

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.

Chapter 5389

Dark clouds covered the city walls of the divine capital, and black rain mixed with demonic energy hit the city walls, making a crackling sound.

Liu Kun leaned against the city wall, looking at the black torrent sweeping in from afar, his heart beating wildly.

It was an army composed of a hundred thousand demon souls. Wherever they passed, mountains and rivers collapsed, lives were destroyed, and even the sky and earth were dyed a dead black.

“Sir, the Demon Soul Army is at the gate of the city!”

The trusted counselor’s voice was tearful, and he pointed forward.

Liu Kun suppressed his fear and turned to Xue Wuying behind him, saying, “Elder Xue Wuying, I’ll trouble you to negotiate with the Demon Soul Leader later. If he’s willing to submit to me, I’ll give him half of the Sixth Heaven!”

Xue Wuying sneered and did not respond – he did not believe Liu Kun’s big talk at all, and was just waiting to see how this ambitious man would humiliate himself.

A moment later, the army of 100,000 demon souls stopped at the foot of the city of God.

The Soul Devourer was suspended in mid-air, a black shadow a hundred feet high covering the sky. The pressure from the Human Immortal Realm was like a mountain pressing down on their heads, forcing the soldiers of the National Defense Legion on the city wall to kneel on the ground one after another, without even the courage to look up.

“Ants, open the city gates and submit to me, and I will spare your lives!”

The Soul Devourer’s voice was like thunder, shaking the city walls slightly.

Liu Kun took a deep breath, mustered his courage, and flew into the air. He bowed to the Soul Devourer and said, “Lord Demon Soul, I am Liu Kun, Prime Minister of the Divine Kingdom. If you are willing to bring your Demon Soul and submit to me, I am willing to rule the Sixth Heaven with you and share our glory and wealth!”

Upon hearing this, a hint of mockery flashed across the Soul Devourer's empty eye sockets, and then he raised his hand and slapped him.

Liu Kun had no time to react before he was hit by a tremendous force. He flew backwards like a kite with a broken string and hit the city wall heavily, spitting out a mouthful of blood and breaking several ribs.

“Submit to you? Don't you see who you are?”

Soul Devourer's voice was filled with disdain. “You're just a clown, and you think you're worthy enough to negotiate with me?”

Liu Kun lay on the city wall, his whole body in pain, with a storm in his heart – he had not expected the Soul Devourer to be so powerful that he could not even withstand a single move from him.

Upon seeing this, Xue Wuying immediately flew into the air and bowed to the Soul Devouring Venerable, saying, “I am Xue Wuying, the Great Elder of the Evil Dao Hall. Greetings, Your Majesty! I am also a demonic cultivator, and we are family. Liu Kun was ignorant and offended Your Majesty. Please forgive me!”

Soul Devourer glanced at Xue Wuying and sensed the demonic energy within him. Sure enough, he didn't attack him. Instead, he said coldly, “Since you're a demonic cultivator, you should be under my command. As for this Divine Capital, either you open the gates and surrender, or I'll wipe you out!”

Xue Wuying quickly responded, “Junior obeys your command!”

After saying this, he turned and glared at Liu Kun, “Prime Minister Liu, why don't you quickly order the gates to open and surrender? Do you want to turn the Divine Capital into ruins?”

Liu Kun struggled to get up, looked at the army of demon souls glaring at the city from below, and then looked at the soldiers of the National Defense Legion trembling on the city wall, his heart filled with despair.

He knew that resistance would lead to death.

“Pass... pass the order down, open the city gates and surrender to the Demon Soul Lord!” Liu Kun’s voice was trembling, full of unwillingness, but helpless.

“What? The Prime Minister wants us to surrender to the Demonic Spirit?”

“Absolutely not! We are soldiers of the Kingdom of God. How can we bow to the demons?”

“Even if I die, I will fight the devil!”

As soon as Liu Kun gave the order, the soldiers of the National Defense Legion on the city wall were in an uproar.

Most of them are native people of the Kingdom of God, and have been nurtured by the Kingdom of God for generations. What’s more, they are the gods, the proud gods.

How can we surrender to the demons?

Originally, the status of the Kingdom of God among the gods was not high. If they surrendered to the demons, the entire Kingdom of God would probably be despised by the gods.

Chapter 5390

A young soldier gripped his spear tightly and shouted to his comrades, “Brothers, the demons are killing my people and destroying my homeland. We cannot surrender! Let’s fight them!”

“Let’s fight!” The soldiers shouted in unison, raised their weapons, and there was a gleam of determination in their eyes.

The people under the city wall also heard Liu Kun's order and immediately fell into a frenzied protest.

"We will not surrender! Even if we die, we will live and die with the gods!"

"Liu Kun is a traitor! We must kill the traitor and resist the demon spirit!"

"Men of the Gods, take up arms and defend the capital!"

For a moment, the people of the Divine Capital drew their weapons and stood side by side with the soldiers of the National Defense Legion, forming a human wall.

Although they are citizens of the Kingdom of God, they are also powerful cultivators of the God Clan.

From childhood to adulthood, the monks of the God Clan will never bow to anyone.

Liu Kun looked at the scene in front of him with mixed feelings.

All he wanted was power, and he had never considered betraying the Kingdom of God, much less allowing the people of the Divine Capital to fall into the hands of the demonic spirits. But now, he was in a difficult position.

"You...you are seeking death!"

Liu Kun roared, but did not dare to order anyone to attack the people.

Soul Devourer lost his patience when he saw the city gates were still lingering, roaring, "If you don't accept my toast, I'll punish you! Full army, attack! Raze the Divine Capital!"

