

the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 4761

Kai glanced at Lin Kefan and smiled faintly. “Then watch carefully—see how I destroy these Ten Palaces!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand vanished, replaced instantly by a divine bow.

It was the God King Bow.

Kai rarely revealed the God King Bow, fearing that others might covet it and plot against him. After all, as the saying goes, a man without sin becomes guilty by possessing a treasure. But now, in the heavenly realm, he could move without fear. No one dared to challenge him over it.

The moment the God King Bow appeared, the atmosphere in the hall grew tense.

Its body shimmered with a faint blue light, pulsating with a power that seemed to contain the essence of the stars. Each flicker sent waves of unease through the air.

Seeing the God King Bow in Kai’s hand, everyone was stunned. Xuan Bin and the others instinctively stepped back, afraid of being caught in its devastating power.

“The God King Bow? You actually possess such a divine weapon!”

The Tenth Hall Master’s voice trembled with disbelief. He knew the legend of the God King Bow well—it was a weapon capable of slaying both gods and demons.

Kai gripped the bow tightly, his gaze sharp as a torch. The power within him surged, boiling to its peak.

Taking a deep breath, he steadied himself, adjusting his posture for a decisive strike.

“Today, I will show you the true power of the God King Bow!”

With a roar, he gathered all his strength into his right hand and pulled back the bowstring. The air around him seemed to freeze in place.

Sensing the imminent danger, the Tenth Hall Master dared not be careless. He swiftly gathered all his spiritual power, forming a thick barrier around himself.

He knew this arrow was no ordinary attack—if he underestimated it, he might not survive.

“Swoosh—”

A dazzling blue light tore through the air with a deafening roar, streaking toward the Tenth Hall Master’s shield.

As the arrow shot forward, the very fabric of space seemed to rip apart, leaving behind deep, jagged cracks.

“Bang!”

The arrow struck the shield with an earth-shattering explosion. Under the force of the arrow’s impact, the shield trembled violently, ripples spreading across its surface.

The Tenth Hall Master’s expression changed drastically—he had never imagined the God King Bow’s power would be this overwhelming.

He poured all his strength into maintaining the shield, but the immense energy continued to erode it, pressing down on him with unprecedented force.

“Again!”

Kai gave him no time to recover. He pulled the bowstring once more, preparing to unleash a second arrow.

This time, he poured nearly all his strength into it. The blue glow of the arrow shone even brighter, illuminating the entire hall as if it contained the power of the stars themselves.

“No!”

The Tenth Hall Master cried out in terror, realizing he couldn’t withstand another strike.

But the arrow was already upon him. With no other choice, he gathered all his spiritual power into his fists, bracing himself for the attack.

“Boom!”

The arrow clashed against his fists, erupting with a force that shook the heavens.

This time, the shield could no longer hold—it shattered completely.

The Tenth Hall Master was sent flying, tumbling through the air several times before crashing heavily to the ground.

Struggling to rise, he looked down at his right arm—bloody, mangled, and barely intact. He had been wounded by the lingering force of the arrow.

His face was filled with shock and fear. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect to be beaten so badly by a second-grade cultivator in the Mahayana realm.

As he reeled from the attack, Kai once again raised his bow. But this time, he didn’t aim solely at the Tenth Hall Master.

Instead, he loosed more than a dozen arrows at once.

Every cultivator of the Tenth Palace was marked—each one targeted by an arrow. And as for the Tenth Hall Master? He was locked onto by three.

Kai had made a promise to Yun Li: he would never become like the Tenth Hall Master. It was a promise he fully intended to keep.

But he had never promised that he wouldn't kill Yun Li's brother.

And he certainly never promised to spare the Tenth Hall Master.

Chapter 4762

This brat is infuriating—always strutting around with a lollipop in his mouth, acting so arrogant!

Kai had never forgotten his smug expression, especially during the Xiao Dynasty.

But today, he would make this brat understand what fear truly was.

“Swish! Swish! Swish!”

More than a dozen arrows shot through the air at incredible speed. Panic spread among the monks of the Tenth Palace.

Even their Hall Master couldn't withstand the power of the God King Bow—how could they possibly resist?

Their faces twisted in terror as they poured all their strength into forming protective shields.

But the arrows pierced through effortlessly, striking a monk of the Tenth Palace. The moment the arrow made contact, the monk disintegrated into a wisp of green smoke, vanishing without a trace.

His soul was scattered, his body erased from existence. The sheer destructive force of the God King Bow was undeniable.

“Damn... this is insane!”

Xuan Bin and the others looked on in shock.

Meanwhile, the Tenth Prince found himself surrounded by three arrows. Fear and despair filled his face.

“Father! Save me! Save me!”

Terror consumed him—he was trembling so badly he nearly lost control of himself. The lollipop he always carried slipped from his mouth and fell to the ground.

The Tenth Hall Master’s expression darkened. In an instant, his figure blurred into a streak of motion, launching himself toward the incoming arrows.

He had already lost his eldest son. He would not let his youngest meet the same fate.

“Brother-in-law, you handle the Tenth Hall Master! As for the rest of these lackeys, your uncle will take care of them!”

With that, Lin Kefan charged directly at the monks of the Tenth Palace.

Though he couldn’t defeat the Tenth Hall Master, dealing with his minions would be effortless.

Seeing this, Xuan Bin and the others quickly followed, launching an all-out attack on the remaining monks.

Kai, still gripping the God King Bow, stared at the Tenth Hall Master with cold indifference.

“I have to get in close!”

The Tenth Hall Master's mind raced as he eyed the God King Bow in Kai's hands.

He knew that at long range, he had no chance—his only option was close combat.

Without hesitation, he transformed into a blur, dashing straight toward Kai! “Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The Tenth Hall Master's punches landed relentlessly on Kai's body, giving him no chance to catch his breath.

At this rate, Kai wouldn't be able to use the God King Bow at all.

Realizing this, he quickly put the bow away and instead unleashed his Holy Light Fist, matching the Tenth Hall Master's blows strike for strike.

Explosions rang out in all directions as the two clashed.

Kai's body, fortified by the Secret Art of the Gods and the Indestructible Golden Body, made him nearly impervious. Adding to this, Hua Yueying continuously laid formations around him, further shielding him.

Despite his relentless attacks, the Tenth Hall Master found himself unable to break through Kai's defenses.

Frustration gnawed at him. He was a third-grade cultivator in the Immortal Realm, capable of manipulating the elements at will—yet here he was, struggling against a second-grade cultivator in the Mahayana Realm.

It was absurd—beyond outrageous!

He gritted his teeth in frustration. Not only was Kai's Holy Light Fist formidable, but his terrifyingly durable body made every exchange a nightmare.

Still, defeating the Tenth Hall Master quickly was unrealistic.

As strong as Kai was, his opponent's cultivation level far surpassed his own. The fact that he could hold his ground at all was already a remarkable feat.

But Kai wasn't worried.

He had promised Yun Li that he wouldn't kill the Tenth Hall Master. All he had to do was stall for time, keeping him occupied while Lin Kefan and the others slaughtered the remaining members of the Tenth Palace.

Once they were dead, the Tenth Hall Master would be left isolated—powerless to change the tide of battle.

The realization struck the Tenth Hall Master, filling him with mounting desperation.

“You brat... you forced me into this!” he snarled.

His expression twisted into something grotesque as a terrifying aura erupted from his body, shaking the entire battlefield.

Then, his form began to mutate.

“Boom!”

A surge of energy exploded from him as his power skyrocketed once again.

Kai's eyes narrowed. He frowned and muttered, “Aren't the God Clan supposed to be human? How is he turning into a monster?”

“Mr. Chen, be careful!” Hua Yueying shouted in alarm.

“This is beast transformation! He must have fused his body with beast genes!”

Chapter 4763

Kai was speechless as he watched the Tenth Hall Master's grotesque transformation.

So this was the so-called arrogant God Clan—hiding such an ugly, monstrous side behind their divine facade.

“Today, none of you will leave alive!”

Having exposed his true form, the Tenth Hall Master could not afford to let anyone witness it. Everyone here had to die.

As he charged forward, Kai instantly summoned the Dragon Slaying Sword and swung it with full force.

Bang!

The sword's light shattered upon impact, and Kai was sent flying back a hundred feet. Cracks began to appear on his Indestructible Golden Body.

Frowning slightly, Kai took advantage of the distance, quickly stowing away the Dragon Slaying Sword and retrieving the God King Bow.

However, he knew that this might be his last chance to use it. His current strength wasn't enough to pull the bow repeatedly.

Taking a deep breath, he slowly drew the bowstring. Dao Pattern Evil Qi surged through his body like a raging tide, and a golden arrow feather materialized on the God King Bow.

This final shot had to count.

Swish!

The golden light streaked through the air!

Bang!

The arrow struck the Tenth Hall Master—but it shattered instantly on impact. A powerful recoil blasted Kai back another hundred feet!

Before he could recover, the Tenth Hall Master had already leaped into the air, his fist crashing down like a meteor.

Boom!

The very fabric of space twisted and deformed under the force of the impact. Kai's body was smashed straight into the ground, sinking a hundred meters deep!

“Mr. Chen!”

Hua Yueying gasped in shock, hurriedly activating a formation. Silken nets of energy shot out, wrapping around the Tenth Hall Master, attempting to restrain him before he could attack again.

Hearing Hua Yueying's panicked cry, Lin Kefan turned his head.

The moment he saw Kai buried underground, his face twisted with rage and murderous intent.

“Damn it! You dare attack my brother-in-law? I'll kill you!”

With a furious roar, Lin Kefan transformed into a streak of light, hurtling toward the Tenth Hall Master like a blazing comet.

Still trapped in the silk net, the Tenth Hall Master had no chance to dodge.

Bang! With a deafening explosion, the Tenth Hall Master stood firm, unmoved, while Lin Kefan was violently shaken away. Cracks spread across his body, and blood gushed from his mouth.

