

the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 5321

Kai looked at him like this without a trace of pity in his eyes.

When Qin Feng used aphrodisiac to frame Ling Xue, did he ever think of showing mercy?

“You have committed many evil things, and I cannot let you stay.”

Kai swung his sword and killed Qin Feng completely.

With the execution of Qin Lie and his son, the once prosperous Shenjian Villa was destroyed.

When the dust settled, the Sword Sect’s headquarters was in ruins, but filled with gratitude for having survived the disaster.

Taoist Wuji stepped forward and handed Kai a jade bottle. “This is the ‘Nine-Turn Soul-Restoring Pill’, a sacred medicine for healing from my Leiyin Temple. It will have a miraculous effect on the damage to your meridians.”

“Thank you, Taoist priest.” Kai took it solemnly and bowed deeply.

If they had not arrived in time today, the consequences would have been disastrous.

Taoist Wuwei smiled and said, “There’s no need to thank me between you and me. But now that you’ve exposed the dragon bloodline and the Fire Qilin, I’m afraid there won’t be peace in the future.”

“I understand.” Kai nodded. He had already made preparations.

“We two have important matters to attend to, so we’ll take our leave first.”

Taoist Wuji glanced at Ling Xue with a hint of smile in his eyes, “Miss Ling, Kai is a man worthy of trust, but... I’m afraid you will need more sisters in the future.”

Ling Xue’s cheeks turned red and she lowered her head without saying a word.

Taoist Priest Wuji and Taoist Priest Wuwei smiled at each other, then turned into two golden lights and left with the disciples of Leiyin Temple.

Nan Batian walked up and patted Kai on the shoulder: “Brother, take good care of your injuries. Feel free to come to me if you have any problems.” After that, he also left with the people from the Information Building.

Kai looked at the backs of the people leaving, and a warm feeling surged in his heart.

He turned to look at Mo Chen: “Master, please take the disciples to heal their injuries and reinforce the base first.”

“Okay.” Mo Chen nodded, his eyes full of relief.

Li Chunfeng walked up to Kai and said in a serious tone, “Although the Divine Sword Villa is destroyed, the Divine Temple and the Evil Dao Temple will never give up. You must be careful.”

“I understand.” Kai paused, “City Lord Li, the matter of Sword Saint City...”

“Just leave it to me.”

A stern look flashed in Li Chunfeng’s eyes. “It’s time to get rid of Zhang and those parasites who are colluding with foreign enemies.”

After saying that, Li Chunfeng turned and left, his figure in snow-white clothes carrying a murderous aura.

In the next few days, the situation in Sword Saint City changed dramatically.

Li Chunfeng launched a purge with thundering means. Zhang, the person in charge, and his cronies were all caught in one fell swoop, and all the senior executives who had colluded with Qin Lie were also dismissed.

The entire Sword Saint City experienced a not-so-small shock, and finally returned to Li Chunfeng's control and order was restored.

Kai, on the other hand, was recuperating from his injuries at the Sword Sect's headquarters.

The Nine-Turn Soul-Restoring Pill was indeed worthy of its reputation. The broken meridians in his body recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the power of the dragon and the power of the three tribes gradually stabilized.

Ling Xue would bring him medicine every day. After going through the test of life and death, the relationship between the two became closer. However, when Ling Xue occasionally mentioned what happened that night, her face would still turn red with shame.

On this day, Kai was finally able to get out of bed and walk. He walked into the yard and looked at the disciples of the Sword Sect who were practicing, with a hint of determination in his eyes.

The destruction of Shenjian Villa is just the beginning, and greater challenges are still waiting for him.

The Temple, the Hall of Evil, and enemies hiding in the dark... He must improve his strength as quickly as possible to protect the people around him.

“Senior Brother Kai.”

Ling Xue came over with a bowl of medicine, a gentle smile on her face.

Kai took the medicine, drank it all, and then held her hand: “Lingxue, when my injury heals, we will go to the Black Wind Mountains and completely eradicate the branch halls of the Evil Dao Hall.”

Ling Xue nodded vigorously: “Okay, I’ll go with you.”

“To go to the Evil Path Palace, my current strength is not enough. I must improve my cultivation as soon as possible.”

“I’ll take you to the Demon Suppression Tower to practice dual cultivation. We can both increase our cultivation together!”

Kai took Ling Xue into the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

When Ling Xue heard this, her face turned red. She knew that she might not have the time to stand up in the days to come!

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Kai held Ling Xue’s hand, and the warmth from his palm made her tremble slightly.

Kai placed the Demon-Suppressing Tower in a secret cave in the back mountain of the Sword Sect, so that there would be no need for anyone to protect it.

There is a stone door in the cave, which is engraved with flowing runes, exuding an ancient and heavy atmosphere. Ordinary people cannot easily open this stone door!

“The flow of time in this tower is different from that in the outside world. One day is equivalent to a hundred days in the outside world. Let’s practice quietly in this tower.”

Kai said softly, his fingertips sliding across the stone door. The moment spiritual power was injected, the runes suddenly lit up and slowly opened a gap that was only wide enough for two people to pass through.

Ling Xue lowered her head, her cheeks flushed red: “I will listen to you, Senior Brother.”

Before he could finish his words, Kai gently grabbed his wrist and he stepped into the hazy light.

Kai brought Ling Xue into the Demon-Suppressing Tower. There was a different world inside the tower. It was not dark and narrow as imagined, but a vast world.

The air was filled with immortal energy so rich that it almost turned into substance. Various immortal veins surrounded it, and one could faintly hear the sound of immortal energy rushing in one’s ears.

“This place... is such a fairyland?”

Ling Xue exclaimed, her eyes full of surprise.

She had always thought that the Demon-Suppressing Tower was a place to suppress evil spirits, but she never expected the scene inside to be like this.

Kai smiled and nodded. “This tower is not only a place to suppress demons, but also a sacred place for cultivation. You can cultivate here with peace of mind. I will go and call Master Hu Ma over.”

After saying that, he disappeared in a flash.

But after a moment, Kai returned with Hu Mazi.

As soon as Hu Mazi stepped into the tower, he was stunned by the rich immortal energy. His eyes widened in astonishment. He took a deep breath, his face showing ecstasy: “Wow! The immortal energy here is rich

again. It seems you have been shoveling a lot of resources into this tower!”

“Of course, I put all the resources I plundered into the Demon Suppression Tower. That’s why the immortal energy inside the Demon Suppression Tower is so abundant.”

“Master Hu, please find a stone platform to recover. The pagoda is filled with abundant immortal energy, which will be of great benefit to your injuries.”

“My junior sister and I are training over there. Feel free to call me if you need anything.”

Hu Mazi nodded repeatedly, rubbing his hands and running towards the stone platform excitedly. As soon as he jumped up, he sat down cross-legged and couldn’t wait to practice his skills. In an instant, a circle of visible fairy energy vortex surrounded his body.

Kai brought Ling Xue to a secluded place, which was covered by a pale golden light curtain, which could not only isolate external interference but also gather fairy energy.

He turned to look at Ling Xue, a gentle smile in his eyes: “In the days ahead, you will have to work hard.”

Ling Xue bit her lip, hummed softly, and her fingertips unconsciously twisted the corner of her clothes.

The beautiful scene in the room that night flooded into her mind uncontrollably, making her breathing become a little rapid.

Kai said no more, sat down cross-legged first, and motioned Ling Xue to sit opposite him.

The moment their palms touched, a stream of pure spiritual energy flowed along their arms, forming a perfect cycle in each other’s meridians.

Kai's dragon power carries a domineering masculine aura, while Ling Xue's spiritual power is as gentle as a clear spring. The combination of hardness and softness creates a wonderful resonance.

Soon, Ling Xue's clothes fell off by themselves, and she appeared naked in front of Kai!

Kai sent his most masculine thing into Ling Xue's body!

Time passes quietly during cultivation.

One day outside the tower is equal to a hundred days inside.

At first, Ling Xue frowned slightly because she was not used to it, but as the two of them continued to interact, she gradually immersed herself in the mystery of cultivation.

Ling Xue began to scream unconsciously, and the screams became louder and louder. Fortunately, she was inside the Demon-Suppressing Tower and no one outside could hear her at all!

Kai devoted himself wholeheartedly. His divine dragon power could not only temper Ling Xue's meridians, but also guide the spiritual power in her body to break through the bottleneck. In just a few dozen days, Ling Xue felt that her cultivation had shown signs of loosening.

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Kai took advantage of the opportunity of dual cultivation to continuously hone the power of the three tribes and the power of the dragon in his body.

The damage to his meridians caused by the use of the God King Bow was quickly restored by the rich immortal energy and Ling Xue's gentle nourishment. The spiritual power in his dantian became more and more condensed, and was approaching the threshold of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

However, this tranquility was broken by Hu Mazi not far away.

On this day, just as Kai was guiding a violent dragon force into Ling Xue's body to help her reach the seventh level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, Ling Xue couldn't help but groan, and beads of sweat oozed from her forehead.

As soon as the soft humming sounded, a muffled "bang" was heard from the stone platform opposite, and Hu Mazi actually fell off the stone platform.

"Master Hu, what's wrong?"

Kai quickly stopped and ran out, asking with concern.

Hu Mazi covered the back of his head and climbed up, staring at Kai with a depressed look on his face: "It's okay! My legs are just numb from sitting in meditation for too long!"

But his eyes clearly showed some discomfort, especially when he looked at Ling Xue, his gaze was evasive and a suspicious blush appeared on his cheeks.

Ling Xue became more and more shy when he looked at her. She quickly lowered her head, and her ears turned red as if they were about to bleed.

Kai suddenly realized that although the two of them were hiding in a secluded place and could not see anyone, they could not stop the spread of sound.

During these days of dual cultivation, Ling Xue's moans became louder and louder, and I guess Hu Mazi heard them all.

With Hu Mazi's personality, it would be strange if he didn't feel uncomfortable when hearing such a sound.

