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Hanes nodded and followed Zander and Mayze. After leaving the Henningsen residence, Hanes asked, "Where is the telepathic beast?"

"Master, I have something to tell you..."

Mayze grabbed Hanes and led him to a secluded spot. She detailed everything they had encountered in the Spirit Beast Valley to Hanes.

Upon hearing that his disciple had unexpectedly encountered Kai, Hanes was shocked, especially when he heard that Kai had let them all go.

"Master, I lied to you earlier to help you escape. If Mr. Cabeza found out that we didn't manage to capture the telepathic beast, he would surely blame us. There's a chance we won't even be able to leave this place," Mayze explained softly.

"Master, let's leave the Demon Seal Alliance. These people have never treated us as equals."

At that moment, Zander also spoke up.

"Indeed, let's leave the alliance. Without the telepathic beast, we simply can't find Elder Fabrizio. Once the three days are over, Mr. Cabeza will certainly make a move against us."

"Moreover, it was Mr. Cabeza who accompanied Xavion. After Xavion's death, Mr. Cabeza didn't dare to report the matter to Mr. Lefterov. He wanted Soulless Hall to take the blame instead. As for whether Elder Fabrizio truly defected, who knows what the truth is," Mayze shared her analysis with Hanes.

Hanes's brows furrowed slightly, reflecting the dilemma he was in.

Without the telepathic beast, we might not even find Elder Fabrizio in three months, let alone three days. Moreover, we don't even know whether Xanthus is alive or dead at the moment. If Mr. Cabeza deliberately said so, intending to make us, the Soulless Hall, take the blame, what could we possibly do?

After much consideration, Hanes finally nodded and said, "Alright, inform all disciples of Soulless Hall to leave Henningsen City. We'll just wait and see what happens!"

The siblings nodded in agreement and immediately went to deliver the news.

Back in Blood Spirit Valley, Igor proceeded to thoroughly clean the place after burying his deceased disciples.

Montane Daemon stayed by Igor's side, constantly fearing that Igor would collapse under the weight of the emotional burden.

After all, Blood Spirit Valley had existed for thousands of years but now teetered on the brink of annihilation in Igor's hands. This left Igor utterly humiliated, unable to face his predecessors.

Montane Daemon gently patted Igor's shoulder and said, "Igor, as long as you're still around, Blood Spirit Valley continues to exist, so don't be too hard on yourself."

Igor remained silent in thought for quite some time. Who could have been so ruthless as to slaughter everyone in Blood Spirit Valley?

At that moment, Dalton approached and informed Igor, "Master, there's a visitor outside the valley..."

"Who is it?"

Igor was taken aback!

Given the state of the Blood Spirit Valley, why are there still visitors?

"I'm not sure. It's a middle-aged man, but he didn't seem to be particularly powerful," Dalton replied. Igor rose to his feet and headed out with Montane Daemon following closely behind.

Sure enough, when they arrived at the valley entrance, they found a middle-aged man waiting there.

After taking a closer look, Igor discovered, to his surprise, that the other party was actually a member of the beast race. This fact left Igor utterly perplexed.

He couldn't understand why the man had come.

Although the three races had not engaged in any conflict in the vicinity of Demonia Mountain, Blood Spirit Valley had no particular affinity for the beast race.

"Esteemed friend, may I ask what brings you to this place?"

Igor stepped forward, politely addressing the middle-aged man with a question.

"I am in search of someone..."

The middle-aged man spoke with a noticeable lack of interest.

"May I inquire about the person you are searching for?" Igor continued to ask.

"I was looking for Kai Chance. Inform him that I wish to meet him!"

The middle-aged man spoke with an air of authority. The middle-aged man's attitude somewhat irritated Igor.

Dalton, who stood nearby, also furrowed his brow. "You appear quite arrogant. If you are here to meet someone, it would be appropriate to be polite. And who do you think Mr. Chance is? Do you believe you can simply meet him at your convenience?"

The middle-aged man gave Dalton a cold glance before snorting. An indescribable aura quietly emerged, causing Dalton to collapse to his knees.

"You ignorant child, how dare you speak to me in such a manner? In the past, you would have been reduced to a pool of blood by now," the middle-aged man scoffed.

Igor's face instantly turned grim as he witnessed the situation. His body shuddered slightly, and a surge of energy rose within him as he confronted the middle-aged man.

