

the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 4661

His fists surged with violent true qi, each punch carrying the force to shake mountains and rivers, aimed directly at Kai's vitals.

Yet, as Qiu Wanqing's ferocious assault bore down on him, Kai suddenly retreated with lightning speed. At the same time, a cold light flared from his hand, sharp and brilliant like a meteor slicing through the night sky. The Dragon Slashing Sword materialized in his grip, its blade exuding a faint dragon's roar and radiating a subtle, oppressive aura that sent chills through the air.

"Today, I'll show you the true power of the Dragon Slashing Sword!"

Kai declared in a low, resolute voice as his body rose abruptly, moving like a phantom across the battlefield. In his hands, the Dragon Slashing Sword seemed alive. Every swing resonated with dragon and tiger roars, and where the blade pointed, the air split apart, leaving visible cracks in its wake.

Qiu Wanqing's expression shifted slightly at the sight. Though he prided himself on his profound cultivation, he dared not underestimate the Dragon Slashing Sword.

Summoning his true qi, he swiftly concentrated it into his palms, preparing to meet the oncoming strike.

"Sword shadows, strike!"

With a fierce shout, Kai stopped abruptly, swinging the Dragon Slashing Sword downward with sudden ferocity. A dazzling light erupted from the blade's tip, forming a dragon-shaped beam of energy that roared forth, carrying the overwhelming power to obliterate everything in its path.

In response, Qiu Wanqing clapped his palms together, his true qi manifesting as the shadow of a colossal beast, meant to block the devastating blow.

When the dragon-shaped energy collided with the beast shadow, a deafening explosion shook the battlefield. The air tore apart, dust and debris surged wildly, and soldiers retreated in panic, fearful of being caught in the chaos.

The dragon-shaped energy proved unstoppable, piercing through the beast shadow and surging toward Qiu Wanqing.

Shocked, he barely managed to evade, relying on his agility to avoid a fatal strike. Still, the sword's residual energy grazed his left arm, tearing through his flesh and leaving blood streaming in its wake.

This blow made Qiu Wanqing fully grasp the terror of the Dragon Slashing Sword. From that moment, he dared not underestimate its power again. However, the battle was far from over. Seizing the momentum, Kai pressed the attack relentlessly. The Dragon Slashing Sword whirled in his hand like an impenetrable storm, each strike carrying the force to split mountains and shatter stone. Qiu Wanqing was forced to retreat step by step, unable to mount a counterattack.

Kai moved with ghostly agility, darting across the battlefield with precision. Every dodge was perfectly timed, causing Qiu Wanqing's attacks to slice through empty air again and again.

As time passed, Qiu Wanqing realized he was powerless against Kai. Meanwhile, Kai's assaults only grew fiercer, each strike more daunting than the last. Fear gnawed at Qiu Wanqing as he recognized the strength of both Kai and the formidable Dragon Slashing Sword.

Determined to turn the tide, Qiu Wanqing shifted his tactics. Abandoning reckless aggression, he began to search for openings in Kai's defense, hoping to exploit a weakness and claim victory through cunning.

Yet, it was as if Kai could read Qiu Wanqing's mind. He moved like the wind, and the Dragon Slashing Sword seemed alive in his hands—sometimes a blinding flash of sharp light, other times an elusive shadow dissolving every attack. With calm precision, Kai deflected Qiu Wanqing's strikes and countered at every opportunity.

Finally, the decisive moment came. When Qiu Wanqing's attack faltered for just an instant, Kai seized the chance.

Leaping into the air like a predator pouncing on its prey, Kai wielded the Dragon Slashing Sword in a graceful arc aimed directly at Qiu Wanqing's vitals. The blade tore through the air, leaving a deep fissure in its wake.

Qiu Wanqing fought desperately, but against the indomitable edge of the Dragon Slashing Sword, his defenses crumbled. Struck by the devastating blow, he was sent hurtling backward, crashing heavily to the ground.

Struggling to rise, Qiu Wanqing found his internal energy in chaos and his injuries severe.

“You... How can you be this strong?”

Qiu Wanqing stared at Kai in disbelief, his voice trembling with shock and despair.

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He was only a first-grade cultivator in the Mahayana realm, yet he had defeated someone like himself, an eighth-grade Mahayana cultivator, and inflicted severe injuries!

It was utterly unbelievable—even Xing Daorong, standing nearby, was so shocked that he couldn't utter a word.

Kai had been in the ninth grade of the Tribulation Realm before, and it was already astonishing that he managed to defeat a fourth-grade

Mahayana cultivator at the time. Now, after just advancing to the Mahayana realm, he could overcome an eighth-grade opponent!

The sheer absurdity of it left everyone in awe. Even the hundreds of soldiers present stared in wide-eyed disbelief.

They had never witnessed a battle won with such a staggering disparity in realms.

“Are you convinced now?”

Kai asked coldly, his gaze fixed on Qiu Wanqing.

“Convinced, my ass! If I hadn’t been injured, how could I have lost to you?”

Qiu Wanqing roared defiantly.

Despite his shock, he couldn’t afford to admit defeat—not in front of hundreds of soldiers. To concede now would ruin his credibility and make him the subject of ridicule.

“Don’t say I didn’t give you a chance,” Kai replied calmly. “I’ll let you go back and recuperate. When you’re healed, we’ll fight again.”

He paused, his voice sharp and resolute. “And when that day comes, I’ll make you kneel before me—completely convinced.”

With that, Kai withdrew the Dragon Slashing Sword and turned to leave.

Qiu Wanqing was stunned, unable to believe that Kai would let him go so easily.

“Mr. Chen...”

Xing Daorong hesitated as he approached Kai, his tone laced with concern.

Now was the perfect opportunity to eliminate Qiu Wanqing. Letting him go would only invite future trouble.

By this point, Xing Daorong was completely convinced of Kai's strength. His attitude had shifted entirely, and he no longer viewed Kai as just a guest.

A first-grade Mahayana cultivator who could defeat an eighth-grade opponent—Kai's future potential was limitless. Xing Daorong understood that it was in his best interest to stay close to him.

"Are you worried I won't be able to defeat him in the future?" Kai asked, his tone unwavering. Kai glanced at Xing Daorong and smiled.

He understood Xing Daorong's concern—it was clear he feared that once Qiu Wanqing recovered, Kai might no longer be able to stand against him.

However, Kai was confident in his own abilities. Though he was currently in the first grade of the Mahayana Realm, he had already reached his peak state. With sufficient resources, it wouldn't take long for him to break through to the second grade of the Mahayana Realm.

Once that happened, Qiu Wanqing wouldn't pose a threat, even at his peak. At that point, defeating him would be a trivial matter.

Kai never engaged in battles without confidence. The only reason he had allowed Qiu Wanqing to leave was because he was certain of his future victory.

"That's not it, I just..." Xing Daorong hesitated, struggling to find the right words. He was simply worried.

"Don't worry," Kai said with a slight smile. "Even if Qiu Wanqing recovers to his full strength, I can easily kill him."

With that, he leaped down and disappeared into the cave vein.

Xing Daorong could only sigh. Turning to Qiu Wanqing, he warned coldly, “Qiu Wanqing, I’m sparing your life today. But if you dare lay a hand on this fairy stone mine again, I will kill you!”

Qiu Wanqing’s face flushed red with anger at Xing Daorong’s arrogance, but he didn’t dare retort. Gritting his teeth, he turned and left with his men.

As Qiu Wanqing retreated, Xing Daorong resumed guarding the mountaintop with his soldiers, determined to protect the fairy stone mine.

Meanwhile, Kai instructed Bai Cheng to lead a team to mine the stones while he sought a secluded spot to cultivate.

With the abundance of fairy stones, Kai knew it was only a matter of time before he broke through the first grade of the Mahayana Realm.

Elsewhere, Qiu Wanqing, seriously injured, returned to Beast City with his men. His anger burned so fiercely that he vomited several bowls of blood. If he hadn’t been a cultivator, the sheer fury might have killed him.

“Master, many soldiers have started defecting to the Xing Mansion and the Yan Mansion. What should we do?”

The housekeeper approached cautiously, speaking in a low voice.

The Qiu Mansion was in turmoil. With Qiu Wanqing’s two sons dead and the master himself gravely injured, a dark cloud loomed over the household. Fear gripped the commanders under his command.

Today’s events had only deepened their anxiety. They had witnessed firsthand how Kai, a first-grade Mahayana cultivator, had defeated Qiu Wanqing, an eighth-grade cultivator, leaving him humiliated and spitting blood. It was a sight none of them would forget.

Chapter 4663

“These ungrateful bastards! I’m not dead yet, but they’re already looking for a new master,” Qiu Wanqing fumed, slamming the table in anger.

Despite his fury, he knew he had to act quickly. If his men continued to desert him, he would be left with nothing. Without loyal subordinates, the Qiu Mansion would lose all its strength.

Yet, for now, there was no way to reclaim the fairy stone vein.

“Master, we could approach the Yan Mansion,” the housekeeper suggested. “After all, this is a fairy stone vein. I can’t imagine Yan Shuangying would sit back and let Xing Daorong have it without a fight. If our two families join forces, no matter how capable Xing Daorong is, he won’t stand a chance against us.”

“You’re right. I’ll go speak with Yan Shuangying. Go and make preparations,” Qiu Wanqing ordered.

“Bring plenty of gifts, and don’t forget Xiao Cui from my house. Yan Shuangying’s been eyeing him for a while, and though I wasn’t willing to give him up before, it’s time to make use of him.”

The housekeeper nodded and left to carry out the instructions.

Qiu Wanqing swallowed a few pills to ease his injuries, changed into fresh clothes, and headed straight for the Yan Mansion.

The homes of the three beast generals were relatively close to one another, so it took him only about ten minutes to arrive.

