

the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

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After leaving the south gate of Shendu, the guard of honor headed towards the direction of the three halls.

After walking for about two hours, a dangerous valley appeared in front of them – it was the ambush location chosen by Liu Kun, the “Valley of Broken Souls”.

There are steep cliffs on both sides of the valley, with only a narrow passage in the middle. When you look up, you can only see a sliver of sky.

Liu Kun reined in his horse and winked at the deputy general beside him.

The deputy general understood what he meant and stepped forward, shouting to the troops, “The valley ahead is narrow, there might be an ambush. Everyone, be on guard!”

The soldiers immediately raised their weapons and looked around vigilantly.

Liu Kun urged his horse to the side of the imperial carriage and said with feigned concern, “Your Highness, the terrain of Broken Soul Valley is dangerous. Please be careful inside the carriage and do not look out.”

Wu Yue, sitting inside the imperial carriage, felt a stir. She had heard that although the Valley of Broken Souls was dangerous, it was rarely visited by bandits. Liu Kun was so nervous; could there be something fishy going on? She calmly replied, “Thank you, Prime Minister, for your concern.”

At this moment, a series of clapper sounds suddenly rang out from the cliffs on both sides of the valley. Immediately afterwards, countless

black-robed monks jumped down from the cliffs, holding weapons and rushing towards the guard of honor.

These black-robed monks all had a powerful aura, the lowest of them had reached the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and the leading few had even reached the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, the same level as Zi Yuan.

“Oh no! They’re from the Evil Path Palace!”

Liu Kun feigned panic and shouted, “Protect the princess! Kill the bandits!”

The soldiers of the Zhenguo Legion immediately fought with the black-robed monks.

For a moment, the valley was filled with the sounds of swords and sabers, and the roar of spiritual power colliding.

The black-robed monks attacked fiercely, and it was obvious that they came prepared. Although the soldiers of the National Defense Legion were well-trained, they soon fell into a disadvantage under the enemy’s surprise attack, and casualties continued to increase.

“Prime Minister, the bandits are too strong, we can’t resist them!” the deputy general shouted anxiously.

Liu Kun’s face was solemn. He winked at several confidants beside him and whispered, “Protect the princess. I’ll go and resist the bandits!”

As he spoke, he circulated his spiritual power, and the aura of the first level of the human immortal realm burst out, rushing towards the black-robed monk in the lead.

The trusted men understood what was going on and quietly approached the imperial carriage. Taking advantage of the chaos, they smashed open the carriage.

Wu Yue was shocked when she saw this. Just as she was about to take out the jade talisman for communication, one of her confidants covered her mouth with her hands, forcibly abducted her, and fled deep into the valley.

“The princess has been kidnapped!”

A soldier shouted loudly.

Liu Kun was “extremely furious”. After exchanging a few moves with the leading black-robed monks, he deliberately exposed a flaw and was hit on the shoulder by the opponent. He staggered back a few steps, with a trace of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

“Damn it! How dare you kidnap the princess!” He shouted to the soldiers, “Chase them! We must rescue the princess!”

However, the black monks held on to the soldiers and prevented them from pursuing them.

The leading black monk sneered, “Prime Minister Liu, don’t waste your energy! We will take Her Royal Highness the Princess away first. If you want her, ask Wu Hao to exchange her for the Sacrifice Manual!”

After saying this, he led the black-robed monks in a feint and retreated towards the depths of the valley, soon disappearing into the dense forest.

Liu Kun looked in the direction the black-robed monks left, a subtle smugness flashing across his eyes. Then, an anxious expression shifted to his face. He said to the soldiers, “Quickly, clean up the battlefield and return to the Divine Capital immediately to report this to the Lord!”

The soldiers did not dare to delay and quickly cleared the battlefield, carrying the wounded and hurriedly returned to the capital with Liu Kun.

Along the way, Liu Kun deliberately pretended to be in a mess, coughing from time to time, looking like he was seriously injured.

The abducted Wu Yue was soon taken to a hidden cave.

When the monk who had covered her mouth released his hand, Wu Yue immediately demanded, “Who are you? Are you really from the Evil Dao Palace?”

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The leading cultivator was Liu Kun’s trusted advisor. He sneered, “Your Highness, stop pretending. Don’t you know who we are?”

Wu Yue’s heart sank. “Did Liu Kun send you here? What does he want to do?”

