Chapter 5401

Xue Wuying saw what Soul Devourer was thinking and whispered in his ear, “Lord, we still have some men, so we can continue the competition. As long as we win, we can still force them to hand over the Sacrifice Manual.”

Soul Devourer nodded and said to the demon cultivator team, “Who else is willing to go up and challenge?”

There was silence for a moment in the demon cultivator team, and then a figure flashed and came to the center of the battlefield.

This is a young man wearing a black robe. He has a mask on his face, so his features cannot be seen. Only a pair of cold eyes can be seen.

“I’ll do it.”

The young man’s voice was hoarse and low.

Zi Yuan looked at the young man in front of her and felt a chill in her heart.

She could feel that the aura of this young man was stronger than Mu Baiyi’s, and very strange, as if it came from hell.

“Who are you?” Zi Yuan asked.

“You don’t need to know.”

The young man said coldly, “Go ahead.”

Zi Yuan did not hesitate, holding the long sword, and launched an attack again.

The long sword was like a green snake coming out of a cave, piercing the young man's throat.

The young man dodged Zi Yuan's attack easily with a flick of his body.

His speed was even faster than Mu Baiyi's, and his movements were very strange, as if he was not affected by gravity.

"Um?"

Zi Yuan was startled and quickly adjusted her sword moves, attacking the young man again.

The young man still easily avoided Zi Yuan's attacks, and even counterattacked Zi Yuan from time to time.

His attacks were very strange. He had no fixed moves, but each move was aimed directly at Zi Yuan's weaknesses.

Zi Yuan gradually fell into a disadvantage, her breathing became more and more rapid, and her face became paler and paler.

After the fierce battle with Mu Baiyi just now, her spiritual power has been consumed a lot. Now facing a stronger opponent, she is a little overwhelmed.

"Ziyuan is in danger!"

Wu Hao said anxiously.

Kai also frowned. He could feel that this young man was very powerful, and the aura on his body was very strange. He didn't seem like an ordinary demon cultivator.

On the battlefield, the young man's attacks became more and more fierce, and Zi Yuan was forced to retreat again and again.

There were already several wounds on her body, and her clothes were stained red with blood.

"It's time to end it."

The young man said coldly, and suddenly a black dagger appeared in his hand. The dagger exuded a strong aura of death and pierced Zi Yuan's heart directly.

A trace of despair flashed in Ziyuan's eyes, and she no longer had the strength to dodge.

Just when the black dagger was about to pierce Zi Yuan's heart, a golden spiritual power suddenly shot out from the side, hitting the dagger with a "clang" sound and bounced it away.

At the same time, a figure flashed and stood in front of Zi Yuan.

He looked at the wound on Ziyuan's body, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes: "Are you okay?"

Zi Yuan shook her head: "I'm fine, thank you."

Kai nodded, turned to look at the young man in the black robe, his eyes as cold as ice: "You dare to hurt her, you are seeking death!"

The young man looked at Kai, a trace of fear flashing in his eyes, but he still pretended to be calm and said: "This is a duel between our demon cultivators and them, why are you interfering?"

"Duel?"

Kai sneered, "When Mu Baiyi wanted to kill Leng Yun just now, why didn't you say it was a duel? Now you want to kill Zi Yuan, so I can't interfere?"

The young man was speechless and didn't know what to say for a moment.

Soul Devourer saw this and said coldly, "You want to interfere?"

"You don't need me now. When I take action, you won't be able to survive!"

After Kai finished speaking, he supported Zi Yuan and walked back. The young man could only watch but did not dare to take any action.

Kai's aura intimidated him.

Zi Yuan snuggled up to Kai's shoulder, feeling deeply moved. No man had ever treated her like this before.

If there weren't so many people, Zi Yuan would have given it to Kai on the spot.

Kai has helped her so much, and she has no way to repay him, so she can only repay him with her body.

Chapter 5402

Kai helped Zi Yuan retreat back to the camp, and Wu Hao immediately sent someone to bring healing pills.

After Zi Yuan took the pill, her spiritual power gradually recovered, but she still looked at the black-robed young man on the battlefield with vigilance.

The black-robed youth, who had been rendered speechless by Kai's rebuke, was filled with anger and fear when he saw Zi Yuan being escorted away. However, he dared not attack Kai. He could only turn his rage towards the Sixth Heaven cultivators, shouting in a hoarse voice, "A bunch of cowards! You're so proud of yourself after just winning a match? Who else dares to come out and die?"

