

Powerful 1281

Chapter 1281: Celestial Demon Residue

A slight wave of his long sleeve, and several Supreme Elders rose from the ground, rushing towards Xu Caomu's Evil Spirit Army.

With the addition of the Supreme Elders of the Ten Sects, the Soul Shepherd, the Northern Netherworld King, Marquis of Nanchuan, and the Eastern Continent Dragon King, the battle situation underwent an earth-shattering change.

The bitter struggle from before was incomparable; now, the Evil Spirits were almost being overwhelmed by the people of the Wandering Dragon Alliance and various heroes.

First, a contest of top-level combat power.

With only Lin An, at the early Nascent Soul Realm, and Yang Yan, whose power was comparable to the Nascent Soul Realm's early stage, against the Evil Spirits' three Nascent Soul experts, they were utterly crushed by the Evil Spirits.

Fighting desperately, they could barely hold the enemy, with no ability to strike back.

But with the addition of the four Supreme Elders, the situation immediately changed.

The four at the Divinity Transformation Realm could easily slaughter Xu Caomu's three men.

Yang Yan and Lin An could then help the Wandering Dragon Alliance members eliminate formidable foes.

With the strong reinforcements, everyone saw hope for victory, greatly boosting morale, and they attacked the Evil Spirits with ease.

A twenty-year-old disciple of the Wandering Dragon Alliance initially showed fatigue due to insufficient Spiritual Power, but seeing the four Supreme Elders join the battle, he seemed invigorated, using a move from the Ancient Abyss Sect's Swordsmanship to shatter an Evil Spirit in front of him.

Another heroic expert also became suddenly valorous, slaying left and right.

Such scenes were not isolated, occurring widely within the Wandering Dragon Alliance.

In a short time, the Evil Spirits were defeated, fleeing in disarray, utterly routed.

The four Divinity Transformation experts faced Xu Caomu's three men, not attacking immediately, but suppressing them with sheer presence so they couldn't move.

At this time, Marquis of Nanchuan spoke disdainfully, "You three, immediately order the Evil Spirits to stop resisting and surrender! Otherwise, I will personally slay all your Evil Spirits one by one. Surrender promptly, why delay any longer."

Xu Caomu and his two men were intimidated by the Divinity Transformation presence, showing instinctive fear.

However, they were controlled by the Evil Spirits, unable to surrender, and instead used all their Evil Power trying to escape.

As Marquis of Nanchuan spoke, Xu Caomu's three men combined their Evil Power to break the Divinity Transformation's suppression, swiftly flying into the distance, trying to escape alive.

But for three in the Nascent Soul Realm to escape from four Divinity Transformation experts was simply a pipe dream.

Seeing the three dare to disregard his words, Marquis of Nanchuan was instantly furious, shouting, "Courting death!"

As his words fell, Marquis of Nanchuan immediately formed a large hand of Spiritual Power, grabbing Xu Caomu and his men, and instantly crushed them.

From then on, there would be no Xu Caomu and his men on the Wandering Dragon Star.

With Xu Caomu and his men dead, the Evil Spirits became leaderless, losing the will to fight and fleeing, greatly reducing their combat power.

Taking this opportunity, Yang Yan ordered the Wandering Dragon Alliance, shouting, "Wandering Dragon Alliance members, obey orders, immediately move out and kill the Evil Spirits, restore peace to the Wandering Dragon Star!"

The Wandering Dragon Alliance members rejoiced, happily replying, "We respectfully follow the Alliance Leader's command!"

So the people attacked, using all their abilities to eliminate the Evil Spirits as much as possible.

After three days of pursuit, the Evil Spirits on the Wandering Dragon Star were nearly wiped out, those left were small fry, unable to cause trouble.

Thus, the Wandering Dragon Alliance held a victory celebration in the Ancient Abyss Sect.

Yang Yan, as the Alliance Leader, first took the stage and loudly announced, "Today is a great day for us to eliminate the Evil Spirits, I congratulate everyone while also thanking all fellow cultivators for their strong support. Especially the four Supreme Elders' joining was key to defeating the Evil Spirits, thank you again. Fellow cultivators, enjoy today to your hearts' content!"

Amidst the music and celebration, none realized the danger quietly approaching.

Deep in the Demon Cave, endless Evil Qi surged, far denser than ever before on Wandering Dragon Star.

Then the Evil Qi condensed into a mass, pitch-black like ink, containing immense energy.

The black Qi mass constantly corroded the surrounding space, like a grinder, ever rolling.

A woman's voice suddenly rang out, "Master, the blood sacrifice has ended!"

"Hahahaha!"

A sharp and hoarse voice filled the mysterious space, "I, the Celestial Demon, have finally broken free! You old geezers, prepare for me to absorb you, one by one. Who in this world can stop me, the Celestial Demon! Hahahaha..."

"It's just a residue, wishing to absorb us? Wait a few decades! The Star King Crystal Core has appeared on this planet, your end as a wicked being approaches!" A steady and potent Divine Thought resounded.

"Old fool, my pawns have scoured this Wandering Dragon Star; the people from the Star-Picking Palace haven't even arrived on this planet!" the sharp voice boasted, "Once I devour this Wandering Dragon Star and regain some strength to absorb you all, even if the Star-Picking Palace people come, what can they do to me?"

"Shut up! How dare you be so arrogant, a mere residue, see how we will eradicate you!" a side's Divine Thought righteously scolded.

"Dare you? You are still suppressing my main body, how can you spare the effort to deal with my residue! Any negligence, and my main body will escape."

"Allowing my residue to wreak havoc outside, you can buy some time for reinforcements. But if my main body is indeed released, who can stop me!" the sharp and hoarse voice triumphantly quacked like a duck.

"Brother Tao, why be so vexed!" a gentle and lazy Divine Thought arose, "Anyway, it's just a residue, we can only hold here and add more aid for those to come!"

Then, the lazy voice turned murderous, "When the time comes, shatter both its main body and this residue, banishing them to endless Space Turbulence, never to rise again!"

