

Y Master 1761

Chapter 1761 Rejoining the Battle

At the same time Lei Xiaotian issued the order, a burly man not far from them, wielding a large axe and with red eyes, charged into the Xuan Beast horde under the sky-high Blood Qi.

"Humans will never be enslaved!!"

The next moment, he roared as he rushed into the Xuan Beast horde, his voice echoing through the Nine Heavens.

Although he was not a cultivator, his heart was filled with fierce righteousness, and he shouted the spirit of the Human Race, causing the heavens and earth to change color.

This resounding voice lingered for a long time, reaching the ears of reinforcements from the Jueluo Empire and the Treasure Pavilion, stirring the blood of many cultivators.

If an ordinary person could possess such indomitable spirit and fighting will, didn't they have it too?

Lei Xiaotian arranged for people to protect Ye Fan, feeding him a Healing Holy Pill. Lei Xiaotian and Ya Yunfei, the person in charge of the Treasure Pavilion in Xuanwu City, discussed for a moment and decided to deal a head-on blow to the Demon Clan army to curb their arrogance.

This time, both the Jueluo Empire and the Treasure Pavilion brought many powerful cultivators; they initially came to reinforce the Xuanwu Sect, but in just over an hour, thousands of disciples and elders of the Xuanwu Sect were wiped out, shocking them and intensifying their anger toward the Demon Clan's invasion.

Especially the fact that the Demon Clan army slaughtered unarmed ordinary people without any Cultivation only heightened their rage and hatred!

Even as cultivators, who doesn't have parents or siblings? Who doesn't have loved ones?

And not all cultivators have relatives who understand cultivation; ordinary people still constitute the majority.

This inhumane Demon Clan army didn't even spare ordinary people, igniting a strong intent to kill among them?

"Slay these heartless beasts, avenge the brothers of the Xuanwu Sect, and the fallen ordinary people!"

Lei Xiaotian waved his hand and personally led a team of cultivators straight for the Demon Clan army.

"For the honor and future of the Human Race, fight!"

Ya Yunfei, who was in charge of the Treasure Pavilion's Xuanwu City branch, shouted loudly and was the first to charge into the Demon Clan army.

Even knowing that there was a Four-star level Great Demon in the Demon Clan army, they were not afraid at all; this was a war between the Human Race and Demon Clan and there was no room for retreat, or else the suffering would fall on the ordinary people.

"Kill!"

For a moment, battle cries filled the air, and the cultivators of the Treasure Pavilion branch and the Jueluo Empire were locked in a fierce and indiscernible struggle with the Demon Clan army, with Human cultivators and Demon Clan strong people falling continuously.

As the battle reignited, Ye Fan awakened, and with the help of the Healing Holy Pill, his condition stabilized.

He was not injured initially; it was merely the exhaustion of Divine Power and Divine Soul, coupled with primordial damage and high mental tension, that led to his collapse once relaxed.

Once aware, Ye Fan directly entered the Virtual Space to restore Divine Power and Primordial, utilizing the time difference between Virtual Space and reality to quickly regain Combat Power.

He was well aware that despite the strength of the Jueluo Empire and Treasure Pavilion branch's cultivators, facing the imposing and formidable Demon Clan, there were still not many chances of victory, at most only delaying the Demon Clan army's advance.

Lei Xiaotian and Ya Yunfei were invincible, with many Demon Clan strong people and Xuan Beasts not even a match for them, being easily defeated.

Until the two encountered the Four-star level Great Demon that had been chasing Ye Fan, their offensive was curbed, and they fell into a bitter battle.

Although both Lei Xiaotian and Ya Yunfei were Late-stage Lord Realm strong people, in front of the Lord Realm Peak Four-star level Great Demon, they could only protect themselves, defeating it was out of the question.

And this Four-star level Great Demon was also halted, unable to break free to kill Ye Fan, only entering a stalemate and confrontation with the two.

A life-and-death battle unfolded between the Demon Clan army and the Human cultivators, with fighting everywhere from sky to earth, Sword Qi intertwining, Punch Ray tearing through the void, swathes of forests reduced to ashes, and the valley nearly turned into a desert.

Facing the tidal wave of the Demon Clan army, the Alliance Army of the Treasure Pavilion and the Jueluo Empire was also embroiled in a tough battle, often slaying two or three Xuan Beasts only for Human cultivators to be ambushed and killed by Xuan Beasts or the Demon Clan.

It can be said that every step forward the Demon Clan army made came at the cost of blood and life, although the Human cultivators were few, they fought exceptionally tenaciously.

"Kill!"

Lei Xiaotian shouted violently, the Thunder Domain expanded, with thunder chains everywhere and the purple electric light slaying the Four-star level Great Demon in front.

Ya Yunfei also displayed the Hurricane Domain, the Domains of the two clashing fiercely with the Four-star level Great Demon's Domain, each collision turning the surroundings into a storm of energy, causing unknown harm to how many Xuan Beasts and Human cultivators.

Gradually, their surroundings became a vacuum, and neither Xuan Beast, Demon Clan strong people, nor Human cultivators dared to approach, fearing being caught in the aftermath of the three-person battle, suffering calamity without reason.

After thirty minutes, Ye Fan stepped out from the Virtual Space.

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao of the Xuanwu Sect followed closely behind Ye Fan.

In the Virtual Space, Tong Tianhao's strength had fully recovered to its Peak state and demanded to continue to fight, to avenge the fallen of the Xuanwu Sect.

Despite Ye Fan finding it very dangerous, he could understand Tong Tianhao—being the Sect Leader, with the Sect nearly annihilated and all disciples fallen in battle, how could he survive in disgrace?

Not only Tong Tianhao, but Tong Qianchen also wanted to continue fighting, but was firmly refused by Tong Tianhao and Ye Fan, neither wanting her to take risks.

This invasion by the Demon Clan was formidable, who knew if even stronger Great Demons would continue to come?

But Tong Qianchen insisted on joining the battle, as she said, since the entire Xuanwu Sect perished, she cannot live alone, she must do her utmost to avenge the fallen brothers and sisters of the Xuanwu Sect.

In desperation, Ye Fan feigned agreement, and while Tong Qianchen was unprepared, he struck her unconscious, leaving her in the Virtual Space.

"Blood must be paid with blood, die!!"

Seeing the Demon Clan army, Tong Tianhao's eyes instantly turned red, and with a roar, he unleashed his treasure sword and charged into the Demon Clan army.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

One slash, one life taken, punches merciless, Tong Tianhao seemed like a Killing God, his body enveloped in a strong evil aura, slaying the Demon Clan army as if they were mere vegetables.

However—

Compared to the vast number of the Demon Clan army, his intrusion was but a small pebble in the ocean, momentarily creating ripples, only to be swiftly swallowed by the Demon Clan army.

In the sky, on the ground, battles were everywhere, many Human cultivators fought to their last drop of blood, dragging their opponents to death with them.

This fearless resolve shocked the Demon Clan army, making every step forward cost them greatly.

"Poof!"

A mystic light pierced through the back of a Human cultivator's head, without making a sound, he plummeted from the sky, smashing into pieces.

Soon after, another Killing Light appeared, yet another Human cultivator perished, as if the Death God's scythe was harvesting their lives.

"You court death!"

Ye Fan quickly found the source of the Killing Light, coming from two Three-star Demons who had once besieged him.

The two demons stood at different positions, repeatedly ambushing Human cultivators locked in intense combat, in a brief moment, hundreds of elite Human cultivators were killed by them.

Ye Fan unleashed the Eight Phase World Domain, raising a mighty Earth Dragon Vein, swinging it like a True Dragon to smash down on them.

"Boom!"

Earth and stone shattered, the ground cracked, countless Xuan Beasts were caught in the impact, crushed into a pulp by Ye Fan, while the two demons were sent flying by his blow.

Ye Fan emitted boundless Golden Light, like a golden sun, radiating millions of rays, dazzling to the point where eyes could not remain open.

He had just recovered most of his combat power, far from his peak, facing one Three-star Demon was manageable, but to confront two at once left him with no chance of victory.

Yet no matter what, he had to draw the attention of these two, otherwise, if left to ambush freely, Human cultivator elites would be sniped down.

To alleviate others' pressure, Ye Fan took on the responsibility; even knowing he was no match, he had to block these two Three-star Demons' attack.

Ye Fan's reappearance alarmed many Demon Clan strong people and Xuan Beasts.

Those Xuan Beasts retreated swiftly, their sense of danger keen, realizing such a battle was beyond their involvement.

"Damn!"

The two Three-star Demons felt humiliated, after all, they were Three-star Demons, equivalent to Late-stage Lord Realm in the Human race, yet this young Human at Early Lord Realm dared to take them on simultaneously, it was unbearable.

"You are special, but today you must die!"

The two Three-star Demons launched an attack on Ye Fan, Punch Rays tearing through space, ruthlessly hitting the Eight Phase World Domain.

"Buzz!"

The Eight Runes flickered simultaneously, spinning rapidly, arduously dispersing the two demons' Punch Rays, while Ye Fan was massively shaken, almost blown away.

"Bang!"

Ye Fan staggered back several steps, knocking away a few Xuan Beasts before stabilizing, then took a deep breath to suppress his chaotic Blood Qi.

"Chh!"

Ye Fan's eyes shot out two Dragon-shaped Divine Light rays, then stomped hard, invoking the Earth Vein Dragon Qi, his combat power surged sharply, stabilizing the Eight Phase World Domain.

At this moment, in Ye Fan's eyes, aside from the glaring light from the Thunder Element Rune, the Earth Element Rune also began to light up.

In this instant, Ye Fan had a realization, Earth Vein Dragon Qi originating from the earth naturally possessed the essence and Law of the Earth Element.

"To want me dead, it's not that easy!"

With a loud roar, Ye Fan moved, executing the Chasing Star Step to the extreme, flickering with each step, instantly appearing above a Three-star Demon, shrinking the Eight Phase World Domain, covering his body, punching toward the acupoint on the top of the demon's head.

This punch, Ye Fan used all his Divine Power, nearly compressing it into a solid state, the blazing Punch Ray tearing through the void, emitting a piercing friction sound.

"Ah..."

The Three-star Demon screamed, unable to react in time, his head blasted apart by Ye Fan, the Punch Ray persisting, ravaging his body.

"No..."

The other Three-star Demon rushed desperately, from afar slashing a Hand Blade at Ye Fan's back, terrifying aura surging.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan blinked out of existence at his original spot, suddenly appearing before that Three-star Demon, unleashing the Xuandi Fist, bypassing defenses, it pierced a huge hole in his chest.

"Poof!"

The Three-star Demon froze instantly, eyes filled with shock, despair, disbelief, then exploded with a bang, blood mixed with flesh splattering like rain.

This scene shocked the entire Demon Clan army!

Chapter 1762 Fallen on the Battlefield

In a mere instant, two three-star demons were killed by Ye Fan!

This scene left the entire demon army utterly shocked, hardly able to believe their own eyes!

Ye Fan was merely at the Early Lord Realm, while the two demons he killed were equivalent to strong people at the Late-stage Lord Realm.

Although defeating opponents beyond one's realm is not unheard of, many unparalleled geniuses can achieve it, but killing an opponent across two minor realms is virtually unprecedented.

"Under the Demon Emperor, did that young person from the Human Race actually kill our two leaders?"

A demon clan strong person was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out, stammering.

"Good!"

"Well done!"

Contrary to the demon clan, upon seeing Ye Fan instantly kill two three-star demons, the cultivators from the Jueluo Empire and the Treasure Pavilion division were invigorated, fighting with increased ferocity, forcing the demon clan strong people and Xuan Beasts around them to retreat step by step.

It must be said, high morale greatly influences a troop's combat power. Originally, the demon clan were arrogant, viewing the human race as mere swine, absolutely incapable of being their match, thus putting them in a stronger mental and momentum position than the human cultivators.

Now, under Ye Fan's influence, human cultivators unleashed extraordinary combat power, with each person slaying many demon clan strong people and Xuan Beasts.

However—

The disadvantage of the human race was still evident; the demon army was overwhelmingly large, and human cultivators, even when fighting multiple foes, were inevitably consigned to perish on the battlefield.

Just as the human race cheered, a long howl echoed from the distant sky.

"Woo woo woo!"

Upon hearing this long howl, the demon army seemed as though injected with adrenaline, rapidly revitalizing and desperately charging at the human cultivators.

In an instant, the shouts and cries shook the heavens, dispersing the clouds, with continuous casualties on both human and demon sides, the earth stained red.

The howl ceased, and a massive, black-haired demon strong person arrived, his gaze intimidating, making the human cultivators tremble as if being watched by a hungry wolf.

Soon, this demon strong person's gaze fell on Ye Fan.

Hmm?

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes, fearlessly meeting the other's stare, both of their eyes bursting with powerful War Intent.

"Hmph!"

The great demon snorted coldly, not attacking Ye Fan but instead flying toward the direction of the Treasure Pavilion's division head Ya Yunfei.

"Die!"

