

## **Martial 2871**

### Chapter 2871, Luring Into A Trap

The Demon Kings were taken aback by the information provided by Fei Li. Furthermore, they totally had no idea about it. They encountered the foreign race before, and they knew what abilities the crude Barbarians had. They had personally killed some of the so-called Masters among them, so they did not think that the foreign race was so hard to deal with.

If they had not been ordered to stay on the defensive by the Demon Saints before as they went to recuperate in retreat, these Demon Kings would have taken the initiative to conquer more land. Therefore, they felt a little surprised hearing from Fei Li that Sha Ya's territory had fallen and all her subordinates were killed all of a sudden.

"How can that be? Can the foreign race be so powerful?"

"Yeah, Fei Li, are you sure you didn't make a mistake? Although Sha Ya is not strong, she is a Demon King after all. How can the foreign race have such great capability?"

Several Demon Kings who were clueless about the truth started to question, but the majority of the Demon Kings just stood by and watched.

Being doubted, Fei Li just returned a sneer, "Just ask her yourself. I have no grievance against her, so why would I accuse her without reason?"

The eyes of the Demon Kings immediately darted to Sha Ya.

Sha Ya knew that she had no way to hide it, so she could only admit bitterly, "Fei Li is right. The territory under my rule has indeed fallen, and all three thousand soldiers under my command have died. It was due to my dereliction of duty and incompetence!"

Hearing Sha Ya's confession, the previous Demon Kings who questioned Fei Li immediately shut their mouths. The gaze that everyone cast at Sha Ya gradually turned cold, revealing a sense of disdain towards her.

Ever since they invaded this land and ever since the foreign race began resisting, they did not suffer too much loss. Even if the foreign race won occasionally, it was just some insignificant victories. None of the Demon Kings here had ever experienced the real taste of defeat.

However, not only did Sha Ya lose her territory, she even lost all her subordinates. This was truly a disgrace to the Demon Race.

She really failed to live up to the expectations of the Demon Saints, and such a failure was enough to deprive her of the rights she had as a Demon King.

“She has to die!” Fei Li’s voice became chillier by the moment. Sha Ya’s defeat seemed to have embarrassed him a lot.

No one spoke for Sha Ya this time. Even Bao Qi dared not open his mouth, lest he draw suspicion.

Sha Ya was still held high in the air, and feeling the strength of Fei Li’s grip tighten, she couldn’t help laughing, “I indeed deserve to die. But I want to tell you that my soldiers didn’t die in vain. They fought an army of ten thousand foreigners to death, and no one retreated or fled. They made the foreign race pay a huge price before they died!”

Of course, Bao Qi knew that she was talking nonsense.

But the other Demon Kings looked flabbergasted, as if they could see the three thousand people struggling to resist relentlessly under the siege of an enemy far outnumbering them, ultimately ending in mutual destruction. The cold faces of the Demon Kings warmed up a little hearing this.

“Then why didn’t you die with them?” Fei Li seemed unmoved by her story as the ghost fire in his eyes flickered menacingly.

Sha Ya opened her mouth, but instead of justifying herself, she just said, “Kill me then. I’ve lost my territory and clansmen. I really don’t have the qualification to be a Demon King anymore.”

She stopped struggling and resigned herself to being slaughtered.

The ghost fire in Fei Li’s eyes suddenly became dark, and he nodded gently, “You still have a little shame. Good, don’t worry, I’ll give you a quick death.”

When he was about to give Sha Ya a fatal blow, Bao Qi, who had been silent, suddenly blurted, “Wait!”

Fei Li turned to him. Although Sha Ya secretly felt relieved, she maintained the same indifferent expression on her face, like she had accepted death and had no fear.

Fei Li said nothing and just stared at Bao Qi, waiting for him to express his opinion. Of course, pleading would be of no use, since he was determined to kill Sha Ya, no intercession would work unless it was an order from the Demon Saints.

“Sha Ya deserves to die, but she shouldn’t die by our hands,” Bao Qi remarked calmly. He pointed at the disguised entrance and continued, “Why don’t we let her be the first to go in and see what’s inside. I believe no one wants to take the lead, right?”

The Demon Kings were immediately moved by his idea. Exchanging looks, some of them bowed their heads, whispered to each other, and nodded one after another. They obviously thought it was a good idea.

The Demon Kings were indeed interested in the tomb of the fallen Ancient Saint, but none of them could help feeling hesitant about what might lay inside. Given that even an Ancient Saint had died here, there were undoubtedly risks in this place.

Although they did not discuss this before, everyone had the same thought in their mind, [Who will go in first?]

It was undeniable that it was dreadfully dangerous to take the lead. The first person to enter may encounter great opportunities, but would be more likely to face unpredictable dangers! All Demon Kings cherished their lives, so no one was stupid enough to volunteer themselves to explore the way for others.

But now, there was a good candidate for the job.

Fei Li remained still, the ghost fires in his eye sockets slowly dimming, as if he was deep in thought.

Bao Qi struck while the iron was hot, "Fei Li, I won't stop you if you want to kill her, but you'll have to take her place and enter first then."

According to Bao Qi's initial plan, he was supposed to volunteer himself to enter the entrance first to eliminate everyone's doubts. He knew where the portal in front of him led to anyway, and knew that there was no danger inside, but such a move still might not convince the others too much, because this 'land of the fallen Ancient Saint' was actually discovered by him.

But it would be a different case if Sha Ya went first.

As long as she went in and came back again, all suspicions would disappear.

Fei Li snorted coldly, swung his hand, and threw Sha Ya to the ground. His dark pitch-black mouth opened and closed, "Sha Ya, you heard him. I won't kill you this time, but you have to prove that your life still has value!"

Sha Ya coughed softly and stroked her neck for a long time until she could breathe normally again. She looked up at the Demon Kings with a bitter and pleading look, seemingly unwilling to be the first to enter this strange portal, but who would care about her?

In the end, Sha Ya could only sigh and push her Demon Qi to protect herself before walking towards the place where the vortex was located.

The Demon Kings held their breath and watched. Sha Ya suddenly stopped and announced, "If I don't come back in an hour, it means there is fatal danger inside."

After saying so, Sha Ya leapt into the vortex and was swallowed up by a mass of chaos and emptiness, vanishing from sight

The Demon Kings waited quietly in front of the vortex, but every pair of eyes was fixed in the direction of the entrance with longing and expectation.

Sha Ya mentioned that if she did not come back in an hour, it meant that there was fatal danger inside, but if she really did not return in an hour, the other Demon Kings would not give up so easily and would begin searching for a safer method to enter for investigation.

At the same time, in the Sealed World Bead, Yang Kai looked indifferently at Sha Ya who came in, and praised, "Both of you did a good job!"

Sha Ya was dumbfounded as she realized that even if Yang Kai hid inside this place, he was perfectly aware of the situation outside. Fortunately, she did not have any treacherous thoughts earlier, otherwise she would be in deep trouble.

“It was Bao Qi who saved the situation with his quick wit. I almost screwed up.” Sha Ya dared not to take credit for it.

Yang Kai shook his head, “There will always be some small accidents in life, but it doesn’t matter. It turned out to be better than the initial plan.”

Sha Ya smiled lightly, “Shall I wait here for an hour, then go out and tell them there’s no danger then?”

Yang Kai replied, “There is no evidence to prove your words, so that alone will not be enough to make them lose their reason and rush in recklessly.”

Sha Ya wondered, “What should I do then?”

“You’ll know later,” Yang Kai’s lips curled into a mysterious smile.

He did not explain it clearly, and Sha Ya did not dare to ask further. She could only stand there quietly and wait for time to pass.

More than an hour later, in the wilderness, the Demon Kings who were quietly paying attention to the entrance of the vortex suddenly froze. They looked closely at the vortex with their eyes lit up, as if they had discovered something amazing.

A faint ripple pulsed in the vortex, followed by the emergence of a graceful figure with a small, short tail.

“She came out!” The Flame Demon shouted as he saw her.

Sha Ya came out safely. In other words, even if the land of the fallen Ancient Saint was dangerous, it was not enough to cause troubles to the Demon Kings. This was excellent news to them.

The other Demon Kings were also excited, but they also had some doubts at the same time.

Because Sha Ya emerged out of the vortex with her back facing them. Not only that, she was moving incredibly slowly, as if there was a force pulling her back in from the other side of the portal.

“What’s going on?” Someone asked.

“Sha Ya, what are you doing? If you want to come out, just come out quickly. Why are you just showing us your ass?”

“Is she trying to seduce us? Hahaha, I have to say, this ass is quite perky. It must feel good to the touch.”

The group of people launched into vulgar children mode at Sha Ya.

“She encountered trouble.” Fei Li suddenly bellowed.

At this time, Sha Ya abruptly pushed her Demon Qi, and lurched her body towards the outside, with only her arms remaining in the vortex, as if she was firmly grasping something and was trying to drag it out of the vortex.

“Come... Help me!” Sha Ya turned her head and shouted at the Demon Kings.

No one moved, as no one knew what kind of trouble Sha Ya was in. It was not worth getting involved just to help her.

“What are you doing?” Bao Qi was even more anxious than the other Demon Kings. The plan somehow went smoothly until now, and as long as Sha Ya stepped out and told everyone that there was no danger inside, he believed that everyone would be willing to enter to investigate, and his task would be complete.

But now, Sha Ya was causing trouble again. This made him anxious and angry as he had no idea whether it was the plan of Sir Shaman Niu or Sha Ya’s own idea.

“Saint Artifact!” Sha Ya blurted out shocking news, “I found a Saint Artifact!”

“What?”

Hearing this, the faces of the Demon Kings all changed drastically.

Chapter 2872, Battle for the Saint Artifact

Saint Artifacts, the weapons that had the ability to shake the Heavens and shatter the Earth. These were rare treasures throughout the entire Demon Realm, and only Demon Saints were qualified to wield them.

As Demon Kings, they had seen a few Saint Artifacts before, and also felt the destructive power which radiated from such treasures, and therefore had some understanding of them.

At this moment, they were confused and in disbelief when Sha Ya claimed that she had found a Saint Artifact.

However, Sha Ya’s did not appear to be lying, and she did seem to be holding onto something.

So after a moment of hesitation, several Demon Kings rushed up, stood beside Sha Ya, and plunged their hands into the vortex, only to seemingly grasp nothing but chaotic emptiness.

A few of them turned their heads at Sha Ya suspiciously.

Sha Ya asserted anxiously, “Grab my arms!”

Only then did the Demon Kings recover their senses and grab Sha Ya’s arms, their expressions turning to shock one after another as they felt a huge force in front of them that was contending with Sha Ya.

With a low roar, Demon Qi surged, and as if she had received divine assistance, Sha Ya suddenly took a step back, and immediately pulled out her arms that had been hidden in the portal.

In the next moment, dozens of shocked eyes gazed at the object Sha Ya was holding onto with all her might. Strictly speaking, the object had not even been completely withdrawn from the portal and only a section of it was exposed.

It was clearly the handle of a weapon, but no one knew what kind of weapon it was; however, it exuded an extremely pure and rich Demon Qi.

This Demon Qi was even purer than that of a Demon King.

“It really is... a Saint Artifact!” A Demon King whispered to himself, his eyes turning red in an instant. The other Demon Kings grew equally excited.

Although it was only just a glimpse of the object, and it was not completely extracted from the vortex, none of the Demon Kings present had any doubts anymore.

This was definitely a Saint Artifact, a Saint Artifact that only a Demon Saint could control!

In this shocking and stunning moment, an even more powerful force suddenly came out from the vortex. The force was so strong that it began to overwhelm the several Demon Kings. Caught off guard, they all exclaimed and pushed their Demon Qi madly.

Sha Ya let out a scream as blood spurted from her fair hands before she lurched back and fell flat to the ground. Even the Demon Kings who had just helped her staggered a few steps back.

The partially revealed unknown Saint Artifact disappeared without a trace, and the portal before them became calm again, leaving all the Demon Kings staring into the depths of the vortex in search of its traces.

Sha Ya’s gasps brought them back to their senses and immediately the surrounding Demon Kings turned to her to question her.

The bones of her palms were exposed, and in addition to her blood-stained hands, it was obvious that she suffered some injuries from the Saint Artifact just now. These injuries looked miserable, but it was not a big deal for a Demon King. What was worth paying attention to was the distinctive Demon Qi lingering in Sha Ya’s wound.

Every Demon King watched intently, with excitement etched on each of their faces. They knew that the trace of Demon Qi being left behind by the Saint Artifact was proof that what happened just now was not some shared illusion.