"kill!"

One hundred thousand demon souls roared in unison and rushed towards the gate of the divine capital like a black tide.

Although the city gate was not opened, cracks soon appeared under the fierce attack of the demon soul.

“Brothers, defend the city gate!” The commander of the National Defense Legion waved his sword and slashed at the demon soul that climbed up the city gate.

The soldiers followed suit, attacking the demon soul with spears, swords, and bows and arrows. The people also fought with the demon soul, and some even hugged the demon soul and blew themselves up, dying together.

An old woman hugged a demon soul and cursed with her last bit of strength, “You bastard demon! Even if I die, I will take you with me!”

After saying that, he exploded his own body.

It is not easy to cultivate to the earthly immortal realm, but the people of these divine capitals would rather self-destruct than surrender.

A young mother hid her child in a crack in the city wall. She picked up a spiritual knife and rushed towards the demon soul, shouting, “Child, I’m sorry. I can’t be with you to grow up!”

On the city wall, blood dyed the bricks and stones red, and corpses piled up like mountains.

The soldiers and civilians of the National Defense Legion fought forward one after another. People kept falling down, but no one retreated.

They used their lives to demonstrate their loyalty to the Kingdom of God.

Liu Kun stood on the city wall, looking at the tragic scene in front of him, his heart filled with self-blame and pain.

He covered his face with his hands, tears streaming from between his fingers: “I was wrong... I hurt you...”

Xue Wuying stood aside, an excited smile on his face. He took out a black gourd and gently sucked towards the battlefield, sucking the souls of countless fallen soldiers and civilians into the gourd.

These dead souls contain strong resentment, which is the perfect material for practicing magic.

“Hahaha, great! That’s great! So many dead souls, enough for me to break through!”

Xue Wuying’s laughter was full of madness and cruelty.

Half an hour later, the gate of the Divine Capital was finally breached by the Demonic Soul.

Without the protection of the city gates, the demonic spirits poured into the capital like a tide and began to crazily slaughter civilians and soldiers.

On the streets, cries, screams, and sounds of fighting were intertwined, and burning houses and fallen bodies were everywhere.

The Divine Capital, the prosperous capital of the Sixth Heaven, instantly turned into a hell on earth.

Liu Kun stumbled along the street, watching the familiar scenes become unrecognizable, and watching the people die tragically under the butcher knife of the demon soul. The self-blame and despair in his heart reached a peak.

Chapter 5391

He remembered that for the sake of power, he colluded with the Evil Palace, kidnapped the princess, forced Wu Hao, and even wanted to

open the seal of the Demon Soul... Now, all of this has become retribution.

“I was wrong...I was really wrong...”

Liu Kun muttered to himself, his spirit on the verge of collapse.

Suddenly, he thought of Princess Wu Yue who was imprisoned in the Prime Minister’s Mansion.

He suddenly came to his senses and ran towards the Prime Minister’s Mansion.

In the Prime Minister’s Mansion, Wu Yue was tied to a pillar. Hearing the fighting and screams outside, he was filled with anxiety.

Just then, Liu Kun rushed in.

“Your Highness, please follow me!”

Liu Kun untied the rope on Wu Yue, speaking in a hurried tone.

Wu Yue was stunned for a moment, then looked at him coldly: “Liu Kun, why did you save me? Aren’t you trying to use me to force my father?”

Liu Kun’s face showed a trace of guilt: “Your Highness, I was confused. I am sorry for the Kingdom of God, sorry for Your Majesty, and sorry for the people of the Divine Capital.

I know I deserve to die, but I don’t want to make any more mistakes.

Go quickly, run out of the city, maybe there is still a chance of survival!”

Wu Yue looked at the regret in Liu Kun’s eyes, and the hatred in her heart lessened a little, but she still asked vigilantly: “Why are you helping me?”

“I’ve hurt too many people, and this is the only way I can make amends.”

Liu Kun gave a bitter smile, took out a communication jade talisman from his storage bag, and stuffed it into Wu Yue's hand. "This is the communication jade talisman from the Secret Investigation Department. Crush it, and Shadow Kill will send someone to pick you up. Let's go quickly, it will be too late if we don't leave now!"

Wu Yue hesitated for a moment, but finally took the jade talisman and nodded towards Liu Kun: "Liu Kun, take care of yourself."

After saying that, he turned and ran out of the mansion.

Looking at Wu Yue's departing back, Liu Kun's face showed a hint of relief.

He walked into the courtyard of the Prime Minister's Mansion and looked at the evil spirits pouring into the mansion, with a hint of determination in his eyes.

"Citizens and soldiers of the Divine Capital, it is I, Liu Kun, who have wronged you! Today, I will use my life to apologize to you!"

Liu Kun shouted loudly, then circulated the spiritual power in his body, and the spiritual power in his body erupted like a volcano.

Xue Wuying heard the noise and rushed over. Seeing Liu Kun's actions, he was immediately shocked: "Liu Kun, you are crazy! Stop it!"

Liu Kun ignored him, bowed deeply in the direction of the Divine Capital, and then suddenly detonated his Dantian.

"Boom——!"

With a loud bang, Liu Kun's body turned into a dazzling light, sweeping across the entire Prime Minister's Mansion.

The nearby demonic souls were swallowed up by the power of the explosion, and Xue Wuying was also knocked back by the shock wave, his face full of horror.

After the explosion, the Prime Minister's Mansion became a ruin and Liu Kun's figure completely disappeared.