The great demon shouted furiously, launching a punch, the Azure Punch Ray transformed into a serpent dragon, vividly charging at Ya Yunfei's chest!

"Puff!"

Ya Yunfei's chest instantly sank in, spewing blood mixed with fragments of his organs, his expression changing drastically!

"Impressive, you managed to withstand my certain-kill strike, I can give you a swift end!"

The great demon coldly laughed, menacingly approaching Ya Yunfei, his aura intensely powerful.

"The Green Flood Dragon King's offspring?"

Ya Yunfei took a deep breath, not bothering to wipe the blood from his lips, asking in a deep voice.

"I guess you have some insight, recognizing my Azure Dragon Domain. Yes, I am the son of the Green Flood Dragon King, Qing Lin!"

Qing Lin looked at Ya Yunfei with surprise, not expecting him to deduce his identity just from the Azure Dragon Domain.

However, it didn't matter; since he was here, he had no concern over whether his identity was exposed, as this human was doomed to die.

"Kill!"

Qing Lin shouted, unleashing the Azure Dragon Domain, pointing a finger, causing a finger hole to appear on Ya Yunfei's brow, his gaze dispersing, falling back lifeless.

Swoosh!

After killing Ya Yunfei, Qing Lin didn't pause, flashing to the Jueluo Empire's Emperor Lei Xiaotian's back!

At this moment, Lei Xiaotian was struggling to fend off the attacks from the four-star great demon, with even the Thunder Domain unable to stop the opponent's aggressive onslaught.

Without Ya Yunfei's help, even if he fought with all his might, burning his Holy Embryo and Divine Soul was to no avail, being forced back step by step.

"Ah..."

Ye Fan roared toward the sky, emanating intense killing intent, with no living demon or Xuan Beast within three feet around him.

He also saw Lei Xiaotian in peril, surrounded by two four-star great demons, confronting imminent danger.

However—

The surrounding demons and Xuan Beasts were numerous, while the peak level Xuan Beasts in the Divine Power Realm were not his match, their defenses were astonishing, even he couldn't instantly kill them all.

The reason he could instantly kill two three-star demons earlier was mainly due to tapping the Earth Vein Dragon Qi, exponentially increasing his combat power and catching them by surprise.

This situation couldn't be replicated, as other demon strong people or Xuan Beasts wouldn't give him such an opportunity to instantly kill them.

Ye Fan was anxious, his eyes splitting, and after repeated battles, his Divine Power was severely depleted, even with the replenishment of Earth Vein Dragon Qi, he couldn't break through the demon army's siege quickly enough to aid Lei Xiaotian.

Sensing the powerful aura behind him, Lei Xiaotian knew he was likely doomed, having underestimated the demon clan's strength, while the Jueluo Empire's legacy hadn't been fully deployed.

In an instant, he made a quick decision, gritting his teeth, deciding to inflict heavy damage on the two four-star great demons through self-destruction, determined not to be killed in humiliation.

"I, the old man, will fight you to the death!"

Lei Xiaotian shouted loudly, his body instantly swelling, a terrifying aura spreading around him.

He had witnessed how Ya Yunfei died and knew that if the two four-star Great Demons joined forces, he wouldn't stand a chance, so he decisively detonated his Holy Embryo.

The power of a Late-stage Lord Realm strong person's self-detonation of the Holy Embryo is terrifying; even a Great Demon like Qing Lin, whose veins flow with Imperial Family bloodline, wouldn't dare to take risks easily.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The two Great Demons decisively retreated, simultaneously sweeping away nearby Demon Clan strong people and Xuan Beasts, and then they worked together to set up a defense to withstand the violent energy produced by Lei Xiaotian's self-detonation.

"Boom!!"

As Lei Xiaotian self-detonated his Holy Embryo, he instantly exploded into ashes, leaving not a blade of grass standing in the vicinity; the place where he stood became a bottomless pit.

Even the defense set up jointly by the two four-star Great Demons couldn't stop the violent energy; dozens of Demon Clan strong people were shredded by the violent energy, dying a tragic death.

"The Human Race is indeed fierce, taking my Demon Clan warriors with them in death!"

Qing Lin's face was livid; if he had acted sooner, perhaps such consequences wouldn't have occurred.

"Emperor..."

The strong people of the Jueluo Empire, seeing their Emperor self-detonate the Holy Embryo, dying a tragic death, wailed in grief, their actions even more ruthless and merciless.

"Avenge the Emperor!"

"The Human Race will never surrender!"

"Fight for the dignity of the Human Race!"

The death of Ya Yunfei and Lei Xiaotian deeply stimulated the remaining Human cultivators, each throwing themselves desperately at the Demon Clan army, even if it meant dying on the battlefield.

"No..."

Ye Fan painfully closed his eyes. Although he was accustomed to slaughter and death, watching familiar figures fall one by one in front of him, he felt powerless, a feeling that drove him to madness.

"Pfft!"

At this moment, Tong Tianhao encountered a life-and-death crisis, being sneak-attacked by a Peak of Divine Power Realm Divine Crocodile. He was whipped and sent flying, his entire body with bones crushed, spewing a mixture of blood and organs, clearly beyond saving.

"How dare you!"

Ye Fan gathered his strength, performed the Chasing Star Step, Eight Steps to Catch a Cicada, breaking through spatial constraints, and caught Tong Tianhao in his arms, his right hand pressed on his Dantian, desperately transferring Pure Yang Qi.

Tong Tianhao was Tong Qianchen's father, and he absolutely could not die. If he fell in battle, how could Ye Fan face Tong Qianchen?

However—

After Ye Fan infused Tong Tianhao's body with Pure Yang Qi, his heart sank halfway.

Because Tong Tianhao's Dantian was shattered, his Holy Embryo was broken, and his internal organs turned into a mushy mess; even an Immortal couldn't save him now.

"Cough cough..."

Stimulated by Ye Fan's Pure Yang Qi, Tong Tianhao regained consciousness, his face oddly rosy, coughing out some shattered internal organs. As his breath became smoother, he shook his head, saying, "Xiao Fan, don't waste Divine Power on me; I'm done for!"

"No, Sect Leader, you won't die!"

Ye Fan's heart was like a knife twisting; he knew Tong Tianhao was speaking the truth. Now Tong Tianhao was merely experiencing a temporary resurgence before death and wouldn't hold on much longer.

Tong Tianhao slowly shook his head, saying, "I know my condition very well, and current conditions don't allow for it. I'm about to die, but before I go, there's one thing I need to entrust to you."

"Please tell me!"

Ye Fan choked up, wishing he could immediately enhance his combat power to reach the Lord Realm Peak, and annihilate these invading Demon Clan armies in this place to avenge Tong Tianhao, avenge his master Wu Xinhai, and for the sake of countless dead Human Race members.

"After I die, please take care of Xiao Qian. If you could do that for me, I could die in peace!"

Saying this, Tong Tianhao faced a bout of violent coughing, then, struggling to speak, continued: "Xiao Fan, can't you call me Uncle?"

"Uncle..."

Ye Fan's voice trembled. He understood Tong Tianhao's meaning; the responsibility was enormous. But at this moment, seeing Tong Tianhao on the verge of death, he couldn't bear for him to die with regret.

"Xiao... Xiao Fan, Xiao Qian... please..."

Hearing the word Uncle, Tong Tianhao smiled in comfort, then tilted his head and passed away.

"Uncle, rest assured, I will definitely take good care of Xiao Qian!"

Ye Fan looked at Tong Tianhao, who died with his eyes open, and said chokingly. Then, with a palm, he struck a large pit in the ground, placed Tong Tianhao's body in it, and, clasping his hands together, moved a huge stone over to cover it.

"Ah...!"

After burying Tong Tianhao, Ye Fan was driven mad with hatred, wishing to charge into the Demon Clan army for a massacre.

However—reason told him, in the current imposing situation of the Demon Clan, he couldn't fight them head-on; otherwise, he might die here too. The two four-star Great Demons definitely wouldn't spare him.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan had to suppress his burning anger, gritting his teeth and leaving.

He knew the remaining Human cultivators couldn't possibly stop the Demon Clan army's advance. What he needed to do now was survive and spread the news of the Demon Clan's invasion, asking for reinforcements!

Chapter 1763 Repelling the Demon Clan

The reinforcements from the Jueluo Empire and the division of the Treasure Pavilion were completely wiped out, fighting to the last man, none captured alive, all perished in battle.

Although they also dealt a blow to the invading Demon Clan army, hindering their advance, it was ultimately like a drop in the ocean, to no avail.

"The Human Race will never surrender!"

The last human cultivator to die shouted in a resolute and unyielding voice when faced with the Demon Clan's temptation to spare his life.

He chose to self-detonate his Holy Embryo, sacrificing himself with broken bones, and his Divine Soul perished to drag several demons to death with him.

This tragic scene was witnessed by no one, but his spirit remains immortal forever. It is the backbone of the Human Race, representing integrity and courage.

After this small interlude, the Demon Clan continued their advance, almost sweeping across the entire Xuanwu State, countless unarmed, non-cultivating ordinary people perished in the mouths of Xuan Beasts.

For human cultivators, the flesh and blood of Xuan Beasts were a great supplement, enhancing their cultivation, and for Xuan Beasts, the flesh and blood of humans held the same benefit.

Thus, many ordinary people, lacking the ability to resist, were swallowed alive by Xuan Beasts, a scene too tragic to bear.

Human settlements turned into ruins, the once prosperous Xuanwu State became a desolate land in a short time.

Not only humans, even some ordinary beasts couldn't escape their slaughter, where the Xuan Beast army passed, the ground was littered with bones and rivers of blood, and wolf smoke rose all around.

"You heartless beasts, heaven will not let you go, you will get your retribution!"

In a town of tens of thousands of people, the Demon Clan army flattened a small sect, a young cultivator of the True Essence Realm cursed at the crumbling sect.

"Heaven? Heaven has no will, even if it does, it will only stand on the outside!" A strong member of the Demon Clan snorted coldly, nailing the young man to the wall with a single spear thrust.

"Don't waste it, we've been eating ordinary people without any cultivation for too long, their flesh and blood contain pitifully little life essence energy. Now that we've encountered a cultivator, we can't just let it go like this!"

A fierce tiger more than seven zhang long walked over, shook its head and tail, opened its mouth, and sucked the young man into it, chewing him, fresh blood dripping down its mouth.

"Look at your pathetic self, there are still many cultivators among the Human Race, once we conquer a large city, there'll be plenty of cultivator flesh and blood for you to eat your fill."

The Demon Clan strongman pulled out the spear, casting a deep disdainful glance at the tiger Xuan Beast.

This tiger Xuan Beast was already at the Peak of the Holy Embryo Realm, just one step away from breaking through to the Divine Power Realm, but in front of the Demon Clan strongman, it behaved like a docile kitten.

Other Xuan Beasts could only secretly swallow their drool. For them, the flesh and blood of cultivators were far better than ordinary people's flesh, but none dared to snatch food from the tigress's mouth.

After the Demon Clan army passed, this town of tens of thousands was reduced to ruins, from elders to babbling infants, not a single person survived.

The entire town was filled with corpses and bones, fragmented flesh and flowing blood and viscera everywhere, the stench of blood filled the air.

Due to the hot weather, just one day later, the flesh began to rot, flies were rampant, corpse water flowed, and this originally bustling and prosperous town turned into a ghost demon overnight.

All of this was caused by the Demon Clan army, and this town was but a glimpse of the human settlement they passed through.

Tens of thousands of Demon Clan troops filled the sky and earth, their figures were everywhere, leaving no chicken or dog in their wake, leaving no blade of grass, Xuanwu State was experiencing the greatest catastrophe in its history.

When there were no cultivators to block their way, the Demon Clan army advanced very quickly, reaching the gates of Xuanwu City within a few days.

City Lord Lei Bikuan was already aware of Emperor Lei Xiaotian's death in battle, and upon learning the Demon Clan army was advancing, he made preparations.

At this moment, all four gates of Xuanwu City were tightly shut, the tall city walls filled with cultivators, protecting Xuanwu City like an iron barrel.

After the first round of charges, the Demon Clan army left behind thousands of corpses and retreated in defeat, unable to breach the defenses.

The two Four-star Great Demons were in no hurry, ordering the Demon Clan army to encircle the city on three sides, then moved thousands of elite troops into the forest outside the south gate, preparing to annihilate the defending cultivators.

Surrounding on the east, west, and north, leaving only the south gate open, clearly a classic encirclement strategy, besieging on three sides leaving one side open, setting a hidden trap to annihilate.

This was a trick long played out by humans, yet it was very effective. People often fought with determined resolve in dire situations, unleashing strong combat power, but once there was a chance to escape, they often did not fight to their full potential.

However, what they did not anticipate was that as the largest city in Xuanwu State, how could Xuanwu City not have a Transmission Array Platform?

If they truly wanted to retreat, they could directly activate the Transmission Array Platform, so the Demon Clan's encirclement of three sides leaving one was destined to be self-defeating.