His words were like needles piercing the hearts of the cultivators, and the morale that had just risen because of Zi Yuan's victory sank even lower.

Leng Yun's face flushed red, and he wanted to go forward again, but was held back by the people around him – his spiritual power had not recovered yet, and going forward would only add to his defeat.

Just as the camp fell silent, a hearty laugh suddenly rang out: "How dare you, young demon cultivator, speak so arrogantly? Let me meet you!"

Before he finished speaking, a crimson figure leaped to the center of the battlefield like a raging fire, raising a cloud of dust when it landed.

The man who came was tall and strong, dressed in red tights, with a broadsword hanging from his waist and an unruly smile on his face. He was none other than Han Lie, the "Red Flame Sword" who was ranked third on the martial arts list.

"It's Han Lie!"

Suddenly, a cry of surprise rang out from halfway up the mountain. "Red Flame Blade, ranked third on the Martial Arts Ranking, has finally made his move!"

"Han Lie reached the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm many years ago. He's even stronger than Zi Yuan just now. This black-robed demon cultivator is doomed!"

"Great! Now we can finally teach these arrogant demon cultivators a lesson!"

The monks' discussions were full of anticipation, and even Wu Hao's face showed a hint of relief.

Han Lie has always been famous for his fierce fighting ability among the younger generation of the Sixth Heaven. His "Red Flame Sword Technique" is extremely powerful. He once cut through a thousand-foot cliff with a single sword. His strength is far beyond Leng Yun's reach.

The young man in black robe looked at the powerful aura emanating from Han Lie, a trace of solemnity flashed in his eyes, but he still said ruthlessly: “Another one comes to seek death, well, it’s just right for me to deal with him together!”

“Stop talking nonsense and give me your life!”

Han Lie’s eyes lit up with fighting spirit, and he suddenly drew out the broadsword from his waist.

The moment the blade was unsheathed, a scorching breath rushed towards him, and even a layer of faint flame condensed on the blade, which was the innate spiritual power of the Red Flame Sword – Burning Sky Flame.

The young man in black robe did not dare to be careless. He formed seals with his hands, and the demonic energy around him rolled. Soon, two black scimitars condensed and hovered at his side.

“Take that!”

He let out a low roar, and the two black knives, like two black shadows, pierced Han Lie’s heart with a sharp sound of breaking through the air.

Han Lie sneered and swung his sword to block.

With two crisp “clang clang” sounds, the black knife was directly chopped away by the red flame knife, and the evil energy on the knife was instantly burned away by the burning sky flame.

The young man in black robe was shocked. He didn’t expect Han Lie’s strength to be so strong. He hurriedly controlled the black knife to attack again.

This time, the black knife no longer moved straight forward, but circled in the air, like two black bats, attacking Han Lie from all angles.

Han Lie was not at all panicked. The Red Flame Sword danced in his hand tightly, forming a wall of fire that blocked all attacks.

“Is that all you can do?”

Han Lie laughed loudly, then suddenly leaped up, holding the sword in both hands and slashing down fiercely: “The first move of the Red Flame Sword Technique – Fiery Flames!”

The moment the knife fell, countless flames gushed out from the blade, sweeping towards the black-robed young man like a tide.

Wherever the flames passed, the ground was instantly charred black, and even the air became incredibly hot. The black-robed young man’s face changed drastically, and he hurriedly urged all his demonic energy to condense into a black shield.

“Bang!”

The flames hit the shield with a loud bang.

The black shield continued to melt under the burning flames, and blood flowed from the corners of the black-robed young man’s mouth, obviously suffering internal injuries.

Chapter 5403

“Impossible! How can your spiritual power be so strong?”

He roared in disbelief.

“Because you are too weak!”

Han Lie attacked again after landing, swinging the Red Flame Sword faster and faster, with heavy sword shadows. Each sword carried the scorching power of the Burning Sky Flame, forcing the young man in black robe to retreat again and again.

“Red Flame Sword Technique Second Style – Burning Sky Slash!”

Han Lie roared, and the blade suddenly grew to several feet long, slashing towards the black-robed young man with a destructive momentum.

The black-robed young man’s pupils suddenly shrank. He knew he couldn’t resist and could only try his best to block the two black knives in front of him.

