

the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 5101

Seeing this scene, the others were stunned for a moment. You know, the man in green was only at the sixth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm, but he was killed by Kai with one sword, without even a chance to fight back!

These people began to retreat, looking at Kai in horror!

But Kai ignored him and just stared at the void with a frown!

Because he felt that several auras had locked onto him, and these auras were extremely terrifying.

“If a fight breaks out, run away quickly...”

Kai said to Mo Qingyun!

“I won’t abandon you!” Mo Qingyun shook his head!

“If you run away, I will have nothing to worry about. If you stay here, I will be distracted!”

Kai said!

Mo Qingyun knew that what Kai said was also right, so he nodded: “Did you notice anything?”

“Someone is coming, and he’s very strong!”

As soon as Kai finished speaking, the void around him began to tremble, and then three figures slowly appeared!

With the appearance of three figures, the air around them was frozen by an even more terrifying pressure.

Mo Qingyun clutched the corner of his clothes tightly, his fingertips were cold, and the wandering cultivators who had originally surrounded him in the distance had already retreated thousands of miles away in fear. They looked up at the void, their faces filled with extreme fear.

“Buzz——”

The space cracked inch by inch like broken glass, and three figures slowly stepped out accompanied by dazzling golden light.

The old man in the lead was wearing a dark purple Bagua Taoist robe with a pattern of moving stars embroidered on the corners. With every step he took, a light golden rune would appear under his feet.

His face was haggard and his hair was as white as snow, but it was tied up with a dark green bamboo hairpin.

His eyes were half-open, as if he was half asleep, but the occasional flash of brilliance made the wandering cultivators below feel as if they were pierced by ten-thousand-year-old black ice.

In his hand he was leaning on a dragon-headed cane. The dragon's eyes were actually two dark red gems, with a faint glow of blood. When the cane fell to the ground, ripples appeared in the air.

The most terrifying thing is the aura emanating from his body, which is like an abyss that has been silent for eternity. It seems calm, but it hides a terrifying power that devours everything.

The burly middle-aged man following closely behind was of a completely different style.

He was shirtless, his bronze skin was covered with hideous scars, each scar was like a dormant dragon python, his muscles were as hard as iron and full of explosive power.

He just stood there, and the space around him made a “cracking” sound as if it could not bear the weight.

The middle-aged man was wearing a pair of black animal leather pants and had a broken blade hanging from his waist. The blade was dark and dull, but it exuded a murderous aura that made the soul tremble.

His face was rugged, his eyebrows were erect, and his pair of big copper-bell eyes were fixed on Kai. His eyes were full of undisguised greed and brutality, as if he was a prehistoric beast seeing its prey.

The beautiful woman who appeared last had a strange charm.

She was wearing a fiery red dress with red spider lilies embroidered on the hem with gold thread. As she walked, she exuded a faint fragrance that was captivating.

Her appearance was extremely beautiful, her skin was whiter than snow, her eyebrows were as black as distant ink, and her pair of peach blossom eyes were so watery that they seemed to be able to drip water, but deep in her eyes there was a cold murderous intent, like the tongue of a poisonous snake.

Her hair was black and shiny, tied up with a blood-red jade hairpin. A few strands of hair hung beside her cheeks, making her look even more seductive.

She was playing with a blood-red bell in her hand. Every time the bell swung, it emitted a sound that pierced the soul, causing many low-level cultivators to cover their ears on the spot and groan in pain.

As soon as the three of them appeared, the spiritual energy of the entire world seemed to be solidified, and the terrifying pressure of the ninth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm poured down like the Milky Way in the sky, making it difficult for all the living beings below to even breathe.

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“It’s...it’s them!”

In the distance, a white-haired and bearded cultivator suddenly screamed, his voice filled with unbelievable fear, “The Taoist master Xuanjizi of Tianyan Sect! And the barbarian king Lishan of the ancient barbarian tribe! And... Madam Meixin of the Blood Shadow Palace!”

“Oh my god! How could these three appear at the same time? They are all ninth-grade beings in the Loose Immortal Realm. In the Three Heavens, they are people who can change the color of the sky and the earth with just a stomp of their feet!”

“It’s over, it’s over. Kai is dead now! The treasures of the ancient ruins actually attracted these three evil spirits!”

“I heard that Taoist Xuanjizi is the best at deducing the secrets of heaven. I’m afraid he has already figured out that Kai has a treasure. King Lieshan is bloodthirsty and likes to snatch treasures. Madam Meixin is even more weird. Countless masters have died under her bell...”

The discussion spread like a tide, and everyone looked at Kai and Mo Qingyun with sympathy and fear, as if they were already in the hands of the three giants.

Kai frowned even more tightly as he listened to the discussions of the crowd. He had not expected that the news that he had ancient relics and treasures on him would attract the top masters of the Three Realms!

Mo Qingyun’s body trembled slightly. She could clearly feel the three auras as heavy as mountains, each of which was far stronger than the previous old man in black.

She subconsciously shrank back behind Kai, her fingertips tightly grasping the corner of her clothes, her eyes full of worry: “Kai...”

Kai took a deep breath, protected Mo Qingyun behind him, and held the Dragon Slaying Sword across his chest, the sword blade flashing with a cold light in the sunlight.

He looked at the three giants in front of him and knew in his heart that today's battle was unavoidable.

Taoist Xuanjizi was the first to speak. His voice was as hoarse as a broken gong, but it was clearly heard by everyone: "Little guy, hand over the treasures of the ancient ruins, and I can leave you with an intact body."

His eyes fell on Kai, as if he was looking at a dead object. His indifferent look made it seem as if Kai's resistance was in vain.

The Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King growled impatiently, his voice like a bell, shaking the void and making it buzz: "Why are you wasting time talking to him! Just grab it! I want to see what a little ant from the fourth level of the Loose Immortal Realm can do!"

The scars on his body began to glow red, and his muscles bulged, and it was obvious that he was ready to take action.

Madam Meixin laughed softly, her voice so sweet that it made people's bones go weak, but her words were chilling: "Little brother, why are you so stubborn? Give the treasure to your sister, your sister loves you..."

As she spoke, she gently shook the blood-red bell in her hand, and invisible sound waves shot towards Kai, trying to disturb his mind.

Kai's eyes focused, and the spiritual power in his body circulated, instantly blocking out the decadent sound.

He looked at the three people expressionlessly and said in a deep voice: "You three must have made a mistake. I don't have any treasures from ancient ruins. I am just an independent cultivator. Why do you seniors have to embarrass a junior like me?"

“snort!”

Taoist Xuanjizi snorted coldly, his eyes gleaming with brilliance, “Little guy, are you trying to play tricks in front of me? You think your tricks can be hidden from us? Your image has already spread throughout the three heavens. Do you think I am blind and can’t see it?”

The Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King was even more direct. He took a step forward, causing the entire space to shake violently. He roared, “Stop talking nonsense! If you don’t hand it over, I’ll beat you into a pulp!”

Madam Meixin smiled sweetly and shook her head: “Little brother, it seems that you won’t cry until you see the coffin... In this case, sister will have to search it herself.”

As she spoke, her figure flashed and turned into a red shadow, instantly appearing in front of Kai. Her slender jade fingers, with a sweet and fishy fragrance, touched Kai’s brows.

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“Be careful!” Mo Qingyun exclaimed.

Kai’s pupils shrank, and before he had time to think, the Dragon Slaying Sword instantly blocked in front of him.

“bite—”

There was a crisp sound, like the sound of metal clashing. Madam Mei Xin’s fingertips touched the sword, but it made a sound like hitting diamond.

Kai only felt a feminine yet extremely domineering force coming along the sword, which made his arm numb and his blood surge.

“Hmm? Interesting.”

Madam Mei Xin raised her eyebrows in surprise and retracted her fingers. Her fingertips were intact and instead stained with a faint layer of blood.

“A fourth-grade Sanxian realm cultivator actually has such a strong physical body and spiritual power? No wonder he can obtain the treasures of the ancient ruins.”

Madam Mei Xin said in surprise!

At this moment, the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King had already rushed up with a roar, and his fist as big as a casserole smashed into Kai's face with a whistling sound that tore through the air.

Before the fist arrived, a violent force had already distorted the space around Kai.

“Well done!”

Kai did not retreat but advanced, the Concentration Technique in his body was running wildly, and spiritual power poured into the Dragon-Slaying Sword like a surging river.

He let out a low shout, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword turned into a streak of white light, slashing towards the fist of the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King.

“Boom—”

There was an earth-shattering collision sound, and a violent energy shock wave spread out in all directions with the two people as the center. Upon seeing this, the wandering cultivators below took out their defensive magic weapons and flew backwards in embarrassment.

At the moment when the fist of the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King collided with the Dragon-Slaying Sword, spider-web-like cracks appeared in the space, and a terrifying gust of air blew away the surrounding clouds.

Kai only felt an overwhelming force coming from the sword, and the whole person was as if hit by a mountain. With a “puff” sound, he spat out a mouthful of blood and his body flew backwards uncontrollably.

“Kai!”

Mo Qingyun screamed and wanted to rush forward, but was blocked by a rune barrier casually created by the Taoist Xuanjizi, and could not get close at all.

“Hahahaha! So vulnerable!”

The Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King laughed wildly upon seeing this, his eyes filled with murderous intent, “You little ant, die for me!”

As he spoke, he raised his fist again, ready to give Kai a fatal blow.

At this moment, a cold light flashed in Kai’s eyes, and a golden light burst out from his right hand!

“Holy Light Fist...”

“boom—”

After a loud bang, the two figures separated instantly!

I saw that the entire arm of the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King was torn apart and blood spurted out!

