Chapter 4741

“Kai, be honest—did you give my father some kind of magic potion? He’s acting really strange today.”

“You know, my father has always had the final say in Sun Moon City, yet today he’s following your lead and treating you so well!”

As they stepped out of the hall, Lin Kefan looked at Kai with a puzzled expression.

“I was thinking the same thing! My father has always doted on me, but he’s never let me sit on the dragon throne. Yet today, you sat on it without issue!”

Lin Keting also turned to Kai, equally confused.

“Maybe my irresistible charm has won over your father?”

Kai said with a playful smile.

“Stop talking nonsense…” Lin Keting rolled her eyes at him.

“How would I know why? If you’re so curious, go ask him yourself. My best guess? He loves his daughter, so he tolerates the man she chooses.”

Of course, Kai couldn’t tell them that their father was actually his subordinate.

“That actually makes sense. My father has always favored my little sister the most!” Lin Kefan nodded in agreement.

“I was terrified just now! From what my fourth brother said, my father wanted to cripple you. I can’t be with a useless man!”

Lin Keting still had lingering fears thinking about how things started.

“Relax, I’m a man of great fortune!” Kai grinned.

“Kai, where are you heading next? How about staying at my place for a while? You can spend time with Hyun Bin and the others!”

Lin Kefan suggested.

“Of course, I’m going home!” Kai replied.

“Home?” Lin Kefan was momentarily stunned.

“Obviously! I’m your sister’s man now. Doesn’t that mean her house is my home too?”

Kai smirked, wrapping an arm around Lin Keting’s shoulders.

“You’re not going to my house! A man and a woman alone in the same room—it’s improper!”

Lin Keting said shyly.

“Fine, then I’ll just find another woman to be alone with…”

Kai teased with a grin.

“You wouldn’t dare!” Lin Keting glared at him. “Hahaha! My little sister is known for her strength—you’re in for it now!”

Lin Kefan laughed heartily.

“Fourth brother, what nonsense are you talking about? Who’s strong? Are you looking for a fight?”

Lin Keting huffed before swinging her fist at Lin Kefan.

Lin Kefan dodged swiftly and ran away, still laughing.

Just as he disappeared from sight, Taoist Wuji stepped out of the hall.

“Kai, what’s your next move? Will you stay in Sun Moon City to cultivate, or do you plan to continue your journey?”

“If you stay here, the Ten Palaces won’t dare cause you trouble.”

Taoist Wuji said, his tone serious.

“I can’t stay in Sun Moon City for long—I have too many things to take care of.”

“As for the Ten Palaces, I intend to wipe them out completely. Once they’re gone, the Demon Sealing League will crumble on its own.”

“Without the Demon Sealing League, demon cultivators in the Heavenly Realm will finally have a chance to live normal lives.”

“Not all demon cultivators are evil. Many are just victims of circumstance.”

At that moment, Kai thought of the old woman from Dashi Village.

If not for her, he would have died long ago.

Hearing Kai’s words, Lin Keting nodded in admiration.

“You’re right. Many demon cultivators are powerless to change their fate. They don’t get to choose where they come from.”

“The Demon Sealing League is the real villain. Under the guise of eliminating evil, they capture demon cultivators and commit unspeakable acts.”

“Master has always been kind and compassionate—he’s saved many demon cultivators from their grasp!”

“You’ve rescued demon cultivators?” Kai asked in surprise.

“Yes,” Taoist Wuji replied. “I’ve been hiding them here, but resources in Sun Moon City have become scarce. We can’t support them much longer.”

“Destroying the Ten Palaces and dismantling the Demon Sealing League would be the best outcome. Then, these demon cultivators could return to the Heavenly Realm and rebuild their lives.”

After saying this, Taoist Wuji gestured toward Kai.

“Come with me…”

Kai followed Taoist Wuji and Lin Keting as they left the palace, making their way toward a distant mountain.

Chapter 4742

Kai had no idea where Taoist Wuji was leading him, so he could only follow along.

Upon reaching the mountain, Taoist Wuji waved his hand lightly, and a shimmering portal of light appeared at the entrance.

As they stepped through the portal, Kai was utterly stunned.

Inside the mountain lay an entire city!

The people living there were all demon cultivators—each one rescued by Taoist Wuji.

As soon as they saw him arrive, many cultivators rushed forward to greet him with gratitude. After all, he was their savior.

“Master, did you really save all these demon cultivators?”

Kai asked in astonishment.

“Yes,” Taoist Wuji nodded. “Every one of them was being hunted down, and I managed to rescue them.”

Hearing this, Kai felt a deep sense of admiration for Taoist Wuji.

Just then, a loud voice called out.

“Mr. Chen! Mr. Chen!”

Kai turned in the direction of the voice, and when he saw the person calling him, his expression froze in shock.

“Palace Master Song? Why are you here?”

Kai asked in confusion.

The man before him was Song Tianhai, the leader of the Soulless Hall—the very one who had defected from the Demon Sealing League!

Song Tianhai had been following Kai, and he had arranged for him and his people to take refuge in Blood Spirit Valley alongside Luo Shouhai, the Demon Mountain Ghost Elder, and others.

After all, in the Tianmo Mountain region, the Demon Sealing League held the least power, making it the safest place for demon cultivators to avoid persecution.

But seeing Song Tianhai here now could only mean one thing—Blood Spirit Valley had been attacked by the Demon Sealing League!

That valley housed Kai’s most trusted allies.

If the Demon Sealing League had dared to target them, then Kai wouldn’t hesitate to annihilate them entirely.

“Mr. Chen,” Song Tianhai said grimly, “the Demon Sealing League came after me as well. I barely escaped with my life—Taoist Wuji rescued me and brought me here.”

Song Tianhai approached and spoke.

“What about Blood Spirit Valley? How are Lord Luo, the Demon Mountain Ghost Elder, and the others?”

Kai asked anxiously.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chen. I was only away on business when the Demon Sealing League discovered me and started hunting me down. Fortunately, Taoist Wuji saved me and brought me here.”

“As for Blood Spirit Valley, it should still be safe. For now, the Demon Sealing League’s influence hasn’t reached Demon Mountain.”

Song Tianhai reassured him.

“That’s a relief!”

Kai let out a breath of relief before adding, “Stay here for a couple of days. After that, I’ll take you back to Blood Spirit Valley.”

“Mr. Chen, I think I’ll stay here instead. Even if the Demon Sealing League can’t reach Demon Mountain now, it’s only a matter of time before they do. This place is safer.”

Song Tianhai was reluctant to return, fearing that bringing attention back to Blood Spirit Valley would put it in danger.

“Don’t worry,” Kai said with a confident smile. “In two days, the Demon Sealing League will no longer exist, and you won’t have to hide anymore.”

“The Demon Sealing League… destroyed?”

Song Tianhai looked at Kai in shock.

“Not yet,” Kai admitted, “but soon. I plan to wipe them out within the next two days.”

Song Tianhai stared at him in disbelief.

“Mr. Chen, I know you’ve grown stronger, reaching the second level of the Mahayana Realm, but taking down the Demon Sealing League won’t be that easy.”

“Forget about Zuo Tianzheng, their leader—what about the even greater powers backing them?”

“When I was imprisoned by the Demon Sealing League, I overheard things… The forces behind them are terrifying!”

Song Tianhai had no idea that the real power behind the Demon Sealing League was the Ten Courts.

With his status, he likely wasn’t even aware of their existence.

“Don’t worry,” Kai said with a reassuring smile, patting him on the shoulder. “I know exactly who’s behind them, and when the time comes, I’ll root them out completely.”

Song Tianhai looked at Kai hesitantly, then glanced at Taoist Wuji. A realization seemed to dawn on him.

“If Taoist Wuji is involved… then maybe… we really can destroy the Demon Sealing League…”

Chapter 4743

Kai arrived with Taoist Wuji, proving their association. Song Tianhai had witnessed Taoist Wuji’s abilities before—if he chose to help, the Demon Sealing League would likely be annihilated!

“Hahaha! If Kai wanted to destroy the Demon Sealing League, why would he need my help? I’d rather stay out of his way when I see him now!”

Taoist Wuji laughed heartily.

Song Tianhai was stunned by his words, his mouth hanging open in shock, unsure of how to respond.

“Stay here for a few days,” Kai said calmly. “Once the Demon Sealing League is destroyed, you can all return to the Heavenly Realm.”

“Understood!” Song Tianhai nodded firmly.

Taoist Wuji urged Kai and Lin Keting to continue exploring the city, declaring he wouldn’t be their third wheel.

Despite being a city of demon cultivators, order was well maintained—there was no chaos.

As Kai strolled through the streets, a vaguely familiar figure caught his attention.

“What… is that?”

Startled, he hesitated for a moment before quickly pursuing the figure.

“Kai, where are you going?” Lin Keting called out, immediately following after him.

Kai swiftly caught up and stopped the person in their tracks. The moment he saw her face, his expression turned to one of sheer excitement.

“Ah… Grandma?”

His voice trembled as he stared at the elderly woman, slightly hunched with age.

“Kai?” The old woman’s eyes widened in surprise, equally thrilled to see him.

“Grandma, I can’t believe you’re alive… I never expected this! If Yun’er knew, she would be overjoyed.”

Overcome with emotion, Kai hugged her tightly.

This old woman was the same person he had met in Dashi Village when he first arrived in the Tianren Realm.

Yun’er, the girl who once saved Kai’s life, was the old woman’s adopted granddaughter. Though his time in Dashi Village was brief, Kai never dared to forget that he owed his life to that place.

He still vividly remembered the simple villagers of Dashi Village—

Yun’er, Ali, Zhuzi…

“Kai, you… why are you here? How is Dashi Village? How is Yun’er?”

The old woman asked excitedly.

“I…”

Kai hesitated. After leaving Dashi Village, he had never returned, so he had no idea what had happened there.