“Your Highness will know the Prime Minister’s purpose in the future.”

The counselor said calmly, “Before that, Your Highness, please be patient for a few days. Once the Prime Minister gets the sacrificial manual, I will naturally let you go back.” After that, he and his men retreated from the cave, leaving only two monks to guard it.

Wu Yue sat in the cave, her heart full of doubts and anxieties.

Liu Kun kidnapped her and asked his father to exchange her for the sacrificial book. It was obviously a premeditated plan.

The sacrificial manual records the methods of strengthening and destroying the Demon Soul Seal. Could it be that Liu Kun’s target is the Demon Soul Seal?

Thinking of this, Wu Yue couldn’t help but shudder. She had to tell her father the news as soon as possible.

Liu Kun returned to the capital in a panic with his remaining troops and headed straight for the palace.

At this time, in the Hall of Supreme Harmony, Wu Hao was anxiously waiting for news from the guard of honor. When he saw Liu Kun coming in covered in injuries, his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

“Prime Minister, what happened? Why are you so embarrassed?” Wu Hao asked hurriedly.

Liu Kun fell to his knees with a thud, weeping bitterly, “Lord! I am guilty! I failed to protect Her Royal Highness the Princess!”

“What? What happened to Yue’er?” Wu Hao stood up suddenly and his face changed suddenly.

“When we reached the Valley of Broken Souls, we were suddenly ambushed by bandits from the Evil Path Hall.”

Liu Kun cried, “Those bandits were very powerful. I fought desperately, but they still kidnapped the princess.

Before leaving, they also said that you, the king, must exchange the sacrificial book for the princess, otherwise they will... kill the princess! ”

“The Evil Path Palace! The Evil Path Palace again!”

Wu Hao was so angry that he was shaking all over. He slammed his palm on the imperial desk, smashing it to pieces. “First they stole the Thunder Sound Bell, and now they’ve kidnapped the princess. This is simply too much!”

“Lord, calm down.”

Liu Kun advised, “The most urgent task is to rescue Her Royal Highness the Princess.

Since the Evil Path Palace wants the Sacrifice Book, why don’t we first agree to their terms and use the Sacrifice Book to exchange for the princess? Then we can unite with the Divine Temple to attack the Evil Path Palace and avenge the princess.”

“no!”

Wu Hao flatly refused, “The sacrificial tome is related to the safety of the seal of the Demon Soul. If it falls into the hands of the Evil Path Palace, they will definitely open the seal and release the Demon Soul. At that time, the entire Sixth Heaven will be plunged into chaos, and the consequences will be unimaginable!”

“Yue’er is my daughter, how can I not feel bad for her? But I am the ruler of the Kingdom of God, and I cannot ignore the safety of the entire Sixth Heaven for my own selfish reasons!”

“Lord, the princess’s life is in danger!”

Liu Kun said hurriedly, “The Evil Dao Palace is ruthless, and if we don’t agree to their conditions, they will really attack the princess.

Furthermore, we can pretend to agree to their request, then set up an ambush during the exchange, reclaim the princess and the sacrificial manual, and eliminate the bandits from the Evil Dao Palace at the same time. Wouldn’t that be killing two birds with one stone?”

Wu Hao frowned and fell into deep thought. Liu Kun’s words seemed reasonable, but he still felt something was wrong.

If the Evil Dao Palace really wanted to sacrifice the treasure book, why didn’t they just send people to sneak into the palace to steal it, but instead went through the trouble of kidnapping the princess?

Moreover, Liu Kun’s performance today always made him feel a little deliberate.

At this moment, a guard hurried in to report, “Lord, there is a black-robed monk outside the palace requesting to see you. He claims to be a messenger sent by the Evil Dao Palace and has a letter for you, Lord.”

“Let him in!” Wu Hao said in a deep voice.

Soon, a black-robed monk followed the eunuch into the Hall of Supreme Harmony, handed a letter to Wu Hao, and then turned and left without saying a word.

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Wu Hao opened the letter and saw the following words written on it: “Wu Hao, you have three days to deliver the sacrificial manual to the Broken Soul Valley. If you fail to do so, or if there is an ambush, we will collect your daughter’s body! – Evil Dao Hall”

The handwriting of the letter was illegible, revealing an air of arrogance and domineering.

