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In the next moment, Typhon produced a coin and flung it into the air. With a sharp pop, the coin transformed into a metal puppet.

Typhon proceeded to infuse a strand of his aura into the metal puppet. The puppet shot off at an astonishing speed, leaving a gilded streak across the sky. A golden figure materialized, radiating a formidable aura.

“Look! What’s that?” exclaimed the cultivator at the rear of the group. However, as he voiced his observation, a golden ray shot out from the puppet and pierced the cultivator’s chest, leaving a bloody hole in its wake.

The cultivator promptly crumpled to the ground, and a white glow emerged from his body, rising into the air. The sudden turn of events startled the remaining group members.

“What in the world is that? Why is it so powerful?” another cultivator exclaimed, his eyes fixed on the golden figure.

“Is that a human or a machine? Why is its aura so peculiar?” Sunny wondered out loud, equally puzzled. “Stop that thing!” A furious shout from one of the cultivators prompted the others to draw their weapons.

They recognized that if they didn’t confront their pursuers, they would remain the prey indefinitely. Therefore, they needed to get rid of the unknown entity first. In an instant, blades gleamed, and intimidating spiritual energy pervaded the atmosphere.

However, the metal puppet remained unperturbed by the barrage of attacks. Being an inanimate entity, it had no fear of death. Furthermore, destroying its metal body would prove to be no simple task.

Before long, the cultivators came to the realization that their myriad of attacks were inflicting no damage on the metal puppet.

They were already teetering on the brink of physical exhaustion, which meant their attacks lacked significant power under such circumstances.

Suddenly, Typhon’s voice echoed from a corner. “Hahaha! You’re all so fatigued that you can’t even handle one of my toys!”

Upon witnessing how his metal puppet remained unscathed despite their continuous attacks, Typhon concluded that they were too exhausted to pose any threat to him.

Kai and his group heard Typhon's voice, and their hearts skipped a beat. If the Five Slayers were to catch up with them at this juncture, they would be in dire straits, as they were too exhausted to mount a defense.

Instead of continuing to hide, Typhon emerged from his hiding place. Simultaneously, the metal puppet slowly descended from the air until it was beside Typhon. Fear crept into everyone's eyes when they saw Typhon's appearance.

"Look at you, helpless little lambs. Who should I kill first?" Typhon grinned, a smug expression on his face. Right at that moment, Kai stepped forward and declared, "You all go ahead. I'll handle this guy."

Kai could discern that not all the members of the Five Slayers had caught up with them; otherwise, Typhon wouldn't have shown up alone. Kai wanted the rest of his group to escape before the Five Slayers arrived.

Otherwise, continuing to engage with Typhon and wasting time here until the rest of the Five Slayers arrived would spell disaster for them.

They needed to locate a hidden location where they could rest. Once they had gathered their strength, they wouldn't need to fear the Five Slayers as much..

"Will you be okay dealing with him alone, Mr. Chance?" Cloud queried. "He's right, Kai. There's no way you can defeat the Five Slayers on your own. Why don't I stay and fight with you?" Sunny expressed his willingness to stay behind.

"Don't worry. Typhon is the only one here, and I can handle him. The rest of the Five Slayers haven't caught up with us yet. You should take this opportunity to escape. We won't be able to do so if all the Five Slayers are here," Kai assured Sunny.

"Kai's right. We've depleted most of our spiritual energy. Staying would be suicidal," Lofton pointed out.

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“Okay. We’ll go ahead. Stay safe, Kai,” Sunny conceded with a nod. While the rest of Kai’s group prepared to escape, Typhon bellowed, “How dare you attempt to flee? None of you are leaving today!”

Typhon then controlled his metal puppet to ascend to the sky, causing it to emit a glow like a rocket preparing for launch.

“Ha! This isn’t up to you!” With a disdainful snort, Kai released a surge of potent martial energy. Simultaneously, he leaped into the air, aiming to intercept the puppet.

The puppet extended its right hand, directing its sharp fingers toward Kai. The space around them trembled as gusts of strong gale billowed loudly.

Since Typhon was controlling the puppet to fight on his behalf, he was not afraid of getting injured or struck by the brunt of Kai’s demonic fire. Otherwise, he might have been more hesitant to engage in combat with Kai.

Kai sneered disdainfully as he gazed at the puppet. It was merely a construct made of metal components, presenting no real threat to Kai.