Noticing his reaction, the old woman quickly reassured him, “With the old village chief still there, Dashi Village should be fine. But Yun’er… that child… I don’t know how she’s doing without my care.”

Her eyes were filled with longing—she had clearly been missing Yun’er deeply.

“Grandma, since you miss Yun’er so much, I’ll take you to her now. You can live peacefully with her in Dashi Village from now on,” Kai said firmly.

However, the old woman shook her head. “No, my identity as a demon cultivator has been exposed. If I return to Dashi Village, I’ll bring disaster upon them. The Demon Sealing League kills without hesitation.”

“Grandma, don’t worry,” Kai assured her. “As long as I’m here, the Demon Sealing League won’t dare to act recklessly. No one in the Heavenly Realm will oppress demon cultivators anymore.”

“The Demon Sealing League will be gone soon. Demons, humans, and beastmen will all coexist peacefully…”

Hearing his words, the old woman sighed. “That’s a noble idea, but it’s not so easily achieved. For thousands of years, hatred toward demon cultivators has been deeply rooted. It won’t disappear overnight.”

“And the Demon Sealing League will never allow demon cultivators to exist. How can you, alone, stand against such a powerful force?”

“Grandma, leave that to me. I will do what I say!” Kai declared passionately, gripping the old woman’s hand before turning to Lin Keting.

“Take me out of here immediately. Tell the Taoist priest I need to return to the Heavenly Realm for something important!”

Lin Keting nodded. Although she was curious about his intentions, she chose not to ask.

Chapter 4744

Lin Keting escorted Kai and the old woman out of Sun Moon City.

With the old woman in tow, Kai soared through the sky, heading straight for Dashi Village.

As he gazed at the rolling mountains of the Northern Territory, a wave of emotion washed over him. It had been a long time since he last returned, yet this land held countless memories.

Feeling the rush of wind against her face, the old woman closed her eyes. She could tell that Kai was no longer the same young man she had met in Dashi Village—he had grown immensely.

“Mr. Chen, why did you leave without saying a word? Do you not care about us anymore?”

Just then, Xuan Bin and his group hurriedly flew toward them.

The moment they heard Kai had left Sun Moon City, they immediately gave chase. After all, he was their “God of Wealth”—they couldn’t afford to lose him!

“I’m just handling a small matter. I don’t need any of you,” Kai said, exasperated as he watched them catch up.

He was only heading to Dashi Village, where even the slightest danger would be trivial to him. There were no powerful cultivators there—he could eliminate any threat with a mere sneeze!

Having a group of ninth-grade Mahayana cultivators follow him would be like gods descending upon the simple village, overwhelming the villagers.

“Mr. Chen, no matter how small the task, we can’t just let you go alone. We’re following you now, so if there’s anything to discuss, just tell us!”

Xuan Bin continued pledging his loyalty.

Of course, he had his reasons—after all, this was the same Kai who had casually handed out 10,000 fairy stones!

“Fine, follow if you want, but be careful. Keep your presence restrained and make sure you don’t harm anyone!”

Kai was worried that even the slightest spiritual pressure from these powerful cultivators would be too much for the villagers to handle.

“Rest assured, Mr. Chen! We’ll do exactly as you say!” Xuan Bin pounded his chest in assurance.

And so, the group continued their journey toward Dashi Village in an imposing yet controlled manner.

…

Meanwhile, in Dashi Village—

Zhuzi sat fanning a small furnace, carefully tending to the herbs inside.

“Ding Zhe Grass, Feng Yu Flower…”

Zhuzi held a piece of paper in his hand, carefully studying it.

“Zhuzi, you’ve been practicing for days, but you haven’t made a single pill! Instead, you’ve burned through dozens of bundles of firewood,” Yun’er said, placing another bundle beside him.

“Sister Yun’er, before Brother Kai left, he told me I could become a pharmacist. That’s why I have to keep practicing.”

“When he comes back, I’ll show him what I’ve learned!” Zhuzi said with determination.

“Will Brother Kai really come back?” Yun’er murmured wistfully.

“The old village chief is back! The old village chief is back!”

A loud shout echoed from the village entrance.

Villagers rushed over and saw the old village chief returning, accompanied by the young and middle-aged men of the village. Each carried freshly caught prey.

Among them was Ali, lugging a demon wolf weighing over a hundred kilograms.

“Brother Ali, why is the prey so small this time?” Yun’er asked, puzzled.

Ali sighed. “Don’t even mention it. The Demon Sealing League has blocked off the surrounding mountains and forests. They declared that no one else is allowed to hunt there. We can only hunt at the base of the mountain, but how can we find large prey there?”

Yun’er frowned. “Brother Ali, since when has the Demon Sealing League been so overbearing? They’ve never sealed off the forests before!”

“I have no idea why they’re suddenly interested in our remote mountain valley,” Ali replied. “Maybe they’re running low on resources, too.”

“The town is also under their control now. If you go there to sell prey, you have to pay a toll. It’s ridiculous.”

“The Demon Sealing League is awful! Just because they lack resources and money doesn’t mean they can plunder us!” Yun’er huffed in frustration.

“We already struggle to survive, and now they’re making things even harder. I really hope someone puts an end to their tyranny soon!”

She pouted angrily, her eyes filled with resentment.

Chapter 4745

“Alright, enough talking. Hurry up and pack the prey—we need to get to town and sell it before dark,” the old village chief instructed.

“In the future, unless absolutely necessary, avoid going to town and don’t leave Dashi Village so easily. The Demon Sealing League has been acting erratically, robbing people everywhere. I don’t know what’s gotten into them.”

As the villagers began packing up the prey, the old village chief turned to Zhuzi and asked, “Zhuzi, how’s your pill refining coming along?”

Zhuzi scratched his head in embarrassment. “Old village chief… I still haven’t succeeded.”

For a long time now, Zhuzi had been devoted to refining medicine. The old village chief and the others had even gone into the mountains to gather the herbs he needed, making sure Zhuzi never had to risk going himself. Yet, despite all that effort, he still hadn’t produced a successful pill, leaving him feeling disheartened.

“It’s alright, don’t rush. Pill refining isn’t something that can be mastered overnight,” the old village chief reassured him, patting him on the shoulder. “Once you become a true pharmacist, our entire village will benefit from it.”

Zhuzi’s eyes burned with determination. “Don’t worry, old village chief! I won’t give up—I’ll keep working hard!”

Just then, the ground trembled violently, and everyone instinctively turned their gaze toward the sky in shock.

A brilliant white light flickered in the void, and moments later, several figures slowly emerged.

“Brother Chen… it’s Brother Chen!”

Zhuzi was the first to recognize him, shouting excitedly.

“Grandma? Grandma!”

Yun’er’s voice trembled with emotion as she spotted the old woman beside Kai.

The villagers stared in disbelief. Flying through the air like that—such power was only possible for the truly strong!

Kai led the group as they descended slowly into Dashi Village.

“Yun’er… my Yun’er!”

The moment the old woman saw Yun’er, she broke free from Kai’s grasp and ran toward her.

“Grandma!” Yun’er cried, rushing forward.

The two embraced tightly, tears streaming down their faces.

“Brother Kai, we were just talking about you… We never expected you to actually come back!”

Zhuzi dashed forward, throwing his arms around Kai in excitement. Kai smiled and patted Zhuzi’s head. “You’ve grown taller…”

“Kai, you… you’re really back.” The old village chief stepped forward and shook Kai’s hand firmly.

“Old village chief, I’m back. I came to see you all!”

Seeing the familiar faces of the villagers, Kai felt a surge of excitement.

The people of Dashi Village gathered around, greeting him warmly. Though he hadn’t stayed long in the village, they still regarded him as one of their own.

“Grandma, weren’t you… weren’t you dead? How… how are you here with Brother Chen?”

After wiping her tears, Yun’er looked at the old woman in disbelief.

“Sigh… It’s a long story,” the old woman said before explaining everything in detail.

“Alright, that’s enough for now. Kai and his friends traveled a long way—they must be exhausted. Let them rest,” the old village chief said, dispersing the crowd.

Kai and his companions were led to a courtyard. Though it was simple and worn, it was kept spotlessly clean.

A short while later, Zhuzi arrived with a bundle of spiritual herbs. “Brother Kai, the old village chief asked me to bring these for you. You’ve had a long journey—you need to regain your strength.”

Kai glanced at the spiritual herbs, recognizing them as the best the village had to offer.

“Zhuzi, tell the old village chief we brought our own supplies. There’s no need to trouble yourselves,” Kai said, patting Zhuzi’s shoulder.

Zhuzi nodded and hurried out.

“Tsk… I had no idea a place this poor even existed in the Heaven and Man Realm after all these years,” Xuan Bin scoffed, eyeing the herbs with disdain.

“What are these supposed to do? Even dogs wouldn’t eat them…”

The ninth-grade Mahayana cultivators were utterly stunned by the poverty of Dashi Village.

Chapter 4746

After all, they stood at the pinnacle of power—even the royal families of the great sects in the Tianren Realm barely caught their attention.

A poor, remote village like this? It wasn’t even worth a glance.

It was like a billionaire venturing into a desolate mountain valley.

“The people here don’t seem to be able to fly. Their strength is unbelievably weak. Why don’t they cultivate?” Zhou Tang asked in confusion.

Kai could only roll his eyes in exasperation. What a ridiculous question. These villagers struggled just to survive—how could they afford the luxury of secluded cultivation?

And where would they even get the resources? Did Zhou Tang think spiritual treasures just fell from the sky?

While Kai and his companions rested, four uninvited guests arrived at the outskirts of Dashi Village.

“The village chief, get out here! Who gave you permission to hunt?”

A robed monk, clad in coarse gray fabric and wielding a sword, barked the command.

Behind him stood three more men, each exuding a menacing aura.