After reading it, Wu Hao’s face darkened even more: “How dare the Evil Dao Palace be so arrogant!”

Seeing this, Liu Kun urged again, “Lord, there’s no time to lose. Agree to their terms. Within three days, we can secretly mobilize our forces and set up an ambush in the Valley of Broken Souls. We will definitely be able to rescue the princess and reclaim the sacrificial manual.”

Wu Hao was silent for a moment, then slowly said, “Let me think about this. You go down and heal your wounds first.”

Liu Kun knew that Wu Hao still had doubts in his heart, so he stopped trying to persuade him. He bowed and left.

After leaving the Hall of Supreme Harmony, Liu Kun sneered, “Wu Hao, let’s see how long you can hold out. Once you lose your patience, you’ll naturally hand over the sacrificial manual.”

After returning to the Prime Minister’s Mansion, Liu Kun immediately summoned his trusted subordinates.

“Sir, what should we do next?” asked the counselor.

“Don’t be impatient.”

Liu Kun said, “Although Wu Hao is stubborn, he loves the princess the most. As long as we add fuel to the fire, he will definitely compromise.

Immediately send someone to Broken Soul Valley to set up a disguise as the base of the Evil Path Palace. At the same time, have someone closely monitor the movements of the Imperial Palace. If Wu Hao decides to hand over the sacrificial manual, report to me immediately.”

“Yes!” The counselor took the order and left.

Liu Kun sat in the study, holding a glass of fairy wine and savoring it carefully.

He seemed to have seen the scene of himself obtaining the sacrificial book, opening the seal of the demon soul, and controlling the entire Sixth Heaven.

At the same time, Kai and Zi Yuan were rushing towards the capital.

The two men concealed their auras and did not dare to delay along the way. In less than a day, they reached the north gate of the capital.

At this moment, a burst of hurried horse hoof sounds suddenly came from the front. A team composed of thousands of imperial guards was marching towards the outside of the city, led by Wu Hao, the king of the Kingdom of God.

“It’s the king!” Zi Yuan said in surprise.

Kai’s heart moved, and he immediately went to meet him with Zi Yuan. “Lord!”

Wu Hao was thinking about how to rescue the princess when he heard someone shouting. He looked up and saw Kai and Zi Yuan. He was surprised and delighted: “Fellow Daoist Chen! Zi Yuan! Why are you back? Where have you been these days?”

“Lord, this is a long story.”

Kai said, “Let’s find a place to discuss it in detail.”

Wu Hao nodded and took Kai and Zi Yuan to a nearby post station.

After entering the inn’s wing, Wu Hao couldn’t wait to ask, “Fellow Daoist Chen, what on earth has happened to you these days? Why did you suddenly disappear?”

Kai then told the whole story about how Liu Kun had set a trap in the Prime Minister’s Mansion with the intention of seizing the Dragon Slaying Sword and the Golden Dragon Bloodline, as well as how he and Zi Yuan had broken through the siege and entered the Demon Suppression Tower to recover from their injuries and achieve a breakthrough in their cultivation.

“What? How dare Liu Kun be so bold!”

After hearing this, Wu Hao was furious. “I always thought he was just power-hungry, but I didn’t expect he had such wicked ambitions!”

“Lord, Liu Kun’s ambitions go far beyond this.”

Zi Yuan added, “We’ve heard Liu Kun’s confidants discussing his desire to sacrifice the Treasure Book and ally with the Evil Dao Palace to open the Demon Soul Seal and control the entire Sixth Heaven!”

“Sacrificial Book? Demon Soul Seal?”

Wu Hao’s face changed drastically. “No wonder Liu Kun kept persuading me to exchange the sacrificial manual for the princess. It turns out all this was his conspiracy! I’m afraid he was the one who planned the princess’s abduction!”

“The king is wise.”

Kai said, “Liu Kun kidnapped the princess simply to force the king to hand over the sacrificial manual. Once he gets his hands on it, the consequences will be disastrous.”

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Wu Hao took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. “Thank goodness Daoist Chen returned in time, otherwise I would have really fallen for Liu Kun’s scheme. What should I do now? The princess is still in his hands, and he might have ambushed me in the Divine Capital.”

“Lord, the most urgent task is to return to the Divine Capital immediately and take control of the situation.”