Sha Ya really did find a Saint Artifact inside, but unfortunately, they failed to see the entire Artifact in the end, which was a bit regrettable.

“Sha Ya, what Saint Artifact was that?” The Shadow Demon started. Even he, who had always been able to keep his calm, could not control the excitement in his voice at this moment.

Sha Ya’s eyes flashed as she recalled, “A War Hammer!”

“A War Hammer!” The Demon Kings drew a sharp breath.

Bao Qi quickly questioned, “What did you see? Was it dangerous inside?”

Sha Ya shook her head, “It wasn’t. It actually seemed like a quiet and picturesque world. After some exploration, I saw the Saint Artifact, and... the body of the Ancient Saint!”

Eyes lit up and all turned eagerly to the vortex.

Although the information that Sha Ya provided was not much, it was sufficient, and that glimpse of a Saint Artifact brought a fatal appeal to the many Demon Kings.

Bao Qi took a deep breath and continued loudly, "Since we know that there are no dangers inside..."

Before he could finish his words though, the Shadow Demon suddenly let out a peal of strange laughter. However, the Demon Kings were even more bewildered that his voice came from a different direction. When they looked towards the direction of the voice, they found that the Shadow Demon had already dived into the vortex in a flash, while the black shadow that remained outside was obviously a diversion that immediately vanished as soon as he entered the portal.

"Mo Ke Tuo!" The Bone Demon Fei Li shouted sharply, unwilling to be outdone, and chased after him instantly.

Seeing this, the other Demon Kings wasted no time listening to Bao Qi's nonsense. Afraid that they would miss out on this opportunity, they immediately rushed into the vortex, disappearing one after another.

Standing in place, Bao Qi watched his former companions with a strange look on his face, losing all interest in trying to say anything. Only after everyone else had gone in did he turn to Sha Ya and ask, "What the hell was that?"

He did not believe that it really was a Saint Artifact, but he could not come up with another reasonable explanation for what he saw.

Sha Ya stood up, her bloody hands healing at a visible speed, very quickly becoming a delicate jade white shade again, giggling as she replied, "Didn't you see it clearly by yourself?"

Bao Qi frowned, "But..."

But where did Sir Shaman Niu get a Saint Artifact from? There were only a few Demon Saints present during this invasion, and although they had a great battle with the foreign race's Shaman Saints not long ago, no one had died, and no Saint Artifacts had been lost.

"Go in and take a look and you will know." Sha Ya giggled and stepped into the vortex, entering the Sealed World Bead without any hesitation.

Bao Qi was reluctant to follow after her; after all, he was the one who led so many Demon Kings into this trap. Although it was by Yang Kai's orders and not his own intentions, he really could not bring himself to face them. However, he still could not restrain his own curiosity, and after a moment of hesitation, he grit his teeth and walked into the portal.

In the Sealed World Bead, the group of Demon Kings were already raising a riot. They each treated everyone else present as if they were their mortal enemies. The fighting was fierce as Demon Qi surged, and powerful Divine Abilities bloomed one by one, each one more ruthless and malicious than the last.

Bao Qi, who had just entered, was startled by the situation in front of him. He could not help but feel a little dazed and instinctively thought that he was hallucinating, but when he took a closer look, he found that he was not. The Demon Kings, who were united earlier, were really mercilessly fighting amongst themselves now.

Just when Bao Qi was in a daze, his gaze was attracted to a War Hammer hovering mid-air. The handle of the War Hammer looked familiar as it was clearly the one they all saw earlier, but now the entire body of this weapon was visible. There was also confirmation of its identity as a Saint Artifact now.

Because the pure Demon Qi that pulsed from this War Hammer could not be faked.

The Saint Artifact War Hammer kept changing hands throughout the battle. Whoever got hold of the War Hammer would be attacked by the other Demon Kings, so it is impossible for someone to keep it for long. It was impossible for even the Shadow Demon, Mo Ke Tuo, or the Bone Demon, Fei Li, whose powers were at the peak of this group.

“What a bunch of fools!” Sha Ya’s sneers sounded nearby.

Bao Qi turned his head to look around, and saw Sir Shaman Niu and Sha Ya, not knowing when they appeared beside him. Sha Ya watched the battle in front of her with mockery, while Sir Shaman Niu looked indifferent as if he was watching a children’s fight.

“Sir... That Saint Artifact...” Bao Qi could not help asking the question in his heart.

“It’s real,” Yang Kai replied shortly.

Bao Qi was shocked and immediately wanted to ask more, but did not dare to open his mouth.

The Demonic War Hammer was indeed real. This was a trophy Yang Kai obtained outside Maplewood City. It was the weapon of the ancient One-Eyed Great Demon and was handed over to the Embodiment after Yang Kai refined it.

However, the Embodiment had been fusing with Divine Spirit Shi Huo’s Source and was still unconscious, so the Demonic War Hammer had not been put to use recently.

Today though, Yang Kai had turned it into the perfect bait, one that even Demon Kings could not resist, causing them all to step into this trap.

“Sir, is it okay for you to show up like this?” Sha Ya asked curiously. It was still acceptable for Bao Qi and Sha Ya to be standing by and watching. Even if doubts surfaced in the other Demon Kings, they didn’t have the time and energy to spare on them right now.

Strangely though, Yang Kai’s presence did not attract any of the Demon King’s attention at all, with none of them even glancing in his direction.

Yang Kai smiled and explained, “Since I control everything here, I naturally have a way to prevent them from sensing me.”

Sha Ya let out a sound, expressing understanding.

Yang Kai continued, “It’s time for you to do your job!”

Sha Ya responded, “Sir, please protect me carefully!”

Immediately, she drew a deep breath, and screamed, “I’m the one who found the Saint Artifact, it’s mine!” Her tender body flickered as she joined in the chaotic melee, attempting to snatch the Demonic War Hammer. But her strength was at the bottom of the many Demon Kings present, so even though

she put in her best effort, she still could not make her way into the inner circle, causing 'anxiety and helplessness' to cover her face.

The battle of the Demon Kings was bloody and brutal, each of them stopping at nothing in order to obtain the Demonic War Hammer. It did not take long for someone to be injured, but the injury did not extinguish their fighting spirit and instead roused their ferocity. As a result, as time passed, the battle became increasingly intense.

The Demonic War Hammer was constantly changing owners, and after an initial round of confrontation, the relatively weak Demon Kings no longer dared to approach the centre of the battlefield and could only constantly wander around the edges, looking for opportunities to intervene. In this way, Sha Ya finally had a few companions, and she no longer looked out of place.

This battle of Demon Kings lasted for more than an hour before a roar echoed loudly, "Stop!"

The Demon Kings stopped their actions instinctively, and drew a distance from each other, looking towards the place where the sound came from.

Over there stood Fei Li, the Bone Demon, whose bones had become loosely attached. Every movement made was accompanied by a worn clicking sound, and the ghost fire that had been dancing wildly in his eye sockets earlier had dimmed noticeably.

The other Demon Kings were in similar states, their originally strong auras having grown significantly weaker, causing them each to pant heavily for breath.

Shadow Demon Mo Ke Tuo was the current owner of the Demonic War Hammer. Wrapping black Qi around the War Hammer, he drew away from everyone else.

Fei Li did not look at the other Demon Kings, but cast his gaze into the air, the ghost fire in his eyes gazing at Bao Qi.

Chapter 2873, Collapsing At The First Blow

Although Fei Li had not said anything yet, at that moment, the Demon Kings all felt something odd and looked up into the sky together. Previously, no one was in the mood to pay attention to it even when they noticed Bao Qi's unusual behaviour, because they were in the heat of the battle, competing for the Saint Artifact.

But now that they had stopped, the difference between Bao Qi's calmness and the gaffe of the Demon Kings was of notable contrast.

"Bao Qi, you should give us an explanation!" Fei Li sounded angry and bitter, "Why did you incite us to fight one another? What do you stand to gain from this?"

Although the appearance of the Saint Artifact was somewhat amazing, Fei Li instinctively realized that all this was a trap, a scheme to provoke the Demon Kings here to fight one another.

He just could not figure out why Bao Qi would do this. What benefits could he gain from it?

The other Demon Kings frowned slightly and gradually returned to their senses. Even though they were still tempted to snatch the Saint Artifact, they forcibly suppressed their desires and turned to Bao Qi, who had been watching coldly from the side the whole time. They all looked like they were prepared to teach Bao Qi a lesson if he could not give them a reasonable explanation.

“Ha!” Bao Qi could not help sneering, revealing a look of mockery on his face, as if he had stripped off his mask and revealed his true colours. He looked down at the Demon Kings below, and sneered, “I thought all of you would fight until only one bloodied and bruised survivor remained. Too bad there’s someone smart among you.”

As soon as he declared this, the faces of the Demon Kings changed one after another.

These words were a confirmation from Bao Qi of their suspicions.

This really was a trap! They had no idea what the hell Bao Qi was planning to do, even using a Saint Artifact he somehow found as bait to cause internecine conflict among them.

The mere thought infuriated the Demon Kings.

Fei Li replied coldly, “Bao Qi, you court death!”

Bao Qi chuckled, “Are you sure you have the ability to do that?”

“You’ll know soon enough!” As Fei Li spoke, his bones suddenly ignited in green flames. It was unknown how he moved, but he instantly appeared in front of Bao Qi with just a step, and stretched out his hand to grab him.

Although Bao Qi was stronger than Sha Ya, he was still a Minor Realm inferior to Fei Li. According to the division Shamans, Sha Ya was considered a Low-Rank Shaman King, Bao Qi a Mid-Rank, and Fei Li a High-Rank Shaman King.

With such an absolute gap in strength, Fei Li believed that he couldn’t lose.

His movement was light and facile, as if he was catching a fly.

But Bao Qi just smiled, remaining perfectly calm while facing the incoming ruthless blow from the peak-level Demon King, the ridicule in his eyes growing ever stronger.

Fei Li instinctively felt something was wrong, but he could not tell what it was. However, the arrow had already left the string, so he could not afford to hesitate and pushed even more strength into his strike, attempting to take Bao Qi’s life and show him the outcome of his terrible mistake.

The next moment, the ghost fire in Fei Li’s eyes flashed violently.

Because his hand involuntarily stopped just a palm’s length from Bao Qi, and he could not move further no matter how hard he tried.

Then, a figure appeared in front of him like a ghost. It was a young man covered in rich Demon Qi, but it was apparent this young man had not lost his mind as his eyes were shining brilliantly.

He looked indifferent, and the aura released from his whole body was nothing worthy of note, but Fei Li still felt dreadfully uneasy in his heart when he saw him. He had not felt this way for countless years. The last time Fei Li experienced such uneasiness was nearly a thousand years ago, when he was still just a weakling that could barely keep his own bones from falling apart.

At that time, he encountered a Bone-Crushing Beast, which was the nemesis of the Bone Demon Clan. Fei Li carefully hid in the tall grass and did not dare to make a move for fear that the Bone-Crushing Beast would find and swallow him as a meal.

Just reliving the memory from that experience a thousand years ago gave him an unpleasant feeling. Although he did not have flesh and blood, Fei Li could still feel the horrifying chill from the depths of his Soul from that time.

He had no idea how this strange young man appeared before his eyes. Rather, it was as if he had been standing there the whole time.

The expressions of the other Demon Kings also fluctuated wildly. More than a dozen pairs of eyes focused on Yang Kai, with the Demon Kings who had just been fighting all out with one another now banding together. Even the Shadow Demon Mo Ke Tuo, who snatched the Saint Artifact, was no exception, drawing closer to the other Demon Kings without anyone noticing.

“Sir!” Bao Qi bowed and saluted, displaying his submission to Yang Kai with his actions.

“Sir?” The ghost fire in Fei Li’s eyes jumped again, surprised by the way Bao Qi addressed this young man.

As a Demon King, they could only address the Demon Saints by such a title, but the young man in front of them obviously did not possess the slightest hint of the aura of a Demon Saint. Instead, he looked just like a demonised Barbarian, so how could he be addressed as Sir by Bao Qi?

The demonised Barbarians had the lowest status in the Demon Race. They were even inferior to Demon Beasts. Many times, after they had outlived their other uses, these demonised Barbarians would become feed for Demon Beasts.

“Who are you?” Fei Li questioned in a deep voice.

