

Mayhem 481

Chapter 481 – Descent of the Heavenly Demon (4)

It was a sight that was hard to believe even with one's own eyes.

The eyes of the warriors, who had been gripped by fear, overwhelmed by the countless evil spirits and monsters endlessly surging forward and filling the horizon, now flickered with black light.

-Woosh!

Black sword energy bursts flowed from thousands of weapons.

Those light streams instantly covered the sky, becoming a black meteor shower stretching towards the evil spirits and monsters surging towards the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

-Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The meteor shower of sword energy bursts at incredible speed.

The advancing evil spirits and monsters tried to change direction when they noticed this, but they couldn't due to their allies filling both sides and behind them.

-Roar!

-Growl!

Finally, the black light streams crossing space struck the evil spirits and monsters directly.

-Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

With this, the sword energy bursts pierced through the front lines of evil spirits and monsters, causing green and purple blood to burst out in all directions.

Thousands of sword energy bursts split into eight branches, becoming tens of thousands.

The sword energy bursts split the evil spirits and monsters with unstoppable momentum.

Low-level fierce beasts and monsters were shattered to pieces, unable to withstand it, and even demon beast-level and higher evil spirits and monsters were pushed back, unable to withstand the tremendous momentum of the demonic energy-infused sword energy bursts.

At this amazing sight, cheers erupted.

-Waaaaaaaaah!!!!

The morale of the warriors under the former Heaven and Earth Society couldn't help but soar at the world-changing, absolute majesty their lord displayed.

These cheers soon led to another cry.

A cry that emerged from someone's mouth spread throughout the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

“Descent of the Heavenly Demon! All demons bow down!”

The Heavenly Demon has descended, and all demons prostrate themselves in reverence.

-Descent of the Heavenly Demon! All demons bow down!!!!

-Descent of the Heavenly Demon! All demons bow down!!!!

-Descent of the Heavenly Demon! All demons bow down!!!!

The warriors of the Righteous Alliance and Evil Alliance could only shrink back with hardened faces at this reverence for the Heavenly Demon echoing like a reverberation.

Although the Righteous Alliance revered righteousness and chivalry, at this moment, they felt a shudder towards the demonic.

“Descent of the Heavenly Demon..... All demons bow down.....”

“What on earth are we doing here?”

“Amitabha Buddha. The demonic that was only stirring has finally bloomed.”

Sa-tae of the Hengshan Sect spoke with a darkened face, her palms pressed together.

At her words, Master of the Diancang Sect, asked:

“What do you mean by that? Sa-tae.”

“In a world divided only into white and black, right and wrong, the pure demonic intent, the demon, has awakened.”

In Buddhism, the pure evil called ‘demon’ is something to be avoided even more than a deceitful mind.

The same is true in Taoism.

A third intent, the demonic, has been born in a world that was divided into right and wrong.

“The Way of Demons!”

The feared event had finally occurred.

-Descent of the Heavenly Demon! All demons bow down!!!!

The reverence towards the lord of demons echoing.

It was binding together those who worshipped the demonic.

Now they could only watch helplessly as the birth of the demonic, which the righteous and evil should have joined forces to prevent unconditionally, took place.

The demonic is suppressing the inhuman beings, the demons.

At this moment when demons are trying to annihilate humans, the righteous, evil, and demonic were standing looking in the same direction.

-Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

-Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

Wherever the black meteor shower touched, there was only destruction and death.

The eyes of Danmok In-ho, Mok Gan’s avatar and the head of the Danmok clan, watching this, grew cold.

‘.....’

How is such divine power possible with a human body?

The spatial perception ability to handle thousands of weapons simultaneously and the matchless capability like an inexhaustible spring, no, like a great sea.

This was not a realm possible for a mere human body.

'Could it be that he's regained his original power?'

He is an avatar.

The King of Demons.

If he had regained his original power, all this might be possible, but looking at him with the Three Eyes, he was still human.

'..... There's no core.'

The absence of a core that should be present in a demonic clan.

It was decisive evidence that he hadn't regained his former power.

-Grip!

Danmok In-ho's clenched fist tightened.

Then does this mean he has reached the highest realm possible for a human?

The Life and Death Realm reached within the boundary of life and death is not the end.

If one can achieve harmony with the five elements of great nature, one can reach the Natural Realm, which can be said to be the end.

If that happens, one can draw energy from great nature, so there is no limit to inner energy.

'Did he consume a spirit beast?'

But then he said to another avatar:

[You take that kind of thing.]

[What?]

[That's not what's important.]

He is utterly arrogant.

Perhaps because he was the King of Demons, but he tries to break all existing things.

Such a person wouldn't go back on his word.

Having thought only of him for over a hundred years and being destined enemies, he could understand this.

Then does this matchless capability possess a power close to infinite that even rivals the energy of great nature?

-Tremble!

“Kuk..... Kukuk. Kuhahahahaha!”

Eventually, Danmok In-ho burst into mad laughter.

It truly inspires awe.

You are undoubtedly a worthy arch-enemy to devote one's life to killing.

Yes. If it were a fight that could be ended easily, it wouldn't be fun.

“This is just the beginning. And even your tremendous ultimate technique is not without weakness.”

-Crack!

At that moment, an anomaly occurred in the weapons emitting the sword energy bursts of the black meteor shower.

The blades of the weapons began to break.

-Hiss!

The fragments of the broken blades couldn't withstand the demonic energy and oxidized on the spot.

The corner of Danmok In-ho's mouth curled up sinistly.

As expected.

Ordinary weapons cannot fully withstand his power.

It would have been strange for ordinary weapons to withstand that sword energy burst that could crush and penetrate even evil spirits and monsters.

-Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack!

Eventually, the weapons that couldn't withstand the demonic energy broke rapidly.

In an instant, nearly half were broken, and the other weapons were cracking and splitting, looking like they would all break soon.

Yes. That's the limit of that ultimate technique.

And now is the chance.

-Poof!

Danmok In-ho flew his form towards Mok Gyeong-un.

Concentrating all his power on thousands of swords, he can't turn his attention elsewhere right now.

The Righteous Alliance and Evil Alliance might not aim for his back, but I'm different.

I am an enemy trying to annihilate humanity.

I desperately wish for your death.

'Though inferior to other bodies, this is enough for you now.'

-Woong!

Danmok In-ho extremely compressed his sword energy and concentrated it on his sword.

‘Heaven’s Sword Technique: Heaven-Defeating Sword!’

-Swoosh!

His form rushing towards Mok Gyeong-un became one with the sword, and its tyrannical momentum seemed like it would cut through everything in existence.

This was an ultimate technique created based on his method of concentrating all his power into a single point.

It was only possible once with this body, but that didn’t matter.

With just this one chance, he could kill him.....

-Clang!

-Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

‘!?’

Danmok In-ho’s three pupils shook.

Mok Gyeong-un still hadn’t even turned his head.

Yet somehow, a formless sword that appeared in mid-air created black lines, not only shattering his Heaven-Defeating Sword but also cutting off his limbs in an instant.

To have this much strength left here?

‘With avatars..... Is it impossible to do anything?’

A true monster.

A monster that can't be dealt with unless it's the main body.

His body, with its limbs cut off, was about to fall to the ground, spewing fresh blood.

However,

-Grip!

His body floated up due to profound inner energy.

Then his floating body was drawn towards Mok Gyeong-un.

Meanwhile, the remaining thousands of weapons unleashing the Heavenly Void Bright Light, Eight Immortals' Sword Competition broke.

-Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack, crack!

Mok Gyeong-un aimed his sword energy-imbued fingers at the third eye of Danmok In-ho, whose limbs had been cut off and who had flown right in front of him.

“How long do you intend to hide?”

“.....”

“Main body. Show yourself now.”

At Mok Gyeong-un’s direct question, the corner of Danmok In-ho’s mouth twitched.

Seeing this, Mok Gyeong-un was about to unleash his sword energy towards Danmok In-ho’s third eye as if he had lost interest.

Then,

-Bulge!

The blood vessels in the third eye bulged, and the voice changed.

It was not Bi Yong-heon’s will.

“How much do you think I estimated the capabilities of you, the avatar, and humans in the plan I’ve been weaving for a long time?”

“What?”

“Through the Jiao-Dragon Demon King’s Human-Demon War and the first great calamity, we revised many strategies. Even the most insignificant and insect-like beings can’t have their limits carelessly judged when cornered.”

“.....”

“Humanity will realize that the Human-Demon War and great calamity that occurred over hundreds of years were merely the beginning.”

-Woosh!

As soon as those words ended, the front that had been obscured by the haze from the Heavenly Void Bright Light's aftermath gradually revealed itself.

The corpses of numerous evil spirits and monsters were strewn about miserably.

It seemed to be nearly tens of thousands.

At this sight, the faces of the former Heaven and Earth Society warriors under Mok Gyeong-un, as well as the Righteous Alliance and Evil Alliance warriors, were about to brighten, but it didn't last long.

-Rumble!

Once again, the Ten Thousand Great Mountains began to shake with vibrations.

Shadows filling the horizon began to appear as the hazy smoke cleared.

The faces of the warriors looking at this hardened.

"This can't be....."

"How..... How many are there?"

Countless evil spirits and monsters, too many to count, were approaching, trampling on the corpses of the dead monsters as they surged forward from beyond the horizon.

Mok Gyeong-un's eyes narrowed as he looked at this.

Suddenly, Mok Gyeong-un recalled the map of the Central Plains that Jin Ye-rin had drawn on the ground.

A massive formation encompassing the entire Central Plains.

‘..... Are all the evil spirits and monsters in the Central Plains gathering here?’

During the first great calamity, evil spirits and monsters throughout the Central Plains went berserk and tried to harm humans.

And in the second great calamity, the evil spirits and monsters were controlled by him.

Not just going berserk, but with a clear purpose.

It might be difficult for ordinary humans, but martial artists who have cultivated martial arts have the power to confront evil spirits and monsters.

They were trying to slaughter all the martial artists gathered in the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

‘I need to kill the main body.’

It’s certainly him controlling this technique.

If he’s not killed, there would be no choice but to continue an endless battle with the evil spirits and monsters.

-Swish!

Mok Gyeong-un reached out towards his third eye.

Now that most of the avatars have been destroyed, if he could trace the will, he should be able to find the location of the main body.

Just as his hand was about to touch,

-Flinch!

Suddenly, Mok Gyeong-un's hand stopped.

-Whoosh!

Simultaneously, a tremendous wind pressure spread throughout the Ten Thousand Great Mountains as if a storm had hit.

The wind was so strong it was difficult to maintain balance.

“Ugh.”

“Wh-what kind of wind is this!”

The sudden gust of wind was not a simple natural phenomenon.

At some point, they could tell.

A huge shadow was being cast over the front of the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

And as the shadow gradually shrank, the incoming wind became as cold as if accompanied by a north wind, even causing frost to form all around.

-Crack, crack, crack, crack!

The cold wind pressing down on everything eventually brought despair.

-Flap! Flap! Flap!

-Whoosh!

A huge, pure white being accompanied by a storm that seemed capable of freezing everything with a single wing beat.

It was a Great Peng larger than one of the peaks of the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

Chapter 482 – The Six Demons (1)

Whoosh!

A huge, pure white being accompanied by a storm that seemed capable of freezing everything with a single wing beat.

It was a Great Peng larger than one of the peaks of the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

The appearance of a being with incomparable vastness to other evil spirits and monsters.

This brought another silence of despair.

Even with the tremendous majesty of the Heavenly Demon, they had already been gripped by anxiety due to the countless monsters.

-Woosh!

Danmok In-ho burst into laughter and shouted while looking at the Great Peng that had descended upon the world, flashing its eerily red eyes:

“Hahahahahaha! The White Great Peng Demon King, one of the Six Demons who turned the North Sea into a land of cold ice and death, has descended. Realize your own weakness and kneel!”

Despite this arrogant cry, not a single person refuted.

This was because after the appearance of this huge being, the Great Peng, no, the White Great Peng Demon King, not only had the air turned cold, but the demonic energy that seemed about to overturn everything in all directions was pressing down on them, and people were bleeding here and there, unable to withstand the pressure.

-Drip!

“..... What is this?”

“Nosebleed?”

“Bl-blood is flowing from the eyes too!”

Those with weak inner energy levels were already fully affected.

Of course, it wasn't different for the masters either.

They too were experiencing their inner energy boiling due to the pressure of the demonic energy, like a great sea covering all directions.

“This energy is unbelievable.”

“The energy emitted by that huge Great Peng is suffocating.”

“Amitabha Buddha. This is a calamity.”

This was no longer a battle between the righteous and evil factions.

It was a Human-Demon War, no, a great calamity that put the existence of the martial world at stake.

A war is something that should be preventable from the start, but can this really be stopped by human power?

“The Six Demons.....”

Mok Gyeong-un’s eyes sharpened.

The Six Demons.

These beings, called the six kings of evil spirits and monsters, were infinitely close to divine beasts.

Among these beings who were just about to transcend the laws of nature, Mok Gyeong-un had met two.

The Assassin King of the Sea Gu Hwan Cheon-gu in the secret vault of the Corpse Blood Valley, and the Hundred-Faced King Golden Nine-Tailed Fox in the Imperial Palace.

They were all tremendous beings that the Mok Gyeong-un of that time couldn’t even touch a hair of.

And these beings hadn’t even exerted their proper power.

The Assassin King of the Sea was in a weakened state due to being sealed, and the Hundred-Faced King was in human form and didn’t exert proper power, yet both overwhelmed Mok Gyeong-un.

But now, for the first time, he was facing one of the Six Demons in its complete form.

-Woosh!

Tremendous demonic energy that made the skin tingle.

Cold energy that turned the surrounding area and the Ten Thousand Great Mountains into winter in an instant with just a wing beat.

The Classic of Mountains and Seas states that a being that has reached the extreme of spirit beasts has touched the edge of natural law and is no different from a natural disaster.

The White Great Peng Demon King before them now was precisely such a being.

It possessed overwhelming power capable of instantly devastating an entire region alone.

At Mok Gyeong-un's now serious gaze, Danmok In-ho, Mok Gan's avatar, sneered and said:

"Do you realize it now? Incarnation. That your fate is no different from the humans gathered here, like a candle in the wind....."

-Stab!

Before Danmok In-ho could finish speaking,

Mok Gyeong-un's finger pierced into the eyeball on his forehead.

"Kuk!"

As the third eye was grabbed, Danmok In-ho convulsed in pain.

Mok Gyeong-un thought it was better to locate the main body first rather than be swayed by the situation he had created.

Mok Gyeong-un tried to grasp the main body's will through the third eye.

If there were no more avatars, it would be difficult to deceive any further.

The location of the main body is.....

'Could it be?'

Not far away.

Very close.

Then his will echoed:

-There's no need to search. I too am here.

His will was felt from the midst of the countless evil spirits and monsters, passing through them.

Certainly, there were no more avatars.....

-Flash! Throb!

At that moment, along with a strong headache like lightning striking, the will tried to disperse.

What on earth is this phenomenon?

Unlike before, now that the level of will had increased, he was confident he could find it even if the other tried to resist.

But something was blocking it.

As he tried to hold onto it to not lose the other's will,

-Crack!

The third eyeball he was holding burst.

'What?'

Mok Gyeong-un was puzzled.

Having become one with the will of the Demon King and attained a complete personality, he prided himself on surpassing that level even if Mok Gan had lived for a long time.

But in the middle, something unknown that surpassed the level of the main body intervened.

And that something, though only for an instant, felt very familiar.

Mok Gyeong-un glared with sharpened eyes at the White Great Peng Demon King and the countless evil spirits and monsters behind it.

The main body was there.

'Do I have to cut through them in the end?'

-Shing!

Mok Gyeong-un then drew the demonic sword Evil Commandment Sword from its scabbard.

The moment he drew the sword, the attention of everyone who had been shrinking from the great calamity unfolding before their eyes turned to him.