He paid the price for his mistake with his own life, and also bought time for Wu Yue to escape.

At this time in the capital, the massacre was still going on.

One hundred thousand demonic spirits wreaked havoc in the city, and almost all the soldiers and civilians of the Kingdom of God were killed or wounded.

Xue Wuying looked at the corpses and dead souls all over the ground, and a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

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Outside the Leiyin Temple, the evil spirit has not yet completely dissipated. The once popular Taoist holy land is now in ruins.

The ground was covered with black marks of corrosion, and the remaining demonic energy lingered, even the air was filled with a disgusting fishy smell.

When Wu Hao arrived with the imperial guards, he saw such a devastated scene. Everyone froze in place, shock written all over their faces.

“What...what on earth happened?”

The voice of Ao Lie, the commander of the Imperial Guards, trembled. He had never imagined that the Leiyin Temple, which had been able to suppress the evil spirits for thousands of years, would become like this.

Wu Hao walked quickly towards the dragon-patterned bell shrouded in golden light, and saw Kai, Taoist Wuji and Hu Mazi inside the bell from afar.

Chapter 5392

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Chapter 5393

Yunxia Sect in the northern border.

The sect leader held up the call and addressed the elders in the hall, saying, “The gods have been destroyed, and the demonic spirits are wreaking havoc. If we remain silent, we will be the next to suffer. Pass the order down, all sect disciples, prepare to depart and gather at Leiyin Temple!”

The Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts in the Western Territory.

The White Tiger Valley Master looked at the call and growled, “The demons have always been ambitious. If we allow them to control the Sixth Heaven, the beast tribe will also be doomed. Notify the leaders of each tribe to bring their elite troops to Leiyin Temple to fight the demon spirit together!”

Dark jungle.

After receiving the news, the beast monks who had been fleeing in all directions gathered together.

The bear monk clenched his fists and said, “The Divine Kingdom is gone, and we can’t escape! Why not follow the Lord and fight the Demonic Spirit together!”

Everyone responded in unison and rushed towards Leiyin Temple.

In addition, all the human sects and beast tribes, big and small, in various parts of the Sixth Heaven, whether they had slight friction with the Kingdom of God or had always remained neutral, responded to the call.

Within just one day, various forces brought their troops to Leiyin Temple one after another.

Outside the Leiyin Temple, a hundred thousand people soon gathered on the originally dilapidated open space.

The human monks wore robes of various colors, holding magical instruments; the beast monks, in various forms, exuded a powerful aura. Although they were of different races and factions, at this moment, all of them wore the same determination—the resolve to fight for survival and for their homeland.

Wu Hao stood on a high place, looking at the dense crowd below, and a warm feeling surged in his heart.

He said loudly: “My fellow comrades! The devil has emerged, destroying all living things. The gods have been destroyed, and countless compatriots have died tragically! Now we gather here to protect the Sixth Heaven and to avenge our fallen compatriots! I, Wu Hao, swear here that I will fight shoulder to shoulder with you until the devil is completely suppressed!”

“Kill all the demon souls! Take revenge!”

“Guard the Sixth Heaven!”

“Fight the devil’s soul to the death!”

One hundred thousand people shouted in unison, their voices shaking the sky, and even the evil spirit in the air seemed to be dispelled a little by this momentum.

Kai looked at this scene and felt relieved – with this power, they finally had the capital to fight against the evil spirit.

Kai asked Wu Hao to take charge of the work, while he took the people from Leiyin Temple into the Demon-Suppressing Tower to recover!

In order to suppress the evil spirit, they had almost exhausted all their spiritual power and now had to recover as quickly as possible.

Just as Wu Hao was gathering forces from all sides, inside the Divine Capital, Soul Devourer was standing at the entrance of the underground palace, looking at the golden seal in front of him with cold eyes.

This seal has the same origin as the seal of Leiyin Temple. Both are transformed from ancient divine power and suppress tens of thousands of demonic souls.

“My Lord, this seal is too strong. We have tried many methods but cannot open it.”

An elder of the demonic cultivators bowed and said.

Soul Devourer snorted coldly, “Useless! Can’t even break a seal!”

He raised his hand and slapped the seal. The golden light shield trembled violently, but remained motionless.

Xue Wuying stood aside and said cautiously, “My Lord, this seal is the same as the seal of Leiyin Temple. The seal of Leiyin Temple is loose because the Leiyin Bell is no longer there. But the seal statue of Shendu has always been there. To open the seal, you need the Priest’s Book.

Now that the Divine Capital has been destroyed, Wu Hao has disappeared. He must have gone into hiding. Why don’t we find Wu Hao and force him to hand over the sacrificial manual?

A hint of murderous intent flashed through the hollow eye sockets of Soul Devourer: “Alright. Since Wu Hao is the ruler of the Divine Kingdom, he will definitely not give up easily.

“Pass on my order, all demon souls and demon cultivators muster, search for Wu Hao. If he hands over the sacrificial manual, I will spare his life; if he refuses, I will kill all the cultivators of the Divine Kingdom!”

“Follow the Lord’s command!”

Soon, the army of 100,000 demon souls and the tens of thousands of demon cultivators who responded to the demon gathering order gathered together to form an even larger black army.

Chapter 5394

After learning that Wu Hao was in Leiyin Temple, hundreds of thousands of troops marched towards Leiyin Temple.

Wherever the demon army passed, the mountains and rivers changed color, the grass and trees withered, the thick demonic energy covered the sky, and even the dark clouds in the sky became darker.