That night, the largest Transmission Array in Xuanwu City flashed with light, and the Treasure Pavilion Master arrived through the void along with the Feng Family Patriarch, the Tianxuan Holy Land Master, the Ancient Sacred Land Master, and numerous formidable figures, greatly enhancing Xuanwu City's strength.

"Ye Fan, what on earth happened?"

Yayun Peak, the Treasure Pavilion Master, asked Ye Fan.

"Here's what happened..."

Ye Fan briefly recounted the events to Yayun Peak and others, and everyone's eyes turned red.

This battle, the Human Race suffered too great of a loss, more than half of Xuanwu State was trampled and ravaged by the Demon Clan army, the situation indeed seemed dire.

"Blood debt requires blood to repay, this time let these inhumane beasts meet their doom, avenge the dead!"

Under the summon of Yayun Peak, several heroic lords led their sects or Holy Lands' strong people, dividing into four gates to charge out.

"Kill!!!"

The great battle unfolded in the deep night, each Saint Lord level strong man was like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, slaughtering the Demon Clan army into disarray.

Tens of thousands of Demon Clan strong people and Xuan Beasts were slaughtered cleanly within just one hour, various divine power secret skills blossomed with the glow of death.

"This is..."

"The strength of Saint Lord level!"

In the southern forests of Xuanwu City, Qing Lin and another four-star level Great Demon looked at the distant battle, their bodies chill as if caught in an ice cave.

The Human Race had mobilized Saint Lord level combat power, they simply couldn't resist, if they didn't retreat now, once discovered, it would be hard to leave.

"Retreat!"

Qing Lin's mouth twitched, taking out a secret treasure, under full activation, this secret treasure instantly constructed a door of blinding white.

This was a forbidden artifact, particularly instructed to carry by the Green Flood Dragon King. Upon encountering an unbeatable opponent, directly activating this forbidden artifact could form a portal for traversing the void, stepping through it could return to the Demon Clan's Holy Land.

As the Light Gate appeared, the thousands of elite Demon Clan strong people prepared for ambush swiftly traversed the void, by the time Yayun Peak discovered it, it was already too late.

In this battle, apart from thousands of elite Demon Clan strong people and two four-star level Great Demons escaping, the Demon Clan army was completely annihilated.

Outside Xuanwu City, blood flowed like rivers, many enormous Xuan Beasts were taken by various forces. These Divine Power Realm, even Lord Realm Xuan Beasts' meat could help low realm disciples consolidate cultivation and improve their constitution, they naturally wouldn't waste it.

Ye Fan also killed countless Demon Clan strong people and Xuan Beasts in the great battle, he was constantly searching for the two four-star level Great Demons, but unfortunately, they managed to escape.

Until daylight broke, Ye Fan released Tong Qianchen from the virtual space, delivering the devastating news of Tong Tianhao's death.

Though difficult to accept, she would have to face it sooner or later; Ye Fan felt it was better to let her know earlier.

"Father..."

Upon hearing the devastating news of her father, Tong Qianchen was stunned for a while, then cried out loud, her cries were heart-wrenching.

"I will definitely avenge Uncle Tong!" Ye Fan lightly pat Tong Qianchen's shoulder in comfort.

"Brother Ye Fan, I have no relatives anymore..." Tong Qianchen sobbed with tears flowing like raindrops.

"From now on, I am your relative, Uncle Tong entrusted you to me, if you don't mind, consider me your elder brother!" Ye Fan said.

"Ugh..."

No response, Tong Qianchen simply hugged Ye Fan, crying out loud.

At the same time.

The Demon Clan suddenly attacked, invading massively, annihilating the most prosperous sect Xuanwu Sect in Xuanwu State, pressing all the way to Xuanwu City, and the news quickly spread across the Five Great Domains.

"What? The Demon Clan tore up the agreement and brazenly started a war?"

"The Demon Clan is too much, do they truly think our Human Race is defenseless?"

"The era of the Demon Clan Great Emperor has passed; we cannot tolerate the Demon Clan's rampant actions. Our Human Race is not to be trifled with!"

"We must demand an explanation from the Demon Clan, this cannot be left unresolved!!!"

The Five Domains were shocked and extremely angry at the Demon Clan not keeping their promise and privately starting a war; many strong people spontaneously joined together, heading towards the Xuanshou Mountain Range border, wanting the Demon Clan to give an explanation.

"Ye Fan, you should go; you've witnessed this matter from start to finish."

Qu Baoge Pavilion Master Yayun Peak said to Ye Fan.

"Alright!"

Ye Fan nodded, this time, the Demon Clan unilaterally tore up the agreement, launched a surprise attack, nearly wiping out Xuanwu Sect, this hatred was deep as the sea.

"Brother Ye Fan, I will go too!"

Tong Qianchen regained her composure but seemed to become reticent, her entire being as cold as ice.

"Alright, you are the direct victim of this Demon Clan invasion, you can go. Prepare a bit, we will set off immediately. I want to see, if the Demon Clan really intends to cancel the agreement and have a full-scale decisive battle with humanity!"

Yayun Peak's expression was stern, his voice resounding powerfully, emitting a terrifying war intent!

Chapter 1764 War City

The border of Xuanshou Mountain Range is silent, with no sound from birds or beasts, and the air is filled with a strong sense of murder.

On the border between the Human Race and Demon Clan, stands an ancient city—War City!

This is the first heroic pass for the Human Race to resist the Demon Clan and also the gateway of the Human Race, guarded by a Saint Lord Level strong person, to prevent the Demon Clan from going back on their word and tearing up the agreement unilaterally, attacking the territory of the Human Race.

This important city related to the safety of Human Race territory is not artificially constructed, but transformed from a top-grade Quasi-Emperor Weapon!

Tens of thousands of years ago, the Human Race once had an unparalleled genius who cultivated to the Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven Peak at the age of only eight hundred, hailed as the most promising genius for Proving Dao.

Unfortunately, at the time, the Essence of Tao of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, who had just sat down less than a thousand years ago, still affected the entire world, preventing him from Proving Dao.

Finally, this genius traveled far into the starry sky, seeking opportunities for Proving Dao.

Four thousand years passed, and just when everyone thought he had perished in the depths of the starry sky, this genius returned.

He went in his prime but returned with gray hair, aged and weary.

However, he held a miniature city in his hands, which he accidentally found in the Chaotic Sea Star from the depths of the starry sky, an ancient city of the Mythical Era that he refined into a Quasi-Emperor Weapon.

After returning, he left the ancient city on the border between the Human Race and Demon Clan, to deter the Demon Clan.

"Since I can't Prove Dao, let me be buried in the boundless starry sky!"

Leaving this message, he embarked on a journey again, traveling far into the Star Universe.

Since then, this ancient city transformed from a top-grade Quasi-Emperor Weapon has remained forever on the border between the Human Race and Demon Clan, guarding the peace of the Human Race.

Since the Demon Clan broke their promise and arbitrarily attacked War City, blood-washing Xuanwu State, this originally solitary ancient city gradually became lively, with countless strong people either traversing the void or stepping on Mystic Light, rushing to demand an explanation from the Demon Clan.

Outside War City, space continually splits open, and battle formations from various major forces step out from the void, descending into War City.

Between War City and the Demon Clan territory, a large river stretches eight hundred miles wide, blocking the path of the Demon Clan's invasion of the Human Race.

This is not a normal river but a River of Elements, filled with the eight elements of heaven and earth, forming a rainbow-like beautiful scenery.

However—

This rainbow-like scenery harbors endless killing intent, with eight pure elements autonomously evolving the laws of time and space, generating a supreme killing array with unpredictable changes and infinite killing intent.

Due to the supreme killing array within the River of Elements, it ensures that the border between the Human Race and Demon Clan will not be easily breached, safeguarding the safety of the Human Race.

Last time, the Demon Clan army could bypass War City and sweep Xuanwu State because they employed a Supreme Forbidden Artifact to tear open a gap in the seal, teleporting the Demon Clan army from another direction, but still restricted, unable to teleport Demon King of the Venerable Realm.

With more strong people gathering in War City, the whole city is filled with a soaring murderous intent, every Human Race strong person holding a force within them, determined to demand an explanation from the Demon Clan on this matter.

The Human Race is not a soft persimmon that anyone can easily manipulate!

On this day, the entire border is shrouded in ominous clouds, with storm clouds rolling, and a storm is about to break.

Rumbling!

Suddenly, a clap of thunder resounded in the sky, followed by a dazzling lightning bolt like a fiery serpent flashing across the sky, the void split open, and Ye Fan and others walked out from the void, flying towards War City.

Before approaching, Ye Fan already sensed the grandeur of this ancient War City, filled with a heavy sense of historical vicissitudes.

Entering the city, everyone felt a heavy pressure, the streets were silent, all cultivators met only with a solemn nod, forming a sharp contrast with the bustling prosperity of other cities.

Each cultivator's face carried cold killing intent and anger; the Demon Clan's reckless war had inflicted heavy losses on the Human Race, and this grudge cannot go unavenged.

"I think the Demon Clan has forgotten the past lessons and it's necessary to remind them."

"Indeed, we humans are too merciful; we should have directly exterminated the Demon Clan back then, and there wouldn't be today's disaster."

"There's nothing to say with the Demon Clan; direct war is needed, only by hurting them will they fear the Human Race!"

Ye Fan and his group had just reached the central square of War City when they heard many people discussing, some cultivators advocating direct war, to teach the arrogant Demon Clan a lesson.

At this moment, the square was already gathering quite a few Human Race strong people, who rushed here after receiving the news, each one indignant, condemning the Demon Clan's beast-like invasion and slaughter.

Hearing these discussions, Tong Qianchen's eyes turned red, large tears rolled down like broken pearls.

The entire Xuanwu Sect, three Supreme Elders, thousands of fellow disciples, including Shen Tu and Zhang Taiyi, her parents, all died in battle; this is a life unbearable pain!

"Xiao Qian, those beasts will definitely die a terrible death. I will avenge Uncle, Master, and all the deceased fellow disciples." Seeing Tong Qianchen's sorrowful appearance, Ye Fan couldn't help but step forward to comfort her.

"Brother Ye Fan, I'm okay..."

Tong Qianchen wiped away her tears and said stubbornly.

At this moment, her heart was already dead. Other than seeking revenge for her parents, teacher, and all the fallen fellow disciples of the Xuanwu Sect, she had nothing left to live for.

"Xiao Qian, you..."

Ye Fan hesitated to speak, finally letting out a long sigh, knowing that nothing he said would be of any use. Tong Qianchen had already frozen her heart.

"Xiao Fan, over here!"

Just then, an old yet familiar voice came from the large hall in front of the square—it was clearly the voice of the Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal.

Ye Fan consoled Tong Qianchen a few more times before stepping into the wide conference hall.

With a glance, he saw not only the Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal but also the Imperial Academy Director, Monk Dao Yan. Both were discussing something with grim expressions.

"Xiao Fan, I know all about what happened, don't be too upset..."

Seeing Ye Fan's displeased expression, the Old Immortal began to comfort him.

"The Xuanwu Sect is nearly exterminated; my master, brothers, and sisters all died tragically. How can I not be upset?"

Ye Fan interrupted the Old Immortal's words, saying with indignation: "I just want to know why? Didn't you say the Demon Clan proposed resolving disputes through martial competitions? Why then did the Demon Clan betray their word and attack Xuanwu State?"

"Ye Fan, be patient. Things are far more complicated than you think," Monk Dao Yan interjected.

"It's also my fault for not considering thoroughly. I didn't expect the Demon Clan to dare defy the entire world's consensus and brazenly start a war."

The Old Immortal explained to Ye Fan, full of self-blame: "Initially, our negotiations with the Demon Clan indeed planned to resolve issues through martial competitions for their emergence. But unexpectedly, the Demon Clan's internal thoughts were not unanimous..."

As the Old Immortal explained, Ye Fan gradually understood the causes of this war.

As it turned out, even within the Demon Clan, there was not a unified front—this was something he knew since recruiting Niu Bugeng as an underling, but he had not paid it much mind.

In his view, internal disunity in the Demon Clan was good for the Human Race, at least leading to decision-making discrepancies. If internal strife could arise, it would be even better.

But what he didn't expect was that, although the Demon Clan's internal thoughts were not unified, they were deeply consistent in their desire to emerge.

Within the Demon Clan, there were two main factions. The war faction, led by the Demon King Family, believed it unnecessary to resolve the issues of emerging through martial competitions.

They thought the Demon Clan's power could utterly crush the Human Race's resistance, with overwhelming force, to emerge dominantly, seize sovereignty over the world, and tread the Human Race underfoot to become their slaves.

Many of these demon clans under the Demon King Family hadn't experienced the fierce battle with the Human Race. They didn't believe the Human Race possessed much superiority.

Indeed, the Demon Clan, both in physique and lineage, far surpassed the Human Race, and this was the source of their contempt for the Human Race, their lofty confidence.