It was just drawing a sword, but the moment he did so, sharp sword energy surged in all directions, and the cold energy rushing towards the Ten Thousand Great Mountains stopped in an instant.

The leaders of each faction couldn't help but marvel at this sight.

'He cut through the Great Peng's energy pressing down on the surroundings with sword energy. Has that person truly reached the state of being the sword itself?'

It was the true realm of unity between sword and self.

Being able to turn even the surrounding energy into sword energy meant that everything was a sword.

Therefore, the leaders of each sect had to acknowledge.

That he was likely the only one here who could face this being that was no different from a natural disaster.

But,

-Shudder!

At that moment, everyone at the front stepped back in bewilderment.

This was because they saw the White Great Peng Demon King raising the corner of its mouth eerily the moment Mok Gyeong-un drew his sword.

Although it was an evil spirit and monster, and its expression should have been hard to read, it was clearly smiling, and an incomprehensibly chilling malice could be felt.

It was hard to call it fighting spirit, rather it seemed closer to interest.

It was at that very moment.

-Crack!

The White Great Peng Demon King spread its dazzlingly white wings wide.

Everyone gasped and had their attention stolen by the wings that simultaneously held beauty and ominousness.

Then, as the White Great Peng Demon King flapped its huge, widely spread wings forward,

-Whoosh!

With just a few wing beats, a blizzard rushed forward with wind pressure.

However, this blizzard did not surge towards the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

Rather, the cold energy of the blizzard concentrated right in front of where the wings were flapping, creating a huge sphere with a violently swirling interior.

“..... This is impossible.”

The pupils of Ho Tae-gang, the King of Destruction, on the highest peak at the very front, trembled.

The energy contained in that huge sphere was truly earth-shattering, and even more shocking was that it contained a blizzard and storm.

Can this huge Great Peng even condense natural phenomena?

-Roar!

The White Great Peng Demon King raised its beak upwards and roared.

With this, the sphere of storm and blizzard that had taken complete form through wing beats then surged towards the Ten Thousand Great Mountains, splitting the earth.

-Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

The eyes of all those watching this scene became dazed.

How on earth could one avoid that?

It was literally no different from a natural disaster.

It was at that very moment.

-Swish!

Mok Gyeong-un took a stance of striking downwards while holding the demonic sword Evil Commandment Sword upside down.

At that moment, something happened that made everyone's eyes widen.

-Woong!

“Th-that is?”

“A sword?”

An utterly transparent, huge formless sword nearly thirty jang long appeared in the air directly opposite the Ten Thousand Great Mountains and pierced into the earth.

-Boom!

-Rumble!

“Th-the ground!”

With a tremendous roar, soil and sand fragments spurted like erupting lava, and along with this, the mountain peaks at the entrance of the Ten Thousand Great Mountains shook greatly as if an earthquake had struck.

Simultaneously, the huge sphere of storm and blizzard rushing in collided with the formless sword that had pierced the ground floor, split in half, and the cold energy concentrated inside exploded.

-Boom, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The explosion of cold energy created multiple rainbow-like layers, freezing even the air in the void.

And the aftermath of the explosion that had split in two then collided with both sides of the mountain peaks where the war was taking place, collapsing parts of the peaks and freezing their surroundings.

-Rumble, boom, boom, boom, boom!

-Crack, crack, crack, crack!

Soil and ice chunks collapsing like an avalanche.

Everyone couldn't close their mouths, their faces hardened at this sight.

It happened before their eyes, but it was hard to believe.

As if immortals from the fairy realm were engaging in battle, a single exchange of attack and defense was collapsing mountains and even changing natural phenomena.

This had already surpassed the realm of what they could handle.

-Roar!

Just then, the White Great Peng Demon King let out a roar.

Its red eyes drew a crescent moon so eerily, but it was clearly a smile.

It seemed to be enjoying this situation.

It was a fighting spirit towards Mok Gyeong-un who had blocked its almighty power.

'Should we consider this fortunate?'

The warriors under Mok Gyeong-un were naturally full of trust in their lord, but the warriors of the Righteous Alliance and Evil Alliance were feeling contradictory and strange emotions.

It was a sense of relief that such a monster capable of facing a being like a natural disaster existed among humans, regardless of righteous or evil factions, and a contradictory fear.

If this great calamity-like situation hadn't occurred, how would the war have concluded?

They didn't even want to imagine.

However, the former feeling was stronger now.

Mok Gyeong-un was the only counterforce against that monster akin to a natural disaster.

Therefore, although they couldn't voice it, from some point they couldn't help but root for Mok Gyeong-un.

-Poof!

At that moment, Mok Gyeong-un's form split the air like lightning.

"The Heavenly Demon has moved!"

"Is he really going to face it head-on?"

Everyone couldn't help but feel tense and couldn't take their eyes off the front.

Whether knowing or not knowing their feelings, Mok Gyeong-un's gaze was focused solely on finding the White Great Peng Demon King's weakness.

'I need to hurry.'

Mok Gyeong-un thought it was meaningless to exchange attacks with it from afar.

It was clear that if he didn't deal with it quickly, greater damage would occur.

However, Mok Gyeong-un, who was flying his form, had to stop midway.

-Flinch!

Mok Gyeong-un, who had turned his form, then sensed something and swung Evil Commandment Sword in that direction.

Then, another huge formless sword appeared and extended upwards.

-Woosh!

-Whoosh!

Simultaneously, a huge pillar of fire with intense heat extended upwards and then collided with the formless sword, splitting.

After splitting the pillar of fire, the ground turned black from the heat, and then it collided with the White Great Peng Demon King's cold energy,

-Hiss!

Hazy steam shot up into the sky, then obscured the sun and darkened the earth.

Then heavy rain poured down from the thick dark clouds like a downpour.

-Swoosh!

It was a rain so heavy it was difficult to open one's eyes.

Everyone couldn't help but stick out their tongues at the disasters occurring with each collision.

Then the earth began to rumble loudly.

-Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

A huge shadow was seen from the direction where the pillar of fire had flown in.

It had a gigantic body nearly a hundred jang tall, and despite the rain, it had a golden mane fluttering, a tiger-like head, and a tail that seemed to be woven with hundreds of blades.

Seeing this, Mok Gyeong-un could immediately tell what this being was.

'The Lion-Grasping King.'

Another of the Six Demons had revealed itself.

As another king of evil spirits and monsters, known to be difficult to gather in one place, descended, the advancing evil spirits and monsters bowed their heads as if showing reverence.

'As expected.'

He had assumed the worst since the White Great Peng Demon King, one of the Six Demons, had descended.

But that wasn't the end.

-Boom! Rumble! Boom! Rumble!

'This..... can't be.'

The eyes of everyone watching the front widened as if about to tear.

From the northwest direction, a shadow even more gigantic than a mountain peak was walking towards this place.

It was so huge and heavy that with each step, earthquakes occurred, shaking the mountain peaks, and some even collapsed, causing landslides.

-Rumble!

However, these avalanche-like phenomena were already of no concern to anyone.

"That..... What on earth is that?"

"Is it a devil risen from hell?"

Two sharp horns stood out as if recalling a great devil risen from the Avici Hell, known as the deepest of the Eight Hot Hells.

Steam flowing from its flaring nostrils obscured its face like fog.

-Boom!

As it took one step, flames erupted from the splitting ground.

Geothermal heat was rising, unable to withstand.

This huge evil spirit and monster with two horns, which appeared last, was already overwhelming the two Six Demons that had appeared earlier with just its presence.

-Grip!

Mok Gyeong-un's hand holding the demonic sword Evil Commandment Sword tightened.

After learning about the Six Demons, there was something he had read in an old book in the Primal Killing Pavilion.

Long ago, there was a huge ox-shaped evil spirit and monster born from tens of thousands of years of earth energy twisting, and its power shook heaven and earth, so numerous immortals sealed that being through great sacrifice.

The immortals called this evil spirit and monster the Great Strength King because it possessed the highest power that was difficult to break, but the author of the old book called it this:

[The Great Sage Who Levels the Heavens, the Ox Demon King]

Chapter 483 – The Six Demons (2)

'Great Sage Who Levels the Heavens, Ox Demon King.'

That was the being said to overwhelm all six demons with strength alone.

It was clearly visible to Mok Gyeong-un's eyes, which had opened their pupil power.

The Ox Demon King's vast demonic energy, beyond imagination, enveloped the entire visible area in red light.

Although the other two demons also possessed formidable power that was difficult to approach, the Ox Demon King surpassed even them.

Kwaaaang!

Hwararararuk!

With each step the Ox Demon King took, geothermal heat rose and flames erupted.

It was truly a moving inferno.

Kkwak!

Mok Gyeong-un's hand gripped the blade of the demonic sword Evil Commandment Sword tightly.

Ten Thousand Great Mountains was as silent as everyone thought.

Countless evil spirits and three disaster-level spirit beasts capable of destroying an entire country.

In this situation, it would be strange not to feel despair.

“We cannot face them. This... we must retreat.”

Gu Cheol-ja, the leader of the Huashan Sect, spoke with a voice filled with fear.

He had already judged that the aura emanating from those three giant monsters was beyond human capability.

It seemed like they would be crushed without a trace with just a wave of the hand from that horned devil-like monster that appeared last.

“But where can we retreat to from here? If we leave those things be...”

Hong Won-seok, the leader of the Beggar's Sect, imagined the horrific consequences that would unfold.

If those creatures ran amok, the Central Plains would truly face destruction.

This was already a natural disaster.

Who could stop those things that even they, the martial artists, couldn't handle?

"Do you think we can do anything by fighting?"

Gu Cheol-ja, the leader of the Huashan Sect, had already lost all will to fight.

However, no one could blame him.

None of those present were thinking of fighting those monsters anymore.

Everyone just wanted to run away right now.

Of course, not everyone felt that way.

Even in despair, some were conflicted.

One of them was Mok Yu-cheon.

'If even the righteous martial artists who uphold justice and chivalry turn their backs and flee from them, who will stop those things?'

Pareurereureu!

Mok Yu-cheon looked at his trembling legs.

He too was afraid of those overwhelmingly monstrous beings.

Even without comparing their powers, if they were to fight, a miserable annihilation was certain.

However, if the righteous martial artists who sought to uphold chivalry couldn't overcome their fear and ran away, wouldn't that truly be the most shameful moment?

Kkwak!

Mok Yu-cheon bit his own hand.

It hurt because he bit hard enough to draw blood.

But his mind cleared, and the trembling subsided more than before.

Pak!

Mok Yu-cheon stood up and drew his sword with eyes full of determination.

Hwangbo Seong, the head of the Hwangbo Clan who had been dazed with fear, looked at him curiously.

“What are you trying to do, junior?”

“...I’m going to fight.”

“What?”

Fight those things?

As he looked bewildered, Mok Yu-cheon wrapped his right hand holding the sword with cloth.

He was expressing his will to never let go of the sword even if he died.

Everyone around him thought it was reckless.

However, Mok Yu-cheon didn't care about this.

"I... I thought I was unlucky. I dreamed of being a righteous warrior, but I was held hostage by the Heaven and Earth Society and struggled to survive. I resented the heavens because everything was beyond my control."

"What on earth are you trying to say..."

Kkwak!

Mok Yu-cheon firmly secured the cloth and continued speaking.

"But I don't think that's the case. I was foolish. Justice doesn't come from belonging somewhere, and chivalry isn't determined by circumstances."

"You..."

"Even if it becomes a miserable death, even if no one acknowledges its value... if I can have an upright heart and the courage to not back down in the face of fear, that is chivalry and justice."

'!!!!!!'

At these words from Mok Yu-cheon, the eyes of the leaders and warriors of the various righteous sects wavered.

As the alliance was formed and they became accustomed to collective power and inertia, they had forgotten.

Why they had walked the path of righteousness and what they had aspired to.

Jeobeogjeobeog!

Mok Yu-cheon's back trembled as he walked forward.

He was afraid.

However, he was gathering courage without succumbing to that fear.

Seeing him like this,

Kkwak!

Hong Won-seok, the leader of the Beggar's Sect, bit his lip tightly and then wrapped cloth around his hand holding the beggar's staff as he walked to his side.

As the one who had doubted him to the end stood beside him, Mok Yu-cheon looked at him curiously.

Then, the Beggar's Sect leader Hong Won-seok spoke as he tied the cloth.

"Junior warrior is right. What makes someone a warrior of justice? It's one who can stand up for the powerless people and everyone else."

"...I'm ashamed, but I agree."

At that moment, Hwangbo Seong, the head of the Hwangbo Clan, also chimed in as he walked over.

He too was wrapping his sword and hand with cloth, as if affirming his resolve.

It wasn't just them.

Jeobeogjeobeog!

All the warriors of the Righteous Alliance around them were tying their weapons and hands with cloth, strengthening their resolve to resist.

Seeing them like this, Mok Yu-cheon's eyes reddened.

He had decided to stop the monsters, but he didn't think he would influence anyone.

But when he realized that his small act of courage had caused ripples in everyone, he couldn't help but feel his heart pounding.

'I... I was born for this moment.'

Now that he had finally awakened to himself, there was no hesitation in Mok Yu-cheon's eyes.

That gaze was the very embodiment of the upright warrior he had dreamed of being since childhood.

Mok Yu-cheon raised his sword and shouted.

"Let's fight to the end!!!!!"

At his cry, the leader of the Beggar's Sect, the head of the Hwangbo Clan, the leader of the Huashan Sect, and the surrounding Righteous Alliance warriors all shouted in unison.

Let's fight to the end!!!!

Waaaaaaaaah!!!!

Their cries echoed through the Ten Thousand Great Mountains, which had been engulfed in silence.

Seeing them like this, the corners of Lee Ji-yeom's mouth, the master of Corpse Blood Valley, turned upwards.

That junior warrior had ignited a fire in the righteous sect members in the face of the hell-like despair unfolding before their eyes.

Yes. This was the true terror of the righteous sect members he knew.

This influence wasn't spreading only to the righteous sect members.

Even the former Heaven and Earth Society warriors, who had been shrinking in despair despite having Mok Gyeong-un as their lord and focal point, shouted that they couldn't lose.

This is our territory! Don't retreat even a single step!

Let's fight!!!

Behind them was the castle of Heaven and Earth Society, and all their families were there.

If they couldn't defend this place to the end, they would lose everything.

That's why they couldn't back down.

"Damn it! Can we lose to those things?"

It was the same for the Evil Alliance warriors.

Although they had lost their leader, the First Alliance Leader Wild Beast Emperor Hang Sim, the Evil Alliance warriors inherently hated losing.

And the resolve and solemnity contained in the cries of the former Heaven and Earth Society warriors and Righteous Alliance warriors couldn't help but influence them.

So they too shouted no less loudly.

Waaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!!

The shouts spreading throughout the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

This was rapidly refreshing the atmosphere that had been gripped by despair, fear, and terror.

Seeing them like this, the man in the bamboo hat watching from afar in the darkness sneered.

“You embrace futile hope. Foolish things.”

Seuk!

The man in the bamboo hat raised his staff inlaid with red jade.

Then the red jade emitted a red light, and,

“Experience true despair.”

Goooooooooooh!

At the same time as the red light intensified, the three demons’ red eyes grew darker, and they simultaneously opened their mouths and let out a roar filled with demonic energy.

Kweoeoeoeoeoeoeoeo!!!!

Kuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!!!

Kwaaaaaaaaaaaaang!!!!

At that moment, the demonic energies of the roars mixed together at the center where the three demons were standing, creating a whirlwind, and then it rushed towards the Ten Thousand Great Mountains as a gale.

The tremendous gale rushing in seemed poised to completely destroy the entire Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

Everyone who had been shouting and strengthening their resolve and fighting spirit just moments ago gritted their teeth in fear at the approaching gale.

That's when Mok Gyeong-un flew his body into the center of the gale and swung the demonic sword Evil Commandment Sword.

Uuuuuuuuuuuung!

A huge formless sword appeared and collided with the rushing gale.