Kai said, “Since Liu Kun planned all this, he must have laid a backup plan in the Divine Capital. If we delay our return, he will likely seize the opportunity to seize control of the Divine Capital. As for the princess, we can first send someone to secretly investigate her whereabouts and then find a way to rescue her.”

Wu Hao nodded: “Okay! Let’s do as Fellow Daoist Chen said! Pass the order down, turn around immediately and return to the Divine Capital!”

The imperial guards did not dare to delay and immediately turned their horses around and galloped towards the north gate of the capital.

Kai and Zi Yuan followed Wu Hao, always alert to the movements around them.

Soon, the north gate of the capital was in sight.

However, when everyone approached the north gate, they found that it was closed and the city wall was full of soldiers from the National Defense Corps, led by Liu Kun’s trusted deputy general.

“The king is back! Open the city gate quickly!” Ao Lie, the commander of the imperial guards, shouted loudly.

The deputy general on the city wall sneered, “Lord? The capital of the gods is now under the control of the Prime Minister. No one is allowed to enter the city without the Prime Minister’s order!”

“What?”

Wu Hao’s expression suddenly changed, “How dare Liu Kun betray me!”

“Lord, at this point, are you still stubborn and unwilling to change your ways?”

The deputy general said, “The Prime Minister is destined to rule, and sooner or later he will control the entire Sixth Heaven. You’d better surrender obediently, and the Prime Minister may even spare your life!”

“fart!”

Wu Hao shouted angrily, “Liu Kun has evil ambitions and has betrayed the Kingdom of God. He must be killed by everyone! If you know what’s good for you, open the city gates immediately and surrender. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“You’re welcome?”

The deputy general sneered, “Lord, do you think you still have a chance? The State Guarding Corps has already taken control of every gate and key department of the Divine Capital. The Imperial Guards are no match for us. If you know what’s good for you, surrender immediately, or we will not be polite!”

Wu Hao was so angry that he was shaking all over and was about to order an attack on the city gate.

Kai quickly stopped him, “Lord, don’t be impulsive. The National Defense Corps occupies a strategic position. A forceful attack will only result in casualties. We should retreat to a nearby town, gather our forces, and then attempt to recapture the Divine Capital.”

Wu Hao also knew that Kai was right, so he could only suppress his anger: “Alright! Let’s retreat first! Liu Kun, I will avenge this!”

At this moment, the deputy general on the city wall suddenly ordered: “Shoot!”

Countless arrows shot towards the Imperial Guards, who quickly formed a shield around themselves.

Kai and Zi Yuan immediately protected Wu Hao, using their spiritual power to block the arrows shot at Wu Hao.

“Retreat!” Wu Hao shouted loudly.

The imperial guards fought and retreated, fleeing towards a distant town.

Seeing this, the soldiers of the National Defense Legion on the city wall did not pursue them, but simply closed the city gates again and strengthened their vigilance.

Wu Hao led the imperial guards to retreat to a town called Qingfeng Town before stopping.

At this moment, his face was so gloomy that water could drip out of it.

The capital of the gods was occupied, the princess was abducted, Liu Kun rebelled, and a series of changes made him extremely anxious.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, what should we do now?” Wu Hao looked at Kai, his eyes full of anticipation.

Kai pondered and said, “Lord, although Liu Kun controls the Divine Capital, his rebellion is unpopular. There must be many people in the National Defense Corps who are unwilling to follow him.

Moreover, once his conspiracy to kidnap the princess and obtain the sacrificial treasure book spreads, it will inevitably cause dissatisfaction among the people of Shendu and other forces.

What we need to do most now is to stabilize the morale of the army, unite with forces loyal to the Kingdom of God, and then wait for an opportunity to retake the capital.”

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Inside the temporary headquarters in Qingfeng Town, candlelight flickered. Wu Hao sat upright in the main seat, his expression still solemn, but without the previous panic.

Kai stood at the side, Zi Yuan stood beside him, and a topographic map of the area around the Divine Capital was spread out in front of the three of them.

“Fellow Daoist Chen is absolutely right. Right now, the only way to break the impasse is to rally everyone’s hearts.”

Wu Hao pointed at several strongholds on the map, “Zhao Qing, the commander of Luoxia Pass west of the Divine Capital, was a direct descendant of mine who was promoted by me back then.

Lin Yue, the leader of the “Bishui Camp” in the southeast, whose family had been favored by the royal family, would certainly not want to be dependent on Liu Kun.