"Hahaha... You are just blowing hot air, when I return again it will be your end!"

Subsequently, the black Evil Qi blasted a huge crack in the mysterious space, soaring away.

At that moment, Yang Yan inexplicably felt a twitch between his brows.

He suddenly remembered that the two Body Fate Talismans of Holy Artifact Naxu were still on him, but Naxu hadn't contacted him, what was going on?

Yang Yan felt a chill in his body, unsure if his speculation was correct. If things were as he feared, chaos would descend upon the world.

But since Naxu hadn't contacted him, he couldn't speak out about it, avoiding unnecessary panic.

"Damn!" A voice sounded in the mysterious space, "The Celestial Demon King has sealed the space of the Demon Cave, I can't contact Yang Yan, what should we do!"

At this moment, outside the Demon Cave, the Celestial Demon Residue looked at the layer of black Evil Qi above the Demon Cave and sneered, "Humph! Stay here, and see how you transmit the information!"

Chapter 1282: Possession, The Celestial Demon King Appears

The Celestial Demon Residue looked at the body of You'Er that it was encasing, silently pondering:

This shell is too fragile; once I recover to a certain extent, it will inevitably become dust.

But without a physical body, it's hard to utilize energy...

Forget it, better than nothing, I'll take over this one first!

After I slaughter what they call the Wandering Dragon Alliance to the last, I'll see if there's a more suitable vessel.

Next, the Celestial Demon Residue directly entered the Niwan Palace of You'Er, with countless evil qi wrapping around outside.

Seconds later, only to see parts of You'Er's body slowly cracking, then gradually recovering.

Red-black blood gushed and then quickly stopped; the whole process was truly eerie!

The Demon King frowned, taking a deep breath.

In the past, during the time Xu Caomu and the other two forced everyone on Wandering Dragon Star into the Wandering Dragon Alliance, endless evil qi had already permeated every corner of Dragon Star.

Now, all this hidden evil qi soared into the sky.

At this moment, though the Demon King continuously inhaled, an immense funnel shape formed above him from endless evil qi, pouring into his body through the narrow end.

At this time, the disciples stationed outside the Wandering Dragon Alliance suddenly discovered that the vegetation once stained black by evil qi had turned to white ash, dispersing between heaven and earth.

The stationed disciples rejoiced, hurriedly informing Yang Yan, who was celebrating victory with others.

The reporting disciple shouted loudly in the main hall: "Reporting to the Sect Leader, the evil qi left by the Evil Spirit among the vegetation has completely dissipated, and all evil qi in the world is eradicated!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was overjoyed, repeatedly raising their wine cups to their lips.

With the Evil Spirit completely eradicated, they all felt at peace!

Sect Leader of the Pill Sect and Sect Leader He, among others, wept with teary eyes. Finally, the in-spirit legacy of the other Sect Leaders was not in vain. Although there had been several conflicts in the past, in retrospect, it only made them feel sorrowful from the heart.

Only Yang Yan felt something was amiss.

Recalling the recent throbbing at the center of his brow, he couldn't help but feel a chill on his scalp.

At this moment, Lin An noticed Yang Yan's suspicious expression and asked with concern, "What's wrong, Alliance Leader?"

Yang Yan frowned and pondered silently, "I feel that something is happening, something extremely dangerous!"

"What are you afraid of, little brother!" Marquis of Nanchuan and several others walked over with raised wine cups, "If anything happens, don't we have us here?"

They were also extremely happy today.

After years of standing guard at the border, they returned to such admiration from everyone.

"No!" Yang Yan rubbed his brow, "What I'm sensing is an unknown terror, making my spirit tremble, as if the world is collapsing, with stars falling one after another!"

Lin An knew Yang Yan possessed the Flawless Divine Body; hearing this, his expression changed immediately: "Should I gather all the disciples?"

Yang Yan waved his hand: "No need, maybe I sensed it wrong."

Then he looked westward, seemingly talking to himself, adding: "I hope I've sensed it wrong!"

At this moment, the Demon King was frantically absorbing all the residual evil qi of heaven and earth.

Among these, the evil qi contained countless vitality of the vegetation, repairing You'Er's shell almost completely.

"Heh!" The Demon King snorted lightly, "The human shell is indeed fragile, truly inferior creatures!"

Then, he closed his eyes, sensed the direction of the Wandering Dragon Alliance, and his silhouette transformed into a black lightning bolt, shooting away.

...

Boom!

A sound akin to Celestial Thunder echoed outside the Wandering Dragon Alliance, startling everyone.

"Report! A woman flew over and struck down all the disciples guarding our Wandering Dragon Alliance perimeter in one blow!"

"What! Who dares to be so bold?"

"Bold? Hahaha..." A sharp, raspy voice echoed in the ears of everyone in the main hall.

Along with this voice, a smear of blackness appeared.

It was encased in a mass of black mist, and only after several seconds did it gradually reveal before everyone's eyes.

"You'Er!" Lin An exclaimed.

"No, something's wrong!" Cold sweat trickled down Yang Yan's temples as he slowly shook his head, "This is not You'Er. This is the unease and terror I've been sensing!"

The Demon King, unlike previous Yin Spirits, was not constantly accompanied by evil qi.

When he gathered this evil qi intentionally, endless evil qi flowed within his body, without the slightest leak.

"Oh?" The raspy voice sounded again, and everyone saw that You'Er's mouth had not moved; this voice seemed to appear out of nowhere, unnervingly striking at everyone's hearts.

The Demon King turned to look at Yang Yan, suddenly bursting out in a hearty laugh: "Heavens themselves aid me, what fortune! This vessel is simply perfect, as if molded for me! This shell, I claim it!"

Almost as soon as the last syllable had barely fallen, Yang Yan suddenly felt the surrounding space become exceedingly sluggish.

He tried with all his might to break free, only to find it utterly futile.

Yang Yan's back went cold; he felt as though You'Er's eyes were like an abyss, seemingly wanting to drag his soul in.