Without hesitation, Lin Kefan reached into his storage ring, grabbing handfuls of pills and shoving them into his mouth.

At this moment, he couldn't afford to worry about resources—his survival came first.

After repelling Lin Kefan, the Tenth Hall Master shrugged off Hua Yueying's formation with a mere struggle, breaking free effortlessly.

Then, with heavy, deliberate strides, he marched toward Kai.

“Fourth Prince, stop him!”

Seeing this, Hua Yueying called out urgently to Lin Kefan.

Lin Kefan frowned, gritted his teeth, and made up his mind.

“Little sister, if I die saving your man, at least remember to burn incense for me...”

Thunder and lightning surged around him once again, his entire body transforming into a streak of pure electricity, rushing toward the Tenth Hall Master.

He had to hold him off, to buy Kai more time!

“Foolish! You're overestimating yourself...”

The Tenth Hall Master scoffed coldly before throwing a devastating punch.

Boom!

The lightning around Lin Kefan shattered instantly. His body was sent flying, crashing heavily into the ground as he coughed up more blood.

Seeing this, Hua Yueying frantically chanted a spell, but it barely slowed the Tenth Hall Master down.

After his beast transformation, his strength had increased dramatically—he was practically unstoppable!

Meanwhile, deep in the hundred-meter crater, Kai wiped the blood from his lips.

There was no fear in his eyes—only an even stronger fighting spirit!

“Kid, your body won’t hold out much longer. Let me take over...”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord’s voice echoed in his mind.

“I can still fight. We’ll talk later!”

With a powerful leap, Kai shot out of the pit!

“If your body breaks down, I won’t be able to possess you and help!”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord warned again.

But Kai ignored him, his grip tightening around the Dragon Slaying Sword as he locked eyes with the Tenth Hall Master.

Chapter 4764

Just as Kai leaped out of the deep pit, a sudden, ominous presence surged toward him!

Sensing danger, Kai quickly turned and swung his sword—but there was no one behind him!

Puff!

Before he could react, a sharp blade pierced through his back!

“This...”

Kai stared at the weapon impaling him, momentarily stunned.

His indestructible golden body, combined with his unnaturally strong physique, should have made him impervious—who could have possibly pierced him so easily?

“It’s over... completely over...”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord muttered helplessly.

Kai’s body was damaged beyond repair, meaning he could no longer be possessed!

“Mr. Chen!”

Hua Yueying, Xuan Bin, and the others cried out in alarm upon seeing Kai struck down.

If Kai fell, there would be no reason to keep fighting the Tenth Palace—they would simply go all out in battle!

Kai was their God of Wealth—he couldn’t die!

Lin Kefan’s rage ignited.

“Daring to attack my brother-in-law? I’ll wipe out your entire clan!”

Ignoring his own injuries, Lin Kefan instantly appeared at Kai’s side!

But just as everyone rushed toward him, a deep, resonant dragon roar erupted from Kai’s body!

The dragon crystal on his chest flashed brightly, pulsing with an immense energy.

Suddenly, a golden dragon emerged from within him, and before their eyes, Kai’s wounds began healing at a visible speed!

The cracks in his indestructible golden body sealed themselves, completely restoring him!

The golden dragon coiled around Kai, its majestic energy radiating in all directions.

Everyone stood in utter shock.

Neither Lin Kefan nor Xuan Bin had ever imagined that a golden dragon had been hidden inside Kai all along!

Meanwhile, not far away, a shadowy old man—who had remained elusive until now—wore a stunned expression of his own.

He was the one who ambushed Kai—none other than Old Man Qian, the figure the Tenth Hall Master had mentioned with reverence.

His status was even higher than the Tenth Hall Master himself!

“The Tenth Palace has reinforcements... this just got a lot more complicated.”

Xuan Bin’s voice was grim, his expression solemn as he gazed at Old Man Qian. Upon seeing Old Qian, the Tenth Hall Master immediately bowed his head in respect.

“I apologize for disturbing your meditation, Old Qian. I hope you won’t hold it against me.”

Even in his beast-transformed state, the Tenth Hall Master didn’t dare to show the slightest disrespect toward Old Qian!

But Old Qian paid him no attention. Instead, his gaze remained fixed on Kai.

“No wonder... no wonder I couldn’t decipher your origins...”

Kai’s eyes narrowed as he glared at the old man.

“You sneaky old bastard! You were the one who ambushed me just now, weren’t you?”

“Ambush? Hardly. I simply foresaw where you’d be.”

Old Qian’s lips curled into a faint smile.

“Foresaw, my ass!”

Lin Kefan cursed angrily before throwing a punch.

Boom!

Several bolts of lightning surged from the sky, hurtling straight toward Old Qian!

But just as the lightning was about to strike, Old Qian’s figure vanished into thin air!

The next moment, when everyone managed to refocus their gaze, they saw Old Qian standing calmly just a step away from his original position—completely unharmed!

Lin Kefan’s eyes widened in shock.

With a growl, he unleashed a flurry of punches, summoning over a dozen lightning bolts that enveloped Old Qian from all directions!

Let’s see how this old man dodges now!

But what happened next left everyone stunned.

As the lightning rained down, Old Qian weaved effortlessly through them, as if dancing between the bolts—each movement perfectly timed to avoid even the slightest touch!

Lin Kefan was dumbfounded.

And he wasn’t the only one.

The entire battlefield fell into a stunned silence.

Even Kai stared in disbelief, his heart pounding.

How was this possible?

Speed alone couldn't explain it—there was no way anyone could evade that many lightning bolts in such a confined space!

“I never expected to find someone in a dump like the Ten Palaces who has mastered the Deduction of the Great Dao...”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord murmured.

“Deduction of the Great Dao?”

Kai frowned.

“Senior, what exactly is that?”

“It's the ability to predict future events,” the Red Cloud Demon Lord explained.

“He can foresee what hasn't happened yet. That's why he said he ‘predicted your position’ earlier—he used deduction to anticipate your next move before you even made it.”

“That's also how he dodges so effortlessly. Since he already knows what's coming, he prepares in advance!”

Chapter 4765

“Damn it...” Kai couldn't help but curse.

He hadn't expected such a powerful figure to exist within the Ten Palaces.

The Ten Palace Master stood before him, his entire body drenched in blood, his face twisted in a hideous expression. His aura was eerie and overwhelmingly strong.

Behind him, only the Tenth Palace and two monks remained, both severely injured.

If they pushed a little harder, they could wipe out the rest of the Ten Palaces.

But who would have thought the Ten Palace Master could transform into a beast? And that someone within the Ten Palaces could decipher the Great Dao?

This was an unexpected miscalculation.

“Brother-in-law, why not retreat? A true man knows when to advance and when to yield. Once we return to Sun and Moon City, I’ll rally some reinforcements!” Lin Kefan urged Kai.

Moments ago, after throwing several punches, he hadn’t even managed to scratch the opponent. It was embarrassing.

And that was before the Ten Palace Master’s beast transformation. Even the old man standing before them was beyond their ability to handle.

Victory was impossible.

“Do you really think we can still escape?” Kai asked.

Lin Kefan was momentarily stunned, falling silent.

“You want to leave?” The Tenth Palace Master sneered. “The Ten Palaces aren’t an inn where you can come and go as you please.”

At that moment, Qian Lao spoke coldly into the void. “Huo Qing, no matter your identity, you are still a member of the Tenth Palace. Will you really stand by and watch its downfall without lifting a finger?”

As his voice echoed, the void trembled. Slowly, Huo Qing emerged alongside a frail old man.

Huo Qing might not have felt compelled to answer to the Ten Palace Master, but since Qian Lao had spoken, he had no choice but to show himself.

He had, in fact, been secretly observing for some time. Even as the Tenth Palace suffered heavy casualties, he had no intention of intervening.

“Qian Lao, I just returned to the Tenth Palace,” Huo Qing said with a faint smile. “The Palace Master ordered me to kill Kai for revenge, and I’ve been searching for him ever since.

I never expected this brat to be bold enough to lead an attack on the Tenth Palace. He must be out of his mind.”

“Huo Qing...” Qian Lao’s expression darkened. “Are you mocking me?”

“I wouldn’t dare, I wouldn’t dare! How could Qian Lao say such a thing?”

Huo Qing quickly waved his hands in protest.

“Have you forgotten what I do? Do you really think you can lie to me?” Qian Lao asked sternly.

Huo Qing forced an awkward smile but remained silent.

Qian Lao had seen through his deception instantly. Someone capable of deducing the way of heaven could hardly be fooled by mere lies.

“Have the reinforcements you summoned arrived?”

Seeing Huo Qing remain silent, Qian Lao pressed further.

“They’re already on the way and will arrive soon. Just leave these people to me. I swear, not a single one will leave the Ten Palaces alive!”

Huo Qing quickly assured him, his tone ingratiating.

“Drop your petty schemes and focus on growing stronger,” Qian Lao warned. “Otherwise, with a single word from me, your Huo family will never set foot in the temple.”

“Qian Lao’s wisdom is unquestionable! I won’t make the same mistake again!”

Huo Qing nodded repeatedly, then turned to Kai and the others with a cold snort.

“You worthless trash dare attack the Ten Palaces? Let’s see how I destroy you!”

With that, he raised his fist and struck.

Kai and his group had just endured a brutal battle and were all injured. Huo Qing was waiting for his moment, conserving his strength while they wore themselves down.

“Huo Qing, do you really think your strength makes you invincible?”

Suddenly, Cangyue charged forward, throwing a powerful punch.

Both he and Huo Qing were at the peak of the ninth level of the Mahayana Realm, so he showed no fear.

Boom!

A deafening impact shook the surroundings as a massive shockwave rippled outward.

Cangyue was sent flying but was caught midair by Hua Yueying’s formation, steadying him.

Meanwhile, Huo Qing only stumbled back a dozen steps. From this exchange alone, it was clear—Huo Qing had the upper hand.

