

Martial 3691

Chapter 3691: A Big Piece Of Fat

The Dragon seemed to have turned into a meat grinder as blood and broken pieces of corpses splattered around in the Grand Formation.

More and more gaps were deliberately opened as the Demons were released from the Grand Formation, then they would be settled by the Human armies waiting outside.

Of all fifty-five armies in the Star Boundary, only half of them were responsible for maintaining the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation. The other half of the armies surrounded the Grand Formation and waited for the enemies to come out before dealing a heavy blow to them. That was the plan those from Seven Mists Sea had come up with.

Groups of Demons with varying numbers of people fled outwards, which relieved the pressure on the Grand Formation, and the giant Dragon that was showing signs of falling apart stabilised again. The armies outside the formation and the Dragon itself were killing the invaders in an efficient and steady manner.

Strictly speaking, this was the first large-scale and direct clash between Demons and Humans.

Twenty years ago, the Two Worlds' Passage opened up for the first time. The invasion of the Demons had caught everyone in the Star Boundary off guard. Most of the cultivators from the major Sects in the Western Territory were easily defeated, and they lost a lot of their territories. Even though those from the Star Boundary quickly gathered together to resist, they were still unable to deal with the formidable Demons, and they had no other choice but to continuously withdraw. The worst had happened as almost all of the territories in the Western Territory were lost to the Demons, and the Human armies were forced to retreat to the border between the Western Territory and the Southern Territory.

If it weren't because of the war on Eternal Sky Continent, which prompted the Demon Saints to summon all the Half-Saints back to the Demon Realm, the Humans wouldn't have stood a chance to take a breather. After that, Yang Kai returned from the Demon Realm and sealed off the Two Worlds' Passage, which cut off the support for the remaining Demons in the Star Boundary. That was the reason they were all slowly destroyed in the end.

Twenty years later, the passage between two Great Worlds reopened, and the Demons stormed into the Star Boundary like locusts.

Even though Humans hadn't fully gotten prepared, they weren't as unsuspecting as when they faced the Demons for the first time. All fifty-five armies had gathered in this place, and they represented half of all the power in the Star Boundary. In this place, they had to go against the invaders from a different world.

The Demons had suffered immense losses as many of them had been killed or injured. Although there was still an inexhaustible number of Demons dashing out of the black hole to replace the lost soldiers, the truth was that they were on the losing side.

With the blessings of both the Life Chains and Bloodlust Spells, every cultivator was able to use a greater power than usual. The Dragon kept swirling around the Two Worlds' Passage, and every time it did that, countless Demons would be killed. Whenever Li Wu Yi realised that the Grand Formation was

overburdened, he would tell the Standard-Bearer to wield the flag to signal for the others to open up some gaps to ease the burden.

Presently, all the armies from the Star Boundary were closely coordinated. They had turned into a single entity as they orderly killed the invaders who were surrounded by Demon Qi.

The situation was in their favour, and if they could keep this up, regardless of how many Demons were coming over through the passage, they would eventually kill them all.

The eyes of those cultivators in the Grand Formation had turned bloodshot as their expressions appeared fervent.

However, Li Wu Yi felt that something was off. The Demons weren't fools, so how was it possible that they were still fearlessly charging forward despite knowing that they would only get killed? Even though Demons were known for their ruthlessness and bloodlust, they wouldn't make pointless sacrifices.

Furthermore, it was the Demons who had proactively reopened the Two Worlds' Passage. The Demon Saints must have a hidden intention for coming to the Star Boundary.

However, Li Wu Yi couldn't figure out the Demon Saints' intentions. Only the Great Emperors were able to stop the enemies' plot. On this battlefield, all he had to do was to lead all the armies to kill more Demons so that they would stand a better chance at winning the war between the two Great Worlds.

At the thought of this, he shook his head and emptied his mind. Becoming calm and collected again, he continued directing the movements of the Grand Formation.

The Sixty-First Army's base was located in the southeast of the Two Worlds' Passage. All three hundred thousand soldiers were enthusiastic as they rubbed their hands and awaited their turn.

Yao Si was staying with the Colour Guard as the scouts from Flying Hawk Division continuously reported to him the situation at the front line to ensure that he would stay informed.

Upon learning that they had gained the upper hand, he was both elated and shocked. Unlike Yang Kai, who had not taken part in the previous war between the two Great worlds, Yao Si had been battling against the Demons for a few years, so he knew that it was extremely difficult to deal with them. He thought that it would be a difficult battle, but it turned out that the situation was greatly in the Humans' favour. Just like how concerned Li Wu Yi was, Yao Si also thought that there must be a plot that was brewing. However, even Li Wu Yi couldn't figure out anything, so how was Yao Si supposed to?

While he was pondering the issue with a frown, his subordinate came over and reported, "Sir, the Division Commander of the Flaming Ox Division, Xi Lei, would like to meet you."

There were strict rules in the military, so now that Yang Kai wasn't around, Yao Si was in charge of the Sixty-First Army. At a time like this, Xi Lei had to go through proper procedures if he wanted to see Yao Si. If Yang Kai was still around, Xi Lei could've just entered the place to meet him without going through such trouble.

Upon hearing this, Yao Si frowned as he had no idea why Xi Lei had come over instead of watching over the Flaming Ox Division. Worried that Xi Lei might have something urgent to tell him, he nodded, "Tell him to come over."

His subordinate nodded and left the place. A moment later, Xi Lei sauntered into the room and cupped his fists, "Sir."

Yao Si nodded, "What's wrong?"

Xi Lei smacked his lips and put on a fawning smile before rubbing his hands, "Sir, the thing is, I've heard that the other armies are madly killing the enemies on the battlefield now. I just want to know when we'll also go to the front. It feels terrible to just wait here." Then, he cupped his fists again with a solemn expression, "If we're going to make a move, the Flaming Ox Division is willing to be the vanguard. We will be sure to make our army proud."

Yao Si shot him a dismissive look, "You'll certainly have a chance to go to war. What are you so anxious for?"

The Division Commanders were not aware of the plan those from Seven Mists Sea had come up with, they just saw that the Demon corpses had piled up in the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation, and other armies were battling against the Demons. On the other hand, the Sixty-First Army had stayed put, which was why they were anxious.

It wouldn't have mattered if they were just an ordinary army, but the Sixty-First Army had just been established and were touted to be the most powerful army in the Star Boundary, if they didn't make any contributions to the war, all of them would be greatly embarrassed.

Xi Lei thought that since the Demons were not coming over, they could just be more proactive by leading their people to kill some Demon Kings; otherwise, what was the point of them training so hard until now?

Seeing as Yao Si didn't approve it, a displeased Xi Lei murmured, "If Sir was around, he would've led us to storm into the battlefield instead of waiting here like a fool."

"What did you just say?" Yao Si shot him a glare.

Xi Lei quickly waved his hands, "N-Nothing. Haha. I'll take my leave now!" Even though Yao Si was weaker than Xi Lei, he was the one who had built up the Sixty-First Army, and he was pretty authoritative in the military. Faced with the enemies now, Xi Lei wouldn't dare to refute him. Earlier, he was just venting out his displeasure, but he didn't have any ill intentions. Seeing that Yao Si had flared up, he quickly fled from the scene.

"Damn it!" Yao Si bellowed behind Xi Lei, then he turned to look at the Division Commanders of the Colour Guard, Yang Xiao and Yang Xue, "Keep an eye on him. If he dares to be absent from his position again, cut his head off!"

An obedient Yang Xiao replied, "Yes."

He knew that Yao Si was just incensed and venting. All the Emperor Realm Masters in the army were treasures, so Yao Si wouldn't have the heart to kill him. They had known Yao Si for a long time, so they knew that he was cold on the outside but passionate on the inside. He wouldn't put on airs just because he was a Great Emperor's Son.

Yang Xue suppressed her laughter and said, "Sir, you don't have to be mad at him. It's expected that Sir Xi Lei wants to make a contribution. Our army will certainly be needed soon."

She was an intelligent person, so she could see that even though Yao Si appeared unperturbed, he was actually nervous in his heart. This was the first battle against the Demons since the Two Worlds' Passage opened up for the second time. The Sixty-First Army was famous throughout the Star Boundary, so they should make the biggest contributions; however, they had come too late, so they didn't manage to join the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation. That was why they had no choice but to wait for a chance outside the formation.

However, the other armies were already locked in an intense battle against the Demons, while their enemies didn't seem to be dashing out of the formation in their direction anytime soon, which was why they were frustrated. If they waited any longer, no more Demons would be left for them to kill.

Xi Lei was eager to make a contribution, but so was Yao Si. Even though it might seem that Yang Xue was coming up with an excuse for Xi Lei, she was actually persuading Yao Si to calm down.

Right then, Yao Si became energised and rose from the chair. Raising his head, he saw that a gap that was facing the Sixty-First Army had opened up in the Grand Formation. Presently, countless Demons were rushing out through the gap.

Yao Si arched his brow, and there was finally a smile on his stiff face.

More and more Demons spurted out of the formation, and the person at the front was a fairly powerful Demon King. Just like the other Demons who had fled from the formation earlier, the Demon King thought that he could break the formation from outside; however, to his surprise, the Sixty-First Army was already waiting for them.

Presently, more than three hundred thousand pairs of eyes were staring at him.

The Demon King was usually a brave man, but with so many people staring at him, he felt a chill running down his spine as he wondered why these Humans appeared so excited.

"Sir!" A scout from the Flying Hawk Division flew over and fell on one knee in front of Yao Si before cupping his fists, "The First Army has informed us that more than six hundred thousand Demons have passed through. The Supreme Commander has given the order for the Sixty-First Army to confront the enemy!"

Yao Si guffawed, "Six hundred thousand! Haha! The Supreme Commander has given us a big piece of fat!"

There were only three hundred thousand soldiers in the Sixty-First Army, so there were two times more enemies on the opposing side. However, instead of becoming afraid, Yao Si appeared to be excited.

With a solemn expression, he straightened up and yelled, "Pass on my orders. Poison Scorpion, Flaming Ox, and Divine Dragon will make the first strike. Raging Flood Dragon and Heavenly Fox will surround the enemy flanks. Falling Flower and Spirit Snake will remain in the centre to assist the other divisions. Heavenly Phoenix is to bring up the rear. All of us will strike now and kill the enemy!"

At that instant, the Standard-Bearer wielded the flag as the deafening sounds of drums were heard.

Amidst the rumbling sounds, other than the thirty thousand people who comprised the Colour Guard and a few thousand people in the Flying Hawk Division, the remaining eight Divisions charged forward in an imposing and unstoppable manner.

Since they arrived at this battlefield, they had been training hard. Even though it was the first battle for them, they remained calm and organised as they meticulously executed Yao Si's order. In an orderly manner, they dashed towards the Demons who had just fled from the Grand Formation.

Although there were more than six hundred thousand Demons, they had been injured when they were still inside the Grand Formation. After leaving the formation, they hadn't managed to organize themselves and presently, they were in a mess, so upon seeing that the Sixty-First Army was marching towards them, all the Demons Kings were stunned and unable to react.

Chapter 3692: The First Battle

Certainly, the Sixty-First Army wouldn't care how the Demons reacted. Over three hundred thousand people had been staying put as they grew impatient at the sight of other armies making contributions. Now that the chance was right in front of their eyes, there was no way they would let it slip through their fingers.

Poison Scorpion, Flaming Ox, and Divine Dragon had eighty-thousand people in total. Under the leadership of Xie Wu Wei, Xi Lei, and Zhu Qing, they were the first to charge toward their enemies. The three Division Commanders personally led the way while their soldiers followed them.

Heavenly Fox and Falling Flower surrounded their enemies from both sides, while Spirit Snake and Raging Flood Dragon remained in the centre and behind them were those from Heavenly Phoenix Division.

The six hundred thousand Demons, who had just dashed out of the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation, were dumbfounded at first, but the Demon Kings came to their senses quickly and swiftly reorganised the Demons. Realising that they were sandwiched between the Grand Formation and the army from the Star Boundary, they decisively charged toward the Sixty-First Army.

They had had a taste of the Grand Formation's power, so they knew that they were unable to break it. In comparison, even though the army in front of them seemed fairly powerful, they had a much smaller number of people. Even if the two sides got into a brawl, the Demons might stand a chance of winning the battle.

As the armies from opposing sides clashed, there were no flowery moves. They were only there to kill one another.

Before they even came into contact with one another, they had already activated their artifacts and Secret Techniques to attack each other. The lights of different colours made the sun itself pale in comparison.

The Secret Techniques and artifacts from the Sixty-First Army were able to kill a large number of Demons in an instant. As the Shamans chanted a complicated Shamanic Spell, a light flashed across the Human cultivators. Following that, a layer of scarlet light appeared on everyone's skin, and there was a layer of blue light that connected everyone.

The Demons' Secret Techniques were powerful as well, but the Humans had the blessing of the Life Chains, so even if they were severely injured, their vitality would be swiftly replenished, which was why they wouldn't immediately lose their lives. Furthermore, some Array Masters had tagged along this time, and as Array Plates were cast out, they would turn into an additional layer of protection to ensure the Humans' safety.

After the first round of long-range attacks, more than ten thousand Demons had lost their lives while no more than a hundred soldiers from the Sixty-First Army fell. Without stopping, the second round of attacks was launched from both sides. At the same time, they continued charging forward as the gap between them shortened.