"Stop it!" The Soul Shepherd stood in front of Yang Yan, "Kid, this is a Soul Stealing Secret Technique, be wary of this evil creature taking over your body!"

Then, he turned his head and shouted at You'Er: "Who exactly are you?"

"Oh? There are still a few Divinity Transformation Realm ants here? Amusing, amusing!" The Demon King finally opened his eyes to see Soul Shepherd and the other three, coldly snorting, "Asking me? Haha, dare someone still ask who I am? Hahaha..."

The sharp, raspy voice was like it could pierce through a person straight into the soul; many disciples with insufficient strength only felt their spirit whirl into chaos, their heads feeling as though someone had stirred them into a mess, falling to the ground in a torpor, voiceless.

"Have you laughed enough!" Marquis of Nanchuan exclaimed harshly.

The laughter abruptly ceased, followed by the raspy voice resonating without any emotion: "This is the first time even ants like you dare question the Demon King, it's unimaginable; just after almost experiencing a star-shattering calamity, you still don't know who caused it."

Marquis of Nanchuan's face changed drastically, his thoughts churning.

The four of them had obliterated Xu Caomu and the other two, aware of how entangled such evil qi could be.

Now, on this initial perpetrator, they could neither detect nor sense any presence of evil qi; there are only two possibilities!

One is that this self-proclaimed Demon King is lying.

The other, he can perfectly conceal the evil qi internally without leaking a single bit.

Considering his manner of appearance and his arrogant tone, it is undoubtedly the second possibility.

"Humans, a truly inferior and foolish species!" The Demon King murmured quietly, his eyes flashing with cold light.

Immediately, his figure flickered and vanished on the spot, the next moment appearing out of thin air right in front of Marquis of Nanchuan.

Chapter 1283: I'm Angry, and You Will All Pay the Price

The eyes of Marquis Wu of Nanchuan contracted suddenly; he hadn't seen how the Celestial Demon King appeared in front of him.

In panic, he straightened his arms to shield himself.

Bang!

After a thunderous boom, Marquis Wu of Nanchuan was seen flying high, drawing an arc before crashing to the ground.

The enormous inertia plowed his body a twenty-meter deep trench before it finally stopped.

"Everyone, be careful. His strength should only be at the early stage of the Divinity Transformation Realm, but his speed is extraordinarily fast, impossible to discern his movements!"

Despite his profound cultivation, Marquis Wu of Nanchuan, who took a solid blow, merely suffered broken ribs and displaced organs, not reaching a fatal state.

After lying on the ground for a few seconds, his body moved slightly, then he slowly lifted his head, revealing a mouthful of fresh blood.

He wiped the bloodstain from the corner of his mouth with his hand, gritting his teeth to amplify his voice for everyone to hear.

The Celestial Demon King looked down at his fists, only to find You'Er's fist had been twisted off, the white bone shards glaringly bright.

"This body is really too fragile!" A hint of unwillingness flashed in the Celestial Demon King's eyes as he muttered to himself, snapping the broken arm back together with a click.

Then, Evil Qi spread, enveloping his whole body, and he was once again submerged in the black haze.

"I'm getting a bit angry!" The Celestial Demon King's emotionless voice echoed in the hall, reaching everyone's ears, "So, each of you must pay the price. Die!"

"Everyone, be careful! Northern Netherworld King, protect young friend Yang Yan! Nanchuan, Dragon King, attack with me!" The Soul Shepherd gave a sharp command, and the three rushed towards the Celestial Demon King, each unleashing a groundbreaking strike that bore down on him like an overwhelming force.

The Celestial Demon King spread his arms open, walking forward with the aura of an invincible sovereign ruler, unstoppable.

"You ants, how dare you understand the intentions of a Celestial Demon!" The Celestial Demon King raised a hand and pressed it down from the sky, and the attacks of endless energy from the three were shattered like foam!

"Nine Dragons United, devour the world!"

The Eastern Continent Dragon King roared loudly, the Divine Dragon's shadow at his back let out a long howl towards the sky, shattering the surrounding hall.

By this time, everyone had already retreated outside of the hall, staying as far from the battlefield as possible to avoid being injured by the aftermath.

The shadow behind the Eastern Continent Dragon King coalesced, the power suddenly converged, gathering entirely upon his right fist.

Boom——

Where the iron fist passed, space vortices were swirling up.

Next, the Eastern Continent Dragon King punched towards the center of the Celestial Demon King's Palm shadow, as if space had been torn apart.

Rumble!

The contact of two ultimate forces shattered the overwhelming pressure of the Celestial Demon King's palm by pure fist force.

The Eastern Continent Dragon King exploded continuously beneath his feet, his body forming a bow with his right fist.

Boom——

With a step of his left foot, his right fist shot forward like a divine arrow, all Spiritual Qi converging there, directly targeting the Celestial Demon King.

The Celestial Demon King's long hair fluttered in the wind, his open fingers abruptly clenching into a fist.

Whoosh!

With this grasp, it seemed as if he held all the power between heaven and earth in his hand.

"I am the demon, and everything is a demon!"

The Celestial Demon King threw a punch infused with the utmost Yin and Sha breath of the world.

At the moment of contact, the Sha Qi on the Celestial Demon King's punch frantically devoured the fist intent of the Eastern Continent Dragon King like a demon.

There were even signs of the Eastern Continent Dragon King's punch collapsing!

The Soul Shepherd's body suddenly vanished, appearing beside the Celestial Demon King like a specter.

Whoosh——

The long banner struck out fiercely, the ghosts like venomous snakes directly tearing open the Sha Qi beside the Celestial Demon King, biting towards the Celestial Demon King's head.

"Good move!"

Unfazed, the Celestial Demon King's body shuddered violently, emitting a burst of force, shaking the long banner away.

Immediately after, he clawed at the Soul Shepherd who couldn't dodge in time.

At this moment, Marquis Wu of Nanchuan launched himself from above with the gravity of Mount Tai towards the Celestial Demon King, forcibly interrupting his attack.