Kai couldn't help but cough dryly and said awkwardly: "Master Hu, how about I set up another soundproofing formation for you?"

“No need!”

Hu Mazi waved his hands quickly, stiffening his neck and saying, “Are we that kind of vulgar people? You guys practice yours, I’ll recover mine, and we won’t interfere with each other!”

Actually, listening to Miss Ling Xue screaming is quite exciting...

After Hu Mazi finished speaking, he turned around and jumped back onto the stone platform, sitting cross-legged with his back to the two of them. However, his slightly trembling shoulders revealed his restlessness at the moment.

Ling Xue’s face flushed red as she looked at Kai and said, “Brother, use less force next time. You don’t care whether I live or die...”

“I can’t help it. Who made you so naive...”

Kai chuckled!

In the following days, Hu Mazi really didn’t make a sound again, but occasionally one could hear the muffled sound of his fists hitting the stone platform.

Kai and Ling Xue also tried their best to restrain their breath, but when they reached the critical point of cultivation, the reaction caused by the spiritual power impact was ultimately difficult to suppress.

Whenever Ling Xue’s soft moan was heard, the movement on the stone platform opposite would obviously pause, followed by more intense panting sounds.

These ridiculous days lasted for a long time. The immortal energy in the tower gradually became thinner due to the crazy absorption of the three people, and their cultivation level also soared at an astonishing speed.

First, Ling Xue, with the full assistance of Kai, broke through the bottlenecks one after another and rushed all the way from the fourth

level of the Earth Immortal Realm to the seventh level. The spiritual power around her body was condensed like substance, and a sharp sword intent was faintly revealed.

Immediately afterwards, at a critical moment of dual cultivation, Kai's spiritual power in his dantian suddenly erupted, and the power of the divine dragon and the power of the three tribes were completely integrated. Golden scales instantly covered his whole body, and a dragon roar resounded throughout the tower. He successfully broke through to the Earthly Immortal Realm!

The most shocking thing is sesame seeds.

Perhaps it was because the spiritual energy in the tower was too abundant, or perhaps it was because he was holding back a lot of energy in his heart, but his originally damaged consciousness was not only completely restored, but his cultivation level also skyrocketed, and he actually reached the ninth level directly!

This was Hu Mazi's peak state before his reincarnation, and now he has fully recovered.

On this day, when the three of them finished their practice at the same time, the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower trembled slightly, and three powerful auras rose into the sky, interweaving into a brilliant halo of light.

Kai looked at Ling Xue, his eyes filled with satisfaction:
"Congratulations, Junior Sister."

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Ling Xue's cheeks turned slightly red. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Hu Mazi jump down from the stone platform. He paced back and forth with his hands behind his back, his brows furrowed, and he looked unhappy.

“Master Hu, you’ve broken through to the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm! Why are you so worried about such a happy occasion?”

Kai asked in confusion.

Hu Mazi suddenly stopped, turned around and glared at Kai, his face aggrieved: “What a joke! You two are whining over there every day, it makes me so itchy that I can’t even practice in peace!”

“I finally made a breakthrough, but I’m still so angry. Do you think I can be happy?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Kai burst into laughter, while Ling Xue was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to crawl into. She covered her face with her hands, and her ears were so red that blood seemed to be dripping out.

“I didn’t think it through. I didn’t think it through.”

Kai smiled and waved his hands, “Wait until we get out, I’ll find a few female cultivators for Master Hu to play with, so that Master Hu can indulge himself a bit.”

When Hu Mazi heard this, he snorted and his expression eased a little, but there was still a bit of envy and jealousy in his eyes when he looked at Kai.

The three of them packed up and walked out of the Demon-Suppressing Tower together. Kai put away the Demon-Suppressing Tower and then walked out of the cave.

The moment the stone door slowly closed, the sunlight from outside shone on my body, bringing a long-lost warmth.

Calculating the time, they stayed in the tower for a whole year, but in the outside world it was only three days.

The stone door slowly closed behind him, and the last ray of ancient rune light dissipated in the shadow of the cave.

Ling Xue stood where she was, the warm feeling of the tower's rich fairy air still lingering on her fingertips, but her ears were replaced by the sound of the mountain breeze blowing through the pine needles.

"The air outside is fresher than inside the tower."

Kai stretched his body, and his joints made a series of light sounds. The spiritual power of the Earthly Immortal Realm flowed steadily in his meridians, bringing an unprecedented sense of stability.

He turned to look at Ling Xue, but saw that she was lowering her head, with a faint pink blush on her fair neck, and her hands were subconsciously twisting her sleeves.

"What's wrong?"

Kai took two steps closer and could faintly smell the fragrance of spiritual herbs in her hair. It was the "Dew Grass" growing beside the cave. It was said that the petals imbued with fairy spirit could calm the mind and soul. It seemed that Ling Xue had secretly picked them and pinned them in her hair during her practice.

Ling Xue suddenly looked up, her eyes meeting his smiling ones. She hurriedly lowered her head again, her voice as soft as a mosquito's hum: "No, nothing... I just feel... the sun outside is a little dazzling."

Just as she finished speaking, a mountain breeze blew by with fallen leaves, and a strand of hair from her temple was blown to her cheek, making her feel slightly itchy.

She raised her hand to stroke it, but her wrist was gently grasped.

Kai's palm carried the residual warmth from the tower, much warmer than the mountain breeze. His fingertips accidentally brushed against her pulse, causing her heart to skip a beat.

“When you broke through in the tower, your spiritual power was a little impetuous.”

Kai’s voice deepened, filled with serious concern, “Use the Qingxin Grass to make some spiritual tea when you get back.”

He paused, his eyes falling on her slightly red ears, and couldn’t help but add, “Don’t stay up too late. You have just reached the seventh level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and your foundation needs to be solid.”

“You should seek me out for dual cultivation from time to time to strengthen your foundation...”

Ling Xue glanced at Kai. How could she not know what Kai meant!

Kai made it clear that even if he left the Demon-Suppressing Tower and stopped practicing, he would find an opportunity to do that.

Indeed, during this period of time, Ling Xue has already fallen in love with this feeling.

It’s comfortable, you can practice, and the speed of practice is fast, so why not do it?

It just hurts my legs, and now it hurts when I walk.

Ling Xue hummed and nodded, but did not pull her hand back.

The mountain breeze picked up again, blowing her skirt up slightly and sweeping across Kai’s trouser legs.

She suddenly remembered the last night in the tower. When the spiritual vein tide surged, Kai spent a full three hours helping her stabilize her spiritual power.

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At that time, Kai's breath fell on her forehead, carrying a faint scent of fairy air, which made people feel more at ease than any panacea.

"Senior Brother..."

Ling Xue mustered up the courage to look up, her eyes meeting Kai's smiling ones. "What does it feel like for you in the Earthly Immortal Realm?"

"It's like..."

Kai thought about it, raised his hand and shook a huge rock not far away, and the half-man-high bluestone silently cracked into several pieces.

"I used to see mountains as just mountains, but now I can see the veins in every stone."

He withdrew his hand and gently touched her cheek with his fingertips. "Just like looking at you now, I can feel the small fluctuation in your spiritual power. Are you thinking about the things in the tower again?"

Ling Xue's face flushed red. She pulled her hand back abruptly, took a half step back, and glared at him angrily: "Senior brother, you're making fun of me again!"

But there was no strength in the scolding; instead, it was like a spring breeze blowing across the lake, creating soft ripples.

She turned and walked towards the sect, but her steps were much slower than when she came. She deliberately left half a step behind, waiting for the people behind her to catch up.

Kai looked at her slightly hurried back, his shoulders shaking slightly, and he laughed softly.

He hurried to catch up with her, walking side by side with her on the mountain path, the stones under their feet making a slight "crunching" sound.

“Oh, right,” Ling Xue suddenly stopped and pulled out a small brocade bag from her storage bag, handing it to him. “This is the dried flower I made from the ‘Tongxin Flower’. Take it with you.”

“Ancient texts say... this flower can help a cultivator achieve unity of mind and body during battle.”

The brocade bag was embroidered by her using her own spiritual silk. There was a small sword-shaped pattern hidden in the corner, which was the symbol of a disciple of the Sword Sect.

Kai took the brocade bag. It felt light in his hand, but it felt like he was holding a warm heart.

He bent down and sniffed. The fresh floral scent mixed with the scent from her fingertips was more reassuring than any protective magic weapon.

“Then I’ll keep it.” He stuffed the brocade bag into his lapel, pressing it against his chest. “When we return from the Black Wind Mountains, I’ll teach you a new sword technique. It’s something I learned during my breakthrough, and it’s perfect for your current spiritual power.”

Ling Xue’s eyes lit up and she nodded vigorously: “Okay.”

The two walked along without saying anything more, but the occasional accidental touch of their arms, or the glances they exchanged while avoiding a low-hanging branch, were like a stream flowing quietly in the mountains, carrying indescribable tenderness.

When they were almost at the sect’s mountain gate, Ling Xue suddenly remembered something, stopped, and pulled out a small jade bottle from her sleeve: “This... you take it with you too.”

The jade bottle contained a light pink ointment that she had specially made using “snow grass”.

“I don’t need it.” Kai smiled and tried to push it back, but she stubbornly stuffed it into her hand.

“Take it with you!”

Ling Xue’s tone was unusually firm, but her cheeks turned even redder. “There are many evil spirits in the Black Wind Mountains. What if...what if you get hurt? This ointment can drive away the evil spirits and poisons.”

After she finished speaking, as if afraid that he would refuse again, she turned and trotted into the mountain gate. The hem of her skirt swept across the stone steps, leaving a trail of shallow footprints.

Kai held the warm jade bottle and watched her figure disappear at the end of the corridor. He lowered his head and smiled, then carefully put the jade bottle into his storage bag.