Kai’s eyes gleamed with intensity as he tapped into the fire nascence within his own nascence space. Moments later, his Golem Body enveloped him, shielding him with golden scales reminiscent of those on the metal puppet.

In the blink of an eye, Kai was surrounded by blinding, golden flames, looking as though he was a fiery god of war.

Screech! By this point, the puppet’s hand had reached Kai. The ensuing clash produced the jarring noise of metal meeting metal, causing the hairs on the backs of those who heard it to stand on end. Despite the puppet’s formidable grip, it proved incapable of breaking through Kai’s Golem Body.

“Die!” Kai roared, propelling his fist toward the puppet. His golden fist burned with fiery intensity, and soon, the flames consumed the puppet as well.

Observing the spectacle, Typhon furrowed his brows. He had never expected Kai to possess such a formidable defense technique like Golem Body.

Thud! Soon, Typhon lost control of the puppet, and it plummeted from the sky. The flames continued to consume the puppet, causing its metallic surface to crackle and deform.

To Typhon's horror, the puppet started to liquefy. Typhon's complexion paled. Kai's demonic fire must have been exceptionally potent to melt his metal puppet. Hovering in midair, Kai shot a disdainful look at Typhon and asked, "Well, are you scared now?"

At that moment, Typhon's anger almost gave him a heart attack. As a Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, he felt that it was humiliating that Kai could effortlessly defeat and belittle him time and again.

Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do to salvage the situation. After all, Kai's demonic fire posed an equally lethal threat to him.

Just as Typhon was at a loss for what to do, Phaethon emerged and advised him, saying, "Go after the others and let me deal with this young man. He's a fool for using fire in front of me."

Typhon nodded in agreement and swiftly leaped up, wanting to chase after the others. Seeing that, Kai waved his palm, summoning flames to block Typhon's path.

Kai knew that he couldn't allow Typhon to catch up with the rest of his group. He had to protect them, as their only chance of winning lay in regaining their strength and joining forces.

"Ha! I can't believe a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator like you have the guts to fight us!" Phaethon looked at Kai with complete disdain as he exhaled a fiery stream from his mouth.

The flames appeared fierce and seemed significantly more potent than Kai's demonic fire. However, as the fiery onslaught drew near, Kai remained steadfast, making no attempt to evade it.

In a flash, Kai was engulfed by the flames. Phaethon was taken aback upon seeing Kai's lack of reaction. He had no idea what Kai was trying to do.

"Do you think you can block my flames with your shielding technique? How naive! My flames can burn everything!" Phaethon smirked.

However, Kai paid him no heed. With Phaethon's flames still engulfing him, he leaped into action, positioning himself directly in Typhon's path.

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“Phaethon, what on earth are you doing? How can he still move around while being scorched by your flames?” Typhon wore a perplexed expression, utterly astonished that despite being engulfed in Phaethon’s flames, Kai continued to maneuver without displaying any visible signs of distress or pain.

Both were unaware that Phaethon’s flames were completely harmless to Kai. Instead, Kai could harness the power of fire nascence from Phaethon’s flames to enhance his own nascent abilities.

“Get back there!” Kai delivered a powerful punch toward Typhon, aiming to push him back to his initial position. Narrowing his eyes, Typhon retaliated with a punch of his own.

Bam! Bam! Bam! With a single punch, Kai released a multitude of golden fist shadows, each radiating with divine and holy light.

Typhon frowned as he blocked the attack with his fists, coming to the realization that Kai’s power was no less formidable than his own..

Each punch carried an equal amount of force, and their collision produced a resounding explosion, scattering spiritual energy in all directions with them at its epicenter.

The impact of the punches had, in fact, extinguished Phaethon’s flames that were enveloping Kai. Kai subsequently fell to the ground and staggered several steps backward. At the same time, Typhon landed on the ground, too, a grimace on his face..

He had never envisioned that a Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator could possess such incredible power. This time, Kai did not employ his demonic fire, and Typhon faced no hindrance from the terrain. Nevertheless, the latter still struggled to gain the upper hand.

“Typhon, what in the world are you doing? How could you have failed to kill that weak cultivator with your punch?” Phaethon questioned in disbelief.

Previously, it was Typhon who had questioned Phaethon, and now the tables had turned as Phaethon posed the same question to Typhon. They were both awkward and embarrassed.

Fortunately, the two of them were the only ones around. Had the rest of the Five Slayers been there, they would have never let Typhon and Phaethon live this down and would definitely mock them for the rest of their lives.

