

the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 5281

The golden dragon phantom roared and rushed towards the sword shadow that was full of space cracks.

“boom!”

This collision was more violent than any previous one.

The entire arena shook violently, and the light of the “Soul Locking Formation” dimmed instantly, and countless cracks appeared.

A terrifying air wave spread out in all directions. Even with the “Soul Locking Formation” blocking it, many cultivators below the stage were still shocked and their blood was boiling, and they retreated dozens of steps.

The smoke and dust slowly dissipated, and the scene on the ring finally appeared clearly in front of everyone.

Zhao Jingfeng was half-kneeling on the ground. The Sky-Splitting Sword in his hand had already broken into several pieces. He was covered in blood, and his breath was as weak as a candle in the wind.

There was a deep wound on his chest that could be seen to the bone, which was caused by Kai’s “Tenglong Style”.

In that earth-shattering collision just now, he was still one step behind and lost.

Everyone was as silent as death at this moment.

No one spoke, all of them stared with eyes wide open, their faces filled with disbelief.

Kai, an eighth-level Loose Immortal, actually defeated a sixth-level Earth Immortal?

Even if it's a narrow victory, it's still a victory.

Kai was leaning on the Dragon Slaying Sword, his face was also pale, his chest heaving violently, but his eyes were as sharp as an eagle, staring at Zhao Jingfeng.

Kai was able to defeat Zhao Jingfeng by using only swordsmanship and without using any other means or strength, thanks to the swordsmanship taught by Mo Chen.

Zhao Jingfeng watched Kai walking towards him step by step, his eyes filled with fear and unwillingness.

He knew that he no longer had any power to resist.

"I...I give up!"

Zhao Jingfeng used up his last bit of strength and shouted hoarsely.

He didn't want to die. As long as he was alive, he would still have a chance to take revenge.

Kai paused and looked at Zhao Jingfeng, who looked like a defeated dog, with a complex emotion flashing in his eyes.

He slowly raised the Dragon Slaying Sword, as if he wanted to do something, but ultimately restrained his murderous intent.

After all, the other party has already admitted defeat, and killing him in public will inevitably give people a reason to criticize him.

Just as Kai turned his wrist and prepared to sheath his sword.

“Go to hell!”

A sinister light suddenly flashed in Zhao Jingfeng’s eyes. He suddenly pulled out a short blade filled with poison from his arms. Using all the remaining spiritual power in his body, he stabbed Kai in the back with lightning speed!

It all happened so fast that no one had time to react.

“careful!”

Ling Xue, Mo Chen and others exclaimed at the same time, their hearts instantly rising to their throats.

When Kai sensed the evil wind behind him, it was already too late.

He tried his best to twist his body to avoid the vital parts, but the short blade still pierced his left shoulder. A piercing pain accompanied by numbness instantly spread throughout his body.

“puff!”

Kai spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered forward a few steps before he could steady himself.

He slowly turned around and looked at Zhao Jingfeng with eyes that no longer contained any hesitation, only cold murderous intent.

“You’re looking for death!”

Kai’s voice sounded like it came from the Netherworld, chilling to the bone.

Seeing his sneak attack succeed, Zhao Jingfeng smiled grimly, “Hahaha! Kai, you didn’t expect that, did you? All’s fair in war. This is the result of your naiveté!”

He thought Kai had been poisoned and was doomed to die.

However, the next second, his smile froze on his face.

Suddenly, a brilliant golden light burst out from Kai's body, and a majestic and vast dragon power swept out from his body. The entire arena trembled under this pressure.

Golden light surged from the wound on his left shoulder, and the poison was purified completely in an instant.

Zhao Jingfeng didn't know that Kai's body was immune to all poisons.

"The power of the dragon..."

Kai growled, and the shadow of a dragon pupil appeared in his eyes. The aura on his body rose steadily, and there were even signs of him breaking through the realm of scattered immortals.

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Zhao Jingfeng was so frightened by the terrifying dragon power that he turned around and tried to escape.

But it was too late.

Kai took a step forward and appeared in front of Zhao Jingfeng like a ghost. The dragon-slaying sword in his hand shone with golden light, and he slashed down fiercely with a rage that could destroy the world!

"No!"

Zhao Jingfeng let out a desperate scream.

"Puff!"

There was a teeth-grinding sound of flesh and bone being torn apart.

Under the horrified gazes of countless people, Zhao Jingfeng's body was actually cut in half by Kai's sword, from the top of the head to the crotch!

Blood and internal organs were scattered all over the ground, and the scene was horrific.

The whole place was dead silent, and everyone was stunned by this sudden bloody scene.

No one expected that Kai would kill Zhao Jingfeng so easily and with such cruel means!

On the VIP platform, Qin Lie suddenly stood up, his face livid, his eyes filled with shock and anger: "Kai! How dare you kill someone from my Divine Sword Villa!"

Kai leaned on his sword, glanced at Qin Fenglie coldly, and said in an icy voice: "To spare the life of this despicable and shameless attacker is a blasphemy against justice!"

After saying this, he ignored everyone's gazes, covered his injured left shoulder, and walked down the ring step by step.

The sunlight shining on him seemed to carry a solemn and murderous aura, which made people shudder.

In this battle, Kai not only demonstrated his extraordinary strength, but also let everyone see his decisive and ruthless side.

From then on, the name "Kai" will become an indelible mark in the hearts of countless people.

The audience was dead silent for three full breaths before a deafening uproar broke out.

"Kill, kill!"

"Zhao Jingfeng...died just like that?"

“That was a sixth-rank Earthly Immortal Realm expert! He was split in half by an eighth-rank Loose Immortal Realm expert!”

At the VIP table, Qin Lie’s pupils suddenly contracted, and his fingers dug deeply into the rosewood armrest, his knuckles turning white as paper.

He stared at the horrific corpse on the ring, growling like a trapped beast from his throat, and the spiritual power in his body surged uncontrollably, and his precious brocade robe was torn into several holes by the energy.

“ah!!!”

An angry roar was like a thunderclap, and Qin Fenglie’s figure turned into a shadow on the spot, rushing towards the ring with the momentum of destroying the world.

The pressure from the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was like a real mountain, forcing the weaker cultivators below the stage to kneel on the ground with blood oozing from the corners of their mouths.

“Kai! I want you to be torn into pieces!”

Just as Qin Lie’s palm wind was about to touch Kai, several figures rushed onto the stage like arrows and protected Kai behind them.

The leader was Mo Chen, holding a long sword across his chest. Although his blood was boiling due to Qin Lie’s pressure, he still kept his back straight.

“Master Qin! Stop!”

Following closely behind were more than ten disciples of the Sword Sect. They quickly formed a sword formation, and the sword lights intertwined into a net, protecting Kai firmly.

Ling Xue looked at Qin Lie with eyes filled with anger: “Zhao Jingfeng admitted defeat and then attacked first. He deserves death! Is Master Qin trying to bully others by taking advantage of his power?”

Qin Lie’s gaze was like a poisoned knife, sweeping across the Sword Sect members standing in his way, finally landing on Kai. “Bullying? My disciple was brutally murdered by that little beast. No one can protect him today!”

“Murder?”

Mo Chen laughed in anger, pointing his sword at Zhao Jingfeng’s body. “Master Qin, open your eyes and look! Who attacked you after you admitted defeat? Who violated the spirit of martial arts and assassinated you? Zhao Jingfeng deserved to die. He has brought shame upon the Divine Sword Villa!”

“You’re looking for death!”

Qin Lie was hit in the sore spot, and his palm wind suddenly turned towards Mo Chen.

“Master Qin is so majestic!”

An old voice suddenly rang out. The person in charge of Sword Saint City slowly walked onto the stage and gently waved the whisk in his hand, dispelling Qin Lie’s palm wind into nothingness. “This is Sword Saint City. How can you be so presumptuous?”

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Qin Lie glared at him: “Old Ghost Zhang, this little bastard killed my apprentice, and you still want to protect him?”

“Protect?”

Manager Zhang stroked his beard and scanned the entire room, “Thousands of eyes saw everything that happened just now clearly.

Zhao Jingfeng launched a surprise attack after admitting defeat, and Kai fought back to protect himself. Both logically and legally, he was not at fault.

But Master Qin, do you intend to violate the rules of Sword Saint City and retaliate in public?”

The surrounding elders echoed:

“Brother Zhang is right. Zhao Jingfeng really can’t afford to lose. He deserves death!”

“Excalibur Villa has always prided itself on being a prestigious and upright family. I never thought such despicable people would emerge from it!”

“If Master Qin were to force his way into action today, he would be making an enemy of all cultivators in the world!”

The discussions surged towards Qin Fenglie like a tide. He looked at the contemptuous eyes around him and felt the countless pointing gazes behind him. His old face turned red as if it had been splashed with blood.

“What a great cultivator!”

Qin Lie suddenly turned towards Kai, his eyes filled with venomous hatred. “Little bastard, remember this! Today’s humiliation, today’s revenge, Divine Sword Villa will repay you a hundredfold! The Sword Sect is protecting you? I want to see if you can protect him forever!”

Kai slowly stood up and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. The Dragon Slaying Sword trembled slightly in his hand, emitting a low dragon roar.

He looked at Qin Lie and said in a low voice that was clearly heard throughout the room, “I, Kai, am in Sword Saint City, waiting for your arrival at the Divine Sword Villa at any time. But if you dare to plot against me again, I won’t just dismember you.”

“you!”

Qin Lie was so angry that he was shaking all over, but he forced himself to suppress his murderous intent under the cold gaze of Zhang, the person in charge.

He took a deep look at the corpse on the ground, then finally swung his sleeves and shouted to the disciples behind him, “Take Zhao Jingfeng’s body back! Let’s go!”

A group of disciples from the Divine Sword Villa hurried forward, wrapped Zhao Jingfeng’s body in white cloth, and left in embarrassment amid countless contemptuous gazes.

As Qin Lie disappeared at the city gate, that oath filled with resentment floated back like a ghost:

“Kai, Sword Sect... let’s wait and see!”