The mountain breeze blew through the mountain gate, bringing shouts from the distant martial arts training ground. He took a deep breath and walked towards the Sword Sect’s headquarters.

As soon as she returned to the Sword Sect’s headquarters, Ling Xue felt her legs become a little weak, and her walking posture became a little unnatural. She couldn’t help but frown with every step she took.

“Senior Sister Lingxue, what’s wrong with you? Are you injured?”

A young fellow apprentice asked with concern when he saw her staggering.

Ling Xue’s cheeks turned red instantly, she stammered and couldn’t speak, and looked at Kai in panic, as if asking for help.

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Kai was about to speak up to help when he saw Mo Chen approaching with a cane. He glanced at Ling Xue and then at Kai. A knowing smile flashed across his eyes. He stroked his beard and said, "It's a good thing for young people to be energetic, but everything should be done in moderation. Too much is as bad as too little."

Although this was not said explicitly, the meaning in his eyes was obvious.

Ling Xue heard it clearly and her neck turned red with embarrassment. She lowered her head and ran back to her room quickly, not even daring to look back.

It was all Kai's fault for not being gentle with women. He never stopped for a whole year, and her skin was swollen. Ling Xue even felt awkward walking.

Kai touched his nose awkwardly, but Mo Chen stepped forward and took a look at him. When he sensed the powerful and majestic Earthly Immortal Realm spiritual power emanating from Kai, a look of shock appeared on his old face: "You...you have actually broken through to the Earthly Immortal Realm?"

You know, it has only been a few months since Kai entered the realm of scattered immortals. Such a speed of cultivation is simply unheard of!

Kai smiled and nodded: "Thanks to my junior sister, I have made some progress in dual cultivation with me."

Mo Chen nodded repeatedly, his eyes filled with satisfaction: "Good! Good! Our Sword Sect finally has a strong man who can stand on his own!"

He turned to look at Hu Mazi, and sensing the unfathomable aura emanating from him, his eyes widened in shock. "Master Hu... what are you doing?"

“It’s just recovered to the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, not worth mentioning.”

Hu Mazi waved his hands pretending to be calm, but his slightly raised chin revealed his pride.

Mo Chen sucked in a breath of cold air. It had only been three days since they last saw each other, and not only had Kai broken through to the Earthly Immortal Realm, but even Hu Mazi had recovered to the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. This Demon-Suppressing Tower was truly a divine object!

“You’ve just broken through, so you need some time to consolidate. Sword Saint City has been much calmer these past few days, so just stay here!”

Mo Chen said to Kai and Hu Mazi!

He was afraid that Kai and Hu Mazi would go looking for trouble with the Evil Dao Palace right after their breakthrough!

After all, it’s just a breakthrough and needs to be consolidated.

“Thank you Master for the reminder, I know!” Kai nodded!

In the next few days, Kai, Ling Xue and Hu Mazi continued to consolidate their current cultivation.

Although Ling Xue had advanced to the seventh level of Earthly Immortal Realm after coming out of the Demon-Suppressing Tower, Kai always felt that there was a subtle sense of emptiness in the flow of her spiritual power.

In order to make rapid progress in the tower, the two of them blended their spiritual energy too quickly during their dual cultivation, and Kai injected his own Yuan Yang into Ling Xue’s body again and again. Although Ling Xue broke through the realm barrier, her meridians were also under considerable pressure.

Early that morning, Kai specially had someone clear out a piece of open space on the east side of the martial arts field, and ordered his disciples to bring in dozens of “sinking jades” containing pure earth-attributed spiritual power, and arrange them into a simple spirit gathering formation according to the directions of the seven stars.

“Lingxue, come here and try.”

Kai patted the jade table beside him. The sunken jade shone with a warm luster in the morning light, and there was a faint spiritual energy flowing between the cracks in the stone.

Ling Xue came over holding a long sword. When she saw the jade formation, a hint of curiosity flashed in her eyes: “Brother, this is...”

“The Sinking Jade Spirit Gathering Array is most suitable for warming and nourishing the meridians.”

Kai gestured for her to sit cross-legged on the jade platform at the center of the formation. “You have just broken through. Although your spiritual power is strong, it is not stable. Today, we will use the most stupid method to iron the spiritual power into the meridians bit by bit.”

Ling Xue sat down as she was told. Just as she started practicing her skills, she felt the surrounding sinking jade suddenly glow with a faint ochre light. A gentle yet heavy spiritual power surged from all directions, wrapping around her limbs like a warm spring.

“Concentrate your mind and calm down, and follow my guidance.” Kai also sat cross-legged opposite her, with his palms suspended in the air, palms facing her dantian.

The spiritual power of the Earthly Immortal Realm slowly flowed into her body like a trickle of water, gently flowing along her meridians.

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At first, Ling Xue's spiritual power was still a bit unruly, and it was rushing around in her meridians, especially in the acupoints that were left with tiny cracks during the breakthrough, which caused a dull pain.

Kai's spiritual power was extremely patient, like an experienced shepherd, calming the restless spiritual powers bit by bit, guiding them to flow slowly along the meridians.

"Here, hold on with three-tenths of your strength."

When the spiritual power reached the Quchi acupoint on his left arm, Kai suddenly spoke in a voice as steady as a bell, "Imagine that the spiritual power is a warm jade pestle, slowly grinding across the meridian wall."

Ling Xue did as she was told, but as soon as she exerted force, she felt a sharp pain in her meridians and cold sweat instantly seeped out of her forehead.

That was the place where a tiny crack appeared in the tower last time in order to forcibly accommodate the dragon power brought by Kai.

"Don't rush, take your time."

Kai noticed her stagnation, and the spiritual power in his palm became softer, like a warm ointment, seeping into the damaged meridians bit by bit. "Empty your mind and feel the touch of spiritual power flowing through you, just like... just like the feeling of a stream flowing over bluestone when the snow melts in spring."

His voice had a strange soothing power. Ling Xue took a deep breath and tried hard to imagine the scene he was talking about.

Gradually, she felt the tingling in her meridians eased a lot. Kai's spiritual power was like a warm stream of water, not only nourishing the damaged areas, but also cleaning up her originally somewhat mixed spiritual power bit by bit, making it more refined.

The sun gradually rose higher, filtering through the branches of the ancient pines surrounding the martial arts arena, casting dappled light on the jade formation. The aura of submerged jade within the formation swirled, enveloping the two in a gentle vortex of spiritual energy.

After an unknown amount of time, Ling Xue suddenly felt a sudden heat in her dantian, and a spiritual power that was far more condensed and powerful than before surged out. After flowing along the meridians for a circle, it condensed into a drop of crystal clear spiritual power on her fingertips.

The moment the water droplets hit the ground, they made a crisp jade-like sound, and then dispersed as soon as they hit the ground, turning into points of spiritual light.

“It’s done.”

Kai withdrew his palm, a relieved smile on his face, “Your spiritual power has been able to condense into ‘spiritual fluid’, which means your foundation is solid.”

Ling Xue opened her eyes and felt relaxed all over. Her originally restless mind became clear.

She tried to swing the sword, and the spiritual power attached to the sword was even more condensed than before, and the sword energy became more restrained and heavy.

“Thank you, senior brother.” She stood up and bowed deeply to Kai, her eyes full of gratitude.

Kai smiled and waved his hand, “This is just the beginning. Once you have a solid foundation, you’ll need to hone your swordsmanship. Your ‘Liushuang Swordsmanship’ is agile, but it lacks the depth and depth that comes with being an Earthly Immortal. Let’s go to the ‘Sword Testing Cliff’ in the back mountains, and I’ll teach you a set of ‘Stone Sword Moves’.”

The Sword Testing Cliff is covered with sword marks left by the disciples of the Sword Sect. The wind on the cliff carries a biting breath, which is most suitable for honing the sword heart.

Kai held a branch and practiced on the bluestone at the edge of the cliff, “The Rock Sword Moves appear fierce, but they actually have a hidden resilience, just like the rocks on this cliff. No matter how wind blows or rain falls, they remain as steady as a magic needle that stabilizes the sea.”

With a flick of his wrist, the branch scraped across the stone, leaving a shallow mark. Strangely, the mark seemed unremarkable at first glance, but upon closer inspection, one could see a restrained power hidden within the lines, as if it could unleash astonishing power at any moment.

“Try it now. Use your newly stabilized spiritual energy to activate your sword moves. Remember, you need to make your spiritual energy as heavy as a piece of jade that sinks into the water, yet still warm and smooth.”

Ling Xue gripped the sword tightly, took a deep breath, recalled the feeling in the spirit gathering array just now, and slowly injected spiritual power into the sword.

She thrust out with her sword, and the sword energy broke through the air, but suddenly converged when it touched the cliff, leaving only a sword hole of just the right depth. It was neither too strong to cause the sword energy to leak out, nor was it too restrained to appear weak.

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“good.”

Kai nodded, “Try this move ‘Stone Breaking’ again. Pay attention to the gathering and bursting of spiritual power at the tip of the sword. It should be like the surging of earth veins. It may appear calm, but it actually contains thunder.”

He demonstrated it himself. The branch pointed out, seemingly slowly, but the moment it touched the stone, it erupted with an astonishing force. The bluestone instantly broke apart, but was then wrapped up by a gentle force. No gravel flew around, only turning into a pile of fine stone powder.

Ling Xue was stunned, then became thoughtful.

She swung the sword again and again. It was a bit awkward at first, but as she became more proficient in controlling her spiritual power, her sword moves gradually became as steady and resilient as a rock.

As the sun set, dozens more sword marks appeared on the Sword Testing Cliff, each one revealing a restrained and profound force. Ling Xue sheathed her sword and stood, her forehead covered in sweat, her face flushed with excitement. “Brother, I think... I’ve found the key.”

Kai looked at the light flashing in her eyes and his heart moved slightly.

He walked forward and reached out to wipe the sweat from her cheek. The warmth of his fingertips made her shiver slightly.

