

## **Martial 961**

### **Chapter 961, Broken Ship**

Zhang Yuan walked through the halls of the Demon Palace, soon arriving at a certain courtyard which he entered, followed closely by everyone else.

Yang Kai looked around quickly and discovered that this courtyard was actually where Zhang Yuan normally lived. Apparently, the entrance to the room where Great Demon God had left behind his last secrets was hidden here.

For many millennia, only the Demon Commander had been qualified to enter this place, but today, a great many people had come.

In one of the buildings tucked away in the corner of the courtyard, Zhang Yuan released a few strands of Demonic Qi towards one of the walls and a hidden passage opened.

Zhang Yuan walked inside without a word, followed by the four Demon Generals. Meng Wu Ya shot Yang Kai a glance and whispered a few words of caution to him before taking the lead.

Yang Kai then entered.

Li Rong, Han Fei, and Old Demon brought up the rear.

The passage sloped downward gently, leading deep underground, and although there was no way for sunlight to enter, it was not dark. The walls of this passage were lined with many strange stones that emitted a soft glow.

There was a faint hint of whispering coming from up ahead; it seemed the four Demon Generals were quietly discussing something.

Yang Kai also discovered something interesting. On the walls of this ramp, there were many profound and mysterious carvings. These patterns were quite abstract, and if one wasn't paying close attention, they wouldn't have even noticed them.

Zhang Yuan's voice came from the front, "These murals depict the legacy of Great Demon God's life. Perhaps they were even carved by Great Demon God himself, but they don't contain any hidden secrets."

Yang Kai gently nodded, and as he walked forward while observing these carvings, they seemed to come alive before his very eyes, as if they were silently telling him the life story of Great Demon God.

Yang Kai even saw the scene of Great Demon God fighting with that generation's Nine Heavens Holy Land Holy Master. Great Demon God had suffered some injuries, but the master of Nine Heavens Holy Land was badly wounded, only managing to snatch a drop of Demon God Golden Blood before fleeing.

He also saw a scene of Great Demon God fighting with a man and a woman who were proficient in an exquisite Dual Cultivation Technique, the two of them displaying the power of a Golden Dragon and Ice Phoenix.

He then saw a pair of burly twin brothers suffering defeat at Great Demon God's hand!

Atop an ancient iceberg, Great Demon God stood proudly as a woman dressing in a long white robe that was drenched in blood stared at him with a look filled with both love and hate. After a long time, Great Demon God departed casually while that woman silently shed tears.

Yang Kai trembled greatly as he immediately realized that these murals contained a great deal of hidden information.

The couple who was proficient in Dual Cultivation was that era's Dragon Emperor and Phoenix Empress.

The twin brothers must have been the Sect Masters of Twin Spirit Pavilion at the time.

The woman in white robes standing atop an iceberg, if Yang Kai did not guess wrong, should have been the Sect Master of Ice Sect!

These three Sects were all top forces of their time.

The people who fought against Great Demon God were all the most powerful masters of their time, but Great Demon God never tasted defeat, remaining ever victorious!

The images flow by like a stream of water in front of Yang Kai's eyes, making him feel like he had somehow been transported back in time to that era and become Great Demon God himself, coldly overlooking the world from an unsurpassed height.

Great Demon God had only used a few dozen years to establish his status as the First Under Heaven master from ancient to present, never once being surpassed. From that point on though, he became all alone.

He embarked on a journey to the Starry Sky to continue exploring the secrets of the Heavenly Way and Martial Dao.

After that, there was no word from him!

Rumours had it that he had perished out amongst the Starry Sky.

"Holy Master Yang... Holy Master Yang!" Zhang Yuan's shouts reached Yang Kai's ears, waking him up from his daze only for him to discover that everyone was staring at him strangely. He immediately realized he had allowed himself to become immersed in these strange murals.

"What is it?" Yang Kai asked.

Zhang Yuan frowned slightly as he stared into Yang Kai's eyes. From his perspective, he could now see a kind of desolateness residing in their depths, as if in that instant, Yang Kai had experienced the passage of many years, causing this youth to now display the vicissitudes of age.

Meng Wu Ya also noticed this and couldn't help wrinkling his brow.

However, the desolate light inside Yang Kai's eyes quickly dispersed and Zhang Yuan dismissed it as him simply thinking too much, smiling lightly as he said, "We've arrived, the rest is up to Holy Master Yang."

"Arrived?" Yang Kai looked forward and found that there was a dead-end in front of them, a thick wall that blocked everyone's path forward.

On the wall, there was a smooth, square-shaped indentation.

Everyone looked at him with expectant eyes.

Yang Kai knew what to do, pushing his Divine Sense slightly to summon the Demon Mystic Tome.

In an instant, Zhang Yuan and the four Demon Generals' eyes became hot.

"Don't get any ideas, if we fight here, none of you will feel any better!" Meng Wu Ya grinned fiercely.

This space was far too small. Once so many Saint Realm masters began fighting here, the only possible result would be a mutual loss.

Zhang Yuan smiled wryly, "Isn't Brother Meng a bit too suspicious? This Senior never thought of trying to seize this treasure."

"One can't be too careful, that's the Demon Mystic Tome after all. Who knows what you might be thinking," Meng Wu Ya coldly snorted before moving towards Yang Kai's side and saying, "Go on, I'll watch them."

Yang Kai nodded and slowly pushed the Demon Mystic Tome in his hand into the spot on the wall.

Inside the tunnel, everyone's breathing suddenly stagnated, their eyes completely focused on the Demon Mystic Tome, anticipation apparent in their gazes.

As the distance narrowed, Yang Kai felt the Demon Mystic Tome in his hand tremble slightly and an intermittent buzz began sounding from it. Suddenly, the Demon Mystic Tome transformed into a ray of black light and directly entered the slot.

The square depression was instantly filled and in the next moment, the whole world shook.

Rumbling sounds resounded and bits of loose dirt and gravel began falling from the ceiling, giving everyone present the illusion that it would collapse at any moment.

Everyone's look changed and they secretly became vigilant, all of them wondering if some kind of accident had happened.

With a cracking sound, the thick wall in front of them suddenly split open and a dazzling white light bloomed, blinding everyone for a moment.

At the same time, a huge and irresistible attraction came from the crack in the wall and even characters like Zhang Yuan and Meng Wu Ya were powerless to resist it.

Along with a strange whistling noise, everyone was swallowed by the crack and disappeared.

It was as if they were being swallowed into the belly of a beast.

The next moment, in a world of white, the many Demon Race masters, Yang Kai, Meng Wu Ya, and the others appeared one by one.

"Kid, what about that Demon Mystic Tome?" Meng Wu Ya quickly checked his situation before hurriedly asking Yang Kai.

Yang Kai frowned and inspected himself before replying, "It's returned!"

Just as they were being swallowed by the crack, the Demon Mystic Tome, which had been used to open this barrier, had returned to Yang Kai's body.

"Good!" Meng Wu Ya nodded.

"What is this?" Meng Ge suddenly yelled, his voice mixed with shock and agitation, as if he had just witnessed something incredible.

Turning towards the direction Meng Ge was staring, the eyes of everyone present shrank sharply.

In front of everyone was a ship!

An incredibly massive ship.

However, it was hard to tell just how many years this ship had been resting here. It was already in ruins and there were many traces left on its hull that told of a fierce battle it had experienced.

What was most strange to everyone though, was that this ship did not have a mast, nor any trace of water stains, as if it had never before sailed upon the sea.

The desolate aura which spread from this broken ship made everyone realize it was very old.

Yang Kai swept it with his Divine Sense and was shocked to discover that the materials used to produce this large ship were all extremely high grade, its broken hull actually exuding the same aura as a Saint Grade artifact.

Staring at it, Yang Kai was struck speechless.

How much material was required to construct such a huge ship? That much Saint Grade material would be enough to create thousands of Saint Grade artifacts.

"Is this the secret left behind by Sir Great Demon God?" Zhang Yuan muttered to himself with a look of unwillingness himself, a look of deep disappointment flashing across his eyes.

He had made innumerable guesses about what was hidden here, many times fantasising about Great Demon God's Secret Arts and Divine Abilities resting in this place, things which allow him to break through his current bottleneck and arrive at a higher cultivation realm.

Regardless of what treasures had been left here, he was very much looking forward to them, so he had even decided to lower himself to asking for Yang Kai's help, hoping to open the barrier with the Demon Mystic Tome in his hand.

But when Yang Kai finally came and they managed to open the barrier beneath the Demon Palace that all previous Demon Commander couldn't, Zhang Yuan discovered that the situation here was completely different from what he had thought.

All that was here was a broken ship!

Even though this broken ship exuded the aura of a Saint Grade artifact, what use was it? Could he use it to go out to sea? Zhang Yuan's strength had reached the pinnacle of this world, he didn't need to use a ship to traverse the sea.

He couldn't accept this!

He even suspected that everything here was a big joke that Great Demon God had decided to play on his descendants.

"It seems that it's only this broken ship here!" Meng Wu Ya smirked, clearly taking pleasure in other's misfortune.

The more disappointed Zhang Yuan was, the happier he was. Meng Wu Yu even wished Zhang Yuan would drop dead here due to disappointment.

"It shouldn't be," Yang Kai frowned deeply. In that strange world, Great Demon God's Soul Clone had clearly said that as long as he went to the Demon Capital, he would be able to unravel all the world's mysteries. Now that he had come here though, opened this barrier that had been untouched for thousands of years, and was finally about to obtain the answers to all his questions, things had actually differed greatly from his expectations.

He was also somewhat disappointed.

There would have been no point in him traveling hundreds of thousands of kilometers just to see this broken ship.

Releasing his Divine Sense thought, there really was nothing else here except for this broken ship.

"The mysteries must be hidden inside this boat, search it!" Zhang Yuan seemed to recover and shouted.

The four Demon Generals exchanged a glance before rushing into the ship.

"I'll also go take a look!" Meng Wu Ya grinned strangely before he quickly chased after the four Demon Generals, obviously not wanting to let them gain any kind of advantage by themselves.

Yang Kai shook his head wryly but didn't follow.

### **Chapter 962, Secrets Of The Starry Sky**

In the blink of an eye, the four Demon General and Meng Wu Ya had arrived in front of the massive broken ship, but just as they were about to set foot on its deck, a potent Demonic Qi suddenly burst out from a certain place inside it.

The four Demon Generals couldn't react in time and simply felt a great force slam into them, sending all of them flying backwards. Even Meng Wu Ya was sent tumbling through the air and fell beside Yang Kai, a look of dread flashing across his face as he turned back to stare at the broken ship.

In the direction he was staring, a pitch-black cloud of energy floated midair, constantly churning and folding over itself.

"The aura of Great Demon God!" Yang Kai muttered as a strong look of wariness appeared on his face.

“Is this the aura of Sir Great Demon God?” Zhang Yuan called out in alarm, a frantic light flashing across his eyes as he let out a riotous laugh, “This Senior knew there was more here than just a broken ship.”

Saying so, he began sweeping his eyes over this mass of energy, hoping to discover something; he figured that anything he could find would be invaluable.

Feeling the pressure coming from this aura cloud, everyone was on high alert.

After a while, the mass of dark energy took the shape of a figure, and although it was very vague, Yang Kai could still see the image of Great Demon God from the outline.

This figure only paused midair for a moment before it rushed towards the crowd.

As it approached, everyone suddenly seemed to be imprisoned by a mysterious force, unable to move, staring forward as the black figure exploded into a fine mist that enveloped them for a moment before disappearing.

At that moment, everyone feels that there was something extra that had been deposited in their minds and they couldn't help closing their eyes.

Inside the white space, the group of people stood still, each of them examining whatever it was the black energy figure had left behind in their minds, their expressions gradually becoming serious.

Yang Kai was no exception, when he focused his consciousness inward, it was as if his Knowledge Sea had disappeared and had been replaced by the vast Starry Sky.

All around there was emptiness, with only distant stars providing light. A golden glowing man flew rapidly through the Starry Sky, his eyes firm and resolute, his body strong, and his expression indifferent; he was not using any kind of artifact, nor was he circulating his strength to shield himself, using only his flesh and blood body to resist the pressure of the Starry Sky as he roamed freely.

Naturally, this man was Great Demon God!

Yang Kai's spirit shook, suddenly understanding what the black shadow had instilled into his Knowledge Sea.

This was clearly the experiences of Great Demon God while he was exploring the Starry Sky!

The legendary figure had left behind his memories of the Starry Sky here to enlighten future generations.

Yang Kai was now just an observer, only capable of silently watching what Great Demon God encounter, unable to intervene at all.

Yang Kai believed everyone else was also experiencing this!

Immediately, Yang Kai became focused, refusing to miss even the slightest of details.

The scene before him was the continuation of the murals from the before. Great Demon God, after enduring many years of loneliness, finally embarked on the road to the Starry Sky.

He had no goal in mind and was just like a fallen leaf, fluttering around the vast Starry Sky.

He encountered a Starry Sky Storm but, with his intrepid physique and tyrannical strength, he came out unscathed.

He found an asteroid sea, and sat down cross-legged on one of them, allowing the asteroid to take him through the Starry Sky.