The tense atmosphere on the ring did not ease until everyone from the Divine Sword Villa had completely left.

Zhang, the person in charge, looked at Kai with a complicated expression: “Do you know that killing Zhao Jingfeng is like stirring up a hornet’s nest?”

Kai bowed and said, “I understand, but where the Dao is, I will go even if there are thousands of people. If you can tolerate sneak attacks from behind, what is the point of practicing the Dao of the Sword?”

“What a wonderful place of Tao!”

Zhang, the person in charge, laughed out loud. “I wasn’t wrong about you! Sword Saint City will bear witness to what happened today. If Divine Sword Villa dares to openly retaliate in Sword Saint City, I will not allow it!”

He paused, then pulled out a jade token engraved with sword patterns from his bosom. “This is the Sword Saint City’s ‘Protective Order.’ With this order, you can pass freely through the seven major sword sects in the Fifth Heaven. If you encounter a conflict with the Divine Sword Villa, you can use this order to seek help from the major sects.”

Kai took the jade token, which was warm to the touch, and a faint spiritual energy flowed through it. “Thank you, Senior Zhang.”

“Your injuries are serious. Go down and heal first.”

Zhang patted his shoulder and said, “The champion of the swordsmanship competition must be you.”

Mo Chen quickly stepped forward to support Kai: “Kai, I will take you to heal your injuries.”

Ling Xue and Hu Mazi also came over and looked at Kai’s wound with red eyes.

A group of Sword Sect disciples surrounded them as they walked down the stage. The cultivators along the way made way for them and looked at Kai with awe in their eyes.

This young man, who was at the eighth level of the Sanxian realm and had killed many earthly immortal masters in a row, and even killed the genius of the Shenjian Villa, completely shocked the entire Sword Saint City with his hearty victory.

After returning to the courtyard where the Sword Sect was stationed, Mo Chen immediately took out the healing pills and personally treated Kai’s wounds.

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When Mo Chen unbuttoned Kai's shirt and saw the deep wound that could be seen through to the bone, he couldn't help but gasp: "Zhao Jingfeng is such a piece of shit!"

Kai smiled slightly and said calmly: "It's okay, I won't die."

"You still say it's okay?" Ling Xue glared at him angrily and carefully wiped the wound with spiritual spring water. "Do you know how dangerous it was just now? If Qin Lie really attacked, we wouldn't be able to stop him!"

Hu Mazi praised Kai from the side, "Kai, you're so awesome! That 'Tenglong Style' was so cool! When Zhao Jingfeng was split in half, I almost jumped up!"

As Mo Chen applied medicine to Kai, he said in a deep voice, "Excalibur Villa will never let this go. Qin Fenglie is a vindictive man. After losing face this time, he will definitely try to trip you up. I think you should leave Sword Saint City and avoid the limelight for a while."

Kai nodded and said, "We'll leave as soon as we get the championship reward."

Even if Mo Chen didn't say it, Kai and Hu Mazi would leave Sword Saint City and go find the branch of the Evil Path Hall.

When Ling Xue mentioned the champion's reward, her eyes lit up. "I heard that this year's champion will receive the 'Sword Heart Enlightenment Pill', a treasured item in Sword Saint City, and will also have the opportunity to enter the 'Ten Thousand Swords Cave' for three days of contemplation!"

"Sword Heart Enlightenment Pill?" Kai was puzzled. "What is that?"

"It's a pill that can enhance sword intent." Ling Xue explained!

Kai looked at Mo Chen in disbelief. He had never heard of something like sword intent, or that it could be enhanced with elixirs.

“Exactly.” Mo Chen smiled, “With this elixir, your sword barrier may be able to truly transform into a sword domain.”

“By then, your strength will be greatly improved.”

“What about the Cave of Ten Thousand Swords?” Kai asked curiously.

“The Ten Thousand Swords Cave is...”

Mo Chen had just opened his mouth when footsteps were heard outside the courtyard. A disciple from Sword Saint City stood respectfully at the door. “Mr. Chen, Director Zhang wants you to come over. He said he wants to announce the rewards for the swordsmanship competition.”

Kai stood up, with a hint of anticipation on his face: “Let’s go.”

When Kai appeared in the main hall of Sword Saint City again, all eyes were focused on him.

The heads and elders at the VIP table all stood up and gestured, looking at him with eyes full of kindness. Everyone would like to make friends with a genius who can challenge the Divine Sword Villa.

Zhang, the person in charge, held a brocade box in his hand and announced, “The swordsmanship competition has concluded successfully. The champion is Kai!”

The applause was thunderous, louder than any time before.

Zhang handed the brocade box to Kai. “Inside this is the Sword Heart Enlightenment Pill and the entrance token to the Ten Thousand Swords Cave. In three days, I will personally take you into the cave.”

Kai took the brocade box and was about to say thank you when he saw a disciple running in hurriedly and whispering a few words in the ear of Zhang.

Zhang's expression instantly became serious.

He looked at Kai and said in a deep voice, "Kai, I'm afraid you can't stay in Sword Saint City for long.

Before leaving, Qin Fenglie sent a message to all the sects that were friendly with the Divine Sword Villa, saying that you possessed rare treasures and were a murderous person, and called on all cultivators in the world to fight against you.

Mo Chen's expression changed: "He is trying to slander Kai and make him the target of public criticism!"

"Despicable!" Ling Xue said angrily.

Zhang, the person in charge, sighed. "The Divine Sword Villa has a huge influence in the sword dao lineage, and many sects will give it face. I'm afraid it won't be long before someone comes to cause trouble."

"After all, in addition to swordsmanship, the Divine Sword Villa also has very high forging skills. Many sects purchase their spiritual swords from the Divine Sword Villa, so we will still give them this favor."

Kai clenched the brocade box in his hand, a cold look flashing in his eyes: "Want to attack in groups? Then let's try..."

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Kai turned to Zhang, the person in charge, and said, "Senior, I won't be entering the Ten Thousand Swords Cave. I'll take the reward and leave now."

“Would you like to reconsider?” Zhang, the person in charge, said with some regret, “The Ten Thousand Swords Cave is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for sword cultivators.”

“Although the opportunity is great, you must be alive to enjoy it.” Kai said with a smile, “After I solve the trouble at the Divine Sword Villa, I will come back to ask for your advice.”

Zhang nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll have someone escort you out through the secret passage, away from eyes and ears.”

“Outside Sword Saint City, there’s a sword tomb. You can go there to practice. Since you can’t enter the Ten Thousand Swords Cave, practicing in the sword tomb can be considered as compensation for you.”

“Thank you, senior!” Kai bowed!

Half an hour later, the Sword Sect and their group left the bustling city through the secret passage of Sword Saint City.

Standing on the hillside outside the city, Kai looked back and saw the outline of Sword Saint City gradually blurred in the setting sun.

“Kai, where are we going next?” Mo Chen asked.

Kai looked towards the west: “I want to go to the sword tomb first.”

“Okay, I’ll take you there. However, this Sword Tomb is different from the Ten Thousand Swords Cave. It’s a place of slaughter. Those with weak wills are prone to going astray.”

“It also depends on each person’s understanding. Not everyone who enters the Sword Tomb will be able to improve. Some people go in and come out as fools!”

Mo Chen told Kai about the dangers of the sword tomb.

“I’m not afraid. I’m going to give it a try...” Kai smiled slightly!

The group headed towards the sword tomb!

The Sword Tomb is located in the back mountain of Sword Saint City. It is a huge valley filled with densely packed ancient swords. Each sword exudes a faint sword intent, and they gather together to form an invisible sword domain.

Each sword represents a lost life, so there is a strong evil spirit under this sword domain.

“This is the place where the sword is buried,” Mo Chen said, pointing to a stone tablet in the center of the valley. “That stone tablet is engraved with the ‘Sword Saint Heart Sutra’. How much you can comprehend depends on your luck.”

Kai walked up to the stone tablet and saw that it was engraved with dense ancient characters. These characters seemed to have life, flowing slowly on the stone tablet and exuding a majestic sword intent.

Kai stared at the words on the stone tablet, and felt a vast stream of information pouring into his mind, and countless exquisite sword principles emerged before his eyes.

He seemed to see scenes of sword masters from past generations practicing their swords: some comprehended the sword will of heaven and earth on the top of a mountain, some sharpened their swords in a sea of blood, and some experienced the principles of swordsmanship and human nature in the marketplace...

After an unknown amount of time, Kai slowly closed his eyes, formed seals with his hands, and the spiritual power in his body slowly began to circulate according to the method of “Sword Saint Heart Sutra”.

An aura that merged with the “Sword Tomb” gradually emanated from his body. The ancient swords in the valley seemed to be inspired and began to emit crisp buzzing sounds.

Mo Chen stood in the distance, watching the changes in Kai, his eyes filled with amazement: “I didn’t expect his comprehension to be so high. He could actually resonate with the sword intent of the Sword Tomb in such a short time...”

Just as Kai’s aura and the sword intent of the sword tomb blended perfectly, and the ancient swords surrounding him hummed more and more rapidly, something strange happened!

The black evil spirit that was originally just a few strands lingering in the valley suddenly became violent as if being pulled by an invisible force.

They were no longer dispersing mist, but turned into rushing black torrents with a disgusting stench, converging from all directions towards the stone tablet where Kai was!

“Boom...”

The earth shook violently, as if a giant beast had awakened underground.

The ground of the Sword Tomb Valley cracked with the stone tablet as the center. From the countless deep cracks, white bone claws suddenly broke out of the ground!

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“What is that?” Ling Xue screamed.

Densely packed skeletons crawled out of the cracks, ghostly green fire burning in their eye sockets, and their joints rubbed against each other, making a harsh “crackling” sound.

In their hands they held rusty long knives or broken ancient swords, which were obviously the transformations of generations of monks who died in the sword tomb.

These skeletons were driven by evil spirits and moved extremely swiftly. They exuded a strong aura of violence and bloodthirstiness and rushed towards Kai like a tide!