"This is Blood Spirit Valley, not a place for you to behave with impunity. If you're looking for someone, speak respectfully. If you wish to fight, I'm ready to oblige!"

Igor spoke with a cold expression, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

The middle-aged man looked at Igor, who was brimming with murderous intent, yet he showed no fear. Instead, a faint smile played on his lips. "Indeed, while the cat's away, the mice will play..."

After finishing his statement, the aura around the middle-aged man surged dramatically, sending Igor flying backward!

"Insolence..."

Upon witnessing the situation, Montane Daemon launched his palm at the middle-aged man!

He felt that the man was too arrogant, and he was certain that he needed to teach him a lesson.

In response to Montane Daemon's strike, the middle-aged man casually countered with a punch.

A flash of white light streaked across the sky, its immense aura akin to a cannonball, fiercely colliding with Montane Daemon's palm strike.

Montane Daemon was unexpectedly sent flying backward, backpedaling dozens of steps before finally managing to steady himself.

"Not bad at all. Despite being a new Seventh Level Tribulator, you have encountered the demonic tribulation cloud and even managed to withstand it."

The middle-aged man looked at Montane Daemon with a hint of admiration as he spoke. Montane Daemon was utterly shocked, his mouth agape as he exclaimed, "Who exactly are you? Why do you know the Sacred Light Fist?" From the eyes of Montane Daemon and his companions, this person was brimming with the aura of the beast race and was clearly a member of the beast race. Thus, they were surprised to see him wield the Sacred Light Fist of Whalreth Descent.

This seemed impossible. One must know that even Montane Daemon didn't know the Sacred Light Fist. The technique was a unique skill belonging to Whalreth, who would never casually teach it to others.

The only time Montane Daemon had ever witnessed the Sacred Light Fist was when Kai used it. Could it be that this person was also personally taught by Whalreth?

"You don't need to concern yourself with why I can use the Sacred Light Fist. All you need to do is tell Kai to come out," the middle-aged man said flatly.

"Mr. Chance is indeed not here. If you're looking for him urgently, you can wait here for the time being. He should be back soon."

Montane Daemon stepped forward, his demeanor becoming significantly more respectful.

Setting aside how this middle-aged man learned the Sacred Light Fist, the fact that he knows it proves that he had a connection with Whalreth Descent.

Since there was a connection, Montane Daemon had to be polite and respectful. He was well aware of the status of someone who could wield the Sacred Light Fist among those in Whalreth Descent.

Upon seeing Montane Daemon's respectful demeanor and accepting that Kai was not in Blood Spirit Valley, the middle-aged man nodded and said, "Alright, I will wait here for his return..."

After speaking, the middle-aged man walked straight into the Blood Spirit Valley. As he passed by Dalton, Dalton carefully scrutinized him. Then, his eyes widened in realization, "Oh, I remember now. I know who you are..."

Upon hearing Dalton's words, both Montane Daemon and Igor turned their gazes toward him.

"He was the robust man who had set up a stall at Creston Sect. Mr. Chance had even purchased an item from him, which appeared to be a timepiece carved out of a gem," Dalton exclaimed, suddenly realizing the significance.

Upon hearing this, both Montane Daemon and Igor were momentarily at a loss for words. What does this information imply? We now know that he used to run a street stall, but what does it matter? He possesses immense power. If he insists on entering Blood Spirit Valley, no one can prevent him!

Dalton turned to the middle-aged man and inquired, "Are you seeking Mr. Chance because you've had a change of heart and wish to reclaim what you sold?"

However, the middle-aged man merely smirked, said nothing, and proceeded to enter Blood Spirit Valley directly.

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However, the middle-aged man merely smirked, said nothing, and proceeded to enter Blood Spirit Valley directly.

"This adorable mini telepathic beast..."

On the way back to Blood Spirit Valley, Feenix cradled the mini telepathic beast in her arms, unwilling to let it go due to her affection for it.

Because of their shared beast lineage, the mini telepathic beast had developed a strong fondness for Feenix, enjoying her pampering.

*Blood Spirit Valley is just ahead. If I had known earlier, I would have taken Cloud's airship. This way of traveling is too exhausting..."

Kai was momentarily speechless. The back- and-forth journey had drained a significant amount of his spiritual energy.

Kai 's words had barely left his lips when the previously docile mini telepathic beast suddenly let out a loud cry in Feenix's arms and jumped onto the ground.

