

the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 4801

“You think I’m too arrogant?” Kai chuckled awkwardly.

“Kai, you’re going too far! You’ve barely arrived in this insignificant place, and you’re already flirting with young girls?”

Seeing Hong Yao leaning in so close to Kai, looking quite intimate, Lin Keting couldn’t stand it!

She had already been displeased when Kai entered Daomen with Hong Yao and Lan Yao.

However, since the three of them had kept some distance, she had managed to hold back her anger.

But now, seeing Hong Yao whispering into Kai’s ear, seemingly about to kiss him, Lin Keting lost her patience!

Kai was stunned by her sudden outburst. Looking at the furious Lin Keting, he quickly explained, “You’ve got it all wrong! I wasn’t flirting...”

“Watch your mouth! Calling us ‘young girls’? If anyone here is a ‘young girl,’ it’s you—no, you’re an old girl!”

Lan Yao snapped back at Lin Keting without hesitation!

Clearly, Lan Yao had no idea who Lin Keting was. If she had known that Lin Keting was the Princess of Sun and Moon City, she probably wouldn’t have dared to speak so boldly!

“You dare call me an old woman?! I’ll tear your mouth apart!”

Lin Keting lunged at Lan Yao in fury!

But Lan Yao didn't back down—after all, Lin Keting wasn't stronger than her!

Just as they were about to clash, thin, crisscrossing silk threads suddenly appeared, weaving through the air.

From the crowd, Hua Yueying stepped forward!

She knew Lin Keting was no match for Lan Yao, so she activated a formation, instantly trapping both Hong Yao and Lan Yao in place!

“Hua Yueying, what do you mean by this?!”

Seeing her, Lan Yao frowned and demanded an explanation.

Clearly, they all knew each other!

“It's simple. You two should stay away from my man.”

“In a place like this, where reputations mean little, you two already have questionable standing—don't tarnish my man's name!”

Hua Yueying spoke coldly.

Hong Yao & Lan Yao: “Your man?”

The surrounding crowd gasped in surprise.

Since when did Hua Yueying become Kai's woman?

Some onlookers watched the drama unfold with amusement.

This was like a classic first wife catching mistresses scenario!

Of course, in the Heavenly Realm, having multiple wives and concubines was normal—so the concept of a “mistress” didn't really exist.

Still, the four women clashing over Kai was a spectacle worth watching!

“Alright, enough of this nonsense—it’s all a misunderstanding...”

Kai sighed, trying to diffuse the tension. He had just been trying to act cool, but now he was being laughed at by everyone—how embarrassing!

“This is Daomen, not a place for you to throw a tantrum...”

At that moment, an elderly man in a wide black robe stepped out from the crowd.

“Isn’t that the elder of the Qian family from Lian Sanmen? I didn’t expect the Qian family to arrive so early!”

“The Qian family holds a position here, maintaining order within Daomen. Looks like Kai is in trouble this time.”

“A third-rank Immortal Realm cultivator? Seems like the Qian family has big plans for the Heavenly Ladder this time!”

The surrounding onlookers murmured among themselves, their voices filled with intrigue.

Kai frowned slightly and looked at the old man. “This is my personal matter. Who are you to meddle?”

The old man froze.

The crowd also fell silent.

Damn!

A third-rank Immortal Realm cultivator, and Kai dared to talk to him like that?

In the shadows, the Tenth Palace Master furrowed his brows, his expression turning grim.

He recognized this old man—an elder of the Qian Sect. And the Qian Sect was not to be taken lightly!

In the Ten Palaces, the Qian family's elder had gained a high status by relying on his mastery of divination.

“Boy, you’re courting death...”

The old man’s face darkened instantly.

To be publicly insulted in front of so many people? Unforgivable!

Swish!

Before the elder could say another word, Kai’s Dragon Slaying Sword was already slashing toward him!

Since he wanted to put on a show, and someone just happened to step up, how could Kai pass up this opportunity?

With a single, decisive strike, his sword sliced downward!

But—

The old man’s body shifted slightly, and the Dragon Slaying Sword narrowly missed him, cutting through thin air instead!

He was completely unharmed.

Kai’s eyes narrowed. “The art of divination?”

He had planned to make a bold display of power, but he hadn’t expected his opponent to foresee his attack.

The old man had calculated the sword’s trajectory in advance and effortlessly dodged it!

Instead of showing off, Kai ended up making a fool of himself.

What terrible luck...

Chapter 4802

“How dare you attack me here?”

The old man glared, and his aura erupted instantly!

Kai looked at the old man before him. He wasn't afraid of someone at the third level of the Immortal Realm, but if he wanted to make a statement, he had to kill him in a single strike—something he couldn't do yet!

“Old man, I was just testing you. If I truly wanted to kill you, a single sword strike would be enough!”

Kai sneered coldly.

At the same time, he spoke to the Red Cloud Demon Lord in his sea of consciousness:

“Senior, if you take over my body, can you kill this old man in one strike?”

“Oh? Now you remember me? After all this time, you've barely let me stretch my legs!”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord rolled his eyes in annoyance. “I could do it, sure—but I won't help you.”

“Senior, I'm offering you a chance to show off. You'll get to bask in the admiration of the crowd. If you're not interested, forget it.”

“Besides, if one strike isn't enough, a few more will do just fine.”

Kai spoke as if setting a trap.

“No, no, I was just joking! Hand over your body—I’ll turn that old fossil into dust!”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord hastily grabbed at the chance.

“Don’t overdo it. If my body can’t handle it, you’ll destroy it completely. That’s not happening!”

Kai was wary of the Red Cloud Demon Lord getting carried away.

“Relax, I know my limits!” The Red Cloud Demon Lord reassured him.

Kai nodded, withdrawing his consciousness and allowing the Red Cloud Demon Lord to take over his body.

The Red Cloud Demon Lord stretched his limbs, clearly enjoying the sensation.

“Boy, you’re arrogant. You think you can kill me in one strike?”

“Let me tell you, even if I stand still, your sword—”

Swish...

Before the old man could finish, Kai’s sword had already slashed through the air.

The attack carried no aura. No sword energy was visible.

To the onlookers, it seemed as if he had merely swung his sword casually.

Just as confusion spread, the old man’s eyes widened in shock. He glanced down at his body—

Crash...

In an instant, his body shattered, reduced to a pile of flesh and blood.

“F*ck...” Everyone erupted in shock, cursing at the same time!

At this moment, they were all on the verge of losing their minds!

A powerhouse at the third level of the Immortal Realm—killed with a single, effortless sword strike?

And not just anyone, but an elder of Qianmen, a master capable of divining the way of heaven.

Just one sword?

The real issue was that Kai was only at the third level of the Mahayana Realm. This was simply absurd!

Even the Tenth Palace Master widened his eyes in disbelief.

When did Kai become this powerful?

“Anyone else want to try? Step forward.”

“This third-level Immortal Realm guy was too weak—I didn’t even get to stretch my arms and legs.”

Kai scanned the crowd, speaking with arrogant indifference.

Hearing his words, everyone was stunned.

A third-level Immortal Realm expert wasn’t even enough for him to go all out—while he himself was only at the Mahayana Realm?

Was this even human speech?

For a long moment, silence fell over the scene.

Everyone stood frozen, too shocked to speak.

Even those who had planned to kill Kai for the 200,000 fairy stone bounty abandoned the idea entirely.

With a single strike, he had obliterated a third-tier Immortal Realm elder who specialized in divination!

It was beyond comprehension—no one could predict Kai's true limits.

“If no one dares to step forward, then disperse.”

“And don't even think about coming after me later—unless you're ready to lose your life.”

Kai waved his hand dismissively. At his command, the crowd scattered.

Two hundred thousand fairy stones were tempting, but what good were they if you didn't live to spend them?

Once the area cleared, Kai took back control of his body.

The Red Cloud Demon Lord, clearly pleased, stretched his limbs.

“It's been years since I got to show off like that. Next time, don't forget about me!”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord grinned.

“Don't worry, Senior. I'll definitely remember you!”

Kai smirked, equally pleased.

The Red Cloud Demon Lord got to stretch his muscles—and revel in the thrill of sheer dominance.

Chapter 4803

“Miss Hong, do you think I put on a good act?”

Kai turned to Hong Yao with a smirk.

Still in shock, Hong Yao didn't dare to respond and simply continued leading the way.

At that moment, in a restaurant by the street, a man in a fiery red cloak sat by a second-floor window. His demeanor was elegant, yet his presence commanded attention.

His attire was striking—his entire figure seemed to be engulfed in flames.

A mask covered his face, concealing all but his piercing eyes.

Those eyes were locked onto Kai.

Sensing the gaze, Kai slowly lifted his head.

When their eyes met, Kai frowned slightly.

There was something familiar about them—but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't recall where he had seen them before.

“Friend Chen, may I join you?”

The masked man spoke the moment Kai looked his way.

Kai nodded, tapping his toes lightly before landing gracefully in the seat across from him.

“Do we know each other?” Kai asked.

The man shook his head. “No, but I've heard your name for a long time.”

“You seem familiar to me, but I can't place it. Your eyes... they remind me of a friend.”

Kai studied him carefully.

The man's body tensed slightly. "A friend?" he asked. "Which friend?"

"Let's not talk about him." Kai smiled faintly. "I know we'll meet again soon. He's always wanted to kill me—but he's never succeeded."

"I wonder what realm he's reached this time. If he dares make a move, he'll only end up disappointed."

Kai chuckled.

The "friend" he referred to was Ning Zhi. From the secular world to the heavens, Ning Zhi had relentlessly pursued him—always failing.

Yet, like an indestructible cockroach, he never gave up. In truth, Kai no longer considered Ning Zhi an enemy.