Mok Gyeong-un tried to cut it down in one go, but the wind pressure that had explosively increased as the demonic energies of the three demons mixed together was truly overwhelming.

Kwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwang!

Unable to cut through the gale, the formless sword was being pushed back bit by bit, crushing the earth.

Everyone watched this scene with bated breath.

'No.'

'Please!'

If he couldn't block this here, everything would crumble in one go.

Kweoeoeoeoeoeoeoeo!!!!

Kuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!!!

Kwaaaaaaaaaaaaang!!!!

At that moment, the three demons roared once more in unison.

As the gale intensified and grew even larger, the huge formless sword could no longer withstand it and was about to be completely pushed back.

At this, Mok Gyeong-un's gaze sharpened like a sword, and the blade of the demonic sword Evil Commandment Sword was about to turn black.

It was at that very moment.

Kwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwang!

Just then, about ten whirlwinds of wind pressure rushed in from the western side where the two forces were colliding, and they penetrated between the formless sword that was about to collapse and the gale, pushing it towards the east.

Thanks to this, an area of about 200 jang on the ground where the tremendous aftermath was pushed back was instantly devastated.

“What?”

“What was that just now?”

Everyone's gaze turned towards the direction where the whirlwinds had appeared.

Those who looked in that direction had their eyes widened.

Shuuuuuuuuuuuu!

“Who are those guys?”

“What's with their bodies, all of them?”

On the eastern side stood eight men with enormous muscular builds, their entire bodies blackened and emitting steam. Each of them had an extraordinary appearance.

The corners of Mok Gyeong-un's mouth turned upwards as he spotted someone standing in the center like their leader.

It was Yoo Moo-jin of the Yoo clan.

Kwang kwang!

Yoo Moo-jin clashed his two fists together and spoke with a voice full of fighting spirit.

"I'll show you the great price of gathering all the scattered Yoo clan members in one place!"

They were the Yoo clan members.

The man in the bamboo hat holding the red jade staff was dumbfounded at their appearance.

'There weren't just two?'

He had thought that the two guarding the seal were all that remained of the Yoo clan.

But to think there were eight more of these monstrous clan members.

The man in the bamboo hat clicked his tongue as if he found it absurd, then sneered.

"It doesn't matter. Nothing changes just because..."

Kureureureureureu!

Just then, a vibration was felt from the northeast direction.

It sounded like horse hooves, and a shout erupted from one side of the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

Waaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!!

Those shouting were none other than the Evil Alliance.

That was because a large force of about ten thousand men on horseback was approaching from the northeast, with the Evil Alliance flag fluttering at the front.

They were the rear guard led by the Second Alliance Lord Indestructible Golden Body Hae Yeok-won.

‘They’ve come.’

It was Mok Gyeong-un who spotted familiar faces riding horses at the front.

They were Blood Saint Dam Baek-ha from Nine Blood Cult and Jin Ye-rin, the Six Offices Commander.

Dam Baek-ha, who was riding her horse alongside Jin Ye-rin, stuck out her tongue at the sight of the three enormous demons and the countless evil spirits.

“So another great calamity has indeed occurred.”

She was the last generation of the Old Murim who had experienced the first great calamity.

That’s why this scene wasn’t unfamiliar to her.

“I’m sorry. For making you come to this deathly place with me.”

“No, it’s rather fortunate. Unlike with Young Master Mok, we didn’t miss each other this time.”

She had returned to the Evil Alliance after missing Mok Gyeong-un while trying to warn him of the crisis on Jin Ye-rin's orders.

Then she had encountered and joined Jin Ye-rin and the Evil Alliance's rear guard who were heading south.

Pachik! Pachik!

Blood Saint Dam Baek-ha generated lightning in both hands as she spoke.

"This time, we will definitely protect it."

She was determined not to let the past repeat itself.

The main body of Mok Gan, or rather the man in the bamboo hat, sneered as he watched the Evil Alliance's rear guard rushing in like this.

Yes. They're all rushing to their deaths.

Nothing will change just because a few more insects have increased...

Uuuuuuuuuung!

'!?'

It was at that moment.

About fifty jang away from the front of the Ten Thousand Great Mountains, smoke rose from various places, then curved round to form gates.

And as the space of those gates rippled, numerous diviners appeared from beyond them.

Hundreds of diviners were pouring out of each entrance.

Their number reached nearly eight hundred.

At the forefront stood Yeo Su-rin, a disciple of the Harmonious Immortal Pavilion, holding a golden wheel and a large brush.

‘So many of those diviner bastards were still left?’

He had thought he’d dealt with all of them that he could see...

Heumchit!

Paaaaaaaang!

Just then, bursting through the dark clouds covering the Ten Thousand Great Mountains, an enormous evil spirit with the upper body of a horned tiger and the lower body covered in brown scales like a dragon appeared.

“W-what?”

“What is this?”

The suddenly appearing evil spirit was so bizarre that it startled even those in the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

The main body of Mok Gan frowned and spoke at the appearance of this evil spirit.

“The spirit beast Tawi?”

Having mastered the art of divination and read most existing ancient books, he immediately recognized this bizarrely shaped evil spirit.

It was Tawi, the spirit beast of Mount Jiao.

On Tawi's back were two figures dressed as diviners. One of them was the betrayer Grand Divination Master Myeong-ryul, whom he thought was dead, and the other was,

“Divine Diviner Ahn Gong-yeon!”

Along with Grand Divination Master Myeong-ryul, it was Ahn Gong-yeon, the master of the Song Ancestral Pavilion, one of the Six Divine Diviners known to be the only ones to have made spirit beasts their familiars.

‘You dare!’

He was already aware that Grand Divination Master Myeong-ryul had betrayed him.

But not content with just that, to think he had even drawn in one of the Six Divine Diviners!

As their allies continued to appear one after another, Mok Gan’s lips twitched, then,

“Kuhahahahahahahahaha!”

He burst into maniacal laughter instead.

He thought all of this was rather fortunate.

From the beginning, all of these were targets that needed to be dealt with, and even if there were more, nothing would change.

Just one of the Six Demons could destroy an entire country.

Yet there were three of the Six Demons here, and among them was even the Great Strength King, said to be the strongest.

The result won't change no matter how many more insects gather.

They're just squirming at best.

While we're at it, in one fell swoop...

Heumchit!

At that moment, the third eye of Mok Gan's main body trembled.

What is this?

He could sense an ominously vast demonic energy coming from somewhere.

And then, as if breaking free from control, the Great Strength King suddenly roared on its own.

It was as if expressing intense anger towards something.

Along with the roar, a tremendous gale whirled and rushed towards the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

Although it was a roar containing the demonic energy of just one demon, its power was not much different from when the three demons had combined, showing an incredible force.

But as the roaring gale rushed forward, it was split by a golden beam of light falling from the sky.

Chwaaaaaaaaaa!

What on earth is happening?

As he wondered, someone appeared in the sky where the golden beam of light had struck.

The being was a woman of unparalleled beauty with luscious golden hair and nine tails fluttering behind her.

Seeing this, the main body of Mok Gan muttered in disbelief.

“The Hundred-Faced King?”

Chapter 484 – The Six Demons (3)

“Not just three, but four of the Six Demons? This seems beyond the contract.”

Ahn Gong-yeon, one of the Six Divine Diviners and the master of the Song Ancestral Pavilion, expressed his dissatisfaction as he looked at the back of the woman with nine golden tails swaying gently.

At his words, Grand Divination Master Myeong-ryul, another of the Six Divine Diviners beside him, was equally bewildered.

‘The Hundred-Faced King? What on earth is going on?’

The Hundred-Faced King, Golden Nine-Tailed Fox.

Among the Six Demons, it is the oldest and in some sense considered even worse than the Great Strength King, known to be the strongest in power.

That being is the embodiment of ominousness and malice itself, leading everything to destruction.

Jureuruk!

Grand Divination Master Myeong-ryul broke out in a cold sweat.

Due to Cheong-ryeong's anger, he had met his death with his jaw torn off and both arms severed.

However, thanks to the Soul Transfer technique that activated by chance, his soul was able to move to a body he had prepared in advance, allowing him to cling to life.

[It worked! Hahahahahaha!]

The Soul Transfer technique was close to incomplete, so the risk was great.

Since the technique only activates when the user dies, who would rashly choose death?

But the technique succeeded.

At first, he was going to go into hiding.

After all, if everyone thought he was dead, there was no need to show himself.

But then a problem arose.

He thought he had completely lifted Mok Gan's prohibition, but that prohibition had affected even his soul.

As a result, even though he had performed the Soul Transfer technique, he could not see.

‘Was it because of that bastard?’

When the reason for his blindness became clear, he felt despair and great anger.

He had thought that if he ever succeeded with the Soul Transfer technique, he would be able to see again and completely break free from that bastard, but all of that had been thwarted.

‘If I don’t kill that bastard, I’ll never be able to break free from this shackle.’

That’s why he had come to the Ten Thousand Great Mountains, which would be the starting point and final battleground of the great calamity.

However, the great calamity exceeded all the categories he had anticipated.

Four of the Six Demons, each said to be capable of destroying a country on their own, had gathered in this place.

This was tantamount to entering the epicenter of a natural disaster that could wipe out not just one country, but the entire Central Plains continent.

“Forget the contract, four of the Six Demons have gathered. Do you see any escape hole, Master An?”

“Hmph! Looks like we’ll pay a heavy price for just one technique.”

With those words, Divine Diviner Ahn Gong-yeon began to form hand seals with his right hand while pulling out talismans with his left.

“At least that one seems the most manageable.”

Ahn Gong-yeon's gaze turned towards the Lion-Grasping King with golden mane, the smallest in stature among the Six Demons.

Kweoeoeoeoeoeoeoe!!!

As if enraged by the power of the Hundred-Faced King Golden Nine-Tailed Fox, who had instantly nullified the gale of his roar, the Great Strength King Ox Demon King let out an angry roar.

At the thunderous roar that shook heaven and earth, the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox sneered.

"Still the same. So noisy."

With that, the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox slowly flew to Mok Gyeong-un's side, her nine tails swaying gently.

Looking at Mok Gyeong-un, the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox was inwardly amazed.

She had been in the imperial palace, but through the fluctuations of demonic energy in the energy of heaven and earth, she could sense the awakening of the Six Demons.

Thus, she predicted that the continent would soon be dyed in blood.

'I came wondering what great mischief they would cause with three of the Six Demons gathered in one place, but you were here.'

She had made an accessory imbued with her demonic energy and given it to Mok Gyeong-un.

Thanks to that, she could always know his location no matter where he was.

But she was surprised.

When they met at the imperial palace in Kaifeng, Mok Gyeong-un's power was merely interesting.

He was quite strong, but still no more than human.

Yet in just a few months, he had completely changed.

“What happened to you in the meantime?”

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox asked as she approached Mok Gyeong-un's side with a broad smile.

At her question, Mok Gyeong-un opened his mouth while staring ahead without looking at her.

“What are you here for?”

When she first appeared, Mok Gyeong-un had held some hope.

However, after seeing her block the Ox Demon King's roar, he could be certain she was not related to Mok Gan.

To Mok Gyeong-un's question, the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox licked her upper lip with her tongue and answered.

“Do you know what's the most interesting thing in the world? Watching fires and fights. And nothing is as intriguing as a world turned into a sea of blood and pandemonium.”

“What a pointless reason. If that's the case, step back.”

“...Your aura has changed a bit.”

Not just his power, but something was different from before.

Even then, she had been interested in his ferocity hidden within, despite being suppressed by overwhelming power and refusing to submit.

But now, she couldn't sense that incompleteness or ferocity from back then.

Rather, he seemed relaxed yet flawless.

‘Interesting.’

She knew that humans' potential to accept all energies was beyond that of evil spirits.

However, there's a limit to one's innate capacity, so the end of growth is predetermined.

That's why she thought no human would ever reach the stronghold of evil spirits.

But,

“Seems the prophecy wasn't wrong. Or was my eye accurate?”

“Just leave. I don't have time to idly...”

Tak!

Before Mok Gyeong-un could finish speaking, she clung to his arm and rubbed her cheek against it, saying,

“Hmm. That’s too disappointing, Heavenly Demon. I came out because I was worried you might be in danger.”

“Danger?”

“Yes. No matter how much stronger you’ve become, that one’s a bit out of spec, you know.”

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox’s gaze turned towards the Great Strength King Ox Demon King, who stood like a great demon from hell, glaring at them with red eyes.

She didn’t acknowledge all of the Six Demons equally.

Long ago, there were only three monsters that could contend with the ancient sages.

One of them disappeared from this world, transcending the natural order, but the only monster that could truly rival her was that Ox Demon King.

Seuk!

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox touched the tip of her finger to Mok Gyeong-un’s cheek and whispered.

“This body will somehow block that for the man who will become my husband. In exchange, if you survive here, let’s continue that hot night from before.”

“I told you I’m not interested.”

“But I’m very interested. In your body, and in that rapidly increasing power of yours.”

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox’s golden eyes were rippling with competitive spirit.

Mok Gyeong-un realized that she wasn’t simply teasing him.

She wanted to confirm his power.

Kweoeoeoeoeoeo!

Just then, the Great Strength King Ox Demon King let out a roar and then took a step forward.

Kwaaaaaang! Hwararararuk!

The earth split and flames erupted.

Seeing this, the corners of the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's mouth turned up coldly.

"Looks like you're very angry. But what to do? I don't like it when someone eyes what's mine, Great Strength King."

Goooooooooh!

No sooner had those words ended than her body rose into the air and began to emit a dazzling golden light.

The golden light gradually grew larger, taking on the shape of a beast.

It was a golden fox with nine tails.

As the true form of the Hundred-Faced King Golden Nine-Tailed Fox was revealed, an ominously chilling demonic energy spread in all directions, causing the diviners to be unable to hide their bewilderment.

"The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox? How on earth..."

"Senior, calm down. The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox was just talking with Lord Mok. I don't know why, but it seems to be on our side in this situation."

At Yeo Su-rin's words, her senior turned pale.

"Talk sense! It's a great demon that has destroyed countless countries since ancient times among the Six Demons. How could it possibly be for humans..."

Kwang! Kwang! Kwang!

Before those words could finish,

The now enormous Golden Nine-Tailed Fox charged forward and collided head-on with the Great Strength King, who was even larger than a mountain peak.

Kwaaaaaaaaaaaang!

The impact sent tremendous wind pressure in all directions.

That wasn't the end of it.

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's nine tails moved to bind the Ox Demon King's arms and legs, trying to push him back.

However,

Kweoeoeoeoeoeoeo!

The Ox Demon King was the Six Demon known as the strongest in terms of pure strength.

Despite having both arms and legs bound, as if finding it laughable, his entire body's muscles bulged, and he tried to forcibly tear off the nine tails.

Ppudeudeudeudeudeugeuk!

But as if predicting this,

Kwak!

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox stood upright, grabbed the Ox Demon King's jaw and upper lip, forcibly prying them open, and then,

Chwaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

She blasted a golden beam filled with tremendous demonic energy into his mouth.

As the beam penetrated his body, as if taking damage,

Keokeokeokeokeok!

Kwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwang!

The earth shook, huge debris and dust shot upwards, and the Ox Demon King's body was pushed back.

The diviners' eyes widened at this sight.

Is it really true that this Hundred-Faced King Golden Nine-Tailed Fox is on their side?

Yeo Su-rin's senior swallowed hard.

These Six Demons are close to natural disasters, capable of shattering and transforming the earth just by colliding.

But if one of them was their ally, the situation might not be so bad.

"T-then let's do it too. Your role is important."

"Of course. That's why I brought this, even risking expulsion."

Yeo Su-rin held up the golden wheel she was holding.

It was the Thousand Transformations Golden Wheel, the great divine tool of Divine Diviner Red Eyebrow Old Immortal, the master of the Harmonious Immortal Pavilion.