The Celestial Demon King looked up at the crashing blow, his body moving slightly, disappearing from his previous position.

The entire ground of the hall endured the thunderous gravitational strike of Marquis Wu of Nanchuan, collapsing instantly.

Almost in an instant, it formed a pit as deep as could be seen.

The hall had already crumbled, Yang Yan under the protection of the Northern Netherworld King remained unscathed.

Yang Yan was somewhat lost in thought.

Amidst these continuous attacks from several individuals, he felt his own insignificance, yet also learned countless Martial Dao insights he never had before.

To his amazement, most of his insights weren't learned from the trio of the Soul Shepherd and others but rather more from the non-human Celestial Demon King.

The Celestial Demon King's moves seemed naturally formed, with no superfluous actions between every move, wielding freely.

Like a flowing mighty river, unending in its surge, also like lofty mountain ridges, endlessly linked.

He sensed the intent of the Celestial Demon King.

It was a magical intent of supreme dominance, above heaven, and earth.

This magical intent, pure without any impurity, reached an Extreme Realm, filling the heavens and earth like substance, stirring one's heart, almost infecting, leading into a frenzy.

Is this because the Celestial Demon King is originally a demon?

Is he interpreting his own intent?

How then can I interpret my own intent?

Yang Yan couldn't help feeling his heart fluctuate, momentarily falling into a trance.

The figure of the Celestial Demon King gradually emerged, with several pupils between his eyes spinning rapidly.

"Quite a good teamwork, but alas, ants are ultimately ants."

His hands suddenly clapped together, then fingers intertwined, palms parted, a starry flavor circulated within, forming a disc-like shape.

"Celestial Demon Star Wheel!"

The Celestial Demon King's hands suddenly separated, a whole wheel like a star plate, embossed with countless Demon Pattern imprints, was firmly seized by the Celestial Demon King.

"Now, you won't escape!" The Celestial Demon King sneered coldly, eyes full of grim expression.

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Inside the Demon Cave at this time, the Nascent Void was continuously spinning rapidly, boring a hole in the Evil Array set by the Celestial Demon King, transforming into a white lightning bolt charging out of the Demon Cave.

"My two Body Fate Talismans are still here, the boy Yang Yan shouldn't be dead yet!"

No sooner had the Holy Artifact Naxu left the Demon Cave, Divine Thought spread all around to sense, immediately easing up.

Leaving those two Body Fate Talismans back then was also a little cautious thought by Naxu, unexpectedly coming in handy now.

"If Yang Yan dies, this planet probably won't have any life left!" Naxu slightly furrowed his brows, muttering to himself.

He heard some matters during the Celestial Demon King's escape, knowing the situation now is extremely dire.

"Faster, faster!" Naxu pushed his speed to the limit, unable to help but mutter, "Yang Yan, you must hold on, can't die! Absolutely can't die..."

Chapter 1284: Flaw

On the battlefield where Yang Yan was, two groups were locked in an intense battle, unable to take the upper hand.

Marquis of Nanchuan wiped the bloodstains from the corner of his mouth and once again activated his cultivation technique to attack the Celestial Demon King.

"Monstrous fiend, today we're prepared to give our lives to perish with you!"

Celestial Demon King sneered and disdainfully said, "Old coot, just give up. Were I in my prime, I could end you with a single move. Now that Naxu is broken and its power is nowhere near its former glory, I advise you all to surrender obediently!"

Though Celestial Demon King spoke disparagingly about the Soul Shepherd and others, his hand movements did not slow down.

He knew that he was still in a weakened state; though he had regained some strength, crushing the Soul Shepherd and others was still a ways off!

Therefore, if he could defeat the opponent psychologically, it would save him much trouble.

"I say, wouldn't you all rather submit to me obediently? Then I would lead you to sweep across the entire Star Realm and grant you the position of Guardian. Wouldn't that be delightful?"

Facing the Celestial Demon King's psychological warfare, the Soul Shepherd remained unmoved, squinting his eyes and replying in a hoarse voice:

"You should give up that thought! We will not ally with evil demons, nor will we become your dogs!"

Seeing these stubborn elders rejecting both threats and cajoles, the Celestial Demon King was annoyed and angered.

He sneered and, saying "Fine!" three times, raised his hand and fiercely struck toward the Soul Shepherd.

"Since you seek death, I might as well grant it to you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he flipped his hand into a blade and forcefully slashed down at the Soul Shepherd.

Seeing the attack swiftly approaching, the Soul Shepherd swung his long sleeve, unleashing an unknown wind mixed with flying sand and stones, along with a mysterious mystical power.

When the two collided, a huge ripple spread, and even under the Northern Netherworld King's protection, Yang Yan felt dazed and dizzy.

Under this strike, the space even showed faint signs of cracking.

Unlike previous exchanges, this time both used the power of the Divinity Transformation Realm, making it intense and fierce.

That particular level of power could easily damage the Origin, causing irreparable harm to the foundation and dramatically affecting future cultivation.

For this reason, those in the Divinity Transformation Stage rarely use the Power of Origin lightly.

Yang Yan watched silently, absorbed in thought.

Is this the battle of the Divinity Transformation?

As soon as the two began fighting, Yang Yan discovered where the issue lay.

The battles in the Divinity Transformation stage were fundamentally different from those of the Nascent Soul or Golden Core stage.

Because once one enters the Divinity Transformation stage, it is no longer just about using one's own power.

Divinity Transformation stage cultivators have begun to grasp some of the Power of Heaven and Earth.

And so, the combat between these cultivators is a battle leveraging the Power of Heaven and Earth.

This is not just a difference in realms; it concerns their understanding of Heavenly Dao.

Sure enough, the Power of Heaven and Earth mobilized by the two seems to melt away like Yangchun white snow.

Unfortunately, it didn't last long before the Soul Shepherd's face revealed difficulty.

The Celestial Demon King is a mighty figure from Ancient Times, and although the Soul Shepherd and others have been around for many years, their understanding of the Dao pales in comparison to the Celestial Demon King.