At times, he even thought it would be ideal if Ning Zhi chased him all the way to the heavens.

After all, Ning Zhi was talented—it wouldn't be difficult for him to ascend.

Kai felt fortunate to have such a worthy opponent.

"Your friend will definitely be disappointed."

The masked man's eyes gleamed with envy. "You're only at the third level of the Mahayana Realm, yet you killed a third-level Immortal Realm cultivator with a single strike. I doubt anyone else in this world could accomplish such a feat."

"My friend has talent too. If he focused solely on cultivation, his progress might not be any weaker than mine."

Kai smiled slightly before asking, "May I ask your name, fellow Daoist? And why the mask? Are you afraid of being recognized by your enemies?"

“My name is Ning Zizai. I wear a mask simply because I prefer not to be recognized.”

The man spoke slowly.

“Ning Zizai?” Kai murmured before adding, “My friend’s surname is also Ning. Quite the coincidence.”

“Brother Ning, to which sect do you belong? Where is your residence?”

“I’m just a wandering cultivator, without a sect or a fixed home.” The man chuckled. “Brother Chen, you wouldn’t refuse to speak with me just because I lack status, would you?”

“Of course not. You’re already at the peak of the ninth level of the Mahayana Realm, on the verge of breaking into the Immortal Realm. That level of cultivation is considered extraordinary, even in the heavenly world. Why would I look down on you?”

Kai’s expression remained calm. “So, Brother Ning, what is it you wish to discuss?”

“I want to talk about ascending the Ladder to Heaven.”

The man’s voice held a trace of intrigue. “I heard that a third-level Mahayana cultivator dares to challenge it—something that has never been done before.”

“I’d like to invite Brother Chen to challenge the Ladder to Heaven with me. It’s said that the sixth floor holds vast resources and fairy mines.”

“The sixth floor?”

Kai frowned. “Has anyone ever reached it? And how do you know there’s a fairy mine there?”

“Of course, some have reached the sixth floor. But most who do never leave.”

The man's tone darkened. "Even if someone does manage to return, they wouldn't reveal its secrets to outsiders."

Chapter 4804

"Then how do you know?" Kai asked, puzzled.

The man chuckled. "Fellow Daoist Chen, that is my secret. I'm afraid I can't share it with you."

"Even if the sixth floor holds vast resources and fairy mines, you and I lack the strength to reach it."

Kai shook his head.

Even Yun Li could barely remain on the fourth floor for a short time. Now, they wanted to ascend to the sixth? That would be anything but easy.

Kai had come to climb the Ladder to Heaven mainly to temper himself and perhaps gain some resources along the way.

He had never truly considered using it to ascend to the heavens.

Despite his strength surpassing his cultivation realm, Kai was not so arrogant as to believe he was already invincible in the heavenly world.

"If we join forces, we might—"

"Forget it. I'm not interested in reaching the sixth floor, nor do I want to cooperate. I'm leaving."

Without waiting for the man to finish speaking, Kai leaped down from the building and left with Lin Keting and the others.

As he disappeared into the distance, a flicker of disappointment crossed the man's eyes.

“He refused?”

At that moment, a woman in a fiery red robe, her entire figure resembling a burning flame, approached.

Like the man, she wore a mask, concealing her face.

The man shook his head before turning to her. “Senior Sister, don’t you recognize him?”

The woman hesitated, then shook her head. “No. This should be my first time seeing him... but he looks strangely familiar—just as he did to you.”

The man slowly removed his mask, revealing a face etched with the traces of time and hardship.

It was Ning Zhi.

The very person Kai had been speaking to all along—the same Ning Zhi who had relentlessly pursued him, seeking his death.

But now, his aura was different. It was as if he had become an entirely different person.

“Friend?” Ning Zhi murmured, gazing out the window.

“Friend or foe, sooner or later, I will kill you. But for now... I’m still not your match.”

“Junior Brother, Master has forbidden you from removing your mask in public. How dare you disobey?”

The woman’s voice was cold as she reprimanded Ning Zhi.

“Senior Sister, I was wrong.” Ning Zhi quickly put the mask back on.

She studied him for a moment before asking, “Why are you so determined to kill him?”

“My father’s death is an irreconcilable grudge,” Ning Zhi said, his eyes burning with hatred. “Senior Sister, you’ll help me, won’t you?”

“Of course...”

A powerful aura radiated from the woman, revealing her cultivation at the second level of the Immortal Realm. Flames flickered across her fiery red cloak.

“He can fight beyond his level. But so can we...”

Ning Zhi’s lips curled into a cruel smile.

“Kai, if you knew that the woman you loved most would be the one to kill you, would you feel despair?”

The woman standing before him was Su Yuqi—the very person Kai had been searching for.

After she was taken by the Flame Demon, Su Yuqi had harnessed the power of her fire spirit body to rapidly advance her cultivation.

Now, she too could battle opponents beyond her level.

When Ning Zhi was summoned by the Flame Demon, he was stunned to find Su Yuqi among them. Upon learning that she had completely lost her memory, a bold idea took root in his mind.

He would have Su Yuqi help him kill Kai.

And when Kai lay dying, he would realize that it was the woman he loved most who had delivered the final blow.

That kind of cruel irony would finally appease Ning Zhi’s years of festering hatred.

At first, he had even entertained the thought of using Su Yuqi as a way to torment Kai further.

Unfortunately, she was far stronger than him. The moment he tried anything, she nearly beat him half to death.

From then on, he never dared to harbor such thoughts again.

“Let’s go,” Su Yuqi said. “Until the Ladder to Heaven appears, it’s best not to provoke Kai unnecessarily. No need to cause trouble too soon.”

“There will be plenty of chances once we’re inside.”

With that, Su Yuqi turned and left the tavern, Ning Zhi following close behind.

Chapter 4805

Just after Ning Zhi and Su Yuqi left, two more figures stepped into the tavern.

Like Ning Zhi and Su Yuqi, they wore fiery red robes, their presence resembling living flames.

A man and a woman, similar in appearance to the previous pair, but their auras carried a distinct difference.

“That guy, Kai, is ruthless. He killed the Qianmen elder without hesitation. I fear this will only bring him more trouble in the future,” the man remarked.

“Brother, I think Kai did the right thing. He was making a statement,” the woman countered. “If he hadn’t killed the Qianmen elder, more people would have come after him, forcing him to constantly fend them off. Instead, by eliminating such a high-ranking figure, he’s sending a warning—one that will make others think twice before provoking him. But what truly shocked me was that he took down a third-level Immortal Realm cultivator with just a single sword strike.”

The man sneered. “Yes, that may instill fear, but it also ensures that he has completely offended Qianmen. And remember, Qianmen is not alone. The combined power of the Three Lian Sects is formidable.”

“Now that their elder has been slain, do you think they’ll let this go? If the Three Lian Sects issue a kill order, Kai will have both them and the Huo family as enemies. How does he expect to survive in this place?”

The woman smiled. “That would be true if Kai were just a lone wanderer. But didn’t you notice the woman beside him? That was Lin Keting, the princess of Sun Moon City.”

“Not to mention, I saw quite a few people in the crowd showing concern for him. They must be his allies.”

“If Kai has ties to Sun Moon City, why should he fear the Three Lian Sects?”

The man fell silent, his gaze turning cold as he stared out the window.

“Does he really have a connection to Sun Moon City? If so, we must tread carefully and avoid provoking him unnecessarily.”

“With Father still in seclusion, we need to keep a low profile...”

The woman scoffed. “Even if Father weren’t in seclusion, Sun Moon City would still be no match for our Huo Fen Sect. Besides, you and I now wield the magic weapons crafted by the Refining Sect’s leader. Who in this world could possibly challenge us?”

As she spoke, she slowly unsheathed her sword.

Flames erupted along the blade, and in an instant, the entire tavern felt as if it had been set ablaze.

“Wen Qing, put the sword away! How can you recklessly display such a weapon in public?” the man scolded.

Seeing his anger, the woman reluctantly sheathed her sword. At that moment, several monks in black robes, each adorned with a bright red flame emblem on their chests, stepped into the room.

“Master, Miss, everything is prepared. You may go and rest now,” one of the monks reported as he stepped forward.

“Very well...”

The man gave a slight nod before leading the woman downstairs.

As they descended, he turned to his subordinates and instructed, “Without my direct order, do not provoke the one called Kai. If the opportunity arises, you may even assist him.”

“Understood!” the monks responded in unison.

Wen Qing, however, looked perplexed. “Brother, why? We have no ties to Kai—why should we go out of our way to help him?”

“It’s just a matter of maintaining good relations. That man is destined for great things,” the man explained.

“A mere third-level Mahayana cultivator taking down a third-level Immortal Realm expert with a single strike—how many people in this world could accomplish such a feat?”

“And his sword... it carries the same aura as our magic weapons.”

Wen Qing’s eyes widened in surprise. “What? Are you saying that his sword was also forged by the Weapon Refining Sect? Could he be connected to them?”

“Not necessarily,” the man replied. “But it would be wise to tread carefully and avoid provoking him.”

With that, he turned and walked away, leaving Wen Qing deep in thought.

Chapter 4806

Qianmen!

In the grand hall, the sect leader, Qian Xiaohan, had arrived in person. Every member of Qianmen had gathered, their expressions tense.

“The Third Elder is dead—slain by a single sword strike,” Qian Xiaohan announced slowly.

“What?!”

Shock rippled through the hall.

“The Third Elder was a third-grade Immortal and a master of deduction. How could he be killed so easily?”

“That’s impossible! We all know the Third Elder’s strength!”

“Wasn’t he in the Land of No-Deal? Who would dare provoke Qianmen there?”

