

the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 5261

The fat woman was not in a much better condition. The bloody airflow on her body had disappeared and her body shape had returned to its original shape. She was covered in blood, looked miserable, and her breath was very disordered, but she was still standing, obviously the winner of this duel.

“Mo Chen, you lost!” The fat woman’s voice was hoarse, but with a hint of pride.

Mo Chen looked at her, his eyes filled with resentment, but he was helpless. He had indeed lost, completely.

The surrounding Sword Sect disciples hurried forward to support Mo Chen, all of them with grief and anger on their faces, but they did not dare to act rashly.

They all knew that even the master was no match for them, and that if they went up they would only die in vain.

The fat woman’s eyes swept across the Sword Sect’s people, and finally landed on Kai who was lying on the ground. A trace of murderous intent flashed in her eyes: “Now, it’s time to deal with the remaining matters!”

She walked towards Kai step by step, obviously not intending to let him go.

Ling Xue stood in front of Kai. Although she was trembling with fear, she still mustered up the courage to say, “You...you can’t touch him!”

The fat woman sneered: “You little girl, you dare to stop me? Get out of here!”

As she spoke, she waved her hand, and a powerful gust of air blew Ling Xue away.

Just as the fat woman's palm was about to fall on Kai, a weak but firm voice rang out: "I... am not dead yet..."

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound and saw Kai slowly rising from the ground. He was covered in wounds, and it seemed that several bones were broken. Every movement made him grimace in pain, but his eyes were still bright, and his indomitable will was like a beacon in the dark night, never extinguished.

He looked at the fat woman, and even a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, although that smile was uglier than crying: "Want to... kill me... It's not that easy..."

The fat woman looked at him, a flash of surprise in her eyes, which was then replaced by anger: "You ignorant fool! Die!"

She waved her palm again and slapped Kai.

This time, no one could stop her. Everyone closed their eyes, unable to bear to see Kai's tragic death.

The fat woman's palm, which contained great spiritual power, was about to fall on Kai's head with a whistling sound. If this palm hit him, Kai would not survive even if he had nine lives.

The surrounding Sword Sect disciples cried out in despair, and Ling Xue sobbed uncontrollably, turning her head away, not daring to watch. Mo Chen, overcome with rage, tried to struggle forward to stop the incident, but he was powerless and could only watch helplessly as the tragedy unfolded.

At this critical moment, a burly figure appeared out of nowhere and rushed in front of Kai, blocking the fat woman's palm with his broad back.

“stop!”

A deep and powerful shout rang out, carrying an unquestionable determination.

The fat woman’s palm stopped abruptly less than an inch away from the figure. She looked at the familiar back in front of her, and her eyes, which were originally full of murderous intent, instantly became stunned, and then followed by incredible surprise.

Everyone was stunned and looked at the uninvited guest who suddenly appeared.

The person who came was none other than Nan Batian who had been guarding outside the city!

How come he is here?

Kai’s mind was full of questions. When he and Hu Mazi left the city, they did not find Nan Batian.

Nan Batian turned around and stood in front of Kai. He looked at the fat woman calmly and said in a firm tone: “If you want to kill him, kill me first.”

“Batian...”

The fat woman looked at Nan Batian’s angular face, and the ferocious expression on her face disappeared in an instant, replaced by a complex expression mixed with shyness, joy and grievance.

Her voice also became gentle, completely different from before, “You...why are you here?”

This sudden change left everyone stunned and their jaws almost dropped to the ground.

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Is this still the fat woman who was so ferocious that she even dared to hit the city lord's son?

The tone and the look in her eyes are just like a young girl in love meeting her lover!

Nan Batian frowned, clearly troubled by the fat woman's appearance. He said in a deep voice, "I'll take my friend away."

"friend?"

The fat woman's gaze fell on Kai behind Nan Batian, and then turned back to Nan Batian's face, the joy in her eyes became even stronger.

She took a step forward and stretched out her fat arms, trying to hug Nan Batian's neck. "Batian, you finally came to see me! I thought you didn't want to see me again in this life!"

Nan Batian's body stiffened and he subconsciously wanted to dodge away, but when he saw the expectation and a hint of fragility in the fat woman's eyes, he didn't move after all, but his expression became even uglier.

"Boo!"

The fat woman took advantage of Nan Batian not being able to dodge, and actually stood on tiptoe and kissed him hard on the face, leaving a greasy lip mark.

"oops!"

The monks around let out a low cry. The scene was so shocking.

Nan Batian's face flushed red instantly, he was ashamed and angry, but he couldn't vent his anger, so he could only utter: "Fatty, respect yourself!"

"I have no self-respect, and that's what I want!"

The fat woman was like a spoiled little girl. Instead of restraining herself, she became even more excited. She stared at Nan Batian intently, “Batian, I have liked you for so long, why don’t you accept me?”

Do you know how miserable I was when you were hiding from me all these years? ”

I see!

Kai and Hu Mazi suddenly realized.

No wonder Nan Batian refused to enter the city no matter what. It turned out that there was a fat woman owner here who was deeply in love with him and whom he wanted to avoid!

This is such a coincidence, so dramatic!

Nan Batian’s face turned pale and blue, he took a deep breath, and tried to calm his tone: “Fat woman, let’s talk about what happened between us later.

Kai is my savior. You must give me some face and let him go today.”

“Savior?”

The fat woman was stunned for a moment, then looked at Kai with curiosity, “He is your savior?”

Nan Batian nodded and said solemnly, “That’s right. If it weren’t for him, I would still be trapped in the ladder to heaven. If you want to touch him, you have to step over my dead body.”

The fat woman looked at Nan Batian’s determined eyes and knew that he was not joking.

Her eyes rolled and the expression on her face changed again. The murderous intent she had towards Kai disappeared without a trace, and instead she showed some enthusiasm and... flattery?

She first glared at the remaining guards in the Information Building who were still stunned. “What are you still standing there for? Go find the best healing elixir for this little brother!”

The guards were confused by the fat woman’s sudden change, but they did not dare to disobey and hurriedly went to find the elixir.

Then, the fat woman quickly walked up to Kai, a smile on her face. Although the smile seemed a little ferocious because of her appearance, it was indeed well-intentioned. “Oh, my dear brother, I’m so sorry. It’s all my fault for being reckless just now. I didn’t realize you were Batian’s savior. I’m sorry for the offense, but please don’t take it to heart!”

This attitude was a complete 180-degree turn, leaving the Sword Sect disciples and the surrounding monks dumbfounded.

Kai was also stunned. The plot developed too quickly and he was unable to react.

Nan Batian also breathed a sigh of relief, it seemed that things were turning around.

“How are you? Are you seriously injured?”

The fat woman looked at Kai’s body covered with scars and asked with concern, her tone as if she was caring about her own brother.

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Without waiting for Kai to answer, the guard who had gone to get the elixir hurried back with an exquisite jade bottle in his hand.

The fat woman snatched the jade bottle, opened it carefully, and poured out a round pill that exuded rich spiritual energy. She handed it to Kai and said, “Little brother, this is a Qi-boosting pill. It is a holy medicine for healing that I treasure. Take it quickly and you will recover quickly.”

Many people present had heard of the fame of this Qi-replenishing pill. It was a priceless treasure, and the fat woman had taken it out so easily!

Kai looked at the pill and then looked at Nan Batian.

Nan Batian nodded: "Take it, she won't harm you."

Kai then took the pill, thanked him, and swallowed it.

The pill melted in his mouth, and a gentle yet powerful spiritual power instantly flowed through his limbs and bones. The previous severe pain and fatigue were immediately relieved a lot, and his injuries were recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"How is it? Are you feeling more comfortable?" the fat woman asked expectantly, as if she was afraid that Kai would be dissatisfied.

Kai nodded: "Thank you, OP."

"Hey, what's the deal with being the host or not? How awkward!"

The fat woman waved her hand and said proudly, "Since you are Batian's savior, you are also my friend! From now on, in this Sword Saint City, if anyone dares to bully you, tell me my name!"

She paused, then looked at Nan Batian again, her eyes filled with tenderness: "Batian, you see, we can now be considered to have known each other for a long time. This little brother is a good person, with a strong character, I like him! From now on, we are a family!"

Nan Batian's expression was somewhat unnatural, but he did not refute.

Mo Chen, Ling Xue and others watched this dramatic scene, feeling both amused and helpless.

The situation that was originally thought to be fatal, unexpectedly, because of the appearance of Nan Batian and his special relationship

with Fatty, it turned out to be a complete turn, and they even became a “family”?

The fat woman greeted Mo Chen warmly and gave him some healing pills. Her attitude was much more respectful. After all, Mo Chen’s strength was there, and he was now a “friend” of hers.

She also had the scene cleaned up and gave a large amount of fairy stones as compensation to the affected businesses, being extremely generous.

Seeing that there was nothing exciting to watch, the monks who were watching dispersed one after another. However, what happened today was destined to be the talk of the town in Sword Saint City for a long time.

A thrilling conflict finally ended in such an absurd yet perfect way.

Kai looked at the fat woman who was busy running around in front of him, asking Nan Batian about his well-being, and even showing her little daughter’s behavior from time to time. Then he looked at Nan Batian’s helpless look who wanted to hide but couldn’t, and the doubts in his heart surged like a tide.

While the fat woman was directing her men to clean up the battlefield and preparing a fine banquet to entertain them, Kai quietly pulled Nan Batian’s sleeve and nodded towards a secluded corner.

Nan Batian understood, a barely perceptible embarrassment flashed across his face, but he finally followed Kai.

“Nan Batian,” Kai lowered his voice, his eyes full of curiosity, “What’s going on between you and that fat lady? The way she looks at you is unusual.”

Upon hearing this, Nan Batian felt as if he had been pricked by a needle and his body stiffened slightly. He turned his head and looked at the

busy fat figure in the distance. His eyes were extremely complicated, with guilt, helplessness, and a hint of unspeakable pain.