Though now called a great divine tool, the diviners of the Harmonious Immortal Pavilion knew that it was once called a divine artifact or treasure during the time of the Three Sovereigns and Five Emperors in ancient times.

“Begin.”

“Yes!”

Yeo Su-rin looked at the other two Six Demons, the Lion-Grasping King and the White Great Peng Demon King, then focused on the White Great Peng Demon King.

It was the monstrous perpetrator of the tragedy that had massacred all the monks of Great Yan Temple, including Master Gak-won, one of the Six Divine Diviners and an old friend of her master.

Chak!

She inserted the large brush she was holding between the Thousand Transformations Golden Wheel and began to rotate it.

Chwareureureureureu!

At first, it rotated by her strength, but soon it began to spin rapidly on its own.

As she chanted the spell, the fiercely rotating golden wheel suddenly began to grow larger.

As the golden wheel expanded, the White Great Peng Demon King, seemingly having noticed it, spread its two wings wide and began to flap them.

Swaaaaaaaaaa!!!

A blizzard of frost whirled up, creating a gale.

As if that wasn't enough,

Udeuk! Udeuk!

"Keok!"

"Kkeuk!"

Weaker diviners, as if caught by the White Great Peng Demon King's demonic energy, had their blood vessels bulge all over their bodies before their heads exploded one after another.

Kwadeuk! Kwadeuk!

"It's using demonic energy to perform the Text Transfer technique. Use the Heavenly Horse Borrowing Power technique!"

Chachachachachak!

At the senior's shout, the diviners formed hand seals.

Light flowed from their bodies, making them shimmer all over.

Along with this, something seemed to collide with the light, creating crackling blue sparks.

Though they had blocked the rampage caused by demonic energy this way, the icy gale blown by the White Great Peng Demon King was too powerful for them to withstand, when,

Kwaaaang!

Something appeared, creating tremendous gusts of wind that blocked the icy gale.

"Huh? Who are you?"

“We don’t know what you’re trying to do, but you’re diviners, right? Our clan will protect you.”

They were the members of the Yoo clan, including Yoo Moo-jin.

The Yoo clan members’ skin was black, with their muscles bulged to the maximum, and steam was emitting from their entire bodies.

The diviners couldn’t help but admire their incredible innate strength, which wasn’t even martial arts.

“Now’s our chance! Su-rin!”

Chak! Chak! Chak!

At her senior’s shout, Yeo Su-rin put her hands together to form the Inner Lion Seal.

Then she hurled the fiercely rotating, now enormous golden wheel towards the White Great Peng Demon King.

Paaaaaaang!

Sensing the massive immortal energy contained in the approaching golden wheel, the White Great Peng Demon King flapped its wings, trying to fly upwards.

Peolreok! Peolreok!

But at that moment, the golden wheel split into one hundred and eight pieces.

Then, these one hundred and eight wheels, like valiant warriors forming a battle formation, tried to trap the White Great Peng Demon King.

However, the White Great Peng Demon King instantly emitted tremendous cold energy, freezing the wheels.

Jjeojeojeojeojeok!

At that moment, all the diviners formed hand seals simultaneously.

Byeong! Tu! Yeol! Jin!

It was the hand seal of the Nine Characters Living Law.

The nearly eight hundred of them performed a spell – it was the Four Peaks Linking Chain technique.

Paaaaaa!

Thousands of pillars struck down on top of the White Great Peng Demon King's head.

Kung! Kung! Kung! Kukukukung!

As the pillars struck down, the White Great Peng Demon King tried to destroy them all with force by flapping its small wings.

At that moment, Yeo Su-rin's senior grasped the ornate divine tools on both arms and chanted a spell.

Gooooooooo!

Then, breaking through the dark clouds, a massive Heavenly King Gate with a large demon face attached fell from the sky, pressing down on the wing-flapping White Great Peng Demon King.

Kwaaaaaaaaang!

Chachachachachachachang!

Simultaneously, the one hundred and eight frozen wheels came back to life, emitting intense light.

The revived one hundred and eight wheels once again formed a formation, completely blocking the area around the White Great Peng Demon King.

The White Great Peng Demon King, pressed down by the Heavenly King Gate, raised its head and opened its mouth to spew forth icy demonic energy.

Chwaaaaaaaaaa!

It shot out from another wheel, striking the White Great Peng Demon King's back.

Kweoeoeoeoeo!

Enraged at being hit by its own attack, the White Great Peng Demon King emitted tremendous demonic energy, causing the wheels surrounding it to shake and start to be pushed back.

‘Not enough power.’

Yeo Su-rin was chanting spells non-stop, but blood began to flow from her eyes and nose.

At that moment, Yoo Moo-jin and the Yoo clan members, who had somehow flown above the White Great Peng Demon King, interlocked their hands and spun their bodies, diving towards the White Great Peng Demon King's head.

Kwakwakwakwakwakwang!

Thanks to this, the White Great Peng Demon King's head was forced down, slamming into the ground.

While they were fighting hard like this,

The remaining Six Demon, the Lion-Grasping King, was also facing off against the two Divine Diviners who controlled spirit beasts and over ten thousand experts from the Evil Alliance.

Ureureukkwangkwang!

A woman rose into the sky and raised her sword upwards. Thunder and lightning struck from the cloud-covered sky, enveloping her entire body in electric currents.

Pachichichichichik!

She was Jin Ye-rin, the descendant of the World's Greatest Sword.

Chapter 485 – The Six Demons (5)

The signal to begin the battle against the Lion-Grasping King, one of the remaining Six Demons, was given by Grand Divination Master Myeong-ryul and Divine Diviner Ahn Gong-yeon, the master of the Song Ancestral Pavilion.

Shuuuuuuu

As the evil spirit with the upper body of a horned tiger and the lower body covered in brown dragon scales hurled a sphere of purple poisonous mist, the Lion-Grasping King dodged it with agile movements that didn't match its huge body.

Paang! Paang! Paang!

Kwatatatatatatata!

Not content with just that, the Lion-Grasping King charged quickly towards them, moving back and forth in a \checkmark -shaped pattern.

“It's coming!”

“I know!”

Facing the approaching Lion-Grasping King, the two Divine Diviners, Grand Divination Master Myeong-ryul and Ahn Gong-yeon, put their hands together to form the Vaisravana Seal and simultaneously chanted a spell.

‘The Heavenly Horse Borrowing Power technique! The art of Earth Collapse Containment Realm[1]!’

Kwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwang!

The moment the vast spiritual power of the two Divine Diviner-level practitioners, known as the pinnacle of current diviners, interlocked to create a spell formation, the ground around the Lion-Grasping King instantly collapsed with an explosion.

It wasn't just a technique to make the ground collapse and sink.

Kureureureureureu!

Stone hands emerged from the collapsing ground, trying to grab the Lion-Grasping King's hind legs and tail to pull it down.

Kwaaaaaaang!

In response, orbs of demonic energy poured out of the Lion-Grasping King's mouth in rapid succession, instantly destroying the stone hands.

Kwakwakwakwakwaka!

With the grabbing hands gone, the Lion-Grasping King leaped up at an incredible speed, riding the continuously collapsing debris.

‘Damn it! It’s not working at all.’

As the two Divine Diviners clicked their tongues in frustration and prepared their next technique, it was at that moment.

Pat!

Two experts at the Transformation Realm level suddenly sprang up like lightning in front of the Lion-Grasping King, which had finally surged upwards from the collapsing ground.

“Kuhehe! You monster! I’ll show you the power of the Blood Progression Golden Body!”

Shuuuuuuu!

There was a large man with his entire body glowing red, displaying the Blood Progression Golden Body technique. It was Hae Yeok-won, the Second Alliance Lord of the Evil Alliance.

Pachichichichi!

And beside him, unleashing the ultimate technique of the Blood Jade Hand imbued with red lightning, was Dam Baek-ha, the Blood Saint of Nine Blood Cult.

‘Red Blood Golden Body Undefeated Fist!’

‘Blood Jade Hand Thunder Sky Breaking Strength!’

The ultimate techniques of the two, going all out from the start, perfectly struck the forehead of the Lion-Grasping King as it surged upwards.

Papapapapapapak!

However, the title of Six Demons wasn’t given to these evil spirits for nothing.

The Lion-Grasping King, not minding this at all, slightly pulled its head back and then knocked the two Transformation Realm experts away just by flicking its head forward.

Paaaaang!

“Keok!”

“Ak!”

“Second Alliance Lord!”

“Blood Saint Dam!”

The flying experts were caught by Yoo Gyeong, the Fifth Alliance Lord Asura Slaughter Blade of the Evil Alliance, and Bu Pyeon-seok, the Eighth Alliance Lord Interweaving Fist.

“Heok!”

Paaaaaaaang!

It seemed like a light flick, but the Lion-Grasping King's demonic energy was so strong that even those who caught the two experts couldn't withstand the force and were sent flying as well.

Dagreudak! Dagreudak! Dagreudak!

Meanwhile, about a thousand mounted archers from the Evil Alliance's rear guard aimed their bows at the Lion-Grasping King while riding their horses.

“Fire!!!”

Chwachwachwachwachwachwachwachwacha!

The Lion-Grasping King sneered at the rain of arrows imbued with inner energy and struck the ground with its hand.

Kwang!

Pachachachachachachang!

With a strong gust of wind, the arrows were deflected.

“This is crazy!”

“Nothing's working at all.”

The surprised mounted units hurriedly pulled their horses' reins, trying to change direction and create distance.

However, the Lion-Grasping King wasn't about to let them go.

The Lion-Grasping King's golden mane suddenly swelled up, and the hairs of its mane extended towards the fleeing mounted units and the Evil Alliance warriors trying to surround it.

Chwachwachwachwachwachwachwachwachwachwacha!

From afar, they might have looked like just stiffened hair, but their size was no different from spears.

As thousands of golden spears flew at an incredible speed, the thousand mounted archers had no time to dodge and were swept away in an instant.

Where the Lion-Grasping King's hair spears passed, only blood and chunks of flesh remained.

“Noooooo!”

Pat!

Hae Yeok-won, the Second Alliance Lord who had barely stopped, hurriedly flew his body to try and block this.

However, no matter how much of an expert he was at the Transformation Realm, it was impossible for him to cross the space and block it.

But at the perfect moment,

Uuuuuuuung!

A huge, faintly glowing, opaque semi-circular wall appeared in the sky above the warriors, blocking the hair spears that were flying like a torrential rain.

Pachachachachachachachang!

The two Divine Diviners were performing the Guardian Barrier technique atop the spirit beast Tawi in the sky.

It was a scale unimaginable for ordinary diviners, but possible because the two Divine Diviners had come together.

However, as if waiting for this moment,

Kkuuuuuuk! Kwaaaang!

The Lion-Grasping King, with its hind leg muscles bulging immensely, leaped up, trying to tear apart the spirit beast Tawi along with them in one go with its front paws.

‘Damn it!’

It was at that very moment.

Ureureukkwakwakwang!

Was it a stroke of heavenly luck?

Lightning struck from the sky, and coincidentally, the Lion-Grasping King was hit and fell.

Pachichichichichik!

Kweoeoeoeoeo!

The Lion-Grasping King, which hadn’t been affected at all by Dam Baek-ha’s lightning, let out a roar of pain, as if the power of the naturally striking lightning was tremendous.

Then the Lion-Grasping King glared upwards with eyes full of anger.

Ureureukkwangkwang!

As a woman rose into the sky and raised her sword upwards, thunder and lightning struck from the cloud-covered sky, enveloping her entire body in electric currents.

Pachichichichichik!

She was Jin Ye-rin, the descendant of the World’s Greatest Sword.

As Jin Ye-rin, her entire body dyed in lightning, swung her sword towards the Lion-Grasping King, lightning energy arose from the dark clouds and bolts struck down repeatedly.

Kwakwakwakwakwang!

In response, the Lion-Grasping King hurriedly leaped to dodge the thunderbolts.

As it seemed for the first time that an attack was effective, the Evil Alliance warriors shouted in excitement.

That monster is dodging!

Waaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!!

‘This is the power of Heavenly Concealed!’

Jin Ye-rin’s eyes burned with fighting spirit as she unleashed the tremendous power of lightning.

On the way here, she had occasionally opened the secret manual of the Heavenly Concealed Life-Death Sword technique to learn the arrangements left by her ancestor.

But when she opened the secret manual, she couldn’t hide her bewilderment.

She had naturally predicted that the Heavenly Concealed Life-Death Sword technique would be a more refined version of the original Life-Death Sword technique.

But it wasn’t.

The contents written in the secret manual described a realm of training that seemed impossible for humans to master.

‘How am I supposed to learn this?’

Moreover, since the secret manual contained not a few passages related to the Immortal Way, it was extremely abstruse.

No matter how intelligent and naturally talented she was, she couldn't understand it at all.

However, unable to give up, she kept repeatedly reading the sentences of the secret manual in her mind, trying somehow to master this secret text.

Swaaaaaa!

At that moment, her vision brightened, and she fell into an imaginary world.

There, she met her ancestor Jin Woon-hwi for the first time.

If it had been before, she would have resented her ancestor Jin Woon-hwi, but having learned the truth through the Iron Cultivation of the Evil Heart Destruction Sect, she shed tears endlessly rather than feeling resentment.

Her ancestor Jin Woon-hwi silently embraced and comforted her.

After her sorrow had subsided somewhat, as she had met the ancestor of her clan, that is, the elder of her family, they had many conversations.

For the first time since her father's passing, she was able to unburden her heart with the mind of a young child.

And after finishing their conversation, she formally asked her ancestor Jin Woon-hwi.

[Ancestor, please open the way for me.]

With her talent alone, there was no way she could master the secret text.

However, here she heard shocking words.

[You cannot learn the Heavenly Concealed.]

Kwakwakwakwakwakwakwang!

Recalling the memory from that imaginary scene, Jin Ye-rin swung her sword repeatedly towards the Lion-Grasping King, which was dodging the falling thunderbolts.

Jin Woon-hwi told her:

[Regardless of talent, learning the Heavenly Concealed requires a very long time, and it involves enduring the pain of receiving thousands of lightning strikes on your body.]

‘!?’

The Heavenly Concealed was never a power she could master in the first place.

Then why on earth did he leave this arrangement?

If it's something that can't be learned, isn't it meaningless?

But then her ancestor Jin Woon-hwi said to her:

[It will be difficult for a long time, but the secret text I left will serve as a medium connecting you and me in the fuse.]

[A medium?]

[I will perform the energy circulation of the Heavenly Concealed through the medium on your behalf. I will transmit to you the usage method of the techniques, so you should be able to use the Heavenly Concealed for at least half a quarter-hour, if not longer.]

That was how she became able to use the Heavenly Concealed.

Jin Woon-hwi regretted that he couldn't help more than this because the Heavenly Concealed was a secret technique of the ancient immortals and shouldn't remain in the world.

Understanding her ancestor's deep consideration, she was rather grateful to him.

Although it was only for a short time, she had gained the power to face the Six Demons, which were called natural disasters.

Kwang! Kwang! Kwang! Kwang!

Once again, the Lion-Grasping King, dodging the falling lightning with its unique movements, charged towards Jin Ye-rin at an incredible speed.

Its speed was so fast that it was even evading the falling lightning.

Pachik! Pachik!

Blood flowed from Jin Ye-rin's eyes.

Although the secret text in her bosom was acting as a medium and performing the energy circulation on her behalf, handling the lightning of the Heavenly Concealed, which she hadn't fully mastered, was painful as the power kept backflowing.

This was a side effect that even her ancestor Jin Woon-hwi hadn't predicted.

However, she endured this with extreme patience, trying somehow to properly handle the power of the Heavenly Concealed.

Pachik!

“Haeuk!”

But due to the pain, she was finally thrown back by the backflowing lightning energy while using the Heavenly Concealed, and fell towards the ground.

The Lion-Grasping King didn't miss this moment.

Kwaaaaaaang!

The Lion-Grasping King charged towards her as she fell.

