

Martial 3411

Chapter 3411, Sacrificing Oneself for a Righteous Cause

So long as there were sacrifices, the massacre kept going.

Yang Kai stood alone outside the Defensive Array, but he kept the storming Demon Race Army back like a God of Slaughter. Even though he was only one person, the power he displayed was comparable to an army.

On the city wall, the cultivators of Tiger Roar City were busy repairing the crack in the Array, and soon, they completed their task.

Seeing this, Lin Tong shouted, "Palace Master Yang, you can withdraw now."

Yang Kai slowly shook his head, "I'm afraid I won't be able to return."

Just as he said these words, his figure flickered as he appeared at another location. The Array at that spot had also been cracked by the Demon Race. Thanks to Yang Kai's quick thinking though, he moved over to cover this opening, otherwise, the swarming Demon Race Army would have really broken into the city.

The same situation repeated as before. The Demon Race Army madly charged at the crack but was stopped by Yang Kai's hammer alone. Unable to advance, the Demons only left countless corpses behind, ending up with heavy casualties.

And right behind Yang Kai, the few cultivators responsible for patching the Spirit Array rushed over and began working frantically.

Cries and shouts filled the battlefield as the Demon Race's ferocity was on full display. Since the beginning of the war, it had barely been a quarter of an hour, yet Tiger Roar City's Defensive Array had been breached twice.

But how many Yang Kai's were there in this world? Even though there were over ten Emperor Realm Masters in the city, none of them dared to rush out of the city like Yang Kai and take on the Demon Race Army alone. Lin Tong observed the situation of the entire battlefield, sending attacks when he could towards the invading enemies as deep worry could be clearly seen on his face. As the City Lord of Tiger Roar City, he could already see the greatest weakness on his side. If the Demon Race Army changed their strategy, it would be questionable whether Tiger Roar City could hold on today or not.

And his fears soon came true. After their initial attempts, seeing that it was impossible to break through Yang Kai's location and that the recently opened breach was repaired again, the Demon Race Army suddenly split up and began attacking from several directions.

Lin Ting's heart pounded at the sight of this. If the Demon Race Army concentrated their offensive at one location, Tiger Roar City still had hopes of defending as Yang Kai's performance was simply astonishing. With him taking charge of the front lines, it became impossible to breach the Array.

But with the Demon Race Army splitting up, once the Array was breached at multiple locations, it would be impossible to defend all the gaps.

Facts proved that the Demons weren't fools. They could see what Lin Tong could see and swiftly implemented a plan to maximise their advantage.

After a while, the Demon Race had breached the Array at another location and Yang Kai promptly swooped in to block the invading Demons, but the next moment, he heard a cry of despair not too far away. As he looked over, Yang Kai saw another crack appearing on that side and a swarm of elated Demons who were rushing towards it.

Yang Kai heaved a sigh before raising his hand and summoning the Embodiment out, making him defend the place he was originally guarding while he himself rushed in that direction.

As soon as the Embodiment appeared, he started a massacre. With his several-dozen-metre tall body, he gave everyone a very strong visual impact, especially with the numerous spikes and wicked flames covering his figure. Wielding the Demonic War Hammer, the region around the Embodiment became a zone of death, with every swing of its hammer creating a rain of blood. On top of that, after activating the Heaven Devouring Domain, the Demon Qi of the swarming Demon Race members was soon sucked out and devoured clean.

The Demon Race was stupefied as this newcomer was even more terrifying than the Human man who was blocking their way before! No one knew how this stone giant appeared, or where it came from, but with it guarding the Defensive Array, the recently breached opening was simply impregnable.

With these two guarding the two gaps, the Demon Race Army suffered thousands of casualties, but they were still unable to move forward an inch.

But a third breach very soon appeared, becoming the breakthrough point the Demon Race Army needed.

Lin Tong promptly rushed over without a moment of hesitation. He didn't dare to rush out of the gap like Yang Kai as he was well aware of his own capabilities. Although he was similarly an Emperor Realm Master, he was only an ordinary Second-Order. If he really rushed out of the breach, he would immediately be overwhelmed by the enemy.

Very wisely, he stayed inside the Array while boldly blocking the third gap with his body. He let out a furious war cry as his thin body swelled up like a balloon, his muscles bulging as he even grew a little taller, ripping apart his upper robes. An intense aura overflowed from his body at that moment as he raised his hand, summoning a broadsword that was taller than the average man that shone with an impressive radiance.

The halo around the broadsword rippled again and again, leaving countless after images and in the next moment, all the swarming Demon Race members were chopped to pieces.

A serious look appeared on the faces of Ma Yin and the other Emperor Realm Masters of Tiger Roar City, who were guarding their respective areas. Their Emperor Qi soared as those closest cooperated with Lin Tong to block the Demon Race Army's advance, sparing no strength.

Fortunately, the Array wasn't completely destroyed and the breaches weren't that big either, so not many Demons could charge in through the gaps. Coupled with the Emperor Realm Masters of Tiger Roar City providing support, they barely held on.

The morale of many cultivators rose when they saw this and fired off their respective Secret Technique more and more fiercely, reducing the strength of the Demon Race as much as possible.

But a fourth gap was soon cracked open.

Li Jiao and Gao Xue Ting, following suit, immediately jumped in to block the Demon Race Army's advance. Although there were only two of them, they actually had an easier time defending than Lin Tong's side.

After all, Li Jiao was a Third-Order Emperor and possessed a half-dragon bloodline, so while he wasn't as strong as a Pseudo-Great Emperor, he was still a little stronger than an ordinary Third-Order Emperor Realm Master.

With him holding the front and Gao Xue Ting supporting and coordinating from behind, no matter how many Demons reached the breach, all of them were killed.

On the city wall, the cultivators responsible for repairing the Spirit Array were run ragged, their feet never stopping. They were running around here and there like a team of firefighters. Wherever the Array was breached, they would rush over to repair the gap, but just as they repaired one gap, another would appear.

Fortunately, the Demon Race Army's strength had also reached a limit; otherwise, if another or two gaps were opened, Tiger Roar City would really not be able to hold on. Yang Kai and the Embodiment kept switching locations, rushing to new gaps and guarding them one after another.

At every moment, the Array appeared to be on the verge of collapsing but it always somehow held on.

After about an hour, the Demon Race Army had suffered casualties in the tens of thousands, while Tiger Roar City had still not lost a single person. This was simply unimaginable, but everyone knew it was all thanks to the Spirit Array behind which Tiger Roar City's forces were hiding. As long as the Array wasn't broken, they would not be in any danger; however, constantly expending their energy for an hour straight had left many people somewhat exhausted. Many people in the city now had to use pills to supplement their energy while some who had reached their limits were forced to withdraw and adjust their breathing.

If the current status quo was maintained and nothing eventful happened, Tiger Roar City might just make it through.

But disaster always strikes unannounced.

Outside the city wall, Yang Kai was radiating a dense and awe-inspiring murderous intent as Space Principles flared around him, slicing apart every enemy that got within ten metres of him. Countless

Demons had been ground into blood mists, leaving not even a single piece of bone behind. All that was left was a pile of ground-up flesh near his feet.

Suddenly, Ma Yin's cry rang in his ear, "City Lord, be careful!" Her voice was mixed with panic and fear.

As Yang Kai turned to take a look, his pupils immediately and involuntarily shrank. He noticed Lin Tong's pupils widened in surprise as his feet sank into the ground for some reason, and no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't free himself. Obviously, he had fallen to some plot, and right then, a Blood Demon King surrounded by a bloody halo rushed over from the nearby breach with a ferocious smile on his face.

Lin Tong wasn't panicked though and displayed the composure of a veteran Second-Order Emperor, fiercely chopping down his broadsword.

The Blood Demon, however, didn't dodge and simply let the broadsword slash him. In the next moment though, the Blood Demon's figure transformed into a cloud of blood mist without suffering any damage whatsoever. Right afterwards, the mist of blood completely enveloped Lin Tong and drilled its way into his body through his pores and seven orifices.

Lin Tong's face changed as a painful groan inevitably escaped from his mouth and his figure faltered.

Ma Yin and the others were all rooted to the spot, stunned and confused, having no idea what to do.

They were fighting against the Demon Race for the first time, so they were naturally unfamiliar with all the various characteristics of the hundred clans. They might have heard some information before, but things completely changed when it came to firsthand experience.

If the Blood Demon had engaged in a fight with Lin Tong, they might be able to provide support, but they had no idea how to deal with this strange situation. While the nearby cultivators were reeling from the shock, a large part of the Demon Race Army charged in through the gap, Demon Qi billowing from their faces as they menacingly pounced.

Lin Tong suddenly turned his head to stare in Yang Kai's direction. A hint of determination flashed in his eyes, he shouted in a heavy voice, "Palace Master Yang, I leave Tiger Roar City to you!"

Just as he said this, he swung his broadsword down at himself.

Right then, blood splashed everywhere as his legs were severed from below Lin Tong's knees before he shot off into the sky, his mutilated body enveloped in a bloody halo as he rushed out of the city with a furious roar, plunging straight into the heart of the Demon Race Army.

Fearsome energy fluctuations started undulating right after, causing the Demons in the surroundings to turn pale in shock.

The Blood Demon who had invaded Lin Tong's body hurriedly tried to withdraw, reforming his physical body as he cursed Lin Tong, "Crazy bastard!"

But how could Lin Tong let him escape? Pushing his Emperor Qi madly, he grabbed hold of the Blood Demon and refused to let go. The Blood Demon wore a look of shock and was struck with panic, struggling hard as he transformed his arms into sharp claws that ripped into Lin Tong's chest and arms again and again.

But his efforts proved futile as Lin Tong's body only glowed more and more dazzlingly.

The next moment, a deafening explosion reverberated throughout the sky as everything within 500 meters of Lin Tong completely vanished. Not even the bones of the Blood Demon remained while over ten thousand Demons simply vaporized.

"City Lord!" Ma Yin cried out in grief as the eyes of other Emperor Realm Masters of Tiger Roar City turned red from sorrow and anger. Their blood began to boil as they released bestial war cries, vowing to avenge Lin Tong!

Tiger Roar City had suffered its first casualty of today's battle, but no one had ever imagined that the first to be martyred would be the City Lord himself.

While everyone was lost in the heat of the moment, a pair of hands silently crept out from underneath Ma Yin, grabbing towards her.

Earlier, these very hands had caught Lin Tong, rendering him rooted to the spot.

Grief-stricken, Ma Yin failed to notice the approaching danger.

But suddenly, Yang Kai's figure flickered over and while he pushed Ma Yin away, he stomped towards the ground as Space Principles undulated.

The ground quaked as a muffled sound came below ground, as if something was crushed to pieces.

Ma Yin finally came to her senses and turned a dazed look to Yang Kai.

Yang Kai glanced at her as he stated in a grim voice, "Sand Demons are experts at Earth Escape Techniques. All of you must be careful of them."

Chapter 3412, Won

After listening to Yang Kai's warning, Ma Yin and the others finally understood what happened to Lin Tong just now.

The Sand Demon, who was strong enough to trap the Second-Order Emperor Realm Lin Tong, was surely a Demon King Realm Master, but such a Master was still killed by Yang Kai's stomp, so just how strong was Yang Kai really?

But there was no time to remain shocked as a large number of Demons were now pouring through the unguarded breach in the Defensive Array.

And in the absence of Yang Kai, Demon Race members were also swarming through the breach he had previously been defending.

More and more Demons poured into the city, engaging the cultivators of Tiger Roar City in close quarters, starting a fight to the death on the city wall! People on both sides continued to fall as, for the

first time, the cultivators on the city walls were fighting the Demon Race hand to hand, but how could these exhausted and demoralized cultivators stand against the fearless Demon Race. Many collapsed at the first encounter and were completely routed.

The role of the Military Enforcers finally came into play. Yang Kai was not bluffing when he said that 5,000 enforcers had been deployed. They really existed.

Anyone who took a step back was beheaded by the Military Enforcers the next moment.

With the Demons before them and the Military Enforcers behind, many defenders quickly understood their situation. If they took a step back, they would die without a doubt, but if they stepped forward to fight, they might have a chance to live. At this moment, there was only one choice for them, and coupled with the shocking sight of Lin Tong's heroic sacrifice, many cultivators' felt a rush of hot blood as they let out war cries and charged straight at the Demons. Even if they died, they wanted to bite off a chunk of Demon flesh before they fell.

Yang Kai timely raised his sword and shouted, "So long as a single person lives, the city remains standing, the moment everyone dies will be the moment the city is destroyed, attack!"

After a short moment of panic and disorder, Tiger Roar City's morale finally started rising as they counterattacked the Demon Race in teams. Ma Yin even set an example and charged to the forefront, acting no weaker than any man.

Right then, mysterious and obscure incantations started ringing as a halo enveloped the cultivators of Tiger Roar City. With a wave of Yang Kai's hand, two Shamanic Spells, the Bloodlust Spell and Life Chains, were activated.

Under the Bloodlust Spell, the timidity of Tiger Roar City cultivators was swept away and replaced with a desire for battle. As for the Life Chains, they connected the vitality of thousands of cultivators, allowing them to withstand more damage without dying.

The line must hold!

Everyone was amazed to find that even after the Defensive Array had been breached by the enemy at multiple locations, Tiger Roar City was actually able to compete with the Demon Race Army despite being outnumbered, preventing the enemy from completely breaching their defences. Only a small part of the enemy army was able to reach the actual city, which boosted the defenders' confidence. It let them know that the Demon Race was not immortal or invincible, they could be killed just like anyone else.

The locations of the ten or so Emperor Realm Masters turned into forbidden zones. The Demon Race Army was unable to break through their line of defence at all as, no matter how many charged, all of them fell. Obviously, the enemy Demon Kings took notice of this situation and acted accordingly, attacking the Emperor Realm Masters of Tiger Roar City.