Inside the Leiyin Temple, the cultivator in charge of reconnaissance hurried over and said to Wu Hao, “Lord! This is bad! The Demon Soul Army and tens of thousands of demons are heading towards us and are expected to arrive in a day!”

Everyone’s face changed suddenly.

Although they had assembled a hundred thousand men, facing a hundred thousand demon souls, tens of thousands of demon cultivators, and the Soul Devourer of the Human Immortal Realm, the outcome was still unpredictable.

Wu Hao clenched his fists and said in a deep voice, “My fellow Daoists, the Demonic Soul Army has arrived! Today’s battle is about the survival

of the Sixth Heaven! Those who are willing to fight alongside me, follow me to meet the enemy!”

“We are willing to fight alongside the king!” Everyone responded in unison without any retreat.

At this time, the Soul Devouring Lord had transformed into a child, riding on the head of a lion that was a hundred feet tall.

Behind the Lord followed two old men holding swords, and next was the Great Elder of the Evil Dao Hall, Xue Wuying.

Xue Wuying originally didn’t want to get involved in the affairs of the Sixth Heaven, so he went straight back to the main hall of the Evil Dao Palace. There was no way that the Soul Devouring Lord would chase him down.

However, thinking that there would be a great war in the Sixth Heaven and countless dead souls at that time, Xue Wuying chose to stay and help this lord.

“Elder Wuying, who is the strongest person in the Sixth Heaven?”

The Lord asked!

He has been suppressed for thousands of years, and the Sixth Heaven has long since changed dynasties. It is no longer his era!

Xue Wuying pondered for a moment and said, “What we know is that Wu Hao, the ruler of the Divine Kingdom, has reached the peak of the first level of the Human Immortal Realm.”

“Oh? Is there any unknown force?” the Lord asked curiously.

“The unknown one is Master Chu, the ancestor of Leiyin Temple. He has disappeared for nearly ten thousand years.”

“There’s also the beastman genius Bai Hesong, who has disappeared for many years. Rumor has it that he’s gone to a higher heaven.”

After hearing this, the Lord nodded slightly and said, “I know everyone you mentioned. I didn’t expect that after ten thousand years, the Sixth Heaven has made no progress. The old guy from before is still the most powerful.”

“Is there no master among the younger generation of the Sixth Heaven?”

“This...” Xue Wuying was silent: “I don’t know much about the Sixth Heaven either. I was only sent here recently by the Palace Master.”

“My Lord, there is a martial arts ranking in the Sixth Heaven. The top ten people on it are all geniuses of the younger generation of the Sixth Heaven.”

An old man with white hair and beard hurried forward and said!

The Lord glanced at the other party and asked, “Who are they?”

“The Half-Beast King, number one on the martial arts rankings, is only over two hundred years old, but he’s held the top spot for years. However, no one knows where his master came from, or what forces are behind him.”

“Fan Tianyou, ranked second on the Martial Arts Ranking, is the Divine Nation’s number one genius. He is said to be on par with the Half-Beast Ming King. The two have only fought each other once and haven’t fought since.”

The white-haired old man said!

“Among these young geniuses, isn’t there a guy called Kai?”

The Lord frowned and said!

“Kai?” The old man was stunned. Obviously he didn’t know Kai very well!

Xue Wuying hurriedly said, “My Lord, Kai has had some issues with my Evil Dao Palace. Although he is very powerful, he is not a cause for concern. According to speculation, he is only at the first or second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Even if he can fight against opponents of higher levels, he cannot compare with the genius of the Sixth Heaven.”

“Really?” The Lord was stunned. “I was almost breaking through the restriction, but because of Kai’s arrival, I wasted another day in vain.”

“What’s more, the dragon power in this guy is very pure, as if he is a descendant of the dragon clan...”

Hearing the Lord’s words, Xue Wuying said, “This person is indeed a descendant of the Dragon Clan, but his realm is not closely related to his strength. Sometimes he is very powerful, but sometimes he is very weak. However, he has many magical weapons on him, which adds a lot of combat power to him.”

Chapter 5395

“However, this fellow has a dragon-patterned bell in his hand that can actually replace the Thunder Sound Bell and continue to seal me for many days.” After the Lord finished speaking, he suddenly looked at Xue Wuying and said, “Did you steal the Thunder Sound Bell from the Lei Yin Temple from the Evil Dao Palace?”

Xue Wuying didn’t hide anything and nodded, saying, “Exactly. We know that this seal needs to be strengthened with the Thunder Sound Bell every hundred years, so we stole the Thunder Sound Bell at this time so that the Lord can lead the Demonic Soul to break through the restriction.”

“So, I have to thank you very much?” The Lord said with a smile!

“That’s not necessary. We are both cultivators of magic and should help each other.” Xue Wuying didn’t seem to understand the meaning of the Lord’s words.

“Humph, you stole the Thunder Sound Bell and released us, just to use these demon souls under my command for cultivation. Am I right?”

The Lord snorted coldly!

Xue Wuying was speechless for a moment, because they did have this idea.

After all, these demon souls were all the demon cultivators who were killed back then. Once any demon soul was suppressed, the Evil Dao Palace would simply absorb all kinds of souls for cultivation, regardless of whether they were demon souls, human souls, or animal souls.

Seeing that Xue Wuying was silent, the Lord continued, “But you did help me a lot. Regardless of your purpose, I have to thank you, Evil Dao Palace.”

“This time I will go on a killing spree in the Sixth Heaven, and then you can take away all the dead souls.”

“Thank you, my lord...” Xue Wuying was very happy!