Furthermore, although the head of the Secret Service, Yingsha, is in the Divine Capital, a secret letter has just arrived, stating that he has secretly controlled half of the secret services and will launch an uprising when the time is right.

Kai nodded: “The king only needs to write a few letters and have Daoist Fellow Ziyuan deliver them personally.

She has now reached the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and ordinary barriers cannot stop her. Moreover, her special identity makes it difficult for her to arouse Liu Kun’s vigilance.”

Zi Yuan immediately accepted the order: “Please rest assured, my lord, I will definitely fulfill my mission!”

Wu Hao no longer hesitated. He immediately took out pen and ink, stamped the three secret letters with the dragon-patterned jade seal, and handed them to Zi Yuan.

After Zi Yuan hid herself well, she turned into a green rainbow and disappeared into the night.

Outside the headquarters, Kai looked at the direction where Zi Yuan left and prayed for her in his heart.

Having experienced life and death in the Valley of Broken Souls and recuperation in the Demon-Suppressing Tower, he would never allow Zi Yuan to have any accidents again. After all, Zi Yuan was also a woman he had liked.

“Lord, I need to go back to Leiyin Temple. Although Leiyin Temple has a dragon-patterned bell that temporarily suppresses it, I’m afraid something unexpected will happen and allow those demonic spirits to break through the restriction.”

After Zi Yuan left, Kai said to Wu Hao.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, you must be careful on your journey. Do you want me to send the imperial guards to accompany you?” Wu Hao said!

“No, the king still needs to be wary of Liu Kun, so it’s better to keep the imperial guards with him.”

After Kai finished speaking, he jumped up and used the Fire Control Step to its full potential. In just a few hours, he arrived at the Leiyin Temple!

But as soon as he arrived at Leiyin Temple, Kai found that the temple was surrounded by thick demonic energy. Taoist Wuji and the disciples of Leiyin Temple were all guarding in front of the dragon-patterned bell.

Their faces were flushed, and the spiritual power in their bodies was continuously input into the dragon-patterned bell.

Hu Mazi was also sweating profusely. He stuck the talismans in his hand on the dragon-patterned clock one by one, but as soon as he put a talisman on, it was immediately corroded by the evil spirit.

It is obvious that the Dragon Pattern Bell will soon be unable to suppress these evil spirits, and these evil spirits are about to break through the restrictions.

“Kai, what’s going on? Did you find the Leiyin Bell?”

Seeing Kai, Hu Mazi hurriedly asked!

Taoist Wuji also looked at Kai, but he didn’t even have the strength to speak now, and didn’t dare to relax at all.

Kai shook his head: “No...”

After saying that, Kai instantly injected a series of divine dragon powers into the dragon-patterned bell. The dragon-patterned bell let out a dragon roar, followed by a flash of golden light, temporarily suppressing the evil spirit!

But no one dared to relax at all and tried their best to suppress the evil spirit.

At the same time, in the secret room of the Prime Minister’s Mansion in Shendu, Liu Kun was standing opposite a black shadow.

The black shadow was shrouded in thick black air, and his face could not be seen clearly. Only a pair of scarlet eyes were flashing in the darkness. It was Xue Wuying, the great elder of the Evil Dao Hall.

“Prime Minister Liu, you asked me to come here just to ‘forcibly open the Demon Soul Seal’?”

Xue Wuying's voice was hoarse as a broken gong, filled with undisguised sarcasm. "The Sacrificial Codex is an ancient divine artifact that contains the core key to the seal. Without it, relying solely on you and me is simply wishful thinking!"

Liu Kun's face darkened, and he suppressed his displeasure. "Why are you so anxious to deny it, Elder Xue Wuying? That old bastard Wu Hao is adamant and will obviously not hand over the sacrificial manual.

The princess is in my hands. Although I can restrain him, I can't delay him. The third master of the temple has sent people to inquire about the marriage. If there is no reply in time, he will definitely become suspicious.

If the Temple joins forces with Wu Hao, you and I will both be dead without a burial place!"

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He paused, then took out a black token from his storage bag. The token was engraved with twisted magic patterns and exuded a sinister aura: "This is the 'Demon Summoning Token' I found among the relics of the previous emperor. It is said to be able to communicate with the power of the sealed demon soul.