The disbelief in the room was palpable.

At that moment, an elder stepped forward and asked, “Master, was this information reported by someone, or did you deduce it yourself?”

“News will arrive shortly...” Qian Xiaohan replied.

Just then, a Qianmen disciple rushed in, panting.

“Master, the Third Elder was killed in Daomen within the Land of No-Deal. He was struck down with a single sword and reduced to pulp—his body was completely obliterated!”

A stunned silence filled the room before an uproar erupted.

Boom!

The entire hall was in shock as everyone jumped to their feet.

“Who did this?”

“Who could possibly turn the Third Elder into nothing but pulp with a single strike?”

“This is absurd! There are fewer than ten people in the entire Tianren Realm capable of such a feat!”

The disbelief was overwhelming.

The reporting disciple hesitated before saying, “It was a man named Kai who killed the Third Elder.”

“Kai?” Everyone furrowed their brows in thought.

“I remember now! The Huo family put a bounty of 200,000 immortal stones on him. Anyone worth that much must be incredibly strong!”

Someone in the crowd made the connection.

“But... Kai is only at the third level of the Mahayana Realm!” the reporting disciple added.

“Nonsense!” The elder’s voice thundered in anger. “A mere third-level Mahayana cultivator taking down the Third Elder with a single sword? Impossible!”

The disciple trembled but stood his ground. “Elder, it’s true. Kai is indeed at the third level of the Mahayana Realm. I wouldn’t dare fabricate such a thing!”

A heavy silence fell over the room.

No one could comprehend how a Mahayana cultivator could kill an Immortal Realm expert so effortlessly.

“You may go.” Qian Xiaohan waved his hand, dismissing the disciple.

Still in disbelief, the elder turned to Qian Xiaohan. “Master, do you truly believe a third-level Mahayana cultivator could defeat the Third Elder with one sword?”

“Why wouldn’t I?” Qian Xiaohan said flatly. “It is fact.”

With a wave of his hand, a glowing halo materialized before the crowd. Within it, the scene of Kai striking down the Third Elder unfolded.

The entire hall fell into stunned silence.

Kai’s sword strike appeared unremarkable—slow, even.

Yet, the Third Elder made no attempt to dodge. His eyes held nothing but sheer terror.

“This... How is this possible? Is Kai a demon?” The elder muttered in disbelief.

Qian Xiaohan turned to him. “Elder, now do you believe that a third-grade Mahayana cultivator killed a third-grade Immortal with a single sword?”

The elder hesitated, then finally nodded. “The evidence is undeniable, but... this is beyond comprehension.”

“I don’t believe it.”

Qian Xiaohan’s words startled everyone. Confusion spread across the room.

“Master, why do you suddenly say that?” someone asked.

Qian Xiaohan's sharp gaze swept across the room. "Did none of you notice? When Kai struck, there was a subtle shift in his aura."

The crowd scrutinized the image, but one by one, they shook their heads. A recording could not capture the essence of a presence felt in person.

Chapter 4807

"Master, are you saying that Kai didn't kill the third elder himself, but someone used his body to do it?"

The elder seemed to grasp Qian Xiaohan's meaning and asked with a hint of surprise.

Qian Xiaohan nodded. "Yes, someone manipulated Kai's body to kill the third elder. If a third-grade Mahayana cultivator could defeat a third-grade Immortal with a single strike, then what is the point of cultivation? What meaning do the laws of heaven hold?"

"Who was it? Who could have done such a thing?"

The elder frowned, realizing that someone was targeting Qianmen.

"Didn't you notice the girl beside Kai?" Qian Xiaohan asked.

Everyone turned their attention to her again. Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "The princess of Sun Moon City! That's Lin Keting, the daughter of Lin Chong from Sun Moon City!"

Someone had recognized Lin Keting's identity.

"That's right, she is Lin Chong's daughter," Qian Xiaohan confirmed.

"Could Sun Moon City be involved? But we have no conflict with them—why would they target Qianmen?"

“Could it be because of the Ten Palaces? After all, Elder Qian serves within them.”

The elder’s expression was filled with doubt.

“I’m not sure. I’ve tried contacting Elder Qian, but I haven’t been able to reach him. I even attempted a divination, but nothing came of it,” Qian Xiaohan admitted.

“Master, what should we do? If Sun Moon City is truly behind this, then we may be in serious danger...”

The elder’s voice was laced with worry. Qianmen was no match for Sun Moon City. As an imperial power, they had formidable masters like Taoist Wuji backing them.

“If Sun Moon City is responsible, we must demand an explanation. Even if we unite the Three Gates and the Ten Palaces, we still might not be their match,” Qian Xiaohan said grimly.

“But we can also call on the Huo family. Don’t forget, Huo Qing serves in the Ten Palaces as well. The Huo family wouldn’t dare disobey Elder Qian’s orders!”

A fierce glint flashed in Qian Xiaohan’s eyes. “Notify the Tang Sect and the Ling Sect immediately. We depart for Wuwang Land at once—there’s no need to wait for the ladder to descend!”

“Understood!” The elder nodded in agreement.

But just as he was about to make arrangements, a Tang Sect monk rushed in, his expression urgent. Due to the alliance between the three sects, no one dared to stop the Tang Sect monk.

“Reporting to Sect Master Qian, the Great Elder has sent me to inform you that our young master, Tang Xiaoyi, has been killed. The Great Elder requests that you come to the Tang Sect to discuss this matter.”

The Tang Sect monk spoke solemnly.

“What?” Qian Xiaohan shot up from his seat. “Who did this? Who killed my nephew?”

“Sect Master Qian, the culprit is a man named Kai,” the monk replied.

“Kai? Him again?”

Qian Xiaohan trembled with rage.

“Why is it always him? This is clearly a deliberate attack on Lian Sanmen—this is outrageous!”

“That’s right! This is too much. Even if he has the backing of Sun Moon City, we cannot let this go unpunished!”

“We must avenge the Third Elder and Young Master Tang!”

“Revenge! Revenge!”

The Qian Sect disciples roared in anger.

“Sect Master, we must kill Kai. Even if it means going to war with Sun Moon City, we cannot back down!”

The Great Elder declared firmly.

Qian Xiaohan nodded. “Send word to Lingmen immediately. We will go to Tangmen together. Also, dispatch someone to the Ten Palaces—we need to find out why we can’t reach Elder Qian.”

“Understood!”

The elder acknowledged the order and quickly set things in motion.

In an instant, the masters of all three sects mobilized, sending shockwaves through the hidden forces of the Tianren world.

Individually, the Tang Sect, Qian Sect, and Ling Sect might not have been overwhelming, but together, they formed a force to be reckoned with—one that even their strongest enemies could not ignore.

Kai had made too many enemies at once. Now, the question remained—how would he survive this storm?

Chapter 4808

Sun Moon City

Lin Chong held the jade slip in his hand, his expression solemn.

“Emperor Lin, has something happened in Wuwang Land?”

Taoist Wuji asked.

“Taoist, Mr. Chen has killed the elder of Qianmen and the young master of Tangmen in Wuwang Land. He is in the spotlight, basking in unprecedented glory,” Lin Chong said.

“Isn’t that a good thing? With such a display of power, I doubt anyone will dare to make a move against Kai in secret,” Taoist Wuji replied with a slight smile.

“But now, Lian Sanmen has gathered all their top experts and is heading to Wuwang Land. If the Huo family joins them, their combined strength cannot be underestimated,” Lin Chong said with concern.

“Even if Lian Sanmen and the Huo family unite, there’s no need to worry—as long as Kai doesn’t provoke the Huofen Sect or the Four Nether Palaces,” Taoist Wuji said calmly.

“That’s true. Since Lian Sanmen and the Huo family want to play this game, my Sun Moon City will play along,” Lin Chong declared.

Then, he called out, “Someone!”

“Your Majesty!” A subordinate entered immediately.

“Gather all cultivators of the ninth rank of the Mahayana Realm and above. Prepare to leave for the Land of Unforeseen.”

“Yes!”

Before long, Sun Moon City’s top experts assembled. Led by Lin Chong and Taoist Wuji, they set off for the Land of Unforeseen.

Though the ladder to heaven had yet to descend, Lin Chong couldn’t afford to wait—he had to ensure Kai’s safety.

For a time, the Land of Unforeseen underwent a drastic shift. The number of cultivators surged, and they were all formidable masters.

Sensing the growing tension, the Huo family, who ruled over the Land of Unforeseen, began to tread cautiously.

“Have you found out why so many people are coming to Wuwang Land this year?”

Huo Zhenfeng, the head of the Huo family, asked with a frown.

Every time the Heavenly Ladder descended, the number of cultivators was never this high—especially now, when the Heavenly Ladder hadn’t even appeared yet. Whether it would descend to Wuwang Land at all remained uncertain.

Yet, a massive influx of cultivators had already arrived, making Huo Zhenfeng uneasy.

“Master, Kai killed three elders of Qianmen and Tang Xiaoyi, the young master of Tangmen, completely offending Lian Sanmen. In retaliation, Lian Sanmen has gathered their top experts and rushed to Wuwang Land to seek revenge.”

Steward Lu whispered.

“What? That Kai is too reckless! Does he not know fear?”

Huo Zhenfeng’s frown deepened as he tried to understand Kai’s actions.

“He’s just young and full of pride. He has gained fame in the Daoist sects, but in doing so, he has also attracted many enemies,” Steward Lu explained.

“Lian Sanmen won’t let this go. They have even suggested joining forces with our Huo family to eliminate that arrogant Kai.”

“Joining forces?” Huo Zhenfeng mused before asking, “Have you investigated the power backing Kai? A mere wandering cultivator wouldn’t dare act so boldly on his own.”