The Lord led everyone towards Leiyin Temple, but just when they were about to arrive at Leiyin Temple, sudden waves of spiritual power made the Lord frown.

“There are some Protoss cultivators nearby. Find them for me...”

At the Lord’s command, all the demon souls and demon cultivators scattered in all directions!

Soon, more than a dozen monks were brought before the Lord!

“Are you from the God Clan? Are you here to gather information?”

Looking at the dozen or so monks, Xue Wuying asked first!

“No, no, we are from the Sixth Palace of the Temple, and I am the Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu.”

The leading monk hurriedly shook his head and said!

“People from the temple?” The Lord was also slightly stunned.

“Humph, the people in the temple are from the God Clan, and they are of the same race as the Kingdom of God. They must be here to gather information and wait for an opportunity to take revenge.”

“Just kill them directly to save yourself the trouble...”

An old man behind the Lord said!

“No, no, no, although we are also a race of gods, we are different from the kingdom of gods.”

The Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu quickly waved his hands!

Xue Wuying also hurriedly said, “Are you the Third Palace Master’s men?”

“Not bad!” Jin Fu nodded.

“I am Xue Wuying, the elder of the Evil Path Hall!”

Xue Wuying introduced himself.

Upon hearing that it was someone from the Evil Path Hall, Sixth Hall Master Jin Fu was immediately overjoyed: “Elder Xue, our Third Hall Master has a close relationship with the Evil Path Hall. I hope you can say a few good words for them.”

“We have no intention of following the Lord as an enemy. If you want to kill people from the Kingdom of God, we will not stop you.”

Xue Wuying whispered a few words in the Lord's ear, and the Lord smiled coldly: "It turns out that not all people in the God Clan are arrogant and would rather break than bend."

"Since you are not with the Kingdom of God, then get out of here immediately. Get out of the Sixth Heaven. From now on, the Sixth Heaven will be mine."

The Sixth Palace Master listened with a blush on his face, but he was helpless. After all, he was not as skilled as the other one and his strength was not as high as the Lord's.

Moreover, their temple might cooperate with these demonic spirits in the future, so it wouldn't be easy to offend them. So he quickly nodded and said, "Okay, let's get out of here right now, right away!"

The Sixth Palace Master ran away with his men, running faster than a rabbit.

As for the matter of killing Kai, the Sixth Palace Lord had already forgotten about it. However, since the Lord showed up with such a big fanfare, even if Kai had three heads and six arms, he would surely be killed without a burial place!

Chapter 5396

The Lord brought everyone to the foot of the Leiyin Temple. Looking at the towering mountains in front of him, the Lord was filled with emotion!

He has been suppressed here for ten thousand years...

At this moment, the hillside of Leiyin Temple was already filled with people, all of whom were powerful people from all over the Sixth Heaven.

When they saw the dark army of demon souls, everyone fell silent.

One hundred thousand demon souls and tens of thousands of demon cultivators, this scale is enough to make people speechless.

Especially the tens of thousands of demonic souls behind the Lord, each of them has a powerful aura, giving people a strong sense of oppression.

All demonic souls have such aura. No one knows what realm these demonic souls are in before their physical bodies disappear.

At this moment, all the strong men halfway up the mountain had serious expressions on their faces.

These demonic spirits are much more powerful than they imagined.

Wu Hao and others also looked solemn, especially when they saw the Lord, everyone was full of pressure.

After all, they are all old creatures that have been suppressed for thousands of years. No one knows how powerful they were in the past.

The leader of the Yunxia Sect looked at the Lord with an extremely solemn expression. When his eyes fell on the two sword-wielding old men behind the Lord, his eyes widened.

These two old men are both sword cultivators and look unfathomable.

Ten thousand years ago, the only famous sword cultivators among the Sixth Heaven Demon Clan were the two brothers, the Unparalleled Divine Sword...

One is called Wushuang, the other is called Shenjian...

The leader of the Yunxia Sect did not know the two brothers of the Wushuang Divine Sword, but it seemed that these two old men were them.

Hundreds of thousands of monks, thousands of feet apart, stared at each other.

Wu Hao led his men slowly down the mountain!

Since the other party has come, you have to face it, there is no way to escape.

“Since you have escaped the restriction, you should take your men and find a new place to rebuild your body instead of engaging in a fierce battle with us.”

“This will only hurt both sides. You might be suppressed again...”

Wu Hao said to the Lord!

The Lord looked at Wu Hao with disdain on his face and said, “With a bunch of rubbish like you, it’s not even a case of both sides being hurt. Besides, you are not qualified enough to suppress me.”

The Lord’s words filled the faces of the 100,000 monks present with shame.

There are so many human and beast cultivators, but there are probably not many, or even none, whose strength level is truly higher than that of the Lord.

“Now that we’ve come to this, let’s stop talking nonsense and get started!”

Wu Hao got into position.

The other monks all drew their weapons, but since things had come to this, there was no point in being afraid.

“I can give you a chance!” The Lord sneered, “Let the younger generation have some fun, don’t say I’m bullying you. If you lose, hand over the sacrificial manual, and then get out of the Sixth Heaven.”

“Remember, there is only one chance...”

“What if you lose?” Wu Hao asked.

“I will take my people away and never appear in the Sixth Heaven again.”
The Lord said confidently.

Wu Hao turned around and glanced at the people behind him. He didn’t dare to make a decision on his own and had to see everyone’s opinions.

“No problem, I’ll meet them first...”

A man in green clothes jumped up in front of Wu Hao and said, “Lord, let me meet these demon cultivators and let them taste my invincible iron fist...”