Add to that the Soul-Eroding Formation of your Evil Dao Palace, and the blood and essence sacrificed by three hundred Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators, and you might be able to tear open a gap in the seal!"

Xue Wuying's gaze fell on the Demonic Order, and a hint of greed flashed in his scarlet eyes.

He pondered for a moment, then finally nodded, "Alright! I'll trust you this time. We'll meet tomorrow at 'Nine Nether Abyss', the place where the Demon Soul is sealed."

If this doesn't work out, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

After saying that, Xue Wuying turned into a black gas and flew through the wall.

Liu Kun looked at the direction he disappeared in, a sinister smile curled up at the corner of his mouth: “Xue Wuying, when the demon soul is born, the first one to be devoured will be you, old ghost!”

The second day, Nine Nether Abyss.

This is the most secret forbidden area in the kingdom of God. The bottomless abyss is filled with biting cold. A huge golden light shield is suspended in the center of the abyss. The light shield is covered with ancient runes, which is the seal to suppress the devil’s soul.

Outside the light shield, Liu Kun and Xue Wuying had already set up a formation.

Three hundred black-robed monks sat cross-legged at the center of the formation, all with expressionless faces. They were obviously death warriors controlled by Liu Kun with secret techniques.

Xue Wuying stood in the formation, forming seals with his hands and muttering something. As he chanted, the essence and blood of three hundred cultivators were forcibly drawn out, transforming into streams of blood that flowed into the center of the formation. The Soul-Erosion Formation instantly activated, and black mist surged towards the golden seal like a tide.

Liu Kun held the magic token in his hand, jumped above the seal, and pressed the token hard on the light shield.

The magic patterns on the magic order collided with the runes on the seal, making a “sizzling” sound, and a tiny crack appeared on the golden light shield.

“It worked!” Liu Kun was overjoyed and increased his spiritual power output. The black energy on the magic order became thicker and thicker.

Seeing this, Xue Wuying grinned and urged on more Soul-Erosion Power: “Prime Minister Liu, try harder! As long as we can tear open a gap, the Demonic Soul will be able to break free of the seal on its own!”

However, just as the crack in the seal was about to expand, the ancient runes on the light shield suddenly lit up with brilliant golden light. The runes seemed to come alive, flowing across the surface of the light shield, instantly repairing the crack.

Not only that, a golden shock wave erupted from the seal, forcing Liu Kun and Xue Wuying to retreat repeatedly, and most of the black energy of the Soul-Erosion Formation was also dispelled by the golden light.

“How is that possible?”

Liu Kun clutched his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood, his eyes filled with disbelief. “The Demonic Induction Token can clearly communicate with the demonic spirit, so why has the seal become even stronger?”

Xue Wuying also had a grim expression on his face: “This seal contains ancient divine power, and my Soul-Erosion Formation cannot completely erode it.

The blood and essence of those three hundred cultivators have been exhausted. If we want to sacrifice more, we need at least one thousand cultivators of the eighth rank or above in the Earthly Immortal Realm. Can you provide them?”

Liu Kun was silent.

Although he controlled the Divine Capital’s national defense army, most of the troops needed to stay in the city. If he transferred a thousand Earth Immortal Realm cultivators of the eighth rank or above here, it would inevitably cause unrest in the army and might even lead to unrest within the Divine Capital.

“Is it really necessary to sacrifice the treasure book?”

Liu Kun gritted his teeth, a thought of retreating rising in his heart, but thinking of the temptation of controlling the Sixth Heaven, he forced himself to suppress it. “Elder Xue Wuying, your Evil Dao Hall is very powerful. Can you dispatch some more people? Once the seal is opened, the power of the Demon Soul will be divided equally!”

Xue Wuying sneered, “Equally divided? Prime Minister Liu has a good plan. I tell you the truth, without the sacrificial manual, there’s no way you can open the seal! Moreover, the elite members of the Evil Path Hall are not in the Sixth Heaven. If we lose thousands of cultivators just for these demonic spirits, the Hall Master will never allow it.”

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Xue Wuying’s words left Liu Kun at a loss for a moment. He could only grit his teeth and say, “Looks like I need to work harder on the princess. I’ll personally take the princess to talk to Wu Hao. If he doesn’t hand over the Priest’s Book, I’ll rape his daughter right in front of him!”