“Who are you? What’s wrong with us hunting?” Ali stepped forward, his voice filled with defiance.

Bang!

Before he could react, the robed monk struck him with a vicious kick, sending him tumbling to the ground.

“You little bastard, watch your tone when speaking to us—members of the Demon Sealing League,” the monk said coldly.

At the mention of the Demon Sealing League, the old village chief hurried over, his face darkening with unease. His hands trembled slightly as he stepped forward.

A crowd of villagers gathered, their expressions turning furious when they saw Ali sprawled on the ground.

“Please, sirs, he’s just a child. I apologize on his behalf,” the old village chief said hastily.

“We only hunted at the foot of the mountain, never crossing into the sealed areas. We know the mountain is off-limits.”

“That doesn’t matter,” the robed monk sneered. “From now on, hunting is forbidden everywhere—not just on the mountain. Everything here belongs to the Demon Sealing League. No one is allowed to touch it.”

A murmur of unrest spread through the villagers. If they couldn’t hunt, how were they supposed to survive? Were they expected to simply starve? “This is outrageous! You won’t let us hunt or gather herbs—are we just supposed to sit here and starve?”

Yun’er protested angrily.

Her voice immediately drew the attention of the robed monk, who turned to look at her.

But in the next instant, his gaze shifted to the old woman beside Yun’er, and his expression changed.

“A demon cultivator? You actually have a demon cultivator here?”

The robed monk’s eyes lit up with excitement. Without hesitation, he turned to the three men behind him and shouted, “Brothers, we’ve hit the jackpot! A demon cultivator! Hurry and send word to the boss!”

Without waiting, the robed monk lunged toward the old woman.

In an instant, she was surrounded by the four men, their faces filled with excitement.

They had only recently joined the Demon Sealing League, spending their time collecting resources and offering tributes without earning any real merit.

But now, if they captured a demon cultivator and delivered her to the Demon Sealing League headquarters, they were bound to be rewarded handsomely!

“What are you doing? Grandma isn’t a demon cultivator!”

Yun’er stepped in front of the old woman, her face tense with worry.

The old village chief, along with the other villagers, immediately moved to stand protectively around her.

“Old man, if you don’t want to die, step aside. Otherwise, I’ll kill you all!”

The robed monk threatened, his voice cold.

But the old village chief and the villagers didn’t budge. There was no fear in their eyes.

If they had no way to survive, then they would fight.

“Who’s the tough guy threatening to kill everyone here?”

A teasing voice rang out, and Kai, accompanied by Xuan Bin, stepped forward.

The robed monk frowned slightly at the sight of them but didn’t seem too concerned.

After all, he couldn’t sense any aura fluctuations from Kai and his group—it was impossible to gauge their strength.

“Boy, judging by your clothes, you’re not from Dashi Village. Stay out of this and get lost.”

“We’re from the Demon Sealing League. We specialize in capturing demon cultivators. If you try to stop us, we’ll take you all in too.”

The robed monk sneered, exuding arrogance.

Chapter 4747

“Kai, don’t get involved. They’re from the Demon Sealing League. If you…”

The old village chief tried to dissuade Kai, his voice filled with concern.

After all, the Demon Sealing League was the most powerful force in the Heavenly Realm—no one dared to provoke them.

“Old village chief, don’t worry. I came here specifically to destroy the Demon Sealing League.”

Kai smiled calmly.

“You little—!”

The robed monk was furious. Hearing Kai openly declare his intent to wipe out the Demon Sealing League enraged him, and he cursed loudly.

But before he could finish his sentence, Xuan Bin casually spat in his direction.

Spit!

A barely noticeable breath shot out from Xuan Bin’s mouth.

Before the robed monk could react, his body exploded in an instant—flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

Kai simply waved his hand, forming a barrier that shielded the villagers from the gruesome aftermath.

Everyone stood frozen in shock. No one had expected Kai’s companions to be so terrifyingly powerful!

The three remaining members of the Demon Sealing League panicked and turned to flee.

But after taking only two steps, their bodies suddenly stiffened, their eyes widening in horror—then, without warning, they exploded just like the robed monk.

In the blink of an eye, all four members of the Demon Sealing League were dead.

Yet, no one in Dashi Village had seen exactly how it happened.

“Brother Kai… w-what realm are the people you brought?”

Zhuzi asked, his voice filled with disbelief.

Whoever had eliminated those four men so effortlessly had to be at an unimaginably high level.

“They’re all ninth-rank Mahayana cultivators,” Kai replied with a slight smile.

“Ninth-rank Mahayana?” Zhuzi frowned. “What kind of realm is that?”

The other villagers looked equally confused. They had never heard of such a thing—it was completely beyond their understanding.

It was like asking a child from a remote village to comprehend the value of a hundred million coins—when even ten thousand seemed like an astronomical figure.

“How can I explain it to you?” Kai thought for a moment before asking, “Tell me, do you think the Demon Sealing League is powerful?” Kai smiled and said, “Of course, it’s powerful. The old village chief told us that the Demon Sealing League’s influence extends across the entire Heavenly Realm.”

Zhuzi nodded vigorously. “Yes! The Demon Sealing League is incredibly strong! Their power is spread throughout the world of heaven and man!”

Kai chuckled. “Well, no matter how powerful they seem, even if their leader were to come here, any one of my people could swat him like a fly.”

“What?”

Zhuzi was completely dumbfounded, struggling to process what he had just heard.

Even the old village chief was in disbelief. “You mean… even the leader of the Demon Sealing League wouldn’t stand a chance?”

Kai smiled and nodded.

Just then, more than a dozen figures appeared in the sky, rapidly approaching Dashi Village.

“It’s the Demon Sealing League! They’re here for Grandma!”

Yun’er shouted in alarm.

The news about a demon cultivator in Dashi Village had already spread, which meant the Demon Sealing League had rushed over without hesitation.

“Don’t worry, Yun’er. No one is taking Grandma away.”

Kai gently stroked Yun’er’s hair, his tone calm and confident.

Xuan Bin narrowed his eyes, watching as the approaching figures grew closer. He was about to raise his hand when—

“Brother, let me handle this one!”

Zhou Tang quickly grabbed Xuan Bin's arm, eager to step in. He wanted to put on a show, to let the villagers witness his strength firsthand.

After all, it felt pretty good to show off in front of these simple villagers!

But before Zhou Tang could even move, a shadow flashed past him.

Cang Yue had already taken off!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Without even making a move, Cang Yue weaved effortlessly through the ranks of the Demon Sealing League monks. Just the sheer force of his presence was enough to make their bodies collapse one by one!

His body was impossibly strong—while Kai might be able to break through it, no ordinary cultivator stood a chance.

In the blink of an eye, Cang Yue was back in his original position.

The dozen or so monks from the Demon Sealing League had been reduced to nothing but pulp—flesh and blood splattered across the ground in a gruesome mess.

Chapter 4748

"The strongest among them is only at the first level of the Tribulation Realm. They're far too weak... just too weak."

Cangyue spoke with deliberate arrogance.

The villagers of Dashi Village stared at him in shock, their eyes filled with admiration, which made Cangyue immensely pleased.

"Dammit, Cangyue! What do you mean by that? These guys are my prey!"

Zhou Tang glared at Cangyue, clearly displeased.

He had planned to use these Demon Sealing League members to show off, but Cangyue had stolen the spotlight!

“You were too slow. That’s on you.” Cangyue smirked.

“Screw you…” Zhou Tang was fuming.

If not for Cangyue, it would be him basking in the villagers’ worship!

“Enough. The Demon Sealing League will definitely send more people. If you want to show off, just wait here.”

Kai spoke calmly.

As soon as he did, no one dared to argue.

Just as Kai predicted, wave after wave of Demon Sealing League members arrived at Dashi Village.

After all, everyone wanted to capture the demon cultivator and earn credit for themselves.

Since the Demon Sealing League’s headquarters was in the Northern Territory, demon cultivators were rare there. Aside from the extreme cold regions where they occasionally appeared, they were almost nonexistent in the Northern Territory.

Now, with a demon cultivator showing up in Dashi Village, many League members saw it as an opportunity to prove themselves.

However, these waves of Demon Sealing League cultivators soon became mere fodder for Xuan Bin and the others to flaunt their strength.

Before long, the outskirts of Dashi Village were littered with the corpses of Demon Sealing League cultivators—bodies stacked densely.

Each had died in a different, gruesome way.

Meanwhile, the villagers of Dashi Village casually pulled out stools and sat in the village square, watching wave after wave of Demon Sealing League members perish as if they were watching a spectacle.

Eventually, they became completely numb to the sight.

…

Demon Sealing League Headquarters Zuo Tianzheng was busy tallying the offerings from various departments.

After losing the hundred-year tribute to Kai, the Demon Sealing Alliance found itself in a tight spot—especially with the Ten Courts constantly demanding resources.

Now, Zuo Tianzheng had no choice but to order his men to seize any resources they could find, no matter how big or small.

“Damn it, what’s going on today? My left eyelid keeps twitching…”

He rubbed his eyes, feeling a growing sense of unease.

Ever since witnessing Mr. Shi’s terrifying abilities within the Demon Sealing Alliance, Zuo Tianzheng had been on edge, unable to calm his nerves.

Killing someone and then resurrecting them—such a technique was simply too frightening.

“They say a twitching left eye means fortune, while a twitching right eye means disaster… Someone must be bringing in more resources. It’s fine, it’s fine…”

Zuo Tianzheng kept reassuring himself.

Just then, an elder walked in.

“Alliance Leader, a demon cultivator has been discovered in the Northern Territory.”

Since Elder Chu’s death, there had been no one at Zuo Tianzheng’s side, so he had promoted another elder to fill the role.

“A demon cultivator? Outside the extreme cold lands of the Northern Territory? Who would dare be so bold?”