“Yes, we found out. He is backed by Lin Chong’s Sun Moon City. The princess of Sun Moon City is traveling with him, so it’s likely that Kai and the princess are romantically involved,” Steward Lu reported.

“No wonder! Without such backing, he wouldn’t dare act so arrogantly. So, Sun Moon City is behind him,” Huo Zhenfeng muttered, then asked, “Have the other forces arrived?”

“The Fire Sect has arrived, but the Four Nether Palaces have yet to make an appearance. However, there are many unfamiliar cultivators this time, and they’re quite strong. We haven’t identified which sect they belong to yet,” Steward Lu replied.

“It seems that this year’s Heavenly Ladder will be more complicated than usual. Issue an order—our Huo family will not participate in any conflicts, nor will we fight over resources in the Heavenly Ladder. Our only priority is maintaining order in the Land of Unforeseen.”

“As for Kai, no one from our family is to seek revenge on him. Let Lian Sanmen handle that. When Sun Moon City and Lian Sanmen clash, we can simply sit back and enjoy the spectacle.”

Huo Zhenfeng analyzed the situation and gave his orders decisively.

“Understood!” Steward Lu nodded and left.

Chapter 4809

Wuwang Land, Dao Sect

Kai’s mansion in the Dao Sect of Sun Moon City had collapsed.

At this moment, Kai was still lost in thought, replaying his conversation with Ning Zizai. Those eyes felt eerily familiar, yet no matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t recall where he had seen them before.

Moreover, the person’s aura was completely unfamiliar—clearly, they were someone he had never met.

“Why do I feel a sense of familiarity with a complete stranger?”

Kai lay on the bed, deep in thought.

Just then, Lin Kefan burst into the room.

“Brother-in-law, brother-in-law! I have good news and bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?”

“What good news? What bad news?” Kai asked.

“You have to choose first! Which one do you want to hear?” Lin Kefan teased, keeping him in suspense.

“The bad news,” Kai replied.

“The bad news is that Lian Sanmen has sent all their top experts to Wuwang Land to take revenge on you,” Lin Kefan said.

“I expected that,” Kai said nonchalantly. “And the good news?”

“The good news is that my father brought all the ninth-rank Mahayana Realm masters from Sun Moon City!” Lin Kefan grinned.

“So soon?” Kai was a bit surprised.

Before the Heavenly Ladder had even appeared, Lin Chong had already mobilized his forces.

He must have received news that Lian Sanmen was planning to attack me, so he acted in advance, Kai thought.

“With my father here, you have nothing to fear. Lian Sanmen is nothing compared to Sun Moon City!” Lin Kefan said proudly.

“So does that mean I can do whatever I want in Wuwang Land?”

Kai smirked. Kai smiled.

“That’s not entirely true. Sun Moon City isn’t the most powerful force in the Heavenly World,” Lin Kefan explained.

“But as long as you don’t provoke the Fire Burning Sect or the Four Underworld Palaces, you shouldn’t have any trouble.”

“Fire Burning Sect?” Kai frowned. “Are they stronger than Sun Moon City?”

He had promised Master Tiechui that he would rescue the Refining Sect’s leader from the Fire Burning Sect. However, due to his current strength, he had yet to take action. Now that Sun Moon City had essentially become his domain, he considered using its power to destroy the Fire Burning Sect and complete his promise.

But from what Lin Kefan was saying, it seemed Sun Moon City was no match for them.

“Of course,” Lin Kefan confirmed. “The Fire Burning Sect is considered the strongest force in the Heavenly World. But they keep a low profile, rarely engaging in conflicts or fighting over resources.”

“However, many years ago, they suddenly attacked the Refining Sect, wiping out most of its masters and nearly erasing the sect from existence. I heard their leader was captured.”

“Since then, the Fire Burning Sect has remained neutral, never clashing with others. They don’t even bother hiding their sect—it’s out in the open on a mountain peak. Yet, no one dares to provoke them.”

Kai’s expression grew serious. Rescuing the Refining Sect’s leader wouldn’t be an easy task.

Lin Kefan noticed his reaction and asked, “What’s wrong? Do you have some connection to the Fire Burning Sect?”

“Oh, no,” Kai quickly shook his head, then changed the subject. “What about the Four Underworld Palaces? I’ve never heard of them before.”

“They’re a demon cultivation force,” Lin Kefan explained. “Rumor has it that their leader was originally from the heavens but got trapped here in the Heavenly World. They’re the only demon sect that isn’t hunted or targeted by others.”

In a world where demon cultivators were constantly persecuted, most either lived in hiding or retreated deep into the Heavenly Demon Mountain.

Yet, the Four Underworld Palaces thrived openly, without fear.

It seemed that when one’s strength was overwhelming, their identity and origins no longer mattered.

Chapter 4810

Wuwangdi, Daomen Street

A young man in a black robe embroidered with gold strode confidently down the street, exuding an air of dominance.

At the sight of him, cultivators gasped in shock before quickly stepping aside, keeping their distance.

Behind him, eight black-robed cultivators followed closely. Their posture was straight and rigid, like unsheathed swords ready to strike.

The sheer intensity of their presence was enough to make onlookers avert their gaze.

Eight followers, all masters of the Transformation Realm!

Who would dare provoke such a display of power?

“Ming Shao from the Four Underworld Palaces is always so ostentatious. I can’t help but envy him!”

“Eight Transformation Realm followers... That’s something I can only dream of!”

“This year, Daomen is unusually lively. The Fire Burning Sect, Sun Moon City, and now the Four Underworld Palaces—all arriving early.”

Cultivators whispered among themselves, keeping their voices low as they hid in the distance.

Ming Shao took a few more steps before casually beckoning to a nearby cultivator.

The man, a peak ninth-rank Mahayana Realm expert, rushed over like a servile dog.

“Ming Shao, what can I do for you?” the cultivator asked eagerly.

“I heard there’s a boy named Kai in this sect,” Ming Shao said, his tone laced with curiosity. “They say he’s quite arrogant—even more arrogant than me. Is that true?”

The cultivator quickly shook his head. “No, no! He’s just a third-rank Mahayana monk—not even worth mentioning compared to you, Ming Shao!”

“Ming Shao is young and talented, a dragon among men...”

Before he could finish, Puff!

With a casual wave of Ming Shao’s hand, the ninth-rank cultivator was reduced to a mist of blood.

“I asked for the truth, not flattery,” Ming Shao remarked flatly.

The surrounding monks were paralyzed with fear. This man was unpredictable—one wrong word, and they could die instantly!

Ming Shao turned his gaze to the crowd.

“You there... come here.”

His finger landed on another trembling monk, whose face turned pale as he reluctantly stepped forward, his body shaking with fear. “Relax, I don’t eat people!”

Ming Shao flashed a slight smile before asking, “Tell me, is this Kai really as arrogant as they say?”

“Yes! Kai is extremely arrogant. He publicly executed the three elders of Qianmen with a single sword strike and even declared that anyone who dared oppose him would be crushed!”

The monk answered hastily.

Ming Shao raised an eyebrow. “More arrogant than me?”

The monk hesitated, unsure of how to respond.

“I asked you a question, and you dare hesitate?”

Ming Shao’s expression turned cold. With a swift palm strike infused with murderous intent, he reduced the monk to a pile of white bones—his flesh and blood instantly erased.

The gruesome sight sent a chill through the air.

“Ming Shao, this is a Daoist sect. Don’t you think you’re going too far?”

At that moment, a man and a woman stepped forward, both clad in fiery red cloaks.

Ming Shao’s gaze swept over them, and he sneered. “Wen Shi and Wen Qing... Do the Huo Fen Sect’s brother and sister duo want to meddle in my affairs?”

Wen Shi’s voice was firm. “You, the Four Underworld Palaces, are also among the governing bodies of the Dao Sect. If you go around killing people and causing panic, will you take responsibility?”

“Our major sects and families all hold authority within the Dao Sect. It is our duty to stop you!”

Ming Shao scoffed. “Spare me the act. As if you’ve never killed anyone before.”

“Didn’t that so-called Kai also kill people publicly in the Dao Sect? Why didn’t you stop him?”

His voice turned icy as he waved his hand. “Get out of my way. That arrogant brat dares to outshine me in the Dao Sect—I won’t allow it!”

A sharp glint flashed in Wen Shi’s eyes. “Ming Shao, you may act tough in front of others, but in front of the Huo Fen Sect? You’re not so fearless now, are you?”

At his words, the cultivators of the Huo Fen Sect surged with power, their collective presence pressing down like a storm.

Yet, Ming Shao remained unfazed. He chuckled. “Oh, please. Don’t think I don’t know your father is injured and still in seclusion.”

“Without him, you two are nothing. Now, move aside!”

Ming Shao waved dismissively, his tone laced with impatience.

Chapter 4811

“What nonsense are you spouting? Are you looking for death?”

Wen Shi frowned, ready to strike at Ming Shao.

“Brother!” Wen Qing quickly grabbed his arm. “Before Father went into seclusion, he told us not to stir up trouble.”

Wen Shi’s face burned with anger, but he merely shot a glare at Ming Shao before turning away.

As the Wen siblings left, Ming Shao smirked, his face full of disdain. With an air of arrogance, he strolled into the nearby tavern.

The moment he stepped in, the tavern staff hurried to serve him, their expressions filled with apprehension.

After all, Ming Shao was notorious.

He leisurely sipped his wine while behind him, eight immortal cultivators stood rigidly like unsheathed swords.

It was an intimidating sight.

Suddenly, a suffocating aura spread through the tavern. A hunched old man with fiery red hair and a grotesque expression stepped inside, his presence alone sending shivers through the crowd.