“Such a powerful force...” The Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King looked at Kai with an expression more solemn than ever before!

Kai was not feeling well at the moment either. He had been attacked by two ninth-grade immortals in succession, which had already caused him physical injuries!

However, the aura around Kai did not weaken at all!

The power of the dragon, the power of the three tribes, the power of the origin...

All the forces that could be mobilized were mobilized by Kai at this moment. Facing three ninth-grade masters of the Loose Immortal Realm, Kai dared not be careless or show off!

“Damn, this guy is quite capable, let’s go together...”

Upon seeing this, Taoist Xuanjizi joined forces with King Lieshan and Madam Meixin to attack Kai!

Kai did not respond to the attacks of the three people and was completely unable to fight back!

The body was hit hard and flew backwards!

Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Kai’s eyes were filled with a strong desire to fight!

“Buzz...”

Two dull buzzing sounds were heard, and then a bright light appeared in the void behind Kai, and two balls of black mist flew out of Kai’s body.

Two warriors appeared, with ancient faces, holding huge battle axes, and their bodies were engraved with mysterious runes. Each of them exuded the terrifying aura of the eighth level of the scattered fairyland.

“Hmm? War puppets? Or two puppets of the eighth rank in the Sanxian realm?”

A trace of surprise flashed in the eyes of the Taoist Xuanjizi, “Interesting, it seems that this little guy really has some tricks.”

When the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King saw the two warriors, he was not afraid but even more excited: “Good! It’s a good opportunity for me to practice!”

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He roared, turned around and rushed towards one of the warriors, smashing down with his fist again.

At the same time, Madam Mei Xin also pounced over with a sweet smile, shaking the blood-red bell in her hand wildly. Countless blood-red sound waves intertwined into a large net, covering the other warrior and Kai.

The Taoist master Xuanjizi stood in the distance, lightly tapping the dragon-headed cane in his hand. Countless golden runes suddenly appeared in the void, forming a huge Bagua formation, covering Kai and the two warriors, obviously trying to trap them.

At that moment, three ninth-grade powerful men in the realm of scattered immortals attacked at the same time, cooperating with each other tacitly, and suppressed Kai and the two warriors.

The violent force of the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King continuously bombarded the warrior's body, making a loud "bang bang" sound.

Madam Meixin's bloody sound waves penetrated everywhere, trying to break down the warriors' defenses.

The Bagua formation of Taoist Xuanjizi kept shrinking, restricting their space for movement.

While Kai was fending off the attack, he also had to deal with the formation attack from Taoist Xuanjizi, and was immediately caught in a tough battle.

The wounds on his body continued to increase, and blood stained his clothes red, but his eyes became brighter and brighter, and he swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand faster and faster, and each swing was carried with an indomitable sword intent.

"Kai!"

Mo Qingyun was so anxious that tears came out of her eyes outside the barrier. She beat the rune barrier desperately, but it was of no use.

They could only watch Kai fight bloody battles under the siege of the three powerful men. “Hold on! You must hold on!”

The wandering cultivators in the distance were stunned; they had never seen such a brutal battle.

A fourth-grade Loose Immortal Realm warrior could actually hold out for so long under the siege of three ninth-grade Loose Immortal Realm warriors and even sacrifice two powerful war puppets. This completely overturned their cognition.

“What kind of monster is this Kai? He’s only a fourth-grade Loose Immortal Realm! Even if he’s an ordinary ninth-grade Loose Immortal Realm, he would be killed instantly if he faces three ninth-grade Loose Immortal Realms, right?”

“Too terrifying! The sword in his hand, and the two war puppets, are not ordinary things! The treasures in the ancient ruins may be even more amazing than we imagined!”

“Look, even though he’s injured, he doesn’t look fearful at all. Instead, he’s getting more and more ferocious! Does this kid have another trump card?”

Just as Kai was gradually losing the upper hand and many cracks appeared on the bodies of the two warriors, a sharp light flashed in the eyes of the Taoist Xuanjizi, and he said in a deep voice: “It’s almost done, let’s end it!”

The dragon-headed cane in his hand suddenly stopped, and the Bagua formation diagram instantly burst into golden light, and countless runes turned into sharp swords and shot towards Kai.

The Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King and Madam Mei Xin also exerted their strength at the same time. The Mountain-Splitting

Barbarian King smashed a warrior's shoulder with one punch, and Madam Mei Xin's blood-red bell made a piercing scream, causing the other warrior's movements to suddenly pause.

“not good!”

Kai was shocked. At the critical moment, he gritted his teeth and a trace of determination flashed in his eyes.

He knew that if he didn't use his trump card, he would really die here today!

“Senior! Help me!”

Kai roared in his sea of consciousness.

“Hahahaha...you guy, are you finally willing to beg me?”

“It's been a long time since I let myself be possessed and relax!”

Deep in his sea of consciousness, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord said with a hint of joking, “It's a good opportunity to see how much of my power your body can withstand!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Kai's sea of consciousness suddenly burst out with a devastating aura, and an inky black energy gushed out of his body like a volcanic eruption, instantly enveloping his entire body.

“What...what is this aura?”

Taoist Xuanjizi's face suddenly changed, and for the first time, he showed a look of horror in his eyes, “Even more terrifying than the ninth level of the Loose Immortal Realm! This kid... actually has such a terrifying existence hidden in his body?”

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King Lishan and Madam Meixin also stopped their actions and looked at Kai who was wrapped in black air with suspicion and shock. The breath made them feel the threat of death.

“roar.....”

A roar as if coming from the Nine Nether Hell came from the black air, and then the black air slowly dissipated, revealing Kai’s figure.

But Kai at this time was no longer the same as before.

His hair turned a burning red, with each strand standing upright. His eyes flashed an eerie red light, and his face was covered with mysterious black lines, like a demon’s totem.

His body swelled up, his muscles were full of explosive power, and his skin had a bronze metallic luster.

The most terrifying thing was the aura emanating from him. It was a terrifying pressure that combined destruction, tyranny, and majesty into one. It made the heaven and earth change color, and the void constantly shattered and reorganized.

“This... this is...”

Mo Qingyun looked at Kai, who seemed both familiar and unfamiliar, and her eyes were blurred with tears. She could feel the terrifying power in Kai’s body, but she could also feel Kai’s still firm will.

Everyone looked at Kai’s sudden change and was shocked!

“This kid is possessed by a demon, everyone be careful!”

Taoist Xuanjizi hurriedly reminded!

“I didn’t expect that this guy actually has a demon soul hidden in his body. Isn’t he afraid of being killed by the backlash?”

Madam Mei Xin was very puzzled!

Although being possessed can indeed greatly increase one's strength, once the physical body can no longer withstand the power of the possessed spirit, the physical body will be reduced to ashes!

Just as everyone was shocked, Kai slowly raised his head, his eyes flashing red.

The corners of his mouth curled up in a cold arc, and his voice became hoarse and majestic, with a sneer: "Three ants dare to bully my brothers, are you looking for death?"

Before he finished speaking, his figure flashed and he instantly appeared in front of the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King.

Upon seeing this, the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King roared, gathered all his strength, and punched out: "Whoever you are, die!"

However, Kai just raised his hand casually and threw a punch.

"Bang..."

There was a muffled sound, deeper than any previous collision, but even more terrifying.

The moment the powerful fist of the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King touched Kai's fist, a sound of bone breaking was heard.

He was thrown backwards with a scream as if he was hit by a high-speed train, spitting out several mouthfuls of blood in the air, and then crashed heavily into a distant mountain, collapsing the entire mountain.

"What?"

Taoist Xuanjizi and Madam Meixin cried out in shock at the same time, their eyes filled with unbelievable fear.

They were well aware of the physical strength of the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King. Even if they confronted him head-on, they might not be able to injure him so easily. But the possessed Kai before them actually did it with just one punch!

“now you!”

Kai’s eyes flashed red and he looked at Madam Mei Xin.

Madam Mei Xin’s face turned pale, she no longer had the charm she had before, she screamed, turned around and tried to escape, at the same time she shook the blood-red bell in her hand wildly, trying to interfere with her with sound waves.

But Kai was faster. He appeared behind her like a ghost and slapped her with his palm.

“ah.....”

Madam Mei Xin let out a shrill scream and her body flew out like a kite with a broken string.

The blood-red bell in her hand shattered with a “crack”, and a huge palm print appeared on her back, with bones shattered and blood gushing out.

Taoist Xuanjizi was so scared when he saw this that he knew he was no match for his opponent. He immediately used some magic formula to try to detonate the Bagua formation to block the opponent while preparing to escape.

“Want to run?”

Kai snorted coldly, and the red light in his eyes turned into two lasers that shot out and instantly pierced through the Bagua formation.

Immediately afterwards, he took a step forward and appeared in front of the Taoist Xuanjizi. The Dragon-Slaying Sword flashed, and with the

sword intent of destroying the world, he slashed towards the Taoist Xuanjizi.

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The old Taoist Xuanjizi's pupils suddenly shrank, and he used up his last bit of strength to sacrifice a defensive magic weapon in the shape of a tortoise shell. The runes on the tortoise shell flickered, exuding a heavy defensive aura.

“Puff...”

However, under Kai's sword, the tortoise shell that was said to have unparalleled defense was like paper and was instantly cut into pieces. The Dragon-Slaying Sword continued to exert its force and directly chopped off the head of the Taoist Xuanjizi.

The Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King who was hit hard in the distance saw that the Taoist Xuanjizi's head was chopped off. His face became very ugly. He climbed up with difficulty and wanted to escape!

But just after taking a few steps, a sword light came towards the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King.

“Puff...”