After a long silence, he slowly sighed and spoke in a low and hoarse voice: “It’s a long story... She and I are childhood sweethearts.”

“Childhood sweetheart?”

Kai’s eyes widened. These four words were so far from the image of the fat woman that it was difficult for him to digest them for a while.

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Nan Batian nodded and fell into memories: “We grew up together in a small village. At that time, she was not called Fatty, she had a nice name, A Cui.

At that time, although Ah Cui was not stunningly beautiful, she was pretty, lively and cheerful. We were inseparable and everyone in the village said we were a perfect match.

He paused, a hint of tenderness flashed in his eyes, as if he saw the little girl with two pigtails chasing after him and shouting “Brother Batian”.

“Later, we went to the city together to become apprentices. My talent was probably better, and my training speed improved by leaps and bounds, and I soon made a name for myself. Ah Cui, on the other hand, was only mediocre, and her progress was slow.”

“As I became stronger and stronger, my fame gradually grew, and people around me praised me for my bright future.

I could feel that in A Cui’s eyes when she looked at me, besides the love she had in the past, there was gradually something else: inferiority and uneasiness.

She always said she was afraid she wasn't good enough for me, but I thought it was just her imagination and kept trying to comfort her, saying I had never thought that way.

At this point, Nan Batian's tone became heavy: "But I didn't expect that she would do such a stupid thing just to catch up with me..."

"She secretly discovered an ancient and evil martial art that can be cultivated very quickly and can significantly increase one's strength in a short period of time.

But that technique has a huge side effect. The practitioner's body will continue to swell due to the distortion of spiritual energy, becoming bloated and unable to return to its original state. "

"By the time I realized it, it was too late. Her strength had indeed improved by leaps and bounds, even surpassing me at one point, but her body had also begun to change.

I was shocked and angry, and asked her why she did this. She just cried and said that she didn't want to be left behind by me. She wanted to be with me forever and didn't want others to say that she was not worthy of me.

"Looking at her excited yet painful expression, my heart felt like it was being cut by a knife.

I know that I am also responsible for her becoming like this. My rapid growth put too much pressure on her.

But I couldn't accept her improving her strength in this way, and I couldn't face the huge cost and pain hidden behind her increasingly bloated body.

I couldn't bear it for a moment, and I didn't know what to do, so I just... I chose to escape."

“I left her without saying goodbye and started wandering around, deliberately avoiding her.

I thought that maybe time would dilute everything, maybe she would understand my painstaking efforts. But I didn’t expect that I would hide from her for so many years.”

“Over the years, she has never given up looking for me. She changed her name to Fatty, built an information building, and her influence has grown, all in the hope of finding me through various channels.

And I, like a coward, kept running and hiding. I was afraid to see her, afraid to see her now, afraid to face the problems between us, and afraid to face my own guilt.

“Before I came to Sword Saint City this time, I knew she was here, so I stayed outside the city the whole time and didn’t dare to set foot inside, for fear of being discovered by her. I didn’t expect... I still couldn’t hide from her after all.”

Nan Batian’s voice was filled with fatigue and self-blame.

Kai listened quietly, with mixed feelings in his heart.

He didn’t expect that behind the fat woman’s fierce appearance and domineering style of behavior, there was such a sad past.

He looked at the obese figure not far away who was directing his servants and secretly glancing over here from time to time. He suddenly felt that hidden in that bloated body was actually a fragile and persistent heart.

“Nan Batian.” Kai pondered for a moment and said, “I think that the owner of the Fat Lady Building... Miss A Cui, her feelings for you are truly deep. Although her methods are extreme, her starting point is that she cares too much about you.

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Nan Batian smiled bitterly: “I know... but so many years have passed, and she has become like this now. Can we go back to the way we were?”

Kai looked at him and said seriously, “The past may be irreversible, but the future may be possible. Escaping won’t solve the problem. Besides, the health of the Fatty Landlady may not be truly irreparable.”

Nan Batian suddenly raised his head, a glimmer of hope in his eyes: “What did you say? Mr. Chen, do you have a solution?”

Kai scratched his head and said, “I can’t guarantee it, but I might give it a try.

I once saw a similar record in an ancient book. It said that the physical deformities caused by some evil skills are not completely irreversible.

The key is to find the root cause of the evil power, analyze the principles of its energy flow, and then use appropriate medicines and exercises to neutralize its side effects.”

He paused and said, “Can I have a good talk with the Fat Lady? I want to know the details of that evil skill.”

Nan Batian hesitated for a moment and nodded: “Okay... Thank you, Mr. Chen.”

He knew that this might be A Cui’s only chance, and also his chance to make amends for his mistakes.

Not long after, the fat woman arranged everything, came over happily, and took Nan Batian to the banquet.

“Batian, let’s go! I’ve had some good food and wine prepared. Let’s have a good chat! We haven’t seen each other for so many years. I have a lot to tell you!”

Nan Batian glanced at Kai, and Kai winked at him.

Nan Batian took a deep breath and said to the fat woman, “A Cui... I want to tell you something. Also, Mr. Chen said he might have a way... to help you.”

When the fat woman heard the long-lost name “A Cui”, her body trembled violently and tears welled up in her eyes.

She stared blankly at Nan Batian, then at Kai, her voice trembling slightly: “Help me? Help me with what?”

Kai stepped forward and said sincerely, “Puffy Boss, I want to help you see if I can find a way to eliminate the side effects of your evil skills and restore your body to its original state.”

The fat woman was stunned, and then she burst into laughter as if she had heard a huge joke, but her laughter was full of bitterness and self-mockery.

“Restore to original state? Little brother, stop teasing me. Over the years, I have consulted many famous doctors and tried many methods, but nothing worked. The side effects of this evil skill are irreversible, and I have accepted my fate long ago.” said the fat woman.

“I know this is difficult,” Kai said firmly, “but how will we know if we don’t try? Fatty, don’t you want to return to your original appearance? Don’t you want to start over with Nan Batian as you are now?”

This sentence was like a key, unlocking the long-buried desire in the fat woman’s heart.

Her laughter stopped abruptly, and she stared at Nan Batian blankly, her eyes full of desire and disbelief.

Yes, how could she not want to? Over the years, she had dreamed countless times at night that she had turned back into the pretty Ah Cui, snuggling up to Brother Batian.

But every time I wake up and see my bloated body, I am filled with endless despair.

“Is there really... hope?”

The fat woman’s voice was as low as a mosquito’s hum, but it carried a faint hint of expectation.

“I’m 70% sure,” Kai said. This was a conservative estimate based on a combination of ancient texts and his own judgment. “But I need you to tell me the details of that evil technique, including the formulas, the route of practice, and the feelings and physical changes you experienced while practicing it.”

The fat woman hesitated for a long time, looked at Nan Batian’s encouraging eyes, and thought of the pain and inferiority she had endured for so many years. Finally, she gritted her teeth and said, “Okay! I tell you! As long as there is a glimmer of hope, I am willing to try! Even if... even if I fail in the end, I will accept it!

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In the next few days, Kai recuperated from his injuries while having in-depth communication with the fat woman.

The fat woman told Kai about the evil skill in detail, including every detail.

Kai discovered that this evil skill was indeed extremely domineering. It forcibly devoured the external immortal energy, and even its own vitality, to transform it into violent power, thereby quickly improving its strength.

The body expands because it cannot withstand the erosion of this violent force, causing the cells and meridians to become deformed.

Kai combined the knowledge he had learned with the inspiration he got from ancient books and began to study the method of cracking it.

He discovered that the key to this evil skill lies in “devourment” and “madness”. As long as he can find a gentle force to neutralize the violent energy and then guide it to run in the opposite direction, he may be able to gradually repair the damaged body.

He made a long list of medicinal herbs, all of which were extremely rare treasures from heaven and earth, some of which were even on the verge of extinction.

Without saying a word, the fat woman immediately mobilized all her connections and resources to search for him at all costs.

Nan Batian stayed with Fatty all the time, and the gap between them gradually melted away in their common expectations.

After a few days, all the herbs were finally gathered.

Kai set up a huge and complex formation for Fatty in the secret room of the Information Building.

“Puffy Building Master,” Kai said solemnly, “The next process may be very painful, because we need to guide the spiritual energy to reversely flush your meridians and neutralize the power of the evil power.

Furthermore, once you begin, you cannot interrupt, or the consequences will be disastrous. Most importantly, after you succeed, the strength you’ve built up over the years through your evil cultivation will drop significantly, possibly returning to your pre-cultivation level or even lower. Are you sure you want to continue?”

The fat woman glanced at Nan Batian, who was standing beside her with eyes full of worry and encouragement, and a firm smile appeared on her face: “I’m sure! I can practice again if my strength is gone, but to find my old self again and be worthy of him, that’s enough!”

Nan Batian walked forward and held her hand tightly: “A Cui, no matter what you become, I will never leave you again.”

The fat woman’s tears flowed again, but this time, they were tears of happiness.

She took a deep breath and sat cross-legged in the center of the spirit gathering array: “Mr. Chen, let’s begin!”

Kai nodded and activated the formation. In an instant, rich immortal energy gathered from all directions and poured into the formation.

Kai formed seals with his hands, guiding the spiritual energy and slowly injecting it into the fat woman’s body according to the route he had deduced.

The fat woman immediately let out a painful groan.

The gentle spiritual energy entered the body and instantly collided violently with the violent power generated by the evil power.

Her body began to tremble violently, veins bulged under her skin, and she seemed to be in great torment.

Nan Batian was extremely anxious watching from the side, but he could not help. He could only clench his fists tightly and cheer her on silently.

Kai was fully focused and did not dare to slack off in the slightest.