Wu Hao saw someone standing up, so he nodded and looked at the Lord and said, “Okay...”

The Lord laughed, and his laugh was very proud and cruel, as if the ending had already been determined.

“My Lord, I’ll go first...”

A young man in white clothes stood up. He was wearing flowing white clothes and looked like an immortal. He didn’t look like a demon cultivator at all.

“You?” The Lord stared at the young man in white.

“Tianluo Sect’s Young Master Mu Baiyi...”

The young man in white introduced himself.

“Boy, you are courting death...”

The man in blue sneered!

Chapter 5397

Mu Baiyi glanced at the man in green, didn't say anything, and suddenly disappeared.

Swish...

No one could see clearly what happened. The man in green was suddenly split into two halves, with blood and internal organs scattered all over the ground.

Seeing this scene, everyone became serious.

The young demon cultivator in front of him was actually already at the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

With this kind of strength, one can become the leader of a sect in the Sixth Heaven.

Mu Baiyi appeared, glanced at Wu Hao and the others, and said calmly: "You'd better send some capable people, not some rubbish..."

"I'll do it..."

A young man suddenly fell from the sky!

Seeing this young man, someone in the crowd immediately said, "Leng Yun, who is ranked fifth on the martial arts list..."

Fifth on the martial arts list!

This martial arts list only includes cultivators from the human and beast races. The demon race is not involved, and the human and beast races will not play along with the demon race.

Even if a demon cultivator reaches the heavenly realm, his status is still somewhat low.

"Please enlighten me..."

Leng Yun bowed and said!

“The martial arts ranking is garbage!”

Mu Baiyi’s voice fell lightly in the center of the battlefield, but it was like a slap in the face of all the sixth-level cultivators.

Leng Yun’s eyes flashed, and the spiritual power around him suddenly burst out. The aura of the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm swept across like a strong wind. The long sword in his hand hummed, and a thin layer of frost condensed on the sword – it was the “Hanxiao Sword” that made him famous.

“Stop talking nonsense and show us the real deal!”

Leng Yun tapped the ground with his toes and rushed towards Mu Baiyi like an arrow. His long sword cut through the air, leaving a cold white mark and piercing Mu Baiyi’s heart.

This sword was as fast as lightning, with a tricky angle. Even Wu Hao couldn’t help but nod: “What a fast sword!”

However, there was no fear on Mu Baiyi’s face, and even a hint of sarcasm.

Just when the tip of the sword was about to touch his clothes, he suddenly moved sideways, avoiding the sword like a ghost. At the same time, his right hand turned into a claw, grabbing Leng Yun’s wrist with a strong demonic energy.

“Too slow!”

Leng Yun was startled and quickly drew his sword to block.

With a crisp “clang” sound, the long sword collided with the devil’s claws. Leng Yun only felt a huge force coming, his arm became numb, and he took three steps back before he could stabilize his body.

He looked down and saw a tiny crack on the blade of the Hanxiao Sword. His pupils suddenly shrank: "Such a strong demonic energy!"

"That's good to know. It's not too late to beg for mercy now."

Mu Baiyi pressed on step by step, the demonic energy condensed into a black spear in his palm, "But, I'm not interested in leaving anyone alive."

Before he could finish his words, Mu Baiyi had already thrust out with his spear.

The black spear made a sharp sound as it broke through the air. Wherever it passed, the air was corroded with a sizzling sound.

Leng Yun did not dare to be careless. He mobilized all his spiritual power to infuse the sword and used his most powerful skill "Nine Styles of Hanxiao".

"First move: Thousands of miles of ice!"

The long sword was swung, and the sword shadows in the sky turned into ice crystals and swept towards Mu Baiyi.

The ice crystals froze as soon as they hit the ground, instantly forming a thick layer of ice on the ground, and even the air seemed to be frozen.

Mu Baiyi snorted coldly, swept his spear across, and black demonic energy surged out like a tide, instantly shattering the ice crystals.

"A mere trifle!" He leaped up and thrust his spear towards Leng Yun from top to bottom. The demonic energy at the tip of the spear condensed into a hideous ghost face, emitting a shrill scream.

"Second move: Snow falls on a thousand mountains!"

Leng Yun raised his head and swung his sword. A brilliant white light burst out from the sword, and countless snowflake-shaped sword qi appeared out of thin air and collided with the ghost face.

The sounds of “bang bang bang” explosions rang out one after another, and the air waves swept in all directions, raising the surrounding dust.

The monks on the hillside watched intently, holding their breath.

The leader of the Yunxia Sect clenched his fists: “Leng Yun has tried his best, but Mu Baiyi is still able to handle it with ease. This demon cultivator is too powerful!”

Chapter 5398

The White Tiger Valley Master said in a low voice, “A ninth-grade demon cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm is considered the best among the younger generation. Leng Yun is only a small realm behind him, so it’s very difficult for him to defeat him.”

On the battlefield, Leng Yun’s face became paler and paler.

Although Han Xiao’s Nine Styles are powerful, each style consumes a lot of spiritual energy, while Mu Baiyi’s demonic energy seems endless, and his attacks become more and more fierce.

“Ninth Style: Frost Sky Break!”

Leng Yun roared and injected the last bit of spiritual power into the sword. The sword turned into a huge ice dragon and pounced towards Mu Baiyi with its fangs and claws bared.

This is his strongest attack and also his final trump card.

A trace of solemnity flashed across Mu Baiyi’s eyes, and then a cruel smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He thrust his spear into the ground and formed seals with his hands: “Demon Shadow Soul Devourer!”