If the Celestial Demon King's majestic Power of Heaven and Earth were like the vast sea, then the Soul Shepherd's would only be like rivers and streams.

"Soul Shepherd Elder, we've come to aid you!"

Just having finished healing, several from Marquis of Nanchuan's group now rallied their spirits and mobilized their majestic power to join the battle.

With the addition of Marquis of Nanchuan and the others, the pressure on the Soul Shepherd was greatly relieved.

For the moment, the two sides were in a stalemate.

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Meanwhile, inside the Demon Cave, a loud explosion resounded as the Evil Array was punctured by Naxu.

But soon, the breach slowly squirmed as if to heal.

With quick reflexes, Naxu swiftly dashed through the breach.

Once out of the Demon Cave, Naxu transformed into a stream of light.

With a slight sense, Naxu then rushed towards Yang Yan's battlefield.

Soon, Naxu arrived at the battlefield where Yang Yan was.

At this moment, the Soul Shepherd and others were spitting blood, forced into retreat.

Conversely, the Celestial Demon King appeared relaxed and at ease.

Seeing this, Naxu hesitated not to attack the Celestial Demon King.

Seeing Naxu's arrival, Yang Yan's eyes lit up.

He thought the tide would turn, yet never expected that even with Naxu's appearance, the situation remained unchanged.

The Celestial Demon King laughed heartily, raising his hand to form an intangible barrier.

Naxu continuously attacked the barrier, yet only caused ripples, incapable of breaching the Celestial Demon King's defense.

Witnessing this, Yang Yan's expression darkened.

He sighed softly, "Now Naxu is in a damaged state, and even with several Supreme Elders, it might not match the Celestial Demon King."

"Therefore, only by gathering worldly treasures for repair can it possibly help turn the tide."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Marquis of Nanchuan and others looked at him in doubt, seemingly questioning why gathering worldly weapons was necessary to turn the tide.

Seeing the puzzled expressions of Nanchuan and the others, Yang Yan had no choice but to further explain:

"Previously, Naxu had a corner shattered by the Celestial Demon King, greatly diminishing its power."

"But by absorbing the aura of worldly weapons, its damaged parts could be restored partially."

Since Yang Yan had obtained two Lifebound Seal Talismans, only he could control Naxu.

However, this was secondary, for solutions to deal with the Celestial Demon King had yet to be devised; they could only endure passive assault.

Yang Yan anxiously observed the battlefield.

When everyone was at a loss, Yang Yan suddenly discovered something and shouted:

"I found his vulnerability!"

With such an abrupt statement, all eyes turned toward Yang Yan.

Even the Celestial Demon King hesitated, his movements slowing, a flash of panic crossing his eyes.

"You brat, stop spewing nonsense; my unmatched skills crush you effortlessly!"

Although he spoke strongly, the Celestial Demon King inclined an ear to silently listen to what Yang Yan would say.

Evidently, he harbored fear.

Seeing everyone focusing on him, Yang Yan cleared his throat and shouted:

"His current body is You'Er's, very fragile, unable to withstand his power!"

"Therefore..." Yang Yan sneered, "He resorts to using the Power of Heaven and Earth in combat. But if we force close combat, we can shatter this body! At that point, no matter his methods, he can't unleash even thirty percent!"

Chapter 1285: Wish Power

This method will work!

Hearing Yang Yan's explanation, the several Soul Shepherds exchanged a look and saw a flash of light in each other's eyes.

After that, they reached a tacit understanding. Forming an encirclement, they pressed toward the Celestial Demon King, hurling themselves at him in fearless, suicidal attacks one after another.

Very soon, cracks began to appear all over the Celestial Demon King's body.

This kind of fighting with one's life for another's would, even for the Celestial Demon King, be startling.

Because his weakness had really been pointed out by Yang Yan.

His body now looked invincible, but in truth it was strong on the outside and hollow within, extremely fragile.

That was why earlier he had thrown out a smoke bomb to confuse them, to make them ignore this detail.

But with the way they were now fighting for their lives, his body might very well be broken, and then things would get troublesome.

With a thought, the Celestial Demon King made up his mind mid-battle to temporarily avoid their sharp edge and first find a place to recover his strength.

Once he returned to his peak, wouldn't crushing these few people be as easy as turning his hand?

Having thought this, the Celestial Demon King threw his head back and laughed, his voice rolling like thunder as he said:

"Brat, you're something. I didn't think you'd actually see through this lord's current state! This time you're lucky, but when we meet again, it won't be so simple!"

With that, the Celestial Demon King waved his long sleeve and swept away, taking the surging dark Evil Qi around him.

Yang Yan looked at the main hall of the Wandering Dragon Alliance, now little more than ruins, yet he didn't feel the slightest trace of bewilderment.

Seeing the disciples of the Wandering Dragon Alliance all around him staring at him with blazing eyes, he knew clearly that this battle had not worn down the will of the Wandering Dragon Star People.

For ten years, even though billions of Wandering Dragon Star People had died under Evil Qi, one could even say by the hands of their own people, they had never retreated!

This was a war between races.

No matter how powerful the enemy was, the Wandering Dragon Star People would not bow in submission!

This was the pride of the Wandering Dragon Star People, the backbone passed down over tens of thousands of years.

Yang Yan felt their state of mind; hot blood surged through his body as if boiling.

He came from Earth; he was a Descendant of Yan and Huang, and his heart had never truly been here.

Even though on Wandering Dragon Star there were Hu, Lin An, and Guoguo, he still had never felt a sense of belonging.

Yet today, he felt it!

It was something he could only feel standing in the position of Alliance Leader of the Wandering Dragon Alliance—it was faith.

The unwavering faith of all Wandering Dragon Star People in the Wandering Dragon Alliance and in Wandering Dragon Star!

Looking into the eyes of the Wandering Dragon Star People, Yang Yan, at this very moment, truly and clearly felt that he had already acknowledged this planet, acknowledged everyone here.