From a bird's eye view, the armies from both sides looked like two gigantic ancient beasts as they were forcefully clashing with one another.

After three rounds of ranged attacks, the ground shook as the armies clashed with one another.

As Dragon Roars were heard, two Red Dragons revealed their true forms. One of them was some 200 metres long, while the other reached a shocking 300 metres in length. Crushing Dragon Pressure swept forward, causing the Demons at the front to fall into a dazed state.

That short moment of hesitation cost their lives. Divine Dragon, Poison Scorpion, and Flaming Ox Divisions, which were leading the charge, seemed to have turned into three razor-sharp blades as they penetrated the Demon lines. Wherever they went, the Demons would collapse to the ground as their blood dyed the earth crimson.

The Demon King leading the army somehow dodged a Divine Ability launched at him, only to immediately hear all the other Demons behind him shrieking, which caused his expression to be transformed by horror.

He thought that as there were not many people on the Sixty-First Army's side, his side would certainly win the battle; however, after exchanging blows, he realised that this Human army was extremely hard to deal with for the average Demon. This couldn't be helped, as there were too many top cultivators on the enemy side.

While he was in a dazed state, he felt an immense force coming right at him. Before he could even react, his head was smashed to pieces. After his headless corpse shuddered for a moment, it collapsed to the ground.

Xi Lei swung his hand and spat. With his eyes turning bloodshot, Monster Qi could be seen weltering around him. Without even taking a look at the Demon King he had just killed, he charged toward the Demon army. Wherever he went, he slashed at the enemies like he was chopping up fruits and vegetables.

In the sky, Zhu Qing and Zhu Lie had assumed their true forms as they opened their great maws to spray out jets of scorching flame, continuously targeting the places where the Demons were most concentrated.

Fire Dragons' Flaming Breath was an immensely powerful technique, and even the average Demon King would lose their life if they came into contact with it. Furthermore, there were only a small number of

Demon Kings who led the six hundred thousand Demons. As soon as the Demons were hit by the Dragon Breath, they would be incinerated.

After unleashing a number of Dragon Breaths, a large swath of land had been emptied of all Demons.

The Sixty-First Army was unstoppable as they destroyed their enemies. The number of Demon soldiers was two times more than that of the Human soldiers; however, faced with these savage Humans, the Demons were unable to fight back. In just one hour, their formation had become a mess as the several hundred thousand Demons descended into chaos.

Flaming Ox, Poison Scorpion, and Divine Dragon repeatedly thrust deep into the enemy lines, killing Demons wantonly. Powerless to resist, the Demons intended to flee, but they were already surrounded by Heavenly Fox and Falling Flower, while the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation was behind them. To the Demons now, they were surrounded by their enemies from all directions, making escape impossible.

Now, there was no doubt who the winner would be. It was the first battle for the Sixty-First Army, and even though they were faced with an army two times their number, they were still able to destroy their enemies with ease, which was a spectacular achievement.

However, on the battlefield, winning or losing a single battle wasn't the end of everything. All six hundred thousand Demons were without any help, and Yao Si had ordered them exterminated. As long as there was still one Demon left standing, the Sixty-First Army would not stop killing.

Just then, the riled-up Monster Kings from Ancient Wild Lands assumed their true forms and began running amok on the battlefield as their Monster Qi surged. Soon, their claws and artifacts were dyed red as they charged forward and killed their enemies. When they reached the opposite side, they would turn around and charge back again.

All the Demons, including the Demon Kings, were both shocked and horrified as they were unable to fully utilise their power in front of the formidable Sixty-First Army. Before the Demon Kings could even make a move, they were killed by the Monster Kings and Emperor Realm Masters.

As the scouts from Flying Hawk Division kept reporting the situation on the front line, Yao Si, who remained with the Colour Guard, slowly grinned.

Nothing could make him more excited than hearing such good news. Yang Kai was basically an arm-flinging shopkeeper, so Yao Si was essentially in charge of the Sixty-First Army. He had spent more than ten years building up this army, and the time and effort he had spent was unimaginable to the others. As he listened to the good news from the battlefield, he felt that his more than ten years of hard work was worth it, and the Sixty-First Army lived up to its reputation as the strongest in the Star Boundary.

The only imperfection was that Yang Kai wasn't around. The Sixty-First Army belonged to Yang Kai, after all. Yao Si wanted to share his joy with the others as well, but as an Adjutant, he had an image to maintain, so he couldn't revel in joy with Yang Xiao and Yang Xue.

Staring at the battlefield in front of him, Yao Si narrowed his eyes and asked, "Has Sir replied to you?"

Yang Xiao immediately replied, "Not yet."

The corner of Yao Si's mouth twitched as he cursed at Yang Kai in his heart. As an Army Commander, Yang Kai was absent from the military almost the entire time and still wouldn't show up in their debut battle, which was a little intolerable. Presently, more than three hundred thousand soldiers were risking their lives to fend off the enemy, but without the Army Commander here, something seemed to be missing.

Yao Si secretly decided that he would reprimand Yang Kai when they met again. If Yang Kai was unable to manage the Sixty-First Army, he was more than happy to replace him.

All of a sudden, he felt cold all over his body as a death aura engulfed him. At that instant, a feeling of crisis had befallen him.

Yao Si was flabbergasted as he realised that a murderous intent had targeted him. Even though he was a powerful Second-Order Emperor, it wasn't until the murderous intent washed over him that he came to the realisation that the reaper had his blade on his neck. Moreover, he was in the middle of the Colour Guard, and was surrounded by countless soldiers. Nevertheless, the enemy was still able to silently approach him, which went to show how powerful this person was.

At that instant, Yao Si concluded that he was no match for this assailant. It didn't take him much time to realise that there was a huge gap between the assassin and himself in terms of strength, but at this critical moment, he remained oddly calm.

Right then, a faint shadow abruptly appeared behind Yao Si as a cold glint flashed across a dagger that was aimed at his back. Before the dagger even reached him, Yao Si felt a chill running up his spine.

Still calm and collected, Yao Si pushed his Emperor Qi and made an invisible shield appear behind him. Then, a light could be seen exploding from the shield as it surrounded him. Apparently, this was some kind of extraordinary artifact.

As a Great Emperor's son, Yao Si certainly had some life-saving treasures. He even had some items that were similar to a Command Token, which contained a Great Emperor's Divine Ability.

The assassin had made a huge mistake for choosing to target him. Nevertheless, he couldn't be blamed, as the Sixty-First Army appeared to be formidable, and Yao Si was too conspicuous as he gave orders from the Colour Guard at the rear, it was apparent that he was the most important person on the scene. It was better to kill the Commander than ten thousand soldiers.

Silently, the dagger and the shield clashed with one another as the light dimmed, and following that, the shield collapsed. Despite the fact that the force of the dagger had been weakened, it was still moving forward.

It was thanks to this delay that Yao Si managed to escape from death's door. Then, he shot forward to dodge the fatal attack.

Unexpectedly, the dagger followed him relentlessly. The dagger was held by a vague figure with a blurry face.

Just when the dagger was about to be stabbed into Yao Si's back, a big hand appeared out of thin air and struck the partially visible figure. At the same time, someone could be heard laughing as he said, "I've been waiting for you."

Judging from what he had said, it seemed that he had expected an assassination to happen.

Turbulent Monster Qi could be seen swirling around his hand, and as soon as his palm came into contact with the assassin, the world seemed to have paled. Following a grunt, the entire surrounding fell into silence.

It wasn't until this moment that Yang Xiao and Yang Xue, who were behind Yao Si earlier, came to their senses. Yang Xiao's expression changed as he leapt towards Yao Si. Faint Time Principles were seen swirling around him as he vigilantly scanned the surroundings.

Yang Xue drew out her sword at the same time and released her Divine Sense to pinpoint the enemy's location.

"He fled." Qiong Qi frowned and snorted, "He's pretty quick."

It was Qiong Qi who saved Yao Si at the most critical moment. As an ancient ominous beast, he was naturally extremely powerful. Of all the Divine Spirits in the Star Boundary, only the two Elders of Dragon Island were superior to him.

Despite the fact that he was powerful, he wasn't a part of the Sixty-First Army. The reason he had been keeping guard here was that he had to protect his Young Master and Young Lady, Yang Xiao and Yang Xue.

He had hidden his aura, and even the assassin hadn't detected him. The unsuspecting assassin was then attacked by Qiong Qi, so instead of killing Yao Si, he had suffered a setback.

Then, Qiong Qi took a look at the ground and realised that the drops of blood on it bloomed like plum blossoms.

Chapter 3693: Gradual Deterioration

Following a failed attempt, the assassin immediately fled from the scene. Apparently, he was an expert. Even though he had fled, he had been injured by Qiong Qi. The blood on the ground was proof of that.

Just then, the Division Commander of the Flying Hawk Division, Ying Fei, approached Yao Si from a distance with an anxious expression. When he arrived, he cupped his fists and said in a fluster, "Sir, Supreme Commander Li has informed us that some of the enemy Half-Saints have gone missing, so he..." Before he finished speaking, he took a look at the blood on the ground. Judging from the expressions of Yao Si, Yang Xue, and Yang Xiao, he realised what had happened, "He was here?"

Yao Si nodded, "Thankfully, Senior Qiong Qi saved me."

Qiong Qi wouldn't take the credit as he waved his hand and stood among the other soldiers before concealing his aura. Apart from his fierce-looking face, he appeared to be just like everyone else.

Yao Si took a look at Ying Fei and asked, "Has the Supreme Commander said how many Half-Saints have gone missing?"

"Five in total, all of them Shadow Demons."

Yao Si sneered, "I knew it." Just now, the assassin was able to silently approach Yao Si, and it wasn't until he made a move that Yao Si became aware of his existence. Other than Shadow Demons, no other clan was able to achieve this.

Shadow Demons were extremely difficult to deal with. Moreover, the assassin earlier was a Half-Saint. If it wasn't because Qiong Qi had been keeping guard on the side, Yao Si would've suffered a severe setback. Certainly, he wouldn't get killed as he had some life-saving treasures, but he would become battered.

While they were speaking, a gigantic figure suddenly appeared in a place that was a few thousand kilometres away. Like a giant, the figure's head seemed to have reached the sky as he stood firmly on the ground. However, the figure appeared somewhat see-through, so it was apparent that it wasn't a real person. Anyone would be shocked to realise that the figure looked just like Serene Soul Great Emperor.

Some time ago, Serene Soul Great Emperor had left to chase race after one of the Demon Saints, so it was impossible that he was still on the battlefield. The figure that was a few thousand kilometres away must be the result of one of the Army Commanders using the Great Emperor's Divine Ability inside their Command Token.

Nevertheless, Serene Soul Great Emperor's phantom soon disappeared from their sight.

Looking from afar, those from the Sixty-First Army understood that the five Shadow Demons must have fled from the battlefield and dispersed to assassinate different Army Commanders. The Sixty-First Army had Qiong Qi as a protector, so the Shadow Demon who had come to kill Yao Si was forced to retreat. On the other hand, the other Army Commanders didn't have someone like Qiong Qi to protect them.

At the most critical moment, the Army Commander over there had no choice but to activate the Divine Ability stored inside his Command Token. However, it wasn't certain whether the Army Commander was still alive.

Noticing Yao Si's concern, Ying Fei cupped his fists, "Sir, I'm willing to go over and investigate the situation."

Yao Si gave it a thought and nodded, "Be careful, and come back quickly."

Ying Fei nodded his head as a huge pair of black wings expanded from his back. Following a howl of wind, he shot into the sky and headed in that direction.

Yao Si stopped paying attention to the incident a few thousand kilometres away as he turned back to the battlefield where the Sixty-First Army was fighting. Presently, the Demons were powerless to resist the Sixty-First Army's charge. The first three Divisions darted around while Raging Flood Dragon, Heavenly Fox, Falling Flower, and Spirit Snake were keeping a tight perimeter. Even those from Heavenly Phoenix Division, who were responsible for military enforcement, had charged towards the battlefield under the leadership of Liu Yan and Su Yan.

More than nine hundred thousand people were having a life-or-death battle within a radius of a few dozen kilometres around this area. The ground was covered in red mud as corpses could be seen everywhere.

After just a moment of observation, Yao Si knew that the outcome had been decided. It was just a matter of time before the Sixty-First Army killed all six hundred thousand enemies.

A moment later, Ying Fei returned, and upon noticing Yao Si's attention, he immediately reported, "The other four Shadow Demons have shown up, but they haven't managed to kill anyone. Besides the Army Commander of the Forty-Seventh Army, Ma Qing, who was severely injured by one of the assassins, the other three assassins failed in their attempts."

Yao Si nodded gently, "Is his life at risk?"

Ying Fei replied, "Sir may rest assured. When I arrived at that place, the Matriarch of the Wood Spirit Clan, Mu Na, was already treating him. Even though he won't recover quickly, he isn't at risk of losing his life at any moment."

"That's for the best."

Ying Fei turned his head to look at the battlefield that was hustling with noises, then he shifted his attention to Yao Si with a fervent gaze, "Sir, now that there's no mystery as to what the outcome would be, do you think..."

Yao Si put on a smile, "You want to kill some enemies?"

Ying Fei replied, "It's boring to watch from the side." After all, he was a Monster King who loved to kill; however, he was appointed by Yang Kai to be the Division Commander of the Flying Hawk Division that was responsible for collecting and disseminating information. Now that the Demons were on the losing side though, there was no need for information exchange. Therefore, he wanted to go to the battlefield and satisfy his killing intent.

