

the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 4721

Lin Kefan's Adam's apple bobbed as his expression shifted repeatedly.

"Hua Zhang Weng, didn't you just say you wanted to enter the Xiao Dynasty and capture Kai?"

"Well, I'm giving you permission now. Go ahead—bring me Kai."

Lin Kefan's voice was calm yet laced with an unmistakable edge.

Hua Zhang Weng shuddered, forcing an awkward smile. "Fourth Prince, you must have misheard. I never said that."

"Oh? You didn't?" Lin Kefan's gaze bore into him.

"Absolutely not! I swear to the heavens..." Hua Zhang Weng quickly raised his hand as if to take an oath.

"Fourth Prince, Hua Zhang Weng never said he would capture Kai," Mo Shaying interjected.

Hua Zhang Weng let out a sigh of relief. "See? Mo Shaying can vouch for me! I definitely never said it..." Sweat beaded on his forehead.

If Lin Kefan truly ordered him to enter the Xiao Dynasty, wouldn't he meet the same fate as that unfortunate man just moments ago—wiped out in an instant?

"But just now, Hua Zhang Weng claimed he could take on the entire Xiao Dynasty alone," Mo Shaying said with a mischievous grin. "Why not let him go ahead and destroy it? That way, Kai will have no choice but to come out."

Hua Zhang Weng was dumbfounded. He had thought Mo Shaying was coming to his defense, only to realize he had walked straight into a trap!

“Mo Shaying, you sure know how to twist words,” Hua Zhang Weng grumbled, his grip tightening on his cane. “I was just talking big earlier! How was I supposed to know things would turn out like this? It nearly scared me to death!”

Mo Shaying chuckled, his eyes glinting with amusement. “Old man, you were pretty confident just now.”

“Didn’t you say you could handle the Xiao Dynasty alone? So why are you acting so cowardly now?”

“That depends on the situation!” Hua Zhang Weng quickly defended himself. “I’m not afraid of death—I’m just worried that if I die, who will be left to assist the Fourth Prince?”

“Haha, so you are afraid,” Mo Shaying chuckled. “I thought you were a fearless old rogue, but it turns out you’re just an old man scared of dying!”

“Don’t think I don’t see through you, kid.” Hua Zhang Weng glared at Mo Shaying. “You’re nervous too, aren’t you? Why don’t you go and try? I doubt you could take down the Xiao Dynasty either!”

“I never claimed I could,” Mo Shaying shrugged, feigning nonchalance. “But at least I have more guts than you—I’d be willing to try!”

“Try? Are you planning to drag me into it too?” Hua Zhang Weng sneered. “Fine, if you dare to go, I’ll follow and see who gets turned to ashes first!”

“Alright then, let’s go together. I have no intention of dying alone.” Mo Shaying raised an eyebrow, a sly grin playing on his lips. “But just remember—if I get beaten to death first, don’t come crying while collecting my remains!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t cry,” Hua Zhang Weng replied seriously. “I’ll just stand there and laugh as you get flattened into a meat pie!”

“You’re hopeless, old man.” Mo Shaying shook his head, unable to hold back a laugh. “But seriously, who was that shadowy figure just now? He vanished without a trace, not even leaving a name.”

“I suggest you stop thinking about it,” Hua Zhang Weng sighed, his expression turning solemn. “The more you dwell on it, the more unsettled you’ll feel. Let’s focus on how to take Kai away first.”

With that, Hua Zhang Weng turned his attention to Lin Kefan.

Now, the problem of retrieving Kai was entirely on Lin Kefan’s shoulders—neither of them had the ability to do it.

“Why are you both looking at me?” Lin Kefan said helplessly. “I can’t enter the Xiao Dynasty either. All we can do is wait.”

“Then we wait,” Mo Shaying and Hua Zhang Weng said in unison, nodding.

Since Lin Kefan had decided to wait, they had no choice but to follow suit—there was simply no other option.

Chapter 4722

Inside the imperial city...

Xiao Yuanshan, along with many monks of the Xiao Dynasty, had just witnessed the shocking event unfold before their eyes.

Initially, Xiao Yuanshan had planned to lead his men in stopping the intruder who had charged into the imperial city.

But before he could act, a blinding white light flashed in the void, striking the black shadow and instantly reducing him to ashes.

Xiao Yuanshan hadn't seen who the attacker was, but one thing was certain—their strength far surpassed his own.

Just like that, the intruder was completely obliterated, vanishing without a sound.

“Father... could this be the luck that Mr. Shi bestowed upon our Xiao Dynasty?” Xiao Feng asked in astonishment.

“It should be,” Xiao Yuanshan nodded.

Mr. Shi had granted the Xiao Dynasty a thousand years of fortune, ensuring that no harm would come to them for a millennium.

As long as the people of the Xiao Dynasty didn't venture beyond their borders, their empire would remain untouchable—invincible even.

No outsider could enter and cause destruction.

Kai hadn't expected that with just a wave of his hand, Mr. Shi could shield the Xiao Dynasty for a thousand years.

It was truly astonishing...

Just then, Xiao Yuanshan approached Kai's room.

“Mr. Chen, nearly all the auras surrounding the Xiao Dynasty have dispersed. However, three remain—they've been lingering above the Xiao Dynasty for quite some time,” he reported.

“I'm going to meet them. I doubt they'll leave unless they see me,” Kai said calmly.

It seemed he already knew who these three people were. Rising slowly, he stepped out of the room and leaped into the air.

Above the Xiao Dynasty, Lin Kefan and his two companions had been waiting for Kai to appear. Suddenly, the void trembled, and Kai's figure emerged.

Lin Kefan showed no surprise at his arrival.

Meanwhile, Hua Zhang Weng and Mo Shaying observed Kai with slight astonishment—they hadn't expected him to be so young.

“Are you three here for the kill order?”

Kai's gaze swept over them as he spoke.

In truth, he had known Lin Kefan's identity for a long time, but he couldn't afford to acknowledge it. For now, Kai could only feign ignorance. He had beaten and berated his brother-in-law, even scolded his mother-in-law—his only option was to act as if he knew nothing.

As the saying goes, ignorance is not a crime. Since Kai supposedly had no knowledge of Lin Kefan and his companions' identities, any offense he committed could be excused.

“We are...”

Hua Zhang Weng was just about to introduce himself when Lin Kefan raised a hand, cutting him off. Then, turning to Kai, he said, “Yes, we're here for the killing order.”

Kai glanced at Lin Kefan before suddenly smiling. “You've already reached the realm of immortality—a level free of worldly desires. Why would you care so much about a mere 100,000 immortal spirit stones?”

Lin Kefan frowned slightly, unsure of Kai's intent.

100,000 immortal spirit stones—how could he speak of them so casually?

Just how wealthy was this guy that such a fortune meant nothing to him?

“Stop acting, kid. We’re talking about 100,000 immortal spirit stones! Only 100,000? Are you trying to play the rich young master?” Hua Zhang Weng scoffed at Kai.

“I’m not a rich second-generation heir,” Kai chuckled, “but I really don’t care about 100,000 immortal spirit stones.”

“If you’re short on spirit stones, just come with me—I’ll give them to you.”

“What?”

Lin Kefan and his two companions were dumbfounded. They hadn’t expected Kai to try and recruit them.

“To be honest, I own a fairy stone vein,” Kai continued.

Silence fell among the three.

A fairy stone vein?

What a rare and almost mythical claim. Everyone knew that the fairy stone veins in the Tianren Realm had been exhausted long ago.

Nowadays, fairy stones were painstakingly gathered—collected bit by bit, picked up wherever they could be found.

That was precisely why 100,000 immortal spirit stones held such immense value—enough to make even peak ninth-rank Mahayana Realm masters move at someone’s command.

Chapter 4723

“You don’t believe me?” Kai asked, glancing at the three silent figures before tossing out three storage bags.

“Each of these contains two thousand fairy spirit stones—a small gift for our first meeting.”

“Whether you choose to follow me or not, these fairy spirit stones are yours to keep.”

Lin Kefan and his companions eyed the storage bags, visibly tempted.

Two thousand fairy spirit stones might not be a fortune, but even the smallest gain was still worth taking.

Without hesitation, Lin Kefan reached out and grabbed a bag. Seeing this, Hua Zhang Weng and Mo Shaying quickly followed suit, securing theirs as well.

Watching them accept his offer, Kai chuckled.

“I’m not here just because of the killing order. You injured my elder brother, and about that...”

Before Lin Kefan could finish, Kai cut him off.

“Twenty thousand fairy spirit stones—as compensation for injuring your brother. Does that sound fair?”

“This...”

Lin Kefan hesitated, unable to keep up with Kai’s erratic approach. Why was he suddenly offering twenty thousand fairy spirit stones so casually?

At this moment, Kai’s demeanor was that of an overindulgent rich man throwing money around.

“Thirty thousand.”

Seeing Lin Kefan’s uncertainty, Kai immediately raised the offer.

“You’re really offering 30,000 fairy spirit stones as compensation?”

Lin Kefan's eyes were filled with doubt.

"Of course. Thirty thousand fairy spirit stones to settle the grudge between me and your brother—along with my sincere apology."

A playful smile tugged at Kai's lips, and his gaze carried an undeniable certainty.

"In this world, there are things money can't buy—like true friends and trust."

"But think of it another way. If a person can resist even the temptation of money, doesn't that make them all the more valuable to me?"