Black demonic energy surged out of his body, condensing into countless twisted black shadows, fighting with the ice dragon.

Although the ice dragon was strong, the black shadow was like a maggot on its tarsal bones, constantly corroding its body and soon gnawing the ice dragon into pieces.

“puff!”

Leng Yun spat out a mouthful of blood and his body was shaking.

The ice dragon was defeated and his spiritual power was completely exhausted.

Mu Baiyi slowly walked towards Leng Yun, with his spear pointed at his throat: “I said, the ranking on the martial arts list is garbage.”

“stop!”

Wu Yue couldn't help but shouted, but was stopped by Wu Hao.

Wu Hao's face was solemn: “This is a fair duel, we can't interfere.”

Leng Yun gritted his teeth and tried to struggle to stand up, but found that he was powerless all over.

He looked at Mu Baiyi's cold eyes, his heart filled with resentment, yet helpless.

“Die!”

Mu Baiyi thrust his spear forward suddenly, and the spear, with deadly force, pierced towards Leng Yun's heart.

At this critical moment, a golden light suddenly shot out from the direction of Leiyin Temple, hitting the spear with a “clang” sound, and bounced it away.

Mu Baiyi was startled and turned around to see Kai standing at the entrance of Leiyin Temple, looking at him coldly.

“Kai!”

Xue Wuying said this with gritted teeth, a hint of fear flashing in his eyes.

Mu Baiyi frowned: “Who are you? How dare you ruin my good thing!”

Kai ignored him and flashed to Leng Yun’s side, injecting a stream of dragon power into his body.

Leng Yun suddenly felt warm all over and his strength gradually recovered.

“Thank you, fellow Daoist.” Leng Yun said gratefully.

Kai nodded and turned to look at Mu Baiyi: “It’s just a duel, why kill him?”

Mu Baiyi snorted coldly: “Losers are not worthy of survival.”

“Really?” Kai’s eyes turned cold, and a powerful aura emanated from his body. “Then I want to see if you have the ability to make me die too.”

Mu Baiyi’s heart trembled. He could feel that Kai’s aura was very strong, even stronger than his.

But after all, he is a ninth-grade demon cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he is not someone who can be intimidated.

He gripped his spear tightly and looked at Kai warily: “You want to stand up for him?”

“I’m not standing up for him, but I don’t want to see anyone killing innocent people in front of me.”

Kai said calmly, "If you want to continue the competition, I can play with you."

Mu Baiyi was about to agree but was stopped by Soul Devourer.

Soul Devourer looked at Kai, a hint of doubt flashing in his eyes: "Are you from the Dragon Clan?"

"It has nothing to do with you." Kai said coldly.

Soul Devourer smiled and said, "Interesting! After ten thousand years, a dragon clan member has appeared in the Sixth Heaven. However, today's duel is not over yet. If you want to fight, wait until our people have finished fighting."

Kai glanced at Wu Hao, and when he saw Wu Hao nodded, he stepped aside.

Leng Yun also tactfully returned to the halfway point of the mountain.

Mu Baiyi glanced at Kai triumphantly, then shouted to the monks halfway up the mountain, "Who else wants to come up and die?"

The monks on the hillside looked at each other, and no one dared to step forward rashly.

Chapter 5399

Leng Yun was already ranked fifth on the martial arts list. Even he lost so miserably, so anyone else would just die in vain if they went up.

Wu Hao looked at the scene in front of him and felt extremely anxious.

If no one could defeat Mu Baiyi, they would have no choice but to hand over the sacrificial manual as agreed and get out of the Sixth Heaven. He swept his eyes over the crowd and finally landed on Zi Yuan.

Zi Yuan was standing in the crowd at this moment, her expression calm, but there was a determination glimmer in her eyes.

She felt Wu Hao's gaze, looked up at Wu Hao, and nodded.

"Ziyuan, I'll leave it to you." Wu Hao said softly.

Zi Yuan flashed and came to the center of the battlefield.

She looked at Mu Baiyi and said lightly: "I'll play with you."

When Mu Baiyi saw Zi Yuan, a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes, and then turned into disdain: "It turned out to be a woman, it seems that you really have no one."

Zi Yuan was not angry, she just looked at him quietly: "Whether there is no one or not, you will know after you fight."

"Okay, I'll show you how powerful I am."

Mu Baiyi gripped the spear tightly and rushed towards Zi Yuan.

Zi Yuan's body swayed, and she easily avoided Mu Baiyi's attack.

She didn't know when a green sword appeared in her hand. When she swung the sword, it brought with it a fresh aura, forming a sharp contrast with Mu Baiyi's demonic aura.

"Huh?" Mu Baiyi was shocked. "You are also in the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?"

Zi Yuan did not answer, but took the initiative to attack.

The long sword shot out like a green snake from a cave, piercing Mu Baiyi's throat. Mu Baiyi quickly drew back his spear to block, and the two of them instantly engaged in battle.

The moment the green sword collided with the black spear, the sharp sound of metal clashing resounded throughout the valley.

Zi Yuan's sword moves were agile and graceful, like a flying swallow in the forest, and each sword move was aimed directly at Mu Baiyi's flaws; while Mu Baiyi's spear moves were fierce and domineering, full of demonic energy, and each move was deadly.

“What a fast sword!”

The monks halfway up the mountain cried out in surprise.

Zi Yuan's speed is even faster than Leng Yun's, and her sword moves are more refined, obviously having been honed through countless trials and tribulations.

Wu Hao breathed a sigh of relief: “Zi Yuan's strength has indeed increased a lot. It seems there is hope of winning.”