After giving it a thought, Yao Si waved his hand and said nothing.

An elated Ying Fei said, "Many thanks, Sir!" Then, he turned around and joyfully shot towards the battlefield. In just a short moment, he reached his destination, and as he clawed at his enemies, blood was seen spurting out of their bodies.

The epic battle lasted for the entire night. When no more Demons could be seen on the battlefield, those from the Sixty-First Army slowly calmed down. Looking around, they realised that all of them were engulfed in murderous intent, and every one of them seemed to have just emerged from a sea of blood. The red on their bodies belonged to their enemies, as well as their own.

After a moment of silence, all of them started cheering so loudly that the sky seemed to be shaking. As the sounds of the drums were heard, they returned to their camp to recuperate.

Then, they began counting the number of people who had lost their lives. As Yao Si listened to the report, he nodded lightly. Faced with an army that was two times larger than their own, the Sixty-First Army had showcased unimaginable resilience. The price they had to pay was thirty thousand lives for defeating six hundred thousand enemies.

This number was within Yao Si's expectation and acceptable range; however, most of those who had survived were injured.

Even though the first battle for the Sixty-First Army was over, the war between the two Great Worlds raged on.

The Dragon continuously swirled around the Two Worlds' Passage to kill the invaders; however, there didn't seem to come a day when all the Demons would be killed as an inexhaustible number of Demons continued to spurt out of the black hole.

Even though the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation was formed by more than twenty armies, with over ten million soldiers powering it, there had been several times when it showed signs of collapsing under such intense pressure.

Some of the Demons would be released from the Grand Formation to ease the burden on it, and the other armies, who had been standing guard outside the formation, would react quickly to clear out the escaped Demons.

After just one day of rest, the gap that was facing the Sixty-First Army in the Grand Formation was opened up again. However, the number of Demons that had been released was smaller than previously as there were only about two hundred thousand of them.

One day of rest had allowed them to become energised again as they confronted their enemies. At the end of the day, they managed to destroy the Demons after paying a small price.

At that instant, the army's morale had been boosted as some of the Monster Kings loudly asked Yao Si to inform Li Wu Yi to release more Demons to them. Certainly, Yao Si directly rejected this kind of ridiculous demand.

These powerful Monster Kings were excited at the moment as killing the Demons was just like cutting vegetables for them. Even the Demon Kings were easily defeated by them.

However, not everyone from the Sixty-First Army was a Monster King. Even though most of them were strong, they were not that powerful. After two battles, regardless of whether they were injured or not, everyone needed time to restore their energy.

Frequent battles were not beneficial to the armies at all. In order to kill more Demons, they had to take a rest from time to time. Certainly, both Li Wu Yi and Yao Si understood this.

With that said, the people from the Sixty-First Army as well as the other armies that were keeping guard outside the Grand Formation had some time to rest, but what about those in the formation?

With a worried expression, Yao Si looked at the crouching Dragon on the battlefield.

If the Two Worlds' Passage wasn't sealed again, the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation would eventually be worn down by the Demons. By then, no would be able to stop the Demons from devastating the Star Boundary.

As time passed, Yao Si could clearly feel that the formation had been weakened. The most obvious sign was that the gaps in the formation had been opened up more frequently.

Barely half a day after the second battle, the Sixty-First Army was faced with their third battle. This time, only a hundred thousand Demons were released from the formation; however, it was more difficult to deal with this smaller number of enemies than the previous two hundred thousand.

It couldn't be helped, as the Sixty-First Army had gone through two battles in a short period of time. Even though they were still enthusiastic, they were exhausted. On the other hand, the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation was overburdened. The formation might appear to be running smoothly, but that was because the Shamans had continuously been using Bloodlust Spells to ignite everyone's potential. Life Chains was also a ticking time bomb.

With the Life Chains' blessing, even though the damage they suffered would be equally shared, it would accumulate and explode at some point. When the Life Chains collapsed, the formation would as well.

According to Yao Si's estimation, the formation could only last for two more days. If they couldn't come up with a solution in two days, they would have no choice but to retreat. By then, billions of Demons would be free to storm into the Star Boundary, and the Western Territory would quickly be lost.

Within the Sixty-First Army, only the thirty thousand people from the Colour Guard were in perfect condition. It wasn't that Yao Si didn't have the heart to let the Colour Guard join the battle; however, after a few days of intense battle, he wanted to keep the Colour Guard as a trump card, which might become incredibly useful at the most critical moment.

Seeing as the Grand Formation was deteriorating, Yao Si was hesitating whether he should get the Colour Guard to join the battlefield, but just then, an agitated voice could be heard saying, "Junior Brother?"

Yao Si turned around and saw a familiar face, then he said through clenched teeth, "Sir, you're finally back."

It was Xia Ning Chang who called out to her Junior Brother as Yang Kai appeared beside her.

Yang Kai flashed a gentle smile at her, but it wasn't the right time to have a chat with her. With a helpless expression, he said, "I just saw your message, then I immediately rushed over. What's the situation now?"

After he finished speaking, he took a look at the battlefield and became astounded.

Even though he had taken part in the Two Worlds' Great War before, he hadn't seen such a magnificent sight. More than ten years ago, he had led an army to fend off the Demons in Tiger Roar City, but that paled when compared to the scene before his eyes.

Knowing that it wasn't the right time to reprimand him, Yao Si suppressed his anger and said, "Sir, just like what you can see, the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation is on the brink of collapsing, and all the armies are exhausted. If we don't come up with a solution quickly, defeat is inevitable."

Chapter 3694: Massacre

Yao Si appeared discontent when he was speaking. The fact that Yang Kai had managed to seal off the Two Worlds' Passage in the past had earned them more than ten years for all the armies in the four territories to get prepared. However, as soon as they were confronted by the Demons, they ended up in such a state, which was why Yao Si was frustrated. It wasn't that the Human soldiers were weak, but rather that the Demon Realm didn't seem to care how many lives they lost to achieve their goals.

No one had expected that the Demons would be so crazed. If they couldn't cut off the source where the Demons were coming from, there would come a time when the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation collapsed.

Upon hearing Yao Si's explanation, Yang Kai immediately understood what was going on, then he nodded slightly, "I'll head over."

After he finished speaking, he took a step forward as his figure faded. Xia Ning Chang hadn't managed to tell him to be careful before he had already disappeared.

When he reappeared, he had already moved for a thousand kilometres and arrived on the battlefield.

He came across a Demon King that was just ten metres away. Seeing Yang Kai, the Demon King appeared puzzled as he didn't understand why a person had appeared all of a sudden. Nevertheless, he soon recognised who the person was as he shouted, "Yang Kai!"

Yang Kai had become famous during his stay in the Demon Realm, and he had visited almost every continent. He was also the centre of attention in the war on Eternal Sky Continent, so it wasn't surprising that the Demon King could recognise him at first glance.

Right after the Demon King shouted, he realised that he was in trouble. Even though he was fairly powerful, he knew that it was impossible for him to escape from the Demon Saints' pursuit. However, the Human before his eyes was able to do just that; therefore, he immediately decided to run.

While he was doing so, Yang Kai gently raised his hand and shot out a black Moon Blade. Wherever the Moon Blade went, the Demons would be cut in two, and it soon reached the fleeing Demon King.

After a howl, the Demon King pushed his Demon Qi and sent out a fearsome fist. In an instant, an excruciating pain could be felt coming from his hand. The black Moon Blade penetrated his fist and his arm before slashing across his body.

Being cut through, the Demon King fell into a dazed state and stared fixedly at Yang Kai. After he muttered something, his body separated into two, and blood started spurting out. As a consequence, his five viscera and six organs were scattered on the ground.

Without sparing the Demon King a second glance, Yang Kai activated his Divine Sense as a dark cloud surrounded him. Buzzing sounds could be heard coming from the dark cloud. Upon closer look, anyone would be shocked to learn that the cloud was made from insects.

Soul Devouring Insects!

These days, Yang Kai wouldn't easily use these insects because as his power increased, these insects had become less useful. They were useless when he was confronted by a formidable enemy, and they were not necessary when he was faced with weaker enemies.

However, in this situation where he was surrounded by so many weaker enemies, these insects would be immensely useful.

The insects swirled around Yang Kai as the buzzing sounds became louder. As his Divine Sense surged, he bellowed, "Go!"

After the insects buzzed for a moment, they separated into more than ten groups and flew toward the Demons in all directions. Wherever they went, the Demons would be killed as their Knowledge Seas were invaded and their Souls were devoured while no physical injuries could be seen on their figures.

Upon releasing the insects, Yang Kai stopped caring how useful they were against the enemy. With his hands hanging low on both sides of his figure, he flicked his fingers as Moon Blades shot in different directions.

The immensely lethal Moon Blades cut across a large number of Demons, and because of that, they quickly fled from the scene.

Yang Kai ambled forward and kept sending out Moon Blades. Wherever he went, he would slaughter all the Demons he could see. The ordinary Demons wouldn't be able to close to within a hundred metres of him, and the Demon Kings would be defeated in just two to three moves.

He was pretty swift as he had moved several hundred metres in just a short moment. Wherever he went, a radius of a hundred metres around him would turn into a dead zone. From a bird's eye view, there was a path that Yang Kai had taken from start to finish that was several thousand metres long and a hundred or so metres wide, where not a single living Demon existed.

After walking and killing for a bit, Yang Kai found it to be troublesome. Even though Moon Blades were useful, he had to personally make a move to kill the Demons; therefore, he quickly summoned the Wind Gourd.

Following that, he opened the lid, upon which Astral Wind rushed out of the gourd and turned into a torrent of Wind Blades that shot out in a large cone shape.

Swinging the Wind Gourd around, Yang Kai slaughtered Demons even faster than before. In the past, he had obtained this Wind Gourd from a Void Crack in a Restricted Area in Orthodoxy Temple. Now, this item proved to be immensely advantageous when killing enemies in large quantities.

After he was spared the trouble of making a move personally, Yang Kai just had to keep moving forward with the Wind Gourd in hand, and the Wind Blades would take care of the rest.

Not many people had noticed him when he first appeared. However, as Soul Devouring Insects devastated the surrounding Demons, followed by the appearances of Moon Blades and the Wind Gourd, Yang Kai quickly became the centre of attention.

It was hard not to take note of him since he had killed so many Demons so quickly.

Standing on a spot where the Dragon head was located in the Formation, Li Wu Yi saw the familiar figure and heaved a sigh of relief as he set himself at ease.

Yang Kai had finally arrived, and it wasn't too late yet; thus, Li Wu Yi gave the order to change the Grand Formation as the Dragon zigzagged towards Yang Kai to help ease his burden.

Apart from Li Wu Yi, the top Demon cultivators had also taken note of Yang Kai.

Yang Kai had devoured many of their continents and persuaded two Demon Saints and Chang Tian to betray them. After that, he had also sealed off the Two Worlds' Passage. The top cultivators from the

Demon Realm were extremely resentful of him, but they just didn't see him earlier. Now that he had appeared, there was no way they would let him off.

On the battlefield, a Blood Sea suddenly retracted and turned into a beam of red light before rushing towards Yang Kai.

In just ten breaths' time, it had reached Yang Kai as a metallic tang permeated the air, and a ferocious murderous intent engulfed him. After the beam of light faded, a figure was revealed as he pounced on his target from the sky like an eagle.

However, Yang Kai seemed oblivious to this. On the battlefield, the cultivators, who saw the sight, exclaimed, and some of them loudly warned Yang Kai of the imminent danger.

Just when the figure almost reached Yang Kai, another figure abruptly appeared and parried the enemy's attack. With a loud boom, the world seemed to be shaking as Demon Qi swept across the area. Following that, two figures separated as they hovered in the void.

The enemy narrowed his eyes, and upon making out the person who helped Yang Kai, he said through clenched teeth, "Bai Ya, how dare you stop me!"

Yang Kai was too strong, so only Half-Saints were qualified to battle against him. Naturally, the person who had come over to kill him was a Half-Saint. There were not many Half-Saints in the Demon Realm, and all of them were famous, so even though they didn't frequently contact one another, they were all familiar with each other. That was why upon Bai Ya's appearance, the enemy Half-Saint immediately recognised him.

A dispassionate Bai Ya said, "Let's just say that we don't share the same goal."

Across from him, the Half-Saint roared, "Damn it! Don't forget that you are a Demon!"

A helpless Bai Ya replied, "I'm just following orders. Don't make things difficult for me."

"Bastard!" The Half-Saint was incensed. Just when he wanted to kill Yang Kai, he was stopped by Bai Ya, who was also a Demon. His eyes had turned bloodshot because countless of his fellow clansmen had lost their lives, so he stopped caring whether Bai Ya was a Demon. After a howl, he pounced on Bai Ya and engaged him in a fierce melee.

Both of them were Half-Saints, so they were equally matched. The battle between them could be said to be intense and eye-catching, but it wasn't easy to tell who would come out the winner.

On the other hand, Yang Kai had already departed as he continued forward.

Wherever he went, a radius of several hundred metres around him would be emptied of all life. Despite the fact that he was on his own as he was surrounded by countless Demons, no one could stop him besides the Half-Saints.

In total, there were three Half-Saints that had come over to kill him, which went to show that the Demons weren't just resentful of him; they had actually regarded him to be an arch-nemesis. Otherwise, they wouldn't have sent three Half-Saints to stop him.