Lin Kefan, Hua Zhangweng, and Mo Shaying exchanged glances, their expressions shifting from surprise to confusion, then settling into an indescribable, subtle smile.

Kai's words baffled them, yet beneath the surface, there seemed to be an underlying philosophy—one that piqued their curiosity and made them eager to decipher its deeper meaning.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask any cultivator around the Xiao Dynasty. There were two cultivators following me earlier—I just gifted them 10,000 fairy stones," Kai continued, addressing their skepticism.

"Where are those two? We'd like to meet them," Mo Shaying asked, sounding almost convinced.

"They ran off. The moment they got my 10,000 fairy stones, they took off without hesitation," Kai said with a chuckle. "But it doesn't matter. Leaving me was their loss, not mine."

"Think about it—if I'm willing to give 10,000 fairy stones to those who betray me, imagine what I'd give to those who stay loyal. A hundred thousand? A million?"

His voice grew more impassioned, like a seasoned orator delivering a grand vision.

“If you choose to follow me, you won’t just gain resources like immortal stones. You’ll find endless opportunities, battles worth fighting, and the glory of standing beside me.”

Kai’s eyes gleamed with conviction. “The three of you were destined to meet me today. I recognize your strength, but I value your potential even more.”

“One million?”

The three barely processed anything else—only that staggering number echoed in their minds.

One million immortal stones?

That was enough to buy the entire Heavenly Realm...

Hua Zhangweng rubbed his temples, trying to clear his head. “Chen... Fellow Daoist Chen, are you telling a grand tale, or do you actually mean this?”

Mo Shaying’s mouth twitched as he struggled to keep his composure, but inwardly, he was screaming: Is this guy for real? Does he think fairy stones grow on trees?

Meanwhile, Lin Kefan’s eyes flickered with contemplation.

For the first time, he truly considered that Kai might not be an ordinary man.

In a world where strength ruled above all, it was rare to see someone winning loyalty in such a way.

And more importantly, Kai’s excitement wasn’t feigned.

He truly believed in what he was saying.

Chapter 4724

“Alright, I accept your sincerity. We won’t take part in the killing order.”

“As for my elder brother’s injury—since you’re so generous, I’ll gladly accept the 30,000 fairy stones on his behalf.”

“However, I have always been clear about gratitude and resentment. If you truly provide us with a large number of fairy stones, I will repay you double when the opportunity arises.”

Lin Kefan took a deep breath, deciding not to reveal his identity as the Fourth Prince of Sun Moon City just yet. Securing the fairy stones came first.

Once he had them, bringing Kai to Sun Moon City could wait. Their city’s resources were running low, and getting such a massive supply of fairy stones all at once was an undeniable advantage.

Besides, since Kai was technically his brother-in-law, these fairy stones could be considered family property. So, was this really deception?

“Haha, no need to pay me back. When I make friends, I don’t care what they can offer me—I only care whether they’re worth befriending.”

Kai laughed and patted Lin Kefan’s shoulder. His smile carried both sincerity and confidence.

“Remember, in this world, strength and wisdom matter, but what’s even more important is the side you choose to stand on and the people you choose to walk with.”

Seeing this, Hua Zhangweng and Mo Shaying also expressed their willingness to follow Kai. Since Lin Kefan had accepted the offer without protest, they saw no reason to refuse.

Though doubts still lingered in their minds, the prospect of following someone so generous—and possibly unfathomably wealthy—was too tempting to pass up.

Perhaps Kai really did have a fairy stone mine. If that were the case, they could treat fairy stones like worthless pebbles!

As the four reached a mutual understanding, the tension in the air eased.

Lin Kefan, Hua Zhangweng, and Mo Shaying's expressions gradually shifted from skepticism to curiosity, then to anticipation.

They began to believe that this decision might truly open doors to unknown opportunities.

Meanwhile, Kai remained composed, as if everything was unfolding exactly as he had planned.

He understood that true persuasion wasn't about boasting—it was about exuding an aura of confidence and charisma that naturally drew people in.

“Since you've chosen to follow me, don't linger outside any longer. Come with me to the Imperial City—we'll have some tea and talk.”

Since Lin Kefan had chosen not to reveal his identity, Kai would continue playing along. “Brother Chen, we can have tea and chat later, but what about the 30,000 immortal stones you promised?”

Lin Kefan was eager to secure the stones first.

“I don't have them on me right now, but I'll notify the mine immediately. The immortal stones will arrive within a day or two,” Kai replied casually.

“In fact, I'll have them send 100,000 immortal stones—divide them among the three of you however you like.”

Hearing this, Lin Kefan figured that waiting a day or two wouldn't make much of a difference. Satisfied, he nodded and followed Kai into the Xiao Dynasty.

Once back in the Xiao Dynasty, Kai arranged accommodations for Lin Kefan and the others before seeking out Xing Daorong. He instructed him to send all the immortal stones from Beast City.

Kai knew that, sooner or later, he would be taken to Sun Moon City.

So, he needed to be prepared. A generous supply of immortal stones might be enough to sway the Fourth Prince and earn himself some goodwill.

After all, considering he had beaten his brother-in-law and toyed with his mother-in-law, he would need all the help he could get.

"Fourth Prince, how much of what Kai said do you think is true?" Hua Zhangweng asked in a hushed voice.

"Old man, I think Fellow Daoist Chen is sincere—he's not lying. You shouldn't always judge a gentleman with a petty heart," Mo Shaying replied, clearly displeased.

It seemed Kai's words had completely won him over.

"I'd say what Kai claims is about thirty percent true and seventy percent false," Lin Kefan mused.

Chapter 4725

"Fourth Prince, if you don't trust Kai, why did you come to the Xiao Dynasty with him? Why not just take him away?"

Huazhang Weng asked with a hint of doubt.

It seemed that Lin Kefan didn't fully believe Kai—only about 70% of what he said was false.

Lin Kefan smiled and replied, "I never said I don't believe him. Thirty percent of it is true..."

"I'm betting that part is real. If it is, we'll obtain a large number of fairy stones."

"If it turns out to be false, we lose nothing—just two days of time."

"I can take him back to Sun Moon City afterward. Isn't that the same outcome?"

"Fourth Prince is truly wise..." Huazhang Weng quickly gave a thumbs-up.

Mo Shaying rolled his eyes at Huazhang Weng and snorted. "Flatterer..."

Huazhang Weng was about to retort when he saw Kai walk in.

"The fairy stones will arrive in two days. In the meantime, the three of you should cultivate using these fairy pills and herbs."

As he spoke, Kai retrieved a vast amount of pills and immortal herbs from his storage ring.

He had nearly emptied his entire stock just to convince Lin Kefan and the others of his sincerity.

Kai had overheard their earlier conversation—it turned out Lin Kefan didn't fully trust him after all.

Seeing the abundance of resources suddenly appear, Lin Kefan and the others were stunned.

How could one person possess so many cultivation resources?

In truth, Kai hadn't wanted to carry such an enormous supply, but his cultivation consumed resources at a rate far beyond that of ordinary cultivators.

Even with this massive stockpile, it might not be enough for him to break through even a single minor realm.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, I've lived for thousands of years, and I've never seen anyone as generous as you. Following you is clearly the right choice!"

Mo Shaying stepped forward, his excitement evident.

At this moment, he had completely bought into the grand future Kai had painted.

He didn't even consider how Lin Kefan might feel as he spoke those words.

After all, Mo Shaying was still Lin Kefan's follower.

Lin Kefan simply shot him a cold glance but remained silent. After all, in front of Kai, Lin Kefan couldn't afford to let any of his tricks be exposed.

"Don't worry. As long as you follow me, whatever I have, you will have as well. And if I don't have it, I'll find a way to get it and share it with you."

Kai patted his chest confidently as he spoke.

The moment he finished, a sudden clang echoed through the room—something had fallen to the ground!

"Oops, my bow slipped when I patted myself..."

Kai bent down to retrieve it.

"Brother Chen, wait a moment..."

Lin Kefan's expression shifted the instant he saw the fallen item, and he quickly stopped Kai.

Huazhang Weng and Mo Shaying had also noticed the bow, their faces filled with shock.

"What's wrong?" Kai asked, feigning confusion.

"Brother Chen, is this... the God King Bow?"

Lin Kefan carefully picked it up, his voice tinged with awe.

"Yeah, that's right. I didn't expect you to recognize quality when you saw it," Kai replied with a teasing smile.

Lin Kefan held the God King Bow, his pupils contracting rapidly, his undisguised greed flickering in his eyes.

Huazhang Weng and Mo Shaying stepped forward, running their hands over the bow with admiration.

"A magnificent bow... truly remarkable. I never thought I'd see the legendary God King Bow in my lifetime..."

Lin Kefan licked his lips, his body trembling slightly.

"It's just a bow. Why do you look like that? If you like it, I'll give it to you," Kai said casually, waving his hand in a show of generosity.

"Thank you, Brother Chen!"

Lin Kefan's face lit up with excitement as he prepared to store the God King Bow away.

Kai: "???"

"Haha! That's what you get for showing off—now you've given away the God King Bow!"

The Red Cloud Demon Lord burst into laughter at Kai's expense.

Chapter 4726

Kai thought for a moment before saying, "I can give you the God King Bow, but you won't be able to draw it. In your hands, it's just a waste."

"Not able to draw it?" Lin Kefan was taken aback. "Then can you?"

"Of course. It's my God King Bow, after all," Kai replied confidently.

