

Martial 3781

Chapter 3802 – My Foe Is Dead but His Descendants Still Live

The sudden turn of events shocked the Pseudo-Great Emperors of the Star Boundary greatly. Even if they wanted to help, they were powerless to do anything. From the beginning, their numbers had been inferior to the enemy's, so the current situation had become incredibly unfavourable in an instant. Moreover, some of them had been seriously injured in a moment of carelessness.

"Is it finally time for us to shine!?" Wen Zi Shan's clothes flapped in the wind from where he stood not far away from Yang Kai. Despite facing several dozen Half-Saints, his expression was calm as he laughed, "We've been watching by the sidelines for so long. It's finally our turn to act!"

Ma Qing glanced sideways at Wen Zi Shan, "Don't die."

Wen Zi Shan replied, "I won't die even if you do!"

Ma Qing sneered, "We'll see who survives the longest!"

Wen Zi Shan smiled before turning to look at Gao Xue Ting, a trace of guilt and reluctance flashing across his eyes, "If we survive..."

"I'll marry you!" A blush crept across Gao Xue Ting's face.

He reached out and stroked her head, just like what he used to do many years ago. The image of a little girl who used to follow him around and clutch at a corner of his clothes wherever he went flashed through his mind. His vision blurred for a moment before nodding, "Little Xue Ting is all grown up now!"

"They're coming!" Ma Qing shouted in a low voice.

"Stay close to me!" Wen Zi Shan instructed Gao Xue Ting at the last moment. Lifting his hand, an elegant longsword that glowed with a purple light appeared in his hand. He pointed forward with the longsword in his hand, Sword Qi surging violently as he shouted, "Charge!"

He was the first person to rush forward, closely followed by Gao Xue Ting. Behind them was the entire Star Boundary army. At this moment, all the remaining combat power in the Star Boundary that resided within High Heaven Palace came out in full force. Wave after wave of the army turned into a torrent of steel. They bravely faced the several dozen Demon Race Half-Saints with the solemnity and resolve of not coming back alive.

Shua shua shua... Numerous figures brushed past Yang Kai as thousands in the army stepped forward. At the same time, countless artifacts and Secret Techniques blasted forward with an overwhelming force.

There might only be several dozen Demon Race Half-Saints rushing toward them, but the Star Boundary instantly suffered great losses the moment both sides clashed against each other due to the huge gap in

their cultivation. One after another, figures exploded into a cloud of blood mist everywhere. Not even bones were left behind. Although the several dozen Demon Race Half-Saints were surrounded by the Star Boundary army, they acted as if there was nobody around them at all. Not a single person could withstand a single blow from them.

Wen Zi Shan was severely injured in the opening clash, and if not for Gao Xue Ting's desperate efforts to save him, he would have died on the spot. Even so, he simply grit his teeth and continued fighting with the support of the other Emperor Realm Masters to fearlessly delay the advance of the Half-Saints.

Yang Kai's eyes turned blood-red as he stared at everything around him in a daze. He felt as though his heart was bleeding and his eyes couldn't help but moisten. After this battle, who knew how many would be left among the remnants of the Star Boundary army that were already far too few in the first place?

Fortunately, the target of those Half-Saints was not the Star Boundary army but Yang Kai himself. That was why they did not cause unimaginable losses even though they were rampaging in the midst of the army. They were under the influence of the Great Demon God and were only single-mindedly trying to approach Yang Kai to attack him; hence, they were simply killing some people who stood in their path along the way. As long as the Star Boundary army could grasp the right timing to retreat, they could avoid death by the skin of their teeth.

Several figures dashed through the Star Boundary army and approached Yang Kai at a very fast speed, leaving a path of destruction in their wake. Without the Pseudo-Great Emperors, there was nobody who could match the Half-Saints in strength. The blood that drenched the ground and the courageous deaths only served to delay the Half-Saints from moving forward for a mere moment.

Shua shua shua... Numerous figures appeared beside Yang Kai, surrounding him like a bunch of stars crowding around the moon. Su Yan, Xue Yue, Shan Qing Luo, Xia Ning Chang, Ji Yao, Lan Xun, Mo Xiao Qi, Lin Yun'er, Xiao Chen, Xia Sheng, Xiao Bai Yi, Yao Si, Chi Gui, Li Shi Qing, Gao Zhan, and many others had all shown up around him.

Such a line-up could be called luxurious, and in the past, nobody would have dared to look down on them. These people might belong to the younger generation of the Star Boundary, but they could also be said to be its future. They were the rising stars of the Star Boundary, and given time, they would surely shine brightly.

Nevertheless, what were the chances of victory against the Demon Race Half-Saints even if a group of young people like them gathered together? And yet, none of them showed any fear. Every one of them had a calm expression on their faces.

"You..." Yang Kai frowned at them.

Chi Gui grinned, "The old guys are desperately fighting on the frontlines, but somebody has to guard you, right? Senior Void, you are the key to the Star Boundary's survival. Please don't let us down."

Despite becoming a Great Emperor, Yang Kai did not know how to answer them. All he could feel was a sense of warmth flowing across his chest, making his entire body become extremely hot as he grimly replied, "This King doesn't dare to guarantee anything else, but he has the determination to live and die together with you!"

Chi Gui looked back with a chuckle, "That's enough."

"They're coming!" Su Yan shouted.

Everybody's expression turned grim. Glancing in that direction, they saw three figures breaking out of the Star Boundary army's encirclement and rushing in their direction. Before those figures even arrived, the sharp murderous intent they emitted made it difficult to breathe.

"Just concentrate on dealing with Mo Sheng. Leave these three to us!" Chi Gui shouted, his body turning into a crimson light as he rushed forward to meet those three figures.

Meanwhile, a phoenix cry rang out as an enormous Ice Phoenix spread its wings, covering the entire sky. Ice Principles spread out as Su Yan lifted her sword, leading Xue Yue, Shan Qing Luo, Xia Ning Chang, and Ji Yao up to face a Strength Demon Half-Saint.

Lin Yun'er stretched out her hand and threw out Unlimited Return, which came down over the head of a Blood Demon Half-Saint.

Mo Xiao Qi formed a set of seals with both hands and shouted, "Unlock!"

The butterfly mark on her face instantly came to life and transformed into a huge dancing figure that floated behind her. The butterfly flapped its wings, fluctuating with light that seemed to contain infinite charm.

Lan Xun lashed out with the World Pagoda, slamming it into the last remaining Half-Saint, a Flame Demon. The Tower Spirit had already taken root in the Earth and vines danced in a radius of a hundred metres, turning into countless violent attacks that struck at the three Half-Saints who were rushing forward.

In an instant, the sky went dark and the ground shook. By combining the power of many Emperor Realm Masters in the younger generation, they finally managed to halt the advance of the three Demon Race Half-Saints rushing toward them. Unfortunately, that was all they could manage. They might have an advantage in numbers and countless treasures in their possession, but their cultivation was lacking. It was near impossible for them to kill these Half-Saints, so all they could do was buy as much time as possible in order to delay them from arriving at Yang Kai's side.

Yang Kai closed his eyes, not daring to look in their direction. It could also be said that he could not bring himself to look at them. He was afraid that he would become distracted if he saw something he did not wish to see. He had always been at a disadvantage in his confrontation against the Great Demon God, and even the pure land that he managed to expand with such great effort was slowly being suppressed again.

He questioned himself in his heart, [What can I do to make a comeback in this desperate situation? My only hope is to hold on until Ruo Xi returns and joins forces with me for us to stand a fighting chance. But, the Star Boundary will have to pay dearly for that hope.]

Blood and broken limbs were only the prelude to what was happening around him as one after another, the rise and fall of mournful screams performed the elegy of life. The numbers in the Star Boundary army continued to decrease as Emperor Realm Master after Emperor Realm Master died.

Suddenly, a low chant entered his ears, "Time Flows on Infinitely, Like a Mighty Stream, Like an Unending Dream!"

That voice did not come from just one person, it was a combination of two voices, one man and one woman. Their voices perfectly matched, be it the tone or the intonation. Then, Time Principles began to flow out.

Yang Kai opened his eyes and glanced over to see a huge palace flying in his direction. Yang Xiao and Yang Xue stood side by side on the steps of the main hall and slammed their palms downward in unison.

Time Flies Seal!

The Strength Demon Half-Saint that was fighting Su Yan and the others at that moment was caught unaware and received the full brunt of the attack. His figure involuntarily froze for a moment and upon seeing that, Su Yan and the others hurriedly lashed out with all kinds of Divine Abilities. Unfortunately, the most they could do was inflict some flesh wounds on the Strength Demon. They could not kill him.

On the other hand, Yang Xiao and Yang Xue immediately summoned the Infinite Hourglass after they executed the Time Flies Seal. Ten-thousand and eight grains of the Flowing Time Divine Sand blew up a fierce storm of time that swept through the Blood Sea of the Blood Demon Half-Saint. The Blood Demon's roar sounded from within the Blood Sea as though he had suffered a heavy blow.

It wasn't over yet, however, as those two then drove the entire Flowing Time Temple to slam into the last Half-Saint. That Half-Saint seemed to be aware of how powerful the Flowing Time Temple was; thus, he hurriedly dodged to the side to avoid the blow.

The precarious situation immediately turned around with the abrupt return of Yang Xiao and Yang Xue and many of those in the younger generation were overjoyed as a result.

It was not as if Yang Xiao and Yang Xue were clairvoyants who could predict the dangerous situation here and rushed over to help, they had simply charged forward with a group of Pseudo-Great Emperors and Half-Saints earlier. Although their cultivation was lacking, they could make up for their shortcomings with the help of their greatest weapon, the Flowing Time Temple. Hence, they were able to contribute to the battle from the side.

It was just that their situation became a little awkward when many of the Half-Saints fell under the control of the Great Demon God. Suddenly, they were completely out of their depth on that battlefield, so they had no choice but to fall back. It was not until they saw Yang Kai's situation from afar that they immediately rushed over to help.

"It's that old bastard's aura!" A pair of eyes on the Great Demon God's huge figure stared at the Flowing Time Temple with deep hatred, "So you two are that old dog's Legacy Disciples! Very good! My enemy might be dead, but his descendants still live! I'll kill you first!"

The second setback Mo Sheng received was all thanks to Flowing Time Great Emperor. If not for that time, Mo Sheng would have completely healed by now. He would not have needed to endure for so many years nor put so much effort into obtaining the power of the Star Boundary's Auspicious Spirit Essence. That was why he immediately burned with hatred the moment he noticed Flowing Time Great Emperor's aura.

While speaking, he raised a huge hand and slammed a palm down at Yang Xiao and Yang Xue. The black giant palm practically covered the entire sky and there was no place for them to dodge. Before the attack struck them, they were already feeling their vitality churn violently inside them.

“Little Aunt!” Yang Xiao paled, turning his head to look at Yang Xue.

Without saying anything more, the two of them hid inside the Flowing Time Temple with a flash of their figures. The huge palace also shrank abruptly at that moment.

There was a loud bang, and when the huge palm slapped down, the Flowing Time Temple smashed towards the ground like a falling meteor, the lights on its walls flashing wildly. An earthquake spread out when the Flowing Time Temple smashed into the ground and deep cracks formed around where it impacted.

Yang Kai felt as though his eyes were about to explode at the sight. He glanced towards the place where the Flowing Time Temple had crashed with a look of horror, his heart filled with unimaginable rage and powerlessness. Judging from the actions of the Great Demon God, Yang Kai could tell he was no match for this foe. Although he could not afford to get distracted, the Great Demon God had more than enough concentration and energy to spare to attack the others. Comparing the two, it was clear at a glance who was stronger and who was weaker.

Chapter 3803 – Return of the Great Emperors

Taking advantage of Great Demon God’s distraction, Yang Kai immediately mobilised the World Force to push the boundaries of the pure land outward by a slight margin. The results were not very satisfactory, but it was the first time he was able to counter Great Demon God’s advance since they started fighting.

When he turned back to look at the Flowing Time Temple again, he saw the palace that had been smashed into the ground shakily rising into the air again. Although its light had dimmed somewhat, it seemed like it was not too badly damaged.

He calmed down upon learning that Yang Xiao and Yang Xue were safe. The Flowing Time Temple was a treasure left behind by Flowing Time Great Emperor after all, so it would not be destroyed so easily. As a result, Yang Xiao and Yang Xue, who were hiding inside, were not in immediate danger.

Meanwhile, Great Demon God became livid when he saw that he had failed to destroy them in a single blow. Despite seeing the palace flying into the air once more, he did not bother to attack again, though, because Yang Kai was putting a lot of pressure on him. He might have borrowed the powers of the seven Great Emperors to mobilise the World Force and fight Yang Kai for control of this world, but it was not something that he owned after all. It was only something he borrowed, so he was unable to fully utilise it.

“Wastes!” He roared furiously. The situation was in his favour, and yet he had failed to defeat Yang Kai quickly and devour the Star Boundary completely. Therefore, Mo Sheng couldn’t help becoming angry out of shame. While speaking, a strange light flashed in those huge pupils of his.

At the same time, it was accompanied by a brief commotion. A figure came flying from the front, spitting blood countless times along the way. He was falling directly in Yang Kai’s direction; hence, Yang Kai quickly stretched out a hand to catch that person and asked, “Are you alright, Brother Xiao?”

The person who was flung backwards in Yang Kai’s direction was none other than Xiao Chen, and judging by the aura around Xiao Chen’s body, he was severely injured. Fortunately, his injuries were not life-threatening.

Xiao Chen did not answer, however; instead, he turned around and stabbed his sword at Yang Kai. His Emperor Qi surged wildly as this attack contained all the power in his body. His initially weakened aura swelled rapidly the moment he launched the attack and a smirk curled the corners of his lips.

Yang Kai was unable to react in time to the sudden turn of events and it wasn’t until the sword had nearly pierced his body that he flew into a rage, “What are you doing!?”

He reached out and slammed his palm towards Xiao Chen.

Under normal circumstances, a Second-Order Emperor Realm Master like Xiao Chen would not be a threat to Yang Kai; however, all his focus was currently directed toward the Great Demon God as they fought for control over the World. The slightest distraction could result in a catastrophe.

When Yang Kai struck out with his palm, he suddenly noticed that Xiao Chen’s eyes were completely pitch black and his heart sank at the sight, quickly withdrawing some of the power of his attack. This situation indicated that this was not Xiao Chen’s original intention. It was most likely that the other party had already been demonified.