Yang Kai smiled faintly at him, which bewildered Fei Li, but he did not have time to have a second thought because a terrifying force abruptly approached his face in the next instant. Even as a peak level Demon King, Fei Li couldn’t muster any resistance or response when facing this invisible attack. Launched out by the impact, Fei Li’s bones cracked and almost shattered apart.

Fei Li let out a screech as he fell back next to the other Demon Kings.

The other Demon Kings were stunned and all of them looked at Fei Li in shock before turning to Yang Kai in bewilderment. None of them could believe their eyes.

“Something is not right with this guy!” Fei Li quickly alerted everyone.

It was indeed strange. The aura of this guy was obviously not strong, but he could actually send one of them flying so easily. If this young man had wanted Fei Li's life just now, would he have been able to resist?

"Bao Qi, what is the meaning of this?" Sha Ya jumped out and shouted with a look of righteous indignation, "What are you doing?"

Indeed, Charm Demons had an unparalleled talent in acting. Her expression and tone were full of anger, and none of the Demon Kings suspected her. Furthermore, the question that she asked was the exact doubt the Demon Kings had.

Bao Qi smiled lightly, "Sha Ya, Sha Ya... you're asking the wrong person. It's not what I want to do, but what my Sir wants to do."

Sha Ya sneered, "Your Sir? How dare a waste only as strong as a Demon Great General call himself Sir in front of us?"

Bao Qi's face darkened, "With your limited intelligence, none of you are capable of imagining what my Sir's capabilities are."

These words were almost identical to the ones Sha Ya spoke to him a few months ago. At that moment, Bao Qi had a strange feeling, as if he had become Sha Ya, and the group of Demon Kings below had become him from that time.

It seemed that Yang Kai intended to give a demonstration of his power and authority here, so he lightly lifted his hand, causing Shadow Demon Mo Ke Tuo to let out a scream laced with panic and surprise as he involuntarily flew up. Mid-air, the black Qi which wrapped around 'his' body suddenly dispersed, a delicate figure taking its place.

This Shadow Demon, who was famous throughout the Demon Realm, a figure who struck terror into many hearts, and whose true face had never been seen by anyone else before, actually turned out to be a woman! Moreover, she was extremely petite, which was a marked contrast from the typical tall and powerful Demons.

The group of Demon Kings were all dumbstruck.

Mo Ke Tuo was ranked highly among all Demon Kings and there was not a single Demon King who would dare to fight with 'her' alone. All this time, Mo Ke Tuo covered herself in black Qi, so no one knew her true appearance except the Demon Saints.

Up until now!

Therefore, everyone was flabbergasted. They never thought that the true identity of this enigmatic Shadow Demon would be this. Apart from the mysterious black Qi, she looked just like an ordinary Demon. There was nothing special about her, and even her appearance was just ordinary.

Mo Ke Tuo was even more shocked than her peers.

It was not her intention to disperse her concealment technique, so this was obviously the result of something this young man did. What truly terrified her though was that she could not resist at all.

How was this possible? With her proficiency in concealment and assassination, she would not be this helpless even when facing the Demon Saints, but at this moment, she could not help having the impression that she no was longer in control of her own fate.

Before that, she was always the one who controlled the fate of others!

Mo Ke Tuo was dragged towards Yang Kai under the puzzled gaze of all the Demon Kings. She definitely did not want to just wait for death, so she went all out to resist, but no matter how she tried, she could not squeeze out even the slightest strength from her body.

Her face turned pale in an instant as she stared at the young man in front of her fearfully.

The young man smiled lightly at her, which horrified her, like she was facing a giant beast that could devour her whole.

“This is mine.” Yang Kai stretched out his hand and tapped her head.

As if she was struck by lightning, following a grunt, Mo Ke Tuo plummeted like a meteor and spewed a mouthful of blood. She was obviously seriously wounded. This scene horrified the other Demon Kings even more.

It was only a few breaths of time since the young man appeared, but his ability had been recognized by all the Demon Kings. He was like a God of this world, and had the power of life and death over everyone present.

The Saint Artifact that Mo Ke Tuo was holding onto earlier was now quietly hovering in mid-air. Yang Kai reached out his hand to grab it and swung it to his back. Then, the Demonic War Hammer immediately turned into a flash of brilliance and vanished.

No one knew where the young man sent the Saint Artifact to, and at this moment, no one cared. Everyone was wondering if they could compete with this young man even if they worked together. They knew that there was no chance of winning alone, for even Fei Li and Mo Ke Tuo collapsed at the first blow. Since even they were helpless, what could the others do?

Needless to say, the Demon Kings immediately reached a consensus as their eyes met.

“My name is Shaman Niu!” Yang Kai stood mid-air and looked down at the Demon Kings, his figure seeming much larger and more imposing than it should, “As you can see, Bao Qi is my subordinate!”

The Demon Kings kept silent as they were aware of this.

“What do you want?” Sha Ya asked half angrily, half anxiously.

Yang Kai smiled lightly, “I want all of you to be my subordinates like Bao Qi!”

Chapter 2874, Live, Or Die?

“What a joke!”

“In your dreams!”

“Are you messed up in the head, boy?”

The group of Demon Kings clamoured. Although this guy named Shaman Niu seemed invincible, it was impossible for them to surrender voluntarily, with all of them having no intention of backing down, aside from Sha Ya that is.

Bao Qi stood beside Yang Kai, looking at them coldly and mocking them quietly.

Back then, he was like these Demon Kings. He did not want to submit to Sir Shaman Niu either, but what happened in the end? Sir Shaman Niu did not require his compliance, he simply tore open his Knowledge Sea defences and branded him with his Soul Imprint.

Having learnt the lessons of the past, Bao Qi knew the fate that awaited these guys would probably be the same. No one could resist Sir Shaman Niu in this world. Ever since these former colleagues of his stepped into this world, their fate was sealed.

“You want us to be your slaves just like Bao Qi?” Fei Li’s jaw moved, snickering as he grinned, “Your dreams are quite grand!”

“If you have the ability, just kill us all!” Another Demon King shouted and was soon echoed by all of the Demon King present. Besides Sha Ya, who had other plans, all the other Demon Kings showed an unyielding spirit.

Yang Kai swept his eyes around at the Demon King below as they stared back at him fearlessly.

Nodding gently, he declared, “Since you want to die, I’ll help you.”

As his words fell, he suddenly raised his hand and the face of the Demon King who spoke earlier changed, his body involuntarily levitating up to the sky, as if he was lifted by an invisible hand. No matter how much he struggled, he could not resist it at all.

The other Demon Kings certainly would not sit back and watch, so after exchanging looks, they pushed their Demon Qi and rushed up together.

But before they could do anything, Yang Kai suddenly pressed down with his other hand and a powerful force which seemed to come from all around descended on the Demon Kings. This was the force of an entire World, so restraining the fifteen other Demon Kings on the spot was as easy as snapping one’s fingers, making it so none of them could even move a muscle.

The faces of the Demon Kings changed drastically. Although this Shaman Niu showed his unimaginable powers before, they thought that they might still stand a chance if they all united against him. With so many Demon Kings fighting side-by-side, perhaps even a Demon Saint would be given trouble.

Nevertheless, reality overwhelmed them with terror!

The fifteen Demon Kings were suppressed with just a wave of the enemy’s hand. Moreover, he did not seem to have exerted any strength. Was he really a God? What other explanation could there be?

All of the Demon King's eyes quivered violently as they turned their eyes to the sky with extreme difficulty.

"Ku Ke!" Fei Li gritted his teeth as he bellowed, "Don't lower your head!"

The panic in the eyes of the Demon King, Ku Ke, dispersed after hearing Fei Li's encouragement. He stood firm as he declared in a muffled voice, "I will never bow!"

He raised his head with great effort and looked straight into Yang Kai's eyes.

Yang Kai tightened the grip of his hand, and a soft noise of a crushed object could be heard. Ku Ke, who had been suspended in mid-air, collapsed, his physique turning into scattered dust as it fell.

Ku Ke was a Stone Demon, so his physique was as tough as the hardest rock in the world. Stone Demons had the greatest defensive ability in the Hundred Clans, and even Shadow Demon Mo Ke Tuo was not sure if she could break through Ku Ke's defence in one blow.

But such a Demon King was crushed to dust by this Shaman Niu in an instant.

The dust, which was formerly Ku Ke's flesh and blood, rained down on the ground along with three hearts.

Those were Ku Ke's Demon Hearts!

As long as the Demon Heart remained, the Demon Clan would never die! Therefore, as long as any of the three Demon Hearts remained, Ku Ke would have a chance to resurrect.

\*Pu pu pu...\*

In the process of falling, the three Demon Hearts exploded one after another, and the pure Demon Qi spilled out, darkening the surrounding world.

The other Demon Kings' hearts sank, as chills ran up their spines.

Ku Ke was dead! He died without being able to resist! All three of his Demon Hearts were destroyed as well, so not even the Great Demon God would have the ability to revive him now.

Every Demon King understood that Shaman Niu was giving them a demonstration of authority by making an example of one of them, but that knowledge did not reduce the shock they felt about it. He really killed Ku Ke. They thought that since he wanted them to be his slaves, there would be some room for negotiation; after all, dead people could not be slaves.

Nevertheless, he killed Ku Ke without hesitation, as if it did not matter to him and killing them all meant nothing to him.

"Oh right, I forgot to tell you," Yang Kai crossed his hands behind his back, swept his eyes across the Demon Kings, and continued calmly, "My ability is limited, and I can only accept ten slaves. After all, your cultivations are higher than mine, so ten is my limit, and I can't accept any more than that. But you still have fifteen people here, so..." Yang Kai smiled lightly, "Some of you must die!"

This smile was imprinted into the Demon Kings' eyes, and it was more terrifying to them than the anger of the Demon Saints.

Bao Qi stood beside Yang Kai without saying anything, having no idea whether what Yang Kai said was true or not, but as far as he knew, it should be accurate. After all, the cost of implanting a Soul Imprint into another's mind wasn't small, and maintaining these imprints required a certain amount of strength as well. One would not be able to expend their Spiritual Energy and Soul without limit.

The true Realm of Sir Shaman Niu was not too high, so being able to enslave ten Demon Kings was already shocking enough.

Including Sha Ya and himself, that meant there were only eight places left, but there were still fourteen Demon Kings present, excluding Sha Ya. In other words, he had to kill six more.

If Bao Qi could figure out such a simple thing, the other Demon Kings could figure it out too, and for a moment, they became gloomy.

Killing Ku Ke was not only to set an example, but it was also necessary because there were too many people, so it was useless to keep them all! Aware of this, the mentality of some Demon Kings began to change.

Before Yang Kai's announcement, they were fine with working together, and it was an honour to live and die together, but now that some of them had to die while others could live, self-interest began to creep into these Demon Kings' mentality and a faint hostility suddenly broke out into the atmosphere.

Yang Kai pressed on, "Let me tell you, even if you don't want to surrender to me, I can still turn you into my slaves; however, I prefer someone who takes the initiative. After all, forcefully picked melons are not sweet!"

Fei Li bellowed, "Don't listen to his nonsense! He's lying! As long as we insist, he will have no way but to kill us! As a Demon King, I'd rather die than surrender!"

After his shout, many of the Demon Kings had their courage renewed.

It was a great shame to be a slave to the foreign race, and it was even worse given that this foreigner had lower cultivation than them.

Yang Kai smiled and did not stop Fei Li from befogging others' minds. He just waited for him to finish, then looked down at a red-eyed Demon King, "I'll give you ten breaths of time to consider whether you want to live or die."

The Demon King showed a defiant expression on his face and sneered at Yang Kai's request. His strength was restrained in his body and could not put up any real resistance, so he just spat at Yang Kai.

Yang Kai continued, "Don't play the victim here. You all set foot onto this land for no reason, burned, looted, and killed my Barbarian Race. You are the invaders!"

The Demon King snorted, "Then kill me. This King has killed many foreigners anyway. It is not shameful to die here!"

"As you wish!" Yang Kai stretched out his hand and tapped on this Demon King's forehead. With a soft pop, a hole was pierced into the Demon King's head, followed by a few explosions in his body. His Demon Hearts were shattered, and his body fell down limply, the brilliance in his eyes disappearing in an instant.

"I will continue to ask and I will kill until I have enough, then it's congratulations to the rest. Some of you will be lucky to be my slaves!" Yang Kai remarked with an indifferent tone. Compared with the helpless Demon Kings, it seemed like he was the real Demon King, and those who stood in front of him were the weak lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

"You'd best pray that all the people I ask refuse me. In that case, the remaining will have a way to live."