Meanwhile, the authority faction, led by the Demon Emperor Family, was cunning, aiming to blunt the Human Race's edge through martial competitions before launching a full-scale war to defeat the Human Race's resistance power in one stroke.

The demon clans in this authority faction believed this approach would not only probe the Human Race's development over the years but also minimize greater casualties.

Soldier against soldier, general against general. Naturally, the Human Race would deploy its strongest combat power; if they could not prevail with their strongest, there was still room for reconciliation.

Ultimate combat power could exert significant influence on the battlefield and even affect the final outcome of the war. These demon clans of the authority faction were clever, refusing to take risks.

Moreover, they were waiting for the right timing; the seal formed by the River of Elements was weakening over time, and only when the seal's power wanes could the Demon Clan's army pass through easily.

At that time, the Demon Clan would hold the initiative, able to attack or defend, without missing the opportunity due to an impassable seal.

After understanding all this, Ye Fan fell into silence.

Currently, the Human Race has two choices: one is to directly declare war on the Demon Clan, launching a large-scale war, forcing the Demon Clan to coexist peacefully even after emerging, promoting healthy competition.

The other is to stick to the original strategy, with the previous agreement, resolving issues after the Demon Clan's emergence through soldier against soldier, general against general, and martial competitions.

"This war is precisely a probe by the war faction of the Demon Clan. If we do not respond strongly, war could break out at any time!"

The Old Immortal said gravely.

"If we engage in a decisive battle with the Demon Clan now, how likely are we to win?"

Seeing the Old Immortal's serious expression, Ye Fan had a bad premonition and couldn't help but ask.

Chapter 1765 Gathering of the Strong

"If we were to engage in a decisive battle with the Demon Clan now, what are our odds of victory for the Human Race?"

Ye Fan's voice echoed throughout the council hall, but no one responded.

This question, before a true decisive battle unfolds, no one dares to predict the outcome.

After a long while, the Old Bastard sighed deeply and said, "Seeing the current situation, if a true decisive battle were to occur, the Human Race would surely lose! This is why, during the last negotiation, we tried every means to resolve the issues peacefully after the Demon Clan's emergence and emphasized this competition—Human race... can't afford to fight!"

"Why? Is the Demon Clan really that terrifying??"

Ye Fan found it hard to believe.

From the current situation, the power of the Human Race is not weak. Aside from the Four Great Regions' Di Clans, Holy Lands, and Wu Shang Sect, there are certainly some powerful Loose Cultivators who prefer not to be high-profile.

Additionally, the Western Region has always been mysterious, with both the Buddhist Sect and Demon Sect having powerful legacies. They must also have some formidable strengths. In a real fight, the Demon Clan may not necessarily have the upper hand, but the Old Bastard says that once a great battle is engaged, humans will surely lose. Why is this?

"It's not just terrifying, it's extremely terrifying!"

The Old Bastard, with a grave expression, said, "According to our intelligence, after years of rest and recuperation, the Demon Clan's strength has greatly increased. The number of those advancing to the Quasi-Emperor level far exceeds us humans, and the number of strong people in the Quasi-Emperor realm is much more than us humans."

"You must know that a strong person in the Quasi-Emperor realm, once on the battlefield, will be a crucial force to determine victory."

"More importantly, the strongest of the Demon Clan is not weaker than us humans!"

"In such a situation, once war breaks out, the Human Race will surely lose. By then, we will become the sinners of the entire Human Race!"

Upon hearing these words from the Old Bastard, Ye Fan couldn't help but take a deep breath. It seems he had underestimated the power of the Demon Clan.

Indeed, if it's as the Old Bastard said, humans really can't afford this fight.

"It's more than that!"

Monk Dao Yan, the Director of the Imperial Academy, interjected: "Our Human Race, aside from the legacies of the various Di Clans and the two academies, has only the Old Bastard as the newly advanced Quasi-Emperor. We can only rely on the strengths of various forces."

The Old Bastard continued, "Even if all the strengths of the Human Race were to emerge, they might not defeat the Demon Clan—these so-called legacies have very little lifespan left, mostly relying on seclusion and self-sealing to slow their decline. Once they enter the war, they will exhaust their last Blood Qi and can only wait for death.

And once the strengths of the Human Race are exhausted, it won't be far from the complete annihilation of the Human Race. These legacies cannot easily emerge until the brink of life and death!"

Upon learning this news, Ye Fan immediately felt the severity of the situation. In terms of overall strength, the Demon Clan had completely surpassed the Human Race, which was indeed bad news.

"So what should we do now?"

While deeply feeling the severity of the situation, Ye Fan asked the Old Bastard again.

"Before you came, I was discussing this matter with Dao Yan. Our decision is that we absolutely cannot start a large-scale war; small-scale skirmishes are fine, but once a full-scale decisive battle breaks out, it will be the end of the Human Race."

At this point, the Old Bastard's tone changed, speaking in a chilling voice: "But we must demand a satisfactory explanation from the Demon Clan for this war, or their purpose will have been achieved."

"What purpose?"

"To crush the morale of our Human Race!"

Monk Dao Yan explained, "If we appease the situation, it just shows our guilt and fear of engaging the Demon Clan in battle. By then, war will be unavoidable, so we must be strong, even if we have to pretend, act strongly. Let them not dare to hastily start a war for they can't fathom our real strength."

"Moreover, we must do everything possible to win the competition, strike down the arrogant spirit of the Demon Clan, and make them not dare to underestimate the Human Race," the Old Bastard made the final conclusion.

This is a strategic battle, not only fighting with courage but with wits.

Not only must we fight, but we must win.

Because the Human Race has no way back!

As time passed, more and more cultivators gathered in War City, with strong figures from the major factions of the Five Domains, Di Clans, and Holy Lands arriving one after another.

"Who is this ragged old man? Why is even the Vice Director of the Imperial Academy so respectful to him?"

When the group of strong people from the Imperial Academy, led by a messy-haired old man, appeared in the central square of War City, it shocked many people.

"This is the strength of the Imperial Academy, just emerged, formerly a formidable figure. Although his lifespan is now exhausted, he is definitely a strong presence who can sweep across a Domain!"

Someone recognized the identity of this old man and exclaimed, immediately causing gasps in the surroundings.

"Buddha..."

"Demon..."

As a Buddhist chant and a demonic chant echoed, several Golden Arhats with Buddha Light emanating from the back of their heads appeared, forming a wheel.

Not far from them were several Demon Sect strong people shrouded in purple mist; both the strong people of the Western Regions Buddhist Sect and the Demon Sect had arrived.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the distance as Ling Family Ancestor Ling Yunzhi led a group of formidable Ling Family members here; each exceedingly powerful, their Blood Qi reaching the skies.

"As expected, the Ling Family is indeed formidable, even without their Emperor Weapon, they are nothing to be underestimated!"

Seeing the Ling Family's arrival, many sighed in awe, for the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor was one who forcibly proved Dao in an environment where it seemed impossible to do so, and he was the last Great Emperor to do so, shaking the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

Though the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor passed away long ago and the Essence of Tao he left had faded, the prestige of the Ling Family remains undiminished from those times.

Especially Ling Family Ancestor Ling Yunzhi, who is the direct descendant of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, the only offspring, with unparalleled bloodline, and his strength is profound and immeasurable.

Afterwards, the Old Master of Ling Manor also arrived with their strong people at the War City, causing a sensation.

As one of the two major forces capable of contending with the Treasure Pavilion, Ling Manor naturally has no shortage of strong people. This time, many strong individuals comparable to a Saint have followed, demonstrating their resolve to seek justice from the Demon Clan.

Dark clouds pressed down over the War City, the entire city permeated with a maddeningly oppressive atmosphere.

Thunder roared, lightning like silver snakes, as the sky seemed to be brewing a storm.

Void kept tearing apart as Domain Gates appeared, people from several major Holy Lands like Taigu, Tianxuan, and Taiyin arrived sequentially, numerous in number, from elderly with crane-like hair and youthful faces to dashing young individuals, all were present.

Among them was a girl in purple dress, naturally beautiful, with large eyes seemingly reflecting flowing water, none other than Ling Ziyuan, the Purple Smoke Pavilion's Holy Maiden.

Since arriving at the War City, she had been constantly looking around, as if searching for someone.

At this moment, a sloppy elder appeared within people's sight, if not for the dazzlingly beautiful young girl following behind him, no one would believe he was also a cultivator.

This sloppy elder was so ordinary, to the extent that he would be indistinguishable if thrown into a crowd, akin to a beggar lounging in front of a tavern, basking in the sun, awaiting charity.

They were none other than Yaling and the old Pavilion Master of Treasure Pavilion, who had previously saved Ye Fan, further serving as the foundation of Treasure Pavilion!

"Huh, isn't that girl the Holy Maiden Yaling of Treasure Pavilion? Why is she walking alongside a sloppy old man?"

Someone recognized Yaling's identity and scratched their head in confusion.

"What do you know? Anyone able to come to the War City is no ordinary individual. That sloppy elder, I think is anything but simple; very likely, he represents the foundation of Treasure Pavilion."

"Precisely, just now a similar old man from the Imperial Academy showed up, even the Deputy Dean of the Academy treated him with utmost respect, clearly suggesting that this old man is anything but as externally ordinary as we see."

After Yaling and the sloppy elder arrived, many started privately discussing and speculating about the elder's identity, yet could never truly ascertain anything.

"I feel I've seen this old man somewhere, but can't quite recall if it was indeed him!" A young cultivator frowned and remarked.

"There are too many such old men, every city has a bunch; perhaps you've seen one of those people too!"

Said that way, the young man grew even more uncertain, reluctantly giving up but maintaining his belief that the sloppy elder was surely extraordinary.

Not only him, but many others thought the same, although unaware of the sloppy elder's true identity, yet by merely accompanying the Holy Maiden Yaling of Treasure Pavilion, he must surely be a powerful figure of Treasure Pavilion, likely one of their pillars.

Indeed, these people showed keen insight, merely through these clues roughly deducing the real identity of the sloppy elder.

The sky seemed darker, thunder occasionally resounded, and bolts of lightning pierced the gloom, yet no rain fell.

As time went on, more people from other forces arrived, mostly Saints bringing young disciples along.

The Emperor Masters of the three great Dynasties in the Central Domain moved with a majestic presence, descending upon the central square of the War City to a chorus of astonished gasps.

From Eastern Domain, Southern Domain, Western Region, Northern Domain, and Central Domain, nearly all Holy Lands, Wu Shang Sects, and Di Clans had gathered.

They each brought strong individuals and young disciples from their sects, not only aiming to seek justice regarding the Demon Clan's bloodbath in Xuanwu State, but also preparing to commence war should negotiations fail.

These young disciples, though unqualified to participate directly in the duel against the Demon Clan, didn't want to miss the battle.

Additionally, this occasion seeks justice from the Demon Clan; if negotiations break down, the conflict is certain to ignite immediately.

Then, as elites of the Human Race, they must join the fray!

Chapter 1766 Resurrection of Three Emperor Weapons

As more and more Saint Lord-level strong people arrived, the entire discussion hall was filled with heroic lords from various major forces, and all the young people exited and came to the square.

Regarding whether to declare war on the Demon Clan, the Human Race was actually not unified, just like the Demon Clan. Some militant Saints felt that the Demon Clan had bullied the Human Race to the brink, and they needed to fight back to suppress the Demon Clan's arrogance.

Most of the heroic lords believed that it was not the right time to initiate a war, and besides, the Demon Clan would eventually come forth. If peaceful coexistence could be achieved, there was no need to resolve it through war.

Meanwhile, Elder Lin from the Imperial Academy, Ling Yunzhi the Ling Family Ancestor, the Sloppy Elder from the Treasure Pavilion, and the Immortal Academy Director Old Immortal all flew to the city wall, standing atop the city's gateway—War City, gazing across the River of Elements. In each person's eyes, two rays of light as sharp as the Heavenly Sword shot out, piercing through the River of Elements.

Virtually all the Human Race elites from the various major forces of the Five Domains had arrived, shadows flickering along the Yuan Su riverbank, each brimming with War Intent, with vigorous life forces jetting out from the tops of their skulls, forming a peculiar spectacle.

At this moment, all humans set aside personal grievances—these were grievances and conflicts between races. The Demon Clan must be held accountable.

The Demon Clan arrogantly broke their previous agreements, unilaterally tearing up pacts and suddenly invading Human Race domains, a provocation and disdain toward humans.

Each heroic lord had streams of life force as thick as mountain ridges shooting from above their heads, piercing the heavens, their presence as triumphant as a rainbow.

Undoubtedly, if war breaks out, these individuals will be the backbone of the Human Race, an absolute combat power!

Dark clouds rolled like turbulent waves, heavy as mountains, weighing down, making it hard for anyone to breathe!

"Boom—boom—"

Thunder crackled in the clouds, occasionally erupting with deafening blasts.

The ancient War City lay on the red earth, its walls mottled with scars from blades and axes, exuding an ancient aura accompanied by an intense killing atmosphere.