This was exactly what Yang Kai wanted though.

If the Demon Kings remained hidden amidst the enemy army, he might not be able to find them in all the chaos; after all, there were just too many people fighting now. But now that the Demon Kings had revealed themselves, it gave Yang Kai a chance to kill them all.

Yang Kai's figure wandered back and forth across the battlefield, and wherever he passed by, Demons fell in droves. One by one, the Demon Kings were killed by Yang Kai, and without their commands, the Demon Race Army, which had been moving and attacking in an orderly manner, slowly started to become disorganized. However, being brave and fearless of death, the Demons continued charging straight into the Tiger Roar City's defence line, giving the defending side an opportunity to encircle and eliminate them.

After half a day, the Demon Race Army was still attacking, but the situation had taken a sharp turn. The city walls of Tiger Roar City were completely blanketed by a floor of severed heads, all of them belonging to the cultivators of Tiger Roar City. There was not a single Demon Race member in sight though as all of the Demons who had charged in through breaches in the Defensive Array had been eliminated without any exception.

The Demon Race Army's size had dropped by more than half.

Finally, some among the Demons realized that something was wrong because there weren't any signs of Demon Kings on the battlefield, not even a single one. Even the Demon King, who had been giving orders from the rear, had been drawn out and killed by Yang Kai.

The enemy was now a heap of loose sand!

Although the Demon Race wasn't afraid of death, they would not make meaningless sacrifices. When they saw no hope of victory, they naturally chose to retreat.

And so a slow withdrawal began as the Demon Race Army entered a strategic retreat.

Right at this moment, the creaky Defensive Array was suddenly withdrawn as Yang Kai, leading over 10,000 cultivators, charged out, chasing the retreating Demons, hunting down and killing the enemy for a thousand kilometres, leaving a trail of corpses in their wake.

Only after a thousand-kilometres pursuit did they finally beat the gong and withdrew their troops.

Every Human cultivator was panting for breath, looking in the direction of the Demon Race's escape. Everyone was dyed red, as if they had just walked out of a sea of blood, but no matter who it was, every one of them was excited.

[We won!]

To everyone's surprise, Tiger Roar City won the battle even when they were so heavily outnumbered. More importantly, they only paid a small price to achieve this victory, which no one had even imagined before the war started.

All of them thought that they would definitely die today and Tiger Roar City would be added to the Demon land, but reality gave everyone a big pleasant surprise.

And the one who made this reality a possibility was one man!

Everyone's gaze turned towards the bloodied Yang Kai, one after another. Each and every one of them had a look of reverence on their faces. Had Yang Kai not been acting as a mountain, blocking the breaches in the Defensive Array, Tiger Roar City would not have had the chance to reduce the numbers of the Demon Race Army to the point where they could repel them. Had Yang Kai not dived into the

enemy lines and taken out all the Demon Kings alone, the Demon Race Army would not have been reduced to a heap of loose sand that could easily be scattered. Had Yang Kai not used those marvellous Secret Techniques, the cultivators of Tiger Roar City would definitely not have been able to compete with the Demon Race.

At the very end, had Yang Kai not brought the cultivators to rush out and hunt down the fleeing Demon Race, they would not have achieved such a significant victory.

At this moment, whether it was the cultivators of Tiger Roar City or the reinforcements of the three Territories, all had a strong sense of respect and awe towards this young man.

Everyone had the highest praise for him in their heart!

Ma Yin stepped forward and asked, cupping her fists, "City Lord, please give your orders."

Before sacrificing himself, Lin Tong had entrusted Tiger Roar City to Yang Kai, and coupled with Yang Kai's astonishing performance in this battle, no one else could be the City Lord of Tiger Roar City; only Yang Kai was eligible for this.

As the Palace Master of the High Heaven Palace, Yang Kai naturally didn't care about being the City Lord of Tiger Roar City, but at this moment, he didn't decline it either. He just nodded and gave his order, "We return. The Demon Race will make a comeback, we need to rest and recuperate as well as repair the defences."

"Yes!" Everyone responded.

After half a day, the army finally returned to the city. Some counted the casualties, while the injured went to be treated. Tiger Roar City's walls and Defensive Array were also under repair.

It was just that the momentum of the entire Tiger Roar City was completely different. Compared to before, it was like clouds and mud. With the cheers and celebration of victory still ringing in their hearts, many cultivators in Tiger Roar City were full of energy. Even when they were still suffering from the after-effects of the Bloodlust Spell, their zeal hadn't reduced at all.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion, Yang Kai was sitting in an open pool with a contemplative look on his face. Yu Ru Meng was sitting by the water, dangling her bare feet as she glanced over at him from time to time.

She was really thick-skinned, seemingly not knowing the meaning of the word 'shame'. Yang Kai was taking a bath right in front of her, but she didn't have any intention of removing herself from his company.

"Do you want to stay here and defend this city?" Yu Ru Meng asked, suddenly splashing water at Yang Kai.

Yang Kai indifferently replied, "One has to try his best to do what is entrusted to him by others."

Yu Ru Meng asked, smiling at him, "The old man was just spouting some wishfully thinking before his death. Did you really take him seriously?"

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes at her, "Without even taking into consideration City Lord Lin's last request, Tiger Roar City has to be defended!" Just as he had told Lin Tong before, the three territories had come to support the Western Territory not just to rescue them, but to rescue themselves; they couldn't retreat.

Yu Ru Meng stated, pouting, "The Demon Race won't give up. They will return stronger the next time. How long can you hold out?"

Yang Kai calmly replied, "You seem to understand the Demon Race very well."

Yu Ru Meng responded, "It's obvious, isn't it? You know it too. You can rout them once, but what about the second time, or the third time? The Demon Race will keep coming in greater numbers and with more powerful Masters each time!"

Yang Kai grinned, "Then I will beat them till they dare not return!"

Yu Ru Meng couldn't help but roll her eyes at him, "Your boasting has really reached unprecedented levels!"

Yang Kai looked at her with great interest before ordering, hooking his fingers, "Little temptress, come here!"

Yu Ru Meng furrowed her brow, "What did you call me? Why did you call me little temptress?"

"So what if I called you little temptress, do you have a problem with that?" Yang Kai looked at her in amazement.

Yu Ru Meng shook her head, "I don't have any problem. It just feels novel to me."

"Really?" Yang Kai broke out into laughter and the next moment, he reached out and grabbed her. Yu Ru Meng immediately let out a tender cry as she fell into the pool, her hands resting on his chest. Staring at him, she asked with a vigilant look on her face, "What are you doing?"

Yang Kai didn't speak, he just brought her in close and pressed his lips onto her own.

Immediately after, a sharp cry sounded and at the same time, Yang Kai threw her into the middle of the pool.

Yu Ru Meng stood up with an exasperated look on her face, glaring at Yang Kai's back, grinding her teeth, her clothes wet and translucent, a drop of blood dying her cherry lips crimson, "You bit me!"

Yang Kai got up and got dressed, pushing his Emperor Qi slightly to dry himself before he walked right out without looking back.

"Why did you bite me!?" Yu Ru Meng yelled from behind, but she didn't get any response as Yang Kai had already disappeared from her sight.

"Smelly man, I will pay you back sooner or later!" Yu Ru Meng vented her anger for a while before she finally left the pool. She then took off her wet clothes and put on a new dry set.

The city was currently in a flurry of activity. As the new City Lord of Tiger Roar City, Yang Kai was walking around with Ma Yin, checking the current situation. The number of casualties was also presented to him.

Although Tiger Roar City had won the previous battle, the losses they had suffered weren't small. More than 10,000 had fallen, but compared to the results of the battle, such a loss was within the acceptable range.

Many more were injured or invaded by Demon Qi, putting them in danger of losing their sentience and turning into Demons themselves.

Ma Yin ordered all those invaded by Demon Qi to be gathered in one place, placing them under strict supervision. If anyone showed any signs of succumbing, he or she would be immediately killed.

Yang Kai asked her to take him to the place where these people were imprisoned immediately upon learning about the situation and cast the Demon Exorcism Spell to expel the Demon Qi from their bodies. This miraculous technique left Ma Yin in complete amazement once more.

Chapter 3413, You Too?

After a busy half a day, Yang Kai finally returned to the City Lord's Mansion. Everything in the city was taken care of by the other Emperors.

After arranging a Space Array at a suitable location inside the City Lord's Mansion, Yang Kai directly activated it and returned to High Heaven Palace. He then took out the communication artifact and sent a message before waiting. Nanmen Da Jun hurriedly rushed over a moment later and asked, "Palace Master, what's the matter?"

"Follow me," Yang Kai beckoned.

Nanmen Da Jun asked, "Do you need me to arrange a Spirit Array?"

He was an Emperor Array Master and Yang Kai generally didn't come to him for anything apart from something related to Spirit Arrays, so it wasn't difficult to guess what the latter wanted now.

And seeing Yang Kai nod, Nanmen Da Jun stated, "Then I must ask Palace Master to wait a moment while I call over some of my little brats to help."

The so-called little brats were naturally the few new Disciples he had recruited. High Heaven Palace was a massive Sect with over 100,000 disciples, so it was natural for some to have talent in the Dao of Spirit Arrays. Nanmen Da Jun had no intention of leaving High Heaven Palace anymore, so he naturally began to consider the issue of his inheritance.

Not only him, but even Hou Yu had similarly accepted a few talented Disciples to join her in Artifact Refining.

After a short while, five young disciples hurried over, each of them bowing respectfully when they saw their Honoured Master, Nanmen Da Jun.

Yang Kai was delighted after seeing this. Although he didn't know the names of these young disciples, they were obviously brought over from Heng Luo Star Field by him as all of them looked at him with kind-hearted expressions. Afterwards, the group of six immediately returned to Tiger Roar City using the Space Array.

The last battle made Yang Kai realize that Tiger Roar City's original Defensive Array couldn't be used again; it needed to be repaired and reinforced, and Nanmen Da Jun, an Emperor Array Master, was the perfect choice for this job.

As he was shown around the city, Nanmen Da Jun didn't hesitate to criticize Tiger Roar City Defensive Array as useless, feeling ashamed to even call the others who arranged it fellow Array Masters. He couldn't wait to dismantle and rearrange the entire Spirit Array.

Yang Kai, however, patted him on the shoulder and shook his head, "There's not much time. Just augment it as best you can."

Nanmen Da Jun patted his chest and guaranteed, "Rest assured, Palace Master, I will personally see to it that the Defensive Array here will be ten times stronger than before by the time I am finished."

Naturally, Yang Kai had complete confidence in him. Among the Array Masters he had come in contact with, only Yang Yan was superior to this old man in the Dao of Spirit Arrays while others were not on par.

Yang Kai didn't remain in Tiger Roar City after he finished explaining things to Nanmen Da Jun and instead used a Space Beacon to teleport to Li Wu Yi's side.

As soon as the two met, Yang Kai went straight to the point, without any pleasantries, "Senior, I need more manpower."

Li Wu Yi looked at him with widened eyes, "And so you came to me?"

Yang Kai replied, blinking at him, "Who else would I go to?"

Li Wu Yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "I'm also lacking troops here. If you ask me for more men, who else should I ask?"

Yang Kai was extremely shocked, "Really?"

Li Wu Yi explained with a headache, "You saw it too when you came last time. The Demon Race Army on my side numbers more than a million and is filled with powerful Masters. I have just enough troops to protect this city, so where would I find extra manpower to give you?"

Yang Kai gave it a second thought and reluctantly had to agree. Although Li Wu Yi had more troops compared to Tiger Roar City, they were up against a greater proportion of enemies. Yang Kai had also witnessed the last battle with his own eyes where the Demon Race sent a Pseudo-Great Emperor Realm Master to contend with Li Wu Yi. Yang Kai might really not be able to find anyone free here.

Li Wu Yi asked, "Where are you stationed now? What's the situation over here?"

Yang Kai heaved a sigh as he replied, "Tiger Roar City, we just finished an initial battle but suffered a lot of casualties and urgently need to replenish our forces."

“Tiger Roar City...” Li Wu Yi raised his brow and walked over to a Mountains and River Projection to take a look. This Mountains and Rivers Projection should have been refined not long ago and covered the entire Western Territory. However, this projection was clearly refined in a hurry, so it wasn’t all that precise. After searching for a while, Li Wu Yi found the location of Tiger Roar City and lightly nodded, “This is also an important location. If Tiger Roar City falls, the Demon Race Army will be able to breach through our defence line and attack our rear.”

“Senior is absolutely correct, so I must ask Senior to provide me with some support.” Yang Kai immediately struck while the iron was hot.

Li Wu Yi pointed at him in exasperation, wanting to curse, but eventually he just sighed and said, “It’s useless to talk to me. I really can’t send out anyone from my side. What about the members of your High Heaven Palace?”

Yang Kai took a deep breath as he searched on the Mountains and Rivers Projection before pressing a spot and replying, “They are all stationed here.”

“Can’t they provide help?”

Yang Kai shook his head, “I’m afraid it’s not possible either. They too have their own enemies.”

Li Wu Yi sighed, “The Demon Race is too strong and too well prepared. Currently, all the cities of the Western Territories we are defending are outnumbered and fighting against unfavourable odds.”

Yang Kai proposed, furrowing his brow, “If that’s the case, why not pull back and consolidate our forces?”

Li Wu Yi shook his head, “If we do that, it would mean abandoning a swath of territory, and the Demon Race will also be able to gather its forces. The gains outweigh the losses. Although things aren’t looking good right now, as long as we persevere, there is still some hope.” He paused for a moment before adding, “Go to Yang Yan. Currently, she is in charge of the Star Boundary’s logistics and troop deployment. She knows the situation of the major cities in the Western Territory so perhaps she can requisition some people for you from somewhere less burdened. I also sent the Emperor Realm Masters and Shamans you brought last time to her to assign.”