Its eyes were filled with a mix of anger and panic as it continuously swished its tail in a specific direction.

Upon noticing the unusual behavior of the mini telepathic beast, Kai and his companions quickly halted their progress.

"What's happening to the telepathic beast?" Catina asked.

"I really don't know. It's behaving like this all of a sudden.... Feenix was also utterly bewildered, having no idea what was going on. The telepathic beast bared its teeth, preparing for an attack.

Upon seeing the situation, Kai immediately expanded his spiritual sense and quickly detected someone approaching them.

While Kai was doing so, he was immediately detected by the other party. Zander turned to Hanes and said, "Master, someone is probing with their spiritual sense..."

"I know, but the other party isn't powerful. There's no need to fear!"

With an indifferent expression, Hanes was not at all intimidated. The other party's spiritual sense was not strong, so he continued to stride forward without fear.

At that moment, Kai 's brow furrowed slightly. "Someone's coming. It must be someone from Soulless Hall!"

"What should we do?"

Hastily, Feenix scooped up the mini telepathic beast, fearing that the men from Soulless Hall would snatch it away at any moment.

"Let's go. We need to hurry. As long as we get back to Blood Spirit Valley, we'll be safe!"

Kai knew that now was not the time to encounter those from the Soulless Hall. If a fight were to break out, it would likely delay them. He understood that the longer the delay, the weaker the remaining aura within Blood Spirit Valley would become.

If the telepathic beast couldn't detect any auras, they would never know who was responsible for the massacre in Blood Spirit Valley.

Just as Kai and his companions were planning to avoid confrontation, Hanes and his group from the Soulless Hall had already arrived.

When they saw Kai, both of Hanes' disciples were taken aback.

"Master, it... it's Kai ..."

Zander pointed at Kai as he spoke.

Hanes hadn't expected to encounter Kai here of all places.

Seeing that there was no way to hide anymore, Kai drew Dragonslayer Sword. He then turned to Feenix and instructed, "If a fight breaks out, take the telepathic beast and hurry back to Blood Spirit Valley. I will hold them off with Catina for the time being."

Feenix nodded. She knew that her presence wouldn't be of much help. Most importantly, the telepathic beast must not fall into the hands of the Soulless Hall.

"It seems that you didn't heed what I told you. You're still risking your lives for the Demon Seal Alliance, trying to hunt me down..."

Kai 's eyes were filled with murderous intent as Golem Body enveloped his entire figure.

Catina also assumed an offensive stance, the aura of a Seventh Level Tribulator bursting forth.

Kai and Catina knew that they both had to fight with all their might. Only in this way could they create an opportunity for Feenix to escape with the telepathic beast.

When the siblings felt a murderous intent emanating from Kai, they were momentarily at a loss for words.

After all, Kai had just released the two of them.

The siblings simultaneously directed their gazes towards Hanes, awaiting his orders. Both of them harbored a reluctance to continue risking their lives for the Demon Seal Alliance.

Hanes furrowed his brow, uncertain of his next course of action.

If they were to sever ties with the Demon Seal Alliance, finding a stable place to settle down as demons would prove challenging. After all, the Alliance had branches scattered across the Ethereal Realm.

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However, serving the Demon Seal Alliance, Soulless Hall saw no hope at all. Although their cultivation level was constantly improving through cultivation, their true strength was quite weak. After all, Soulless Hall's resources were entirely dependent on the rewards granted by the Demon Seal Alliance.

Moreover, Kai now had Catina, a Seventh Level Tribulator, by his side. Hanes was not confident that he could kill Kai.

Zander broke the silence by saying, "Master, we should stop risking our lives for the Demon Seal Alliance. They don't even treat us as humans. In this area of Demonia Mountain, the three tribes live in harmony. We might as well stay here and develop."

Mayze chimed in as well, "Master, we should break away from the Demon Seal Alliance. They are enslaving us demons with the excuse of eradicating evil to maintain peace. We can't be enslaved anymore; we need to fight back. Moreover, we need to let the world know that not all of us demons are unforgivable villains, and that the Demon Seal Alliance is not as virtuous as it seems."

Hanes remained silent, his face clouded with uncertainty. He was still indecisive.