“Crack!”

The black knife was instantly severed, and the flames swept over his entire body. The black-robed youth let out a shrill scream, his body struggling in the flames, and was soon burned to a ball of black ash.

“good!”

Deafening cheers erupted from halfway up the mountain. The monks waved their weapons, their faces filled with excited smiles.

“Han Lie is so powerful! He chopped this demon cultivator into ashes with just one strike!”

“I’ve said before that the top three on the martial arts rankings aren’t undeserved. These demonic cultivators are simply not up to par!”

“Keep fighting! Get rid of the remaining demon cultivators!”

Wu Hao couldn’t help but clap his hands and laugh: “Well done, Han Lie! You really deserve to be ranked third on the martial arts ranking!”

Zi Yuan looked at Han Lie in the center of the battlefield with admiration in her eyes – she had just fought with Mu Baiyi for more than a hundred rounds before she narrowly won, but Han Lie dealt with the stronger young man in black robe so easily and neatly, his strength was indeed unfathomable.

However, just as the cultivators were cheering, a burst of cold laughter came from the demon cultivator camp.

Soul Devourer sat on the lion's head, his hollow eye sockets sweeping over Han Lie, his tone filled with undisguised sarcasm: "Interesting, but your ability isn't good enough."

He slowly turned his head, looked at the Demon Soul team behind him, and said lightly: "It's your turn."

As he finished speaking, a figure slowly walked out of the Demon Soul team.

The man was wearing a black robe and had a handsome face, but no blood. A faint soul mist lingered around him – it was obvious that he was not a physical entity, but a soul.

He walked slowly towards the battlefield, and every step he took left no trace on the ground. He was obviously the top powerhouse among the 100,000 demon souls.

"Soul?"

Han Lie frowned, a hint of doubt flashing in his eyes.

The soul has no physical body, so it is difficult to cause damage to it with ordinary attacks. Moreover, it can maintain such a solid state in the form of a soul, so its strength must be very strong.

The monks on the hillside also quieted down, and the smiles on their faces gradually disappeared.

"It's a soul-body demon cultivator! This is troublesome, the soul-body is the most difficult to deal with!"

"Although Han Lie's Red Flame Blade is powerful, the flames mainly burn physical bodies, and the damage to the soul is probably limited."

“What should we do now? Are we going to lose?”

The young man in black walked to the center of the battlefield, bowed slightly to Han Lie, and said calmly: “My name is Zhao Mu, one of the 100,000 Demon Souls. Your swordsmanship is exquisite, and I admire you.”

His voice was clear and cold, like the collision of jade and stone, completely different from the hoarse voices of other demon cultivators.

Han Lie put away his smile and said solemnly: “I am Han Lie, stop talking nonsense and take action!”

He knew how difficult it was to deal with the soul body, so he didn’t dare to be careless. He pushed all his spiritual power to its maximum, and the flame on the Red Flame Sword burned even more vigorously.

Zhao Mu nodded, his figure suddenly shook, turned into a shadow, and instantly appeared behind Han Lie.

Han Lie was startled and quickly turned around to swing his knife, but his attack was empty – Zhao Mu’s figure had already disappeared.

“What a fast speed!”

Han Lie was secretly shocked and looked around vigilantly.

The soul body is not bound by a physical body, so its speed is much faster than that of ordinary cultivators. Zhao Mu’s speed is even more ridiculous, almost reaching the level of teleportation.

Chapter 5404

At this moment, Zhao Mu’s voice came from above Han Lie’s head: “Be careful!”

Han Lie looked up suddenly and saw Zhao Mu forming seals with his hands. Soul mist rolled around him and condensed into countless black soul needles, shooting towards Han Lie like a rainstorm.

Han Lie did not dare to be careless and swung his sword to create a wall of fire.

The soul needles hit the fire wall, making a “sizzling” sound. Most of the soul needles were burned by the flames, but a few still penetrated the fire wall and shot towards Han Lie.

Han Lie hurriedly circulated his spiritual power to protect his whole body. The soul needle hit the spiritual shield, making a light “bang bang” sound. Although it did not break the shield, it caused his spiritual power to become disordered.

“The soul body is really difficult to deal with!”

Han Lie gritted his teeth and took the initiative to attack. He leaped up, holding the sword in both hands, and slashed towards Zhao Mu. “Red Flame Sword Technique Third Form – Flame Dragon Out of the Sea!”