“Yang Yan?” Yang Kai was shocked, “Where do I find her?”

“I’ll send you there,” As he spoke, Li Wu Yi put his hand on Yang Kai’s shoulder and in the next moment, Space Principles fluctuated and, in a flash of blinding light, Yang Kai disappeared.

Before he could even compose himself, Yang Kai heard a loud clamouring of voices.

As Yang Kai focused his gaze to look, he couldn’t help but be stunned.

There were more than a dozen people standing in the hall where he had arrived, and all of them were Third-Order Emperors or Masters of great forces. Each person here was a famous figure that was looked up to and worshipped by the billions of cultivators across the Star Boundary. However, at this moment, all of them were red in the face, shooting steam from their ears and spitting out in rage at each other, as if they all had absolutely irreconcilable grudges between them.

Yang Kai even saw a lot of familiar faces among these people!

Wen Zi Shan and Ma Qing had actually grabbed each other by their collars and looked like they were about to come to blows.

Yang Kai silently and quietly stepped aside, lest he get caught in the scuffle.

The sudden appearance of another person naturally drew everyone's attention, and when they turned to look, many acquaintances lightly nodded to Yang Kai while Mi Qi came up to him and greeted with cupped fists, "Palace Master Yang!"

Yang Kai responded in kind as he curiously looked around.

"Hey you, boy, why are you also here?" A distressed voice came from the head of the hall. Yang Kai found this voice familiar and when he looked up, he saw that the speaker was none other than Yang Yan.

It was just that there was no joy of reuniting with an acquaintance after a long separation on Yang Yan's face. Rather it looked like she had a severe headache. She glared at Yang Kai and asked, "Did that bastard Li Wu Yi also send you here?"

The only way Yang Kai could have shown up next to her all of a sudden was through Li Wu Yi's Space Beacon.

Yang Kai nodded. Then he looked at Wen Zi Shan and Ma Qing in amazement and asked, "What's going on?"

Why did these two look like they are about to fight...?

Mi Qi came over and whispered, "Palace Master Yang is also here for the reinforcements, right?"

Yang Kai nodded his agreement before asking, looking at him, "You too?"

Mi Qi bitterly smiled, "That's right." Then he continued as he motioned toward Wen Zi Shan and Ma Qing subtly, "All of them are as well, but Senior Yang Yan can't mobilize many people while all of them want as many as possible, so it's become difficult to allocate the limited resources. Temple Master Wen and Holy Master Ma are both arguing that their side's situation is more precarious, and they should be given priority in the allocation. One thing led to another and well...."

Yang Kai almost broke out into laughter after hearing this, but soon he became saddened and stated, grimacing, "So we can only go back empty-handed?"

Mi Qi agreed with a sad face, "That seems likely."

While the two were speaking, Wen Zi Shan and Ma Qing had already started fighting, but it could only be counted as a small scuffle as neither of them dared to use their Emperor Qi here. Instead, they just kicked and punched each other like they were street hoodlums engaging in a back-alley brawl.

It was a rare sight to see Third-Order Emperor Realm Masters fight like local ruffians, so the onlookers couldn't help but find it novel and entertaining.

Yang Yan soon lost patience, however, and angrily shouted, "Enough!"

A scorching hot aura enveloped the entire hall, causing Wen Zi Shan and Ma Qing to finally back away from each other, but not before they shot the opposite party a ruthless glare. Obviously, they were still deeply dissatisfied.

Yang Yan's Pseudo-Great Emperor pressure descended from the front of the hall, suppressing everyone as her pretty eyes swept over the crowd before she stated, "Everyone has their own difficulties, but this Queen does not have any additional manpower to allocate to you for the time being. All of you go back."

Ma Qing immediately shouted, "Madam, didn't you just say that you can only redeploy 30,000 soldiers. How come there are none now?"

Wen Zi Shan also nodded his agreement, "Yes, why are there none now? I don't want a lot either, just 10,000 will do."

Ma Qing cried out, without showing any weakness, "I also want 10,000."

Ahan Temple's Temple Master lightly coughed as he joined in, "This King also wants 10,000!"

Others hurriedly shouted, one after another, lest nothing would be left if they were too slow.

Yang Yan responded with a snort, "Each one of you wants 10,000, but where do you want this Queen to find that many men for you? Currently, the Northern, Southern, and Eastern Territories are recruiting people to send here to help. More manpower will only be available a month from now."

Ma Qing stated, "Madam, let's leave that matter till after a month has passed. Let's talk about those 30,000 men..."

Yang Yan coldly looked at him before indifferently stating, "Utter one more word of nonsense and next month there won't be anyone for you either!"

Ma Qing immediately choked down the words he was about to speak.

At this point, everyone knew that they couldn't get anything from Yang Yan, so they could only leave in frustration. But fortunately, Yang Yan had informed them that the Northern, Southern, and Eastern Territories were still recruiting reinforcements and there would be more manpower coming after next month. At that time, there would naturally be troops available to assign.

Yang Yan was now in charge of logistics for the Star Boundary's war efforts, meaning she had the right to allocate troops. Also, she was a Pseudo-Great Emperor Realm Master so naturally, no one dared to offend her. After lingering for a short time, everyone bid their goodbyes and left one after another.

Of course, Yang Kai didn't leave, and after everyone had left, he looked at Yang Yan smiling.

Chapter 3414, Looking For Reinforcements

"I said there were no more troops to allocate, did you understand me or not?" Yang Yan glanced sidelong at Yang Kai and declared.

"I understand, I understand," Yang Kai kept nodding.

Yang Yan suspiciously looked at him, "Do you really understand?"

Yang Kai assured with a smile, "Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you."

Everyone who was in charge of the major cities had their own difficulties, and all of their troubles were naturally Yang Yan's troubles as well. Yang Yan had already stated the situation clearly, so how could Yang Kai insist?

"It's good that you understand," Yang Yan heaved a sigh of relief. She was really afraid that Yang Kai would also ask her for more manpower. It would have been fine if it was someone else as she could just directly refuse them, but she would find it difficult to refuse if it was Yang Kai. If he really asked, Yang Yan would really have to think of some way to find manpower.

Yang Yan, after hesitating for a while, asked, "Is the situation critical on your side?"

"It's not good but it's not terrible either." Yang Kai didn't elaborate so as not to worry her, instead just smiling as he continued, "I will figure out a way to find the necessary manpower. You don't have to worry about it."

Yang Yan asked, "Where will you find more manpower now?" Although the Northern, Southern, and Western Territories were being mobilized, this was a matter related to the entire Star Boundary, so even if reinforcements were found, they first had to come to her before being distributed to the front.

Yang Kai replied, smiling, "I can still send out another 5,000 people from my High Heaven Palace. Also... there is another place where I can find another batch of reinforcements."

"Where?" Yang Yan looked at him in surprise.

Yang Kai put on an inscrutable smile and replied, "I can't tell you, I can't tell you. You will know when the time is right. But let me tell you this first, these people won't fall under your control, so don't make any decisions on their behalf at the time."

Yang Yan rolled her eyes at him as she ground her teeth in anger, but there was nothing she could do about him.

After chatting for a while, Yang Kai had some basic understanding of the situation of the major cities in the Western Territory. Every city was being protected by a number of Masters, but none of them could move around freely as there was a Demon Race Army outside each city, eyeing it covetously.

After half a day, Yang Kai bid his goodbyes and left. He activated the Space Spirit Bead and returned to the High Heaven Palace right away. He asked Hua Qing Si to send the remaining 5,000 disciples in High Heaven Palace to Tiger Roar City, then afterward, he stepped on the Space Array alone.

Since he couldn't rely on Yang Yan, he naturally had to figure out a way to gather manpower himself.

Yang Kai didn't want to resort to his last trump card, but in the end, if he didn't use it now, the next time the Demon Race Army returned, Tiger Roar City might not be able to resist with its remaining forces.

All he could do was prepare in advance.

Dragon Island!

The world only knew that the Dragon Clan lived on Dragon Island, but very few people knew that there were also many other Masters who lived there, including numerous Emperors with Half-Dragon bloodlines. The forces inside Half-Dragon City absolutely could not be taken lightly.

If it were others, they wouldn't even be able to find Dragon Island, let alone bring out the Masters inside Half-Dragon City, but Yang Kai now had a pretty good relationship with Dragon Island so obviously they wouldn't make things difficult for him.

The only thing that gave him some headache was how he would face Fu Zhun on Dragon Island.

That smelly brat Yang Xiao had entered the Four Seasons Realm with Old Qiong and Yang Kai had yet to receive any news of him even now. If Fu Zhun learned about this, she might blame him for his poor supervision, and if this mother Dragon got angry, things would really turn perilous for him.

But by going to Dragon Island, Yang Kai knew he would have to eventually face her. Yang Kai could only take one step at a time.

In the blink of an eye, a figure appeared on a small island in the East Sea.

Yang Kai walked out of a cave and found his bearings before flying into the air. Soon after, he plunged into the sea.

Being familiar with the road, Yang Kai entered the Sealed World of Dragon Island with ease, and just as he entered, he saw a pleasantly surprised Fu Ling rushing over, "Brother-in-law, I knew it was you, haha, my guess was right."

Yang Kai raised his hand, maintaining a ten-metre distance from this precious Dragon girl and asked, "You knew it was me?"

Fu Ling replied with a complacent look on her face, carrying her hands behind her back, "Of course. No one besides Brother-In-Law ever comes to Dragon Island. Or rather, no one can come in besides you." She looked at Yang Kai, blinking strangely and naughtily, "En, did you miss Bis Sister Qing?"

"En, I missed her very much." Yang Kai casually responded.

"Did you miss me then?" Fu Ling assumed a shy look.

"Miss you my ass!" Yang Kai rolled his eyes at her. He didn't bother to talk any nonsense with her and ordered, "Stay honest, I'll take my leave first."

"Wait, I still have something to tell you." Fu Ling shouted from behind, but getting no response from him, she angrily glared at his back as she stomped her foot.

Half Moon Island, Yang Kai landed from the sky. Zhu Qing, hearing the movements, came out to check and was pleasantly surprised at his appearance, "You're here."

Yang Kai didn't say a word as he just stepped forward, put his arms around her waist, and kissed her hard. Zhu Qing's body immediately went limp as her pretty eyes lost focus.

After a long time, Yang Kai finally let go of her and stated, stroking the hair gently, "I'm here on some business, so I'm afraid I won't be accompanying you for long."

Zhu Qing asked, "What is it?"

"Follow me to meet the Great Elder, I will tell you along the way." Yang Kai grabbed her hand and flew towards Azure Tree Island.

Along the way, Yang Kai briefly explained the current situation of the Star Boundary to Zhu Qing, who was dumbfounded after hearing it. Although Dragon Island was a peak level force, it was basically isolated from the outside world. So, although there were a lot of rumours about the Demon Realm invasion outside and almost everyone in the Star Boundary had heard about it by now, Dragon Island remained completely oblivious.

Obviously, Zhu Qing realized the seriousness of the problem and understood that Yang Kai really didn't have the time to stay here for long.

Not long after, the two landed on Azure Tree Island and met Zhu Yan.

After Yang Kai reiterated everything again, a solemn look appeared on Zhu Yan's face. Although the Dragon Clan didn't care about worldly affairs, the Demon Realm invasion was too important for them to ignore. This was a matter related to the survival of the entire Star Boundary. The Dragon Clan couldn't shrink from their responsibility in this war and would eventually have to send forces out as well.

After pondering for a long time, Zhu Yan asked, "Did you come here to ask my Dragon Clan to come forward?"

Yang Kai shook his head and replied, "It would be best if the Dragon Clan could come forward, but things haven't reached such a stage yet. The Dragon Clan can remain hidden as one of our biggest trump cards for now. Since the Great Emperors haven't informed Dragon Island about this matter, my guess is that they are also thinking the same."

Zhu Yan nodded his agreement after hearing this, "You're right. If that's the case, why have you come to Dragon Island?"

"For the residents of Half-Dragon City!" Yang Kai's eyes brightly lit up, "I'm currently stationed at a city named Tiger Roar City where we just fought the Demon Race a few days ago. We suffered many casualties in that battle so I need to replenish our ranks. But the Star Boundary doesn't have a lot of manpower to spare at the moment. If Great Elder could let me take those people from Half-Dragon City, it would ease the situation on my side greatly."

Zhu Yan replied, "You can discuss this matter with Second Elder, that decision is up to her."

Yang Kai's brow twitched slightly as he asked, "The residents of Half-Dragon City can't be considered members of the Dragon Clan. Do I still need to speak with Second Elder about them?"

Zhu Yan replied, smiling, "Even though they can't be considered members of the Dragon Clan, many of them are the descendants of my Dragon Clan. How can I just let you take them away?"

Yang Kai helplessly sighed, "Alright, then please ask Second Elder to come over."

Originally, he wanted to quickly take away the people of Half-Dragon City without meeting Fu Zhun, but now it seemed that it wouldn't be possible.

Zhu Yan immediately summoned Fu Zhun, but while they were waiting, Zhu Yan inevitably asked about Yang Xiao.

Yang Kai found himself in a sticky situation hearing this question, but after hesitating for a long time, he finally decided to tell the truth.

Zhu Yan angrily glared at him after hearing this, "Xiao'er has gone to the Four Seasons Realm with Qiong Qi!?"

Yang Kai summoned up the courage and added, "And with Liu Yan... en, you've met her. She is the little girl with the Phoenix Clan bloodline who came with Senior Martial Beast over a decade ago."