He walked step by step and soon came to Sha Ya, and asked faintly, "Live or die?"

Sha Ya's face was pale, as if the death of the previous two Demon Kings had given her a great impact. She looked so panicked that she failed to answer Yang Kai's questions in the first place.

Fei Li saw this and bellowed, "Sha Ya, we will accompany you soon. Death is just a return to the Great Demon God's embrace. There is nothing to be scared of here!"

Sha Ya stammered, "Fei Li, it's easy for you to talk! The person being asked is me, not you. Death is indeed nothing, but dying in such an ugly way would bring shame to our Demon Clan..."

"You..." Fei Li was taken aback and looked at Sha Ya coldly, "Don't tell me you really want to..."

"You have three breaths of time to decide!" Yang Kai slowly raised a finger and pointed at Sha Ya.

Sha Ya immediately half-knelt on the ground, and bowed her head, "Sha Ya is willing to submit her loyalty to Sir Shaman Niu."

The faces of all the Demon Kings changed, the majority of them were glaring at Sha Ya with contempt and anger. They were ashamed to call her a Demon King like them! However, a few secretly felt some empathy with Sha Ya.

There were always those who embraced death courageously, but there were still others who were cowards and feared death. Although these Demon Kings were strong, they still belonged to this reality.

"Very good!" Yang Kai revealed a smile and put his hand on Sha Ya's head, continuing their act. Sha Ya looked up again, and replied with pleasant surprise, "Many thanks, Sir!"

As she spoke, she stood up and walked a few steps over to Bao Qi.

Bao Qi glanced at her and gave her a look of approval.

To be honest, if he had not known Sha Ya's true status, he too would have been cheated by her.

"I should have killed you earlier!" Fei Li ground his teeth and bellowed. He would have rather had Sha Ya die by his hand than become a slave to this foreigner. This was truly a disgrace to the Demon Clan.

Yang Kai turned around with a solemn look, and shouted loudly, "I'll ask you one last time. Do you want to live... or die!?"

Chapter 2875, Forcefully Picked Melons

“For the last time, do you want to live, or do you want to die? If no one is willing to submit to me, I don’t mind killing you all. You’re not the only Demon Kings out there so I have plenty of choices. Besides, you don’t have to feel ashamed. Those of you who don’t submit to me will die, and if you submit to me, you will survive. No one will know your choice today except yourselves! These are your last three breaths.” Yang Kai suddenly seemed to be a little impatient when he issued the ultimatum and immediately raised three fingers, calling out with a cold expression as he bent the first finger, “Three!”

After a pause, he continued, “Two!”

All the Demon Kings’ faces turned solemn, realizing the outcome at the end of Shaman Niu’s countdown.

Before he called out the last number, a Demon King with scars on his face stood up and stammered in a low voice, “I am willing to... be loyal to Sir!”

He gritted his teeth as he blurted these words. His expression was difficult to read, but it was obvious that he was struggling violently deep in his heart.

The ghost fire in the Bone Demon Fei Li’s eyes was stagnant. When Sha Ya first surrendered to this foreign race, he already expected such a scene, so he did not blame the others at this moment.

Die on their feet or live on their knees, these were their own choices. Some were willing to abandon their dignity and pride to this foreign race, and he could not stop them from doing that.

But he knew that most of the Demon Kings here were not such cowards.

They were Demon Kings!

The facts had indeed proved Fei Li right. He and the majority of Demon Kings watched the few Demon Kings submit to Yang Kai with shame and anxiety, like a group of children who have done something wrong, waiting for Yang Kai’s judgment.

“Five is it...” Yang Kai wore a small smile as he watched the Demon Kings who were kneeling down in a row, and also at the eight people in the back, smiling as he commented, “It looks like you have all made your own choices.”

Fei Li snorted coldly, his eyes turning contemptuously to the five Demon Kings in front of him before meeting Yang Kai’s eyes, the dancing ghost fire in his sockets full of sarcasm.

“En, the number of people is just right.” Yang Kai grinned.

His words confused the Demon Kings.

Yang Kai slowly lifted his hand, his expression indifferent, “Then you may die now!”

“The Demon Race shall never die!” Fei Li shouted.

The other Demon Kings also began chanting one after another, a look of death-defying determination on their faces.

Popping sounds were then heard as the bodies of each Demon King exploded into a blood mist. There were no bones, and even the Demon Hearts hidden in their bodies vaporized.

Sha Ya's grin froze on her face and Bao Qi's eyes twitched violently while the shock in Fei Li's heart was evident as the two bundles of ghost fire flickered wildly in his eye sockets.

The other Demon Kings were also dumbfounded.

The slaughtered Demon Kings were not the Demon Kings who refused to surrender, but the five cowards who bowed their heads to Yang Kai!

[Did he mistakenly kill the wrong group?]

This thought involuntarily emerged in every Demon King's mind, but how was that possible? If it was not a mistake, then there was only one explanation left.

This foreigner had done this intentionally. The ones he really wanted to keep with him were not those cowards, but the remaining Demon Kings who refused to surrender. No wonder he said that the number of people was just right. Besides Bao Qi and Sha Ya who had already surrendered to him, the remaining eight people were indeed just the right number!

"What are your intentions here?" Fei Li glared coldly at Yang Kai and asked.

"Don't you understand what my intentions are?" Yang Kai chuckled slightly.

Fei Li answered, "We will never surrender. You should just kill us."

Yang Kai nodded in agreement, "I have no doubt about that. You have proved it with actual actions, but I said before that even if you don't want to submit, I have a way to turn you into my slaves. I need the true Masters among you, while those who actively bow their heads are useless!"

Sha Ya blushed slightly as she surrendered easily without going through much torture. Thinking about that now, she was silently grateful that she was the first to submit to Yang Kai. If she was placed in that position just now, she would most probably be dead.

"Did you humiliate them, shame them, and then kill them just for this reason?" Fei Li's emotions were beginning to boil. The several dead Demon Kings were cowardly, but Yang Kai's treacherous behaviour still infuriated him.

"Yes, just because of this." Yang Kai looked just as indifferent and emotionless as ever, "This was the only way I could clean out the trash."

Fei Li opened his mouth and wanted to speak, but Yang Kai waved his hand, not giving him a chance to speak, and continued impatiently, "Good, now it's your turn."

He stretched out his hand as he spoke, and drew a Demon King over in front of him. His left eye suddenly flashed a golden light as he gazed at the Demon King authoritatively.

The Demon King struggled violently but without any success. With the World's suppression and Yang Kai's powerful Divine Sense influx, the Demon King flashed a look of pain on his face, but it was very soon replaced by a resigned expression.

By the time Yang Kai put him down, the Demon King shook his head uncomfortably, and when he raised his head to look at Yang Kai, his eyes were a bit complicated, but there was no longer any hostility. He bowed respectfully and went to stand silently next to Bao Qi and Sha Ya.

“Welcome, Strength Demon You La!” Bao Qi smiled.

The Strength Demon, whose name was You La, glanced at him but still said nothing, causing Bao Qi to feel snubbed.

“Hey, what is this? This doesn’t look good!” Shadow Demon Mo Ke Tuo gulped nervously and lost interest in trying to use her Secret Technique to conceal herself. Watching a stubborn and unwilling Demon King get subdued by the foreign race in such a short time left Mo Ke Tuo shocked and anxious.

The other Demon Kings who witnessed the incident felt the same way.

They were not afraid of death. If they were really afraid of death, they would not have stood so firmly in place and refused to bend their backs. What they really feared was being enslaved and becoming slaves to another!

Even the Demon Saints had not enslaved them.

Without the suppression of this strange World, they would rather use their Demon Qi to self-destruct instead of living an ignoble life. The sad thing was that they could not even kill themselves now.

One Demon King after another was brought in front of the foreign race boy, and knowing what was going to happen next left the rest of the Demon Kings feeling devastated.

“Sir, didn’t you say forcefully picked melons are not sweet? Just let us die, why do you have to put in so much effort?” Mo Ke Tuo opened her mouth and shouted at Yang Kai.

Yang Kai raised his eyes at her, grinning, “Indeed, a forcefully picked melon is not sweet, but... it can still quench one’s thirst!”

Mo Ke Tuo’s expression froze, her face twitching violently.

While she was fuming, Yang Kai pulled her body towards him.

Sighing slightly, and knowing that she would not be able to escape anyway, Mo Ke Tuo just stood before him with a helpless expression.

One by one, the Demon Kings were branded with Yang Kai’s Soul Imprint, and finally, it was Fei Li’s turn.

As the unofficial leader of the many Demon Kings present, Fei Li deserved to be proud as even when Yang Kai branded his Soul Imprint on him, he did not give up resisting. Unfortunately, his resistance was completely useless in the Sealed World Bead.

In just a stick worth of incense, the eight Demon Kings with Fei Li as their leader were all subdued.

Everyone stood together, exchanging awkward glances.

Sha Ya enthusiastically circulated around the many Demon Kings, boasting of Yang Kai’s abilities in an attempt to dispel their dissatisfaction somewhat.

Yang Kai also consumed a huge amount of Spiritual Energy in order to complete this act, but with the support of the Seven Coloured Soul Warming Lotus, it was still bearable, and it would only take a while for him to recuperate.

In the Sealed World Bead, the ten Demon Kings looked at Yang Kai solemnly.

Looking around, Yang Kai ordered, "I need you to do a few things for me."

"Sir, please speak!" Fei Li replied jerkily.

"First, bring me all the demonised Barbarians under your command! I know that each of you more or less has some demonised Barbarians. I need those people."

Fei Li nodded and obeyed, "Yes."

The demonised Barbarians were placed in the lowest position among the Demon Race, and no one really cared for them.

"Second, I want your Demon Beasts!" Yang Kai pressed on.

Compared to the previous request, this one was more difficult to fulfil, but it was not impossible. Now that the Demon Saints were busy recuperating, almost no one else could have any control over the Demon Kings in their own territory. None of the Demon subordinates could have a say if they were forced to give up their Demon Beasts.

"Third, gather the subordinates of the Demon Kings that I killed today, and be careful not to let the news of their deaths spread out."

The Demon Kings nodded and obeyed.

"Sir, shall we join you after finishing this?" Fei Li asked.

"No need!" Yang Kai shook his head, "After finishing, you can do whatever you should do. I will summon you when and if I need you."

Mo Ke Tuo asked, "Then what if a forei... if Sir's people attack us? Sir, you do know that your clansmen are also fighting back everywhere."

Yang Kai looked at her as he answered, "It shouldn't be difficult for you to send your subordinates to their deaths."

As soon as this statement came out, the expressions of the eight Demon Kings changed slightly. Indeed, they were marked by Yang Kai's Soul Imprint and became his slaves, but it was still a bit difficult to order their subordinates to die, even though this was Yang Kai's order.

Regardless of what they thought, Yang Kai sent them all out of the Sealed World Bead after giving them orders.

In the wilderness, the eight Demon Kings flew off in different directions.

After watching the Demon Kings leave, Sha Ya smiled slightly and commented, "I thought Sir would use them and then take in their subordinates just like before."

“It’s not a good thing to be too strong. Besides... I still need some time.”

The Shaman Niu Clan originally only had three thousand people but it had already defeated the armies of two Demon Kings. If he continued on in such a fashion, the Shaman Niu Clan would definitely become incredibly powerful in short order, but it would also attract the attention of the Demon Race.

Chapter 2876, Mo Duo Came

Time passed in a blink of an eye and it was already one month later.

In this one month, some changes had taken place in the Shaman Niu Clan’s base.

The most obvious change was the surge in the number of people.

After the initial three months of war, the group of three thousand people had expanded to five thousand, and after capturing the city, the number increased to seven thousand.

Now, the seven thousand people were more than tripled, and the number was close to the twenty thousand mark.

This was an extremely terrifying number, not an amount a mere Shaman Grandmaster could control. Only a Shaman King was qualified to lead so many people.

Naturally, the additional clansmen were sent by the Demon Kings, with Fei Li as their leader. With the efforts of the Shaman Masters such as Yue, Lu, and the others, many clansmen had recovered their senses.

The Shaman Warriors had no idea where the new demonised clansmen came from, but they just followed Yang Kai’s order and accepted them outside from time to time. Bao Qi and Sha Ya also made a lot of contributions, and it was thanks to these two Demon Kings that the handovers went so smoothly.

Every Shaman Master was so busy that they did not have time to take a break, but they were joyous nonetheless.

There were some Shamans among the clansmen that were sent, so it was something that was worth celebrating.