Zuo Tianzheng frowned.

The Demon Sealing League’s headquarters was in the Northern Territory, and over time, the demon cultivators there had either fled or been captured.

Only in the freezing lands of the far North did demon cultivators, led by the Flame Demon, remain active.

The Demon Sealing League had recently formed an alliance with the Flame Demon’s group, so Zuo Tianzheng didn’t concern himself with their activities.

“I’m not sure who it is yet,” the elder replied. “But reports indicate that several of our squads have already been sent to capture the demon cultivator—none have returned.”

“What? None of them came back?”

Zuo Tianzheng’s expression changed drastically.

“What is this demon cultivator’s strength? Has it been investigated?”

The elder shook his head. “I don’t know. The report only provided the location but didn’t mention their cultivation level.”

“Useless! If Elder Chu were still here, he would have found out their cultivation level by now!”

Zuo Tianzheng cursed, his mind drifting back to Elder Chu.

Chapter 4749

“Alliance Leader, what should we do next? Should we continue sending people to capture that demon cultivator?”

The elder, though displeased by the scolding, didn’t dare show it. Instead, he lowered his voice and asked cautiously.

“Of course, we must capture him! If we allow a demon cultivator to roam freely in the Northern Territory, won’t that make a mockery of our Demon Sealing Alliance?”

Zuo Tianzheng snapped, his anger evident.

“Then I will dispatch some top experts to take him down,” the elder offered, eager to withdraw before Zuo Tianzheng’s temper worsened.

“No need. I’ll go myself. Lately, the balance between heaven and man has been growing increasingly unstable…”

Zuo Tianzheng decided to handle the matter personally and see for himself what kind of person this demon cultivator was.

—

Dashi Village Xuan Bin and the others were still waiting for the Demon Sealing Alliance to send more people—eager to put on another “performance” for the villagers.

But they waited and waited… yet no one came.

“Mr. Chen, could it be that the Demon Sealing Alliance is too afraid to send reinforcements?”

Xuan Bin asked.

“If they don’t dare to come, then we’ll take the initiative.”

Kai’s gaze sharpened.

“Split up and wipe out every stronghold of the Demon Sealing Alliance in the Northern Territory.”

“No problem. What about their forces in other regions?” Xuan Bin inquired.

“Forget about them for now. The journey is too long. I’ll have others handle that.”

“But don’t get too carried away—finish the job quickly and return. I have bigger things planned for you.”

Kai’s tone carried a hint of intrigue.

“Understood! Let’s move out!”

With that, Xuan Bin, Zhou Tang, and the others departed, splitting into separate groups to strike at the Demon Sealing Alliance’s forces across the Northern Territory.

These warriors had all reached the peak of the Ninth Level of the Mahayana Realm. Against the Demon Sealing Alliance’s forces, who were merely at the Heavenly Realm, their mission was nothing more than child’s play. Watching the figures of Xuan Bin and the others disappear into the distance, Kai couldn’t help but feel emotional. Just a few months ago, he was still struggling to survive in Dashi Village, facing danger at every turn.

Later, he was relentlessly hunted by the Demon Sealing League, forced to flee and hide.

Yet now, in just a few short months, he had gained the power to decide the fate of the entire Demon Sealing League at will.

This feeling of absolute control over life and death was truly exhilarating.

Once Xuan Bin and the others departed, Kai took out a sound transmission jade slip and contacted Xiao Yuanshan, instructing him to lead an attack against the Demon Sealing League's forces in the Western Region.

At the same time, forces connected to Kai—Ziyan Sect, Guanghan Palace, Xueling Valley, and others—launched simultaneous assaults on the Demon Sealing League's strongholds.

In just a short span, battles erupted across all five regions of the Heavenly Human Realm, and the Demon Sealing League's forces were systematically eradicated.

All of this—such a large-scale war—had been set into motion with just a single command from Kai.

Meanwhile, Dashi Village remained as peaceful as ever, untouched by the chaos spreading throughout the Heavenly Human Realm.

"Brother Kai, can you really… make the Demon Sealing League disappear from the Heavenly World with just one word?"

Zhuzi cautiously approached Kai, his voice filled with disbelief.

Ever since witnessing the overwhelming strength of Kai's allies, Zhuzi had started to act more reserved around him, as if there was now an unbridgeable distance between them.

"Of course I can. Any one of the people I brought could destroy the Demon Sealing League alone, but that would take too long. I simply don't have the patience to wait."

"You should also focus on your cultivation. I believe you'll achieve great things in the future."

Kai gently ruffled Zhuzi's hair, his gaze filled with warmth.

Zhuzi was actually a bright child, but he had been born into unfortunate circumstances. In a remote village like Dashi, training was nearly impossible without resources.

“I’ll definitely become a great alchemist! Then, I’ll make sure everyone in Dashi Village has elixirs to eat!”

Zhuzi declared firmly, his eyes full of determination.

“You can study alchemy, but don’t neglect other forms of cultivation. As for resources, you don’t need to worry—I’ll make sure they’re delivered to you regularly.”

Kai had no intention of letting Zhuzi focus solely on alchemy.

Although alchemists were rare and highly respected in the Heavenly Realm, without enough strength to protect themselves, even the most skilled alchemist could end up as someone else’s pawn.

“Okay!” Zhuzi grinned excitedly.

Chapter 4750

The Void Above the Northern Region Zuo Tianzheng and his men were making their way toward Dashi Village. This time, he had brought the elite forces of the Demon Sealing Alliance.

As long as those hidden forces didn’t interfere, Zuo Tianzheng was confident they were invincible within the Heavenly Human Realm.

“Alliance Leader, Dashi Village is just ahead,” the elder beside him reported.

Zuo Tianzheng glanced at the small village below and scoffed. “It’s impossible for a true master to emerge from such a remote place. So why have several waves of our people come here, yet none returned?”

“Come, let’s take a look. I’ve never visited such a poverty-stricken place before,” he added dismissively.

Leading his men, Zuo Tianzheng descended swiftly. However, as they reached the sky above Dashi Village, a shocking sight greeted them.

Scattered throughout the surrounding mountains and forests were countless corpses, some horribly dismembered.

It was clear—these were the remains of the Demon Sealing Alliance cultivators who had arrived in waves.

They had all perished here. Returning was never an option.

“Alliance Leader… these… these corpses all belong to the Demon Sealing Alliance!”

The elder’s voice trembled with fear.

“I’m not blind. Do you really think I need you to point that out?” Zuo Tianzheng snapped, his gaze turning icy as he looked down at Dashi Village.

“How could a mere backwater village be responsible for the deaths of so many cultivators? Could there be a formation protecting this place?”

“That’s very possible, Leader. We should send someone in to test it first,” the elder suggested cautiously.

Zuo Tianzheng nodded in agreement.

The elder immediately pointed at a random cultivator. “You, go scout ahead.”

The chosen monk hesitated, his reluctance clear, but he knew he had no choice. Refusing would mean instant death.

“Cao Nima…” the monk cursed under his breath before descending toward Dashi Village.

Surprisingly, he landed with ease—there was no formation blocking his entry.

Even more baffling, no one attacked him.

A few villagers noticed the newcomer and approached him curiously.

“Are you from the Demon Sealing Alliance?” one of them asked.

The monk hesitated for a brief moment before shaking his head. The situation was still unclear—he couldn’t afford to reveal his identity.

So many of his fellow cultivators had died near this village. Who knew what kind of hidden masters lurked here?

The monk chose not to reveal his identity as a member of the Demon Sealing League.

Seeing that he wasn’t one of them, the villagers quickly lost interest and walked away. By now, the people of Dashi Village had an overwhelming sense of security.

After all, they had seen enough of the world. Even when strangers arrived, they no longer felt nervous or afraid like before.

It was similar to people who were used to seeing Rolls-Royces and Bugattis—when they came across a Mercedes or BMW, it just felt ordinary.

They might not own those luxury cars, but that didn’t mean they thought highly of them.

Likewise, while the villagers weren’t powerful cultivators themselves, they had come to look down on ordinary monks.

With Kai supporting Dashi Village, their status had become anything but ordinary.

Seeing that the villagers ignored him and left, the monk let out a sigh of relief.

Just as he was about to sneak away, he caught Zhuzi's attention.

"What are you doing here?" Zhuzi asked.

The monk hesitated, struggling to come up with a response. "I... I..."

"Are you here to poop?" Zhuzi asked bluntly.

"Yes, yes, yes!" The monk nodded frantically.

"The toilet is over there. Go ahead."

Zhuzi pointed in the direction, and the monk hurried away without another word.

Up in the void, Zuo Tianzheng, seeing that nothing unusual had happened, decided to lead his men down to the village.

"Everyone from Dashi Village, come out!"

The elder beside Zuo Tianzheng bellowed, expecting immediate attention.

Yet, as they arrived, they found that most of the villagers simply ignored them.

Frustrated by their indifference, the elder shouted even louder.

Hearing the commotion, the old village chief finally stepped outside.

Upon seeing Zuo Tianzheng and his men, he frowned slightly. "What are you yelling about? What do you want?"

“We are from the Demon Sealing League, and this is our leader,” the elder declared, gesturing toward Zuo Tianzheng.

He fully expected the old village chief to tremble in fear upon hearing this.

But to his shock, the old chief’s eyes lit up with excitement instead.

“Oh! The Demon Sealing League is here! Everyone, bring out your stools—it’s time for a good show!”

Chapter 4751

Upon hearing the old village chief’s shout, the villagers of Dashi Village hurriedly grabbed their stools and rushed out, finding an open space to sit down.

Each of them held melon seeds and snacks in their hands, eagerly settling in as if watching an entertaining show.

“You’re finally here! I’ve been waiting for ages. I thought you wouldn’t show up!”

“That’s right! This time, you members of the Demon Sealing League better last a bit longer. Last time, the fight ended before we even had our fun!”