"If you can, then so can I," Lin Kefan declared, grabbing the bow and attempting to pull the bowstring.

But no matter how much force he exerted, the God King Bow remained motionless. It refused to budge even the slightest.

Even after pouring all his strength into it, Lin Kefan still couldn't draw the bow.

This left him completely stunned.

Huazhang Weng and Mo Shaying were equally shocked. The God King Bow was a legendary divine weapon, but was it truly so powerful that even an immortal-realm cultivator couldn't use it?

Yet, somehow, Kai—who was only at the Mahayana stage—could?

"I told you, you can't pull it. Stop wasting your energy."

Kai casually took the God King Bow back.

"Then show me," Lin Kefan insisted, unwilling to give up. He wanted to see for himself how Kai could wield it.

"Alright, watch closely..."

Kai stepped outside with the God King Bow in hand, and Lin Kefan, along with the others, quickly followed.

Raising the bow toward the sky, Kai effortlessly hooked the bowstring with just one finger. As he did, the Dao pattern's evil energy surged within him.

The God King Bow responded, its string pulling back smoothly. Countless specks of light began to coalesce around it, eventually forming into a radiant arrow.

Whoosh!

Kai released the bowstring. The arrow transformed into a streak of light, shooting straight into the heavens. The sky itself shuddered as a dark fissure ripped across the void, as if space had been torn apart.

Lin Kefan and the others stared in utter disbelief, their faces frozen in shock.

The sheer power of that arrow—none of them could have withstood it!

“Ah...”

Suddenly, a piercing scream echoed from the sky!

A dark figure plummeted rapidly, crashing heavily in front of Kai and the others.

When they looked closer, they saw that it was a monk—with a gaping hole in his chest. He lay motionless, completely lifeless.

It was obvious that Kai's arrow had caused the fatal wound.

Lin Kefan and the others turned to look at Kai, who suddenly felt a bit awkward.

“This... this is way too much of a coincidence. A total accident, pure accidental injury...”

Kai muttered while squatting down and rummaging through the monk’s belongings, quickly collecting all the storage bags.

Then, with a casual wave of his hand, the monk’s body instantly disintegrated into ashes, leaving behind only a deep crater in the courtyard.

“This idiot was blind. He flew right into it. He deserved it...”

Mo Shaying spoke up, trying to defend Kai.

“Yes, yes! Just bad luck on his part—it has nothing to do with Fellow Daoist Chen!”

Huazhang Weng quickly chimed in.

After all, as the saying goes, if you take someone’s food, you owe them; if you take someone’s favor, you stand by them. Since they had chosen to share resources with Kai, they had no choice but to take his side.

“A brainless cultivator like this... well, if he dies, he dies,” Lin Kefan added. Then, turning to Kai, he said, “Brother Chen, don’t feel guilty. This wasn’t your fault! Now, let’s see what valuables he had in that storage bag. We should split them.”

Kai was momentarily stunned. He hadn’t expected them to defend him—not out of loyalty, but because they wanted a share of the loot!

“Alright then. As the saying goes, ‘You split it when you find it.’ Since you all witnessed it, you’ll get a share.”

Kai began taking out various treasures and resources from the monk’s storage bag.

Aside from some spirit stones, the majority of the monk's collection consisted of rare immortal herbs.

Judging by his inventory, he was likely a wandering pharmacist gathering herbs. Unfortunately for him, he happened to fly over the Xiao Dynasty at the wrong moment—right when Kai's arrow struck.

“Here, take these spirit stones. As for the immortal herbs, I'll refine them into pills and distribute them to you.”

“If you consume the herbs directly, their effectiveness will be greatly reduced.”

With that, Kai summoned the Shennong Ding.

Chapter 4727

“Damn! What is this? It looks incredible...”

Mo Shaying was stunned when he saw the Shennong Ding.

“Is this the legendary divine cauldron for refining pills?”

Huazhang Weng ran his fingers over the surface of the cauldron, equally astonished.

“Brother Chen, you can refine pills too? Are you a pharmacist?”

Lin Kefan was visibly surprised. He hadn't expected Kai to possess such a skill.

Kai was already defying logic—at just the second level of the Mahayana Realm, he could overpower opponents at the ninth level as if they were nothing.

He had assumed Kai was solely focused on cultivation and battle. But now, it turned out he was also a pharmacist?

“Just something I dabble in when I’m bored...”

Kai said casually, tossing all the immortal herbs into the Shennong Ding.

Within moments, a batch of fragrant pills was ready.

“The pills are done. You three can split them among yourselves,” Kai said, gesturing toward the cauldron.

“You’re giving them all to us?”

Lin Kefan looked at Kai in disbelief.

“Of course. If I ever need these, I can just refine more. You guys take them.”

Kai waved his hand dismissively.

The moment they heard this, Mo Shaying and Huazhang Weng couldn’t hold back anymore. They practically threw themselves at the Shennong Ding, grabbing fistfuls of pills.

Seeing this, Lin Kefan momentarily abandoned his princely dignity and lunged forward to snatch his share as well.

Within seconds, the entire batch of pills was divided among the three.

“Brother Chen, besides these, what other treasures do you have on you? Let us take a look!”

Lin Kefan was certain that Kai had more powerful artifacts. There was no way he only had the God King Bow and the Shennong Ding.

“Nothing too special—just some Dragon Pattern Bells, a Dragon-Slaying Sword, a Magic Whip, and a few other things...”

As Kai spoke, he casually took out all the treasures in his possession.

The moment the artifacts appeared, the three men were completely dumbfounded.

To them, each of these was a priceless magical weapon!

Lin Kefan's gaze darted between the treasures before finally locking onto the Dragon-Slaying Sword. "Brother Chen, is this sword... spiritually sentient?"

Lin Kefan asked as he gently stroked the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

"You have a good eye. My Dragon-Slaying Sword does indeed have spiritual wisdom," Kai nodded.

Hearing this, Lin Kefan immediately picked up the sword, his expression filled with desire. "Brother Chen, since you already have a divine weapon like the God King Bow, why not give me this Dragon-Slaying Sword? You don't even use swords!"

Kai: "???"

What kind of logic was that? Kai was speechless.

He never expected his fourth uncle to be this shameless—actually asking for someone else's treasure outright!

He had only taken out these artifacts to show off, not to give them away!

"This... You won't be able to wield the Dragon-Slaying Sword properly," Kai warned.

"Why not? How could I possibly fail to use it?"

Lin Kefan scoffed and swung the sword, eager to demonstrate his skill.

However, the moment he did, the Dragon-Slaying Sword seemed to rebel. It wrenched itself from his grip, spun mid-air, and shot straight toward his chest!

“Shit—!”

Lin Kefan cursed and leaped backward in alarm.

Seeing this, Kai quickly shouted, “Zhongli, stop messing around!”

The Dragon-Slaying Sword flashed with a brilliant white light, and suddenly, a figure emerged from the blade.

Lin Kefan and the others froze in shock.

Standing before them was a graceful, ethereal beauty.

“I belong only to my master,” Zhongli said coldly, her gaze fixed on Lin Kefan. “If anyone else tries to wield me, they should be prepared to face the consequences.”

Lin Kefan swallowed hard. “Brother Chen... Is she the sword spirit of the Dragon-Slaying Sword?”

“Yes, this is Zhongli, the sword spirit,” Kai confirmed with a nod.

Huazhang Weng’s eyes gleamed as he admired Zhongli’s beauty. He licked his lips and muttered, “A sword that can fight during the day... and accompany you at night? Now that’s something special.”

Zhongli shot him a sharp glare—she knew exactly what he meant.

Chapter 4728

“Zhongli, return!”

Kai commanded, and Zhongli vanished back into the Dragon-Slaying Sword. He then stored all his treasures away.

However, Lin Kefan and the others were clearly unsatisfied.

“Brother Chen, aside from these magical weapons, do you have any other interesting treasures? Take them out and show us!” Lin Kefan asked eagerly.

“I do have two mounts, but they’re still young and not entirely obedient yet. I wouldn’t want them to accidentally hurt you,” Kai replied.

“Mounts?” Lin Kefan’s eyes widened in curiosity. “Hurry up and let them out—I want to see them!”

“I’ve heard that the Heavenly Realm has plenty of mounts, but I’ve never known a Mahayana cultivator to have one,” Hua Zhangweng added, intrigued.

“What’s so strange about that? As the saying goes, money makes the world go round. If Fellow Daoist Chen is interested, I wouldn’t mind being his mount!” Mo Shaying joked.

This guy had clearly been brainwashed by Kai—he was even willing to be his mount now!

Kai smirked. “I don’t need you as my mount. Mine are far stronger than you.”

Mo Shaying stiffened, looking momentarily embarrassed. After all, he was a ninth-grade Mahayana cultivator—was he really weaker than a mere mount?

“Hahaha! Shadow, you’re not even qualified to be someone’s mount!” Hua Zhangweng burst into laughter.

“Brother Chen, come on! Let it out! I want to see what kind of mount could possibly be stronger than Mo Shaying!” Lin Kefan urged impatiently.

“Alright, since you’re so eager, I’ll show you—but stand back,” Kai warned.

With that, he opened his storage ring and released the little Fire Qilin.

The moment the creature appeared, Lin Kefan and the others froze in shock.

Then, their expressions softened into pure adoration.

After all, the little Fire Qilin looked so cute—it didn't seem fierce at all!