“Kai!” Mo Chen’s face changed drastically, and he was about to rush forward with his sword.

But just as he took the first step, an invisible barrier suddenly appeared.

The sword domain originally hidden in the sword tomb suddenly erupted at this moment, forming a transparent barrier that completely isolated Kai from the outside world.

Mo Chen’s sword slashed on the barrier, causing only a faint ripple. The recoil force made his blood surge, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

“This sword domain... has become so powerful!”

Mo Chen was horrified. He could feel that the sword domain was now several times more violent than before, as if it was deliberately repelling outsiders from approaching.

More than ten disciples of the Sword Sect attacked together, and the sword energy slashed towards the barrier, but they were all bounced back one by one.

Hu Mazi cast a talisman and smashed it down hard. With a loud “clang” sound, he was shocked and flew backwards, his arm numb.

“Damn it! I can’t get in!” Hu Mazi roared, his eyes full of anxiety.

Inside the barrier, Kai was completely surrounded by the group of skeletons.

He suddenly opened his eyes, there was no panic in them, only the aroused fighting spirit.

The profound meaning of the “Sword Saint Heart Sutra” that he had just comprehended when resonating with the sword intent flowed rapidly in his mind. He grasped the Dragon Slaying Sword inserted beside him with his backhand, and the golden light bloomed again, forming a sharp contrast with the surrounding black evil spirit.

“Just in time!”

Kai let out a low shout and moved forward instead of retreating.

The Dragon Slaying Sword sliced through the air, leaving behind a dazzling golden arc. This was the “Soaring Dragon Style” he had mastered during his battle with Zhao Jingfeng! However, this sword now not only had the might of a dragon, but also incorporated the ancient sword intent of the Sword Tomb.

“Puff!”

The dozen or so skeletons that bore the brunt of the attack were swept by the sword light and instantly turned into broken bones all over the sky.

But more skeletons came rushing over, stepping on the remains of their companions. They felt no pain and were not afraid of death. The weapons in their hands chopped towards Kai’s vital parts with a sound of breaking through the air.

Kai used mysterious footwork to move among the group of skeletons.

He no longer deliberately defended himself, but pushed the operation method of “Sword Saint Heart Sutra” to the extreme. The black evil spirits that pounced on him were actively drawn into his body the moment they approached his body!

“Well.....”

The moment the evil spirit entered his body, Kai felt as if his meridians were pierced by countless steel needles. The severe pain made his forehead instantly covered with cold sweat.

But he endured the pain and guided the violent evil energy to flow in his dantian.

The strange thing is that under the coordination of sword intent, the pure energy contained in the evil spirit was stripped out bit by bit and integrated into his spiritual power.

“The eighth level of the scattered fairyland... the barriers are loosening!” Kai was delighted.

These skeletons were originally nourished by evil spirits. After killing them, the dissipated evil spirits will become even more intense.

While Kai swung his sword to kill the skeletons that kept pouring in, he actively absorbed the energy from the evil spirit.

His movements became faster and faster, and the golden light of the Dragon Slaying Sword and the evil black energy intertwined on his body, forming a strange and domineering picture.

Amidst the flying bone fragments, Kai’s aura rose at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Every time he swung his sword, dozens of skeletons shattered; every time he absorbed a bit of evil energy, his spiritual power condensed a bit.

Gradually, his swordsmanship was no longer limited to the “Tenglong Style”. The ancient characters on the stone tablet of the sword tomb seemed to come alive, transforming into invisible sword shadows, guiding his movements.

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Sometimes he thrust out his sword in a simple motion, but it contained thousands of twists and turns, and could penetrate the skulls of several skeletons at the same time; sometimes his sword suddenly became

powerful and fierce, like splitting mountains and breaking peaks, chopping skulls into pieces.

Under the tempering of killing and murderous aura, his sword intent became more condensed and more domineering, and there were signs that it was about to break through the sword intent barrier.

Outside the barrier, Mo Chen and others were stunned.

“He... he is absorbing evil energy to cultivate?”

Ling Xue covered her mouth in shock. “How is this possible? The evil spirit is so sinister and evil that it could lead to obsession if you’re not careful!”

A flash of enlightenment flashed in Mo Chen’s eyes, and he murmured, “Yes, his sword intent inherently carries the might of a dragon, the most masculine and the most powerful, which is just enough to suppress the evil spirit.

He is also comprehending the ‘Sword Saint Heart Sutra’; perhaps the evil spirit of this sword tomb is the opportunity for a breakthrough!”

At this moment, the ground shook even more violently, and a giant skeleton three meters tall stood up from the deepest crack.

This skeleton was wearing tattered armor and holding a rusty giant sword. The evil energy around it condensed into substance, and it was obviously the transformation of a monk who had a very high level of cultivation in his lifetime.

It roared, and the huge sword came down at Kai with a force of ten thousand pounds!

Kai looked up, a cold light flashing in his eyes.

He took a deep breath, and the refined evil spirit and spiritual power in his body completely merged. The golden light on the Dragon Slaying Sword was actually stained with a layer of faint black lines.

“I’ll let you become my stepping stone for a breakthrough!”

Kai leaped up, and he and his sword merged into one, transforming into a stream of golden and black light, and rushed towards the giant skeleton’s sword!

“boom—!”

The golden and black light collided with the giant skeleton’s rusty sword, and the deafening sound echoed in the sword domain barrier.

The golden light of the Dragon Slaying Sword and the black energy of the Rusted Sword collided violently, sending out sparks all over the sky.

Kai only felt a huge force coming from the sword, and his arm became numb instantly. If it were not for the sudden increase in strength after the fusion of the evil energy and spiritual power in his body, he would have been knocked away by this sword.

“What a powerful force!” Kai was secretly shocked.

Although this giant skeleton is just a skeleton, it still bears the marks of its martial arts from its lifetime, and its every move carries the pressure of a peak Earthly Immortal Realm.

It roared and pressed the rusty sword down. The black air on the sword coiled up like a poisonous snake, trying to erode the golden light of the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Kai’s eyes flashed, and he crushed a skeleton’s skull with his feet. He used the momentum to flip his body and avoid the pressure of the rusty sword.

At the same time, his wrist turned sharply, and the Dragon Slaying Sword drew a tricky arc, piercing straight into the gap between the giant skeleton's ribs – that was the place where the flow of evil energy was weakest.

“laugh!”

The golden light penetrated the skeleton, bringing out a wisp of thick black air.

The giant skeleton roared in pain, wielding its rusty sword as it swept forward. Kai tapped the ground with his toes, his body drifting back like willow catkins, avoiding the powerful blow.

The rusty sword struck the air, creating a several-foot-long gully in the ground, sending rubble flying everywhere.

“We can't fight head-on!” Kai instantly assessed the situation.

This giant skeleton is much more powerful than an ordinary skeleton, and the evil energy around it is condensed like armor, making it difficult for ordinary attacks to be effective.

But he also discovered that the giant skeleton's movements were relatively slow, and every time it swung its sword, it would attract the evil spirit in its body, and the ghostly green fire in its eye sockets would flicker in brightness – that was the flaw in the operation of its power!

Kai's mind raced as he no longer confronted the giant skeleton head-on.

His figure flashed like a ghost moving through the sword tomb. He dodged the pursuit of the rusty sword while swinging his sword to clear out the ordinary skeletons around him.

The golden light of the Dragon Slaying Sword kept flashing, and every time it fell, it would bring up a piece of bone debris, and the scattered evil spirits seemed to have found a home and rushed into Kai's body.

“Buzz...”

As the evil spirit continued to be refined, Kai’s aura became stronger and stronger.

The eighth-grade barrier of the Sanxian Realm was like a dam hit by the tide, with more and more cracks appearing.

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He could feel that the spiritual power in his dantian was undergoing a qualitative change, and there were faint signs that it was reaching the ninth level of the Loose Immortal Realm.

“roar!”

Seeing it couldn’t hit Kai, the giant skeleton grew increasingly violent. It plunged its rusty sword into the ground, formed seals with its hands, and the murderous energy around it suddenly boiled over.

The skeleton remains that were smashed by Kai actually re-condensed in the black air and turned into dozens of skeleton soldiers holding bone spears, shooting towards Kai!

“What a coincidence!”

Kai’s eyes flashed. Instead of retreating, he advanced, pushing the movements of the “Sword Saint Heart Sutra” to their limit, and slipping through the gaps between the bone spears.

At the same time, the Dragon Slaying Sword was raised above his head, and the golden light and black air on the sword body intertwined, condensing into a sword light about ten feet long – this sword, combined with his understanding of the sword intent of the Sword Tomb, also contained the violent power after refining the evil spirit!

“break!”

The sword light fell like lightning splitting the darkness.

The incoming bone spears were instantly crushed to pieces, and the dozens of skeleton soldiers that followed were also turned into ashes by the sword light.

What was even more shocking was that the sword's force did not diminish as it slashed straight towards the giant skeleton's head!

The giant skeleton roared and raised its arms to block. Its arm bones, nourished by the black energy, turned as black as ink and became incomparably hard.

“clang!”

The sword's light collided with the arm bones, making a clanging sound. The giant skeleton was shaken back repeatedly, several cracks appeared on the bone armor of its arms, and the will-o'-the-wisp in its eye sockets throbbed violently, clearly suffering serious injuries.

Kai used the recoil force of this attack to spin like a top, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand turned into a golden vortex.

The evil spirits that were dispersed by the sword light were drawn in again by him and flowed into his body along the rotating trajectory – this time, he was no longer passively absorbing it, but actively guiding the evil spirits to impact the barrier of his cultivation!

“ah.....!”

Kai let out a long roar, and a crisp “crack” sound came from his body, like shackles breaking.

The barrier of the eighth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm was finally broken through, and the surging spiritual power mixed with pure evil spirit flowed through his body. His cultivation level surprisingly stepped into the ninth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm!

“Now!”

Kai’s eyes suddenly became as sharp as a sword.

After the breakthrough, his control over sword intent became even more exquisite.

He could clearly feel that the evil energy in the giant skeleton’s body was momentarily disturbed because of the previous attack.