“Your swordsmanship is inherently pure, and now that your foundation is solid, your future progress will surely be even faster.” He paused, then pulled out a jade box from his storage bag. “This is ‘Blue Veined Chalcedony.’ When you return, take a little and dissolve it in spiritual water. Soak your hands in it daily. This will help your spiritual power and sword become more harmonious.”

When the jade box was opened, a piece of emerald green chalcedony lay inside. It was covered with fine green lines and had a faint spiritual energy flowing through it. It was obviously an extremely precious treasure.

Ling Xue looked at the chalcedony, then at Kai, her eyes slightly red: “Brother, you always...”

“There’s no need to talk about this between us.”

Kai smiled, closed the jade box, and put it into her hand. “Go back. We will come here again to practice swordsmanship at dawn tomorrow.”

Ling Xue held the jade box tightly, feeling the warmth of chalcedony at her fingertips, and a warm feeling surged in her heart.

“Brother, I don’t want to leave. I want you to love me...”

Ling Xue said!

The only thing she could give back to Kai now was her own body.

“Are you okay? It hurts when you walk...” Kai was a little worried.

“It’s okay...” Ling Xue said, and took off her clothes on her own initiative!

Seeing this, Kai didn’t waste any more time and took the initiative to pounce on Ling Xue.

He knew that Ling Xue was no longer the innocent little girl, but a woman who had experienced the exhilarating feeling of flying.

Kai and Hu Mazi spent a few days consolidating their cultivation at the Sword Sect’s headquarters!

One day, Kai knew Mo Chen and said in a deep voice, “Master, Master Hu and I plan to go to the Black Wind Mountains today to deal with the matter of the Evil Dao Palace branch.”

Mo Chen knew that Kai and Hu Mazi were determined to go to the Evil Dao Palace branch, so there was no point in stopping them. So he nodded and said, “Go early and come back early. Be careful.”

“The Evil Dao Palace is acting strangely, so don’t be careless.” He paused, then added, “I’ve had people prepare elixirs and resources, so take them with you.”

“Thank you, Master.” Kai bowed and thanked him, then turned to look at Hu Mazi, “Master Hu, let’s go.”

Hu Mazi couldn’t hold back any longer and nodded immediately after hearing this: “Let’s go! I want to see where those evil cultivators have hidden the spirits of my Hu family!”

Just as the two were about to leave, Ling Xue ran out of the room with beads of sweat on her forehead, obviously having just calmed down.

She held a package in her hand and walked quickly to Kai: “Brother, this is some magical herbs I prepared for you, take it with you.”

“You should practice well at home and don’t worry about us.”

Kai took the package and his fingertips accidentally touched the back of her hand. He felt the delicate warmth and his heart moved slightly.

Ling Xue bit her lip, her eyes full of reluctance: “I... I want to go with you too.”

But as soon as she finished speaking, she couldn’t help but frown. The soreness and swelling between her legs made her clearly realize that she was not fit for a long journey at the moment

Chapter 5329

She subconsciously straightened her clothes, and a trace of unspeakable embarrassment flashed across her brow.

She had been inseparable from Kai these days, and the indulgence she had indulged when her love was deep was now turning into a faint numbness and swelling in her waist, reminding her of the tenderness and madness of last night.

Kai had already noticed her strangeness. His fingertips gently brushed the loose hair on her forehead, and his voice was so gentle that it could

drip water: “I will return immediately after I finish dealing with the matter in the Black Wind Mountains.”

“Rest here peacefully and don’t let your mind wander. I’ll come back and help you clear up that blockage.”

Before she finished speaking, two red clouds appeared on Ling Xue’s cheeks, and even her ears were stained with the color of rouge.

She knew that her cultivation was still shallow and that she would only be a burden if she followed them. She could only suppress her reluctance and nodded, her eyes slightly reddened and her voice choked with sobs: “You...must return safely.”

“Don’t worry.” Kai smiled and rubbed her head. When he turned around, the tenderness in his eyes instantly turned into a sharp edge.

Hu Mazi had been waiting outside the courtyard for a long time. When he saw Kai coming out, he grinned and said, “Let’s go. If we’re any later, those old ghosts in the Evil Dao Hall will have a hard time breathing.”

The two men looked at each other, and the spiritual power around them suddenly burst out. They used the air-control technique under their feet to the extreme, and their figures turned into two streams of light that soared into the sky and rushed towards the Black Wind Mountains on the border of the fifth heaven.

Ling Xue stood in the corridor, watching their backs gradually disappearing. She raised her hand to touch her still hot cheeks, and silently repeated the word “safe” in her heart until the two figures completely disappeared into the sky.

The Black Wind Mountains are located in the desolate area at the edge of the Fifth Heaven. They are shrouded in dark green miasma all year round. Monsters and beasts roam rampant in the depths of the mountains. Even cultivators with decent cultivation dare not set foot in them easily.

Kai and Hu Mazi sped along at lightning speed, pushing their flying skills to the limit. The wind whistled in their ears, and the towns and forests below quickly retreated. In just three days, they had reached the outskirts of the Black Wind Mountains.

Before entering the mountain range, a strong and indissoluble smell of blood hit me in the face, mixed with the stench of rotting flesh and the fishy smell of grass and trees, forming a disgusting smell.

The air was filled with a faint gray-black mist, which contained wisps of cold and evil energy, the unique aura of the monks of the Evil Dao Hall.

Hu Mazi frowned and quickly made a cleansing gesture with his hands. A light golden talisman appeared in his palms and instantly turned into a light shield that enveloped the two of them, isolating the evil spirits that tried to invade.

“Goodness, this place is much more sinister than the last time I came here.” He smacked his lips, a serious look flashing in his eyes. “It seems that You Wuxie has been making a lot of trouble here. I’m afraid he really has done something famous.”

Kai’s eyes turned cold, and his right hand moved slightly. The Dragon-Slaying Sword at his waist seemed to sense something, and made a clear humming sound. Then it automatically came out of its sheath and hovered beside him.

A faint golden light shone through the sword, as if a golden dragon was swimming within it. “The more this is the case, the more it proves they are guilty.”

His voice was calm, yet filled with unquestionable authority. “Master Hu, let’s split up and explore. You go to the valley on the left, and I’ll go to the dense forest on the right. We’ll meet here in half an hour.”

“Okay.”

Hu Mazi responded, and his figure flashed, with three yellow talismans in his hand. The talismans were painted with complicated runes in cinnabar, emitting a faint spiritual light.

He threw the talisman into the air and muttered something. The talisman instantly turned into three yellow streams of light, dragging long tails of flames and rushing into the miasma-filled mountains. He followed closely behind, and his figure soon disappeared in the thick fog.

Kai took a deep breath, and the power of the dragon in his body quietly began to circulate. Golden scales began to spread from his wrists and soon covered his arms. A faint golden halo surrounded his body, forcing the surrounding miasma back three feet.

Chapter 5330

He did not rush to use his speed, but instead spread out his spiritual thoughts like an invisible net, carefully exploring the movements around him. Then he took a step forward, his figure like a ghostly golden light, and stepped straight into the depths of the Black Wind Mountains.

Visibility in the miasma is extremely low, and everything becomes blurry beyond three meters, with only the outlines of trees vaguely visible.

From time to time, I could hear the roars of monsters, sometimes as low as thunder, sometimes as sharp as a whistle, mixed with some faint and strange whispers, as if countless resentful spirits were watching in secret.

Kai was alert and focused, quietly performing the Fire Control Steps. His figure made almost no sound as he moved through the woods, with only the occasional sound of breaking dead branches, which was quickly drowned out by the surrounding noise.

His eyes are as sharp as an eagle, and he can capture the slightest movement even in dim environment.

Soon, a faint wave of spiritual energy reached his senses. Kai paused and quietly hid in the crown of a towering ancient tree. Looking down through the gaps between the branches, he saw a simple but heavily guarded camp hidden in the valley not far away.

Dozens of black-robed monks from the Evil Dao Temple were training in the camp. They were wielding bone blades made from the bones of monsters. Thick black air lingered on the bone blades, and every chopped blow was accompanied by a sharp sound of breaking through the air.

The faces of these monks were full of ferocious expressions, their eyes flashed with bloodthirsty red light, and evil energy lingered around their bodies. It was obvious that they had practiced the evil skills of the Evil Dao Hall.

In the center of the camp, an altar made of countless skulls is particularly eye-catching.

The altar was about three meters high, with a faint green light flickering in the eye sockets of the skull, and a thick green mist lingering at the top of the altar.

Looking closely, there were countless broken shadows struggling and roaring in the green mist. Upon closer inspection, they were all imprisoned souls!

“snort.”

Kai’s eyes were filled with murderous intent, and the golden light around him suddenly became brighter.

Among these spirits, there is the aura of cultivators. It is obvious that they were killed by the monks of the Evil Dao Hall, and then their souls were forcibly extracted to practice evil magic.

He no longer hesitated, his body suddenly accelerated, and shot out from the treetops like an arrow. The Dragon Slaying Sword cut through the air, bringing up an unparalleled sharp golden sword energy.

“laugh!”

The sword energy was as fast as lightning, and instantly pierced the throats of three black-robed monks who were facing away from him.

The three men didn’t even have time to turn around before their bodies froze and then turned into wisps of black gas and dissipated into the air, leaving behind three shriveled, mummified corpses that fell heavily to the ground.

“There’s an intruder!”

The monks in the camp were instantly alert and turned around to look.

When they saw the golden light on Kai’s body, which was completely opposite to the evil spirit, a trace of fear flashed in their eyes, and then was replaced by greed.

“It’s a righteous monk! Capture him alive!” A monk who looked like the leader shouted sternly, “His soul is so pure, it will surely greatly nourish the altar!”

Dozens of black-robed monks rushed forward simultaneously, their bone blades brimming with evil energy, aiming directly at Kai’s vital points. Their formation was chaotic yet fierce, and combined with the evil energy that permeated the camp, it created a terrifying sense of oppression.