Slowly, the three of them approached, reaching out cautiously to stroke its soft fur. The little Fire Qilin didn't flinch, showing no fear at all!

“Brother Chen, you mentioned another mount—let it out too!” Lin Kefan urged.

“Oh, the other one is sleeping and doesn't like to come out,” Kai quickly explained.

The little Sky Devouring Beast, however, ignored Kai's words and ran out of his storage ring on its own.

The three of them turned to look at it, but when they saw the new mount, their expressions clearly shifted to one of distaste.

After all, the little Sky Devouring Beast was far less appealing than the cute Fire Qilin!

“Fellow Daoist Chen, what's the name of this mount? Why does it look so... ugly?” Mo Shaying asked bluntly.

Kai hesitated, unsure how to respond.

Meanwhile, the Red Cloud Demon Lord in Kai's sea of consciousness was furious.

“Damn, what does this fool know? How dare he call my Sky Devouring Beast ugly!”

The Demon Lord was seething. If it weren't for his current spirit form, he would've come out to teach Mo Shaying a lesson!

"It's fine if it's ugly, but these two mounts are small and don't seem very strong, right?"

Hua Zhangweng asked, puzzled.

"Exactly! Even Shadow's strength should surpass these little guys," Mo Shaying added skeptically.

"I wouldn't be so sure about that," Kai replied with a smile.

While the little Fire Qilin might not stand up to Mo Shaying, the Sky Devouring Beast, a mount of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, could absorb anything with a single bite!

Chapter 4729

"Let's fight, but if I end up injuring your mount, don't hold it against me, Fellow Daoist Chen!"

Mo Shaying clasped his fists as he spoke.

"No, no, but if you get hurt, don't blame me instead!" Kai waved his hands dismissively.

After all, the Sky Devouring Beast wasn't truly his, and it never listened to him anyway. If it did get injured, the one who would feel distressed was the Red Cloud Demon Lord!

"Don't worry, I won't get hurt..."

As soon as Mo Shaying finished speaking, his figure vanished, shooting straight toward the little Sky Devouring Beast.

He wasn't called Mo Shaying for nothing—his speed was so fast that even his shadow was barely visible!

But just as he moved, the little Sky Devouring Beast seemed to sense something. Without hesitation, it opened its mouth!

A massive suction force erupted, pulling Mo Shaying straight into its stomach!

Kai and the others barely had time to react. They hadn't even seen Mo Shaying's shadow before he completely disappeared!

"Where is he? Where did Shadow Man go?" Hua Zhangweng blurted out in shock.

Lin Kefan and Kai frantically looked around, but there wasn't a single trace of Mo Shaying.

Then, Kai's gaze landed on the slightly bulging belly of the little Sky Devouring Beast. A realization struck him, and he rushed over!

"Spit him out! Spit him out right now! He's not an enemy—he's my friend!"

Kai shook the little beast anxiously, shouting at it.

A moment later, the Sky Devouring Beast opened its mouth and spat out Mo Shaying!

At that moment, Mo Shaying was barely clinging to life, his entire body drenched in thick mucus. He coughed uncontrollably, looking utterly miserable.

"That was terrifying... absolutely terrifying..." he muttered, his eyes filled with horror, as if he'd just experienced the most nightmarish ordeal of his life.

Lin Kefan and Hua Zhangweng were equally stunned—they hadn't even seen how Mo Shaying was swallowed in the first place!

"You okay? I told you not to do it, but you just had to try. Almost got yourself killed!"

Kai looked at Mo Shaying and couldn't help but laugh.

Lin Kefan looked at Kai, his eyes burning with desire. "Brother Chen, you have two mounts—it seems like such a waste. I was wondering if you could..."

"No," Kai interrupted before Lin Kefan could finish. "My mounts have already recognized their master."

He knew exactly what this guy was up to—trying to take one of his mounts again!

Without another word, Kai recalled the little Fire Qilin and the Sky Devouring Beast, then turned to Mo Shaying. "You'd better clean yourself up quickly... you stink."

Truthfully, Kai had only wanted to show off a little, letting Lin Kefan and the others witness his strength.

But as for giving anything away? No way.

A few elixirs or fairy stones were fine, but the treasures on his body? Those were untouchable!

After Kai left, Lin Kefan and the others were already looking at him with pure admiration.

After all, if someone possessed so many treasures, there was no need to question their identity or background.

"Damn, my brother-in-law really has some serious backing. Even I haven't seen all the good stuff he has."

“But he’s a little stingy... Didn’t give me a single thing. Oh well, it doesn’t matter. Once my sister gets married, I’ll make sure he gives me more gifts.”

“If he doesn’t keep me happy, I won’t let the wedding happen. Let’s see if he hands them over then!”

Lin Kefan smirked to himself, as if it was only a matter of time before those treasures became his.

Two Days Later Xing Daorong personally delivered the fairy stones to Kai.

Kai knew that even if Xing Daorong brought them, it wouldn’t be a large amount—certainly not 100,000. To avoid any unwanted attention, he chose to meet Xing Daorong outside the Xiao Dynasty’s borders.

“Mr. Chen, you asked me to bring the fairy stones, so I came as fast as I could without stopping...”

Xing Daorong was drenched in sweat.

Without an airship, he had relied solely on his spiritual power to travel such a long distance, and the energy cost had been immense!

“You’ve worked hard,” Kai said, taking the storage bag. Then he asked, “How many fairy stones are inside?”

“One hundred thousand,” Xing Daorong replied.

“One hundred thousand?!”

Kai’s body stiffened in shock. “Holy shit! Where did so many fairy stones come from?!”

Chapter 4730

“Mr. Chen, these were all mined from the fairy stone vein!”

Xing Daorong looked at Kai in confusion, unable to understand why he was so excited.

Kai was well aware of the fairy stone vein.

“So fast? Has the vein already been depleted?” he asked with a frown.

Although the fairy stone vein had been discovered, its reserves were believed to be low. It was estimated that after extracting 100,000 fairy stones, the vein would be exhausted.

“No, this newly discovered vein seemed shallow at first, but once we started mining, we found that the entire mountain is filled with fairy stones.”

“Even with a conservative estimate, there should be at least a million fairy stones,” Xing Daorong said with a grin.

“What?” Kai grabbed Xing Daorong’s arm excitedly. “You’re not lying to me, are you?”

A million fairy stones? He had only dared to boast about having that many!

“Mr. Chen, how could I dare lie to you? I’ve already increased the workforce, and we’re mining around the clock. If you need fairy stones, I can have them delivered in two days,” Xing Daorong assured him seriously.

Seeing that Xing Daorong was telling the truth, Kai took a deep breath to calm himself. “I’ll contact you when I need them. Next time, bring more people when you make a delivery.”

“Such a large number of fairy stones is no small matter. Many cultivators would do anything for them.”

“And make sure the existence of this fairy stone vein remains a secret—strict confidentiality is crucial!”

If word got out, countless people would flood into Beast City.

Although the city was protected by illusion arrays, no barrier was impenetrable. There were always stronger forces hidden within the Heavenly World, including master array specialists.

If those experts managed to break through the city’s defenses, Beast City would be doomed.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chen. No one will be able to leave Beast City with this information,” Xing Daorong reassured him.

“Alright, then head back,” Kai said with a wave of his hand, dismissing Xing Daorong. Kai personally took 100,000 immortal spirit stones and, along with Xiaoqu, went to find Lin Kefan and the other two.

As soon as Lin Kefan saw Kai approaching, he hurriedly asked, “Brother Chen, have the immortal spirit stones arrived?”

Kai nodded and tossed a storage bag to him. “Here are 100,000 immortal spirit stones. The three of you can divide them among yourselves...”

“Just follow me from now on, and I guarantee you’ll live well.”

Lin Kefan hesitantly opened the storage bag. But when he saw the 100,000 immortal spirit stones inside, he was completely stunned!

Hua Zhangweng and Mo Shaying also stared at the bag, their eyes gleaming with excitement.

After all, they were merely Lin Kefan’s subordinates. Normally, they wouldn’t even qualify to share resources with him—let alone something as valuable as immortal spirit stones.

Back in Sun Moon City, they wouldn't have had any chance to obtain such wealth.

"You... you really got 100,000 immortal spirit stones?" Lin Kefan asked in shock.

"Of course. I always keep my word—whatever I say, I make sure to do."

"It's just 100,000 spirit stones. What's the big deal?"

Kai spoke with an air of confidence, almost arrogantly.

Lin Kefan glanced at him. Although he was acting boastful, at this moment, it didn't feel like an act at all.

With 100,000 immortal spirit stones right in front of him, this wasn't arrogance—it was true power!

"Then I won't stand on ceremony," Lin Kefan said, putting away the storage bag.

"You're not going to share with them?" Kai asked.

"They don't need it." Lin Kefan turned to Hua Zhangweng and Mo Shaying. "Do you two want a share?"

"N-No, of course not!" Although they desperately wanted the spirit stones, they didn't dare to go against Lin Kefan.

After all, he was their master, and they were merely his subordinates.

Chapter 4731

"If you want to follow me, you must treat everyone equally. Give them their share, or I'll beat you up!"

Kai glared sternly at Lin Kefan.

Hua Zhangweng and Mo Shaying were so moved that they nearly burst into tears.

They wanted to kneel and kowtow to Kai.

Now this was a true leader!

Seeing that Kai was serious, Lin Kefan sighed and said, “Alright, I’ll tell you the truth. I am Lin Kefan, the fourth prince of Sun Moon City.”