“This is absolutely ridiculous! How can he be so powerful?” Typhon frowned. “Yeah. And he has a golden armor that shields him from my flames.” Phaethon wore a frown, too.

When Kai noticed that the two were distracted, he raised his hand and executed a grabbing motion, causing his Dragonslayer Sword to materialize in his grasp instantly.

“Nine Shadows!” Kai unleashed the technique. Countless golden rays of light emanated from the sword and surged toward Phaethon and Typhon.

In response, the two swiftly raised a shield to deflect the oncoming strike. Kai grinned when he saw that. He had no intention of attacking them; his goal was simply to capture their attention.

Following that, five of his shadow clones materialized beside him. Without a moment’s delay, Kai seized the opportunity to make his escape.

Once Typhon and Phaethon shielded themselves from the sword’s rays of light and looked back at the spot before them again, they were startled to find five Kais.

“D*mn it, he’s using an illusion spell again!” Typhon cursed. They found themselves repeatedly deceived by Kai’s illusion spells, which was becoming increasingly embarrassing for them. Now, it appeared that Kai was employing yet another illusion spell.

“Who cares if it’s an illusion spell or not? We have to destroy them all first!”

With determination, Phaethon launched a fiery punch at one of the Kais, while simultaneously, Typhon swung his fist at another Kai.

Bam! Bam! Following two resounding explosions, the two illusory Kais vanished. “Those were fake Kais! Punch the others!”

Undeterred, the two repeated their attacks. However, the other two Kais simply vanished again, confirming that they were not the real ones either.

Phaethon and Typhon then redirected their attention to the last remaining Kai and shared a triumphant smirk. Nevertheless, Kai still seemed calm as he held onto his Dragonslayer Sword.

“Let’s find out how you’re going to escape this!” Typhon hissed, grimly looking at Kai. He wished he could shred Kai into pieces.

“You can’t stop me if I want to escape, you idiots!” Kai mocked derisively.

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Phaethon and Typhon erupted in fury upon hearing Kai’s taunting words. Their auras surging in their hands, they bellowed, “How dare you mock us? Are you tired of living? I’ll kill you and tear you into pieces!”

However, Kai remained composed, his eyes filled with disdain as if he did not care about them at all. Kai’s expression only served to further stoke their anger.

Boom! Suddenly, a deafening sound erupted as the duo unleashed a joint attack on Kai. For a moment, the void trembled intensely as the earth shook and quivered. All of a sudden, Kai vanished. Phaethon and Typhon’s frenzied assault seemed to have done nothing to hurt him.

“Is that last one a decoy too?” Phaethon frowned, looking utterly bewildered.

“How is this possible? Are they all an illusion spell? Are we hallucinating?” Typhon kept rubbing his eyes, but he couldn’t see Kai nor Kai’s body anywhere.

At this moment, the two of them were left utterly baffled, struggling to comprehend how Kai had seemingly vanished.

In reality, it had nothing to do with an illusion spell. They were all tangible shadow clones, each infused with Kai’s aura. That was why both of them had the impression that the figures before them appeared so real.

However, Kai realized he was no match for them, so he refrained from using his shadow clones to fight back. The spiritual energy expended by the shadow clones originated from Kai himself, so rather than retaliating, he opted for a silent escape.

"Dmn it! He got away! I'm so pssed!" Phaethon roared in anger, gritting his teeth. At that very moment, the other members of the Five Slayers received Phaethon's message and hurried to the scene.

"Where's he?" Woodley asked when he realized Kai was not there. Phaethon and Typhon remained silent, believing that the others would likely mock them if they were to disclose the truth.

Not only did they fail to apprehend him, but they also couldn't prevent him from making an escape.

The fact that they still couldn't defeat a mere Body Fusion Realm cultivator even when they united their efforts seemed utterly ludicrous to them.

"They've all escaped. Let's go after them." After speaking, Typhon initiated the chase in the direction everyone had fled, with the others quickly following suit.

Meanwhile, Cloud, Sunny, and the rest slowed their pace after putting some distance between themselves and their pursuers. They eventually came to a complete stop just to wait for Kai to catch up.

"Do you think Mr. Chance can make it alone?"

Cloud expressed his worry. "He should be fine. Since he told us to leave first, I'm sure he can handle the situation." Sunny had faith in Kai.

Despite his words, Sunny couldn't conceal a hint of concern on his face as he continued to glance back. Many cultivators also came to a halt spontaneously, patiently awaiting Kai's arrival.