Originally, there were only a dozen Shamans in the Shaman Niu Clan, but after this last month, the number had expanded to about fifty. Most of them were Shaman Apprentices and Shaman Warriors, while only a few were Shaman Masters, and none were Shaman Grandmasters.

It was reasonable though, as Shaman Grandmasters possessed Shamanic Spells to protect themselves, so in general, they could not be demonised and were instead killed in an encounter with the Masters of the Demon Race. How could there be any left over for Yang Kai?

In addition, the Demon Beasts under the command of the various Demon Kings were also sent over one after another.

Originally, the cavalry of the Shaman Niu Clan only had a few dozen people in it, but now that number had increased to a thousand. A cavalry of a thousand people charging together should not be underestimated, and they would certainly play a great role in the future war.

As the number of people expanded, each army unit naturally needed to be reorganized, but Yang Kai did not intervene in this matter and simply allowed Yue and Lu to take charge of it because he believed in their abilities.

The Aerial Cavalry went out to investigate frequently, and the scope of investigation got farther and farther with each passing day.

According to the information received, the counterattack of the Barbarian Race in the surrounding region had been very effective, and they had recovered a large area of lost land. They had more victories than defeats wherever their armies went, and this forced the Demon Clan to withdraw north step by step.

The boundary of their vast territory had shrunk, and the forces of the Demon Clan gradually began to gather together in larger groups. The resistance encountered by the Barbarian Race was also growing stronger and stronger, and each battle became increasingly intense. Several huge Clans had used their full strength to fight with the Demon Race, but still ended up evenly matched in battle.

Anyone with a little foresight knew that scattered wars would not be happening in the coming days while large-scale engagements between the two races were now inevitable.

Sure enough, one day a month later, a sharp horn suddenly blared in the city. This was a call to assemble.

At the same time, there was a knock on the door at Yang Kai's room, and Yue's voice came from outside.

Yang Kai got up, opened the door, and saw that the twins were standing outside with a serious look. Yue immediately reported as he appeared, "Sir, the Shaman Kings have summoned all the clansmen of the Southern Barbarian Clan to gather at the Twin River Boundary!"

Yang Kai's face turned solemn, "When is the deadline?"

"Within ten days."

"Is there going to be a confrontation there?" Yang Kai frowned.

Yue replied, "The message says that there are more than a dozen Demon Kings gathered together, so we need to bring all the power of the Southern Barbarian Clan to bear."

"More than a dozen Demon Kings..." Yang Kai raised his brow. The first thought that came to mind was whether there were any of his own people among these dozen Demon Kings. If so, the matter would be easy to handle.

The horns inside the city continued blaring loudly. Since it was an order given by the Shaman Kings, Yang Kai naturally could not go against it, so he quickly announced, "Let the clansmen be prepared to depart within two hours."

"Yes!" The twins nodded and left.

Two hours later, nearly twenty thousand people assembled outside the city. Instead of riding on a Giant Eagle, Yang Kai mounted on the back of a huge Demon Beast as he looked around at his army without saying too much, simply waving his hand as he roared, "Move out!"

The coordinated marching started, and the rhythm of stomps was like a beating war drum. Twenty thousand people divided into more than twenty units and marched towards the Twin River Boundary.

A moment later, Yang Kai turned to Bao Qi and said in a low voice, "Get in touch with Fei Li and get a report on the situation with the Demon Race."

Bao Qi gave a small nod and soon a black crow flew out of his body, flapping its wings and disappearing from everyone's vision. At this point, the Barbarians were not surprised by such a sight anymore.

The marching of twenty thousand people was not a simple thing. The coordination, cooperation and vigilance among various groups required active communication and precise orders. Although it was the first time Yang Kai was commanding so many people, he still had the experiences and temperament of an Emperor Realm Master while his Divine Sense was incredibly powerful. Therefore, although he was not very well adapted in the first few days, he very soon got the hang of it and could issue all kinds of commands in an orderly manner, like a real commander who was thoroughly experienced in the art of war.

Although the size of the troops was massive, their progression was not slow at all.

Along the way, they came across some scattered soldiers of the Demon Race, who were all slaughtered effortlessly, which greatly raised the morale of the Shaman Niu Clan.

But Yang Kai felt a slight unease in his heart.

Because Fei Li did not return any reply, which made him feel that something was wrong. Fei Li was marked by his Soul Imprint and became his slave. Although he could not scan the former's thoughts because of the distance between them, Yang Kai knew that Fei Li couldn't betray him.

But after another few more days, there was still no message from him, yet Yang Kai could perceive that Fei Li was not dead.

It was not until the seventh day that a small black spot appeared in the sky. Yang Kai looked up and confirmed that it was a black crow that was formed from the Demon Qi, which was the most common way of long-distance communication between Demon Kings.

The black crow flew straight towards them, circled over the army for a while, and then landed on Bao Qi's shoulder.

Bao Qi caught the black crow, and the lifelike animal immediately turned into a wisp of black Qi which was then inhaled into his body.

Followed by a tremble, Bao Qi put on a horrified face, and turned to Yang Kai, "Mo Duo... has come!"

"What?" Sha Ya's beautiful face turned pale too, and looked at Bao Qi in shock, "How is that possible?"

Yang Kai frowned and questioned, "Who's that?"

He could guess from the expressions of the two Demon Kings that this Mo Duo was definitely an incredible figure, otherwise his mere presence would not frighten Bao Qi and Sha Ya so much, and given that the name itself could have such a terrifying effect, it must be...

"Mo Duo is a Demon Saint!"

Yang Kai was puzzled, "Aren't all the Demon Saints recovering from their injuries? What is going on with this Mo Duo then?" He turned to Sha Ya and asked. All the information he had regarding the situation of the Demon Race was provided by Sha Ya. Earlier, Sha Ya did say that the Demon Saints were recuperating, and the information obtained by the Barbarian Race also proved her statement.

If the Demon Saints were all injured, they couldn't be fully recovered in just a few months.

Sha Ya replied with a pale face, "Senior Mo Duo, he... is probably new here."

"New here?"

Bao Qi explained, "Just arrived recently."

Yang Kai was taken aback, "Can this be done? Can you send a Demon Saint over here from your Demon Realm at any time?"

If so, the Barbarian Race would have no hope at all. The Demon Saints had a hard time in the last War of Saints, and it was the same for the Shaman Saints. Both sides were racing against time to heal their wounds, so the Saints of both Races were not active in recent months.

But if the Demon Realm could casually send other Demon Saints here, the Barbarian Race definitely could withstand the pressure.

Bao Qi shook his head, "It's impossible under normal circumstances. The opening in the World Barrier created by Great Demon God last time has reached the limit for allowing Demons to pass through. If more Demons pass through, the opening will certainly become unstable, meaning we won't be able to return. Regarding Senior Mo Duo... perhaps he paid some kind of heavy price to arrive in this land."

Sha Ya continued, "The abilities of Demon Saints are unimaginable. Maybe there is something that we don't comprehend or understand."

Bao Qi took in a breath softly, "In any case, Demon Saint Mo Duo is here now, and his goal is the Southern Barbarian Clan."

Yang Kai's face changed.

"Sir, we can't proceed. The reason why Fei Li replied so late is that he didn't dare to simply spread the news when Demon Saint Mo Duo was around, but according to the information he obtained, Demon Saint Mo Duo is going to destroy one of your Clans this time and show your Barbarian Race the consequences of defying the Demon Race. The reason why he hasn't acted yet is simply that he is

waiting for all of you to gather together. Once the time is right, he will personally exterminate your whole army.”

Sha Ya tried to convince Yang Kai too, “Yes, Sir, we need to withdraw.”

Yang Kai glanced at them and responded in a deep voice, “If it were you, would you go forward bravely or retreat in fear?”

They did not answer. Not to mention what Sha Ya would do, but Bao Qi definitely would move forward bravely. Twenty thousand people was not a small number, and once they joined together with the rest of the South Barbarian Clan, it may have unexpected effects. It may or may not turn defeat into victory, but it would definitely increase the strength of the South Barbarian Clan.

Both of them already knew Yang Kai’s choice.

“Speed up!” Yang Kai bellowed, urging his Demon Beast mount, causing it to immediately accelerate.

The Shaman Masters started to chant their incantations, and one radiance after another of the Light Body Spell shrouded the army, allowing their marching speed to dramatically increase.

They used a day to achieve a two-day journey as their destination was not far away now.

But at this time, a notably uneasy aura suddenly enveloped everyone from all directions. It seemed as if the whole world was aware of something abnormal and was giving out warnings to all beings who existed in his region.

The Demon Beasts of the cavalry obviously felt uncomfortable, and roared uncontrollably. Several dozen Demon Beasts even ran wild and tried to escape, causing the orderly march to turn chaotic.

Yang Kai frowned and looked up to the front as if he felt something. He narrowed his eyes slightly and raised his hand to stop the advance of the army.

The Demon Beasts were getting more and more restless and while the cavalry tried to suppress them, it was to no avail.

Chapter 2877, World-Destroying Black Brilliance

The clansmen did not understand why they had to come to a stop and all turned to Yang Kai before looking in the direction of his gaze.

More and more clansmen turned their eyes to the sky in the distance and somehow felt their hearts begin to palpitate.

Suddenly, a black dot appeared over the horizon. Although the black dot was small, it was particularly conspicuous.

In the beginning, the small black dot was only quietly hovering in the sky, emitting a frightening aura, but after only three breaths of time, the small black dot suddenly plummeted.

As it fell, the small black dot expanded rapidly, just like a black hole that devoured all things, turning everything inside of it into nothingness.

“Black Brilliance!” Bao Qi’s eyes widened as he exclaimed while Sha Ya’s face turned bloodless as she stared at the rapidly expanding black hole with fear and panic. She could not even utter a word, and if not for Yang Kai being right beside her, perhaps she would have just turned around and run away immediately.

Yang Kai’s heart sank.

Although he did not know what the so-called Black Brilliance Bao Qi mentioned was, he could still feel the world-destroying aura it gave off even from so far away. The location of the Black Brilliance was obviously Twin River Boundary, which was the assembly point for the South Barbarian Clan!

This was a conspiracy, a conspiracy to destroy the forces of the South Barbarian Clan!

The Shaman Kings of South Barbarian Clan had no idea, nor did the Shaman Grandmasters of the South Barbarian Clan. Yang Kai knew now, but it was too late.

“How is that possible? How is that possible...” Bao Qi kept muttering in shock, as if everything he saw before him was incomprehensible.

“What is it?” Yang Kai turned to him.

Bao Qi took a deep breath and explained, “It’s a natural disaster in the Demon Realm, which consists of a strong corrosive force that can even disintegrate the land itself. Once it appears, ordinary Demons stand no chance of resisting it, and even the Demon Kings are forced to retreat. But... how is it possible for Black Brilliance to appear here?”

The Demon Realm was a defiled land. Compared to this world, the environment of the Demon Realm was dreadfully bad, and natural disasters occurred frequently.

Black Brilliance was one of the many natural disasters of the Demon Realm. No one knew what it was or why it occurred, but it would take away a huge number of Demons’ lives every time it appeared along with destroying a vast area of land in the Demon Realm.

That was why the Demon Race needed to fight endlessly to explore and conquer new Great Worlds. Of course, fighting was their inherent nature, but they were also doing it for their own survival.

Nevertheless, every Great World conquered by them would become fragmented within tens of thousands of years, and then they would have to turn to another new Great World, causing the cycle to repeat again and again.

Bao Qi did not understand why Black Brilliance, a natural disaster of the Demon Realm, appeared on this land, but that didn’t change the reality in front of him. He was afraid that no one would survive in the land covered by the Black Brilliance.

While talking, the Black Brilliance had expanded and covered almost half of the sky, looking like a giant meteor crashing heavily to the earth from the Heavens above.

There was no unusual noise, but the land was wrapped in darkness in an instant. The darkness gradually spread to its surroundings and the Demon Beasts in the Shaman Niu Clan became more and more restless, shaking their hooves irritably. They refused to go forward regardless of how the warriors on their backs urged them.

“Tiea!” Yang Kai shouted.

Tiea looked at him.

Yang Kai instructed calmly, “If I’m not back in an hour, lead everyone away from here.”

Tiea nodded gently.

“What do you want to do, Sir?” Bao Qi looked at Yang Kai in wonder but did not get any response.

The next moment, with a flash, Yang Kai who was sitting on the back of his Demon Beast, disappeared.