“Has my sister, Lin Keting, secretly married you? If so, that means you should be calling me Fourth Uncle!”

“What? You’re from Sun Moon City?” Kai pretended to be shocked, then shook his head. “No way. You’re definitely not from Sun Moon City. Don’t try to fool me. Do you have any proof?”

“Here’s my token. Take a look.” Lin Kefan handed his token to Kai.

Kai glanced at it, then feigned disbelief. “You’re really the fourth prince of Sun Moon City? My Fourth Uncle...?”

“Then... that guy I beat up two days ago—wasn’t he my eldest uncle?”

“Yes, that was Lin Kedong, the eldest prince of Sun Moon City. I came here to take you back with me,” Lin Kefan confirmed with a nod.

“Damn, isn’t this like the flood washing away the Dragon King Temple, where family members fail to recognize each other? But why did my eldest uncle try to kill me?” Kai asked, deliberately playing dumb.

“Don’t ask so many questions. Just come back to Sun Moon City with me, and I’ll explain everything there!”

Lin Kefan couldn’t exactly admit that his older brother wanted to kill his brother-in-law for the Ten Palaces Killing Order.

“I’m not going. I beat up my eldest uncle. If I step foot in Sun Moon City, I’ll be skinned alive,” Kai said, shaking his head.

Seeing this, Lin Kefan quickly reassured him, “Don’t worry. I’ll protect you and speak well of you in front of the emperor.”

“My younger sister is under house arrest. She misses you deeply. Don’t you want to see her?”

“Fourth Uncle, you said it yourself—you’ll protect me, right?” Kai asked, pretending to be afraid.

“Of course! After all the good things you’ve given me, how could I not? And you’re my brother-in-law! No one in Sun Moon City would dare touch you!” Lin Kefan patted his chest and promised. “Alright, I’ll go with you!” Kai nodded in agreement, seeing Lin Kefan confidently pat his chest in reassurance.

“Then let’s set off immediately!” Lin Kefan said, eager to depart now that Kai had agreed.

Just as they were about to leave, Mo Shaying suddenly grabbed Kai’s arm.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, I want to—”

“Mo Shaying, what are you doing? Are you planning to betray the Fourth Prince and follow Kai instead?” Hua Zhangweng interrupted loudly.

Lin Kefan’s expression darkened as he turned to Mo Shaying with a frown.

Although Kai was now considered the son-in-law of Sun Moon City, Mo Shaying was one of Lin Kefan’s closest followers. There was no way he could allow his own subordinate to switch allegiances so easily—it would be a huge loss of face.

“Old man, you’ve misunderstood me! How could I possibly betray the Fourth Prince?” Mo Shaying quickly clarified.

Then, turning to Kai with a serious expression, he said, “Fellow Daoist Chen, my father is a powerhouse at the peak of the ninth rank of the Mahayana Realm. His strength far surpasses mine. Do you think you could take him under your command?”

Kai: “????”

Hua Zhangweng: “.....”

Lin Kefan: “.....”

Mo Shaying continued earnestly, “I have no ulterior motives. I just want my father to follow you—he’d be willing to go through fire and water for you. All he asks for is some fairy stones.”

“Besides, once he has them, those fairy stones will eventually pass down to me anyway. So in the end, they’ll all be mine...” He chuckled awkwardly.

Kai immediately understood Mo Shaying’s intentions and smiled. “If your father is truly at the peak of the ninth rank of the Mahayana Realm, then he’s welcome to join. But first, let him bring 10,000 fairy stones as a show of sincerity.”

“Alright, alright! I’ll contact him right away!” Mo Shaying nodded excitedly and immediately used his jade slip to send a message to his father.

Chapter 4732

Seeing this, Hua Zhangweng’s eyes lit up. He quickly stepped forward and said to Kai, “Fellow Daoist Chen, I have a dual cultivation partner. She’s a bit older and not as strong as me, but...”

Hua Zhangweng had seen Mo Shaying enlist his father to earn fairy stones, so he immediately thought of his own wife!

“Alright, let her come,” Kai agreed before Hua Zhangweng could even finish.

“Great, great!” Hua Zhangweng was thrilled, then hesitated before adding, “I also have a sister-in-law who—”

Before he could finish, Mo Shaying eagerly jumped in. “I also have a third aunt who—”

“Enough! As long as they are ninth-rank cultivators in the Mahayana Realm, they can come!”

Kai waved his hand, cutting them off.

At this rate, they’d introduce every aunt and uncle in their family tree, and he didn’t have time to listen to their life stories.

What mattered was that ninth-rank Mahayana cultivators would be a great help to him, and these people desperately needed fairy stones.

Excited, Mo Shaying and Hua Zhangweng hurried off to contact their family members.

Meanwhile, Lin Kefan’s face darkened with frustration, but there was nothing he could do.

After all, Mo Shaying and Hua Zhangweng weren’t betraying him—they were simply bringing their relatives to follow Kai!

Kai glanced at Lin Kefan and smirked. “Fourth Uncle, it seems life in Sun Moon City isn’t exactly easy for you...”

Lin Kefan’s expression grew awkward. “Indeed... Our resources have been running low lately.”

If Sun Moon City hadn't been struggling with shortages, Lin Kedong wouldn't have accepted the Ten Palaces' assassination order against Kai.

And Lin Kefan certainly wouldn't have resorted to hiding his identity just to trick Kai for a few resources.

After all, they were princes—men of status. Stooping to such schemes was humiliating.

But with resources scarce, they had no choice but to search for them however they could.

The Ten Palaces...

Huo Qing lay in his room, idly toying with an object in his hand. Only upon closer inspection would one realize—it was a child's severed head!

From years of handling, the head's surface had developed a strange, polished sheen, reflecting an eerie glow.

At that moment, the thin old man pushed open the door. He was the only person allowed to enter Huo Qing's room unannounced—even the Ten Palace Masters had to knock.

"What is it?" Huo Qing asked lazily, barely lifting his eyelids.

"The fairy stones were given to Lin Kedong, and he launched an attack on Kai. But Lin Kedong was beaten nearly to death..." the old man reported.

"Nearly to death? Why didn't he die? What happened?"

Now intrigued, Huo Qing sat up, his gaze sharp.

"Just as Kai was about to finish him off, the Fourth Prince of Sun Moon City, Lin Kefan, arrived and rescued him," the old man explained.

"That damn Lin Kefan! Always ruining things!"

Huo Qing spat on the ground in frustration. If Kai had killed Lin Kedong, it would have sparked a major conflict.

Sun Moon City would never let such an incident slide. They would have sought revenge, and the ensuing chaos would have been entertaining to watch—letting them sit back and watch Sun Moon City do their dirty work for them.

“After Lin Kedong was saved, Kai used fairy stones to bribe several ninth-rank Mahayana experts,” the old man continued in a hushed tone.

“It seems he’s expanding his forces... perhaps even preparing to go against our Temple.”

“Hah! That little second-rank Mahayana cultivator thinks he can challenge the Temple?” Huo Qing sneered. “Even if he rallies every cultivator in the Heavenly Realm, he wouldn’t stand a chance.”

“At best, they might be able to take on the Ten Palaces. But if they dream of taking on the entire Temple, they’re delusional...”

Among the Temple’s forces, the Ten Palaces were the weakest—yet even they ranked among the top powers in the Heavenly Realm.

One could only imagine the overwhelming might of the halls above them.

For a mere cultivator from the Heavenly Realm to challenge the Temple?

It was nothing more than a fool’s dream.

Chapter 4733

“Master, what should we do?” the old man asked.

“Didn’t Sun Moon City seek revenge on Kai?” Huo Qing questioned.

“They did. Lin Kefan personally led the mission, but... but...”

The old man hesitated, unsure how to phrase his response.

“But what? Spit it out already!” Huo Qing frowned.

“But Lin Kefan didn’t capture Kai. Instead, it seems he invited him to Sun Moon City,” the old man explained.

“When they left the Xiao Dynasty, they were chatting and laughing—Lin Kefan even seemed to be flattering Kai. I have no idea why.”

“Oh? Is that so?” Huo Qing’s expression darkened in confusion.

“Lin Kefan is in the Immortal Realm, a proud and highly talented cultivator. Why would he humble himself before Kai?”

“Could it be that he discovered someone backing Kai and adjusted his attitude accordingly?” the old man speculated.

“That’s possible,” Huo Qing admitted, “but even if Kai has a powerful backer, could they really be stronger than Sun Moon City?”

Sun Moon City was one of the top forces in the Heavenly Realm. Kai was merely a Mahayana cultivator—what kind of backing could he possibly have that rivaled Sun Moon City?

Huo Qing found the idea hard to believe. At this point, he had no insight into who or what might be supporting Kai.

“Master, if Kai forms an alliance with Sun Moon City, the Ten Palaces will be in grave danger. We need to plan ahead,” the old man warned in a low voice.

“You’re right. We need to act now.” Huo Qing nodded before giving his order.

“Send an emergency edict. Have my father dispatch some masters here immediately.”

The old man's eyes widened in surprise. "Master, you want to assist the Ten Palaces?"

"Hmph, hardly. The destruction of the Ten Palaces means nothing to me. In fact, if they fall, I might get the chance to rebuild them in my own image."

"My real concern is Kai. If he turns against me, it'll be just the two of us against him—and if that happens, we won't even have a chance to escape."