[But... When did Xiao Chen undergo demonification? I didn’t notice anything before now.]

Hong...

Xiao Chen was sent flying backwards once more and his surging aura immediately died down as a result.

It was not over yet, though, as just as Yang Kai sent Xiao Chen flying with his palm, another figure lunged at him from the side with a sword pointed directly at him, all while a faint floral scent permeated the air and distracted his mind.

“Li Shi Qing!” Yang Kai gritted his teeth, staring at the figure rushing towards him with an outraged expression, “When did you undergo demonification!?”

Li Shi Qing turned a deaf ear to his words as her beautiful eyes were completely pitch-black. Her entire being transformed as Heavenly Blossom Rain wrapped around him. Flower petals danced in the air, each one a sharp weapon in and of itself.

Yang Kai reached out his hand and grabbed at something among the storm of flower petals. His actions were accompanied by a grunt, followed by the collapse of the storm of flowers. After the air cleared, Yang Kai was seen holding Li Shi Qing up by the neck. Exerting some strength into his arm, he knocked her unconscious and tossed her into the Small Sealed World.

Two former companions had switched sides in an instant and that caused quite a great shock to everyone and made them hurriedly look around. Upon confirming that nobody else was showing signs of having undergone demonification though, they finally relaxed slightly.

Meanwhile, Yang Kai immediately understood the reason behind this incident.

Li Shi Qing once spent quite some time with Mo Sheng's Soul Clone on the three peaks in the Small Sealed World. It was quite possible that Mo Sheng had done something to her at the time. The reason Mo Sheng had kept this chess piece hidden for so long was that the timing had not been right. This moment happened to be the best time for a piece like Li Shi Qing to inflict the most damage.

While Li Shi Qing's situation was probably caused by something Mo Sheng's Soul Clone had done to her, Xiao Chen's situation was much more complicated in comparison.

Prior to this incident, Yang Kai had already sensed that something was wrong with Xiao Chen's mental state, more so after he returned as a Great Emperor. As the saying went, 'a Demon is born in the heart'. If Xiao Chen had been entertaining some unsavoury thoughts, then he would definitely be taken advantage of by Mo Sheng.

With Great Demon God's intelligence, it was a given that he knew these two could not do much harm to Yang Kai; nevertheless, Yang Kai would be conflicted about whether to kill two people he had known for such a long time. In any case, he was bound to be distracted regardless of his ultimate decision.

Consequently, the slight advantage he gained from Yang Xiao and Yang Xue's return was instantly voided by the betrayal of Xiao Chen and Li Shi Qing. The initiative that he regained previously collapsed in an instant due to his momentary distraction and he was now being suppressed again. In addition, the situation this time was much more serious than before. Watching as the Demon Land expanded towards High Heaven Palace at an exceedingly fast speed, he couldn't help feeling extremely anxious.

"Those who stubbornly resist will surely perish. Yang Kai, a wise man submits to his circumstances. It's not too late to join this King's side."

"Good!" Yang Kai agreed readily, "Why don't we stop for a moment and discuss this matter in detail?"

The Great Demon God laughed, "Of course, we can discuss this matter in detail. So, why don't you stop resisting first? This King might even spare yo... Hm?" Before he finished his sentence, his expression changed abruptly. He seemed to notice something and immediately flew into a rage, "Wastes! All of them, nothing but wastes!"

At the same time, Yang Kai looked astonished. That was because he noticed a sudden and sharp decrease in the pressure coming from the Great Demon God. It seemed as though the other party's control over the World was also gradually weakening, allowing Yang Kai to mobilise even more of the World Force as a result. The most obvious result of this change was that the boundary of the pure land was expanding outward at an incredible speed.

He did not know what was going on or why this was happening. Be that as it may, this was an unexpected but welcomed surprise for both him and the entirety of the Star Boundary, so how could he dare to hesitate? Yang Kai hurriedly focused all his efforts into mobilising the World Force to repel the erosion of the boundless Demon Essence and madly expand the pure land in response.

Kacha...

The sound of something cracking rang out. Then, enormous cracks appeared in the Void, one after another, like the scars in the sky.

Yang Kai could clearly sense some familiar auras coming from those cracks; therefore, he couldn't help looking in that direction in surprise.

Several figures walked out from the cracks. The numbers were neither too many nor too little. There were a total of eight people and an overwhelming pressure descended from the sky along with their arrival. It felt as though what walked out of the cracks were not eight people but eight parts of the World's Will. The world rumbled and the Void shuddered.

For a time, all eyes were focused on these eight figures.

A moment later, Yang Kai threw his head back and laughed. Crystal-like tears glittered at the corners of his eyes and a huge sense of relief washed over him. [They're back... All of them are back...]

Ever since the start of the second war between the two Great Worlds, the seven Great Emperors had been trapped in an inexplicable space. They had gone missing, so the heavy responsibility of ensuring the Star Boundary's survival had fallen on the shoulders of the Army Commanders of the Star Boundary army, as well as Li Wu Yi, their Supreme Commander.

After the Grand Dao battle, this heavy responsibility had been shifted over to Yang Kai instead.

Yang Kai had not dared to shirk his duties. In any case, he could not shirk even if he had wanted to. He was the only Great Emperor in the world, so it fell to him to ensure the safety of his homeland.

However, that was just... extremely tiring.

Watching as his companions dropped dead like flies around him, watching as the poison spread across the Star Boundary but was powerless to fight back... That gut-wrenching anxiety and enormous pressure that bogged down his body and mind was not something just anyone could ever understand.

At this moment, he suddenly calmed down at the sight of the eight familiar figures. There was no need for him to struggle alone anymore as he had companions now. There was no need to carry the burden of the World's survival on his own anymore, he had people to share that burden with.

Therefore, he laughed almost maniacally. He laughed so hard that his tears came out. At the same time, he felt slightly aggrieved... It was as though the adults had gone out and he was left to watch the house alone. Not only did he get bullied by others during that period, but his bullies had also turned his home into a huge mess. At last, it felt like the adults had finally returned.

Eight pairs of eyes glanced in his direction, their first reaction one of surprise. That was because they could sense a similar aura coming from him. It was swiftly followed by approval and praise, however. Their home might be in a miserable state at the moment, but it had been defended to this day. It was fine as long as it was not lost. Needless to say, it was all thanks to the young man in front of them.

Zhan Wu Hen stepped forward and bowed to Yang Kai. His voice was low and solemn, "I am Iron Blood!"

Another person stepped forward, "I am Heaven's Revelations!"

“I am Serene Soul!”

“I am Martial Beast!”

“I am Ice Feather!”

“I am Flower Shadow!”

“I am Wondrous Pill!”

“I am Bustling World!”

Following a series of soft murmurs, their titles rang out across the World and resounded in everybody's mind, causing a turbulent storm to begin to brew.

All the Great Emperors were back! Aside from Night Shadow Great Emperor who died at Yang Kai's hands and Bright Moon Great Emperor who lost his life on the Eternal Sky Continent, the other eight Great Emperors were gathered in this place at this moment.

Yang Kai's expression was solemn. Likewise, he also bowed his head slightly, “I am Void! Welcome back! All of you!”

Zhan Wu Hen smiled, “I'm sure you have a lot of questions, but we'll talk after we finish dealing with the matter at hand.”

Yang Kai nodded in response. There were indeed many questions in his heart, such as where had they been trapped for all these years? How did they escape? Is Bustling World Great Emperor Duan Hong Chen? Or, is he Wu Kuang? Why did he appear together with the rest?

All sorts of questions swirled around in Yang Kai's head, but there was no time to ask for an explanation. In any case, these questions did not matter right now. As long as they could right the wrongs in the world, there would be plenty of chances to ask them in the future.

Even so, his perception indicated that, aside from Bustling World Great Emperor, the auras of the remaining seven were rather weak. It would seem that they had used up a lot of energy after being trapped for so many years. They were not at their full strength even though they finally managed to escape from their predicament.

Following their brief conversation, numerous horrifying auras descended from the sky again. It was closely followed by several figures leaping out of the countless Void Cracks in the sky. It was the Demon Saints with Huang Wu Ji in the lead. There were exactly seven of them. They seemed to be in similar condition as Zhan Wu Hen and the others. The auras of Huang Wu Ji and the other Demon Saints were weakened. In fact, they seem to be in worse condition.

“Wastes! Wastes!” Great Demon God glared at Huang Wu Ji and the others furiously as his roars reverberated across the sky. Mo Sheng simply could not accept the fact that these Demon Saints had failed their tasks at such a critical moment and allowed the Great Emperors to escape.

In response, the Demon Saints were as silent as cicadas in winter.

Chapter 3804 – You Lose

The Demon Race had set up a Heaven Shaking Grand Array, which spread Demon Essence across the entire Star Boundary in order to devour its Auspicious Spirit Essence. All the living creatures left in the four territories had been obliterated, nine out of ten families had been wiped out, and great rivers and mountains had been turned into Demon Land.

The World was alive, however, and it opened the Profound Heavens Temple, and the Illusionary Heavens Furnace appeared as a result.

In turn, Yang Kai found his true Dao, received the honour of becoming a Great Emperor, and seized the small hope of survival at the border of life and death. As a Great Emperor, he mobilised the World's strength to resist the erosion of the Demon Essence and guard the last remaining pure land of the Star Boundary. Great Demon God's grand scheme could not be completed as long as this pure land remained.

As a last resort, the Great Demon God used a Secret Technique to suppress Yang Kai by harnessing the power of the seven trapped Great Emperors. Everything had been going according to his plan as, although Yang Kai becoming a Great Emperor in such a short time had caused a bit of trouble to Mo Sheng, it was not a big deal in the grand scheme of things.

In such a terrible situation, all Yang Kai could do amounted to nothing but the dying struggles of a dead man!

Contrary to Mo Sheng's expectations, however, the seven Great Emperors of the Star Boundary had been rescued from their predicament. Now that the Great Emperors had escaped, the most immediate consequence he faced was that he could no longer mobilise the Star Boundary's World Force. The lack of means to control the World's strength also meant that he had no way to devour the last piece of pure land. How was he supposed to proceed with his plans now?

That was why Great Demon God was furious! He was tempted to kill Huang Wu Ji and the other Demon Saints just to calm the anger in his heart.

Huang Wu Ji and the others obviously knew that they had failed their job and looked both annoyed and humiliated. Even though they did not lose their lives during this incident, they were extremely vexed by their helplessness. They did not dare to say anything in the face of the Great Demon God's scolding, for fear of accidentally angering him any further.

Meanwhile, the raging battlefield calmed down in an eerie manner following the successive arrival of the eight Great Emperors and the seven Demon Saints. Everybody in the Star Boundary was staring at the eight figures standing in the sky in shock. What they saw was not as simple as eight figures, but hope for the future of the Star Boundary.

Zhan Wu Hen swept his gaze over the crowd and when he saw that his treasured apprentice was all bloodied and dishevelled, a strong murderous intent flashed through his eyes. He stared coldly at the Half-Saint who was fighting Lin Yun'er and the others earlier.

That look made a chill run down the Half-Saint's back and without any hesitation, he immediately turned around and fled into the distance.

"Leave those Demon treats to this King!" Wu Kuang let out a strange laugh, staring at the Half-Saints on the battlefield with a burning look in his eyes. Nobody saw him making a move, but he suddenly appeared in front of the fleeing Half-Saint and reached out his hand.

The Half-Saint watched as the palm came down on him, blocking out the light in front of his eyes. Panicking in horror, he lashed out with both fists as his Demon Qi surged and transformed into enormous fist shadows that loomed down on Wu Kuang.

Wu Kuang ignored those attacks. Stretching out his large hand, the shadows shattered; then, he picked up the Half-Saint in his hand as though he was grabbing an ant. He grinned wildly and shouted, "Heaven Devouring... Battle Law!"

In the blink of any eye, Wu Kuang's body seemed to turn into a black hole that swallowed all creation. The body of the Half-Saint that he captured earlier dried up at a speed visible to the naked eye, becoming a mummified corpse without a shred of vitality in less than ten breaths.

Everyone in the Star Boundary knew about the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor and Heaven Devouring Battle Law. They also knew that the Heaven Devouring Battle Law was the evillest Secret Art in the history of the Star Boundary. Despite knowing that fact, nobody truly understood how terrifying and horrifying that Secret Art was. Not until now...

It wasn't until they all personally witnessed a Demon Race Half-Saint surviving for only ten breaths against Wu Kuang before turning into a mummified corpse that they all shuddered in fear. A Secret Art like that was disturbingly twisted. It was no wonder that the rumours claimed that Wu Kuang had turned the entire world against him when he went on a rampage in the past. Everywhere he went, all vitality was obliterated and everything ceased to exist. The rumours were true... The depravity and wickedness of the Heaven Devouring Battle Law was more terrifying than what they had heard of in the past.

After devouring the Half-Saint, Wu Kuang unintentionally licked his lips in satisfaction as though he had just consumed a great delicacy. He then turned around and swept his bright-red eyes across the remaining Half-Saints on the battlefield.

Shua shua shua... The Half-Saints reacted as if they had encountered their natural enemy. Nobody dared to remain in this place, so they desperately used everything in their means to escape. Just like how they had rushed through the Star Boundary army as though there were no obstacles around them because those below the Half-Saints were no match for them, they were in a similar position at this moment; they were no match for Wu Kuang.

With a strange crackle, Wu Kuang went on a rampage. He was like a roc spreading his wings, lunging at the Half-Saints with an enthusiastic expression on his face. All of a sudden, he let out a string of curses, "Wu Kuang, you're your eighteen generations of ancestors!"

After cursing, he began cackling in that eerie laughter again, this time even louder. Listening to him was extremely creepy...

If this was in the past, Zhan Wu Hen would have been the first one to jump out and fight Wu Kuang to the death; however, the Star Boundary was currently facing an extinction-level crisis and the Great Demon God was eyeing them hungrily, so how could he spare the time and energy to deal with Wu Kuang? Besides, compared to the troublemaking Wu Kuang, the Great Demon God was their number-one enemy at the moment.

Several figures came to stand beside Yang Kai, and with him at the centre, they spread out to the left and right. Eight people, eight figures, and eight pairs of eyes stared at the huge amorphous figure before them. Wherever these eight people were was where the world belonged; the place these eight people stood would become the axis of the universe.