However, given Cangyue had been fighting relentlessly, it was only natural that he was starting to lose ground.

Chapter 4766

Huo Qing halted for a moment before transforming into a streak of light, charging toward Cangyue once again!

A suffocating pressure swept across the entire Ten Palaces, making it hard for anyone to breathe.

Cangyue's eyes narrowed as he stopped Xuan Bin, who was about to intervene. "Don't move. I'll handle this myself..."

Gritting his teeth, Cangyue launched himself forward like a cannonball, colliding head-on with Huo Qing.

The battle between them raged fiercely, making it impossible to determine a victor in such a short time.

Meanwhile, the Ten Palace Masters, led by Qian Lao, roared as they locked their eyes on Kai and the others.

Kai frowned slightly. He needed to find a way to trap Qian Lao—only then could he stand a chance against the Ten Palace Masters.

Otherwise, with Qian Lao's ability to foresee the future, their every move would be anticipated, leaving them at a severe disadvantage.

"Hua... Miss Hua, can you use illusion arrays?" Kai asked Hua Yueying.

Every time he addressed her that way, it felt a little awkward.

"I can set one up, but what does Mr. Chen plan to do with it?" Hua Yueying asked, puzzled.

“Use it to confuse them. If they lose their way, we’ll have a chance to escape,” Kai explained.

Hua Yueying nodded in understanding and began chanting softly while setting up the illusion array.

Qian Lao sneered. “They’re trying to escape by using an illusion array. Keep your eyes open and don’t trust what you see.”

“Understood!” the Ten Palace Masters responded.

As Hua Yueying completed the formation, the scenery within the Ten Palaces began shifting constantly.

In the blink of an eye, everyone found themselves standing atop a mountain in the celestial realm.

“Kai, do you really think a simple illusion array can help you escape from me?” the Lord of the Ten Palaces mocked.

Kai remained silent, continuously forming hand seals as the void trembled around him.

Hua Yueying glanced at him in shock—she couldn’t understand how they had ended up on a celestial mountain.

This illusion was far beyond the capabilities of her array! Buzz...

Just as Kai was forming a magic seal, a deep buzzing sound suddenly echoed through the sky and earth!

“Fourth Uncle, I’ll leave Old Qian to you. I’ve set up magic formations around us—his divination technique won’t work here!”

Kai called out to Lin Kefan.

Lin Kefan hesitated briefly before cautiously raising his palm and striking toward Old Qian.

A bolt of lightning instantly shot out, startling Old Qian!

His expression darkened, eyes filled with disbelief. Kai was right—his divination technique was completely ineffective in this space!

“Hmph! Even without my divination, you’re still no match for me, boy!”

Old Qian sneered, showing his disdain for Lin Kefan.

Arrogance was a defining trait of the God Clan.

Without hesitation, Lin Kefan unleashed his full power, engaging in battle with Old Qian!

Meanwhile, Kai stepped forward, gripping the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly before slashing down with immense force!

At the same time, Xuan Bin and the others launched their attacks on the monks of the Ten Palaces, even targeting the elder standing beside Huo Qing!

“Even without Elder Qian, I can kill you with ease!”

The Tenth Palace Lord’s face twisted with malice before he transformed into a streak of black light, charging toward Kai!

His speed was astonishing—it seemed as though multiple figures of the Tenth Palace Lord were attacking at once!

“Nine Shadow Sword Technique!”

Realizing the danger, Kai didn’t hold back. He unleashed the Nine Shadow Sword Technique, a skill that consumed an immense amount of energy!

In an instant, numerous identical versions of Kai materialized, each wielding the Dragon Slaying Sword!

More importantly, every clone emitted the same aura, making it impossible to distinguish the real one!

“He can create actual clones? This isn’t just an illusion...”

The Tenth Palace Lord’s eyes widened in shock. He had assumed the sudden appearance of multiple Kais was nothing more than a trick!

Chapter 4767

“It’s too late to realize this isn’t an illusion...”

Kai’s gaze turned icy as he swung the Dragon Slaying Sword without hesitation!

His six clones mirrored his movements, their swords striking in unison. The combined sword energy surged forward, its power magnified many times over!

Boom!

The Tenth Palace Master threw a punch, unleashing a deafening explosion as it collided with the sword energy. The powerful shockwave shattered the sword light, forcing both Kai and the Tenth Palace Master to retreat.

Kai’s body slammed into a mountain, the impact sending cracks through the rock before it crumbled around him. A sharp pain shot through his body as his internal organs churned, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

The Tenth Palace Master was also thrown backward, crashing into another mountain with a thunderous impact!

Meanwhile, Hua Yueying kept her eyes closed, fully focused on strengthening her illusion array. She couldn’t afford any distractions—Kai had to rely on himself now.

Kai wiped the blood from his lips and looked at the Tenth Palace Master, who was clearly struggling. His arm was covered in deep cracks, blood flowing freely.

Fissures spread across his entire body, as if he were on the verge of collapse.

It was clear—the Tenth Palace Master's physical form was reaching its limit!

Fury burned in the Tenth Palace Master's eyes as he glared at Kai, who had somehow survived.

With his cultivation at the third level of the Immortal Realm, he should have been able to dominate Kai, who was only at the second level of the Mahayana Realm.

Yet, Kai not only held his ground but possessed an arsenal of powerful treasures!

The Dragon Slaying Sword, the God King Bow, the Indestructible Golden Body...

Any one of these would be an unfathomable treasure, beyond most people's reach!

The Indestructible Golden Body, in particular, was now infused with the power of the Golden Dragon, allowing Kai to instantly regenerate even if it took damage!

With such protection, killing him would be an even greater challenge!

Just as Kai and the Tenth Palace Master faced off, a sudden disturbance erupted behind him—a crack in space-time tore open!

Kai didn't hesitate. Whoever was coming through that rift was an enemy in his eyes!

Swish!

Without a second thought, he swung his sword at the space-time crack—only to see a blurred figure fly out! “Shit, I ended up in the wrong place...”

The fleeting figure cried out before vanishing into the sky!

It turned out to be a wandering monk who had been using space-time cracks to travel but had accidentally stumbled into Kai’s battlefield.

Unfortunately for him, the moment he appeared, Kai’s sword struck without hesitation!

“This... isn’t inside the illusion array?”

The Tenth Palace Master’s eyes widened in shock as he stared at the figure that had just been cut down.

The shifting environment wasn’t an illusion—it was real!

They weren’t inside Hua Yueying’s illusion array at all.

If it were an illusion, that monk wouldn’t have been able to appear, nor would he have torn through the void!

“That’s right. This isn’t an illusion—it’s the real Heaven Realm, and we are now in its Northern Region.”

Kai smirked coldly.

The illusion array had been nothing more than a diversion.

Kai had anticipated that Old Qian would try to deduce their next move, so he intentionally misled him!

While Hua Yueying was setting up the illusion array, Kai secretly activated the grand spatial laws he had comprehended, transporting

everyone from the Ten Palaces into the Northern Region of the Heaven Realm!

The Ten Palaces were merely a separate space created within the Heaven Realm, similar to a secret realm in the mortal world. Moving everyone out wasn't difficult.

Unlike traveling between two separate dimensions, this was merely a shift within the same space.

To ensure the Ten Palace Masters and their forces didn't notice, Kai had Hua Yueying set up the illusion array as a smokescreen.

His real intention? To leave himself an escape route.

If they couldn't win the battle, they would at least have a way out.

Moreover, if reinforcements arrived from the Ten Palaces, it would take time for them to locate this place.

Most importantly, Kai wanted to test something—were Old Qian, the Ten Palace Masters, and their followers remnants of the Heaven Realm?

If they were, the Heaven Realm's grand formation would suppress them, preventing them from unleashing their full strength.

However, if they had been inside the separate space created by the Ten Palaces, that suppression would have been significantly weaker!

Chapter 4768

"Hmph! I know what you're thinking, but you're mistaken. We are not from the Heaven Realm, so even if we enter it, we won't be affected."

The Tenth Palace Master spoke coldly before shifting his gaze toward Hua Yueying.

Now that he knew this wasn't an illusion array, he noticed Hua Yueying had closed her eyes, muttering under her breath—clearly setting up another formation!

His expression darkened. Without hesitation, his body transformed into a streak of light as he shot toward Hua Yueying.

Eliminating her first would turn the tide in his favor.

A formation master of her caliber made things far too difficult for him!

Seeing the Tenth Palace Master's intent, Kai reacted instantly. His figure flickered as he appeared in front of Hua Yueying, swinging the Dragon Slaying Sword to intercept him!

At the same time, his clones slashed their swords in unison, aiming at the Tenth Palace Master.

This time, instead of resisting, the Tenth Palace Master swiftly retreated, then suddenly turned and delivered a devastating punch toward one of Kai's clones.

Boom!

The clone exploded into golden light, scattering into the air.

It was only a clone—but even so, Kai felt an intense wave of discomfort.

Though the clones carried his power, any damage they sustained also rebounded onto him!

That was the biggest drawback of the Nine Shadow Sword Technique—a double-edged sword!

Noticing this, the Tenth Palace Master smirked.

He had found a flaw.

If he continued to destroy the clones one by one, Kai would suffer critical damage—even if he didn't die!

A ruthless glint flashed in the Tenth Palace Master's eyes as he moved like lightning, targeting another clone.

His fist crackled with destructive energy as it slammed directly into the clone's chest.

Boom!

Another deafening explosion rang out as the clone shattered, dissipating into golden light.

Kai's face instantly turned pale, and a trickle of blood escaped from the corner of his mouth.

Losing a clone didn't just drain his strength—it also inflicted a severe backlash on his body.

“Mr. Chen!”

Hua Yueying's voice rang out, tinged with urgency and determination.

Hua Yueying's hands moved swiftly, forming intricate seals in the air as she chanted in a low, mysterious voice, summoning an unseen force.

“Boundless heavens and earth, the universe lends its power—let the rain fall, restoring all life!”