The huge head of the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King was also chopped off to the ground by the sword light!

Madam Mei Xin was spitting blood from her mouth. She was looking at Kai, who looked like a devil, and was so scared that her whole body was shaking!

“Please, spare my life. I am willing to follow you and serve you for the rest of my life.”

“We in the Blood Shadow Palace are all female cultivators. You can play with us as you like.”

“As long as you spare my life, I can serve you. My sister’s body has never been touched by anyone!”

Madam Mei Xin’s eyes were filled with tenderness as she looked at Kai lovingly!

She hopes that by this method, she can find a way to survive!

She didn’t want to die. After all, she had been practicing for so many years and would soon be able to break through the realm of scattered immortals, then leave the third heaven, reach the fourth heaven, and become a real immortal!

“Huh, do you think I like playing with women like this stupid boy?”

Kai snorted coldly and the voice of Demon Lord Chiyun came out of his mouth!

Kai is now possessed by the Red Cloud Demon Lord, so this kind of seduction is completely useless to him!

“Puff...”

With a flash of sword light, Madam Mei Xin’s head was chopped off!

In just a few breaths, three powerful ninth-grade immortal realm masters were killed instantly one by one in front of Kai who was possessed by the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord!

There was a dead silence between heaven and earth. Everyone stared at the scene in amazement, their minds going blank.

A fourth-grade scattered immortal realm master killed three ninth-grade scattered immortal realm masters!

This...is this still a human being?

Mo Qingyun looked at the demon-like figure standing in the void, surrounded by black flames, and tears welled up in her eyes again.

She didn't know what price Kai paid, but she knew that Kai once again burst out with such terrifying power in order to protect her.

"Kai..."

She called softly, her voice full of worry and heartache.

Kai slowly turned around and looked at Mo Qingyun. The red light in his eyes gradually faded, and the black lines on his face also disappeared. His body slowly returned to its original state, but his face was frighteningly pale.

"I'm fine..."

Kai forced a smile, then took back the two broken warriors and walked up to the three men with the Dragon-Slaying Sword in hand.

After plundering the resources from the three people, Kai collected their heads!

"Tianyan Sect, Savage Ancient Clan, Blood Shadow Palace, when I reach the Third Heaven, the first ones I will destroy will be you!"

There was a strong murderous intent in Kai's eyes!

The people in the distance watched this scene, and they were all silent. No one dared to step forward, and no one dared to think about the treasures in the ancient ruins again.

Seeing Kai looking over here, these people wanted to turn around and run away!

"Stop..." Kai's cold voice rang out!

Just these two words made the dozen or so cultivators dare not move, because they knew that with their current strength, as long as Kai wanted to kill them, it would only take a snap of a finger!

“Leave your resources behind and get out...”

Kai said!

More than a dozen monks did not dare to hesitate at all. They took out their storage bags and threw them in front of Kai, then quickly fled!

Kai put away the storage bags and suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Kai...” Seeing this, Mo Qingyun hurried forward to support Kai!

“Go to the Eighth Palace...”

Kai said in a weak voice!

This battle caused Kai to be seriously injured, especially the possession by the Red Cloud Demon Lord, which caused too much damage to his body. Kai must find a safe place to recuperate slowly!

Chapter 5107

Eighth Palace!

Huo Zhao, Huo Jingjing and Huo Feng were in the hall, and all three of them looked extremely ugly!

Especially Huo Feng, his face was full of fear and tension!

On the main seat of the Eighth Hall, a monk who looked very young was sitting there, holding a teacup in his hand and drinking tea gently!

This person is the Seventh Palace Master who came from the Third Heaven.

Huo Zhao and the other two looked at the Seventh Palace Master with great fear!

“Palace Master Huo, you don’t have to be afraid. I just came to take a look. I heard that you betrayed the temple, so the Fourth Palace Master notified me to come and take a look!”

“I am also very curious, who on earth could make you resolutely betray the temple?”

The Seventh Palace Master asked indifferently!

“If we don’t betray the temple, we have no way to survive. For peripheral forces like you and me, the resources we get are getting less and less.”

“And we are not allowed to marry and practice dual cultivation with other races. This is self-contained. Sooner or later, our temple and even the entire God Clan will fall into desolation!”

Huo Zhao said to the Seventh Palace Master!

“presumptuous.....”

The Seventh Palace Master frowned and waved his hand lightly, and Huo Zhao flew backwards and fell heavily to the ground!

Just at this moment, Huo Zhao’s blood rushed to his head and he almost rolled his eyes!

The Seventh Palace Master has reached the peak of the Immortal Realm and is not something Huo Zhao can handle at all!

“Father.....”

Huo Jingjing and Huo Feng hurried forward and helped Huo Zhao up!

Huo Jingjing looked at her father Huo Zhao spitting blood, and her eyes instantly ignited with red anger.

She suddenly drew her sword from its sheath, the blade vibrating with spiritual energy, and pointed it at the Seventh Palace Master who was sitting high on the throne. Her voice trembled with anger: “Seventh Palace Master! How dare you hurt my father! Disciples of the Eighth Palace, listen to my order. Even if you risk your life today, you must make him pay for what he did!”

Before he finished speaking, dozens of cultivators in the Eighth Hall responded with a roar, and spiritual blades and magic weapons were sacrificed together. The fluctuations of spiritual energy gathered into a scorching wave, rolling towards the chairman of the Seventh Hall.

Huo Feng’s face turned pale, but he gritted his teeth, clenched the weapon in his hand, and stood in front of Huo Zhao.

The Seventh Palace Master put down his teacup, a hint of cold disdain appearing at the corner of his mouth.

He didn’t even stand up. He just casually pointed his fingertips, and a stream of golden energy that was as solid as a substance suddenly burst out and crashed into the oncoming crowd like a torrent of wind and rain.

“An ant trying to shake a tree.”

He smiled faintly, and wherever his aura passed, the monks of the Eight Halls flew backwards like kites with broken strings, their magic weapons shattered, blood splattered, and they instantly fell all over the hall.

“Jingjing! Stop it!”

Huo Zhao struggled to get up and grabbed his daughter, “He is at the peak of the Sanxian realm. We... are no match for him at all!”

Huo Jingjing shook off her father’s hand, her hair disheveled and her eyes full of resentment: “Are we just going to watch him bully us?”

The Seventh Palace Master slowly stood up, his eyes swept through the crowd like a knife, his tone was filled with biting sarcasm: “A group of ants dare to talk about betrayal? Eighth Palace Master, the Kai you mentioned is the reason you dare to be an enemy of the Temple?”

He paused, and his voice suddenly rose, echoing in the hall, “Kai! If you don’t show up again, I will clean up the temple today and remove these eight halls from the list!”

“Seventh Palace Master, I told you that Kai is not here. Even if you really kill us, Kai will not be able to show up!”

Huo Zhao said to the Seventh Palace Master!

“Really? Since Kai is not here, I will kill you first.” The Seventh Palace Master smiled coldly: “After I kill you, I will go find Kai and see who he is!”

Just as he finished speaking, two hurried footsteps were heard outside the hall.

Kai held Mo Qingyun’s shoulders and walked slowly into the hall.

His face looked slightly pale, with a trace of blood still on the corner of his lips. It was obvious that his injuries had not healed yet, and the fluctuations of his internal aura were slightly disordered. His previous fight with a powerful man from the Third Heaven had greatly reduced his strength.

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Mo Qingyun’s eyes were cold as he protected Kai, but was gently pushed away by him.

The Seventh Palace Master’s gaze fell on Kai, appearing a little surprised. He did not expect Kai to be so young!

“Are you Kai?” The Seventh Palace Master asked Kai!

“Yes!” Kai nodded: “Who are you?”

“Temple, Seventh Palace Master, I am here to meet you today.” said the Seventh Palace Master!

Kai looked up at the Seventh Palace Master. Not only was he not afraid, but he also showed a smile: “Seventh Palace Master, I am honored to meet you.”

His tone was relaxed, even teasing, causing the Seventh Palace Master’s pupils to shrink slightly.

Although Kai’s breathing was unstable, he showed the calmness of someone who had experienced life and death. His calm demeanor was not something that an ordinary cultivator could possess.

“Are you injured?” asked the Seventh Palace Master!

Kai nodded without hiding anything: “I just killed a few monks from the Third Heaven. They were blind and provoked me!”

The Seventh Palace Master was stunned for a moment, then sneered, “Are you the most boastful? Among the cultivators of the Third Heaven, which one is not above the seventh rank of the Loose Immortal Realm? How can you kill them?”

In the opinion of the Seventh Palace Master, Kai was only a fourth-level immortal. How could he possibly kill several third-level heaven cultivators?

It’s clearly just bragging to make yourself timid!

“Boasting?”

Kai chuckled and took two steps forward. The remaining spiritual energy in his body suddenly burst out. Although it was not at its peak, it also

carried a fierce killing intent. “I only know that anyone who stands in my way deserves to die.”

“Seventh Palace Master, you came here today to test my sword, or to listen to my reasoning?”

His words were as sharp as a knife. The Seventh Palace Master was shocked by his aura for a moment, and he secretly wondered: Kai’s aura was obviously weakening, why was his eyes so fierce? Did he have a back-up plan?

“I am following the orders of the Fourth Palace Master to see what kind of person is capable of making the Eighth Palace betray.” said the Seventh Palace Master!

“Now that you’ve seen it, can you leave?”

Kai asked.

“Leave?” The Seventh Palace Master raised his lips and said, “If I don’t leave, what else can you do? Are you going to kill me?”

The Seventh Palace Master’s eyes were full of ridicule and disdain!