The moment the knife fell, the flames condensed into a giant fire dragon, which pounced on Zhao Mu with its fangs and claws bared. Zhao Mu was not in a hurry. He flashed his body and turned into a shadow again to avoid the fire dragon. At the same time, he formed a seal with his hands: “Soul Lock!”

Countless black soul chains emerged from the soul mist and coiled around the fire dragon like poisonous snakes.

The fire dragon roared angrily and tried to break free from the soul chain, but found that the soul chain was like a maggot on its tarsal bone, getting tighter and tighter.

Soon, the fire dragon’s struggles became weaker and weaker, and it was finally completely bound by the soul chain, turning into sparks and dissipating in the air.

“What?”

Han Lie’s pupils suddenly shrank, and an expression of disbelief appeared on his face.

The Flame Dragon Escapes the Sea was his special skill, but he didn’t expect that Zhao Mu could break it so easily.

Zhao Mu’s voice rang out again: “Fellow Daoist Han Lie, although your swordsmanship is powerful, it is useless against me. It is better to admit defeat and avoid humiliation.”

“Give up? Impossible!”

Han Lie roared and rushed towards Zhao Mu again.

This time, he no longer used large-scale attacks, but instead concentrated his spiritual power on the blade and used the most exquisite move in the Red Flame Sword Technique – “Pointing Flame”.

A bright flame condensed from the tip of the Red Flame Knife and shot towards Zhao Mu like a meteor.

This move was extremely fast and had such concentrated power that even a soul would have found it difficult to dodge it. A hint of admiration flashed in Zhao Mu’s eyes, but he remained calm. With a wave of his right hand, the soul mist around him condensed into a soul shield.

“puff!”

The flame hit the soul shield, and the soul shield instantly dented but did not break.

Zhao Mu’s body shook slightly, obviously he had suffered a certain impact, but he quickly regained his composure.

“Nice move, but it’s still not enough.”

As soon as Zhao Mu finished speaking, his figure suddenly disappeared again.

Han Lie's heart was filled with alarm and he looked around hurriedly, but he could not find any trace of Zhao Mu.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a cold breath coming from behind him. He thought to himself that something was wrong and quickly turned around and swung his knife.

However, it was too late. Zhao Mu's palm had already pressed on Han Lie's back, and a cold soul power instantly surged into Han Lie's body.

Han Lie felt his entire body stiffen, his spiritual energy instantly disrupted, and the Red Flame Blade fell to the ground with a clang. He tried to struggle, but found his body no longer obeying him. He could only watch helplessly as Zhao Mu's hand rose again, aiming at his head.

"Han Lie!"

The monks on the hillside cried out in surprise, and Wu Hao suddenly stood up and wanted to go forward to help, but was stopped by Kai.

"Lord, this is their duel, we cannot interfere."

Kai's voice was low, but a hint of worry flashed in his eyes.

He knew that Han Lie had already lost, and even if he intervened, it would be futile. Instead, it would lose the trust of Soul Devourer and make the situation even more unfavorable.

Han Lie looked at Zhao Mu's cold eyes, his heart filled with resentment.

He had never been in such a mess in his life, but when facing the soul of Zhao Mu, his swordsmanship was restricted everywhere and he didn't even have the strength to fight back.

Chapter 5405

“I… lost.” He uttered the three words with difficulty, closed his eyes, and waited for death to come.

However, the expected attack did not come.

Zhao Mu withdrew his hand and said calmly, “I won’t kill you. Go back and tell your people not to overestimate their abilities.”

Han Lie suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Zhao Mu in disbelief.

He didn’t expect that Zhao Mu would let him go, and he stood there in a daze for a moment.

“Why don’t you hurry up?”

There was a hint of impatience in Zhao Mu’s voice.

Han Lie finally came to his senses, picked up the red flame knife on the ground, and retreated back to the monks’ camp in embarrassment.

He lowered his head, not daring to look at the crowd’s eyes, his face full of shame.

The monks on the hillside were silent. The cheers and excitement from just now had long since disappeared, replaced by solemnity and fear.

Even Han Lie, who ranked third on the martial arts list, lost so completely, and the opponent was a soul that seemed to be at a disadvantage. This made everyone realize that the power of the Demon Soul was far beyond their imagination.

“How could this happen? Han Lie actually lost…”

Someone murmured, his voice filled with despair.