Zhu Yan angrily reprimanded, "What have you been doing!? Can't you look after one child!? You actually let him run off with that old evil bastard Qiong Qi!? Do you even know what kind of existence Qiong Qi was in ancient times? He was a walking calamity that swallowed men and beasts alive, never spitting out a single bone! You, you, you... you really frustrate this Old Master!"

Yang Kai's face was covered in saliva spewed by him, but he still had to wear a smile as he tried to calm the situation, "Great Elder, please don't be angry, calm down. Let's sit down and talk, no need to be excited."

"Calm down? How can I calm down!? Xiao'er isn't your son, so you aren't worried about him, is that it!?"

Yang Kai immediately became unhappy as he rebuffed, "Why is Xiao'er not my son? Since he calls me father, he is naturally my son, who I care deeply about, but that little brat ran off all on his own, and by the time I learned about it, they were already inside the Four Seasons Realm."

"If you really cared for him, why couldn't you look after him properly!?" Zhu Yan was bristling with anger, wishing he could vent his anger by beating Yang Kai black and blue before continuing this talk.

Yang Kai's face turned earnest as he continued, "Great Elder, Xiao'er might still be a child, but don't underestimate him. This might not be a bad thing for Xiao'er in fact; rather, this is perhaps a great opportunity."

Zhu Yan sneered, "I'm listening. Go on, tell me, why is it a great opportunity?"

Yang Kai replied, "Xiao'er may have comprehended the Dao of Time."

Zhu Yan was instantly taken aback and squinted his eyes at him, "Does this Old Master look like a fool to you?"

Yang Kai didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "Great Elder, don't think that I'm just trying to placate you. I'm telling the truth."

Zhu Yan coldly snorted, "The Dao of Time is extremely profound and mysterious, how could Xiao'er have suddenly comprehended it? Second Elder and I have never..." While speaking, he suddenly furrowed his

brow, thoughtfully looking at Yang Kai, "If this Old Master's memory serves him right, you seem to have a little understanding of the Dao of Time..."

Yang Kai solemnly nodded, "I once entered the Four Seasons Realm in my early years and obtained some opportunities there which allowed me to eventually comprehend the Time Flies Seal of Flowing Time Great Emperor. I suspect that when Xiao'er hatched, he inherited that comprehension from me."

Zhu Yan's worries were immediately lifted after hearing this as he asked, "Are you sure Xiao'er has comprehended the Dao of Time?"

Yang Kai replied, smiling, "When I... grabbed Xiao'er's hand once, I was momentarily dazed and in the next moment, he had actually flown a thousand metres away from me. At that moment, I had a feeling that time had stagnated around me. Furthermore, it wasn't just me who sensed this disturbance, even Qiong Qi felt it at that time."

Zhu Yan grew even more excited after hearing this, "Qiong Qi followed the Time Great Emperor for tens of thousands of years and is extremely sensitive to the Time Principles. If he also felt the same, then it must be true." He clapped his hands and continued, "So to say, Xiao'er has really comprehended the Dao of Time!?"

All his displeasure and anger completely vanished and was instead replaced by joy and excitement. He and Fu Zhun felt guilty because Yang Xiao was born with a congenital defect, but if he really inherited comprehension of the Dao of Time from Yang Kai, then his future achievements would not be low even with an impure bloodline.

Of course, Zhu Yan still didn't know that Yang Xiao's bloodline wasn't impure at all and that the smelly brat had lied about not being able to transform into a True Dragon.

The Dragon Clan was already innately strong, so how strong would a Dragon proficient in the Dao of Time be? It was scary to even think about it.

Chapter 3415, The Carefree Second Elder

Yang Kai continued, "A few years ago, I ran into Qiong Qi outside Heavenly Wolf Valley in the Eastern Territory. He was being chased by Senior Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng. They wanted to take him back to Spirit Beast Island for supervision, but he decided to accept me as his Young Master, and with my identity and status, I was able to get him out of that predicament. I too have heard of the notoriety of Qiong Qi, but Great Elder, do you know why I took him in at that time?"

Zhu Yan replied, "Isn't it because you cultivate the Time Flies Seal?"

Yang Kai elaborated, smiling, "That's just one of the reasons. The most important thing was that Qiong Qi claimed that the true inheritance of the Flowing Time Great Emperor is still hidden in the Four Seasons Realm. He promised that if I helped him, he would take me to the Four Seasons Realm to test my luck and see whether I could inherit the mantle of Flowing Time Great Emperor. The achievements

of the Flowing Time Great Emperor are unprecedented, surpassing the ancients and amazing the contemporaries. The Dao of Time is also extremely profound, so I had no reason not to be tempted. Naturally, I agreed and asked Spirit Beast Island for a favour to keep him by my side.”

Zhu Yan was shocked, “Flowing Time Great Emperor’s inheritance is still inside the Four Seasons Realm?”

Yang Kai solemnly nodded, “That’s why I said Xiao’er going with Old Qiong to the Four Seasons Realm this time may not be a bad thing, but rather a great opportunity. Although Old Qiong has not cultivated the Dao of Time, he followed the Flowing Time Great Emperor for so many years, and even after the death of the Great Emperor, Old Qiong continued to guard the Flowing Time Temple. It could be said that he has been extremely loyal to the Flowing Time Great Emperor and no one knows better than him about what kind of person is most suited to inheriting the mantle of Flowing Time Great Emperor. Perhaps... in his opinion, Xiao’er is more suited for the opportunity in the Four Seasons Realm than I. Xiao’er has a better chance of obtaining Flowing Time Great Emperor’s inheritance, which is why he took him there.”

Zhu Yan finally showed a smile as he paced back and forth a few steps, muttering, “If what you say is true, then this Old Master and Second Elder will owe Qiong Qi a big favour.”

Yang Kai continued, smilingly looking at him, “As for safety, Great Elder need not worry too much. I don’t dare to vouch for Old Qiong’s character, after all, I have not been in contact with him for too long, but Liu Yan is also with them and she will absolutely protect Xiao’er.”

“Good, good, good!” Zhu Yan rubbed his palms and continued after pondering for a while, “We’ll know when Xiao’er comes out of the Four Seasons Realm.”

Hearing what he said, Yang Kai couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief, thinking that he had finally crossed this hurdle, [But who knows how Second Elder will react. Great Elder is relatively easy to talk to, but Second Elder has always been more difficult to deal with.]

Just as he was thinking about this, a whistling sound rang out as a pretty figure landed next to Yang Kai. It was none other than Fu Zhun, her pair of beautiful eyes looking left and right before showing a disappointed look. She quickly asked, looking at Yang Kai, “Xiao’er didn’t come with you?”

Yang Kai stiffly shook his head.

Fu Zhun continued, sighing, “Ai, why didn’t you bring him here?”

Yang Xiao left Dragon Island with Yang Kai not long after he was born, and in the blink of an eye, almost three years had passed. Fu Zhun was naturally worried. If her appearance would not bring shock and chaos to the world, she would have long run to the Northern Territory’s High Heaven Palace to see him. Why would she restrain herself on Dragon Island? However, she was a Tenth-Order Great Dragon, and the Second Elder of Dragon Island, so it really wasn’t suitable for her to appear in public.

Yang Kai hurriedly turned his gaze to Zhu Yan, begging for help with his eyes.

Zhu Yan immediately understood and hurriedly changed the subject, “It’s like this, Yang Kai came here to take away the Origin King Realm Masters and above from Half-Dragon City as something has happened to the Star Boundary.”

“Then take them,” Fu Zhun casually replied, a little absent-minded.

Stunned, Zhu Yan asked, “You are not going to ask what the matter is?”

Yang Kai was also very surprised as he didn’t expect Fu Zhun to be actually so accommodating. Was she really Fu Zhun, the Dragon Clan’s Second Elder, who was known to have a heart of ice? Could it be that someone was pretending to be her?

Fu Zhun completely ignored Zhu Yan, however, and just turned her attention to Yang Kai, asking, “How has Xiao’er been these past few years? Has he grown taller? Did he miss me?”

Yang Kai broke out into a cold sweat as he really didn’t know how to answer.

Zhu Yan felt that things were quickly going in the wrong direction, so he hurriedly intervened, “I was talking to Yang Kai about Xiao’er just now. Yang Kai said that Xiao’er is doing fine in High Heaven Palace and not to worry, he misses us very much too.”

“Really...” A smile bloomed on Fu Zhun’s face, but the next moment, she grit her teeth and stated, “I don’t know when you will return next and I will get to see him. In any case, there is a Space Array and it’s not too far away...”

Zhu Yan wiped the sweat from his forehead as he stated, “Xiao’er has recently entered a retreat!”

Fu Zhun furrowed her brow, “Xiao’er is so young, why is he entering seclusion?”

Yang Kai immediately justified, “Second Elder, Xiao’er might be young, but he is extremely talented. You will surely be surprised the next time you see him.”

Fu Zhun wasn’t really angry, she just felt sorry for her son, but after hearing what Yang Kai said, a look of anticipation immediately appeared on her face.

Yang Kai added, “To tell you the truth, I have a younger sister, and although she is a few years older than Xiao’er, the two little ones appear to be almost the same age so they often play together, to the point where they’re practically inseparable in High Heaven Palace.”

Fu Zhun pursed her lips into a smile, “It’s good to hear that he has a playmate. It seems it was a stroke of good fortune that you took Xiao’er with you, if he had stayed on Dragon Island, he might have been lonely.”

Zhu Qing asked in a low voice, looking at Yang Kai in shock, “You have a younger sister?” She sounded a little nervous. [He has a younger sister! Wouldn’t that make her my sister-in-law and make me her sister-in-law?] This sudden relationship made her very uneasy.

Yang Kai replied, smiling, “She is only a few years old. She is still young.”

Zhu Qing just stared at her own toes, pondering.

Afterwards, Fu Zhun asked a lot about Yang Xiao while Yang Kai answered with the help of the Great Elder. He hadn’t revealed any flaws, but he was still worried that Fu Zhun might insist on following him back to High Heaven Palace to check up on her son.

Fortunately, Fu Zhun had no intention of doing this and with the Great Elder at the fore, even if Fu Zhun came to know the truth in the future, Yang Kai had a scapegoat so he could just wash his hands clean of this matter.

After chatting for more than an hour, Fu Zhun was still in high spirits and eager to continue, but Zhu Yan interrupted her and advised, "Alright, alright, Yang Kai came here on some important business and can't spare a lot of time. Let's let him go."

Fu Zhun glared at Zhu Yan before exhorting Yang Kai, "The next time you come to Dragon Island, be sure to bring Xiao'er with you, note it down in your mind!"

"I will keep that in mind." Yang Kai earnestly nodded, deciding in his heart that he would never come to Dragon Island before that smelly brat, Yang Xiao, had come out of the Four Seasons Realm.

Zhu Yan then stated, looking at him, "There is no time to lose. You can go to Half-Dragon City now. Fu Ling will be waiting for you there and will help you handle the rest."

"Many thanks, Great Elder!" Yang Kai cupped his fists before saluting the Second Elder and bidding goodbye, "This Junior will take his leave first."

He then turned around, hugged Zhu Qing, and flew off.

After some time, Yang Kai descended from the sky outside Half-Dragon City to where Fu Ling had been waiting for him for a long time. Apparently, she had received the Great Elder's message and had immediately rushed over. When she saw Yang Kai appear, she happily rushed over and eagerly greeted, "Brother-in-law, Great Elder said that you were taking the people of Half-Dragon City out of Dragon Island, is that true?"

Yang Kai glanced at her before focusing his gaze on her chest, "Go get dressed first and then talk to me."

Fu Ling pouted before she tightened her shirt, covering her exposed chest. She then asked with a smile, "I heard from the Great Elder that the Demon Race has invaded, is that also true?"

Yang Kai replied, solemnly nodding, "It's true. The Western Territory's situation is pretty bad and we are short on manpower, so I came here to find reinforcements." He suddenly frowned and asked, "Why are you asking so many questions? Hurry up and get to work."

"En," Fu Ling responded, sighing a bit before rushing into the air above the city. A moment later, a high-pitched dragon reverberated across the sky. Fu Ling had revealed her true body and allowed her Dragon Pressure to cover the entire city, causing all the Half-Dragons to tremble in fear. Fu Ling's voice then resounded, "All cultivators at or above the Origin King Realm must gather outside the city immediately."

The entire city was suddenly thrown into chaos, but very soon, figures flew out of the city, one after another.

The residents of Half-Dragon City were basically all descendants of the Dragon Clan, but some had not inherited the Dragon Clan bloodline or had extremely impure bloodlines. However, no matter what their situation was, they would never dare to offend the majesty of the Dragon Clan.

Because the Dragon Clan was the only Master on Dragon Island, and they were all used to obeying the Dragon Clan.

As such, who would dare to disobey Fu Ling's order?

Shua shua shua...

Swishing sounds echoed as figures rushed out of the city and soon, a dense crowd had gathered outside its gates.

Yang Kai stood mid-air, gazing down, looking excited after seeing this scene.

He had long known that the strength of Half-Dragon City was immense, but when the entire force was really gathered, he realized that the actual situation was better than his initial estimation. Just the Emperor Realm Masters alone exceeded one hundred, and not all had gathered yet. It was really hard to imagine if all the Emperor Realm Masters were gathered together what their total number would be.

The residents of Half-Dragon City gathered very quickly, only taking an incense stick worth of time since Fu Ling's announcement to fully assemble.

The crowd below was divided into three distinct groups.

The group to Yang Kai's left was the smallest, not even reaching two hundred in total, but it was composed entirely of Emperor Realm Masters, many of whom possessed Half-Dragon bloodlines and could thus display better strength compared to their peers in the same realm.

The middle group were naturally made up of Dao Source Realm cultivators and numbered almost 20,000!