With her resounding cry, dark clouds swiftly gathered overhead. Moments later, countless crystalline droplets began to descend like a gentle rainfall.

But this was no ordinary rain—it was spiritual rain, brimming with powerful vitality.

As the shimmering droplets enveloped Kai, Xuan Bin, and the others, a soothing coolness spread through their bodies. It felt as if countless tiny life forces were surging within them, rapidly mending their injuries.

Kai's once-pale complexion quickly regained its color, and the wounds within his body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Is this... the Rain of Life?”

The Tenth Palace Master frowned, his eyes flashing with shock.

He hadn't expected Hua Yueying to summon such a powerful healing formation. The revelation unsettled him.

Even Kai was astonished. He never imagined Hua Yueying possessed such profound knowledge of healing arrays.

Despite his mastery of many formations, he had never encountered one like this. In fact, he had never even heard of such an array before.

At that moment, a deep curiosity about Hua Yueying's true identity took root in his mind.

“Hmph! So what if you've healed? I can still crush you one by one!”

The Tenth Palace Master sneered. Without hesitation, he flashed forward, aiming another devastating strike at one of Kai's remaining clones.

But this time, Kai refused to stand idly by and take the blow.

A sharp glint flashed in his eyes as he swung the Dragon Slaying Sword. A brilliant arc of sword energy erupted like a rainbow, streaking directly toward the Tenth Palace Master.

“Merge!”

With a commanding shout, the remaining clones instantly fused together, transforming into a colossal sword shadow that slashed downward with overwhelming force.

This attack was far stronger than anything before—so powerful it seemed capable of splitting the heavens themselves.

The Tenth Palace Master's expression changed drastically. He hastily launched a counterattack, his fist surging with immense energy.

But the moment his punch met the sword shadow, his strength crumbled.

The sword projection cut through effortlessly, its momentum undeterred as it drove straight into his chest.

Bang!

The impact sent the Tenth Palace Master hurtling backward dozens of feet. A deep, gaping sword wound tore across his chest, blood spilling freely.

His face twisted in pain and disbelief. He had never expected Kai to unleash such devastating power—especially right after recovering from his injuries.

Chapter 4769

“Miss Hua, thank you...”

Kai looked at Hua Yueying, but before he could finish speaking, he saw her body plummeting toward the ground. She was aging rapidly!

“Miss Hua!”

Kai was stunned. In an instant, he vanished and reappeared, catching Hua Yueying in his arms.

Her face was deathly pale, and her breathing was weak.

“Mr. Chen, I won’t be able to assist you anymore. From here on, you must rely on yourself. But before that, could you reward me with more fairy stones for my efforts?”

Hua Yueying opened her eyes and smiled faintly.

“Don’t worry, I’ll give you 100,000—no, 200,000 fairy stones! I will help you break through the Mahayana peak and step into the realm of immortality!”

Kai vowed earnestly.

“Good. If I can bring this rain to the world, then sacrificing half my life was worth it!”

Hua Yueying smiled. She had gambled everything on this moment, and now she knew she had made the right choice.

Suddenly, a beam of light descended from above, and an elderly man appeared. He wore a purple Taoist robe, a Taoist crown on his head, and carried a black iron sword—an odd contrast to his refined attire.

“Who is causing this battle? And who summoned this rain of blessings?”

As soon as he arrived, the spatial formation Kai had set up shattered instantly, and Elder Qian’s Dao deduction technique was restored.

Everyone was stunned, their minds filled with confusion.

Lin Kefan’s eyes lit up. He quickly stepped forward and bowed.

“Uncle, Lord of the Northern Territory...”

The old man glanced at Lin Kefan and frowned slightly.

“Who are you?”

“Uncle, I am Lin Kefan, the fourth prince of Sun and Moon City!” Lin Kefan introduced himself eagerly.

“Oh, the son of Fellow Daoist Lin? No wonder you look familiar.”

The Lord of the Northern Territory chuckled.

“How has your father been? It’s been a while since we last met.”

“My father is doing well. Uncle, you should visit Sun and Moon City when you have the time!” Lin Kefan responded respectfully.

The Lord of the Northern Territory’s expression darkened as he surveyed the scene.

“Why are you fighting in my Northern Territory, damaging my mountains, and disturbing my cultivation?” “Uncle, these people tried to kill us! We had no choice but to fight back. They used their strength to bully the weak—such shameless behavior! I hope you will uphold justice!”

Lin Kefan spoke with a face full of grievance.

The Tenth Palace Lord’s face turned red with anger upon hearing this.

Shameless!

Was there no limit to twisting the truth?

He was the one who had been chased down and beaten, yet now he was playing the victim?

Where was the justice in that?

The Lord of the Northern Territory cast a glance at the Tenth Palace Lord but remained silent. Instead, his eyes fell on Hua Yueying, who lay weakly in Kai’s arms. Without hesitation, he took out a pill and placed it into her mouth.

Almost instantly, Hua Yueying's strength returned. Her face regained some color, and she quickly freed herself from Kai's embrace, her cheeks slightly flushed.

"Thank you, Lord of the Northern Territory..."

She bowed respectfully.

"No need for thanks just yet. What is your name? And why has this sweet rain descended upon the world?"

The Lord of the Northern Territory asked seriously.

"My name is Hua Yueying, and this sweet rain is my mother's unique technique..."

Hua Yueying replied.

Upon hearing this, the Lord of the Northern Territory's expression changed. He stepped forward suddenly, gripping her shoulders.

"Is your mother Hua Liandie?"

Hua Yueying's eyes widened in surprise.

"How do you know my mother's name?"

The Lord of the Northern Territory's voice trembled with urgency.

"How is she? Is she well?"

A sorrowful look crossed Hua Yueying's face, and her eyes welled up with tears.

"My mother... she passed away. She succumbed to inner demons and suffered a backlash during cultivation."

"What?"

The Lord of the Northern Territory's entire body shook. His face paled, his voice thick with grief.

"It was me... I killed her..."

Kai, watching from the side, immediately understood.

The Lord of the Northern Territory must have had a deep connection with Hua Yueying's mother.

Chapter 4770

Perhaps the two had been each other's first love but were separated for various reasons.

Hua Yueying's mother could never let go of the past, and the torment in her heart eventually gave rise to inner demons, leading to a fatal cultivation backlash.

Kai had seen too many such melodramatic tragedies in the secular world.

Could it be that Hua Yueying was actually the daughter of the Lord of the Northern Territory?

As this thought crossed his mind, the Lord of the Northern Territory suddenly forced out a drop of his blood essence and gently pressed it against Hua Yueying's forehead.

A crimson light flashed, and to everyone's shock, Hua Yueying's body absorbed the blood essence instantly.

"Daughter... You are my daughter!"

The Lord of the Northern Territory pulled Hua Yueying into his embrace, tears streaming down his face.

Hua Yueying was bewildered. She had never met her father and had no idea who he was.

Yet, her body had absorbed his blood essence, leaving no doubt—the Lord of the Northern Territory was indeed her father.

“What’s going on? What’s happening?”

Hua Yueying asked, still confused.

“It’s a long story. Let’s not get into it now—I’ll explain everything to you later.”

The Lord of the Northern Territory gently wiped his tears before his expression darkened.

“Now tell me, who bullied you?”

Hua Yueying turned and pointed directly at the Tenth Palace Lord.

“It was him...”

The Tenth Palace Lord swallowed hard, resisting the urge to curse.

What nonsense! It was clearly her who had barged into his domain and bullied him! How had he suddenly become the villain?

The Lord of the Northern Territory turned to the Tenth Palace Lord, his gaze cold and sharp.

“God Clan?” he asked, frowning slightly.

“Yes, we are from the Temple.”

The Tenth Palace Lord nodded cautiously.

The Lord of the Northern Territory then looked back at Hua Yueying.

“Kid, how did you manage to provoke those people from the Temple?”

“They wanted to kill Mr. Chen, so I stepped in to help.”

Hua Yueying pointed at Kai.

“The boy who was holding you?”

The Lord of the Northern Territory shifted his gaze to Kai, scrutinizing him carefully. After a brief silence, the Lord of the Northern Territory suddenly smiled.

“My daughter has good taste. Although this kid’s cultivation level isn’t high, he has strength and a solid background. If I’m not mistaken, the one who scared the Lord of the Western Territory away is your backer, right?”

Kai was momentarily stunned before replying with slight embarrassment, “Senior, how did you know?”

Back then, Mr. Shi had sent the Lord of the Western Territory fleeing with just a single look, but very few people had witnessed it. Moreover, the Lord of the Northern Territory hadn’t even been present at the time.

“Of course I know. The Lord of the Western Territory was so frightened that he practically wet himself running away. I happened to see that humiliating scene.”

The Lord of the Northern Territory chuckled.

“But since you have such a powerful backer, why are you still being hunted?”

Kai explained, “I may have a backer, but I can’t rely on him for everything. Mr. Shi wants me to experience hardships firsthand—without that, I won’t truly grow.”

“Good! You have ambition. My daughter chose well!”

The Lord of the Northern Territory nodded approvingly, clearly satisfied.

Then, he turned to the Lord of the Tenth Palace and asked coldly,

“Are you going to kill yourself, or should I do it for you?”

The Lord of the Tenth Palace frowned.

“I am a member of the Temple. Aren’t you, a mere domain lord, afraid of our power?”

The Lord of the Northern Territory smirked.

“Afraid!” he said plainly.

The Tenth Palace Lord looked puzzled.

“If you fear the Temple, then how dare you act against me?”

The Lord of the Northern Territory sneered.

“I fear the Temple, but I don’t fear you. You’re nothing within the Temple’s hierarchy. The weakest of the Ten Palace Lords—do you really think you matter?”

“If I kill you, the Temple may not even bother with me. They’ll simply send another to take your place.”

“Besides, the Heaven and Earth Formation now covers the Heaven and Human Realm. Do you think the true powerhouses of your Temple can even set foot here?”