“Young Master Ming, the lord of the mansion was concerned for your safety and sent this old servant to accompany you.”

The old man spoke respectfully.

Ming Shao sneered. “Red-Haired Ghost, just admit you were sent to keep an eye on me. Why waste words?”

“With my strength, plus the eight Yin cultivators behind me, who could possibly threaten me?”

His tone was cold and dismissive.

The red-haired old man bowed his head in silence.

Ming Shao swirled the wine in his glass and ordered, “Go investigate that Kai. See if he has any real backers. If it’s just Sun Moon City, that would be too dull. They’re too weak—not even worth my time.”

“Understood!”

With that, the red-haired old man vanished into thin air.

Ming Shao chuckled, taking another sip of wine. “I really hope this Kai has some powerful support. Otherwise, this trip is going to be far too boring.”

—

Dao Sect, Sun Moon City Outpost

Kai was cultivating in peace. Without disturbances, he could focus entirely on his training, preparing to break through another level when the Heavenly Ladder descended.

Suddenly, Lin Kefan burst into the room.

“Kai, stop cultivating! Ming Shao from the Four Netherworlds has arrived. This guy is ridiculously arrogant—even more so than you!”

“What does his arrogance have to do with me?” Kai asked.

“Ming Shao heard that you’re quite arrogant yourself, so he’s investigating you. I’m guessing he’s going to target you soon.”

Lin Kefan’s expression showed concern.

“Don’t worry. Isn’t your father and Daoist Wuji arriving soon?” Kai replied.

“Even if they come, I’m afraid they won’t be able to do much. Ming Shao brought eight Transformation Realm cultivators with him.”

“And the Red-Haired Ghost is here too. That guy isn’t weak—rumor has it he’s already at the fifth level of the Transformation Realm.”

Lin Kefan explained in a serious tone.

“Eight immortals? And a fifth-level immortal?” Kai raised an eyebrow in surprise.

How could the Four Netherworlds be so powerful? Do they really have that many immortals?

“So what should I do? Go apologize to Ming Shao, admit my mistake, and acknowledge that he’s more powerful than me?”

Kai asked playfully.

“If an apology could solve things, then Ming Shao wouldn’t be so arrogant. Once he sets his sights on someone, apologizing won’t make a difference.”

Lin Kefan frowned.

“Then there’s no need to apologize. I’ll just beat him until he submits...”

Kai smiled faintly, then closed his eyes and sent his consciousness inward, speaking to the Chiyun Demon Lord.

“Senior, can you handle a fifth-grade cultivator in the Immortal Realm?”

“A fifth-grade immortal? That’s nothing. I could crush him with one finger. As long as your body can withstand it, I can even slap an immortal to death.”

The Chiyun Demon Lord boasted proudly.

“That’s perfect. With you here, what do I have to fear? If he dares to come for me, I’ll kill him!”

Kai grinned.

Lin Kefan, however, was still anxious.

“Kai, how can you still laugh? If things go south, you should just leave Wuwang Land. Worst case scenario, you miss the Heavenly Ladder this time. You can always try again in a hundred years.”

“Relax. If that Ming Shao dares to cause trouble, I’ll beat the crap out of him!”

Kai patted Lin Kefan on the shoulder.

He was genuinely fond of this fourth uncle—Lin Kefan had always been good to him.

Chapter 4812

Taoist Sect, Tavern

Young Master Ming continued drinking as the red-haired old man's figure gradually emerged.

"Young Master Ming, there are many factions behind Kai, but only Sun and Moon City holds any real strength," the red-haired old man reported.

"However, there seems to be a powerful master backing Kai—one capable of killing and resurrecting people."

"Resurrection?" Young Master Ming's eyes gleamed with interest. "Now that's intriguing. A cultivator of such strength truly piques my curiosity."

The red-haired old man hesitated. "But I can't uncover this person's identity. I don't even know his name."

Young Master Ming set down his wine glass and slowly stood up. "No need to worry. Once we kill Kai, that mysterious figure will reveal himself. There's no need to search for him."

"Young Master Ming, regardless of who this master is, you need not act personally. Just give the order, and I will lead the Eight Great Yin Cultivators to eliminate him," the red-haired old man assured.

Ming Shao turned to him with a cold gaze. "Red-haired Ghost, arrogance and underestimation are not the same. You need to correct that flaw. I can be arrogant, but I never underestimate my opponents."

"But you always do—and that will cost you your life. A fool underestimates his enemies, not an arrogant man."

"Ming Shao is right! I never underestimate my opponents, but these people are simply unworthy of challenging you," the red-haired old man flattered.

"Hahaha..."

Ming Shao laughed. “Indeed. In the entire realm of heaven and man, how many are truly worthy of being my opponent?”

Just then, dozens of cultivators appeared in the streets outside the Daoist gate, their auras menacing and their cultivation levels formidable.

“So brazen...” Ming Shao murmured as he glanced down.

“Daring to act arrogant before Ming Shao? You must have a death wish,” the red-haired old man sneered.

In an instant, his figure vanished—only to reappear in the middle of the street, blocking the intruders’ path.

“The Red-haired Ghost of the Four Underworlds?” one of the cultivators whispered in shock.

Swish!

A black mist shot forth, and before the man could react, he collapsed lifelessly to the ground.

“Who dares call me the Red-haired Ghost?”

The red-haired old man roared in anger.

“Daoist friend, I am Qian Xiaohan, leader of Qianmen. These individuals are from Liansanmen. May I ask how we have offended you?”

Qian Xiaohan stepped forward, speaking with utmost politeness. They couldn’t afford to provoke the Four Nether Palaces.

“So many of you walked past Young Master Ming with such arrogance. Are you unaware that he despises those who act haughtily in his presence?”

The red-haired old man sneered.

“Young Master Ming...”

Qian Xiaohan’s expression stiffened as cold sweat beaded on his forehead.

This man was known for his unpredictability—crossing him could mean death.

“So Young Master Ming is present as well? We were unaware. We will go and apologize immediately.”

Qian Xiaohan quickly agreed.

Without hesitation, he led Tangmen’s great elder and Lingmen’s leader into the tavern to offer their apologies in person.

As members of Liansanmen, they could not afford to offend the Four Nether Palaces—let alone Young Master Ming himself.

The three ascended the stairs, stopping before Young Master Ming. Bowing respectfully, Qian Xiaohan spoke.

“Qian Xiaohan, leader of Qianmen, along with the elders of Tangmen and Lingmen, pays respects to Master Ming.”

“You three sects wish to take revenge on Kai?”

Young Master Ming asked directly.

“Yes. Kai killed our Qianmen elders and Tang Xiaoyi, the son of Tangmen. We must avenge them.”

Qian Xiaohan replied firmly.

“You cannot kill Kai. He belongs to me. Only I may end his life.”

Young Master Ming waved his hand dismissively. “Leave. Go back to where you came from.”

“This...”

Qian Xiaohan, Tangmen’s elder, and Lingmen’s leader were all stunned.

“Master Ming, Kai has gone too far! We must take revenge with our own hands!”

Qian Xiaohan insisted.

“You dare question me?”

Young Master Ming’s expression darkened, his voice turning icy.

Chapter 4813

“We wouldn’t dare... we wouldn’t dare...”

Qian Xiaohan was drenched in cold sweat.

“If you wish to kill Kai, that’s fine—but you must join my Three Gates,” Ming Shao declared.

“From now on, you will follow my every command.”

Qian Xiaohan hesitated, then exchanged glances with the Tang Sect’s Great Elder and the Ling Sect’s Sect Master.

“Thank you, Ming Shao! We are willing to obey your orders!”

The three of them knelt in unison.

Originally, if they wanted to eliminate Kai together, they first had to overcome Sun and Moon City’s defenses.

But now, by aligning themselves with the Four Nether Palaces, they no longer had to fear Sun and Moon City at all.

“Hahaha...”

Ming Shao laughed before shifting his gaze to the Ling Sect’s Sect Master.

“What is that little thing in your hand?”

“Replying to Ming Shao, this is the Soul-Eating Beast raised by our Ling Sect. It devours a person’s consciousness, reducing them to either death or a mindless puppet,” the Ling Sect’s Sect Master explained.

“What a fascinating little creature. I’ll take it for myself.”

Without hesitation, Ming Shao reached out and took the Soul-Eating Beast from the Ling Sect’s Sect Master.

The Sect Master dared not protest. Though it was the most treasured spirit beast of their sect, he knew better than to object.

“Alright, go find Kai. If you can’t defeat him or someone interferes, just mention my name,” Ming Shao ordered with a wave of his hand.

Qian Xiaohan and the others nodded, then descended the stairs, leading their men toward Sun and Moon City’s station in Daomen.

Meanwhile, outside Sun and Moon City’s station...

“Brother-in-law, come out quickly! The people from Liansanmen are here!”

Lin Kefan shouted loudly while leading his men to block the entrance, preventing Liansanmen from barging in.

“What do you want? This is Sun and Moon City’s station! If you dare trespass, don’t blame us for being merciless!”

Lin Kefan’s voice was firm as he glared at the intruders.

“Prince Lin, we are only here to settle our score with Kai. I hope you won’t interfere,” one of them responded.

“And don’t think Sun and Moon City can intimidate us! We are no longer just Liansanmen—we now belong to the Four Nether Palaces!” Qian Xiaohan sneered at Lin Kefan.

“The Four Nether Palaces?”

Lin Kefan frowned but refused to step aside.

“Who dares seek revenge on me? Do you have a death wish?”

Kai emerged from the room.

At the sight of him, the members of the three sects seethed with anger, their eyes burning with fury.