Even if Kai has some backup plan, he is only a fourth-grade immortal in the realm of scattered immortals, so there is nothing to worry about!

“Is it difficult to kill you?”

Kai smiled coldly, suddenly raised his hand, and three bloody human heads flew out from the storage ring. He threw them on the ground and they rolled to the feet of the Seventh Palace Master.

The eyes of the heads were wide open, with an expression of fear frozen on their faces. They were three famous ninth-grade powerful men from the Sanxian Realm in the Three Heavens!

The Seventh Palace Master looked down, his pupils suddenly shrank, his whole body shook violently, and even his voice trembled: “This... this is the Taoist master Xuanjizi from the Tianyan Sect! And the barbarian king Lishan from the ancient barbarian tribe! And... Madam Meixin from the Blood Shadow Palace!”

“They...how could they die in your hands?”

These three people are notorious in the Three Heavens. They have the strength of the ninth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm. If the three of them join forces, not even he can be their match. But now, they have been beheaded by Kai!

Kai wiped the blood from the corner of his lips, and said calmly but with great force: “They wanted to kill me, so I killed them. Seventh Palace Master, how do you think you compare to them?”

The Seventh Palace Master looked at the undisguised murderous intent in Kai’s eyes, and thought of the fate of these three people, and felt a chill rushing from the soles of his feet to the top of his head.

Although he was at the peak of the Loose Immortal Realm, he had already lost his confidence when facing Kai, who was able to kill three ninth-grade Loose Immortal Realm warriors.

“you.....”

He staggered back a step, pretending to be calm and said, “Good, good Kai! I will report today’s events to the temple truthfully!”

After saying this, he didn’t dare to stay any longer. He turned into a stream of light and fled from the Eighth Palace in a hurry.

Seeing that the Seventh Palace Master was fooled by him, Kai immediately breathed a sigh of relief and suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

Chapter 5109

“Kai...”

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun stepped forward at the same time to support him!

“Brother-in-law...”

“My dear son-in-law...”

Huo Zhao and Huo Feng also looked nervous!

“It’s okay, I’ll be fine after a while of recuperation. Three ninth-grade Loose Immortal Realm experts are really not easy to deal with!”

Kai wiped the blood and said!

“Did you really kill these three people?” Huo Zhao asked in disbelief!

Kai nodded vigorously!

Huo Zhao looked at Kai in disbelief. He suddenly felt that it was a wise decision for him to betray the temple and let Huo Jingjing be with Kai!

“Jingjing, take Kai to recuperate immediately!” Huo Zhao said!

Huo Jingjing nodded, but before they left, suddenly a terrifying aura enveloped the Eighth Palace!

Everyone looked up and saw an old man in a dark robe and with a solemn face walking in, surrounded by dozens of black-robed monks.

“Master of Tianyuan Pavilion?” Seeing the person coming, Kai frowned instantly!

Huo Zhao also narrowed his eyes, stepped forward and bowed, “Master Tian, I wonder how you found the time to come here?”

Being in the same Second Heaven, Huo Zhao knew the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion!

However, they usually have no intersection, and Tianyuan Pavilion does not dare to provoke the Eighth Palace. After all, behind the Eighth Palace is the entire temple, or even the entire God Clan, and Tianyuan Pavilion cannot afford to provoke them!

“I came here for him...”

The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion pointed at Kai and said!

“Master Tian, this is my son-in-law, and he is now a member of my Eighth Palace. I wonder how he offended Master Tian?”

Huo Zhao didn't know that Kai had killed Tianci and Elder Tong of Tianyuan Pavilion.

“He killed our people from Tianyuan Pavilion, so I'm taking him away today!” said the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion!

Huo Zhao was stunned, then looked at Kai. Seeing that Kai did not refute, he knew that this must be true!

“Master Tian, we can compensate you with resources for killing someone from your Tianyuan Pavilion, but you can't take him away.”

“He is now a member of our Eighth Palace. If you want to take Kai away, you have to ask our temple whether it agrees or not!”

Huo Zhao moved out of the temple to scare the master of Tianyuan Pavilion!

“Hahaha, you really know how to scare people. You've already been a traitor to the temple. Do you still want to scare me with the temple?”

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion laughed loudly!

At this moment, Huo Zhao suddenly became embarrassed and didn't know what to do!

Kai pushed Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun away and looked at the leader of Tianyuan Pavilion coldly!

“You are a defeated general, yet you dare to come to me? Aren't you afraid that I will kill you?”

“One just escaped. He was at the peak of the Sanxian realm, but he was scared away.”

“Did you see the heads on the ground? They are all masters of the Third Heaven, but I still killed them all.”

“What do you think you are, the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion?”

Kai pretended to be domineering and said!

Seeing Kai's expression, the head of Tianyuan Pavilion was not afraid at all. Instead, he laughed and said, “Kai, keep pretending. You can fool others, but you can't fool me at all!”

“I was the one who leaked the news that you had the ancient relics and treasures. The people from the Third Heaven came to find you, and it was from the location I told them.”

“I know exactly how you killed those three people.”

“You are now at the end of your strength. Don't even mention me dealing with you. Even a fifth-grade Loose Immortal Realm can easily kill you now.”

The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion had already plotted against Kai long ago, and he was the one who handled all these matters!

Kai's face turned ugly. He didn't expect that all this was done by the master of Tianyuan Pavilion in front of him!

It seems like I've been tricked and I don't even know it!

This old guy is so scheming.

Kai glared at the head of Tianyuan Pavilion fiercely, but seemed helpless!

He now has no strength to fight with the master of Tianyuan Pavilion.

Chapter 5110

"It seems that you have already figured it out!" Kai smiled bitterly!

"Of course, if I didn't have a plan, why would I come to you blindly!" The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion smiled!

"But you calculated everything, but you missed one thing!"

Kai looked at the head of Tianyuan Pavilion with sharp eyes!

"Oh? What did I miss?" asked the leader of Tianyuan Pavilion doubtfully!

"You underestimated whether I would explode..."

After saying that, the aura in Kai's body began to surge wildly, and his whole body became swollen like a balloon!

"Kai, don't be impulsive..."

Seeing this, Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun hurried to persuade them!

Huo Zhao was also shocked. He couldn't understand why Kai wanted to self-destruct before doing anything.

The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion was also shocked. He didn't expect Kai to be so brave!

"If I explode, do you think you can escape?"

Kai questioned the master of Tianyuan Pavilion!

Hou Jingjing and Mo Qingyun also began to circulate the aura in their bodies, and both of them were planning to self-destruct!

If Kai blew himself up and died, they would not be able to survive!

At this moment, the leader of Tianyuan Pavilion was a little confused. How could he bear these continuous self-explosions?

“Don’t be impulsive. I don’t necessarily want to kill you...”

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion said to Kai!

“Do you want the two coffins in the ancient ruins?” Kai asked!

Tianyuange nodded: “Yes, as long as you give me the two coffins obtained from the ancient ruins, I will leave immediately!”

“As for the fact that you killed Tianci and Elder Tong, I don’t care. After all, we have more than just two Tianjiao and elders in Tianyuan Pavilion!”

Kai heard the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion say this, and then he restrained his breath: “If you had said it earlier, wouldn’t it be easier!”

Without any hesitation, Kai directly took out the two coffins and placed them in front of the master of Tianyuan Pavilion!

Looking at the coffin covered with flowing runes in front of him, the eyes of the master of Tianyuan Pavilion were shining!

However, Kai gave the two coffins to him so readily that the leader of Tianyuan Pavilion was a little worried that there was something fishy going on!

“I have never opened these two coffins, and I have no way to open them, so they are of no use to me!”

“It’s worth it to exchange two useless coffins for my own life!”

Kai knew the concerns of the master of Tianyuan Pavilion, so he explained!

After hearing Kai’s explanation, the leader of Tianyuan Pavilion smiled faintly and casually put away the two coffins!

“The grudge between you and me is written off...”

After the leader of Tianyuan Pavilion finished speaking, he waved his hand and disappeared instantly with his men!

Seeing the head of Tianyuan Pavilion leave, Kai breathed a sigh of relief, but he felt dizzy and almost fainted!

His body has reached its limit and he must recover as soon as possible!

“You two protect me. I’m going to the tower to recuperate...”

After Kai gave his instructions, he went straight into the tower to recuperate!

Clouds and mist linger all year round above the main peak of Tianyuan Pavilion. The buildings inside the pavilion are built against the mountain, exuding an ancient and solemn atmosphere.

When the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion returned with dozens of black-robed monks, the core disciples of the entire Tianyuan Pavilion had already been standing in front of the mountain gate waiting.

However, the Pavilion Master’s face did not have his usual majesty, but instead had an excitement that was hard to conceal. The two coffins in his sleeves, with ancient runes flowing on them, seemed to contain secret treasures that could subvert the structure of the Second Heaven.

“Master, you are back!”

A white-haired elder came forward, his eyes involuntarily falling on the coffin in the Pavilion Master's hand, "The hatred between Tianci and Elder Tong..."

"We'll discuss this later."

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion waved his hand, with a hint of suppressed excitement in his voice, "Pass my order, seal off the core area of Tianyuan Pavilion, no one is allowed to approach!"

He walked hurriedly towards his retreat place, "Cangyuan Cave".

Chapter 5111

The entrance to the cave is covered by several layers of restrictions, and usually only the Pavilion Master can enter.

Inside the Zangyuan Cave, the immortal energy is so dense that it is almost in liquid form. Countless luminous pearls are inlaid on the cave walls, illuminating the entire space like daylight.

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion waved his hand to remove the restriction on the cave entrance and carefully placed the two coffins on the jade platform in the center of the cave.