His voice turned icy as he spoke.

The moment his words fell, his right hand suddenly lifted, unleashing a terrifying pressure toward the Lord of the Tenth Palace.

Boom!

The Tenth Palace Lord's eyes widened in shock. He instinctively tried to raise his hand to counter the attack, only to find that the space around him had solidified—he was completely immobilized!

Panic spread across his face.

Seeing the opportunity, Kai didn't hesitate. With a swift motion, he wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword.

He had promised Yun Li not to kill the Tenth Palace Lord, but he had never said he wouldn't cripple him.

If the Tenth Palace Lord was rendered powerless, he would no longer be a threat.

As Kai charged forward, the Tenth Palace Lord's pupils shrank. In desperation, he let out a furious roar—one that echoed like a wild beast's cry.

A terrifying force erupted from his body, instantly shattering the space that had imprisoned him!

Chapter 4771

Ding!

The Tenth Palace Lord raised his arm to block as Kai closed in, producing a sharp, metallic clang.

His arm was instantly cut down to bare white bone!

At that moment, a powerful force erupted, sending Kai flying a hundred feet backward.

“You think my Tenth Palace has no one to protect it?”

Qian Lao's expression darkened as he stepped forward.

Kai frowned. This was troublesome—Qian Lao's mastery of the Dao of Heaven made him a formidable opponent.

In the blink of an eye, Qian Lao's figure flickered and vanished, reappearing right in front of Kai.

His speed was terrifying!

Kai barely had time to react before a figure suddenly blocked Qian Lao's advance.

Bang!

A deafening impact shook the air as Qian Lao was forced back.

"Lord of the Northern Territory, do you really want to interfere in this matter?"

Qian Lao's voice was ice-cold.

"This isn't interference—it's my own business," the Lord of the Northern Territory replied with a faint smile.

"You should know that the Temple's influence spreads across the universe, even reaching the celestial realms," Qian Lao warned.

"If you ascend, you will be nothing more than an ant before the Temple. Crushing you will be as easy as stepping on a bug."

His voice carried an unmistakable threat.

"I don't know if I'll ascend or not," the Lord of the Northern Territory replied nonchalantly. "But even if I do, I have my uncle to protect me. Why should I be afraid?"

As he spoke, he glanced at Kai with a smirk.

Kai was momentarily speechless.

What did this have to do with him? He had only called the Lord of the Northern Territory “uncle” once!

All he did was hug Hua Yueying to keep her safe—how did that suddenly turn into them being a couple?

Hua Yueying’s face turned red.

“Mr. Chen and I are merely cooperating,” she quickly clarified. “He provides resources, and I put in the effort. That’s all.”

Qian Lao snorted.

“If it’s just a transactional relationship, then don’t get involved in this mess. The Temple isn’t something you can afford to offend.”

“I’ll take you away right now. Whatever resources you need, just name them—I’ll provide them.”

Just as the Lord of the North Territory was about to pull Hua Yueying away, Kai was left speechless.

“Isn’t this a bit too forceful?”

Hua Yueying was equally stunned. She quickly broke free and stammered, “I... I...”

Kai stepped forward.

“Senior, although Miss Hua and I only have an employment relationship, I did hold her just now. That counts as physical intimacy, doesn’t it?”

“If Miss Hua doesn’t mind and is willing to follow me, I certainly wouldn’t refuse...”

He couldn’t just let the Lord of the North Territory take her away like that. Besides, he already had many women—one more wouldn’t make a difference.

At that moment, Lin Kefan frowned and walked over with an annoyed expression.

“Brother-in-law, you can say that, but what about my sister?”

“You were personally matched by Daoist Wuji, and both parties agreed. Are you really going to be so fickle?”

Kai quickly responded, “Fourth Uncle, I already have several women by my side, and many are even my wives. Ting’er knows all about it—she won’t mind!”

Lin Kefan’s expression shifted as he stared at Kai, eyes filled with envy.

“You have multiple women?”

The Lord of the North Territory chimed in, nodding approvingly.

“It’s perfectly normal for a man to have multiple wives and concubines. With your status and background, it’s not surprising. How many women do you have now, including my daughter?”

Kai hesitated for a moment, then started counting on his fingers.

Lin Kefan and the others stared at him in shock.

“Brother-in-law... what are you doing? Just how many women do you have?” Lin Kefan asked in disbelief.

Kai scratched his head awkwardly.

“More than ten? More than twenty? I’ve lost count...”

Some of his past relationships had been fleeting—one-night encounters with no lasting connection.

For instance, Ji Meiyan and Ji Meiling of the Ji family had shared his bed, but only because they wanted his bloodline power.

Kai wasn't even sure if those women truly counted as his...

Chapter 4772

Seeing Kai act like this, Lin Kefan and the others felt an overwhelming urge to beat him up!

Countless men struggle to find even one partner for dual cultivation, yet Kai has dozens?

“Hahaha, truly remarkable! You're quite capable,” the Lord of the Northern Territory laughed before turning to Old Man Qian. “Old thing, this is now a family matter. If you dare lay a hand on my son-in-law, don't blame me for killing you...”

“Fine! Since you insist on wading into this mess, my temple will see this through to the end!”

Old Man Qian's eyes narrowed slightly as his aura surged.

The Lord of the Northern Territory wasted no words. With a wave of his hand, a white light shot straight at Old Man Qian!

“Come on!” Old Man Qian transformed into a streak of light, charging toward his opponent.

Seeing this, the Lord of the Northern Territory smirked coldly, tore through time and space, and forcibly teleported both of them away. “If you want to fight, do it elsewhere—don't destroy my land!”

Old Man Qian hadn't expected such a move. He tried to retreat, but it was already too late!

With that, the two vanished, engaged in battle far from the scene.

Meanwhile, the Lord of the Tenth Hall looked as though he had swallowed poison.

His entire faction relied on Old Man Qian for support, but now that he was gone, the Tenth Hall's forces were either dead or severely injured!

Alone, there was no way he could take on Kai and his group—especially Hua Yueying, whose relentless storm of attacks was terrifyingly abnormal!

“Huo Qing, when will the reinforcements you called arrive?” the Lord of the Tenth Hall demanded.

His only hope now lay with the people Huo Qing had summoned.

“I'm not sure. They may have already reached the Tenth Hall, but we left before they arrived,” Huo Qing admitted, shaking his head.

Hearing this, the Lord of the Tenth Hall glared at Kai with fury. It was this bastard who tricked them into leaving the safety of their stronghold!

“Fourth Uncle, finish the rest of the Tenth Hall's forces quickly! I'll take care of their leader!”

“Miss Hua, support me with your formation!”

With that, Kai's body transformed into a streak of sword light, charging at the Lord of the Tenth Hall!

The Tenth Hall's master gritted his teeth, a ruthless gleam flashing in his eyes, before launching himself at Kai! The two clashed head-on!

Boom!

The moment they made contact, they were forced apart!

Kai staggered backward, blood surging chaotically within his body. The Tenth Palace Master fared no better—his face turned pale as he was also pushed back.

Hua Yueying swiftly released a soft glow that enveloped Kai, instantly soothing his body and mind, accelerating his recovery.

Meanwhile, the Tenth Palace Master had no such support—every ounce of energy he spent was an overwhelming burden at this critical moment!

“I’d like to see how long you can hold out...”

Kai smirked coldly, raising the Dragon Slaying Sword and pointing it at the Tenth Palace Master.

The Tenth Palace Master frowned, trying to regulate the power within his body.

Just then, the sky suddenly darkened!

Boom!

A rift tore open in midair, and more than ten terrifying auras surged in!

“Hahaha! Our reinforcements are here...”

The Tenth Palace Master burst into laughter, his eyes filled with excitement.

Leading the newcomers were two figures—one, an elderly man with a flowing white beard, and the other, a middle-aged man clad in an embroidered robe. His long hair billowed behind him, and he wielded a long spear with an ink-black tip that radiated a chilling presence.

“Butler Lu! Big Brother!”

Huo Qing called out in relief upon seeing the old man.

With a casual wave of his hand, the elderly man unleashed a powerful force, instantly repelling Cang Yue, who had been locked in battle with Huo Qing.

Seeing the new arrivals, Kai and his companions tensed.

The aura of these two—both the elder and the warrior—far surpassed that of the Tenth Palace Master!

To make matters worse, more than ten cultivators followed closely behind them!

“Miss Hua, set up a formation to hold them off! Everyone else, follow me!”

Without hesitation, Kai ordered Hua Yueying to create a barrier, buying them enough time to escape!

Chapter 4773

At this moment, escaping was the only option!

Hua Yueying swiftly cast a formation, weaving a silk-like barrier of light between Kai and the Tenth Palace Master’s group.

Seizing the opportunity, Kai and the others turned and fled!

“Head to Sun Moon City!” Lin Kefan urged.

“No—go to the Xiao Dynasty!” Kai shouted, leading everyone toward Xiao Dynasty’s direction.

He couldn’t risk dragging Sun Moon City into this battle. Even if they managed to win, countless lives would be lost.

Xiao Dynasty, however, was different. It was protected by Mr. Shi’s powerful aura, and no one dared to act recklessly within its borders.

If their pursuers followed them there, they might provoke Mr. Shi’s wrath! And if Mr. Shi intervened, those enemies would be doomed.

Beyond that, Kai had another reason to head to Xiao Dynasty—Yun Li.

Yun Li was currently in Xiao Dynasty, and if the Tenth Palace Master's forces pursued them there, Kai could count on Yun Li to step in when the situation became truly dire.

“You think you can escape? Keep dreaming!”

The Tenth Palace Master sneered before vanishing into thin air, instantly breaking through Hua Yueying's barrier!

Kai's expression hardened. Gripping the Dragon Slaying Sword, he suddenly turned and swung a powerful slash.

Boom!

The force sent Kai hurtling back a thousand feet, but it also forced the Tenth Palace Master to stop!