Kai snorted coldly, and the power of the dragon in his body suddenly erupted, and a blazing golden flame instantly ignited on the Dragon Slaying Sword.

“You don’t know what life and death is.” His voice was as cold as ice. His figure flashed and he rushed into the crowd like a ghost.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword swept out, and the golden flames spread like a tide. Wherever it passed, the screams of the black-robed monks rang out one after another.

Those seemingly overbearing evil spirits melted away in an instant in front of the golden flames, just like ice and snow meeting the scorching sun.

Just as the bone blade in the hands of a monk was about to chop towards Kai, it was burned by the flames and made a sizzling sound. Then it broke into pieces, and the flames spread to his body. In the blink of an eye, he was turned into a pile of charcoal.

Chapter 5331

Kai's figure shuttled through the crowd so fast that only a trail of afterimages was left behind.

Each of his sword strikes was extremely precise, whether stabbing or slashing, he could always penetrate the enemy's weakness at the critical moment.

Sometimes, there is no need to use the Dragon-Slaying Sword. Just a casual wave of the hand will turn the golden spiritual power into a sharp blade, cutting the throats of several monks.

But in just a moment, dozens of monks in the camp were killed, leaving only the skull altar still emitting a faint green light.

Kai walked slowly to the altar and looked at the souls struggling in pain in the green light, a trace of pity flashed in his eyes.

Most of these souls are incomplete, obviously having been tortured for a long time. Their intelligence has long been blurred, leaving only instinctive pain and fear.

He raised his hand and a soft and pure golden spiritual power was injected into the altar.

The runes composed of evil energy instantly shattered like glass, and the power that bound the souls vanished. As if feeling liberated, the souls transformed into tiny specks of starlight, drifting towards the sky before eventually dissipating between heaven and earth.

“Rest in peace.”

Kai said softly, with a hint of compassion in his voice.

He turned around and without stopping, rushed towards the place where he had agreed to meet Hu Mazi.

As soon as we arrived at the meeting point, we saw Hu Mazi standing under a huge tree that required several people to hug. At his feet lay the corpses of dozens of black-robed monks, each of which had traces of burns from talismans.

Hu Mazi's face was full of anger. It was obvious that he had found out something but was not satisfied with it.

“How is it?” Kai asked, his eyes sweeping over the corpses, and he already had some guesses in his mind.

Hu Mazi gritted his teeth and said, “I found three camps, killed over a hundred people, and captured a few alive. But after asking everyone, they all said they didn't know the whereabouts of the Hu family's soul!”

He paused, then continued, “But I caught a small leader who was quite stubborn. It took some effort to get him to give in. He said the core area of the branch temple is in the Blood and Bone Valley deep in the mountains. Those two old ghosts You Wuxie and You Wuji should be there.”

“Blood and Bone Valley?”

Kai's eyes focused, and the Dragon Slaying Sword rang softly, as if responding to his fighting spirit. "It seems that the real master is there."

"Let's go! To the Blood and Bone Valley!"

Hu Mazi could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. Before he finished speaking, he had already sacrificed several wind talismans. The talismans turned into a gust of wind that lifted him up and rushed towards the depths of the mountains.

Kai followed closely behind, and the two of them sped along the way, killing all the Evil Dao Hall monks they met along the way.

Hu Mazi's talismans are endless, sometimes they are extremely powerful blasting talismans that can blow all the monks in an area to pieces;

Sometimes it is a binding talisman that can instantly freeze the enemy in place and let them be slaughtered; occasionally, a few flame talismans will be thrown out to ignite a raging fire and burn away the evil spirits.

Kai was even more decisive. Wherever the Dragon-Slaying Sword passed, golden light and flames intertwined, and almost no one could stop it.

Often, with a flash of sword energy, dozens of cultivators would turn into charcoal, cleanly and neatly, without a trace of drag.

The closer you get to the Blood and Bone Valley, the stronger the smell of blood in the air becomes, even forming a faint blood mist.

Dark red streams began to appear on the ground. Upon closer inspection, they were actually solidified blood. When you stepped on it, it made a "crunching" sound that made your scalp tingle.

The Blood and Bone Valley is truly worthy of its name.

The entire valley was covered with white bones, spreading from the valley bottom to the mountain walls on both sides, like a road of death paved with bones.

The mountain walls on both sides were covered with dried corpses. These corpses were in different postures, some with expressions of fear, some with expressions of pain. It was obvious that they had suffered great torture before death.

In the center of the valley stands a huge black palace.

The palace is made entirely of obsidian and is engraved with strange runes, which occasionally flash a blood-red light.

Chapter 5332

A huge blood-red crystal is embedded on the top of the palace, emitting a heart-pounding evil aura. The evil spirit of the entire valley seems to originate from this.

Outside the palace, hundreds of black-robed monks were patrolling. Their aura was several times stronger than the monks they had encountered before. They were obviously the elite of the Evil Dao Palace.

In front of these monks, two figures were particularly eye-catching – they were You Wuxie and You Wuji!

You Wuxie obviously noticed the movement and suddenly looked up at the valley entrance.

When he saw Kai and Hu Mazi, a flash of fear flashed across his eyes, which was then replaced by deep resentment: “Kai! Hu Mazi! How dare you come here!”

You Wuji also had a ferocious expression on his face, pointing the bone sword in his hand at the two of them: “Last time, you got away with it, but this time, I will grind you to dust and drain your souls to nourish this bone sword of mine!”

Hu Mazi laughed loudly and raised his hands. Dozens of talismans floated in front of him. The runes flashed and the spiritual power fluctuations spread like a tide.

“Stop talking nonsense! Hand over the souls of my Hu family immediately, otherwise I will flatten your Blood and Bone Valley today and let all of you bastards’ souls fly away!” Hu Mazi roared.

“Soul?”

You Wuxie sneered, his face full of disdain. “Those lowly spirits have already been refined into elixirs by me. How can it be your turn to claim them? If you know what’s good for you, surrender. Perhaps I can even leave you with a whole body!”

These words were like adding fuel to the fire, instantly igniting the anger in Hu Mazi’s heart.

He roared, and the talisman in front of him instantly burst into brilliant light: “You’re looking for death!”

He rushed out like lightning, and at the same time waved his hands to throw out several giant power talismans and evil-breaking talismans. The talismans turned into two huge golden fists in the air, with the force of splitting mountains and splitting rocks, and slashed straight at You Wuxie’s face.

“A trifle!”

A fierce look flashed in You Wuxie’s eyes, and black energy surged around him, condensing into a huge bone shield that blocked his way. The bone shield was covered with spikes and exuded a strong evil aura.

“clang!”

The golden fist collided with the bone shield, making a sharp sound of metal clashing. The bone shield was instantly covered with spider-web-like cracks. You Wuxie was shocked and retreated repeatedly. A trace of

black blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. It was obvious that he had suffered some internal injuries.

“Your opponent is me!”

Kai’s voice resounded like thunder. He flashed and stood in front of You Wuji, pointing the Dragon Slaying Sword at his throat. The golden flames on the sword danced unsteadily. “I let you get away last time, but you won’t be so lucky this time.”

You Wuji’s face turned pale. He knew very well how powerful Kai was, especially when he felt the aura from the other party, which was several times stronger than the last time they met – he was actually at the Earth Immortal Realm!

He felt even more timid. But at this point, there was no way back, so he could only bite the bullet and charge forward, brandishing his bone sword. The sword was filled with evil energy, and the faint sound of countless resentful spirits howling could be heard.

“kill!”

Following You Wuxie’s order, hundreds of black-robed monks rushed up at the same time. Black air filled the air, covering the entire valley, as if trying to devour Kai and Hu Mazi.

A bloody battle broke out!

Kai and You Wuji fought together. The Dragon-Slaying Sword flashed with golden light. Every sword strike carried the majestic power of a dragon. The sword wind whistled, forcing You Wuji to retreat again and again.

Although You Wuji’s bone sword is strange and unpredictable, and can induce evil energy to erode the opponent’s spiritual power and physical body, it is like paper in front of Kai’s golden flame that contains the most yang and strong power, and is completely vulnerable.

“Ding! Ding! Ding!”

The sound of metal clashing incessantly filled the valley. You Wuji’s bone sword was quickly riddled with cracks, its evil spirit constantly burning in flames, emitting a sizzling sound.

He himself was also in a miserable state due to the sword energy. His black robe was torn in several places, revealing his skin underneath, which was as dry as tree bark. His face was full of fear and unwillingness.

Chapter 5333

“Kai! You’re going too far!”

You Wuji roared, a glint of madness flashing in his eyes. He knew that if he continued like this, he would surely die. He gritted his teeth and burned his blood essence in exchange for a brief boost of strength.

In an instant, the black energy around You Wuji suddenly surged several times, and his aura also rose. The bone sword in his hand instantly grew to several feet long, carrying a destructive evil energy, and swept towards Kai.

Wherever it passed, the air turned black, as if even the space was about to be swallowed up by this evil energy.

Kai’s eyes turned cold, and he was not afraid at all: “You are just a trifle skilled in carving insects, and you dare to show off your skills in front of an expert?”

The power of the divine dragon in his body was running wildly, and the golden flame on the dragon-slaying sword was burning fiercely, almost condensing into substance.

“Dragon Flame Break!”

Kai let out a low roar and lunged forward suddenly.

A huge golden fire dragon roared out from the sword, opened its huge mouth, and spewed out golden flames, instantly swallowing up the evil spirit. With unparalleled power, it slammed into the bone sword.

“Crack!”

The bone sword broke with a sound, and the broken part was burned black by the flames.

The fire dragon’s momentum did not diminish and it hit You Wuji’s chest directly.

“puff!”

You Wuji spat out a mouthful of black blood, which made a sizzling sound when it fell on the ground, corroding the bones into small pits.