He constantly adjusted the amount and direction of the spiritual energy input, carefully guiding the fusion and neutralization of the two forces.

As time passed, the atmosphere in the secret room became more and more tense.

One hour, two hours, three hours...

When the first ray of sunlight of the next day shone through the cracks in the secret room, a miracle finally happened.

The violent aura from the fat woman gradually subsided, replaced by a gentle and pure spiritual power fluctuation.

Her originally bloated body was shrinking at a speed visible to the naked eye!

The excess fat gradually disappeared, the skin became firm and smooth, and the facial features that were almost invisible due to the fat gradually appeared, becoming clear and soft.

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Another hour passed, and Kai finally finished his practice, almost exhausted from exhaustion.

He looked at the people in the formation and smiled with satisfaction.

Nan Batian rushed over impatiently.

In the formation, a woman with a well-proportioned figure and pretty face slowly opened her eyes.

Her eyes were clear and gentle. Although her face was still a little pale due to the transformation she had just undergone, one could vaguely see the shadow of the “A Cui” of the past. She even had a more mature charm due to the passage of time.

“A Cui...” Nan Batian’s voice trembled. He stretched out his hand, wanting to touch her, but was afraid that it was just a dream.

The woman looked at him and smiled shyly and sweetly, just like the little girl back then: “Brother Batian...”

Nan Batian couldn't hold back any longer and hugged her tightly in his arms, tears streaming down his face: "It's me, A Cui, I'm here..."

Years of estrangement, misunderstanding, and avoidance disappeared at this moment.

The tight hug seemed to make up for the decades that had been missed.

Kai looked at the two people hugging and crying, and quietly left the secret room, leaving them some space to be alone.

He knew that the two lovers could finally start over.

A day later, A Cui's condition was completely stable.

Although her strength had indeed declined significantly and had returned to the level of just entering the Nascent Soul stage, she smiled more and more, and her whole body exuded a relaxed and happy glow.

Nan Batian also completely let go of the burden in his heart and stayed by A Cui's side all the time. The two were inseparable, like a newlywed couple.

A Cui and Nan Batian specially held a banquet to thank Kai.

During the meal, Ah Cui raised her wine glass and bowed respectfully to Kai. "Mr. Chen, I cannot thank you enough for your kindness! Not only did you restore my original appearance, but you also helped me reconcile with Brother Batian. I, Ah Cui, will never forget this kindness!"

Nan Batian also raised his glass: "Mr. Chen, you are our great benefactor. If you need me in the future, I will go through fire and water without hesitation!"

Kai quickly waved his hands: "You are too polite. It's just a small favor for me. I am also very happy to see you two finally get married."

Ah Cui put down her wine glass, her expression becoming serious. “Mr. Chen, you said before that you have been tracking the whereabouts of the Evil Dao Palace, right?”

Kai nodded: “That’s right.”

Ah Cui said: “My information building’s intelligence network is spread all over the place, and over the years, we have collected a lot of information about the Evil Dao Palace.

They act in a secretive manner, and the location of the main temple is unknown, but we do have some clues about the branch temples in various places.”

She paused, took out a map from her storage bag, spread it out on the table, pointed to one of the marks and said, “This branch temple in particular is located under an abandoned ancient battlefield deep in the Black Wind Mountains.

The power of this branch hall is extremely huge, and the hall master is a demon with profound cultivation. It is said that he holds many core secrets of the Evil Hall.

I was too busy with my own affairs to care for them before, but now I am telling you the exact address, hoping it will be helpful to you.”

Kai looked at the clear mark on the map, and a gleam of light flashed in his eyes.

He knew that this was an important step in his pursuit of the Evil Palace.

“Thank you so much!” Kai solemnly put away the map. “This gift is so precious!”

Ah Cui smiled and said, “I’m glad I can help you. However, you must be careful. The demon in that branch temple is not easy to deal with. If you need help, feel free to come to us.”

Nan Batian also nodded and said, “That’s right, Mr. Chen, be careful. If necessary, I will go with you.”

A warm feeling welled up in Kai’s heart, and he nodded: “Okay, if I need you, I will definitely find you.”

Kai actually didn’t want to disturb Nan Batian too much. Now that Nan Batian and A Cui had just reconciled, they needed more time to spend together.

Nan Batian agreed to be his servant for three hundred years, but Kai would not really let Nan Batian be his servant.

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In the afternoon of Sword Saint City, sunlight shines through the stacked sword-shaped window lattices, casting mottled light and shadows on the bluestone road.

Kai and Hu Mazi were sitting in the room. A map of the Black Wind Mountains was spread out on the table, with a few yellowed talisman papers scattered around. Those were the pathfinder talismans that Hu Mazi had just drawn, and there were still faint fluctuations of spiritual power in the talismans.

“Kai, the evil spirit in the Black Wind Mountains is very strong. My ‘Evil Clearing Talisman’ can only protect us for three miles at most.”

Hu Mazi tapped the talisman paper with his fingertips, and his rough fingertips rubbed the edge of the talisman.

The two were discussing how to find the branch of the Evil Dao Temple when suddenly there was a crisp sound of metal breaking outside, followed by the exclamations of the monks in the market town.

Hu Mazi stood up suddenly and stuffed the talisman paper into his arms: “Damn it, is there going to be another excitement?”

Kai had already rushed out of the room and saw five silver-armored figures coming on flying swords. The leader had a golden robe embroidered with ferocious animal patterns, and the sword-shaped mark between his eyebrows shone brightly in the sunlight. He was the Sixth Palace Master of the Temple.

The four guards behind him each held a long spear with golden spiritual power flowing at the tip. They were obviously the elite “Golden Armor Guards” of the temple.

“Kai! I finally found you!”

The Sixth Palace Master’s voice was like a thunderclap, and the spiritual power and sound waves crashed into the archway of the inn.

With a “crack”, the bluestone archway was shattered.

The monks on the side were so scared that they dodged, but no one dared to step forward to stop him.

“Who are you?” Kai asked the Sixth Palace Master coldly!

“Temple, Lord of the Sixth Hall...”

As soon as he finished speaking, the monk next to him hid further away.

Everyone knows that this temple is a powerful force among the gods, and these gods are all arrogant people who will fight at the slightest disagreement.

“It’s the temple bastard!”

Hu Mazi roared angrily, and with a wave of the talisman paper in his hand, three yellow talismans instantly transformed into three fire crows, flapping their wings and rushing towards the Sixth Palace Master, “Kai, I’m here to meet him!”

“Master Hu, stop messing around. With your strength...” Before Kai finished speaking, Hu Mazi had already made his move.

The Sixth Palace Master sneered, and his right hand turned into a claw. Five golden claw shadows shot out from the air, and the fire crows were torn into sparks as soon as they approached.

“A casual cultivator who plays with talismans is worthy of being so presumptuous in front of this Palace Master?”

The Sixth Palace Master’s figure flashed, and he appeared above the stone pavilion like a ghost. His God-Locking Claws, with a sharp whistle that tore through the air, went straight for Kai’s crown.

There was a hint of blood in the shadow of this claw, and its power was so terrifying.

Kai did not dare to delay. He used the Fire Control Step to the extreme, and his body floated backward like willow catkins in the wind. At the same time, he summoned the Dragon Slaying Sword with his right hand.

“laugh!”

The moment the sword light collided with the claw shadow, a sharp hissing sound was heard.

Kai only felt a cold force spreading along his fingertips, his arm was instantly paralyzed, and his whole body was shocked and flew backwards. He only stabilized his body after hitting the pillar of the stone pavilion. There was a fishy and sweet taste in his throat, and he forced himself to swallow the blood that was rushing to his mouth.

“Seventh level of the Loose Immortal Realm? It’s a bit more advanced than before, but it’s a pity that it’s still an ant.”

The Sixth Palace Master grinned fiercely and waved his left hand. The four golden-armored guards immediately formed a battle formation. As

their long spears crossed, the golden halberd shadows formed a huge net, trapping Kai and Hu Mazi in the center.

These guards are all at the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. With the blessing of the battle formation, their aura has reached the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. The sacred power contained in the halberd shadow has a natural restraint on Hu Mazi's talisman.

It has to be said that the strength of the temple branch becomes stronger as the level becomes higher.

The four golden-armored guards are all at the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. These six palaces are probably a considerable force in the Sixth Heaven.

"Let's go..." Kai knew that he and Hu Mazi were no match for the Sixth Palace Master, so he wanted to pull Hu Mazi away.

The Sixth Palace Lord's claws were chasing after them like a shadow, and the bloody claws were pressing straight into the backs of the two men.

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"careful!"

Kai pushed Hu Mazi away violently, but took the blow head-on.

With a "puff" sound, the clothes on the back were instantly stained red with blood. In the five wounds deep enough to see the bones, the black evil spirit was constantly corroding the flesh and blood.

"Kai!"

Hu Mazi's eyes were bloodshot, and he quickly formed seals with his hands. Dozens of talismans flew in front of him, some turned into earth walls, some turned into ice cones, and some turned into vines. For a

moment, he actually stopped the attack of the Sixth Palace Lord and the Golden Armor Guards.

But he was only a first-grade Earth Immortal after all, and his reincarnated strength had not been fully recovered. His spiritual energy was extremely depleted, and before long he was out of breath, with beads of sweat the size of beans oozing from his forehead.

The Sixth Palace Master sneered, and the claw shadow suddenly accelerated. The moment the vines were torn apart, one claw slapped Hu Mazi's chest.

Hu Mazi was hit hard and spat out a mouthful of blood. He flew backwards and fell beside Kai, and the talisman paper in his hand scattered all over the ground.

“Now, who can save you?”

The Sixth Palace Master stepped closer, and the pressure of the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm surged like a tide, making it almost impossible for Kai and Hu Mazi to breathe.

At this critical moment, a rough shout came from the street corner: “Where did you come from, you bastard? Don't hurt my benefactor!”