After an unknown period of time, as he sat amongst the asteroid sea, Great Demon God suddenly opened his eyes and gazed towards a certain direction.

Following his gaze, Yang Kai's eyes narrowed.

He saw a huge ship sailing through the Starry Sky, and the ship was exactly the same as the broken ship he had just seen.

Great Demon God's eyes flashed with excitement, and after the big ship departed, he trailed behind it without saying a word.

His intention was to follow this ship to a more profound world, one where he could pursue greater heights in the Martial Dao.

However, what surprised Great Demon God was that this Starry Sky ship seemed to have also lost its way among the Starry Sky.

Great Demon God followed it for a few years without any gains, just aimlessly roaming about the Starry Sky.

Until one day, the Starry Sky ship seemed to have discovered something and hurriedly changed course, heading for a certain planet.

Great Demon God celebrated!

But after the Starry Sky ship arrived at the planet, Great Demon God discovered it was actually Tong Xuan Realm, the homeland he had left!

After wandering about the Starry Sky for an unknowable number of years, following behind this Starry Sky ship, Great Demon God had actually returned to where his journey began.

The big ship landed at a certain place in the Demon Land, and from the ship, many visitors from the stars emerged. Some of them had glowing green eyes, some of them had a single horn sticking out their forehead, some of them even had long drooping ears, but in general, they all had human like figures.

Each of these visitors was extremely powerful though, the weakest of whom had at least reached the Transcendent Realm.

Several of their leaders had even surpassed the Saint Realm.

As soon as they appeared, the entire Demon Land became engulfed in the flames of war. A Demon General came forward to block them, but the Third-Order Saint Demon General was no different than an ant in front of these visitors from the stars. He was struck dead by a single strike from one of the cultivators with green eyes, even his bones shattering as a result!

Atop a great mountain peak, the masters of these alien invaders stood around overlooking Tong Xuan Realm, pointing to the various mountains and rivers with interest, feeling like they could easily enslave this small world with their strength!

Great Demon God did not remain aloof and quickly rallied the entire Demon Race to resist.

The scene changed and became an earth-shaking battle, Great Demon God's golden figure was bathed in blood as he killed one enemy after another, shredding their corpses and pulverising their bones.

Atop this battlefield, blood flowed like rivers and corpses piled up into mountains.

With Demon Crests covering their faces, the Ancient Demon Clan who had sworn to forever follow Great Demon God used their very bodies and lives to prevent attacks which were aimed at Great Demon God over and over again.

The Dragon Emperor and Phoenix Empress from Dragon Phoenix Palace collaborated to resist a powerful Bone Race master.

There were also many masters from Ice Sect who worked together to create a domain of ice and snow, freezing many enemies all at once.

The two Sect Masters from Twin Spirit Pavilion used their Twin Qi Shared Spirit Divine Art to combine their strength and challenge the alien invaders.

There were also several Monster Race Great Seniors who flew through the sky in their Beast Forms, spewing Monster Qi as they thrashed back and forth.

The world itself shook.

In this war, the alien invaders suffered a total defeat, none of them managing to survive.

Broken corpses littered the ground. The Dragon Emperor and Phoenix Empress had disappeared, as had the two brothers of the Twin Spirit Pavilion. Several Monster Race Great Seniors lay dead. The entire Demon Race had suffered heavy casualties, and even Great Demon God was barely clinging to life!

Over the next few decades, Great Demon God dragged his broken and battered body across the entire length and breadth of Tong Xuan Realm, arranging a massive Spirit Array using the strength of the Void Corridors scattered around the world.

He sealed off the entire Tong Xuan Realm from the outside world, allowing it to fade out of the Starry Sky's sight, preventing any foreign visitors from ever discovering it.

He then left behind his Soul Clone at the centre of this grand formation, which guarded it for thousands of years without letting a single person approach.

Finally, he sealed away the Ancient Demon Clan.

After that, he faded from history!

Inside the white space, everyone slowly opened their eyes, each of them wearing an astonished look, somewhat unable to believe what they had just witnessed.

The atmosphere became heavy.

\*Xiu xiu xiu...\*

As they awoke, the dark energy that had poured into them suddenly overflowed and rushed towards Yang Kai, disappearing into his body in the blink of an eye.

Yang Kai's body shivered and his face contorted, seeming to suffer from severe pain, sweat pouring down his forehead, soaking his clothes in an instant.

"Master!" Li Rong didn't give a thought to digesting the shocking information she had just obtained and instead hurried towards Yang Kai.

The rest of them had fully woken up, but Yang Kai's eyes remained closed; moreover, the movement of the pitch-black energy just now concerned Li Rong, she didn't know why only Yang Kai's experience was different.

"Don't disturb him!" Meng Wu Ya suddenly called out to stop her, his expression turning pensive as he muttered, "He seems to have obtained some additional benefits."

"In the end, he is Great Demon God's successor, Great Demon God favouring him slightly is unavoidable," Zhang Yuan stared at Yang Kai enviously. The dark energy that had poured into the crowd just now, besides carrying the memories of Great Demon God, also contained a massive amount of energy.

If he could have absorbed and refined that energy, Zhang Yuan was confident that his strength would increase noticeably.

Unfortunately for him, that energy had flowed away and all been given to Yang Kai.

Zhang Yuan felt some discomfort.

"You move away from him!" Meng Wu Ya glared towards Zhang Yuan, worried that he would try to disturb Yang Kai at this critical juncture.

Zhang Yuan smiled bitterly and said, "Brother Meng, after everything we just saw a moment ago, do you really think I'd try to act against him now?"

"I don't know, but I don't trust you," Meng Wu Ya remained intractable.

"Fine, fine, this Senior will keep his distance!" Zhang Yuan said helplessly, moving away with the four Demon General to investigate the rest of this space.

The pain Yang Kai was experiencing seemed to grow stronger with time, his tough body shuddering as his muscles clenched tightly, causing both Li Rong and Han Fei much anxiety.

"When did he start undergoing True Qi Sanctification?" Meng Wu Ya suddenly asked. With Yang Kai's True Qi spilling over, he had noticed the subtle change.

"A few months ago, when we went to High Heaven Pavilion," Li Rong replied.

"Only a few months? How could it be so fast?" Meng Wu Ya frowned slightly.

Yang Kai's current appearance was showing some signs of a breakthrough, but ordinarily, when a cultivator experienced True Qi Sanctification, it would be at least a few years before they could spy on the mysteries of the Saint Realm.

Even if Yang Kai possessed incredible natural talent, it didn't seem possible to shorten this process to only a few months.

That was simply unthinkable.

Just as he was growing suspicious, Yang Kai's close left eye suddenly began leaking blood. The red tear he cried containing a faint golden light.

"What's happening?" Meng Wu Ya was shocked.

"Is Young Master in any danger?" Old Demon also expressed concern.

Meng Wu Ya didn't say a word, instead focusing all his attention on Yang Kai's situation, but the more he observed him, the less confident he became.

He had never encountered a situation like the one Yang Kai was currently experiencing.

### **Chapter 963, Demon Eye Fusion**

Inside Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea, something unexpected had occurred.

Just after he finished viewing Great Demon God's memories of exploring the Starry Sky, a burst of energy suddenly flooded in.

His entire Knowledge Sea was whipped up into a storm and the Six Coloured Soul Warming Lotus island which was floating atop the water was tossed about, in danger of being submerged at any time.

Yang Kai focused his efforts on stabilizing his Knowledge Sea but was unable to calm the chaos.

This flood of energy was like a great burst of wind and lightning that tore up his Knowledge Sea, making him feel very uncomfortable.

The Demon Eye of Annihilation, which hovered just above his Knowledge Sea, suddenly emitted a strong suction and inhaled all the rampaging energy, dying his entire Knowledge Sea black in the next breath.

This was Yang Kai's personal domain, where he was the absolute master. Whatever he ordered or imagined would be, whether it was changing the scenery or completely rearranging the layout.

But after the Demon Eye of Annihilation swallowed up this torrent of energy, Yang Kai discovered that he had actually lost control of his Knowledge Sea.

It was as if his Soul Avatar was falling through an abyss that went on forever, without any bottom to it, causing him a good deal of fear.

In this darkness, only the golden light emitted by the Demon Eye of Annihilation illuminated his view.

His Soul Avatar was shrouded in a golden hallow and gave him the terrifying impression that he had been swallowed by it.

The Demon Eye of Annihilation's golden light restrained all forms of Spiritual Energy; there were many masters killed by Yang Kai whose remnant Souls had been drawn into this place and then purified by this golden light.

It had never harmed Yang Kai before.

But this time was different, Yang Kai faintly felt that if he didn't do something quickly, he would meet the same fate as all those people, his Soul purified, leaving behind only a mass of pure Spiritual Energy.

If that came to pass, there was no way he would survive.

As he was going all out to resist, Yang Kai suddenly saw a six-coloured point of light in the darkness and hurriedly rushed over towards it!

A moment later, his Soul Avatar set foot on the six-coloured island.

Atop this six coloured island, innumerable tiny Soul Devouring Insects were resting. After absorbing the energies in this place for so long, these Soul Devouring Insects seemed stronger than ever.

Yang Kai didn't pay any attention to them and instead focused his Divine Sense, ordering the six coloured island to return to its original Soul Warming Lotus appearance, then wrapping his Soul Avatar up in its petals.

The rays of golden light continued to pour out, making the Demon Eye of Annihilation shine like a hot sun, evaporating the Spiritual Energy inside Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea, quickly drying it up.

An indescribable pain welled up from the innermost depths of his soul.

Yang Kai clenched his teeth and stimulated the power of the Soul Warming Lotus to continuously replenish the power he was losing from his Knowledge Sea.

Gradually, the pain grew faint, and Yang Kai was surprised to find that he had established a kind of connection with the Demon Eye of Annihilation which should originally have belonged to Great Demon God.

Since obtaining the Demon Eye of Annihilation, Yang Kai had been trying to refine it but had never had any success.

Although he could use the purification power of the Demon Eye of Annihilation, fundamentally, this single golden eye was a foreign object that coexisted in his Knowledge Sea, not something he truly owned and commanded.

It was completely different from the Six Coloured Soul Warming Lotus.

After experiencing this excruciating pain though, he had really connected with the Demon Eye of Annihilation; the power which had been evaporated from his Knowledge Sea had formed a bridge between him and the Demon Eye of Annihilation, joining the two together and finally allowing it to recognize him as its master.

Perceiving this, Yang Kai suddenly cheered up.

Continuously motivating the power of the Soul Warming Lotus, Yang Kai filled his Knowledge Sea with new seawater which was quickly evaporated and absorbed by the Demon Eye of Annihilation.

As time went by, the pain in his Soul became lighter and lighter, until it eventually disappeared altogether, replaced by a relaxed and uplifting feeling.

At that moment, Yang Kai felt that the Demon Eye of Annihilation had truly become his.

The Demon Eye of Annihilation, which had always been suspended midair, then turned into a streak of light that shot towards Yang Kai.

Surrounded by the petals of the Six Coloured Soul Warming Lotus, Yang Kai stared intently at the Demon Eye of Annihilation, allowing it to rush into his Soul Avatar and disappear without putting up any resistance.

The world suddenly became somewhat different, and a subtle type of joy rose inside his heart.

Back inside the white space, Yang Kai's eyes shot open.

As an aching sensation spread from his left eye, Yang Kai noticed Meng Wu Ya and the others nearby staring at him with concern.

"Yang Kai, what happened?" Meng Wu Ya hurriedly asked.

As soon as these words came out though, Treasurer Meng let out a cry of surprise as he pointed to Yang Kai and said, "Your left eye..."

His left eye was no longer their original black and white, but had instead turned golden and was now emitting an endless aura of majesty. This eye gave off a feeling of indifference, as if it was overlooking all mortal beings, just like those of Great Demon God's Soul Clone which Meng Wu Ya had met before.

Vaguely, an invisible vortex emerged from the golden eye that madly pulled at Meng Wu Ya's Soul, seemingly wanting to swallow it whole, causing his Soul to rapidly become unstable.

Treasurer Meng's complexion paled as he quickly removed his gaze and shouted, "Close your left eye!"

Yang Kai was also startled by this and soon realized what was happening, reaching out in the next instant to cover his left eye.

Yang Kai felt a hot and wet sensation on the palm of his hand and a faint smell of blood soon reached his nose.

Only now did Li Rong, Han Fei, and Old Demon let out a long breath, their eyes overflowing with shock and amazement.

"Young Master, what happened to your left eye?" Old Demon asked in a flurry, "The Soul of Old Servant was almost sucked away by it."

"The Demon Eye of Annihilation! Great Demon God's Demon Eye of Annihilation!" Zhang Yuan called out in alarm. Even though they were separated by quite a distance, when he had glanced over at Yang Kai a moment ago, he too felt his Soul being tugged at.

It was as if he had been personally facing Great Demon God, the pressure was as heavy as a mountain!

The four Demon Generals also looked deathly pale as they directed complicated looks towards Yang Kai.

Great Demon God possessed all kinds of Divine Abilities, one of which was embedded in his left eye and had the capability to release golden light which could erase an enemy's Soul. Ancient records stated at the left eye of Great Demon God could see through all mysteries and secrets of the world while restraining the Soul of any it gazed upon.