The first Half-Sant was stopped by Bai Ya though, while the second one was intercepted by Bai Zhuo. For the third one, Yang Kai directly released the Embodiment from the Sealed World Bead.

The six Half-Saints engaged in an intense battle that was quite conspicuous even on the battlefield that was several thousand kilometres wide.

Yang Kai had already reached the gigantic black hole out of which countless Demons were still streaming. With a solemn expression, Yang Kai fearlessly stomped his feet. As he activated his Demon Qi, the Astral Wind coming from the Wind Gourd became more violent. While whooshing sounds were heard, the Wind Blades cut through the void and shot into the black hole.

In an instant, shrieks could be heard coming from the black hole. Before the Demons managed to step out of the Two Worlds' Passage, they were shredded by the Astral Wind.

Despite the size of the black hole, Yang Kai was able to single-handedly block the crack, which cut off the support for the remaining Demons as no new allies could emerge from the passage again.

Outside the Grand Formation, Yao Si, who was together with the Colour Guard, was waiting anxiously as the scouts from the Flying Hawk Division continuously came over to brief him on the situation at the front line.

Just then, a scout flew over and fell on one knee before cupping his fists, "Sir, the Army Commander has arrived at the Two Worlds' Passage and cut off the Demons' reinforcements."

Upon hearing that, Yao Si rose from the chair as he could barely contain his excitement. Unable to hold it in anymore, he shouted, "Good!"

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand and yelled, "Standard-Bearer!"

A shocked Fu Ling quickly summoned the blood-coloured flag. At that instant, the kilometre-long flag fluttered in the air as though the entire sky had been dyed crimson.

An energetic Yao Si pointed at the front, "Colour Guard, hear my order! Follow me to kill the enemy and assist the Army Commander!"

All the soldiers from the Colour Guard cheered as their voices reverberated across the sky.

After a few days of intense battles, nine divisions of the Sixty-First Army made significant contributions. Even the Flying Hawk Division, which was responsible for collecting information, had joined the war effort. Only those from the Colour Guard had remained behind, which was why they were now quite anxious. Upon receiving Yao Si's order, they immediately became excited.

There were thirty thousand members of the Colour Guard in total. Besides Qiong Qi, a top Master who wasn't part of the army, the Division Commanders, Yang Xiao and Yang Xiao, were also not weak. Most of the people in the Division were Sea Clan members who were from the East Sea.

Over the past ten years, Yang Xiao and Yang Xue had been searching for Flowing Time Great Emperor's remains, and they had managed to take in some Sea Clan members as well. There were a lot of top cultivators within the Sea Clan, so they now had more than thirty Monster Kings who were just like Bang Bang'er.

This kind of rising force might not be able to significantly affect the course of the war, but they were peerless in a small area.

After a few days of holding back, the Colour Guard finally made a move as the flag flew high in the sky.

Presently, all other nine Divisions were still battling against the Demons who had just been released from the Grand Formation. Just like starving wolves, the Colour Guard charged toward the battlefield and destroyed any Demon they came across. The Sixty-First Army was already in an advantageous position, so with the Colour Guard's intervention, they were invincible.

In just an hour, the dust finally settled and before the Sixty-First Army were Demon corpses that had been piled up like mountains.

Chapter 3695: Torrent of Steel and Iron

The Sixty-First Army cheered their success. While Yao Si adjusted their War Force, he sent someone to inform Li Wu Yi about what happened.

A moment later, Li Wu Yi replied with only one word, 'Wait!'

After that, they decided to recuperate outside the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation. Some of them took the Spirit Pills that they had brought with them, while the injured ones treated their wounds and meditated.

Inside the Two Worlds' Passage, Yang Kai used the Wind Gourd in his hand to kill the Demons that were rushing over from the Demon Realm while to the side, Zhui Feng and Di Li were locked in a fierce battle.

Originally, Di Li was a Half-Saint that served under Yu Ru Meng. Besides Bai Zhuo, he was regarded highly by Yu Ru Meng, and he was fairly powerful as well; however, before the war on Eternal Sky Continent, he partnered up with Yue Sang and Yin Si to create a chance for Yue Sang to kill Yang Kai. Nevertheless, they had underestimated Yang Kai's strength and background, so instead of achieving his goal, he invited trouble to himself.

On Eternal Sky Continent, Yue Sang was killed on the spot after Bright Moon Great Emperor cut him down with his sword while Yin Si and Di Li had escaped with their lives. Nonetheless, Yang Kai then headed to Yin Si's territory on his own and killed her. Two of the Half-Saints that had targeted Yang Kai on Eternal Sky Continent had lost their lives.

Di Li was worried that Yu Ru Meng would come to settle accounts with him too, so after that great battle, he betrayed her and submitted to another Demon Saint. There hadn't been any news about him since then.

This time, he had come with the Demon soldiers to keep watch on the Two Worlds' Passage to prevent any unnecessary trouble.

After Yang Kai entered the passage, he was immediately confronted by Di Li.

Di Li had always been resentful of Yang Kai. The reason he even betrayed Yu Ru Meng was him. Now that they had bumped into one another, he had nothing else to say as he was determined to kill him.

Yang Kai had no other choice but to release Zhui Feng to deal with him. At this point, he had summoned all four Half-Saints that had been hiding in the Small Sealed World, and he had no more trump cards left. If he came across any Half-Saint again, he would have to turn around and seek Li Wu Yi's help.

Fortunately, there weren't too many Half-Saints in the Demon Realm. Most of them had joined the war, but they were mostly held up on the battlefield. Four of them were battling against the Half-Saints that worked for Yang Kai, so there were no more Half-Saints left to kill him.

Inside the passage, Di Li was flustered as he tried his hardest to break through Zhui Feng's defence, but he was unable to do that.

Even though Zhui Feng didn't have high intelligence, he was truly powerful. When Yang Kai came across Zhui Feng on the Hundred Spirits Continent in the past, the Lotus Sisters had told him that once there was a Half-Saint that had offended Zhui Feng somehow and was then hunted down by Zhui Feng for the next three years. The Half-Saint was eventually beaten to a pulp and wound up bedridden for years after.

Despite the fact that Di Li was formidable, he was just an ordinary Half-Saint, which was why he was wary of Zhui Feng, who seemed to have gone mad with rage.

One Demon and one Beast, both of them Half-Saints, were having a life-or-death battle in the Two Worlds' Passage. The fallout from this battle affected many Demons, killing a large number of them and inadvertently assisting Yang Kai.

Presently, Yang Kai was surrounded by rippling Space Principles. As he lifted his hand, the invisible Space Principles engulfed the entire Void Corridor and caused the dark passageway to destabilize.

More than ten years ago, Yang Kai was already able to seal off the passage when he fled from the Demon Realm. Over the past years, he had been practising world refinement, so his mastery of the Dao of Space was already much stronger than in the past.

The connection between the two Great Worlds was slowly being cut off and the gigantic black hole in the air was visibly shrinking.

The sight was conspicuous, so the millions of Humans and Demons were able to see it clearly.

The expressions of the top Demon cultivators changed drastically. Earlier, they saw Yang Kai storming into the Two Worlds' Passage on his own, and upon seeing the transformation the passage was going through, they immediately realised what he had done.

Upon that realisation, they quickly returned to the passage.

Certainly, Li Wu Yi wouldn't allow that to happen. When Yang Kai dashed into the passage earlier, he had already ordered a change in the Coiling Dragon Grand Formation. Initially, the Dragon head and tail were connected as it circled around the battlefield; however, now, with the Dragon head leading the way, the formation zigzagged and reached the passage. The First Army took the initiative to defend the Passage so that no Demons could come near it.

Outside the passage, Li Wu Yi and the Grand Formation were fending off the Demons. Inside the passage, Yang Kai was destroying the Demons with his Wind Gourd. No one else could stop Yang Kai besides the Half-Saints.

In just an incense stick of time, the humongous black hole shrunk by half. Half an hour later, it diminished by half again. One hour later, the black hole became only several dozen metres wide.

Yang Kai emerged from the black hole and stood beside the passage at that point. As he raised his hand, Space Principles could be seen churning around him while a few kilometres away, Zhui Feng and Di Li were still locked in an intense battle.

Li Wu Yi, who was battling against a Half-Saint, felt the fluctuations behind him and turned to look in that direction before he put on a helpless smile. There was no need for any comparison. By just feeling the fluctuations of the Principles, he knew that Yang Kai had already surpassed him when it came to mastery over the Dao of Space.

Then, he stopped smiling and shifted his attention back to the Half-Saint. The Star Boundary had descended into turmoil, so it was a good thing that Yang Kai had achieved such a breakthrough.

After just ten breaths, the several dozen metre wide black hole contracted and became a black dot as small as the eye of a needle, then Yang Kai directly grabbed at it. When he spread his palm, the small black dot had disappeared.

The Two Worlds' Passage that had been connected by Can Ye using his own body as a bridge existed for only a few days before it was sealed off by Yang Kai again.

When the Human cultivators saw this on the battlefield, they started cheering, their voices as loud as thunder.

They might not be privy to important decisions in the military, but they had been on the battlefield for a long time, so they understood what was going on. As long as the Two Worlds' Passage still existed, more Demons would continue pouring out of it to replace the fallen ones. It was an advantage that the Humans didn't have.

The Coiling Dragon Grand Formation was overburdened, and was at risk of collapsing at any moment. Once that happened, the Human armies inside the formation would either be injured or killed.

Now that Yang Kai had cut off the support for the Demons and eased the burden for the Humans, naturally, they were excited.

With a smile, Li Wu Yi gave an order to his subordinate, "Open up the formation!"

The First Army's flag was immediately erected and swung in the air in a particular manner. The next instant, gaps started opening up in the formation.

Seeing that, the Demons became elated and charged towards the gaps. They had seen that the Two Worlds' Passage had been sealed off, so they knew that they were in trouble. Now that gaps had finally opened up in the formation, which was usually closed up tight, they certainly had to run for their lives.

Nevertheless, before they even dashed out of the gaps, they were confronted by even more Human armies. Over twenty Human armies had been waiting outside the formation, and as soon as the gaps were opened up, they stormed into the formation.

The Demons were stunned upon seeing this while the Human armies all appeared ferocious. Earlier, these armies were just keeping guard outside the formation as they waited for the Demons to be released from the formation. Now, they had taken the initiative to charge in. One party was proactive while the other party was unsuspecting, which was why there was a gap between their morale.

More than twenty Human armies stormed into the formation from all directions. In an instant, countless Demons were killed. More Human forces had joined the war, so it was apparent to anyone that it was just a matter of time before the Humans won the battle.

After the armies hurtled into the array, the Grand Formation was closed up again as it surrounded the battlefield.

As the blood-coloured flag flapped in the air, the Sixty-First Army's soldiers streamed into the battlefield like a torrent of steel and iron. Wherever they went, all the Demons would be crushed or killed. Yao Si was leading the way while Yang Xiao and Yang Xue followed him. Qiong Qi kept his hands in his sleeves with a calm expression. He didn't seem to have made any move, but once the Demons came within a ten metres radius of him, they would be sent flying backwards by an intangible force as they sprayed out mouthfuls of blood.

A moment later, they finally reunited with Yang Kai. Yao Si cupped his fists and greeted, "Sir."

Yang Kai nodded and turned to look at Di Li, who was still fighting with Zhui Feng. With a sneer, he commanded, "Kill him!"

After he finished speaking, he dashed towards Di Li, and he was followed by Liu Yan. As she flew forward, her petite figure appeared to be graceful, her big eyes as pure as water.

A shocked Di Li immediately decided to make a feint and fled from the scene before mingling with the other Demons.

Looking in the direction Di Li had fled, Yang Kai hesitated for a moment and decided not to pursue him. The battlefield was chaotic now, so it was difficult to run after him; moreover, Di Li was a Half-Saint, so he wasn't easy to kill.

Therefore, Yang Kai decided not to end Di Li's life for now and instead turned to lead the Sixty-First Army to destroy the other Demons.

The dust had finally settled, literally.

All fifty-five armies had gathered together, and they were surrounded by the Grand Formation. The Demons had been trapped, and they couldn't flee in any direction. There was no more hope for them as they would all eventually be killed.

Just then, a long howl was suddenly heard coming from somewhere on the battlefield. His voice was so loud that it was as though a bolt of lightning had just struck the ground.

All the Human Masters frowned and turned to look at the source of the voice, only to see a sturdy figure hovering in the sky. His hair and eyes were as red as blood. Such conspicuous features suggested that he was a Blood Demon.

When the howl stopped, more than twenty figures shot up from all directions and gathered by the Blood Demon's side. All these Demons exuded harrowing Demon Qi, so it was apparent that they were all Half-Saints.

"Sir!" Yang Kai moved and approached Li Wu Yi with a solemn expression as he gazed at the Half-Saints.

Just when the Demons were on the verge of total defeat, the Half-Saints suddenly gathered together in some kind of Formation. No one knew what they were up to.

Li Wu Yi shook his head to motion for him to keep watching.

The Great Emperors weren't around, but so many Half-Saints had joined forces, so they had to act carefully.

The Half-Saints hovered behind the Blood Demon, who gazed at Li Wu Yi from a distance. Apparently, he knew that Li Wu Yi was the leader of the Human armies here.

A moment later, the Blood Demon flashed a hideous smile at Li Wu Yi and made a cut-throat gesture.