Meanwhile, Yan Shuangying sat leisurely in his hall, enjoying some fruit. He had been expecting Qiu Wanqing and knew he would come eventually.

News of Qiu Wanqing’s defeat had already reached him. The fact that Qiu Wanqing was severely injured by Kai, a mere first-grade Mahayana cultivator, was something Yan Shuangying found both surprising and amusing.

“Old Yan, I came to have a drink with you...” Qiu Wanqing’s voice rang out as he strode into the hall.

Behind him followed a timid, beautiful young girl, her expression filled with fear.

“Old Qiu, what brings you here?” Yan Shuangying asked, feigning ignorance. “Shouldn’t you be busy collecting fairy stones?”

Qiu Wanqing chuckled dryly. “You’ve had your eye on a little girl from my house for some time. I was enjoying her company before, so I didn’t give her to you.”

“I’m done with her. I’ll give her to you now,” Qiu Wanqing said with a faint smile before turning to the girl behind him. “Go and serve General Yan. Make sure to serve him well and keep him comfortable.”

“Yes!” The girl replied softly, bowing slightly before walking toward Yan Shuangying.

Yan Shuangying sneered, his expression cold. With a casual wave of his hand, a burst of spiritual power struck the girl unexpectedly.

Boom!

The girl was flung across the room, crashing to the ground in a heap. Blood spilled from her mouth as her life slipped away in an instant.

“I don’t want leftovers,” Yan Shuangying said with a cold snort.

To them, a servant’s life was worth less than an ant’s, easily discarded without a second thought.

Qiu Wanqing glanced at the girl’s lifeless body, showing no hint of anger. Instead, he smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll find someone better for you next time.”

“Old Qiu, you’re unusually accommodating today. What do you want from me?” Yan Shuangying asked, his tone tinged with amusement.

“Want something? Not at all. I’m here to discuss something with you,” Qiu Wanqing replied smoothly. He had no intention of outright asking for help. He knew Yan Shuangying’s temperament well—making a direct request would only come at a steep price.

“Oh? What sort of discussion?” Yan Shuangying asked, leaning back with interest.

“You’re aware I’ve been buying fairy stones recently. Most go to the City Lord’s Mansion, but I’ve kept a portion for myself. After all, they’re of little use at our level,” Qiu Wanqing began.

“However, I’ve found a way to sell these stones at a high price. A fairy stone vein has been discovered in the suburbs—a treasure trove worth its weight in gold.”

“Xing Daorong has taken control of the vein and plans to claim it for himself. I’m here to propose that our two families join forces to take over the mine. We’ll mine it together.”

“I already have the market lined up. You won’t need to lift a finger, and we can split the profits fifty-fifty,” Qiu Wanqing concluded, his tone confident.

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Yan Shuangying couldn’t help but laugh at Qiu Wanqing’s words. His smile was so bright that it sent a chill down Qiu Wanqing’s spine.

“Old Yan, what are you laughing at? Is the method I suggested not working?”

“If you think a 50-50 split is unfair, how about 40-60? I’ll take 40, and you take 60. Does that work?”

Qiu Wanqing pressed on.

“Old Qiu, in all these years, have you ever seen me argue with you over anything?”

“Even though I never fight or compete, and you gave me the toughest job of guarding the prison, I never complained.”

“But don’t take me for a fool. You led people out of the city in such a grand manner—do you think I didn’t notice?”

“You fought with Old Xing, and both of you ended up injured—do you think I didn’t know that?”

“And you got beaten by a kid in the first level of the Mahayana realm, spitting blood everywhere—do you think I didn’t see that too?”

“And now you’re talking about cooperation? You can’t handle Xing Daorong on your own, so you’re trying to drag me into the mess.”

“Let me tell you, I’m not that naive. Sure, the fairy stone vein is valuable, but I know my limits, and I’m not interested.”

“If you want it, fight for it yourself. Don’t worry—if Old Xing comes to me, I won’t help him either.”

Yan Shuangying spoke with a calm yet sharp smile.

Hearing this, Qiu Wanqing’s face flushed with embarrassment.

“Old Yan, are you sure? I can adjust the ratio for you!”

Qiu Wanqing was still trying to persuade him. After all, without help, his Qiu Mansion alone couldn’t take back the fairy stone mine.

“Get out of here!”

Yan Shuangying snapped coldly.

At that moment, the housekeeper of the Yan Mansion entered and said to Qiu Wanqing, “General Qiu, please leave.”

Qiu Wanqing opened his mouth to argue further but, seeing Yan Shuangying’s icy expression, he swallowed his words and turned to leave.

“Hmph, trying to manipulate me—do you really think I’m a fool?”

Yan Shuangying muttered coldly as he watched Qiu Wanqing’s retreating figure. Qiu Wanqing stormed out of Yan Mansion, his anger barely contained—he was on the verge of exploding.

Not only had he failed to convince Yan Shuangying to help, but he had also ended up killing the woman he most enjoyed spending time with.

Qiu Wanqing felt as though he had lost both his support and his pride.

But there was no way around it. Yan Shuangying knew too much, making any form of cooperation impossible.

“Master, did General Yan refuse?”

The housekeeper of Qiu Mansion asked cautiously.

“Yes, he refused!” Qiu Wanqing shook his head, frustration evident. “It seems our only hope now lies with Brother Luo. I just hope he arrives sooner this time...”

“Master, that monk Luo is an outsider from beyond Beast City. If you secretly conspire with someone from outside the city and let him appear, won’t you face punishment?”

The housekeeper voiced his concern hesitantly.

“I don’t care anymore! The city lord is nowhere to be found, so who’s going to punish me? Once I become the city lord, I’ll be the one making the rules in Beast City!”

Qiu Wanqing dismissed the concern with a wave of his hand.

As far as he was concerned, once he claimed the fairy stone vein and secured the help of monks from outside Beast City, seizing full control of the city would be within reach.

By then, he could set his own rules, and there would be no punishments to worry about.

Meanwhile, Kai was still deep in cultivation within the fairy stone mine, working tirelessly to break through to the second level of the Mahayana realm.

Xing Daorong stood guard day and night with his men, determined to prevent Qiu Wanqing from launching any surprise attacks.

Three days passed quickly. During this time, Bai Cheng led his team in relentless mining, and they amassed a significant haul of fairy stones.

Back at the Qiu Mansion, Qiu Wanqing had lost his appetite, pacing back and forth throughout the day.

His face was etched with wrinkles, and he looked much older than before.

“Why isn’t he here yet?” Qiu Wanqing muttered anxiously, frowning as he stared out the window.

“Brother Qiu, were you waiting for me?”

A rough voice suddenly echoed from outside.

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“Brother Luo, Brother Luo, you’re finally here!”

Hearing the familiar voice, Qiu Wanqing's face lit up with joy as he rushed outside.

In the courtyard of Qiu Mansion stood a towering, burly man, several meters tall, smiling at Qiu Wanqing.

If Kai were present, he would have immediately recognized the man as Luo Ta—the very one resurrected by Mr. Bei Shi after being killed!

This time, Luo Ta's complexion was glowing with vitality, a stark contrast to the battered and humiliated state he had been in when he was killed.

“Brother Qiu, have you run out of funds because you've got too many fairy stones?”

“I'll tell you now—I need more fairy stones this time. I want as many as you can provide!”

Luo Ta looked at Qiu Wanqing and spoke with a grin.

As it turned out, the fairy stones in Luo Ta's storage bag were all purchased from Qiu Wanqing. No wonder Luo Ta had a map marking the location of Beast City!

Qiu Wanqing must have been the one behind the scenes, providing Luo Ta with a way to bypass the layers of illusion arrays and move freely in and out of Beast City.

“Brother Luo, let's discuss this inside,” Qiu Wanqing said, inviting Luo Ta into the mansion.

Once inside, Luo Ta settled into the grand hall. At Qiu Wanqing's signal, two young girls entered the room. Both were delicate and alluring, and they sat beside Luo Ta.

Luo Ta casually pulled the girls into his arms, his massive hands exploring them shamelessly, completely unbothered by Qiu Wanqing's presence.

Qiu Wanqing, on the other hand, appeared unfazed—it was clear he was used to such behavior.

Although Luo Ta was a devotee of the temple, enjoying its abundant resources, there was one thing he found unbearable: the severe lack of female cultivators in the temple.

Moreover, the temple's rules required members of the God Clan to engage in dual cultivation only with fellow God Clan female cultivators, ensuring the purity of their bloodline.

This rule created a frustrating imbalance—too many male cultivators, too few female partners. Many God Clan cultivators struggled to find a dual cultivation partner.

Luo Ta was no exception. Fortunately, his trips to Beast City provided him with the freedom to purchase fairy stones and indulge in unrestrained behavior. Here, no one controlled or restricted him, and he could find women for dual cultivation as he pleased.

Qiu Wanqing, knowing Luo Ta's preferences, made sure to prepare two delicate girls for him every time he visited.

“Brother Luo, I...”

“Brother Qiu, save it for later. I'm feeling suffocated—I need to let off some steam first!”

Luo Ta, with two girls in his arms, clearly had no interest in listening to Qiu Wanqing.

Qiu Wanqing was left speechless but didn't dare object. Forcing a bitter smile, he replied, “Alright, Brother Luo, enjoy yourself first...”

With that, Qiu Wanqing stepped out of the room. Just as his foot crossed the threshold, he heard a woman's shout from behind.

Quickly, Qiu Wanqing shut the door, shaking his head. Luo Ta was certainly impatient.

Hearing the noises coming from inside, Qiu Wanqing had no choice but to wait outside. To pass the time, he lit a pot of refreshing cigarettes. The jade cigarette holder in his hand gave off a green glow, clearly a luxury item.

Taking two puffs, Qiu Wanqing felt his mind clear, and some of his frustration melted away.