The Sloppy Elder from the Treasure Pavilion said nothing, waving his hands repeatedly. Streams of mysterious Mystic Light solidified over the River of Elements, gradually revealing the scene across the river.

On the other side of the River of Elements, the Demon Clan was also gathering en masse, with each Demon Clan powerhouse exceptionally strong, not weak compared to the Human Race.

Many Demon Clan strong people's strengths were on par with numerous heroic lords, and their numbers vastly exceeded those of the Human Race, their vigorous life forces piercing the heavens.

This scene shocked many Human cultivators—after years of recuperation, the Demon Clan was indeed not to be underestimated!

"Hiss—"

Ye Fan couldn't help but suck in a cold breath, believing that these were definitely not all of the Demon Clan's power, with certainly powerful foundations yet to appear. No wonder the Old Immortal said a large-scale decisive battle couldn't be fought—as things stood, the Human Race simply couldn't afford it.

However, this couldn't be shown to the Demon Clan, else with their brutal and violent nature, they'd launch an all-out war immediately, leaving the Human Race without a chance to turn the tide.

Elder Lin, with hands behind his back, stood atop the city wall, speaking loudly: "Hear me, Demon Clan—the division of power after your emergence was agreed upon through contests, yet you broke your promises, suddenly waging war against us, slaughtering our compatriots. Do you think the Human Race is so easily bullied?"

"Exactly, you must give us a satisfactory explanation; otherwise, war will be inevitable!" The Old Master of Spirit Manor also shouted loudly.

Their voices rang loudly and majestically, transmitted through the shining River of Elements, floating across the sky.

"Just a small accident, nothing to explain!"

Across the River of Elements, a newly promoted Quasi-Demon Emperor among the Demon Clan replied indifferently.

"Massacring tens of thousands of our civilians—a small accident, you say?"

"A blood debt demands blood repayment; there's no other explanation needed!"

"The Demon Clan is too arrogant, clearly disregarding the Human Race—if we can tolerate this, what can't we tolerate? Let's fight!"

"..."

The Demon Clan's response incited fury among the Human cultivators, who expressed their protests vehemently.

"Speaking so lightly—an accident, you say? Today, you must give us an explanation!"

Elder Lin burst out with powerful War Intent, Quasi-Emperor's aura suppressing all of Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

"Humph!"

A Demon Clan strong person snorted coldly, as if disdainful to respond, everyone could see they hadn't planned to reply.

"Just ants, that's all—if they're dead, so be it. Do you really think the Human Race is still in the era with a Great Emperor?" The newly promoted Quasi-Emperor of the Demon Clan mocked coldly.

He, being newly promoted, hadn't experienced that brutally intense final battle, and simply didn't regard the Human Race as anything, viewing them as no different from ants without a Great Emperor.

Except for the binding agreement, he would've long emerged—a wildly arrogant Demon Emperor, yet with legitimate arrogance.

A powerful Demon Emperor, in an era without a Great Emperor, is definitively the ultimate combat power, easily crushing a Holy Land!

"So you don't intend to negotiate, then let's fight!"

With those words, Elder Lin waved his hand, and the Azure Gold Furnace from the Gu Family's Imperial Weapon instantly flew out from the Ancient Immortal's body, hovering above his head, casting a myriad of azure lights down.

The aura of an Emperor Weapon spread, causing everyone around to sense a potent pressure—clearly, the Gu Family's Imperial Weapon was about to revive.

An Emperor's Imperial Weapon, once revived, possesses unimaginable power—it's said to slay gods when gods stand in its way, and destroy Buddhas when Buddhas block its path; no power in Nine Heavens and Ten Earths can withstand a strike from it, equivalent to a Great Emperor's blow!

However, the divine power required to fully revive an Emperor Weapon is an astronomical amount—even the Saint Lord of All Holy Lands cannot sustain such vast divine power output, risking being drained before the weapon is fully revived.

Below War City, the crowd felt they were facing a revival of a Great Emperor, the powerful pressure involuntarily causing them to kneel in respect, honoring the Great Emperor.

Only Ye Fan continued to struggle, for an Emperor Weapon was within him too—though Elder Xuan had long slumbered, the Mystic Crown Xuan glow protected his Soul and Divine Sense amidst the same weapon's pressure.

"Lend me the Emperor Weapon!"

At this moment, Ling Yunzhi of the Ling Family Ancestor suddenly raised a hand, summoning the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown from Ye Fan's body, suspending it above his own head.

Without the protection of the Emperor Weapon, Ye Fan couldn't withstand the powerful pressure and fell to the ground reluctantly!

This was a show of respect to the Great Emperor, of course, and he couldn't resist the oppressive force coming from the revived Emperor Weapon!

Another Emperor Weapon appeared; although the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was damaged, under the vast Divine Power of Ling Yunzhi, it started to fully revive.

The two Emperor Weapons shone together, emitting a powerful aura that swept across the land.

"Buzz!"

At the same time, a flash of light appeared in the hand of the Sloppy Elder from the Treasure Pavilion, a Heavenly Blade appeared in his hand, and it also started to revive. It was unexpectedly also an Emperor Weapon, just like the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and Azure Gold Furnace.

This was borrowed from Hu Tian, one of the Nine Great Bandits, the ancient killing weapon of Emperor Sha, the Heavenly Weapon Treasure Sword emitted endless killing intent.

The three men simultaneously activated the Emperor Weapons, the terrifying killing intent immediately tore through the seal, broke through the River of Elements, and surged to the opposite shore.

"Splash!"

"Splash!"

"Splash!"

...

On the opposite shore, the demon race members couldn't withstand the pressure of the three Emperor Weapons; though reluctant, they still knelt down, their bodies trembling like sieves.

The reviving Emperor Weapons were like an extension of another kind of life of a Great Emperor; they were not something they could contend with. If it weren't for the demon race's newly promoted Quasi-Emperor having an Ancient Emperor Weapon for protection, he wouldn't have been spared either.

All of this was displayed before the people through the secret technique.

Seeing the demon race being intimidated by the Emperor Weapons, the human race suddenly became extremely excited, their blood boiling, shouting in unison.

"You must give us an explanation, or we'll start a war immediately and leave you with no trace of armor!"

"You want to start a war immediately, right? Then let's start a war. Our human race fears no threat!"

"Blood debts must be repaid with blood. Hand over the murderers who slaughtered our human race, or await annihilation!"

"The demon race is a disaster waiting to happen. Better take this opportunity to wipe them out and eradicate future troubles!"

At this moment, the human cultivators finally felt completely liberated. What use was the strong demon race? The human race was not a soft persimmon to be easily manipulated.

The appearance of the three pieces of Emperor Weapons acted like a powerful stimulant, causing the human cultivators' combat blood to boil, clamoring to start the war immediately, to sweep away the demon race and destroy their holy land.

This voice was certainly being led by someone, Ye Fan was puzzled, not knowing what the purpose of the person leading this voice was, but seeing the human cultivators filled with joy and excitement, he couldn't say anything that would dampen the mood and joined in shouting.

Tens of thousands of cultivators shouted in unison, their voices shaking the Nine Heavens, even dispersing the dark clouds in the sky, revealing a clear sky, as if indicating the clouds pressing down on the human race's head had completely dispersed.

"War is war, who's afraid of whom? Don't think only your human race has Ancient Emperor Weapons, we have them too!"

The demon race's newly promoted Quasi-Emperor coldly shouted, directly reviving the Ancient Emperor Weapon on him, exuding powerful pressure to protect the strong among the demon race around him.

"That's right, Chang Hao the Quasi-Emperor is correct, our demon race has been hiding for so many years, it's time to emerge."

"Do you still think it's the time of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor? The human race slaughtered our Xuan Beasts, this time they must pay in blood!"

"It's time for the demon race to conquer the world, the human race is nothing!"

"Right, considering bloodline, considering physique, in which aspect is the human race superior to us demon race, why should they dominate this world?"

"Times change and now it's time for the demon race to rise..."

Many demon race strong proponents of war were clamoring for an immediate war, without any need for dueling, they believed the human race was weak and couldn't withstand a strike.

However, within the demon race, there was still a voice, the voice of the powerful faction. They saw the human race suddenly reviving three Ancient Emperor Weapons, and besides the Gu Family's Azure Gold Furnace and Emperor Sha's Heavenly Treasure Sword, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown also recovered considerably, which was absolutely not good news!

It must be noted, in addition to these three Emperor Weapons, the human race also has the Emperor Weapon of Emperor Wu and the Human Emperor Seal of Human Emperor and the Moon Wheel of Moon Emperor.

All of these are Emperor Weapons; additionally, the Western Regions Buddhist Sect and Demon Sect also have Emperor Weapons that have not yet appeared, the most critical being the Emperor Weapons of the Western Regions Buddha and Demon Sects.

In the last battle of Emperor Weapons to suppress the dark turmoil, these two Emperor Weapons did not appear, they are the strongest trump card of the human race.

Even more importantly, the demon race's leading Quasi-Demon Emperor suspected that the human race's Emperor Weapons might have already been largely restored, otherwise, where would the human race get the confidence to be so tough?

If they rashly chose to go to war, it was very likely that after one battle, the demon race would cease to exist.

He dared not take the risk and had to adopt a low stance, saying, "I regret that war; at the time, I was not aware. I heard later that it was the Black Jiao King's tribe acting on its own, not representative of the entire demon race's intentions!"

"Why say all this to them?"

The newly promoted Quasi-Demon Emperor Chang Hao interrupted the leading demon emperor, then said strongly, "You humans want an explanation? Just have someone defeat me, and we'll explain it to you."

"Then let's have an outer domain battle!"

Elder Lin unhesitatingly accepted the challenge, then his figure flashed, flying out to the outer domain.

At the same time, Chang Hao from the demon race also disappeared from where he stood, directly appearing on the outer domain battlefield.

A major battle was imminent!

Chapter 1767 Quasi-Emperor Battle

Since ancient times, once one's cultivation reaches the realm of the Supreme Holy Master, any great war would cause terrifying destruction to this world.

Therefore, from time immemorial, battles at the level beyond the Supreme Holy Master are often fought in the boundless outer space as their battlefield.

Because space is so vast, no matter how fiercely they fight, there's no need to worry about affecting the world on which humans rely to survive.

A battle at the Quasi-Emperor level naturally needs to be conducted in the vast outer space, otherwise, a Quasi-Emperor holding the enemy's weapon, even if they have just stepped into the Quasi-Emperor realm, could destroy a piece of the mainland with a single strike.

"Quickly set up the Eagle Eye Platform to monitor the battle situation!"

On the Human Race's side, the Sloppy Elder from the Treasure Pavilion, with the help of the Old Manor Master of the Spirit Manor, quickly rushed to the outer battlefield and set up Eagle Eye Platforms one by one in the endless void surrounding the battlefield.

The Eagle Eye Platform is a special Spiritual Treasure, using the eye of the Ancient Great Demon—God Eye Falcon, refined with various Spirit Jades, capable of fully reflecting the battle scenes.

After setting up the Eagle Eye Platform, they also quickly left, leaving the battlefield to Elder Lin and the newly promoted Quasi-Emperor of the Demon Clan.

Everyone flew up into the sky together, using the Eagle Eye Platform to watch the battle situation on the outer battlefield.

The Demon Clan also displayed an enormous mirror, closely monitoring the battlefield situation through the manifested scenes of the outer battlefield in the mirror.

Both the Human Race and the Demon Clan are very tense about this battle.

Because, the outcome of this battle directly relates to the display of strength of two different races!

"That is..."

Upon seeing the mirror displayed by the Demon Clan, the older generation of strong people within the Human Race were suddenly shocked, their faces turning ashen.

"Damn it, they still kept this Treasure Mirror!"

"This was refined from the top of the skull of a Quasi-Emperor Eighth Layer Heaven of the Human Race, falling into the hands of the Demon Clan is the greatest shame of the Human Race!"

"Wasn't it said to be destroyed during the last battle? Could it be a forgery?"

"..."

From the discussions around, Ye Fan learned that this Treasure Mirror of the Demon Clan was actually refined from the top of the skull of a Human Race's Quasi-Emperor Eighth Layer Heaven. Even after the Transformational Dao, the terrifying Transformational Dao power couldn't dissolve it.

Eventually, the descendants of this Quasi-Emperor refined it into a Treasure Mirror capable of observing all heavens and myriad worlds, making it the Clan Treasure of their lineage.

Later, during the war between the Human and Demon races, the Treasure Mirror was snatched by a Quasi-Demon Emperor of the Demon Clan, causing boundless bloodshed.

It wasn't until the great decisive battle between the Human Race and the Demon Race that it was destroyed with a single strike from an Emperor Weapon, yet unexpectedly, it has surfaced again now.

This Treasure Mirror can observe every corner of the outer battlefield, more precious than the Human Race's Eagle Eye Platform, because it requires no setup at all.

"Tsk~"

Through the Eagle Eye Platform, Ye Fan and other young cultivators saw the true appearance of the outer battlefield, involuntarily gasping in shock.