“Tamron!”

This time, the “Tenglong Style” is no longer just the might of a dragon, but is infused with the murderous aura and violent evil spirit of the sword tomb.

The golden light on the Dragon Slaying Sword suddenly surged, and a black dragon shadow formed by the interweaving of sword intent and murderous energy swirled up, rushing towards the giant skeleton with the momentum of tearing the sky and the earth apart!

The giant skeleton instinctively sensed danger and wanted to retreat, but found that the space around it seemed to be locked by an invisible sword domain.

It could only watch as the black dragon’s phantom opened its huge mouth and bit towards its head.

“puff!”

The shadow of the black dragon penetrated the skull of the giant skeleton and devoured the dark green ghost fire burning inside.

Without the support of the will-o’-the-wisp fire, the giant skeleton’s movements suddenly stopped, and then it shattered into pieces with a “crackling” sound, and finally turned into a pile of scattered bones, which were blown away by the wind from the sword tomb.

With the demise of the giant skeleton, the remaining skeletons around it fell to the ground and turned into bone powder like puppets that had lost their power.

The violent black evil spirit gradually subsided and no longer attacked actively. Instead, it slowly lingered around Kai like a gentle stream, being absorbed and refined by him bit by bit.

Outside the sword domain barrier, Mo Chen and others were stunned.

They witnessed with their own eyes how Kai broke through in desperate situations, and how he used his ninth-grade cultivation in the Loose Immortal Realm to kill a giant skeleton that was comparable to the seventh-grade peak of the Earthly Immortal Realm. He also refined his body with evil spirits, turning the danger of the sword tomb into a great opportunity.

“This...this kid...” Hu Mazi opened his mouth and couldn’t say anything for a long time.

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Ling Xue looked at the figure within the barrier, her eyes gleaming with wonder. “Not only was he not consumed by the evil spirit, he actually used it to break through... This level of understanding and character is truly terrifying.”

Mo Chen breathed a sigh of relief, a pleased smile on his face: “Sword Sect, we’ve found a treasure.”

At this time, Kai slowly put away his sword and stood up.

His aura was several times stronger than before. Although there was still a faint black aura lingering around him, his eyes were clear and bright, without any signs of being possessed.

He looked down at his hands and could feel the perfect fusion of spiritual power and evil spirit in his body. Every move he made was sharp.

The stone tablet of the sword tomb lit up again, and the ancient characters on it flowed faster, as if approving his understanding.

As the evil spirit subsided, the sword barrier that separated the inside and outside gradually became thinner.

“Master, it’s time for us to go to the Black Wind Mountains.” Kai said to Mo Chen.

Mo Chen nodded and said, “That’s good. Your strength has already increased to the ninth level of the Loose Immortal Realm. With the Sword Saint Inheritance, dealing with the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm shouldn’t be a problem.”

Hu Mazi also said excitedly: “Kai, you have made a breakthrough. We can finally go to the Evil Dao Palace to settle the score! This time, we must rescue the souls of my Hu family!”

Hu Mazi knew that the stronger Kai was, the greater the chance of rescuing the souls of their Hu family!

“Kai, although you are quite powerful now, I feel that you should practice in seclusion for a period of time. Even if you are now at the ninth level of the Loose Immortal Realm, it will still be like hitting a rock with an egg if you want to deal with the Evil Dao Palace!” Mo Chen advised!

“Master, I...”

“Don’t call me Master anymore. I’m afraid your current strength has surpassed mine...” Mo Chen waved his hands quickly!

It’s not that Mo Chen doesn’t want to accept Kai, but Kai is too evil and he is not worthy of being Kai’s master!

It has only been a short time, but Kai’s strength has skyrocketed.

“Master, a lot of my sword skills were taught by you, so it’s only right that I call you Master.”

“I’m going to the Black Wind Mountains this time just to investigate the situation, so there won’t be any danger.”

Kai said!

Mo Chen thought for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said, “I’ll go with you.”

“Ling Xue, take your fellow disciples back to Sword Saint City. Don’t run around during this period. The Divine Sword Villa won’t let you off easily.”

Mo Chen asked Ling Xue to take the people back, and he followed Kai and the others towards the Black Wind Mountains!

Black Wind Mountains, branch of the Evil Path Hall.

In a gloomy hall, an old man in a black robe was sitting cross-legged. On the altar in front of him were dozens of black soul urns, in which countless wronged souls could be vaguely seen struggling.

“Haha, Kai, are you finally coming?” The black-robed old man opened his eyes, a strange red light flashing in his eyes, “I’ve been waiting for you for a long time...”

The Black Wind Mountains are shrouded in black evil spirits all year round, with monsters and beasts running rampant in the mountains. There are also countless strange formations and traps, and ordinary cultivators dare not go deep into them.

Kai, Mo Chen and Hu Mazi walked carefully through the mountains. Hu Mazi took out the path-finding talisman and the evil-clearing talisman from time to time to dispel the evil spirits around them.

“The evil spirit in the Black Wind Mountains is even heavier than I imagined.”

Hu Mazi frowned and said, “My Qingsha Talisman can only barely protect us within a three-meter radius. If we go any further in, I’m afraid it won’t be effective.”

Mo Chen said, “The branch of the Evil Path Hall must be in the core area of the mountain. The evil energy there is the strongest and most dangerous. We must proceed with caution.”

Kai nodded and started to practice the Concentration Technique, trying his best to absorb the evil energy, reducing the concentration of the evil energy around them.

When combined with Hu Mazi’s evil-clearing talisman, it forms a double protection.

Kai couldn’t absorb and refine all the evil energy here. It would take time, but Kai didn’t have time.

They must rescue the souls of the Humazi people as soon as possible, and they are not sure whether the souls of the Humazi people still exist.

Chapter 5290

“Don’t go any deeper...”

Just as Kai and the other three were heading deeper into the Black Wind Mountains, the voice of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, who had disappeared from Kai’s sea of consciousness, suddenly rang out!

Kai suddenly stopped and called out to the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord, “Senior, Senior...”

But after shouting several times, there was no response, as if the Red Cloud Demon Lord had disappeared again!

“Kai, what’s wrong?”

Seeing Kai suddenly stop, Hu Mazi asked!

Kai did not say anything, but frowned slightly, not understanding what the Red Cloud Demon Lord was doing!

“Kai, what’s wrong?” Mo Chen also asked!

“Master, let’s not go look for the Evil Dao Palace yet. I always feel that my strength is not strong enough and I need to improve it.”

Kai said!

“I don’t care. I’ll listen to you!” Mo Chen said, and looked at Hu Mazi!

After all, we went to the Evil Temple to find the soul of the Hu family for Hu Mazi!

“Kai, what’s going on? Don’t you want to help me?” Hu Mazi asked Kai in disbelief!

He has known Kai for so long, and has never seen Kai become cowardly!

But now Kai is actually scared!

“Master Hu, of course I want to help you, but we must act with caution. Back then, the forces that dealt with your Hu family weren’t just the Evil Dao Palace. There were also forces like the Ten Thousand Poison Valley and the Holy Light Sect. We can start with those forces first!”

Kai decided to start by picking on the weak and getting resources from these sects. After his own strength improved, he would go and settle accounts with the Evil Dao Palace!

The sudden words from Demon Lord Scarlet Cloud couldn’t have been spoken casually!

So Kai decided to trust Demon Lord Chiyun!

“Okay, then let’s start with other forces!” Hu Mazi nodded!

“I know the Valley of Ten Thousand Poisons. It’s only about three thousand miles away from here. It’s surrounded by poisonous gas all year round, and there are many poisonous creatures there. I can take you there!”

Mo Chen said!

“Okay!” Kai nodded, and the three of them retreated and headed straight for the Valley of Ten Thousand Poisons!

The three of them turned back and rushed towards the Valley of Ten Thousand Poisons.

Mo Chen was very familiar with this area. He kept pointing out the route along the way to avoid the monsters that were extremely violent due to the evil spirit.

“The poisonous miasma in the Ten Thousand Poison Valley has three levels,” Mo Chen said in a deep voice as he flew on his sword. “The outer layer is the green miasma, which can paralyze spiritual power; the middle layer is the purple miasma, which can corrode the meridians; and the black miasma in the core area is fatal if touched. Even cultivators in the Earthly Immortal Realm will suffer the consequences.”

Hu Mazi crushed a Qingsha Talisman, and a pale golden light shield enveloped the three of them. He smacked his lips and said, “Luckily, I brought the poison-repelling powder passed down from my ancestors, otherwise we would have turned into poisonous corpses before we even saw the people from the Ten Thousand Poison Valley.”

A faint black aura lingered around Kai’s fingertips, which was the evil energy refined from the sword tomb.

He discovered that these poisonous substances floating in the air could be slowly swallowed by the evil spirit, but the speed was extremely slow.

“Maybe we don’t need to rely on talismans,” Kai suddenly said, “I’ll try using evil spirit to clear the way.”

After saying this, he circulated his spiritual power, and the evil energy around him suddenly expanded, forming a dark barrier.

The green miasma touched the black air and melted away like ice and snow meeting fire, creating a clear path in front of the three people.

Mo Chen’s eyes flashed with surprise: “Your evil spirit can actually control poison?”

Kai still wanted to say that he was immune to all poisons and that the Concentration Heart Technique could refine everything, but this only applied to Kai himself. If he wanted the people around him to not be harmed by poisonous substances, Kai had to use this evil spirit to restrain them.

“Perhaps it’s because they are inherently evil,” Kai mused, “their evil spirits are even stronger, so they can devour poisonous things.”

Hu Mazi slapped his thigh and laughed, “This saves me a lot of talismans!”

The three of them quickened their pace and crossed the endless poisonous swamp.

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From time to time, giant pythons covered with malignant tumors would poke their heads out of the swamp, but they were frightened by the murderous aura released by Kai and could only shrink in the mud and water and tremble.

As we walked towards the evening, a dense purple bamboo forest appeared in front of us.

A light purple mist floated in the bamboo forest, even causing ripples on Kai's evil spirit barrier.