As he exhaled a stream of smoke, he prepared to take another puff, but the sounds inside abruptly stopped.

“Brother Qiu, come in!”

Luo Ta’s voice called out.

Stunned, Qiu Wanqing glanced at his half-smoked cigarette, sighing as he knocked the ashes out.

“That was quick,” he muttered under his breath, disappointed he hadn’t even finished his smoke.

How many minutes had it been? Maybe just a handful of seconds...

Pushing open the door, Qiu Wanqing saw the two girls walking out, their expressions less than satisfied.

Luo Ta, on the other hand, looked entirely rejuvenated. His face was glowing, and a relaxed smile spread across it.

“Brother Luo, you’re becoming more impressive by the day...”

Qiu Wanqing forced a compliment, though it felt entirely insincere as he stepped into the room.

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“Hahaha, Brother Qiu, you’re too kind. I won’t boast about other things, but when it comes to dual cultivation, I’m definitely one of the best in our God Clan!”

Luo Ta declared proudly.

Qiu Wanqing nearly burst out laughing. You call yourself the best?

Though Qiu Wanqing had never met many from the God Clan, Luo Ta’s bragging painted a pretty clear picture of what they were like.

Still, Qiu Wanqing had a favor to ask, so he didn’t dare say anything to offend him.

“Brother Luo, let’s talk about the fairy stones. I haven’t prepared as many this year...”

Qiu Wanqing began cautiously.

“Not many? What’s going on? I need a large amount this time! Don’t tell me the fairy stones near your Beast City have all been mined out?”

Luo Ta frowned as he questioned him.

“No, that’s not it. In fact, a new fairy stone vein was recently discovered on the outskirts of Beast City,” Qiu Wanqing explained.

Luo Ta immediately stood up. “A new vein of fairy stones? Then why are you saying you don’t have many? Why not just mine it? I can wait a few days!”

Clearly, Luo Ta didn’t mind staying longer—he was eager to indulge in dual cultivation while waiting.

“Brother Luo, don’t worry. I was just getting to that. The fairy stone vein has already been occupied by someone else, so I can’t mine it,” Qiu Wanqing said helplessly.

“Occupied by someone else? Aren’t you one of the three generals of Beast City? Who dares to challenge you?”

Luo Ta, having cooperated with Qiu Wanqing for years, was familiar with the city’s power structure.

“It’s Xing Daorong from the Xing Mansion. He took control of the vein and is mining the fairy stones himself. I tried to take it by force, but I wasn’t his match, so I had to retreat!”

Qiu Wanqing admitted with a grim expression. Luo Ta exclaimed angrily.

Qiu Wanqing nodded eagerly, his face lighting up. “Brother Luo, I’ve been waiting for you! If you can take back the fairy stone vein, I’ll give you the stones at a discount and even find you a few more women.”

Luo Ta waved dismissively. “No need for discounts—it’s not my money anyway. Just make sure to find me a few more women!”

“Take me there quickly,” Luo Ta continued. “This time, I’ll bring back more fairy stones and redeem myself. My last batch was stolen, and I’ve been the butt of jokes ever since!”

Luo Ta’s fairy stones had been stolen by Kai. Although the Tenth Palace Master hadn’t punished him upon his return, the ridicule from others in the temple was relentless.

Now, Luo Ta was desperate to restore his reputation. If he could secure enough fairy stones this time, it would silence all the mockery.

“What?” Qiu Wanqing was stunned. “Someone dared to steal Brother Luo’s fairy stones? Isn’t that a death wish?”

Luo Ta was at the peak of the ninth level of the Mahayana Realm, just one step away from the Immortal Realm.

At this level, in the entire Beast City, only the city lord surpassed him in strength. It was unthinkable that someone outside the city had managed to rob such a powerful figure.

“You don’t understand,” Luo Ta said gravely. “Your Beast City has been closed off for thousands of years, so you have no idea how much the Heavenly Human Realm has changed.”

“For some reason, there are now countless unfathomable cultivators in the realm, and no one knows where they’ve come from.”

“There are even geniuses who can fight well above their level. The entire Heavenly Human Realm is in chaos now.”

“To give you an idea, the domain lord of the Immortal Realm fled in fear after just one glance...”

The “genius” Luo Ta referred to was Kai. He had witnessed Kai, at the ninth level of the Tribulation Realm, kill a fourth-level Mahayana cultivator so decisively it left the man crying for his life.

As for the person who scared the domain lord away, that was Mr. Shi. The memory of that jaw-dropping moment lingered vividly in Luo Ta’s mind.

“Is it really that terrifying? The domain lord of the Immortal Transformation Realm, scared away with a single glance?”

Qiu Wanqing was aghast. The Immortal Transformation Realm was considered the pinnacle of strength in the celestial world.

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“Unbelievable! Someone dares to rob you? Take me there now, and we’ll claim that fairy stone vein for ourselves!” Upon reaching the Immortal Realm, one ascends to become an immortal. But who would choose to remain in the Heavenly Realm after such an ascension?

He had already ascended to the Heavenly Realm and begun a new phase of cultivation.

What kind of individual could frighten Immortal Realm cultivators with just one glance?

Qiu Wanqing couldn’t wrap his head around it. While he had witnessed geniuses capable of fighting beyond their level, he had no idea that Luo Ta was referring to Kai.

“Brother Luo, there are indeed geniuses in our Beast City who can battle beyond their level, but we’ve never encountered anyone who could scare off the Immortal Realm with just a glance,” Qiu Wanqing said with lingering fear.

“It’s terrifying out there. Thankfully, our Beast City was sealed off early; otherwise, we might have ended up as someone else’s prey!”

“Brother Qiu, you’re overthinking it. With the strength of Beast City, it still holds its own in the Heavenly Realm. After all, there are a few cultivators with extraordinary power here,” Luo Ta said, patting Qiu Wanqing on the shoulder.

As they walked and talked, Luo Ta and Qiu Wanqing soon arrived at the fairy stone vein.

This time, Qiu Wanqing had brought only a dozen followers.

With Luo Ta by his side, he felt no fear. Even if Xing Daorong showed up with hundreds of men, it wouldn’t matter.

No number of fourth- or fifth-rank Mahayana Realm cultivators could stand against Luo Ta, a ninth-rank Mahayana Realm powerhouse!

“General, Qiu Wanqing is approaching with his men again...”

As Qiu Wanqing and his group neared the fairy stone mine, a scout rushed to inform Xing Daorong.

Xing Daorong let out a cold snort and said, “I knew he wouldn’t give up. How many men did he bring this time?”

“Just over ten...” The servant replied, “More than ten.”

“More than ten?” Xing Daorong frowned. “What’s that guy up to? Come with me to check it out...”

Xing Daorong led his men out of the temporary palace.

From a distance, he spotted Qiu Wanqing, who indeed had brought only a dozen people. Standing beside Qiu Wanqing was a massive, towering man several meters tall.

Although Xing Daorong didn’t recognize Luo Ta, he wasn’t particularly concerned. After all, in the entire Beast City, the only one stronger than them was the city lord, who hadn’t appeared in years.

Standing tall with his group behind him, Xing Daorong positioned himself imposingly in front of the palace, his sharp gaze fixed on Qiu Wanqing and his approaching entourage.

When they drew closer, Xing Daorong smirked mockingly and called out loudly, “Qiu Wanqing, you’re nothing but a defeated dog! You ran away humiliated last time, and now you’ve brought a handful of nobodies to meet your end. Did you get your head stuck in a door?”

Qiu Wanqing’s face darkened, his expression as grim as a thundercloud. Gritting his teeth, he growled, “Xing Daorong, don’t get too cocky! Last time was just a fluke. Today, I’ll show you who this fairy stone vein truly belongs to!”

“Hahaha!”

Xing Daorong threw his head back and laughed, his voice dripping with disdain. “You? And that giant oaf beside you? Looks like you’re desperate, dragging in some brute from who-knows-where to bolster your numbers.”

Luo Ta, already annoyed by the bickering, felt his fury explode at the insult. His copper-bell-like eyes widened in rage, and he roared, “You insolent fool! How dare you insult me!”

Before finishing his sentence, Luo Ta shot forward like a cannonball, his figure blurring as a piercing whistling sound filled the air. In an instant, he closed the distance to Xing Daorong.

Xing Daorong’s expression shifted drastically. Although he had been on guard, Luo Ta’s speed was astonishing—so fast that Xing Daorong barely had time to react.

In the nick of time, he instinctively channeled his spiritual energy, hastily forming a spiritual shield in front of him.

“Boom!”

Luo Ta’s fist, carrying immense, crushing force, slammed into the shield with a deafening impact. Xing Daorong felt an overwhelming force slam into him, sending him flying backward uncontrollably like a kite with a broken string. He skidded across the ground for dozens of meters before crashing heavily into a massive boulder.

“Pfft!”

A large mouthful of blood spurted from his mouth, staining the ground in front of him bright red.

“General!”

His men shouted in panic at the sight, instinctively wanting to rush to his aid. However, the oppressive aura emanating from Luo Ta pinned them in place, making it impossible to move.

Xing Daorong struggled to his feet, trembling as he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. His eyes were filled with a mix of shock and unwillingness.

He had never imagined that such a powerful individual existed in the Beast City, apart from the city lord. To think he was utterly powerless before this man's strength.

Seeing Xing Daorong injured from just one punch, Qiu Wanqing was overjoyed.

With a mocking smile, he looked at Xing Daorong and said, "Xing Daorong, you'd better surrender the fairy stone mine now and hand over the man who killed my son. Do that, and I might spare your life, out of consideration for our shared history."

"But if you continue to be stubborn, don't blame me. Brother Luo has a nasty temper. That last punch was merciful—he could easily reduce you to ashes with the next."