“He...” Sha Ya turned to the area enveloped by the Black Brilliance with an uneasy feeling, and vaguely saw a trace of a figure advancing towards that direction at a high speed, vanishing from her sight in the blink of an eye.

Bao Qi’s face turned ugly, “What is he doing!?”

The Barbarians gathered under the exploded Black Brilliance were dead without a doubt. Now the best plan was to retreat immediately, yet as the commander of this army, Sir Shaman Niu actually put himself in danger, which left Bao Qi confused.

“It’s over, it’s all over.” Sha Ya seemed to have lost her soul as her eyes went completely dull.

If she had not been marked by Yang Kai’s Soul Imprint, she would be cheering for Yang Kai to die as soon as possible, but now that she shared a Soul connection with him, she could not help worrying about Yang Kai’s safety.

This was obviously not a wise move. Yang Kai was clueless about the horror of Black Brilliance, but the Demon Race knew it better than anyone.

If even Demon Kings had to retreat under this circumstance, how could Sir Shaman Niu, who was supposedly only as strong as a Demon Great General, end well by going there?

The two Demon Kings exchanged helpless looks as they could only pray that when Yang Kai arrived there, the Black Brilliance would stop.

It was uncertain if their prayers really worked, but the darkness in the distance only lasted for less than a stick of incense worth of time before gradually dissipating. This surprised both Bao Qi and Sha Ya, because in the Demon Realm, once the Black Brilliance erupted, it took at least a few days to several months for it to end. During this period, a vast area of land would vanish and turn into nothingness and even the local World Principles would be destroyed. It could be said that the dilapidation of the Demon Realm had a great relationship with the existence of Black Brilliance.

It was the first time they have seen such a short-lived Black Brilliance that only lasted for a stick of incense worth of time. In fact, they had never even heard of such a phenomenon before.

However, it was strange for Black Brilliance to appear in this world in the first place so the two speculated that either it was due to the Demon Saint Mo Duo, or some ability of Great Demon God which transferred an existing Black Brilliance in the Demon Realm to this place. Of course, no matter how amazing such abilities were, there would always be various restrictions, which was probably the biggest reason why the duration of the Black Brilliance was so short.

At the same time, Yang Kai also noticed this and advanced towards his destination fearlessly, despite knowing that a Demon Saint was present. He did not even know why he wanted to rush over as there were likely no survivors, but there was an impulse in him that compelled him to move forward.

To his surprise, he suddenly wondered if he had fully adapted to his current identity as a member of the Ancient Barbarian Race and his role as a Shaman Grandmaster.

After shaking his thoughts aside, Yang Kai put all his focus into his eyes as he scanned the area in front of him, especially the giant pit up ahead which seemed surrounded by vague figures.

It was too far away, so even with Yang Kai's eyesight, he could not see the situation there clearly.

But he knew that the clansmen of the South Barbarian Clans were not all dead, and there must still be some survivors. The Demons obviously had long anticipated this though, so they were surrounding the huge pit and were waiting to finish off those Barbarians that had not died in the initial blast!

With a fluctuation of Space Principles, Yang Kai leapt forward again and again.

The Demons surrounding the huge pit began to charge down once the Black Brilliance faded and with the advantage of descending from the high-ground, they were like wild beasts that attempted to devour all the Barbarians.

The Barbarian survivors gathered together under their respective leaders and fought back with all their might.

Unyielding roars began to reverberate and the noises of fighting and killing filled the air.

The huge pit corroded by the Black Brilliance suddenly turned into a bloody battle. The Demons approached the Barbarians from all directions, and the survivors of the South Barbarian Clan shrank their line of defense little by little without showing any signs of surrendering.

However, the huge disparity in numbers and the initial damage caused by the Black Brilliance to the South Barbarian Clan left the Demon Race at an absolute advantage.

It was only a matter of time before the South Barbarian Clan perished.

At this time, Yang Kai arrived on the battlefield.

He rushed down all the way from the periphery of the huge pit, waving the broad Myriads Swords wildly. Wherever the sword light flashed, blood and flesh would splash out. Yang Kai was like an invincible conqueror, plowing his way through the abyss of death, terrifying countless Demons in his way.

Many Demons noticed his existence, and the Masters of various Clans rushed at him fearlessly, but all failed to stop his pace and ended up slaughtered by the sword. Even those powerful Demon Great Generals were unable to resist a single blow from Yang Kai, with the residual power of the Myriad Swords turning many into clouds of blood-mist.

Thirty kilometres away, a pair of elusive eyes observed this scene. The owner of the eyes was a fair-skinned young man with a long figure. Yang Kai's appearance seemed to add a ripple in the stagnant water of the war, and aroused some of this man's interest.

Several Demon Kings gathered around him respectfully, and occasionally checked his expression in awe.

A young man who could humble the Demon Kings must be...

Demon Saint Mo Duo!

Before seeing his true face, perhaps no one would have thought that the murderer who brought the Black Brilliance to this World and killed two to three hundred thousand members of the South Barbarian Clan with one strike was actually a fair-skinned, harmless-looking young man.

There was no trace of Demon Qi on him, as if he were just an extremely ordinary Human.

But the Demon Kings who were familiar with him all knew the horrifying truth of this Demon Saint. The warmth on his face was just a meaningless disguise.

One of the Demon Kings noticed Mo Duo's change of expression, and asked carefully, "Sir, do you need me to teach him a lesson?"

This was the battle to rebuild the prestige of the Demon Race, and most of the foreign race already lay dead at their feet. This battle was used to strike at the morale of the foreign race, to show them the consequences of resisting the Demon Race; therefore, they could not allow those foreigners to be even a little presumptuous. The foreign young man who made a clean sweep in the battlefield obviously went too far, which also made the Demon King want to kill him.

Mo Duo shook his head, and replied with a faint smile, "Everything is as it should be."

The Demon King immediately stopped speaking, and stared coldly at the battlefield, as if looking forward to seeing how Yang Kai was going to die.

The pit was extremely huge, occupying a radius of at least a hundred kilometres.

And this whole area of a hundred kilometres was one battlefield!

Almost the entirety of the South Barbarian Clan had gathered here under the order of the Shaman Kings. When the Black Brilliance exploded, more than two-thirds of their number had instantly succumbed to death's embrace, while none who survived was unscathed.

The forces of the Demon Race were also quite impressive, representing the combined troops of more than a dozen Demon Kings, which totalled some hundred thousand strong.

At present, about two hundred thousand people were gathered here, which was almost the largest battle since the outbreak of the war between the two races, but the situation was extremely unfavourable to the Barbarian Race.

Chapter 2878, South Barbarian Clan Will Never Die

Sword light swept through everything as several self-confident Demon Great Generals were cleaved in half by Yang Kai, flesh and blood spewing wildly, and the residual force of the Sword Qi clearing out a wide area, crushing all the Demons around into paste.

In the middle of this carnage, only one tall, strong Barbarian remained standing.

He was shimmering with the light of the Shield Spell, but it could not hide the horrifying state of one side of his body, which had seemingly been liquified. Before Yang Kai's arrival, this Barbarian had already killed dozens of Demon Generals and Demon Great Generals with his Shamanic Spells. Only the last flames of this man's burning vitality were supporting his mutilated body.

Their eyes met, and the man grinned as he called out, "Heh heh, Shaman Niu..."

"Shaman Tu..." Yang Kai looked at the Shaman Grandmaster in front of him with an unreadable expression.

Just a few months ago, the two had some conflicts in the South Barbarian Clan's King City. Shaman Tu was provocative and dissatisfied with Yang Kai; and even after a few months, the expression on this Shaman Grandmaster was still ever so unkind, even a faint trace of competition in his gaze.

"I thought you wouldn't come, but you're here." Shaman Tu chuckled lowly, and did not mind the half of his body that had liquified at all, which was obviously caused by the Black Brilliance from earlier. His bones were exposed, and even his internal organs were clearly visible, which continued to dissolve into liquid and dripped onto the ground.

"I just arrived," Yang Kai gave a small nod.

"Very good!" A smile crept onto Shaman Tu's face. The pain did not make him lose his mind and instead seemed to be keeping him more sober than ever, "In the past few months, more than seven thousand Demons have died at my, Shaman Tu, hands and the hands of my subordinates'. How about you?" He asked with a solemn face.

"Not as many as you." Yang Kai replied.

Shaman Tu guffawed, "Then I win! Hahahaha!"

He remembered the bet he had with Yang Kai before departing King City.

Yang Kai agreed, "You are right, you've won."

Only after a short silence did he ask, "Can you still hold on?"

Shaking his head, Shaman Tu replied, "No, as you can clearly see. My clansmen are all dead anyway, I am the only one left in the Shaman Tu Clan. I should go look for them now."

"Farewell!" Yang Kai nodded and placed his fist across his chest in respect.

Shaman Tu crossed his skeletal hand over his chest in return, and stated sternly, "Find Sir Shaman King! The South Barbarian Clan must not perish here today!"

After that, he turned around and took large strides towards the dense group of Demons. He slurred an incantation jerkily, and a dazzling light that resembled a ball of flame burst out of his body, enveloping him.

Life Sacrifice!

This was the most forbidden Shamanic Spell among all Shamanic Spells; however, at this moment, Shaman Tu used it to illuminate the last brilliance of his life.

In this Ancient Era, the Barbarian Race believed that they would return to the embrace of the Barbarian God after death, and their souls would travel to the Shaman Divine Temple to be reincarnated. Death was not the end for them, only a new beginning.

The only kind of people who did not qualify would be the Shaman Masters who used the forbidden spell, Life Sacrifice. Therefore, under normal circumstances, even if a Shaman Grandmaster was at the brink of death, they would not use this spell. Once it was cast, one would lose their qualifications to return to the embrace of the Barbarian God and have their soul rest in Shaman Divine Temple. It was an intolerable fate.

But in the face of the Demon Race, who invaded their homeland, Shaman Tu did not hesitate to make such a choice. Even if he would become a lonely ghost, even if he was abandoned by the Barbarian Gods, he had to contribute his last bit of strength to his clansmen.

The clueless Demons surrounded him while Shaman Tu cackled loudly, allowing the sharp weapons to slash him freely, but his body only burned more and more vigorously.

The Demons gathered around him finally realized something was wrong, but it was too late when they wanted to turn around to escape.

With a loud explosion, as if someone had lit a brilliant firework, Shaman Tu's whole body exploded into a cloud of flaming blood, and the Demons surrounding him also vanished in an instant.

All Demons within a radius of one thousand metres were wiped out!

By now though, Yang Kai was already making his way to the centre of the battlefield.

He could sense a familiar aura over there. It was a Shaman King's aura, but the aura was clearly weak and fluctuating. It seemed like Shaman Dang was in extremely poor condition.

There were only tens of thousands of people left of the South Barbarian Clan after the outbreak of the Black Brilliance, and that number was rapidly declining under the attack of the Demon Race. Barbarian

Warriors were dropping one by one, and the Shamans could hardly execute their roles effectively after losing the protection. Their relatively weak bodies were clearly incapable of turning back the tides with such a huge gap in numbers, even if they cast their most potent Shamanic Spells without rest.

Under such desperate circumstances, Shaman Tu was not the only one who executed the Life Sacrifice. In fact, many other Shaman Grandmasters chose to make this final stand, igniting the last of their vitality in hopes of dragging as many Demons down with them as possible.

The scattered Barbarians were slaughtered, while the only Barbarians left were the ten thousand or so gathered at the centre that still maintained an orderly defence. Various Shamanic Spells dyed the Barbarians in vibrant colours while fearless and dauntless looks covered their faces as they fought the Demon Race to the death.

The line of defence was pushed back step by step, and the ten thousand warriors were steadily dwindling in number.

In the midst of this chaos, everyone was stunned at Yang Kai's sudden appearance, including the Demons, who stared at him in a daze, watching him carve a bloody path to join the encircled Barbarians.

As he reached the centre of the group, Yang Kai quickly saw Shaman Dang.

"Sir!"

Shaman Dang looked terrible. He was blind in one eye, from which thick liquid flowed out, and his body was mangled and misshapen as a result of the terrible erosion of the Black Brilliance, just like Shaman Tu. Meanwhile, the other Shaman Grandmasters' conditions were even worse than Shaman Dang's.

Shaman Dang raised his remaining eye and found that it was Yang Kai who called him, and he could not help but flash a wry smile and ask, "Why are you here?"

Yang Kai knew what he was worried about, and quickly explained, "The Shaman Niu Clan didn't come, I came by myself."