“Remember, no pointless chatter! Say what you need to say quickly, or you won’t even get the chance!”

The villagers called out to Zuo Tianzheng and his group.

Zuo Tianzheng stood frozen, staring at the scene before him in utter confusion.

He had no idea what these villagers were talking about. More importantly, why weren’t they afraid of him?

He was the leader of the Demon Sealing League!

“You… What are you doing? I am the leader of the Demon Sealing League!”

“Do you understand what that means? I’m the top authority—the strongest among them!”

Zuo Tianzheng shouted at the villagers, expecting fear.

“Alright, alright, no need to yell. We get it, we really do! You’re the best in the Demon Sealing League.”

“As the leader, at least try to last two moves. Don’t embarrass your League! Let us enjoy the spectacle a little longer!”

The old village chief patted Zuo Tianzheng’s shoulder as he spoke.

“What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean by lasting two moves? Is there a demon cultivator in Dashi Village? Tell them to come out and die!”

Zuo Tianzheng shoved the old village chief aside, his voice laced with anger.

“Yes, yes, we have a demon cultivator in Dashi Village,” the old chief nodded.

“I’ll go call Grandma. She’s the demon cultivator!”

Yun’er quickly got up and ran to fetch the old woman.

Zuo Tianzheng felt his scalp tingle. Were the people of Dashi Village all fools?

“Leader, this… why do the villagers here seem like they have something wrong with their heads?”

An elder beside him muttered in bewilderment.

“Who cares? The moment the demon cultivator appears, we strike immediately and end this fast. Something feels off about this place…” Zuo Tianzheng felt a lingering unease, as if something was about to go wrong.

Before long, Yun’er led out an old woman.

Upon seeing the members of the Demon Sealing League, the old woman’s eyes lit up with excitement. “Oh, you’re finally here! I’m a demon cultivator—are you here to capture me?”

Zuo Tianzheng studied her carefully, sensing the aura of a demon cultivator emanating from her. His expression turned wary as he asked, “Since you admit to being a demon cultivator and know we’re here to catch you, why haven’t you run?”

“Why should I run?” The old woman looked momentarily surprised before chuckling. “I’ll just stay put for now.”

“What do you mean by that?” Zuo Tianzheng frowned.

“Leader, why bother talking to her? Just capture her already—this old woman isn’t strong!”

One of the elders scoffed and prepared to strike.

Zuo Tianzheng stopped him. “Hold on. Something doesn’t feel right. The way they’re acting—it’s making me even more suspicious.”

“Leader, what’s there to worry about? I could wipe out this whole village with a single slap. There’s nothing to be afraid of!” The elder boasted confidently.

“Send someone in first,” Zuo Tianzheng ordered, his caution growing.

The elder turned and pointed at a monk who had been among the first to enter Dashi Village. “You—go capture that old woman.”

The monk hesitated, his reluctance clear, but he had no choice.

“…Cao Nima…” he muttered under his breath, this time loud enough for the elder to hear.

The elder’s face darkened with anger, but he held it in, waiting for the old woman to be captured first.

Summoning his aura, the monk cautiously stepped toward the old woman.

Given his strength, ten old women wouldn’t be a match for him.

Yet, despite that, fear gripped him as he inched forward.

“Are all members of the Demon Sealing League this cowardly?”

The old woman smirked, mocking him.

Chapter 4752

The monk, enraged, lunged at the old woman!

Yet, she remained still, watching him with a calm smile.

Just as the monk was about to seize her, a sudden burst of white light shot out!

Boom!

The white light pierced straight through the monk’s body, causing him to explode midair!

Flesh and blood rained down, splattering across Zuo Tianzheng and the others.

“Bravo!”

“What a spectacular show!”

The villagers of Dashi Village erupted into applause and cheers.

Meanwhile, Zuo Tianzheng and his fellow cultivators stood frozen in shock. None of them had seen where the white light had come from!

“Who’s behind this? Stop hiding in the shadows—come out if you dare!”

Zuo Tianzheng scanned his surroundings, his expression tense and wary.

At that moment, a calm voice echoed.

“Leader Zuo, it’s been a while.”

Kai stepped forward, his movements unhurried.

The moment Zuo Tianzheng laid eyes on him, his brows furrowed deeply.

How could he run into Kai in such a remote mountain village?

Of all people, Kai was the last person he wanted to see!

“I didn’t expect it to be you…”

Zuo Tianzheng’s gaze darkened with disgust.

“There are a lot of things you didn’t expect.” Kai smirked coldly.

“Kai, we’re here to capture demon cultivators. Stay out of this—it’s none of your concern.”

“These villagers aren’t worth your attention. Walk away now, and I promise I won’t cause you any trouble in the future.”

Zuo Tianzheng hoped to convince Kai to stay uninvolved.

But Kai chuckled, his eyes gleaming with amusement.

“You may not want trouble with me, but I want trouble with the Demon Sealing League.”

Zuo Tianzheng’s face darkened, his voice turning icy.

“Don’t think you’re untouchable just because you have powerful backers! The Demon Sealing League has its own connections, and our influence spans the entire world of Heaven and Man. If you make an enemy of me, you won’t live to regret it!”

Kai burst into laughter.

“Oh? Your Demon Sealing League dominates the world of Heaven and Man? Funny, because from where I stand, it looks like your league is finished.”

Just as Zuo Tianzheng was about to retort, a blood-soaked cultivator from the Demon Sealing League came stumbling toward them! “Leader, it’s bad! Our Demon Sealing League forces across various regions have been ambushed!”

“Now, our people are either dead or have surrendered. Those who survived are cutting all ties with the League!”

As soon as the Demon Sealing League monk finished speaking, he collapsed and died on the spot.

“Impossible… This can’t be… Impossible!”

Zuo Tianzheng stood in shock, then turned to the elder beside him. “Contact all branches of the Demon Sealing League immediately! I refuse to believe this!”

The elder hurriedly tried to reach out to the League’s various departments, but no one responded. It was as if they had all vanished.

At that moment, Zuo Tianzheng had no choice but to accept the grim reality—his Demon Sealing League was finished!

His gaze snapped to Kai, his face twisted with fury.

“Was it you? Did you do all this?”

Kai smirked.

“You guessed right. It was indeed me. With just a single word, I wiped out your Demon Sealing League.”

Zuo Tianzheng scoffed, his voice dripping with disdain.

“Hmph! Enough with the bluffing. Now that your backers are gone, we can finally kill you.”

Kai chuckled.

“Kill me? You’re not even qualified. I won’t dirty my hands—I’ll let my subordinates handle you.”

Zuo Tianzheng sneered, glancing at the villagers of Dashi Village.

“How shameless! You’re relying on these backwater peasants?”

The elder stepped forward, his face full of arrogance.

“Leader, don’t waste words on him. I can kill this brat myself! He’s just a second-grade Mahayana Realm cultivator—how dare he act so recklessly?”

Zuo Tianzheng shot the elder a look of utter disbelief.

A second-grade Mahayana Realm cultivator, yet he was so fearless? Did the elder really not stop to wonder why?

At that moment, a thunderous voice echoed through the air.

“Who dares to disrespect Mr. Chen?”

The roar was like a giant bell ringing, followed by a powerful surge of spiritual energy.

“The peak of the ninth grade of the Mahayana Realm?!”

Zuo Tianzheng’s face went pale with shock.

Then, Xuan Bin stepped forward, positioning himself in front of Kai.

Chapter 4753

Seeing Xuan Bin standing before them, Zuo Tianzheng and his men instinctively took several steps back.

Even if they combined their strength, they wouldn’t stand a chance against him.

He was at the peak of the ninth rank of the Mahayana Realm!

The elder who had just boasted about killing Kai alone now lowered his head and hid behind Zuo Tianzheng.

“My esteemed fellow cultivator, I am Zuo Tianzheng, leader of the Demon Sealing League. May I ask for your name?”

Zuo Tianzheng attempted to use the League’s reputation to intimidate Xuan Bin, hoping to instill some hesitation.

Xuan Bin let out a cold snort.

“The Demon Sealing League is nothing.”

Zuo Tianzheng’s face stiffened in embarrassment, but he dared not argue.

“Our Demon Sealing League may not concern you, but we are backed by the Ten Palaces. Surely you’ve heard of them? The Ten Palaces are one of the divine temples, and they—”

Before he could finish, Xuan Bin interrupted with another disdainful snort.

“The Ten Palaces are nothing.”

Zuo Tianzheng was stunned. He hadn’t expected Xuan Bin to dismiss even the Ten Palaces so easily!

He took a deep breath and forced a stern expression.

“Fellow cultivator, you may be at the peak of the ninth rank of the Mahayana Realm, but you’re still far from being able to challenge the Ten Palaces.”

“Cultivation is a long and arduous path. You’ve come so far—don’t throw away your future just for Kai.”

Zuo Tianzheng’s tone turned cold, hoping to shake Xuan Bin’s resolve.

Even a peak ninth-rank Mahayana cultivator couldn’t defy the Ten Palaces!

At that moment, a voice rang out.

“If my big brother alone isn’t enough, what about me?”

Another figure stepped forward—Zhou Tang had returned!

Zuo Tianzheng's eyes widened in shock as he stared at Zhou Tang, who was also at the peak of the ninth rank of the Mahayana Realm.

He swallowed hard.

"You too…?"

"What about us?"

Two more figures emerged—Cangyue and Hua Yueying had arrived!

"Shit…"

Zuo Tianzheng felt his scalp go numb. Why were there so many ninth-rank Mahayana cultivators here?!

"I doubt the four of you can—"

Before he could finish, three more figures in black robes appeared. Though they remained silent, the powerful aura of ninth-rank Mahayana Realm cultivators radiated from them, enveloping Zuo Tianzheng completely.