Kai was buying time for the others. Regardless of whether Xuan Bin and his group had helped him for the sake of the fairy stones, he couldn't let them fall into danger now.

Having stalled the Tenth Palace Master, Kai turned and resumed his escape. Blood streaked his body, the wounds deep and shocking!

The Tenth Palace Master's eyes narrowed before he waved his hand. “Chase them down!”

Huo Qing and the others, along with the forces of the Huo family, immediately gave chase!

As he fled, Kai continuously set up illusionary formations. Hastily arranged, they weren't flawless, but there was no time for perfection.

All he needed was to hold them off for one minute—just enough time to reach Xiao Dynasty!

In the vast void of the Heavenly Realm, several streaks of light shot across the sky like meteors, vanishing in an instant!

Close behind, more than ten rays of light followed in relentless pursuit!

At this moment, everyone pushed their speed to the limit, exhausting their spiritual power without hesitation!

Before long, the imperial city of the Xiao Dynasty came into view, and Kai finally let out a sigh of relief.

“Quick! Enter Xiao Dynasty’s territory!”

Kai urged Lin Kefan and the others to move swiftly into the Xiao Dynasty.

The Tenth Palace Master led his forces in pursuit, but just as they neared the borders of the Xiao Dynasty, Huo Qing suddenly halted them.

“Butler Lu, Brother, we’re approaching the Xiao Dynasty—be cautious!”

Huo Qing warned his elder brother and the old steward who had arrived with them.

“The Xiao Dynasty? Is it really that powerful? Why should we be cautious?”

Huo Ming, Huo Qing’s elder brother, asked in confusion.

“Stop wasting time—chase them down! The so-called great forces of the Tianren Realm are all weaklings. The true masters have long since gone into seclusion!”

The Tenth Palace Master snapped impatiently.

Huo Qing merely cast him a glance and ignored him.

At this point, most of the Tenth Palace's forces were either dead or gravely injured, leaving their leader nearly powerless.

Huo Qing had always looked down on the Tenth Palace Master. If not for Old Qian stepping in, he wouldn't have cared about the man's fate at all.

Now that only the Huo family's forces remained, he had no reason to acknowledge the Tenth Palace Master's authority.

"Brother, you don't understand. The Xiao Dynasty is under the protection of a powerful master. If we take action here, we could suffer serious consequences," Huo Qing warned.

"A master? How powerful?" Huo Ming asked skeptically.

"He has killed people—only to resurrect them afterward..."

Huo Qing said gravely.

The Tenth Palace Master's expression shifted as he immediately realized who Huo Qing was referring to.

It had to be Luo Ta—the one who had died and then mysteriously returned to life!

"Impossible... There's someone like that in the Heavenly Realm?" Huo Ming was momentarily stunned.

Even Butler Lu frowned, his expression grave. "Young Master, the ability to kill and resurrect at will... Even immortals rarely possess such power. How could someone like that exist in the Heavenly Realm?"

Chapter 4774

"So, the people from the Ten Palaces really did engage in battle!" Huo Qing remarked.

“Young Master, have you ever fought against this so-called master?” Steward Lu asked.

Huo Qing shook his head.

“Brother, have you ever seen this master in action?” Huo Ming followed up.

Once again, Huo Qing shook his head.

“Brother, when did you become so timid? No matter how powerful this so-called master is, I’ll face him today!”

Huo Ming waved his spear, causing the entire void to tremble.

“Brother, this—”

Huo Qing wanted to stop him, but before he could say anything, Huo Ming had already led his men straight into the Xiao Dynasty’s territory.

Huo Qing hesitated, wanting to follow, but fear still held him back.

“Second Master, please wait. I will go see the Eldest Master first.”

With that, Steward Lu also rushed into the Xiao Dynasty’s territory.

The Tenth Palace Master stood watching, attempting several times to step forward but hesitating at the last moment. Huo Qing’s earlier words made him uneasy.

As the saying goes, ignorance breeds fearlessness. Huo Ming and Steward Lu simply refused to believe that such an extraordinary cultivator could exist in the Heavenly Realm.

Inside the Xiao Dynasty Kai led Lin Kefan and the others into the imperial city.

Seeing them arrive, their bodies covered in wounds, Xiao Yuanshan was visibly shaken.

For someone to injure Kai and these ninth-rank Mahayana cultivators so badly, their opponent must have been terrifyingly strong!

Fortunately, the Xiao Dynasty was protected by Mr. Shi's divine fortune. Even the most powerful cultivators wouldn't dare act recklessly here.

"Everyone, recover your strength as quickly as possible. I doubt the Ten Palaces would dare step into the Xiao Dynasty."

Kai instructed his companions to begin their recovery.

Their desperate escape had drained them considerably!

"Emperor Xiao, intruders!"

Just as Kai finished speaking, a loud shout echoed through the hall.

Kai and the others immediately stepped outside. Looking up, they saw that the forces of the Ten Palaces had indeed arrived!

More than a dozen powerful cultivators descended, their oppressive auras making it difficult for anyone in the Xiao Dynasty to even lift their heads.

Huo Ming pointed his spear forward, causing the void itself to distort. A formless pressure spread across the land, suffocating everyone beneath it!

"Why are there so many powerful cultivators in the Ten Palaces?" Lin Kefan muttered, frowning.

So many people from the Ten Palaces had been killed, yet their forces still seemed formidable. From this, it was clear that the strength of the Ten Palaces was at least on par with Sun and Moon City!

“These people aren’t from the Ten Palaces...”

At that moment, Yun Li appeared behind them without anyone noticing.

“They’re not from the Ten Palaces?” Kai asked, visibly surprised.

“They’re all members of the Huo family, likely summoned by Huo Qing. The Ten Palaces themselves aren’t this powerful!”

As the son of the Ten Palaces’ master, Yun Li knew their true strength better than anyone.

“It seems the Huo family is far from ordinary,” Xuan Bin remarked.

Kai calmly observed Huo Ming and his men.

Now that they had reached the Xiao Dynasty, he had nothing to fear. Even if an immortal appeared, Mr. Shi could probably crush them with a single slap!

“I heard there’s a master here. Where is he?”

Huo Ming turned his gaze to Kai and asked.

“You’re not worthy of Mr. Shi’s attention. If I weren’t already exhausted from battle, I could take on two of you myself!”

Kai scoffed coldly.

Huo Ming was momentarily stunned before bursting into laughter. “Such arrogance! You’re just a second-grade Mahayana cultivator, yet you dare to talk so big. I doubt you have any real skill beyond boasting.”

“You’ll find out soon enough. Come at me!” Kai taunted, waving him forward.

“You think I won’t?”

Huo Ming stepped forward, raising his spear and pointing it directly at Kai.

With that single motion, a terrifying force capable of shattering the heavens shot toward Kai!

Huo Ming had made his move!

Yet, Kai remained utterly unfazed. He didn't even try to dodge.

“Die.”

Kai uttered the word softly.

In an instant, a radiant white light descended from the sky, piercing straight through Huo Ming's body!

The sight left Steward Lu and the others completely stunned.

Huo Ming's eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at the gaping wound in his chest.

Chapter 4775

“This... How is this possible?”

Huo Ming couldn't believe his eyes!

“Young Master...” Steward Lu froze in shock, his voice trembling. He dared to shout but didn't dare to move!

Where had that white light come from?

No one had seen it clearly, and no one knew!

Kai stared coldly at the impaled Huo Ming and said, “I warned you, but you refused to listen...”

Hua Yueying and Cangyue gaped at Kai, their faces filled with astonishment.

“Damn, is Mr. Chen really this powerful?”

“A god, for real...”

They had no idea that Mr. Shi had blessed the Xiao Dynasty with luck!

Xuan Bin and Zhou Tang exchanged faint smiles. They had been guarding the Xiao Dynasty for days and understood that force couldn’t be used recklessly here.

“So what? Even if an immortal sets foot in my Xiao Dynasty, they must obey the rules—or face death!”

Xiao Yuanshan declared proudly.

As Emperor of the Xiao Dynasty, he ruled over a sacred land untouched by chaos. Anyone who defied its order would suffer the consequences!

His words sent shockwaves through Hua Yueying and the others.

Even immortals could be slain—was the Xiao Dynasty truly this formidable?

“Was this the doing of the master behind you?” Huo Ming asked, staring at Kai.

“No.” Kai shook his head.

“No?” Huo Ming frowned.

“If Mr. Shi had acted personally, you’d have been erased long ago. This was merely a remnant of his luck,” Kai stated calmly.

“Incredible...” At last, Huo Ming had to acknowledge the terrifying power of the one backing Kai.

“Let’s leave. I won’t challenge you again...”

His initial ambition was gone—now, all he wanted was to escape!

“Alright,” Kai nodded.

Dragging his wounded body, Huo Ming slowly retreated. Just as he turned to leave—

Swish!

Kai raised his hand and swung his sword.

A sharp gleam from the Dragon Slaying Sword flashed—Huo Ming’s head fell to the ground! Huo Ming’s severed head flew high into the air, his furious eyes locked onto Kai.

“You think you can come and go as you please? What is this, a hotel?”

Kai sneered coldly, repeating the words once spoken by the Tenth Palace Master.

“Brother!”

Huo Qing’s enraged roar echoed as he watched his eldest brother’s head fall.

“Young Master!”

Steward Lu’s face twisted in grief and anger. Turning to Kai, he demanded, “Didn’t you promise to let us leave?”

“All is fair in war,” Kai replied indifferently.

Huo Ming’s lifeless body crashed to the ground. Kai stepped forward, rummaging through his belongings, searching for the storage bag.

Huo Qing and Steward Lu stood frozen, seething with hatred but too afraid to act.

“The Huo family really is wealthy...”

Kai smirked as he examined the contents of the storage bag.

Without another word, Steward Lu signaled for his men to retrieve Huo Ming’s body and swiftly retreated. If they didn’t leave now, they might never get the chance.