I saw Nan Batian holding a heavy black iron axe and rushing towards me with the flying axe. The axe was surrounded by red spiritual power.

Following closely behind was A Cui, holding a dagger inlaid with sapphires, with faint runes flowing on the dagger. It was the “Spell-Breaking Dagger” secretly made by the Information Building, which was specially designed to break the protective spiritual power of monks.

“Nan Batian!” Hu Mazi was surprised and happy, and struggled to get up.

“I am the Sixth Palace Master of the Temple. If you are not involved, please get out of here. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude.”

Seeing Nan Batian and A Cui coming, the Sixth Palace Master was afraid that it would affect his ability to kill Kai, so he moved out of the temple to threaten them.

“The Sixth Palace Master is nothing. If he dares to touch Mr. Chen, no one, not even the Lord of Heaven, can stop him!”

After Nan Batian finished speaking, he swung the heavy axe in his hand at the Sixth Palace Master with a tremendous force, and the wind from the axe blew the gravel on the ground into the air.

“Your temple is acting recklessly in the Fifth Heaven. Do you really think we, the independent cultivators, are easy to bully?”

Now that his heart knot has been untied, his spiritual power flows more smoothly than before. Although he is only at the peak of the seventh level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, with his bravery, he can actually burst out with the strength of the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

“Humph, a waste of the seventh rank of Earthly Immortal Realm dares to interfere in the affairs of the Temple?”

The Sixth Palace Master sneered, and at the moment when the God-Locking Claw collided with the heavy axe, it spun violently, and the tip of the claw slid down along the sword spine, heading straight for Nan Batian’s wrist.

This change of move was so fast and fierce that Nan Batian had no chance to defend himself in such a hurry. He could only turn sideways, and the tip of his claws brushed past his arm, leaving a string of blood beads.

“Brother Batian!”

Ah Cui shouted, and the magic-breaking dagger in her hand turned into a blue light and stabbed accurately into the ribs of the Sixth Palace Master.

Although her cultivation level had dropped to the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, her movements were agile, and the magic-breaking runes on her dagger could always tear apart the Sixth Palace Lord's protective spiritual power at the critical moment, creating a chance for Nan Batian to catch his breath.

For a moment, several people started fighting on the street.

Nan Batian's heavy axe swung and swung, protecting Kai and Hu Mazi;

Ah Cui's dagger moved erratically, looking for the Sixth Palace Master's flaws;

Kai and Hu Mazi took the opportunity to regulate their breathing and occasionally launch sneak attacks.

But the Sixth Palace Master was too powerful. His eighth-grade spiritual power in the Earthly Immortal Realm was like the abyss of the ocean. His God-Locking Claws were sometimes as fierce as thunder and sometimes as gentle as a poisonous snake, and he gradually gained the absolute upper hand.

“clang!”

Nan Batian's heavy axe was swept by the claw shadow, and a gap appeared on the sword body instantly. He groaned and was shocked back repeatedly, and the collar of his shirt was stained red with blood.

Seeing this, Ah Cui rushed to protect him, but the Sixth Palace Lord seized her weakness and kicked her in the stomach, causing her to stumble and fall into Nan Batian's arms.

“Two pieces of trash, dare you block my way?”

The Sixth Palace Master grinned fiercely, turned around and pounced on Kai again, “Today I will let you know the consequences of provoking the Temple!

Chapter 5270

A flicker of determination flashed in Kai's eyes. Just as he was about to burn his blood and essence to fight to the death with the Sixth Palace Master, a cold female voice suddenly rang out from the sky: "Sixth Palace Master, you bully the weak with your power. Are you worthy of being called the Master of a Divine Temple?"

Before he finished speaking, a white shadow passed by like a startled wild goose, and with a light wave of the whisk in his hand, thousands of silver threads instantly turned into a rain of light all over the sky.

Those silver threads seemed soft, but they cut like sharp blades when they fell on the battle formation of the Golden Armored Guards. The four guards were blown away with screams, and hit the ground and fainted.

The Sixth Palace Master's pupils suddenly shrank as he looked at the maid in plain clothes who suddenly appeared and cried out in surprise, "Yunxiu? Why are you here?"

Yunxiu stood before Kai, the crescent jade pendant around her waist gleaming in the sunlight. She glanced at the fallen people, her gaze as cold as ice when it landed on the Sixth Palace Master. "I'm here to protect Kai by order of the Fourth Palace Master. Sixth Palace Master, you disobeyed the Fourth Palace Master's orders and privately mobilized the Golden Armored Guards to surround and kill Kai. Are you trying to provoke civil unrest?"

The Sixth Palace Master looked as if he had just heard a ridiculous joke. He pointed at Kai and roared, "He killed people from my temple and destroyed the dignity of my temple! I think you've been brainwashed by the Fourth Palace Master. How dare you harbor a rebel!"

He changed the subject, a fierce glint in his eyes, "Yunxiu, I'm here on the orders of the Third Palace Master! You've ruined my plans today. If the Third Palace Master investigates, even the Fourth Palace Master won't be able to protect you!"

With a flick of his cloud sleeves, silver threads formed a barrier in front of him. The ninth-grade spiritual power of the Earthly Immortal Realm burst out without reservation, and the ground of the entire street began to crack. “If the Third Palace Master has the ability, feel free to go to the Divine King Palace to file a complaint.

But if you want to touch Mr. Chen, first ask the ‘Dust Purifying Whisk’ in my hand!”

She took a step forward, and the invisible pressure made the Sixth Palace Master take a half step back. “The Fourth Palace Master has the order of the Divine King, even the Divine King must show some courtesy.

It’s fine that you’re relying on the power of the Third Palace Master to bully others in the Sixth Heaven, but you actually dare to come to the Fifth Heaven and act so presumptuously. Do you really think that there’s no one in the Fourth Palace?”

The Sixth Palace Master’s face turned pale and blue. He could feel that Yun Xiu’s spiritual power was even more unfathomable than the rumors said. The silver threads of the whisk contained the power of the law of space, and only a trace of it could tear apart his protective spiritual power.

But when he thought of the Third Palace Master’s methods, he steeled himself again: “Yunxiu, don’t force me! If I let Kai go today, the Third Palace Master will never let me go!”

“That’s your business.”

A wisp of silver-white spiritual power condensed at the tip of Yunxiu’s finger. The spiritual power twisted into a strange arc in the air, which was obviously the prototype of the space blade. “Either you take your men and leave now, or I will clean up the mess for the Fourth Palace Master. You choose one.”

The Sixth Palace Master looked at the murderous intent in Yun Xiu’s eyes, then looked at Kai who was being helped up by Nan Batian, and

finally gritted his teeth and said, “Okay! I will give the Fourth Palace Master face today!”

He roared at the unconscious golden-armored guard, “Waste! Hurry up and leave!” After that, he glared at Kai with resentment, turned around and led his men to fly towards the sky in a panic.

Only after the Sixth Palace Master’s aura completely disappeared did Yunxiu put away her spiritual power and took out four jade bottles from her storage bag and handed them to Nan Batian: “This is ‘Spirit Condensing Powder’ and ‘Ji Sheng Ointment’. Use them to heal their wounds first.”

Nan Batian took the jade bottle and looked at her with eyes full of gratitude: “Thank you Miss Yunxiu for saving us, otherwise we would all die here today.”

He distributed the pills to everyone and fed one to A Cui first. Looking at her pale face, his eyes were full of heartache.

After Kai took the elixir, the severe pain in his chest gradually eased. He bowed to Yun Xiu and said, “Thank you very much for saving me. I have no way to repay you.”

Yunxiu watched him bandage his wound and slowly said, “The Fourth Palace Master asked me to tell Mr. Chen that the Temple has no deep hatred against you. I hope you will forgive the previous Palace Masters for any offense they may have caused.

If you are willing to make peace, the Four Palaces are willing to form an alliance with you. No matter what troubles you encounter in the future, the Four Palaces will help you.

Chapter 5271

Kai was silent for a moment. He knew what the goodwill gesture from the Fourth Palace Master meant. With the support of the Four Palaces of

the Divine Temple, tracking down the Evil Dao Palace would be much smoother.

But he also knew that there were many factions within the temple, and the Third and Sixth Palace Masters would never give up.

“I can agree to a settlement.”

Kai finally nodded, but his eyes became sharper. “But if other people in the temple were as aggressive as the Sixth Palace Master, I, Kai, would not sit idly by and wait for death.”

“It’s natural.”

Yunxiu nodded in agreement, “The Fourth Palace Master has issued an order. If any Palace Master dares to cause trouble for you again, they will be considered an enemy of the Fourth Palace.

Also, the Fourth Palace Master knows you’re tracking down the Evil Dao Palace. The branch palace in the Black Wind Mountains is indeed a difficult problem. If you need intelligence or manpower, just send a message to the Fourth Palace Master, and he will definitely help you.”

Kai’s heart moved slightly. Although A Cui’s intelligence network was wide, it was not as deep as the temple’s foundation.

He bowed and said, “In that case, I would like to thank the Fourth Palace Master and Miss Yunxiu.”

Yunxiu smiled slightly: “Mr. Chen, take good care of your injuries. I’ll take my leave now.”

After saying that, she flashed and disappeared into the sky in an instant like a wisp of green smoke.

Hu Mazi stared at the direction Yunxiu left, exclaiming in amazement: “This maid is truly formidable. She’s a ninth-grade Earthly Immortal,

right? Even stronger than the Sixth Palace Master. Kai, is this Fourth Palace Master reliable?”

Kai looked at Yun Xiu’s back and said, “At least for now, it’s in our favor.”

He looked at Nan Batian and A Cui, his eyes full of apology, “I’m sorry for causing trouble for you today.”