"This… this…" Zuo Tianzheng stared at the overwhelming number of ninth-rank Mahayana cultivators before him, his face contorting in despair. He looked as if he were on the verge of tears.

"These are just some of my younger brothers," Kai said with a smirk. "I wonder—do you think they're enough to stand against the Ten Palaces?"

This was only a fraction of Kai's forces. His strongest subordinate at the moment was Lin Chong!

Zuo Tianzheng remained silent, trying to force a smile while pleading for mercy.

But that smile was more pitiful than crying.

“Brother Kai, these guys from the Demon Sealing League are terrible! You can’t let them off so easily,” Yun’er said angrily.

Kai chuckled and gently patted Yun’er’s head.

“Don’t worry, Yun’er…”

At that moment, Zuo Tianzheng finally understood why the villagers of Dashi Village had never feared him.

With so many ninth-rank Mahayana cultivators standing behind them, what did they have to fear from the Demon Sealing League?

“Down with the Demon Sealing League!”

Suddenly, an elder behind Zuo Tianzheng raised his fist and shouted before striking Zuo Tianzheng with a palm.

Caught off guard, Zuo Tianzheng crashed to the ground face-first, spitting out blood!

“Fellow Daoist Chen, I was forced to join the Demon Sealing League! I have never done anything against the heavens,” the elder pleaded desperately.

“I beg you—spare me for the sake of my 8,000-year-old mother and my 500-year-old child!”

The elder fell to his knees, bowing before Kai with sincerity.

Seeing this, the other Demon Sealing League cultivators also dropped to their knees, pleading for mercy!

Zuo Tianzheng spat out more blood. Watching his own men betray him, he didn’t even have the strength to curse anymore.

Kai glanced at the kneeling cultivators and nodded.

“If you’re willing to abandon the Demon Sealing League, I’ll spare you.”

“But—you’ll have to hand over your storage bags.”

“No problem, no problem!”

Without hesitation, the elder hurriedly removed his storage bag and tossed it forward.

Seeing this, the other monks of the Demon Sealing League followed suit, quickly throwing their storage bags at Kai’s feet.

Chapter 4754

Seeing this, Zuo Tianzheng struggled to his feet, silently retrieved his storage bag, and tossed it at Kai’s feet.

It seemed he was hoping for mercy.

Kai glanced at the pile of storage bags on the ground, then waved his hand dismissively.

“Leave.”

“Thank you, Mr. Chen, for sparing us…”

The elder and the monks of the Demon Sealing League repeatedly expressed their gratitude before turning and fleeing.

Zuo Tianzheng remained silent, then turned to leave as well.

“Did I say you could go?” Kai’s voice turned cold.

Zuo Tianzheng forced a smile.

“Brother Chen… Mr. Chen… Master Chen… Please spare me! I’ll renounce my position as leader of the Demon Sealing League! I’ll cut ties with the Ten Palaces and never be their lackey again.”

“In the future, I’ll find a quiet place to cultivate, live a peaceful life, and never harm anyone again. Please, have mercy!”

The once-feared leader of the Demon Sealing League now begged like a humbled servant before Kai.

The villagers of Dashi Village watched the scene unfold with little reaction—they had long grown accustomed to such spectacles.

“Relax. I never said I’d kill you,” Kai said calmly. “But—I need you to take me to the Ten Palaces.”

Zuo Tianzheng’s face paled. He shook his head frantically.

“I can’t… I can’t! The Demon Sealing League is already destroyed. I barely have a chance to escape—going to the Ten Palaces would be suicide!”

He waved his hands in refusal.

“If you don’t take me,” Kai said with a cold smile, “you’ll die right here.”

Zuo Tianzheng shuddered, his entire body trembling. After a moment, he reluctantly nodded.

“Alright… I’ll take you…”

Before leaving, Kai handed over all the Demon Sealing League’s storage bags to Dashi Village.

He gently patted Yun’er and Zhuzi’s heads and said, “Cultivate well. These resources will sustain Dashi Village for a long time.”

“If fate allows, I’ll return to visit.”

“Brother Chen, don’t worry! One day, we’ll meet in the heavens!” Zhuzi declared confidently.

Kai smiled slightly.

“Alright. I’ll be waiting for you there.”

After all, Zhuzi was still young and unaware of the true hardships of cultivation. Ascending to the heavens was no easy feat!

Some clans and sects exhausted their entire wealth and resources yet still failed to produce a single cultivator capable of ascension.

With Dashi Village’s limited resources, reaching the heavens was nothing more than a distant dream.

However, Kai chose not to shatter Zhuzi’s confidence. A strong will could speed up one’s progress immensely!

After bidding farewell to the villagers, Kai, along with Xuan Bin and the others, followed Zuo Tianzheng to the headquarters of the Demon Sealing League.

If they wanted to enter the Ten Palaces, they first needed to access a hidden chamber within the Demon Sealing League’s headquarters. Ten Palaces.

Inside the grand hall, the Lord of the Ten Palaces sat with his eyes half-closed, deep in thought.

Behind him stood a dark-faced monk with a long beard. His eyes, sharp as camel bells, and his posture—hands resting on his waist—radiated a divine presence.

On either side of the hall, ten black-robed warriors wearing black helmets stood in absolute stillness, their auras so restrained that their presence was nearly undetectable.

“Father, I heard that the Demon Sealing League was destroyed. That was a force we, the Ten Palaces, spent years cultivating to seize control of the Heavenly World!”

“Who would dare challenge us?”

The Tenth Prince, now partially recovered from his injuries, hurried into the hall, his face filled with urgency.

“Don’t concern yourself with this. Go back and continue your recovery. From now on, you are not to interfere in the affairs of the Ten Palaces.”

The Palace Master waved his hand dismissively.

“Father, the Ten Palaces are in grave danger—how can I sit back and do nothing?”

The Tenth Prince refused to leave.

Buzz!

Just as his voice fell, the sharp ring of a sword echoed throughout the hall.

The next moment—CRACK!

The massive doors of the hall split cleanly in two, severed at the center!

BOOM!

The doors crashed to the ground, and through the dust-filled air, Kai strode forward, leading Xuan Bin and the others into the hall.

Chapter 4755

Upon seeing Kai, the Tenth Prince’s eyes instantly narrowed, turning icy cold.

The Tenth Palace Master stood up and fixed his gaze on Kai. “Are you Kai?”

“Yes, I am. Were you the one who spent 100,000 fairy stones to buy my life?” Kai asked, looking directly at him.

The Tenth Palace Master shook his head. “Not me. You’re not worth 100,000 fairy stones.”

“Not worth it?”

Kai frowned slightly before suddenly swinging his sword at the Tenth Palace Master!

The Dragon Slaying Sword erupted with a dazzling light, illuminating the entire hall as if it were daylight.

Kai attacked first to gauge the Tenth Palace Master’s strength.

“How dare you disrespect my father!”

The short and youthful-looking Tenth Prince suddenly shouted in fury, rushing forward and striking at Kai’s sword with his fist!

“Little brat, how dare you disrespect Mr. Chen…”

Xuan Bin roared and charged straight at the Tenth Prince!

Bang! Bang!

Two explosive clashes echoed as Xuan Bin and the Tenth Prince were both forced backward, proving they were evenly matched.

Meanwhile, Kai quickly retreated under the force of their aura.

The Tenth Palace Master remained standing on the stone steps, a faint smile on his face, showing no concern for Kai and his companions.

Xuan Bin positioned himself beside Kai, locking eyes with the Tenth Prince. Both radiated murderous intent.

The Tenth Palace Master clapped his hands lightly and smirked. “Quite bold. You dare to storm my Tenth Palace with just a handful of people? Have you come to die?”

Kai sneered. “Die? No, I’m here to send you off…”

“You don’t only have these few men, do you? Call in everyone outside. Let’s see if you’re even worth my effort!”

The Tenth Palace Master scoffed.

“Even with just us, we can wipe out your Tenth Palace…” Xuan Bin declared loudly. “What bold words…”

The Tenth Palace Master’s eyes narrowed sharply before his body transformed into a streak of light and vanished!

Xuan Bin’s expression changed drastically. His pupils contracted as he swiftly waved his palms forward, summoning a protective barrier in front of them!

Bang!

A deafening explosion rang out as the barrier shattered instantly, sending Xuan Bin flying backward!

A peak ninth-level Mahayana Realm cultivator was defeated in a single strike!

Xuan Bin’s face turned pale, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

“Are you alright?” Kai asked, looking at him.

Xuan Bin shook his head. “I’m fine… I won’t die.”

“So this is the strength of the Tenth Palace Master…” Kai mused, analyzing his opponent’s power from that single punch.

Since Xuan Bin survived the blow, it meant the Tenth Palace Master’s realm wasn’t overwhelmingly high—likely no stronger than the third level of the Immortal Realm, perhaps even lower.

If that were the case, Kai had nothing to fear!

“Hmph, even this level of strength is more than enough to kill you…”

The Tenth Palace Master sneered before throwing a punch toward Kai. The force distorted the very air itself!

Kai’s eyes sharpened as he prepared to strike with the Dragon Slaying Sword, but before he could react, Cang Yue had already surged forward, his aura erupting with fierce intensity as he launched an attack on the Tenth Palace Master!

Boom!

A violent explosion sent shockwaves rippling through the surroundings. Cang Yue’s body was flung backward!

Kai staggered under the impact but was quickly steadied by an unseen force.

Even Cang Yue, who had been thrown back, managed to suspend himself in midair before slowly descending.

It was Hua Yueying’s formation that had stabilized both of them!

“You’re no match for the Tenth Palace Master…”

Kai’s gaze fell on Cang Yue’s cracked right arm, his voice carrying a hint of gratitude.

Cang Yue chuckled, unfazed. “That punch had something even my body couldn’t withstand. Mr. Chen, do you think this deserves a little extra reward?”