At that moment, thick tree trunks shot up from the ground like whips, wrapping around the Lion-Grasping King's two legs and body.

It was a technique by Grand Divination Master Myeong-ryul and Divine Diviner Ahn Gong-yeon.

Ppudeudeudeudeugeuk!

“What?”

However, as it was a hastily performed technique, the Lion-Grasping King broke the tree trunks off at the roots and tried to swallow the falling Jin Ye-rin.

“Nooooooooo!”

“Young lady!”

Hae Yeok-won, the Second Alliance Lord, and Dam Baek-ha, the Blood Saint, flew their bodies, but it was already too late.

Just as her body was about to enter the Lion-Grasping King's widely opened mouth,

Chwak!

At that moment, a huge silver full moon shone in everyone's eyes.

Kweoeoeoeoeo!

Simultaneously, the Lion-Grasping King's nose bridge was cut off, and someone caught the falling Jin Ye-rin, flew backwards, and landed on the ground.

Seeing this scene, Dam Baek-ha, the Blood Saint, exclaimed with reddened eyes.

“The Moonless Void Sword!”

That sword strike, reminiscent of a full moon, creating a formless blade, was undoubtedly his sword.

Pachikpachik!

Jin Ye-rin, who had overcome the backflowing lightning energy, barely regained consciousness, and her eyes trembled.

Although his hair had turned white and his face was full of wrinkles, an old man with intense eyes and the dignity of a scholar was smiling kindly at her.

“I've finally found you.”

Jin Ye-rin hugged the old man tightly and cried out.

“Elder Chak!”

The old man patted her back as if treating a grandchild.

Seeing their appearance, Hae Yeok-won, the Second Alliance Lord of the Evil Alliance, asked Dam Baek-ha, the Blood Saint, with a face unable to hide his shock.

“Was, was he really alive all this time?”

“Didn’t I tell you? I am nothing compared to the Elder.”

The reason Hae Yeok-won was so surprised was simple.

The old man holding Jin Ye-rin.

The identity of the old man was Sima Chak, the Moon Evil Sword, one of the legends of the Old Murim.

Chapter 486 – The Six Demons (6)

Shushushushu! Pupupupuk!

[Keok!]

[Kkeuok!]

The old man with a scholarly appearance shot steel beads using the Flicking Finger Divine Technique, instantly piercing the hearts of five expert martial artists.

A sturdy-looking man clicked his tongue at the sight of them dying painfully.

He couldn’t help but be amazed at the martial prowess that took the lives of experts at the early stage of the Transcendent Realm with just a flick of the finger, when he and his thirty guards had struggled to block them.

Behind him was a girl with a graceful appearance.

The girl’s name was Jin A-young, of the Mushang Fortress Jin clan.

When Jin A-young recognized the old man, her face brightened, and she ran to hug him.

Pak!

[Grandfather Chak!]

[In-seok too.]

The old man, or rather Sima Chak, shook his head and smiled at her childish behavior.

Although he had turned his back on the secular world and wouldn't move even if his son-in-law or daughter called, he often visited Mushang Fortress because this child's face resembled his dead wife so much.

[Have you come to see me again?]

This brightly smiling face.

She resembled her more than his only daughter, Sima Young.

He had thought he might only see her again in the afterlife, but this child warmed a corner of his heart.

Meanwhile, Sima Chak patted her back so she couldn't see, while warning the head of the guards with a cold gaze.

[You said your name was Ha Yoon?]

[Y-yes, Elder.]

[Can you protect this child with just that level of skill?]

At Sima Chak's rebuke, Ha Yoon hurriedly knelt on one knee, made a fist-and-palm salute, and apologized.

[I'm sorry, Elder!]

[I don't need empty apologies.]

Pak!

With this, Sima Chak took something out from his bosom and flicked it with his finger.

What was embedded about one-third into the ground was none other than a piece of paper.

The paper was densely filled with writing.

It was none other than martial arts verses.

[This, this is.....]

Sima Chak snorted and said to Ha Yoon, whose eyes had widened.

[If you don't master it properly and fail to protect this child, I'll break your legs and make sure you can never walk again!]

At this warning, Ha Yoon's eyes reddened.

It was because of his gratitude towards the Elder who not only rebuked him but also filled in his lacking areas whenever they met.

Eight years later,

[Waa waa!]

One of Sima Chak's eyebrows raised as he saw the baby in Jin A-young's arms, who had come to visit him in the deep mountains where he was staying.

[Don't tell me it's your child?]

[Yes. Isn't it cute?]

[Hohoho. A child has given birth to a child.]

[There you go again. I'm not a child anymore.]

[Waa waa!]

[Oh! Yes. Mommy's right here.]

Jin A-young smiled brightly as she soothed the crying baby with peek-a-boo.

Seeing this, Sima Chak's heart ached once again.

It was because he was reminded of his dead wife holding their only daughter, Sa Ma-young, looking happy.

Even after many years, that memory hadn't faded from his mind.

Sima Chak, who had been lost in memories, casually glanced at Ha Yoon, who was standing stiffly behind Jin A-young.

After observing him, who was sweating and extremely tense, Sima Chak snorted and said,

[You've finally become somewhat useful.]

[E-Elder!]

Ha Yoon was overjoyed at Sima Chak's words.

How hard had he trained to gain his recognition?

It felt like he had received a reward for those words.

Sima Chak looked at the baby in Jin A-young's arms and asked,

[What's the baby's name?]

[It's Young-in. Jin Young-in. Isn't it pretty?]

[Fortunately, it takes after its mother rather than its father.]

[Right? Hehe.]

While patting Jin A-young's head, Sima Chak said to Ha Yoon,

[You have more to protect now.]

[I will certainly do it, Elder!]

Kung!

Ha Yoon pounded his chest hard, showing his determination.

Thirty years passed since then.

An event that should never have happened in the martial arts world occurred.

It was the day of the great calamity.

Despite the urging of his son-in-law and daughter that he might not be able to remain in this world due to the natural order, he hadn't gone to the fuse.

He no longer had great attachment or obsession with life.

His only joy was to see that child who resembled his dead wife until the day his life ended.

But now, that child lay dead before his eyes.

[Kkeueueu.]

He was overcome with indescribable anger.

He had gone to look for her, feeling uneasy about the evil spirits that had pushed their way to his dwelling.

But it was already too late.

Around were countless corpses of evil spirits, and in front of them was Ha Yoon, with only his head and torso remaining, his arms and legs torn off by them.

Sima Chak could tell just from the surrounding traces.

Ha Yoon had desperately sacrificed himself trying to protect her.

That's why Jin A-young's body was relatively intact.

Seumeulseumeu!

Sima Chak, who had gained some understanding of the world's principles through long periods of seclusion and training, discovered a vengeful spirit shedding bloody tears in front of her.

It was Ha Yoon, who had become a vengeful spirit.

I couldn't protect her. In the end, I couldn't protect her.

So deeply regretful, he was mutilating and harming his own spirit body that had become a vengeful spirit.

Seeing this, Sima Chak's anger subsided instantly, and he looked up at the dark sky without a single cloud, shedding sorrowful tears.

Sima Chak, the Moon Evil Sword, who was called a legend of the Old Murim.

He recognized her at a glance.

Jin Ye-rin, Jin Young-in's child.

Although he had never found that child, seeing her spitting image of Jin A-young, he uttered words that came from deep within.

“I've finally found you.”

Jin Ye-rin hugged Sima Chak tightly and cried out.

“Elder Chak!”

Sima Chak gently patted her back.

It was sympathy for this child who had lost everything and endured alone until now.

Then Sima Chak noticed something and said, looking down at her in his arms.

“First, we need to deal with that.”

Kwaaaaaaang!

The Lion-Grasping King, one of the Six Demons, whose nose bridge had been cut by the Moonless Void Sword strike, was roaring in anger and charging towards them again.

Sima Chak’s eyes sharpened, and as he raised his sword finger, three formless swords formed around him.

Uuuuuung!

Jin Ye-rin, who had been exclaiming at the sight of the enormous formless swords, gripped her sword hilt straight.

Sima Chak asked her,

“Can you do it?”

“Of course.”

The backflowing lightning energy had stabilized and left her body as Sima Chak patted her back.

With this, Jin Ye-rin raised her sword.

At that moment,

Pachichichichichik!

Thunder and lightning struck from the cloud-covered sky, enveloping her sword.

It was the Thunder-Splitting Heavenly Concealed, which could be called the secret technique of the Heavenly Concealed.

Jin Ye-rin stabbed her sword into the ground.

Kwang!

Pachichichichichik!

Lightning energy flowed along the ground, and blue flames in the shape of roots shot up in all directions.

In that state, she pulled back her sword and then thrust it forward strongly.

‘Thunder-Splitting Heavenly Concealed, Divine Path Swordmanship, Life-Death Sword Technique, True Chasing and Turning Sword!’

Pachichichichichik! Kwakwakwakwakwakwakwakwang!

From the lightning-wrapped sword tip, a sword force enveloped in lightning energy swirled, becoming a huge storm of lightning that extended forward.

Seeing her sword strike, Sima Chak’s eyes widened.

‘I wondered, but did they break the promise and pass it on?’

This was clearly the Heavenly Concealed, which could be called an immortal technique.

Apart from being unable to learn it, he knew it wasn't supposed to be passed down to later generations because it couldn't be transmitted, so he was inwardly surprised to see Jin Ye-rin using it.

However, that wasn't important right now.

Sima Chak unleashed his sword technique with the three formless swords, matching her True Chasing and Turning Sword.

‘Moonless Void Sword Moon Dance Ultimate Realm!’

Chwachwachwachwachwachak!

The three formless swords flew through the sky, intersecting and then rushing towards the Lion-Grasping King, tracing beautiful trajectories.

It was truly a spectacle that one couldn't take their eyes off.

Eudeuk!

Mok Gan's face twisted terribly at this unexpected development.

He had been extremely cautious.

That's why he had created this grand scheme, learning from the failures of past great crises and calamities that had befallen the Central Plains martial arts world, which he had observed for a long time.

‘It should have been perfect.....’

He had intended to lead everything to destruction with an overwhelming disaster that even the combined forces of the Central Plains martial arts world couldn't handle, but what on earth was happening?

Not only the Great Strength King Ox Demon King, who was called the strongest among the Six Demons and whose power even the ancient immortals feared, but also the White Great Peng Demon King who had turned the North Sea into a sea of blood, and the Lion-Grasping King, the beast of destruction, had been mobilized.

Each one was a natural disaster capable of destroying a country, but instead of overwhelming slaughter, a fierce standoff was continuing.

Kkwak!

Mok Gan's angry third eye turned towards the confrontation between the two Six Demons shaking the earth.

Indeed, the appearance of that one was the biggest factor.

The Hundred-Faced King Golden Nine-Tailed Fox.

The only one among the Six Demons that wasn't sealed, reaching the extreme of ominousness by wandering through numerous countries and bringing about destruction.

He hadn't thought it would be a hindrance even if he didn't deliberately draw it in.

But it was a completely unexpected result that it would side with the humans.

Kwakwakwakwakwakwang!

Moreover, perhaps because it was the only one not sealed, its current capacity was even comparable to the Great Strength King.

It was the worst variable that it could match the Great Strength King, who was known to be unbeatable one-on-one except for that monster monkey who had disappeared beyond the natural order.

‘No. At this rate...’

Small variables become hope for the enemies, and that hope breathes morale into them.

If left alone, a real reversal could happen.

With this, Mok Gan raised his red jade staff.

Uuuuuung!

As the red jade emitted an intense light, the countless evil spirits that had momentarily stopped their advance moved forward at a faster speed than before.

At this point, the only option was to push forward with overwhelming numbers.

If even one of the Six Demons could break the balance and join in, the situation would change.

Even the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox couldn't handle two of the Six Demons alone.

Kweoeoeoeoeo!

Kuuuuuuu!

Kekekekekeke!

‘Know that there is not even a glimmer of hope.....!?’

Ureureureureureu!

But his three eyes, which had been dispersed among the Six Demons, saw the Righteous Alliance, Evil Alliance, and former Heaven and Earth Society warriors gathering in front of the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

Waaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!!

The sight of the three major forces, which seemed like they would never unite, forming battle lines to face a common enemy and shouting with overflowing determination, provoked anger in Mok Gan.

‘These bastards!’

This wasn’t what he had expected.

He had imagined humans paralyzed with fear and terror of death in the face of a disaster akin to a natural calamity.

However, not one of them was showing such an appearance.

Rather, their morale was soaring sky-high at the sight of their allies opposing the Six Demons.

And at the center of the forefront was Mok Gyeong-un.

‘You..... Why are you.....’

That wasn’t where he was supposed to be.

The incarnation of the abandoned Demon King.

You, who should be everyone’s enemy, why are you leading the humans there?

You are.....

Heumchit!

At that moment, Mok Gan felt a chill down his spine.

An overwhelming pressure that instantly cooled his rising anger.

Mok Gan's forehead was instantly covered in cold sweat.

His complexion turning pale, Mok Gan's lips trembled as he spoke with difficulty.

“Wait, it's not... it's not over yet.....”

Your role ends here.

Jjeojeojeojeojeojeojeok!

Along with the majestic voice echoing in his head, at that moment, the thick dark clouds split in half, and the sky that had been filled with darkness opened up.

An intense light brilliantly illuminated the earth.

It was like the creation of heaven and earth itself.

Chapter 487 – The Supreme Sword (1)

Jjeojeojeojeojeojeojeok!

As the dark clouds split and a dazzling light illuminated the earth, everyone's gaze turned towards it in an instant.

It was as if the Heavenly Emperor himself was descending.

A being with curly golden hair, flapping magnificent and brilliantly golden wings, slowly descended from the sky.

“Ah!”

Exclamations flowed from the mouths of those watching this being.

Just looking at it, the golden-haired being was incredibly beautiful, sacred, and overflowing with majesty.

Even more shocking was not just this appearance.

Martial artists with even slightly sensitive energy perception were unable to hide their shock.

“What kind of energy is.....”

“This is.....”

When the Six Demons appeared, it was despair itself due to the demonic energy encompassing everything.

But the energy of this sacred-looking being truly covered the sky.

It was hard to believe, but it really looked like a divine being.

Kwakwakwakwakwang!

Its presence was so intense that even the Hundred-Faced King Golden Nine-Tailed Fox, who was engaged in a fierce battle with the Great Strength King Ox Demon King, glanced sideways for a moment.

‘..... What on earth is that?’

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's eyes sharpened.

She hadn't been nervous at all while fighting the Great Strength King, who was called the strongest among the Six Demons and known to be unrivaled in strength.

But when that being appeared, her heart beat strongly.

How could such a thing appear in the world?

“Elder..... that is.....”

It wasn't just the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox who felt this.

Jin Ye-rin, who was fighting against the Lion-Grasping King, couldn't help but have her attention divided by the strange energy encompassing everything, tightening around her heart.

It was the same for Sima Chak, the Moon Evil Sword.

‘Dangerous.’

Sima Chak was more experienced than anyone else here.

He had gone through the Human-Demon War of the Dragon Demon King that threatened the safety of the Central Plains martial arts world hundreds of years ago, and even the great calamity that divided the Old Murim and the current martial arts world.

Yet even he couldn't help but be extremely tense when that being appeared.

Shuuuuuu!

“Yoo Moo-jin.”

“I know. I'm watching too.”

Yoo Moo-jin, leading the Yoo clan, also couldn't easily take his eyes off that being that appeared between the split dark clouds.

Kugugugugugugu!

Since that being appeared, all the energies in the area were unable to circulate properly, and even the energies were gathering and swirling around those golden wings.

Unlike the incredibly sacred spectacle, the concentration of energy that seemed like it could blow away the entire Ten Thousand Great Mountains area at any moment was ominously unparalleled.

The spark of hope they had just kindled was becoming precarious again.

Kkwak!

‘So you finally show yourself. Golden Heavenly King.’

Mok Gan bit his lower lip hard.