"How childish!" Yang Kai sneered.

On the other hand, Li Wu Yi remained unfazed. To their surprise, after the Blood Demon was done with making the gesture, he turned into a beam of red light and engulfed all the Half-Saints before shooting into the sky.

Chapter 3696: A Turn of Events

Li Wu Yi's expression changed as he yelled, "Stop them!"

In an instant, countless Humans shot into the sky as the lights of their Secret Techniques and artifacts engulfed the beam of red light.

However, they were unable to stop it. The red light only twisted for a bit to dodge the attacks and broke the siege before it became a small dot in the distance.

Of all the Demon clans, Shadow Demons were best at concealment; however, when it came to fleeing, Blood Demons were unrivalled. Their escape techniques were peerless in this world.

Li Wu Yi's expression turned livid as more than twenty Demons had fled. The number might seem small, but those were all Half-Saints. If they hid in the Star Boundary and created trouble, the world would descend into a reign of terror. Nevertheless, no one was able to stop them now.

There were many Pseudo-Great Emperors in the Star Boundary as well, but after days of intense battles, they were all exhausted. Regardless of whether they were able to chase after them, it would be pointless even if they decided to do so.

"I'll go!" Yang Kai offered and moved forward.

Seeing that, Li Wu Yi hurriedly clenched the young man's shoulder and shook his head, "There's no need."

Yang Kai asked, "Are we just going to let them flee?" The situation was in their favour. If they didn't kill the Half-Saints now, many problems would ensue.

Li Wu Yi explained, "What can you do even if you run after them on your own?" He grimaced and pointed at the battlefield, "We have to settle the problem here first."

Yang Kai knew that Li Wu Yi was right, but he still felt unresigned to let so many Half-Saints go.

Knowing what was on his mind, Li Wu Yi persuaded him by saying, "It won't be too late to hunt them down when we're done here. They're all Half-Saints. It won't matter if they remain hidden forever, but if they dare to show up, their whereabouts will be immediately exposed."

Yang Kai nodded and said with a doubt, "Why did they flee so decisively though?" Even though the Two Worlds' Passage had been sealed off, the Demons were still able to fight back. If the battle dragged on, those from the Star Boundary would have to pay a hefty price even if they could win the battle eventually. However, the Half-Saints decided to flee when things went south, leaving millions of Demons behind, as though they had already made such a decision before coming to this place.

Without the Half-Saints, the Demons, who were already on the losing side, were unable to even put up a fight against the Human cultivators anymore. It could be said that even though the fact that the Half-Saints had fled had created a potential trouble for the Star Boundary, it had actually helped with the present war.

It was indeed a big sacrifice to make if that was how they decided to save themselves.

Furthermore, what Li Wu Yi had said wasn't unfounded. Demons were constantly surrounded by Demon Qi, which was a conspicuous feature. It wouldn't have mattered if they remained hidden, but once they showed up, Masters from the Star Boundary would swiftly move to besiege them, so it wasn't really a big deal to let them go for now.

While he was pondering on the Demons' true intention though, Li Wu Yi suddenly frowned, "This is bad."

A shocked Yang Kai followed his gaze, only to see Demon Qi surging on the battlefield. Countless Demons seemed to have gone mad as they attacked all the living creatures around them.

Their targets were not limited to Human cultivators as they had even started harming their own companions.

Whether they were common Demon soldiers, Demon Generals, Demon Great Generals, or even Demon Kings, in just a short moment, their eyes had gone completely bloodshot. They didn't seem to recognise their companions anymore as all they did was kill.

The Demons, who were already on the losing side, became even weaker. Even though the Half-Saints had left, the remaining Demons were still a force to be reckoned with; however, they seemed to have gone insane as they started killing one another. Li Wu Yi and Yang Kai were dumbfounded upon seeing this, not to mention the Human soldiers who were still battling against the Demons.

In just a few breaths' time, countless Demons had lost their lives.

Li Wu Yi and Yang Kai traded glances as they saw the shock and puzzlement behind one another's gazes. However, it wasn't the right time to ponder on the root of the problem. Li Wu Yi immediately began passing down orders through his flag.

Yang Kai also moved and returned to the Sixty-First Army.

"Sir, what's going on?" Yao Si asked anxiously. He had seen what was going on, so he was baffled as well.

"I don't know. We need to withdraw for now," Yang Kai looked around and found the spot with the smallest concentration of Demons before leading his army to charge forward in that direction.

As they killed more Demons along the way, they were drenched in blood, and their murderous intent seemed able to fill the sky.

The Sixty-First Army and all other armies saw Li Wu Yi's flag and started retreating.

On the battlefield, all fifty-five armies turned into crushing tidal waves that washed over and destroyed any Demons that barred their path, soon breaking free from the engagement.

The armies consecutively left the battlefield, with Li Wu Yi's First Army being the last one to retreat.

Turning around, they realised that the slaughter on the battlefield hadn't stopped. The only difference was that there were only Demons left on the battlefield.

As the midnight breeze whisked across them, the Star Boundary forces felt chills running down their spines.

"W-What is going on?" Xie Wu Wei muttered.

No one knew what was happening as Yang Kai couldn't provide an answer either. No one could have expected such a turn of events. The Coiling Dragon Grand Formation had been disbanded as Li Wu Yi, from the First Army, was puzzled as well.

None of them was prepared to welcome such a sudden victory, and it was because of this suddenness that they felt uneasy.

If things kept up, the Demons would eventually kill themselves off. After giving it a thought, Yang Kai turned to look at Bai Ya and Bai Zhuo.

The two Demons were perplexed as to why Yang Kai was staring at them and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Are both of you fine?" Yang Kai asked.

Yang Kai wanted to ask them why the other Demons had gone mad, but the two Half-Saints shook their heads, and even the Embodiment didn't show any signs of anomaly.

After a moment of silence, Yang Kai raised his hand and summoned two people.

The second region had been separated from the Small Sealed World and became a Star in the Lower Star Field, but many Demons still lived in the third region. Bo Ya, Huo Lun, and Mo Sheng were among

them. Bo Ya had been following Yang Kai for a long time now, while Huo Lun was forcefully stuffed into the Small Sealed World by him as his first test subject. As for Mo Sheng, there were no problems with his background, but Yang Kai had a feeling that something was off with this man. So, when he released the Demon Kings and Half-Saints from the Small Sealed World in the past, he kept Mo Sheng inside and told Bo Ya to keep watch on him.

Now, Yang Kai had summoned Bo Ya and Huo Lun to test his theory.

After the pair appeared, they became confused for a moment before they saluted Yang Kai. Before Yang Kai could ask anything, however, Bo Ya suddenly grunted in pain as her face contorted. Huo Lun was in an even worse situation as his eyes had turned bloodshot. With Demon Qi roiling around him, he directly tried to land a palm on Bo Ya.

Yang Kai was well prepared though so he stopped him before he could hurt Bo Ya. He single-handedly clenched Huo Lun and pushed his Demon Qi to seal off the latter's cultivation.

Huo Lun seemed oblivious to the fact that he had been captured by Yang Kai as his expression remained hideous and ferocious. It was as though he was determined to bite off a piece of Yang Kai's flesh.

Everyone was stunned, while Bai Zhuo and Bai Ya stared at Huo Lun with solemn expressions.

"S-Sir!" Bo Ya bit her lip until it started bleeding. She seemed to be in pain as though she was resisting something. Both of them were also Mid-Rank Demon Kings, but Huo Lun was clearly much weaker, so he had succumbed to madness quicker. Even though Bo Ya could still resist, clearly it wouldn't be long before she was driven insane as well as her eyes had already started reddening.

Seeing that, Yang Kai finally realised what had happened. Pushing his Divine Sense, he put both of them inside the Small Sealed World.

After that, the redness in Bo Ya's eyes started fading as she came to her senses; however, her clothes were already soaked in sweat, sticking close to her luscious figure. Appearing rather lethargic, Bo Ya was panting heavily as though she had just gone through an intense battle.

It was the same case for Huo Lun. His eyes stopped appearing red, and seeing Bo Ya kneeling on the ground and panting, he asked in puzzlement, "What just happened?"

He couldn't remember anything he had done.

Bo Ya ignored him because Yang Kai's voice was ringing in her ear. He was asking about what had happened, and after giving it a thought, Bo Ya replied in a weakened voice, "Just now, I heard a voice speaking directly into my head, and then I couldn't control myself anymore. If I stayed there any longer..."

She would have lost her mind and become unable to recognise her friends and family anymore, just like Huo Lun. At the thought of this, she shuddered because nothing was more terrifying than losing control of one's body and mind. It would be like becoming a puppet without free will, a fate worse than death.

"What kind of voice was it?" Yang Kai asked.

Bo Ya shook her head as she had no idea. Yang Kai asked a few more questions, but he had to give up in the end.

Outside the Small Sealed World, Yang Kai told the two Half-Saints what he had just discovered, and upon hearing his explanation, Bai Zhuo and Bai Ya turned pale at the same time.

Bai Zhuo concluded, "So, this sudden turn of events was caused by someone."

Bo Ya could hear a voice speaking in her mind, then her temperament started changing. It was obviously someone's doing; however, who could be powerful enough to influence so many Demons all at once?

The reason he and Bai Ya were unaffected was because their cultivation was strong. Below Half-Saints though, even Demon Kings couldn't resist the power of the voice.

That was the reason Bo Ya and Huo Lun were immediately affected after they were released from the Small Sealed World.

"Can the Demon Saints do such a thing?" Yang Kai turned to look at them and asked.

Bai Zhuo and Bai Ya traded glances and fell silent for a moment. Then, Bai Zhuo replied, "All Holy Venerables possess their own Divine Abilities, and we're not able to speculate how powerful they truly are."

He didn't really answer Yang Kai's question as, apparently, they couldn't be sure which Demon Saint was behind this; however, it shouldn't have been possible because all ten Demon Saints had fled together not long after they appeared some time ago. If they had left behind any tricks, there was no way the Great Emperors wouldn't have noticed.

Even though they had no idea what the Demon Saints were up to, they had figured out why the Demons had gone mad at the very least. Just when Yang Kai was preparing to inform Li Wu Yi about what had happened, his expression changed as he said, "Damn it!"

"Sir, why do you look anxious?" Yao Si asked.

"Where's Ru Meng and the others?" Yang Kai turned to look at Su Yan and asked.

All of their expressions changed drastically when they heard what he asked.

Presently, besides the Demons from the Demon Realm and all fifty-five Human armies, there was another vast army in the Western Territory that hadn't participated in this battle... the soldiers under Yu Ru Meng, Bei Li Mo, and Chang Tian's command!

Chapter 3697: Immense Losses

This army not only included the top cultivators that worked under the three Demon Saints when they were still in the Demon Realm in the past, but also many that the Demon Saints had taken in in recent years.

There were two million people in total in this army; however, since they were all Demons, Li Wu Yi didn't have confidence in deploying them on this day, so they were told to stay put.

Presently, all the Demons on the battlefield had become insane as they couldn't even recognise their own companions. Even the two Demon Kings that Yang Kai had summoned from the Small Sealed World

were not spared this fate. As such, they wouldn't dare to imagine what the two million troops had become.

Upon hearing Yang Kai's question, Su Yan quickly pointed in a particular direction. The next instant, Yang Kai disappeared from the spot as his voice still reverberated around, "Inform Supreme Commander Li about it now!"

A few thousand kilometres away, the base of Yu Ru Meng and the others had become a mess.

When Yang Kai arrived at the place, the two million Demons could be heard howling and screaming. The base had been turned upside down. Countless Demon corpses were scattered everywhere, and the ground had been dyed crimson. All the Demons, whose eyes had reddened, had gone mad as they ragingly destroyed everything around them.

Seeing that, Yang Kai secretly heaved a sigh as these Demons were not spared the calamity.

Amidst the chaos, about thirty figures had gathered together as they hovered in the sky. All of them were dumbfounded, and their gazes were filled with puzzlement and sorrow. They were all Half-Saints.

Some of these Half-Saints had been working under Yu Ru Meng and the other two Demon Saints, while some of them were abducted by Yang Kai when he was devouring Flame Demon Saint Chi Yan's territories. These Half-Saints were loyal to Chi Yan, but they were now in the hands of Yu Ru Meng and the others. Certainly, they had many ways to make sure that these Half-Saints wouldn't betray them.

At this moment, just like Bai Zhuo and Bai Ya, these Half-Saints were not affected one bit; however, they were dumbstruck by what had happened to the army.

Unless they killed all two million people, they were unable to stop so many people going mad at the same time. Nevertheless, could they kill them all? They wouldn't even know how to explain themselves when the Demon Saints returned.

On the other hand, there were about a hundred people who had sat down with their legs crossed, Demon Qi roiling around them. These Demons seemed to be shaking violently and as Yang Kai scanned them with his Divine Sense, he realised that they were all High-Rank Demon Kings.

Obviously, they had been affected as well. Nonetheless, they had strong cultivation, so they hadn't lost their minds yet as they resisted the influence with difficulty. However, judging from the state they were in, Yang Kai reckoned that they couldn't persevere much longer. If this dragged on, it was just a matter of time before they became insane.

Following that, he moved and appeared above those High-Rank Demon Kings as he bellowed, "Don't resist!"

As he aimed his palm at them, his Divine Sense engulfed all the High-Rank Demon Kings like a tidal wave. When he retracted his hand, all these Demon Kings, who were resisting the madness with difficulty earlier, had disappeared as they had been put inside the Small Sealed World.