Nan Batian waved his hand and fed the last pill to A Cui: “Mr. Chen, what are you talking about? You are our benefactor, and it is our duty to protect you. The Evil Dao Palace branch is very dangerous, why don’t I go with you?”

Ah Cui also nodded and said, “The Information Building has a secret line in the Black Wind Mountains. I can have them pick you up.”

Kai felt a warm feeling in his heart and shook his head: “You just reconciled, so take a good rest first. I can handle the affairs of the Evil Dao Palace by myself.”

“If Mr. Chen needs help, just let me know...” said Nan Batian!

Kai nodded, then left with Hu Mazi!

Kai and his companions did not go looking for the branch of the Evil Path Hall, because with their current strength, Kai knew that even if they found the branch of the Evil Path Hall, they would not be able to rescue the souls of the Hu family.

Now Kai needs to improve his strength, and improve it quickly.

However, in order to improve his strength, Kai must stay in the Demon-Suppressing Tower, so that the speed of time will allow Kai to improve his strength in the shortest time.

But Kai was a little worried about using the Demon-Suppressing Tower in the inn and leaving Hu Mazi alone to protect the law.

After all, there are many people targeting him now. If someone attacks him while he is practicing, it will be troublesome.

So Kai took Hu Mazi to find Mo Chen. Now he is the eldest disciple of the Sword Sect, so it is normal for him to live in Mo Chen's mansion.

Kai's days of recuperation in Mo Chen's mansion were peaceful but fulfilling.

Mo Chen's residence is located deep in the bamboo forest on the west side of Sword Saint City. In the courtyard, there is an ancient sword hut with the fragrance of swords all year round. In the open space in front of the hut, hundreds of rusty ancient swords are stuck in the soil, forming a unique sword forest.

It is said that these are all discarded swords that Mo Chen collected from battlefield ruins or ruined sects when he traveled around the world in his early years. He said: "The sword can be discarded, but the spirit cannot be broken. Looking at the discarded sword is like looking at the sword spirit of the predecessors. Only then can one understand one's own way."

Every morning, Kai would breathe in and out in the sword forest to heal his wounds.

The elixir left by Yunxiu was extremely effective. The claw wound on his back had scabbed over in three days. The cold and evil spirit that had invaded his body also gradually dissipated under the warmth of the "Warm Jade Talisman" given by Mo Chen.

What surprised him even more was that, under the nourishment of the rich sword energy of the sword forest, the spiritual power in his body circulated more and more smoothly, and the bottleneck that was originally stuck at the peak of the seventh level of the Loose Immortal Realm actually showed signs of loosening.

Chapter 5272

“Your foundation is good, but your sword control technique relies too much on the burst of spiritual energy, lacking some of the agility that a swordsman should have.”

Mo Chen would instruct Kai in the sword pavilion every afternoon.

He never demonstrated personally, but just sat on the bamboo couch, stroking a jet-black wooden sword in his hand, and occasionally pointing out the flaws in Kai’s sword practice.

“Look at this old bamboo.”

Mo Chen raised his hand and pointed at a bamboo outside the window that was bent by the strong wind. “When the wind comes, it bends; when the wind goes, it straightens. It seems weak, but in fact it is very resilient. The same should be true for a sword. Hardness cannot last long, and softness cannot be defended. Only by combining hardness and softness can one be able to move freely and flexibly.”

Kai looked intently and saw that the green bamboo in the strong wind seemed to be about to break at any time, but it could always bend slightly when the wind was at its strongest, reducing most of the force.

Suddenly, an idea came to him, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand hummed. The originally strong and domineering sword moves suddenly became agile. The sword light swayed like the shadow of bamboo, sometimes piercing straight like the tip of a bamboo shoot breaking through the ground, and sometimes slashing horizontally like a bamboo leaf sweeping the wind.

“Well, that’s interesting.”

Mo Chen’s eyes flashed with approval. “The way of the sword has no fixed rules. Those who are trapped in the techniques are craftsmen, and those who fully understand the principles of the sword are masters. Your previous swordsmanship was too obsessed with ‘slashing’, but you forgot that the sword can also ‘entangle’, ‘circle’, and ‘disarm’.”

As he spoke, he snapped his fingers and a bronze sword beside the bamboo couch rose into the air and turned into a stream of light that shot towards Kai.

This sword seemed slow, but it blocked all of Kai's angles of evasion.

Kai's heart trembled, and he subconsciously wanted to block it with brute force, but suddenly he remembered Mo Chen's words, and with a sharp turn of his wrist, the Dragon Slaying Sword wrapped around the bronze sword like a spirit snake.

He slid lightly along the sword's spine and actually diverted the force of the bronze sword to the side. At the moment the two swords crossed, he turned his wrist again, and the blade was pointing directly at the hilt of the bronze sword.

"Ding!" The bronze sword fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Kai stood there in a daze. The realization he had just had was like an epiphany. He felt the spiritual power in his body surge, and the bottleneck of the seventh level of the Scattered Immortal Realm was shattered. An even more powerful force filled his limbs and bones – the eighth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm!

"Breakthrough?" Hu Mazi was watching from the side, stunned. "It's only been a few days, Kai, your cultivation speed is simply inhuman!"

Mo Chen stood up, walked over to Kai, and for the first time, he smiled with satisfaction: "Not bad, you understood it immediately. Your understanding is much better than mine back then."

At this moment, a Sword Sect disciple hurried into the courtyard, shouting excitedly, "Big Brother! Master Mo Chen! The once-a-century Sword Saint City Swordsmanship Tournament is about to begin! All the major sects are signing up!"

Kai's mind moved, and he asked, "What is this swordsmanship competition?"

The disciple of the Sword Sect explained the sword competition to Kai.

“Swordsmanship tournament?” Hu Mazi rubbed his hands. “Sounds like a lively event. Kai, shall we go and join in?”

Kai looked at Mo Chen, but saw that he frowned slightly, and seemed not to be enthusiastic, and he didn’t know why.

A few days later, the news of the swordsmanship conference spread throughout the Sword Saint City. All major sects signed up one after another, and even some sword cultivation families thousands of miles away sent people to attend.

The disciples of the Sword Sect could not hold back any longer. Ling Xue and several other core disciples even approached Mo Chen and begged him to participate.

“Master, this is a once-in-a-century opportunity. Even if we can’t get a ranking, we can still see the swordsmanship of other sects!” Ling Xue said earnestly.

Mo Chen was silent for a long time, and finally shook his head: “Your strength is still shallow. This conference is full of hidden talents. Many sects will do anything to gain a rank. Going up will only lead to your death in vain.”

“But...” Ling Xue wanted to argue, but was interrupted by Mo Chen.

“Especially the Divine Sword Villa,” Mo Chen’s voice deepened. “They have a long-standing grudge against our Sword Sect. Their disciples are known for being ruthless and merciless. If we encounter them at the conference, they will show no mercy.”

Chapter 5273

Kai heard about the Divine Sword Villa and knew that when he entered the city, Ling Xue followed Qin Feng from the Divine Sword Villa to compete in sword skills and fight for his life.

If I hadn't taken action myself, one of the two would have died.

"Master," Kai stepped forward, his eyes determined, "Disciple is willing to represent the Sword Sect in the competition."

"You?" Mo Chen looked at him. "Although you have broken through to the eighth level of the Loose Immortal Realm, the core disciples of the Divine Sword Villa are at least at the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. You go up..."

"Disciple knows the danger, but that's precisely why we should go." Kai said sincerely, "If we simply retreat, people will think the Sword Sect is cowardly and can be bullied. Besides, Disciple wants to use this conference to hone his swordsmanship."

Ling Xue also echoed: "Yes, Master, Senior Brother Chen is making rapid progress, maybe he can create a miracle! We are willing to go too. Even if we can't play, we can still cheer for Senior Brother Chen!"

The other disciples also nodded, their eyes full of anticipation.

Mo Chen looked at the eager eyes of the crowd, then at Kai's confident look, and finally relented: "Well, since you insist on going, then it's up to you. But remember, safety first."

He turned to Kai and solemnly instructed, "I will register you, but listen, there are three iron rules for the conference: First, you may only use swordsmanship; no magic, magic weapons, or external forces may be used; second, you must bring your own weapons, but they must be swords; and third, once you take the stage, life and death are left to fate, and no one may interfere."

"Especially if you encounter someone from the Divine Sword Villa," Mo Chen emphasized, "Their 'Sky-Splitting Sword Technique' is incredibly

powerful, and every move is lethal. If you feel you can't defeat them, immediately admit defeat and don't try to be stubborn! Saving your life is the most important thing."

Kai nodded and said, "Disciple, I understand."

Looking at Kai's calm appearance, Mo Chen felt relieved, but also vaguely worried.

He knew that this sword fighting competition would never be as simple as it seemed.

The people from the Divine Sword Villa had probably been waiting to deal a fatal blow to the Sword Sect at the conference.

A few days later, the swordsmanship competition began.

The martial arts square in Sword Saint City was already packed with people.

In the center of the square paved with bluestone slabs, a white jade arena with a radius of one hundred feet was suspended in the air, and the edge of the arena was engraved with dense sword patterns.

A faint golden glow circulated in the sunlight. This was the "Soul Locking Formation" painstakingly laid by successive city lords of Sword Saint City. It could not only prevent the aftermath of the fight from harming the spectators, but also imprison all magical powers, ensuring that the contestants could only win or lose based on their swordsmanship.

Dozens of viewing platforms were built around the square, leaning against the mountainside, with flags of the major sects fluttering in the wind.

On the top VIP platform, the head of Sword Saint City sat in the center, dressed in a purple robe. To his left sat several elderly men with white hair and beards, all of whom were highly respected sword masters in the city.

On the right were the leaders or elders of the major sects. The most eye-catching among them was Qin Lie, the owner of the Divine Sword Villa. He was dressed in a crimson python robe, with a pitch-black longsword hanging from his waist. His eyes were as sharp as an eagle, and he was chatting and laughing with several elders beside him, his brows full of pride.