“Everyone, this is the Great Demon God of the Demon Race. The entire Demon Race invasion is because of him...” Yang Kai began to explain. The Great Emperors had been trapped since the start of the second war between the two worlds, so he was worried that they might not know anything about Great Demon God; thus, he prepared to explain the situation to them.

Zhan Wu Hen quickly interrupted him though, “Who cares who he is? Anybody who dares to harm the Star Boundary will be killed without mercy!”

Yang Kai nearly choked, but soon smiled and nodded, “Good!” His expression became solemn, “Everyone, please help me!”

The other seven nodded in unison and their Divine Senses spread out like a raging tide. The Will of the entire World was mobilised. Majestic World Force gathered from all directions, turning into an invisible wave that spread out into the surroundings with these eight people as the centre. Everywhere this wave passed, Demon Qi retreated, Demon Essence dissipated, and the Demon Land fell apart.

Yang Kai’s expression was filled with excitement at this sight. Previously, he had only used his own power to mobilise the Star Boundary’s World Force. He had been able to resist the Great Demon God and even gained the upper hand for a while with his strength alone, but it had been a lonely battle. Now that he had the help of the seven Great Emperors, he immediately felt a distinct difference.

If it was said that the full force of the world was 100%, then Yang Kai only managed to bring out 50% at most on his own. However, the remaining 50% was fully activated with the help of the additional seven Great Emperors. What Great Demon God had to fight at this moment was the power of the entire Star Boundary. It was the rejection of the entire world.

With High Heaven Palace as the centre, the boundaries of the pure land were expanding outward at an unbelievable speed; moreover, the expansion became unstoppable once it started and would inevitably spread out to the entire Star Boundary.

“Kill them! Kill them!” The Great Demon God no longer possessed the calmness he had before. He became extremely frantic following the return of the Great Emperors and at this moment, he was pointing his finger forward and roaring furiously, again and again.

Huang Wu Ji and the others did not dare to hesitate. They immediately lunged forward, obeying the commands of Great Demon God without question. This was not surprising of course as the entire Demon Race had originated from him. No matter how strong or weak a Demon was, their body had been marked by the Great Demon God’s essence. How could they dare to disobey his orders?

“I’ll leave the rest to you,” Zhan Wu Hen turned to look at Yang Kai.

Yang Kai nodded, “En, leave it to me!”

A solid foundation had been laid, and now that Great Demon God could no longer borrow the might of the Star Boundary, Yang Kai would be able to remove all the Demon Essence in the world and return it to its original state even if he was on his own.

Huala...

Iron Blood’s banner floated behind Zhan Wu Hen’s back. It was as red as blood and fluttered proudly in the air. Zhan Wu Hen was the first to rush out, turning into a streak of red light as he charged towards the First Demon Saint of the Demon Realm, Huang Wu Ji.

The two peerless Masters clashed in mid-air like two meteors colliding into each other. The already cracked sky immediately collapsed as a result. The other six also engaged their respective opponents in battle, forming six pairs in total. They fought fiercely, seven Great Emperors against seven Demon Saints. It just so happened that their numbers matched perfectly.

The seven Great Emperors of the Star Boundary had been trapped for many years; moreover, they were injured by that strange Secret Technique the Demon Saints performed previously. Even so, the same held true for the Demon Saints. They had trapped the Great Emperors, but although they relied on the plans and methods of the Great Demon God, those means did not come without a hefty cost. It could be said that the overall strength of the seven Great Emperors and the seven Demon Saints was equal. Therefore, this was a battle between two evenly matched opponents and it would not be easy to determine a winner from amongst them.

Be that as it may, nobody had forgotten that the Star Boundary also had Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, Wu Kuang, on their side! Wu Kuang and Duan Hong Chen were two Souls living sharing one body at the moment, so they gave off the impression that they suffered from a multiple personality disorder. Even so, they would stand on the same side and work together when it came to the Star Boundary’s survival.

At this moment, Wu Kuang was dealing with the Half-Saints, but once he finished with them, the balance of victory and defeat would surely tip in favour of the Star Boundary.

“You lose, Mo Sheng!” Yang Kai looked at the huge figure coldly and shouted in a deep voice.

All eight Great Emperors had returned, so the precarious situation in the Star Boundary immediately stabilised. When it came to the Great Emperors, Zhan Wu Hen and the others fought against Huang Wu Ji, the two Dragon Clan Elders restrained Xue Li, Huo Bo, and Fu Yu, and Yang Kai suppressed the Great Demon God’s erosion of the Star Boundary. They were no longer in the same passive situation they once were.

Although the Star Boundary was at a disadvantage when it came to the Pseudo-Great Emperors, they had an additional Master on their side by the name of Wu Kuang. How could the Half-Saints survive against Wu Kuang?

As long as they could gain victory on these two levels, it would shatter the Great Demon God’s hopes and save the Star Boundary. Not to mention, Zhang Ruo Xi would soon come out of retreat! Nobody

could say what kind of strength she now wielded, but the Star Boundary desperately needed any kind of power it could get at the moment.

“Ignorant Junior. Did a small advantage make you complacent?” Great Demon God coldly snorted, “This King has been planning this for tens of thousands of years! How can it fail just because of your stubborn resistance?”

“Hurry up and bring out all your hidden cards then! This King will defeat you so soundly that even you will be convinced! I just hope that your face won’t be so ugly at that time!” Yang Kai sneered.

“Arrogance!” The Great Demon God ground his teeth, “Since you are so eager to die, this King will fulfil your wish!”

After saying that, he shouted loudly, “Come out!”

Kacha...

Another huge crack appeared in the sky and the auras of three Demon Saints emerged from the Void Crack. Then, three figures walked out of the crack. It was one man and two women. The man was handsome and noble while the women were stunning and gorgeous. Even so, the powerful aura exuding from their bodies clearly identified them as Demon Saints.

Chapter 3784 –Heavenly Source Fruit

For that reason, Yang Kai could only endure silently even if his mind was flooded with the thoughts of killing Cang Mo. He walked over to Yang Yan and asked in a whisper, “What happened here?”

The tragic situation in front of him undoubtedly indicated that both the Humans and Demons had gone through an unprecedented battle before his arrival. Unfortunately, the root cause of this battle was definitely related to the Grand Dao opportunity.

“The Illusionary Heavens Furnace is here!” Yang Yan gestured at something behind him.

Yang Kai turned around to look, his eyes narrowing at the sight. Behind him stood a quaint-looking Giant Furnace in the very centre of the hall. It was emanating an ancient and desolate aura as though it had just stepped out of the past to emerge from the river of history. There were countless peculiar patterns engraved around the Giant Furnace. At first glance, those patterns did not seem to mean anything; however, one would find that these patterns coincided with the Principles of the Grand Dao upon closer inspection...

Even though Yang Kai had seen the gigantic projection of the Illusionary Heavens Furnace from afar before, he couldn’t help being stunned when he saw the real Illusionary Heavens Furnace for the first time. His mind seemed drawn towards the Illusionary Heavens Furnace, giving him a desperate impulse to delve into the mysteries contained in it.

At this moment, the Illusionary Heavens Furnace was not empty; there was actually a tree inside of it. It was small and not very tall, only about 10 metres or so. It had lush green leaves and a single fruit hanging from one of its branches. The fruit was about the size of a fist and crystal-clear with inexplicably colourful lights that kept changing inside.

A peculiar fragrance lingered at the tip of his nose, penetrating directly into his mind. This fragrance was rather familiar. It was the same smell that he had noticed while on his way here. The realisation struck Yang Kai suddenly, this was the source of that fragrance.

“What is that?” Yang Kai furrowed his brow tightly. The information he received from Sheng Yu Zhu was only regarding the existence of the Illusionary Heavens Furnace, and yet, at this moment, there was a small tree inside the Illusionary Heavens Furnace, not to mention a fruit hanging on the tree...

He turned to glance at Sheng Yu Zhu, but the latter just shook her head slowly to indicate that she did not know either. Yang Kai did not know if she truly was clueless or if she was only pretending to be. In any case, he had the vague feeling that the key to becoming a Great Emperor was not the Illusionary Heavens Furnace, but this fruit from the small tree inside the Illusionary Heavens Furnace!

Yang Yan stood next to him and explained the situation. It turned out that after they parted with Yang Kai, they came directly to this place. Not long after their arrival, they discovered that everyone had been gathered in this place. There was nothing more to say when everybody encountered each other. A huge battle immediately broke out.

People dropped like flies in that battle. With the increasing numbers of deaths, the small tree gradually grew inside the Illusionary Heavens Furnace and a fruit gradually grew on the tree. That was what led to the scene they were currently looking at. Too many people had died on both sides, not to mention the rest were gravely injured. Death and pain finally made both sides calm down, leading to a stalemate between both the Humans and the Demons before Yang Kai's arrival.

“That's the Heavenly Source Fruit!” Jia Long's voice came from the opposite side. Yang Kai looked up to see Jia Long obsessively staring at the only fruit on the small tree. While speaking, Jia Long even licked his lips in temptation, “Whoever snatches that Heavenly Source Fruit and successfully refines it will obtain the opportunity for the Grand Dao.” Narrowing his eyes, he glanced sideways at Yang Kai and provocatively asked, “Do you want it?”

“Heavenly Source Fruit?” Yang Kai raised his brow at those words, “Did Can Ye tell you about it?”

It had to be said that the Star Boundary was at an absolute disadvantage in terms of information in this Grand Dao battle. Many Great Emperors were currently trapped inside an inexplicable space that they could not escape, while on the other hand, the Demon Race had Can Ye on their side, who could give the Half-Saints some pointers in advance so that they knew what their goal was from the start during this expedition.

“Over the generations, those who entered this Source Sealed World were all Pseudo-Great Emperors. Which of these people was not a person blessed with luck and good fortune by the Heavens?” Jia Long did not answer Yang Kai's question and instead began monologuing, “It's not just the Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary. The same goes for the Half-Saints from the Demon Realm. Who among us is any different?”

Even though they were enemies, Yang Kai could not refute Jia Long's words. Those who could cultivate until they became Pseudo-Great Emperors and Half-Saints were those born with great destinies. Each one of them had lived a wondrous and adventure filled life. Just take him for example. His cultivation journey had been blessed with countless opportunities. Which among those opportunities would not make ordinary people burn with jealousy? If not for those opportunities, how could he have reached this point in his life?

In this world, there would always be some who were born with great luck. These people would survive after falling off a cliff. Moreover, they would stumble upon a cave mansion only to inherit both the wealth and the Divine Secret Techniques left behind by an ancient Senior, which would allow them to escape their predicament and propel them to greater heights.

Who among all the Pseudo-Great Emperors and the Half-Saints standing here had not experienced such opportunities and good fortune?

"The Heavenly Source Fruit that can be found in the Source Sealed World grows by absorbing the luck and fated fortune we carry as nutrients. Without that luck and fortune, this fruit would not have appeared." Jia Long looked at Yang Kai calmly, a contemptuous smirk appearing at the corner of his lips.

Yang Kai frowned thoughtfully and said, "So, you are saying that the Source Sealed World took away the luck of those who died to produce this Heavenly Source Fruit."

"More or less!" Jia Long's expression became serious, "That is why most of the participants will die in each Grand Dao battle. There is no helping it. It won't work if there are no deaths. How would this fruit form if no deaths occurred? The Heavenly Source Fruit will only be born when enough people are dead and their luck and good fortune have returned to the world. After all, the total amount of luck and good fortune in the world is limited!"

The reason why only one Heavenly Source Fruit was produced this time was that only one Great Emperor was allowed to be born in this world today. If the World's Bottle still had more capacity to spare, then the tree would have borne more than one Heavenly Source Fruit by now.

"Putting it that way, it would mean that I am taking away all the luck and good fortune of those who died if I consume this Heavenly Source Fruit."

Yang Kai was secretly surprised. [It's no wonder the Heavenly Source Fruit has such a mysterious effect if all the luck and good fortune of so many Pseudo-Great Emperors and Half-Saints have been combined into one.]

"Of course," Jia Long said quickly, "Besides, the Grand Dao battle this time is unlike any other Grand Dao battles in the past. This time, my Demon Race is participating in it!"

Yang Kai looked solemn, "That truly is a lot of luck and good fortune from two Universe Worlds."

Jia Long spread his arms to the side with a look of madness on his face, "This Heavenly Source Fruit is stronger than all the other Heavenly Source Fruits across history! Whoever can get their hands on it will be able to stand above all the other Great Emperors and Demon Saints in the future!"

Yang Kai took a deep breath, "So, that's how it is." Then, he grinned, "It looks like not enough people have died yet."

Likewise, Jia Long smiled, "Good, the fruit has not ripened."

At this moment, the Heavenly Source Fruit on the small tree was already exuding a tempting fragrance and the lights flowing inside of it looked extremely extraordinary. However, anyone with a discerning eye could see that the Heavenly Source Fruit was not fully ripe yet. In addition, the invisible barrier around the Illusionary Heavens Furnace was still in place. Nobody could get close enough to snatch the fruit. Still, the fruit had already grown so much that although it had yet to fully ripen, it was clearly going to happen soon.

Jia Long suddenly raised three fingers and quickly declared, "Three. It will only take three more deaths at most for the Heavenly Source Fruit to ripen!"

Yang Kai rubbed his chin and nodded, "That is to say, our work is done as long as we kill another three of you."

Jia Long grinned, "Where do you get that much confidence? We have the advantage in numbers."

Yang Kai lifted his chin and looked down at Jia Long, "If you really have such a huge advantage, then why are you still wasting your time talking to me? You are all injured, but I am in peak condition. If it comes down to a fight, it's hard to say who will win and who will lose."

Jia Long said, "And, that's why I have a suggestion."

"Speak!"

"Three duals. The outcome will be decided by death. Nobody is allowed to intervene in those battles, so the survivor of those battles will lie in the hands of fate. The Heavenly Source Fruit will ripen after three battles, everybody will have to rely on their own abilities after that."

Yang Kai frowned when he heard those words as his gaze swept over the Demon Race Half-Saints standing behind Jia Long. He had the faint feeling that these Half-Saints' injuries were more serious than he originally thought. Otherwise, Jia Long would not have come up with that suggestion with such an advantage in numbers.