Huo Qing understood all too well: if Kai allied with Sun Moon City, the Ten Palaces wouldn't stand a chance.

The Ten Palaces could be wiped out for all he cared. But he couldn't afford to die—he was merely using the Ten Palaces to polish his reputation. Eventually, he might be transferred to a more prestigious position elsewhere.

"I understand."

Without hesitation, the old man pulled out a token and crushed it. As the token shattered, the void trembled, and a deep, ancient voice echoed slowly.

"What happened?"

The voice carried an overwhelming presence, as if it could pierce through the very fabric of the universe.

"Father, I am in danger..." Huo Qing said urgently.

"Hmm."

The old voice responded with a simple hum before falling silent.

Huo Qing narrowed his eyes, his expression turning slightly grim.

“Master, don’t worry. The master will surely send reinforcements,” the old man reassured him.

Huo Qing nodded, then lay back on the bed, absentmindedly playing with the child’s severed head.

Kai followed Lin Kefan and the others as they made their way back to Sun Moon City.

However, before they had traveled far from the Xiao Dynasty, several terrifying auras suddenly surged toward them from the distance.

Lin Kefan frowned slightly. “Who dares to approach us so recklessly?”

Hua Zhangweng and Mo Shaying exchanged glances, their faces filled with shock. The approaching auras were overwhelmingly powerful.

In the blink of an eye, the figures arrived before them.

Leading the group were none other than Xuan Bin and Zhou Tang!

The two had previously taken Kai’s fairy stones to help recruit allies, and now they had returned with reinforcements—several formidable cultivators.

Each of them was a peak ninth-rank Mahayana cultivator, driven by their insatiable thirst for fairy stones.

“Release Mr. Chen, and I’ll spare your lives.”

Xuan Bin’s voice was cold as he fixed his gaze on Lin Kefan and his companions.

As he spoke, the surrounding cultivators released their auras, the air thick with tension as they prepared to strike at any moment.

Chapter 4734

Lin Kefan was momentarily stunned by the scene before him, but then he burst into laughter.

As a cultivator in the Immortal Transformation Realm, he hadn't expected mere Mahayana Realm cultivators to have the audacity to block his path—all for the sake of saving Kai!

"Do you even know who I am?" Lin Kefan asked, his voice laced with amusement.

"The fourth prince of Sun Moon City," Xuan Bin replied calmly.

"Since you're aware of my identity, you still dare to stand in my way? Do you have a death wish?" Lin Kefan's expression darkened. "Has Sun Moon City lost all authority in your eyes?"

His brows furrowed as murderous intent flickered in his gaze. When had his city's prestige fallen to such a low point?

"Release Mr. Chen, and we'll step aside immediately. Otherwise, we'll fight to the death!" Xuan Bin declared, his eyes brimming with determination.

Lin Kefan was perplexed. "What's your connection to Kai? Why are you willing to risk your lives for him?"

"It's nothing personal," Xuan Bin smirked. "Mr. Chen simply paid too well—he's our God of Wealth now."

"You can take my parents, but our God of Wealth? No chance."

With that, Xuan Bin turned to a young woman standing behind him. She wore a light yellow dress, her slender figure accentuated by her long, flowing black hair.

"Hua Mei, set up the formation. Don't let them escape."

The girl nodded, raised her palm to the sky, and began chanting softly. Almost instantly, a massive formation barrier shimmered into existence, enclosing the area for miles.

Lin Kefan's frown deepened. "I didn't expect you to have a formation master with you."

"This is your final warning—release Mr. Chen," Xuan Bin said coldly.

"To hell with your warning! I gave you respect, but you're getting cocky for a mere Mahayana cultivator?"

Lin Kefan's patience snapped. Even with a formation master in their ranks, he had no reason to be afraid. After all, he was in the Immortal Realm—if he couldn't handle a few Mahayana cultivators, it would be downright humiliating!

"Alright, let's all calm down—this is a misunderstanding," Kai finally spoke up.

He had remained silent until now, merely observing how far Xuan Bin and his people were willing to go for him.

"Mr. Chen, weren't these people from Sun Moon City supposed to take you back for revenge?"

Xuan Bin asked, his tone filled with suspicion.

After all, he had personally witnessed Kai beating Lin Kedong to a pulp. Given Sun Moon City's reputation, they would never let such an insult slide without retaliation.

"You're mistaken," Kai replied casually. "I'm following them to Sun Moon City, but not as a prisoner."

"In fact, these three are just like you now—they've joined me. So, there's no need for any more fighting or killing."

Kai explained with a faint smile.

“They’ve joined you?” Xuan Bin’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Lin Kefan was the fourth prince of Sun Moon City—how could he possibly submit to Kai? Even if Kai had powerful backers and an abundance of fairy stones, would a prince of Sun Moon City really lower himself for mere resources?

“Money makes even the devil turn the mill,” Kai chuckled, giving Xuan Bin a knowing pat on the shoulder.

Xuan Bin immediately understood. He smirked slightly and withdrew his aura.

“Mr. Chen, my third brother and I have found a few people who might be of use to you. See if you’d be willing to take them in,” Xuan Bin said. Then, turning to Hua Mei, he added, “This is my good friend, Hua Yueying—a formation master.”

Kai examined Hua Yueying carefully. A formation master at the peak of the ninth level in the Mahayana Realm—such talent was indeed rare!

After all, at the same cultivation level, ordinary cultivators were often no match for formation masters.

“Miss Hua, please remove the formation,” Kai said politely.

However, the moment the words left his mouth, he felt a little awkward.

Miss Hua...

Doesn’t that sound just like ‘Demoness’?

Chapter 4735

“Do you think I’m qualified?” Hua Yueying asked.

“Not bad. You can join me!” Kai nodded.

“I want more than the others,” Hua Yueying said firmly.

“I understand. After all, a formation master of your caliber is rare...” Kai smiled.

Formation masters were scarce in the heavenly world, and one at the peak of the ninth level of the Mahayana realm was even rarer.

“I want 100,000 immortal spirit stones,” Hua Yueying stated.

“Hua Mei...” Xuan Bin frowned upon hearing this.

Asking for 100,000 immortal spirit stones outright—wasn’t this daylight robbery?

“You want 100,000 immortal spirit stones? That would require true skill,” Kai said with a smirk.

“This is my true skill...” Hua Yueying replied. With a graceful wave of her palm, the surrounding formations began to contract rapidly.

A powerful pressure spread through the air—the undeniable presence of the Dao itself!

Everyone present, aside from Kai, was a ninth-level Mahayana cultivator. Even they felt the weight of this pressure, proving just how formidable the formation was.

Kai observed Hua Yueying’s display and smiled faintly. “This minor trick isn’t worth 100,000.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he flicked his finger. A beam of white light shot toward the formation.

The moment it made contact, the massive formation collapsed, vanishing without a trace!

Hua Yueying stood frozen, disbelief written all over her face.

“This... this...”

She opened her mouth but couldn’t find the words. This was her strongest formation!

How had it been broken in an instant?

Lin Kefan and Xuanwu were equally stunned, their expressions mirroring her shock.

Everyone’s eyes were filled with awe and disbelief.

“Mr. Chen... Mr. Chen, you’re incredible! Are you also a formation master?” Mo Shaying asked in astonishment. “I know a thing or two,” Kai said with a modest smile.

Hua Yueying nearly coughed up blood upon hearing this. Just “a thing or two,” yet he had effortlessly broken her strongest formation?

“Brother-in-law, not only can you fight beyond your level, but you’re also a pharmacist and a formation master. Is there anything you don’t know?” Lin Kefan asked, completely in awe.

“Of course! I don’t know how to give birth to children,” Kai joked.

“No problem! My sister can give birth to ten or even eight children for you. Your good genes shouldn’t go to waste!” Lin Kefan said excitedly.

Xuan Bin and the others were stunned, confused as to how Kai had suddenly become Lin Kefan’s brother-in-law.

“Mr. Chen, these three are also peak ninth-level Mahayana powerhouses, and they’ve come to seek you out...”

“Their identities are somewhat special, so it’s inconvenient for them to reveal themselves in public...”

Xuan Bin gestured toward three mysterious figures dressed in black robes. Each of them wore a mask, concealing their true faces.

“It doesn’t matter. Follow me. I don’t care about your background—I treat everyone equally,” Kai said with a wave of his hand.

“Yes, yes! Mr. Chen treats everyone equally,” Mo Shaying nodded in agreement.

“Exactly!” Hua Zhangweng added.

After all, Kai had just treated them and Lin Kefan the same way.

“And this is Cangyue, a renowned body cultivator. His physical body is nearly invincible—no magic weapon can harm him,” Xuan Bin introduced, pointing at a burly middle-aged man.

“My body has been burned by fire and cut by a thousand blades. Only after enduring such trials was I able to cultivate an indestructible physique. No weapon, no matter how powerful, can—”

Puff!

Before Cangyue could finish his sentence, Kai casually thrust his Dragon Slaying Sword forward.

The blade pierced several inches into Cangyue’s body, and blood immediately began to flow.

“This doesn’t work?” Kai asked, pulling the sword out.

Everyone: “.....”

Cangyue stared at his wound in stunned silence. After a brief pause, he suddenly burst into tears.

Chapter 4736

Cangyue knew exactly how strong his own body was. No matter how many divine or sharp weapons struck him, they had never been able to cause him harm.

Yet now, with just a light poke from Kai, his defense had been broken?