His body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, hit the mountain wall heavily, and was embedded in the rocks. When he slid to the ground, he was already dying and it was obvious that he would not survive.

Kai slowly stepped forward, the Dragon Slaying Sword against his throat, his eyes as cold as ice: “Tell me! Where is the Hu family’s spirit?”

You Wuji coughed up a mouthful of blood foam, but a strange smile appeared on his face. His voice was hoarse and crazy: “They... they have long been refined into the purest soul pills and eaten by me... Hahahaha... Your friends... will never be found...”

“You’re looking for death!”

Kai’s eyes were filled with murderous intent. He swung the Dragon Slaying Sword, and a golden light flashed. You Wuji’s head soared into the sky. The madness and pride in his eyes solidified, and then he and his body turned into black air and dissipated.

After dealing with You Wuji, Kai turned to look at Hu Mazi.

Hu Mazi was fighting fiercely with You Wuxie at the moment. He kept making hand gestures and casting talismans as if they were free. There were needle rain talismans that covered the sky, vine talismans that restricted movement, and powerful thunderstorm talismans.

The talisman exploded in the air, and golden light, lightning light, and green light intertwined together, trapping You Wuxie in the center and forcing him to be caught in a dilemma.

Hu Mazi was muttering something, and spiritual power was surging around him. A huge rune net composed of countless runes slowly unfolded behind him. The rune net emitted a holy light, constantly purifying the evil spirits around it.

“You Wuxie! Give me your life!”

Hu Mazi roared angrily and pushed his hands forward suddenly. The huge talisman net instantly covered You Wuxie. At the same time, a red talisman appeared in his hand, and the runes on the talisman jumped like flames.

“Heaven Burning Talisman!”

The talisman flew out of his hand and instantly turned into a huge ball of flame, which combined with the talisman net to form an enclosed space, trapping You Wuxie inside.

The flames burned with evil energy, making a crackling sound. You Wuxie’s screams came from the flames, sounding extremely shrill.

Although You Wuxie has recovered his physical body and his cultivation has reached the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, he seems to be struggling in front of Hu Mazi, who has reached the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Especially Hu Mazi’s talisman, which is specifically designed to counteract evil spirits, made him feel even more restricted. His body was

already covered with wounds, and black air continued to overflow from the wounds. It was obvious that he was at the end of his strength.

“Ah! I’ll fight you!”

You Wuxie let out an unwilling roar in the flames, and the black energy around him suddenly burst out, actually forcibly creating a gap in the talisman net.

Chapter 5334

He turned into a black arrow and rushed towards Hu Mazi. In his hand, a bone dagger filled with poison appeared, and he aimed it straight at Hu Mazi’s heart.

Hu Mazi had been prepared for this. He snorted coldly and advanced instead of retreating. Three golden talismans suddenly appeared in his hand: “You don’t repent!”

He held the talisman in front of him, and it instantly turned into a huge golden shield with the words “Suppress Evil” engraved on it, emitting a magnificent divine power.

“puff!”

The bone dagger pierced the golden shield, but it was like a drop in the ocean, and was instantly shattered by the golden light on the shield.

You Wuxie himself was also knocked back by the huge recoil force and fell heavily in front of the palace door. Black blood kept spurting out of his mouth and it was obvious that he was not going to survive.

Hu Mazi panted heavily and walked up to him step by step. His eyes were cold and talismans were surrounding him. “Where is the spirit of my Hu family?”

You Wuxie struggled to open his eyes and looked at Hu Mazi, his eyes filled with resentment: “You...you can’t find them...they...they are in the main hall...”

“Main Hall?”

Hu Mazi’s eyes narrowed, and his aura grew even more violent. “Tell me clearly! Where exactly is it?”

You Wuxie coughed, black blood oozing from the corner of his mouth. His voice was weak but tinged with sarcasm: “The branch halls... the branch halls only have some insignificant souls... the souls of powerful people like the Hu family... have all been sent to the main hall... As for... as for whether they have been refined... I... I don’t know...”

Before he could finish his words, his head tilted and he was completely dead.

Hu Mazi looked at his corpse, his eyes filled with anger and unwillingness. He swung his arm violently, and several explosive talismans fell on You Wuxie’s body. With a loud “bang”, the body was instantly blown to pieces: “Asshole!”

At this moment, a scream was heard from the palace, and a figure stumbled out. It was Youyue.

She was obviously startled by the sound of fighting outside. Seeing the corpses all over the ground and Chen and Hu, she was so scared that her face turned pale and she turned around and wanted to run away.

“Want to run?”

Hu Mazi’s eyes turned cold, and his body flashed, instantly blocking her. At the same time, he cast a talisman to immobilize Youyue. The talisman fell on Youyue, and her body froze and she could not move.

Hu Mazi grabbed her hair and threw her to the ground.

Youyue fell down and was knocked unconscious, and the effect of the immobilization talisman disappeared.

She looked up and saw Hu Mazi's angry face. She was so scared that her soul was about to fly out of her body. She begged for mercy again and again: "Mr. Hu, please spare me... I don't know anything... Please let me go..."

Hu Mazi looked at her pitiful appearance, but there was no pity in his eyes, only deep hatred.

Youyue was crying out in pain from being teased by him, and Hu Mazi thought she would surrender, but he didn't expect that she actually wanted to kill him!

"Let you go?"

Hu Mazi sneered, his voice sounding like it came from the Netherworld, "I'm going to kill you today?"

Hu Mazi tore open her black robe, revealing the pale skin underneath.

Youyue screamed and struggled, but in front of Hu Mazi's huge strength, she was as powerless as an ant.

She looked at the undisguised anger and murderous intent in Hu Mazi's eyes, her heart filled with fear, and she cried out, "No... please... don't..."

But Hu Mazi had already been overwhelmed by anger and hatred that had been suppressed for many days. He picked up Youyue and strode into the depths of the palace, leaving behind desperate cries echoing in the valley.

Kai watched this scene and did not stop it.

He knew that Hu Mazi had stored up too much pain and hatred in his heart, and Youyue deserved it. Some debts must be paid with blood.

He turned and walked towards the black-robed monks who were still resisting stubbornly, swung the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the golden flames were like the scythe of the god of death, turning the evil monks into charcoal one by one.

Chapter 5335

Sometimes he didn't even need to attack deliberately. Just the golden halo emanating from his body would cause the bodies of those low-level monks to melt away, as if they had met their nemesis.

A cultivator tried to attack from behind, and the bone blade in his hand, filled with strong evil energy, stabbed towards Kai's back.

Kai seemed to have eyes on his back. Without even turning his head, he swung his hand back, and a golden sword energy flew through the air, instantly splitting the cultivator and the bone blade into two halves.

"A bunch of rubbish."

Kai spoke softly, his voice was calm, but with a kind of indifference that looked down on all living beings.

His figure shuttled through the enemy group as if he was in an empty space, and every time he swung his sword, it was accompanied by a large number of deaths.

Wherever the golden light passed, evil spirits dissipated and bones melted away, as if even this land, soaked in evil, was trembling under his power.

Half an hour later, the battle in the valley was completely over. Except for Youyue who was dragged into the palace by Hu Mazi, all the monks of the Evil Dao Palace were killed.

The ground was littered with corpses and bones, and the air was filled with a strong smell of blood and burnt things, making it seem particularly tragic.

Kai stood in front of the palace gate, looking up at the palace emitting a blood-red light, a trace of solemnity flashed in his eyes.

He could feel a powerful aura hidden deep in the palace. That aura was several times stronger than that of You Wuxie and You Wuji. It was obviously the master of the Evil Dao Palace!

“Come out!”

Kai raised his voice, his voice resonating in the valley like a spiritual force, “All your men are dead. How long are you going to hide?”

The palace was silent for a moment, and then a sinister laugh could be heard. That laughter seemed to penetrate into one’s bones, making people shudder. “What a Kai, what a Hu Mazi, to have managed to make it this far, really makes me look at them with new eyes.”

A black shadow floated out from the depths of the palace, wrapped in an even wider black robe. The face could not be seen clearly, but only the heart-pounding aura could be felt – it was actually the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

“Branch Hall Master?”

Kai gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly, concentrating his mind and on guard, the golden flames around him burned even more vigorously.

The black-robed man slowly raised his head, revealing a pair of scarlet eyes beneath his hood, like two blood-red gemstones. “It is this Master. You killed so many disciples from my branch temple and destroyed my altar. Today, I will make you pay for it. I will refine your spirit into a tonic for this Master!”

“Stop talking nonsense!”

Kai’s eyes were filled with murderous intent, and he pointed his Dragon Slaying Sword directly at the black-robed man. “Is it true that the Hu family’s spirits were sent to the main hall?”

The black-robed man sneered, his tone filled with disdain. “Indeed, the soul of a powerful being like that should naturally be offered to the masters of the main hall for their enjoyment. If you want to find it, go to the main hall, but... I’m afraid you won’t have that opportunity.”

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly waved his hand, and countless black air surged out from his palm, instantly transforming into several black venomous snakes as thick as buckets. The snakes spewed forked tongues from their mouths and pounced on Kai with a sharp hiss. Wherever the venomous snakes passed, the air corroded with a sizzling sound.

Kai snorted coldly, and the golden flame on the Dragon Slaying Sword surged. He roared softly, and the fire dragon on the sword reappeared. This time the fire dragon was more solid than before, as if it had life.

It opened its huge mouth, let out a deafening roar, and then rushed towards the black snakes.

The golden flames collided with the black poisonous snakes, instantly burning the black snakes to ashes. The remaining flames continued to spread towards the man in black robes.

“Your opponent is me!”

Hu Mazi’s voice came from the palace, and then a red light shot up into the sky. Hu Mazi’s figure appeared behind the man in black robe. He held a talisman burning with blazing flames in his hand. The aura emitted by the talisman was no weaker than Kai’s dragon flame.

Chapter 5336

“Blood Talisman? Split the Sky!”