Ye Fan originally thought the outer realm would be a place of deathly silence, with no air in the starry sky, making it impossible for any life to survive in such an environment.

However, now he realized he was mistaken. Although there is no air in the outer starry sky, and no signs of life, it is definitely not a place of deathly silence.

In the cold and dark outer starry sky, there are scattered numerous large pieces of metal fragments and bones, some are human remains, while others are clearly not human.

This is the outer battlefield, which belongs to the Supreme Holy Masters and Quasi-Emperors, and one can imagine how tragic battles must have occurred here.

The bones and shattered metal fragments are covered with web-like cracks, which are clearly not marks of blades or axes but shattered by force.

Moreover, on them are faint bloodstains, though long dried, still exuding a terrifying desolation, like having experienced an unimaginable epic battle.

"Is this... Mutton Fat Divine Iron?"

A Saint Lord Level strong person could not help but exclaim, having discovered a piece of broken metal, exuding a crystalline light, and it was indeed the Mutton Fat Divine Iron capable of refining Holy Weapons.

Although Mutton Fat Divine Iron cannot be used to refine Emperor Weapons, it is more than sufficient to refine Quasi-Emperor Weapons, now unexpectedly lying across the vast starry sky.

Undoubtedly, this piece of Mutton Fat Divine Iron is a fragment from a certain Quasi-Emperor Weapon, with its Divine Power exhausted long ago, it can't be used anymore.

Fragments like this are everywhere in the vast outer battlefield, many stained with blood, and even through the imagery transmitted back by the Eagle Eye Platform, one can still feel the soul-piercing deadly menace.

Suddenly, silence fell across the world, everyone almost prostrated on the ground, body trembling, feeling as if they had reached the end of life.

An Emperor's Might came from the outer realm, suffocating everyone, not even Heroic Lords could resist, bodies stiffened, almost falling to their knees in worship.

The battle began!

People were shocked to find that the outer battlefield had become a scene of sky collapse and earth fracture, the Demon Clan's newly promoted Quasi-Demon Emperor struck a punch, annihilated the endless starry sky, reverting everything back to its origin, with Chaotic Energy surging.

A Quasi-Emperor's strike, no one can withstand!

However—

In the place where Elder Lin stood, a vague Azure Light blocked the Chaotic Energy, the fully awakened Azure Gold Furnace exuded a terrifying majesty, making him seem like a true Great Emperor, looking down upon the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

Subsequently, Elder Lin counterattacked with a punch, the hazy Azure Light appeared to be opening the heavens, the vast aura permeated the entire outer battlefield.

"Swish!"

The Demon Clan's newly promoted Quasi-Emperor Chang Hao vanished from the spot, appearing in another part of the universe, standing tall in the desolate cosmos, looked at Elder Lin coldly and mercilessly: "Old Coot, even if you're also a Quasi-Emperor, you lack the power to defy the heavens, today you'll be slain to set an example!"

While speaking, strands of Mystic Light shot out from his body, he seemed to have Proved Dao, resurrecting an Ancient Emperor Weapon, coming up to execute a total kill.

What sparring?

What competition?

It's all empty talk; this is a life and death battle with only one goal: to kill the enemy by any means necessary.

Chang Hao's expression was indifferent, with purple hair flying about. Borrowing the Ancient Emperor Weapon left by the Ancient Demon Emperor, his aura surged to an extreme realm, seeming to transform into a living Ancient Emperor.

"Buzz!"

A pitch-black mirror appeared behind his head, shooting out a dark light, attacking Elder Lin. The aura of the Emperor Weapon dominated the space between heaven and earth.

"Is this... the Death Light Mirror left by the Ancient Demon Emperor?"

Among the Human Race, an elder saw the images transmitted from the Eagle Eye Platform and couldn't help but exclaim.

The Death Light Mirror is an Ancient Emperor Weapon left by the Ancient Demon Emperor, of the same level as the Emperor Weapon. It's terrifying; anyone struck by the black light, even a Quasi-Emperor Ninth Layer Heaven, would instantly turn into black water.

However—

Elder Lin was unafraid, with the Azure Gold Furnace above his head, casting down countless blue rays, firmly protecting him within, blocking the black light.

Immediately, the two engaged in battle. Their moves were alarmingly fast; even in the vast Outer Battlefield, only afterimages were left. The terrifying fluctuations severely affected the Eagle Eye Platform, making the transmitted images blurry.

Not only on the Human side, but even the Demon Clan could not clearly see the battlefield situation, only seeing endless destructive aura surging, with both figures shuttling through the void.

Many strong people of the Human Race were so nervous that their palms sweated. This battle concerned the dignity and future of the Human Race and allowed no room for error.

If Elder Lin were defeated, he would surely die. Everyone could see that this time the one on the stage from the Demon Clan was the newly promoted Quasi-Demon Emperor.

To reach this point in such an environment, one is undoubtedly a peerless talent with extremely terrifying combat power, much stronger than the Quasi-Emperors of Ancient Times.

Although Elder Lin is Quasi-Emperor Third Heaven, facing Chang Hao, who proved dao as a Quasi-Emperor in such an environment, he had no advantage.

Originally, Elder Lin could completely suppress Chang Hao with the least damaged Gu Family's Imperial Weapon, Azure Gold Furnace, but the other also had the Death Light Mirror, an Ancient Emperor Weapon, and his advantage vanished.

Now, what they were competing on was their actual combat power and energy, life force, and in this regard, Elder Lin had no advantage.

"Boom boom boom..."

In the Outer Battlefield, the battle between Elder Lin and Chang Hao reached a fever pitch. Each of them was doing everything possible to mobilize their life origin, engaging in a war of attrition.

"The Human Race will surely lose; an old fellow is absolutely not a match for Quasi-Emperor Chang Hao!"

"The outcome is no longer suspenseful, the Human Quasi-Emperor is doomed."

"What explanation do you want? The dead are not entitled to an explanation."

Seeing Elder Lin and Chang Hao battling with life origin, the people of the Demon Clan were relieved; they believed that in terms of the abundance of life origin, this old fellow of the Human Race was absolutely not Chang Hao's match.

On the Human side, there was silence; they also knew that Elder Lin had just emerged into the world, although still possessing vast life origin, it could not withstand such consumption. Even if victorious, it would at most be at the cost of one Quasi-Emperor.

How many strong people at the Quasi-Emperor Realm among the Human Race could sustain such consumption?

According to the agreement, the old generation of strong people at the Quasi-Emperor Realm needed to fight three battles. Once Elder Lin sacrificed, it would mean a loss for the Human Race.

That's not all; if the Demon Clan's arrogance grew, comprehensive war would be inevitable, and the Demon Clan would rule this world.

Amidst the worry of everyone, the Outer Battlefield suddenly fell silent. A light tore through the void; the Death Light Mirror appeared above the Demon Clan army, ceaselessly fluctuating, its light dim to the extreme.

At the same time, Elder Lin, covered in blood, fell from the Outer Battlefield like a corpse, his energy and life force exhausted, his clothes completely stained red with blood.

"Elder Lin..."

The Imperial Academy Director, Monk Dao Yan, let out a mournful howl, quickly ascended, holding him in his arms, slowly descending atop the city walls of the War City.

"What?"

"How can this be?"

"Has Elder Lin been defeated?"

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked, their faces ashen. If they lost the first battle, there would be no so-called sparring, and the Demon Clan would surely swarm out to extinguish the Human Ancestor with genocide.

However—

Amidst the despair of the crowd, Elder Lin unexpectedly staggered to his feet, the Azure Gold Furnace appearing in his palm, its light dim as if all divine power had been exhausted.

Standing on the city walls, Elder Lin weakly said, "Killing one of your Quasi-Demon Emperors can be considered an explanation to the deceased Xuanwu State compatriots. Next, be it war or competition, you decide. Our Human Race will accompany you to the end!"

His words were powerful, splitting stones and piercing metal. Though the voice was not loud, it revealed a courage and determination to move forward without hesitation and to destroy one's means of retreat!

"If it's war you want, then it's war!"

"The Human Race fears no provocation!!"

Immediately, people erupted in cheers like landslides and tidal waves!

Chapter 1768 Sloppy Elder Joins the Battle

No one expected that the elderly and blood-weakened Elder Lin would actually fight to the death and kill a newly-promoted Quasi-Emperor strong person of the Demon Clan in the battle, which was definitely a fatal blow to the Demon Clan's momentum.

The members of the Demon Clan were all in disbelief, and many of the war advocates stood silently, their eyes filled with deep reluctance when looking at the Human Race's side.

Although it was clear that Elder Lin probably would not be able to continue fighting after this battle, and there was a high possibility that he would die shortly, it was enough to prove that the Human Race was not to be taken lightly!

The politically shrewd members of the Demon Clan were also alarmed, secretly relieved that they had not recklessly launched a war, otherwise, with the current strength of the Demon Clan, who would laugh last remained uncertain.

The entire Demon Clan was shaking, after all, it was a newly-promoted Quasi-Emperor, in times when Great Emperors do not emerge, such a powerful presence would sweep across a domain, and now had died like this, leaving no remains, causing them serious alarm.

The Human Race cannot be insulted!

This is not a mere empty statement but was earned by the Human Race's strength.

How many years does it take the entire Demon Clan to produce a strong person at the Quasi-Emperor realm?

With the first battle, a member had already fallen, greatly affecting their morale, many Demon Clan strong people secretly feared, and their spirits dropped drastically.

The Quasi-Demon Emperor leading the Demon Clan furrowed his brows into a stern expression, deeply knowing that Chang Hao's death caused an irreparable blow to the entire Demon Clan's morale.

Even Quasi-Emperors were fought to the death, indicating that the Human Race is determined to get justice, if the morale cannot be rallied, even if the Demon Clan emerges, it will be firmly suppressed by the Human Race, which is not the outcome he wants to see.

"What to do? Launch a full-scale war immediately or decide according to the previous agreement by competition?"

Regarding this issue, the Demon Clan's upper echelon held an emergency consultation, whether war advocates or politically shrewd ones, unanimously agreed that the Human Race possessed terrifying strength, if a full-scale war was recklessly launched, victory was one thing, but if defeated, the Demon Clan might really cease to exist.

Moreover, it was said that this era was determined through the careful calculations of many Great Emperors, in this era, there will definitely be an opportunity to open the Immortal Path.

Cultivators stay away from the hustle and bustle of the worldly dust, heart pure, willing to endure loneliness, painstakingly cultivating, for what purpose?

None other than seeking to prove Dao and become immortal!

The road to proving Dao is filled with many bones, not one ordinary cultivators can take, but the Immortal Path is different, as long as one's cultivation reaches a certain realm, one can step onto the Immortal Path, ascend to the Immortal Realm, seeking everlasting life.

If due to past grievances with the Human Race recklessly launching a full-scale war, the Human Race would certainly suffer a major loss of Primordial Qi, but the Demon Clan would also definitely suffer significantly.

Given the current situation, the Human Race certainly still has some strong individuals at the Quasi-Emperor level who have not yet emerged, who knows what level of realm they have reached.

Once the Human Race faces a crisis of extinction, it is unlikely that these individuals will not emerge, by then the Demon Clan will be truly in danger.

After the urgent consultation, the Demon Clan's upper echelon quickly reached a consensus, not to recklessly launch a war, not only can't the Human Race withstand it, but the Demon Clan also can't withstand it.

After the consultation, the Quasi-Demon Emperor leading the Demon Clan, Chi Lin, flew high into the sky and said loudly towards War City: "Brother Lin, don't be angry, I am also surprised about the matter of Xuanwu State, here I represent the Demon Clan to apologize to you all."

Saying so, Chi Lin slightly bowed, as a gesture of apology, then continued: "Our Demon Clan is trustworthy, a word once spoken is unchangeable, let's still follow our previous agreement and conduct a competition among the older, middle, and younger generations."

If our Demon Clan wins, any place in the Five Domains must allow us to stay and reside, and the Human Race should not show hostility, but if we lose, then you can designate our residence area after we emerge, and we will live peacefully, together compete for the opportunity to prove Dao, how about it?"

"Indeed it should be so, you choose the candidates for the competition, my Human Race will accompany to the end!"

Although Elder Lin was covered in blood, he still had unparalleled intimidation power, with an imposing demeanor that refused to fade.

Chi Lin nodded and said: "The recent battle, Brother Lin's might has not diminished, truly admirable, let's consider that as the first competition of the older generation, what does Brother Lin think?"

Elder Lin nodded, secretly letting out a breath, it seemed his strategy succeeded as his thunderous means to kill a Quasi-Emperor realm strong person of the Demon Clan had completely intimidated them.

No one knew what exactly happened during the recent battle, only he himself knew how dangerous it was, if not careful, it would be he who died just now.

Only after the Azure Gold Furnace's divine power was exhausted did he barely withstand the Death Light Mirror, giving him the opportunity to fight to the death against Chang Hao, otherwise, the consequences would have been hard to predict.

According to the previous agreement, the older generation strong people will conduct three competitions, winning two out of three will be considered victory, the middle generation will focus on the Saint Lord level strong people, also conducting three competitions, with rules similar to the older generation's.