The runes on the surface of the coffin flickered under the pearlescent light, exuding an eerie chill, as if pulsating slightly with life.

"Treasures from ancient ruins..."

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion rubbed his hands, his eyes flashing with greed, "Kai, that kid doesn't know the value of things. He actually traded such a valuable treasure for his life. He is so stupid!"

He had heard that in ancient ruins there were often divine artifacts or elixirs buried with the dead. These two coffins were so strange that they must be suppressing some incredible treasures.

He took a deep breath, mobilized his life's skills, and placed his palms on the lid of one of the coffins that had a mysterious phoenix pattern engraved on it.

“Open it for me!”

The breath poured into the coffin like a tide, the runes suddenly burst out with a dazzling red light, the coffin lid made a muffled “creaking” sound, and slowly slid to one side.

A strong and sickening smell of blood instantly spread, mixed with the scent of decay and resentment, causing the Pavilion Master to subconsciously take a half step back.

He suppressed his discomfort and looked inside. There was no gold, silver or jewelry in the coffin, but a female corpse in a tattered phoenix robe!

The female corpse's face was dark blue, her long hair was tangled like a snake, and her nails were sharp black. Even though she had been dead for who knows how many years, her eyes were still wide open, filled with resentment and unwillingness.

What's even more strange is that her body has not completely decayed. It seems like something is wriggling under her skin, and wisps of black gas are oozing out of her pores.

“This...is this a blood corpse?”

The face of the Tianyuan Pavilion Master suddenly changed. The blood corpse is an ancient evil creature that feeds on essence and blood. Its resentment lingers after death and it can control the minds of living beings.

He was about to step back and seal the coffin when the tightly closed lips of the female corpse suddenly split open, revealing a pair of sharp white fangs. A bloody mist visible to the naked eye suddenly spurted out of her mouth and hit the Pavilion Master in the face!

“not good!”

The pupils of the Tianyuan Pavilion Master suddenly shrank, and he hastily summoned a black iron shield. However, the blood-colored mist penetrated the shield like a living thing and instantly sank into his brow.

He only felt a bone-chilling consciousness suddenly rushing into his mind, as if countless resentful souls were screaming, his vision went dark, and his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

Almost at the same time, another coffin engraved with dragon patterns made a loud “bang” sound, and the coffin lid flew off by itself.

A male corpse in a torn dragon robe was among them! The corpse had a hideous face, blood-red corpse marks all over his body, and in a bowl-sized hole in his chest, a heart emitting black energy was beating!

He suddenly opened his eyes. There were no pupils in his eyes, only a blood-red color. A silent roar turned into sound waves, shaking the entire Zangyuan Cave.

The male corpse stretched out his dry palm and grabbed in the air. The spiritual power in the master’s body rushed out uncontrollably and poured into the two coffins.

The blood-colored mist from the female corpse’s mouth continuously merged into the Pavilion Master’s brow, while the black heart on the male corpse’s chest madly absorbed his vitality.

“Uh...”

The Pavilion Master roared in pain. He could clearly feel his consciousness being eroded. A violent will belonging to the blood corpse took over.

His body began to undergo strange changes: half of his face turned blue and black, covered with corpse lines, and his nails grew longer and pointed;

A strange blush appeared on the other half of the cheek, and the skin was as delicate as a woman's.

His voice also became androgynous, sometimes deep like a man, sometimes sharp like a woman.

“Hahahaha... we finally... see the light of day again...”

A half-male, half-female voice came out of the Pavilion Master's mouth, with a kind of madness of surviving a disaster.

Chapter 5112

Two bloody corpses slowly stood up from the coffins, surrounded by black air, and actually floated in the air.

The former Tianyuan Pavilion Master has now become their puppet, with empty eyes, but his body exudes a terrifying aura that is several times stronger than before.

That is the peak of the realm of scattered immortals, almost close to the pressure of earthly immortals!

“The ants of Tianyuan Pavilion...”

The half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master raised his head and glanced at the elders outside the Cangyuan Cave who had sensed the movement and tried to break in, “Follow me... and flatten the Shura Palace!”

The unusual movement in Tianyuan Pavilion did not last long. When the core disciples broke into Cangyuan Cave, they saw only two empty coffins and the strange appearance of their Pavilion Master, who was half man and half woman, with a terrifying aura that was suffocating.

Without any explanation, the half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master waved his hand, and dozens of black-robed monks followed him into the

sky as if controlled by an invisible hand, heading straight for the Shura Palace, another major force in the Second Heaven.

.....

Shura Palace.

Ever since Sang Tianyang let the Great Elder go, he seemed to be in a state of self-doubt.

He didn't know whether what he did was right or wrong.

"Father, are you still thinking about that?" Sang Lan walked up to Sang Tianyang and asked!

"Ah!" Sang Tianyang sighed: "Lan'er, do you think your father is very mean to forcibly break up a loving couple?"

"I..." Sang Lan didn't know how to answer!

She did feel that her father had gone too far and shouldn't have done that!

There are countless women in the Second Heaven. With his father's status and strength, he can have as many women as he wants. Why does he want to forcibly break up a loving couple?

"At that time, I was young and frivolous. I had to get the person I liked."

"But now, I know that I went too far, so I let the Great Elder go."

"If he comes back to seek revenge on me now, I might not fight back!"

Sang Tianyang realized the mistakes he had made before!

"Father, it's over. Don't think about it anymore. You should calm down and practice well!"

Sang Lan said!

“Okay!” Sang Tianyang nodded, then stood up and planned to go back to practice.

But at this moment, a blood-red fog suddenly appeared above the Shura Palace and was surging violently.

A smell of blood, stronger than the fog, hit me in the face.

Sang Tianyang stood on the high platform in front of the palace gate, looking at the sky with a frown.

Sang Lan beside him drew her weapon instantly and held the Bloodthirsty Blade tightly. The blood on the blade was beating restlessly: “Father, who is coming? The aura... is very wrong!”

Sang Tianyang shook his head solemnly. He had no idea who this aura belonged to!

Before he finished his words, dozens of dark shadows had torn through the clouds and were hovering above the Shura Palace.

The leader was the half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion. He was surrounded by black aura, half of his face was dark and hideous, while the other half was morbidly gentle. There was no emotion in his eyes, only bloody madness.

“Sang Tianyang...”

The voice of half man and half woman echoed between heaven and earth, with a mixture of male and female tones, which was indescribably strange.

“Hand over... ‘Ashura Blood Crystal’... Otherwise...Ashura Palace will be exterminated today!”

Sang Tianyang's pupils shrank: "Ashura Blood Crystal? What do you want that for?"

"And how did you become this half-human, half-ghost?"

The Shura Blood Crystal is the treasure of the Shura Palace. It is formed from the heart of the ancient Shura God when he fell. It contains infinite killing power and can only be used by successive palace masters.

Although Tianyuan Pavilion and Shura Palace have always been at odds with each other, Tianyuan Pavilion has no use for the Shura Blood Crystal. Why did it suddenly ask for it?

What's more, the aura of the Tianyuan Pavilion Master in front of him had already reached the peak of the Loose Immortal Realm, and even carried a hint of the pressure of an Earthly Immortal!

Chapter 5113

"Stop talking nonsense!"

The half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master suddenly waved his hand, and a black-robed monk behind him rushed down like a cannonball, heading straight for Sang Tianyang!

The cultivator was actually a seventh-grade strongman in the Sanxian Realm, and he used the Tianyuan Pavilion's unique skill "Yuanhai Kill".

Wherever the palm wind passed, the air twisted, carrying a suction force that swallowed everything.

"snort!"

Sang Tianyang snorted coldly, without moving his body, he pushed his right palm forward, and a blood-red sword energy shot up into the sky. It was the "Ashura Soul-Destroying Slash"!

The sword energy collided with the palm wind, making a deafening explosion. The black-robed monk screamed and his body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string. A huge bloody hole in his chest gushed out blood and he died on the spot.

“Interesting...”

The half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master had a strange smile on his face, and the half of him that was female actually showed a hint of charm, “But... in front of us, your strength... is like an ant!”

Before he finished speaking, he took action himself.

He suddenly appeared in front of Sang Tianyang, his right hand turned into a claw, and grabbed towards Sang Tianyang’s heart with the blue-black corpse energy.

The speed was so fast that Sang Tianyang felt a biting chill and quickly swung his sword to block.

“clang...”

The blade collided with the ghost claw, making a sound of metal clashing. Sang Tianyang only felt an overwhelming force surging, his arm instantly went numb, and the whole person was shocked and retreated repeatedly, with a trace of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

He looked at the half-man, half-woman monster in front of him in horror: “You... How on earth did you manage to increase your strength so quickly in such a short period of time?”

He was at the eighth level of the Sanxian realm, but he was defeated in just one move!

“I am... the messenger of the Blood Corpse Venerable...” The half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master laughed strangely, “Feel my wrath!”

Dozens of black-robed monks behind him also launched attacks at the same time, and various spiritual power spells fell like raindrops, bombarding the mountain protection formation of the Shura Palace.

“Buzz...”

The blood-colored palace protection formation trembled violently, and the light flickered.

Sang Tianyang’s face was extremely solemn. He could feel that this palace protection formation would not be able to hold out for long under the opponent’s attack.

What made him even more nervous was that the half-male, half-female monster in front of him seemed to be getting stronger as the battle went on. Every attack carried with it corpse energy that corroded his spiritual power, making his cultivation more and more sluggish.

“Father!”

Sang Lan brandished the Bloodthirsty Blade and rushed to Sang Tianyang, “They are too strong! Especially the Tianyuan Pavilion Master, he is not himself at all!”