"Sir!" The Lotus Sisters flew over and pleaded with him as though he was their last hope, "Sir, please save them! We don't know why they've become like this all of a sudden!"

Yang Kai nodded and didn't waste any time, "I've come over for this reason."

After he finished speaking, he raised his hands as several dozen beams of light shot toward the Half-Saints. Every one of them had exactly one. Upon grabbing them, the Half-Saints realised that they were just longan-sized beads with no energy fluctuations. Not knowing what these were for, they gazed at Yang Kai in puzzlement.

“I’m sure all of you know about my Sealed World Bead. These beads are similar artifacts. They can keep living creatures inside of them, and they can be used even without refining them. Move quickly and save as many of them as you can!”

Upon hearing that, the Half-Saints were elated as they clenched their World Beads.

Yang Kai also dashed towards the Demons and surged his Divine Sense. Wherever he went, a large number of Demons would disappear as they were thrown into the Small Sealed World.

There were some particulars Yang Kai had to adhere to if he wanted to move living creatures inside the Sealed World Bead. If the other party didn’t resist, it wouldn’t take him much effort as he just had to open up the World Barrier and send them inside. If the other party wasn’t cooperative, however, he had to expend a lot more energy. Depending on how powerful the other party was, the energy that would be needed varied too.

If the target was more powerful than Yang Kai, he wouldn’t be able to do anything about them.

He still remembered when he put the gigantic Embodiment inside the Small Sealed World the first time, causing a complete exhaustion of his Spiritual Energy.

World Beads were imitations of the Sealed World Bead, so the same rule applied. None of the Demons that had gone mad at the scene were more powerful than the Half-Saints, so they could easily utilise the World Beads in their hands.

On the other hand, Yang Kai’s Soul cultivation was much greater than the average Half-Saint’s, so even if those Demons were not cooperative, it wouldn’t slow down Yang Kai in keeping them inside the Small Sealed World one bit.

With Yang Kai leading the way, the Half-Saints dispersed around the battlefield. Using the beads in their hands, they hurriedly put the insane Demons away.

A moment later, Yang Kai had the Sealed World Bead assume its Gun-Gun form. Its gigantic figure covered the entire sky, and as it opened its hideous mouth, it devoured many Demons with just one bite.

However, they were in the Star Boundary, so Yang Kai didn’t dare to let Gun-Gun devour everything as it pleased. If Gun-Gun gobbled up any part of the world, he would become an eternal sinner to the Star Boundary. Therefore, despite Gun Gun’s appearance, the problem in front of Yang Kai couldn’t be solved quickly.

Furthermore, all two million Demons had begun to scatter, so it was difficult to swiftly put them all inside the Small Sealed World.

The Half-Saints were anxious as they diligently carried out their tasks. They knew that for every clansman they put away, more lives were saved; however, their energy wasn’t inexhaustible. Despite

the fact that they were Half-Saints, they had to expend an unimaginable amount of energy to take in the Demons when they were resisting.

Soon, all the Half-Saints turned pale as they had expended too much Spiritual Energy. Nevertheless, they had only managed to save about half of the Demons on the battlefield.

Fortunately, at this point, Li Wu Yi had arrived with many of the Army Commanders behind him.

Upon learning what had happened in the Sixty-First Army's base and that Yang Kai had come over to this place, he immediately realised what was happening. Swiftly, he gave the order for the armies to stay put while the Army Commanders followed him.

When they arrived at this place, they happened to see that the Half-Saints had all turned pale.

Upon Yang Kai's explanation about the current situation, Li Wu Yi picked out more than thirty Army Commanders who had stronger Soul cultivation to replace the Half-Saints to continue putting people into the World Beads.

After a long day, they finally managed to store all the Demons that were still alive and heaved a sigh of relief. Hovering in the sky, Yang Kai looked down at the mountain of corpses and rivers of blood and sighed.

They hadn't done a count yet, but after the incident, at least five hundred thousand out of two million Demons here had surely lost their lives. Basically, twenty-five percent of their forces were gone. This kind of loss was unfathomable and ineffable.

Yang Kai was busy just now, so it wasn't until this moment that he was free to find out what had been going on inside the Small Sealed World.

Upon realising that the Demons, who had just been put inside the Small Sealed World, had regained their senses and stopped attacking one another, he was able to set his mind at ease. He reckoned that the situations in the World Beads must be the same as that in the Small Sealed World.

At that instant, he was torn between tears and laughter as he had never expected that the World Beads that he had spent so much effort to refine would become useful so soon, and in such a way.

"Sir." The Lotus Sisters flew over as they adjusted their breathing. Even though they hadn't fully restored themselves, they no longer looked pale, "Where is Sir and the two Holy Venerables?"

Yang Kai replied, "All ten Demon Saints have arrived, so they've gone to pursue them."

The Lotus Sisters were shocked upon hearing this and asked, "Sir, do you know what happened just now?"

Yang Kai shook his head, "I don't know what exactly happened. A Demon King told me that she suddenly heard a voice in her head, then she started losing her rationality."

The expressions of the sisters changed again as they traded glances. They found it inconceivable because they hadn't heard any voice. Nevertheless, they knew that Yang Kai wouldn't lie to them.

“We have to look into the matter before coming to any conclusions. I’ll ask the Holy Venerables about it when they return.”

The Lotus Sisters nodded as all they could do was wait.

Seeing as Li Wu Yi beckoned to him, Yang Kai flew over.

Li Wu Yi narrowed his eyes at the Army Commanders as he spoke, “Why are you holding on to the beads? Return them to Yang Kai now. He has to transfer the Demons that have just been put inside.”

All of the Army Commanders traded glances as they didn’t seem to have the intention of giving the beads back. Some of them grinned at Li Wu Yi while some of them looked fervently at Yang Kai.

They had just had a taste of the wonders of the World Beads, so they were not willing to return them to Yang Kai. Obviously, they wished they could keep the beads forever.

Knowing what was on their minds, Yang Kai smiled helplessly, “I was short on time, so I haven’t managed to create adequate beads. When I’m free, I’ll make more so that every army will have one.”

However, all of them remained unmoving. Since there were not enough beads, it meant that some of them would have to give up the beads for now. All of them wanted to be the first ones to get their hands on the beads.

“All of you are grown men and women! Masters who have lived for thousands of years! Do you have no shame at all!?” Li Wu Yi scolded fiercely.

Seeing that, the Army Commanders reluctantly passed the World Beads back to Yang Kai.

Every World Bead contained a lot of Demons, so it took Yang Kai quite some time to transfer all of them to the Small Sealed World. Eventually, these World Beads would be given to the Army Commanders, so no Demons could remain behind.

When it was Bing Yun’s turn, Yang Kai saw her smiling faintly at him. After a cough, he transferred all the Demons to his Small Sealed World and immediately passed the bead back to her, “Senior, I’ll present this to you as a gift of gratitude on Su Yan’s behalf.”

Bing Yun said, “I don’t think it’s appropriate...”

Despite what she had said, she had already taken the bead without feeling bashful.

“There’s nothing inappropriate,” Yang Kai shook his head repeatedly.

“Brat, don’t forget about your Seniors!” Wen Zi Shan passed the bead back to Yang Kai, but he wouldn’t retract his hand as he winked at the young man.

A helpless Yang Kai heaved a sigh, “Temple Master, please take this bead as my tribute to the Temple.”

Wen Zi Shan guffawed, “En, a promising young man indeed!”

Chapter 3698: Ashes to Ashes, and Dust to Dust

The remaining Army Commanders traded glances and felt speechless at this display. Just then, an Army Commander walked over and said passionately, “Brother Yang, I have a young disciple who is beautiful

and virtuous, and she hasn't been engaged to anyone yet. She has always admired heroes like you. I think both of you would be perfect together, and I'd like to act as a matchmaker. What do you think?"

The other Army Commanders shot him with dismissive looks, but he still appeared assertive, "Men and women have to get married when they reach a suitable age. What's wrong with that?"

Another Army Commander stepped forward, "Brother Yang, I have sixty-three unmarried women in my clan with different styles of beauty and demeanours. Why don't you visit my home when you're free? I'll summon all of them to let you choose freely."

Yang Kai was rendered speechless, knowing that they truly craved the World Beads in his hands; otherwise, they wouldn't have embarrassed themselves in such a way. Seeing that the other people seemed to have the intention of becoming matchmakers for him as well, he hurriedly passed all the beads to Li Wu Yi and let him be troubled instead.

As expected, upon seeing that, the Army Commanders immediately surrounded Li Wu Yi. They would either argue with him or plead with him in an attempt to get the beads for themselves.

Upon getting himself out of the mess, Yang Kai looked at the chaotic battlefield and felt increasingly uneasy. The fact that the Demons had gone mad and killed one another contributed to their victory, but it was definitely part of a bigger plot. No one could set their mind at ease before finding out what this plot was.

However, the Great Emperors were not around, so it was extremely difficult to ascertain anything.

Just then, Yang Kai felt his chest tightening, which caused his expression to change.

A few billion kilometres away, above the sky of Profound Frost City in the Northern Territory, two figures were silently hovering in the air. One of them appeared righteous, while the other person looked wicked. Above the sky of this little-known city, Iron Blood Great Emperor from the Star Boundary, and the strongest Demon Saint from the Demon Realm, Huang Wu Ji, appeared at the same time and confronted one another in silence.

After a few days of chasing and trading moves, which almost shattered the world around them, the pair finally arrived at this place from the Western Territory.

Huang Wu Ji stopped in his tracks as soon as he reached this place and with an inscrutable smile, he stared quietly at Zhan Wu Hen.

Zhan Wu Hen looked around and released his Divine Sense to scan the surroundings that were within a radius of several ten thousand kilometres.

He didn't understand why Huang Wu Ji would stop in this place. Judging from the previous circumstances, Huang Wu Ji seemed to have the intention of coming to this spot beforehand, but what was so special about this place that could attract a Demon Saint's attention?

Even though Zhan Wu Hen was a Great Emperor in the Star Boundary, he wasn't omniscient. At the very least, he couldn't figure out what the Demon Saints were up to, so he had no other choice but to see how things went.

Recalling the sight when the Demon Saints first appeared, Zhan Wu Hen had a feeling that an egregious plot was waiting for the Star Boundary. Huang Wu Ji had stopped in this place, so what about the other nine Demon Saints? Where were they? What were they up to?

Despite not knowing anything, Iron Blood came to the realization that the Demon Saints had indeed risked their lives to barge into the Star Boundary, but their moves had caused the Great Emperors to fall into a passive situation.

It was a small city with only several hundred thousand residents, with the strongest being just a few Origin Kings. Such a small city was poor in resources, which was why it couldn't attract top cultivators to stay. Moreover, the armies had been recruiting soldiers wantonly in recent years, so the small number of Origin Kings from this city had almost all joined the armies.

Despite the fact that Huang Wu Ji and Zhan Wu Hen had been staying in this place for a while, no one from the city could detect them.

Since Huang Wu Ji didn't seem to have the intention of making a move, Zhan Wu Hen decided to wait and watch as well.

Faced with the strongest Demon Saint, he wouldn't dare to be complacent despite the fact that they were in the Star Boundary. Once they got into a fight, they would use their full strength, and the repercussions of the battle would spread far and wide, likely wiping this entire city off the map in the opening exchange.

Unless he could discover Huang Wu Ji's weakness and deal a fatal blow to him in the first strike, everyone in the city would lose their lives.

Their auras clashed as they confronted each other in silence. While Zhan Wu Hen appeared dispassionate, Huang Wu Ji's expression was solemn.

It wasn't that Huang Wu Ji was no match for Zhan Wu Hen. Given a fair environment, no one could tell who would turn out to be the winner if they got into a fight.

However, they were now in the Star Boundary, where the World Principles were different from those in the Demon Realm. Zhan Wu Hen had obtained recognition from the World's Will, which meant that he had the blessing of this Great World. On the other hand, Huang Wu Ji was an invader, so the world was naturally hostile to him. Considering these factors, it seemed that he was on the weaker side now.

Zhan Wu Hen was confident that if Huang Wu Ji wasn't going to flee, he could severely injure him, though there would be a heavy price to pay in order to achieve that.

Nevertheless, he didn't have the heart to condemn to death the several hundred thousand people in the city below. The Great Emperors had obtained the Star Boundary's recognition, making them the guardians of this Great World. If they couldn't even protect the people living here, why would the world acknowledge them?

"Why don't we have a talk?" Zhan Wu Hen broke the silence.

Huang Wu Ji said impassively, "Are you going to lecture me or something?"

“That’s not what I meant. I just hope that there won’t be any war between the two Great Worlds, and no one else will have to die.”

Huang Wu Ji replied with a smile, “The war has been ignited, and countless people from both worlds have lost their lives. Who could possibly forget this kind of blood feud? Great Emperor, do you even believe what you’ve said?”

Zhan Wu Hen said, “If you promise that the Demons will leave the Star Boundary, seal off the Two Worlds’ Passage, and never come back again, we can forget about this war.”

“Do you think that’s possible?” Huang Wu Ji sneered.

“We can only do our best.” Normally, Zhan Wu Hen would just fight it out with his enemy. This was one of the rare circumstances where he had to talk it out with his foe; however, he had no other choice as he didn’t want more people to lose their lives pointlessly. “I know that the Demon Realm is falling apart. The reason you’re invading the Star Boundary is that you all want a place to live. You don’t necessarily have to do this though. If there’s a new world that could accommodate the Demons, the war between our worlds would become unnecessary.”