Despite his bold words, Qiu Wanqing didn't want Luo Ta to kill Xing Daorong just yet. Luo Ta was an outsider in the Beast City, and if he killed Xing Daorong, it might draw the city lord's attention, causing unnecessary trouble.

All Qiu Wanqing needed was to seize the fairy stone mine and eliminate Kai.

As for Xing Daorong's life, that was a matter Qiu Wanqing intended to handle personally. If the city lord investigated later, it could be framed as internal strife, a crime that wouldn't carry the death penalty.

"Qiu Wanqing, don't act like you're some benevolent savior. I know you've wanted me dead for a long time!" Xing Daorong snapped, his voice cold and defiant. "I'll never hand over the fairy stone mine, and I certainly won't give you Kai. If you have the guts, come and try!"

Xing Daorong snorted, his pride unbroken despite his injuries.

“Hmph, you overestimate yourself!”

Chapter 4668

Rota sneered with disdain as he advanced toward Xing Daorong, each step causing the ground to tremble slightly. “Today, you meet your end!”

With those words, Rota condensed a ball of black spiritual energy in his hand. It resembled a dark sun on the verge of exploding, radiating an ominous and chilling aura.

Xing Daorong watched the black spiritual energy inch closer, and a deep sense of despair welled up within him. Yet, as a general, the pride ingrained in his very being refused to let him surrender.

“You won’t take me down so easily!”

Gritting his teeth, Xing Daorong summoned the last remnants of his strength, desperately channeling the spiritual power within him for a final stand. But his reserves were nearly depleted, and his attack appeared feeble in comparison.

Just as Rota prepared to deliver the finishing blow, the sky above suddenly shifted.

The once-clear blue expanse was quickly swallowed by dark, roiling clouds. They churned like ink spreading across the heavens, while bolts of thick lightning zigzagged through the gloom, accompanied by deafening thunder.

The abrupt change left everyone stunned. All eyes instinctively turned to the sky, filled with awe and dread.

Even Rota paused, a flicker of unease and confusion flashing across his eyes.

“Is this... a thunder tribulation?” Qiu Wanqing stammered, his voice trembling with fear.

He had witnessed something similar just days ago—a sign of someone breaking through a realm and triggering a thunder tribulation. But this storm was far more intense.

“What kind of strength could summon such a terrifying tribulation?” he muttered, his face pale with disbelief.

Meanwhile, deep within the fairy stone vein, Kai was at a critical juncture.

For the past few days, he had relentlessly absorbed the abundant spiritual energy within the vein, pushing the spiritual power in his body to surge like a tidal wave. Now, that energy battered against the barrier of the second level of the Mahayana realm, teetering on the brink of breakthrough.

Chapter 4669

Kai had finally succeeded in breaking through the barrier, advancing his realm to the second level of the Mahayana stage.

As spiritual power surged through his body, the world seemed to resonate with an ancient rhythm. Suddenly, an unprecedented thunder tribulation erupted with a deafening roar.

Deep within the fairy stone vein, light and thunder intertwined, creating a breathtaking and awe-inspiring scene.

The dark clouds above no longer merely rolled like a black tide but morphed into a deep vortex, as though connected to the chaotic forces beyond the nine heavens.

The lightning, no longer resembling occasional silver snakes darting through the sky, transformed into an endless thunder net. Each bolt was

as thick as a massive pillar, carrying an apocalyptic force that shattered the heavens into fragments.

The sound of thunder evolved from being simply deafening to a soul-shaking roar. Each clap was like the sigh of the heavens and earth, inspiring deep awe in anyone who heard it.

“Who could cause such a phenomenon while transcending a tribulation?”

Luo Ta stared at the sky in disbelief, his shock so overwhelming that he forgot to continue his attack on Xing Daorong.

Xing Daorong, equally stunned, gazed at the scene with confusion etched across his face. He couldn't comprehend who was responsible for such an overwhelming display of power.

The thunder tribulation a few days ago had been caused by Kai's breakthrough into the Mahayana realm.

But this time?

Could it really be Kai again?

The idea seemed incomprehensible. Could Kai have advanced from the first level to the second level of the Mahayana realm in just a matter of days? If true, it was beyond belief.

Under everyone's astonished gaze, the thunder tribulation grew even fiercer. The sky seemed on the verge of tearing apart as violet divine lightning rained down, carrying an aura of absolute destruction.

These bolts were not merely physical attacks; they embodied the test of heavenly laws, seeking to erase the spiritual power within Kai, shatter his will, and drown him in an endless sea of thunder.

Yet, Kai did not falter. Instead, he used the power of heaven and earth to continuously temper his body and soul, emerging stronger with every strike. Kai's spiritual power seemed to have been pushed to its limitless

potential. With each strike of thunder, the energy within him grew more condensed, his body became increasingly resilient, and his soul attained an unparalleled purity.

Amidst the overwhelming thunder tribulation, Kai appeared to harmonize with heaven and earth.

Each flash of lightning mirrored his indomitable will. Each rumble of thunder proclaimed his steadfast determination to ascend to greater heights.

At last, after enduring countless strikes, the ferocity of the thunder subsided. The dark clouds dissipated, and sunlight once again bathed the earth. Kai stood tall amidst the veins of the fairy stone, his body faintly glowing with a golden radiance.

This was the sacred aura unique to those who had successfully overcome a tribulation, signifying his ascension to a higher realm of cultivation.

Slowly, Kai opened his eyes, a sharp glint flashing within them. Feeling the immense power coursing through his body, a confident smile curved the corners of his lips.

Without hesitation, he surged forward, swiftly leaving the fairy stone vein behind.

When Kai appeared before the others, the atmosphere grew oppressive, permeated by a terrifying aura.

“It’s you!”

Luo Ta’s eyes widened in disbelief, nearly bulging from their sockets. Shock and anger contorted his face. “How did you get here?”

Kai, also an outsider to Beast City, wasn’t supposed to have access. Luo Ta had been able to come and go freely only because of the magical treasure granted by Qiu Wanqing. But how had Kai entered?

Ignoring Luo Ta's outburst, Kai turned his attention to Xing Daorong, who lay wounded on the ground. Concern etched across his face, he asked, "General Xing, are you alright?"

Seeing Kai, a spark of hope reignited in Xing Daorong's weary eyes. With a weak voice, he replied, "Mr. Chen, you've arrived just in time... Qiu Wanqing has colluded with others to seize the fairy stone vein..."

Chapter 4670

Kai nodded, turned to face Luo Ta with icy eyes, and spoke in a slightly mocking tone: "Big fool, I didn't think we'd meet again. Tell me, are you ready to die a second time?"

At Kai's mention of "dying once," Luo Ta's body stiffened as memories of the terrifying Mr. Shi flashed through his mind.

But this was Beast City. Even if Kai had a powerful backer in the Heavenly Realm, he shouldn't have been able to appear here!

With that thought, Luo Ta smirked and sneered, "Boy, your luck's run out today. You took what was mine, and I'll make you pay back double!"

"Do you even have the ability?" Kai retorted with a laugh. "You've already died once, yet you still have the nerve to be this shameless?"

Their exchange left Xing Daorong and Qiu Wanqing utterly bewildered. They hadn't expected Kai and Luo Ta to know each other!

"Brother Luo, you know this guy?" Qiu Wanqing asked, confused.

"Of course, I know him. This is the brat who stole my fairy stone," Luo Ta spat.

"What?" Qiu Wanqing exclaimed in shock. "He's a cultivator from outside Beast City?"

Xing Daorong, equally stunned, looked at Kai with disbelief written all over his face.

Kai smirked and said casually, “Yes, I’m from outside Beast City. And it’s all thanks to this big fool’s map that I managed to find this place. If it weren’t for the map in his storage bag, I wouldn’t have located the fairy stone vein.”

He continued with playful mockery, “And without the fairy stone vein, I wouldn’t have been able to break through to the second level of the Mahayana realm. So, really, I owe him a debt of gratitude.”

Hearing Kai’s sarcasm, Luo Ta’s face contorted with fury. He let out an enraged laugh. “Hahaha! You’re courting death, you insignificant first-level Mahayana cultivator! How dare you spout nonsense in front of me?”

“Today, I’ll tear you to pieces and settle the score!”

Without further hesitation, Luo Ta unleashed his full strength. A black spiritual power orb formed in his hand, rapidly growing in size as it hurtled toward Kai.

As the orb tore through the air, it created a sharp, ear-piercing sound, as though the very atmosphere was being ripped apart.

Yet Kai remained calm, his gaze steady and fearless.

Taking a deep breath, he activated the spiritual power within him, which began to surge like an unstoppable tidal wave. A surge of lightning erupted from Kai’s body, coalescing into a massive thunder dragon that hovered menacingly before him.

“Go!”

Kai commanded, his voice firm. The thunder dragon roared and charged toward the black orb of spiritual power.

“Boom!”

The two forces collided, unleashing a devastating explosion.

The resulting shockwaves rippled outward like a raging tsunami, tearing through the surroundings with unstoppable force.

Everyone scrambled to retreat, desperate to avoid being swept away by the overwhelming energy.

Xing Daorong’s men were not so lucky—many were thrown to the ground, some suffering serious injuries. Even Qiu Wanqing was forced to retreat repeatedly, his face as pale as a sheet of paper from the impact.

When the smoke and dust finally settled, all eyes turned to Luo Ta, who was staring at Kai in utter shock.

Luo Ta’s clothes were in tatters, his hair disheveled, and a trickle of blood ran down the corner of his mouth.

In stark contrast, Kai stood rooted in place, his breathing steady, as though the fierce battle had left him entirely unscathed.

“This... This can’t be possible!”

Luo Ta’s voice trembled with disbelief. He couldn’t fathom how Kai’s strength had grown so monstrously in just a few days.