“I know.....”

Sang Tianyang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes flashing with determination, “That thing... I’m afraid it’s controlled by an ancient evil creature.”

“Lan’er, listen to me, go and invite Mr. Chen right away!”

“Kai?” Sang Lan was stunned!

“Yes, that’s him!”

Sang Tianyang gritted his teeth and said, “If we find Mr. Chen, our Shura Palace may still be saved!”

He suddenly stuffed a blood-colored jade slip into Sang Lan's hand and said, "This is the token to open the secret passage. Remember, you must find Kai and tell him that Shura Palace needs his help!"

"Father, I'm afraid Mr. Chen is no match for this monster!" Although Sang Lan knew that Kai was quite powerful!

But the master of Tianyuan Pavilion was obviously under control, and his strength had reached the peak of the scattered immortal realm, or even higher!

Even if Kai came, he would still be no match for the opponent!

"He may not be my opponent, but Mr. Chen must have someone behind him. Just go, and be quick!"

Sang Tianyang said!

At this moment, the half-male, half-female Pavilion Master launched another fierce attack. A black light column mixed with the power of men and women fell from the sky and slammed heavily on the palace protection formation.

With a loud "boom", the blood-colored formation was completely shattered, countless pieces of debris flew everywhere, and smoke and dust filled the air.

"Kill! Leave no one alive!"

The half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master let out a crazy roar and rushed into the Shura Palace first.

Chapter 5114

The black-robed monks followed like a tide, and a bloody massacre unfolded instantly.

A trace of sadness flashed across Sang Tianyang's eyes. He suddenly pushed Sang Lan to the entrance of the secret passage at the back: "Go! Your father will cover you!"

After saying that, he burned his own blood and essence, his aura surged, and at the cost of burning his life, he activated the forbidden move "Ashura Soul-Destroying Slash"!

"Father!"

Sang Lan was in tears, but she knew that this was not the time to hesitate.

She gritted her teeth, turned around and rushed towards the secret passage, and her body was instantly enveloped by a white light.

Behind him came his father's earth-shaking roar, the enemy's screams, and the creepy laughter of the half-male, half-female monster.

Sang Lan knew that this journey would be extremely dangerous, and the people from Tianyuan Pavilion might have blocked all the exits. My book city is updated the fastest.

But she must find Kai as quickly as possible, for her father and for Shura Palace.

Sang Lan tightly grasped the Bloodthirsty Blade in her hand. The blood on the blade seemed to sense the determination of its owner and began to beat more fiercely.

.....

The Eighth Palace, in the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

Kai sat cross-legged in the tower. The green halo surrounding his body had turned into substance, wrapping him like a cocoon.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye in the outside world, but more than several months had passed in the tower.

When the last wisp of immortal energy flowed into his dantian, he suddenly opened his eyes. A gleam of light flashed in his eyes, and two leaping golden flames were reflected in the depths of his pupils.

“All injuries have healed, even...”

Kai raised his hand and touched his chest. The cracks there that were originally left by the Red Cloud Demon Lord’s possession and forced activation had disappeared without a trace, replaced by a sense of almost boiling power. Kai came out of the tower. Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun had been waiting for him outside the tower!

It can be seen that both of them care about him very much. When they saw Kai come out and fully recover, and his aura became stronger, they both laughed!

Just as Kai smiled and was about to speak, he suddenly felt his body shake!

Immediately afterwards, two forces in his body swarmed around, as if trying to escape from his body!

“Are these the two warriors?” Kai frowned!

Kai didn’t understand why the two warriors, who had long been subdued by him and had been staying in his body, suddenly started running around!

In order to prevent the power of the two warriors from disturbing his aura, Kai released the two warriors!

As two streams of black air emerged from Kai’s body, two warriors appeared!

But the two warriors just appeared, and then they disappeared in a flash, flying in one direction!

“Hello!”

Kai exclaimed and hurriedly chased after him.

He didn’t know what happened to the two warriors and why they suddenly ran away?

“Kai!”

Seeing this, Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun hurriedly chased after Kai!

“Sister!” Huo Feng also came at this time. Seeing Kai and the others suddenly leave, he hurriedly chased after them!

“Kai, what happened?” Huo Jingjing caught up with Kai and asked!

“No time to explain!”

Kai spoke very quickly, pointing in the direction where the warriors disappeared, “Those two guys suddenly lost control for some reason and I don’t know where they went! We must catch up!”

Several people were chasing the two warriors from behind. Ripples appeared in the air behind them, showing how fast their speed was!

The strong wind was whistling in my ears, and the mountains and rivers below were rapidly retreating.

Kai closed his eyes and sensed the positions of the two warriors through the soul line. Their aura became more and more violent, and even faintly resonated with a strong smell of blood.

“Something’s wrong,” Kai muttered to himself, “Those two warriors seem to be... responding to some kind of call.”

“Is this the direction to Shura Palace?” Mo Qingyun looked around and said!

Chapter 5115

Only then did Kai realize that the direction the two warriors were heading was indeed the direction of Shura Palace!

But Kai was a little confused as to why the two warriors suddenly wanted to go to Shura Palace!

At this moment, a panicked figure suddenly rushed out from the clouds ahead.

The man was wearing blood-red clothes and holding a short blade that was constantly oozing blood. It was Sang Lan.

Her hair was disheveled and there was blood at the corners of her mouth. She had obviously been through a fierce battle and was now being chased by several black streaks of light.

“Sang Lan!”

Kai’s pupils shrank, and he raised his hand and a green sword energy slashed out.

The sword energy tore through the void like a thread and accurately hit the wrist of a black-robed monk. The monk screamed and the bone whip in his hand broke into pieces.

“Mr. Chen...Mr. Chen?”

Sang Lan turned around suddenly, and the moment she saw Kai, her eyes burst into ecstasy, but were immediately covered by despair, “Quick! Shura Palace... Father...”

Before he finished speaking, three more black-robed monks surrounded him, their eyes flashing with bloodthirsty red light, and all their moves were killing moves.

Kai snorted coldly, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword instantly slashed out golden sword energy, instantly killing the three men in black!

“Let’s talk while we walk!” Kai pulled Sang Lan aside, “What happened?”

Sang Lan panted heavily, pointing to the area in the distance covered by blood-colored fog, her voice trembling: “The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion... He was controlled by the blood corpse and led people to attack Shura Palace! In order to let me come to you, my father has burned his blood essence...”

She choked with sobs, and the blood on the Blood-Crying Blade throbbed more violently, “They want to steal the Shura Blood Crystal, the palace protection formation has been broken!”

Kai’s heart sank.

Bloody corpse?

Kai thought of the two coffins. It seemed that the master of Tianyuan Pavilion had opened the two coffins!

“Walk.....”

Kai knew that there was no time to lose, so he immediately rushed towards Shura Palace!

.....

Shura Palace!

At this time, all the protective formations of Shura Palace were broken. In the entire Shura Palace, countless fragments of light curtains fell from

the sky, blood filled the air all around, and screams rang out one after another!

The entire Shura Palace has truly become a Shura purgatory!

The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion was suspended in the air, his eyes full of disdain and arrogance!

In the field, everyone in Shura Palace had a look of despair on their faces!

Sang Tianyang, as the master of Shura Palace, was staring blankly at the master of Tianyuan Pavilion in the void!

Beside him were the corpses of countless powerful Shura Palace warriors.

Sang Tianyang himself had lost both arms and was seriously injured.

The current Shura Palace is no match for the Tianyuan Pavilion. Even if the Pavilion Master of the Tianyuan Pavilion goes into battle alone, the Shura Palace is no match!

Sang Tianyang burned his essence and blood and reached the eighth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm, but he was still not good enough in front of the Master of Tianyuan Pavilion!

At this time, the head of Tianyuan Pavilion looked down at Shura Palace and said coldly: “Take out the Shura Blood Crystal and I can spare your life!”

Sang Tianyang now finally understood why the leader of Tianyuan Pavilion wanted the Shura Blood Crystal!

Because the Shura Blood Crystal can replace the heart and revive the blood corpse!

Now that the Master of Tianyuan Pavilion is controlled by the Blood Corpse, the first thing he thinks of is to seize the Shura Blood Crystal.

“The Shura Blood Crystal is the foundation of my Shura Palace. If I give it to you, my Shura Palace will disappear completely!”

Although Sang Tianyang lost both arms, his face was still full of cold murderous intent and he showed no fear at all!

He can die, but he cannot hand over the Shura Blood Crystal!

He died, but there was no hall master. The Shura Hall can still elect a new hall master!

But if the Shura Blood Crystal is handed over, the Shura Palace’s foundation will be gone, and the Shura Palace will be disbanded!

“If you don’t hand over the Shura Blood Crystal, your Shura Palace will also disappear!”

The master of Tianyuan Pavilion said!

“I haven’t lost yet...”

After Sang Tianyang finished speaking, he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and an ancient token began to appear in the void, emitting light.

Under the light, the earth began to tremble, and then slowly cracked open!

Chapter 5116

Above the ruins of Shura Palace, blood-red mist rolled like sticky plasma.

The blood spurted out by Sang Tianyang soaked the ancient token in his hand. The hideous ghost face patterns engraved on the surface of the

token suddenly lit up, and scarlet light seeped out of every groove, twisting and wriggling like a living thing.

A dull thumping sound was first heard from the cracks in the earth, as if thousands of war drums were beating underground. Then, countless arms covered with dark purple scales suddenly broke out of the ground, and the sound of nails tearing through the rock was deafening.

“Shura Guards... activate the formation!”