The White Tiger Valley Master nodded in agreement: “This girl's swordsmanship is very powerful, and her spiritual energy is pure, without any impurities. It is obviously an orthodox Taoist technique.

Although Mu Baiyi's demonic energy is overbearing, it may not be easy to defeat her.”

On the battlefield, the two have fought for dozens of rounds, but the winner is still unclear.

Mu Baiyi's expression became more and more solemn. He originally thought that Zi Yuan was just an ordinary ninth-grade cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm, but he didn't expect that her strength was so strong.

“It seems I underestimated you.”

Mu Baiyi snorted coldly, suddenly threw the spear into the air, and formed seals with his hands, “The devil flames are surging!”

Black demonic energy surged out of his body and condensed into a huge sea of fire behind him. Countless wronged souls could be vaguely heard wailing in the sea of fire.

The sea of fire swept towards Ziyuan, and the ground was burned black wherever it passed.

Zi Yuan's expression turned stern, and he swung the sword in his hand: "Qinglan Shield!"

The green spiritual energy condensed into a huge shield in front of her. The shield was covered with fine lines and emitted a faint green light.

The sea of fire hit the Qinglan Shield, making a "sizzling" sound, and countless black sparks flew everywhere.

"Break it for me!"

Mu Baiyi roared, increasing the output of his demonic energy. The power of the sea of fire grew stronger and stronger, and the patterns on the Qinglan Shield began to slowly become blurred.

Fine beads of sweat oozed out of Zi Yuan's forehead. She could feel that Mu Baiyi's demonic energy was very strange. It was not only overbearing, but also carried a corrosive force that constantly eroded her spiritual energy.

"We can't be passively defensive anymore."

Zi Yuan thought to herself, and suddenly withdrew the Qinglan Shield. Her figure flashed, and she rushed towards Mu Baiyi like an arrow.

Chapter 5400

The long sword in her hand turned into a blue lightning and pierced Mu Baiyi's heart.

Mu Baiyi didn't expect Zi Yuan to suddenly give up her defense and take the initiative to attack. He was shocked and tried to dodge quickly.

But Zi Yuan's speed was too fast, he had no time to react and could only watch the sword pierce into his heart.

"Puff!"

The long sword pierced Mu Baiyi's shoulder, and blood gushed out instantly.

Mu Baiyi screamed and stepped back suddenly, putting some distance between himself and Zi Yuan.

"You dare to hurt me?"

Mu Baiyi covered his shoulders, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Zi Yuan retracted her sword and said coldly, "You asked for this."

"I'm going to kill you!"

Mu Baiyi roared and charged at Ziyuan again. This time, his attack was even more frantic, and his demonic energy surged towards Ziyuan like a tide, as if to devour her completely.

Zi Yuan was not afraid at all and swung the sword in her hand faster.

The cyan sword light and the black demonic energy intertwined, forming a distinct boundary. The two men exchanged blows for dozens of rounds, leaving the ground around the battlefield riddled with potholes and rubble.

"It's already been a hundred rounds!"

Someone exclaimed.

Everyone stared intently, even breathing became cautious.

This is a true peak showdown, a contest between the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and every moment is filled with danger.

Mu Baiyi's breathing became more and more disordered, his shoulder was still bleeding, and after such a long and fierce battle, his demonic energy had been consumed a lot.

Zi Yuan's condition was not optimistic either. Her face was pale and her breathing became rapid. It was obvious that she had consumed a lot of spiritual energy.

"This is not a solution. We must end it quickly."

Zi Yuan thought to herself, and suddenly plunged the sword into the ground, forming seals with both hands: "The final move of the Qingming Sword Technique!"

As she finished her words, the spiritual energy of the surrounding heaven and earth gathered towards her frantically, condensing into countless small green swords in front of her.

These small swords revolved around her, emitting a powerful aura.

"Not good!" Mu Baiyi was shocked. He could feel the immense power of these small swords and quickly formed seals with his hands: "Demon Soul Guardian!"

The black demonic energy condensed into a huge demon soul phantom in front of him. The demon soul opened its mouth and let out a shrill roar.

"go!"

Zi Yuan shouted softly, and countless small green swords shot towards Mu Baiyi like a meteor shower.

The small sword collided with the Demon Soul's phantom, emitting a deafening explosion. The Demon Soul's phantom trembled continuously under the small sword's attack, and soon it was covered with cracks.

“Crack!”

The shadow of the demon soul finally couldn't bear the weight and shattered.

The remaining cyan swords continued to shoot towards Mu Baiyi. Mu Baiyi's face changed drastically and he hurriedly blocked them with his spear. However, there were too many swords and he couldn't block them at all.

“Puff, puff, puff!”

Several small swords pierced Mu Baiyi's body. Mu Baiyi spat out a mouthful of blood and his body was shaking.

He looked at Ziyuan, his eyes filled with unwillingness and despair.

“I lost...” Mu Baiyi said in a low voice, his body softened and fell to the ground.

Zi Yuan retracted her sword and breathed a long sigh of relief. She looked at Mu Baiyi lying on the ground, without a trace of pity in her eyes.

This is a life-and-death duel, either win or die.

The monks halfway up the mountain burst into cheers.

“We won! We won!”

“Ziyuan is so amazing!”

Wu Hao showed a relieved smile on his face: “That's great, Ziyuan has lived up to our expectations.”

Soul Eater's face turned gloomy. He looked at Zi Yuan, and a hint of murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

But he had just said that as long as the younger generation lost, he would take everyone away, and it was not easy to go back on his word now.