Zhang Yuan had never imagined that after a few thousand years, the Demon Eye of Annihilation would reappear in this world.

What's more, in the body of a human boy!

This made him quite depressed.

He couldn't understand why this little brat Yang Kai was so lucky.

"I need to retreat here for a while!" Yang Kai declared as he covered his eye and wiped away the blood dripping from it.

Meng Wu Ya nodded. The golden eye was far too dangerous. If Yang Kai could not control it freely, anyone who got close to him in the future would be in extreme danger.

"You seclude yourself here, we'll leave first. When you exit, we'll discuss these matters again," Meng Wu Ya said solemnly before turning to look at Zhang Yuan, "Do you have any problem with that?"

Zhang Yuan shook his head.

Yang Kai then summoned the Demon Mystic Tome, opened the exit, and let the others out first.

After they left, Yang Kai immediately immersed himself in studying the Demon Eye of Annihilation.

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Time flew by and one month later, Demon Commander Zhang Yuan, the four Demon Generals, Meng Wu Ya, and the two Great Commanders were waiting anxiously.

During this last month, while Yang Kai was in retreat, they were essentially idle.

However, just now, they suddenly sensed Yang Kai's aura appear and understand that he should have succeeded. All of them rushed to Zhang Yuan's courtyard and stared at the entrance to the secret room.

After a short time, they heard the steady sound of footsteps.

A moment later, Yang Kai's figure appeared before their eyes, and everyone unconsciously glanced towards his left eye while feeling a slight lingering fear. But they soon discovered that his eyes had both been restored to their normal state, becoming plain black and white.

"Succeeded?" Meng Wu Ya hurriedly asked.

"En," Yang Kai gently nodded.

After a month of hard work, he was now able to summon and retract the Demon Eye of Annihilation at will. This single Divine Ability of Great Demon God's had greatly enhanced his combat effectiveness.

"Since Holy Master Yang has exited, we should discuss the scenes we all witnessed," Zhang Yuan didn't want to go too deeply into the issue of the Demon Eye of Annihilation, his tone still containing traces of bitterness.

Everyone looked around at each other and nodded.

All of them had been mulling over this issue for the past month and were eager to discuss it now.

Inside a large hall, the Demon Race sat on one side of a large table while Yang Kai's group sat on the opposite.

After a short silence, Zhang Yuan lightly coughed and started the conversation, "I assume that everything this Senior witnessed in that space was also seen by all of you."

Everyone nodded.

"Great Demon God did fall, not because he encountered some kind of accident in the Starry Sky, but rather to protect Tong Xuan Realm," Zhang Yuan said with a sigh, "Sir Great Demon God is indeed worthy of respect!"

Meng Wu Ya snorted, "For a man who died thousands of years ago, there's no need to speak such flatteries."

Zhang Yuan stared at him indifferently, "This was a monumental achievement for Sir Great Demon God, no one can deny that. If he had not fought so selflessly in the past, this world would have already fallen to those alien invaders."

"Say whatever you'd like," Meng Wu Ya snorted again. Although he did not like the Demon Race, it was undeniable that Great Demon God's actions had changed the fate of Tong Xuan Realm.

Unfortunately, the Bone Race had not actually died out. Although the message left by Great Demon God said that all the visitors from the Starry Sky had died, there must have been some from the Bone Race who had managed to escape Great Demon God's sight and hide.

After thousands of years, they were now reviving.

"Thanks to Sir Great Demon God, we now know there is a realm above the Saint Realm, the Saint King Realm!" Zhang Yuan declared with emotion, "Sir Great Demon God also reached the Saint King Realm!"

It was precisely because he had achieved such a level of strength that even experts like Meng Wu Ya and Zhang Yuan could not crack the barriers and arrays left behind by Great Demon God.

The huge gap in strength had rendered them powerless.

"Among those alien invaders, there were also a number of Saint King powerhouses, but all of them were killed by Great Demon God during that war!"

"What I don't understand is why Sir Great Demon God used all the Void Corridor across the world to set up a Grand Spirit Array to seal the entire Tong Xuan Realm," Meng Ge asked curiously.

“Because he realized the danger those Starry Sky invaders posed!” Yang Kai said solemnly, “The method Great Demon God used in the past was more than just a seal, it was likely a kind of concealment array. Among those Starry Sky cultivators, there were multiple masters at the Saint King Realm, and Great Demon God knew that once he died, if such a master were to arrive in Tong Xuan Realm in the future, no one would be able to resist them. As such, he arranged that Grand Spirit Array to let Tong Xuan Realm fade out of sight from the Starry Sky. This way, if any Starry Sky cultivators passed nearby Tong Xuan Realm, they would be unable to sense it, creating a layer of protection for this world.”

## **Chapter 964, Union**

Yang Kai’s explanation was reasonable and matched up with the suspicions of most people in the hall.

Each of them nodded in agreement

“I understand now!” Yang Kai suddenly wore a look of epiphany as he thought out loud, “I understand what those last words Great Demon God’s Soul Clone spoke meant!”

“Great Demon God’s Soul Clone?” Zhang Yuan heard these words and quickly asked for details.

Yang Kai did not try to conceal it and simply described the process of him rescuing Meng Wu Ya.

“At the end, Great Demon God’s Soul Clone had said that this world had been sealed for too long and that now it was time for it to step into the light again! At that time, I thought he was referring to all the Mysterious Small Worlds, but what he really meant was Tong Xuan Realm itself. It’s also why he told me to travel to the Demon Capital because this message had been left here.”

With the Grand Spirit Array broken, all the Mysterious Small Worlds had opened and Tong Xuan Realm had reappeared in the Starry Sky, exactly as Great Demon had said!

Yang Kai suddenly recalled that Chu Ling Xiao had said the night sky had undergone a change, and that many stars which were previously invisible could now be seen.

This must have been one of the effects of Great Demon God’s seal being lifted. With the layer of camouflage gone, there was now one less barrier between Tong Xuan Realm and the Starry Sky, so naturally, the stars appear brighter and more numerous.

“So that means...” Meng Wu Ya’s began to speak but hesitated, “The world’s current situation was a result of this old master and Little Yang Kai’s actions?”

Exchanging a glance with Yang Kai, they both wore somewhat awkward expressions.

“The seal being undone was indeed your doing, but the Bone Race recovering should have nothing to do with you. Although the timing is a bit coincidental...” Old Demon frowned.

“That’s not necessarily true. Great Demon God was the one who left behind that seal, so his aura has constantly been covering Tong Xuan Realm, causing the Bone Race to not dare wake up. After the seal was released though, and Great Demon God’s aura disappeared, the Bone Race definitely would have noticed,” Yang Kai postulated, “This is only my guess, but it is very likely to be true.”

The five Demon Race masters gawked for a moment, with Zhang Yuan soon saying, “If this is the case, then Holy Master Yang bears an inescapable responsibility to face the world’s current catastrophe.”

“What are you trying to imply?” Meng Wu Ya glared at Zhang Yuan and sneered, “Could it be you want to stay out of this? Yang Kai said that the Bone Race has the dozens of Saint Realm masters among them and that they can use the flesh and blood of masters they kill to create more of themselves. Once they are given enough time, they will be impossible to deal with.”

The Bone Race was like a spark in a prairie. Right now the fire was small, but that fire would soon grow out of control.

Zhang Yuan snorted, “Of course not. Sir Great Demon God exhausted his strength and life to defend this world from them, my Demon Race is his descendant, naturally, it is impossible for us to bring shame to his legacy. My Demon Race will also assist Holy Master Yang.”

Although he was speaking such words, anyone could see he was doing so reluctantly.

Yang Kai glanced over at him briefly before standing up and saying, “The course of events and the truth of this world, I have now understood. Whether your Demon Race intervenes in what is to come, that will be up to you. If you wish for your future generations to forever be enslaved by the Bone Race, by all means, remain on the sidelines.”

Saying so, Yang Kai directly walked out of the hall.

Meng Wu Ya and the others quickly followed after him.

Zhang Yuan’s expression dropped as he quickly called out, “Holy Master Yang, please wait!”

“What else do you want to say?” Yang Kai turned back.

“May I ask, after Holy Master Yang goes back, do you plan to fight with the Bone Race?”

Yang Kai paused for a moment before replying, “With just Nine Heavens Holy Land, it’s impossible. The difference in strength is too great, and I’ll first need to find allies. As for how many I can gather, that will depend on luck.”

Zhang Yuan frowned and pondered for a long time before saying, “There should be no one else in the world who understands the power of the Bone Race better than us. Just now, it was only that this Senior had some concerns which caused him to hesitate. En, after Holy Master Yang returns, please rally as much support as possible. This Senior will also do the same. Once this Senior has organized his forces, I will bring them to Nine Heavens Holy Land to join up with you.”

Yang Kai chuckled, “Do you want to help?”

Zhang Yuan wore a forced smile, “This Senior does not wish to disappoint Sir Great Demon God’s soul in Heaven! I am this era’s Demon Commander, the leader of the Demon Land. Could it be that I am incapable of even cleaning up the mess Sir Great Demon God left behind?”

Yang Kai stared at him deeply for a moment before sweeping his eyes over the four Demon Generals behind him, quickly discovering that all of them wore determined expressions.

Nodding lightly, Yang Kai declared, “No matter how things turn out, after this incident is resolved, all grievances between us will be written off.”

“When that time comes, this Senior will have many things to discuss with Holy Master Yang, especially about Sir Great Demon God,” Zhang Yuan laughed.

“Good!” Yang Kai nodded, “We’ll take our leave, no need to see us out.”

After Yang Kai and his group left, Zhang Yuan’s face became dignified as he turned to face the four Demon Generals, “How serious this matter is, you know yourselves. There’s no need for this Senior to say any more. Return to your territories immediately and call up all your strongest warriors. Meet back here within half a month!”

“Yes!” The four Demon Generals nodded sternly and quickly left.

Atop the Star Shuttle, Yang Kai’s group swiftly flew forward.

Meng Wu Ya said with some surprise, “Zhang Yuan was quite cooperative just now, much more so than I expected.”

“It’s not that he wanted to, it’s just that he understands the situation. He knows we will engage the Bone Race in battle; if we lose, the next one they will attack will be his Demon Land. If we win, I would definitely find him to settle accounts in the future! No matter who wins or loses, if he does nothing, he will lose,” Yang Kai said lightly, laying bare Zhang Yuan’s thought process.

His attitude at the beginning was very ambiguous. Obviously Zhang Yuan wasn’t eager to intervene; after all, once he did, he would definitely suffer heavy losses.

However, when he saw Yang Kai decisively get up to leave, he had no choice but to compromise.

Perhaps Zhang Yuan initially wanted Yang Kai to ask him for help so he could negotiate for some benefits. The two of them were not friends and Yang Kai had many things he coveted.

The Demon Mystic Tome, various Divine Abilities, the Demon God Golden Blood, each of these something Zhang Yuan would drool over.

“No matter what, this time’s catastrophe is also the responsibility of this old master!” Meng Wu Ya sighed heavily

If it weren’t for him entering that Mysterious Small World with Xia Ning Chang, Yang Kai wouldn’t have had to destroy those eight Tong Xuan Pillars in order to rescue him. That was the keystone of the entire Grand Spirit Array, once it was destroyed, the array ceased operating and the seal Great Demon God placed on the world was lifted, resulting in the current disastrous situation.

Meng Wu Ya heavily blamed himself for this.

“It’s no one’s fault,” Yang Kai shook his head, “Even if this time I hadn’t destroyed those pillars, this grand formation would have stopped working one day. The only difference is that it happened slightly ahead of time.”

“If you don’t believe this situation is your responsibility, why are you so enthusiastic to handle it?” Meng Wu Ya chuckled.

“You think I’m acting overly enthusiastic?” Yang Kai frowned

Li Rong and Han Fei both nodded.

Old Demon also laughed and said, "Young Master is truly so."

Yang Kai thought for a moment, "Perhaps it is because I do not wish to let all those who left their homes behind to lose their homeland again. If it was some other matter, even if the sky were to fall, others would stand to hold it up, but regarding those who I led here, I am the one they look to. If I don't act, who will?"

Meng Wu Ya's shoulder shook lightly, understanding that the people Yang Kai was referring to were those from the Great Han Dynasty, nodding lightly, "You've matured a lot."

Li Rong and Han Fei's beautiful eyes also flashed as they looked warmly towards Yang Kai, feeling that the Master they had chosen to serve was extraordinary indeed.

Under the night sky, the Star Shuttle shot forward like a meteor.

Yang Kai looked up at the stars but couldn't find the beautiful figure he dreamed of as she was no longer there.

He didn't know where Su Yan was in the vast Starry Sky.

A few days later, the group returned to Nine Heavens Holy Land.

The atmosphere in the Holy Land was somewhat different from before he left, seemingly somewhat more solemn and tense. When Yang Kai came back, Xu Hui hurriedly reported, "Holy Master, there is news. With Water Spirit Temple as the centre, the surrounding ten thousand kilometres has become a barren wasteland where nothing lives. Word of this matter has spread throughout the world, causing quite a commotion. At the same time, those Bone Race monsters are continuing to expand their territory.