[But...] Yang Kai then turned his head to look at the people of the Star Boundary. [The situation on our side is no better.]

Jia Long added, "If this chaotic battle continues, nobody can guarantee that it will end. Regardless of which side, the losses for both the Star Boundary and the Demon Realm are already too high. That is why this King wishes to use the smallest price in exchange for the greatest prize. What do you think?"

The people from the Demon Realm were led by Jia Long; therefore, no other Half-Saint would object to his decision.

On the contrary, there was no leader on the Star Boundary's side. It was only natural that Yang Kai could not rashly make a decision on behalf of the others. Thus, he fell silent for a moment before he said, "We will need to discuss this among ourselves."

Jia Long gestured for Yang Kai to proceed. Then, he turned to stare hungrily at the Heavenly Source Fruit. There was a look of greed in his eyes that could not be concealed.

It was impossible not to feel covetous. As long as he could get his hands on the Heavenly Source Fruit, he would instantly rise above all the other Demon Saints. It was a supreme glory! As Jia Long mentioned before, this Heavenly Source Fruit was different from all the other Heavenly Source Fruits throughout history. The formation of this fruit brought together the luck and good fortune from two Universe Worlds. Nobody knew what kind of mysterious effects it would have when consumed.

Yang Kai turned around and looked at the many Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary. At this point, only 12 survivors remained among the people from the Star Boundary, including himself. It had to be said that there were a total of 30 people when they first entered the Source Sealed World known as the Profound Heavens Temple.

In the short span of one month, 18 Pseudo-Great Emperors had died in this place to become the nutrients for the birth and ripening of the Heavenly Source Fruit. Even Gan Li, who had been travelling with Yang Kai before, was nowhere to be seen. It was most likely that he was already dead.

A touch of sorrow appeared in the depths of Yang Kai's eyes as he took a deep breath and said, "You must have heard what that guy said just now. What do you think?"

Yang Yan frowned, "Do you believe him?"

Yang Kai considered the question in silence for a bit, "I believe the part about the Heavenly Source Fruit. At this point in time, there is no reason for him to lie. Even if he did, it doesn't change anything. Besides, I can feel that the fruit is indeed the key to becoming a Great Emperor. As for the rest..." He slowly shook his head.

Bing Yun piped up, "The information about the Heavenly Source Fruit does not seem to be false. There was no fruit tree in the Illusionary Heavens Furnace when we first arrived here, but as more people died, the fruit tree and subsequently the fruit itself gradually appeared."

Another person said, "If that's the case, then it's okay to go along with his suggestion. In any case, it isn't disadvantageous to us in any way. Rather, they lose more than we do if we agree to this."

"There are only three battles. We need to carefully consider who will be sent to fight."

Chapter 3785 – Three Matches

Three matches needed to be fought, so those who didn't fight would be able to recover their energy during this time. Although they did not know how long they would have to rest, they would at least be exempted from the risk of dying in this place. On the other hand, nothing good would come to the representatives of these battles. Regardless of whether they won or lost their fight, they would most likely miss out on the Grand Dao battle in the end.

This matter was related to their life-long pursuit, so nobody would willingly take the initiative to accept this task at this time. This fight was not just a fight to determine a winner, it was a life or death battle. For the Heavenly Source Fruit to fully ripen, somebody had to die in this place.

Yang Kai swept his gaze over the crowd and opened his mouth, but before he could say a single word, Yang Yan interrupted him, "In that case, let's agree to their proposal for now. As for who will be chosen for battle... Let's see how they choose first."

Everybody nodded in agreement.

Yang Yan gave Yang Kai a fierce look as if warning him not to talk nonsense. Feeling helpless, Yang Kai sniffed slightly in response. Then, he turned around and looked at Jia Long, "We finished our discussion."

"Well?" Jia Long put his hands behind his back and looked at Yang Kai with a smile. His expression was calm as though he had already known that the Star Boundary would not reject him.

"We will accept your proposal!"

He chuckled, "Good."

"But, these three battles..." Just as Yang Kai was about to discuss the candidates of the battle, a change suddenly occurred.

A loud rumbling sound suddenly came from beneath the ground, causing Yang Kai's sentence to trail off abruptly. He warily looked forward only to see that Jia Long was also watching him intently with a grim expression. When their gazes met, they both saw the confusion in each other's eyes; thus, they realised that it wasn't the doing of the other party.

In the next moment, the ground shook turbulently and a huge platform suddenly sprung up in the originally empty hall. The platform rose by more than three hundred metres in an instant before it stopped moving. Immediately afterwards, two translucent light barriers descended from the sky to cover both the camps of the Star Boundary and the Demon Realm respectively.

Everything happened so quickly that nobody could react in time. By the time they saw the light barrier coming down over them, it was too late to think about escaping. Countless shouts of anger rang out. Emperor Qi and Demon Qi surged in the hall as both sides tried to use their own means to break free; however, their efforts were unsuccessful with no exceptions. The two hemispherical light barriers separated the Human Race Pseudo-Great Emperors and Demon Race Half-Saints into two opposing sides.

Yang Kai frowned deeply as his body flickered slightly. It felt like he faded for a moment, but he quickly solidified again in the next moment. This sign undoubtedly meant that his Instantaneous Movement could not be used to escape. The light barriers that appeared out of nowhere had the effect of sealing space.

At the moment, both factions were in chaos. Divine Abilities blasted out constantly, slamming into the light barriers, but to their surprise, the toughness of the light barriers was far beyond what anybody could have imagined. The attacks had been launched by Pseudo-Great Emperors and Half-Saints, and yet, they were completely ineffective against the light barriers that sealed them inside.

Another rumbling sound came out and the ground covered by the two light barriers rose upwards, only stopping when the ground was higher than the platform in the middle by several dozen metres.

At this moment, the two parties were each standing on elevated platforms covered by light barriers. In the middle of these two elevated platforms was a similar elevated platform. It was just that this central elevated platform was much larger than the other two.

When all the changes finally stopped, all 20 or so Pseudo-Great Emperors and Half-Saints present in this place looked at each other in confusion, none of them knowing what was going on.

Yang Kai scowled and glanced at the elevated platform in the centre, but before he could study it thoroughly, he heard a soft swooshing sound coming from beside him. Immediately after that, a figure appeared on the central elevated platform near the edge that was closest to him.

He widened his eyes and called out in surprise, "Brother Lin!"

The figure that suddenly appeared on the central elevated platform was none other than the Forty-Ninth Army's Army Commander, Lin Ru Song, the noble man who when Cang Mo had challenged Yang Kai's right to enter the Profound Heavens Temple, he offered to give up his spot in order to quell the turmoil between them. His broad-mindedness was truly admirable.

Yang Kai's astonishment could not get any greater. Similarly, the other Pseudo-Great Emperors around him cried out in shock. That was because Lin Ru Song had been standing beside them just now. Nobody had seen just how he managed to get to the central elevated platform.

Meanwhile, Lin Ru Song himself seemed extremely shocked too. He suddenly appeared on the elevated platform with a blank expression on his face.

At that moment, a Half-Saint suddenly appeared on the opposite side of the elevated platform. Just like Lin Ru Song, the Half-Saint looked like he had no idea what was going on when he appeared, glancing around in confusion.

A Pseudo-Great Emperor and a Half-Saint had appeared on that lonely elevated platform in a strange manner, standing less than a thousand metres apart. At the same time, the others were trapped inside the light barriers surrounding the elevated platforms on both sides with no way of escape. This situation was truly the best representation of fighting alone.

"The World is alive!" Yang Kai gritted his teeth and shouted. Despite looking up at the sky, all he could see inside the hall was darkness. He had only just agreed to Jia Long's proposal when these changes occurred. It was almost as though there was a Great Will watching them from the shadows. A battlefield for a one-on-one battle was created immediately the moment both sides had agreed to the proposal; in this way, there was no need to worry about the other party secretly meddling in the battles.

Jia Long obviously figured out what was going on too and couldn't help grinning, "It looks like the World is getting impatient too. Interesting, interesting indeed!"

The Heavenly Source Fruit was on the verge of ripening when both the Humans and the Demons fell into a stalemate earlier. With this opportunity, the World's Will immediately accelerated the process of the entire Grand Dao battle! It didn't even give both sides the chance to decide on their representatives and directly selected one representative each from the respective camps.

"Brother Lin, fight!" Yang Kai shouted.

Lin Ru Song was shocked, but he reacted quickly. It didn't matter why he had appeared on this elevated platform. Seeing as there was a Demon Race Half-Saint standing opposite him, he had to kill his opponent first if he wanted to survive.

The moment Yang Kai's words rang out, Lin Ru Song was already lifting a hand to summon a sword. The sword was quite short, barely longer than a dagger, but when he poured his Emperor Qi into it, it began releasing a barrage of Sword Shadows towards the opposite side.

A strange cackling laughter sounded at that moment as the Demon Race Half-Saint on the opposite side turned into a blood light and rushed over. He passed through the boundless Sword Shadows unscathed, handling the attack with ease.

Lin Ru Song did not panic. Although he was getting on with age and had lived in seclusion in the mountains and forests before the Demon Race invaded the Star Boundary, his foundation as a Pseudo-Great Emperor was still there. Not to mention, he trained with this short sword artifact for countless years. He had long since become one with this artifact. Seeing his opponent rushing towards him, Lin Ru Song immediately clenched his fist and the short sword transformed into a giant sword that swept out horizontally.

Even though the rest of the Pseudo-Great Emperors and Half-Saints watching the battle were not facing the attack directly, they could feel the power behind it. Even if a mountain was in front of that sword, it would be cut in two in the next moment. Sure enough, the Blood Demon Half-Saint was a little overwhelmed by the attack and was sent flying by the impact.

A burst of cheers rang out on the Star Boundary's end.

However, a loud explosion sounded out without warning at that moment. The Blood Demon that had been cut down immediately burst apart and turned into a Blood Sea. Bypassing the giant sword on both sides, he rapidly engulfed Lin Ru Song.

Lin Ru Song's expression changed as he hurriedly formed a set of hand seals, drawing his sword back to defend himself. A barrage of Sword Shadows appeared once more and slammed into the Blood Sea. Large portions of blood were swept away with his efforts, but the Blood Sea seemed to be endless and he could not reduce the blood in the slightest.

Lin Ru Song retreated again and again, but there was nowhere to escape. There was an invisible barrier around the elevated platform, so he could not leave its range.

In his desperation, he bit the tip of his tongue and spewed out a mouthful of Blood Essence. The short sword shone brightly in response and instantly penetrated the obstruction of the Blood Sea and returned to his side. The sword immediately wound itself around him and began spinning to form a solid layer of protection. This artifact was clearly top-notch in terms of both offence and defence.

The strange cackling continued to ring out incessantly as the Blood Sea crashed down on Lin Ru Song with the force of a tsunami, wrapping him up within it so that he vanished out of sight.

The battle between these two had lasted for only a few breaths, and it was unclear whether the outcome was for the better or worse. Nevertheless, many Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary looked concerned when Lin Ru Song disappeared from their field of vision.

Explosions rang out from the middle of the elevated platform, but unfortunately, nobody could see what was going on inside due to the obstruction of the Blood Sea. Judging by the commotion, it would seem that Lin Ru Song and the Blood Demon were holding nothing back in their fight to the death.

“How were Brother Lin’s injuries?” Yang Kai asked grimly as he watched the situation over there with a solemn expression.

Bing Yun shook her head sadly, “He was quite badly wounded. He sustained internal injuries in the melee before so he can at most exert about 70% of his peak strength.”

Yang Kai’s expression darkened when he heard the words.

Lin Ru Song was in an extremely dangerous situation as although his opponent was also injured, the exchange of blows just now indicated that the Blood Demon’s injuries were not as severe as the former’s. In addition, a large part of Lin Ru Song’s strength came from his short sword artifact. Unfortunately, a Blood Demon’s Blood Sea had a strong corrosive effect, so if Lin Ru Song could not finish the battle in a short time, he would lose his biggest support once his artifact was damaged by Blood Sea. If that were to happen, the situation would only worsen further.

The feeling of knowing that a companion’s life was in great danger yet being powerless to do anything was horrible. Yang Kai repeatedly tried to use Instantaneous Movement to teleport himself to the elevated platform, but all his efforts proved to be fruitless. The light barrier surrounding the elevated platform he was on had completely sealed off this space. Gloomily looking in the direction of the central elevated platform, Yang Kai could only clench his fists in frustration.

Although Yang Kai barely interacted with Lin Ru Song in the past, the latter’s willingness to give up his place to enter the Profound Heavens Temple was still fresh in Yang Kai’s memory. Such selfless and righteous people did not deserve to die in a place like this.

On the contrary, somebody like Cang Mo, who betrayed his own companion, was still standing safe and sound on this elevated platform. Yang Kai turned around to look at Cang Mo coldly, vaguely realising the cruelty of the Heavenly Way.

“I hope the Heavens show favour to a good man like Brother Lin.” Yang Yan sighed. Even so, she knew that it was just a form of self-consolation. The only thing Lin Ru Song could rely on while fighting a one-on-one battle in that kind of isolated environment was his own strength.

On the opposite side, Jia Long looked over with a smile on his face. When he met Yang Kai’s gaze, he slid his hand across the front of his neck in a slitting gesture.

The fierce battle continued, but due to the Blood Sea, nobody could tell what was going on inside. Only a constant sound of explosions could be heard coming from inside the Blood Sea while at the same time, Demon Qi and Emperor Qi fiercely collided against each other.

Yang Kai’s heart soon sank to the bottom of the abyss as he realized that the fight had dragged on for too long...

Chapter 3786 – The Second Match

Half an hour passed by before the commotion on the elevated platform gradually subsided. Everybody watched as the Blood Sea retreated with a crashing sound and the scene that appeared from the inside was imprinted upon their eyes.

Despite being mentally prepared, the expressions of many Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary could not help but darken at the sight of the scene laid out on the elevated platform at that moment.

At this moment, Lin Ru Song was lying at a corner of the elevated platform. His originally old body had already been reduced to nothing but skin and bones. Moreover, his shrivelled body was covered in countless wounds and fresh blood. It was a terrible sight to behold. His short sword artifact had also fallen to the ground beside him. The sword that used to be full of brilliance was now dim and dull, just like his turbid eyes. In addition, the blade of the sword was scarred by various traces of corrosion.