What kind of sword was this?

Kai was equally surprised. He had only given Cangyue a light poke—it wasn't even a fatal strike—so why was this burly man crying?

“Sorry, don't cry, don't cry. Here, stab me a few times too!”

Kai quickly apologized, trying to console Cangyue.

Hearing this, Cangyue immediately pulled out a sharp blade and stabbed at Kai without hesitation!

Everyone was stunned!

Especially Xuan Bin—he hadn't expected Cangyue to be so literal-minded. Kai had told him to stab, and he had actually done it!

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Cangyue struck three times in rapid succession!

But instead of injuring Kai, all three blows produced crisp metallic sounds, leaving no mark on his body. Instead, Cangyue's sharp blade shattered!

The sight left everyone in shock.

Cangyue stared at his broken weapon, his expression devastated. Then, to everyone's surprise, he cried even louder!

It wasn't the loss of his weapon that hurt—it was the blow to his pride.

He had always prided himself on his invincible physique, yet now, in front of everyone, he had been completely humiliated.

“Alright, alright. I hurt your body and broke your weapon—I’ll give you 5,000 extra immortal spirit stones as compensation!”

Kai quickly tried to comfort him.

The moment Cangyue heard this, his tears turned into laughter. “Are you serious?”

“Of course! I, Kai, always keep my word,” he assured him.

“In fact, I’ll give each of you 10,000 immortal spirit stones. As long as you’re loyal and willing to go through fire and water for me, I’ll never treat you unfairly.”

Kai patted his chest confidently.

“No problem! Hand them over!” Cangyue eagerly stretched out his hand.

Hua Yueying and the three black-robed figures all fixed their eyes on Kai, waiting for him to produce the payment.

However, at that moment, Kai realized he had no immortal spirit stones on him—he had given them all to Lin Kefan! Seeing everyone’s expectant gazes, Kai turned to Lin Kefan and said, “Fourth Uncle, take out the immortal spirit stones. I’ll distribute them.”

“No! You’re giving them away, not me!”

Lin Kefan quickly clutched his storage bag, refusing to let go.

“Don’t be so stingy. Let me hand them out first, and I’ll return them to you later. You’re still treating a few hundred thousand spirit stones like they’re treasures!”

Without hesitation, Kai grabbed the storage bag and began distributing the stones among the group.

Lin Kefan instinctively wanted to snatch it back, but after a moment's thought, he relented. Kai was incredibly powerful and even owned a spirit stone mine. If he followed Kai, he was bound to benefit in the long run.

Besides, they shared a special bond—if there was one person Kai wouldn't cheat, it was him.

“Fine, fine! Take them all! We're family anyway. What's mine is yours, and what's yours is mine!” Lin Kefan said generously.

Kai scoffed. “Nonsense! I'm family with your sister. My things can be hers, but they'll never be yours.”

“Same thing, same thing!” Lin Kefan grinned and patted Kai on the shoulder.

Watching their playful exchange, the others became even more determined to follow Kai.

He was set to become the son-in-law of Sun Moon City—one of the most powerful forces in the entire Tianren World.

“Mr. Chen, can we come with you to Sun Moon City? Staying by your side would be the best protection for us,” Xuan Bin asked hopefully.

To them, Kai was not just a leader but also their God of Wealth. If they wanted to break through to the Immortal Realm, they had to rely on him. There was no way they could let anything happen to him.

“No! My Sun Moon City doesn't allow outsiders to enter!”

Before Kai could respond, Lin Kefan firmly objected.

Bringing so many strangers into Sun Moon City would surely anger his father.

“Who said they’re outsiders? They’re my people now. If they can’t enter, then I won’t go either.”

Kai turned to leave.

Seeing this, Lin Kefan quickly stepped in to stop him. “Alright, alright! We’ll go!”

Kai smirked, and with that, the group set off toward Sun Moon City.

Chapter 4737

Sun and Moon City

Kai followed Lin Kefan into the palace hall, while Lin Kefan arranged for the others to stay elsewhere.

After all, he was bringing Kai to face his father and plead for leniency. If Xuan Bin and the others came along, a fight might break out.

“Emperor Lin, please remain calm. You can teach him a lesson, but don’t be too harsh—just don’t beat him to death,” Taoist Wuji advised Lin Chong.

“Don’t worry, Taoist. I’ll spare his life, but I’ll make sure he learns his lesson. He’ll be lying in bed for at least ten or twenty years!” Lin Chong said angrily.

“As long as you spare his life, that’s fine.”

Taoist Wuji nodded, then turned and left. He knew it would be awkward for him to stay any longer.

As soon as he was gone, Kai entered with Lin Kefan.

“Father, I’ve brought Kai with me. I’ve also looked into the situation—at the time, Kai didn’t know my eldest brother’s identity, which is why he attacked him.”

“Now that he knows, he’s here to apologize.”

Lin Kefan quickly tried to smooth things over.

Lin Chong’s sharp gaze fell on him. “Are you pleading for him?”

“Not pleading, just stating the facts. Whatever you decide is up to you.”

Lin Kefan replied calmly.

“Hmph! Even if he didn’t know, he can’t escape punishment.”

Lin Chong snorted coldly, then turned to Kai. “If you cut off one of your arms, I’ll let this go.”

“Cut off an arm?”

Kai was stunned.

Lin Kefan was equally shocked—he hadn’t expected his father to be so ruthless. Losing an arm would significantly weaken Kai’s strength!

“Father, he’s my sister’s fiancé! If you make him cut off an arm, what will happen to her?”

Lin Kefan quickly brought up Lin Keting, knowing that his father cared about her the most.

Lin Chong remained unmoved. “Losing one arm doesn’t mean he’ll be useless. Even with one arm, he can still cultivate and dual cultivate. It won’t be a problem.”

“Then he…” “Get out!” Lin Chong roared before Lin Kefan could say another word.

Startled, Lin Kefan shrank back, his head ducking instinctively. He had no choice but to retreat slowly.

As he passed by Kai, he whispered, “Stall him. Be nice. I’ll go find my sister to save you!”

Kai remained silent, his gaze locked onto Lin Chong.

Once Lin Kefan had left, Lin Chong looked at Kai and said, “Will you do it yourself, or shall I do it for you?”

“No need. I’ll do it myself.”

Kai summoned the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Lin Chong watched without a hint of emotion.

Kai raised the sword, preparing to strike his own arm. But just as the blade was about to fall, it suddenly changed direction!

“I’ll cut off your damn leg instead!”

Without hesitation, Kai thrust the Dragon Slaying Sword straight at Lin Chong.

Giving up an arm? Impossible. He would never agree to it—not even in death.

If he truly lost an arm, he knew he wouldn’t survive the next day.

He had no choice but to fight!

“Hmph, overestimating yourself...”

Lin Chong hadn’t expected Kai to attack him. With a cold snort, he casually waved his hand.

A powerful force instantly sent Kai flying backward—he hadn't even gotten close!

“Damn, he’s way too strong...”** Kai narrowed his eyes, then asked the Red Cloud Demon Lord,** “Senior, my body has gotten stronger. Now that you know my true identity, do you think you can take this guy down?”**

Kai knew he couldn't defeat Lin Chong alone. His only option was to rely on the Red Cloud Demon Lord.

“If you can withstand the strain, I can kill him in an instant. But with your current body, I can't guarantee you'll survive.”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord answered honestly.

Kai clenched his fists. “Then let's fight. This old bastard is pushing his luck...”

Even if his body was destroyed, he refused to be humiliated.

Cutting off his own arm? Wishful thinking.

Chapter 4738

“Since you won't do it yourself, let me help you...”

Lin Chong spoke coldly, appearing in front of Kai in an instant.

He didn't give Kai any time to react!

Reaching out, Lin Chong aimed to grab Kai's arm. The moment he got hold of it, that arm would be crippled!

Kai instinctively threw a punch to resist—he couldn't let Lin Chong take his arm!

But just as his fist flew forward, Lin Chong's expression changed drastically. It was as if he had seen a ghost!

For a brief moment, he froze in place, his outstretched hand hanging motionless in the air.

Boom!

Kai's punch landed squarely on Lin Chong's chest, forcing him to take three steps back!

Kai stared in confusion. What just happened? Why had Lin Chong suddenly stopped?

Then, out of nowhere—

Plop!

Lin Chong dropped to his knees before Kai!

Kai was completely stunned. What the hell?

Lin Chong was his father-in-law—why was he kneeling?

“I, Lin Chong, pay my respects to the Lord of the Palace!”

Lin Chong lowered his head and kowtowed!

Kai froze for a moment, then quickly glanced at the Tianlong Ring on his hand.

“You... you're also part of the Tianlong Palace?”

He asked in shock.

“Yes! I am one of the halls of the Tianlong Palace. I had no idea you were the Lord of the Palace!”

Lin Chong's voice trembled slightly. "I deeply regret offending you just now. Please forgive me, my Lord!"

His body was still shaking!

"Ignorance is not a crime! Get up quickly..."

Kai hurriedly helped Lin Chong to his feet.

At that moment, excitement surged through him—he never expected Sun Moon City to be part of his power!

"Palace Master, please have a seat. I'll prepare some tea for you..."

Lin Chong gestured for Kai to sit on the throne before personally making tea for him.

"Don't call me Palace Master. I don't want my identity to be known. Just call me by my name!"

Kai didn't want word of his position as the Tianlong Palace Master to spread.