Sang Tianyang’s voice was hoarse like an old bellows, and blood foamed in the sockets of his shoulders where he had lost his arms, but his eyes were burning with the final determination.

Thousands of figures suddenly emerged from the cracks, and each Shura Guard was three meters tall.

His entire body was covered in black iron armor with blood-colored patterns flowing through it. There was no face under the helmet, only two balls of jumping ghostly fires.

The tips of the halberds in their hands spewed out dark poisonous mist. As soon as they appeared, they formed a mysterious battle formation, with the tips of the halberds pointing at the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion in mid-air, forming a terrifying murderous intent that was enough to tear through the clouds.

As the battle formation was in operation, the blood-colored mist on the ground was forcibly drawn away, condensing into a blood-colored light band surrounding the Shura Guards. Countless painful and distorted faces faintly emerged in the light band, all of whom were the heroic souls of the Shura Palace who had died in battle throughout the ages.

The master of Tianyuan Pavilion was suspended on top of the blood mist. There was no emotion in his pupils which were controlled by the blood corpses, only absolute indifference to life.

He was too lazy to even lower his head to look at those Shura guards. He just casually raised his right hand which was wrapped in the blood corpse's energy. The blood light overflowing from his fingertips suddenly turned into thousands of blood-colored flying needles, each of which was wrapped in a stench that corroded everything.

“Buzz——”

Flying needles fell like a rainstorm, and the Shura Guard formation, which was the first to be hit, instantly burst into a dazzling purple light.

The light band at the core of the battle formation suddenly expanded, blocking the flying needles three feet away, but the blood-colored flying needles were like maggots on the tarsal bones, gnawing at the light wall of the battle formation layer by layer.

Amid the sound of “crackling”, the Shura guards in the front row suddenly knelt on one knee collectively, the ghost fire under their helmets flickered violently, and the energy in their bodies was being forcibly extracted by the flying needles!

“Foolish struggle.”

The voice of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion was a mixture of male and female accents, sharp and cold, “How can your ordinary battle formation resist the power of the blood corpse?”

He turned his wrist, and the flying blood needles suddenly accelerated, no longer attacking the battle formation, but accurately piercing into the gaps in the armor of each Shura Guard.

The ghost fire of the first Shura Guard suddenly went out, and the black iron armor broke into pieces, revealing the body that had already decayed.

Next came the second, the thirtieth... and within a few breaths, the entire Shura Guard formation was reduced to ashes like dominoes.

The only sound was the dull metallic collision of the halberds falling to the ground, which sounded particularly harsh in the dead silence of the battlefield.

Sang Tianyang watched the Shura Guards, whom he depended on for life, being slaughtered like ants, and a fishy-sweet taste surged in his throat.

He remembered that these Shura Guards were war spirit weapons that the Shura Palace had spent thousands of years refining. Each of them carried the residual soul of a powerful being, but now they were turned into dust in the hands of the enemy.

“No—!”

He roared like a trapped beast, his remaining body trembled violently, and the blood in his dantian began to boil uncontrollably again.

At this moment, two jet-black lights tore through the blood mist. They were the two warriors who had lost control of Kai’s body before!

A thick aura of death surrounded them, and the dark battle axes in their hands drew twisted trajectories in the void. Ancient runes appeared on the axe blades. They were the two ancient war spirits that Kai had subdued before.

At this moment, they were no longer controlled by Kai, but were pulled by some force deep in the Shura Palace and rushed straight towards the Master of Tianyuan Pavilion!

“Um?”

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion finally showed some reaction. He turned his head to look at the two warriors, and a trace of doubt appeared on his face that was corroded by the blood corpses. “You two guys are not dead yet, but it is impossible for you to suppress us now...”

Chapter 5117

The voices of a man and a woman came out of the mouth of the master of Tianyuan Pavilion at the same time!

It is obvious that these two warriors are here to suppress the two bloody corpses!

Before he finished speaking, the two warriors swung their axes at the same time.

The warrior on the left swung his axe with great force. Wherever the axe wind passed, ripples appeared in the space like water waves. A jet of black axe light chopped directly on the head of the Pavilion Master.

The warrior on the right wielded his axe in a feminine manner, and the runes on the axe blade lit up, transforming into a giant black net that covered the sky and the earth, trying to trap the Pavilion Master's body.

Two completely different forces intertwined together, forming a miniature energy storm, which even forcibly evacuated the surrounding blood-colored mist.

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion snorted coldly and no longer looked down on him.

He put his palms together, and suddenly a blood-red vortex appeared on his chest. An arm covered with green scales stretched out from the vortex. It was the arm of the blood corpse!

The arm was extremely fast, leaving dozens of afterimages in the air, and first a palm slapped the axe of the warrior on the left.

“Bang”

With a loud bang, the axe blade shattered into pieces, and the warrior on the left was shocked and retreated repeatedly. The black energy on his body instantly dimmed by three points.

Then, the arm opened its five fingers and actually grabbed the giant black net of the warrior on the right. The sound of nails scratching across runes was like metal friction. The giant net collapsed instantly. The warrior on the right let out a silent roar and his body shook violently.

“How dare a mere fighting spirit act so presumptuously in front of me?”

There was a hint of teasing in the voice of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion. The blood corpse clenched his fists suddenly, and two black energy beams shot out from the fists, accurately hitting the eyebrows of the two warriors.

“puff.....”

The bodies of the two warriors were like punctured balloons, with black air gushing out.

They tried to gather their bodies, but the runes on the axe blade were eroded bit by bit by the energy of the blood corpse.

The warrior on the left took a last look in the direction of Sang Tianyang, and the ghost fire in his eyes completely went out, turning into a black gas and dissipating.

The warrior on the right let out an unwilling roar, and his body disintegrated, leaving only the two dark black axes falling to the ground. The runes on the axe blades had completely disappeared, turning them into two ordinary black iron axes.

“No... even they...”

Sang Tianyang watched the two warriors being annihilated, and the last glimmer of hope in his heart was shattered.

He knew that these two warriors were the top fighting spirits that Kai had subdued in the ancient ruins. Now even they were killed easily, and the Shura Palace was really at the end of its rope.

“Do you still want to resist, Sang Tianyang?”

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion slowly fell down, and the blood corpse's arms retracted into his body. He looked down at Sang Tianyang, his eyes flashing with greed, “Hand over the Shura Blood Crystal, and I can let you die quickly.”

Sang Tianyang laughed miserably, and the blood foam he coughed out condensed into a strange blood flower on his chest.

He suddenly raised his head, his eyes gleaming with an unprecedented light: “Shura Palace... still has one last trump card!”

He bit his tongue hard and spat out a mouthful of blood containing the essence of his origin. The blood turned into a blood-colored seal in the air and was imprinted on the ruins of the ancestral temple that had long collapsed deep in the Shura Palace.

“Ancestors of Shura, I, your unworthy descendant Sang Tianyang, beg you to...come to this world!”

The moment the words fell, a roar that shook the heavens and the earth came from the ruins of the ancestral temple. An ancient and majestic aura rose into the sky, tearing apart the blood-red fog that shrouded the Shura Palace.

The earth shook violently, and a huge figure made of countless bones slowly stood up from the ruins.

The skeleton was covered with a tattered golden dragon robe, and in the eye sockets of the head were burning two balls of golden flame as big as millstones. They were the residual souls of the ancestors who had been passed down in Shura Palace for thousands of years!

The old ancestor's voice was like the cry of thousands of ghosts, echoing between heaven and earth: “Who... dares to invade our Shura Palace?”

For the first time, a solemn look appeared in the eyes of the Tianyuan Pavilion Master. He could feel the terrifying energy contained in this white-bone giant, an ancient power that almost surpassed the realm of scattered immortals.

Chapter 5118

“It’s interesting that I actually awakened the remaining soul of this old thing.”

He licked his lips, the power of the blood corpse flowing wildly in his body, “But a remnant soul is a remnant soul, dare you come out and die?”

The old ancestor did not say anything, but just raised his huge bony palm and slapped it hard towards the master of Tianyuan Pavilion.

Before the palm wind arrived, a bottomless gully had been created on the ground below. The air was compressed into a shock wave visible to the naked eye, crushing all the surrounding ruins into powder.

The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion did not dodge or evade. Instead, he formed seals with his hands. Suddenly, a huge blood-red coffin appeared in front of him. It was the one that sealed the blood corpse before!

The lid of the coffin suddenly opened, and a soul-shaking stench gushed out. Countless blood-colored tentacles stretched out from the coffin, wrapped around the Pavilion Master, forming a solid blood-colored shield.

“boom.....”

The giant bony palm slammed heavily on the blood-colored shield. The entire Shura Palace ruins shook violently, dark clouds rolled in the sky, and lightning and thunder flashed.

Countless cracks appeared on the blood-red shield, but it finally blocked the attack.

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion groaned, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but his eyes showed excitement: “You really have some skills, but is this all you have?”

He thrust his hands into the bloody coffin, and a shrill roar came from inside the coffin. An even more powerful energy of the blood corpse was drawn out by him, turning into a bloody beam of light that shot towards the ancestor.

Wherever the beam of light passed, the space shattered like glass. The ancestor’s skeletal body was hit by the beam of light, making a “crackling” sound. The golden flames in his eye sockets swayed violently and were almost extinguished.

“No! Ancestor!”

Sang Tianyang’s eyes were red with anger. He could feel that the remaining soul of his ancestor was rapidly dissipating.

The old ancestor let out a mournful roar, and his skeletal body suddenly exploded, transforming into countless bone blades that shot in all directions, trying to die together with the master of Tianyuan Pavilion.

But the Pavilion Master just waved his hand casually, and the bloody tentacles crushed all the bone blades without even causing a ripple.