He threw the talisman out violently, and it instantly turned into a huge blood-red beam of light, which came down with a sharp sound of wind. Wherever the beam of light passed, the space seemed to be torn apart.

The man in black robe obviously didn't expect Hu Mazi to appear suddenly. His face changed slightly and he quickly turned around to resist.

He clasped his hands together, and the black energy around him gathered into a huge black shield. The black shield was engraved with strange runes and exuded a gloomy aura.

“clang!”

The blood-red beam of light collided with the black shield, making a dull thud. The black-robed figure was shocked and retreated repeatedly, crushing several bones under his feet. His eyes were filled with surprise. “Ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm? How did you suddenly reach such a high level?”

When in Sword Saint City, the branch hall master had met Hu Mazi, who was only at the Earthly Immortal Realm, but now he had reached the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

He had no idea that Hu Mazi was a reincarnated person. He only needed to awaken his memory and consciousness, and his strength would be restored!

“Thanks to you, I'm recovering pretty well!”

Hu Mazi laughed loudly and pursued the victory. He kept casting various talismans with his hands. There were ice talismans to freeze the space, thunder talismans to attract thunder, and boulder talismans to summon falling rocks. The talismans fell on the black-robed man like raindrops, forcing him into a miserable state.

Seeing this, Kai immediately joined the battle. The Dragon-Slaying Sword and the talisman worked in perfect harmony, one on the left and one on the right, constantly compressing the black-robed man's space for movement.

Kai's sword was as fast as lightning, and each sword went straight to the black-robed man's vital points. The golden flames continued to burn his evil spirit; Hu Mazi's talismans were unpredictable, sometimes attacking, sometimes restraining, making the black-robed man exhausted from dealing with it.

Although the man in black robe was also at the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, he gradually fell into a disadvantage under the joint attack of Kai and Hu Mazi.

His black energy continued to dissolve in the face of the golden flames and blood-colored talismans, and his black robe was torn in several places, revealing his dry skin underneath. His skin was covered with strange black lines and looked extremely hideous.

"Damn it! How dare you two little brats bully me!"

The black-robed man roared, a glint of madness flashing in his eyes, "Since that's the case, let's die together!"

The black energy around him suddenly surged, and his body began to swell. The black lines on his body emitted a dazzling red light, clearly intending to self-destruct! The self-destruction of a ninth-grade cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm was powerful enough to raze the entire Blood Bone Valley to the ground!

"not good!"

Kai and Hu Mazi's faces changed at the same time. They quickly used their skills to retreat and took defensive measures at the same time.

Golden light surged around Kai, forming a huge golden protective shield; Hu Mazi cast dozens of defensive talismans, which were stacked layer upon layer to form a thick talisman wall.

“boom!”

With a deafening roar, the shock wave generated by the black-robed man’s self-explosion instantly swept across the entire valley.

Countless bones were blown away, the corpses on the mountain wall were shattered, and the palace was crumbling in the shock wave. The blood-colored crystal on the top let out a wail, and its light dimmed a lot.

After the smoke and dust cleared, Kai and Hu Mazi crawled up from the ground in a panic.

Although their defensive measures blocked most of the impact, they still suffered some minor injuries. Their clothes were covered with dust and blood, and their hair was a little messy.

Fortunately, it was not serious and his cultivation was not affected.

“This guy is really cruel. He actually blew himself up.”

Hu Mazi spat and spit out the dirt in his mouth, his face full of disdain.

Kai looked at the half-collapsed palace and said in a deep voice, “We shouldn’t stay here for long. The noise of the self-detonation is too loud and might attract other cultivators. Let’s leave first.”

Hu Mazi nodded, his eyes full of resentment: “Damn it! I’ve been busy for so long, but still haven’t found the soul of my tribe!”

Chapter 5337

“We’ll find it eventually.”

Kai patted his shoulder and said firmly, “We will go to the main hall of the Evil Dao Palace sooner or later. We must settle this account clearly.”

The two men plundered all the resources of the Evil Dao Hall branch, then turned around and walked out of the valley without stopping.

When passing by the palace, Kai couldn’t help but take a look into the depths. It was a mess there, and a faint trace of scarlet blood could be seen. The air still lingered with the breath of Youyue’s despair. It was obvious that she had already died in Hu Mazi’s anger.

After exiting the Blood and Bone Valley, Hu Mazi looked back at the valley covered in bones. A fierce look flashed in his eyes, and he suddenly raised his hand and cast several powerful blasting and fire talismans: “Destroy it!”

The talisman exploded in the air, instantly detonating the remaining evil spirits and spiritual power in the valley. Explosions rang out one after another, flames shot up into the sky, and the entire Blood and Bone Valley gradually collapsed amid the roar.

The bones and corpses were burned to ashes by the flames, eventually turning into a charred ruin, no longer recognizable as they once were.

“Let’s go!” Hu Mazi turned around and walked towards the Sword Sect without looking back.

His back showed a hint of fatigue, but also revealed an unyielding determination.

Kai looked at the ruins, a trace of solemnity flashing in his eyes.

Although the branch hall of the Evil Path Hall was destroyed, the main hall still poses a huge threat, like a sword hanging over one’s head.

Not to mention, there is also the mysterious temple that is also eyeing them covetously.

The road ahead is still full of thorns and unknowns.

But he knew he couldn't back down.

The air control technique was pushed to its extreme, and two streams of light cut through the sky of the fifth heaven and rushed towards the direction of Sword Saint City.

Kai glanced sideways at Hu Mazi beside him. The latter clenched his fists tightly, his knuckles turning white. His face, which usually wore a somewhat rough smile, now only had an unremovable gloom.

The group from the Blood and Bone Valley razed the branch hall of the Evil Path Hall to the ground, beheaded You Wuxie, You Wuji and even the master of the branch hall, but they only received the news that the soul of the most crucial Hu family had been sent to the main hall.

There is no way to know whether it has been refined.

"Master Hu," Kai said, slowing down his pace. "Since the Evil Dao Palace's main hall dared to accept the Hu family's soul, it means they haven't completely refined it yet. As long as they are still there, we will find them one day."

Hu Mazi took a deep breath, his Adam's apple rolling twice, and his voice was a little hoarse: "I know... but when I think about the souls of my people who may still be suffering, my heart feels like it's on fire."

He raised his hand and pounded his chest, a trace of bloodshot flashing in his eyes, "If I hadn't entered the reincarnation back then, the Hu family wouldn't have ended up like this..."

"Don't be too hard on yourself about the past."

Kai patted his shoulder, the Dragon Slaying Sword humming beside him, as if echoing his resolve. "Next, let's look for the main hall of the Evil Path Palace and the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple. This account will be settled sooner or later."

Hu Mazi raised his eyes to look at Kai. Seeing that there was no hesitation in his eyes, the depression in his heart was slightly relieved. He nodded heavily: "Okay! With your words, I feel relieved!"

The two of them said no more, and the spiritual energy around them surged again. Their bodies turned into two faster streams of light and flew towards the outline of Sword Saint City.

When approaching the Sword Saint City, dozens of figures were seen standing at the city gate from afar, and the leader was Mo Chen.

He was wearing a blue-gray Taoist robe, standing with his hands behind his back, his eyes fixed on the sky. It was not until he saw the figures of Kai and Hu Mazi that his tense brows relaxed slightly.

"I'm back."

Mo Chen stepped forward, his eyes sweeping over the bloodstains and evil spirits remaining on the two men, a trace of concern flashing in his eyes, "How's the matter with the Evil Dao Palace branch going?"

Kai bowed and said in a deep voice, "Fortunately, I have fulfilled my mission. The branch hall of the Evil Dao Hall has been completely destroyed, and the branch hall master and the main monks have all been killed. However..."

Chapter 5338

He paused and looked at Hu Mazi, "The Hu family's spirits were not found in the branch hall. According to the confessions of You Wuxie and others, they have been sent to the main hall of the Evil Path Hall."

Mo Chen's eyes flashed with understanding when he heard this. He then looked at Hu Mazi and said with a bit of regret: "Master Hu, this matter... I'm sorry for putting you in such a difficult position."

Hu Mazi waved his hand, suppressing his frustration. “I’m not wronged. At least I know the spirits of my clansmen might still be here. As long as the main hall is still there, I’ll find them one day!”

“What a great phrase, ‘as long as the main hall still exists.’”

A hint of admiration flashed in Mo Chen’s eyes. “Although the Sword Sect is small, as long as you need it, the entire Sword Sect is ready to support you at any time.”

As he spoke, the surrounding Sword Sect disciples gathered around him and looked at Kai with admiration.

Some time ago, Kai instructed Ling Xue at the Sword Testing Cliff, and later he teamed up with Hu Mazi to destroy the branch of the Evil Path Hall. He had long become a “legend” in the hearts of the Sword Sect disciples.

“Brother Chen is so awesome!”

Someone shouted, and the other disciples echoed him, the sound echoing through the city gate.

Kai smiled and nodded, his eyes swept through the crowd, and soon found the familiar figure. Ling Xue was standing at the back of the crowd, dressed in white, holding a plain package tightly in her hand.

When she saw him, her eyes lit up instantly, but there was also a hint of subtle nervousness. She subconsciously moved forward a little, then stopped.

Kai’s heart moved slightly and he walked towards Ling Xue.

“Senior Brother...”

Ling Xue came forward, her voice filled with joy, but her eyes fell on the blood on his body, and her brows furrowed instantly, “Are you hurt?”

“It’s just a minor injury, nothing serious.” Kai raised his hand and gently brushed across her furrowed brows with his fingertips. “I’m sorry to have worried you.”

Ling Xue’s cheeks flushed slightly, and she quickly shook her head: “I’m not worried... I just... I just feel that you will definitely come back safely.”

As she spoke, she handed over the package in her hand, “This is the medicine and magical herbs I prepared for you these days. Use them as soon as you get back.”

The package felt warm to the touch, obviously she had been holding it in her arms.