"Let them expand!" Yang Kai coldly snorted, "The more noise they make, the easier it will be for us to convince others."

After a pause, he asked, "When you passed the news to the major Human Race forces, what was their attitude?"

Xu Hui immediately became indignant, "Many people refused to believe us, and even those who did reluctantly trust our word showed no intention of intervening."

"Everyone only cleans the snow before their own door!" Yang Kai chuckled, "Their reaction was only natural, but I think they'll have no choice but to believe us now."

"It's impossible to not believe," Xu Hui smiled bitterly, "Countless people fled from around Water Spirit Temple and are spreading the word of this calamity. The Holy Land is actually on the edge of the Human Territory, so ironically we have nothing to worry about right now."

"Good, continue to spread the word. Let all those who are willing to fight with the Bone Race come to my Nine Heavens Holy Land, and also tell them that this time it will not be just our Human Race, but also the Demon Race and Monster Race who will be participating. This time we will need to unite the full strength of this world to resist."

“The Demon Race and Monster Race too?” Xu Hui was greatly shocked, suddenly realizing the situation was more serious than he had thought, quickly excusing himself to accomplish his orders.

After a brief stopover in the Holy Land, Yang Kai rushed to the Beast Sea Jungle.

Atop Thunder Tree Palace, the three Monster Race Great Seniors had gathered. It seemed they were in the midst of discussing something, so when Yang Kai suddenly arrived, the three of them were quite surprised.

Thunder Dragon asked with amazement, “Weren’t you going to the Demon Land? Why did you suddenly return?”

“I’ve already been there and spoken to Zhang Yuan.”

“What was his attitude?”

“He’ll be sending his forces here, I’m here to ask the meaning of three Great Seniors.”

“Zhang Yuan is also sending people?” The only woman among the three called out in surprise.

“Allow me to introduce you. This is Yang Kai, you’ve not met him before, right, Yu’er?”

The enchanting woman Thunder Dragon introduced as Yu’er had a graceful figure and delicate looking waist, with a plump pair of milk white peaks and deep, beautiful eyes, a truly mesmerizing appearance.

She was one of the Monster Race’s three Great Seniors, her original form that of an Ice Jade Python. In terms of strength, she was no worse than Thunder Dragon or Earth Splitting Divine Ox.

The two people greeted one another, and Yu’er soon curled her lips into a tender smile, “I have already heard that Holy Master Yang is a young man with excellent abilities. Today, I see your reputation is well-deserved. En, dashing and handsome too. I wonder if Holy Master Yang would be interested in coming to my territory as a guest for a few days.”

Saying so, her enchanting eyes stared deeply into Yang Kai’s.

“If there is an opportunity one day, I will certainly accept your generous invitation,” Yang Kai grinned.

“Then we have an agreement! I will eagerly anticipate your arrival,” Yu’er said while throwing him a coquettish look.

Thunder Dragon’s face turned black as he shouted, “Hey, flirting so blatantly in front of me, don’t you think that’s a bit inappropriate?”

### **Chapter 965, One Old One Young**

Thunder Dragon Great Senior’s tone was bitter, and when Yang Kai glanced over at him he and immediately understood that he somewhat dreaded this enchantress, quickly composing himself with a cough and saying, “Let’s get down to business.”

The expressions of the three Great Seniors also became serious.

“Words alone aren’t enough to describe the situation, it would be best if three Seniors see for themselves!” Yang Kai quickly said.

“See for ourselves?” Thunder Dragon’s brows rose slightly, not quite understanding what it was Yang Kai wanted them to see.

“If three Seniors trust me, please lower your Knowledge Sea defences,” Yang Kai said as he gathered a shimmering ball of white light at his fingertips. This ball of light was composed of Yang Kai’s Spiritual Energy and carried the same fluctuations as his Soul; obviously it was a copy of some of his memories.

The three Monster Race Great Seniors exchanged a glance before all nodding.

Yang Kai pointed his finger towards their foreheads and transferred the Spiritual Energy wisp that carried his memories into their Knowledge Seas.

The three Great Senior’s bodies shook slightly and they quickly closed their eyes to carefully examine the information Yang Kai had delivered them.

What Yang Kai transmitted to them was not only everything he saw in the Demon Capital, but also the events he had witnessed in Water Spirit Temple.

After a long time, the three Monster Race Great Seniors slowly opened their eyes, their expression even more dignified than before.

They now deeply understood how difficult the Bone Race was to deal with.

“I didn’t expect that this matter was actually related to Great Demon God himself.” Thunder Dragon muttered to himself.

“On top of that, my Monster Race’s Seniors also fought with those Starry Sky invaders!” Yu’er’s brow furrowed deeply, “Why have I never heard anything about this? With so many of my Monster Race’s Seniors dying in battle, it should have been a glorious event passed down for many generations.”

“Above the Saint Realm is the Saint King Realm? Since ancient times, only Great Demon God has reached such a level?” Earth Splitting Divine Ox called out, “Truly inconceivable!”

“What do you want us to do?” Thunder Dragon looked towards Yang Kai.

“Help me!” Yang Kai said concisely, “According to my observations, the Bone Race doesn’t have a Saint King powerhouse, the strongest of them are only Third-Order Saints, but there are several of them. The biggest difficulty regarding them is their ability to create new clansmen!”

“They may seem incredibly powerful and nigh invincible, but that is not the case. If the Human, Monster, and Demon Races can join forces and rally together all the world’s masters, destroying them shouldn’t be impossible.”

Thunder Dragon nodded, “If we are going to do this, the sooner the better. The longer we wait, the worse the situation will be for us.”

“I think so as well.”

“Old Ox, Yu’er, what do you think?” Thunder Dragon turned his attention to the other two Great Seniors, “This matter affects our entire Monster Race, this King is unable to make a decision all on his own.”

"I'll follow your lead!" Yu'er gave the decision to Thunder Dragon while Earth Splitting Divine Ox just shrugged his shoulders as if he didn't care either way.

Thunder Dragon grinned, "Even that Zhang Yuan plans on getting involved, how could my Monster Race possibly stay out? If the word were to spread to that effect, wouldn't the world's common people laugh at our Monster Race's cowardice? You can count us in!"

Yang Kai's spirit rose as he nodded repeatedly, "Good, I knew Thunder Dragon Great Senior was an upright man."

Thunder Dragon shook his head and said, "This is not about me helping you, but about my Monster Race seeking a path to survival! Tong Xuan Realm is not those Bone Race bastards' site, it's ours."

After the three Great Seniors agreed to participate, they immediately dispersed to begin mustering their forces.

The Beast Sea Jungle was not far from Nine Heavens Holy Lands, so once they called up their subordinates, they would soon be able to join up with Yang Kai; at least they would be faster than the Demon Race.

Both the Demon and Monster Race had taken a stand, indicating they would use their full strength to intervene in this matter, causing Yang Kai to feel a bit disappointed that the powerhouses of the Human Race had actually not made their position clear.

Besides the forces which had close ties with Nine Heavens Holy Land or Yang Kai personally, most Human forces were maintaining a wait-and-see attitude.

They had all assumed that the situation was not too serious and that even if this plague spread out, it would not affect them greatly.

The ambiguous attitude of these forces caused Great Elder Xu Hui so much frustration that he couldn't stop himself from cursing vehemently, but in the end, he was helpless to change the situation.

One day, a pair of men, one old, one young, arrived outside Nine Heavens Holy Land. The old man had a head of messy white hair but exuded a sage-like poise while the youth had extremely pretty features, so much so that many women would secretly be jealous of him.

"Master, we've arrived," The pretty young man looked towards the nine peaks and took a deep breath, "That guy is living quite well now, actually occupying such a big paradise."

The old man just lightly stroked his beard and smiled, "You don't need to envy others, we Master and Disciple have freely travelled the world and gained much as well."

"En, what Master said is true," The young man nodded respectfully, "That being the case, why did Master suddenly decide to come here?"

The old man chuckled, "I heard that there is an Alchemy Grandmaster here, naturally I wish to greet him."

"How could there be an Alchemy Grandmaster comparable to Master?" The young man laughed, obviously not taking his Master's words seriously, his expression suddenly become dignified as he

seemingly thought out loud, "Could it be Master does not want the Human Race to embarrass themselves?"

"If you already know, why bother asking?" The old man sighed slightly, "The world's situation is worrying, but he is young. How many people can he really gather? The Demon Race and Monster Race have already begun to take action while my Human Race actually feigns ignorance and cannot coalesce. This old master has hidden himself for a long time, but now is the time I should appear."

"I knew that this was Master's true intentions!" The youth laughed happily, already having understood the old man's plan.

"Good, there are some disciples over there standing guard, go inform them of our arrival," The old man waved his hand and the young man quickly stepped forward, arriving in front of the Holy Land disciples and speaking a few words.

The disciple on guard duty listened carefully and quickly said, "Please wait a moment, I will go to inform Great Elder!"

Inside the Pill Room located in the Holy Master Court, Yang Kai was refining pills together with Little Senior Sister and the five Grandmasters when he suddenly heard footsteps outside the door.

His brow wrinkling, Yang Kai put down what he was working on and quietly left the room.

Outside the door, Xu Hui was waiting.

"What is it?" Yang Kai asked.

"There is a guest outside the nine peaks requesting to meet Holy Master."

"Who is it?"

"According to the disciple's report, the one who asked to see Holy Master called himself Di Yao!"

"Di Yao?" Yang Kai's body shook as he hurriedly asked, "Did he come alone or was he together with an old man?"

Xu Hui was startled, not understanding why Yang Kai suddenly seemed so excited but quickly replying, "He really is accompanied by an old man."

Before Xu Hui could even finish speaking, Yang Kai had rushed out towards the entrance to the nine peaks.

Xu Hui scratched his head in confusion.

He had never seen Yang Kai so urgently leave to welcome any guest; with Nine Heavens Holy Land's current status, very few guests were even qualified to be received personally by the Holy Master.

Just what kind of identity did this Di Yao possess that let the Holy Master hold him in such high regard?

As he was wondering about this, Yang Kai actually rushed back again.

Xu Hui was stunned and called out, "Holy Master, you..."

Once again, before he could finish his words, Yang Kai rushed past him and dove into the Pill Room. A moment later, the angry shouts of the five Grandmasters rang out, “Boy, wasting my furnace’s pill, if you don’t give me a reasonable explanation, I must go all out with you!”

“My pill was also ruined! It’s such a waste of these precious Saint Grade herbs!”

“Heavens, what are you doing kid? Squandering the gifts of Heaven!”

“Stop trying to pull me, I must remain here to perform Alchemy, I refuse to leave!”

“See someone? This old master refuses!”

“En en, what person is possibly more important than our Alchemy?”

“Just try saying that again, what qualifications does this person have to make us old masters go out to greet him? I refuse, tell him to go away!”

The five Grandmasters shouted chaotically, obviously very discontented that Yang Kai had interrupted their Alchemy.

Xu Hui then vaguely heard Yang Kai whisper something.

Suddenly, the five Grandmaster stopped shouting, falling completely silent as if they had all become mutes.

Xu Hui then heard the sound of hurried footsteps coming from the room.

Immediately, the five Grandmasters rushed out and dashed down the hall, each of them wearing a frantic look as they did their best to pull away from the others.

Even the rotund Chang Bao refused to fall behind, his roll of fat undulating fiercely as he ran faster than a rabbit, actually relying on his immense figure to knock the other Grandmasters out of his way and take the lead.

Xu Hui stared dumbfounded at this scene.

When had he ever seen these world famous Grandmasters so completely lose their composure before?

“Several Grandmasters, please wait a moment!” Xu Hui only had time to shout out briefly before the five people disappeared.

Yang Kai and Xia Ning Chang also hurriedly flew past him.

“What is going on?” Xu Hui muttered out loud as he was lost in confusion.

Outside the nine peaks, when Yang Kai and Xia Ning Chang arrived, they saw the five Grandmasters gathered around a white-haired old man. The Grandmasters’ faces were all filled with looks of worship as they cautiously and haltingly spoke to this old man.

Chang Bao wiped the sweat from his forehead while wearing a huge smile. It seems he had received some praise from the old man causing his face to blush brightly with excitement.

“Brother Yang!” The youth standing next to the old man called out to greet Yang Kai.

“Brother Di!” Yang Kai warmly returned the greetings, “It has been many years.”

“Indeed, the events of Floating Cloud City were nearly ten years ago. Oh...” Di Yao was saying when he suddenly caught sight of Xia Ning Chang and exclaimed, “Aren’t you the girl from that time. Why are you here?”

“This is my Senior Sister, Xia Ning Chang!”

“Senior Sister...” Di Yao’s expression froze up but quickly remembered, “So you finally found her? Congratulations!”

“Many thanks, Brother Di,” Yang Kai smiled before walking over to the old man and respectfully saluting, “Junior Yang Kai, greets Old Man Li!”

Xia Ning Chang also performed an elegant greeting.

“Little Friend Yang does not need to be so polite,” Old Man Li smiled and nodded, “This old master has arrived unannounced, I hope Little Friend Yang won’t take offence?”