They had pinned their hopes on Yang Yan; Yang Yan would naturally bear them!

Yang Yan recalled the figure of the Celestial Demon King, and thought of the way his Demon Intent had flowed so freely at the time.

That kind of unrestrained intent that turned the whole world into demons.

Yang Yan's heart suddenly opened up.

He had already sensed an intent—that intent for the Wandering Dragon Star People, that intent of "all Wandering Dragon Star People return to me."

He felt the energy in his body surging continuously, as if something from outside was being channeled into him, flowing warmly among his five viscera.

That energy was incomparably mysterious, as if illusory and yet truly existing; wherever it passed through his body, all his former injuries vanished completely.

Just then, he noticed something on him stirring slightly.

When he fished it out and took a look, it turned out to be the treasure he had once obtained in the Demon Cave:

the Yin Yang Five Elements Array Map.

At this moment, the Yin Yang Five Elements Array Map was faintly emitting a mysterious radiance, resonating from afar with the warm current in his body.

One bright, one dark—subtle beyond words!

"Kid Yang Yan, this is the Yin Yang Five Elements Array Map." At the side, Nascent Void asked in a somewhat astonished, low voice.

"Do you know how to use it?" Yang Yan had been immersed in the pleasure of his injuries mending, but on hearing this, he hastily asked, "It's said this Array Map can defeat the Celestial Demon King?!"

Nascent Void looked at him with some surprise. "I didn't expect you to know about this, but you only know half of it at best."

Nascent Void fell silent for a moment, then slowly said, "In Ancient Times, this Array Map was used by the great master Zhao Heng to gather the power of the world and seal Wandering Dragon Star, sparing it from calamity. But do you know how this 'gathering the power of the world' was actually done?"

Hearing this, many Wandering Dragon Star People grew puzzled. How could such power be gathered? How could people all over the world concentrate their strength in one place to drive the power of a grand array?

Yang Yan was also extremely puzzled, but he thought of how just moments ago this Array Map had resonated with the energy within his body, and couldn't help muttering, "Could it be related to this power in my body?"

"Yes, it's exactly this power in your body," Nascent Void continued. "It has a name—Wish Power!"

"Wish Power?"

"Yes!" Nascent Void immediately explained, "Wish Power is the force born when the beliefs of countless people are entrusted to one point. This force is pure and mighty; the stronger the source of Wish Power, the stronger the Wish Power; the more sources of Wish Power, the more Wish Power there will be."

"And this Wish Power comes from all the people of Wandering Dragon Star. Their beliefs have converged upon you, and thus you can resonate with this Yin Yang Five Elements Array Map."

Yang Yan couldn't help but frown. "But why can't the four Divinity Transformation experts sense it?"

As he said this, he pointed at Marquis of Nanchuan and the others who were resting and recuperating nearby. "I can feel that there is no such power in their bodies. And also..."

Yang Yan suddenly broke off.

He remembered those scenes from back in the Hidden World.

At that time, there had also been countless cultivators and countless beliefs. Yet why had he not felt the slightest trace back then...

Nascent Void circled Yang Yan a few times before answering, "In fact, what I really don't understand is why your body can store Wish Power."

"Even you don't know?" Yang Yan was all the more confused.

Nascent Void smiled wryly and shook his head, explaining, "There are three conditions for the birth of Wish Power. The prerequisite is that the beliefs of countless cultivators must converge on one person; second, one's strength must reach above Divinity Transformation; third, one must possess a Cultivation Technique for cultivating Wish Power."

"The universe is vast; who knows how many star systems there are before you find even one such Cultivation Technique. And you've never even heard of Wish Power, so naturally you couldn't possibly know."

"As for the realm above Divinity Transformation, that's even more out of the question. Even if you can leap realms and slay above your level, in terms of the level of life, you're still just a small cultivator of the Golden Core Realm. How could you possibly store an energy of such a high order as Wish Power?"

"This..." Yang Yan fell silent.

He strongly suspected this might be related to his Flawless Divine Body.

Yang Yan could feel a probing force roaming through his body, and he knew clearly that this was Nascent Void's power.

"Strange, strange!" As if he had discovered something again, Nascent Void shook his head lightly in puzzlement and said, "Why is it that even I cannot see through your body, as though there are countless Divine Patterns within, covering the sky and blotting out the sun, sealing your body completely!"

Chapter 1286: Extreme Soldier

Nascent Void stared intently at Yang Yan, contemplating for a moment, and seemed to speak to himself: "But how is it possible? Since it's sealed, why is there such vigorous power inside your body..."

Nascent Void was very puzzled. At the moment he entered Yang Yan's body, he seemed to glimpse countless divine patterns buried deep within his being.

"I possess the Flawless Divine Body." Yang Yan pondered for a moment before revealing a great secret to Nascent Void.

"What! Flawless... Divine Body?! You possess the Flawless Body?" Nascent Void was extremely shocked, causing the entire tower to shake several times before calming down.

"What you said, is it true?" Nascent Void questioned once again.

"Yes, I possess the Flawless Divine Body. Perhaps, it has something to do with why I can store Wish Power!" Yang Yan repeated and also expressed his thoughts.

"Haha! Hahaha... If that's the case, this Wandering Dragon Star is saved! No wonder, no wonder! So that's it... that's it..." Nascent Void laughed heartily in excitement.

After laughing enough, Nascent Void said to Yang Yan: "Yang Yan, you are the greatest benefactor of this planet, and the greatest benefactor of our kind in thousands of years!"

At this point, Nascent Void's voice had already become somewhat choked with emotion.

In the long years, it had not been so moved for a long time.

"Please don't say that. If there's anything I can do, please let me know, and I will do my best!" Yang Yan felt somewhat surprised in his heart.

He hadn't expected that Nascent Void, who had controlled Hu in the Demon Cave, and who was cunning, would have such a side. He couldn't help but reveal his true feelings and firmly expressed his stance.