He might be the only one who knew that being accurately.

The Heavenly clan opposing the Demon clan.

And that being emitting such an overwhelming pressure is the leader of the Heavenly clan, called the Golden Heavenly King.

‘Why now of all times!’

He thought it would never show itself until his given role was fulfilled.

It considers humans as insignificant as insects.

Yet for this arrogant being, who considers itself the master of all creation, to show itself like this – is it because of him after all?

Mok Gan's three eyes turned towards Mok Gyeong-un.

His incarnation's gaze was also directed towards the Golden Heavenly King.

He doesn't look at himself.

At this sight, the words the Golden Heavenly King had said echoed repeatedly in Mok Gan's mind.

[Your role ends here.]

Kkadeuk! Kkadeuk!

The blood vessels in the third eye on Mok Gan's forehead intertwined and swelled up.

Indeed, to it, he was just a chess piece.

That's how he was born in the first place.

The Eye of the Heavenly King.

That was the entire reason for his existence.

To exist for it and to observe everything on its behalf.

Therefore, he should have accepted that his role was over, but,

Ukssin!

At that moment, a voice echoed in Mok Gan's mind.

'In the end, we weren't the main characters.'

Pareureureureu!

The light in the eye on Mok Gan's forehead wavered with the suppressed will.

The 'Eye' feeds on madness and desire.

'I... I.....'

Mok Gan, who had absorbed the madness and desires of thousands, tens of thousands of people for his given role, gradually developed his own will and sense of self.

And that vast desire aroused in him a longing to break free from his predetermined role.

The desire to become the subject, no longer a puppet.

This didn't take long.

He found the desire and madness that could cut the puppet strings.

That was Bi Yong-heon.

True madness beyond the role allowed Mok Gan to break free from the shackles of the role he had so longed for.

Ssiiik!

The corners of Mok Gan's mouth split into an eerie grin that reached his ears.

"That's right, partner. We can't be dragged around by something called a role forever. We should be the main characters of everything."

Seuk!

Mok Gan raised the red jade staff.

At that moment, the red jade began to emit a red light and started resonating.

Uuuuuuung!

Meanwhile, the Golden Heavenly King slowly descending from the sky looked at the Hundred-Faced King Golden Nine-Tailed Fox and the Great Strength King Ox Demon King, who were engaged in a fierce battle that was changing the surrounding landscape.

Kwakwakwakwakwakwakwang!

After observing them closely, the corners of the Golden Heavenly King's mouth twitched.

-Useful.

With those words, the Golden Heavenly King stretched out its hand, pointing at the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox.

At that moment,

Uuuuuuuuuuung!

Bright light concentrated around where the Golden Heavenly King's hand was pointing, and in an instant, it became a pure white beam.

Chwak!

The beam was truly a stream of light itself.

In the blink of an eye, the beam extended and pierced through the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's back.

Kwajik!

Keok!

The huge body of the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox, hit in the back by the beam, staggered forward.

Being so enormous, even its staggering shook the ground.

Kukukukung! Kureureureureu!

Kwaaaaak!

At that precise moment, the Great Strength King Ox Demon King didn't miss the chance and roughly grabbed the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's neck with both hands, slamming it down towards the ground.

Kwaaaaaaaaang!

That wasn't the end.

The Great Strength King Ox Demon King opened its mouth and breathed lava-like flames towards the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox slammed to the ground.

Kwakwakwakwakwakwakwaka!

As the dark red lava fell on the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's face,

Chiiiiiiik! Hwareureureureuruk!

Smoke rose with the flames.

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox tried to twist its body as if in pain, but the Great Strength King's strength was by far the best among the Six Demons, so instead, its pressed body dug into the ground.

Kwadeudeudeudeudeuk!

The earth shook and the ground split as the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's body sank deeper into the ground.

As if trying to finish it off, the Great Strength King's hands also turned into lava and started burning the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's neck that it was gripping.

Then,

Pakwakwakwakwaka!

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's nine tails, which had dug into the ground, broke through the floor and wrapped around the Great Strength King's arms and torso.

In that state, extreme cold arose from the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's tails.

Jjeojeojeojeojeojeok!

She was trying to push back the Great Strength King with an opposing force.

However, the Great Strength King, seemingly prepared for some sacrifice, didn't let go of its lava-transformed hands even as its shoulders and body were freezing.

As a result, heat and cold collided, turning the surroundings into a haze of yellow steam.

Pushushushushuk!

Seeing huge thorns shooting up from within, it seemed the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox was trying to push away the Great Strength King somehow, but it didn't look easy.

‘Damn ox! How can you have this much strength after being sealed for so long.....’

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's golden eyes gradually lost their light.

Although she was preventing her face from melting in the heat with demonic energy, her breath was being choked off by the physical force on her neck, causing her to gradually lose consciousness.

If there hadn't been any interference in the middle, this wouldn't have happened. It was absurd.

What on earth was that being?

It had too easily pierced through her fur imbued with demonic energy, which even the Great Strength King couldn't properly penetrate with its power.

Seuseuseuseuseuseu!

It's hard to endure any longer.

If she loses consciousness like this, her head will be torn off and melted by the Great Strength King.

Dying wasn't so frightening.

It's just that the prophecy hadn't been properly fulfilled, and yet like this.....

Pupupuk!

It was at that very moment.

Three enormous, utterly transparent formless swords pierced into the Great Strength King's torso where her tails were binding it.

Normally it would have been difficult to penetrate, but it seems it was possible because those areas had frozen.

At that instant, the Great Strength King's lava-dyed grip loosened.

‘Heavenly Demon!’

This strength was undoubtedly him.

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's closing eyes suddenly opened wide, emitting a golden light.

Her remaining tails transformed into sharp spears and dug into the Great Strength King's torso where the formless swords had pierced.

Pupupupupuk!

Kweoeoeoeoeoeoeo!

The Great Strength King roared in pain and staggered backward.

Not missing this moment, the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox raised her body and lunged at the Great Strength King, trying to bite its neck, but,

‘My body.....’

Her body wouldn't listen, having been continuously strangled along with the lava's heat.

As she was about to miss this golden opportunity,

Kweoeoeoeoeoeo!

The Great Strength King Ox Demon King was seen clutching its forehead and appearing to be in agony.

While wondering why it was acting like that, a red light rose from the Great Strength King's forehead area and it was gradually splitting.

Jjeojeojeojeojeok!

Eventually, blood vessels intertwined in the splitting area, gradually forming a spherical shape.

The Golden Heavenly King watching from the sky showed a change in its gaze.

The sphere gradually intensified in form, and soon it became an eye.

As the eye moved, the Great Strength King brought its hand to its forehead, trying to forcibly tear it off, but,

Kwadeuk! Kwadeuk!

The Great Strength King's forehead area bulged out, and the hand it had brought there stopped moving completely.

Then finally, the Great Strength King stopped its trembling vibrations and lowered its hand.

The third eye emitting a red light filled with madness gradually began to fill with ecstasy.

Then,

Kuhahahahahahahaha!

Instead of a roar, maniacal laughter burst from the Great Strength King's mouth.

‘Success.’

A new will had entered the Great Strength King's mind.

It was the third Mok Gan.

After obtaining the forbidden technique to freely handle souls, he had devised all sorts of means and methods to transfer himself to this being weakened by long sealing.

And it had finally come to fruition.

He had never infiltrated an evil spirit, which could be called a concentration of yin energy beyond humans or beasts, but he had accomplished it.

He had become one with the Great Strength King Ox Demon King, which could be called the strongest evil spirit.

‘No longer a puppet.’

He had expected it to some extent, but it was enough to make him tremble.

If this overflowing demonic energy and his own power became one, no one could be his match anymore.

Even if it were the Demon King or the Golden Heavenly King.

Kuhahahahahahahahahaha!

Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King and was bursting into maniacal laughter, then sought out the incarnation.

I’ll show you the sight of this lord easily annihilating that being you’ve been searching for so long.

And that this lord is no longer a being bound to you.....

Heumchit!

At that moment, the eye on the Great Strength King’s forehead trembled.

What is this?

The surrounding energy is stirring.

He thought perhaps the Golden Heavenly King had judged him as a threatening existence and was about to act, but that wasn’t it.

The source of that energy was none other than the incarnation, Mok Gyeong-un.

‘How is this guy’s energy.....’

Supreme power was surging from the guy he thought would be severely depleted of energy after raising the Myriad Sword River just moments ago.

Goooooooooooo!

That power was so strong that it was enough to make the surrounding energy fluctuate.

At that moment, Mok Gyeong-un opened his mouth.

“Now that everyone has shown themselves, I guess I can do it properly.”

Chapter 488 – The Supreme Sword (2)

“Now that everyone has shown themselves, I guess I can do it properly.”

‘!?’

Do it properly?

What nonsense are you talking about.....

Seuwik!

As Mok Gyeong-un traced the blade of the demonic sword Evil Commandment Sword with his sword finger,

Seureureureureuk!

The blade turned completely black.

Heumchit!

‘This is.....’

Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King, felt a chill down his spine at the abyss-like darkness emanating from the sword. As if instinctively sensing something ominous, he opened his mouth and unleashed a roaring gale.

Kweoeoeoeoeoeo!

Kwakwakwakwakwakwang!

The wind pressure of demonic energy spewing from his mouth created a gale that rushed towards Mok Gyeong-un.

While the warriors of the three major forces gathered behind him, including their leaders, were bewildered and at a loss of what to do in the face of the approaching gale,

At that moment, Mok Gyeong-un swung his sword towards the gale.

Chwak!

A sharpness that cut through space.

Eventually, a black line appeared in the air, and the gale split in half.

‘!!!!!!’

The experts of the three major forces watching from behind lost their words and let out exclamations.

“Ahhh!”

What on earth was that sword just now?

Every sword cultivator has an ideal sword they imagine.

But Mok Gyeong-un's sword just now was literally close to perfection.

'This guy.....'

The red light in the third eye of Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King Ox Demon King, flickered like a wavering candle flame.

Although he had hastily unleashed a gale of demonic energy after sensing something ominous from him, to think there was a sword that could cut it in an instant.

Hadn't even the enlarged formless swords struggled to block the gale?

Then does this mean he really hadn't revealed his full power?

For a moment, Mok Gan's mind became complicated.

The fact that he didn't reveal this despite it not being a situation to spare any strength meant that your real aim wasn't to find this lord, but rather.....

Seuk!

Mok Gan's eyes turned towards the Golden Heavenly King floating in the sky.

Mok Gan's eyes wavered even more as he looked at the Heavenly King.

That was because he could see that the corners of the Golden Heavenly King's mouth had turned upwards.

This being, who rarely showed emotion due to looking down on all creation including the Heavenly clan that followed him, had a face full of ecstasy.

Does this mean that even after seeing this one sword strike, not even a hint of discomfort or wariness arose?

His guess was accurate.

The Golden Heavenly King didn't feel any wariness towards Mok Gyeong-un's sword.

Rather,

Ukssinukssin!

It reminded him of the pain of the core.

The only being that had ever left pain on himself, an absolute god to whom all creation should show reverence.

He didn't believe that this being had lost all power and disappeared from the human realm.

That's why he had spent time searching for him through the eye.

And his judgment was correct.

That bastard was indeed alive.

-Hahahahahahahahaha!

The Golden Heavenly King burst into laughter.

His eyes were full of mockery as he laughed, even tilting his head back, though it was unclear what he found so amusing.

Of course, he had thought he would be alive.

But to think the reason he couldn't find him until now was because he had become a human.

-To think the only being who could match this king in power has become a trivial mortal, barely clinging to life. Where else could such amusement be found? Hahahahahahahaha!

It seemed ridiculous that he had even worried about the slightest possibility.

So much so that his attempt to eliminate future troubles by finding the being struggling to survive seemed futile.

The laughter completely disappeared from the Golden Heavenly King's face after laughing for a while.

With eyes that had become apathetic as if he had lost interest, the Golden Heavenly King raised his hand.

At that moment,

Uuuuuuuuung!

The ornate golden bracelet on his right wrist floated up on its own, becoming a golden ring shape and growing larger.

Watching this, Mok Gyeong-un hurriedly shouted in a loud voice.

“Close your eyes!!!!!”

An enormous shout like a lion's roar.

However, the Golden Heavenly King smiled as if to say it was too late.

Eventually, an intensely colorful light flowed out from the enlarged golden ring.

It was so dazzling that anyone would have their gaze drawn to it.

Then,

Kweoeoeoeoeo!

Kuuuuuuu!

Kekekekekeke!

The evil spirits exposed to the light let out wild roars as if bewitched by something.

If they had simply roared, it wouldn't have been a problem, but suddenly the bodies of the evil spirits began to swell and transform into even more ferocious forms.

Udeuk! Udeudeudeudeuk!

Kkulreokkkkulreok!

It looked as if they were evolving.

The evil spirits, growing much larger with thicker sharp claws and increasing ferocity, were becoming even more dangerous.

This phenomenon wasn't limited to just the lower-ranked evil spirits.

The Lion-Grasping King's mane, one of the Six Demons, sharpened like seeing a mountain of blades, and its muscles swelled, making its body even larger.

Kwaaaaaaang!

Similarly, the White Great Peng Demon King, another of the Six Demons, had its pure white wings turn dark red, transforming into an unsettling appearance, and its demonic energy surged rapidly.

Kukukukukukuku!

Even those who had been matching the Six Demons with excellent coordination without prior practice were forced to create distance, bewildered by this sudden change.

But it didn't end there.

Udeuk! Udeudeudeudeuk!

“Kkeueueu!”

“Kkuaaaaa!”

Among the warriors of the three major forces who had formed battle lines, some began to scream as if possessed by evil spirits, their eyes turning bloodshot and undergoing bizarre transformations.

“W-what?”

“Why are they suddenly acting like this?”

“Hey! Come to your senses!”

The blood vessels all over their bodies turned black and swelled grotesquely, resembling Mok Yu-cheon's use of the Evil Blood Technique.

The difference was that beyond going berserk, they completely lost their reason and sanity.

Their appearance was literally that of ferocious beasts.

“Kreureureu.”

“Kekekekekeke!”

Puk!

“Keok!”

Kwadeuk!

“W-what is this? Kkeuk!”

“Let go! I said let go!”

Screams and shouts erupted from everywhere as the battle formation crumbled.

This was because those who had lost their reason and turned ferocious suddenly attacked the normal warriors.

The rampage of thousands of allies, not just one or two, was enough to cause chaos.

‘I see.’

Mok Gyeong-un let out a light sigh at their rampage.

The Golden Heavenly King possessed five absolute divine artifacts called the treasures of the Heavenly clan.

That golden ring on his arm was called the Ring of Arden, a dangerous item that corrupts the original energy that could be called the source of life, making it rampage to its limit and fight until death.

Although it had the drawback of not being usable for over a hundred years until its energy recharged once used, and the light had to be directly exposed to the naked eye, it was certainly the worst divine artifact that could cause chaos on the front lines once caught in it.

“Kkeueueueu.”

“Bright Blade King! Come to your senses!”

It wasn't just ordinary warriors who were exposed to the light.

Even among the executives of each force and the leaders of sects, there were some who didn't close their eyes at Mok Gyeong-un's shout, and their rampage was beyond causing chaos,

Kwajik!

Chwak!

“Kkeuk!”

“C-capture the clan leader!”

“Leader Song, please come to your senses! Please..... Keok!”

The stronger they were, the more powerful they became due to the rampage, causing numerous casualties.

Baek Sa-ha the Poison King and Hwan Ya-seon the Shadow Clan Master, who were beside Bright Blade King Son Yun, tried to restrain him somehow, but,

Paaaaang!

His rampaging inner force was so strong that he shook them off too easily.

Not content with that, Son Yun's grotesquely transformed hand was about to tear off Poison King Baek Sa-ha's thigh.

Kwadeuk!

“Uheok!”

Even as his thigh was being torn off, Baek Sa-ha counterattacked with lightning-fast poison palms, trying to subdue him, but,

Peok!