“Zhao Mu is too strong, and the soul body can’t deal with him at all. What should we do?”

“Do we really have to hand over the sacrificial manual and get out of the Sixth Heaven?”

Wu Hao’s expression also became extremely solemn. He looked at Zhao Mu standing calmly on the battlefield, then looked at the silent people around him, and a feeling of powerlessness surged in his heart.

He knew that sending more people up would be futile, but he was unwilling to admit defeat at this point – the people of the Divine Capital were still waiting for his revenge, and the creatures of the Sixth Heaven were still waiting for his protection.

Zhao Mu stood in the center of the battlefield, his dark robe fluttering slightly in the mountain breeze, soul mist lingering around him, and his cold eyes swept across the monks’ camp halfway up the mountain.

He didn’t say anything, but his calm look was more embarrassing than any ridicule.

Bursts of low laughter were heard from the demon cultivators’ camp, and Soul Devourer was stroking the lion’s mane with pleasure, his hollow eye sockets filled with mockery.

“Does anyone else dare to come?”

Zhao Mu finally spoke, his voice clear yet carrying an undeniable pressure, “If no one accepts the challenge, then you will obediently hand over the sacrificial manual and get out of the Sixth Heaven.”

The monks’ faces turned red and white, but no one responded.

Han Lie, who ranked third on the martial arts list, suffered a crushing defeat. Who among the younger generation can compete with Zhao Mu?

Many people subconsciously thought of the Half-Beast King, who was ranked first on the Martial Arts List, but his whereabouts were mysterious and he was nowhere to be seen at the moment.

Despair surged into everyone's hearts like a tide, and even breathing became heavy.

At this moment, a clear but firm voice rang out: "I will fight you!"

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw Zi Yuan walking out of the camp. Although her face was still a little pale, there was an unyielding fire burning in her eyes.

She had just taken a healing pill and her spiritual power had only recovered 30% to 40%. But looking at Zhao Mu's arrogant look, she really couldn't sit idly by.

"Ziyuan, no!"

Wu Hao hurriedly stopped him, "Your spiritual power has not recovered yet, you are definitely no match for Zhao Mu!"

"Yes, Master Ziyuan, you've already won a battle, there's no need to take risks again!"

Ao Lie also stepped forward to persuade him.

Han Lie's face was filled with guilt: "It's my incompetence that made you have to fight again. Quickly retreat, I'll find another way!"

Zi Yuan shook her head, broke free from the crowd's obstruction, and walked towards the battlefield step by step: "Thank you all for your concern, but as a cultivator from the Divine Kingdom, how can I stand by and watch the demon cultivators act so arrogantly? Even if I die in battle, I will never let them look down on us!"

As she spoke, a green sword condensed in her hand again. Although her spiritual power was not as strong as before, it was filled with a determination to face death.

Zhao Mu looked at Zi Yuan approaching, a hint of impatience flashing in his eyes. "Just because you luckily defeated Mu Baiyi just now, you think

you are invincible? I advise you to go back, otherwise you will end up with your soul torn to pieces."

Chapter 5406

"Stop talking nonsense and take action!"

Zi Yuan gripped her sword tightly, ready for battle.

Just as the two were about to fight, Taoist Wuji suddenly looked at Kai beside him and said, "Kai, are you sure you can defeat Zhao Mu?"

Everyone's eyes instantly focused on Kai.

He is the only being with immeasurable strength and the last hope for everyone.

Zi Yuan also stopped and turned to look at Kai with a hint of expectation in her eyes.

Kai smiled slightly and shook his head: "I don't need to do anything, someone will naturally take care of him."

As he spoke, he looked up into the void, a meaningful smile on his face.

Everyone was puzzled and looked in the direction he was looking. Suddenly, a golden streak of light appeared in the sky and fell towards the battlefield like a meteorite.

The moment the light landed on the ground, it stirred up a cloud of dust, and a tall figure walked out from it.

The man was wearing a golden brocade robe, had a handsome face, and exuded powerful spiritual power. He was none other than the genius of the Kingdom of God, who ranked second on the Martial Arts List – Fan Tianyou!

He traveled around the Six Heavens for many years, and his whereabouts were elusive. I didn't expect him to appear at this time.

"Fan Tianyou!"

Wu Hao was surprised and delighted, and hurried forward, "You are finally back!"