"This is the outer defense line of the Ten Thousand Poison Valley."

"Their poison slaves are hidden in the bamboo forest. They are all monks controlled by poison."

Mo Chen said.

As soon as he finished speaking, dozens of figures rushed out from the bamboo forest.

These people were emaciated, their skin was a strange purple-blue color, their eyes were bloodshot, and they held bone spears coated with venom in their hands.

"kill!"

The drug slaves roared and rushed forward, their movements stiff but fearless.

Hu Mazi cast three flame talismans, and golden flames surged like a tide, burning the poison slaves in the front row into charcoal.

"Be careful of their blood!" Mo Chen reminded.

Kai's figure flashed, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword was unsheathed.

The sword light intertwined with golden light and black air swept out, and the poisonous slaves were cut in half before they could get close. However, the purple blood spurted out from the broken bodies and fell to the ground, corroding the hard rock into dense holes.

“These poison slaves were all cultivators in the Earthly Immortal Realm in their lifetime,” Mo Chen swung his sword to cut off a poison needle that was shot at him. “They were controlled by the Ten Thousand Poison Valley using the Heart-Eroding Gu, and turned into mindless puppets.”

Kai looked at the drug slaves whose eyes still showed pain, and frowned slightly: “Is there any way to release the control?”

“Disaster!”

Hu Mazi threw out an ice seal talisman, freezing a poisonous slave that was charging towards him. “The heart-eating insect has penetrated into the heart veins. Unless the insect can be killed instantly, the poisonous slave will explode and die immediately.”

Kai no longer hesitated, and the golden light on the Dragon-Slaying Sword became increasingly intense.

He used the new sword technique he learned in the sword tomb. The tip of the sword drew a mysterious trajectory, and each sword strike accurately pierced the poison slave’s heart.

The black evil energy flowed in along the tip of the sword, instantly strangling the poisonous insect hidden inside.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The body of the poisonous slave whose poisonous insect was killed stiffened, and then turned into ashes without releasing any venom.

Seeing this, Mo Chen and Hu Mazi also changed their tactics and focused on attacking the poison slave’s heart meridians.

Half an hour later, the last poison slave turned into ashes.

Kai put away his sword and stood up, and found that his evil spirit had become stronger. It was obvious that swallowing these poisonous insects had nourished his evil spirit.

“The gate to the Ten Thousand Poison Valley is just ahead.”

Mo Chen pointed to the depths of the bamboo forest and said, “If we cross that canyon, we’ll be able to see their core area.”

The three of them passed through the purple bamboo forest and a narrow canyon appeared in front of them.

The cliffs on both sides of the canyon are covered with honeycomb-shaped caves, and you can vaguely see wriggling black shadows inside.

“It’s the Centipede Cave in the Valley of Ten Thousand Poisons.”

“It’s full of thousand-year-old poisonous centipedes. It will be very troublesome if they are disturbed.”

Mo Chen reminded.

However, Kai noticed that there was a flat rock at the entrance of the canyon, with strange runes engraved on it.

The runes glowed with a pale green light, echoing the surrounding miasma.

“This is a warning formation,”

Kai reached out and touched the rune. “As long as someone steps into the canyon, the poisonous creatures inside will be alerted.”

He circulated his spiritual power, and the evil spirit flowed into the runes through his fingertips.

The light green light was quickly swallowed by the black air, and the runes on the rock gradually dimmed.

“Done, let’s go.” Kai said, stopping his hand!

As the three of them walked into the canyon, a rustling sound suddenly came from the cave on the cliff.

Countless half-foot-long centipedes crawled out of the cave. They were pitch black, with a metallic luster on their shells and a faint blue glow on the stingers on their tails.

“Damn, we’ve been discovered! These are black iron centipedes, their shells are harder than fine steel!” Mo Chen frowned.

Hu Mazi hid behind Kai, holding a few runes in his hand.

Kai’s eyes flashed, and he swung out the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

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The golden light slashed the shell of the black iron centipede, sparks flew out, and only a shallow white mark was left on it.

“So hard!”

Kai was secretly shocked, and then changed his strategy, injecting evil energy into the sword.

“So hard!” Hu Mazi was also surprised when he saw this, and then said with envy: “If my thing could be this hard too!”

“Fuck...” Kai glared at Hu Mazi!

Mo Chen didn’t understand what Hu Mazi said, and slashed at the black iron centipede with a sword!

The pitch-black sword light fell and easily cut through the shell of the black iron centipede.

Green venom spurted out, but was blocked outside by the evil energy barrier.

“Their abdomen is their weak point!” Mo Chen’s voice came from above his head. He had already flown into the air on his sword. The long sword turned into sword shadows all over the sky, and he specifically targeted the soft abdomen of the black iron centipede.

Hu Mazi took out a porcelain bottle and poured out dozens of yellow pills.

The pill exploded as it hit the ground, turning into yellow smoke.

When the black iron centipede touched the smoke, its body immediately began to melt and emitted a sharp hissing sound.

“This is the corpse-dissolving pill, most effective against poisonous insects!” Hu Mazi shouted proudly.

Kai didn’t expect that Hu Mazi had such a good thing in his hand!

Kai felt that he could not fall behind, so he simply condensed his evil spirit into dozens of black lines, which rushed towards the cave on the cliff like a spirit snake.

As the black line entered the cave, there were immediate and intermittent hissing sounds coming from inside, which soon fell silent.

“Is it done?” Hu Mazi asked in surprise.

“We’ve blocked their nest with evil spirits,” Kai said, retracting his black thread. “No new poisonous insects will emerge for the time being.”

The three of them quickened their pace as they crossed the canyon, and the view before them suddenly opened up.

A valley covering an area of ten thousand acres appeared before our eyes. Various strange-shaped poisonous weeds were planted in the valley, and colorful miasma was rolling in the valley. A black palace could be vaguely seen standing in the center.

“That’s the core of the Ten Thousand Poison Valley—the Ten Thousand Poison Palace,” Mo Chen pointed at the palace and said, “The Valley Master, Wan Duzi, should be inside.”

At this moment, a sinister voice rang out from deep within the poisonous weeds: “How dare you, three ignorant creatures, break into my Ten Thousand Poison Valley?”

As the sound rang out, dozens of monks in black robes walked out from the poisonous weeds.

They all had sinister expressions and held gourds filled with venom in their hands. Leading them was a one-eyed old man with snake-scale-like patterns all over his face.

“It’s the law enforcement elder of the Ten Thousand Poison Valley, Elder Snake.” Mo Chen whispered, “He has cultivated the Snake Shedding Technique to the seventh level, making him invulnerable to swords and spears.”

The old snake scanned the three people with his only remaining eye. When he saw Kai, a trace of greed flashed in his eyes: “Such a rich evil spirit, just right to feed my thousand-legged snake.”

He took out a black cloth bag from his waist and opened it.

A fishy smell hit me in the face, and a black snake as thick as a bucket crawled out of the bag. Its body was covered with dense legs, and each leg had barbs.

“This is the Thousand-legged Snake King, who has the strength of the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.” Mo Chen said.

The Thousand-legged Snake King stuck out its forked tongue and stared at Kai with its scarlet eyes, as if it was extremely interested in the evil aura on him.

Kai gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly, his spiritual power and evil spirit circulating at high speed: “Quick and decisive battle, don’t let them alarm Wan Duzi.”

Before he finished speaking, Snake Old Man had already given the order: “Go! Bring them back alive. I want them to taste the feeling of having their hearts gnawed by all kinds of poison!”

The black-robed monks activated the gourds together, and green venom shot out like a fountain, gathering in the air to form a huge poisonous net, covering the three people.

Hu Mazi was well prepared and offered ten golden talismans.

The runes formed a golden Bagua formation in the air. The venom fell on the formation, making a “sizzling” sound, but it could not penetrate the formation.

“break!”

Mo Chen’s figure was as fast as lightning, and his long sword turned into a stream of light, instantly piercing the throats of the three black-robed monks.

Those people died without seeing how the sword fell.

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“You’re asking for death!” Kai looked at the Thousand-legged Snake King and couldn’t help but sneer!

A fellow of the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm dared to act so presumptuously in front of him.

Kai faced the Thousand-legged Snake King and swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand!

Countless sword beams flew towards the Thousand-legged Snake King!

The thousand-legged snake king was chopped into several pieces, and the smelly black blood splashed on the poisonous grass, corroding those plants that feed on poison until white smoke came out.

Bloodshot flashed in the old snake's single eye, and the fingers gripping the bag turned white from exertion. "You little bastard! How dare you kill my Snake King!"

The old snake couldn't believe that Kai, a guy of the ninth level in the realm of scattered immortals, actually killed the Thousand-legged Snake King that he had raised with great care!

This Thousand-legged Snake King is at the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

The old snake suddenly slapped his chest and spat out a mouthful of light green blood, which fell to the ground.

The black iron centipedes that were burned by Hu Mazi's corpse-transforming pill recovered instantly, and even doubled in size, with their shells glowing with a strange red light.

"All poisons return to one, tear him apart for me!"

The old snake roared and formed seals, and the group of black iron centipedes rushed towards Kai like an army that had received orders.

Hu Mazi's face turned pale. "These poisonous insects have been catalyzed by the blood and essence and have lost their minds!"

Mo Chen swung his sword, chopping the Black Iron Centipedes that were charging towards Hu Mazi into dust. "Kai, a quick and decisive battle!"

Kai suddenly smiled, not out of panic, but with a calmness that was almost indifferent.

He slowly raised the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the golden light and murderous energy flowing from the sword body intertwined into a spiral, as if it had life.

“A bunch of reptiles, are you worthy of blocking the road?”

Before he finished speaking, his figure suddenly disappeared from the spot.

The next second, a ball of golden and black light rain exploded from the group of black iron centipedes.

That was not sword light, but the sword intent field that Kai activated with the ninth-grade spiritual power of the scattered immortal realm.

He actually merged the sword domain he comprehended from the sword tomb with the evil spirit, forming a miniature killing field.