How could someone at the second level of the Mahayana Realm defeat him, a cultivator at the peak of the ninth level?

It defied all logic...

Qiu Wanqing, still reeling from the scene, recalled the terrifying thunder tribulation from earlier. His mind was a whirl of confusion.

What kind of monster was this?

Advancing from the first level to the second level of the Mahayana Realm was merely a minor breakthrough.

How could such a small step trigger a thunder tribulation of such devastating magnitude?

Chapter 4671

Witnessing Kai, who was only at the second level of the Mahayana Realm, defeat Luo Ta, a cultivator at the peak of the ninth level of the same realm, Qiu Wanqing finally understood why the thunder tribulation had been so overwhelming.

Kai gave Luo Ta a faint smile but said nothing. Instead, he summoned his spiritual power once more, preparing for another attack.

Seeing this, Luo Ta felt an overwhelming sense of dread. He knew that if the battle continued, his life would surely come to an end.

Without hesitation, he turned and attempted to flee.

“Trying to run? Not so fast!”

Kai sneered coldly, his figure blurring as he instantly appeared in front of Luo Ta.

Luo Ta froze in shock and tried to dodge, only to find his body immobilized by an invisible force.

“Who... who are you?” Luo Ta stammered, his voice trembling with terror.

Kai didn’t answer. Instead, he raised his hand, a dazzling bolt of lightning forming in his palm.

“This is the punishment you deserve,” Kai declared coldly before hurling the lightning at Luo Ta.

“Ahhh!”

Luo Ta let out a bloodcurdling scream as the lightning engulfed him.

When the energy finally dissipated, nothing remained of Luo Ta but a scorched patch of ground.

Qiu Wanqing, paralyzed with fear, felt his legs give way, nearly collapsing to the ground as he witnessed Luo Ta’s effortless demise.

Realizing his fate was sealed, Qiu Wanqing turned and fled desperately.

“Still trying to run?”

Kai’s eyes narrowed. A spiritual arrow formed in his hand, crackling with energy, and he released it with precision.

The arrow streaked through the air like lightning, piercing Qiu Wanqing’s back in an instant.

“Pfft!”

Qiu Wanqing spat out a mouthful of blood as his body collapsed forward, lifeless. Even in death, his face was frozen in disbelief.

The peak of the ninth level of the Mahayana Realm—second only to the city lord in Beast City—had been killed by a mere second-level Mahayana cultivator.

If Qiu Wanqing had known this would be the outcome, he would never have come.

The air grew thick with tension, and silence enveloped the battlefield. Everyone stood frozen, staring at the scene in awe and shock, their hearts trembling with fear. They realized that from this day forward, the power structure of Beast City would shift dramatically due to Kai’s emergence.

“Mr. Chen...”

Xing Daorong cautiously approached Kai, his voice low and tentative. Though still a general of Beast City, he now treaded carefully, fearing he might inadvertently offend Kai.

Kai remained silent, standing still with a distant look in his eyes. His sharp gaze seemed to pierce through the horizon.

“Come out. Why hide?”

His cold words sent a chill through Xing Daorong. Alarmed, the general quickly scanned the area, unaware that someone was lurking nearby.

Swish!

As soon as Kai spoke, a shadow darted out from the distant mountains and forests, fleeing rapidly toward the city.

In the same instant, Kai vanished.

Utilizing the Fire Control Step, he seemed to teleport, his movements too fast for the eye to follow. To Xing Daorong and the others, it appeared as though Kai hadn’t moved at all—yet in the blink of an eye, he reappeared several miles away.

Before anyone could react, Kai returned, clutching a man in his grip.

The man, about thirty years old, had a pale face and was trembling uncontrollably. His fear was so intense that his pants were soaked.

“It’s you?”

Recognizing the man, Xing Daorong frowned deeply.

“General Xing, do you know him?” Kai asked calmly.

“Yes, this man is a servant of the Yan Mansion. But I have no idea why he’s here.”

Xing Daorong grabbed the servant by the collar, his tone sharp. “Speak! What are you doing here? Did Yan Shuangying send you?”

The servant stared at Xing Daorong, his terror evident, yet he remained silent.

Infuriated by the lack of response, Xing Daorong’s anger flared.

Kai interjected, his tone calm but cold. “General Xing, there’s no need to be angry. A servant like this is insignificant. Just kill him.”

As he finished speaking, Kai raised his palm slowly. The servant’s fate was clear—if Kai’s hand fell, his life would end in an instant.

Chapter 4672

As Kai raised his palm, the servant of the Yan Mansion was paralyzed with fear. He had just witnessed Kai, at the second level of the Mahayana realm, effortlessly kill Luo Ta, a peak ninth-level Mahayana cultivator, and Qiu Wanqing, an eighth-level powerhouse.

“I’ll talk! I’ll talk!”

“General Yan sent me here to observe what was happening between the Xing Mansion and the Qiu Mansion and report back to him,” the servant stammered hurriedly.

Xing Daorong’s eyes narrowed. “What is Yan Shuangying plotting? Does he intend to reap the benefits after we exhaust ourselves fighting each other? Letting me and Qiu Wanqing battle it out so he can swoop in and claim victory?”

“General Xing, I don’t know!” the servant replied anxiously. “I’m just a lowly servant following orders. General Yan didn’t share his plans with me.”

Kai, unbothered, waved his hand dismissively. “Go back and tell General Yan exactly what you saw. If he’s interested in the fairy stone vein, let him come and try to take it himself.”

After Kai’s command, Xing Daorong allowed the servant to leave, fully deferring to Kai’s authority.

Meanwhile, in the Ten Palaces...

The Lord of the Ten Palaces sat in his chamber, frowning as he wrestled with growing concerns over resources. With the cultivators of the Ten Palaces growing stronger, the demand for resources had skyrocketed.

The spoils plundered by the Demon Sealing League in the Heavenly Realm were no longer sufficient to sustain the ever-expanding needs of the Ten Palaces.

This was why the Lord of the Ten Palaces had instructed Luo Ta to trade with Beast City. To ascend to immortality required an abundance of resources, and without them, all efforts would be futile.

Suddenly, a panicked voice broke through his thoughts.

“Palace Master! Palace Master! Something terrible has happened—Luo Gongsheng’s soul lamp has gone out!”

The Lord of the Ten Palaces froze, his expression one of disbelief. “What did you say?”

Without waiting for a reply, he rushed to the Ten Palaces’ secret chamber. There, his worst fear was confirmed—Luo Ta’s soul lamp had indeed been extinguished. Hundreds of lamps flickered softly in the chamber, each representing the soul of a member of the Ten Palaces—including the soul lamp of the Ten Palace Master himself.

If someone died, their soul lamp would extinguish instantly. Should their physical body be destroyed but their soul survive, the lamp's brightness would dim; yet with the body restored, the lamp could reignite and return to its former brilliance.

"How could this happen? How could Luo Ta die?" the Ten Palace Master exclaimed in disbelief.

"Palace Master, Luo Ta has been trading with the Beast City for years without any issues. How could he suddenly perish?" a member of the Ten Palaces murmured. "From what I've heard, the overall strength of the Beast City is mediocre at best. Luo Ta should have no equals there. This situation is baffling."

The Ten Palace Master nodded thoughtfully. "It's indeed strange. Keep this to yourself for now. I'll consult Old Qian to figure out what's going on."

With that, he left the secret chamber and made his way toward the back of the Ten Palaces' grand hall.

Beyond the opulent main hall lay a tranquil forest, alive with birdsong and blooming flowers. Nestled within the greenery were a few humble thatched cottages, a stark contrast to the grandeur of the palace.

In front of one of these cottages sat an elderly man on a weathered rattan chair. His silver hair was meticulously combed, each strand gleaming like frost under the sunlight. His face was gaunt, the wrinkles etched across it resembling the winding paths of an ancient map, holding untold stories of the past.

Though his eyes were sunken, they shone with a quiet depth, like a still pool that concealed endless mysteries. Occasionally, a sharp gleam would flash within them, piercing like an eagle's gaze, as though he could see through all illusions.

He wore a long, slightly faded gown, neat and simple, with its hem swaying gently in the breeze. A dark cloth belt loosely tied around his

waist held a warm jade pendant, which emitted a crisp, musical clink whenever he moved.

In one hand, he held a bamboo folding fan adorned with an ink-wash painting of landscapes. The brushstrokes were elegant yet profound, exuding a timeless charm. As he waved the fan gently, it stirred a soft breeze, adding an air of quiet mystery to his presence.

On a rattan table before him stood a bamboo tube, and beneath it, several rusty copper coins were arranged meticulously in the shape of a seven-star formation.

Chapter 4673

“Luo Ta is dead...”

The old man spoke before the Tenth Hall Master could say a word.

The Tenth Hall Master froze momentarily, then nodded and replied, “Old Qian is right. Luo Ta is dead; his soul lamp has been extinguished.”

“Logically, as long as the hidden forces of the Heavenly Human Realm remain dormant, Luo Ta should have been invincible.”

“I only sent him to Beast City to purchase some fairy stones, yet his soul lamp was extinguished, and he was killed. I have no idea who could have done it.”

“We’ve had a long-standing relationship with Beast City, and nothing like this has ever happened before. It’s unlikely to be the Lord of Beast City, which is why I came specifically to ask Old Qian for help.”

The Tenth Hall Master treated Old Qian with utmost respect, and it was clear that Old Qian’s status surpassed even his own.

Old Qian raised his head slightly, his piercing gaze fixed on the Tenth Hall Master, who dared not meet his eyes.

“I have dedicated my life to understanding the way of heaven and used my very essence to construct the Seven Star Array. And yet, you ask me to waste it calculating the death of a mere worshiper?”

Old Qian’s expression darkened with displeasure.

The Tenth Hall Master hesitated briefly before admitting his error. “Old Qian, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have asked you!”