The Tenth Palace Master, who had already turned to leave when the white light struck Huo Ming, continued his departure.

Huo Qing clenched his jaw, his teeth grinding in frustration.

“Second Young Master, let’s go. We’ll avenge the Eldest Young Master another day!”

Steward Lu grabbed Huo Qing, and the two quickly vanished into the sky.

With their departure, peace returned to the skies above the Xiao Dynasty.

“Mr. Chen, why didn’t you kill them all?”

Hua Yueying asked in confusion.

“I wanted to, but it’s not my decision to make.”

Kai sighed. These people weren’t foes he could handle on his own—only Mr. Shi had the power to deal with them.

But whether Mr. Shi would act or not was beyond Kai’s control.

“After this, I doubt the Ten Palaces will dare to cause trouble again,” Xuan Bin said, exhaling in relief.

“This time, it’s thanks to all of you. Let’s split the spoils.”

Kai opened Huo Ming’s storage bag and spread out the resources inside.

Chapter 4776

Fairy stones, elixirs, rare herbs...

The young master of a prestigious family was indeed wealthy!

Kai wasn’t greedy—he generously distributed everything and kept nothing for himself.

“Miss Hua, I have a favor to ask...”

After sharing the resources, Kai turned to Hua Yueying.

“You want to learn Rain Descends Upon the World?”

Hua Yueying smiled knowingly.

Kai nodded, feeling a bit awkward. After all, this was his mother’s unique technique, passed down to Hua Yueying.

It felt somewhat improper for him to learn someone else’s inherited skill.

But the desire to master it burned within him—auxiliary formations like this were sometimes even more valuable than offensive or defensive ones.

“Mr. Chen, you and Miss Hua are family—what’s there to be embarrassed about? What’s hers is yours, and what’s yours is hers!”

Xuan Bin chuckled.

“Exactly! My father has already acknowledged you as his son-in-law. I say you’ll be practicing dual cultivation with Miss Hua soon!”

“Isn’t there an old saying—if you want to learn from a master, you must share their bed?”

“If Mr. Chen wants to learn Miss Hua’s formation magic, of course, he has to sleep with her!”

Zhou Tang and Cangyue chimed in with teasing grins.

Hua Yueying’s face flushed red as she lowered her head shyly.

“You all continue chatting—I need to head back. If my father can’t find me, he’ll start to worry!”

Feeling slightly awkward, Lin Kefan decided to return to Sun Moon City.

“Fourth Uncle, don’t you want to stay and rest for a few days?” Kai asked.

“No, no...”

With that, Lin Kefan’s figure flickered and vanished.

He needed to return to Sun Moon City as soon as possible and warn his sister—if she didn’t act fast, Kai might end up surrounded by countless women!

Once Lin Kefan was gone, Kai turned to Hua Yueying and said, “Miss Hua, come with me...” Kai led Hua Yueying into a secret chamber.

Since Rain Descends Upon the World was a unique technique, it couldn’t be taught in public.

Watching Kai leave with Hua Yueying, Xuan Bin chuckled. “Looks like Miss Hua is destined to be our boss’s wife. She won’t just be a colleague anymore.”

“It’s great to be a woman. If I were one, I’d get on Mr. Chen’s list too—then I wouldn’t have a single worry!” Cangyue sighed.

“Enough joking, you two. The eldest son of the Huo family is dead—they won’t let this slide.”

“And with the destruction of the Ten Palaces, do you really think the Temple will sit back and do nothing?”

Zhou Tang’s words immediately wiped the smiles off Xuan Bin and Cangyue’s faces.

They couldn’t hide in the Xiao Dynasty forever.

“Don’t worry,” Yun Li said calmly. “The power behind Kai is far greater than you think. Even an Immortal Realm master was killed simply by residual luck. That alone speaks volumes about his backers.”

Xuan Bin and the others exchanged glances before turning to Yun Li.

“And you are...?”

They had never seen Yun Li before. He had been imprisoned in the Ten Palaces for years, long forgotten by most.

“His Highness of the Tenth Palace, Yun Li.”

Yun Li clasped his fists in greeting.

“The Tenth Palace?”

Xuan Bin and the others tensed, their expressions hardening as they instinctively took defensive stances.

“Relax, everyone,” Xiao Yuanshan interjected. “Although Yun Li hails from the Ten Palaces, he is not Mr. Chen’s enemy. In fact, they are allies.”

Xuan Bin and the others remained skeptical. How could a prince of the Ten Palaces be on friendly terms with Kai when they had just annihilated the place?

Noting their confusion, Yun Li smiled.

“There’s no need for you to understand everything. Just know that following Kai will lead you to a bright future.”

“If not for my own circumstances, I’d have joined that kid myself...”

With a faint smile, Yun Li turned and walked away.

He, too, had once been a child of destiny. But breaking the Temple’s rules had cost him everything.

Chapter 4777

Had the Tenth Palace Master not secretly released Yun Li, he would have remained imprisoned for life.

Following Kai was Yun Li’s way of acknowledging a fellow hero—one warrior recognizing another.

“I just hope to break through the peak of the Mahayana Realm and step into the Immortal Transformation Realm...”

Zhou Tang was growing impatient to ascend to the next stage.

“That shouldn’t be too difficult. Mr. Chen has provided us with so many resources. Let’s use these next few days wisely—I can feel that a breakthrough is within reach!”

Xuan Bin encouraged.

“Exactly! We can’t afford to be idle. We need to break through as soon as possible. Given Mr. Chen’s talent, he won’t take long to advance. If we don’t keep up, we won’t be of any help to him!”

Cangyue added.

The three of them asked Xiao Yuanshan to find them a secluded place where they could focus on breaking through. Reaching the peak of the Mahayana Realm would elevate their strength to an entirely new level.

Watching them leave, Xiao Yuanshan let out a sigh.

“Ah... when will I reach the peak of the Mahayana Realm?”

As the saying goes, one mountain always looms higher than another, and human desires are endless.

Xuan Bin, Zhou Tang, and Cangyue were fixated on breaking through to the Immortal Transformation Realm, envious of those who had already reached it.

Yet, they failed to realize that countless other cultivators envied them.

For Xiao Yuanshan, reaching the peak of the Mahayana Realm was still a distant dream. Inside the Secret Chamber

Kai and Hua Yueying stood facing each other.

“Miss Hua, if you don’t want to teach me, I won’t force you. I’ll still make sure you have all the resources you need in the future, so you won’t have to worry.”

Kai didn’t want to pressure her.

After all, the technique was rightfully hers to teach—or not.

“I’ll teach you, but on one condition...”

Hua Yueying said.

“What condition?” Kai asked, momentarily taken aback.

“Sleep with me.”

Hua Yueying's voice was calm, yet unwavering.

"What?"

Kai froze, momentarily unable to process what he had just heard. "Sleep with me..." Hua Yueying repeated.

"Is that... appropriate? We've only known each other for a short time," Kai said awkwardly.

"There's nothing inappropriate about it. Once you've slept with me, we'll be family. When my Ganlin descends upon the world, I will teach you," Hua Yueying explained.

"Miss Hua, are you asking this because you have feelings for me?" Kai asked.

Hua Yueying shook her head. "No."

"You don't like me, yet you want to sleep with me? Isn't that contradictory? Why would you be with someone you don't even like?"

Kai was surprised and couldn't grasp her reasoning.

"I don't have to like you to become your woman. You have a powerful background and abundant resources. If I align myself with you, my cultivation will benefit greatly."

"Besides, I've already offended the Temple and the Huo family. They might not dare to seek revenge on you, but they will come for me. I need protection, and staying by your side is undoubtedly the safest choice. I also have complete confidence in your future."

Hua Yueying spoke without hesitation, laying out her reasoning clearly.

Her decision wasn't based on love—it was a strategic choice. This was, in essence, a transaction.

“But your father is the Lord of the Northern Territory. You could—”

“I never said I wanted to acknowledge him,” Hua Yueying interrupted coldly before Kai could finish.

“This...” Kai hesitated.

“I will be your woman and teach you the Rain Descends Upon the World technique. In return, you will provide me with resources and ensure my safety. Isn’t that a fair deal?”

“It is... but...” Kai still felt like he was being sold.

“I’m offering myself to you now. Just because I don’t love you yet doesn’t mean I never will. Maybe after we spend more time together, my feelings will change.”

Hua Yueying smiled.

“Alright... I accept.”

With that, Kai pulled her into his embrace.

Chapter 4778

Ten Palaces!

The Tenth Palace Master returned to the ruined Ten Palaces!

Now, only a handful of people remained, all of them gravely injured.

That old man Qian still hadn’t returned. Who knows where he had gone to battle the Lord of the Northern Territory?

Seated in the nearly collapsed palace, the Tenth Palace Master was overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

His mind kept replaying the moment Huo Ming was instantly impaled and then beheaded by Kai.

A mere stroke of luck had been enough to kill a master of the Immortal Realm in an instant!

Though he had long heard of the mysterious master behind Kai, witnessing it firsthand left the Tenth Palace Master truly shaken.

“Tenth Palace Master, your Ten Palaces have fallen into this state, yet you chose to hide it. The God Lord is furious...”

A tremor rippled through the void as a figure in a dark red robe emerged.

The man wore heavy makeup, his bright red lips particularly striking.

For a man to dress so seductively, there had to be something off about him.

“Who are you?” The Tenth Palace Master frowned.

The stranger’s sudden and silent arrival put him on high alert. If this man had come to target the Ten Palaces, the remaining injured warriors wouldn’t be able to stop him.

Without a word, the man tossed a token toward the Tenth Palace Master. The moment he saw it, his expression changed, and he respectfully greeted, “Greetings, Ninth Palace Master...”

It was common for the ten palace masters of the temple to have never met one another.

However, the hierarchy was unquestionable—one hall stood above the other, and the Ninth Palace was undoubtedly superior to the Tenth.