Shaman Dang was immediately relieved, nodding repeatedly, "Good, good, very good!" While speaking, he took out an object that resembled a piece of carved wood. It was made of unknown material, and there was nothing special about it either, but Shaman Dang regarded it as a treasure, and solemnly stuffed it into Yang Kai's hand, "This is the Sacred Treasure of our South Barbarian Clan! Take it and leave, the South Barbarian Clan cannot perish!"

In the Barbarian Race, each Clan has its own Sacred Treasure. These Sacred Treasures were a kind of spiritual pillar, but were themselves not rare or powerful items. However, the Sacred Treasure symbolized supreme authority and power, while the one who held the Sacred Treasure could command the entire Clan.

In general, the Sacred Treasure was always in the possession of the most powerful Shaman King of the Clan.

Shaman Dang was the sixth Shaman King, so the Sacred Treasure wouldn't fall into his hands under normal circumstances. In this situation, there was only one explanation for this, the other Shaman Kings were dead!

Shaman Dang was the last Shaman King of the South Barbarian Clan, but he knew he was not going to live long.

On the field, Yang Kai was the only Shaman Grandmaster who remained uninjured, so Shaman Dang had no choice but hand over the South Barbarian Clan's Sacred Treasure to him.

"Can you do it?" Shaman Dang grabbed Yang Kai's shoulder and gazed at him solemnly.

Yang Kai nodded and promised, "The South Barbarian Clan will never die!"

Shaman Dang gave a small smile, "That's all you need to say." He immediately regained the mighty aura he had when Yang Kai first met him and the power of a Shaman King instantly awakened in his body as he declared in a deep voice, "We will create an opportunity for you to escape here. After you leave, take your Shaman Niu Clan to find other great Clans and tell them of what happened to the South Barbarian Clan today, so that they can learn from it."

Yang Kai opened his mouth and wanted to tell him that there was another Demon Saint here. Shaman Dang probably was not aware that this was the work of a Demon Saint and expressed confidence in creating the opportunity for Yang Kai to escape.

If he knew it, he would not be that assured.

But Yang Kai closed his mouth. If it was possible, he would use the Sealed World Bead to take away all the survivors here.

However, he could not do that even if he wanted to, because all the Barbarians in sight were just like Shaman Tu, dissolving slowly under the aftereffects of the Black Brilliance, including the most powerful Shaman King.

Yang Kai would only be taking away puddles of liquified bodies if he brought them into the Sealed World Bead.

The Life Chains blessing on them could not save their lives, only postpone their deaths.

Clenching the Sacred Treasure tightly in his hand, Yang Kai vowed with a seriousness that he had never had before, "The South Barbarian Clan will one day rise from the ashes, stronger than ever before, I promise!"

Shaman Dang gave a boisterous laugh, then suddenly asked, "Yue and Lu..."

"They're both fine." Yang Kai replied, "The war has allowed them to grow a lot. It should not be long before they become Shaman Grandmasters themselves. Sir, is there any message you need me to pass on to them?"

"There's no need!" Shaman Dang waved his hand, "They know their responsibilities, I don't need to worry about them." He took a deep breath and continued, "Are you ready?"

Yang Kai nodded.

Shaman Dang immediately waved his hand, and a bolt of lightning flashed at his fingers. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a vivid lightning python, which blasted into the mass of Demons ahead.

There were sounds of stabs and slashes, followed by the Demons falling on their backs.

The lightning python swam through the swarm of enemies, guiding the way forward for the remaining South Barbarian Clansmen. The incantations of Shamans and the roars of Barbarian Warriors were intertwined into a tragic requiem. All the remaining clansmen converged to form a rope of Barbarians with Shaman Dang as the centre, and advanced forward fiercely, as if to dig out an escape route.

Even facing an enemy ten, or twenty times greater than themselves in number, the South Barbarian clan cut open a path and pushed forward with unstoppable force.

Unfortunately, this momentum could not be maintained for long. When several Demon Kings arrived, their progress was blocked.

Shaman Dang flew into the air, his Shaman Strength fluctuating madly, facing the menacing Demon Kings single-handedly, and at the same time, he shouted to Yang Kai, "Find your way out of here!"

He was unable to provide Yang Kai with any more protection, so everything completely depended on Yang Kai's own abilities to whether he could escape or not. Although hope was still, Shaman Dang could only pray for the best.

Yang Kai nodded at him, not intending to expose any more of himself at this place.

He had felt a pair of eyes watching him silently ever since he set foot on this battlefield.

Undoubtedly, the owner of that gaze was Demon Saint Mo Duo.

Therefore, he had been hiding his true strength the whole time. He had never experienced the power of a Demon Saint before, but he knew that he was definitely not a match for such a Master. If he managed to provoke the Demon Saint, he may not be able to escape from here.

Chapter 2879, Rushing Out

Teleportation did not work here, because the World Principles were severely damaged and warped by the Black Brilliance, so space itself was extremely unstable. As long as Yang Kai could find a way to leave this pit, he could use his most proficient skills at will.

This huge pit with a radius of one hundred kilometres was the greatest obstacle in his path.

Yang Kai tried to rush out of the battlefield without anyone noticing at first.

But he was still quickly spotted.

One of the Demon Kings with a pair of wings did not seem to be interested in besieging Shaman Dang and instead stood mid-air with his arms crossed, watching the situation coldly.

Yang Kai's unusual behaviour soon attracted this man's attention. At first, he watched Yang Kai trying to escape out of this place with great interest, but soon he began to feel a little agitated. Because he found

that this foreigner was quite capable, and no one could stop his pace. Hundreds of people died at his hands along his path of escape.

Seeing that the foreigner was about to kill again, the winged Demon King could not stand it anymore. With a flap of his wings, he rushed down and blocked Yang Kai's way with a spear in his hand. A fist-sized dark energy ball gathered rapidly at the tip of the spear as he thrust it at Yang Kai.

Yang Kai leaned sideways slightly and hurriedly lifted up the Myriads Swords, looking very flustered.

His panic made the Demon King laugh, his face full of glee. It seemed that he had foreseen the scene where Yang Kai was pierced to death.

But the result surprised him. Not only did the foreigner not die from his stab, he actually made use of the force of the attack to rebound away lightly from him, and escape outwards at once.

The Demon King frowned and muttered, "So lucky!"

He attributed all this to Yang Kai's good luck, never once suspecting that this was all planned by the other party.

As the words fell, he began to chase after Yang Kai. Although he failed to kill the foreigner in one strike, he could not let the prey escape under his watch, for he was a Demon King. Senior Mo Duo was overseeing this massacre personally, so all the Demon clansmen were performing at their best. If he could not even take down a little brat, he was afraid that he would be punished.

No longer holding back, the Demon flapped his wings strongly and arrived above Yang Kai in the blink of an eye. He swung the spear again and plunged down fiercely, but this time the dark energy ball on the spear tip was no longer the size of a fist, but the size of a washbasin.

The aura of the energy ball had also become extremely terrifying, which was not a blow that even a Demon King could survive easily.

The foreigner who was busy breaking through the lines, seemed to be completely unaware of the approaching danger, simply focusing all his attention on the Demons around and ignoring the Demon King above him. But before the strike landed, the foreigner finally seemed to have sensed danger and lifted his sword to parry the tip of the spear directly.

The energy ball exploded with a loud bang.

The Demon King was caught off guard and immediately took a few steps back. When he stabilized his body and took a look again, the foreigner had escaped another thousand metres. He was running faster and faster while none of the Demons could hinder him for even a moment. The long, broad sword in his hand was like a death scythe, and whoever touched it would suffer severe wounds or die directly.

This foreign brat had inexplicably countered his two attacks and escaped further with the help of the rebound force, which could no longer be explained by just luck.

The Demon King's face changed as he shouted angrily, "Damn it, I'll rip you to pieces!"

He felt that he was being taunted and teased by a foreigner whose strength was lower than his own, and he could not help becoming embarrassed about it. With a furious pounce, his speed shot up dramatically and he instantly caught up with Yang Kai.

He made his third move, but this time he went all out. Without any reservation, his Demon Qi surged and the power of the spear thrust he made was truly frightening.

Yang Kai had to turn around to face him this time, swinging the Myriads Sword with one hand while performing various hand seals with the other, in coordination with the incantations uttered from his mouth, resulting in the dazzling brilliance of powerful Shamanic Spells.

The two clashed.

This fight was extremely tough for Yang Kai, but not because the opponent was strong, for he was now a peak-level Shaman Grandmaster. Although he was still one step away from Shaman King, he had the experience and foundation of an Emperor Realm Master and possessed many Divine Abilities and skills that were not supposed to be possessed by a Shaman Grandmaster.

He even had the ability to kill the winged Demon King who had been chasing him all the time like a shadow.

But killing this Demon King would undoubtedly attract the attention of the Demon Saint.

Therefore, Yang Kai had to use just the right amount of strength and feign a look of going all out while 'luckily' managing to survive under the attack of his opponent while constantly being at risk of death. Nevertheless, doing this in the midst of a chaotic battlefield under such great pressure was no easy task.

Fortunately, Yang Kai was no ordinary individual and managed to pull off this little show effectively. The Demon Saint was still paying attention to him, but he did not pique too much of his interest. He kept retreating while fighting with his opponent and purposely retreated towards the edge of the huge pit.

On the other hand, Yang Kai's opponent was getting more and more annoyed, while a strange sense of discord arose in his heart.

This foreign brat was like an undying roach that was always somehow able to survive his furious attacks. Although he fought embarrassingly and seemed to be in constant danger, he could always slip away in a moment of crisis.

The winged Demon King launched more and more fierce attacks on Yang Kai, but he was unable to kill him as he wished. On the contrary, the aftermath of their clashes ended up killing many Demons instead.

He could feel that his colleagues were pointing at him beside the Demon Saint in the distance, as if they were mocking his incompetence.

He finally reached the limit of his tolerance.

A vicious look flashed in his eyes, and he stabbed Yang Kai with the spear again. With difficulty, Yang Kai resolved the attack, but the Demon King revealed a cold smile and shouted ferociously, "Go to hell!"

At the same time, a number of feathers on his right wing suddenly turned red and shot out, hitting Yang Kai's chest like in an instant like an invincible spear.

This was the Demon King's Innate Divine Ability. Compared to the unlimited use of Sha Ya's Light of Enchantment, his Innate Divine Ability relied on his own feathers, which were carefully refined, and would vanish after use. His feathers were the consumables needed for his Innate Divine Ability.

Nevertheless, this ability had great lethality.

The Demon King would not use this ability in normal circumstances, but this foreign brat had humiliated him beyond his tolerance, so he urgently wanted to kill him to save his face.

Yang Kai's hair stood on end as he was shrouded by an unprecedented sense of crisis, the alarm in his heart ringing wildly.

He had not encountered such a crisis in a very long time and there was a chance he could not resolve this attack easily even if he had his full strength.

He instinctively stretched out his hand, but this time he did not use a Shamanic Spell...

"Exile!"

A black hole that seemed to be able to devour everything in the world appeared in front of him.

Seeing this scene, the face of the winged Demon King changed drastically as he gawked at the black hole and almost turned around to run away.

Because the black hole looked notably similar to the Black Brilliance that burst out before. When Demon Saint Mo Duo used his awe-inspiring ability to transfer the Black Brilliance to this land earlier, he witnessed the instant destruction to the foreign race with his eyes. He was just a Demon King himself, so it was natural for him to fear the Black Brilliance.

But soon he realized that he was wrong.

This was not a Black Brilliance, because his feathers actually managed to shatter this black sphere directly. Although the force of the feathers was greatly reduced, they were still shooting straight at the foreign brat.

Everything happened in a flash, and when the feathers broke through Yang Kai's Space Technique, he had no choice but to roar, "Dragon Transformation!"

Behind him, an illusory phantom of a huge golden dragon appeared and roared loudly into the sky, drowning out all other noises of the battlefield, shaking the world itself.

Demon Saint Mo Duo, who had been paying attention to the battlefield far away, finally had a change of expression. A pair of sharp eyes that seemed to be able to penetrate through the barrier of space instantly fixed on Yang Kai at that moment.

The illusory phantom of the Golden Divine Dragon disappeared into Yang Kai's body after a flash.

\*Kacha...\*

His somewhat scrawny looking body suddenly enlarged to twice its normal size as his exposed skin became covered with scales. Both Yang Kai's hands turned into sharp dragon claws that could crush metal and stone, while two short Dragon Horns emerged from his forehead.

The Myriads Sword, which was quite large for a sword, now seemed like a child's toy in Yang Kai's hand.