“Have you heard? This time, Divine Sword Villa has sent three core disciples. The leader, Zhao Jingfeng, is said to have mastered the ‘Sky-Splitting Sword Technique’ to the seventh level, reaching the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. He’s practically unmatched among the younger generation!”

“Not only that, there’s also Li Hanjiang from the Seven Star Sword Sect, whose ‘Seven Star Linking Sword’ is so skilled that it’s said he once cut through a thousand-year-old pine tree with a single blow!”

“I bet Zhao Jingfeng will definitely be the champion this time! Look at his aura. No one dares to look directly at him just when he stands there!”

The discussions from the audience surged like a tide, and the eyes of thousands of cultivators were focused on the entrance on the east side of the arena, where the contestants from various sects were preparing to enter.

Chapter 5274

Kai was wearing a washed-out blue cloth shirt and looked a little out of place standing in the group of Sword Sect disciples.

Ling Xue and the others were all wearing the Sword Sect’s standard white robes, but he was still dressed in his usual attire. The seemingly ordinary dragon-slaying sword on his waist looked even more plain and simple against the backdrop of all kinds of gorgeous swords around him.

“Senior Brother Chen, look over there!” Ling Xue quietly touched Kai’s arm and pointed to the Divine Sword Villa team not far away.

I saw three young men in silver armor surrounding a man in red. The man had sharp eyebrows and bright eyes, and a haughty smile on his lips. It was Zhao Jingfeng.

He seemed to sense Ling Xue's gaze and turned around, his eyes sweeping over Kai as if he were looking at an insignificant object. Then he smiled contemptuously and said to his fellow apprentice beside him, "The Sword Sect actually sent a useless piece of trash from the Loose Immortal Realm to make up the numbers this time? It seems they really have no one else."

The fellow disciples nearby immediately burst into laughter. The laughter was not loud, but it reached the ears of the Sword Sect disciples clearly.

Ling Xue's face turned pale with anger, and the hand holding the hilt of the sword trembled slightly: "That's too much!"

Kai, however, remained calm and simply said, "It's up to them to say what they want."

Kai noticed that in the Divine Sword Villa, Qin Feng, who was competing with Ling Xue in sword skills, was not in the disciple line, but sitting in the front seat.

"Brother Chen, Qin Feng is the son of the manor owner, so he has a high status. He won't go on stage for this kind of fight. He's probably afraid of getting hurt."

Ling Xue followed Kai and said!

Kai nodded. A second-generation brother who is afraid of this and that will not have any future.

At this moment, a bell rang in the center of the square, three long and two short, which was the signal for the start of the meeting.

The person in charge of Sword Saint City slowly stood up, his voice carried throughout the square through spiritual energy: “Once a century, the Sword Saints’ Sword Contest! We have gathered here today to learn from each other and hone our skills!

I hereby reiterate three iron laws: First, no magic or magic weapons, only the sword can determine the winner; second, stop when the time is right, life or death is your own responsibility; third, in the arena, the winner is king!

“Now, please invite the contestants from each sect to enter!”

As the city lord finished speaking, the light curtain at the entrance slowly opened, and disciples from various sects walked onto the stage one by one.

There are a total of sixty-four contestants, divided into thirty-two groups, competing in pairs, and the winners advance to the next round.

Kai’s name was ranked in the tenth group, and his opponent was a disciple from Liuyun Sect, who had reached the third level of Earthly Immortal Realm.

“Kai, be careful. The Liuyun Sect’s ‘Liuyun Thirteen Styles’ is known for its speed.” Mo Chen walked to Kai’s side at some point and whispered to him.

Kai nodded: “Master, don’t worry.”

When he walked onto the ring, there was a sudden whisper from the audience.

“Is that the contestant from the Sword Sect? He looks so young.”

“I heard he’s at the eighth level of the Loose Immortal Realm. Among the sixty-four people, his cultivation level is probably at the bottom, right?”

“Wang Chong of Liuyun Sect is a third-grade Earthly Immortal. This game is probably a foregone conclusion.”

Seeing Kai coming up on stage, Wang Chong smiled confidently and said, “I am Wang Chong from Liuyun Sect. I’d like to ask your name, brother.”

“Kai.”

Two simple words: neither humble nor arrogant.

Wang Chong’s eyes flashed with displeasure, feeling that Kai was too arrogant. Without saying anything more, he unsheathed his sword, transforming it into a stream of light and stabbing it towards Kai’s heart: “Take it!”

The sword light was like water, floating and uncertain, which was exactly the starting move of “Thirteen Styles of Flowing Clouds” – “Clouds Rolling up the Setting Sun”.

The crowd below the stage saw only a flash of white shadow. Wang Chong’s sword was already in front of Kai, but Kai still stood there, seemingly unable to react.

“It’s over, Kai is probably going to lose!”

“You’re too arrogant, aren’t you? You didn’t even draw your sword?”

Ling Xue was so nervous that she closed her eyes.

Chapter 5275

Just when the tip of the sword was about to touch Kai’s clothes, Kai moved.

He did not draw his sword, but just slightly turned his body, like a willow in the wind. It seemed slow, but it just happened to avoid the fatal blow.

At the same time, he put his right index and middle fingers together and lightly flicked the spine of Wang Chong's sword.

“bite!”

After a crisp sound, Wang Chong felt a strange force coming along the sword. His wrist suddenly went numb, and the sword rose up uncontrollably.

This sudden change shocked Wang Chong greatly. He quickly put away his sword and returned to defend himself, only to see Kai approaching like a ghost, his fingertips emitting a faint golden glow as they pointed towards his sword-holding wrist.

Wang Chong's heart trembled. This seemingly ordinary finger blocked all his possibilities of changing tactics.

He could only loosen the hilt of the sword suddenly, letting it fall to the ground, while retreating quickly to create some distance.

But would Kai give him a chance?

Kai took a half step forward with his left foot, and followed with his right foot. His entire body seemed to be sticking behind Wang Chong, and his left hand gently rested on Wang Chong's shoulder.

“Thank you.”

A calm voice rang in Wang Chong's ears. Wang Chong felt a gentle yet irresistible force coming from him. His body involuntarily staggered forward a few steps and he almost fell off the stage.

It was not until he stood firmly that he came to his senses. Looking at Kai's Dragon Slaying Sword still inserted in his waist, his face lost all color.

I lost without even being able to force out the opponent's sword?

The audience fell silent instantly, and everyone was stunned by this incredible scene.

A moment later, thunderous applause broke out.

“What a fast movement!”

“What kind of finger technique is that? It can actually deflect the sword moves of the Earthly Immortal Realm?”

“This Kai is quite something!”

Ling Xue and the others jumped up in excitement. Hu Mazi slapped his thigh and laughed, “I knew this kid had some tricks!”

Mo Chen stood in the audience, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, and then turned into relief.

He recognized that the move Kai had just made was the “Treading on Snow Without Leaving a Trace” of the Sword Sect, but Kai’s performance was more exquisite, and it even had some of the charm of the “Flying Air Step”.

And that finger has taken the “sword intent transformation” to the extreme. It looks like a finger, but in fact it contains a sharp sword energy.

Zhao Jingfeng frowned slightly as he watched from the VIP booth. He said to his fellow apprentice beside him, “It’s quite interesting. This kid’s body movements and finger techniques are quite good, but it’s a pity that his cultivation level is too low.”

His junior fellow apprentice echoed, “Brother, what you said is true. It’s just some unorthodox methods. If he encounters your ‘Sky-Splitting Sword Technique’, his true colors will be exposed.”

Zhao Jingfeng sneered, said nothing more, and turned his gaze back to the ring.

The next few matches were uneventful, with those with higher cultivation levels winning in most cases. Only a few duels were quite exciting, drawing cheers from the audience.

Soon, it was Zhao Jingfeng's turn to play.

His opponent was a third-grade Earth Immortal Realm disciple from the Iron Sword Sect. As soon as the two of them fought, Zhao Jingfeng used the "Sky-Splitting Sword Technique".

As he swung his sword, there was a sharp whistling sound that tore through the air. Every strike was powerful and heavy, and there was a faint flash of lightning in the sword shadow.

The Iron Sword Sect disciple's sword moves were powerful but not flexible enough. After only three moves, Zhao Jingfeng knocked his sword away and the tip of the sword was against his throat.

"Give up!" The Iron Sword Sect disciple's face turned pale and he shouted hurriedly.

Zhao Jingfeng retracted his sword, looked around the stage, and his eyes finally fell on Kai with a strong sense of provocation.

Kai just glanced back indifferently and ignored him.

After the first round of competition, among the 32 disciples who advanced, only Kai was in the realm of scattered immortals.

This made many people look at him with admiration. After all, it was no fluke that he could enter the second round at the eighth level of the Loose Immortal Realm.

After this battle, Kai's name also spread in Sword Saint City.

Chapter 5276

The second round will be held three days later.

After the first round of screening, the remaining contestants are all the best from their respective sects, and their strength has been raised to a higher level than before.

Kai's opponent is a disciple from the Liehuo Sect named Zhang Kuang, who has reached the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm and has mastered the "Liehuo Sword Technique" to perfection. His sword moves carry scorching air waves that are said to be able to melt fine iron.

"Boy, you're lucky to have made it to the second round. If you meet me, your luck will end!"

Zhang Kuang held a red long sword in his hand, with a faint flame lingering on the sword. It was obviously a treasure containing fire-attributed spiritual power.

Kai remained calm and slowly drew out the Dragon Slaying Sword.

The moment the sword was unsheathed, there was no earth-shaking sound, only a slight humming sound, like a sleeping dragon awakening.

But Hu Mazi, who was familiar with the Dragon Slaying Sword, knew how terrifying power was contained in this seemingly ordinary humming sound.