His shrivelled body and his artifact that had lost a great deal of spirituality all served to show just how fierce the battle had been.

On the other hand, Lin Ru Song's opponent, the Blood Demon Half-Saint, was half-kneeling not far away and breathing heavily. His eyes were filled with murderous intent as he glared coldly at Lin Ru Song who was lying less than three hundred metres away from him. Judging by the state he was in, the battle had not been easy even though he won.

Under normal circumstances, the result of a Pseudo-Great Emperor and a Half-Saint fighting in a one-on-one battle would be a lose-lose situation unless one side had an obvious advantage in strength.

Staggering slightly, the Blood Demon stood up with a smirk as a strange laughter came out of his mouth as he slowly walked towards Lin Ru Song.

"Old Lin!" Somebody shouted.

Lin Ru Song was currently in a wretched state, but his chest was still moving up and down slightly. It was clear that he was still alive. Both parties were arrows at the end of their flight. Even though the Blood Demon seemed to be in better condition, he might still be able to turn the situation around if he could launch a powerful final attack. Unfortunately, Lin Ru Song showed no response even when the Blood Demon stopped right in front of him.

The Blood Demon raised his hand and a crimson red blood mist appeared on the surface of his body. Pointing his hand at Lin Ru Song, the thick blood mist turned into countless Blood Snakes that entered Lin Ru Song through all seven orifices. Lin Ru Song suddenly opened his eyes wide with an expression of extreme pain. He looked towards the many Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary and reached out his hand towards them as though trying to grab at his last chance of life.

Looking into those turbid yet hopeful eyes, the Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary all felt a deep sense of powerlessness. It felt as though a volcano that might erupt at any time was brewing in their chests. No matter who it was, they couldn't help feeling a sense of sorrow as they watched a veteran Pseudo-Great Emperor creep closer and closer to his demise with their own eyes. In addition to

their grief, they were secretly worried that the next person to participate in a life-or-death battle on the elevated platform would be themselves. They also wondered if they would be the next person to follow in the footsteps of Lin Ru Song.

What infuriated the Pseudo-Great Emperors even more was when the Blood Demon Half-Saint turned his head at this moment to grin at them with savage triumph as if to demonstrate his might.

Yang Kai glared back at the Blood Demon, the coldness in his eyes like eternal ice that would never melt.

Meeting Yang Kai's eyes directly, the Blood Demon grinned and his mouth moved silently. Judging by the shape of his mouth, he seemed to be mouthing, "Kill me if you can!"

Lin Ru Song failed to turn his defeat around in the end. The injuries he suffered before were fairly severe. Combined with the Blood Demon's Secret Technique, he became incapable of resisting whatsoever.

10 breaths later, what little vitality remained in him disappeared. His already shrivelled body instantly turned into a mummified corpse at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. On the other hand, the Heavenly Source Fruit inside the Illusionary Heavens Furnace became more complete and the tantalising fragrance it exuded also became more intense.

Upon seeing that scene, everybody understood that what Jia Long said before was the truth. It was true that three more people needed to die in this place for the Heavenly Source Fruit to ripen completely. When that happened, the final stage of the Grand Dao battle would kick off.

Shua...

The figure of the Blood Demon who obtained victory vanished from the elevated platform and returned to the Demon Race camp in an instant. It was not that he had returned voluntarily but instead similar to how he had appeared on that platform before, completely ignoring his own will.

Jia Long turned to look at the Blood Demon and nodded slightly in acknowledgement, "Good job."

The Blood Demon smiled to himself. Then, he sat down cross-legged to meditate. He closed his eyes and focused on recovering from his injuries. He had been severely wounded from his fight with Lin Ru Song and if he did not recover quickly, he would be unable to participate in the upcoming final battle.

At this moment, an uneasy thought popped up in the minds of both the Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary and the Half-Saints of the Demon Realm. [Who will be the next person to step onto that elevated platform? If I get chosen, then who will my opponent be?]

Before they could even finish the thought though, there was a slight movement beside them. Nobody panicked this time since they had already experienced this once. Instead, they immediately glanced towards the platform. Everybody in the Star Boundary exclaimed in surprise at the sight. Meanwhile, Yang Yan and Bing Yun's pretty faces darkened instantly. The candidate from the Star Boundary for the second life-or-death battle was none other than Yang Kai!

Looking around, they confirmed that Yang Kai, who had been standing right next to them just now, was gone.

Yang Yan suddenly looked anxious and she simply could not understand the current situation. [Why did the World's Will choose Yang Kai to participate in this battle!? Doesn't he hold part of the World's Will in him!? Logically speaking, the world should be partial to him!]

At this time, he should not be allowed to participate in the battle regardless of the reason. Whether he won or lost, it would not benefit him in any way. Even if he won, he would have consumed a lot of his energy. If he lost, then it would only lead to a tragic ending.

At this moment, Yang Yan even had the urge to start cursing out loud, [Damn Heavens! Are you blind!?!]

On the other side, Jia Long's eyes suddenly gleamed brightly. He stared at Yang Kai intently with an eager and impatient look on his face. He was the strongest Master below the Demon Saints from the Demon Realm, as well as the strongest Half-Saint in existence. If not for Yang Kai's Space Secret Techniques, he had full confidence that he could kill the latter.

It was just that, be it in the outside world or the Source Sealed World, Jia Long knew he could not kill Yang Kai even if he could win against the latter. That was because Yang Kai would immediately escape as soon as he noticed that the situation was not in his favour. Instantaneous Movement was something nobody other than the Demon Saints could handle.

However, that platform where the life-or-death battles took place was different. It was only a thousand metres in diameter. More importantly, there was an invisible barrier that sealed off space. Yang Kai would not be able to escape!

[As long as the world chooses me as the next participant in battle, I am confident I can end his life here!] Unfortunately, the look of anticipation in Jia Long's eyes quickly turned into disappointment. There was a whooshing sound next to him and the figure of a Demon Race Half-Saint appeared on the platform closer to their side.

When Jia Long glanced over, his expression instantly became as black as the bottom of a pot. On the other hand, the worried and anxious expressions on Yang Yan and Bing Yun's faces became a little strange.

Bing Yun soon laughingly said, "He certainly is favoured by the World. Even at a time like this, he can still obtain such a great bargain."

Similarly, Yang Yan also breathed a sigh of relief, "En, there's no need to worry anymore."

For a moment, Yang Kai simply stood on the elevated platform in a daze; however, he quickly realised that he was standing on the life-or-death stage. Like Yang Yan, he was slightly surprised and wondered why the World's Will chose him to participate in the battle.

Even so, there was no time for him to ponder that question. Seeing as he had been chosen, then all he could do was finish off his enemy at the lowest cost possible. As for whether or not he had the ability to do so... He was extremely confident in himself.

The rest of the Pseudo-Great Emperors and Half-Saints in this place had already gone through a huge battle by the time he arrived at this place, so all of them had been injured in one way or another and none could exert their full strength.

On the contrary, he had entered a strange space where he was asked about what the Dao meant to him. Not only was he completely unscathed, but he also attained a deeper understanding of the Heavenly Way, enhancing his cultivation. There was no reason for him to lose against a wounded enemy when he was at full strength.

[The Star Boundary lost the first match and Lin Ru Song lost his life in the process. I need to win this second match no matter what!] Before Yang Kai could finish his thought though, a figure appeared opposite him. He immediately looked over, and after seeing who his opponent was, Yang Kai couldn't help grinning in response.

A few hundred metres away stood a pale-faced Blood Demon covered in blood. He looked around in a panic, unable to understand why he was standing on this platform again when he had just stepped off of it a moment ago. [There are 14 other Half-Saints on our side, why did I get chosen twice!? What are the odds of this!?!]

Meanwhile, Jia Long looked gloomy and muttered, "Favoured by the World, was it..."

If the opponent was anybody else but Yang Kai, he would have believed that it was simply a matter of bad luck; however, things were not as simple as that since Yang Kai was the one chosen as a representative from the Star Boundary.

In the past, everybody had been wondering what kind of help Yang Kai would receive from the World's Will in his body during the Grand Dao battle, it was just that nobody could give a clear answer. There was no such precedent throughout history after all. It had always been that a person would only receive the World's Will after obtaining the Grand Dao opportunity and becoming a Great Emperor, but the entire process was reversed when it came to Yang Kai. Since this situation was unprecedented, there were no examples to draw reference from.

It wasn't until this moment that both the people from the Star Boundary and the Demon Realm came to deeply realise the benefits brought by the invisible and intangible World's Will.

This Blood Demon was the one who fought Lin Ru Song for half an hour earlier. Although he won the battle, he was an arrow at the end of its flight. At this moment, even an ordinary High-Rank Demon King could have killed him, so what more need be said about Yang Kai whose strength was comparable to that of a Half-Saint?

This match was decided in the Star Boundary's favour before it even began, there was no doubt about it. It was also precisely because of this reason that Yang Yan and Bing Yun relaxed completely even though Yang Kai was standing on the life-or-death stage.

Standing among the crowd, Cang Mo's expression became gloomy. Likewise, his eyes that were full of anticipation filled with disappointment instead...

Meanwhile, Yang Kai stood on the platform and looked at the Blood Demon standing about a thousand metres away from him with an indifferent expression. He did not choose to make the first move.

Unexpectedly, this silent oppression made the Blood Demon panic instead and he turned to look at Jia Long for help. That was just like what Lin Ru Song had done before his death... At this moment, the

Blood Demon experienced the same despair his opponent had felt during the last battle. The light of hope in front of him was now completely shrouded in darkness.

Ta ta ta...

Yang Kai strode forward calmly.

On the other hand, the Blood Demon couldn't help but retreat, but where could he run? He was already standing at the edge of the field. Besides, the invisible barrier surrounding the platform sealed off space and did not allow him to withdraw any further than that.

The Blood Demon glanced over in horror. Yang Kai's head was lowered and his hair fell over his forehead to cover half of his face. Be that as it may, the Blood Demon could vaguely catch a glimpse of the murderous light coming from his opponent's eyes...

There was a mummified corpse lying on the platform still. It was Lin Ru Song. Yang Kai walked over to the mummified corpse, crouched down, stretched out a hand, and placed the mummified corpse into the Small Sealed World. When he stood back up, he lifted his gaze to look at the Blood Demon who was cowering at the very edge of the platform and watching him warily. He slowly raised a hand and spat out a single word, "Die!"

A strong wind blew and Yang Kai's figure seemed to remain in place, but another him appeared at the edge of the stage at the same time, gripping his spear in one hand as a figure dangled from its tip.

Chapter 3787 – Bing Yun in Peril

The Azure Dragon Spear penetrated the chest of the Blood Demon Half-Saint and fresh blood slid down the shaft of the spear.

The Blood Demon widened his eyes in surprise, clutching at the spear with a death grip. His expression was filled with utter shock. He opened his mouth as if to say something, but only a mouthful of blood spurted out instead.

The crowd was in an uproar... After seeing who the two opponents that would be facing each other were, they knew that this battle would surely end in Yang Kai's victory; even so, it was still a shockingly powerful visual impact to see him impaling the Blood Demon Half-Saint so easily and effortlessly.

The heavily injured Blood Demon was completely powerless to resist the enraged Yang Kai. Squirming and struggling, he made a gurgling sound in his throat. The Blood Qi in his body churned violently and he held it in for a long time before he shouted furiously, "I refuse to accept this!"

If he were given the chance to have a fair one-on-one battle with Yang Kai, he was certain that he would not have ended up in such a miserable state. Unfortunately, he had already fought Lin Ru Song to the death previously and could barely use 20% of his full strength at the moment. Hence, he didn't even stand a chance to evade Yang Kai's lightning-fast attack.

He was well-aware of the horror of the Martial Truth and there was already a strange force destroying both his body and mind after he took this spear; thus, his grief and rage finally turned into a fearsome roar.

Meanwhile, the Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary were watching this scene in delight. They were thinking about how this Blood Demon had silently provoked Yang Kai while torturing Lin Ru Song to death earlier. They did not expect to see him suffer the consequence of his actions so quickly.

“Even if this King dies, he won’t let you feel any better!” The Blood Demon Half-Saint let out another furious roar as the vitality in his body suddenly began to give off a dangerous aura. His hands swiftly formed a seal and his body rapidly began to swell.

“Yang Kai, watch out!” Bing Yun screamed in horror. Looking at that posture, the Blood Demon seemed to be planning to self-destruct. Even if he was an arrow at the end of its flight, the power of a Half-Saint’s self-destruction would not be insignificant. The slightest carelessness could lead to horrible consequences.

“The final struggles of a dead man!” Yang Kai coldly snorted as the Azure Dragon Spear trembled slightly and a violent force spread out from it. There was a loud blast and the body of the Blood Demon who was impaled on the tip of the spear exploded from the impact and pieces of his corpse scattered all over the place. Before the pieces of the corpse could touch the ground, they had already lost all essence in them and turned into pieces of dried flesh.

No more than 10 breaths had passed since Yang Kai stepped onto the platform. The Blood Demon Half-Saint didn’t even manage to launch a single attack. Even if he was to face a real Demon Saint, he might not have been as powerless as this. He was definitely the fastest Half-Saint to die throughout history.

Yang Kai retrieved his spear and stood straight, he then glanced at the Demon Race Camp coldly and pointed his spear at them, “Who wants to die next!?”

As soon as those words rang out, Yang Yan frowned deeply. She worriedly asked, “He can’t be thinking of using the World’s Will in him to influence the candidate for the next match, right?”

Bing Yun’s expression changed slightly as she nodded, “It’s possible!”

There were no specific rules as to how the two candidates were chosen; therefore, the Pseudo-Great Emperors and Half-Saints in this place could only accept the outcome passively. However, if it was Yang Kai, then what Yang Yan mentioned was plausible. He might actually be able to influence the battle with the World’s Will in his body.

In the second match, the World’s blessing had given him a huge advantage after all. It had practically dropped pie into his lap. If any other Half-Saint had appeared on the battlefield, he would not have had such an effortless victory.

However, Yang Kai’s figure vanished from the life-or-death platform in the next moment and by the time the crowd came back to their senses, he was already standing on the elevated platform of the Star Boundary camp once more.