“Kai! You killed our Qianmen elders and Tang Xiaoyi. Today, you’ll pay for it in blood!”

Qian Xiaohan roared.

“You dragged me here just to die as well?”

Kai scoffed, his tone full of disdain.

“Such arrogance! You’re merely a third-grade Mahayana cultivator! If not for someone possessing you to kill our three elders, you’d be nothing! And yet, you dare act so recklessly?”

Qian Xiaohan shouted, preparing to strike.

“Master Qian, allow me...”

The Ling Sect’s Sect Master stepped forward before Qian Xiaohan could act.

Lin Kefan and the others moved to intervene, but Kai stopped them.

“Stay out of this. I’ll handle it myself.”

The Ling Sect’s Sect Master waved his hand, releasing a white light that shot straight into Kai’s head.

It was the Soul-Devouring Beast—meant to consume his consciousness and leave him as nothing more than a mindless puppet.

“Ah! What is this? So powerful... How can it devour consciousness?!”

Kai feigned shock, his expression twisting in pain as if his head were about to explode.

Seeing this, the Ling Sect’s Sect Master smirked coldly.

“This is our Ling Sect’s Soul-Devouring Beast. Just accept your fate—you’ll soon be nothing but an empty husk!”

“Kai!”

Lin Keting and Hua Yueying gasped in alarm.

But Hong Yao quickly reassured them.

“Miss Lin, Miss Hua, don’t worry. Mr. Chen isn’t afraid of that beast. He’s just playing with them!”

Kai had already encountered the Soul-Devouring Beast in Tang Xiaoyi’s storage bag—and it hadn’t affected him in the slightest.

Hong Yao knew Kai was merely toying with his enemies.

Chapter 4814

“Really?”

Lin Keting and Hua Yueying were still skeptical, caught between belief and doubt.

Meanwhile, the Ling Sect's Sect Master watched Kai's apparent agony with a smug expression.

"Kai, you killed our elders and took the life of Tang Xiaoyi, the Tang Clan's young master. We should have executed you back in Liansanmen."

"But since Young Master Ming also wants you dead, handing you over to him will earn us some favor."

Qian Xiaohan's gaze was ice-cold as he spoke.

"Hand me over? As if you have the power to do that!"

Kai suddenly stopped struggling and glared at Qian Xiaohan, his voice filled with contempt.

Qian Xiaohan froze in shock, then turned to the Ling Sect's Sect Master.

"What's going on?"

"Maybe the Soul-Devouring Beast is defective, but no matter—I have plenty more."

The Ling Sect's Sect Master pulled out another Soul-Devouring Beast.

Their sect had dozens of them.

"Idiots..."

Kai sneered before swinging the Dragon-Slaying Sword in a flash toward the Ling Sect's Sect Master.

The Sect Master's eyes narrowed, his expression darkening with murderous intent.

“Courting death!”

Boom!

A terrifying aura exploded from the Ling Sect’s Sect Master.

But as soon as it collided with Kai’s overwhelming sword energy, it was instantly shattered!

The sheer force of the sword strike sent the Ling Sect’s Sect Master hurtling back hundreds of meters.

Kai followed without hesitation. Just as the Sect Master regained his footing, Kai’s sword was already upon him again!

He knew he couldn’t give his enemy even a moment to recover.

Panicked, the Ling Sect’s Sect Master suddenly released several flashes of white light from his body.

They were all Soul-Devouring Beasts!

The creatures swarmed Kai, sinking into his body in an instant.

Kai’s attack abruptly halted. His body stiffened.

“Let’s see how you survive this time!”

The Ling Sect’s Sect Master sneered coldly. At that moment, deep within Kai’s sea of consciousness, the Red Cloud Demon Lord gleefully grabbed the Soul-Devouring Beasts.

“Hahaha! A feast! One for roasting, one for stewing, and one for deep-frying...”

Kai smirked and turned to the Ling Sect’s Sect Master.

“What’s wrong? Didn’t you expect me to still be standing?”

The Sect Master's expression twisted in shock.

“You... How are you still conscious?”

If it had been just one Soul-Devouring Beast, it might not have harmed Kai much. But moments ago, multiple beasts had invaded his sea of consciousness at once!

With that many, Kai's mind should have been devoured already!

“How many more do you have? Go ahead, release them all!”

Kai swung his sword without hesitation.

The Ling Sect's Sect Master recoiled, his aura surging in an attempt to block the strike.

Slash!

Kai's sword cut through the Sect Master's defenses like paper, leaving a deep, bloody wound across his body. Blood gushed from the gash.

“Impossible... He's only a Third-Grade Mahayana!”

The Sect Master stood in disbelief.

Qian Xiaohan was equally stunned. He had always assumed that Kai was merely possessed by some powerful entity—otherwise, there was no way someone at his level could have slain the three Qianmen elders in a single strike.

But now, right before their eyes, Kai had wounded the Ling Sect's Sect Master!

Although he hadn't killed him outright, it was clear that the Sect Master was no match for him!

“You dare wound our leader? You'll pay with your life!”

The disciples of Lingmen roared in fury as they soared into the sky.

Dozens of spirit beasts materialized, their deafening cries filling the air!

Among them, a massive, flame-covered beast, the size of an ox, charged straight toward Kai.

Lingmen was notorious for its mastery of spirit beasts, and these creatures were known to be exceptionally fierce.

Seeing the sudden onslaught, Lin Kefan, Xuan Bin, and Hua Yueying braced themselves, ready to assist Kai at a moment's notice.

But Kai simply scoffed.

“Hmph... insects.”

He cast a disdainful glance at the spirit beasts before him.

Chapter 4815

As Kai finished speaking, a fiery orb shot out from his storage ring. Before anyone could react, the flames streaked toward the dozens of spirit beasts.

The once-ferocious creatures, upon seeing the fire, were instantly gripped with fear. Their aggression vanished, and they turned tail, fleeing in terror!

No matter how the Lingmen disciples called out to them, the spirit beasts refused to obey, desperately trying to escape.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The flames pursued them at lightning speed. In mere moments, one by one, the spirit beasts collapsed from the sky like dumplings dropping into a pot!

As the fireball returned to Kai, the crowd finally got a clear look—it wasn't just fire, but a Qilin Beast!

A Fire Qilin—a true divine beast!

Compared to ordinary spirit beasts, its power was on an entirely different level.

Even though this Fire Qilin was still a cub, it easily overwhelmed the Lingmen's creatures without breaking a sweat.

"A divine beast?!" The Lingmen disciples were dumbfounded!

They had spent thousands of years raising spirit beasts, yet they had never encountered a true divine beast before.

The Lingmen Sect Master's eyes widened in shock, his body trembling as if struck by lightning.

Kai cast a cold glance at the Lingmen disciples, then swung the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand.

Boom!

Instantly, thousands of sword beams exploded outward, blotting out the sky and plunging the world into darkness!

The Lingmen disciples didn't dare be careless.

They frantically gathered their power, combining their strength to form a massive shield!

But the moment the sword beams struck—

Crack!

The shield shattered instantly! The dozen or so elite Lingmen disciples behind it were pierced through, their bodies engulfed in a blinding white light.

And just like that, they were reduced to dust, vanishing from existence!

With one sword strike, over a dozen elite Lingmen disciples—including several powerful immortal cultivators—were obliterated!

The sheer power of that single attack left everyone in utter shock. And just like that, they were all gone!

“No...!”

The Lingmen Sect Master let out a furious scream.

His elite disciples—wiped out in an instant by Kai.

Eyes bloodshot with rage, he seemed to lose all reason, charging at Kai like a madman.

Despite the fact that the Lingmen Sect specialized in raising spirit beasts rather than direct combat, and that a head-on fight against Kai was clearly a disadvantage, he no longer cared.

At this moment, all he wanted was to kill Kai!

“You’re overestimating yourself...”

Kai scoffed, surprisingly sheathing the Dragon Slaying Sword before rushing forward to meet the attack!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The impact of their clashes sent shockwaves rippling through the air, each collision producing thunderous explosions!

By now, a crowd of Daoist cultivators had gathered in the sky, drawn by the spectacle.

The feud between Lian Sanmen and Kai had become a spectacle no one wanted to miss!

But what shocked them even more was that Kai—a mere third-grade Mahayana cultivator—was engaging the Lingmen Sect Master in raw physical combat!

It was common knowledge that geniuses who fought opponents above their level relied on superior techniques or powerful magical artifacts.

But Kai wasn't using any techniques or weapons—just brute force!

How could someone at his level possibly overpower the Lingmen Sect Master in a pure physical clash?

Yet, what unfolded before their eyes defied belief.

With every impact, the air trembled, and Kai's battle aura surged higher and higher.

Meanwhile, the Lingmen Sect Master's body had already begun to crack under the relentless assault, struggling to hold itself together!

At that moment, inside a nearby tavern, Ming Shao finally lifted his gaze to the window.

For the first time since the battle began, he took an interest in the fight.

Yet in his eyes, this battle was nothing more than child's play.

Chapter 4816

It wasn't until Kai and the Lingmen Sect Master clashed using sheer physical strength that Ming Shao's interest was piqued.

“This guy is only a third-grade Mahayana cultivator. Even if he can fight beyond his level, how can his physical body be this powerful?”

The red-haired old man frowned slightly.

“Interesting... Kai is becoming more and more intriguing.”

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Ming Shao’s mouth.

“Not only is his physical strength astonishing, but the sword he wields is an extraordinary magical weapon. And he even has a divine beast—a Qilin. Could there really be a powerful force backing him?”

The red-haired old man was incredulous.

After all, such treasures weren’t things a rogue cultivator could possess. The Dragon Slaying Sword and the Fire Qilin were items that only the strongest factions could claim.