Chapter 4756

Kai was momentarily stunned before he chuckled and said, “Are you only doing this for the reward? In that case, once we leave here, I’ll reward you with 5,000 fairy stones!”

“Only 5,000?” Cang Yue asked, raising an eyebrow.

“What? You don’t want it?” Kai smirked.

“Yes, yes! Wu Bai wants it too!” Cang Yue nodded eagerly.

Meanwhile, Xuan Bin and the others grew serious—the Tenth Palace Master’s strength was far beyond their expectations.

“You worthless trash think you’re worthy of fighting me?”

The Tenth Palace Master swept his gaze over them, his expression full of disdain.

Kai met his glare coldly, the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand emitting waves of dragon roars.

“Whether I’m worthy or not… you’ll know soon enough.”

Power surged within Kai’s body as he prepared for battle.

Just then, a voice called out.

“Brother-in-law, you didn’t tell me about this fun, and I had to search all over for you!”

Lin Kefan’s voice rang out as he strolled forward leisurely.

“You? Why are you here?” Kai asked in surprise.

“I was worried… worried you’d kill this guy too quickly, so I came to handle him myself!” Lin Kefan grinned.

“Fourth Uncle, be careful. This guy is a level above you!” Kai warned.

“I know, but if you can fight above your level, why can’t I?”

Lin Kefan puffed out his chest, full of confidence.

Kai rolled his eyes helplessly—this guy was still showing off even now!

The Tenth Palace Master’s expression darkened as he coldly addressed Lin Kefan.

“Fourth Prince, does your Sun Moon City intend to make an enemy of my Temple?”

“Stop bringing up the Temple. You’re nothing more than the weakest Lord of the Ten Palaces. Do you really think you represent all of them?”

Lin Kefan sneered.

“Don’t assume I fear Sun Moon City. If you provoke me, I’ll kill you too!” The Tenth Palace Master, humiliated, shouted angrily, “Kill me? That depends on whether you have the ability!”

Lin Kefan smirked and raised his palm.

A bolt of lightning crackled into existence in his hand before shooting into the air!

Boom!

The hall collapsed instantly under the sheer force of the lightning!

Fortunately, everyone present was a master, and none were harmed by the falling debris.

In just a moment, Lin Kefan's entire body was engulfed in lightning, his aura radiating a terrifying surge of power.

Seeing this, the expressions of everyone in the Tenth Palace grew solemn.

"The Origin of Lightning? I didn't expect Fourth Uncle to have such an ace up his sleeve!"

Kai was surprised as he watched the powerful lightning energy swirling around Lin Kefan.

No wonder he dared to challenge the Tenth Palace Master!

"Mr. Chen, the Fourth Prince possesses Heavenly Thunder," Xuan Bin whispered. "This must have come from the Ladder to Heaven—it's no ordinary lightning origin."

"Heavenly Thunder? There's thunder tribulation in the Ladder to Heaven?" Kai asked in shock.

He had always believed the Ladder to Heaven was meant for ascension without requiring a realm breakthrough. If no breakthrough was needed, how could there be a thunder tribulation?

"Mr. Chen, Heavenly Thunder is even more terrifying than tribulation lightning. At the end of each level of the Ladder to Heaven, a Heavenly Thunder strike awaits."

"Only those who withstand its baptism can move to the next level. Judging by the energy surrounding the Fourth Prince, he must have endured the Heavenly Thunder of the fifth level."

“In all these years, I’ve never seen anyone bring Heavenly Thunder out of the Ladder to Heaven. I have no idea what method the Fourth Prince used!”

Xuan Bin’s voice carried clear astonishment.

Kai’s curiosity was instantly piqued.

If this Heavenly Thunder was more powerful than tribulation lightning, could he also absorb it and transform it into his own original power when he entered the Ladder to Heaven?

Watching the lightning dance wildly around Lin Kefan, Kai suddenly turned to the Tenth Palace Master and taunted, “You look terrified… that thunder is going to strike you to pieces!”

“I’m afraid of nothing!”

The Tenth Palace Master scoffed coldly, his expression unchanged, as if completely unfazed by the lightning surrounding Lin Kefan.

Chapter 4757

Lin Kefan suddenly stepped forward, and in an instant, a bolt of lightning surged from his body, engulfing the entire hall in crackling energy.

Seeing this, Kai and the others quickly retreated, avoiding the lightning-filled area.

“A mere trick…”

The Tenth Palace Master sneered coldly before waving his hand. Instantly, an endless black blade materialized, slicing through the sky, severing the lightning with a single strike!

A force capable of destroying the world erupted violently!

The lightning vanished in an instant, and Lin Kefan staggered backward, forced to retreat dozens of steps before regaining his balance.

Seeing this, Kai and the others frowned slightly.

“Fourth Uncle, you—”

Kai started to speak, but before he could finish, Lin Kefan transformed into a streak of lightning and disappeared!

Noticing this, the Tenth Palace Master swung his black blade forward without hesitation.

Swish!

A black light slashed through the sky, tearing through the void itself. The lightning form Lin Kefan had turned into was instantly shattered by the devastating strike!

Lin Kefan was sent flying once more, his face pale as a sheet.

With a flick of his wrist, the Tenth Palace Master dissolved the black blade into a swirling black mist that coiled around him menacingly.

“What a weapon…”

Lin Kefan’s eyes gleamed with envy.

It was clear that the black blade wasn’t just any ordinary weapon—it could shift forms at will, proof that it possessed a weapon spirit and had even developed intelligence!

The Tenth Palace Master cast a cold glance at Lin Kefan. “So this is the so-called Heavenly Thunder from the Ladder to Heaven? How disappointing.”

“Fourth Uncle, are you alright?”

Kai turned to Lin Kefan with concern.

“I’m not dead. Just give me a moment—I’ll be fine!” Lin Kefan spat to the side, glaring fiercely at the Tenth Palace Master.

“Alright, then hold on,” Kai said, his expression turning icy. “The rest of us will slaughter everyone in the Tenth Palace!” Lin Kefan nodded before transforming into a bolt of lightning once more, charging straight toward the Tenth Palace Master!

Seeing this, Kai shouted, “Go! Kill the others in the Tenth Palace first!”

Upon hearing the command, Xuan Bin and the others sprang into action, launching a direct assault on the members of the Tenth Palace.

The Tenth Prince frowned and bellowed, “Everyone, pull yourselves together! Kill these intruders, and my father will reward you in the main hall!”

With that, the Tenth Prince charged directly at Kai, understanding well that taking down the leader was the key to victory.

Kai was the one who brought this group—if he fell, the rest would soon crumble.

Holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, Kai watched the Tenth Prince rush toward him, amusement flickering in his eyes.

“You little brat, I let you act tough before because I couldn’t deal with you. But today, I’ll teach you a lesson!”

With that, he swung the Dragon Slaying Sword in a powerful slash!

The sword light tore through the air like a dragon, streaking toward the Tenth Prince in an instant.

Although the Tenth Prince reacted swiftly, he was still a step too slow. The sword's energy sliced cleanly through his left arm, sending a spray of blood into the air!

"Ahhh!"

A piercing scream erupted from the Tenth Prince as he staggered backward, his face turning deathly pale.

"Son!"

The Tenth Palace Master's eyes burned with fury, his once composed expression twisting into rage.

With a sudden tremor, the black blade in his hand transformed into a streak of dark lightning, shooting straight at Kai!

"Kai, you're courting death!"

His thunderous voice shook the entire hall.

Kai could feel the overwhelming killing intent surging from the Tenth Palace Master, his heart tensing slightly. But rather than retreat, he gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly and charged forward.

Clang!

The Dragon Slaying Sword clashed with the black blade, producing a deafening metallic ring.

Kai's arm went numb from the impact, and he was forced several steps backward. Meanwhile, the Tenth Palace Master stood his ground, unmoving—his strength was clearly far superior.

Chapter 4758

"Mr. Chen, be careful!"

Seeing the danger, Hua Yueying swiftly formed hand seals while murmuring an incantation.

In an instant, a formation unfolded beneath her feet, countless glowing runes appearing in the air before transforming into a radiant barrier that enveloped Kai.

“Tian Gang Body Protection!” Hua Yueying called out in a low voice. The power of the formation surged into Kai, amplifying his aura and significantly boosting his defenses.

The Tenth Palace Master snorted coldly and swung his black blade once more. A storm-like wave of black energy slashed toward Kai.

With the formation’s support, Kai barely managed to withstand the assault, yet each clash sent a terrifying force reverberating through his body.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Dragon Slaying Sword and the black blade clashed repeatedly, sparks flying with each impact. Kai’s hands trembled, his palms torn open, and blood trickled down the sword’s hilt. Yet, he gritted his teeth and endured.

“Kid, if you can’t handle it, let me take over…” the Red Cloud Demon Lord’s voice echoed in his mind.

“Not yet, senior. I’m holding on!” Kai replied firmly.

He had dared to stir trouble in the Ten Palaces precisely because of the Red Cloud Demon Lord’s presence. If push came to shove, he would let the Demon Lord take control and unleash devastation.

“Mr. Chen, hold on!”

Hua Yueying's voice rang from behind as she continuously infused her array's power into Kai, reinforcing his defenses against the Tenth Palace Master's relentless assault.

Finally, amid another fierce clash, a sharp crack echoed through the air—the black blade had fractured.

The Tenth Palace Master's expression changed drastically, but before he could react, another surge of sword energy from the Dragon Slaying Sword came slashing toward him.

Crack!

With a resounding shatter, the black blade finally crumbled under the relentless attacks.

"What?!"

The Tenth Palace Master stared in disbelief at the fragments of his weapon, his eyes filled with shock and incredulity. The black blade was the Tenth Palace Master's lifelong spiritual weapon, imbued with a spirit of its own—yet it had been shattered by Kai's Dragon Slaying Sword!