The remaining soul of the ancestor was completely annihilated, and the ancient pressure between heaven and earth also disappeared.

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion walked slowly towards Sang Tianyang, stepping on the corpses of Shura Palace disciples with every step, and the splashing blood dyed his robes red.

“Now, you have used up all your tricks.” His voice was icy cold. “I’ll ask you one last time, where is the Shura Blood Crystal?”

Sang Tianyang looked at the piles of corpses around him and the ruins left by his father, and the last trace of hesitation in his eyes disappeared.

He knew that he had no way out.

“If you want Shura Blood Crystal...then step over my dead body!”

He suddenly straightened his body, and his originally dim eyes suddenly became extremely bright. The blood in his dantian no longer burned, but condensed madly to form a dazzling blood-red ball of light.

“Shura Palace... would rather die than surrender!”

The pupils of the Tianyuan Pavilion Master shrank. He did not expect that Sang Tianyang would choose to self-destruct his Dantian!

“Looking for death!” He stepped back suddenly and at the same time raised the blood-red coffin to block in front of him.

“boom—!!!”

A deafening explosion sounded, and Sang Tianyang’s body turned into a bloody mushroom cloud.

The terrifying energy shock wave spread out from him, sweeping all the surrounding building debris and body fragments into the sky, forming a bloody storm.

The blood-colored coffin vibrated violently under the shock wave, and countless fine cracks appeared on its surface. The master of Tianyuan Pavilion was also shocked and his blood surged, and blood flowed from the corners of his mouth again.

However, when the light of the explosion faded, the master of Tianyuan Pavilion pushed away the blood mist in front of him and saw empty ruins.

Although Sang Tianyang's self-explosion was extremely powerful, it failed to harm his foundation, but only blew the last dignity of Shura Palace to pieces.

“Stupid guy.

Chapter 5119

The Pavilion Master snorted coldly and glanced at the long-collapsed altar in the center of the Shura Palace. “It seems that I can only go and find it myself...”

At this moment, a green light tore through the sky, and Kai finally arrived!

He looked at the scene of mountains of corpses and seas of blood in front of him, at the residual self-destruct energy fluctuations on the ground, and at the body of the Tianyuan Pavilion Master who was controlled by a bloody corpse not far away. His eyes were instantly filled with bloodshot.

“Father!”

Sang Lan let out a roar of grief and anger. She could feel that her father's breath had completely disappeared.

Huo Jingjing, Mo Qingyun and Huo Feng also arrived soon after. When they saw the tragic scene, all three of them turned pale.

Huo Jingjing covered her mouth, tears glistening in her eyes: “This...what's going on?”

The entire Shura Palace had already turned into a sea of blood and corpses, with no one left alive!

Mo Qingyun and Huo Feng were also frightened by the scene before them.

It's so miserable!

Sang Lan felt a black screen before her eyes and she fainted.

Seeing this, Mo Qingyun supported Sang Lan and continuously injected immortal energy into her body!

Sang Lan woke up slowly, looked at Mo Qingyun, and burst into tears: "I have no home, I have no home..."

Kai looked at Sang Lan, the veins on his forehead bulged and his eyes were already filled with murderous intent.

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion turned around and looked at Kai. A strange smile appeared on his face that was controlled by the blood corpse: "Oh? You are finally here, Kai. It's just right. I will get rid of you together to save trouble."

Kai did not say anything. He slowly took out the Dragon-Slaying Sword. The sword made a buzzing sound and green sword energy surrounded him, forming a sharp aura.

He could feel the power in his body boiling. Seeing Sang Tianyang's sacrifice and the tragic situation in Shura Palace, an unprecedented anger was burning in him.

"You killed Palace Master Sang and destroyed Shura Palace..."

Kai's voice was as cold as ten thousand years of black ice, "Today, I want you to pay with blood!"

Before he finished speaking, Kai turned into a green rainbow and pounced towards the master of Tianyuan Pavilion.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword, with its mighty power that could create the world, slashed out a green sword energy that was a thousand feet long. Wherever the sword energy passed, the air was cut apart, leaving a dark crack in space.

The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion snorted disdainfully, and the power of the blood corpse circulated in his body.

He stretched out his hand, and the blood-red vortex in the palm of his hand appeared again, easily catching the green sword energy.

The sword energy spun wildly in the vortex, and finally turned into green light and dissipated.

“Is that all you have?”

The Pavilion Master mocked and took the initiative to attack. He appeared in front of Kai in a flash, and his five fingers formed into claws, grabbing towards Kai’s heart.

His nails were bluish-black, obviously stained with poison.

Kai’s eyes focused, and instead of retreating, he advanced, and quickly returned to defend with the Dragon Slaying Sword, blocking in front of his chest.

“clang.....”

The sound of metal clashing was deafening. Kai only felt a huge force coming. His arm became numb instantly and he was knocked backwards, plowing a gully several feet deep on the ground.

“Kai!”

Huo Jingjing screamed and wanted to go forward to help, but was stopped by Mo Qingyun.

“Don’t go.” Mo Qingyun’s face was solemn, “That guy is too strong. We will just die if we go up there.”

Kai calmed down and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, but the fighting spirit in his eyes became even stronger.

He knew that he was no match for his opponent in a head-on fight and that he had to use more powerful force.

He took a deep breath, swung his right hand violently, and an ancient longbow appeared in his hand. It was the Bow of the God King!

As soon as the God-King Bow appeared, the energy of the entire world began to surge wildly. The bow emitted a faint golden light, and strands of the power of laws were wrapped around the bowstring.

Kai injected evil spirit into the bow, held his left hand in an empty position, and a golden arrow formed by the evil spirit of the Taoist pattern appeared on the bowstring.

“Is this... the ancient divine bow?”

For the first time, fear showed in the eyes of the Tianyuan Pavilion Master. He could feel the terrifying energy contained in the arrow, which was a force that was enough to threaten him.

Chapter 5120

Kai did not give the other party time to react. He pulled the bowstring and aimed at the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion. A trace of determination flashed in his eyes: “Go to hell!”

The golden arrow flew out of the bow and instantly turned into a golden meteor. It was so fast that even space could not constrain its trajectory.

Wherever the arrow passed, it left a trail of burning golden flames, and the air was ignited, making a crackling sound.

The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion did not dare to delay. He suddenly summoned the bloody coffin and placed it in front of him, while mobilizing all the blood corpse’s energy to inject it into the coffin.

The bloody coffin expanded several times in an instant, and countless strange runes appeared on its surface, emitting a suffocating breath of death.

“boom!!!”

The golden arrow hit the bloody coffin hard, causing an energy shock that was even more terrifying than Sang Tianyang’s self-explosion.

The blood-colored coffin shook violently, the runes on the surface shattered into pieces, a deep crack appeared on the coffin lid, and black corpse gas gushed out of the crack crazily.

The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion was knocked back repeatedly by the impact, and several blood corpse scales on his arms fell off, revealing the pale skin underneath.

However, although the God King’s Arrow was powerful, it still failed to completely destroy the blood-colored coffin, nor could it injure the Master of Tianyuan Pavilion behind the coffin.

“Ahem...” The head of Tianyuan Pavilion coughed a few times, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and a gleam of resentment appeared in his eyes. “Very good, Kai, you have succeeded in angering me!”

Kai looked at the God King Bow in his hand. The bowstring had become a little dim. It was obvious that the arrow just now consumed a lot of his Taoist evil energy.

He knew that although the God King Bow was powerful, it could not easily defeat the Master of Tianyuan Pavilion who was controlled by the blood corpse, not to mention that Kai could not use the God King Bow for a long time.

“What should we do, Kai?” Huo Jingjing asked anxiously.

Kai clenched his teeth and his eyes became extremely determined.

He knew that he only had one last option left, which was to ask the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord to possess him again!

Now Kai's body can withstand most of the power of the Red Cloud Demon Lord!

By then, the leader of Tianyuan Pavilion will be like an ant and can be easily killed!

"Senior." Kai called out.

"Is it my turn to step forward?" Demon Lord Scarlet Cloud yawned and asked!

"I can't handle this guy, senior, please help me!"

Kai said!

As soon as he finished speaking, the Red Cloud Demonic Flame in Kai's body began to burn again, and an extremely domineering force burst out from his dantian, sweeping across his body in an instant.

His hair moved without wind, turning into a burning red color, and his eyes turned pure black, with two balls of demonic flames dancing in his pupils.

The voice of Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord sounded in his mind, with a hint of teasing and excitement: "Hahaha, I can finally move around again. Let me see what this blood corpse is capable of!"

As the power of Demon Lord Scarlet Cloud poured in, Kai's aura grew exponentially. The demonic energy he emitted collided with the corpse energy on the Pavilion Master's body in the air, forming a violent energy turbulence.

He raised the Dragon Slaying Sword again. This time, the sword body was no longer green, but was covered with a layer of burning demonic

flames. The patterns on the blade seemed to come alive, constantly emitting black demonic energy.

“Master of Tianyuan Pavilion.”

Kai’s voice became low and hoarse, mixed with the majesty of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, “Are you ready to meet your doomsday?”

The leader of Tianyuan Pavilion looked at Kai, who was a completely different person in front of him, and felt the terrifying demonic energy that was no weaker than his own. A trace of real fear finally appeared on his face that was controlled by the blood corpse.

He knew that the young man in front of him was the real threat!

“kill!”

Kai took the lead in launching an attack, and his figure disappeared in a flash.

The next second, he appeared in front of the master of Tianyuan Pavilion, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword chopped down fiercely with the devilish flames that burned the sky and destroyed the earth.