As the light rain passed, the black iron centipede's hard shell shattered like paper, and the green juice mixed with the black evil spirit was completely annihilated by the power of the sword domain.

“How is it possible...”

The old snake's pupils suddenly shrank. He could feel that the life breath of those black iron centipedes was disappearing at a terrifying speed, as if they were being swallowed by an invisible black hole.

When the last black iron centipede turned to ashes in the rain of light, Kai's figure had already appeared in front of Snake Old Man, only three feet away.

“you.....”

Just as the old snake was about to activate his poison skills, he found that his body could not move.

The evil energy around Kai has turned into invisible chains, locking his meridians tightly.

“You were also present when the Hu family was sieged and suppressed, right?” Kai’s voice was soft, but it was like an ice spike piercing Snake Old’s eardrum.

Snake Old’s expression changed drastically: “How did you know...”

“I guessed.”

Kai’s wrist trembled slightly, and the Dragon Slaying Sword drew a cold arc in the sunlight. “I’ve already given you a bargain by keeping you here until now.”

“No! I am the law enforcement elder of the Ten Thousand Poison Valley. If you kill me, the Valley Master will not let you go...”

The shouting stopped abruptly.

The sword flashed and the head flew away.

The old snake’s head drew an arc in the air, and there was still disbelief and fear in his single eye. The blood spurting from his neck was burned into green smoke by the evil spirit around Kai as soon as it came into contact with the air.

The remaining black-robed monks were so frightened upon seeing this that they turned around and tried to escape.

“No one can leave!”

Hu Mazi’s eyes were bloodshot. He took out three yellow talismans and muttered something. The talismans turned into three fire dragons, chasing the deserter as if they had eyes.

Mo Chen flew his sword through the poisonous weeds. Every time the sword trembled, a black-robed monk would fall down, holding his throat.

There was no trace of blood on the sword, as his sword energy had already crushed the poison and vitality together.

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Kai did not participate in the chase. He stood in front of Snake Old's headless corpse, condensed a wisp of pure evil energy at his fingertips, and probed into the other's dantian.

After a moment, he retracted his finger, a faint golden light lingering on his fingertips: "Found it."

That was the unique spiritual charm of the Hu family, obviously left by the treasures that Old Snake had plundered in the past.

"Master Hu, it seems that most of your people's relics are in the Ten Thousand Poisons Hall."

Upon hearing this, Hu Mazi's hand holding the talisman trembled slightly: "My ancestors' things... I must take them back!"

The three of them walked through the corpses on the ground and headed towards the Hall of Ten Thousand Poisons.

The poisonous miasma along the way automatically retreated in the face of Kai's evil spirit, and those poisonous insects that were originally hiding in the dark were so scared that they burrowed into the mud and dared not show their heads.

The gate of the Hall of Ten Thousand Poisons was made of the skull of some giant beast, with dried human skin hanging on its fangs.

On both sides of the palace gate stood eight guards wearing scale armor. Their skin was a strange purple-blue color, and they held spears inlaid with poison crystals in their hands.

“Stop!” the leading guard shouted, pointing his spear directly at Kai.
“Anyone who trespasses into the Ten Thousand Poisons Palace will die!”

Kai was too lazy to talk nonsense and swung the Dragon Slaying Sword casually.

A golden and black sword beam about ten feet long broke through the air, not only splitting the eight guards in half along with their spears, but also smashing into the door of the Skull Hall.

“Crack...”

The hard animal bone door shattered like ceramic, revealing the gloomy hall inside.

The hall was filled with a poisonous fog that was ten times thicker than the one outside. On the high platform in the center sat an old man in a green robe. In the bronze cauldron in front of the old man, a boiling dark green liquid was emitting a disgusting odor.

It was the master of Wan Du Valley, Wan Duzi.

Wan Duzi slowly raised his head. His face seemed to be woven from poisonous vines, with light green blood vessels wrapped around the surface of his skin. His eyes were pure dark green, with no pupils visible.

“Did the snake die of old age?”

His voice was like two pieces of rotten wood rubbing against each other.
“You do have some skills. No wonder you dare to enter my Ten Thousand Poison Valley.”

Kai stepped into the hall, his evil spirit forming an invisible barrier around him, isolating the poisonous fog from entering. “Hundreds of years ago, the Hu family was exterminated, and you were one of the masterminds.”

It’s not a question, it’s a statement.

Wan Duzi laughed strangely, his laughter carrying the sound of dripping mucus that made one's teeth ache. "Indeed, that old man Hu's 'Immune to All Poisons' is indeed a good material for refining poisons. It's a pity that he blew it up himself. Otherwise, I would have broken through the Earthly Immortal Realm and reached a higher realm long ago."

When Hu Mazi heard this, he was so angry that he trembled all over and almost crushed the talisman in his hand: "You beast! I will kill you!"

"What's the hurry?" Wan Duzi licked his lips, his dark green tongue forked like a snake. "When I refine the three of you into poison pills, it will be considered to make up for the regrets of the past. Especially you," his eyes fell on Kai, "you have evil spirits in you but are not corroded by them. You are perfect for refining the 'Yin Yang Poison Pill'."

"You talk too much nonsense." Kai's figure flashed, and the Dragon Slaying Sword pierced towards Wan Duzi's face with a sound of breaking through the air.

Wan Duzi did not dodge or evade, but just raised his hand and pointed at the bronze tripod.

The dark green liquid swirling in the cauldron suddenly surged, transforming into a poisonous dragon. It opened its massive, fang-filled mouth and bit towards Kai. Wherever the dragon passed, the air sizzled with corrosion.

"A mere trifle." A cold light flashed in Kai's eyes, and the sword's momentum suddenly accelerated. The golden and black intertwined sword light directly penetrated the poisonous dragon's head.

"puff—"

The poisonous dragon instantly disintegrated and turned into poisonous rain falling from the sky.

But before these venomous liquids could get within three feet of Kai, they were burned into nothingness by the evil spirit.

“Huh?” A hint of surprise flashed in Wan Duzi’s eyes. “Your evil spirit can actually restrain my Wan Du? That’s quite interesting...”

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He slammed the handrail of the platform, and the floor of the entire hall suddenly cracked. Countless dark green poisonous vines emerged from the cracks and coiled towards the three people like flexible poisonous snakes.

Mo Chen unsheathed his sword, and with sword energy, he cut off the approaching poisonous vines one by one: “Be careful, these are ‘corrupted heart vines’. The fine hairs on the vines will burrow into the skin and corrode the heart meridians!”

Hu Mazi summoned a large golden net, the meshes gleaming with runic light, keeping the poison ivy out. “Kai, this old fellow is at the peak of the seventh rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Be careful of his innate poison skills!”

Kai ignored the poisonous vines around him. His eyes were fixed on Wan Duzi: “Your opponent is me.”

He rushed forward again, and this time, his sword moves were no longer fierce chops, but incorporated the cunning body movements learned from the sword tomb.

The Dragon Slaying Sword seemed to come alive in his hands, sometimes turning into a dancing golden snake, sometimes turning into a black dragon’s claws, and each sword was aimed directly at Wan Duzi’s weak spot.

Wan Duzi obviously did not expect Kai’s swordsmanship to be so strange. He retreated repeatedly, and his green robe was cut by the sword energy, revealing his bark-like skin underneath.

“You little beast, do you really think I’m afraid of you?” Wan Duzi was driven to rage. He tore open his green robe, revealing a black snake-shaped tattoo on his chest.

As he muttered to himself, the tattoo came to life and turned into a two-foot-long snake. It crawled along his neck to the top of his head and opened its mouth to spit out its tongue.

“This is my life-threatening poison, the ‘Erosion Snake,’” Wan Duzi said with a cruel smile. “It will burrow into your sea of consciousness and gnaw away your soul bit by bit, leaving you wishing you were dead!”

The Erosion Spirit Snake turned into a black line and shot towards Kai’s eyebrows at a speed that was difficult to see with the naked eye.

Mo Chen and Hu Mazi screamed at the same time and wanted to rescue but were entangled by poisonous vines.

Kai seemed to have anticipated this. Instead of retreating, he advanced, and a brilliant golden light suddenly burst out from between his eyebrows – that was the dragon power shield formed after he refined the dragon essence.

“hiss–”

The Erosion Spirit Snake crashed into the golden light, letting out a shrill hiss, and was actually shocked and sent flying backwards, with bursts of white smoke coming out of the snake’s body.

“How is this possible!” Wan Duzi screamed. The Soul-Eroding Snake was his natal Gu that he had spent a hundred years cultivating. It was specifically designed to defeat the soul and had never failed.

Just when he lost consciousness, Kai’s sword arrived.

The tip of the Dragon Slaying Sword stopped an inch in front of Wan Duzi’s eyebrows, and the golden and black intertwined sword energy had already pierced a bloody hole in his skin.

“You...you can’t kill me!” Wan Duzi finally felt fear. “I am the master of the Ten Thousand Poison Valley. If you kill me, you will be hunted down by the entire Fifth Heaven Poison Cultivator!”

Kai’s eyes were cold and unwavering. “Did the Hu family beg you in the same way back then?”

These words were like a sharp blade, piercing through Wan Duzi’s last psychological defenses. His face drained of all color, and he collapsed on the platform.

“cut!”

Kai exerted force on his wrist and the sword flashed.

Wan Duzi’s head rolled to the ground, and dark green blood gushed out from his neck, but the moment it came into contact with the evil spirit around Kai, it was completely purified.

With the death of Wan Duzi, the wildly growing poisonous vines withered instantly, and the poisonous fog in the hall began to dissipate.

Hu Mazi looked at Wan Duzi’s corpse on the high platform, suddenly knelt on the ground, and kowtowed three times in the direction of the Hu family: “Ancestors, I have avenged you!”

Mo Chen patted his shoulder, his eyes full of sighs.

Kai walked to the bronze tripod, and the dark green liquid that was still swirling in the tripod had turned into clear water.