Yang Kai frowned and let out a sigh. It was just as Yang Yan had guessed. He wanted to use the World's Will in his body to exert some influence to see if he could remain on the life-or-death platform for the third death match. It was a pity that the results left him feeling disappointed...

His gaze swept across the crowd as he wondered, [Since I'm back, who will be the one to participate in the final battle?]

Everywhere he looked, he saw the Pseudo-Great Emperors wearing solemn expressions.

Out of the corner of his eye, Yang Kai saw a figure disappearing out of sight. He was startled and immediately turned to glance at the life-or-death platform and his pupils instantly shrank.

Next to him, Yang Yan also reached up to cover her red lips in surprise, her beautiful eyes filled with worry.

A pure white figure stood alone at the edge of the life-or-death platform that was closer to the Star Boundary. The only trace of colour on this figure was the blood staining her clothes.

Bing Yun turned her head to look around and smiled softly, "Is it me this time?"

She looked up and glanced forward at the side opposite her. Similarly, a burly figure had appeared there, and when she recognised who it was, a trace of bitterness appeared in her eyes.

"Jia Long!" Yang Kai shouted through gritted teeth, suddenly feeling the impulsive rage to curse out loud.

It was bad enough that Bing Yun was the Star Boundary's candidate for the third match, but the Demon Race's candidate just had to be Jia Long! Bing Yun was in great danger!

Jia Long was the strongest among the Demon Race Half-Saints and even Yang Kai had to admit that he would have a hard time if he encountered the former in a fight. The practically infinite Corpse Puppet Army Jia Long commanded was simply beyond annoying, while Jia Long himself was also extremely powerful.

It would not have been so bad if it was just a match to determine a winner as there was always a chance of survival even if there was no way to win. Unfortunately, this was a life-or-death battle that would only end when one party died. According to Yang Kai's estimation, Bing Yun had less than a 30% chance of winning this fight. There was a high possibility that she was going to die on the life-or-death platform today.

The two of them both came from Heng Luo Star Field, and ever since Yang Kai met Bing Yun in the Solitary Void Sealed World, she had taken very good care of him. Later, she even took Su Yan in as her final Disciple and taught the latter diligently.

[If something happens to Bing Yun in this place... How am I going to explain it to Su Yan and Ji Yao when I return? Am I supposed to tell them that I watched as Jia Long killed her, powerless to interfere!?] Thinking about what might happen to Bing Yun, Yang Kai felt his scalp tingling in fear.

"What do we do!?" Similarly, Yang Yan was panicking. This was a situation she had never foreseen.

Yang Kai gritted his teeth and clenched his fists before suddenly, he ferociously lashed out with his spear. A violent burst of energy swirled, but the barrier of the elevated platform was completely unharmed. His actions only served to startle the others.

At this moment, a battle was taking place on the life-or-death platform, and just as Yang Kai had not given the Blood Demon Half-Saint any chance of reprieve, Jia Long clearly had no intention of giving Bing Yun time to breathe. He immediately unleashed his boundless Corpse Qi the moment he appeared on the platform and flooded the entire life-or-death platform with it.

Bing Yun's long sword slashed out as Sword Light after Sword Light swept out across her surroundings. An icy aura permeated the air, blocking the spread of the Corpse Qi.

Jia Long grinned and lifted his hand, after which numerous figures emerged from within the Corpse Qi, each one of them emitting a powerful aura.

Bing Yun's expression turned grim at the sight. Reaching out, she slid her hand down the length of her longsword. Fresh blood flowed and her sword hummed. Then, a whip-like sword wave slashed out. Many Corpse Puppets were cut into two, but they quickly healed under the nourishment of the Corpse Qi, stood back up, and rushed at her without pausing whatsoever.

Meanwhile, Jia Long concealed himself within the Corpse Qi cloud. His figure drifted about erratically as powerful Secret Techniques would fly out at Bing Yun from time to time.

Ice Principles permeated the air and snowflakes fell from the sky. When the snowflakes landed in the Corpse Puppets, they immediately transformed into ice crystals that swiftly spread out to freeze their targets into ice sculptures.

However, there were two Corpse Puppets that were not affected by her attack. These two Corpse Puppets were refined from the corpses of Half-Saints and they were the strongest Corpse Puppets under Jia Long's control. Each of them seemed to have retained a good deal of their power from when they were still alive and they flanked her from both left and right, providing support for Jia Long and overwhelming her as a result.

Comparatively speaking, Bing Yun had only been a Pseudo-Great Emperor for several years while Jia Long was a veteran Half-Saint from the Demon Realm. He was also the strongest after the Demon Saints, so there was a big gap in their strength from the outset. With the support from his Corpse Puppets, it became a three-against-one battle. How could Bing Yun be a match for him?

No more than a dozen breaths had passed since their battle began and Bing Yun was already panting heavily. In a moment of carelessness, she was struck by Jia Long's attack and her shoulder immediately rang out with a cracking sound as she was thrown backward.

Bing Yun and Jia Long were currently stuck in a deathmatch on the life-or-death platform; meanwhile, on the Star Boundary's viewing platform, Yang Kai was bringing out everything in his arsenal to bombard the barrier. At the beginning, he was the only one, but Yang Yan soon joined him. A short while later, Sheng Yu Zhu stepped in to assist as well. Unfortunately, even the combined strength of these three could do nothing to shake the barrier in any way.

A person standing nearby gave a sigh, "Please stop, you three. This barrier is not something we can destroy. We already tried doing that just now. I'm afraid we won't be able to leave until somebody dies in this battle."

Yang Kai ignored those words as his rage was blazing inside his chest and his attacks became increasingly fierce. The rampaging power made many of the Pseudo-Great Emperors involuntarily turn pale.

Bing Yun's scream rang out again on the life-or-death platform. She had been hit by Jia Long's Divine Ability again and a hint of green light appeared on her originally pale face. It was obvious that the Corpse Qi had invaded her body.

Yang Kai turned to look only to see Bing Yun fleeing desperately and struggling to persevere. He immediately felt as if his eyes were going to pop. Judging from the situation, Bing Yun would be in mortal danger in less than half a cup of tea's time. When that time came, all he would be able to do was to collect her corpse.

In his desperation, the wheels in Yang Kai's head spun swiftly as his thoughts raced. What could he do to save Bing Yun from this crisis?

Leaving aside the fact that the barrier around the viewing platform was so strong that none of them could break it, what could they do even if they did manage to break it? There was another barrier surrounding the life-or-death platform. He could not help Bing Yun turn the situation around unless he could resolve this issue within half a cup of tea's time.

All of a sudden, Yang Kai seemed to remember something and turned to look at the Illusionary Heavens Furnace.

The Heavenly Source Fruit hanging from the small tree in the Illusionary Heavens Furnace was beating gently like the heart of a living creature. A dazzling brilliance was flowing within, as if it was going to ripen soon.

Back then, the Heavenly Source Fruit experienced a small change when Lin Ru Song died. Further changes occurred to the Heavenly Source Fruit when the Blood Demon Half-Saint died, and at this rate, the Heavenly Source Fruit would ripen as long as one more person died in this place!

[As long as one more person dies... But, that person... does not necessarily have to be Bing Yun!] The moment that thought occurred to Yang Kai, his spirits suddenly lifted. He secretly sent a Divine Sense transmission to Yang Yan and the Demon Qi in his body simultaneously surged fiercely.

Yang Yan, who was casting Secret Techniques to attack the barrier, froze for a brief moment when she heard his transmission and her beautiful eyes immediately lit up as she nodded almost imperceptibly. In the next instant, she spun around abruptly and the three bracelets around her wrist turned into three flaming rings that enveloped a certain person in an instant as she shouted, "Cang Mo sacrificed Feng Wu Liang in order to flee from battle! His actions are beyond despicable and shameless and prove he lacks righteousness! The Heavenly Way will not tolerate it!"

Likewise, Yang Kai turned around sharply as soon as Yang Yan made her move. His Spiritual Energy rolled out like a tsunami as a golden slit of light appeared in his left eye when he met Cang Mo's gaze. Then, he

fiercely thrust out with the Azure Dragon Spear. A small black spot the size of a fist appeared at the tip of the spear, emitting an aura that threatened to devour everything in the world.

Chapter 3788 – The Fruit Ripens

The changes happened so quickly that nobody could react in time. Even Cang Mo himself was still coldly watching Yang Kai and Yang Yan attacking the light barrier with the mentality of watching a good show. Who could have thought that those two would point their weapons at him in the next moment?

Caught unprepared, he was affected by Yang Kai's Soul attack and his mind went blank for a moment. Nevertheless, he had an impressive heritage and soon recovered his senses. Roaring furiously, he punched out, his fists forming a barrage of shadows that covered the sky in front of him.

Loud explosions rang out as Yang Yan's Three Blazing Flame Rings were sent flying, their light flashing wildly as a result. Similarly, Yang Kai's figure was also pushed backward and he staggered several steps. The black spot on the Azure Dragon Spear flashed and disappeared, causing a huge piece of space to collapse.

Meanwhile, Cang Mo took advantage of the explosions to fly backward, his complexion as pale as a sheet.

Yang Kai was surprised and secretly thought to himself. [This old dog's strength is pretty impressive, but he hastily took on two powerful Divine Abilities that Yang Yan and I shot out. I don't think he got out unscathed either.]

Before Yang Kai could make another move, however, he heard a low voice entering his ears, "Ephemeral Allure!"

A viridescent figure flashed by at that moment, and by the time Sheng Yu Zhu appeared again, she was standing behind Cang Mo, blood dripping from the twin sabres in her hands.

Cang Mo felt as if he was struck by lightning and looking down at himself, he saw two huge wounds on his chest and waist respectively. He abruptly turned his head around and cursed angrily, "Bitch!"

He had no grudges or bad blood with Sheng Yu Zhu; in fact, he had never even met her before, hence, he could not understand why this woman was attacking him. Not to mention, she had chosen such a critical moment to make her move that he didn't even have the chance to avoid or defend himself.

"Many thanks!" Yang Kai shouted. During his exhale, he suddenly retracted his spear and stabbed out once more like a Flood Dragon going out to sea.

Shua shua shua... The sounds of three objects speeding through the air rang out as Yang Yan also cast a Secret Technique with a solemn expression. The Three Blazing Flame Rings flew out and transformed into three shackles that closed in on Cang Mo.

Unable to dodge, Cang Mo was bound tightly by those shackles and his expression changed drastically. A scorching heat was coming from the Three Blazing Flame Rings, restricting his freedom and disrupting the flow of the Emperor Qi in his body. He watched helplessly as Yang Kai stabbed towards him mercilessly and he roared furiously, "How dare you, Yang Kai! I am part of the Star Boundary! How dare you kill me when the enemy is right before us!? You will be condemned for this!"

Yang Kai was unmoved and declared in a cold tone, "Why didn't you think about how you are part of the Star Boundary when you betrayed Brother Feng? Don't you think it's ridiculous to bring up such excuses now?"

The moment his words sounded, the Azure Dragon Spear penetrated Cang Mo's chest and caused a large amount of fresh blood to gush out.

Cang Mo's body stiffened and he glared at Yang Kai furiously, his eyes feeling like they were about to explode from rage.

Mere metres away, Yang Kai unflinchingly returned Cang Mo's glare, his eyes cold and ruthless.

Silence filled the viewing platform as all the other Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary were staring at this scene in shock and horror. They were having trouble comprehending what just happened in front of them.

Less than 3 breaths had passed since the start of Yang Kai's outburst until now. It simply happened too quickly for anybody to react. They had been watching the battle on the life-or-death platform with complete focus, secretly worrying for Bing Yun's safety, so who could have imagined that Cang Mo, who was standing beside them, would be brutally murdered before Bing Yun died?

It was not that Cang Mo was weak. For him to become a Pseudo-Great Emperor meant that he had his own series of opportunities and attainments. It was just that three people had attacked him on the viewing platform in quick succession. Furthermore, those attacks had caught him completely off guard. He was blindsided by the attacks, so how could he defend himself in time? Not to mention, his freedom had been restrained by Yang Yan's Three Blazing Flame Rings.

Not only was the viewing platform on the Star Boundary's side quiet, but even the viewing platform on the Demon Realm's side was quiet. Many Demon Race Half-Saints were staring at them wide-eyed with confused expressions.

Dida dida...

Fresh blood dripped onto the ground and splashed in all directions. Blood trickled out of the corners of Cang Mo's mouth. Reaching out, he grabbed at the Azure Dragon Spear as if he was holding on to the last bit of his vitality. His eyes were full of hatred and regret as he muttered, "If I had known earlier... If I had only known... this King would have killed you in that Lower Star Field!"

Yang Kai tilted his head and looked at Cang Mo, "This King can refine a pill for regret, do you want to buy some?"

Pu... Cang Mo spewed blood.

Yang Kai coldly snorted, "I don't have much time left. For the sake of the Star Boundary; for the sake of the common people, please... die!"

His hand trembled and his Demon Qi flared wildly, rampaging through Cang Mo's meridians and obliterating his vitality.

There was a look of unwillingness in Cang Mo's eyes, but the light behind them quickly dissipated. Only then did Yang Kai pull out his spear and sweep a glance around.

Ten or so Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary were frowning and watching him warily. Even though they had gotten some clues from what Yang Kai and Yang Yan said just now, nobody could say whether they were speaking the truth. In any case, Cang Mo was dead and nobody wanted to stand up against Yang Kai and Yang Yan for a dead man. Be that as it may, they remained a little vigilant towards those two!

Yang Kai knew that his actions would most likely make the surviving Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary alienate him; even so, he couldn't care less. Bing Yun's survival was on the line. In the worst case, he could just explain himself to these people once he returned to the Star Boundary. He believed that the truth would be revealed quickly with Yang Yan's testimony.

He then glanced at Sheng Yu Zhu again and nodded slightly at her. Sheng Yu Zhu had not said anything nor asked any questions, she simply extended a helping hand when she saw Yang Kai making a move. It was most likely because she had been rescued by him and owed him a life debt from that incident. He and Yang Yan would not have been able to resolve the battle so quickly if not for her. Under those circumstances, the longer things dragged out, the more detrimental the situation would become for both him, Yang Yan, and Bing Yun.

Noticing his gaze, Sheng Yu Zhu smiled slightly and pointed a finger to the side, silently sending a Divine Sense transmission to him, "Get ready."

His expression turned solemn and the Demon Qi in his body secretly began to surge again.