As a Great Emperor, he was aware of Yang Kai’s plan. The new world he just mentioned was the territory inside the Sealed World Bead.

Huang Wu Ji shook his head, “Discussion is meaningless because you know nothing.”

Upon hearing that, Zhan Wu Hen furrowed his brows. Just when he wanted to say something more, Huang Wu Ji suddenly spread his arms and yelled, “Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. All living creatures and their spirits will die. In the end, everything in this world will perish!”

Initially, his voice wasn’t particularly loud, but as soon as he started speaking, his words reverberated around the world like the tolling of a gigantic bell. Apart from his, nine other voices could be heard echoing his exact statement. Despite the fact that their voices were intermingled, there wasn’t a sense of disorder. It was as though the same person had said the same thing in ten different tones.

At that instant, their voices could be heard by everyone in this world. Trillions of lives were astounded as they looked up at the sky, and it was at that exact moment that Yang Kai felt his chest tightening.

On the battlefield in the Western Territory, the Army Commanders had surrounded Li Wu Yi in an attempt to get their hands on the World Beads and were arguing with one another until their faces and necks had reddened.

““Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. All the living creatures and their spirits will die. In the end, everything in this world will perish!””

The ten voices were heard, and everyone stopped arguing as the entire world fell silent. At the same time, they all looked up into the sky. Presently, Li Wu Yi and the other Army Commanders appeared extremely solemn. Even though their voices had been mixed together, one voice stood out in particular. They had heard Huang Wu Ji’s voice before, so they could immediately recognise it.

The voices of all ten Demon Saints were suddenly heard across the Star Boundary, which was a horrifying fact.

“Damn it!” Yang Kai turned pale and cursed.

“What happened?” Li Wu Yi asked anxiously. He knew that something terrible had just occurred, but he wasn’t sure what it was. Judging from Yang Kai’s tone though, he seemed to have realised something.

It wasn’t that he was less powerful than Yang Kai, it was just that Yang Kai had inherited the World’s Will from Bright Moon Great Emperor, so he could somewhat sense what was going on.

“The World Barrier...” Before Yang Kai could finish speaking, his expression changed again as he looked into the distance. Demon Qi started surging from the five hundred thousand Demon corpses nearby. This Demon Qi was as thick as ink and soon formed into a giant Flood Dragon and shot towards the sky.

Not only was this happening on the battlefield near them, it was also happening on the battlefield near the Two Worlds’ Passage. Only five hundred thousand Demons, who worked under Yu Ru Meng and the others, had passed away in this place; however, there were millions of corpses on the battlefield near the passage.

In just a few days, the Humans had killed more than ten million Demons while the number of Demons that had lost their lives from killing one another was even greater than that.

Millions of Demon corpses were scattered everywhere on the ground. Demon Qi could be seen rising from the dismembered corpses and converging in the same place. Looking from afar, a particular area of the sky had turned completely dark.

The horrifying Demon Qi then shot into the sky like a huge black column, as though it was going to pierce the Heavens.

With a loud boom, the column exploded and turned into ten streams of darkness before shooting off in ten different directions, the same directions the ten Demon Saints had flown off in.

Li Wu Yi’s expression changed drastically as he fished out a Space Beacon and contacted Zhan Wu Hen in an attempt to ask what had happened. At the same time, he informed him about the anomaly in this place. Unfortunately, he didn’t get any reply from the Great Emperor.

At this moment, Zhan Wu Hen had no time to reply to him. Right after Huang Wu Ji said these odd words, Zhan Wu Hen hurriedly waved his hand as a blood-coloured flag appeared and covered the entire Profound Frost City.

It was the Iron Blood War Banner, which was the manifestation of his cultivation. It could be said that the banner was his unique mark.

Zhan Wu Hen had to deal with Huang Wu Ji, but he couldn’t ignore the safety of the several hundred thousand lives in the city, so he had to send them away first.

When the residents looked up and realised that the sky had been covered in red, they became flustered. Following that, the Iron Blood War Banner rolled up and turned into a red light before shooting into the distance. No one was left in the city. All the living creatures, including cats and dogs, were swept away by the War Banner.

Over ten breaths later, the residents finally saw sunlight again as the redness that had engulfed them diminished. They realised that they were in a desert with no one else around, seemingly lost.

Chapter 3699: Missing

Right after the Iron Blood War Banner swept away the residents of Profound Frost City, Zhan Wu Hen made his move.

He didn't seem to have moved a muscle, but the next instant, he appeared in front of Huang Wu Ji. At the same time, he pushed out a fist that was powerful enough to shatter the world.

A glint flashed across Huang Wu Ji's eyes as he pulled his arms closer and sandwiched Zhan Wu Hen's fist with his palms, resulting in a deafening boom.

Their Demon Qi and Emperor Qi surged as two eruptions of light, one red and one black, struggled in the sky like two Stars clashing with one another. With their location as the centre, space around them shattered like a mirror breaking into pieces.

Huang Wu Ji's expression was fierce. It seemed that he had expended all his energy to parry Zhan Wu Hen's attack, but oddly, instead of panicking, he was laughing instead, "Many thanks!"

Zhan Wu Hen remained unfazed. Despite knowing the consequences of his attack, he still had to push out a fist. He wanted to retract his fist, but Huang Wu Ji wouldn't give him that chance and tightened his grip.

An unperturbed Zhan Wu Hen pushed his Emperor Qi as the force of his fist gushed forward like three rounds of tidal waves, which became increasingly violent. Huang Wu Ji used his own Secret Technique to neutralise the force as his Demon Qi weltered around him; however, he was already in a passive situation from having to grasp Zhan Wu Hen's fist, and they were in the Star Boundary, so how was he supposed to resist?

A moment later, blood started leaking from Huang Wu Ji's mouth, but he remained unfazed and only laughed louder.

All of a sudden, a Flood Dragon made from an enormous amount of Demon Qi flew over from the horizon, as if it was leaping across space. The Demon Qi, which was as black as night, soon dyed a particular spot in the sky dark.

The dark spot was the same as the one that had appeared on the battlefield in the Western Territory, where the two Great Worlds had been connected.

It wasn't until this moment that Zhan Wu Hen realised what the Demon Saints were up to. The battle in the Western Territory was just a feint. The Demon Saints' real intention was to permanently establish a connection between the Star Boundary and the Demon Realm.

However, he was puzzled by one question. Previously, it was because of some special reasons that Can Ye was able to use his body as a bridge to connect the two worlds.

So how did Huang Wu Ji manage to achieve this? He was a Demon Saint who had nothing to do with the Star Boundary. The battle between them had indeed destabilised the surrounding space and weakened the World Barrier, but it was unlikely that the barrier would be broken from just that. How did he even establish the connection?

Was there some kind of powerful force in the Demon Realm that could coordinate with him? Otherwise, how had he managed to do that?

Furthermore, where was the origin of the Demon Qi that came over from the horizon? The situations the other nine Demon Saints were in must be similar to the one between Huang Wu Ji and him, but how was that possible?

Previously, there was only one Two Worlds' Passage in the Western Territory, so the Star Boundary was able to gather together and stop the Demons from invading their homeland. If ten such passageways appeared in the Star Boundary though, how were they supposed to stop the Demons?

Zhan Wu Hen didn't have the time to ponder on the issue as he knew that if he couldn't defeat Huang Wu Ji quickly, a calamity would befall the Star Boundary. Enraged, Iron Blood's strength surged even more than before.

Presently, blood was still streaming out of Huang Wu Ji's mouth, but the smile on his face had become even more savage.

The new dark spot was only tens of metres wide, but the aura of another world could be felt coming from the other end of the dark spot. Zhan Wu Hen had been to the Demon Realm, so he could immediately recognise that it was that realm's aura.

The two worlds had been connected!

The next instant, Zhan Wu Hen, who had always remained unperturbed, suddenly turned pale. Looking up, he realised that an unimaginable amount of Demon Qi was streaming out of the dark spot in a continuous manner.

The Demon Qi that came from afar was already fairly intense, but it had only managed to open up a passage that was a couple dozen metres wide. However, the Demon Qi that was erupting from the passage was significantly stronger.

The Demon Qi was just like a nutrient, and the more of it that flowed through, the wider the passage became.

After just ten breaths, the passage had expanded to a thousand metres wide; furthermore, the speed at which it was expanding didn't seem to be slowing down.

Looking from afar, the sky seemed to have been covered in dark clouds, like a piece of paper that had black ink dropped on it. The Principles of both worlds converged and integrated in the dark spot as though a large area had turned into a Demon land.

Just then, Zhan Wu Hen shouted, "Release!"

Muscles started bulging on his arms and with the help of the World Principles, he was able to push his fist forward despite it being still clenched by Huang Wu Ji, and struck the other party's chest.

The sounds of bones cracking were heard at that moment. Even though Huang Wu Ji was the strongest Demon Saint in the Demon Realm, it was expected that he would be injured as he was in a situation where he couldn't proactively attack.

After getting struck by Zhan Wu Hen's fist, he became severely injured.

However, Huang Wu Ji just wouldn't relax his grip as his Demon Qi surged and engulfed Zhan Wu Hen, as though he was determined to perish together with him. At the same time, he said with a grin, "Iron Blood Great Emperor lives up to his reputation! This Huang's eyes have been opened today!"

Just then, a terrifying pressure descended from the sky. It was so powerful that even Zhan Wu Hen turned pale for a moment. With a horrified look, he turned to stare at Huang Wu Ji, only to see that the latter's mouth was drenched in blood.

With a wicked smile, Huang Wu Ji announced, "It's coming."

What he had said sounded absurd, but after he finished speaking, a humongous hand descended from the dark spot and reached for them, who were in a deadlock. The speed at which the hand was descending seemed slow, but following its movement, the world seemed to be on the brink of falling apart, and the pressure on Zhan Wu Hen's shoulders became as heavy as a mountain.

He wanted to flee from this place, but Huang Wu Ji wouldn't give him that chance. Huang Wu Ji seemed determined to lock down the Great Emperor no matter the cost.

It felt like a short moment, but it also felt like a few years had passed. When the gigantic hand reached them, all the Demon Qi dispersed in an instant, and the Demon land expanded by several hundred kilometres. On the other hand, Zhan Wu Hen and Huang Wu Ji, who were locked in a stalemate, disappeared at the same time.

The same thing happened in nine other places in the Star Boundary.

Thirteen Demon Saints and seven Great Emperors had gone missing.

Under the azure blue sky, ten Demon lands appeared in the Star Boundary.

Violent Demon Qi was pouring forth from the Demon Realm, and the speed at which the Demon lands were expanding was rapid. It wasn't until a quarter hour later that the expansion slowly halted.

Groups of Demon soldiers crossed over at that moment and appeared on the Demon lands in an orderly manner.

A huge calamity had officially befallen the Star Boundary!

On the battlefield in the Western Territory, Yang Kai had turned ashen as cold sweat streamed down his forehead.

Li Wu Yi had never seen him losing his composure in such a way, so he hurriedly asked, "Has anything happened? What did you mean when you mentioned the World Barrier?"

Yang Kai turned to look at him. His pupils had been reduced to the size of a needle. After taking a deep breath, he replied, "Just now, I could feel that the World Barrier had weakened, and then ten places in the barrier broke."

No Emperor Realm Masters could detect such an occurrence. Not even the Pseudo-Great Emperors could. However, Yang Kai had inherited the World's Will from Bright Moon Great Emperor, so he was far more sensitive to changes in the Star Boundary.

Upon hearing what Yang Kai said, the Army Commanders broke into commotion.

Li Wu Yi said with a frown, "Maybe the clashes between the Great Emperors and Demon Saints caused the breakages."

Every move the Great Emperors made would implicate the world, and the Demon Saints were formidable enemies. If the two parties got into an all-out battle, the world itself would crumble around them, so it wasn't surprising that the World Barrier had been affected.

When the Demons invaded the Star Boundary for the first time more than ten years ago, the Great Emperors didn't dare to make any rash moves because of this very concern; however, since the Demon Saints had arrived, they had no choice but to battle against them now.

The Army Commanders agreed with Li Wu Yi's statement.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai was still pale as he stared fixedly at Li Wu Yi, "The Great Emperors' auras have disappeared."

The commotion stopped abruptly as everyone fell silent and gazed at Yang Kai in disbelief. Li Wu Yi's pupils contracted as he asked grimly, "Which Great Emperors are you talking about?"

Yang Kai gulped and replied with difficulty, "All of them."

"Impossible!" Li Wu Yi shouted. It was indeed impossible for the Great Emperors, the strongest cultivators in this world, to simply disappear. Regardless of how formidable the Demon Saints were, they would only be on par with the Great Emperors at best. Furthermore, the Great Emperors had some natural advantages against the Demon Saints in the Star Boundary, so how was it possible that they had gone missing for no reason?

It might be possible that one to two of them had fallen, but Li Wu Yi would never believe that all the Great Emperors had lost and disappeared.

However, what he had just said was simply an involuntary, instinctual response. He knew that Yang Kai wouldn't lie to them, and since Yang Kai had said so, he must have sensed something. Recalling that he hadn't received any reply from Zhan Wu Hen, Li Wu Yi frowned even harder and fished out another Space Beacon before activating it with his Divine Sense.