Seeing that Hanes remained silent, Kai took a step forward and said, "The Celestial Battle in the past led to incessant conflicts in the Ethereal Realm, leaving the people in dire straits. As a result, demons became the target of everyone's wrath. Actually, this is a conspiracy. I know that not all of you demons are inherently evil. Don't you yearn for a dignified and upright life?"

Hanes glanced at Kai, but still couldn't make up his mind. With a hint of helplessness, he said, "Leaving the Demon Seal Alliance sounds easy, but in practice, it's far from simple. The Demon Seal Alliance's influence spans the entire Ethereal Realm, forcing numerous demons to hide like stray dogs. That's not something that can be achieved overnight. You should know that the entire Demon Seal Alliance has practically united numerous sects and prestigious families from the five regions of the Ethereal Realm. Moreover, they are very powerful and have vested interests amongst themselves, all in the name of eradicating evil to maintain peace. If I were to leave the Demon Seal Alliance now, I believe Soulless Hall would certainly lose its place even here in Demonia Mountain."

Observing Hanes' demeanor, Kai also fell silent. The power of the Demon Seal Alliance was too immense, so Soulless Hall stood no chance against it.

"Go on, then, Let's pretend we never met."

After a moment of hesitation, Hanes waved his hand, signaling Kai and the others to leave.

Hanes knew that they wouldn't gain any advantage even if they started a fight.

"What will you do, then?" Kai asked.

"I have three days left, and in these three days, we will go as far as we possibly can..."

Hanes cast a glance at the seemingly endless Demonia Mountain. "If all else fails, I'll take them to the peak of the most dangerous mountains. Perhaps, we might be able to find a safe haven there."

Kai looked at Hanes and asked, "Do you trust me?"

Hanes was taken aback, not understanding what Kai meant.

"If you trust me, I can take you to a place where I believe the Demon Seal Alliance won't find you for a while. Furthermore, you must also unite with other demon clans to collectively resist the Demon Seal Alliance. Only in this way can we keep the Demon Seal Alliance in check," Kai said.

Hanes looked at Kai, but for a moment, he didn't know how to respond. After all, he didn't know Kai and couldn't easily trust a stranger.

"I trust Kai, Master. I believe he wouldn't harm us," Zander said.

"Indeed. If he had wanted to kill us, he wouldn't have let us go. Wouldn't it have been better for him to kill us with a single stroke of his sword back in the Spirit Beast Valley? Let's just go with him and see how things go. Who knows, there might actually be a good spot," Mayze added in agreement.

They had always been grateful to Kai for showing them mercy and sparing their lives.

Upon hearing both of his disciples speak in such a manner, Hanes eventually nodded in agreement.

Kai led the people of Soulless Hall as they rushed towards Blood Spirit Valley.

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Kai led the people of Soulless Hall as they rushed towards Blood Spirit Valley.

Upon arriving at Blood Spirit Valley, Kai found Dalton waiting for him at the entrance. Seeing the number of people Kai had brought with him, Dalton quickly approached and asked, "Mr. Chance, who are these people?"

"They are all from Soulless Hall. I encountered them on the way and brought them along. What are you doing here at the valley entrance?"

Kai couldn't understand why Dalton was waiting at the entrance. It seemed like he was expecting someone.

"I was waiting for you, Mr. Chance," Dalton replied.

Dalton leaned towards Kai 's ear and whispered, "Mr. Chance, the man who sold you the timepiece has arrived, and he seems quite formidable. He insists on seeing you. He might have come to reclaim the timepiece..."

Dalton assumed that the middle-aged man was there to reclaim the timepiece, so he had been waiting at the entrance to inform Kai in advance and mentally prepare him.

Upon hearing this, Kai was immediately delighted. "Where is he now?"

"He's inside. Mr. Daemon and my master are attending to him. He's acting very arrogantly!" Dalton exclaimed.

Ignoring Dalton, Kai ran straight into Blood Spirit Valley.

Inside, the middle-aged man was sitting on a recliner, with Montane Daemon and Igor standing by his side.

Igor's face showed a hint of displeasure, while Montane Daemon was utterly respectful. Upon seeing Kai 's return, both Igor and Montane Daemon hurriedly went to greet him.

"Mr. Chance, you're back!" Igor and Montane Daemon exclaimed in unison. Upon hearing that Kai had returned, the middle-aged man immediately stood up.

Ignoring Igor and Montane Daemon, Kai walked straight up to the middle-aged man and bowed respectfully. "Mr. Whalreth, I'm truly sorry to have kept you waiting for so long."