Finally, it will be the competition of the younger generation, divided into ten matches, both sides can send ten contestants for the competition.

The rules are simple, as long as they win, they can continue to face the next opponent who steps onto the stage, losers withdraw, providing maximum space for both sides to show strength.

Soon, a strong person of Quasi-Emperor Second Layer Heaven from the Demon Clan appeared, dressed in cyan clothing, looking no different from the Human Race, with no Demon Clan traits.

This is an old demon of the Demon Clan who achieved the Quasi-Emperor realm a long time ago, named Wu Tian, his true form is a Golden Centipede, although not an Imperial Family, he is also a leader among the Imperial Family.

"I am Emperor Wu Tian, who dares to stand against me in battle?"

The Quasi-Emperor from the Demon Clan, Wu Tian, wielded an aura that pierced the skies, moving with the stride of a dragon and the step of a tiger, his entire being radiating a powerful Quasi-Emperor presence, compelling reverence.

This is the oppression of the Quasi-Emperor realm; anyone who hasn't reached this level is affected.

Wu Tian's shout traveled through the River of Elements, resonating like heavenly thunder in everyone's ears; many Human cultivators with lesser cultivation were shocked to the point their ears bled and they fainted on the spot.

At this moment, everyone's eyes turned to Ling Yunzhi of the Ling Family Ancestor, standing atop the city wall. Without a doubt, as the Emperor's son, he was the most suitable contestant.

The Human Race had already won one battle. Winning another would make a third unnecessary; two consecutive victories meant even if the humans lost the final match, victory was assured.

However, contrary to everyone's expectations, Ling Yunzhi showed no intention of entering the fight, standing indifferently atop the city wall, completely ignoring the crowd's expectant gazes.

At this moment, all Humans were enraged. This match concerned the fate and future of the Human Race, and even sects and Holy Lands with longstanding enmities set aside their differences and united against the Demon Clan. Yet Ling Yunzhi remained unmoved—how cold-hearted must one be to act in such a way?

Seeing this, Wu Tian sneered and said, "What? Does the Human Race not have a single person who dares to accept the challenge?"

"If the Human Race has but this little strength, what right do they have to coexist with our Demon Clan in this world? You're fit only to provide us with blood food!"

"If you don't dare accept the challenge, just admit defeat outright. We'll be merciful and won't eradicate you entirely."

"Heaven has the virtue of good life—if you humans surrender and hand over dominion of this world, we'll consider giving you a domain in which to thrive."

"That's right, just like our Demon Clan; forso many years, we've been confined to the Holy Land, yet we've worked tirelessly and have ultimately surpassed you."

For a time, some pro-war factions of the Demon Clan began stirring again, though even as they clamored loudly, none dared outright step forward, merely using secret technique to alter their voice and location, making it impossible to pinpoint their position.

"I shall fight you!"

Seeing Ling Yunzhi unwilling to fight, the Sloppy Elder from Treasure Pavilion stepped forward. Though he was at the Quasi-Emperor realm, he was only at the Quasi-Emperor Second Level, not on the same tier as Wu Tian; this battle boded ill.

Yet—

For the destiny and future of the Human Race, he resolutely chose to accept the challenge, even if it meant dying in battle; he could not let the Demon Clan mock the Human Race for lacking warriors willing to fight—that was his bottom line.

The Heavenly Weapon issued a light hum, instantly saturating the area with killing intent, causing the surrounding temperature to plummet as if suddenly transitioning from blazing summer to harsh winter.

This cold penetrated to the soul; the Heavenly Weapon, as the Emperor's Weapon of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, had accompanied him through conquest of the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, with its unique killing intent molded through countless slain strong people.

"Swish!"

The Sloppy Elder, tattered clothes fluttering, tore through space, traversing the void to appear on the Outer Battlefield.

This heaven-defying technique left many Human cultivators dumbstruck; to achieve this with no Spiritual Treasure or Transmission Array Platform, to tear through the void with one's body and traverse the cosmos, requires immense cultivation!

However, the older generation of strong people were unsurprised, considering the Sloppy Elder's action commonplace; those at the Quasi-Emperor realm certainly should be able to traverse the cosmos bodily, anything less would be impossible.

Then, people observed the Demon Clan's Quasi-Emperor strong person Wu Tian also appear on the Outer Battlefield, his sharp killing intent becoming tangible and obliterating a passing meteorite, temple-sized, into dust.

Without a move, merely the overflow of killing intent possessed terrifying power; an average cultivator would struggle to withstand even a glimpse.

Quasi-Emperor, marked by the Emperor title, has transcended human limits; strictly speaking, a strong person at the Quasi-Emperor realm no longer aligns with human classification.

The peak of Venerable Realm is the utmost humanity can achieve, surpassing this pinnacle transcends human boundaries, becoming a different form of life.

A single strand of a Quasi-Emperor strong person's hair can crush a Divine Mountain; an intense gaze can kill a Supreme Holy Master.

Previously, the Sloppy Elder sealed his Quasi-Emperor strength, wandering and rescuing Ye Fan with merely Saint Lord strength; otherwise, a single gaze could have annihilated the Ancestor of the Lou Family!

"Step forward and meet your death!"

Wu Tian roared, a rustic Pagoda appearing in his hand, with seven layers, each emanating the pressure of a Great Emperor.

Indisputably, this rustic Pagoda was also an Emperor Weapon!

Chapter 1769 Quasi-Emperor Second Battle!

Outer Battlefield, a silent space, fragmented weapons, and giant bone shards float in outer space, exuding an ancient and weathered aura.

This place remains unchanged since ancient times, desolate and bleak, with only traces of the Emperor Battle lingering.

Elder Lin and Chang Hao waged a battle here, shattering countless passing asteroids and Yun Stones, filling this place with an aura of death.

The killing intent is intense; just now, a strong person of the Quasi-Emperor Realm fell here, adding a tragic bloodstain to this battlefield.

Wu Tian and the Sloppy Elder from the Treasure Pavilion arrived at the battlefield, facing each other coldly. This would be a peerless battle; both glanced into the depths of the vast universe without speaking further.

With a violent shout from Wu Tian, the Seven-story Pagoda fully revived, emitting beams of killing light, piercing the void, like Heavenly Swords formed from Heaven and Earth Tao Markings, shooting towards the Sloppy Elder.

Wu Tian, with a burly figure, was dressed in a silk Taoist robe, with a primitive pagoda above his head, radiating Immortal Light.

The Sloppy Elder's expression was solemn. He knew the gap between himself and Wu Tian was significant, but for the Human Race's fate and future, he had to risk it all.

The Heavenly Weapon slashed across ninety thousand miles, the aura of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor pervading the Outer Battlefield, dissolving all the killing light **** from the pagoda.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, a distant asteroid was unlucky enough to be directly cleaved in half by the killing light from the Heavenly Weapon, bursting open on the spot.

Among the Human Race, many looked at Ling Yunzhi with deep contempt. He was most suited to battle and could definitely defeat Wu Tian.

Yet—

He remained indifferent, no one knew what he was thinking, and no one present had the right to ask him anything.

Ling Yunzhi, having fully revived the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown, seemed like the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor reborn, dominating Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

He was the direct descendant of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, with the purest Emperor Blood flowing in his veins, possessing terrifying strength, though his lifespan was dwindling, he was absolutely a formidable combat power for the Human Race.

But at the crucial moment, he chose to ignore, simply not taking action, utterly disgracing the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor.

The famed Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor has great deeds for the entire Human Race, revered by Ten Thousand Clans, but can't withstand such wastage.

Ye Fan was even more puzzled, Ling Yunzhi could absolutely defeat Wu Tian, why not battle?

Could there be some other hidden reason?

Facing the disdainful gazes of everyone, Ling Yunzhi remained unfazed, with a calm expression, silently focusing on the battle situation at the Outer Battlefield.

Everyone was helpless, having to temporarily set aside their contempt for Ling Yunzhi, turning their attention to the Outer Battlefield.

Wu Tian's expression was cold, with eyes that seemed to flash with the sun, moon, and stars. His actions were ruthless, the primitive pagoda enlarged, suppressing Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

The Sloppy Elder resisted with all his might, Divine Power roaring like a great river, the Heavenly Weapon fully revived, resembling the embodiment of the Emperor Sha, overpowering Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

"Clang!"

The Heavenly Weapon soared, its Immortal Light shining bright, casting auspicious rays in thousands, extreme Emperor's Might ravaged the cosmos, directly slashing the pagoda.

"Boom!"

The collision between the Ancient Emperor Weapon and the Ancient Emperor Weapon shook the entire universe, annihilating everything, returning all to origin, a Transformation aura spread.

"Swipe!"

Both retreated simultaneously, even as powerful as they were, they dared not easily touch the Transformation aura, the most mysterious power between heaven and earth, for once touched, it might lead to involuntary Transformation, which was not the result they wanted.

"Wu Tian will win!"

"Humans are nothing but ants; in ancient times, the Demon Clan used the Human Race as Blood Food."

"Without the Great Emperor coming forth, our Demon Clan will sweep the cosmos and conquer the stars!"

Seeing Wu Tian seemingly gaining the upper hand, the pro-war faction among the Demon Clan started clamoring again, mercilessly mocking and hitting the confidence of the Human Race.

"Your Demon Clan is powerful, why have you been hiding in a corner of the Xuanwu Mountain for so many years and unable to emerge? And now you're jumping out."

"That's right, besides boasting about your ancestors' deeds during ancient times, what else can your Demon Clan do?"

"Don't forget, in the last great battle, how did you lose? Even without the Great Emperor, the Human Race cannot be bullied by your Demon Clan!"

Some hot-blooded cultivators of the Human Race retorted one after another, despite the victory not being decided, even if the Old Pavilion Master of Treasure Pavilion was defeated, it would still be tied one to one; the Human Race still had a chance.

The Human Race and Demon Clan, separated by the eight hundred-mile-wide River of Elements, hurled verbal attacks at each other, neither willing to fall behind.

On the ground, the Human and Demon Clans were noisy, while on the Outer Battlefield, the battle reached a fever pitch, both wielding powerful Emperor Weapons, for the moment, neither could prevail.

The pagoda vibrated, the entire cosmos trembling with it, countless fragmented weapons shattered into powder, even meteorites in the endless void couldn't escape being fragmented.

The Sloppy Elder emitted Infinite Light, like a Great Emperor walking in the cosmos, his killing intent reached the nine realms, the Heavenly Weapon slashed horizontally and vertically, each cut splitting the void, forcing Wu Tian to defend with the pagoda.

However, savvy observers quickly noticed that he was close to his limit; now, he was making an all-out effort, hoping to defeat Wu Tian. If he couldn't end the battle soon, he would be in jeopardy.

The Heavenly Weapon treasure sword is the Emperor Weapon of the Eternal Slaughter Emperor, and it is not so easily wielded. Even if the Emperor Weapon is revived, it requires a tremendous amount of divine power to wield it effectively.

"Admit defeat! Otherwise, this battlefield will become your burial ground!" Wu Tian said leisurely while defending himself.

He had long realized that this sloppy elder, though relying on the advantage of the Heavenly Weapon treasure sword to suppress him momentarily, will face a storm-like counterattack once he withstands this round of attacks.

"Don't be arrogant!"

The sloppy elder shouted angrily, slashing with his Heavenly Weapon treasure sword even faster.

He understood his own situation well, so he could not afford to stop. His slashes with the Heavenly Weapon became faster and more forceful, continuously pressing Wu Tian with a fierce assault.

The duel at the quasi-emperor level is the most earth-shattering battle in nearly ten thousand years, making Ye Fan and others fully realize the gap between themselves and the top-tier strong people.

At such intensity, not to mention participating, even being at the edge of the battlefield could lead to being affected.

They couldn't withstand even a wisp of the aura; they would inevitably turn to dust.

As the battle between the two became more intense, the catcalls between the Human Race and the Demon Clan disappeared, with everyone nervously watching the changes on the battlefield.

A passing asteroid was affected and shattered by the sloppy elder's sword, sending a chill from head to toe through everyone, be they of the Human Race or Demon Clan.

With such Combat Power, who in the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths could compete?

People were at a loss for words, unable to fathom how to contend with such might. If this battle took place on the ground, all living beings would surely perish with no suspense whatsoever.

However, when the brilliant light faded, people were shocked to find that Wu Tian was unharmed, as a light curtain from the seven-story pagoda sheltered him completely.

At this moment, the members of the Demon Clan finally let out a sigh of relief; their anxiously held breaths were fully released. If Wu Tian had been defeated, the remaining battle for the Demon Clan would not have been worth fighting; they might as well have admitted defeat outright.

In three matches, if the Human Race won two consecutively, there would be no point for the Demon Clan to compete further in the third.

"You're done. Now it's my turn!"