Fan Tianyou bowed to Wu Hao, his face full of guilt. "Please forgive me, my lord. I was traveling abroad and failed to return in time to help. As a result, the capital fell and the people suffered. I deserve death!"

"It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back!"

Wu Hao patted his shoulder excitedly, "Now is the time to use people. It's really a blessing from heaven that you can show up!"

Fan Tianyou stood up and glanced at Zhao Mu on the battlefield. A cold light flashed in his eyes: "Don't worry, my lord. I will kill this beast and avenge the people of Shendu!"

As he spoke, he leaped up and landed beside Ziyuan, saying softly, "Master Ziyuan, thank you for your hard work. Leave the rest to me."

Zi Yuan looked at the spiritual power fluctuations on Fan Tianyou that far exceeded her own, and knew that he was no match for Zhao Mu. She nodded and retreated back to the camp.

Zhao Mu looked at Fan Tianyou who suddenly appeared, a trace of vigilance flashed in his eyes: "Who are you?"

"Fan Tianyou of the Divine Kingdom."

Fan Tianyou spoke calmly, his spiritual energy slowly circulating around him, and the golden light was as dazzling as the sun. "I heard that you are very powerful, so I came here to learn from you."

"Fan Tianyou, the second on the martial arts ranking?"

Zhao Mu frowned. Although he had been suppressed for ten thousand years, he had heard about the ranking of the Sixth Heaven Martial Arts List after he was born. “Alright, let me see how strong the so-called second place on the Martial Arts List is.”

Before he finished speaking, Zhao Mu’s figure flashed and turned into a shadow again, appearing behind Fan Tianyou in an instant, and slapped his back with his palm filled with thick soul mist.

This move was exactly the same as the one used against Han Lie, and it was extremely fast.

“careful!”

Zi Yuan couldn’t help but exclaim.

But Fan Tianyou seemed to have eyes on his back. He calmly dodged to the side and at the same time clenched his right fist and smashed towards Zhao Mu with golden spiritual power.

The fist whistled, and even made a sound of breaking through the air.

Zhao Mu was startled and quickly stepped back to avoid the punch.

He didn’t expect Fan Tianyou’s reaction to be so fast, more than one level stronger than Han Lie.

“Interesting.”

A hint of fighting spirit flashed in Zhao Mu’s eyes. He formed seals with his hands, and soul mist rolled around him, condensing into countless black soul blades, which shot towards Fan Tianyou like a rainstorm.

Fan Tianyou snorted coldly, and the golden spiritual power around him surged, forming a huge light shield.

The soul blade hit the light shield, making a “ding-dang-dang” sound, but it couldn’t break it at all.

“Is that all you can do?”

Fan Tianyou said sarcastically, using the same tone as Zhao Mu before.

He leaped up and formed seals with his hands: “Golden Sky Divine Fist First Move – Golden Light Breaks the Formation!”

Chapter 5407

The golden spiritual power condensed into a huge fist in his hand, smashing towards Zhao Mu with the momentum of destroying the world.

Before the fist arrived, a powerful pressure made Zhao Mu have difficulty breathing.

Zhao Mu’s face changed drastically, and he hurriedly urged the soul mist in his body to condense into a huge soul shield.

“Bang!”

The fist collided with the soul shield, making a deafening sound.

The soul shield was instantly covered with cracks, and Zhao Mu was shocked and retreated repeatedly, with a black mist unique to the soul body overflowing from the corners of his mouth.

“Impossible! How can your spiritual power be so strong?”

Zhao Mu roared in disbelief.

He could feel that Fan Tianyou’s spiritual power was not only powerful, but also carried a sacred aura, which had a strong inhibitory effect on the soul body.

“Because you are too weak!”

The same question and the same answer came from Zhao Mu and Fan Tianyou!

After landing, Fan Tianyou launched an attack again, using his Golden Sky Divine Fist one move after another, each one fatal.

The golden fist shadows surged towards Zhao Mu like a tide, forcing him to retreat step by step.

An unprecedented fear surged in Zhao Mu's heart.

He originally thought that Han Lie had reached the limit of the younger generation, but he didn't expect Fan Tianyou to be so powerful.

He wanted to use the same trick again and use the speed of his soul to launch a sneak attack, but Fan Tianyou's perception was far superior to Han Lie's. No matter which direction he attacked from, he would be detected in advance.