After saying that, Liu Kun left angrily, planning to take the princess to find Wu Hao.

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Inside the main hall of Leiyin Temple, the air was as stagnant as substance.

Kai’s divine dragon power and the spiritual power of Taoist Wuji, Hu Mazi and a group of disciples were continuously injected into the dragon-patterned bell. The golden light emitted by the bell body collided violently with the demonic energy enveloping outside the hall, making a “buzzing” sound, as if it would shatter at any time.

“No! The demonic energy is getting stronger!”

Hu Mazi wiped the sweat from his forehead and placed the last talisman in his hand on the dragon-patterned bell. It was instantly corroded into

ash by the black air. “These demonic spirits seem to have been summoned by something and are becoming increasingly restless!”

Taoist Wuji’s face was pale, his spiritual energy was almost exhausted, and his voice was hoarse: “Fellow Daoist Chen, the power of the Dragon Pattern Bell is almost exhausted... The cracks in the seal are expanding, we can’t hold out for much longer!”

Kai gritted his teeth and forced out the last bit of dragon power in his body. A golden dragon shadow circled over the bell, and the golden light temporarily suppressed the evil spirit.

But he could clearly feel that the evil aura coming from the depths of the seal was becoming more and more powerful, as if a giant beast that had been sleeping for eternity was about to wake up.

Suddenly, the ground shook violently, the entire Leiyin Temple was on the verge of collapse, and the tiles on the roof fell one after another.

The ground where the seal was located made a “crackling” sound, and countless cracks spread like a spider web. Thick black demonic energy gushed out from the cracks, instantly swallowing up the golden light in the hall.

“Boom——!”

With a loud noise that shook the heavens and the earth, the seal was completely shattered!

Countless twisted black shadows rushed out from the cracks, and the screams and roars intertwined together to form a creepy sound wave.

These demon souls have different shapes, some are human-like but have fangs, some are like beasts but have multiple arms, and they are surrounded by black air that can corrode spiritual power. They are the 100,000 demon souls that have been suppressed for ten thousand years!

“Hide in the dragon-patterned bell!”

Kai's pupils suddenly shrank, and he used up his last bit of strength to activate the bell. The dragon-patterned bell instantly expanded to dozens of feet high, covering Taoist Wuji, Hu Mazi and the surviving disciples.

The demonic soul swept through the dragon-patterned bell like a tide. The runes on the bell body flickered violently, barely resisting the erosion of the demonic energy.

But the scene outside the temple had completely turned into purgatory – the walls of Leiyin Temple were smashed to pieces by the devil's spirit, and the nearby mountains and forests were instantly dyed black by the devil's energy, the trees withered, and the birds and beasts wailed. In just a stick of incense, the area within a hundred miles around Leiyin Temple became a barren devil's domain.

What is even more frightening is that among the 100,000 demon souls, a black shadow that is a hundred feet tall slowly condenses, and the aura it exudes is comparable to that of a human fairyland.

He wore a crown of bone spurs on his head and his eyes were like bloodshot holes. He was none other than the leader of the demon souls, the "Soul Devourer".

"Hahaha! It's been ten thousand years! I'm finally out!"

Soul Devourer's voice was like thunder, resounding through the sky. "Pass on my order, all troops, attack, head straight for the Divine Capital! Rescue our kinsmen who are suppressed in the Divine Capital's underground palace, and then conquer the Sixth Heaven!"

"Follow the Lord's command!"

One hundred thousand demon souls roared in unison, and the sound shook the sky and the earth to change color.

The sky was instantly covered by dark clouds, with lightning and thunder. Black rain mixed with demonic energy poured down, and the spiritual energy of the sixth heaven instantly became turbid.

At the same time, Soul Devourer raised his hand and shot out a black token, which turned into thousands of light spots in the air and scattered to all parts of the Sixth Heaven – it was the “Demon Gathering Order”!

The demon cultivators of the sixth heaven sensed the aura of the Demon Gathering Order and instantly became boiling with anger.

Whether it was the demon cultivators hiding in the deep mountains and forests, or the spies lurking in the major cities, they all rushed out of their hiding places and rode the demonic energy towards the direction of the divine capital.

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There was a fanatical light flashing in their eyes, as if they saw the dawn of the demons ruling the Sixth Heaven.

The news of the Demon Soul’s birth was so shocking that the news spread throughout the Sixth Heaven in just half an hour.