“Forget it. Luo Ta was careless. He was killed by a young man named Kai. However, I cannot discern anything about Kai’s identity. It is shrouded in mystery.”

“So, I suggest you avoid provoking that young man unless absolutely necessary. Meanwhile, the great formation of heaven and earth appears to be unraveling.”

“The ladder to heaven will soon emerge. When that happens, the Heavenly Human Realm will descend into chaos as countless people scramble to ascend it and return to heaven. You need to prepare for what’s coming.”

Old Qian waved his hand dismissively as he spoke.

“I understand. My mission is to unify the Heavenly Human Realm and expand the temple’s territory. If those people ascend to heaven, so much the better. When the dust settles, I will reign as the master of the Heavenly Human Realm!”

The Tenth Hall Master’s face lit with excitement.

“Childish...”

Old Qian’s single word cut through the room like a blade. Old Qian uttered two indifferent words before lowering his head to carefully study the Seven Star Formation in front of him. He said nothing more.

Seeing this, the Tenth Hall Master dared not linger. He immediately turned and left.

He knew better than to provoke Old Qian. Even a hall master would have to show respect to someone capable of divining the way of heaven.

“Kai...”

Back in the main hall, the Tenth Hall Master muttered the name repeatedly, his thoughts consumed by it.

When Luo Ta and the others fled the Xiao Dynasty, they kept mentioning Kai’s name—along with that mysterious Mr. Shi.

Even now, the Tenth Hall Master couldn’t discern the connection between Kai and Mr. Shi.

However, the fact that Kai had killed Luo Ta and yet remained unscathed was a testament to his formidable strength.

Old Qian had warned against provoking Kai, but the Tenth Hall Master couldn’t suppress his unwillingness.

Luo Ta had been his trusted subordinate for many years, always loyal and reliable. It was why he had entrusted Luo Ta with the critical task of negotiating with Beast City.

Now that Luo Ta had been killed, taking no action would damage his authority. How could others respect or submit to the Ten Halls if such an offense went unanswered?

After weighing his options, a flash of murderous intent appeared in the Tenth Hall Master’s eyes.

“Come here,” he called out.

A young man entered.

Clad in a pristine white robe that fluttered gracefully in the breeze, he exuded an air of otherworldly detachment, like an immortal untouched by mortal concerns.

His face was strikingly handsome, with sharp, sword-like brows that arched toward his temples. His deep, luminous eyes seemed capable of piercing through all illusions, radiating a heroic spirit that commanded respect.

A straight nose and firm lips added to his refined demeanor, while his jet-black hair, casually tied with a simple jade hairpin, gave him a carefree yet elegant appearance.

But the most captivating detail was the long, dark sword he held tightly in his hand. Its blade shimmered faintly with a cold, silvery light, like a sliver of moonlight piercing through the night. The weapon exuded an overwhelming, almost oppressive aura, as though it could cut through anything in its path.

Chapter 4674

The handle of the blade was adorned with intricate, mysterious patterns, their complexity forming a stark contrast against the young man's pale fingers. This juxtaposition made him appear both elegant and unyielding.

The moment he stepped into the hall, it was as if the very air froze. All surrounding noise seemed to fade into the distance, leaving him and his dark blade as the sole focus, the most striking presence in the room.

Upon closer observation, the young man's brows bore a striking resemblance to those of the Tenth Palace Master, yet his aura was even more heroic, exuding a charisma that outshone the Tenth Master.

The Tenth Palace Master barely raised his head to glance at the young man before him. His brow furrowed slightly, and a trace of disdain flickered in his eyes.

“Who told you to come out?” the Tenth Palace Master asked coldly.

“Father, I—”

“Silence! Who is your father? In this hall, you will address me as the Palace Master,” the Tenth Palace Master interrupted sharply before the young man could finish.

A flicker of grievance passed through the young man’s eyes, but he bowed his head and replied obediently, “Palace Master, I heard that Luo Gongfeng was killed and his brother injured. I request permission to leave the palace and avenge them.”

“Hmph!”

The Tenth Palace Master scoffed. “Is that what this is about? Or do you simply want to take your beloved woman back to the Heavenly Human Realm and escape this palace that suffocates you?”

“I don’t!” the young man replied, shaking his head firmly.

“Don’t try to deceive me. Do you think I, your father, wouldn’t know what lies in your heart?”

The Tenth Palace Master’s voice was sharp, his expression cold and menacing. “You, my eldest son, dared to fall for an ordinary female cultivator and practice dual cultivation with her, staining the pure blood of our God Clan. You should be grateful I haven’t killed you for this disgrace. Yet now, you dare ask to leave the Tenth Palace and return to the Heavenly Human Realm?”

“Palace Master, my only intention is to avenge Luo Gongfeng and his brother,” the young man said softly, lowering his head. He avoided admitting any hidden desire to leave the palace.

The Tenth Palace Master’s piercing gaze lingered on the young man, as if trying to unravel every thought buried within him.

After a tense silence, the Tenth Palace Master finally spoke. “Luo Ta was only a step away from breaking through to the Mahayana realm and becoming an immortal cultivator. How does your realm compare to his?”

“My cultivation level is comparable to Luo Gongsheng’s. I, too, am a step away from breaking through to the immortal realm, but I have yet to find the opportunity,” the young man replied. “I want to go out this time, and I also hope to use the opportunity to find a breakthrough,” the young man explained calmly.

“Luo Ta has been killed. If you go seeking revenge with your current strength, won’t you just end up dead as well?”

Though the Tenth Palace Lord’s tone remained cold, a trace of concern lingered beneath his words.

“Luo Gongsheng was reckless, arrogant, and underestimated his enemies. That’s why he gave them an opportunity. I won’t make the same mistake,” the young man replied with determination.

Hearing this, a fleeting look of relief crossed the Tenth Palace Lord’s face, though it disappeared almost as quickly as it appeared.

“Fine, you can go. Take the guards and your women with you,” the Tenth Palace Lord said, waving his hand dismissively. “But whether you succeed or not, don’t come back. I don’t want to see you again, and I will never acknowledge having a son like you.”

The Tenth Palace Lord’s cold face betrayed a hint of helplessness and sadness as he spoke.

The young man’s body trembled slightly. He looked up in disbelief, his eyes filled with shock. But when his gaze fell on the Tenth Palace Lord’s face, he saw that the Lord had already turned away.

“...I’ll take my leave.”

The young man's eyes turned red as he bowed deeply, then slowly left the hall.

Beast City, Yan Mansion

Yan Shuangying leapt up from his chair in shock after hearing his subordinate's report.

He couldn't believe that Qiu Wanqing was dead!

Though they had schemed against each other for years, there was still hesitation when it came to killing him. After all, both of them were once promoted by the City Lord. And while the City Lord had not been seen for many years, that didn't mean he was dead!

Chapter 4675

If the City Lord was merely in seclusion and the three of them ended up killing one another, the City Lord would undoubtedly be furious upon his return. At that point, none of them would meet a favorable end!

Now, with Xing Daorong having actually killed Qiu Wanqing, Yan Shuangying was completely stunned.

Adding to his shock was the sudden appearance of Luo Ta, a cultivator at the peak of the ninth rank in the Mahayana realm. Beast City had no cultivator of such strength!

The three Beast Generals themselves were only at the eighth rank of the Mahayana realm, so a ninth-rank cultivator must have come from outside the city. Yet, without collaboration from someone within, no outsider could have entered Beast City's boundaries.

This meant Qiu Wanqing must have colluded with forces from the outside!

What panicked Yan Shuangying even more was the unbelievable fact that a second-rank Mahayana cultivator had killed a ninth-rank Mahayana cultivator. Such a feat was unheard of and left him deeply shaken!

Under these circumstances, his plan to profit as the “fisherman” in this conflict was utterly ruined.

Given Xing Daorong’s current strength, Yan Shuangying knew he didn’t have the power to oppose him.

“Are you certain this is true?” Yan Shuangying asked the servant again, his voice filled with disbelief.

“General, it’s absolutely true! I swear I’m not lying. I was captured by them and then released,” the servant replied with a solemn oath.

Yan Shuangying sank back into his chair, cold sweat dripping from his forehead.

“Give the order: from now on, no one is to provoke anyone from the Xing Mansion. Anyone who does will be killed without mercy!”

Yan Shuangying understood that his only option now was to align himself with Xing Daorong and show goodwill—there was no alternative.

With Qiu Wanqing dead, if Yan Shuangying didn’t act wisely, Xing Daorong would have no qualms about eliminating him as well.

“Yes, sir,” the servant responded before leaving to carry out the order.

Yan Shuangying let out a heavy breath. The sharpness and wit that once defined his gaze had faded. In a world where strength ruled supreme, no amount of cunning could save him.

Resign to fate... Xing Mansion

Kai and Xing Daorong had returned, while Baicheng continued mining the fairy stones.

With Qiu Wanqing dead, no one dared to target the fairy stone vein anymore. Yan Shuangying had also been warned, and Xing Daorong knew him well—Yan Shuangying wouldn't be foolish enough to provoke him now.

In the entire Beast City, Xing Daorong had effectively become the sole authority. A single word from him could install him as the City Lord.

However, Xing Daorong understood that his rapid ascent to power in Beast City was inseparable from Kai's influence.

“Mr. Chen, I've placed all the fairy stones mined earlier into your storage bag. Any stones mined in the future will also go to you—I won't keep even a single piece,” Xing Daorong said sincerely to Kai.

Initially, they had agreed to split the stones between their families. But after witnessing Kai defeat Luo Ta, Xing Daorong changed his mind.

He no longer sought to divide the fairy stones; instead, he decided to hand them all over to Kai. To Xing Daorong, aligning himself with someone as powerful as Kai was far more valuable than any wealth.