Kai 's words left Igor and Montane Daemon stunned, their faces full of disbelief. Even Whalreth himself was slightly taken aback. Then, he laughed and asked, "How did you recognize me?"

Kai didn't recognize Whalreth when he bought the timepiece. However, upon meeting him now, Kai immediately recognized him, which puzzled Whalreth.

Kai flashed an awkward smile and said, "I did meet Mr. Hadad. It was he who saw the timepiece and guessed your identity."

With a hearty laugh, Whalreth implicitly acknowledged his own identity by saying, "Hahaha! So, it's that old fellow! I knew there was no way you could have comprehended my time magical item so quickly!"

At that moment, Igor and Montane Daemon were utterly dumbfounded. They couldn't believe that the middle-aged man standing before them, exuding the aura of the beast race, could actually be Whalreth.

Kai, who was also puzzled, asked, "Mr. Whalreth, what's going on? Why do I sense the aura of the beast race within you?"

"Ah, it's a long story. When you released me from the Pentacarna Tower, my soul remnant managed to escape back to the Ethereal Realm. However, I couldn't find a place to rest, nor could I reconstruct a physical body. In the end, I had no choice but to inhabit the body of a beast race cultivator. If my soul were exposed for a long period of time, there's a high chance it could scatter and dissipate. If that happens, I might truly disappear forever," Whalreth explained.

After hearing Whalreth's explanation, Kai finally understood. So, this body originally belonged to a beast race cultivator. No wonder it carries the scent of the beast race!

"Elder Whalreth, I can't believe I had the audacity to raise my hand against you. Please forgive me!" Montane Daemon exclaimed as he fell to his knees before Whalreth with a thud.

At that moment, he no longer harbored any doubts about Whalreth's identity, especially since Whalreth had just demonstrated the power of the Sacred Light Fist.

Whalreth gestured with his hand and said, "Get up. No blame attaches to the unconscious doer of wrong."

Montane Daemon, his face flushed with excitement, stood up. His body trembled slightly from the overwhelming exhilaration.

"What did you want to see me for, Mr. Whalreth?" Kai asked, curious about the reason for Whalreth's visit.

"Of course, I sought you out because I need your assistance," he replied. "I have been inhabiting another person's body, but I am unable to enhance my strength in this form. This body cannot withstand it. Therefore, I need to reconstruct my physical form. However, to do so, I require Demonia Stone. I wanted you to help me locate Demonia Stone so that I can reconstruct my physical form," Whalreth explained.

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Upon arriving at Blood Spirit Valley, Kai found Dalton waiting for him at the entrance. Seeing the number of people Kai had brought with him, Dalton quickly approached and asked, "Mr. Chance, who are these people?"

"They are all from Soulless Hall. I encountered them on the way and brought them along. What are you doing here at the valley entrance?"

Kai couldn't understand why Dalton was waiting at the entrance. It seemed like he was expecting someone.

"I was waiting for you, Mr. Chance," Dalton replied.

Dalton leaned towards Kai 's ear and whispered, "Mr. Chance, the man who sold you the timepiece has arrived, and he seems quite formidable. He insists on seeing you. He might have come to reclaim the timepiece..."

Dalton assumed that the middle-aged man was there to reclaim the timepiece, so he had been waiting at the entrance to inform Kai in advance and mentally prepare him.

Upon hearing this, Kai was immediately delighted. "Where is he now?"

"He's inside. Mr. Daemon and my master are attending to him. He's acting very arrogantly!" Dalton exclaimed.

Ignoring Dalton, Kai ran straight into Blood Spirit Valley.

Inside, the middle-aged man was sitting on a recliner, with Montane Daemon and Igor standing by his side.

Igor's face showed a hint of displeasure, while Montane Daemon was utterly respectful. Upon seeing Kai 's return, both Igor and Montane Daemon hurriedly went to greet him.

"Mr. Chance, you're back!" Igor and Montane Daemon exclaimed in unison. Upon hearing that Kai had returned, the middle-aged man immediately stood up.

Ignoring Igor and Montane Daemon, Kai walked straight up to the middle-aged man and bowed respectfully. "Mr. Whalreth, I'm truly sorry to have kept you waiting for so long."

Kai 's words left Igor and Montane Daemon stunned, their faces full of disbelief. Even Whalreth himself was slightly taken aback. Then, he laughed and asked, "How did you recognize me?"