This was an extremely terrifying number. In Tiger Roar City, the combined forces of the three territories and Tiger Roar City's local cultivators only reached 50,000, of which 98% were Origin Kings. Only 2,000 had been in the Dao Source Realm.

By contrast, there were almost 20,000 Dao Source Realm Masters in Half-Dragon City alone, clearly showing just how deep and rich the heritage of Half-Dragon City was.

However, this wasn't too surprising as the cultivation environment on Dragon Island was superior to most places in the Star Boundary. It was rich in World Energy and there were many natural precious treasures. More importantly, no killing was allowed on Dragon Island, so Half-Dragon City's cultivators grew rapidly in both strength and number, allowing it to reach such a scale over the years.

Chapter 3416, No Need to Withdraw

The size of the last group was even more terrifying, with as many as 100,000 Origin King Realm cultivators.

[What exactly is the total population of Half-Dragon City?] Although Yang Kai had no idea, it was definitely not in the tens of millions. Presumably, it was a million or two at most, but among this

number, 100,000 were Origin Kings. In other words, one in ten, or at most one in twenty were Origin Kings in Half-Dragon City.

Such a terrifying proportion was impossible to find in any city in the Star Boundary. This abnormal phenomenon could only appear on Dragon Island which had been enjoying a long period of peace and stability.

About ten percent of the entire population of Half-Dragon City had come out with just one sentence from Fu Ling, making the city feel noticeably emptier.

Such a scale naturally left Yang Kai extremely satisfied; the only point of complaint he had was the number of Third-Order Emperors. There were roughly two hundred Emperor Realm Masters, but just a handful of them were Third-Order while the rest were First and Second-Order.

Naturally, this was because of the Dragon Blood Flowers. Dragon Island used to cultivate Dragon Blood Flowers by relying on the fresh blood of Half Dragons who lived in Half-Dragon City, especially the more powerful Half-Dragons. If too much Blood Essence was drained from a person though, their strength would naturally be affected. If not, there would definitely be more Third-Order Emperor Realm Masters present.

Even so, Yang Kai wasn't fussed about it. Pulling out such a huge force was enough to change the direction of the war on a small scale.

Fu Ling reverted back to her human figure and stated, standing beside Yang Kai, "Brother-in-law, everyone is here."

Yang Kai nodded, "Tell them about their new mission."

"En," Fu Ling responded before her pretty eyes swept over the crowd and she shouted, "Hear me now, the one standing beside me is Palace Master Yang Kai of High Heaven Palace of the Star Boundary's Northern Territory, and also my brother-in-law. The Demon Race has invaded the Star Boundary and is in need of your help. This time, my brother-in-law and I will be taking you all out of Dragon Island to provide support to the Star Boundary and fight against the Demon Race. Once we leave Dragon Island, you will follow my orders. This Queen needs one thing only from you, and that is obedience. If I find anyone disobeying my commands, don't blame me for being ruthless! Did you hear me?"

She looked very out of place in Yang Kai's eyes, but she was an awe-inspiring and majestic figure before these Masters of Half-Dragon City. After she was finished speaking, a thunderous response came from below, "We hear and understand!"

Fu Ling nodded in satisfaction before turning to Yang Kai and asking, "Brother-in-law, do you have anything to say?"

Yang Kai squinted his eyes at her, "I only have one problem."

"Hm?" Fu Ling tilted her head.

"You're also leaving Dragon Island? Are you coming with me?"

"Yes!" Fu Ling nodded as if it was a matter of course, her eyes flickering with a hint of slyness, like a fox that had stolen a chicken.

Yang Kai chuckled, "Have you asked Great Elder?" She was sentenced to guard the entrance to Dragon Island for a hundred years because of her past crimes, but only about a decade had passed since then, far from the hundredth year. Yang Kai didn't believe that Great Elder Zhu Yan would let her leave Dragon Island so easily.

"Of course I asked," Fu Ling, however, didn't panic at all, winking at Yang Kai as she challenged, "If you don't believe me, you can just send a message and ask."

Yang Kai harrumphed and stated, "Of course I will confirm this."

While speaking, he took out the communication artifact and sent a message to Zhu Qing. After a while, he furrowed his brow and put away the communication artifact, looking at Fu Ling with an incredible look.

"Well?" Fu Ling looked all smug and confident, appearing reassured and emboldened.

Yang Kai nodded and didn't say anything anymore. Zhu Qing told her that Fu Ling will be leaving Dragon Island with him, and it was indeed Great Elder's idea; of course, it was also the result of Fu Ling's petitioning, saying that she wanted to atone for her crimes through good work. But she also had a legitimate reason, and that was the Masters of Half-Dragon City. They had always lived on Dragon Island and had never gone to the outside world. If so many Masters were handed over to Yang Kai all of a sudden, he might not be able to smoothly command them, but if there was a member of the Dragon Clan accompanying him, these people would definitely not dare to make trouble.

Fu Ling's primary mission was to keep the 100,000 or so Masters of Half-Dragon City in line.

Since she had obtained Great Elder's approval, Yang Kai couldn't say anything and simply exhorted Fu Ling, "Don't make trouble when we are outside, or I'll send you back right away."

Fu Ling kept nodding like a chicken pecking rice, "Brother-in-law may rest assured, I will absolutely not cause any trouble. I will do everything you ask me to do, I will show no resistance at all!" The last sentence had other deep implications, causing Yang Kai's brow to twitch visibly.

Putting the annoyance out of his mind for now, Yang Kai turned around to the 100,000 Masters and shouted, "Fellow cultivators, you might find me a little familiar, and some of you might have even recognized me. That's right, I came to Dragon Island over a decade ago and visited Half-Dragon City. And now, the Dragon Clan's Fifth Elder and I are deeply in love and married to one another!"

Everyone was extremely shocked after hearing this, but it was also true that many of them recognized Yang Kai; after all, there were several hundred of them who had been tasked with building the palace for Fu Chi's wedding where they had met Yang Kai.

Yang Kai had kidnapped the bride before everyone's eyes on the day of the wedding, but as for what happened later, these people had no idea. Now, when they heard Yang Kai say that the Fifth Elder and he were deeply in love and actually married, everyone was extremely shocked.

"The Star Boundary is currently in a precarious situation. After leaving Dragon Island, you might find yourself in many discomforting situations and have to deal with all kinds of danger, so this King only has one request from you," He swept his gaze over everyone before emphasizing, "Survive!"

Everyone looked shocked.

“If anyone has any questions, you may ask now, if not, we will depart!”

“May Senior Yang’s order be honoured!” A voice suddenly came from the crowd.

Over 100,000 people shouted in unison, “May Senior Yang’s order be honoured!”

They had been living on Dragon Island and while there might be no fighting or killing here, they were all subordinate to the Dragon Clan while the stronger Half-Dragons were always on edge, wondering whether they would be brought to Dragon Palace to cultivate the Dragon Blood Flowers. Now suddenly, a man had appeared before them and actually subdued a Dragon Girl, furthermore, she was the Fifth Elder of the Dragon Clan. Naturally, these people regarded Yang Kai as their idol, thoroughly admiring him.

With such a mindset, no one had any objections even if they were meeting Yang Kai for the first time, there was only a sense of worship in their hearts.

Yang Kai nodded in satisfaction before shouting aloud, “Since no one has any questions, let’s set off.”

Saying so, Yang Kai raised his hand and pointed ahead, opening an entrance to the Sealed World Bead. The next moment, an oval-shaped Void Crack appeared.

It was quite inconvenient to move more than 100,000 people together, so Yang Kai had no choice but to use the Sealed World Bead.

The Emperor Realm Masters looked at each other with some shock, but soon stepped forward without much hesitation, disappearing into the Void Crack.

With the Emperor Realm Masters taking the lead, the Dao Source Realm and Origin King Realm cultivators naturally followed suit, stepping into the Sealed World Bead one after another.

After half a day, Yang Kai had finally received the 100,000 or so into the Sealed World. He then beckoned to Fu Ling before they flew towards the exit together.

After leaving Dragon Island, they returned to Tiger Roar City through the Space Array on the island.

The city was still buzzing with activity. Since Yang Kai had left Tiger Roar City, it had only been three days, that’s all. The 5,000 reinforcements from High Heavens Palace had already arrived and Nanmen Da Jun, who had brought along his group of Disciples, was now instructing the Array Masters in the city on how to rearrange and repair the Defensive Array. On the city walls and towers, cultivators were also constantly patrolling.

The entire city was shrouded in a tense atmosphere.

Fu Ling had left Dragon Island and come to the outside world for the first time, so she was looking around everywhere. Everything was novel to her and she almost wandered off quite a few times. Yang Kai literally had to grab her by her collar and drag her along at times, constantly needing to pay close attention to her.

Upon arriving, Yang Kai went looking for Gao Xue Ting, Li Jiao, Ma Yin, and the other Emperors. And after asking about the situation, he came to learn that the Demon Race was indeed rallying its forces for a new offensive.

In the main hall, all the Emperor Realm Masters' faces were dark and gloomy. Although Tiger Roar City had won a great victory a few days ago, killing countless enemies, the Demon Race had already raised a new army in this short time, and this army was even bigger than the last one. Even if they hadn't reached the million-man mark, it was not far off. And in the case of Tiger Roar City, although 5,000 High Heaven Palace disciples had joined them, only 40,000 others could still fight, and most of them were still recovering from the after-effects of the Bloodlust Spell, making it impossible for them to exert their full strength.

The Defensive Array of Tiger Roar City played a huge role in the victory last time, but after Nanmen Da Jun had arrived, he had basically dismantled the array as he was trying to rearrange it. However, it was simply an impossible task to complete in less than a month.

It could even be said that the current Tiger Roar City was completely defenceless with no Defensive Array to rely on.

And since the Demon Race Army was eyeing it covetously, it made the residents of Tiger Roar City panic. Fortunately, the Military Enforcers led by Chi Gui were still supervising the situation, otherwise, deserters would have already appeared.

However, the situation was so precarious that no one could see any chance of winning. Not to mention winning, they weren't sure that they could survive the Demon Race's next attack.

Before Yang Kai returned, Gao Xue Ting and the others were already discussing whether to evacuate Tiger Roar City and converge at another city.

Li Jiao stated, sighing, "Brother Yang, it's not like we want to bring morale down, but there is just too wide a gap in the sizes of our forces. I'm afraid that Tiger Roar City won't be able to hold on this time. If we want to withdraw, we have to do so as soon as possible. The Demon Race is just a thousand kilometres away, so it will only take them a few hours to reach the city gates. At that time, it would be too late to retreat."

Gao Xue Ting agreed, "That's right, now that you have arranged a Space Array, it's actually quite easy to evacuate."

Yang Kai, however, rejected, shaking his head, "There's no need to withdraw. Last time, we indeed gave the enemy a bloody nose, but this time, we will break their backs."

Everyone stared at him with widened eyes, wondering where he was getting so much confidence.

Gao Xue Ting's eyes brightened up as she asked, "Have you found reinforcements?" Only this would make sense. Only then could Yang Kai say something like this; otherwise, where would he be getting his confidence from?

Yang Kai affirmed, smiling, "Senior Sister Gao is both beautiful and intelligent."

“Have you really found reinforcements?” Li Jiao looked at him, pleasantly surprised, “Where? When are they coming? How many people did you find?”

Yang Kai replied, “Brother Li, don’t be impatient, you will know when the time comes. In any case, I guarantee that the Demon Race will be in for a big surprise this time.”

Chapter 3417, How Does it Feel?

Wind howled and sand blew, creating a bleak atmosphere.

The Demon Race Army was back again, bigger and stronger than before. The pitch-black army seemed like an indestructible flood of iron and steel that would reduce Tiger Roar City into dust.

All the cultivators in the city were mobilized, but the huge disparity in numbers and the non-functional Defensive Array made everyone restless, panic-stricken, and timid before the battle.

Everyone’s gaze gathered on a single person.

That person was standing at the highest point of the city, facing the Demon Race Army, his clothes flapping in the wind.

He was none other than the very man who turned the tide in the first battle a few days ago, stopping the tide from destroying everything in its wake. At the time, he was the one who took the lead, setting an example by killing countless enemies.

Without this figure, the tens of thousands of cultivators of Tiger Roar City would definitely be devoid of any fighting spirit at the moment; however, even if this figure was standing at the highest point in the city, where everyone could see him clearly, he was still unable to give anyone much sense of security.

All the Emperor Realm Masters were running around and arousing the crowd, trying to maintain the morale that may collapse at any moment.

Rumblings as loud as deafening claps of thunder came from below, shaking everyone’s heart, giving everyone a huge mental pressure. Clearly, the Demon Race Army was approaching Tiger Roar City, their march making the ground tremble.

The cultivators of Tiger Roar City grew more nervous with each passing moment.

The Demon Race Army was just fifty kilometres away. At such a short distance, they could attack the city in just one charge.

Right at that moment, Yang Kai let out a long and deafening roar as his figure soared into the sky before shooting straight toward the Demon Race Army.

Everyone gasped in shock and horror, one after another. All the cultivators of Tiger Roar City stared at his charging figure, dumbstruck, wondering just what he was planning on doing. A war couldn’t be

fought alone as no matter how strong an individual was, how could he face about a million enemies? Once he was besieged, getting completely exhausted would be just a matter of time. Only a Pseudo-Great Emperor would be capable of freely coming and going under such circumstances.

And obviously, Yang Kai wasn't a Pseudo-Great Emperor, he was but a Second-Order Emperor.

Not only were Tiger Roar City's cultivators sweating, even Li Jiao, Gao Xue Ting, and the others couldn't help but clench their fists as they secretly worried. Yang Kai had only told them that he had found reinforcements, but they had no idea where these reinforcements were or how many of them there were. Now that Yang Kai had actually charged ahead on his own initiative, they were naturally concerned for his safety.