Following their recent encounters, those cultivators had come to the realization that their best chance of survival was by sticking with Kai.

"Quick, look! It's Mr. Chance!" Kaison exclaimed in excitement after spotting Kai. The entire group was thrilled when they saw him. Cloud could not contain his excitement. "Mr. Chance! You've made it!"

"Why did you guys stop running?" Kai looked puzzled. "We stopped because we were worried about you. So, we decided to wait for you," Sunny replied.

“Let’s keep moving. The Five Slayers might catch up soon, so we need to find a hidden spot to rest and replenish our strength,” Kai urged, taking the lead as the group pressed onward.

Despite having traveled for an unknown duration with the group in tow, Kai had not yet detected the distinctive aura he was familiar with. He recalled his encounter with the elder from the Archaic Body Cultivation clan in the thatched cottage and realized that the aura he was searching for was different from the one he had sensed from that elderly man at the altar.

If he could locate that distinct aura that stood out, he might have a chance to find the elder from the Archaic Body Cultivation clan.

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“Kai, we’ve been walking for so long, and we still haven’t found that elder. This place feels like a maze,” Cameron remarked as he approached Kai. “If we continue like this, we’ll exhaust ourselves completely, and we won’t have a chance to recover our strength.”

Knitting his brows, Kai recalled that he hadn’t fully regained his consciousness when he had arrived at the thatched cottage earlier, and he had been in a daze when he left abruptly. This made the task of finding the hut quite challenging.

Kaison questioned, “Mr. Chance, do you think we might need to use special methods to locate the elder of the Archaic Body Cultivation clan? When you encountered the elder, none of us could see anything, which suggests it might require specific techniques or items to get in touch with the elder.”

Kai pondered carefully. During that encounter, he had possessed the actual key to the treasure, which had enabled him to directly access the thatched cottage and meet the elder.

“Let’s rest for a moment and recover our strength. I think I’ve figured out how to locate the elder,” Kai said to the group. They found a place to rest, taking the opportunity to replenish their energy.

Meanwhile, Kai gazed at the void before him, lost in thought. I don’t have the treasure key with me at the moment, so I’ll need to find alternative methods to meet that elder

“Perhaps this entire land of treasure is within the illusionary realm. If that’s the case, can I use an illusion spell to recreate the space?” Kai contemplated while gazing into the void. Since this space might not be real, I can use an illusion spell to make the thatched cottage reappear.

With that thought in mind, Kai extended his hand toward the void, and the illusion nascence began to shimmer and emanate from the nascence space.

The moment he noticed ripples forming in the void where his hands touched, a surge of excitement coursed through him.

He continued to move his hands, and in a matter of moments, he had generated a massive vortex within the void. Smiling at the sight of the vortex before him, Kai knew he was on the right track.

“What’s that, Mr. Chance?” Cloud asked in astonishment when he saw the enormous vortex that had suddenly materialized out of nowhere, “Through this vortex, we should be able to find the elder of the Archaic Body Cultivation clan,” Kai uttered with a faint grin.

At this moment, numerous cultivators had gathered around, their expressions filled with uncertainty and concern as they gazed at the colossal vortex in the air.

Their uncertainty stemmed from the fact that the vortices they had encountered earlier had all been fraught with deadly traps and grave dangers.

The Five Slayers even used those wandering cultivators as test subjects to locate the correct vortex. Therefore, witnessing the sudden appearance of the vortex stirred up a deep sense of fear in their hearts.

“Kai, did you create this?” Sunny asked as he looked at the vortex. Kai nodded and elaborated, “The place we’re in is artificially created, which means no matter how we explore it, we won’t locate the elder of the Archaic Body Cultivation clan. I believe the elder is residing in a separate constructed space. When he and his brother perished simultaneously, their lingering souls entered the illusionary realm. Although the illusionary realms have overlapped over the years, the disparities should be noticeable.”

“So you’re basically saying, if we pass through this vortex, we’ll reach the illusionary realm where the elder of the Archaic Body Cultivation. clan is residing?” Cameron asked.

Kai nodded in response. "That's right!" While it sounded promising, the question remained-who would be the first to venture. through this vortex?

If there were traps or danger inside, the first person to enter would be in grave peril.

"I'll go first. If it doesn't work, then you can consider other options," Sunny volunteered, recognizing the need for someone to take the lead for the team.