"Oh? Are you finally willing to draw your sword?"

Zhang Kuang curled his lips into a cold smile, "Unfortunately, your sword will only become scrap metal in front of me!"

Before he finished speaking, he had already swung his sword. The red sword light was like a fire dragon emerging from the sea, rushing towards Kai with a rolling heat wave.

The people below the stage only felt a wave of scorching air rushing towards them, and many monks with lower cultivation even subconsciously took a few steps back.

“What a powerful fire! This ‘Fiery Sword Technique’ is truly worthy of its reputation!”

“Then Kai is probably in trouble. The spiritual power of the scattered immortal realm can’t withstand the burning of this flame!”

Faced with this powerful sword, Kai did not retreat but advanced.

He shook his wrist slightly, and the Dragon Slaying Sword drew a strange arc in the air, like an antelope hanging its horns, leaving no trace.

Wherever the sword light passed, the seemingly ferocious fire dragon seemed to have met its nemesis, and most of it instantly disintegrated.

“What?”

Zhang Kuang was horrified. He had never seen anyone dissolve his “Fire Sword Technique” so easily.

Before he could react, Kai’s sword had already emerged like a poisonous snake from a hole, pointing directly at his wrist.

The angle of this sword is extremely tricky and there is no way to avoid it.

Zhang Kuang could only drop his sword suddenly, and at the same time, he clenched his left hand into a fist and smashed it towards Kai’s chest with burning spiritual power.

He knew that his swordsmanship was not as good as his opponent’s, so he wanted to rely on his skills to fight hard.

A cold light flashed in Kai’s eyes, and his body spun like a top. While avoiding the fist, he swept the Dragon Slaying Sword across.

“laugh!”

The sword flashed, and Zhang Kuang’s sleeve was neatly cut open, and a blood mark appeared on his arm.

If he hadn’t retreated quickly, this sword would have broken his entire arm.

Zhang Kuang was shocked and angry. He took a few steps back, covering his wound. He looked at Kai with fear in his eyes: “You...what’s the origin of your swordsmanship?”

Kai did not answer, but stood there with his sword in hand, and said calmly, “Do you still want to fight?”

Zhang Kuang looked at the seemingly ordinary iron sword in Kai’s hand, then looked at the wound on his arm, and finally gritted his teeth: “I give up!”

After saying that, he picked up the sword on the ground and walked off the stage in embarrassment.

Thunderous applause rang out from the audience again.

“Another victory with one sword! Kai is too powerful!”

“An eighth-grade Sanxian Realm cultivator defeated a fourth-grade Dixian Realm cultivator. This is simply against the will of heaven!”

“I now kind of believe that he can make it to the end!”

At the VIP table, Qin Lie’s brows furrowed even more tightly. He said to Zhao Jingfeng beside him, “Kai’s swordsmanship is very strange. It seems ordinary, but he always manages to defeat the clumsy with his cleverness. If you meet him, don’t be careless.”

Zhao Jingfeng said disapprovingly, “Don’t worry, Master. These are just some opportunistic tricks. If we really fight head-on, he won’t be able to block even one of my swords.”

“This kid not only has great swordsmanship, but his sword intent is also very powerful. I’ve experienced it before...”

“You must not be careless, be careful of capsizing in the ditch...”

Qin Feng looked at Kai and remembered the time when he was competing with Ling Xue in sword skills at the city gate. Kai attacked with a burst of sword skills, separating the two of them.

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“Don’t worry, Young Master!” Zhao Jingfeng nodded.

In the following matches, Zhao Jingfeng was still unstoppable. Relying on the domineering “Sky-Splitting Sword Technique”, he defeated two fourth-grade Earth Immortal Realm opponents in succession and advanced to the quarterfinals.

Li Hanjiang from the Seven Star Sword Sect also performed well. His “Seven Star Linked Sword” was unpredictable, and the seven sword shadows were like the Big Dipper, linked together, making it difficult for opponents to defend themselves. He also advanced smoothly.

In the quarterfinals, Kai’s opponent was a disciple from the Ice Valley, who had reached the fifth level of Earthly Immortal Realm and whose “Ice Sword Technique” could freeze the opponent’s spiritual power.

After the match started, the disciple swung his sword and created a cloud of ice mist that enveloped the entire arena.

In the ice fog, countless ice cones shot towards Kai like raindrops, bringing with them a biting chill.

The people below the stage only saw Kai's figure appearing and disappearing in the icy mist, as if he was strolling in the garden.

When the Dragon Slaying Sword was swung, it could always accurately smash the incoming ice cones. Wherever the sword light passed, the ice mist would automatically disperse, preventing it from getting close.

"This... is this the 'Sword Domain'?" a sword master exclaimed in surprise.

The Sword Domain is a realm that can only be comprehended by sword cultivators in the Earthly Immortal Realm. They can influence the surrounding environment with their own sword intent and form a unique domain.

But Kai is clearly only at the eighth level of the Loose Immortal Realm, how could he possibly comprehend the Sword Domain?

Just as everyone was shocked, a scream suddenly came from the ice fog.

Then, the icy fog dissipated, revealing the Ice Valley disciple holding his chest and staggering backward, blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, the long sword in his hand having already broken into two pieces.

Kai stood there holding a sword, the blade still as shiny and clean as new, as if it had never been used.

"I give up..." The disciple of Hanbing Valley uttered these three words with difficulty, turned around and walked off the stage.

The whole place was dead silent.

The eighth level of the scattered immortal realm, comprehended the sword domain, and defeated the fifth level of the earthly immortal realm!

This can no longer be described as "against the will of heaven", it is simply unbelievable!

Mo Chen stood in the audience, trembling with excitement.

He could feel that what Kai had just experienced was not the real sword domain, but rather he had concentrated the sword intent to the extreme, forming an invisible barrier. Although it was not as powerful as the real sword domain, it was far superior to that of cultivators of the same level.

Even he felt inferior to her in terms of understanding the sword's meaning.

“Great! What a great Kai!” The Sword Saint City leader stood up suddenly, clapping his hands and laughing. “I’m so lucky to have met such a genius in my lifetime!”

The other leaders and elders at the VIP table also nodded, looking at Kai with eyes full of admiration and amazement.

Only Zhao Jingfeng’s face looked so gloomy that water could drip out of it.

He originally thought that Kai was just a lucky casual cultivator, but he didn’t expect him to have such strength.

A sense of crisis surged in his heart, and he vaguely felt that Kai might become the biggest obstacle on his road to winning the championship.

“Master, this kid...” Zhao Jingfeng looked at Qin Fenglie with a hint of uneasiness in his tone.

Qin Lie said coldly, “It’s just some unorthodox methods. In the quarterfinals, his opponent is Li Hanjiang. I want to see if he can pass this level.”

Li Hanjiang’s “Seven-Star Linked Sword” had already reached the realm of mastery, and his cultivation level was at the peak of the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, which was a level higher than that of the disciples of the Ice Valley.

In the eyes of many people, even if Kai could defeat the disciples of Hanbing Valley, he would never be a match for Li Hanjiang.

The last match of the quarterfinals was between Kai and Li Hanjiang.

This game attracted everyone's attention.

On one side is the dark horse among dark horses, Kai, who defeated powerful enemies in succession with the eighth-grade cultivation of the Sanxian Realm and comprehended the sword barrier;

On the other side was Li Hanjiang, a core disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect who had been famous for a long time and had reached the peak of the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Before the two men even started fighting, an invisible pressure was already spreading on the ring.

Li Hanjiang was wearing a blue robe and holding a silver sword with seven blue gems inlaid on the sword. It was the Seven Star Sword, the sect's treasure.

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He looked at Kai with a serious expression, no longer showing the contempt he had before. "Brother Chen's swordsmanship is something I admire. But today's battle concerns the honor of our sect, so I will not show mercy."

Kai bowed and said, "Brother Li, please give me some advice."

Li Hanjiang said no more. He raised his wrist, and the Seven Star Sword hummed. The seven gems lit up at the same time, emitting a faint blue light.

"Seven Stars in a Row, First Style, Starry Sky!"

With a low shout, he swung his sword, and countless blue sword lights shot towards Kai like stars, blocking all his escape routes.

This sword movement may seem chaotic, but it actually contains the exquisite art of formation. Each sword light echoes each other, and a single move can affect the whole body.

The people in the audience were dazzled, and many sword cultivators were even amazed.

“What a great move! Senior Brother Li’s swordsmanship has improved again!”

“The sword lights are so dense that there’s no way to dodge them. Kai is probably in trouble this time!”

Facing the sky full of sword lights, Kai remained calm.

He took a deep breath, and the Dragon Slaying Sword slowly rotated in his hand, forming a sword wheel visible to the naked eye.

As the sword wheel turned, it emitted a faint golden light, which was a manifestation of his concentration of sword intent to the extreme.

“Ding ding ding...”

Countless blue sword lights collided with the golden sword wheel, making dense noises, but none of them could break through the defense of the sword wheel.

Li Hanjiang frowned slightly. He didn’t expect Kai’s defense to be so strong.

“Seven Stars in a Row, Second Form, The Stars Shift!”

He made a hand gesture with his left hand and swung the long sword in his right hand. The blue sword lights that were bounced back suddenly

changed direction and shot towards Kai again from all directions like a boomerang, with the angle being even more tricky than before.

This change of tactics was as fast as lightning, making it impossible to defend against.

But Kai seemed to have anticipated this. He used the “Treading on Snow Without Leaving a Trace” technique to its fullest extent, and his figure shuttled through the sword light like a ghost.

When the Dragon Slaying Sword was swung, it could always avoid the sword light by a hair’s breadth, and at the same time counterattack from time to time, forcing Li Hanjiang to distract himself from defense.

The two men fought back and forth, and in a blink of an eye, they had fought dozens of rounds.