On the viewing platform, Cang Mo collapsed to the ground and his corpse quickly turned into a mummified corpse.

Following that, the patterns on the surface of the Illusionary Heavens Furnace, which had been rotating slowly all this time, suddenly burst forth with a dazzlingly brilliant light. Grand Dao aura flowed freely while at the same time, the Heavenly Source Fruit hanging from the small tree inside the furnace lit up with an assortment of colours. It was flashing through an infinite cycle of seven-coloured light that illuminated the whole hall.

Kacha...

With the sound of something breaking, the light barriers that had been shrouding the viewing platforms on both sides suddenly shattered and disappeared.

At this moment, the eyes of the Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary and the Demon Race Half-Saints blazed with extreme heat.

Xiu xiu xiu...

Numerous figures sped through the air and rushed towards the Illusionary Heavens Furnace, their target the ripe Heavenly Source Fruit.

When the light barrier was broken, Yang Kai felt a sense of relief washing over him. He could finally confirm that what Jia Long said before was right. Only three more lives were needed for the Heavenly Source Fruit to ripen completely; therefore, his plan to rescue Bing Yun was successful.

He was just about to join the competition for the Heavenly Source Fruit when his gaze involuntarily shifted towards the life-or-death platform, and what he saw in that moment made him scowl deeply.

Bing Yun was never Jia Long's opponent so she had been deflecting or dodging his attacks the entire time they were on the life-or-death platform. However, she actually took the initiative to attack when all the barriers fell apart and the Heavenly Source Fruit ripened. A dazzling brilliance shot out from her longsword, turning into a Sword Circle that surrounded Jia Long. Judging from her actions, she seemed to be trying to tie him down.

Jia Long was furious. The greatest opportunity in the world was right in front of him, so how could he be in the mood to fight with Bing Yun? It was only natural that his priority was to join the competition as soon as possible. Nevertheless, she was still a Pseudo-Great Emperor so it was not easy to break free from her harassment if she really wanted to stop him.

In a fit of rage, Jia Long opened his mouth to inhale sharply. His chest and abdomen bulged from the air he was inhaling, then he exhaled sharply in her direction. A turbid Corpse Qi rushed at her like a Flood Dragon going out to sea. At the same time, he roared, "Get lost!"

The Ice Principles surged around Bing Yun's body, but even that could not stop the intrusion of the Corpse Qi. She was thrown backward by the blast and spat out blood mid.

On the other hand, Jia Long ignored her and rushed towards the Heavenly Source Fruit at lightning speed.

Seeing that Bing Yun was about to fall to the ground, a figure suddenly appeared behind her and supported her with one hand, a worried voice calling out, "Senior, are you okay?"

Bing Yun looked up and met Yang Kai's eyes and she couldn't help getting impatient with him, "Don't mind me! Go!"

She had desperately attacked Jia Long in hopes of slowing him down for a moment. It was all just to give the Star Boundary a little bit more of an advantage. Who could have known that Yang Kai would come to her instead? What was the point of her previous efforts then?

After saying that, her face paled even more than before and her complexion became almost bloodless.

Yang Kai was also aware that time was running out. Seeing that Bing Yun's life was in no danger, he immediately drew upon his Divine Sense to place her in the Small Sealed World, leaving her in the care of the two Wood Spirits. He did not dare to delay for another moment then and his body flickered, immediately vanishing from the spot.

“Get out here!” Jia Long’s roar came out and Yang Kai, who was travelling through the Void, suddenly felt a huge force slamming into him in mid-air. His figure was revealed involuntarily, still some distance away from the Illusionary Heavens Furnace.

The Illusionary Heavens Furnace was currently surrounded by numerous silhouettes scrambling to rush forward like cats chasing after a single fish. Everyone was going all out to compete for the biggest opportunity in the world.

At this point, both the Pseudo-Great Emperors and Half-Saints were mostly fighting for themselves, even though they might still have the intention of siding with their factions. Everybody around them was a competitor.

A chaotic melee broke out again next to the Illusionary Heavens Furnace as countless Divine Abilities and various artifact attacks blasted out in an extremely intense battle.

Now that the Grand Dao battle had reached the final climax, everybody was being extremely careful. Nobody wanted to be injured at a time like this, so nobody was attacking with their full power, focusing on protecting themselves while advancing forward.

The entire scene might seem extremely explosive, but the brutality of the fight was far less than the initial battle. Everybody was holding back to a certain extent in preparation to snatch the Heavenly Source Fruit. Unfortunately, nobody could approach within a hundred metres of the Illusionary Heavens Furnace since everyone was obstructing each other. Anybody with the opportunity to get any closer would instantly be blocked by an enemy.

The Demon Realm held an absolute advantage in terms of numbers among the people who entered the Profound Heavens Temple. Although the advantage was not as big as it was before, there were still four more Half-Saints from the Demon Realm than Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary. Even so, these four were enough to become the key to determining the outcome of this battle.

As time passed, the Demon Race Half-Saints gradually gained the upper hand. Working with each other, they formed a defensive line to approach the Illusionary Heavens Furnace little by little while preventing the Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary from moving forward.

For a time, everybody was in a panic.

Chapter 3789 – The Dust Settles

Every time Yang Kai tried to use Instantaneous Movement to approach the Illusionary Heavens Furnace, Jia Long would use a Secret Technique to interfere with him; therefore, his expression was as ugly as could be.

Jia Long might not be proficient in the Dao of Space, but the Illusionary Heavens Furnace was right there. If Yang Kai wanted to snatch the Heavenly Source Fruit, he would need to approach the Illusionary Heavens Furnace. Hence, Jia Long only needed to disrupt the space surrounding it through brute force.

The Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary were unable to break through the defensive circle of the Half-Saints and could not get close to the Heavenly Source Fruit as a result. At the final moment, the extra few on the Demon Race's side turned out to be the key to success.

The battle continued without pause with the Pseudo-Great Emperors burning with anxiety as they watched the Half-Saints getting closer and closer to the Illusionary Heavens Furnace while being unable to do anything about it.

When the Illusionary Heavens Furnace was within arm's reach, Jia Long shouted, "Stop them!"

After saying that, he turned and reached towards the Illusionary Heavens Furnace, opening his large hand and grabbing at the Heavenly Source Fruit. His eyes were blazing with a fiery light. As long as he could get his hands on the Heavenly Source Fruit, he would obtain the final victory. Not only would the Star Boundary lose everything, but the Demon Race would also gain an additional Demon Saint. At that time, the Star Boundary would be powerless to resist.

At that moment, somebody's low voice suddenly rang out slowly, "Heaven Severing... Slash!"

A fearsome Spiritual Energy wave suddenly burst out. That invisible and intangible Soul attack transformed into a sword that was visible to the naked eye, which then shot straight at Jia Long's head.

Yang Kai widened his eyes abruptly and turned to look in the direction of the person who spoke just now. What he saw was a middle-aged man smiling at him with cunning eyes. He recognised the middle-aged man; however, they were not on familiar terms. It was Fire Lord, one of the Four Great Lords of Demon Heavenly Dao.

Yang Kai had paid special attention to this man when he first entered the Profound Heavens Temple. This man was the only Human in the Demon Race camp after all. That fact alone made him stand out like a crane amongst chickens. It was harder not to notice him.

It was just that Yang Kai had neither met with nor dealt with this person in the Source Sealed World known as the Profound Heavens Temple. Although he had exchanged several blows with the other party during the chaotic battle just now, he could not determine the other party's true strength since everybody was holding back at the time. Who could have expected that Fire Lord would suddenly unleash such an attack at this time? Moreover, the target of his attack was none other than Jia Long!

His actions were too shocking. It was almost similar to that time when Yang Kai attacked Cang Mo without warning. The Demon Race had not expected Fire Lord of Demon Heavenly Dao to have the courage to betray the strongest Demon Race Half-Saint.

Only Yang Kai's eyes brightened in pleasant surprise. If Fire Lord had remained silent, he might not have understood the situation and would simply have assumed that Fire Lord had nefarious intentions from the start and wanted to snatch the Heavenly Source Fruit for himself. However, the moment the words 'Heaven Severing Slash' rang out, Yang Kai immediately thought of something.

This Soul Secret Technique was something he could also use, and the one who taught him this Secret Technique was a man he once met in the Azure Sun Temple's Divine Ascension Mirror, Tian Yan.

Tian Yan was born and raised in the Divine Ascension Mirror, and because of that he did not have a physical body. As a result, his attainments in Soul cultivation were extremely terrifying. The Divine

Ascension Mirror was an independent world that had its own World Principles, which allowed Tian Yan to rise to the level of a Great Emperor when it came to attainments in Soul cultivation.

Yang Kai later obtained the Flesh Incarnation Fruit by chance and refined the Flesh Incarnation Pill to help Tian Yan obtain a physical body and break free of the shackles of the Divine Ascension Mirror and venture into a wider world.

It was just that Tian Yan had been very weak when he first obtained a physical body; therefore, he later stayed at the Azure Sun Temple for some time to cultivate before leaving to wander the world after he became a little stronger.

There had been no news from Tian Yan after that. Yang Kai had tried to inquire news about Tian Yan's current whereabouts, but the invasion of the Demon Race and the great mayhem in the Star Boundary left him with no energy for anything else. He could never have imagined that the Senior who had been missing for so many years had been right in front of him all this time. Not only did Tian Yan become one of the Four Great Lords of Demon Heavenly Dao, but he also infiltrated the Profound Heavens Temple only to switch sides at the last moment.

Yang Kai did not know what Tian Yan had gone through all these years that could allow the latter to cultivate until he became a Pseudo-Great Emperor after starting over from scratch. Be that as it may, it was not that surprising either. Tian Yan originally had the heritage of a Great Emperor, it was just that he did not have a physical body. Despite receiving Yang Kai's help in creating a physical body and needing to start all over from the beginning, all the insights regarding the Martial Dao and Heavenly Way remained with Tian Yan. He only needed to cultivate steadily for his strength to improve rapidly. In addition, he would not be limited by various bottlenecks like other cultivators.

As for why his appearance had changed, it was probably due to some sort of Secret Technique.

In the first place, Tian Yan's Soul cultivation was on par with a Great Emperor's, so even if he was bound by all kinds of restrictions and could not exert his full strength, his attack just now was still not to be underestimated.

Jia Long was completely unprepared when the Soul Sword pierced into his head from behind. His burly body stiffened and for a moment, he was completely frozen in place, unable to move. His large hand that was stretching out towards the Heavenly Source Fruit was less than a forearm's length away from the seven-coloured Divine Fruit.

The situation was not over yet, however. After Tian Yan finished launching his first attack, he didn't even bother to look at Jia Long and instead clapped his palms together before immediately pushing them out to the sides with great force. A large ring of fire that was centred around him spread out all of a sudden. The ring of fire contained a scorching heat that caught many Demon Race Half-Saints off guard, causing their stances to falter as a result, opening a hole in their defensive formation.

"What are you still standing there for!?" Tian Yan chuckled as he stared at Yang Kai, who had a confused and astonished expression on his face.

"Many thanks, Senior!" Yang Kai hurriedly said before he rushed through the gap that Tian Yan had forcefully created and arrived in front of the Illusionary Heavens Furnace in the blink of an eye.

“Bastard!” It wasn’t until that moment that Jia Long returned to his senses. Suppressing the pain that was drilling into his head, he formed a fist with the hand he had stretched out earlier and struck at Yang Kai’s waist.

Yang Kai ignored the attack, his eyes completely fixed on the Heavenly Source Fruit. The moment Jia Long’s fist came into contact with his body, he used Nihilism to exile himself into the Void. The punch that contained a highly destructive force passed right through Yang Kai’s body. Although he was not hit by the full power of the blow, the force that reverberated through the Void was enough to make him grunt in pain.

Jia Long’s expression changed drastically as he realized it was already too late to stop Yang Kai. By the time he turned around, Yang Kai had already appeared beside the small tree.

Grabbing the Heavenly Source Fruit with one hand, Yang Kai gently plucked it from the branch and placed it into his pocket.

Jia Long fell into complete madness and charged at Yang Kai with a furious roar.

On the other hand, Yang Kai faced Jia Long calmly. He knew that it was time for them to fight to the death. Everybody had held back previously in order to compete for the Heavenly Source Fruit; however, he was in possession of the Heavenly Source Fruit right now, so how could the Half-Saints of the Demon Realm accept such an outcome? Even if they had to fight with their lives on the line, they refused to let Yang Kai bring this fruit out with him; therefore, a storm of attacks rained down on him from all directions. The cooperation of more than 10 Half-Saints made even Yang Kai’s expression extremely grim.

At that moment, a transparent light barrier appeared around the periphery of the Illusionary Heavens Furnace. With a loud rumble, all the attacks were blocked by the light barrier before they could land on Yang Kai.

Yang Kai was stunned, as was Jia Long. Even the rest of the Half-Saints and the Pseudo-Great Emperors were frozen in shock. Silence filled the entire hall as countless eyes were fixed on Yang Kai, who was still standing next to the small tree in the Illusionary Heavens Furnace. The emotions behind those looks varied greatly.

“Hahahahahaha!” Yang Kai couldn’t stop the laughter from bubbling out of him. His tense nerves relaxed completely at this moment. He never imagined that the Profound Heavens Temple would protect him with a barrier after he obtained the Heavenly Source Fruit. His elation was also mixed with a tinge of lingering fear. [Thank goodness Senior Tian Yan took action in time. If Jia Long had gotten his hands on the Heavenly Source Fruit, the one anxiously standing outside would be me instead!]

His laughter continued to echo inside the hall. The Half-Saints from the Demon Realm had extremely ugly expressions on their faces. On the other hand, the Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary looked a little disgruntled. Nevertheless, this result was still within the acceptable range. In the end, the greatest reason they entered this place was to prevent the Demon Race from obtaining this opportunity. Although they were not the ones having the last laugh, at least Yang Kai was still part of the Star Boundary.

Yang Yan breathed a long sigh of relief. Recalling what Li Wu Yi had asked of her before her departure, she felt as if a great weight had been lifted off her shoulders. Li Wu Yi's sacrifice and the deaths of nearly 20 Pseudo-Great Emperors had not been in vain. In the end, it was Yang Kai, a High-Rank Demon King, who ultimately achieved the lifelong dream of the people in this generation.