‘What?’

Buuuuung!

Despite being hit by the poison palm, Son Yun didn't budge at all and instead swung his large sword, forcing Baek Sa-ha to retreat.

“Stop!”

Seeing this wasn't working, even Axe-Destroying King Ho Tae-gang had to step in.

He intervened, swinging his huge axe to block Bright Blade King Son Yun's large sword.

Chaeaaaaang!

Originally, it was a strike that could have been easily blocked with half his inner force due to the difference in their realms, but instead, Ho Tae-gang's axe was sent flying.

‘What kind of inner force?’

Just as Ho Tae-gang was hurriedly raising his inner force to respond,

Pak!

At that moment, someone struck the back of Bright Blade King Son Yun's neck, and he, who seemed like he would continue rampaging without flinching, rolled his eyes back and fainted on the spot.

The one who struck the back of his neck was none other than Mok Gyeong-un.

“My lord!”

Seeing this scene, Axe-Destroying King Ho Tae-gang inwardly clicked his tongue.

He knew that his lord's strength had already reached a different realm, but it was astonishing that he could take down Son Yun, who was unleashing inner force comparable to the Transformation Realm in his rampage, with just a single hand movement.

But then the ring floating in the sky vibrated and emitted a strange resonating sound.

Uuuuuuuuuung!

As soon as the resonating sound spread, the warriors of the three major forces who had been rampaging and attacking their nearby allies all rushed towards Mok Gyeong-un at once.

It wasn't just the warriors.

Dudududududu!!!

Even the countless evil spirits rushed towards where Mok Gyeong-un was.

While those facing the Lion-Grasping King and White Great Peng Demon King blocked them, there was nothing they could do about the evil spirits.

“Kekekekekeke!”

“Die! Die!”

“Protect the lord!”

“Block them!”

The executives and warriors under Mok Gyeong-un tried to block the rampaging ones rushing in, but there were too many of them, and the momentum of those who had become ferocious in their rampage showed no signs of stopping even when attacked.

It was useless to inflict wounds as they didn't seem to feel pain.

Seeing them like this, the Golden Heavenly King sneered and said,

-You became a mortal trying to be their savior, but in the end, you'll either die by their hands or kill them.

They say you loved humans and became human?

Then show the contradiction of eliminating those humans with your own hands.

Enjoy watching that amusement.....

Heumchit!

It was at that very moment.

Mok Gyeong-un raised his knee to his chest.

Then, supreme power concentrated enough to make all the surrounding energy stir.

‘!?’

Wondering what on earth he was trying to do,

Kwaaaaaaaaang!

As Mok Gyeong-un stomped his foot towards the ground,

Jjeojeojeojeojeojeok!

Kureureureureureureureu!

Beyond just splitting where his foot touched, the ground within a radius of several hundred jang shook as if an earthquake had occurred.

Along with this, the eyes of the warriors of the three major forces who were rushing towards Mok Gyeong-un in their rampage rolled back, foam formed at their mouths, and they collapsed clutching their chests.

Teolsseok! Teolsseok! Teolsseok!

“T-this can’t be.....”

“No way..... This is the Heavenly Demon Domineering Steps!”

Exclamations of surprise flowed from here and there.

Everyone had heard the rumors.

The Domineering Steps that was said to have collapsed the Shaolin Temple’s One Hundred and Eight Arhat Formation with a single stomp.

In the martial arts world, they called it the Heavenly Demon Domineering Steps, and it had unfolded before their eyes.

Moreover, thousands, no, over ten thousand rampaging individuals collapsed with a single stomp.

‘Monster..... Truly a monster.’

Hong Won-seok, the leader of the Beggar's Sect, even took a step back with an expression full of fear.

They too had stepped forward to block the rampaging ones who seemed to be targeting him, but it was overwhelmingly strong enough to make all of that feel futile.

It didn't end there.

Paaaaang!

Mok Gyeong-un, who had taken down all of them in one go, leaped into the air and instantly flew up above the countless evil spirits rushing towards the Ten Thousand Great Mountains, no, towards himself,

‘Myriad Sword Red Lotus!’

Goooooooo!

He raised the demonic sword Evil Commandment Sword, blackened by demonic energy, above his head and then plunged it straight down into the center of the mass of evil spirits.

Puk!

At that very moment,

From the point where Mok Gyeong-un stabbed his sword, black sword forces erupted from the ground like blooming red lotus buds, splitting into tens, hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of branches, spreading in all directions like waves.

Keokeokeokeokeok!

Kaaaaak!

The sword forces rising from the ground penetrated and tore through the evil spirits, and the various colors of blood they spilled were staining the surroundings in a rainbow of hues.

‘!!!!!!’

Beyond a spectacle, at this unbelievable and tremendous display of power, the eyes of all the martial artists of the three major forces widened to the point of tearing, unable to close their mouths.

Chapter 489 – The Supreme Sword (3)

‘Myriad Sword Red Lotus!’

Chwachwa!!!!

The blackened sword forces erupted like blooming red lotus buds, splitting into tens, hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of branches, spreading in all directions like waves.

The sword forces rising from the ground penetrated and tore through the advancing evil spirits, and even those in a berserk state were helpless against them.

The martial artists of the three major forces were astounded at the sight of the ground being stained with blood of various colors.

‘…… Can such a sword truly be wielded by human hands?’

‘Monster. A true monster.’

‘How much stronger is he trying to become?’

Whether friend or foe, Mok Gyeong-un’s strength had already transcended normal boundaries to the extent that everyone was trembling.

Heum.

Even the Golden Heavenly King’s expression subtly changed.

Just moments ago, his face had looked as if he was enjoying the amusement, as he had said, but there seemed to be a change in his mindset due to Mok Gyeong-un’s power exceeding expectations.

At this, the Golden Heavenly King raised his hand to control the golden ring.

Uuuuuuuung!

At the resonating sound flowing from the ring, the muscles all over the Great Strength King’s body, one of the Six Demons, swelled into a grotesque form.

This was because it had been directly exposed to the ring’s light.

-Crush him.

The Golden Heavenly King issued an order to the Great Strength King through the ring’s resonating sound.

However,

‘!?’

The Great Strength King, whose demonic energy was surging to its limit and about to go berserk, didn't move in that state.

Or rather, it wasn't that it didn't intend to move, but it was resisting.

This was because Mok Gan, the third eye embedded in the Great Strength King's forehead, was forcibly preventing the rampage.

‘You dare refuse this king's command?’

One of the Golden Heavenly King's eyebrows raised.

A mere created being dares to refuse his command?

Do you not know what it means to defy your purpose and mission for which you were born?

Do you think you can overcome this by resisting like that?

Uuuuuuuung!

The golden ring emitted an even stronger light along with a resonating sound.

He thought it would naturally submit to this, but,

Eudeuk! Eudeuk!

-I will..... never..... move..... according to..... your will.

Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King, was enduring this with extreme willpower.

-Hooh.

Seeing him like this, interest arose in the Golden Heavenly King's eyes.

He was puzzled that a mere created being, no matter how much its will had strengthened over a long time, had developed a will strong enough to dare refuse his command.

Has it acquired a transcendent desire to the point of forgetting even the fear of its creator?

The Golden Heavenly King, who had been puzzled, soon turned his gaze.

Since he couldn't make that one rampage further, he intended to move another of the Six Demons.

But,

‘What is this?’

Even before going berserk, they had barely been maintaining a stalemate.

So he thought the situation would quickly reverse if he awakened their power to the limit with the Ring of Arden, but they were enduring fiercely.

Chak! Chak! Chak! Chak!

The diviners forming hand seals.

As they formed the seals, spell formations appeared on the ground, and,

Uuuung! Chwareureureureu!

Chains made of spiritual power formed, binding the wings and body of the White Great Peng Demon King, which was raining down sharpened feathers like a torrential downpour.

Of course, even so, the White Great Peng Demon King was strong enough to,

“Uaak!”

“Keok!”

Send the diviners maintaining the spiritual chains flying with just a light flap of its wings.

Already nearly half of the diviners had lost their lives, their heads exploding or being pierced by feathers, unable to withstand the White Great Peng Demon King, but the remaining ones were desperately trying to bind it.

“Eueueueu.”

This was the same for the diviner Yeo Su-rin.

Just looking at her haggard face with blood flowing from her eyes, nose, mouth, and ears, one could tell how much she was pushing herself.

But she didn't give up.

The moment she collapsed here, the White Great Peng Demon King would break free from the One Hundred and Eight Hole Transformation Formation of the Thousand Transformations Golden Wheel great divine tool and drive everyone to a terrible death.

Kukukukukukuku!

Swaaaaaaaaaa!

The White Great Peng Demon King exhaled a mist-like cold energy, trying once again to freeze the one hundred and eight wheels.

Having learned that sudden attacks would be returned to itself by the Thousand Transformations Golden Wheel connecting spaces, the White Great Peng Demon King changed its method.

It was trying to slowly freeze the wheels themselves to prevent the spaces from connecting.

Jjeojeojeojeojeok!

“The wheels are freezing!”

“If it breaks free from there.....”

They would no longer be able to stop it.

Thanks to the diviners binding its feet, they had been able to continuously attack to somehow inflict damage on it, but they couldn't land a proper critical hit.

This was because every time they inflicted physical damage on it, it redirected that force like martial artists performing the Pear Blossom Grafting technique.

“External attacks are meaningless.”

“But that doesn't mean we should give up. Have you forgotten our ancestors' teaching that if it doesn't work, make it work somehow?”

“It's not working, so how can we make it..... Ah!”

“Why? Did you think of a good idea?”

“..... I did. If the outside doesn't work, maybe we should try from the inside.”

“Wait..... Yoo Moo-jin, you don't mean?”

“Is there anyone willing to die with me?”

“You crazy bastard!”

The Yoo clan members who read Yoo Moo-jin’s thoughts were momentarily dumbfounded.

Does he really want to commit suicide?

If it failed, they might just dissolve into the monster’s nutrients.

However, unable to think of a better method at the moment, two members of the Yoo clan volunteered for Yoo Moo-jin’s absurd plan.

“Then let’s go!”

Shuuuuuu!

The Yoo clan members, circulating their blood so rapidly that dense steam emitted from their bodies, all flew up at once to attack different parts of the White Great Peng Demon King.

As if proving that attacks no longer worked, the White Great Peng Demon King effortlessly withstood their attacks and continued to dye the surroundings with cold energy.

Swaaaaaa!

But then, four of the Yoo clan members simultaneously rotated their bodies and attacked the White Great Peng Demon King’s abdomen.

Although it could redirect the impact, the force concentrated on its abdomen caused the White Great Peng Demon King to involuntarily open its mouth.

That was the moment.

“Now!”

Pat! Shushushuk!

Led by Yoo Moo-jin, the two Yoo clan members who had volunteered slipped into the White Great Peng Demon King’s mouth.

Surprised by the Yoo clan members entering through its throat, the White Great Peng Demon King hurriedly stopped exhaling the cold mist to try and spit them out, attempting to expel cold energy from within.

However,

Kung! Kung! Kung!

Kuuuuuuuuu!

The White Great Peng Demon King twisted its body in agony as fist marks repeatedly appeared along its long neck.

‘It feels pain!’

“Now’s our chance!”

Seeing this, the other Yoo clan members who had been waiting for an opportunity also punched the White Great Peng Demon King with all their might.

Peopeopeopeopeopeopeopeok!

Unable to redirect the impacts from the simultaneous punching from inside and outside, the White Great Peng Demon King’s eyes rolled back and it let out a roar of pain.

‘Kkeueueueu!’

The White Great Peng Demon King wasn't the only one fighting such pain.

From the moment they entered its body, Yoo Moo-jin and the Yoo clan members endured the pain of their skin burning and freezing as they punched, fighting against the extreme cold rising from within and the stomach acid that burned their bodies.

Peopeopeopeopeopeopeok!

‘Father!’

Yoo Moo-jin gritted his teeth with desperate resolve, thinking of his father Yoo Moo-jeok.

This was a fight to see who would die first.

Perhaps this determination had an effect?

Gradually, the White Great Peng Demon King's body began to swell, and small cracks started to appear on its skin.

‘Huh?’

The Golden Heavenly King's gaze turned towards the Lion-Grasping King.

It wasn't just the White Great Peng Demon King.

The Lion-Grasping King was also engaged in a fierce battle with Jin Ye-rin, the Moon Evil Sword Sima Chak, and the experts of the Evil Alliance, unable to charge freely due to being caught by the mysterious techniques of the two Divine Diviners, Grand Divination Master Myeong-ryul and Ahn Gong-yeon.

Chachachachachachak!

‘Heavenly Horse Borrowing Power Technique, Art of Ladder Fire Embracing Analysis!’

Hwareureureuruk! Kung! Kung! Kung! Kung!

Pillars of flame cascading down in layers blocked the path of the rampaging Lion-Grasping King.

Not missing this gap, Jin Ye-rin swung her sword wrapped in lightning she had pulled down.

Pachichichichichichik!

‘Thunder-Splitting Heavenly Concealed Divine Path Life-Death Sword Technique Loach-Shaped Sword!’

The sword force enveloped in lightning energy flew from the lightning-wrapped sword like a whip, wrapping around the Lion-Grasping King’s right front paw.

Pachichichichichichichi!

Kwaaaaaaang!

As the lightning and sword energy wrapped around simultaneously, the Lion-Grasping King let out a roar of pain.

At this moment, the Moon Evil Sword Sima Chak, as if he had been waiting for this, flew his body high and swung a large sword finger above the Lion-Grasping King’s back.

Uuuuuung!

Chwaaaaaaak!

A huge formless sword appeared, tracing a circular trajectory like a full moon as it tried to cut the Lion-Grasping King’s back.

But at that moment, all the hair on the Lion-Grasping King’s body stood on end as if angered by demonic energy, blocking the formless sword swung by the Moon Evil Sword.

Chaeaeaeaeaeng!

‘To think it could endure this.’

He had thought that even if it was a bit difficult, it could be sufficiently subdued with a joint attack with Jin Ye-rin before its demonic energy surged from going berserk.

But now, that might be difficult.

If its demonic energy hardness could block even a formless sword, which was called the extreme of swordsmanship and considered the most powerful, it meant there was no way to penetrate and cut its body.

At that moment, the Lion-Grasping King suddenly curled its body.

‘!?’

Condensing, rising demonic energy.

Something feels ominous.

Feeling wary, Sima Chak tried to shout.

“Everyone, dodge.....”

It was at that very moment.

Pachwachwachwachwachwachwachwachwachwachwa!

The hairs that had been raised to block the formless sword stretched out in all directions, becoming thousands, tens of thousands of arrows.

Chaechaechaechaechaechang!

Sima Chak, the Moon Evil Sword, who was closest, somehow managed to block them, but the Evil Alliance warriors couldn't do so at all.

They tried their best to block them, but,

Pupupupupuk!

“Keokeokeokeok!”

“Kkeuik!”

Unable to withstand the Lion-Grasping King's hairs imbued with demonic energy, their bodies were penetrated and they lost their lives.

Pachachachachachachachchang!

Jin Ye-rin unleashed the True Chasing and Turning Sword, creating a whirlwind of sword energy to block them, and the leaders and top experts of the Evil Alliance struggled with all their might to block them, but there were too many hairs flying at them.

Even they had to stay in place, unable to move, just to block the hairs.

Therefore, sacrifices were inevitable.

Pupupupupupuk!

Screams constantly erupted as the ground where they stood was dyed with blood.

Kkwak!

Jin Ye-rin bit her lip hard.

‘At this rate, we'll all be done for.’

The Lion-Grasping King's hairs imbued with demonic energy that kept pouring down endlessly weren't a problem that could be solved by just continuously blocking.

If no one stepped up, the Lion-Grasping King wouldn't stop attacking until everyone was dead.

With this, Jin Ye-rin, resolved to sacrifice her life, flew her body.

Pat!

Chaechaechaechaechaechang!