Seeing Xing Daorong's willingness, Kai didn't refuse. He knew he would need an abundance of resources for his future cultivation.

“General Xing, now that Qiu Wanqing is gone, what are your plans?” Kai asked.

“I've already sent people to take over Qiu Mansion. Once everything is under control, I plan to move into the City Lord's Mansion and become the City Lord of Beast City,” Xing Daorong explained without hesitation.

“After all, the City Lord has been absent for years, leaving the three of us to manage Beast City. That's not a sustainable solution.”

Xing Daorong spoke openly, not hiding his ambitions from Kai.

Hearing this, Kai quickly waved his hand and said, “General Xing, the City Lord’s absence doesn’t mean he’s gone. Your City Lord is still around, and I believe he knows exactly what has been happening in Beast City.”

“What? Mr. Chen, have you met our City Lord?” Xing Daorong asked, surprised by Kai’s revelation.

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Kai nodded. “Yes, in the ancient tree space...”

“Ancient tree space?”

Xing Daorong’s face was filled with confusion, clearly unfamiliar with the term Kai had mentioned.

Seeing his reaction, Kai frowned and asked, “You don’t know about the ancient tree space?”

Xing Daorong shook his head. “No, I’ve never heard of it.”

“It’s the ancient tree in the prison,” Kai clarified. “Didn’t you assign Bai Cheng to guard it? How could you not know about the ancient tree space?”

Xing Daorong looked even more perplexed. “Oh, you mean the ancient tree in the prison? Guarding it was an order from the city lord years ago. Back then, the prison warden was Yan Shuangying, and I was instructed to send men to secure the ancient tree as an additional layer of protection. No one is allowed to touch it casually. But as for the space you’re talking about, I have no idea—nor do I know where the city lord is.”

“There’s a hidden space within the ancient tree,” Kai explained. “Your city lord is in secluded cultivation there. I’ve even met him once. The

ancient tree absorbs the spiritual energy of the prisoners to supply the resources your city lord needs for his practice.”

Xing Daorong fell silent, his expression darkening with worry. After a moment, he said anxiously, “If that’s the case, then the city lord must be aware of what happened in Beast City. If he knows we killed Qiu Wanqing, we’ll be in serious trouble...”

Panic began to creep into his voice. If the city lord held him accountable, he wouldn’t stand a chance. Even Kai would struggle, given the city lord’s level of power—a master of the Immortal Transformation Realm.

Kai tried to reassure him. “Don’t worry. I plan to speak with your city lord tomorrow. He’s likely more focused on ascending right now and probably won’t care about the chaos in Beast City.” “But if you want to become the city lord and take over the mansion, you should wait a little longer. Don’t rush,” Kai reassured Xing Daorong.

“Alright, I’ll wait for Mr. Chen’s good news,” Xing Daorong nodded.

After their conversation, Kai returned to his room, planning to get a good night’s rest before speaking with the city lord tomorrow. If everything went smoothly, he intended to leave Beast City soon, as he had already stayed there for several days.

He would leave the management of the fairy stone mine to Xing Daorong and simply return to collect the stones later. As for the ancient tree, Kai decided not to pursue it. The tree was essential for the city lord’s cultivation, and taking it for himself would undoubtedly lead to a conflict.

Although Kai had advanced to the second level of the Mahayana Realm, he wasn’t confident in facing a cultivator from the Immortal Realm. As long as the city lord stayed out of Beast City’s affairs and didn’t interfere with the fairy stone mine, Kai saw no reason to disrupt his seclusion.

Just as Kai pushed open the door to his room, a figure suddenly rushed toward him.

Before he could react, he was enveloped in softness, accompanied by a captivating fragrance. Looking down, Kai realized it was Xiong Ying clinging to him.

Xiong Ying was completely bare, her snow-white skin catching Kai's eye and making his blood surge. The strange, alluring scent on her made it even harder to focus.

"Xiong Ying, what are you doing? Let go of me!" Kai stammered, clearly flustered.

"Mr. Chen, please take me with you!" Xiong Ying pleaded, holding him tightly. "I know you're no ordinary person, and I'm sure you'll leave here eventually. What will happen to my brother and me once you're gone? We're not strong enough to protect ourselves!"

Chapter 4677

"Don't worry. Even if I leave, I'll ask General Xing to take care of you and your sister," Kai said hurriedly. "With General Xing's protection, what are you afraid of?"

"That's different," Xiong Ying replied. "If Mr. Chen accepts me as his woman, General Xing will surely treat us with respect. But if I'm just your friend, the treatment will not be the same."

She paused, looking up with tears in her eyes. "And... I really like you. I just want to be yours..."

Her pleading gaze, filled with desperation, made Kai hesitate. Looking at her tear-streaked, delicate face, combined with her beauty, Kai felt his self-control slipping.

"In that case, I won't hold back," he said softly.

Lifting Xiong Ying into his arms, Kai carried her to the bed and laid her down.

A night of passion followed, like peach blossoms in spring...

Meanwhile, outside Kai's room, the youngest sister was quietly crying.

She didn't harbor romantic feelings for Kai, but she was deeply grateful to him. Yet, as a woman, the sting of rejection was hard to bear.

She had spent a whole night with Kai, but he hadn't touched her. And now, with Xiong Ying, he acted like a man starved.

The youngest sister admitted that she wasn't as beautiful as Xiong Ying, but Kai's favoritism still left her heart aching.

What would happen to her when Kai left? Her brother was gone, leaving her all alone in the world. How would she survive?

Wiping away her tears, she steeled herself, her eyes filled with determination.

"No matter where you go, whether you want me or not, I will follow you," she vowed silently. Yaomei had made up her mind—no matter where Kai went, she would follow him.

After all, she was alone in the world, with nothing left to lose and nothing to fear.

Having resolved this, Yaomei turned and returned to her room.

When Kai opened the door later, Yaomei was no longer in the courtyard. He had no idea she had spent the entire night listening outside.

The next day, Kai met up with Xing Daorong, and together they headed to the prison. With Xing Daorong leading the way, they entered the prison without issue.

Standing beneath the ancient tree, Kai placed his hands on its trunk, closed his eyes, and allowed his consciousness to enter the ancient tree space.

This time, his conversation with the city lord went remarkably well. Whether the city lord had secretly investigated Kai or not, his attitude was polite and cooperative.

The city lord agreed to transfer his authority to Xing Daorong, placing the entire Beast City under his control, with one condition: the ancient tree must remain undisturbed.

Kai readily agreed to the request. With Xing Daorong as city lord, the entire Beast City would essentially fall under Kai's influence.

After leaving the ancient tree space, Kai relayed the city lord's decision to Xing Daorong, who was so overjoyed he could barely contain his laughter.

That same day, an official city lord's decree spread throughout Beast City.

For the first time in years, the city lord, who had long been absent, issued an order transferring his position to Xing Daorong. When Yan Shuangying saw the decree, he was equally shocked but didn't dare to question it. After all, it was the city lord's will.

With everything settled, Kai prepared to leave Beast City. Before departing, Xing Daorong handed him a magical artifact resembling a compass. This item would allow Kai to enter and leave Beast City freely. It was the same artifact the old man Zang had used to bring him in initially.

After bidding farewell to Xing Daorong, Kai said his goodbyes to Xiong Kuo and his sister. However, when he tried to find Yaomei, she was nowhere to be seen.

Though puzzled, Kai didn't dwell on it. He left the Xing Mansion and exited Beast City. But shortly after leaving, he sensed someone following him.

Frowning, Kai stopped in his tracks. He couldn't imagine who would dare trail him at this moment.

"Who's there? Show yourself!" Kai demanded coldly, his voice sharp and commanding.

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Kai was brimming with confidence. He knew that no matter who was following him, they couldn't possibly pose a threat.

In all of Beast City, not even Xing Daorong and his allies were a match for him—let alone anyone else.

From behind a tree, a petite figure stepped forward.

"You?" Kai asked, surprised. "Little sister? Why are you following me?"

"I... I want to go with you," she replied. "No matter where you go, I will follow. My brother is gone, and I have no family left..."

"You can't follow me," Kai said firmly. "It's too dangerous. Stay in Beast City. I've already told General Xing to look after you."

"I don't care," she retorted. "I'll follow you no matter what. I know I'm not as pretty as Xiong Ying, and maybe you don't think much of me, but I'm still coming with you. Wherever you go, I'll go. If you think I'm a burden, then kill me now!"

Her voice trembled slightly but was filled with determination. "I won't give up unless I'm dead. So don't even think about leaving me behind!"

Kai looked into her unwavering eyes and sighed helplessly.

"Fine, you can follow me," he relented, "but if we run into danger, I won't save you. My own life comes first!"

“I’m not afraid!” she replied confidently. “If I die, I die. Don’t worry about me!”

Seeing her resolve, Kai had no choice but to let her tag along. Together, they left Beast City’s territory.

When they passed through the illusion array that surrounded the city and entered the outside world, the youngest sister’s eyes lit up with wonder. She was as excited as a child seeing something new for the first time.

Kai ignored her excitement and headed straight for Nanjin City, where Ji Yun was still waiting for him. He planned to meet Ji Yun and then leave the city aboard an airship.

Meanwhile, at the headquarters of the Demon Sealing League...

After the events in the Xiao Dynasty, Zuo Tianzheng had become noticeably more subdued. Since sending out the century-offering tribute, he hadn’t dared to make any trouble for Kai.

These days, he spent his time either training in the hall or indulging in food and drink, as if he had resigned himself to a quiet life. As Zuo Tianzheng sat in the hall practicing, a figure suddenly strode in, moving slowly but deliberately.

“Who dares to break the prohibition and disturb me during my practice?” Zuo Tianzheng snapped angrily.

In the Demon Sealing League, no one would dare disobey him. As its leader, his authority was absolute.