“Old Man Li must be joking, Old Man Li patronizing my Holy Land with Brother Di is this Junior’s honour, how could I possibly take offence? Please come inside!” Yang Kai opened the way and gesturing towards the nine peaks.

Old Man Li smiled and nodded, and while being escorted by the five Grandmasters, strolled into Nine Heavens Holy Land.

The disciples on guard duty who saw this scene almost had their eyes pop out of their sockets, wondering just what kind of status this old and young pair possessed that garnered such respect from the five Grandmasters and their Holy Master.

### **Chapter 966, Assemble At Nine Heavens Holy Land**

Word that The Old Man of Heaven’s Keep, Li Rui, had come to Nine Heavens Holy Land spread like wildfire through the nine peaks!

From all over the nine peaks, many disciples put down whatever they were doing and ran over to the reception hall, filled with curiosity, hoping to catch a glimpse of this world famous Grandmaster.

The source of all this was because Xu Hui had accidentally shouted Old Man Li’s name.

When Yang Kai and the five Grandmasters escorted Old Man Li and Di Yao into Nine Heavens Holy Land, Xu Hui quickly inquired about their identities; after all, he was the Holy Land’s Great Elder and could not mistreat any distinguished guests.

After learning that this old man was actually The Old Man of Heaven’s Keep, Xu Hui couldn’t stop himself from calling out in shock, only then understanding why Yang Kai would rush out so eagerly to meet him, and why the five Grandmasters behaved like obedient disciples in front of this old man.

In this world, only Old Man Li had such qualifications, and only he could command such respect from these five Grandmasters.

The result of Xu Hui’s gaff though was news had rapidly spread out.

A few thousand of the Holy Land's disciples had soon formed an almost watertight crowd around the reception hall.

The world never lacked for supreme talents. Thousands of years ago, the Demon Race had produced Great Demon God, the greatest master in history, but today, Old Man Li of the Human Race had risen to the top of the world.

The Human, Demon, and Monster Races all opposed one another, and it was not an exaggeration to say hostilities between the three races had never ceased, but if there was anyone in the entire world who each of these three races would receive with courtesy, besides The Old Man of Heaven's Keep, there was no other.

Even Demon Commander Zhang Yuan and the three Monster Race Great Seniors wouldn't dare act disrespectful in front of Old Man Li.

Unfortunately, Old Man Li was a hidden dragon who showed his tail but never his face. There were very few people who even knew his true appearance, and no one had heard anything about him for many years. Back in Floating Cloud City, Old Man Li had also quietly arrived at the City Lord's Mansion in order to not alarm too many people.

There were many rumors that he had actually passed away long ago, making the common people sigh. But unexpectedly, he had taken the initiative to come to Nine Heavens Holy Land today.

"Have you all looked enough? Don't you have anything better to do? If you keep standing there staring I'll dig out all or your eyes!" Xu Hui coldly snorted as he shouted to the crowd.

The thousands of disciples were all shocked out of their daze and quickly made like frightened birds and beasts.

Inside the hall, Yang Kai apologized, "I've let Old Man Li see something disgraceful, don't worry, I will order these disciples restrain themselves."

"No need, no need," Old Man Li waved his hand to indicate he didn't mind, "Normally, I try to avoid letting others know about my whereabouts, but this time... I hope that as many as possible know I am here."

"Hm, why would that be?" Inside the hall, the Holy Land's Elder and the five Alchemy Grandmasters stared at Old Man Li in confusion.

Old Man Li light expression suddenly became serious as he asked, "Recently, this old man has heard some disturbing news, and that this news actually spread from here, yes?"

"En."

"Then those rumours..."

"They're true!" Yang Kai replied solemnly.

“Sure enough,” Old Man Li sighed and said, “This old man also heard that Zhang Yuan and the three Monster Race Great Seniors have all begun to act, but most of the major Human forces have chosen to take a wait-and-see approach.”

“En,” Yang Kai expression sank, “Hearing rumours and seeing with one’s own eyes are two very different things. They also don’t know some ancient secrets like Zhang Yuan and the Monster Race’s Great Seniors, so them having doubts isn’t strange.”

After a pause, Yang Kai added, “But not everyone has chosen to remain idle, Soaring Heaven Sect, Dragon Phoenix Palace, Twin Spirit Pavilion, and Bold Independent Union have all sent word that their masters will soon arrive.”

“With only the Sects which had close ties to Little Friend Yang’s, how many masters will you be able to gather? I’m afraid that when the Demon and Monster Race arrive, we will become laughing stalks. In today’s world, our Human Race occupies the strongest position and this matter has actually occurred inside our territory, yet only the Demon and Monster Race are willing to contribute their full strength to resolving this issue, how improper of us!”

“Unfortunately that is just how things are, I have no way to compel these forces to act!” Yang Kai said helplessly.

“Does Little Friend Yang know which force has the greatest amount of influence in this world?” Old Man Li suddenly smiled and asked.

“Which force has the greatest influence?” Yang Kai was surprised by this question but quickly thought it over, “My Nine Heavens Holy Land’s name is quite loud right now and can be considered one of the world’s top forces. Soaring Heaven Sect is also quite good but I don’t believe there is a great difference between these two and other top forces.”

“En, there are many cultivation paradises and powerful forces throughout the world, there are also many top masters who have not appeared for many years, whether they’re even alive or not uncertain,” He Feng added.

“Old Man Li, which of these forces do you believe to be the most influential?” Du Wan asked curiously.

Old Man Li chuckled and didn’t answer directly, instead commenting lightly, “Little Friend Yang, the rise of your Nine Heavens Holy Land, this old man has heard much about. It is said that the appearance of a mysterious Alchemy Grandmaster has allowed Nine Heavens Holy Land to reach a height which surpasses even its peak former glory.”

“That’s right!” Yang Kai nodded, his eyes suddenly brightening, somewhat understanding which force Old Man Li was referring to.

“A single profound Alchemy Grandmaster caused many cultivators to travel from far and wide to seek Alchemy services, what would happen if all the world’s Alchemists were to come here?”

“The Alchemist Guild!” Yang Kai shouted.

Old Man Li smiled and nodded, “If you can convince the Alchemist Guild to act, I believe the world’s great forces and experts would all move.”

“Has Old Man Li come here today for this reason?” Yang Kai looked towards him excitedly.

“Good, since becoming famous, this old man has secluded himself away and not intervened in worldly matters. For the past thousand years I have not done anything worthy of note for this world yet countless people revere and respect me, causing my heart to feel unsettled. Now that there is an opportunity for my influence to make a difference, this old man will naturally not let it off. En, although this old man was not born handsome, I believe I’ll be able to attract at least a few people’s attention,” Old Man Li smiled as he explained.

“I’ll go now to the Alchemist General’s headquarters and negotiate with them to take a stand!” Hong Fang hurriedly stood up.

“There’s no need for that, Master has already sent word to the Alchemist Guild about this matter before coming here. En, while he was at it, he also contacted many of his old friends!” Di Yao smiled and said confidently, “It shouldn’t be long before many people start arriving here.”

Inside the hall, the looks of everyone’s face filled with happiness and excitement.

Regardless of whether these people do so voluntarily or not, as long as they come, the Three Clans could collaborate to solve the problem of the Bone Race as soon as possible.

“Many thanks, Old Man Li!” Yang Kai said seriously.

“It is this old man who should be thanking Little Friend Yang on behalf of the world’s common people. It was Little Friend Yang who rushed about to rally the Three Clans, the dedication and care you hold for this world’s people is so great that this old man must admit his inferiority,” Old Man Li looked towards Yang Kai approvingly.

Yang Kai hesitated for a moment before saying, “Old Man Li misunderstands; I did not run around gathering the Three Clans and sending messengers to all the major forces out of some sense of righteousness, nor because I wanted to save this world.”

“Oh? Then why is Little Friend Yang acting so fervently, according to what this old man has heard, it was you who personally convinced the Demon and Monster Race to stand with you.”

“En, because I want to resolve the Bone Race issue as soon as possible so I can handle a personal matter. If I do not first solve the Bone Race, they will become an unwanted distraction,” Yang Kai replied sincerely.

Old Man Li stared at him deeply for a moment but did not ask him what this personal matter he wanted to deal with was, instead just letting out a chuckle, “No matter what your objective is, what you’ve done is a great meritorious deed, later generations who read tales of this day will no doubt see Little Friend Yang and Nine Heavens Holy Land’s names.”

Yang Kai could only let out a wry laugh.

Ten days later, Nine Heavens Holy Land had not yet seen the appearance of any Human Race master, but several Saint Grade Alchemists from the Alchemist Guild had actually arrived.

These Alchemists usually secluded themselves in their homes, and with their honoured status, it was always others who came to seek them out, but today, as if they had some prior agreement to, they all poured into Nine Heavens Holy Land.

Because The Old Man of Heaven's Keep was here!

Each of them came here filled with anticipation, excitement and admiration.

Over the next few days, Saint Grade Alchemist from around the world arrived.

After learning the news, they had raced over even faster than the Human Race's powerhouses.

In just ten days, the number of Saint Grade Alchemists inside Nine Heavens Holy Land had nearly reached thirty; almost ninety percent of the entire world's Saint Grade Alchemists!

As for the remaining ten percent, they were all on their way.

Along with these Saint Grade Alchemists, a number of Human Race masters from various forces also began to arrive.

There were even several Third Order Saints!

Each of these masters were around a thousand years old and were old acquaintances with Old Man Li. After hearing his call, they had all rushed over without hesitation.

These top masters had also brought their own subordinates and disciples along with them to the nine peaks.

Soaring Heaven Sect's Chu Ling Xiao had come together with Yang Kai's four Martial Seniors too.

Chu Ling Xiao also seemed to know all of these old folks and each of them spent their time greeting and talking with one another

All of them praised Chu Ling Xiao about how outstanding a youth Yang Kai was.

As time passed, more and more Human Race masters assembled in the nine peaks, none of them possessing a cultivation lower than the Transcendent Realm.

The Alchemist Guild had announced that this time, if any great force did not give them face, the Alchemist Guild would act in kind, not only denying them Alchemy services, but even refusing to sell them spirit grasses and spirit medicines in the future.

This announcement had shaken the world and every force, big and small, did not hesitate to turn out in full strength.

They might be able to offend others, but none dared offend the entire world's Alchemist, especially with The Old Man of Heaven's Keep actually stepping forward to take the lead; none could withstand universal condemnation.

Once a cultivator no longer had access to pills, their days would be miserable.

Moreover, it was not like there were no benefits to showing up, the Alchemist Guild had pledged that after this matter was settled, all their Alchemists would provide Alchemy services for free for the next three years, including those Saint Grade Alchemist who would rarely personally take action!

No one would easily let go of such a huge advantage.

The entire nine peaks became very lively in a short period of time, with various masters emerging one after another.

With the introductions of Old Man Li and Chu Ling Xiao, Yang Kai also became acquainted with many of these top masters.

Time flew by and one month later, from the horizon, a terrifying Demonic Qi emerged, while at the same time, from a different direction, the sky filled with potent Monster Qi.

The masters inside the nine peaks all looked towards the sky, their expression becoming dignified.

On the other hand, Yang Kai's eyes brightened as he muttered, "The masters from the Demon and Monster Races have arrived!"

#### **Chapter 967, May The Fortunes Of War Be With You**

The three Monster Race Great Seniors had already finished their preparations a month ago, but seeing how the Demon Race had not yet come, they decided to wait a day longer till they felt the approaching auras of the Demon Race.

Inside the nine peaks, the Human Race masters all turned their attention to the approaching Demon and Monster Race forces, many people showing looks of disgust and revulsion.

Facing those of different races, they naturally felt distrust. The grudges and hatred between the three races could not be resolved overnight.

A short time later, Zhang Yuan led the four Demon Generals and a large number of Demon Race Saints into the nine peaks, the three Monster Race Great Seniors also arriving at the same time.

Letting out a clear and resonant laugh, Zhang Yuan faintly swept his eyes over the crowd and calmly said, "There's certainly a lot of people gathered here. If I had known so many would come, this Senior would not have bothered running all the way over from the Demon Land and just let you handle this yourselves. This Senior had actually thought most of you humans wouldn't even show up."

Thunder Dragon nodded in agreement, "En, this King also thought so."

The way they addressed themselves as 'This Senior' and 'This King' caused many of the Human Race masters to glare as bitterness filled their hearts, their expressions becoming ugly.

"Do you two want to say anything else?" Yang Kai crossed the crowd and stared up at them, "Do you want to provoke hatred amongst our three clans even at this juncture? After coming this far, do you really want to just turn around and go home?"

Zhang Yuan chuckled as a look of vigilance appeared on his face, "This Senior had no such intentions, but I do need a guarantee from your Human Race's powerhouses that after we finish dealing with the Bone

Race, they won't take advantage of the opportunity to attack my Demon Race. You Humans are famous for your insidious and deceitful nature. If you cannot provide such assurances, this Senior will immediately leave!"

"My Monster Race also needs such a guarantee!" Thunder Dragon concurred.

Vaguely, the Demon and Monster Race consolidated into one camp.