Sima Chak, the Moon Evil Sword, who was blocking the hairs spewing out from the Lion-Grasping King, shouted with surprised eyes.

“Don’t!”

It was a suicidal act.

He understood wanting to block the attack to prevent sacrifices, but if she recklessly tried to break through now,

Chaechaechaechaechaechang!

Pupuk!

“Heuup.”

As expected, hairs pierced Jin Ye-rin's shoulder and thigh.

Even for someone like her, it was too much to block all those hairs, each with power like a sword force, while fighting against the tremendous demonic energy with each step.

‘Why are you inviting sacrifice? Sacrifice is not the role of the young!’

Pat!

Sima Chak hurriedly flew his body to save her.

Chachachachachachang!

Using formless swords as shields, he tried to break through the flying hairs to somehow reach Jin Ye-rin.

However, she had already reached close to the Lion-Grasping King, covered in wounds to the point where it was hard to find an uninjured spot.

“Haa..... haa.....”

Pachichichichichik!

Raising her sword wrapped in lightning, she tried to unleash the most tyrannical and destructive ultimate technique of the Thunder-Splitting Heavenly Concealed.

Her vision was very blurry.

She was dizzy from losing too much blood, but she was betting everything on this one strike.

Just as Jin Ye-rin was about to unleash the ultimate technique of the Thunder-Splitting Heavenly Concealed towards the head of the curled-up Lion-Grasping King,

Kwaaaaaaang!

Pat!

At that moment, the curled-up Lion-Grasping King raised its head like lightning and swung its front paw towards her.

It was so fast that there was no time to dodge.

‘Ah!’

Pak!

At that very moment, someone pushed her to the side.

A blurry form flickered in her eyes, and she saw it smiling bitterly at her.

Chwak!

And that blurry something was torn apart by the Lion-Grasping King's front paw.

Amidst the scattering remains, a voice echoed.

I'm sorry I couldn't protect you.

As the echoing voice faded away, Jin Ye-rin's eyes reddened.

She didn't know why, but her heart ached.

However, she couldn't shed tears.

Because the Lion-Grasping King's front paw that had torn apart the blurry something was flying towards her in succession.

As she was pushed back, creating a gap, Jin Ye-rin unleashed a sword strike imbued with the Thunder-Splitting Heavenly Concealed.

‘Thunder-Splitting Heavenly Concealed Diligent Thousand One Strong!’

Pachichichichichichik!

The tyrannical sword force imbued with lightning collided with the Lion-Grasping King's front paw.

The two tremendous forces created whirlwinds in all directions, unleashing an enormous aftermath.

‘Too... strong!’

Jin Ye-rin’s palms holding the sword were torn, and both her arms shook violently.

Her body had no uninjured spots due to the flying hairs, and she was dizzy from blood loss. Having recklessly unleashed the ultimate technique, her body couldn’t withstand it.

‘My eyes...’

Her vision gradually blurred.

As her strength was about to completely fade, the Lion-Grasping King, seemingly aware of this, lunged forward with its mouth open to devour her.

Jjeoeoeoeoeoeoeoeouk!

Her body was almost inside the Lion-Grasping King’s mouth.

The moment it closes its jaws, she’ll be crushed by its sharp teeth.

‘I can’t... see...’

Pak! Puk!

At that crucial moment, someone appeared in front of her, blocking the Lion-Grasping King from closing its mouth with a large formless sword.

“Elder?”

It was none other than Sima Chak, the Moon Evil Sword.

“You endured well!”

With those words, Sima Chak, while preventing the Lion-Grasping King from closing its mouth with the formless sword, created another formless sword with his other hand and tried to stab it into the Lion-Grasping King’s mouth.

Uuuuuung!

At that very moment,

Kwaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

An enormous roar erupted from the Lion-Grasping King’s throat.

It was literally a lion’s roar.

“Aak!”

“Keuk!”

The roar imbued with the Lion-Grasping King’s full demonic energy, sensing a threat to its life, instantly ruptured Sima Chak and Jin Ye-rin’s eardrums and sent shockwaves to their brains through their ear canals.

As a result, their bodies were instantly paralyzed.

Stopping at the moment when everything is decided in an instant leads to the worst outcome.

Kwadeudeudeuk!

The Lion-Grasping King, enduring the pain of the formless sword piercing its palate and jaw, forcibly tried to close its mouth.

Sima Chak's pupils shook frantically.

‘Move. Move!’

He didn't mind dying, but he had to push this child out of the mouth somehow.

Please, please, let at least his arms move.

Despite his strong will, his body wouldn't listen.

Just as he thought it was going to end so futilely,

Pupupupupupupuk!

At that moment, numerous swords enveloped in blue light flew in and pierced into the Lion-Grasping King's mouth.

Kweoeoeoeoeoeo!

With a roar close to a shriek at the sudden invading swords, the Lion-Grasping King began to be pushed back.

‘What?’

Wondering what on earth was happening, Sima Chak's eyes caught glimpses of human-shaped forms made of blue light, wielding thousands of swords and rushing towards the Lion-Grasping King.

It was a sight like a blue meteor shower flying by.

Papapapapapapapak!

Could this be?

Sima Chak's gaze turned to Jin Ye-rin.

From Jin Ye-rin's blurry eyes, a light mixed with gold and blood-red flowed out, and the secret text of the Heavenly Concealed in her bosom had somehow slipped out, burning brightly, with someone's form overlapping it.

‘You!’

It was a familiar face he hadn't seen in a long time.

Chapter 490 – The Supreme Sword (4)

An immense roar erupted from Lion-Grasping King's throat.

“Aagh!”

“Kugh!”

The roar, filled with Lion-Grasping King's demonic energy, instantly ruptured Jin Ye-rin and Sima Chak's eardrums, the shock reaching their brains.

As a result, their bodies became paralyzed.

Already dazed from blood loss, Jin Ye-rin couldn't regain her senses.

Not missing this moment, Lion-Grasping King tried to forcibly close his mouth, enduring the pain of the formless sword piercing through his palate and jaw.

‘No.’

Her body wouldn't listen.

Was she going to face death without being able to do anything?

It felt too empty to go like this after meeting the only blood relative in the world.

In that instant, countless memories flashed through her mind like a kaleidoscope.

-If I just keep watching, I feel like I'll hear Young's resentment.

A voice echoed in her head.

The owner of that voice was her ancestor, Jin Woon-hwi.

'!?'

-Relax your body and mind, and accept it.

'Ancestor...'

-Goodbye. I'm saying farewell in advance. Live for your own happiness, not for revenge or the revival of the clan.

Jin Ye-rin's eyes reddened at Jin Woon-hwi's warm farewell.

However, it didn't last long.

-Pop!

The Heavenly Concealed Secret suddenly jumped out from her bosom.

The secret, which had been operating the Heavenly Concealed technique across time and space on her behalf, ignited.

-Whoosh!

Eventually, Jin Ye-rin's hazy eyes gleamed with golden and blood-red light as someone entered her consciousness.

-Seventh Star of the Seven Stars Mystic Script, Vibrating Light, shine forth.

-Goooooo!

A blue light in the shape of the Big Dipper flickered on the back of Jin Ye-rin's hand, temporarily connecting her spirit, energy, and mind.

-Woooong!

Along with this, a resonating sound flowed out, and the ground stained with the blood of fallen warriors began to ripple with blue light.

The blue light soon formed human shapes.

The warriors of the Evil Alliance didn't know how to react, their eyes reddening at the sight.

They were overwhelmed with emotion seeing the forms of their fallen comrades.

-Swish swish swish!

The swords that had lost their masters rose simultaneously with the will of the warriors that remained there.

The ground, sparkling with blue lights and the silver glow of swords, was as brilliant as the Milky Way.

As Jin Ye-rin stretched her hand towards Lion-Grasping King,

-Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Numerous swords enveloped in blue light flew in and burrowed into Lion-Grasping King's mouth.

-Kwaaaaargh!

With the sudden intrusion of swords, Lion-Grasping King let out a beastly roar and began to be pushed back.

‘What?’

Sima Chak of the Moon Evil Sword’s eyes widened.

Wondering what was happening, he saw thousands of will-bodies made of blue light, holding swords and rushing towards Lion-Grasping King.

It was a sight like a blue meteor shower flying by.

-Bam bam bam bam bam bam bam!

Could this be...?

Sima Chak's gaze turned to Jin Ye-rin.

Golden and blood-red light streamed from Jin Ye-rin's hazy eyes, and the form of Jin Woon-hwi overlapped with hers.

‘You!’

To Sima Chak, who recognized him at once, Jin Ye-rin, no, Jin Woon-hwi spoke.

-Ying asked me to send her regards to her father-in-law.

‘.....’

At those words, Sima Chak's eyes quickly became misty.

Jin Woon-hwi smiled at him and then leapt upwards, kicking off the air.

-Pat!

The will-bodies of the swords were rushing towards Lion-Grasping King like a meteor shower, and the confused beast was trying to escape to get away from them.

At this, Jin Woon-hwi raised his sword to the sky,

-Rumble rumble boom boom!

Lightning struck from the sky and wrapped around the sword.

As powerful lightning energy enveloped the sword,

‘Thunder Splitting Heavenly Concealed, Divine Path Luminous Star Sword Art, True Chasing and Turning Sword!’

-Crackle crackle crackle crackle!

From the tip of the lightning-wrapped sword, a sword energy enveloped in thunder spiraled out, becoming a huge storm of lightning stretching forward.

Its power was incomparable to when Jin Ye-rin had wielded it herself.

It was breathtaking just to look at.

-Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom!

The storm of lightning striking from the sky trapped Lion-Grasping King as he tried to escape, and the meteor shower of swords rushing in pierced into him.

-Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh!

-Kwaaaaargh!

Lion-Grasping King's agonized roar echoed all around.

At the sound of Lion-Grasping King's dying roar, the red light in the third eye of Mok Gan, who had become one with the Six Demon Great Strength King Ox Demon King, flickered.

Having watched the world for a long time, he remembered seeing a sight like this before.

It was during the Human-Demon War instigated by Jiao Ma King.

To think such a situation would occur again.

-Crunch!

That's not all.

That annoying Yoo clan is the same.

The Six Demon White Phoenix Demon King's body was also rapidly breaking down from simultaneous internal and external attacks.

The descendants of Mushang Fortress, the Yoo clan... what on earth are these things that come back to life and thus thwart his grand plan?

How many long years had he spent trying to control all these variables?

It had all become a mess.

‘…This can't go on.’

If two of the Six Demons, Lion-Grasping King and White Phoenix Demon King, were to be annihilated, the tide of battle would become unpredictable.

At this, Mok Gan, who had become one with Ox Demon King, turned his gaze towards the Golden Heavenly King.

Despite using the power of the divine artifact, not only was the battle situation not reversing, but they were being pushed back, yet he still showed no sign of wariness.

‘As expected.’

For him, even the Six Demons, who could be called moving natural disasters themselves, and all those numerous evil spirits were merely long-term strategies.

That’s why he doesn’t even blink whether they live or die.

-Grr!

Mok Gan’s gaze alternated between the incarnation that was slaughtering the rampaging evil spirits with overwhelming majesty, and the Golden Heavenly King.

The Golden Heavenly King probably didn’t care about any other beings.

The fact that he was only interested in killing him might actually be a good thing.

‘I’ll aim for the fisherman’s gain.’

Anyway, for him, even I was just a card that could be discarded at any time.

And since I had already shown signs of trying to break free from his control, I would be a target for disposal after his battle with the incarnation was over.

Then there was no reason to move according to his will.

‘I’ve broken free from the influence of the ring.’

But I’ll wait, pretending I haven’t broken free from its influence.

The Golden Heavenly King was underestimating the incarnation just because he had become human.

But I have physically felt how quickly he has grown stronger.

That is a monster beyond imagination.

He will surely continue to grow even as he contends with the Golden Heavenly King.

‘But the Golden Heavenly King is a being close to a god, enough to look down even on the Six Demons. The match between those two won’t be easily decided and could end in a draw.’

If I aim for that moment, there’s a possibility of taking out both of them...

-Stab!

-Kugh!

At that moment, something burst through the chest of Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King.

‘This, this is...’

It was the tail of the Hundred-Faced King Golden Nine-Tailed Fox, each hair transformed into a sharp blade.

The Great Strength King’s eyes wavered.

He had thought she had already reached a level beyond recovery from the Great Strength King’s offensive before they became one, and all his attention was on the war and breaking free from the ring’s control.

‘I let my guard down.’

-Grrrr!

-Grab!

Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King, hastily grabbed the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox’s tail that had pierced through his chest.

Her voice reached his ears.

-You should have made sure to cut off my breath before turning your attention elsewhere.

-You wench!

-Grrrrr!

Reddish lava flowed from the Great Strength King’s hands.

It was too late to calmly observe the situation to take advantage of the fisherman’s gain.

As it was a situation where he could even die if he stayed like this, Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King, forcibly endured the pain of his pierced chest and tried to turn his body to attack the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox.

However,

-Whoosh!

In an instant, the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's tails wrapped around both his arms and legs, making it impossible.

Then the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox clung to the Great Strength King's body, climbing up to his shoulders.

The Great Strength King tried to shake her off with force, but

-Grab!

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox grabbed his head and opened her mouth towards the third eye on the Great Strength King's forehead, shooting a golden beam.

-Zzzzzzzzz!

-Crack!

Feeling his life in danger, Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King, exerted tremendous strength in an instant, tearing off the two tails wrapped around his arms and throwing her away.

-Boom!

As the huge Golden Nine-Tailed Fox was thrown away, the ground shook and cracked.

However, even in the midst of this, before the beam of golden demonic energy stretching from her mouth could pierce the ground, it split the Great Strength King's left eye and left horn.

-Zzzzzzzzz!

-Kwaaaaargh!

As his horn, which could be called the center of demonic energy, was cut off, Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King, unable to bear the pain, let out a roar.

-You damn fox bitch, you must be crazy to want to die!

The pain soon turned into anger, and Mok Gan, who had become one with the Great Strength King, ran towards the Golden Nine-Tailed Fox who had not yet gotten up from the ground, trying to stomp on her head with his foot stained with lava.

-Boom! Boom! Boom!

It was at that moment when his hot and giant foot was flying towards her head.

-Slash!

A single black line cutting through the air.

Along with it, the Great Strength King's foot, which had been stained with lava, fell helplessly, revealing the cross-section of his severed leg.

-Boom!

‘What?’

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's eyes widened as she blocked the foot falling helplessly towards her face.

What just happened? As she wondered, a roar of pain erupted from the Great Strength King's mouth, his horn and eye now followed by his right leg being cut off.

-Kwaaaaargh!

Amidst the ear-splitting roar, a human figure was visible.

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox's eyes filled with joy as she saw the figure flying at an incredible speed.

It was none other than,

‘Heavenly Demon!’

Mok Gyeong-un.

She was overcome by a strange feeling.

Since her birth in ancient times, had she ever received help from anyone?

It was the first time in her life.

‘Not bad.’

As she savored this strange feeling, she suddenly wondered.

Wasn’t he dealing with the rampaging evil spirits? When did he appear here?

Soon, her wondering eyes caught sight of countless torn corpses of evil spirits on the ground opposite the Ten Thousand Great Mountains.

Is this what they mean when they say corpses piled up to form a mountain of the dead?

‘!!!!!!’

Some evil spirits were still alive, but their numbers had visibly decreased to barely 20% of what they were.

At this level, the warriors of the three major forces could easily handle them.

‘He did that alone in such a short time?’

The Golden Nine-Tailed Fox was genuinely amazed.

Not only did he almost annihilate the evil spirits by himself, but he also flew here and cut off the Great Strength King’s leg?

‘Ha!’

It seems she had been mistaken.

She had thought that although he had become incomparably stronger than before, he still hadn’t reached the level of the Six Demons.

But that wasn’t the case.

The aura Mok Gyeong-un was emitting now was actually overwhelming the Six Demons.