Yang Kai was akin to the flag for Tiger Roar City. If he fell, Tiger Roar City would immediately collapse. At that time, let alone a million Demons, even if there were only 100,000 Demons, Tiger Roar City would still be completely overrun.

But at this moment, they had no choice but to wait and watch while praying in their hearts.

Yang Kai had flagrantly rushed over, so it was impossible for the Demon Race Army to not have seen him. The next moment, a team of over a thousand flew out of the dense army to attack Yang Kai, the leader being a Demon King.

The Demon King was wearing very revealing clothes, like a tiny corset that barely covered her chest. Although she was wearing a long skirt below, the hem of the skirt was split up to her thigh, causing the scenery beneath to show every now and then. With her exquisite collar bone, flat belly, and slender legs completely exposed, she was nothing less than seductive. Her towering peaks which bounced slightly and the complex black patterns on her snow-white skin gave her a sense of wildness.

At one glance, Yang Kai knew that this Demon King was a Charm Demon!

When the enemy team was just a few kilometres away, the Charm Demon smiled at Yang Kai as she pointed her slender, jade white finger toward him. The next moment, over a thousand Demon Race members swarmed at him.

Space Principle fluctuations rose and fell as Yang Kai's face turned serious and he fiercely punched forward.

There was no fearsome explosion, nor was there any kind of shockwave, but the moment he punched, a small black spot suddenly appeared in the centre of the thousand Demons.

When the black spot first appeared, it was the size of a sesame seed, but in the blink of an eye, it suddenly grew into a giant black hole a hundred metres across. A terrifying suction force came from the black hole the next moment, catching the Demons off-guard and pulling all in the vicinity straight inside where they disappeared from the face of this world. The remaining Demons were also similarly pulled by a terrifying suction and struggled hard to resist.

It looked as if the whole world was collapsing towards that black hole, giving rise to terror in every onlooker's heart.

In the blink of an eye, over a thousand Demons had completely disappeared; all of them were swallowed by the black hole. The black hole then disappeared as quickly as it appeared. After all the Demon Race members were exiled, the black hole disappeared in a flash.

Before the Charm Demon could even realize what just happened, all the troops she had brought with her had been completely wiped out.

After a blinding flash, Yang Kai, who was a few kilometres away, suddenly appeared before the Charm Demon, almost standing nose to nose with her. As an aggressive aura blew on her face, the Charm Demon's pretty face turned pale as she let out a sharp scream.

Her scream was ear-piercing and accompanying it was an invisible Spiritual Energy that transformed into a sharp arrow and shot straight towards Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea.

Charm Demons were a peculiar clan among the hundred clans. The direct combat power of this clan wasn't that strong, but their Spiritual Energy always far exceeded those of the same realm from other clans, so they were not to be underestimated just because of their physical strength. A seemingly powerless Charm Demon could deliver the fatal blow if one lowered their guard around them.

The arrow of Spiritual Energy created ripples in the air as it flew straight into Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea.

The Charm Demon pursed her lips into a sweet smile as she reached out her slender jade wide hand to Yang Kai's chest. Her sharp fingers were pointed toward him, as if she wanted to dig Yang Kai's heart out.

Just as she tried to stab her fingers forward though, a frown appeared on the Charm Demon's face, because she found that this Human's physique was extremely tough. Unexpectedly, she was unable to even break through his skin!

"How does it feel?" A voice suddenly rang in her ears, causing the Charm Demon's expression to freeze. When she looked up, she saw Yang Kai playfully looking at her, with no signs of him having taken any damage to his Soul whatsoever.

The Charm Demon immediately gasped in shock, her first reaction being one of disbelief!

[This guy's cultivation is on par with mine, so how come my attack didn't affect him at all? It's impossible for his Soul to not have been affected! But judging by his expression and the look in his eyes, his Soul has really not suffered any damage!]

Her figure jolted as she immediately tried to retreat. Charm Demons weren't good at close combat, so staying put would only be exposing her biggest weakness. Charm Demons preferred keeping their distance and toying around with their enemies using their greater Soul cultivation.

But the surrounding space seemed to have frozen at that moment, and no matter how hard the Charm Demon tried, she was unable to move even the slightest bit, her ruddy complexion turning pale all of a sudden.

"It's impolite to not return what one receives," Yang Kai grinned meaningfully. The next moment, his big hand obscenely grabbed her well-rounded chest and squeezed it hard.

The Charm Demon furrowed her brow, revealing a pitiful look. A strange light flashed in her eyes as she let out a moan before shouting, angrily glaring at Yang Kai, "You are hurting me."

Her slightest expression, her every move carried its own charm, enough to make any man go crazy over her.

But Yang Kai remained unmoved. On the contrary, he just squeezed harder and harder.

"It hurts!" The Charm Demon looked a little flustered as she tried kicking and punching Yang Kai, but how could she free herself from Yang Kai's spatial confinement.

From a distance, they looked like two lovers flirting with each other, nothing like mortal enemies from two different races trying to kill one another.

"What is Brother Yang doing?" On the city wall of Tiger Roar City, the corner of Li Jiao's mouth momentarily twitched, finding the entire situation a bit ridiculous but also felt a little envious at the same time.

"Rogue, pervert!" Gao Xue Ting ground her teeth as her face flushed red.

As for the cultivators on the city wall, most watched on with great interest as the originally tense atmosphere was swept away by this strange scene.

Hearing a different grinding sound, Gao Xue Ting promptly turned to look and surprisingly found Yu Ru Meng and Fu Ling both clenching their teeth.

"Crisp!" Yang Kai looked at the Charm Demon with an evil smile on his lips, tilting his head, he then suddenly wore a serious look as he coldly declared, "It's just that your appearance is a little worse than hers."

A bursting sound echoed in the next moment, as if something had been crushed.

The Charm Demon screamed again and again as she looked below and saw blood crazily gushing out her right chest. Her towering peak was nowhere to be found as blood kept flowing down her abdomen.

She kept screaming as if she had gone mad, a huge question floating in her mind, [Who the Hell is he talking about?]

The next moment, her screams came to an abrupt end as Yang Kai punched out, sending blood raining down from the sky. To everyone's surprise, Yang Kai had blown apart a Mid-Rank Demon King with a punch, just like that. Even if it was a Charm Demon, who were not known for their physical strength, all those from the Demon Race found it inconceivable.

Yang Kai's figure emerged from the blood rain and continued approaching the Demon Race Army. Swinging his arms, an immensely large Moon Blade shot out towards the dumbfounded Demons.

The Moon Blade split everyone asunder wherever it passed through, causing all the nearby Demons to retreat.

The Moon Blade flew for over a thousand metres before it gradually lost its power and dissipated into nothing, but before it disappeared, it left a wide path of chopped-up corpses in its wake.

The Demon Race Army was completely enraged as multiple groups pressed toward Yang Kai under the command of a few Demon Kings, completely encircling him.

Yang Kai broke into a riotous laughter as he raised his hand, grasping in the air. By the time his hand clenched, the Myriads Sword was already in his grip. At the same time, the Embodiment also made an appearance on the stage with the wave of his other hand, and the next moment, the pair, one big and one small, charged straight into the Demon Race Army without any prior communication with each other, covering each other's weaknesses as they reaped the lives before them.

The pair was unstoppable; no one could bar their path! Although there were a million Demons in this army, no one could match Yang Kai and the Embodiment's combination, nor could they stop their wanton slaughter.

Everyone in Tiger Roar City was quietly watching and couldn't help but notice that the mighty Demon Race Army of a million men had already stopped advancing. Not too far away from the frontline, the enemy army was in chaos as Yang Kai and the Embodiment rampaged, leaving behind pools of blood and mutilated corpses wherever they went. One after another, the Demons were ground up into paste, this land forever becoming their burial ground. Slowly but surely, the rivers of blood began to flow.

Chapter 3418, It's Time

There were far too many Demons swarming everywhere. The cultivators of Tiger Roar City were basically unable to catch sight of Yang Kai and the Embodiment and could only infer their location from the reactions of the Demon Race Army.

However, these two kept charging in and out, slaughtering left and right. Just the two of them had stopped a million Demons from advancing.

Yang Kai had created another miracle, just like a few days ago. When no one could see any hope, when all the light in front of their eyes was completely covered, it was Yang Kai who had torn apart the darkness in a corner of the sky, letting the sunshine in and bringing everyone and everything back to life.

Immediately, cheers rose from Tiger Roar City one after another in great waves.

Ma Yin's blood boiled as she turned to Li Jiao and proposed, "Senior Li, this Mistress is willing to help the City Lord."

Li Jiao, who was staring ahead, however, ordered in a heavy voice without even looking back, "Wait!"

Just because Yang Kai and the Embodiment could move through the Demon Race Army like fish in water didn't mean others could. These two were far from ordinary. Needless to say, the Embodiment was able to fight on par with a Pseudo-Great Emperor and was far stronger than a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master while Yang Kai was even more extraordinary. He was proficient in the Dao of Space and could withdraw at any time he felt that things weren't looking good for him.

If other people attacked haphazardly though, they would just be seeking their own deaths. Even Li Jiao didn't have the confidence to charge in and come back alive under such circumstances.

Ma Yin wanting to help was only because of a moment of excitement; how could Li Jiao allow such reckless behaviour?

Yang Kai had already asked them to make a move when they saw an opportunity, but now clearly wasn't the time.

Several dozen kilometres away, the disturbance in the Demon Race Army continued. Wherever Yang Kai and the Embodiment went, the Demon Race Army fell into chaos. The pair left death and destruction in their wake. Li Jiao and the others could clearly see Yang Kai and the Embodiment moving back and forth through the Demon Race Army a few times before suddenly turning around and making a beeline towards the enemy's centre.

The army's chaotic movements suddenly calmed down as the million or so Demons formed a huge encirclement around Yang Kai and the Embodiment with not a single one approaching within a thousand metres of the two.

Every Demon present was staring at them in horror while the Demon Kings were grinding their teeth in hatred, hiding themselves in the army and not daring to easily make a move.

Yang Kai, hefted the Myriads Sword onto his shoulder, standing back to back with the Embodiment as he coldly looked out, a smile appearing on his face as he softly whispered, "It's time!"

Just as these words escaped his lips, he suddenly raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

Weng...

Strange buzzing sound suddenly came from all around the Demon Race Army; like the beating of insect wings, millions of them.

The Demon Race looked around in confusion, but very soon, they realized where this strange sound was coming from.

Swarms of insects suddenly floated up from the ground, forming a dense, pitch-black cloud. The moment these insects appeared, they flew straight toward the Demons around them. The Demon Race was shocked and confused, but many of them hurriedly composed themselves and attacked, trying to stop these unknown insects from approaching. However, much to their shock and dismay, they quickly discovered that these insects were extremely tenacious and even if their attacks could send these insects flying, they didn't kill them. Many insects fell to the ground for a while, but they would always start flapping their wings and fly up a moment later.

And when these insects came in contact with them, the Demons would miserably scream, falling to the ground in incomparable pain. Very soon, those who fell ceased moving, dying on the spot. What was strange was that there were no scars on the dead Demons, only their Souls had completely vanished.

Soul Devouring Insects!

Yang Kai hadn't used the Soul Devouring Insects in a long time, but this situation was undoubtedly the best moment for them to showcase their power. They had always been a sharp weapon for such situations.

Previously, when Yang Kai moved through the Demon Race Army with the Embodiment, he had two objectives, one was to stop the enemy from advancing, while the other was to secretly release his Soul Devouring Insects. And now, when the Soul Devouring Insects emerged, the effect was better than even Yang Kai expected. The Demon Race Army was thrown into utter chaos as the weaker Demon Soldiers, Demon Generals, and Great Generals were basically unable to protect themselves from the Soul Devouring Insects. One by one, their Souls were devoured by the Soul Devouring Insects as they lay on the ground, dead. Only Demon Kings did not need to fear these evil insects.

It was a completely chaotic sight as the once well-organized Demon Race Army was no longer coherent. At least one-fifth of the Demon Race Army had been thrown into confusion by this move alone.

Seeing this, Yang Kai took a deep breath and raised his hand. The next moment, figure after figure suddenly appeared around him.

The cultivators of Half-Dragon City made their entrance.

The Emperor Realm Masters were the first ones to appear, then the Dao Source Realm cultivators, and finally the Origin Kings.

It took a lot of time to get them inside the Sealed World Bead, but it only took a few breaths of time to send them all out; after all, Yang Kai controlled everything inside the Sealed World Bead.

At the centre of the Demon Race Army, more than 100,000 people had appeared out of thin air. The Demon Kings, who were paying close attention to Yang Kai's movements, were completely dumbfounded as an uneasy feeling gripped their hearts.

The next moment, a profound and complex language reverberated through the sky as a halo of light covered these 100,000 or so men and women.

Bloodlust Spell, Life Chains...

Then, a bright red glow emanated from these people, turning their breathing ragged and causing the blood in their bodies to boil.

Finished with the preparations, Yang Kai raised the Myriads Sword high and shouted in a heavy voice, "Kill!"

100,000 Masters immediately scattered in all directions, charging into the Demon Race Army like a flood bursting from a dam with the Emperor Realm Masters taking the lead.

How could the Demon Race Army, which already had its hands full fighting off the Soul Devouring Insects, stop such a vigorous charge? When the two sides clashed, the Demons were utterly routed. Each thousand-man team headed by the Emperor Realm Masters wantonly wreaked havoc on the Demon Race Army, slaughtering to their heart's content as if they wanted to vent all the grievances they had suffered on Dragon Island over the years.

Both Yang Kai and the Embodiment were followed by a team of thousands of people, completely routing the Demon Race Army which could not even muster up a decent resistance.