The red feathers struck Yang Kai squarely in the chest with a sharp noise, but they did not take his life as the Demon King imagined they would.

After executing his Dragon Transformation, Yang Kai's physique was greatly enhanced, and his skin became covered with tough Dragon Scales. Although the Innate Divine Ability of the winged Demon King was extremely lethal, his feathers only managed to penetrate a finger's length into Yang Kai's flesh before losing all their power, having almost no effect on the latter.

The winged Demon King was stunned by this transformation as he did not expect the foreigner to possess such an ability. At the same time, the aura of the foreigner made him feel dreadfully uneasy.

He instinctively felt that he was no match for this strange-looking youth in front of him. Followed by a strange cry, he thrust forward with his long spear again while preparing to escape after using a feint.

However, Yang Kai actually grasped the long spear tightly with his dragon claw and yanked on it fiercely.

The winged Demon King was pulled towards him involuntarily.

Yang Kai took a step forward, tossed up his Myriads Swords, then clawed the Demon King in the chest with his free hand.

With a puff, the dragon claw pierced into the winged Demon King's chest like it was made of paper. Yang Kai withdrew that claw a moment later, bringing with it a beating pitch-black Demon Heart.

When their eyes met in close proximity, the Demon King wore a horrified look while Yang Kai's face was ice cold.

With a clench of his fist, Yang Kai crushed the Demon Heart in his grasp and the winged Demon King let out a shrill scream. At the same time, he was blasted into a blood mist by the terrifying Dragon Aura. Another of the three Demon Hearts in his body was crushed in an instant, leaving only the last one, which fled away as if it had a spirit. Within the Demon Heart was a black Qi that contained a consciousness. It was clearly the winged Demon King's Soul that had been shrunk down countless times in size, hiding within his last Demon Heart.

Yang Kai did not pursue this heart, however, not because he didn't want to, but because he didn't have time to.

Even if this winged Demon King had two of his Demon Hearts destroyed, he could still revive with the aid of his last Demon Heart, though his strength would definitely be greatly reduced. Therefore, he would not be a concern in the near future.

Yang Kai hurriedly turned around and rushed out of the huge pit.

He was already close to the edge, and after just ten breaths of time, Yang Kai reached the top of the crater, only to find himself blocked by a figure that was neither tall nor burly; however, the shadow cast by this man seemed to cover the whole sky.

Chapter 2880, Curse

Mo Duo had reached this World not long ago, but he already knew the means of the foreign race like the back of his hand, so seeing someone using a completely different power, and one that was actually capable of easily killing a powerful Demon King, Mo Duo was naturally interested in it.

Therefore, he acted personally, wanting to catch this foreigner and study his unique powers.

When he suddenly emerged in front of Yang Kai, Mo Duo examined the former from above without restraint, recklessly enveloping him with his powerful Divine Sense, as if trying to dissect him thoroughly.

But the result surprised Mo Duo, because even he could not penetrate into the depths of this youth's Knowledge Sea. The Knowledge Sea of this foreigner seemed to have an invisible layer of powerful protection, and that protection was so firm that even a Demon Saint could do nothing about it.

[What a strange guy.] Mo Duo's interest piqued even more and he asked, "What's your name?"

Yang Kai maintained his Dragon Transformation and stared warily at the young looking man in front of him. Although it was their first-time meeting, Yang Kai knew his identity, because this pair of eyes gave him a notably familiar feeling. This was the pair of eyes that had been watching him the whole time.

Yang Kai quickly jumped out of the huge pit, stood ten metres away from Mo Duo, clapped his hands, and grinned, "Your Father!"

When the words fell, Yang Kai immediately made his move. With a swing of his hands, a massive Moon Blade was formed and shot towards Mo Duo.

"Oh..." Mo Duo frowned in surprise, but it was more of a pleasant surprise than shock. Instead of dodging, he stretched out his hand to grab the pitch-black Moon Blade, as if he wanted to feel it personally.

The Moon Blade cut through his hand and banished half of his arm into the Void, causing blood to spurt out of the clean cut.

Mo Duo's expression turned more excited, as if he had found something new and interesting, and rather than flinching from the pain, he took a step forward.

Yang Kai did not back down either, charging recklessly towards Mo Duo who was approaching him.

He raised his arms, and two giant phantom Dragon Claws overcast Mo Duo in an instant.

Mo Duo's blood spurted from all over his body with hissing sounds, and his body seemed on the verge of fragmenting.

After just three breaths of time, Demon Saint Mo Duo turned into a pool of rotten meat and died just like that.

The Demon Kings who were watching from far away were all dumbstruck, staring at the scene in a daze. They wished that they could gouge out their eyes and throw them there to have a clear look.

[Senior Mo Duo... died?]

[How is that possible? That foreigner who killed him is neither a Shaman King nor a Shaman Saint, he's just some nobody!]

Yang Kai was a little lost too. When Mo Duo appeared in front of his eyes, he sensed his outstanding strength and knew he was definitely an existence comparable to a Great Emperor! Because that kind of aura could only be exuded by a Great Emperor level powerhouse.

So how could such a Master be killed by him in just a few moves?

Instead of pleasant surprise, Yang Kai only felt uneasy.

He soon realized where the uneasiness came from, because Mo Duo, who should have died, somehow appeared behind him, as if what he had just experienced was all an illusion.

But Yang Kai knew that it was not an illusion, because the sensation of hot spurting blood on his hands was simply too real.

Mo Duo, who was standing behind Yang Kai, spread his arms and Demon Qi flew out from his fingertips, gathering rapidly and condensing into a cage, attempting to capture Yang Kai alive.

Yang Kai naturally did not stand there waiting to die. Facing a strong enemy comparable to a Great Emperor, he decided to use his trump card.

\*Ding...\*

With a soft ring, a small and ancient-looking bell appeared in Yang Kai's palm. The surface of the bell was engraved with various patterns of mountains, rivers, birds, and beasts, while it gave off a Primordial Aura.

Mountains and Rivers Bell!

With Yang Kai's current strength, it was still a little difficult to drive such an Emperor Artifact, but this was the strongest means he could use at the moment.

When the bell tolled, Mo Duo frowned and the dark Demon Qi released from his fingers shrank back. A gap was suddenly revealed in the almost completed encirclement, and Yang Kai reacted by quickly leaping out, tossing out the Mountains and Rivers Bell just as he turned around.

The little bell enlarged rapidly and directly moved to cover Mo Duo.

Mo Duo looked up and attempted to withdraw, but to his surprise, he found that everything within the coverage of the small bell was sealed off, and it would cost him quite a price to escape even with his great strength.

\*Hong...\*

Before he could use any abilities, the Mountains and Rivers Bell engulfed him.

Yang Kai rushed forward with a solemn face and slapped the Mountains and Rivers Bell furiously.

\*Guang...\*

As the bell chimed loudly, a visible sound wave spread out from the Mountains and Rivers Bell. The Demon Kings, who had come to complete the encirclement, were all propelled out by this shockwave and fell to the ground like birds who had their wings snapped, overwhelming consternation and confusion filling their faces. Those Demon Kings who were slightly weaker even coughed up a mouthful of blood, as if they were struck by lightning.

As for those Demons who were still besieging and suppressing the South Barbarian Clan nearby, they could not bear the terrifying power of the Mountain and Rivers Bell at all. All of the Demons, including the Demon Great Generals and the Demon Generals, turned into dust as the sound wave swept across them one after another.

A single chime of this bell wiped out tens of thousands of enemies.

Yang Kai was not delighted at all though, because Mo Duo, who was confined in the Mountain and Rivers Bell, burst into a blood mist right after he was suppressed, and the uneasy feeling in his heart became stronger and stronger.

“Interesting, who are you? You’re not a Barbarian!”

Mo Duo’s voice appeared strangely from behind, his tone firm, and his body seemingly uninjured. He seemed to have an immortal physique that could reconstitute completely after exploding into a blood mist.

“I told you, call me Father!” Yang Kai retrieved the Mountain and River Bell, turned around and examined Mo Duo with his eyes.

Mo Duo either did not care about his disrespect or was just too lazy to argue with him, instead choosing to examine Yang Kai closely again. After a while, a realization dawned on Mo Duo and he asked with interest, “Which Great World are you from?”

The abilities and treasures that Yang Kai displayed were obviously not compatible with the Ancient Barbarian Race. Therefore, Mo Duo assumed Yang Kai was just like the Demon Race, a foreigner who came from a different Great World.

Yang Kai ignored the question and simply returned a grin as he quipped, “So you just look strong but actually aren’t.”

After two exchanges, Yang Kai finally found a clue about the Demon Saint in front of him. He was truly an existence on par with a Great Emperor, but he could not fully unleash his power right now. If that

wasn't the case, Yang Kai would not be able to cause a ripple in front of him even if regained his full strength.

Bao Qi was right. Mo Duo must have paid a heavy price when he came here from the Demon Realm and was weakened somewhat. On top of that, the world-destroying Black Brilliance that he unleashed earlier definitely consumed a lot of his strength.

Therefore, the person who Yang Kai was facing right now was just a guy who had the attributes of the Great Emperor but could not fully exert the power of one.

This was somewhat similar to his own situation.

"You answer my question first," Mo Duo looked at Yang Kai seriously, as if he was just chatting with him, not facing an enemy.

Yang Kai answered, "I am Shaman Niu of the South Barbarian Clan!"

Mo Duo shook his head and stretched out a hand to Yang Kai, "Come to my side, I can give you what the Barbarian Race can give you, and I can also take you to visit more Great Worlds, which is something the Barbarian Race can't provide."

Yang Kai sneered, and pointed his dragon claw at him, "Get out of this land with your people, or all of you will perish!"

Mo Duo sighed, withdrew his hand, looked at the huge pit, and remarked faintly, "Those who are still struggling are your clansmen, and they are about to perish. Your threat is meaningless."

Yang Kai replied viciously, "I will avenge them. Today, three hundred thousand warriors of the South Barbarian Clan were killed in battle, so the Demon Race must pay at least the same price in the future!"

Mo Duo smiled lightly, "Perhaps, but not at your hand. You can't escape while I'm here."

"If I want to leave, you can't stop me!" Yang Kai grinned, revealing his pristine fangs.

Mo Duo began to lose patience and no longer wanted to waste time on talk, directly pushing the Demon Qi in his body instead. For him, Yang Kai's appearance was just a novelty, and inviting him to join the Demon Clan was also just an excuse to study his power. Since this boy did not agree, he could only be destroyed.

Mo Duo raised his finger casually and a dark energy ball suddenly emerged at his fingertip and began to rotate. With the injection of Mo Duo's Demon Qi, the energy ball rotated faster and faster. Although the size remained the same, its power grew greater and greater, and an astonishing aura began radiating from it.

As he gently pointed in Yang Kai's direction, the energy ball at his fingertip immediately shot towards him.

Yang Kai kept smiling without showing any intention of dodging.

Mo Duo frowned slightly at this sight.

Just as the energy ball was about to hit Yang Kai, a subtle force fluctuated, and Yang Kai's figure suddenly disappeared.

"Teleportation!" Mo Duo's face changed slightly as he immediately looked over in a certain direction before sending out a palm strike seemingly towards the empty air there. This attack looked ordinary, but in reality was able to shatter space.

Vaguely, Mo Duo heard a dull grunt, followed by the resounding voice of Shaman Niu that reverberated throughout the whole world.

"The Demon Race will pay the price for today's scheme! All Demons will live in fear and anxiety from now on!"

When this voice faded, Mo Duo could no longer find any trace of Shaman Niu, leaving only his words echoing through the air like a curse.

Mo Duo's face sank a little and snorted softly after a while.

If he was at his peak, even if his opponent executed teleportation like just now, he could still pull him back from the Void, but the truth was just as Yang Kai guessed. Even though he was a Demon Saint, Mo Duo could not unleash the strength a Demon Saint should have now and there was nothing he could do about facing an enemy who had such exquisite Space Techniques.

Everyone heard Yang Kai's declaration before he left, including the hundred thousand or so remaining Demons, and the few hundred Barbarians who were still alive and fighting back.

Shaman Dang was among these survivors, but he was bleeding all over his body while fighting several Demon Kings. No part of his body was intact, while one of his arms and one of his legs was already missing.

Beside him, only a few barbarians remained standing, but it was just a matter of time before they were slain.

Hearing Yang Kai's voice, Shaman Dang grinned victoriously as he ignited his remaining vitality, casting the Life Sacrifice as he faced his death.