Yet, the figure seemed unfazed by Zuo Tianzheng’s outburst and continued approaching him.

When the person came closer, Zuo Tianzheng’s expression shifted to one of wariness. He realized the man wasn’t someone he recognized—nor was he from the Demon Sealing League.

“Who are you?” Zuo Tianzheng demanded, eyeing the stranger suspiciously.

The young man in white stood before him, holding a blade that gleamed with an icy radiance.

For someone to enter the hall unnoticed by the guards was no small feat. Zuo Tianzheng immediately understood that this was no ordinary individual.

“Are you Zuo Tianzheng, leader of the Demon Sealing League?” the young man asked, his tone calm but firm.

“Yes, that’s me. And you are?” Zuo Tianzheng replied cautiously.

“Take me to the Xiao Dynasty. I’m looking for Kai,” the young man said bluntly.

Hearing Kai’s name, Zuo Tianzheng’s mind raced. He stood up abruptly, his demeanor shifting as realization dawned. “Are you from the Ten Palaces?” he asked.

The young man gave a slight nod, offering no further explanation.

At that, Zuo Tianzheng’s entire attitude changed. He descended from his seat, his expression now one of deference.

As the leader of the Demon Sealing League, he held absolute power over his subordinates, but before someone from the Ten Palaces, he was nothing more than a subordinate himself.

“About the Xiao Dynasty...” Zuo Tianzheng began hesitantly.

He wanted to explain the situation—that Mr. Shi had extended the dynasty’s luck for a thousand years, effectively protecting it. Zuo Tianzheng had witnessed Mr. Shi’s immense power firsthand. If someone from the Ten Palaces wanted to go after Kai there, it would surely lead to disaster.

But before Zuo Tianzheng could finish, the young man cast a cold, piercing look his way. That single glare silenced Zuo Tianzheng and sent a shiver down his spine.

Without another word, the young man turned and walked out of the hall. Zuo Tianzheng hesitated but had no choice but to follow him, powerless to do otherwise.

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When Zuo Tianzheng followed the young man out of the hall, he froze in shock for a moment!

Standing outside were twelve black-robed monks, each armed with swords and exuding a ghostly presence.

These twelve individuals were all at least at the fifth level of the Mahayana realm, with some no weaker than himself!

Faced with this lineup, if these people were here to cause trouble, the Demon Sealing League's headquarters would undoubtedly be destroyed!

In front of the black-robed monks stood a young female cultivator dressed in a white Luo skirt. She appeared delicate and beautiful, her expression calm yet composed.

When the young man emerged, the female cultivator greeted him warmly. "Yun Li, how did it go?"

"Shi Lan, we're heading to the Xiao Dynasty to wait for Kai. No matter where he is now, he'll definitely return there," Yun Li replied, gently brushing a strand of hair from her face.

"Alright," Shi Lan nodded in agreement.

"Let's go," Yun Li said softly.

“As you command, Your Highness,” the twelve black-robed monks responded in unison.

Your Highness?

The Highness of the Ten Palaces?

The son of the Master of the Ten Palaces?

Zuo Tianzheng’s mind reeled upon hearing the title.

Another prince? Didn’t one just leave? How many sons does the Master of the Ten Palaces even have?

As he observed closely, Zuo Tianzheng noticed Yun Li bore a striking resemblance to the Tenth Prince who had visited before.

Understanding Yun Li’s identity, Zuo Tianzheng became even more cautious and silently accompanied them to the Xiao Dynasty.

“Have you seen the man named Kai?” Yun Li asked Zuo Tianzheng during the journey. “I have seen him!” Zuo Tianzheng nodded quickly, his tone eager.

“Tell me about him,” Yun Li said calmly.

“This...”

Zuo Tianzheng hesitated, unsure of where to begin. After a brief pause, he said, “Your Highness, Kai’s appearance is slightly above average, and he’s not particularly tall. He doesn’t stand out much physically. However, as far as I know, Kai has many confidantes around him.”

Hearing this, Yun Li’s expression turned cold. “Is that what I want to hear?”

Zuo Tianzheng shuddered slightly and quickly added, “Your Highness, Kai is a ninth-grade cultivator in the Tribulation Realm. Although he can

fight above his level, he struggles against fifth-grade cultivators in the Mahayana Realm.”

Yun Li frowned slightly at this. “But he killed Luo Ta...”

“What?”

Zuo Tianzheng was so shocked he nearly lost his balance in mid-air.

“Mr. Luo is at the peak of the ninth level of the Mahayana Realm! How could Kai possibly kill him? Even if he’s incredibly skilled, that’s impossible.”

“But Kai isn’t alone,” Yun Li replied calmly. “There’s a Mr. Shi behind him—his strength is unfathomable. It was Mr. Shi who killed Luo Ta. Afterward, Luo Ta was resurrected, and even the Lord of the Western Region fled upon seeing Mr. Shi!”

Zuo Tianzheng recounted everything he knew about Kai in detail.

Yun Li, however, didn’t seem surprised. It was as if he had already anticipated much of what he was hearing. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have asked Zuo Tianzheng to lead him to the Xiao Dynasty to wait for Kai.

Kai was currently in Beast City, but Yun Li had no idea where that was. To find Kai, he could only wait in the Xiao Dynasty.

“The identity of this Kai is definitely not ordinary,” Yun Li murmured, his gaze distant and contemplative.

Zuo Tianzheng remained silent, unwilling to speculate further on Kai’s true identity.

Beside Yun Li, Shi Lan spoke with concern, “Yun Li, the person behind Kai is so powerful. If we go after him now, will it...”

Shi Lan hesitated, her words trailing off. She didn’t need to finish her sentence.

She knew Yun Li had taken on this dangerous task to be with her—to escape the Ten Palaces and carve out a new life. But the thought of Yun Li risking his life for her filled her with dread.

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Yun Li gazed at Shi Lan with affectionate eyes, a gentle smile forming on his lips. “Even leaving aside the master behind Kai, I may not even be a match for Kai himself. My strength is on par with Lota’s, and if Kai could kill Lota, he could certainly kill me as well.”

“Then why are you still looking for him?”

Shi Lan stared at Yun Li, puzzled. Why would he willingly walk toward certain death?

Yun Li’s smile deepened. “I’m not necessarily seeking revenge on Kai. If I have no intention of harming him, what reason would he have to kill me?”

“You...”

Shi Lan looked at him, unable to read his thoughts. Yun Li’s motives were always enigmatic to her.

Zuo Tianzheng, on the other hand, was completely baffled. If the Tenth Prince wasn’t seeking revenge, then why was he going after Kai?

“People say the God Clan is arrogant, but not all of us are like that. I’m well aware of my own limitations and strengths, so I always maintain a sense of humility,” Yun Li said softly.

“Father dislikes me, and he doesn’t even truly acknowledge me as his son. It’s not just because of my affection for you, Shi Lan, but also because I lack the arrogance he values so highly. I’ve always doubted myself.”

Listening to Yun Li, Zuo Tianzheng grew even more confused, but he dared not press further. His role was simply to guide them to the Xiao Dynasty; once that was done, his task would be complete.

“Do you know why I love you?” Shi Lan leaned her head on Yun Li’s shoulder, a warm smile spreading across her face. “It’s because of your character...”

Meanwhile, in Nanjin City, Kai arrived with his youngest sister. The long journey had clearly worn her out. Her strength was no match for Kai’s, and the constant travel had drained her.

Even so, the novelty of the outside world seemed to distract her from her exhaustion.

“The world outside Beast City is so vast...” she said, marveling at her surroundings.

It was no wonder she was so astonished. The Heavenly Human Realm consisted of five major domains, and the Demon Mountain in the Southern Domain alone was a colossal landmass spanning thousands of miles.

Beast City was merely a tiny fragment of Demon Mountain’s vast expanse. Compared to the entirety of the Heavenly Human Realm, Beast City was nothing more than a speck.

“Stay with me a little longer,” Kai said with a soft smile. “Soon, you’ll see even more of this world.”

“It’s nice to see the world,” his youngest sister replied with a faint pout, “but all this running around is exhausting. I’ve had to use all my spiritual power just to keep flying!” Yaomei frowned slightly and asked, “Airship? What’s an airship?”

“Don’t worry,” Kai replied with a smile. “Once we pick up Ji Yun, we can take the airship. That way, we won’t have to keep flying on our own.”

“What’s an airship?” Yaomei asked again, her curiosity piqued.

“You’ll understand when you see it,” Kai said, opting not to explain further. He knew it would be difficult to describe in a way she’d fully grasp.

Yaomei was like Granny Liu entering the Grand View Garden—fascinated by everything yet understanding very little.

When Kai found Ji Yun, Ji Yun was slightly startled to see Yaomei by his side.

“Mr. Chen, who is this girl?” Ji Yun asked, puzzled.

“Her name is Yaomei. She’s a beastman and has been following me because she has nowhere else to go,” Kai explained.

Ji Yun smiled warmly and extended a hand. “Hello, my name is Ji Yun.”

Yaomei shook his hand and immediately asked, “Your name is Ji Yun? Do you have an airship? What is an airship? Can I see it?”

“This...” Ji Yun was momentarily stunned, then turned to Kai for guidance.

“Go ahead and release the airship,” Kai said. “Show her around and let her get familiar with it. I’m going to say goodbye to Pavilion Master Qian. I don’t know when I’ll return after leaving Nanjin City this time.”

Kai entrusted Ji Yun with introducing Yaomei to the airship while he headed to Wantong Pavilion to meet Pavilion Master Qian.

He had two reasons for visiting Pavilion Master Qian: to bid farewell and to inquire about the skeleton of the Red Cloud Demon Lord.

“Understood,” Ji Yun nodded.

Since traveling with Kai, Ji Yun had grown noticeably more mature and composed.