He reached out his hand and touched the bottom of the tripod, and took out a jade pendant engraved with the word “Hu”. There was still a faint spiritual charm on the jade pendant.

“This should belong to the Hu family.” Kai handed the jade pendant to Hu Mazi.

Chapter 5296

Hu Mazi took the jade pendant with trembling hands, tears finally streaming down his face. “It’s... it’s the protective jade pendant of our ancestors...”

The three searched the Ten Thousand Poison Hall and found many treasures looted from the Ten Thousand Poison Valley. Most of them were engraved with the Hu family’s mark. Hu Mazi carefully put these things away, as if they were rare treasures.

“Next, it’s time to go to the Holy Light Sect.” Kai looked at the poisonous fog gradually dissipating outside the window, a cold flash in his eyes, “None of those who participated in the encirclement and suppression back then can escape.”

The Holy Light Sect is located in the Holy Light Plain in the west of the Fifth Heaven. Unlike the eerie and mysterious Valley of Ten Thousand Poisons, this place is shrouded in golden rays of light all year round. White jade palaces float in the clouds, making it look like a fairyland.

But only a few people know how many dirty secrets are buried beneath this holy land.

Kai and the other two transformed into three streams of light and landed outside the gate of Shengguang Sect.

The disciple guarding the gate, wearing a pure white robe and holding a silver sword, immediately stepped forward to stop the three people upon seeing them. “Who are you? Please show me your visiting card.”

Hu Mazi stepped forward and said coldly, “Tell your clan leader to come out and say that the descendants of the Hu family are here to avenge their blood debt.”

The gatekeeper’s expression changed. “What a bold lunatic! How dare you speak nonsense in front of the Holy Light Sect!”

The silver sword in his hand suddenly burst out with dazzling light and stabbed towards Hu Mazi.

Kai's eyes flashed, and without waiting for Hu Mazi to make a move, he snapped his fingers, and a ray of murderous energy turned into a black line and shot out, accurately hitting the blade of the long sword.

With a crisp "clang" sound, the silver sword was shattered and fragments flew everywhere.

The gatekeepers were so shocked that they stepped back repeatedly, their faces filled with disbelief: "You...you are evil heretics!"

"Evil heretics?" Kai sneered. "Compared to your Shengguang Sect, which appears holy on the surface but is filthy on the inside, we are much cleaner."

At this moment, a majestic voice came from the mountain gate: "Who is making a noise here?"

As the voice rang out, a middle-aged man in a golden robe walked out slowly. He had a handsome face, elegant temperament, and a gentle golden light emanating from his body. He looked like a saint.

"He's the law enforcement elder of the Holy Light Sect, Li Xiuyuan." Mo Chen whispered, "He's a seventh-rank Earthly Immortal, skilled in the 'Holy Light Sword Technique', and is said to have comprehended a hint of the divine sword intent."

Li Xiuyuan glanced at the three of them. When he saw the faint murderous aura surrounding Kai, he frowned slightly. "You, sir, possess such a strong murderous aura, yet you dare to enter our Holy Light Sect? Are you tired of living?"

"It's you, the Holy Light Sect, who are tired of living." Kai took a step forward, and a murderous aura suddenly erupted, scattering the surrounding golden light. "Hundreds of years ago, you joined forces with

the Ten Thousand Poison Valley and the Evil Dao Hall to annihilate the Hu clan. Today is the day to settle that account.”

Li Xiuyuan’s face changed slightly, but then he regained his composure, a look of deep sorrow on his face. “Your Excellency is wrong! The Hu family practiced evil techniques and harmed lives back then. How could our Shengguang Sect, as a reputable and upright sect, sit idly by? Suppressing them is enforcing justice!”

“Doing justice for Heaven?” Hu Mazi laughed in anger. “My Hu family has been practicing medicine for generations, saving lives. When have we ever harmed a living being? To steal our ‘Catalogue of Herbs’, you’ve fabricated such a shameless lie!”

“Nonsense!” A stern look flashed in Li Xiuyuan’s eyes. “It seems that your minds have been clouded by evil thoughts. Today, I will enforce justice on behalf of Heaven and purify you evil demons!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the golden light around him suddenly surged, and a golden sword appeared out of thin air in his hand. The sword was engraved with complex runes, emitting a heart-pounding pressure.

“The first move of the Holy Light Sword Technique, Illuminating the Earth!”

Chapter 5297

Li Xiuyuan swung his sword, and golden sword light surged out like a tide, instantly covering the entire mountain gate.

The air was filled with a sacred and majestic atmosphere, as if it was going to completely purify all evil things.

“A mere trifle.” Kai snorted coldly, unsheathed the Dragon Slaying Sword, and sent forth the golden and black interwoven sword beams.

“boom!”

The golden sword light and the golden-black sword light collided with each other, making a deafening sound.

What was shocking was that the seemingly indestructible golden sword light was torn into pieces by Kai’s sword light, and finally disintegrated into light spots all over the sky.

Li Xiuyuan took three steps back, a look of shock on his face for the first time. “How could your swordsmanship... possibly restrain my Holy Light?”

“Because your holy light is a false thing.”

Kai stepped forward, the murderous aura on the Dragon Slaying Sword growing stronger and stronger. “The so-called sacred sword intent is nothing more than the condensed resentment of countless wronged souls. How can it be called sacred?”

Li Xiuyuan’s expression changed drastically: “You...you are talking nonsense!”

He obviously did not expect that Kai could see through the secrets of the Shengguang Sect.

“You know whether it’s nonsense or not.”

Kai’s voice sounded like it came from the Netherworld. “The treasures you looted from the Hu family back then should be hidden in the secret room of the Holy Light Palace, right?”

A fierce look flashed in Li Xiuyuan’s eyes: “Looks like I can’t keep you here!”

He suddenly let out a long roar, and the golden light around him burst out again. This time, there was a faint black air mixed in the golden light.

“The third move of the Holy Light Sword Technique, Spear of Judgment!”

Countless golden spears condensed from the golden light, with the tips of the spears flashing with cold light, shooting towards Kai and the other two.

Mo Chen and Hu Mazi immediately took action. Mo Chen’s sword turned into a stream of light, continuously chopping off the incoming spears; Hu Mazi raised a yellow shield with rune light flashing on it, blocking the spears outside.

But Li Xiuyuan’s main target was obviously Kai, and most of the spears were shot at him.

Kai’s eyes flashed, and the spiritual power and evil spirit in his body began to circulate wildly. The Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand turned into a golden and black whirlwind.

“Tamron!”

A black dragon phantom formed by the interweaving of sword intent and murderous aura roared out and instantly swallowed up all the spears shot at it.

The black dragon’s shadow continued to rush towards Li Xiuyuan without slowing down.

Li Xiuyuan’s face changed drastically. He didn’t expect Kai’s strength to be so terrifying. He hastily raised his golden sword and tried to resist.

“Puff!”

The black dragon phantom easily tore through the golden sword’s defense and slammed heavily into Li Xiuyuan’s chest.

Li Xiuyuan spat out a mouthful of blood, flew backwards, and hit the white jade archway at the mountain gate heavily, and the archway shattered instantly.

He struggled to stand up, but found that his dantian had been eroded by evil spirits and his spiritual power was not flowing smoothly.

“You... who are you?”

Li Xiuyuan looked at Kai who was walking towards him step by step, his eyes filled with fear.

“A debt collector.” Kai’s voice was icy, the tip of the Dragon Slaying Sword pointed directly at Li Xiuyuan’s throat. “Tell me, where is your sect leader?”

Li Xiuyuan gritted his teeth, a look of determination flashing in his eyes: “Want to find the Sect Master? You have to get past me first!”

He slapped his chest suddenly and spat out a mouthful of golden blood. The blood fell to the ground and turned into a complex rune array.

“Sacrifice of Holy Light!”

As Li Xiuyuan roared, the rune formation suddenly burst out with dazzling light, and countless golden chains emerged from the formation and wrapped around Kai.

Sacred runes flickered on these chains, clearly some kind of forbidden technique.

“act recklessly.”

Kai’s eyes turned cold, and he swung out the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

The golden and black sword beams were like the god of death’s scythe, instantly cutting off all the golden chains.

The sword's force remained undiminished as it chopped straight towards Li Xiuyuan's head.

Chapter 5298

A trace of despair flashed in Li Xiuyuan's eyes. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end only a muffled sound came out, and his head separated from his body.

Following Li Xiuyuan's death, there was a commotion inside the gate of Shengguang Sect. Countless disciples in white robes rushed out and surrounded the three people.

“Protect the sect!”

“Kill these evil demons!”

The disciples roared, and the silver swords in their hands burst out with golden light, forming a golden sea of swords that rushed towards the three people.

Kai looked at these deceived disciples, a hint of complexity flashed in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by coldness.

“Whoever stands in my way will die!”

He let out a long roar, and an unprecedented light burst out from the Dragon Slaying Sword. The golden and black sword beams shot up into the sky like a mad dragon, instantly tearing apart the golden sea of swords.

The sword shines like a dragon, and the murderous aura is like a prison.

Kai swung his sword, and a torrent of golden light and black air instantly tore through the sea of swords of the disciples of the Holy Light Sect.

Dozens of disciples in the front row didn't even have time to scream before they were chopped into pieces by the sword energy. The fragments of their white robes mixed with the golden rays of light, and a strange blood rain fell.

“Madman! He's crazy!”

The surviving disciples were so frightened by the bloody scene that their hands holding the swords trembled and they dared not move forward again.

Kai did not pursue. His gaze passed over the crowd and looked towards the most magnificent palace deep in the Holy Light Sect – the Holy Light Palace.

“Master Hu, Master, I'll leave the task of cleaning up the miscellaneous soldiers to you.”

“I'm going to meet their leader.”

Before he finished speaking, his figure turned into a stream of light and flew towards the Holy Light Hall.

“Kai, be careful!” Mo Chen and Hu Mazi shouted at the same time.

Mo Chen swung his sword, and the sword energy surged, forcing back the disciples who tried to stop Kai: “Master Hu, let's make a quick decision and help Kai!”

“good!”