Kai didn't recognize Whalreth when he bought the timepiece. However, upon meeting him now, Kai immediately recognized him, which puzzled Whalreth.

Kai flashed an awkward smile and said, "I did meet Mr. Hadad. It was he who saw the timepiece and guessed your identity."

With a hearty laugh, Whalreth implicitly acknowledged his own identity by saying, "Hahaha! So, it's that old fellow! I knew there was no way you could have comprehended my time magical item so quickly!"

At that moment, Igor and Montane Daemon were utterly dumbfounded. They couldn't believe that the middle-aged man standing before them, exuding the aura of the beast race, could actually be Whalreth.

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"Mr. Whalreth, reconstructing a physical body is quite challenging, and initially, your strength will significantly decrease. Mr. Hadad is also in the process of rebuilding his body. He has the

support of Phantom Valley, but even so, his current strength is not very formidable. At the very least, you are now inhabiting someone else's body, and your strength is still quite impressive, Kai explained.

"You don't understand. When you inhabit someone else's body, your strength is limited. If I could reconstruct my physical form, it would be difficult at first, but it would improve over time. Once I successfully reconstruct my body, I could return to my peak. It would be like living again. Besides, I've long been tired of this unpleasant skin bag. My own body is much more appealing. This repulsive skin bag, covered in hair, even makes it difficult to attract romantic partners," Whalreth said with a great sense of helplessness.

Pfft!

Kai couldn't help but burst into laughter. He hadn't expected Whalreth to express himself in such a manner.

"Mr. Whalreth, where is the Demonia Stone located?" Kai still didn't know where the Demonia Stone was, let alone being able to help Whalreth find it.

"Mr. Chance, I understand that the Demonia Stone is located at the peak of Demonia Mountain. Moreover, this type of stone is something one can only hope to encounter by chance!" Montane Daemon exclaimed.

Upon hearing this, Kai was momentarily speechless. Where could I find such a rare and elusive object?

Whalreth waved at Kai and said, "You don't need to rush. Just keep an eye out for the Demonia Stone for me. Come here. I will share with you a couple of key phrases. Whether or not you can comprehend the intricacies of this time magical item will depend on your own discernment."

Kai moved closer, and Whalreth whispered a few words into his ear.

After he finished speaking, Whalreth patted Kai on the shoulder and said, "I believe you can understand it."

"Mr. Whalreth, can this time magical item reverse time, resurrect the dead, or even turn back time?" Kai asked curiously.

"What are you thinking?" Whalreth was taken aback. "Even if one were an immortal deity, they still wouldn't possess the ability to reverse time. Do you understand that time governs countless worlds? Are you truly wishing for time to flow backward? When used correctly, this time magical item can temporarily suspend a specific moment within a certain area, or it can even rewind time. However, it's not a complete reversal of time, but rather it takes your consciousness back to past events. That means you can see and hear, but you can't take any action. After all, what you bring to the past is only your consciousness. If you want to bring your physical body

back to the past, this magical item is not yet capable. However, whether those true immortals could achieve that with their celestial weapons, I really don't know..."

After hearing Whalreth's explanation, Kai had a basic understanding of the timepiece, and he even learned the mnemonic. Now, it all depended on his own comprehension.

"Thank you very much for the guidance, Mr. Whalreth," Kai said, expressing his gratitude sincerely.

Whalreth laughed heartily, exclaiming, "Haha! I should be the one thanking you. If it weren't for you releasing me from the Pentacarna Tower back then, I would still be trapped there. Originally, I thought it would take a long time to see you in Ethereal Realm's Demonia Mountain. I didn't expect you to advance so quickly. Now that you're a First Level Tribulator, I bet you don't even take a Fifth Level Tribulator seriously, do you?"

"This was largely thanks to your Sacred Light Fist, Mr. Whalreth," Kai said, complimenting Whalreth.

Whalreth handed Kai a communication device and said, "That's enough; stop trying to flatter me. Regarding my current identity, none of you are permitted to disclose it. At the moment, I can only travel in the form of a creature. Remember to reach out to me once you locate Demonia Mountain. I possess a communication device. Here, I'll provide you with one to facilitate our communication. You must value it, as this communication device required a significant amount of spirit coins..."

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Upon seeing the communication device in Whalreth's hand, Kai couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and frustration.