Even if Kai had the support of Sun and Moon City, that alone wasn’t enough to explain how he came to possess these artifacts. Their strength simply didn’t reach that level.

“It doesn’t matter who stands behind him. What matters is that he has my attention now. And there’s only one outcome for those who catch my interest.”

Ming Shao’s smirk deepened.

“Death,” the red-haired old man murmured.

“Exactly,” Ming Shao nodded. “The Lingmen Sect Master won’t last three rounds. When he falls, the others from Liansan Sect will step in. But honestly, Liansan Sect is useless. I doubt they’ll be able to deal with Kai at all.”

“With so many of them, they still can’t handle him?”

The red-haired old man sounded surprised.

“Liansan Sect has the numbers, but Kai has his own supporters. If I’m not mistaken, the Tenth Palace Master is also on his side.”

Ming Shao swirled his wine glass, his tone confident.

“What?”

The red-haired old man was visibly stunned. “The Tenth Palace Master of the Temple? Aligned with Kai? That’s impossible!”

“He’s been watching from the shadows for a while now, waiting for the right moment. The second Kai is on the verge of defeat, he’ll intervene.”

Ming Shao’s tone was certain.

“But why? Why would the Tenth Palace Master bow to a mere third-grade Mahayana cultivator?”

The red-haired old man couldn’t comprehend it.

“Because the power behind Kai is enough to make even the Tenth Palace Master feel despair... and fear. That’s all there is to it.”

Ming Shao’s confidence was unwavering—because he knew his intuition was never wrong. The red-haired old man fell silent. What kind of force could make the Ten Palace Masters feel both fear and despair?

Boom!

At that moment, a deafening explosion rang out. The Lingmen Sect Master’s body was completely obliterated, and even his soul dissolved in the immense impact.

Lian Sanmen had lost one of their own.

“Boy, I really underestimated you...”

Qian Xiaohan's voice was cold as he addressed Kai.

"We, the cultivators of the Tang Sect, have come to meet you!"

The Tang Sect's Great Elder slowly floated into the air, followed by more than a dozen Tang Sect disciples who also ascended.

"Shameless! You cowards think you can overwhelm him with sheer numbers? Ganging up in a round-robin fight—do you take us for fools?"

Lin Kefan cursed as he flew up to join the battle.

At the same time, Hua Yueying, Xuan Bin, Cangyue, Zhou Tang, and Yun Li also took to the sky.

Meanwhile, the hidden Tenth Palace Master observed from the crowd, already prepared to intervene.

Here, in this isolated battlefield with no chance for immediate replenishment, Kai would inevitably be worn down in a prolonged fight.

"You don't need to step in. I can handle them myself."

Kai's voice carried absolute confidence as he fixed his gaze on the Tang Sect cultivators, his eyes filled with disdain.

The Dragon Slashing Sword in his hand radiated waves of sword intent so powerful that the surrounding void trembled. The very air was thick with an overwhelming aura of destruction.

The Tang Sect's Great Elder wielded a Butterfly Dagger, one of the sect's most infamous hidden weapons. A sinister black gleam shimmered along its edge, clearly laced with poison.

The disciples behind him exuded powerful auras, each one armed with their own deadly hidden weapons—swift, unpredictable, and difficult to defend against.

The Great Elder's eyes narrowed as he stared at the Dragon Slashing Sword in Kai's grip.

"Kai, I know the only reason you can fight beyond your level is because of that sword. Without it, you wouldn't even be able to defeat a newly ascended Immortal Realm cultivator."

His gaze was calculating as he continued, "Do you dare to put away the Dragon Slashing Sword and fight me one-on-one? Do you have the courage?"

Clearly fearing the weapon's power, he shamelessly issued the challenge.

"Pah! Have you no shame?"

Lin Kefan spat in disgust.

"At a time like this, you're actually telling him not to use his weapon? The Tang Sect has reached new levels of disgrace!"

Chapter 4817

"No problem..."

To everyone's surprise, Kai agreed without hesitation.

"Kai, are you insane?" Lin Kefan stared at him in disbelief.

Kai smiled slightly. "Fourth Uncle, I don't need the Dragon Slaying Sword to kill him."

The Tang Clan's Great Elder smirked. "Good. Since you've agreed, you're not allowed to use that sword anymore."

Without hesitation, Kai stored away the Dragon Slaying Sword.

In the tavern, the red-haired old man's eyes widened in shock. "I can't believe he actually agreed! The main reason for his strength is that sword—without it, there's no way he can defeat the Tang Clan's elder. The man is a fourth-grade Immortal!"

Ming Shao smirked coldly. "You really think Kai is a fool? The only reason he dared to accept is because he's absolutely certain of his victory."

He took a sip of his wine. "Just wait. There are more surprises to come..."

Meanwhile, the Tang Clan's Great Elder raised his hand. "Step back. I'll handle this myself!"

The Tang Clan members slowly withdrew, leaving only Kai and the Great Elder floating in midair, facing off.

Still, all eyes remained locked on Kai. Though they had been ordered to stand down, the Tang Clan disciples were ready to strike at any moment. If an opportunity arose, they wouldn't hesitate to launch their deadly hidden weapons.

The Great Elder's gaze grew colder as he fixated on Kai, twirling his Butterfly Dagger between his fingers.

Then, without warning, he lunged. His attack wasn't just about avenging the Tang Clan—it was personal greed.

After seeing Kai's Dragon Slaying Sword and divine beast, the Great Elder was determined to kill him and claim his storage ring for himself.

Kai had already expended a great deal of energy fighting the Lingmen Sect.

Now, without the Dragon Slaying Sword, the Great Elder was convinced—this was his chance to kill Kai.

If the entire Tang Clan attacked together, dividing the spoils would be difficult. But if he took Kai down alone, the treasure would be his and his alone.

After all, who wouldn't covet the treasures Kai possessed? If they weren't careful, someone else might snatch them away.

That was precisely why the Tang Sect's Great Elder insisted on a one-on-one battle.

However, he remained oblivious to the obvious—Kai wouldn't have put away the Dragon Slaying Sword unless he was absolutely confident in his victory.

"Well? Can we start now, or do you need more time to reconsider?" Kai asked.

The Great Elder smirked. "Of course. To avoid being accused of bullying, I'll even give you three free moves!"

A fourth-grade Immortal Realm cultivator challenging a third-grade Mahayana Realm cultivator was already an overwhelming advantage. Now, forcing Kai to fight without his sword? That was nothing short of shameless.

By offering Kai three moves, the Great Elder hoped to maintain at least a shred of dignity in front of the onlookers.

Kai simply smiled, saying nothing. Instead, he clenched his fists tightly.

"Holy Light Fist!"

With a resounding boom, an enormous golden fist tore through the void, hurtling toward the Tang Sect's Great Elder.

The elder's expression shifted in an instant. He had assumed that Kai's strength relied solely on the Dragon Slaying Sword.

But now, with just a single punch, an overwhelming, indescribable force surged toward him.

“Is this... a divine skill?” he muttered in shock.

The sheer power radiating from the attack was nothing like an ordinary martial technique—it was something far more terrifying.

Yet, having already promised to let Kai take three free moves, he couldn’t dodge without making a fool of himself.

Kai’s Holy Light Fist streaked through the air like a golden meteor, tearing through the void with an unstoppable force.

Wherever the shockwave passed, the very air seemed to rip apart, producing a sharp, piercing whistle.

The Tang Sect’s Great Elder tensed, his once-arrogant expression turning grim. He had vastly underestimated Kai.

The power behind that punch... was far beyond anything he had anticipated.

Chapter 4818

“Thousand Butterfly Storm!”

The Tang Sect’s Great Elder growled, his hands suddenly sweeping forward. In an instant, thousands of butterfly-shaped daggers whirled into a massive storm, forming an impenetrable barrier around him.

Within the swirling tempest, the daggers spun like lightning, emitting a sharp buzzing sound—like countless butterflies fluttering wildly in the wind.

Kai’s Holy Light Fist slammed into the Thousand Butterfly Storm, triggering a deafening explosion.

Golden energy clashed violently with the silver storm, intertwining into a dazzling display of light. The sheer force of the impact sent shockwaves rippling through the air, forcing those in the tavern to cover their ears. Their eyes were filled with disbelief.

“This... this punch is unbelievably strong!” The red-haired old man gaped at the sky, utterly shocked by the battle unfolding before him.

Ming Shao’s lips curled into a smirk, excitement flickering in his eyes. “As expected, Kai isn’t just some ordinary kid. He doesn’t even need a sword. That punch alone is enough to shake a fourth-grade Immortal Realm cultivator!”

Up in the air, the shadow of Kai’s fist was gradually consumed by the storm, but the Tang Sect’s Great Elder didn’t relax.

He could feel it—the energy within Kai’s attack hadn’t fully dissipated. Instead, it was condensing within the storm, pressing against his defenses, threatening to break through at any moment.

“Finger of the Immortal!”

Kai’s voice rang out as his figure blurred, vanishing in a flash.

Before the elder could react, Kai reappeared at his flank, golden light dancing at his fingertips. With a swift motion, he struck out, sending a beam of radiant energy hurtling toward his opponent.

The Tang Sect’s Great Elder’s pupils constricted in horror. “Finger of the Immortal?!”

He hadn’t expected Kai to wield such a profound celestial technique. The sheer power radiating from this attack surpassed even the devastating force of the Holy Light Fist.

As the Finger of the Immortal cut through the void, the very fabric of reality seemed to slow.

Time itself... was stopping.

“The Origin of Time?!”

Ming Shao, who had been casually watching from the tavern, suddenly stood up, his smirk vanishing. His gaze locked onto Kai, now filled with newfound seriousness.