"That won't do. Then I'll call you Mr. Chen!"

Lin Chong still didn't dare to address him by name.

"Suit yourself."

Kai nodded, glancing around the magnificent palace before asking, "Tell me, how powerful is Sun Moon City in the Heavenly World? Can it handle the Ten Palaces?"

The Ten Palaces had been a persistent thorn in his side, and Kai had long wanted to eliminate them.

"Dealing with the Ten Palaces wouldn't be difficult, but their real backing is the Temple, and beyond that, the entire God Clan. If we were to

confront the Temple directly, Sun Moon City's strength alone wouldn't be enough."

"But don't worry, Mr. Chen. From what I know, only the Ten Palaces exist in the Heavenly World. The other branches of the Temple are not here, and I have no idea what plane they reside in."

"Even if we destroy the Ten Palaces, the Temple may struggle to send reinforcements in time."

"Within the Heavenly World, Sun Moon City ranks among the top three in strength. I also have ties with a few of the Five Domain Masters—they are old acquaintances."

"However, the Ladder to Heaven is about to appear soon, and I have no idea how many cultivators from the Heavenly World are still alive within it. Those who have survived a hundred years in that realm must be terrifyingly strong. Their existence remains a mystery."

Lin Chong explained everything in detail.

"Top three in the Heavenly World?"

Kai couldn't help but chuckle to himself. With that kind of power, he could walk freely in this world without fear!

"By the way, many beings from the Heavenly Realm are trapped here. How do they compare to you in strength?"

Kai asked.

"The immortals from the Heavenly Realm are trapped within the Heavenly World, their strength suppressed and deteriorating. They haven't been able to cultivate for thousands of years."

"Against them in their current state, I have nothing to fear. Take Taoist Wuji—he was once an immortal from the Heavenly Realm. If he hadn't

taken refuge in Sun Moon City, his strength would have declined even further.”

“However, the Great Formation of Heaven and Earth has started to shift. Once it breaks, these beings will regain their strength and return to the Heavenly Realm. When that happens, I won’t stand a chance against them.”

Lin Chong said grimly.

Chapter 4739

Kai listened to Lin Chong’s words and nodded slightly.

It seemed the world of Heaven and Man was far deeper than he had imagined. However, now that he had Sun Moon City as his stronghold, he refused to be hunted down like before.

With a secure base, he would have more time to cultivate. He needed to improve his strength as quickly as possible and attempt to ascend the Ladder to Heaven.

If he could pass the ladder’s trial, he wouldn’t have to rely on slow cultivation to ascend—he could reach the heavens directly!

But his most pressing concern was dealing with the Ten Palaces.

Once the Ten Palaces were eliminated, no one would be able to threaten him, and he could move freely within the world of Heaven and Man.

He also had to find Su Yuqi. He couldn’t ascend the Ladder to Heaven alone, and as long as Su Yuqi remained missing in this world, he wouldn’t be at ease.

Moreover, he still had to rescue the leader of the Refining Sect—something he had promised to do.

As for the bones of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, whether they could be found was a matter for later. It wasn't a priority.

In truth, having the Red Cloud Demon Lord residing in his sea of consciousness was quite beneficial. Not only did it give him an extra ally in times of crisis, but it also provided a source of wisdom and knowledge. After all, the demon lord had a wealth of experience.

If he truly ascended to the heavens, everything would be unfamiliar to him, but for the Red Cloud Demon Lord, it would be a familiar place.

“Boy, what's with that look? Don't tell me you don't want me to be reborn?”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord's voice rang out in irritation.

“Senior, I was just thinking aloud. I'll definitely help you recover your skeleton!”

Kai's expression turned awkward. Since the Red Cloud Demon Lord resided in his sea of consciousness, he could sometimes sense Kai's thoughts.

At that moment, a sharp voice interrupted.

“Father, let Kai go immediately! If you dare lay a hand on him, I will sever all ties with you and die in your hall!”

Lin Keting's figure rushed in, her voice filled with urgency.

Lin Kefan and Taoist Wuji followed closely behind.

After hearing her fourth brother Lin Kefan's words, Lin Keting could wait no longer. She kicked open the door to the confinement room and stormed into the main hall.

She and Kai were destined to be together for life.

Now, her father intended to cripple Kai's arm—something she could never allow! When Lin Keting and the others rushed in, they were stunned.

At that moment, Kai was casually seated on the dragon chair, sipping tea, while Lin Chong stood to the side, serving him with the utmost respect.

Lin Chong even had a pleasant smile on his face, showing no sign of displeasure.

“What's going on?”

Lin Kefan asked in bewilderment.

Just moments ago, tension filled the air between the two. How had the situation changed so drastically?

And more importantly—how did Kai have the audacity to sit on the dragon chair?

“I'm just curious whether it's comfortable to sit on, so I gave it a try...”

Kai quickly stood up and gestured toward Lin Chong. “Please, you sit. You sit...”

Lin Chong immediately understood, hurriedly taking his seat on the dragon chair. With a faint smile, he said, “Just now, my son-in-law was simply trying it out. After all, we're all family—no harm in sitting for a bit!”

“Son-in-law? Family?”

Lin Kefan's face was filled with disbelief. Even as Lin Chong's own son, he had never dared to sit on that chair.

Yet Kai—who technically wasn't even family—could?

“Dad, does this mean you've accepted Kai?” Lin Keting asked cautiously.

“Of course! I was merely testing him earlier.”

“A son-in-law like this is rare to find, even with a lantern. You’ve chosen well.”

“I’ve made up my mind—you can have your wedding night tonight. From now on, we’re officially family!”

Lin Chong declared happily.

“Dad, what are you talking about?” Lin Keting’s face flushed red.

Chapter 4740

“Emperor Lin, you... I...”

Taoist Wuji was utterly confused. What was Lin Chong up to?

“Taoist, the man you found for Ting’er is truly remarkable. Let’s hold their wedding today, and you shall be the witness!”

Lin Chong declared with a smile.

“Ahem...” Kai coughed twice. “Emperor Lin, let’s discuss the wedding later. I still have many things to take care of!”

He couldn’t marry Lin Keting just yet—he had promised Su Yuqi that their first wedding would be with her.

Of course, sleeping together and cultivating together were different matters entirely.

“Very well, we’ll talk about it after the wedding. For now, take your time with Ting’er...”

Lin Chong, unwilling to go against Kai’s wishes, chose to comply.

Lin Keting, Lin Kefan, and Taoist Wuji were all in shock. When had Lin Chong ever been this easy to persuade?

Just then, an angry voice rang out.

“Father! I heard that Kai has been captured. Don’t kill him yet—let me take my revenge first!”

Lin Kedong stormed into the hall, roaring furiously.

Upon learning that Lin Kefan had brought Kai back, he had broken out of confinement immediately.

Kai had humiliated him, causing him to lose face. Now that Kai had been captured and brought to Sun Moon City—his own territory—Lin Kedong was determined to make him suffer.

He barely acknowledged the presence of Lin Kefan and the others, his eyes locked onto Kai with murderous intent. With a swift step forward, he lunged!

“Boy, weren’t you arrogant before? Now that you’ve fallen into my hands, I’ll make you wish you were dead!”

As he spoke, Lin Kedong threw a powerful punch straight at Kai.

“Rebellious son, how dare you!”

Lin Chong was nearly scared out of his wits. In an instant, he shot into the air and struck Lin Kedong with a palm, sending him flying!

The force was anything but gentle—Lin Kedong crashed into a stone pillar and coughed up blood.

“Father... you...”

Lin Kedong collapsed to the ground, staring at Lin Chong in disbelief. Lin Kefan and Lin Keting stared at Lin Chong in shock. Though they

never liked their eldest brother much, they had never seen their father strike him with such force!

“You rebellious son! I ordered you to reflect on your mistakes, yet you dared to sneak out—only adding to your offenses!”

“And now, you had the audacity to attack your brother-in-law? Do you even realize that Kai is now your sister’s man? You struck him so viciously—do you want your sister to become a widow?”

Lin Chong roared at Lin Kedong.

Lin Kedong was dumbfounded. Then, with a face full of grievance, he protested, “Father, even if he is my sister’s man, you didn’t have to hit me so hard. My ribs are broken...”

“You deserved it! Get up and reflect on your actions. If you dare lay a hand on Kai again, I will disown you!” Lin Chong declared coldly.

“Favoritism! Favoritism!” Lin Kedong cried out bitterly.

He was convinced that Lin Chong had hit him so hard because of Lin Keting. After all, everyone knew their father doted on her the most.

“Grand Prince, come with me...”

Lin Ruoya hurriedly rushed in and helped Lin Kedong up.

“Ruoya, keep a close watch on the Grand Prince. Do not let him leave confinement again. If he escapes once more, I will hold you personally responsible!”

Lin Chong commanded sternly.

“Understood!” Lin Ruoya nodded before assisting Lin Kedong out of the hall.

“Father, even if Kai is my man, you didn’t have to be so harsh on my brother, did you?”

Lin Keting asked hesitantly, feeling slightly embarrassed.

As a child of the Lin family, she had always been her father’s favorite.

“Don’t concern yourself with this. As of today, your confinement is lifted. Spend some time with Kai.”

Lin Chong said firmly.

“Got it!” Lin Keting nodded.

With that, Lin Keting, Lin Kefan, and Kai left the hall, while Taoist Wuji remained behind, engaged in an unknown conversation with Lin Chong.