Nascent Void was momentarily silent, seemingly calming its emotions before speaking: "Yang Yan, even if the Wish Power can be absorbed to activate the Array Map, it is also necessary to reseal the remnant of the Celestial Demon King and suppress it."

"Currently, my tower body has a huge hole due to the Evil Qi it used to escape and the energy of countless people from the Wandering Dragon Star."

"Although I have temporarily sealed it with the power accumulated over many years, if I want to reintegrate it within, my tower body must be repaired."

"What you can do is collect spiritual weapons from around the world to repair and complete me. By then, with the help of the Five Elements Yin Yang Array Map gathering Wish Power to activate my Suppressing Power, the Celestial Demon King can be resealed, unable to rise again!"

Hearing that the Holy Artifact Naxu could reseal the Celestial Demon King and save the Wandering Dragon Star, Yang Yan could not contain his excitement.

He hurriedly said to Nascent Void: "I will immediately gather hands to collect spiritual weapons; the treasuries of various sects also have a large number of spiritual weapons that can be used at any time. I believe we can quickly gather them."

Nascent Void's expression changed and hurriedly said to Yang Yan: "Absolutely not!"

Yang Yan, hearing this, asked with a face full of doubt: "Why not?"

Nascent Void solemnly said to Yang Yan: "The spiritual weapons needed to repair my body are secondary. I just need the essence of Profound Iron from these spiritual weapons to repair my tower body."

Reaching the critical point, Nascent Void slightly intensified its tone, making Yang Yan's heart freeze.

He continued: "The truly important thing is to find an extreme soldier that contains the power of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth."

When Yang Yan heard the words "extreme soldier," his heart tightened, and his expression immediately became unusually serious. He quietly recalled the origin of "extreme soldiers" and sighed deeply.

Anyone with a basic understanding of artifact refining knows that to create a magical treasure, different attributes of materials must be mixed and perfectly fused together.

The more perfect the fusion, the higher the quality of the magical treasure.

However, based on the refiner's required attributes, the proportions and amounts of each attribute material vary.

But there are always some people in the world who challenge authority and refuse to be bound by conventional rules.

Those who are conservative, follow rules, and don't understand this thinking certainly disdain their ideas and actions, calling them madmen.

Those who understand or respect innovation regard them as geniuses.

There was such an individual, born into a family of artifact refiners, yet deemed to have no aptitude for artifact refining and was sent out early by his family to manage their industries.

However, the youth's heart was full of discontent.

He was unwilling to live an ordinary life like a common person, never making even the slightest ripple in the world, and ultimately leaving nothing behind, dying with regrets.

His ambitions were high as the heavens; he longed for glorious achievements and wished to forge a unique divine weapon to surpass those before him, to be remembered eternally by the world.

Thus, disregarding the disdain from others, he insisted on blazing his own trail.

He gave up the industries assigned by his family and was willing to be a laborer in the Scripture Pavilion, spending all day reading books on artifact refining.

Through his relentless study, a hundred springs and autumns passed.

As he devoted all his energy to artifact refining, he never managed to establish his Foundation.

Feeling that his end was near, he took his insights to the Land of the Far North to fulfill his life's pursuit.

For ten years, he finally crafted a purely ice sword, using the material of Ten Thousand Year Ice from the Land of the Far North, without any impurities.

When the sword was completed, winds and clouds surged in the heavens, Spiritual Qi from a hundred thousand miles around rushed madly to the Land of the Far North.

And the center of this storm was that peerless ice sword—the Extreme Cold Ice Sword.

Simultaneously, the World-Ending Thunder Tribulation formed in the sky above the Land of the Far North.

The ice sword struggled under the terrifying tribulation, nearly shattering.

The sword's master shed tears of blood at this sight.

His lifelong pursuit was on the brink of destruction; he was unwilling, determined to fight against the heavens to preserve his life's work.

Kneeling on the ground, he used an ancient forbidden technique—Blood Transformation Technique—to offer his life to the ice sword.

The Divine Sword had a spirit, and suddenly emitted a dazzling cold light, gathering all the cold air of the Far North into a heaven-defying strike, shaking the land and sky.

Boom!

In an explosion that shook the heavens and earth, it shockingly shattered the thunder tribulation with one strike.

Simultaneously, it left behind the famous Ice Grand Canyon in the Land of Extreme Cold.

To commemorate this master swordsmith, the world named this type of weapon after him, calling it Extreme Soldier in honor of Wuji.

The power of an Extreme Soldier is immense. Its purity allows it to harness significant energy to channel a single attribute.

Once its full power is unleashed, it is difficult for ordinary people to resist.

However, the conditions for forming an Extreme Soldier are exceedingly harsh. It requires a material of pure attribute, and no other spiritual power attributes can be mixed during the refining process.

Most importantly, it requires the swordsmith to give their life to help the Extreme Soldier withstand the thunder tribulation.

These extremely strict conditions have led to the rarity of Extreme Soldiers.

Chapter 1287: Dark Forest

Yang Yan heard that repairing the Nascent Void required five extreme soldiers and felt very heavy-hearted.

He asked, "Do you know where these five extreme soldiers can be found?"

The Nascent Void immediately said, "The world's first extreme soldier—the Extreme Cold Ice Sword—is a water attribute soldier, stored within the Lingying Sect. Also, the Golden Peak Sword and Holy Fire Mace are respectively hidden in the Sword Sect and Baihua Valley, so there's no need to worry."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan's countenance slightly eased.

He thought for a moment and continued to ask, "Then where should the wood and earth attribute extreme soldiers be found?"

The Nascent Void told Yang Yan, "The wood attribute extreme soldier is in the Dark Forest in the south of the Wandering Dragon Star, and the earth attribute extreme soldier is in the Western Desert of the Wandering Dragon Star. Both of these places are extremely dangerous, so you must be very careful when you go."

Yang Yan said resolutely, "I will acquire these two extreme soldiers as soon as possible!"

The Nascent Void said to Yang Yan, slightly moved, "Good, I indeed didn't misjudge you! If you can find these five extreme soldiers to repair me, I might even be able to directly suppress and kill the Celestial Demon King and forever eliminate the future troubles!"