It appeared that the charm masters in the Ethereal Realm were severely lacking in skill.

Even these supposedly powerful charm masters couldn't create simple charms.

Kai took out numerous communication devices from his storage ring and said, "Mr. Whalreth, you should keep this one for yourself. I have plenty more here. I'll give them all to you. You can use them whenever you want to reach me. I can easily craft hundreds of these in no time..."

Whalreth muttered in surprise as he saw Kai holding dozens of communication devices.

Without hesitation, Whalreth accepted the communication devices and left.

As Whalreth's figure disappeared, Montane Daemon found himself in a state of disbelief. He hadn't expected to actually encounter Whalreth.

After Whalreth departed, Kai turned to Igor and Montane Daemon, saying, "I encountered some people from the Soulless Hall on the way and brought them here."

"People from the Soulless Hall? Weren't they trying to kill you? These people are all minions of the Demon Seal Alliance!" Igor asked, confused.

"The people from the Soulless Hall now wish to break away from the Demon Seal Alliance, so I brought them here. Blood Spirit Valley is large enough to accommodate them temporarily. I doubt the Demon Seal Alliance would anticipate this, Kai explained.

"If these people weren't targeting Mr. Chance, I wouldn't object to them staying in Blood Spirit Valley, Igor replied.

"Very well, then. I'll take you guys to meet them."

After Kai finished speaking, he led Igor and Montane Daemon to meet Hanes of the Soulless Hall.

Being fellow demons, they quickly became acquainted with each other. After the Soulless Hall sought refuge in Blood Spirit Valley, allowing them to temporarily evade the Demon Seal Alliance,

Kai instructed Feenix to take the telepathic beasts and familiarize themselves with the aura of Blood Spirit Valley first, while he himself remained engrossed in studying the timepiece.

Three days later, the telepathic beast had become completely familiar with the aura of Blood Spirit Valley, and its bond with Feenix had grown even stronger.

During this time, Igor grew increasingly impatient. He was desperate to know who was responsible for the complete massacre of Blood Spirit Valley.

"Feenix, how did it go?" Kai inquired.

"No problem at all," Feenix confidently declared.

"Very well. Let the telepathic beast find out who was present in Blood Spirit Valley before we arrived. I want to know whose aura lingers in this place. Then, we'll have the telepathic beast track the scent while we follow it to discover the true culprit," Kai instructed Feenix.

Feenix nodded and proceeded to give the telepathic beast some instructions.

Although the telepathic beast had only recently been born, it possessed an extraordinary sensitivity to the presence of others.

The telepathic beast circled around Blood Spirit Valley and eventually lingered near the entrance of the valley.

After a quarter of an hour, the telepathic beast let out a roar towards the southeast and began to run swiftly. Upon seeing this, Kai and his companions quickly followed suit.

Dalton and Rosetta remained behind. They were tasked with guarding Blood Spirit Valley. Additionally, the members of the Soulless Hall had just arrived and were still unfamiliar with many areas of the valley.

Meanwhile, at the Henningsen residence in Henningsen City, Zayan and Ilias sat in the grand hall, waiting.

Three days had passed, yet there was still no news from the Soulless Hall.

"Mr. Henningsen, it appears that the individuals from Soulless Hall have truly betrayed us. It has been three days, and we have not received any news from them," Zayan said with a serious expression.

This time, he had brought Xavion to Demonia Mountain, but unfortunately, Xavion had died. The members of Soulless Hall had all rebelled, and Zayan was unsure of how to explain this to Talcott.

Ilias reassured Zayan, saying, "Do not worry, Zayan. As long as these individuals from Soulless Hall remain on Demonia Mountain, we will eventually find them."

"Mr. Henningsen, what happened with the Summers family of Forlisle? Mr. Lefterov has personally invited the Summers family numerous times to join the Demon Seal Alliance, but they have consistently made excuses to avoid it. If the Summers family were to join the Demon Seal Alliance, we would have our own master of arrays. Then, we could freely utilize various charms and spells!" Zayan exclaimed.

After all, the Summers family was widely known as a prestigious household skilled in the art of magecraft. Everyone desired to gain their favor.

"Do not worry, Zayan. It won't be long before the Summers family will be eager to join the Demon Seal Alliance."

A slight smile appeared on the corners of Ilias' mouth, his face radiating confidence.