As Space Principles undulated, his expression darkened. The Space Beacon in his hand was connected to the one held by Martial Beast Great Emperor, Mo Huang. As long as the Great Emperor was still in this world, regardless of where he was, Li Wu Yi could reach him in an instant. The prerequisite was that the Great Emperor wasn't trapped in some kind of sealed off space or surrounded by an array that isolated space.

Nevertheless, the Space Beacon didn't seem to react in any way after it was activated. There were only three explanations for this to happen.

The first one was that the Space Beacon in Mo Huang's possession had been shattered. Nonetheless, it was unlikely that it would happen unless the Great Emperor had passed away.

The second one was that Mo Huang was inside an array that could block off the world, rendering the Space Beacon ineffective. However, which array in this world could stop a Great Emperor from leaving?

Thus, the only possibility left was that Mo Huang wasn't in this world anymore!

Seeing Li Wu Yi experimenting with his Space Beacons, Yang Kai also fished out a beacon, which was connected to the one held by Yu Ru Meng. As Space Principles undulated, he was unable to reach Yu Ru Meng's side, just like what had happened to Li Wu Yi.

They traded glances and saw the terror behind each other's gazes. The Great Emperors had really all gone missing at the same time, which was terrible news for the Star Boundary. Without the Great Emperors, who could possibly stop the Demon Saints?

"Maybe they've gone to the Demon Realm?" Li Wu Yi attempted a guess.

Yang Kai nodded his head, "That's possible, but..." He couldn't understand why the Great Emperors had disappeared at the same time. Previously, they had pursued the Demon Saints in ten different directions, so theoretically, they would come across different incidents. How did they all end up in the same state all at once?

Chapter 3700: One Incident After Another

Yang Kai said nothing despite having those thoughts in his heart. There was a lot at stake here. If word got out about this matter, it would definitely affect Star Boundary's morale; therefore, he could only make an assumption in a more positive direction. Unfortunately, the best outcome in this situation would be that the Great Emperors were in the Demon Realm.

"Sir, I'll head to the Demon Realm to check," He took the initiative to suggest. He had a Space Beacon in his possession that could allow him to contact Yu Ru Meng. If the missing Great Emperors were all in the Demon Realm, then he would know just by going there.

Li Wu Yi pondered in silence for a while before dismissing the suggestion with a wave of his hand, "There's no hurry. At the very least, we should figure out what happened to the Great Emperors first before making any plans."

Yang Kai could only nod at those words. Despite the worried look on his face, the anxiety in his heart had lessened considerably. He had been extremely frightened when he first realized that the auras of all the Great Emperors had vanished in an instant. Now that he had calmed down enough to consider the situation, he realized that it was impossible for the Great Emperors to meet with an accident out of nowhere. They were such powerful Masters that there was no need to worry about their lives being threatened.

The chase between the Great Emperors and the Demon Saints would surely cause a great commotion, so they would only need to investigate a little bit to gain clues about the situation. With Li Wu Yi as the leader, the Army Commanders took out their Space Beacons and sent out many jade slips to inquire about news in all directions of the Star Boundary.

While waiting for news, Yang Kai suddenly felt something and turned to look in a certain direction.

It was one incident after another today it seemed. The second wave was already crashing down before the first wave had settled. First, it was the members of the Demon Race in Star Boundary going berserk, losing their sanity, and slaughtering one another. After that, the World Barrier broke in multiple places and the auras of the Great Emperors vanished. This news had yet to even sink in yet when another incident occurred.

When Yang Kai looked in that direction, he saw a black dot the size of a needlepoint appearing out of nowhere in the sky far, far away. It was as though somebody had dripped a drop of black ink into the void. The ink spread out in all directions and began dying the Star Boundary. The dot had expanded by several times its original size in the blink of an eye. Demon Qi seeped out from that black spot and turned the world into something that was from the Demon Realm, a Demon Land.

Yang Kai's expression grew solemn. Everybody noticed the change in his expression and followed in the direction of his gaze. In the next moment, all of them paled in unison. Everybody present in this place was among the strongest in terms of cultivation in the Star Boundary, so it was only natural that their eyesight was equally extraordinary. The changes occurring in the world might be quite a distance away from them, but they could still observe the changes clearly from here.

"The Two Worlds' Passage?" Fu Ren Jie exclaimed in shock, "How... How can there be another Two Worlds' Passage there!?"

All this while, everyone believed that the Two Worlds' Passage only existed in one spot, which was the centre surrounded by the previous Coining Dragon Grand Formation. The place where the two Great Worlds were connected had to be a location where the World Barriers between the two Great Worlds were quite weak, and such places generally rarely existed; hence, Li Wu Yi had set up a Grand Formation, composed of various armies formed in the Star Boundary, and everybody's attention had been fixed on that particular spot.

Meanwhile, Yang Kai had plunged into the enemy lines, and resealed the Two Worlds' Passage, laying the foundation for the victory of the Star Boundary's armies. Although the members of the Demon Race later killed each other off after going mad with bloodlust, the sealing of the Two Worlds' Passage could be regarded as a true reason for the Star Boundary's triumph today.

Be that as it may, a second Two Worlds' Passage had appeared in the distant sky. How could this not shock everyone who saw it?

[Where did this Two Worlds' Passage come from?] Without waiting for them to understand the situation, Yang Kai took to the skies and flew over in a rush. Regardless of how or why another Two Worlds' Passage appeared, it would be best if he sealed it as soon as possible.

Li Wu Yi quickly followed the moment Yang Kai made his move. After that, many Army Commanders and even the Demon Race Half-Saints tagged along. The large group of top Masters rushed toward the Demon Land in an instant.

Before Yang Kai could get close though, he narrowed his eyes suddenly only to see a Demon Race army crossing into this world inside the Demon Land. The army came in full strength. Moreover, several powerful auras emanated from among the army.

His brazen charge towards the Demon Land was naturally very eye-catching and dozens of sharp gazes from within the Demon Land turned in his direction. The Demon King in the lead was riding a tall Demon Beast with a sneer on his face, his eyes filled with a bloodthirsty light. With a wave of his hand, the Demon Race army crossing into this world organized itself and prepared for Yang Kai to rush towards his death.

Soon though, the Demon King's laughter caught in his throat. Yang Kai was followed by a large number of flowing lights, each one giving off an aura that could make one's scalp go numb, horrifying the lead Demon King. How could he not know that he had crashed right into the tiger's lair? He squeezed his knees and the Demon Beast he was riding hurriedly turned around with the intention of rushing back through the Two Worlds' Passage.

Unfortunately, the Demon Race army was pouring out from the other end of the Two Worlds' Passage at a steady pace, so there was no way he could return, at least not in the short term. In his desperation, he drew upon his Demon Qi and attacked ruthlessly, carving a bloody path through his own men. The Demon Race army around him were shocked as they did not know why their leader had suddenly gone insane.

"Dragon! Transformation!" A shout reverberated through the air, and upon hearing those words, the members of the Demon Race army looked up. A high-pitched Dragon Roar resounded throughout the skies, one so loud that it caused the ground to tremble. Following that, the small figure that was approaching them suddenly expanded and transformed into an enormous creature that slammed straight into the ranks of the Demon Race army.

Like a meteor falling from the sky, the group shook violently from the force when Yang Kai's 300-metre Half-Dragon Form crashed to the ground. A tremendous force erupted around the spot where he landed and swept out for several kilometres in all directions. The Demon Race army suffered a heavy blow that threw their lines into chaos.

Meanwhile, Yang Kai slowly straightened up his body that was as lofty as a mountain, his pale golden Dragon Eyes overflowing with an infinite majesty. Next, he reached out with a hand and clenched his fist. The Demon King in the lead who had been fleeing for his life felt the space surrounding him tightening. It gave him the impression that he was sinking into a pool of mud, and the harder he struggled, the deeper he sank. In his panic, he let out a roar and turned around to lash out with a Demon Artifact Spear.

Keng...

Sparks flew as the sound of metal clashing against metal rang out. The spear hit Yang Kai on the back of his claw that was covered in Dragon Scales and left a white mark; however, his large hand had already captured its prey. He was now holding the Demon King tightly in the palm of his hand.

Yang Kai gave a squeeze, and the Demon King let out a blood-curdling scream, accompanied by the sound of his bones breaking. With a surge of Demon Qi, both the Demon King and the Demon Beast he was riding exploded into blood mist.

With Yang Kai's current strength, it did not take much effort for him to kill a Demon King. He could even match a Pseudo-Great Emperor in a life-or-death fight, so what was a Demon King in comparison?

After squeezing the Demon King to death, he leaned his body backwards slightly, his chest heaving as he took a deep breath. This breath he took felt as though he was sucking all the air out of the world. Amidst the sound of the howling winds, the surrounding members of the Demon Race lost their footing and those with weaker cultivation were pulled in by his sucking force and flew towards Yang Kai.

Just when those members of the Demon Race thought that they were going to be devoured by this monster, Yang Kai released a terrifying roar. The Dragon Roar shook the skies and a scorching flame swept outwards. An area spanning several thousand metres in front of Yang Kai instantly turned into a barren, scorched wasteland.

There were countless Dragon Clan Secret Techniques and each one had its own special characteristics. Be that as it may, Yang Kai especially loved using the Fire Dragon's Flaming Breath simply because this attack packed an explosive destructive power. Part of the reason might also be that Zhu Qing was a Fire Dragon.

Those from the Demon Race in the area covered by the Dragon Breath were either incinerated or severely injured in an instant.

Before Yang Kai could fire another shot, the Army Commanders behind him arrived. Their numbers were not high, only slightly over thirty in total, but among them, Pseudo-Great Emperors abounded. Even the weakest was in the Third-Order Emperor Realm. Like fierce tigers among a flock of sheep, the thirty or so Masters scattered and began slaughtering their enemies without another word.

On the other hand, the Demon Race Half-Saints stopped some distance away and simply watched without doing anything. Although they had followed Yu Ru Meng and allied themselves with the Star Boundary, they were still part of the Demon Race, so they couldn't bring themselves to kill their own clansmen. Besides, there was no need for them to participate in this one-sided slaughter.

The army crossing over into this world from the Demon Realm did not have a Half-Saint leading them. Perhaps, there might have been one at the start. Perhaps, that person fled a long time ago upon discovering the dangers. In any case, the strongest among the remaining Demons were but High-Rank Demon Kings. Despite their overwhelming numbers, they were no match for the group of Army Commanders working together.

The army was swiftly and decisively defeated! They had crossed over into this world with great enthusiasm, thinking that they would be reaping a great harvest, but how could they have known that they would stumble straight into the lion's den instead? A Demon Race army of several hundred thousand was completely routed before they could even leave the newly appeared Demon Land.

The Two Worlds' Passage was right behind them, and when they saw that the situation was dire, they naturally tried to flee back towards it.

Yang Kai and the others gave pursuit all the way into the Demon Realm, their paths littered with countless corpses. Only then did they sound the gongs and withdraw from the battle.

One hour later, the Army Commanders returned from the Demon Realm to the Demon Land just below the black spot in succession. Yang Kai was the last to return. As soon as he reappeared, Li Wu Yi immediately looked in his direction and asked anxiously, "How was it?"

Yang Kai shook his head in response.

Li Wu Yi frowned deeply, "I've tried it too. The Space Beacons aren't connecting."

Yang Kai paused for a moment before saying, "The situation in the Demon Realm is special. Each continent is connected by Territory Gates to other continents, but they are all independent of each other. Hence, each continent can be considered a Sealed World in its own right. If the Great Emperors are really in the Demon Realm, it's not strange that we can't contact them through Space Beacons as they might simply be on other continents."

Li Wu Yi nodded, "That's the only possibility."

Lifting his head to look at the sky, he continued, "The situation here is somewhat different from the previous Two Worlds' Passage. Can you seal it?"

If Li Wu Yi could sense the difference, how could Yang Kai fail to notice it? It didn't seem to be a simple channel connecting between the two Great Worlds anymore. Rather, it felt as though the Great World itself was carrying out an invasion. It was almost like the time when Heng Luo Star Field was being devoured by Grand Desolation Star Field.

"I'll try!" Yang Kai gently nodded before flying upward and taking a shallow breath. In the next instant, Space Principles fluctuated around him. Two hours later, he flew down again. He was pale-faced and covered in a sheen of sweat. It was obvious that the endeavour had taken a lot out of him.

The black dot in the sky was gone. It had clearly been sealed, but the Demon Land that had been contaminated showed no signs of returning to normal. The Demon Qi permeated the area, and the Demon Essence was very evident. The average cultivator would find it extremely uncomfortable to remain in this place.

Turning to look around, Yang Kai showed an astonished expression, "Where is everyone?"

Li Wu Yi and the others had disappeared from the surrounding area. Even the Army Commanders were gone, and ninety percent of the Half-Saints were nowhere to be seen. Only the Lotus Sisters remained in this place.

Yang Kai had noticed some movement coming from below when he was sealing the new Two Worlds' Passage just now, but he had been at a critical juncture of the process and could not spare the energy to pay attention to anything else, so he was only discovering this strange situation now.

Hei Lian stepped forward and handed him a jade slip, "Li Wu Yi asked us to give this to you. He said you will understand after seeing it."

Yang Kai took the jade slip from her with a frown. His Divine Sense surged as he checked out the contents of the jade slip. He had only just begun glancing at the contents, but his expression changed drastically and he exclaimed, "How is this possible!?"