Dark jungle.

A group of beast monks were sitting together barbecuing when they suddenly felt the spiritual energy between heaven and earth become disordered. They looked up and saw dark clouds and black rain in the sky, and were immediately horrified.

“What is that?”

A bear monk pointed at the demonic energy sweeping in from afar, his voice trembling, “Such a strong evil aura, even more terrifying than when the demons were causing chaos back then!”

“It’s the demon soul! The legendary 100,000 demon souls suppressed in Leiyin Temple have emerged!”

The fox cultivator at the side had a pale face. “The Demon Gathering Order has spread throughout the Sixth Heaven. The demon cultivators are all rushing to the Divine Capital. Let’s run quickly, or we will be devoured by the demon souls sooner or later!”

Before he could finish his words, the monks from Black Wind Village fled in all directions, leaving the ground in a mess.

Yunxia Sect in the northern border.

Inside the sect’s main hall, the sect leader and several elders looked at the strange phenomenon in the sky with solemn expressions.

“I just received news that the seal of Leiyin Temple has broken, and 100,000 demon souls are heading straight for the Divine Capital. The demon cultivators are also responding to the Demon Gathering Order.”

The Great Elder said in a deep voice, “If the Divine Capital is destroyed and all the demonic spirits are released, our human sect will suffer!”

The sect leader frowned, “Pass on my order, all sect disciples must immediately reinforce the mountain protection formation and close the mountain gate. No one is allowed to go out!

At the same time, we will send people to the Divine Capital to gather information. If the Divine Capital is in trouble, we will then decide whether to send troops to support it!”

The Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts in the Western Territory.

The master of the valley is a white tiger that has lived for thousands of years. He is currently standing at the entrance of the valley, looking at the evil energy in the direction of the divine capital, his eyes full of vigilance.

“The devil soul has appeared, and the Sixth Heaven is about to be in chaos.”

The White Tiger Valley Master growled, “Notify all beast tribes to tighten their defenses and strictly guard their territories. Do not get involved in the conflict between humans and demons. If any demon souls intrude, kill them with all your might!”

The appearance of the demon soul caused all the human and beast cultivators in the sixth heaven to panic!

At this moment, the capital of God was already in chaos.

Liu Kun had just returned to the Prime Minister’s Mansion with the captured Wu Yue when he felt something unusual happening between heaven and earth.

When he saw the dark clouds and demonic energy in the sky, as well as the army of demonic souls sweeping in from afar, his face turned pale instantly.

“How could this happen?! How could the demon soul be born prematurely?”

Liu Kun was trembling all over. He had originally planned to use Wu Yue to force Wu Hao to hand over the sacrificial book, but now the devil soul was attacking and the gods were in danger, and his plan was completely disrupted.

“Sir, what should we do? The Demon Soul Army is approaching!” A trusted advisor rushed over in panic. “The soldiers of the National Defense Legion have begun to panic, and many are trying to escape!”

Liu Kun gritted his teeth and said, “Why are you panicking? Immediately issue an order to close the four gates of the Divine Capital and have the National Defense Corps strictly guard the city walls!”

They are just some demon souls, not very powerful. When the time comes, I will talk to Elder Xue Wuying of the Evil Dao Hall and talk to these demon souls in person. Maybe they will even surrender to us!”

At this moment, Liu Kun was still fantasizing that he could control these demon soul armies and then occupy the entire Sixth Heaven.

Wu Hao also received the news of the birth of the Demon Soul, and his face became extremely solemn.

“Lord, the Demon Soul Army is heading straight for the Divine Capital, and Demon Cultivators are also coming in droves. The Divine Capital is in imminent danger!”

Ao Lie, the commander of the Imperial Guards, said urgently, “The reinforcements from Luoxia Pass and Bishui Camp are still on the way. It will take at least several hours for them to arrive!”

Wu Hao took a deep breath and suppressed his anxiety. “Pass the order down. All troops should go to Leiyin Temple to find Fellow Daoist Kai and see what the situation is like there!”

At this time, the people of Shendu were in an uproar.

In the streets and alleys, people were running around, carrying the elderly and children, and the sounds of crying and screaming were endless.

Some people wanted to rush out of the city gate, but were stopped by the soldiers of the National Defense Legion. The entire city fell into unprecedented panic.