The Tenth Palace Master hadn’t expected the God Lord to be aware of their situation, let alone send the Ninth Palace Master himself.

“Did you really think that just because the Heaven and Human Realm is protected by a grand formation, preventing others from the Temple from entering, the God Lord would remain unaware of your Ten Palaces’ condition?”

The Ninth Palace Master’s voice was cold and piercing. “I wouldn’t dare!” The Tenth Palace Master shook his head frantically.

“You wouldn’t dare?” The Ninth Palace Master sneered. “You secretly released your son, thinking the God Lord wouldn’t find out. But you were wrong—the God Lord has known all along.”

“Though the great formation of heaven and earth shields the Heaven and Human Realm, sound transmission remains unaffected. The God Lord is fully aware of everything you’ve done in the Tenth Palace.”

Hearing this, the Tenth Palace Master panicked. He had thought that, being far from the emperor’s gaze, he could discreetly free his son without anyone knowing.

“I deserve to die! I would never dare to deceive the God Lord!”

He dropped to his knees in terror.

The temple’s rules were strict—his life could very well be at stake.

“If not for the Huo family’s transmission, we would have remained in the dark.” The Ninth Palace Master coldly eyed the kneeling Tenth Palace Master. “Who dares defy my temple? Take me to him immediately—I will kill him myself!”

“Ninth Palace Master, there is a powerful figure backing Kai. We fear that—” The Tenth Palace Master hesitated.

“Hmph! What so-called strongman could exist in this small world? I came here precisely to destroy him.”

The Ninth Palace Master scoffed, his voice dripping with disdain.

“He’s truly formidable! The man behind Kai is known as Mr. Shi, and I fear he may be stronger than—”

Before the Tenth Palace Master could finish, the Ninth Palace Master snapped.

“Enough! I have ascended the Heaven’s Ladder three times and reached the eighth floor. I was just a step away from the pinnacle! Do you think anyone in this realm could be stronger than me?”

“As for this ‘Mr. Shi’—the moment I see him, I’ll beat the crap out of him. Stop flaunting someone else’s strength and belittling your own!”

The Ninth Palace Master’s fury was evident—he despised cowardice.

Buzz...

Just as his words fell, the void suddenly twisted, and a phantom slowly emerged.

Chapter 4779

The shadow flickered, revealing the vague outline of a middle-aged man.

“Who are you?”

The Tenth Palace Master frowned at the sight of the shadow.

“Hmph, just a mere shadow, yet you dare to cause trouble in our temple?”

The Ninth Palace Master sneered and prepared to strike.

But the moment he raised his palm, the shadow made a simple gesture—and the entire world seemed to freeze. Neither of them could move.

Both the Ninth and Tenth Palace Masters were utterly stunned!

“I am Mr. Shi, the one you just threatened to beat the shit out of...”

The shadow slowly stepped forward, becoming clearer with each step.

“You... you’re not even here in person?”

The Ninth Palace Master stared in shock. If just a shadow possessed this much power, how terrifying would the real body be?

Mr. Shi remained silent, either uninterested in answering or simply dismissing them as unworthy. Without a word, he extended his hand—and in an instant, the Ninth Palace Master was trapped within his grasp!

Blood began to seep from the Ninth Palace Master’s body. His eyes widened in terror, his entire form trembling.

Plop...

His legs gave out, and he collapsed onto his knees, his gaze filled with sheer dread.

A warm sensation spread down the Tenth Palace Master’s leg—he had wet himself in fear.

A mere phantom treated them like ants. If the real Mr. Shi appeared, how much more terrifying would he be?

The more the Tenth Palace Master thought about it, the deeper his fear became. In the end, his body completely lost control—not just urine, but everything spilled out.

A foul stench filled the ruined hall.

“Please... don’t kill me! I was wrong!”

The Ninth Palace Master now deeply regretted his earlier arrogance.

Meanwhile, the Tenth Palace Master was on the verge of losing his mind.

This was a man who had once climbed to the eighth floor of the Heaven's Ladder. Yet, before this mere shadow, he was utterly powerless.

Less than an ant.

The Tenth Palace Master's Dao heart crumbled—his spirit shattered entirely.

Noble blood, dignity, pride—none of it mattered anymore.

He collapsed onto the ground, lacking even the strength to kneel. His eyes reflected only one thing.

Complete and utter despair.

“One word can cost a life... was it worth it?”

Mr. Shi let out a soft sigh. “I can't even remember how many years it's been since someone last threatened to beat the shit out of me.”

“You... are you an immortal?”

The Ninth Palace Master stared at Mr. Shi, convinced that he wasn't from the Heaven and Human Realm but must be an immortal from the higher heavens.

The Tenth Palace Master's throat bobbed as he swallowed hard, his face filled with disbelief. The great formation of heaven and earth sealed this realm—how could an immortal possibly appear here?

Even those who had once ascended were suppressed under its power!

“An immortal?” Mr. Shi glanced up at the void. “What exactly is an immortal?”

“Fuck...”

The fear in the Ninth Palace Master's eyes turned into complete despair.

Meanwhile, the Tenth Palace Master sat trembling in his own filth, his mind consumed by sheer horror. He looked like a man who had lost all control of himself.

“No matter who you are... let’s die together!”

Driven mad by despair, the Ninth Palace Master’s body began to swell.

A terrifying energy gathered from all directions, and his form became like a ticking bomb, ready to explode at any moment!

He had chosen self-destruction. With no hope left, his mind had completely snapped.

Seeing this, the Tenth Palace Master instinctively wanted to flee, but his body refused to move.

Mr. Shi looked at the Ninth Palace Master, his expression filled with nothing but disdain.

Then, with a simple tap of his finger—

The Ninth Palace Master, once bloated with deadly energy, began to rapidly shrink.

Poof!

A faint sound, like a deflating balloon, echoed through the hall.

In an instant, the Ninth Palace Master’s body disintegrated into dust.

There wasn’t a single trace left of him, as if he had never existed at all.

The Tenth Palace Master collapsed to the ground, his mind completely numb.

He wanted to faint—to escape this nightmare—but his consciousness refused to let go.

He had spent his life cultivating, dreaming of ascension, believing that one day he would stand among the immortals.

But now, even if he became an immortal, he would still be nothing more than an ant before the shadow of this man.

The realization shattered him completely.

Truly broken...

Mr. Shi muttered to himself, “Brat, I just helped you take down another enemy. It’s only because this fool ran his mouth—otherwise, I wouldn’t have bothered.”

With that, his figure slowly faded and disappeared.

Chapter 4780

After an unknown amount of time, the Tenth Palace Master slowly stood up, his stomach churning from the overwhelming stench of filth.

As his mind cleared, he realized that the few remaining survivors in the Tenth Palace had all perished.

Already gravely injured, they had been unable to withstand the suffocating pressure from the aura moments ago.

Among them was his son—the boy who had always loved lollipops.

Yet, as he gazed at his son’s lifeless body, his expression remained completely indifferent.

“Storage bags... storage bags...”

Suddenly remembering something, the Tenth Palace Master frantically searched the corpses, stripping them of their storage bags—including his own son’s.

Not far away, another storage bag lay quietly in the corner. At a glance, he recognized it as the Ninth Palace Master's—it bore his insignia.

Despite the Ninth Palace Master's demise, his storage bag had not vanished with him.

Gathering all the storage bags, the Tenth Palace Master placed them alongside his own, staring at the wealth of resources before him.

“With this much, I wonder if I can follow Kai...”

Muttering to himself, he entertained the thought of becoming Kai's subordinate.

With such a powerful backer, even ruling over the Heavenly World would be within reach!

Regret gnawed at him.

Why had he ever opposed Kai in the first place?

Would it be too late to earn his favor now? Xiao Dynasty

Kai was training under Hua Yueying, learning the Sweet Rain Descent technique. This auxiliary formation wasn't particularly difficult for him.

After just a single day of practice, he had already grasped the basics. Though his execution lacked power, his talent was undeniable.

“Mr. Chen, your learning speed is incredible! You truly have a gift!” Hua Yueying exclaimed in delight.

Kai smirked. “If you really want to learn something, you should sleep beside your master. The master is always the best teacher.”

His tone was teasing, but his eyes carried a deeper meaning.

Hua Yueying shook her head. “No. Even though I am your woman, this is merely a transaction—not a true dual cultivation partnership. I will continue addressing you as Mr. Chen.” “When I truly fall for you, I’ll change how I address you myself...”

“Suit yourself,” Kai replied indifferently.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At that moment, in a hidden part of the Xiao Dynasty, dark clouds churned violently. Thunder rumbled as lightning streaked across the sky.

The heavens and earth seemed to merge into chaos.

“Is someone undergoing a breakthrough?” Hua Yueying asked in shock.

Kai gazed at the turbulent sky in the distance. “With a tribulation this intense, it’s not just one person advancing...”

No one knew how much time had passed before the storm began to dissipate. As the skies cleared over the Xiao Dynasty, three overwhelming auras spread across the land in an instant.

“Immortal ascension?” Hua Yueying frowned, her expression turning grim.

“Don’t worry,” Kai reassured her. “These three advanced together.”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures materialized before them—Xuan Bin, Zhou Tang, and Cang Yue.

They had used the immortal stones Kai provided, achieving a simultaneous breakthrough into the Immortal Realm.

Such an occurrence was nearly unheard of in the Heavenly World—three cultivators ascending together!

“Mr. Chen, we owe you everything! Without you, who knows when we would have reached the Immortal Realm?”

Xuan Bin, overwhelmed with excitement, was about to kneel.

Kai stopped him with a simple gesture. “Your breakthrough is your own achievement. There’s no need to thank me.”

“Just stay by my side and remain loyal. I promise you’ll never lack resources or power.”

“We swear to follow you, Mr. Chen!” the three vowed in unison.

Just then, Xiao Yuanshan rushed in, his face filled with urgency.

“Mr. Chen, trouble! The Tenth Palace Master is here again!”