Wu Tian snorted coldly as the seven-story pagoda suddenly enlarged, with a massive black hole appearing at its base, pressing down toward the sloppy elder.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the Heavenly Weapon treasure sword in the hands of the sloppy elder immediately struck the base of the pagoda, and then with the recoil, he retreated into the endless depths of the starry sky.

"Trying to run? Can you escape? I said, since you won't concede, this battlefield will be your place of demise!"

Wu Tian struck again, with the emperor's might of the Emperor Weapon sweeping through the entire firmament, causing it to collapse and form a giant black hole with a single tremor.

"Clang!"

The seven-story pagoda turned into a stream of light, heavily colliding with the Heavenly Weapon treasure sword, immediately sending the sloppy elder flying back a hundred feet, his tiger's mouth almost splitting from the shock.

In the clash of Emperor Weapons, the Heavenly Weapon treasure sword continuously sapped his divine power to maintain its revived state, causing him considerable distress.

Up to this point in the battle, his divine power was already severely depleted. Even as a quasi-emperor, maintaining the revived Emperor Weapon for so long was difficult. If this continued, even as a quasi-emperor, he would be drained of his divine power, and at that point, he would truly be doomed.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

...

With the advantage in his favor, Wu Tian relentlessly drove the Emperor Weapon of the seven-story pagoda, launching a frenzied attack, almost cornering the opponent. The situation was completely reversed.

"Hahaha..."

A Demon King from the Demon Clan laughed heartily, having already seen clearly that the sloppy elder was about to fall. In this battle, Wu Tian was destined for victory.

Laughing at this moment with unrestrained boldness, the Demon King was certain of the sloppy elder's impending defeat, and possibly even downfall, fearing no repercussions.

This laughter rang harshly in the ears of the heroic figures of the Human Race, but the situation was stronger than the people; it was evident that the sloppy elder was likely done for.

At this moment, the hearts of everyone from the Human Race were in their throats. Wu Tian, as one of the newly ascended quasi-emperors of the Demon Clan, possesses vigorous vitality and a thick Life Origin.

In contrast, the sloppy elder is the foundation of the Treasure Pavilion, with his lifespan nearing its end, old and with declining vitality. Although his cultivation is quite powerful, his overall strength is still inferior to Wu Tian's. To have held on until now was already no small feat.

"Boom!"

Wu Tian drove the seven-story pagoda once more, dealing significant damage to the sloppy elder, nearly splitting him apart and causing him to spew blood wildly, his body cracking, while blood rained down!

"Brother Ya, concede!"

Seeing this, Elder Lin from the Imperial Academy's foundation immediately spoke up, advising that the sloppy elder's defeat was inevitable. To persist further would only lead to a dead-end.

Chapter 1770 A Quasi-Emperor Unlike Any Other

"Sigh..."

Upon hearing Elder Lin's reminder, the Sloppy Elder secretly sighed and said, "I admit defeat in this battle!"

As his words fell, the Sloppy Elder's whole body shimmered with divine light, taking several steps forward as he transformed into a divine light path, connecting the Outer Battlefield to War City.

"Hmph, consider yourself lucky!"

The Demon Clan's Quasi-Emperor, Wu Tian, snorted coldly and retreated to the Demon Clan's camp.

Although his strength was superior to the Sloppy Elder, if the latter insisted on escaping, there was nothing he could do but give up.

The Old Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion lost!

This was definitely not good news for all the Human cultivators, and for a time, all felt a foreboding shadow cast over their hearts!

It wasn't that he wasn't strong enough, but the opponent was too strong; Wu Tian was an entire realm higher than him, and having reached such a realm after the Taigu era, his combat power was already significantly higher.

In the Quasi-Emperor Realm, even a small realm difference can be like a chasm, insurmountable.

The fact that the Sloppy Elder managed to hold on until now was already commendable; no one wanted to criticize him.

At this moment, everyone secretly grumbled, thinking that if the Ling Family Ancestor acted, with the power of an Emperor's son, Wu Tian would surely be crushed, securing a decisive victory for the Human Race.

In an instant, the bloodied Sloppy Elder returned to War City from the Outer Battlefield, with the Heavenly Weapon in his hand dimmed and dull. Not only was he greatly injured in this battle, but the Heavenly Weapon also lost a considerable amount of its Primordial essence.

"Ancestor, are you okay?"

The Treasure Pavilion Master, Yayun Peak, hurriedly came up, supporting the Sloppy Elder.

The Sloppy Elder was the foundation of the Treasure Pavilion, akin to a towering pillar and a golden beam bridging seas; it was essential that he suffer no misfortune, or it would be a huge blow to the entire Treasure Pavilion.

"Don't worry, I'm not dead yet!"

The Sloppy Elder smiled bitterly and handed the Heavenly Weapon back to the approaching Hu Tian, saying, "I'm sorry, I failed everyone's expectations and couldn't win this contest!"

"Don't say anything, you've already done your best, we all saw it!"

Elder Lin also came forward, having recovered some combat power after some healing.

As soon as they returned to the sky above War City, Ye Fan quickly stepped forward, taking out a jade bottle and handing it to the Sloppy Elder.

When the cork was opened, a rich fragrance wafted out, brightening the eyes of those present.

All were connoisseurs; from the scent alone, they could determine that the jade bottle must contain Dragon Essence, a priceless treasure for restoring divine power and prolonging life.

Elder Lin's eyes burned like he was seeing an Emperor Technique, fiery and intense.

The Sloppy Elder didn't waste words, directly pouring out a few drops of Dragon Essence to consume, then landed atop the city, sitting cross-legged, his whole body surging with Essence Qi, with severe wounds visibly healing at a rapid pace.

His Blood Qi soared to the sky, his body shining brightly like a divine figure, solemn and dignified, devoid of his former sloppy appearance.

Ye Fan didn't take back the jade bottle but handed it over to Elder Lin, which made him very excited; for someone with little remaining lifespan and heavily injured, this was an invaluable gift.

At that instant, many Human cultivators looked at Ye Fan with blazing eyes, even the heroic lords of various factions were no exception.

The Human side was experiencing a decline in morale, whereas the Demon Clan was jubilant.

Wu Tian's strong defeat of the Sloppy Elder restored much dignity and morale for the Demon Clan, causing some warlike factions and the Imperial Family within the Demon Clan to stir restlessly.

"It seems the Human Race is still the same after so many years, no progress, still as weak as ever!" a Demon Clan king proudly proclaimed.

His words quickly gained consensus among the Demon Clan, with many warhorse demon strong people laughing wildly, seemingly having no regard for the Human Race.

This laughter was piercing, causing all Human cultivators to turn pale; it was an insult, like a slap in their face.

However—

Defeat is defeat!

They had no words to defend themselves, only to prepare for the last battle at the Quasi-Emperor level. If they couldn't defeat the Demon Clan, determining whether there was any need to continue the remaining contests was uncertain.

"You Demon Clan have only won one battle, there's no need to humiliate my Human Race like this. The contest isn't over yet, and who will laugh last remains uncertain!"

An elderly Human cultivator faced the pressure and sent his voice across the River of Elements.

"Very well, Human Race, have you decided? Who dares to fight me?"

A burly Demon Clan Quasi-Emperor, with four wings on his ribs, flew into the sky, standing with hands behind his back, speaking coldly.

"I shall fight you!"

The Immortal Academy's elder appeared calm but exuded domineering energy; his voice rolled like thunder, echoing across to the opposite Demon Clan camp.

"Foolish, I'll send you on your way!"

The four-winged Demon Clan quasi Emperor snorted coldly, tearing through space in an instant, taking a step forward and disappearing from the original spot.

Soon, people saw through the Eagle Eye Platform that he had appeared on the Outer Battlefield, standing with hands behind his back, brimming with confidence.

"Swish!"

The Old Bastard took a step forward, Innate Dao Patterns densely covering his feet, instantly breaking through the barriers of space, heading towards the Outer Battlefield beyond the heavens.

After two Quasi-Emperor battles, the Outer Battlefield was already a dead silence. Apart from some weapon fragments floating in the void, only some broken asteroids slowly revolved around this enormous planet, recounting the past tragic and heroic of this battlefield.

Outside War City, on several Eagle Eye Platforms, Dao Patterns flickered densely, manifesting the Heavenly Eye, revealing everything in the Outer Battlefield clearly.

At this moment, whether human or demon clan they all held their breath nervously. This battle concerned the destiny and future of the two races, leaving them no choice but to be anxious.

Against the backdrop of the boundless starry sky, the Old Bastard walked step-by-step towards the demon clan's Quasi-Emperor with wings on his ribs, his whole body radiating Infinite Light, Quasi-Emperor aura surging through the skies.

"You are special, different from other Quasi-Emperors..."

The demon clan's Quasi-Emperor, originally infuriated by the Old Bastard's arrogant attitude, now sensed the Old Bastard's aura and slightly frowned, saying: "What's your name?"

"Yao Guangyu!"

The Old Bastard spoke calmly, with eyes deep as the vast universe, containing the sun, moon, and stars in their cycle of creation and destruction.

"So the dean of the Immortal Academy is actually from the Yao Family, no wonder he could Prove Dao as a Quasi-Emperor in such circumstances!"

Only at this moment did many human cultivators realize that the dean of the Immortal Academy was in fact a descendant of the famously renowned Taigu Yao clan.

All along, people only knew him by the name Old Bastard, yet few knew his true name, until now when it was publicly revealed.

The Yao surname is a longstanding and large family since before the Desolate Ages, with many members. It's said that the Eternal Slaughter Emperor was a castaway of the Yao clan who ultimately Proved Dao to become an Emperor with his immense perseverance.

However—

He left no descendants nor Tao Lineage, his Cultivation Technique and martial arts vanished into the long river of history.

Nevertheless, the Yao surname remains a formidable clan, fully capable of standing equally with the Di Clan, although the Yao clan is very low-key, rarely emerging into the world.

Even though the Old Bastard merely stood there, without the slightest Quasi-Emperor aura nor awe-inspiring presence, he could rival the demon clan's Quasi-Emperor with wings on his ribs, showing no sign of weakness.

This was the feeling in every human cultivator's heart, whether delusion or illusion, their hearts became incredibly assured, as if he would definitely defeat his opponent and secure victory for the human race in this competition.

"Why... does your aura feel peculiar to me?"

The Quasi-Emperor with winged ribs of the demon clan restrained his cold demeanor, with a hint of doubt clouding his face.

"Our races differ, thus the Dao we Prove is naturally not the same!" the Old Bastard calmly replied.

"No, what sort of Dao have you Proved exactly to be stronger than ordinary Quasi-Emperors?" the demon clan Quasi-Emperor with winged ribs asked solemnly.

"Jin Dapeng, what's going on, why haven't you acted yet?" the demon clan's leading Quasi-Demon Emperor, Chi Lin, inquired through the Treasure Mirror.

"He's very different, somewhat strange, stronger than ordinary Quasi-Emperors of the same realm," Jin Dapeng, the Quasi-Emperor with winged ribs, responded solemnly.

"What?"

The demon clan was in an uproar, for it was rare for Jin Dapeng, typically proud and unyielding, to say such a thing. Just how powerful was this human Quasi-Emperor?

"You haven't answered me yet, what Dao have you Proved really?" Jin Dapeng asked once more.

"Times have changed. Every Quasi-Emperor of the human race is unique, distinct from others," the Old Bastard stated blandly.

His voice was not loud, yet like a thunderous explosion in the hearts of Jin Dapeng and everyone else, causing a tremor among several Quasi-Emperor realm demon clan strong people, their expressions shifted for the first time.

While other demon clan strong people, only a few comprehended the meaning, thereafter, they too were stunned.

What era is this?

This is the era following the Ancient times, long differing from the past when the world could not accommodate an Emperor, hence none could Prove Dao, and even Venerables were nearly unseen!

In recent years, it has been a time where even the most extraordinary cultivators despair, possessing unrivaled talent yet unable to surpass that obstacle, wasting away with gray hair and empty grief, unable to accomplish anything.

But before the Desolate Ages, it was different, when established world rules did not change, the Peak of Venerable Realms was not uncommon, every major clan had Quasi-Emperors. Cultivation then was easier compared to now.

And now, even when the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor Proved Dao tens of thousands of years ago, it was Proving Dao against heaven, succeeding in the least probable environment for Proving Dao.

The current world is no longer like the environment before the Taigu era, with Supreme Holy Masters as rare as phoenix feathers, not to mention Quasi-Emperors, the difficulty of Proving Dao is exponentially harder than before Taigu.

Under such stringent conditions, breaking through the Emperor Barrier and crossing the insurmountable divide is near impossible.

In these years, those who could Cultivate to the Peak of Venerable Realm and achieve Supreme Holy Master status, weren't most of them extraordinarily talented? Each had their own unique path, formed through various great opportunities, unrepeatable.

Under such circumstances where Proving Dao is not allowed, to take that step against heaven and break the Emperor Barrier requires extremely strong will and innate talent.

Quasi-Emperors Proving Dao under this background are each incomparable and distinctive!

Even if they merely took the first step to Prove Dao, they are intimidating, succeeding under the most unlikely conditions!