"The third move of the Golden Sky Divine Fist – Golden Thunder Destroys the Soul!"

Fan Tianyou roared, and the golden spiritual power was suddenly mixed with bursts of thunder and lightning, condensing into a huge thunder fist, smashing towards Zhao Mu.

This punch is not only extremely powerful, but the lightning also causes fatal damage to the soul body.

Zhao Mu knew that he could not resist, so he could only try his best to condense the last soul shield.

"Crack!"

The soul shield shattered instantly, and the thunder fist hit Zhao Mu hard.

He let out a shrill scream, and his soul quickly dissipated like a burning paper, leaving only a wisp of black mist, which was soon burned to ashes by lightning.

“good!”

Cheers even more intense than before erupted from the hillside. The monks waved their weapons one after another, and the despair on their faces was replaced by ecstasy.

“Fan Tianyou is so powerful! He knocked Zhao Mu to pieces with just one punch!”

“The second place on the martial arts ranking is indeed well-deserved! Now let’s see how arrogant the demon cultivators can be!”

“Kill all the demon cultivators and take back the capital!”

Wu Hao looked at Fan Tianyou standing calmly on the battlefield, tears welling up in his eyes with excitement: “Tianyou, well done! The Kingdom of God thanks you!”

Ziyuan also showed a relieved smile, and her heart finally settled down.

Han Lie’s face was full of admiration, and he bowed to Fan Tianyou: “Brother Fan is extremely capable, and I am ashamed to be inferior to him.”

The laughter in the demon cultivator camp stopped abruptly, and Soul Devourer’s face became extremely gloomy, and a trace of murderous intent flashed in his empty eye sockets.

He didn’t expect that there would be such a strong person among the younger generation of the Sixth Heaven, which made his plan even more difficult.

Fan Tianyou looked up at Soul Devourer, a cold glint in his eyes: “Soul Devourer, it’s your turn next!”

As soon as Fan Tianyou finished speaking, the battlefield fell into silence.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Soul Devourer, waiting for the start of this ultimate showdown.

However, Soul Devourer suddenly sneered in contempt. The laugh was as piercing as a broken gong and full of disdain.

"How dare you, little kid, act so presumptuously in front of me?"

Soul Devourer sat on the lion's head, looking down at Fan Tianyou, his hollow eye sockets filled with mockery, "You are not worthy enough for me to take action, so let my men play with you."

As soon as he finished speaking, a figure slowly walked out from the team of demon cultivators.

The person who came was wearing a purple gauze dress and had a beautiful face, but she had a strange aura. She held a jet-black flute in her hand. She was none other than the Soul Devourer's capable subordinate – the Demonic Sound Fairy Su Mei.

Chapter 5408

Seeing that it was a female cultivator, Fan Tianyou frowned and said with a bit of disdain: "A good man doesn't fight with a woman, change to a man!"

"Brother Fan, don't be careless! This female demon cultivator doesn't look simple!"

Han Lie reminded hurriedly.

But the cultivators halfway up the mountain were in an uproar, shouting, "Fan Tianyou, don't be scared! Kill this female demon cultivator!"

“It doesn’t matter whether she’s a man or a woman, as long as she’s a demon cultivator, she should be killed!”

“Hurry up and don’t embarrass us in the Sixth Heaven!”

When Su Mei heard everyone’s shouting, she didn’t get angry at all. Instead, she smiled charmingly: “Since you are so anxious, I will play with Master Fan.”

She gently shook the flute in her hand, her voice soft yet tinged with a hint of coldness, “I am Su Mei, your servant, and I have come to learn from Master Fan’s skill.”

Seeing that he couldn’t get out of the situation, Fan Tianyou could only snort coldly: “Since you don’t know what’s good for you, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” The golden spiritual power in his body circulated again, and he was ready for battle.

Su Mei was in no hurry to act. She simply placed the flute to her lips and began to play slowly. The melodious sound of the flute carried a strange magical power that reached everyone’s ears, causing many cultivators to feel dizzy.

“Oh no! There’s something wrong with the sound of this flute!”

Taoist Wuji’s expression changed, and he quickly reminded, “Everyone, quickly mobilize your spiritual power to resist!”

The monks reacted one after another and hurriedly circulated their spiritual power to protect their minds.

But Fan Tianyou was in the center of the battlefield and was the first to be affected by the sound of the flute. He felt his mind was in chaos and the circulation of his spiritual power became sluggish.