"Kai! How dare you destroy my spiritual weapon!"

The Tenth Palace Master roared in fury, his aura surging violently. Behind him, a towering, hundred-foot-tall Dharma projection materialized. Its grotesque face twisted in rage as it gripped a colossal battle axe, exuding an aura of sheer destruction.

"Dharma Projection: God of Destruction!"

With a low, menacing growl, the Tenth Palace Master commanded the Dharma projection to strike. The massive axe swung downward with earth-shattering force, aiming straight for Kai.

Sensing the overwhelming power barreling toward him, Kai was momentarily shocked, but he refused to retreat. Instead, he tightened his grip on the Dragon Slaying Sword and charged forward.

“Power of the Dragon!”

With a fierce shout, an explosion of golden light burst from the Dragon Slaying Sword. A majestic golden dragon emerged from the blade, soaring directly toward the Tenth Palace Master’s Dharma projection.

“Boom!”

The golden dragon clashed with the giant axe, unleashing a deafening explosion that shook the heavens. The entire hall trembled violently, as if the very world were on the verge of collapse.

The battle between Kai and the Tenth Palace Master had reached a fever pitch. Their forces collided again and again, distorting space itself with their sheer intensity.

Hua Yueying stood to the side, pouring all her strength into maintaining the formation, reinforcing Kai’s defenses against the Tenth Palace Master’s relentless assaults.

“We must win!”

She silently willed victory, continuously channeling her formation’s power into Kai, helping him withstand the Tenth Palace Master’s terrifying might.

The battle raged on with no clear outcome, but Kai’s eyes grew sharper with unwavering determination. This fight was no longer just about himself—it was for everyone who placed their trust in him.

Xuan Bin and the others had followed him into the Ten Palaces despite the danger. Even if their motivations were driven by personal gain, they were still willing to fight alongside him, risking their lives. To Kai, they were brothers.

Taking a deep breath, he unleashed the full extent of his strength. Power surged wildly within him, and the golden glow of the Dragon Slaying Sword became blinding.

Without hesitation, he leaped into the air like a bolt of lightning, charging directly toward the Tenth Palace Master's Dharma projection.

A head-on clash!

With his body now fortified and protected by an indestructible golden physique, coupled with Hua Yueying's support, Kai was confident—no matter how brutal this battle became, his life was not in danger!

Chapter 4759

Rumble...

Suddenly, a violent shockwave erupted from the center of the battlefield, forcing everyone to retreat repeatedly in alarm.

The Tenth Palace Master's Dharma projection shattered, dispersing into waves of energy that swept through the hall!

Kai was caught in the blast and sent flying backward, feeling as though a massive mountain was crushing down on him.

Seeing this, Hua Yueying quickly cast spells to stabilize him, her forehead already drenched in cold sweat.

As soon as Kai regained his footing, he swung the Dragon Slaying Sword once more!

Bang!

The sword light shattered upon impact, and Kai was thrown back again. Despite exerting all his strength, he still couldn't defeat the Tenth Palace Master!

Just as he was sent flying, a gentle force enveloped him, steadying his body instantly.

Kai knew—this was Hua Yueying's doing.

Without her support, he wouldn't have lasted this long against the Tenth Palace Master!

For the first time, the Tenth Palace Master's expression grew serious, his former disdain gone. His right hand was now cracked open, blood streaming down his fingers!

He turned to Hua Yueying, his eyes dark with killing intent.

If not for her interference, Kai would have lost long ago!

"What is your relationship with Kai? Why are you helping him so much?" the Tenth Palace Master demanded.

Hua Yueying smiled faintly. "He pays, I work. That's all."

"Hired help?"

The Tenth Palace Master was momentarily stunned. His gaze swept across the others. "All of you?"

They remained silent, but every single one of them nodded.

After all, who among them hadn't accepted Kai's immortal stones?

The Tenth Palace Master narrowed his eyes and sneered. "Just how many resources did Kai spend to hire all of you against my Tenth Palace?" The Tenth Palace Master was genuinely curious—just how much had Kai offered these people to make them go against his Ten Palaces?

"Ten thousand Immortal Spirit Stones." Cang Yue held up a single finger as he spoke.

“Ten thousand?” The Tenth Palace Master was momentarily stunned before bursting into laughter. “Hahaha! Ridiculous! You’re willing to risk your lives for a mere ten thousand Immortal Spirit Stones?”

His eyes swept over the group before he declared, “I’ll double it! I’ll give each of you twenty thousand Immortal Spirit Stones. Leave the Ten Palaces now, and the stones will be transferred immediately!”

Xuan Bin and the others hesitated for a brief moment, visibly shaken by the offer.

“Don’t let him sway you! No matter how much he offers, it’s meaningless. We won’t abandon our brother-in-law.”

Lin Kefan quickly stepped forward, cutting off the Tenth Palace Master’s attempt to sow discord.

Of course, calling Kai brother-in-law in front of everyone made it clear—he had no intention of leaving, not even for twenty thousand Immortal Spirit Stones!

The Tenth Palace Master ignored Lin Kefan and turned his sharp gaze toward Hua Yueying.

“Think carefully. As long as you stop helping Kai, I’ll give you twenty thousand Immortal Spirit Stones on the spot. If you assist me instead, I’ll make it thirty thousand…”

He knew that Hua Yueying, as an array master, was significantly affecting his ability to fight at full strength.

Kai glanced at Hua Yueying, equally curious about her decision.

After all, their alliance was purely based on mutual interest. They hadn’t known each other for long.

Hua Yueying, however, remained expressionless. “I am a person of principle. Since I’ve accepted Mr. Chen’s payment, I will see this through to the end.”

Her voice was cold and unwavering.

Kai felt a surge of gratitude and gave her a thumbs-up. “Miss Hua, well said!”

The Tenth Palace Master clenched his jaw, his expression darkening with frustration.

At that moment, three black-robed monks stepped forward.

“Tenth Palace Master, do you mean what you say?” one of them asked.

The Tenth Palace Master nodded firmly. “Of course. I always keep my word. If you withdraw and leave the Ten Palaces, I’ll give each of you twenty thousand Immortal Spirit Stones.”

One of the monks raised an eyebrow. “Didn’t you just say thirty thousand?”

“Thirty thousand is if you help me kill Kai,” the Tenth Palace Master clarified.

The monks exchanged glances before one of them spoke. “Bring the Immortal Spirit Stones first—then we’ll act.”

Chapter 4760

“You three took Mr. Chen’s fairy stones. Are you really going to betray me?”

Xuan Bin frowned as he spoke to the three black-robed monks.

After all, he was the one who had found them, yet he never truly knew their real identities.

“Everyone has their own ambitions. Fellow Daoist Xuan Bin, I hope you understand—30,000 fairy stones are hard to resist,” one of the black-robed monks said.

“If you dare to stand against Mr. Chen, then you stand against me. And in that case, don’t blame me for showing no mercy!”

Xuan Bin’s face darkened, and he prepared to attack.

Zhou Tang and Hua Yueying also readied themselves. Since their paths were now different, they had no choice but to become enemies.

However, before Xuan Bin could strike, Kai raised his hand to stop him. He spoke calmly, “People die for wealth, just as birds die for food. They helped me for the fairy stones, and now they help the Ten Palaces for the same reason. Naturally, they will side with whoever pays more. That is simply the way of the world.”

“Mr. Chen, but they took your fairy stones first!” Xuan Bin protested angrily.

“I know. But since they chose to betray me, let them go. Everyone has the right to make their own choices. I won’t hold it against them for taking my fairy stones and deciding not to work for me,” Kai replied smoothly.

His words were not just for the monks—he wanted Xuan Bin and the others to see his generosity. If he was this forgiving to traitors, then those who remained loyal to him could expect even greater rewards.

Seeing this, the Tenth Hall Master smiled slightly. “A man dies for money, and a bird dies for food. I like that saying. I’ll pay you now.”

With that, he tossed out a storage bag containing 90,000 fairy stones—exactly 30,000 for each of the three black-robed monks.

The monks caught the bag and then turned to look at Kai and his group.

Xuan Bin and the others remained on high alert, ready to fight at any moment.

“Since you’ve been paid, isn’t it time to act?” the Tenth Hall Master urged.

One of the black-robed monks reached into his robes as if to draw a weapon.

But instead of a weapon, he pulled out a storage bag. Then, he tossed the storage bag to Kai.

Everyone was stunned by the unexpected gesture.

“Mr. Chen, my brothers and I took 30,000 fairy stones from you, but now I return 50,000. Consider it the price of our betrayal.”

“Although the Tenth Palace Master is lacking in ability, the Tenth Palace is backed by the Temple. We three brothers have no desire to offend the Temple. I hope you understand,” the black-robed monk said.

“I understand,” Kai nodded.

“If Mr. Chen ever needs us elsewhere, we will fulfill our duty without hesitation. But for now, we must withdraw.”

With that, the three black-robed monks turned and left without looking back.

“My fairy stones… my fairy stones!”

The Tenth Palace Master cried out in frustration.

“Tenth Palace Master, not only are you weak, but you’re not very bright either,” Kai said with a faint smile.

“Dammit…” The Tenth Palace Master’s face turned red with anger.

“Tenth Palace Master, do you still stand by your words just now? Because suddenly, I find myself wanting some fairy stones too,” Xuan Bin said mockingly.

The Tenth Palace Master’s expression darkened as his aura surged, releasing an oppressive force that dropped the surrounding temperature to freezing levels.

“You… all of you… damn it! Damn it! Damn it!”

He repeated the words three times, his fury evident.

“I think the one who deserves to die is you!” Lin Kefan sneered before turning to Kai.

“Brother-in-law, what are you waiting for? Just kill him already! If anyone from the Temple dares seek revenge, Sun Moon City will stand behind you!”