Feeling relieved, she turned to look at Sheng Yu Zhu. She noticed that Sheng Yu Zhu seemed to hesitate for a moment before seemingly letting go of something and revealing a hint of a smile.

A short while later, the laughter died down. Yang Kai coldly glared at Jia Long who was standing only metres away from him, then playing with the Heavenly Source Fruit, he gave a warning in a dangerous voice, "This King will kill every single one of you the moment he finishes refining this fruit!"

Jia Long glared so fiercely that his eyes felt like they were going to explode. The veins in his temples twitched in anger. Looking at Yang Kai who looked to be within arm's reach, he suddenly understood what the saying 'So close yet so far' meant. As long as the barrier existed, there was nothing he could do to Yang Kai no matter how hard he tried. Furthermore, he couldn't help feeling a sense of danger when he heard Yang Kai's threat.

[The strength of this little bastard was not to be underestimated in the first place. How much stronger will he grow once he completely refines the Heavenly Source Fruit? Will the Half-Saints be able to match him in terms of power when that happens?]

After Yang Kai made his declaration, he opened his mouth, stuffed the Heavenly Source Fruit into it, and chewed aggressively. His gaze was fixed on Jia Long the entire time, looking as though he was immediately going to leap out and fight him to the death.

Jia Long's expression fluctuated. At this moment, it didn't matter how unwilling he was anymore, it would not change a thing. Yang Kai had already eaten the Heavenly Source Fruit, so was he supposed to make Yang Kai spit it out? Besides, Yang Kai might finish refining the Heavenly Source Fruit if he procrastinated in this place for too long. At that time, it would be difficult for him to escape even if he wanted to. The moment that thought flashed through his mind, he decided to withdraw and shouted, "Let's go!"

After saying that, he led the 10 or so remaining Half-Saints and retreated slowly.

There was a hint of hesitation on the faces of the Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary, but they did not stop the enemy from retreating in the end. Now that the dust had settled and their numbers were more or less even, it would not benefit anybody to continue fighting. They might as well wait until Yang Kai finished refining the Heavenly Source Fruit and received a huge boost in strength. It would not be too late to get rid of the enemy at that time.

On the other hand, the Heavenly Source Fruit transformed into a sweet nectar the moment it entered Yang Kai's mouth. The nectar immediately flowed down his throat and into his abdomen where a feeling of warmth spread out in an instant. It made his tense nerves relax immediately, so much so that he even felt drowsy as a result. At the same time, all sorts of insights flashed through his Knowledge Sea, allowing him to comprehend many mysteries that had once eluded him.

“The Profound Heavens Temple is going to close soon.” Forcing himself to endure and stay awake, Yang Kai turned to the people in front of him. He did not know how he knew that fact, he just did, somehow. The entire situation within the Profound Heavens Temple now seemed to be at his fingertips.

Everybody was shocked by the news, but they quickly calmed down. The Heavenly Source Fruit had been consumed by Yang Kai, so the Profound Heavens Temple no longer had a reason to remain open. It stood to reason that it would close soon.

Chapter 3790 – Grand Dao Record

“There is no need to panic. When the Source Sealed World closes, you will all be transported back safely. As for me, I might need to stay here for a while. I will be leaving everything in the outside world to you.” Yang Kai cupped his fists.

Everybody else returned the gesture and Yang Yan said, “Just focus on refining the Heavenly Source Fruit. Don’t worry about what’s going on outside.”

Yang Kai nodded. There was no point in him worrying about what was happening outside. The World had given them a chance of survival, and now that he had gotten hold of it, what he needed to do was to refine the Heavenly Source Fruit with all his strength so as not to let the entire World down.

“This person is Senior Tian Yan. He is one of us. Temple Master Wen of Azure Sun Temple knows his origins.” He then pointed at Tian Yan.

Yang Yan turned and smiled at Tian Yan.

Although Tian Yan previously played the role of Demon Heavenly Dao’s Fire Lord, his actions at the last moment had proven his stance. Under those circumstances, he could have rushed into the Illusionary Heavens Furnace himself to grab the Heavenly Source Fruit; however, he did not do that and instead launched a sneak attack on Jia Long and the rest of the Demon Race Half-Saints to open a path for Yang Kai, giving the Star Boundary a final shot at victory.

That was why the Pseudo-Great Emperors from the Star Boundary were not being hostile to him. In fact, they were not even very vigilant towards him.

“Senior, I will not forget what you have done for me here today. Please allow me to thank you properly once I come out of retreat.” Yang Kai faced Tian Yan and cupped his fists once more as a sign of respect.

Tian Yan simply smiled, “There’s no need for that. The Divine Fruit might be amazing, but it is of very little use to me. Being able to give you this opportunity is proof that it was not a waste of time for this Old Master to live incognito for so many years.”

Yang Kai was taken aback for a moment, but he quickly realised that Tian Yan had a Great Emperor’s heritage in the first place. Other people might covet the Heavenly Source Fruit, but it might truly be of little use to Tian Yan.

He was about to say something when he suddenly furrowed his brow together, "It's time. Goodbye and stay safe. I hope we can share a drink together in the future!"

When the words left his lips, a rumbling noise filled the entire hall. Following that, everybody felt a force of rejection pressing in from all directions. That repulsive force was something none of them could resist and they all vanished at the same time within a short three-breath span.

Afterward, Yang Kai looked at the empty hall and felt his drowsiness growing stronger. Thus, he dropped into a cross-legged sitting position, closed his eyes, and completely immersed himself in his mind.

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High above the skies of the Star Boundary was a simple yet majestic palace. Regardless of who it was, all the living creatures in the Star Boundary only needed to raise their heads and look at the sky to see the distinct outline of that palace.

A month had gone by since the start of the Grand Dao battle. During this month, the situation in the Star Boundary had become more and more precarious.

The Demon Race had activated a Heaven Shaking Grand Array, which caused the Demon Lands to expand and spread out into the surroundings with the 108 Demon Strongholds acting as nodes. A large part of the Star Boundary's land was lost as a consequence, devoured by the Demon Essence with every passing moment. Worse yet, this speed only became faster and faster with the passing of time.

The space in which the Human Race could move about freely within the Star Boundary was continuously being reduced. The armies had retreated over and over again, until there was no place left for them to retreat. There was no pure land left in the entire Western Territory; it had completely been devoured. Likewise, the situations in the Eastern, Southern, and Northern Territories were not much better. At this moment, there was less than one tenth of the original land that could be used by the Human Race. The Star Boundary would collapse completely in another 10 days to half a month. At that time, the Star Boundary would no longer exist. There would be nothing else they could do to turn the situation around and the entire Human Race would eventually be reduced to become Demons.

The two Great Elders of the Dragon Clan had attempted to counterattack on numerous occasions, but the effects were negligible. Even if Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun had become much stronger and could now suppress the three Demon Saints if they joined hands, they were unable to stop the expansion of the Demon Lands.

The grey hairs on Li Wu Yi's head had increased significantly. As the Supreme Commander of the Star Boundary army, he was under more pressure than anybody else in the world. Before the Grand Dao battle, he had asked the Pseudo-Great Emperors who were participating in the Grand Dao battle to leave their respective Life Lamps with him. The Life Lamps would remain lit as long as they were alive. On the other hand, if any of them lost their lives, then their respective Life Lamps would be extinguished.

Over the past couple of days, he watched helplessly as, one by one, the 30 Life Lamps in his possession gradually went out and fell silent. It was difficult to imagine how heartbroken, worried, and anxious he felt. At the moment, only 11 Life Lamps in his possession remained lit. In other words, out of all the people who entered the Profound Heavens Temple, only 11 remained alive! He had heard that the

Grand Dao battle was extremely cruel and that over the generations, only one third of the people who entered the Profound Heavens Temple would return alive. It would seem now that that statement was true.

The only thing that he rejoiced over was that Yang Kai's Life Lamp remained lit, as did the Life Lamps of Yang Yan and Bing Yun... As long as the three of them were still alive, a small ray of hope would remain.

Spirit Beast Island in the Eastern Territory used to be the home of Martial Beast Great Emperor, but at this moment, it was occupied by numerous Star Boundary armies and the entire island was crowded with Human soldiers.

All the Army Commanders were gathered together in the main hall. Li Wu Yi sat at the head, sweeping his gaze over the people before him and saw that everybody looked extremely solemn. The atmosphere around them was incredibly gloomy.

They were gathered here today to discuss matters regarding their evacuation. The Western Territory had completely fallen. The Eastern Territory, the Southern Territory, and the Northern Territory would soon suffer the same fate. It was only a matter of time. Even so, the Star Boundary had to make a final effort to survive.

Li Wu Yi was silent for some time before finally speaking up, "We won't be able to remain in the Eastern Territory for long. According to the reports from various areas, it won't take more than 10 days before the Eastern Territory follows in the footsteps of the Western Territory. Even Spirit Beast Island will not be spared from that fate. How is the situation in the Southern Territory?"

While speaking, he turned to look at Wen Zi Shan.

Wen Zi Shan stood up, cupped his fists, and responded solemnly, "The situation there is worse than in the Eastern Territory. The time remaining is even shorter. It can only last for another 5 days, at most."

Upon hearing this, Li Wu Yi frowned and glanced at another person, "What about the Northern Territory?"

Pan Geng Nian, the Army Commander of the Nineteenth Army, stood up, "The Northern Territory is in slightly better condition, but it won't last very long either. But..."

"But what?" Li Wu Yi raised an eyebrow.

"Most parts of the Northern Territory are essentially lost, only the area around High Heaven Palace is still in fairly good condition. The expansion of the Demon Land dropped sharply and became very slow when it came within a thousand kilometres of High Heaven Palace. Based on this Old Master's estimation, High Heaven Palace can hold out for at least a month or so!"

"High Heaven Palace!" Li Wu Yi seemed pensive, "The World's last sanctuary..."

There was no reason why High Heaven Palace would be any different from other places, so the only reasonable explanation was that it had something to do with Yang Kai. High Heaven Palace was established by Yang Kai himself and the large Sect was the result of his painstaking efforts. More importantly, Yang Kai retained part of the World's Will in him; hence, it made sense to say that High Heaven Palace was where the World was concentrating the last of its strength.

“In that case, is our only option to evacuate to High Heaven Palace?” Ma Qing stroked his goatee.

“That’s just drinking poison to quench one’s thirst. What can we do in a month’s time? Are we supposed to wait in High Heaven Palace until our deaths come!?” The person who spoke lifted his head to look at Li Wu Yi and asked, “Supreme Commander, how is the situation at Dragon Island? If we evacuate to Dragon Island...”

Dragon Island was a Sealed World; moreover, its lands were vast enough to accommodate a lot of people. Based on the current situation of the Star Boundary army, there was more than enough space even if all of them evacuated to Dragon Island. As for all the other Humans in the world that were not part of the Star Boundary army... They would have to fend for themselves.

Li Wu Yi shook his head slowly, “The expansion of the Demon Lands is caused by the erosion of the Demon Realm’s Demon Essence. Dragon Island might be a Sealed World, but it is still attached to the Star Boundary. If the Great World succumbs to the corrosion, the Sealed World will not escape unscathed either. Hiding in Dragon Island is not a wise decision, it will only make things easier for the Demon Race to catch us all in one place. We will only be stuck in an even more passive situation than before.”

Li Wu Yi pondered for a moment before steeling his resolve and shouted, “Inform the entire army. In three days, we will evacuate to High Heaven Palace in the Northern Territory. I command...”

All of a sudden, the entire world rumbled and shook, cutting off his speech mid-sentence as a result.

Immediately afterward, a mysterious aura surged and swept across every corner of the Star Boundary. All the Masters who could sense this aura looked pensive for a moment, almost as if they gained something from the aura.

Li Wu Yi was stunned as well before soon realising something. His figure flashed as he hurriedly rushed out of the hall. The others hastily followed after him. When they arrived outside the hall, they saw that Li Wu Yi was looking up into the sky. They followed his gaze and their eyes immediately widened in astonishment.

In the sky, the Profound Heavens Temple that had been silent all this while was becoming distorted and seemed to be changing to something else. It soon transformed into the appearance of an ancient Giant Furnace. The Giant Furnace was shining brightly; moreover, there were many strange and peculiar patterns carved into its surroundings. The patterns seemed to bob up and down on the surface, forming name after name that flashed and disappeared one after another.

From among those names, they saw some familiar and some unfamiliar names. Those names included Yellow Sovereign, Black Sovereign, Golden Cicada, Devouring Ghost, Flowing Time, Heaven Devourer, Soaring Sky, Iron Blood, Bustling World, Azure Sea, Cyan Lotus, Ice Feather, Wondrous Pill, Heavens Revelations, Martial Beast...

“The Grand Dao Record!” Li Wu Yi shouted with a burning gaze.

The titles of the Great Emperors were neither chosen by themselves nor spread by the world, they were given directly by the Heavenly Way. Every Great Emperor would receive a title that coincided with their

Grand Dao. Naturally, it was a Grand Dao recognised by the world. Only those who could inscribe their names in the Grand Dao of the world could become Great Emperors admired and respected by all.

Those familiar and unfamiliar names were undoubtedly the titles that belonged to the countless Great Emperors throughout history. The titles of the 10 Great Emperors in the current generation were among those names. There were no omissions; even Can Ye's 'Night Shadow' was clearly indicated.

The font colours of the characters that flashed across the Giant Furnace seemed to vary slightly. They were all written in a golden-yellow shade; however, the further back in the past they existed, the darker the shade of golden-yellow they became. In comparison, the titles of the 10 Great Emperors in the current generation shone the brightest.

"Huh? Is it... over?" Li Wu Yi's lips suddenly felt dry. He stared unblinking at the Giant Furnace, trying to find a new title from amongst the names.

The Profound Heavens Temple had remained unchanged ever since it appeared. Now that it suddenly transformed into a Giant Furnace and even kept displaying the titles of all the past Great Emperors, it could only mean that new progress had been made in the Grand Dao battle. It was also highly likely that it was over.

What was the situation on the Star Boundary's side? Whose hands did the Grand Dao opportunity fall into in the end? These were the questions that concerned Li Wu Yi the most. If the Star Boundary managed to obtain the opportunity, then the current critical situation in the Star Boundary might change for the better. But, if the Demon Race had succeeded instead, then the Star Boundary was truly in great danger.