A fierce look flashed in Hu Mazi's eyes. He took out several talismans and muttered something. The talismans turned into several fire dragons and flew towards the crowd.

For a moment, flames shot up into the sky in front of the gate of Shengguang Sect, and screams and the sounds of weapons clashing were heard everywhere.

Kai galloped all the way, and the disciples along the way were unable to stop him at all.

With a casual swing of the Dragon Slaying Sword, he could kill large groups of disciples. Those so-called holy light defenses were like paper in front of his murderous aura.

Soon, he arrived at the gate of the Holy Light Hall.

The Holy Light Hall is made entirely of white jade, and the roof is covered with golden glazed tiles, which sparkle brightly in the sun.

On both sides of the temple gate stand two huge angel statues, holding long swords in their hands with majestic expressions, as if guarding some sacred secret.

Kai didn't knock on the door, he just kicked it out.

“Boom!”

He kicked the heavy palace door away, sending wood chips flying everywhere.

Inside the hall, an old man in a purple robe was sitting in the first seat. His hair and beard were all white, his face was kind, and he exuded a gentle yet powerful aura. He was none other than Wang Shengguang, the leader of the Shengguang Sect and an eighth-grade cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Several trembling elders were kneeling in front of Wang Shengguang, obviously having just received the news.

Seeing Kai breaking in, Wang Shengguang slowly raised his head. There was no surprise in his eyes, only a calmness as if there were no ripples in it.

“You're finally here.”

Wang Shengguang's voice was gentle, yet carried an unquestionable majesty. "I've been waiting for this day for hundreds of years."

Kai frowned: "Did you know I would come?"

"Of course." Wang Shengguang smiled slightly. "The descendants of the Hu family will come to seek revenge on us sooner or later. I just didn't expect that the one who came would be a young genius like you."

He stood up, his purple robe fluttering without a breeze, and the golden light around him grew increasingly intense. "Your evil spirit is very special, it can actually restrain my holy light. Moreover, you are only at the Scattered Immortal Realm, yet you beat a cultivator at the Earth Immortal Realm without any chance of fighting back."

"If I'm not mistaken, you should be the Kai who shines so brightly in Sword Saint City, right?"

Chapter 5299

Kai's eyes flashed: "You know a lot."

"How could our Holy Light Sect not know about the major events that happened in the Fifth Heaven?"

Wang Shengguang's smile gradually turned cold. "You killed Zhao Jingfeng in Sword Saint City and annihilated the Ten Thousand Poison Valley. Such a big event, it's impossible to hide it."

"It's a pity that you shouldn't have come to my Holy Light Sect."

"Oh?" Kai sneered, "Do you think you can keep me here?"

"You'll know if it works after you try it."

Wang Shengguang's eyes erupted with a strong fighting spirit. "If I can harness your divine dragon power and evil spirit, perhaps I can break

through the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm and reach the legendary Human Immortal Realm!”

He slammed the table in front of him, and it instantly turned into powder.

“Holy Light Dharma, all swords return to their origin!”

As Wang Shengguang roared, all the decorations in the Holy Light Hall, including the two angel statues, turned into golden swords and floated in the air.

Densely packed swords blocked out the sky, there were at least tens of thousands of them, and sacred runes flashed on each sword, emitting a heart-pounding pressure.

“This is the ‘Ten Thousand Saints Sword Domain’, the most precious treasure of my Shengguang Sect,” Wang Shengguang said with a cruel smile. “The patriarch of the Hu family died with this move. Today, I will let you taste the same pain!”

“Ten thousand swords fired at once!”

At Wang Shengguang’s command, tens of thousands of golden swords hummed at the same time and shot towards Kai like a swarm of summoned bees.

The golden sword rain covered the sky and the sun, enveloping the entire Holy Light Hall. The air was filled with a sacred and destructive aura.

Kai’s eyes were solemn. He could feel that these golden swords contained powerful divine power, which was more than one level stronger than Li Xiuyuan’s Holy Light Sword Technique.

But he was not afraid at all, instead a hint of excitement flashed in his eyes.

“Just in time!”

Kai let out a long roar, and the spiritual power and evil spirit in his body circulated wildly, and an unprecedented light burst out from the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Tens of thousands of golden swords poured down like a torrential rain. The sacred runes on the swords burned in the air with a sizzling sound, and even the space was wrinkled wherever they passed.

Wang Shengguang sat behind the rain of swords, his purple robe fluttering and his eyes filled with a sneer of confidence that victory was within his grasp.

The Ten Thousand Saints Sword Domain is a forbidden technique passed down for ten thousand years by the Holy Light Sect. Back then, the patriarch of the Hu family died of exhaustion from this move. He did not believe that a cultivator in the immortal realm could defy fate and change his destiny.

However, Kai smiled when the rain of swords was about to fall.

There was no fear in that smile, only the excitement of meeting a worthy opponent.

He took a sudden step forward, and the dragon essence and evil spirit in his body surged like boiling magma. The golden and black light on the Dragon Slaying Sword suddenly surged, forming a swirling vortex around him.

“Watch me!”

With a low shout, countless tiny sword energies suddenly shot out from the vortex. These sword energies did not move straight forward, but twisted and entangled as if they had life, weaving a huge black and gold net in the air.

The first wave of golden swords hit the net, making dense clanging sounds, and the light of the exploding runes bloomed like fireworks, but they were tightly held by the net and could not move forward.

“Interesting.”

Wang Shengguang raised his eyebrows and moved his fingertips slightly. The rain of swords in the sky suddenly changed its trajectory and converged towards one point like a tide.

It instantly condensed into a giant sword dozens of feet long, with liquid golden light flowing on the blade, as if it was going to split the sky and the earth into two.

“Holy Light Judgment!”

The giant sword chopped down with great power, tearing the air in two, forming a vacuum zone visible to the naked eye.

The white jade floor tiles under Kai’s feet cracked instantly, and countless cracks spread like spider webs. The entire Holy Light Hall trembled violently under this pressure.

Chapter 5300

Kai took a deep breath and inserted the Dragon Slaying Sword into the ground.

In an instant, the black and gold evil spirit followed the sword and rushed into the earth madly.

Suddenly, dozens of dragon-shaped air waves rose from the ground in the hall. These air waves roared into the sky and intertwined in mid-air to form a ferocious five-clawed black dragon.

“Longwei—suppress!”

The black dragon raised its head and roared, and the sound waves made the glazed tiles on the roof of the temple fall down.

It swung its long tail and actually crashed its body into the golden giant sword.

“boom!!!”

Two completely different forces collided in the hall. The golden sacred power and the black and gold evil dragon power madly strangled each other, forming an energy storm visible to the naked eye.

In the center of the storm, space was twisted and deformed. The elders of the Holy Light Sect who had no time to dodge were swept by the aftermath. They instantly vomited blood and flew backwards, hitting the pillars of the temple and fainting.

Hu Mazi and Mo Chen watched from outside the hall with trepidation. They could clearly sense that the energy fluctuations generated by each collision were enough to easily wipe out an early-stage Earth Immortal Realm cultivator.

However, Kai, relying on his ninth-level cultivation in the Loose Immortal Realm, managed to withstand the full force attack from the eighth-level Earthly Immortal Realm.

“This kid... is a monster!”

Hu Mazi and Mo Chen dealt with the minions and rushed in. Seeing this scene, Hu Mazi muttered, and the talisman in his hand had already been deformed.

Mo Chen also had a serious expression on his face: “Wang Shengguang hasn’t used his full strength yet. He’s testing Kai’s cards.”

Before he finished speaking, a crisp sound suddenly came from the hall.

In the energy storm, a crack appeared on the golden giant sword, and the black dragon’s body was becoming increasingly ethereal.

Kai suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, his face pale as paper. Forcibly activating the Dragon's might put a huge strain on his meridians, and the spiritual energy in his body was now somewhat disordered.

Wang Shengguang was also feeling uncomfortable. The cuffs of his purple robe were corroded by the evil spirit, leaving several black holes, and there was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth.

Although he had the upper hand in the previous attack, he was also shocked by Kai's dragon power and his blood was boiling.

"You should be proud of yourself for being able to achieve this in the Sanxian Realm."

Wang Shengguang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, but the fighting spirit in his eyes became more intense, "But the game should be over!"

He formed seals with his hands, and the golden light around him suddenly became extremely sticky, flowing like melted gold.

The scattered golden sword scraps seemed to be summoned and condensed into countless small swords. These small swords no longer attacked, but circled around him, gradually forming a golden armor covering his entire body.

The armor is covered with intricate runes, and six pairs of light wings extend from the back. Each wing seems to be made of the purest crystal, reflecting a dazzling light.

At this moment, Wang Shengguang was like the legendary holy war angel, and the pressure he exuded made the entire Shengguang Sect tremble.

"The Holy Host—come!"

Wang Shengguang took a step forward, instantly crossed a distance of dozens of feet, and appeared in front of Kai.

He clenched his fists tightly, and his golden fists were surrounded by holy light that could burn everything, and he slammed them towards Kai's front door.

This punch seemed slow, but it blocked all of Kai's escape routes. Before the fist arrived, Kai's skin was already burning and stinging.

Kai's pupils suddenly shrank, and he forcibly suppressed the surging blood and energy in his body. He held the Dragon Slaying Sword across his chest and condensed the evil energy into a shield.

“clang!”

The fist collided with the sword and shield, making a loud sound like a bell.

Kai only felt a surge of huge force, his arm became numb instantly, and the Dragon Slaying Sword almost flew out of his hand.

His feet plowed two deep grooves in the ground, and he only managed to steady himself after crashing into the broken temple pillars. His throat felt sweet, and another mouthful of blood spurted out.

Wang Shengguang took advantage of the situation and showed no mercy. He flapped his six pairs of light wings and his figure flashed in the hall like a ghost. Every time he appeared, he was accompanied by a violent attack.

The golden fist, the cutting of the light wings, the holy light rays shooting out from between the fingers... He exerted the speed and strength of the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm to the extreme, not giving Kai any chance to breathe.