The Demon and Monster Race leaders had not anticipated that the Human Race would turn out in such force, they had thought that the various human forces would show their usual disunity and if even a dozen or so forces had assembled, it would have been quite good already, but upon arriving at the nine peaks, they discovered that almost every Human Race master had actually made an appearance.

There were even five or six Third Order Saint Realm masters here, and that was not counting Yang Kai's people.

Once the Bone Race crisis had been settled, if these people decided to act against them, Zhang Yuan and Thunder Dragon weren't sure the forces they had brought would be able to safely retreat.

At this moment, the two leaders felt an urge to withdraw and were secretly regretting agreeing to help Yang Kai so easily.

"If I promise you this, would you believe it?" Yang Kai looked up at them faintly.

Zhang Yuan and Thunder Dragon both decisively shook their heads. Although Yang Kai's aptitude and influence were both outstanding, he was only able to directly command the forces of the Nine Heavens Holy Land. There was no way he could control so many other Human Race masters.

From the crowd down below, some of the Human Race masters began calling out, "Aren't you two acting a bit paranoid? We didn't have such ideas before. However, now that you mention it, some of us may be having some strange thoughts."

Saying so, a number of sly grins began appearing.

Zhang Yuan and Thunder Dragon's expression instantly became cold.

"How about if this old man makes the guarantee?" An elderly yet stable voice spoke out.

Zhang Yuan and Thunder Dragon followed the sound of the voice to its source and were met with the lightly smiling face of an old man who was slowly walking towards them. Upon seeing this man, both Zhang Yuan and Thunder Dragon respectfully cupped their fists, "Greetings, Old Man Li!"

Old Man Li stepped forward calmly and clearly stated, "You two are too polite. En, on behalf of the entire Human Race, this old man can guarantee that after this matter is settled, your two races will be able to withdraw without anyone acting against you. Are the two of you willing to trust this old man?"

Thunder Dragon and Zhang Yuan exchanged a quick glance before they both nodded sincerely.

Thunder Dragon's expression relaxed as he said, "Among the Human Race, the only ones who I can believe in without question are Old Man Li and Holy Master Yang."

"I agree," Zhang Yuan expressed his support.

Old Man Li nodded lightly, "The specific situation I have learned from Little Friend Yang. The threat the recovery of the Bone Race poses must not be underestimated, this catastrophe really requires the cooperation of Human, Demon, and Monster races alike to resist, so this old man hopes that all of us can temporarily abandon the hatred between our races and unite against these Starry Sky invaders!"

"It is as Old Man Li says!"

"Old Man Li is correct!"

"We will do our utmost!"

Among the crowd, many Human Race masters openly expressed their support, none dared refute Old Man Li's words.

Yang Kai was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief. He has been worried that, when Zhang Yuan and Thunder Dragon arrived, conflict with the Human Race masters would erupt. If that were to happen, before they even fought with the Bone Race, their backyard would be on fire, a laughable predicament.

The sudden appearance of Old Man Li had solved this potential crisis though.

At the very least, he had allowed the Three Clans to temporarily unify.

"There is still an issue this Senior needs to clarify," Zhang Yuan suddenly shouted, "With our three races teaming up, who is going to be in command?"

When these words came out, everyone fell quiet, each of them pondering over who would be the right candidate for this role, many of them soon turning their eyes towards Old Man Li.

Besides Old Man Li, there really was no one else who was respected by all three races.

Old Man Li, however, shook his head and chuckled, "Do you want this old man to stand on the battlefield too? This old man's bones are brittle from age, going there would be tantamount to seeking death."

Everyone couldn't help revealing a look of disappointment, but considering Old Man Li's situation, no one really dared let him fight with the Bone Race.

If he really suffered misfortune in the coming conflict, no one could afford the responsibility.

Old Man Li caressed his white beard and said solemnly, "This old man cannot go, but I do have a candidate in mind for the role, perhaps everyone can consider it."

"Who?" Many people suddenly looked towards Old Man Li.

"Why not Little Friend Yang take the lead? This matter was originally coordinated by him. If he had not taken steps to inform the world, I'm afraid all of us would have died in ignorance. On top of that, he knows more about the situation than any of us. What's most important though, is that this old man has heard Little Friend Yang has no prejudices in his heart. He was able to befriend both the Monster Race and Demon Race while himself being human. I don't believe there is a more suitable candidate than him."

Among the gathered Human Race masters, many whispers could be heard, some people began nodding while others shook their heads.

Yang Kai was also stunned and shook his head, "Old Man Li, I'm afraid this is not appropriate. I am not suited to ordering others around, and I am far younger and weaker than most of the Seniors here. How could I be the one commanding them?"

Old Man Li sternly replied, "Don't belittle yourself so, although your present strength may not be great, having such achievements at your age is more than enough to qualify you as this world's greatest talent. Besides the Great Demon God thousands of years ago, I am afraid no one can compare to your aptitude. Your achievements will certainly not be inferior to any of the Seniors present today. On top of that, you are the master of Nine Heavens Holy Land. Your status is no lower than anyone's here."

"But in the end..." Yang Kai frowned, not wanting to pick up this hot potato.

Old Man Li lifted his hand to interrupt him, "The Three Clans indeed need someone to oversee the whole situation, weigh the pros and cons, and give rational orders. If you don't accept this role, then the Three Clans will be unable to collaborate effectively."

Zhang Yuan nodded, "This Senior has no objections!"

Thunder Dragon shrugged his shoulders, "My Monster Race also agrees!"

Compared to anyone else here, they felt more comfortable following Yang Kai; after all, they had no friendship with any of the other Human Race masters, nor had they had any prior dealings with them. The only thing they shared was common hatred, so if they allowed someone else to issue orders, they may very well end up in a disadvantageous situation.

"My Soaring Heaven Sect agrees," Chu Ling Xiao added his support.

"Little Yang Kai, if you are capable, you should not refuse," Meng Wu Ya also advised.

With these two speaking, many human masters began pondering.

Whether it was Chu Ling Xiao or Meng Wu Ya, both were top powerhouses of the Human Race, so naturally their words carried weight.

Soon, the expression on the hesitant masters became stern as they discovered that although the Holy Master of Nine Heavens Holy Land was neither old nor strong, his connections were actually broader than anyone else here.

He had a large number of Saint Realm master subordinates, originated from Soaring Heaven Sect, was closely related to the Human Race's strongest master Meng Wu Ya, and was favoured by Old Man Li. He was even friends with the likes of Zhang Yuan and the Monster Race Great Seniors.

Invisibly, Yang Kai's position in these peoples' minds had risen sharply, making them realize that this young man was fully able to command a part of the world.

Bearing this thought in mind, none dared to despise Yang Kai again.

Immediately, everyone expressed their agreement to Old Man Li's proposal.

Yang Kai's brow became flat, not only lacking any joy but instead wishing he could find a way to reject. Everyone's vision silently gathered on him, waiting for his reply.

Facing this situation, rejection was not an option.

If Yang Kai were to reject, just as Old Man Li said, the combined forces of the Three Clans would be nothing more than loose sand.

After hesitating for a moment, Yang Kai braced himself and nodded, "Then this Junior will not be polite and will instead just ask the many Seniors present to assist me!"

Old Man Li smiled and nodded with satisfaction, "Don't carry any psychological burden, just act in accordance with your best judgement!"

Yang Kai nodded lightly before sweeping his eyes over the crowd and loudly declaring, "Since everyone had gathered, we should not delay, let's go!"

"May the fortunes of war be with you!" Old Man Li cupped his fists solemnly.

"We will take advantage of Old Man Li's auspicious words!" Yang Kai took a deep breath and flew out of the nine peaks, Li Rong and Han Fei following close behind.

Many Human Race masters also pushed their Saint Qi and True Qi and swarmed after him, like a departing flock of birds.

Zhang Yuan and Thunder Dragon looked at each other with a slight grin before they too quickly kept up.

In an instant, the sound of rushing wind resounded across the nine peaks as various colourful rays of light flashed through the air.

In order to increase their speed, many masters had summoned their flight type artifacts.

Carriages, flying swords, boats, all sorts of artifacts of various shapes and sizes appeared, dazzling the crowds down below.

Behind the Human Race masters, the Demon Race's were wrapped in a thick black cloud, obscuring their figures as they quickly flew forward.

Further behind then, the Monster Race masters followed, some in human form, some in beast form, a number of giant Monster Beasts actually dashing along the ground, their speed in no way inferior to those who were flying, a cloud of dust being kicked up wherever they passed.

Old Man Li stood at the edge of the nine peaks and watched as this gathering of the world's top masters flew off and disappeared before turning to the Saint Grade Alchemists standing behind him and saying, "We should also handle the matters we are capable of and refine a number of Saint Pills. When they return home, there will no doubt be many in need of healing and restorative pills."

### **Chapter 968. Taking The Lead**

The sky was dim and the earth was smashed, a scene one would only expect to see at the end of the world.

The masters of the Three Clans flew over a city as their Divine Senses all spread out. Yet, they have not found a single aura down below; chilling their hearts.

This was already the tenth dead city they had encountered.

These towns were originally bustling with people and activity, but now they had become bloodstained ruins that eerily lacked any corpses.

After leaving Nine Heavens Holy Land, the Tong Xuan Realm masters had spent an entire month on the road. A few days ago, as they approached the former boundaries of Water Spirit Temple's territory, the Three Clans' masters discovered that the situation was much worse than they originally thought.

The Bone Race had expanded rapidly; a swath of territory ten thousand kilometres in radius with Water Spirit Temple at its centre had turned into a desolate wasteland where not even birds remained.

It was as if this area had become a dead zone where no one lived and nothing grew.

At least several hundred thousand humans had disappeared from this land!

How many Bone Race clansmen could be spawned from these hundreds of thousands of corpses, no one could tell.

A blue light flashed in front of the group of masters and Yang Kai's figure appeared, his expression extremely solemn.

"How is the situation?" Chu Ling Xiao hurriedly asked.

Because Yang Kai possessed a Star Shuttle, he had gone ahead a few days ago to scout out the situation and had not returned until just now.

"Not good!" Yang Kai shook his head before turning his attention to the group of masters in front of him, "The Bone Race currently has at least three thousand clansmen, all of whom have at least reached the Transcendent Realm.

When this remark came out, everyone's face paled.

When Yang Kai had first encountered newly revived Bone Race, there had only been a few dozen Saints and a hundred or so Transcendents among them, their total population less than two hundred.

But in just half a year, their number had actually swelled to more than three thousand.

Such astonishing growth was difficult for everyone present to accept.

And these three thousand Bone Race clansmen were all at least Transcendent Realm masters!

Such strength was enough to sweep clean this world.

"We only have a bit more than a thousand people on our side, less than a third their number," Chu Ling Xiao muttered unconsciously. Even someone as seasoned and experienced as he couldn't help showing a grim look at this moment.

Zhang Yuan, Thunder Dragon, and all the other top masters were also aware of the seriousness of the problem.

Yang Kai nodded lightly, "While there's some bad news, there is also some good. Although there are many more of them than before, most of them are still just Transcendents, the number of Saint Realm masters they possess hasn't increased much. I estimate that from six months ago, there might be twenty more Saints in total on their side while on ours there are over two hundred. In terms of top-level masters, we have a decisive advantage."

"But the remaining Transcendents are still a big problem," Meng Wu Ya frowned.

Yang Kai grinned fiercely, "Just leave those Transcendents to me."

Everyone looked at him with amazement, not knowing where his confidence was coming from.

Even Meng Wu Ya or Chu Ling Xiao wouldn't dare say they could deal two or three thousand Transcendents, never mind Yang Kai.

"We should be glad that it took us less than half a year to assemble. If we have given the Bone Race six more months, they really would have become unstoppable," Yang Kai said as a look of fear flashed across his face. The Bone Race's rate of development was simply too fast.

Right now, with the Three Clans collaborating, they should still be able to extinguish the Bone Race, but if they had given the Bone Race another year, or even half a year to prepare, victory would no longer be guaranteed.

"Their entire population is now occupying Water Spirit Temple's former headquarters, an island about one thousand kilometres away from here. We've all been travelling for so long, so I suggest we rest here for a while and then set off again two days later," Yang Kai shouted in a clear and resonant voice.

No one raised any objections. They were now just a stone's throw away from Water Spirit Temple where they would soon be waging a great war, so it was only natural for them to recover to their peak state first. In the coming battle, one moment of carelessness could very well result in death.

For now, many masters flew down to the ground and looked for positions to meditate and restore themselves.

Inside Water Spirit Temple, atop an island covered by a thick cloud of blood mist, one thick enough to even dye the surrounding pristine waters a bloody red.

In the middle of this island lay a huge blood pool, one that churned and tumbled as the fresh blood within it seemingly boiled.

Many pale bones and countless herbs floated inside the blood pool, similar to what Yang Kai had once seen before.

The only difference now though was that this blood pool was much larger than what Yang Kai had last visited, it now occupied almost half of the entire island.

Beside the blood pool, there were Bone Race masters who were pouring their own vital essence into the pool to help spawn new clansmen.

Innumerable hideous faces, like tormented ghost, were bound within the blood pool, wailing as they struggled to break free, filling the entire island with a terrifying air.