In terms of numbers alone, the Demon Race had an absolute advantage, but the direction of the war was never determined by numbers alone. Half-Dragon City's Emperor Realm Masters far outnumbered the Demon Kings in the Demon Race Army. This gap alone was enough to make up for hundreds of thousands of soldiers, not to mention that the Soul Devouring Insects were still wreaking havoc.

On the walls of Tiger Roar City, everyone looked at this change in amazement and excitement.

Li Jiao saw that the time had come and shouted, "If not now then when!"

Led by Li Jiao, Gao Xue Ting, and the other Emperors, tens of thousands swarmed out of Tiger Roar City, charging at the Demon Race Army.

Just an hour before, they were still worried about whether they would be able to see the sunrise tomorrow. Even in their dreams, they had never expected that they would be taking the initiative to attack; it was simply unimaginable.

Above the wilderness, the two races chaotically fought as figures fell one after another. In the blink of an eye, mountains of corpses and rivers of blood had appeared in the wilderness.

The gap between the numbers of both sides was still huge, but the outcome of the battle was without any suspense.

Fu Ling let out a roar as she charged ahead. She didn't transform into her True Dragon Form, but her Dragon Roar Secret Technique reverberated across the sky, turning numerous Demons into crystal statues without vitality.

In less than the time it takes to boil a cup of tea, hundreds of thousands of Demons were either dead or dying while most of the Tiger Roar City cultivators were still alive and kicking, pressing the attack step by step.

The Demon Race Army's formation had already been broken and their morale was at an all-time low, so when the horn for retreat was finally sounded, they all fled in a disorderly fashion.

Naturally, the cultivators of Tiger Roar City and Half-Dragon City gave chase, relentlessly hunting down the retreating Demons, leaving a trail of corpses in their wake.

After leaving only the necessary cultivators to guard the city in case of some kind of surprise, Yang Kai led the others to pursue the Demon Race Army.

They only returned to the city the next day.

It was always busy after a battle, but Tiger Roar City suddenly had more than 100,000 more Masters, of which nearly 200 were Emperors. This made everyone in Tiger Roar City extremely excited. Today, in the entire Western Territory, such a powerful fighting force could only be found in the great cities that were watched over by Pseudo-Great Emperors.

At noon, the statistics of the battle came out.

The enemy had lost more than 300,000 soldiers, while they had only lost less than 10,000. Compared to the casualties in the last battle, the death count was a little unbelievable this time, but the facts were right in front of everyone so they had no choice but to believe it.

The corpses outside the city also needed to be dealt with. If so many dead bodies were left out in the wilderness, they would definitely rot and stink. But Yang Kai didn't need to worry about these things as Li Jiao organized a team of men to deal with such things.

In just a few days, Tiger Roar City had dealt with two waves of Demon attacks; furthermore, they had gained a complete victory each time. Yang Kai believed that the Demon Race should not have any plans for Tiger Roar City for a short while. After two consecutive defeats, the Demon Race would need time to recuperate and reorganize. However, when the Demon Race struck next time, perhaps things would not be so easy.

Although Tiger Roar City had won overwhelmingly this time, it also exposed its trump cards. When the Demon Race came again, they would definitely come with corresponding means to deal with them and perhaps there would be a real Master leading the next attack.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion, Yang Kai was reclining on a couch with his head resting on Yu Ru Meng's slender and shapely thighs, his eyes squinted as a thoughtful look filled his face.

Yu Ru Meng was gently caressing his head like a good wife and mother. It was very hard to believe that someone like her, who was ready to perish together with Yang Kai at every turn, would suddenly act so warm and gentle. The room was completely quiet. Apart from their breathing, nothing could be heard.

Yang Kai suddenly opened his eyes and called out, "Ru Meng."

"Hm?" Yu Ru Meng responded.

"I remember that you told me before that you were going to take me to a place. Can you tell me exactly where that was?"

"Why did you ask this all of a sudden?" Yu Ru Meng smiled, curiously looking at him.

Yang Kai replied, "Since you even used your Heart Seal Secret Technique to bind me, obviously you have some kind of plan, but I have always wondered what you and the force behind you are plotting. Why have you not made a move yet? Ru Meng, now that the war between the two worlds has started, and I have been entrusted by Lin Tong to protect Tiger Roar City, I don't want to be distracted by other things; therefore, I think that we should be honest with each other. You should tell me where you want to take me to and what you want me to do. If possible, I will cooperate with everything you ask."

Yu Ru Meng, however, shook her head, smiling, "Now is not the right time. When it is, I will naturally tell you."

Yang Kai looked up as an indifferent look flashed across his eyes.

Yu Ru Meng lightly furrowed her brow, feeling like Yang Kai was somehow far, far away from her at that moment.

Chapter 3419, Demon Race Half-Saint

As expected, the Demon Race remained quiet for a time. One month passed by without anything happening after Tiger Roar City had repelled the million-strong Demon Race Army.

After one month, the Defensive Array of the city was up and running once again, and when the light curtain finally covered the entire city, the cultivators inside felt safe. This Spirit Array was arranged by Nanmen Da Jun personally, so its performance was far better than the original Array of Tiger Roar City. Even if another million Demons came to attack, Tiger Roar City would be able to deal with them with this Spirit Array.

Not only that, but a good piece of news had also come from High Heaven Palace, and that was that the first batch of cultivators who had entered the Thousand Illusions Dreamworld had emerged. Although only one-tenth of them had cultivated Shaman Strength, it was proof in itself that this method was feasible. All they needed to do was continue to feed cultivators into the Thousand Illusions Dreamworld, and sooner or later, the Star Boundary would have enough Shamans to deal with the war between the two worlds.

Anyone who could cultivate Shaman Strength fell directly under Yang Yan's jurisdiction, but perhaps because she felt guilty because she couldn't provide Yang Kai with any help last time, she directly assigned two Shaman Grandmasters to Tiger Roar City.

In the current situation, two Shaman Grandmasters could only be regarded as adding flowers to a bouquet. Nonetheless, it was better than nothing. At least they could provide some practical Shamanic Spells to Tiger Roar City's cultivators, helping Yang Kai save some energy.

Tiger Roar City had maintained contact with other cities of the Western Territory all this time so they knew that the overall situation was far from hopeful. Many small and medium-sized cities had already been occupied and the Star Boundary had suffered many casualties. The surviving cultivators were forced to flee to other cities and converge with their defence forces. Some people had also come to Tiger Roar City; not too many, but not too few either. Tiger Roar City had accepted a few tens of thousands of refugees, bolstering their defences further.

Since the beginning of the war between the two worlds, the Star Boundary's casualties had already exceeded a few million, but the Demon Race had taken far more losses than that. Nonetheless, the Demon Race continued to pour more soldiers into the fight, as if they would never run out of fresh bodies and such losses meant nothing to them. Everyone was now struggling to deal with the situation.

A few days later, Yang Kai, who was in retreat inside the City Lord's Mansion, suddenly opened his eyes and took out his communication artifact. After checking it, a frown appeared on his brow as stood up before his figure flickered.

The next moment, Yang Kai appeared on the city wall as a team of Emperor Realm Masters saluted him, one after another.

"What's going on?" Yang Kai asked, looking into the distance.

Li Jiao replied, "The Demon Race is back."

"How many?"

"Not too many, only a few hundred thousand."

Chi Gui sneered, "When we have already repulsed an army of a million soldiers, what could a few hundred thousand achieve?" Last time, when the Defensive Array wasn't even functional, Tiger Roar City had achieved a stunning victory, so now that they had the support of the Array and Tiger Roar City had gained tens of thousands more Masters, Chi Gui was naturally filled with confidence.

"Don't be careless!" Yang Kai warned in a grim voice, "Since the Demon Race dared to return, they must be counting on something."

Suddenly, something clicked as Gao Xue Ting voiced her concern, a little startled, "Do you mean to say..."

Yang Kai replied, "I hope I'm wrong, otherwise it won't be an easy fight." He turned to Ma Yin and ordered, "Send some people out to scout if there are other Demon Race Armies in the vicinity."

Ma Yin responded before quickly descending the city wall and making arrangements.

Not long after, a dozen or so figures rushed out of Tiger Roar City, heading in various directions.

Half an hour later, Ma Yin came to report back, "City Lord, there is no trace of any Demons within a thousand kilometres of Tiger Roar City other than the army before us."

Yang Kai nodded before shouting aloud, "Relay my order, prepare for battle!"

The war horn was blown as Tiger Roar City started mobilizing at full speed. Nearly 200,000 cultivators performed their respective duties and under the command of the Emperor Realm Masters, everyone stood in square formations, guarding all directions of the city wall, waiting for the Demon Race to approach.

Reports kept coming from the scouts stationed outside that the Demon Race Army was steadily approaching Tiger Roar City, apparently heading straight for them.

The atmosphere on the city wall was solemn as many Emperors were gazing into the distance.

Slowly, the Demon Race Army appeared in everyone's field of vision. The intelligence was indeed correct as there were less than a million of them, and because it was much less than last time, presumably it was mainly composed of the same army which was routed last time.

But that very army that had suffered such huge casualties against Tiger Roar City was actually advancing with vigour and arrogance, carrying an unprecedented momentum with them, which was quite puzzling to most.

Time slowly trickled by until the Demon Race Army came to a halt fifty kilometres away from Tiger Roar City, whereupon it parted right down the middle and a figure riding a Demon Flame Horse rode out in neither a hurried nor slow manner.

The Demon Flame Horse had wicked flames rising from its hooves, making it look exceptionally fierce. At first glance, it looked a few heads taller than an ordinary horse, giving it a majestic and imposing air.

Riding the horse was a single Demon who swayed left and right slightly, like he was drunk. His eyes were closed as he slowly approached Tiger Roar City along with his mount.

Everyone's gaze was focused on this Demon Race Master and many people started to furrow their brows as no one was able to gauge the depth of this individual's strength. At first glance, this Demon Race Master seemed no different than an ordinary man, but why would an ordinary man come here to seek his death at this point?

The only reason that made sense was because the cultivation of this Demon was exceptionally high.

Da da da...

The sound of hooves kicking the ground in a relaxed manner rang out until finally that Demon Race Master, riding his Demon Flame Horse, arrived not too far away from the city walls and stopped.

Finally, the Demon Race Master yawned before he slowly opened his eyes.

Immediately, light flashed across the depths of this man's eyes, seemingly causing the surrounding world to tremble as a heavy pressure descended from above like an invisible mountain pressing on the chests of the Emperor Realm Masters, making it difficult for them to breathe.

"Pseudo-Great Emperor!" Li Jiao cried in shock.

Gao Xue Ting and the others' expressions also drastically changed.

Yang Kai became equally gloomy. Although he had expected that the Demon Race would definitely be prepared this time, and might even dispatch a Pseudo-Great Emperor level Master, when one such Master really appeared before his eyes, Yang Kai felt his head ache a little.

Tiger Roar City wasn't a big city, nor was it located in a strategically important position, so the Demon Race shouldn't be too concerned about it. However, after suffering such a big loss not once, but twice against Tiger Roar City, losing countless soldiers, perhaps the higher-ups were attracted and they deployed a Pseudo-Great Emperor level Master to deal with it.

As expected, taller trees attract more wind!

"Pseudo-Great Emperor?" Obviously, that Demon Race Master had heard Li Jiao and focused his gaze on him and chuckled. His smile was bright and hearty, and coupled with the air of vicissitudes of life on his face, it carried a charm of its own. He slowly raised his finger and shook it left and right, refuting, "Wrong, wrong, wrong, completely wrong. Pseudo-Great Emperor is what you call us on your side, on our side, Masters like me are called Half-Saints!"

No matter whether it was a Pseudo-Great Emperor or Half-Saint though, it was just a difference in name. In either case, both were just a step away from becoming a Great Emperor or Demon Saint, incomparable to ordinary Emperor Realm Masters.

Yang Kai grit his teeth, cursing Qiong Qi a hundred times in his heart. Had he not taken Yang Xiao and Yang Xue to the Four Seasons Realm on his own initiative, he wouldn't be lacking high-end Masters right

now. By relying on Qiong Qi and Liu Yan, it might not have been that hard to deal with the Half-Saint before him.

[Alright, now that they have dispatched a Half-Saint, my Embodiment and I will have to go all out to deal with him. Even so, the rest of Tiger Roar City will probably suffer heavy casualties to defeat the rest of the Demon Race Army.]

Not to mention it was still difficult to say whether they could win or not. The last two battles were won with such ease mainly because of Yang Kai's presence on the battlefield. Without him, Tiger Roar City's combat power would definitely take a dive.

Suddenly, the Half-Saint pointed at Li Jiao and stated, arrogantly laughing, "Old dog, since you talk a lot, you will die first. This Old Master will give you a quick and peaceful death!"

Li Jiao's face turned ashen after hearing this. [I should die first just because I spoke first!? What kind of reasoning is that?]

Yang Kai calmly stated, "Your Excellency is quite arrogant. Whether it's a Pseudo-Great Emperor or Half-Saint, if you want us to die, you'll need to prove you're capable of killing us first!"

The Half-Saint immediately focused his gaze on Yang Kai after hearing this, his sharp eyes even giving off a piercing light as he gently nodded and proclaimed, "You will be the second one to die..." Then he pointed at the others one by one, "You will be third, you fourth..."

He continued on in such a manner for quite a while, angering many in the process. From the way he spoke, he really sounded like everyone who was pointed at by him should just step out and offer their necks to him.

While he was pointing at the cultivators of Tiger Roar City one by one though, the Demon Race Half-Saint suddenly froze with his hand pointed in a certain direction. A moment later, he nervously gulped as he squinted in the direction of a certain part of the city wall, remaining silent for a long time after.