Li Hanjiang’s “Seven Stars Linked Sword” is unpredictable and deadly.

Kai’s swordsmanship may seem ordinary, but he can always turn danger into safety and overcome hardness with softness.

The audience was mesmerized by the performance. This was no longer just a simple fight, but an exquisite sword show.

“Good! Good fight!”

“Come on, Kai!”

“Senior Brother Li is so awesome!”

The cheers were deafening.

At the VIP stand, the Sword Saint City official stroked his beard and nodded frequently, “Excellent! A masterful example of overcoming hardness with softness, and a masterful unpredictability! These two young men are the future of our Sword Saint City!”

Qin Lie's expression became increasingly grim. He had originally thought that Li Hanjiang could easily defeat Kai, but he had not expected the two to fight to such an extent that the fight was difficult to determine.

“Seven Stars in a Row, third move, Seven Stars Breaking the Moon!”

After a long battle, Li Hanjiang gradually became impatient. He suddenly let out a long roar and burst out all the spiritual power in his body without reservation.

The seven gems on the Seven Star Sword burst out with dazzling light at the same time. The seven blue sword lights were like seven giant dragons. After circling in the air for a circle, they merged into a huge sword shadow, which slashed straight at Kai with the momentum of destroying the world.

This sword move is the most domineering one in the “Seven-Star Linked Sword”. It combines the power of seven sword lights and its power is comparable to the full-strength attack of a sixth-grade cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Everyone in the audience gasped, and even their breathing became nervous.

“It's over, this sword is too powerful, I'm afraid Kai can't block it!”

“What a shame, he was doing so well!”

Ling Xue and the others were so nervous that their palms were sweating. Hu Mazi even closed his eyes, not daring to look anymore.

Faced with this earth-shattering sword, a hint of excitement flashed in Kai's eyes.

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He felt that the spiritual power in his body was boiling, and the Dragon Slaying Sword also emitted an eager hum.

“Just in time!”

Kai let out a long roar and stopped defending. Instead, he concentrated all his sword intent on the Dragon Slaying Sword.

In an instant, the Dragon Slaying Sword burst out with brilliant golden light, as if a scorching sun had awakened within the sword.

“Dragon Slashing Style!”

These three simple words carry with them an air of looking down upon the world.

A golden sword light shot out from the Dragon Slaying Sword. It was not huge, but it contained indestructible power, like a sharp blade that split the world apart, piercing straight into the huge blue sword shadow.

“boom!”

The golden and blue sword lights collided with each other, making a loud noise that shook the earth.

A terrifying air wave spread out from the center of the arena, but fortunately, it was blocked by the “Soul Locking Formation” and did not hurt the people below the stage.

The light faded, and the scene on the ring stunned everyone.

Li Hanjiang’s “Seven Stars Breaking the Moon” sword had dissipated, and three of the seven gems on the Seven Star Sword were shattered. He staggered back dozens of steps, his face pale, and blood oozing from the corners of his mouth. It was obvious that he had suffered serious injuries.

Kai was still standing there, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, his body as straight as a pine tree, but his breath was slightly disordered.

The whole place was dead silent.

After a long time, thunderous cheers broke out, louder than any before.

“Win! Kai wins!”

“An eighth-grade Loose Immortal defeated a fifth-grade Earth Immortal! This is simply a miracle!”

“He is the champion of this sword competition!”

Ling Xue and the others were so excited that they hugged each other and cried. Hu Mazi even jumped up and shouted, “Kai! Well done!”

Mo Chen stood in the audience, tears glistening in his eyes. He murmured to himself, “The Sword Sect... is saved...”

On the VIP stage, the Sword Saint City Lord suddenly stood up and shouted, “Excellent! A great ‘Dragon Slaying Style’! I declare that Kai wins this match!”

Li Hanjiang looked at Kai and smiled bitterly: “I lost... I’m convinced.”

After saying that, he covered his chest and staggered off the ring.

Kai looked at Li Hanjiang’s back, feeling no joy of victory but rather a sense of admiration. Li Hanjiang’s swordsmanship was indeed exquisite. If he hadn’t had the Dragon Slaying Sword to aid him and hadn’t comprehended the Sword Intent Barrier, victory would have been far from easy.

At this moment, Zhao Jingfeng suddenly jumped down from the VIP platform and landed on the ring. He looked at Kai unkindly and said, “Boy, you are very lucky, but your good luck has come to an end!”

He obviously couldn't wait and wanted to challenge Kai in advance.

When the people in the audience saw this, they immediately started talking.

“What is Zhao Jingfeng planning to do? It's not their turn to compete yet!”

“It seems he's anxious, worried that if Kai continues to win, it will threaten his championship status!”

“How shameless! Bullying the weak!”

The person in charge of Sword Saint City frowned slightly and was about to speak to stop him, but Kai spoke first, “Alright, it doesn't matter if we fight sooner or later, so let's do it now.”

He knew that there would be a battle between him and Zhao Jingfeng sooner or later.

Zhao Jingfeng heard this and a ferocious smile appeared on his face: “Good! You have courage! Today, I will let you see what the true way of the sword is!”

Zhao Jingfeng held a long sword in his hand, emitting a majestic aura, and his cultivation level of the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was fully displayed.

“Kai, it is your honor to die under my ‘Sky-Splitting Sword Technique’!”

Before he finished speaking, he had already swung his sword.

This sword was even more domineering than Li Hanjiang's “Seven Stars Breaking the Moon”. There were even traces of spatial cracks in the sword shadow, as if it was going to tear the entire world apart.

“Sky-Splitting Sword Technique, First Move, Splitting Rocks and Piercing Clouds!”

The sword flashed like lightning and appeared in front of Kai in an instant.

Everyone in the audience exclaimed in amazement. The speed and power of this sword far exceeded all previous moves.

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Kai looked solemn and did not dare to be careless at all.

He could feel that this sword contained a terrifying force of space, and if he was not careful, he would be shattered to pieces.

He took a deep breath, and mobilized the spiritual power in his body to the extreme, and the Dragon Slaying Sword drew a perfect arc in his hand.

“Dragon Style!”

The golden sword light swirled upwards like a giant dragon and collided with the sword shadow that tore through space.

“boom!”

There was another loud noise, and a faint crack appeared on the “Soul Locking Formation” on the ring.

The two men each retreated three steps, their blood boiling.

A hint of surprise flashed in Zhao Jingfeng’s eyes. He didn’t expect that Kai could actually take on his “Stone-Splitting and Cloud-Piercing” move.

“Interesting, come again!”

Zhao Jingfeng let out a long roar and swung his sword faster.

“Sky-Splitting Sword Technique, second move, Qi Penetrating the Rainbow!”

“Sky-Splitting Sword Technique, third move, Heaven Collapses and Earth Shatters!”

He used two moves in succession, each one more domineering than the last. More and more spatial cracks appeared in the sword shadows, and the entire arena seemed to be torn apart.

Kai responded calmly, alternating between the “Dragon Slashing Style” and the “Dragon Controlling Style,” sometimes fierce and domineering, sometimes agile and graceful. The golden sword light and the space-tearing sword shadows continuously collided, emitting deafening roars.

The people in the audience were stunned. This was no longer a competition, but a fight for life and death!

“It’s so exciting! This is a top-level kendo duel!”

“Zhao Jingfeng’s ‘Sky-Splitting Sword Technique’ is indeed well-deserved of its reputation, but Kai is too tenacious!”

“I wonder who will win in the end?”

On the VIP stage, Qin Fenglie stared at the ring, fists clenched. He knew that Zhao Jingfeng had already exerted 80% of his strength, but still couldn’t defeat Kai, which made him feel uneasy.

Mo Chen was worried. Although Kai had temporarily resisted Zhao Jingfeng’s attack, he was only an eighth-grade immortal after all. His spiritual power consumption was definitely faster than Zhao Jingfeng’s. If this continued, he might not be able to hold on.

On the ring, the two men collided again and each retreated more than ten steps.

Kai's face was pale, with a trace of blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, clearly injured. But his eyes remained firm, and his hand holding the Dragon Slaying Sword was as steady as a rock.

Zhao Jingfeng wasn't much better, his breathing was disordered and cold sweat oozed from his forehead. He hadn't expected Kai to be so resilient. Even with 80% of his strength, he still couldn't defeat him.

"Boy, you're looking for death!"

Zhao Jingfeng was completely enraged. He let out a long roar and all the spiritual power in his body burst out without reservation. His hair moved without wind and his eyes flashed with madness.

"Sky-Splitting Sword Technique, fourth move, Eternal Doom!"

This sword move is the most terrifying one in the "Sky-Splitting Sword Technique". The sword shadow is full of space cracks, like a huge black hole that is about to swallow up everything around it.

Everyone in the audience was shocked. The power of this sword had exceeded the scope of the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm and reached the level of the seventh level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

"Is Zhao Jingfeng crazy? He actually used this trick!"

"Kai, give up quickly! You'll die if you keep fighting!"

Ling Xue and the others were so frightened that their faces turned pale. They wanted to rush to the stage, but were stopped by Mo Chen. Mo Chen knew that going up now would be useless and would only interfere with Kai.

Facing this devastating sword, Kai's eyes were unusually calm.

He felt that the spiritual power in his body was almost gone, but the sword intent in his heart was higher than ever before.

“Dragon Slaying Sword, follow me in the fight!”

Kai let out a long roar and injected the last bit of spiritual power into the Dragon Slaying Sword.

In an instant, the Dragon Slaying Sword burst out with unprecedented light, and in the golden sword light, the shadow of a giant dragon faintly emerged.

“Tamron!”

This is a new move that Kai learned when fighting with Li Hanjiang. It combines the domineering power of the “Dragon Slaying Style” and the agility of the “Dragon Controlling Style”, and is even more powerful.