Kai took it, and his fingertips touched the back of her hand. He felt the delicate warmth, and a warm current surged in his heart: “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

Hu Mazi watched the interaction between the two, grinned, and patted Mo Chen on the shoulder: “Brother Mo Chen, let’s go back and rest for a while. I’ll talk to you later about the situation of the branch hall.”

Mo Chen nodded: “Okay, you’ve been traveling all the way, so take a good rest first.”

The group walked towards the Sword Sect’s headquarters. The sunlight shone on the bluestone road of Sword Saint City, casting long shadows. The air was filled with a faint spiritual power and the fragrance of plants, which was completely different from the bloody and evil aura of the Black Wind Mountains. It actually gave people the illusion that they were in another world.

After returning to the Sword Sect’s headquarters, Kai went to his room first. Ling Xue followed him all the way and insisted on helping him treat his wounds.

“Brother, please sit down first. I’ll go get a basin of spiritual water.”

Ling Xue said this and turned to walk out.

Kai held her wrist and whispered, “Don’t bother with that. I can sort it out myself with my spiritual power.”

“That won’t do!”

Ling Xue broke free from his hand, her tone somewhat stubborn, “Spiritual power can only stabilize the injury, the wound still needs to be cleaned properly. Wait, I’ll be back soon.”

Looking at her back as she walked away quickly, Kai smiled helplessly, but his heart was full of warmth.

During these days, Ling Xue was no longer the little girl who was only at the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Her sword heart became more pure and her cultivation level improved steadily, but in front of him, she still retained the purest concern.

Not long after, Ling Xue returned with a basin of steaming spiritual water, in which were soaked several fragrant immortal herbs.

She placed the basin on the table, took out a clean cloth and medicine from the package, and walked up to Kai: “Brother, please take off your outer robe. I will help you apply the medicine.”

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Kai took off his outer robe as instructed, revealing a shallow wound on his left arm. It was caused by the flying debris when the black-robed man blew himself up. Although the wound was not deep, it still retained a trace of evil spirit.

When Ling Xue saw the wound, a trace of heartache flashed in her eyes. She carefully used a cloth dipped in spiritual water to gently wipe the blood around the wound. Her movements were so gentle as if she was afraid of hurting him.

The warmth of the spiritual water and the fragrance of the immortal grass intertwined together, and a comfortable warmth came from the wound, and the remaining evil spirit gradually dissipated.

“Brother, you must be more careful next time.”

As Ling Xue applied medicine to his wound, she whispered softly, her voice choking with sobs, “I know you’re very capable, but I still worry... Worried that something might happen to you, worried that I’ll never see you again...”

Kai looked at her lowered eyes, her long eyelashes trembling slightly, and his heart softened. He raised his hand and gently stroked her hair: “Silly girl, I promise you, I will be more careful in the future.”

Ling Xue raised her head, tears welling in her eyes, but she forced herself not to let them fall: “Brother, I heard from Master that you are going to go with Master Hu to find the main hall of the Evil Dao Palace, right?”

Kai was startled, then nodded: “Yes. The Hu family’s spirit is in the main hall, and I can’t let Master Hu go alone. Moreover, the Sixth Hall Master of the Temple has repeatedly targeted me, so I must go to the Sixth Hall of the Sixth Heaven Temple as well.”

Ling Xue bit her lip and was silent for a moment before she slowly said, “I know I can’t stop you. You have your ambitions and things you want to do. I can’t be a burden to you.”

She took a deep breath, a glint of determination flashing in her eyes. “I will train hard in Sword Saint City and wait for your return. When I become stronger, I will be able to fight alongside you next time we are in danger!”

Seeing the determination in her eyes, Kai was deeply touched.

He knew that Ling Xue was no longer the little girl who needed his constant protection. She had her own growth and pride.

“good.”

Kai smiled and nodded, “I’ll wait until you become stronger. Then we can fight side by side.”

As the night deepened, the Sword Sect’s headquarters gradually became quiet, with only the occasional chirping of insects and the fluctuations of spiritual power from the disciples’ cultivation.

Ling Xue did not leave. She sat next to Kai and packed his luggage for tomorrow, a few bottles of medicine, and the magic herbs she picked herself.

As she sorted things out, she kept nagging and admonishing, “Brother, the immortal energy of the sixth heaven is denser than that of the fifth heaven. When practicing, you should pay attention to controlling your spiritual power and don’t be greedy for too much.

If you encounter an unfamiliar monster, be sure to observe it carefully first and don’t act rashly;

Also, carry this bottle of ‘Qingxin Dan’ with you. If you are attacked by evil spirits, it can help you calm your mind...”

Kai listened patiently, occasionally nodding in agreement.

He knew that behind these instructions was Ling Xue’s reluctance and concern.

“Lingxue,” Kai interrupted her, his voice low and gentle, “After I finish dealing with the Sixth Heaven’s affairs and find the main hall of the Evil Path Palace, I will definitely come back to find you.”

Ling Xue stopped what she was doing and looked up at him, her eyes full of attachment: “Brother, I’ll wait for you. No matter how long it takes, I’ll wait for you.”

She stood up and gently threw herself into Kai's arms, hugging his waist tightly with both hands, resting her cheek on his chest, feeling his steady heartbeat.

Kai raised his hands and hugged her, the fragrance of her hair lingering on his nose, and his heart was filled with tenderness.

"Brother," Ling Xue's voice was muffled, "I...I want you to remember me."

Kai lowered his head, looked at the top of the head of the person in his arms, and said softly: "I will never forget you."

As the night deepens, the lights in the room flicker, reflecting two figures hugging each other, full of reluctance and warmth.

"Are you still in pain?" Kai asked Ling Xue tenderly!

Chapter 5340

"A little bit..." Ling Xue nodded!

"Let me rub it for you..." Kai said, and then he put his hand on it and rubbed Ling Xue gently.

Ling Xue wanted to refuse, but the touch made her body tremble slightly and she felt very comfortable all over, so she closed her eyes slightly and slowly enjoyed it!

At some point, Kai saw that his hands were wet and knew the time was ripe!

Accompanied by Ling Xue's moan, Kai thrust in.

The next morning, just as the sky was getting light, the square of the Sword Sect's headquarters was already filled with people.

Mo Chen, Li Chunfeng, and Nan Batian stood at the front, with dozens of Sword Sect disciples behind them. Ling Xue stood beside Mo Chen, tightly clutching a package in her hand, her eyes full of reluctance, but she tried hard not to cry.

Kai and Hu Mazi stood in the center of the square. They had changed into clean clothes and were carrying bags full of resources and medicine.

“Master,” Kai bowed to Mo Chen with a respectful tone, “I’m going to the Sixth Heaven this time and don’t know when I’ll return. I’ll trouble you to take care of the Sword Sect’s affairs.”

Mo Chen nodded, took out a jade bottle from his storage bag, and handed it to Kai: “This is the ‘Concentration Pill’, thirty pills in total, which can help you calm your mind and resist evil spirits during battle. You are going to the Sixth Heaven, and there are dangers everywhere. Please take care of yourself.”

Kai took the jade bottle and said solemnly, “Thank you, Master.”

“And you, Master Hu.” Mo Chen looked at Hu Mazi and handed him a storage bag. “Here are some materials for talismans. You are good at talismans, so these materials may be able to help you.”

Hu Mazi took the storage bag and grinned, “Thank you, Brother Mo Chen! When I find the souls of my people, I will come back and have a few drinks with you!”

At this time, Li Chunfeng stepped forward, holding a yellowed map in his hand, and handed it to Kai: “Mr. Chen, the Sixth Heaven is different from the Fifth Heaven. The forces are complicated and intricate. The Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple has a deep foundation in the Sixth Heaven. When you reach the Sixth Heaven, you can go to Leiyin Temple to find Taoist Wuji first.”

“Since you have a connection with Taoist Wuji, I think he will definitely help you...”

“Besides, there is a Divine Kingdom in the Sixth Heaven, which is full of Divine Clan monks. The Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple is also a Divine Clan force. If Mr. Chen deals with the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple, I wonder if the Divine Kingdom will intervene.”

“Kingdom of God?” Kai’s face was full of confusion!

“I just heard that after the sixth level, the number of divine cultivators starts to increase, so you have to be cautious.” Li Chunfeng said!

“I see!”

Kai nodded, then took the map, on which was marked the distribution of some forces in the Sixth Heaven.

“Mr. Chen, I promised you that I would serve you for three hundred years. I was going to go with you to the Sixth Heaven.”

“only.....”

Nan Batian held Xiao Cui’s hand, his eyes full of reluctance: “It’s just that Xiao Cui is pregnant. I’m afraid I can’t travel with you anywhere in the country.”

“You’re so awesome. You got pregnant so quickly.” Kai was a little surprised.

You have to know that monks are different from ordinary people. Ordinary people may get pregnant after sleeping, but monks have changed their fate and their body functions have changed. Although they can survive for many years, it is difficult for them to have children.

This is also the reason why some monks have dual cultivation partners everywhere but do not have any children.

It’s not that they don’t want to, but their body functions don’t allow it.

It had only been a short time since Nan Batian followed Xiao Cui, but she was already pregnant.

“I don’t know what happened, but I got pregnant...” Nan Batian grinned.

“Congratulations! I’ll come to the wedding when the baby is born!” Kai said with a faint smile.

“Mr. Chen, it’s all thanks to you. If you hadn’t eliminated the evil cultivation technique in my body, I wouldn’t be pregnant.”

“I have a token here. There is also a news building in the Sixth Heaven. If Mr. Chen wants to get any information, you can take my token there. Only they know, and they will definitely tell you.”

Xiao Cui handed a very exquisite token to Kai!

“Thank you, Miss Xiao Cui!” Kai said after taking the token.

“Okay, that’s about all I have to say.”

“Although the road ahead is dangerous, I believe you will return safely.” Mo Chen said.