Ke Luo sat at the highest point on the island, overlooking the blood pool down below with satisfaction.

Suddenly, a Bone Race clansman hurried over and reported, "Sir, the masters of this world seem to have been attracted to our presence. They are now resting in a place not far from here."

Ke Luo's eerie green eyes flashed a ghastly light as he grinned, "They're finally here, but it's already too late!"

As he spoke, he rose from the chair he was sitting upon, "The inhabitants of this world are truly ignorant, actually giving my clan half a year to prepare. Without these past six months of buffer time, even if our clan had completely recovered, we wouldn't have been able to create much stir, but things are different now. Since they dare to come, we must let them pay a suitable price. We'll grind their bodies and use their remains to create more of our clan!"

His voice was high spirited and filled with confidence, causing the bone Race clansmen who had come to report to fill with excitement, as if he could already see the scene of his clan dominating this world and enslaving the beings who lived here.

"Transmit my orders! All our clansmen are to stop pouring their life essence into the blood pool, and instead have the newly born clansmen absorb as much energy from the blood pool as soon as possible to shape their physiques!"

"Yes!" The Bone Race clansmen immediately withdrew and rushed to the blood pool to spread the word.

After a moment, the Bone Race clansmen who were gathered around the blood pool stopped pouring their essence into it and began silently extracting energy from it instead.

The skeletons which originally did not possess any flesh or blood soon began forming their physiques.

The Bone Race clansmen who already had flesh on their bodies also became stronger after absorbing energy from the blood pool.

The Bone Race was planning to go all out as well.

The frightening blood cloud which had engulfed Water Spirit Temple's main island gradually disappeared as the energy contained within it was absorbed into the bodies of the Bone Race clansmen, becoming a part of their strength.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed by.

Above the endless sea, the one thousand masters from the Three Clans flew towards Water Spirit Temple.

Atop the island in front of them, the Bone Race clansmen stood fearlessly, their fiery green eyes filled with a violent and bloodthirsty light as they stared at the Three Clans' masters like they were delicacies to be devoured.

Many Bone Race clansmen were even licking their lips, appearing completely undaunted.

Ten kilometres from the island, Yang Kai came to a stop, the masters from the Three Clans quickly forming up behind him.

Countless curious eyes stared towards the front.

Of those who had come here, almost none of them had ever encountered a member of the Bone Race before, so this was actually their first time seeing this enemy they had come to face.

On the surface, they appeared like ordinary humans, the only difference being their burning green eye. The coldness of these eyes and the bloodthirsty aura which pulsed from their bodies made everyone who was facing these Bone Race masters uncomfortable.

“Are they the Bone Race?” Many people muttered in surprise.

“They’re not such a big deal after all. I had thought they would have three heads and six arms, but it turns out they only have the normal amount!”

“Ha ha ha! We’ll soon let this trash know the meaning of fear!”

Everyone began shouting, seemingly not putting the Bone Race in their eyes.

“Yang Kai, what’s our plan? You’re in command, we’ll follow your orders,” Zhang Yuan stared forward, his Demonic Qi surging as a dangerous aura began pulsing from his body.

This was the enemy Great Demon God had once fought; now, after thousands of years, he, Demon Commander Zhang Yuan, was doing the same, giving him an indescribable feeling. He had secretly decided to give his all to clean up this mess Great Demon God had left behind so as not to bring shame to his legacy.

“I’m going to make the first move, all of you should wait patiently,” Yang Kai said lightly.

“You what?” Zhang Yuan was stunned and turned his head and looked at him; Thunder Dragon and the many Human Race masters also gave him strange looks.

Slowly shaking his head, Zhang Yuan said, “It’s not that this Senior is looking down on you, but with your strength, if you rush in there alone, you’ll die without a doubt.”

“That’s right, Little Yang Kai. Don’t forget that you are currently the one in command of our Three Clans’ alliance, so it’s not necessary for you to personally take the lead,” Meng Wu Ya said worriedly, “How about letting the old master step forward for you?”

He was afraid Yang Kai might have an accident.

“No need, naturally I have my reasons for going on ahead. Just watch,” Yang Kai smiled confidently.

Saying so, he immediately summoned his Star Shuttle and in a flash of light, soared into the skies above Water Spirit Temple.

Down below, countless Bone Race eyes stared towards him and Ke Luo coldly snorted, called out, “It’s you!”

Obviously he remembered Yang Kai's appearance. The last time they met, Yang Kai had played him for a fool, causing Ke Luo to decide that in the future, he would track down Yang Kai and torture him brutally.

What he hadn't expected was for Yang Kai to actually offer himself up.

Immediately overjoyed, Ke Luo waved his hand and shouted, "Capture him, I want the Star Shuttle in his hand!"

At that moment, a Second-Order Saint Realm Bone Race clansman flew up, sending out a burst of malevolent intent that formed itself into a nearly tangible beast that bit towards Yang Kai.

This monster was massive, and of a shape no one from Tong Xuan Realm had ever seen before. The Evil Qi it gave off seemed able to consume the Heavens and Earth.

An azure light flashed and Yang Kai's Star Shuttle easily avoided this attack as he continued to fly about over Water Spirit Temple, a powerful Spiritual Energy constantly flooding out from him and covering Bone Race clansman on the island.

Ke Luo's eyes narrowed as he sneered, "A Divine Sense attack?"

As he spoke, he sent out a pulse of Spiritual Energy no less intense than the ones Yang Kai was releasing, shaping it into an invisible sword and piercing it towards Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea.

Yang Kai's figure suddenly went stiff.

"Hmph, seeking one's own end! Actually daring to show off a Divine Sense attack in front of me, it seems you have no concept of your own strength," Ke Luo snickered.

### **Chapter 969, Meeting Head On**

In the sky over Water Spirit Temple, Yang Kai, who was aboard his Star Shuttle, seemed to have frozen up and incapable of moving, a painful look upon his face.

Everyone who saw this scene paled, Earth Splitting Divine Ox quickly shouted, "Not good, that kid's been incapacitated! We need to save him!"

"It's too late!" Demon General Meng Ge's expression turned ugly as he stared at the Bone Race master who was quickly approaching Yang Kai.

Just now, Yang Kai had taken advantage of his strange artifact to avoid being caught by the pursuing Bone Race Saint, but now that he had been locked in place, the Bone Race master was quickly able to close in, a malicious grin on his face as he reached out his hand to grab Yang Kai's neck.

Everyone had no doubt that in the next breath, Yang Kai head would be separated from his body!

Many people couldn't bear to witness this cruel sight and quickly turned their heads away, lamenting Yang Kai's untimely demise.

In the next instant though, a wave of heat burst out and several muffled explosions resounded, dying Water Spirit Temple in a reddish hue. Numerous brilliant flames suddenly appeared and rained down like a meteor shower on the island below, each one containing a terrifying concentration of power that upon contact with the ground, erupting into an inferno that rapidly blackened the earth.

Many of the Bone Race clansmen's green eyes couldn't help flashing with fright as they hurriedly leapt up into the sky to avoid this raging hellfire.

What they feared most was fire, for potent flames were one of the few things that could completely kill them.

At the same time, Yang Kai, who was on the brink of being captured after suddenly losing his freedom, grinned mockingly towards the approaching Bone Race master as if he had never been hit before his figure flickered and he returned to his own camp.

"Smelly brat, you nearly scared this old master to death!" Meng Wu Ya was not exaggerating. Although he had great confidence in Yang Kai, the scene just now had been too close to the edge.

"Did you run over just to play a little trick and frighten them?" Zhang Yuan glanced over at Yang Kai, a slight look of dissatisfaction on his face.

"Of course not," Yang Kai smiled lightly, "Just wait."

"Wait for what?" Zhang Yuan couldn't help but frown, not knowing what scheme Yang Kai was up to.

In fact, no one understood Yang Kai's actions, not even Ke Luo, the leader of the Bone Race.

Although they had been hibernating for thousands of years, before that, they had fought against many of the inhabitants of this world, yet never before had they encountered such a strange young man.

A moment ago, Ke Luo realized that this youth's Spiritual Energy was actually no weaker than his own! If it weren't, there would have been no way for him to withdraw safely.

But what Ke Luo was confused about was this youth's objective. Did he deliberately fly over just to show the unusual strength of his Soul?

After ten breaths of confusion though, a pitiful scream rang out from among the Bone Race camp. This one scream seemed to set off a chain reaction as more and more Bone Race clansmen began wailing.

Each of them seemed to be experiencing unbearable pain, their green eyes flickering as they soon began uncontrollably falling from the sky like raindrops onto the island and water below.

Within moments, five to six hundred of the three thousand Bone Race clansmen had fallen.

"What happened!" Ke Luo changed countenance and shouted angrily.

"Sir, we're not clear!" One of the nearby Bone Race clansmen replied.

The masters from the Three Clans were also staring dumbfounded at this development, unable to understand the situation.

However, they were keenly aware that the Bone Race clansmen who screamed and fell from the sky were all Transcendent Realm's cultivators, and the less powerful ones at that.

"It was that Divine Sense attack!" A First-Order Saint Realm Bone Race master's complexion paled as he endured a sharp pain coming from his Knowledge Sea, gritting his teeth as he reported, "His Divine

Sense attack was laced with some strange insects that are now eating away at our Souls. These bugs are extremely tiny and difficult to detect, even I've been affected!"

"Soul Devouring Insects?" Ke Luo expression changed greatly as he suddenly thought of a certain type of insect which matched his subordinate's description, "How could this backwater planet have these things?"

What was even more shocking to him though was how this young man could utilize these Soul Devouring Insects and even mix them into his Divine Sense attacks.

As they spoke out loud, their voices could be heard ten kilometres away and the masters from the Three Clans couldn't help staring towards Yang Kai with amazement, their eyes filled with shock and pleasant surprise.

Naturally, they had heard of Soul Devouring Insects. They were a type of Exotic Ancient Insect that specifically fed on Spiritual Energy. Once someone was infested by these insects, if their Soul wasn't strong enough to expel them, they would inevitably die.

However, what surprised them was that the Soul Devouring Insects released by Yang Kai seemed to be far more powerful than the rumors, because according to ancient records, as long as one arrived at the Saint Realm, they could easily use their powerful Spiritual Energy to kill these bugs.

But among the Bone Race clansmen, there were clearly Saint Realm masters affected as well; although these masters had not succumbed, they looked extremely uncomfortable. Obviously, they were completely occupied by these Soul Devouring Insects and had temporarily lost their combat capabilities.

"Are those Soul Devouring Insects they're talking about really yours?" Meng Wu Ya asked curiously.

"En," Yang Kai nodded, "I raised them with my own Spiritual Energy."

"Raised them yourself..." Meng Wu Ya's expression cramped up as he simultaneously admired Yang Kai's courage and wondered what he was thinking.

"No wonder you said to leave those Transcendent Realm Bone Race to you. It turns out you had such a card," Thunder Dragon Great Senior suddenly understood, these Soul Devouring Insects were indeed terrible and could even exterminate a race if used recklessly.

Considering this, Thunder Dragon, Zhang Yuan, and many others behind them felt cold sweat drip down their backs.

All of them secretly rejoiced that they had taken the initiative to be on good terms with Yang Kai and not become enemies with him. If they had really become intractable enemies, with just his Soul Devouring Insects alone he would be able to destroy their Demon or Monster Race.

Saints might not have to fear these insects, but how many Saints did each of their two races possess? The overwhelming majority of their clansmen were below the Saint Realm and would be helpless against these Exotic Ancient Insects.

Many Human Race masters also took notice of this and the looks they directed at Yang Kai became subtly different from before, all of them seemingly re-evaluating him and wondering how they could go about building good relationships with Nine Heavens Holy Land in the future.

“The opening of this war has gone well,” Chu Ling Xiao smiled heartily, “Eliminating several hundred of their number at once, it seems they are doomed to die here today.”

“If they have any intelligence at all, they won’t just sit there waiting to die!” Yang Kai knit his brow as he stared forward. Although he had successfully launched a pre-emptive attack on the Bone Race, if the situation turned into a melee, his Soul Devouring Insects would no longer be able to play such a big role.

These little insects only followed their instincts to devour Spiritual Energy, in a melee they were very likely to accidentally injure the masters from the Three Clans as well.

Yang Kai was now hoping the Bone Race would continue to remain in a state of confusion. Once enough time had passed, the Soul Devouring Insects would be able to kill all the Bone Race clansmen below the Saint Realm!

At the time, with less than a hundred Bone Race Saints left, it would be a simple task for the forces of the Three Clans to clean them up.

In less than thirty breaths, the five or six hundred Bone Race clansmen that had fallen into the sea or onto the island down below had all died, their green eyes losing their former light and instead filling with dullness.

Even the strange Bone Race cultivators would die if their Souls were destroyed!

Seeing so many of his clansmen die like this, Ke Luo’s green eyes seemed to become red with anger, and in his fury, he roared towards the sky, releasing a thick blood fog from his body that washed over the island.

This blood fog not only contained his potent physical strength, but also Ke Luo’s tyrannical Spiritual Energy.

In an instant, Yang Kai felt the Soul Devouring Insects he had been raising for so many years suffer massive losses, causing his expression to ink as he quickly recalled the survivors back.