Yang Yan was overjoyed and replied, "I will not fail!"

Yang Yan hurriedly bid farewell to the Nascent Void and immediately returned to the Ancient Abyss Sect to gather the Wandering Dragon Alliance members.

Seeing everyone had arrived, Yang Yan said, "I have found a way to eradicate the Celestial Demon King!"

Everyone was thrilled upon hearing this.

Someone quickly asked Yang Yan, "What method, Alliance Leader, please tell us quickly. If it means ending this threat forever, we are willing to go through fire and water!"

Yang Yan said loudly, "It is to repair the Nascent Void and then utilize the Wish Power of the Five Elements Yin Yang Array Map to activate the Sacred Artifact to suppress and kill the Celestial Demon King in one fell swoop!"

Everyone excitedly asked, "How can we repair the Nascent Void?"

Yang Yan answered, "It requires the metal, wood, water, fire, earth Five Elements Extreme Soldiers."

Upon hearing this, everyone looked worried and helpless, evidently aware of the rarity of extreme soldiers.

Seeing this, Yang Yan comforted everyone, "Don't worry, I already know the whereabouts of the five extreme soldiers and can soon repair the Nascent Void."

Then, amid the astonished gazes of the people, Yang Yan said to Sect Leader He of the Lingying Sect, the Fourth Elder of the Sword Sect and the Grand Elder of Baihua Valley, "I know your sects' treasures hold Five Elements Extreme Soldiers, and I hope in this time of crisis, you won't hoard your treasures but offer them to collectively resist the powerful enemy."

The leaders of the three sects all said, "None of us are indifferent to the greater good, we will surely offer our treasures, the Alliance Leader need not worry."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan encouraged them, "The Wandering Dragon Alliance will certainly not forget your contributions."

Next, he turned to the visibly excited crowd and said, "The remaining two extreme soldiers I need to find in the Dark Forest and the Western Desert."

Lin An immediately said, "Absolutely not, the Alliance Leader must not take such risks, the Wandering Dragon Alliance still needs you to lead its overall situation, I hope the Alliance Leader reconsiders."

Yang Yan said, "The overall situation of the Wandering Dragon Alliance can rely on you to lead. The four Supreme Elders are severely injured and need healing, sending others would leave you all uneasy, thus it's most suitable for me to go."

Everyone, hearing this, could not refute and remained silently.

Yang Yan, noticing everyone had no objections, said, "Since there's no disagreement, I'll set off quickly, during this time you must heighten your vigilance and be wary of the Celestial Demon King."

Everyone stood up, cupped their fists towards Yang Yan and exclaimed, "We obey the Alliance Leader's command!"

The Dark Forest is located in the south of the Wandering Dragon Star, where the force of vegetation is exceptionally rich.

The situation is urgent, and every second counts, so Yang Yan directly used the teleportation array on Wandering Dragon Star to reach the nearest Heisen Town.

Yang Yan, arriving for the first time, intended on gathering information about this forest, but walking through the town, he found it to be deathly quiet.

Occasionally he saw some people, but they all seemed hurried and speechless to strangers.

Sighing heavily, Yang Yan had a sense of calculation in his heart.

Years of demonic corruption have drastically reduced the population on the Wandering Dragon Star, and even those who survive barely go out and have become cold-hearted.

Thus, on this journey, Yang Yan obtained no information.

However, if he used some means and time, Yang Yan would surely get the information.

But due to time urgency, he then abandoned the idea.

At this time, the Celestial Demon King is repairing his body and regaining power, now comes the speed contest between Yang Yan and the Celestial Demon King.

We'll see if the Celestial Demon King restores power first to kill Yang Yan and others or if Yang Yan repairs the Nascent Void and suppresses the Celestial Demon King first.

So, for Yang Yan, speed is everything!

Moreover, Yang Yan is not completely ignorant of the Dark Forest.

Before Yang Yan arrived, the Nascent Void had already provided him with a brief introduction to the Dark Forest.

As for other information, he can only take it step by step after entering the forest to slowly understand.

Just upon stepping into this forest, Yang Yan felt an inexplicable shock.

The trees in this forest grow extremely lush, even the smallest are dozens of meters high, requiring several people to embrace them.

The largest are hundreds of meters tall, extending into the clouds.

The Dark Forest is thus named not for its pervasive demonic qi but rather for the canopy of trees blocking out all sunlight, cloaking people in darkness.

Except for occasional sunshine breaking through the dense foliage at noon, it is mostly pitch black.

Hence, this forest is called the Dark Forest.

Fortunately, despite the darkness, some luminous mushrooms grow under the enormous trees in the Dark Forest.

Thus, these mushrooms replace sunlight as the light source in this world.

Walking in the forest, with the sound of breaking leaves rustling, Yang Yan raised his ears slightly, attentively listening to the surroundings.

Where there is a forest, there are fierce beasts.

This is an unchangeable law of nature.

At present, Yang Yan is completely uncertain about the forest and knows almost nothing, so he must be extra cautious.

Moreover, he has a vague feeling that there might be fierce beasts in the Dark Forest with powers surpassing the Nascent Soul level.

Yang Yan had barely walked a few hundred meters towards the center of the forest when he encountered his first fierce beast.

Yang Yan hurriedly sidestepped behind a tree, peeking out to observe which divine creature was approaching.

Upon seeing clearly, Yang Yan let out a breath.

This fierce beast is a small deer, named Meijiao Deer because its antlers resemble plum tree branches.

Yang Yan recognized this type of deer and knew its level wasn't high, only around the peak of Foundation Establishment.

Additionally, it's relatively mild-tempered and generally doesn't initiate attacks on humans, only foraging for Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

Taking a deep breath to calm himself, Yang Yan swaggered out from behind the tree.

However, unexpectedly, the typically non-aggressive deer suddenly lifted its forelegs upon seeing him, transformed into a shadow, and rushed straight toward him.