Everyone on the city wall was confused as they looked in the direction this man was gazing, wondering what he was staring at.

A moment later, the Half-Saint retracted his hand and stated, embarrassingly smiling, "This King suddenly remembered he has something urgent to attend to. En, I will take my leave first!"

Saying so, he really turned his horse around and galloped back the very same way he came, rapidly at that.

[What the Hell?]

Li Jiao and the others were completely dumbfounded, feeling as if this Half-Saint of the Demon Race had some problems with his head! He came so aggressively and arrogantly, listing off the people he would kill right before their eyes, but in the end, it was like a thunderclap with no rain!

Was this idiot really a Half-Saint? Was it just some fool pretending to be one? However, his aura was not inferior to a Pseudo-Great Emperor, and that couldn't be faked.

The situation was so strange that everyone didn't know how they should deal with it and all slowly turned to Yang Kai, waiting for his orders.

Yang Kai's brow furrowed for a moment before a light flickered across his eyes and he made up his mind, "Open the Array! Attack!"

Gao Xue Ting hurriedly exhorted, "Yang Kai, be careful of a trap!"

The Half-Saint's behaviour just now was too strange, making it difficult to not think he had some plot in mind, like trying to draw everyone out of the city where they would be easier to deal with. It was already extremely difficult to confront a Half-Saint, but if they also lost the protection of the Defensive Array, all the Emperor Realm Masters present still might not be enough to kill him.

It wasn't only Gao Xue Ting who had such concerns, most others were also worried about this.

Yang Kai, however, turned to Gao Xue Ting and said in a sombre voice, "Trust me!"

Gao Xue Ting hesitated for a moment before nodding and shouting, "Open the Array!"

The Defensive Array around the city then came down with a low rumbling noise.

The next moment, profound and abstruse verses rang out as the Bloodlust Spell and Life Chains bloomed, covering the army in the city.

Chapter 3420, War Force

Although he had to spend some time blessing Tiger Roar City's cultivators with the Bloodlust Spell and Life Chains, Yang Kai still caught up with that Demon Race Half-Saint in no time. The next moment, much to the horror of Li Jiao and the others, he raised the Myriads Sword and swung it down.

The Demon Race Half-Saint flicked his wrist without even lifting his head, as if he had eyes on the top of his head, knocking back the Myriads Sword with absolute precision.

With a clang, a powerful force struck the Myriads Sword and it almost flew out of Yang Kai's hand. Yang Kai was secretly shocked by the Demon Race Half-Saint's strength, but in the next moment, Space Principles burst forth, turning the space around the Half-Saint into an invisible cage.

The Demon Flame Horse abruptly came to a halt, its entire body bursting into flames as it struggled hard, but it still moved as slow as a turtle. Under the space solidification, even a powerful Demon Beast would find it difficult to move about.

A pitch-black Moon Blade flew towards the Demon Race Half-Saint the next moment, who responded by grabbing it with his hand. Surprisingly, the Moon Blade actually got caught and with a slight exertion of strength, shattered into pieces. The Half-Saint's figure then rose into the air and soared off, completely free from the constraints of space.

Yang Kai swiftly formed a set of hand seals as he murmured, "Time Flows on Infinitely, Like a Mighty Stream, Like an Unending Dream!"

Time seemed to have come to a stop at that moment as the Time Flies Seal slammed towards the Half-Saint.

A rare look of surprise appeared on the Demon Race Half-Saint's face. Suddenly, his figure burst into flames as the surrounding temperature shot up, reaching such an intensity that space started to distort from the heat. With a wave of his hand, a ball of flame flew towards the Time Flies Seal and clashed with it mid-air. With a deafening explosion, the two attacks negated each other and disappeared from sight.

A painful wail suddenly sounded as the Demon Flame Horse fell dead from the fallout of the attack.

The Demon Race Half-Saint grit his teeth as he glanced down at his mount; a saddened and pained look had appeared on his face.

Ding...

A clear and distinct chime of a bell suddenly sounded as the small Mountains and Rivers Bells flew out, rotating rapidly as it expanded and slammed down at the Demon-Race Half-Saint with the power to suppress the Heavens and Earth.

"Good artifact!" The Demon Race Half-Saint shouted aloud, his eyes sharpening significantly. He immediately noticed how extraordinary the Mountains and Rivers Bell was, and in the next moment, his figure turned into a huge ball of fire as he flew left and right through the air, dodging the suppressive force coming from it.

Yang Kai's body flickered as he arrived atop the Half-Saint and stretched his hand down towards him. His hand transformed into a Dragon Claw as he slashed out, but in the end, he caught nothing but air. A Half-Saint was comparable to a Pseudo-Great Emperor, so how could this man be so easy to deal with?

On the other hand, the Demon Race Half-Saint was growing annoyed with Yang Kai's repeated attacks. In a flash, he arrived on top of the Mountains and Rivers Bell and kicked it with overwhelming force. The Mountains and Rivers Bell flew straight towards the ground and crashed into it, creating a large series of cracks where it landed.

The Demon Race Half-Saint declared, standing proudly in the air and looking at Yang Kai, "Boy, enough is enough. If you attack me again, this King will no longer be polite with you!"

Yang Kai just grinned though as he summoned his Embodiment with a wave of his hand, staring deeply at him, "What are you so worried about?"

Half-Saint broke into laughter, "Why would this King be worried? It's just that this King has something important to do right now and cannot be bothered to pay attention to you at the moment, that's all."

"Since you aren't worried about anything, let's fight!" Yang Kai furiously roared, "Dragon Transformation!"

A high-pitched Dragon Roar reverberated through the sky and in the next instant, Yang Kai's figure swelled up. Short horns grew on his head as dragon scales emerged on his bare skin. His hands completely transformed into Dragon Claws and a long Dragon Tail appeared behind him.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Kai's body had drastically transformed, turning into a 300-metre-tall colossus with his head high up in the sky while his feet remained on the ground. Hot air blew from his nostrils as Dragon Aura swept out, causing the wind and clouds to blow about randomly.

The Demon Race Half-Saint looked up, putting his hand over his head and creating a shade over his eyes. The next moment, his facial muscles momentarily twitched.

Obscure Dragon Language sounded as Yang Kai opened his mouth and roared. The next moment, a golden ball of light shot straight at the Demon Race Half-Saint.

The golden ball of light was extremely dazzling and almost blotted out the light of the sun in the sky. And when it fell to the ground, it spread out rapidly, blinding all those within its area of influence.

A deafening explosion sounded as the ground quaked non-stop.

After the golden light disappeared, a large pit one thousand metres across had appeared while the Demon Race Half-Saint was nowhere to be found.

However, at that moment, a voice came from the distance, "Remember, this King is Bai Zhuo, and he will return another day to teach you a good lesson!"

Yang Kai looked in the direction of the sound as his face turned gloomier.

[Escaped!]

[That Half-Saint actually escaped!] Immediately, Yang Kai had a sense of powerlessness as if he had just punched a ball of cotton. He really wanted to fight and had even transformed into his 300-metre-tall Half-Dragon Form. Together with his Embodiment, there was a chance they could defeat their opponent.

At the end of the day, he was up against a Half-Saint, so Yang Kai didn't dare to hide his cards, but what was completely out of his expectation was that the enemy simply retreated without a moment of hesitation, even ignoring the few hundred thousand strong Demon Race Army.

What did this mean?

But this had somewhat confirmed a conjecture in Yang Kai's heart.

If a Half-Saint wanted to escape, Yang Kai couldn't do anything even if he had Space Divine Abilities. Having lost the target to vent all his fighting spirit, all Yang Kai could do was turn towards the several-hundred-thousand-strong Demon Race Army.

This Demon Race Army was indeed the very same army that had been beaten black and blue last time. Having been led here by a Demon Race Half-Saint, they came aggressively, wanting to take revenge for their previous defeat, but none of them had expected for that Half-Saint to withdraw first, paying no heed to their life or death.

200,000 cultivators of Tiger Roar City had already rushed over at that moment and the two armies were instantly locked in a heated battle.

History repeated itself. This Demon Race had originally lost at the hands of Tiger Roar City and the only reason they dared to come today was because they had the backing of a Half-Saint, but now that their support had left in such a decisive manner, it was as if the army had lost its backbone. Where would they find the will to fight? The moment the two armies came into contact, they fell like paper cards and were utterly routed.

On the other hand, Tiger Roar City's imposing manner soared as they pounced like wolves and tigers onto sheep. Under the command of the two hundred Emperor Realm Masters, they ripped into the enemy lines, killing wantonly.

When Yang Kai and Embodiment joined the battlefield, the result was even less suspenseful.

Yang Kai's 300-metre body was extremely eye-catching even if it was in a battlefield filled with a million people. The Demon Race Army kept retreating, but Yang Kai constantly charged right into the densest crowds, swinging his claws and tail randomly, killing hundreds of Demons with each blow.

After who knows how long, the screams of the tumultuous battlefield finally calmed. The cultivators who were still alive looked around and found no Demons nearby, just themselves covered in blood.

The next moment, deafening cheers resounded throughout the sky.

Yang Kai had already cancelled his Dragon Transformation and returned to his original appearance, standing in the void as he looked around.

From all directions, wisps of inexplicable energy were gathering towards him. A single wisp was insignificant, but when 100,000 to 200,000 wisps gathered, the energy it produced created an extremely terrifying pressure.

A tiger roar resounded as an enormous tiger phantom suddenly appeared behind Yang Kai. It was vivid and lifelike, and had a dark and cold aura.

Yang Kai turned his head as a strange look appeared on his face.

Whether this enormous tiger was tangible or intangible, he couldn't clearly tell, but he felt as if he could mobilize the giant tiger's energy for his own use. If he absorbed this enormous tiger at the critical moment, he would definitely make his own strength increase to an astounding height.

Hundreds of thousands of gazes focused on that enormous tiger while many people couldn't understand how or why this illusory phantom had suddenly appeared; however, all felt that the illusory phantom of the giant tiger was closely connected to themselves.

"War Force!" Li Jiao raised his brow, looking pleasantly surprised.

Yang Kai turned to him and asked, "What is War Force?"

Li Jiao excitedly replied, "The collective force of an army that has united as one. When the hearts of tens of thousands of men come together, only then can such momentum be gathered. I have only seen records of this in ancient books and never expected to see it with my own eyes. Brother Yang, since War Force has appeared, it means that our Tiger Roar City's army has become one unified whole, a rarer feat than gathering an army of millions under one banner!"

Gao Xue Ting nodded her agreement, "It's very rare for War Force to appear, only when everyone has absolute confidence in their commander would there be a chance for it to manifest."

A thoughtful look appeared on Yang Kai's face as he asked, "I feel like I can use this giant tiger to enhance my strength."

Li Jiao agreed with a nod, "That's right. War Force is rare but it is also infinitely useful. Such a large-scale battle hasn't been fought in the Star Boundary for a very long time, so naturally, War Force has not made an appearance either. Tiger Roar City is very likely to be the first place where War Force has manifested."

Yang Kai rejoiced, "This is a good thing."

Li Jiao burst into laughter and stated, "With Brother Yang's ability and this War Force supporting us, the next time that Half-Saint arrives, our Tiger Roar City will have nothing to fear!"

Yang Kai and the Embodiment's team was already exceptionally strong, perhaps not as strong as that Half-Saint Bai Zhuo, but they wouldn't be that far behind, but if the boost from this War Force was added to the mix, they might be slightly superior.

Tiger Roar City had won three battles out of three battles, all of which were overwhelming victories. This made everyone in Tiger Roar City have absolute confidence in Yang Kai, so the appearance of War Force was simply a matter of course. This was tantamount to gaining recognition from hundreds of thousands of people and gathering their collective momentum onto himself, a boost that should not be underestimated.

As Li Jiao stated, for hundreds of thousands of men and women to have this War Force was rarer than gathering a million-strong army. Facts also proved this as the Demon Race had no lack of armies over a million strong, but what happened when they fought? Weren't they forced to flee when they faced Tiger Roar City?

Last time, Tiger Roar City had killed 300,000 Demons but this time the number was far higher because less than 200,000 Demons had been able to flee with their lives.

After leaving some men to clean the battlefield and count the casualties, Yang Kai headed straight back to the City Lord's Mansion.

Yu Ru Meng came to greet him, staring at him with her pretty eyes as she asked, "You have a Dragon Clan bloodline?"

Had Yang Kai not transformed into a 300-metre-tall Half-Dragon, she really would have never known this, but with his giant figure sweeping across the battlefield, as long as one wasn't blind, they would surely notice him, and Yu Ru Meng's vision was just fine.

Yang Kai pursed his lips into a smile as he reached out, grabbed her sleek chin and lifted it up, asking, "What's wrong? Are you aroused?"

Yu Ru Meng slapped his hand away and angrily rebuked, "In your dreams!"

Yang Kai swooped in, however, and picked her up before striding inside.

“What do you want to do?” Yu Ru Meng struggled left and right.

“Your Husband has just returned from the battle, naturally, he needs you to clean him and change his clothes.”

Yu Ru Meng couldn't help but roll her eyes at him, “Who is my Husband, you?”

Yang Kai looked at her, “You don't want to?”

Yu Ru Meng disdainfully spat.

Yang Kai thus let her down and shouted, “Fu Ling!”

Fu Ling rushed over like a storm, her pretty eyes flickering with a strange glow, “Brother-in-law, what can I do for you?”

Yu Ru Meng hurriedly interjected, “Nothing, he just wants to ask if you were injured.”

Fu Ling smiled, “Many thanks for your concern, brother-in-law. Fu Ling is fine though.”

Yu Ru Meng nodded, “It's good that you are alright.” After that, she grabbed Yang Kai's hand and led him to the inner room.