A third-grade Mahayana Realm cultivator... comprehending the Origin of Time?

Even wielding the ability to manipulate time itself?

This was beyond anything he had anticipated.

For the first time, Ming Shao's expression turned grim.

“Who is this kid? Just how terrifying is he? Is there a force from the heavens backing him? Otherwise, how could he possess so many divine abilities?” The red-haired old man was equally stunned, his face filled with shock.

The others stood frozen in place, their expressions filled with disbelief.

“When did this guy master so many techniques?”

Lin Kefan swallowed hard, his face still reflecting the sheer astonishment he felt.

Meanwhile, the Tenth Palace Master, hidden within the crowd, secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Had he not chosen to follow Kai, with his current strength, he would have already perished under Kai's sword.

In the farthest corner of the crowd, Ning Zhi and Su Yuqi had been silently observing the battle.

From the moment Kai slew the Lingmen Sect's leader to his current clash with the Tang Sect's Great Elder, he had displayed an overwhelming

mastery of combat—unleashing both Holy Light Fist and Finger of the Immortal. This realization created a deep sense of disparity within Ning Zhi's heart.

“Junior Brother, this man will not be easy to kill,” Su Yuqi said slowly.

“Senior Sister, perhaps others might struggle, but I believe you can kill him. I have no doubt about it.”

Ning Zhi's expression was filled with unwavering confidence.

Because at this moment, he alone knew the truth—when Su Yuqi revealed her face, Kai would be utterly stunned. He would never be able to strike her down.

And when that happened, he would be nothing more than a lamb awaiting slaughter.

Meanwhile, the Tang Sect's Great Elder was still reeling from shock. He dared not let his guard down. Clasp ing his hands together, the Thousand Butterfly Storm instantly contracted, condensing into a brilliant silver shield before him.

However, to Kai, every movement of the Great Elder had slowed to a crawl.

Before the shield could fully form, the golden energy of Finger of the Immortal had already pierced through the air, striking its target with unrelenting force.

“Puff!”

The Tang Sect's Great Elder coughed up a mouthful of blood as the attack struck him directly. His body was sent hurtling backward, crashing into the ground with immense force, carving a deep pit upon impact.

Chapter 4819

“Grand Elder!”

The Tang Sect disciples cried out in alarm, rushing forward to help, but Kai’s cold gaze swept over them.

“This is a one-on-one battle. If any of you dare to interfere... you die.”

With a single sentence, an invisible pressure descended upon them, making them hesitate, their bodies frozen in place.

The Tang Sect’s Grand Elder struggled to his feet, his expression a mix of fear and unwillingness.

He couldn’t believe it—a fourth-grade Immortal Realm cultivator, forced to this state by a third-grade Mahayana junior.

And the worst part? His opponent hadn’t even used his sword. A grave miscalculation.

But now, there was no turning back.

“The third move... you must take it!”

Kai’s voice echoed as he suddenly appeared in front of the Grand Elder like a ghost.

For the first time, a flicker of despair flashed in the Grand Elder’s eyes. He knew—this time, he had to go all out.

His gaze turned ruthless.

“I won’t die!”

Biting his tongue, he spat out a mouthful of blood, his hands forming seals at lightning speed as he murmured:

“Tang Sect Forbidden Art—Ten Thousand Butterflies Devouring Souls!”

In an instant, countless black butterflies erupted from his body, each carrying an aura of death. They swarmed around him, corroding even the air itself, producing an eerie sizzling sound.

Kai sneered. It was clear the Grand Elder intended to use the butterflies to corrode his attacks.

But he wasn't that foolish.

Just as his fist was about to land, a flash of steel split the air.

The Dragon Slaying Sword suddenly appeared—piercing straight through the Grand Elder's body.

At the same time, the swarm of black butterflies was obliterated by the sword's energy, vanishing into nothingness.

“You... you...”

The Grand Elder's eyes widened in shock, blood spilling from his mouth. His face twisted in fury and disbelief.

“You broke your word!”

They had agreed—no swords. He had even allowed Kai three free moves.

And yet, on the third move, Kai used the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Shameless!

If he had known, he wouldn't have hesitated—he would have unleashed the full force of his Ten Thousand Butterflies Devouring Souls to consume Kai whole!

Kai slowly withdrew his sword, gazing at the fallen Grand Elder with an indifferent expression.

“My apologies,” he said flatly. “I didn’t keep my word. I’m truly sorry. I apologize.”

Kai apologized to the Tang Clan’s Great Elder, his expression genuinely sincere.

The Great Elder glared at him, his face twisted with rage as if he wanted to tear Kai apart.

But he couldn’t.

His body swayed before slowly collapsing, and with his final breath, he was gone.

The Tang Clan’s Great Elder was dead.

He had been slain by Kai’s sword.

“Great Elder!”

The Tang Clan members rushed to his fallen body, their faces filled with shock and grief.

“Kai, you shameless liar! You broke your word!”

Qian Xiaohan trembled with fury, pointing at Kai as he shouted in rage.

Kai sighed, spreading his hands helplessly.

“Didn’t I apologize? I truly am sorry—I just couldn’t help myself.”

“How about we fight again? This time, I swear I won’t use my sword.”

Qian Xiaohan shook with anger.

“Shameless! He’s already dead! What’s the use of apologizing?”

Kai smirked.

“Well... I could bring him back.”

Qian Xiaohan froze, his expression shifting from fury to disbelief.

“What? You... you can revive the dead?”

“It’s simple.”

Kai slowly raised his hand, and a scorching flame flickered to life in his palm.

The crowd gasped, their eyes locked onto him in stunned silence.

No one had ever seen someone kill a man and then claim they could bring him back.

Even Ming Shao, watching from the tavern, was intrigued. He leaped out of the window and landed among the crowd, eyes fixed on Kai.

At that moment, every gaze was focused on him.

Chapter 4820

The flames in Kai’s palm burned fiercer by the second. Then, with a swift motion, he pressed his hand downward, engulfing the Tang Clan elder’s body in fire.

“I’ve never heard of using flames to bring back the dead.”

“There are many things you haven’t heard of. Why would I reveal the secret of resurrection to you?”

“But the body is nearly burned to ashes. Can it still be revived?”

The crowd murmured among themselves as they watched the shocking scene unfold.

Qian Xiaohan, equally stunned, stared in disbelief as the elder's body gradually disintegrated, consumed entirely by the flames until nothing remained but ashes.

"Where is he? Can he still be resurrected?" Qian Xiaohan asked anxiously.

Kai grinned. "Oops, my mistake. I apologize..."

"Ah—!"

"You shameless—!" Qian Xiaohan was on the verge of losing his mind.

The surrounding spectators gasped and stared at Kai in disdain, yet he remained completely unfazed.

Even Ming Shao whispered to himself, "Damn, even I fell for that!"

With that, Ming Shao's figure vanished instantly, reappearing back at the tavern.

Meanwhile, the Tang Clan members were seething with rage. Not only had their great elder been slain, but his body had also been burned to nothing, leaving no trace behind.

Furious, they roared and charged toward Kai.

But Kai's expression turned ice-cold as he glared at them. "Do you all wish to end up like your great elder?"

At those words, the Tang Clan members hesitated, their advance slowing until they eventually began retreating.

Qian Xiaohan's body trembled with anger. "Kai, you're a Mahayana cultivator! How can you be so shameless?"

"Shameless?" Kai sneered. "You brought dozens of people from three sects just to deal with me, and you talk about shame? The Tang Clan

elder was stronger than me, yet he still chose to fight when he knew I had just been through an intense battle. Is that honorable?”

“Forcing me to fight without weapons and imposing countless restrictions—do you call that having dignity?” “I think the most shameless of all is Lian Sanmen...”

Kai’s words left Qian Xiaohan stunned.

“No matter what, you must die today! If I let you live, Lian Sanmen will lose face!”

Qian Xiaohan roared in fury, preparing to lead his men to attack Kai.

“Lian Sanmen? A mere nobody. Do you even have any face to lose?”

At that moment, a thunderous voice echoed through the sky, shaking the void itself. A powerful presence descended as figures emerged in midair!

Lin Chong arrived, accompanied by Taoist Wuji and the elite masters of Sun and Moon City.

The sight of Lin Chong made Qian Xiaohan’s expression turn unbearably grim.

Lin Keting and Lin Kefan immediately leaped forward, landing beside Lin Chong.

“Father, Lian Sanmen is utterly shameless! They ganged up on Kai, using a round-robin battle to wear him down. You must teach them a lesson!” Lin Keting pleaded.

Moments ago, she had been unable to bear watching any longer, but her strength was insufficient to help Kai. Now that her father was here, she no longer had to hold back.

“Disciple, you don’t need to say anything. Your father will act regardless. How could he stand by while his own son-in-law is bullied?”

Taoist Wuji stroked his beard with a knowing smile.

“Master!” Lin Keting’s face flushed red with embarrassment.

Kai looked at Lin Chong and smiled slightly, feeling a surge of confidence. If Qian Xiaohan made a move, Kai wouldn’t be able to hold out for much longer.

After back-to-back battles, his strength had been severely depleted—he needed time to recover.

Meanwhile, inside the tavern, Young Master Ming cast a glance at Lin Chong and murmured, “Now that Sun and Moon City has arrived, Lian Sanmen is done for.”

“Ming Shao, should we intervene?” asked the red-haired old man.

Now that Lian Sanmen had allied with the Four Underworld Palaces, they were technically part of the same faction. If they were in danger, could they really stand by and do nothing?

“Just watch for now. No need to act yet,” Ming Shao said calmly. “These people haven’t fully submitted to us.”