At this point, there were still more than two thousand Bone Race clansmen remaining, each of them now directing looks of bitter hatred towards him.

A huge suction force suddenly spread from these Bone Race masters.

The bodies of the Bone Race clansmen who had just died quickly shriveled up, their physiques transforming into stream of vital essence that was swallowed up by their living counterparts, enhancing their strength.

Within moments, the five or six hundred dead Bone Race clansmen had been transformed in dust and thoroughly vanished.

Yang Kai was stunned as he couldn’t help muttering, “They can even do this?”

The masters from the Three Clans also wore grim looks.

With this strange ability, the more people who died, whether they were their allies or enemies, the stronger the remaining Bone Race masters would become.

Yang Kai immediately realized this point, as did the others.

Everyone understood that this was going to be a difficult fight.

“They’re advancing!” Meng Wu Ya shouted.

“Meet them head-on!” Yang Kai narrowed his eyes as he shouted, “Remember, ordinary injuries have no effect on them! Even what would normally be mortal wounds are meaningless, the best way to kill them is to tear them apart, crush them to pieces, or burn them into ash!”

Yang Kai had previously explained this information to everyone, but with the battle about to begin, he couldn’t help issuing a reminder.

“I know, I’ll let these walking skeletons experience this Senior’s methods,” Zhang Yuan grinned.

On the opposite side, the two thousand or so Bone Race clansmen were flying over, each of them eerily silent, their expressions fierce and determined, seemingly unafraid of even death.

The masters from the Three Clans didn’t move, but all one thousand of them had begun to condense their strength, ready to strike at any moment.

The ten kilometres between the two groups quickly shrank.

When the Bone Race had crossed half the distance, the Human, Demon, and Monster Race masters finally moved, streams of potent Saint Qi, Demonic Qi, and Monster Qi flying out as all kinds of radiant artifacts were summoned out.

The entire sky was lit up with explosions of light as the world itself seemed to tremble under the fury of this combined attack.

Artifacts of all shapes and sizes flashed as they released one strike after another.

The more than two thousand Bone Race clansmen all simultaneously opened their mouths and let out a terrible howl, sending out an invisible shockwave that caused the sea below them to rise into the sky and blend together with the rancid Blood Qi they were emitting, countering the opening salvo from the Three Clans.

### **Chapter 970, Respectively Revealing Divine Abilities**

The world shook as the ocean rose up and a hundred Bone Race clansmen at the head of their charge were struck by the combined attack of the Three Clans’ masters and burst into dust, leaving behind not even a trace of their existences.

More Bone Race figures emerged from the tidal wave and charged fearlessly into the Three Clans lineup.

They had blocked the wave of attacks with the help of this wall of seawater and by sacrificing over a hundred of their fellow clansmen.

A great melee was about to begin. As the two thousand Bone Race clansmen rushed over, the Three Clans coalition instantly began to split up to engage the enemy.

The Bone Race also knew that this battle would determine the fate of this world.

If they were defeated here, the enemy would completely exterminate them, not giving them a chance to preserve the last of their clan, like they had done all those thousands of years ago. But if they were to win, they would be able to enslave this world without the slightest opposition.

As such, Ke Luo had gone all out, investing the strength of his entire clan and disregarding any kind of losses they suffered in pursuit of victory.

Howls and pitiful screams echoed through the air as cultivators from both sides perished, crimson flowers blossoming across the sky and sea.

The Bone Race had the absolute advantage in terms of numbers; even after Yang Kai had used his Soul Devouring Insects to launch a surprise attack, the Bone Race was still twice as numerous as the Three Clans masters.

On top of that, they didn't fear injuries. Even if their hearts or heads were pierced through, they would quickly be able to restore themselves. As long as their skeleton remained undamaged, they would not die!

However, they had no artifacts!

Perhaps thousands of years ago, when they first set foot on Tong Xuan Realm, they had their own artifacts, but after thousands of years unable to nourish them, all their artifacts had long decayed and been destroyed.

Right now, they could only fight using their personal strength.

The masters from the Three Clans were different, each of them possessing a few good offensive and defensive artifacts which they did not hesitate to summon.

The Bone Race also possessed far fewer Saint Realm masters than the Human, Demon, and Monster Races.

Each side had its own advantages and disadvantages, so when this battle to determine the future course of Tong Xuan Realm broke out, it almost immediately fell into a stalemate.

The Bone Race's clansmen were quickly being killed, each of them being smashed to pieces or burnt to ashes, their pitiful screams constantly ringing through the air.

The Three Clans also suffered losses, but compared to the Bone Race, the number of people who fell was undoubtedly less.

The Human, Demon, and Monster Race masters all respectively revealed their own Divine Abilities, display a shocking array of astonishing methods.

A thick black cloud covered the sky, resembling the curtain of night.

The brilliant rays of the sun were unable to penetrate this cloud, blanketing the entire sea in darkness.

The atmosphere was filled with a gloomy chill as this black cloud descended, bringing with it a pressure akin to a falling mountain, weighing down hundreds of Bone Race clansmen, severely hindering their movements.

Beneath this cloud, Zhang Yuan led many Demon Race masters in a grand formation to launch a devastating attack.

A giant meteor of compressed dark energy rained down from the black cloud onto the Bone Race cultivators below.

This dark meteor pulsed with terrifying, Heaven-shaking energy.

When the meteor landed among the suppressed Bone Race cultivators, it silently exploded into a wave of pitch-black ripples.

As these ripples of black energy propagated outwards, they swept up all the surrounding Bone Race cultivators.

The sea below sank as a huge gully formed on its surface.

Even the main island of Water Spirit Temple, which was ten kilometres away, could not withstand this series of attacks and was quickly torn apart, collapsing into the sea.

\*Kacha...\*

Countless Bone Race clansmen were caught up in this dark explosion and shredded, as if they had been slashed apart by thousands of sharp blades.

The Transcendent Realm Bone Race clansmen were unable to bear this kind of violent attack.

Even the Saint Realm Bone Race masters suffered heavy losses under this attack and were nearly crushed by it. If they had not escaped quickly, their fate would have been no different from their Transcendent Realm counterparts.

After experiencing Zhang Yuan's tyrannical might, the surviving Bone Race masters' eyes flashed with dread.

The four Demon General followed close behind Zhang Yuan, each of them wearing fierce expressions as they madly pushed their Demonic Qi, soaring straight into the Bone Race cultivators and slaughtering in all directions.

Meng Wu Ya fought alone.

His hands seemed able to grasp the sky itself, his gestures wild and unrestrained as an amazing momentum centred on him constantly whipped about.

No Bone Race master dared to approach him, steering well clear of this frightening aura.

Above Meng Wu Ya's head, inexplicable energy gathered and gradually condensed into a number of great beasts. These beasts were massive and carried with them an indomitable and ancient aura.

A moment later, these beasts seemed to come alive as their eyes all shot open and an overwhelming aura of destruction erupted from their bodies.

The world shuddered.

There were eight of these beasts in total, some that ran along the ground, others that flew through the sky, and some that even swam in the sea.

These eight beasts possessed real physical essence and were nearly indistinguishable from living Monster Beasts. A moment later, they rushed into the Bone Race cultivators, trampling and smashing them to pieces, swallowing them whole without spitting out even their bones.

Chu Ling Xiao led Cang Yan and the other Soaring Heaven Sect Saints through the battlefield. Accurately targeting the Third Order Saint Realm Bone Race masters, their group of five focusing solely on killing these top enemy powerhouses with the greatest efficiency.

Scarlet Flame Thunder Dragon, Earth Splitting Divine Ox, and Ice Jade Python, the three Monster Race Great Seniors, also held nothing back, transforming into the Beast Forms as they led the other Monster Race masters on a wild rampage.

Scarlet Flame Thunder Dragon spat out swaths of burning flames; everywhere he went, Bone Race cultivators were reduced to ash. Arcs of lightning as thick as an adult male's torso also surged around his body, inspiring bolts of lightning from the Heavens above to endlessly fall on the surrounding Bone Race masters, shredding their forms before they could even resist.

Wherever Earth Splitting Divine Ox stepped, massive cracks would appear, and from these cracks an intense vortex of Earth Qi would emerge, drawing in the nearby Bone Race cultivators before grinding them into slag.

Ice Jade Python's body was covered in beautiful jade white scales that granted physical defence so strong that all the Bone Race attacks that landed on her only managed to produce some small sparks without causing any damage.

Whenever she whipped her long tail about, any Bone Race clansman unlucky enough to be hit would explode into a bloody fog, their bones shattering to pieces.

Among the Ancient Demon Clan, Li Rong's figure flickered about lightly, her movements elegant and graceful, her jade white hands reaping the lives of one Bone Race master after another in a seemingly relaxed fashion.

Han Fei wrapped herself in a frigid aura as she shuttled across the battlefield. Everywhere she went turned into a frozen tundra where snow fell from the sky. Gorgeous ice flowers blossomed on the chests of Bone Race masters she struck, freezing them into ice sculptures that soon shattered into particles of light.

None of the masters from the Human, Demon, and Monster Races concealed their strength, each of them constantly unleashing their strongest Divine Abilities, going all out to destroy the enemy before them.

They paid no attention to their own side's losses, instead just striving to extinguish these Starry Sky invaders as quickly as possible.

They had seemingly been infected by Yang Kai's boldness after witnessing him single-handedly charging into the enemy's ranks.

Yang Kai was only a Third-Order Transcendent, but he had still flown straight into the three thousand Bone Race masters all alone and killed hundreds of them in an instant.

None of these masters were willing to show any weakness here.

Before leaving, Yang Kai had been appointed by the Three Clans as their commander, but he was not one to sit back and issue orders.

Rather than using words, he had chosen to inspire the spirits of the Three Clans through his actions instead.

He had to let them temporarily abandon the boundaries between their races and work together to carve out a future for all of them in this world.

Everyone was fighting bravely, and Yang Kai was no exception.

Unfortunately, as a Third Order Transcendent, in this tangled melee, the role he could play was too small. Every one of the Bone Race cultivators was at least a Transcendent and quite difficult to kill, even making full use of his Nine Heavens Divine Skills, Yang Kai had only managed to kill ten more enemies since the battle broke out.

A tinge of annoyance welled up in his heart and Yang Kai quickly began condensing the burning hot True Qi inside his body.

The Golden Dragon tattoo on his back which none around him could see suddenly came to life and began swimming across his skin.

The next moment, a dazzling golden light erupted from the Golden Dragon tattoo pattern, blinding everyone nearby.

An immense and majestic aura erupted.

A mighty dragon roar resounded through the sky, piercing the Heavens like an unstoppable sword and echoing across the world.

A huge golden dragon suddenly appeared at a certain spot on the battlefield. This Golden Dragon shone like the sun, the blazing hot energy pulsing from its body scalding all the Bone Race cultivators near it.

In the blink of an eye, four or five Transcendent Realm Bone Race cultivators were burned to ashes.

“The Dragon Emperor’s power!” Dragon Phoenix Palace’s Palace Master Chen Zhou gasped as he saw this Golden Dragon emerge and then begin to wantonly slaughter the Bone Race cultivators around it, shouting out excitedly, “My Dragon Phoenix Palace’s Dragon Emperor has once again reappeared in this world!”

Even after several years had passed, Chen Zhou still distinctly remembered this familiar scene. On that day, when Frozen Nether Cave Heaven had invaded Dragon Phoenix Palace, and the Sect was on the verge of collapsing, the Dragon Emperor had appeared and swiftly turned the tide of the battle, saving Dragon Phoenix Palace.

Today, on this battlefield against these Starry Sky invaders, the Dragon Emperor has once again appeared.

“Xiao Ling!” After recovering from his excitement, Chen Zhou called out angrily.

“Palace Master!” Elder Xiao Ling, who was fighting nearby Chen Zhou, rushed over.

“Did Sun Yu come?” Chen Zhou asked urgently.

“No, Sir Dragon Emperor’s strength was insufficient and did not participate in this matter.”

“Then what is that all about?” Chen Zhou stared blankly at the huge Golden Dragon.

Sun Yu was the Dragon Emperor of Dragon Phoenix Palace. If he wasn’t here though, how could the Dragon Emperor have appeared?

Chen Zhou’s head was filled with confusion.

“The aura of a True Dragon!”

At the same time, Thunder Dragon Great Senior couldn’t help freezing up and turning towards the Golden Dragon, exclaiming in shock.

He too had assumed the form of a dragon, but compared to this Golden Dragon, his Scarlet Flame Thunder Dragon, whether it was in terms of size or purity of Monster Qi, differed greatly.

This Golden Dragon exuded the purest Monster Race aura, akin to that of a great sovereign.

For a moment, Thunder Dragon Great Senior’s heart was overawed, as if he had never expected a day would come when he could feel such an aura in this world.

Even Earth Splitting Divine Ox and Ice Jade Python wore solemn expressions as they stared towards the Golden Dragon with looks of reverence and yearning.

Many Monster Race masters became stimulated by this sight, transforming into their Beast Forms and releasing thunderous roars as they madly crashed against the Bone Race cultivators.

This True Dragon aura had greatly roused the spirits of the Monster Race.