“Despicable! You actually used such a shady trick!”

Fan Tianyou roared, forcing himself to calm down, then leaped up and pounced towards Su Mei: “Golden Sky Divine Fist Second Style – Golden Wind Sweeping Leaves!”

The golden fist shadow swept over like a hurricane, heading straight for Su Mei’s face.

Su Mei continued to play the flute calmly, and her body dodged the fist shadows as lightly as willow catkins.

At the same time, the sound of the flute suddenly became rapid, and countless black sound waves poured out from the flute, shooting towards Fan Tianyou like a sharp blade.

Fan Tianyou hurriedly waved his fist to block, but the sound wave was invisible and intangible, and it passed through the fist and hit him.

He felt a sharp pain all over his body, his spiritual energy instantly became disordered, and he couldn’t help but take a few steps back.

“How is that possible?”

Fan Tianyou was shocked. He had never expected that this seemingly weak female cultivator could possess such strange abilities.

Su Mei stopped playing, a charming smile on her lips: “Master Fan, this is just the beginning.”

She played the flute again, and this time the sound was even more eerie, as if it could directly penetrate people’s minds and make them fall into hallucinations.

Fan Tianyou felt his eyes go dark, as if he saw countless wronged souls rushing towards him, and he was so scared that he stepped back repeatedly.

He knew he was in an illusion and hurriedly used his spiritual power to try to break free, but the magic of the flute sound was too strong and his consciousness became increasingly blurred.

“Fan Tianyou! Wake up!” Wu Hao shouted anxiously in the camp.

Zi Yuan clenched her fists tightly, her eyes full of worry.

The monks halfway up the mountain also became nervous, holding their breath and watching Fan Tianyou on the battlefield.

Just as Fan Tianyou was about to fall completely into hallucination, a loud laugh suddenly rang out: “Hahaha! Fan Tianyou, you are so useless. You were beaten by a female cultivator without any ability to fight back!”

As the laughter died down, a figure landed in the center of the battlefield like thunder.

The man who came was tall, with a human upper body and a tiger lower body, and two golden horns on his head. He was none other than the beastman genius who ranked first on the martial arts list – the Half-Beast King!

Fan Tianyou woke up instantly after hearing the laughter. Seeing the Half-Beast King, a trace of anger suddenly appeared on his face: “Half-Beast King, what are you doing here?”

The Half-Beast King patted Fan Tianyou on the shoulder and said jokingly, “Of course I came to save you, otherwise you would have been killed here today. Get out of here quickly and don’t embarrass yourself here.”

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Fan Tianyou’s face turned red and white, but he knew that he was no match for Su Mei, so he could only snort coldly and retreat back to the camp.

Su Mei looked at the suddenly appearing Half-Beast King, a trace of vigilance flashed in her eyes: “Who are you?”

“Number one on the martial arts list, the Half-Beast King.”

The Half-Beast Ming Wang spoke calmly, emitting a powerful pressure that made Su Mei feel short of breath. “Just now you bullied that brat Fan Tianyou, now it’s my turn to play with you.”

Su Mei was shocked. She didn’t expect that the Half-Beast Ming Wang, who was ranked first on the martial arts list, would appear at this moment.

But now that things have come to this, she can only bite the bullet and accept the challenge: “Then let me see how powerful the number one on the martial arts list is!” As she said this, she put the flute to her lips again and played a strange flute sound.

But the Half-Beast King was not moved at all. His spiritual power was far beyond that of ordinary people, and the sound of the flute could not affect his mind at all.

“You dare to show off this little trick in front of me?” The Half-Beast King sneered, leaped up and pounced towards Su Mei.

He was extremely fast and arrived in front of Su Mei in an instant. His right hand turned into a claw and he grabbed the flute in Su Mei’s hand with great force.

Su Mei was startled and tried to avoid it, but the Half-Beast Mingwang grabbed her wrist tightly.

“ah!”

Su Mei let out a scream, feeling a sharp pain in her wrist, and the flute fell to the ground with a clang.

The Half-Beast King did not stop and punched Su Mei in the chest with his left hand.

Su Mei spat out a mouthful of blood, and her body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, falling heavily to the ground, dying.

“good!”

Deafening cheers erupted from halfway up the mountain. The monks waved their weapons, their faces filled with excited smiles.

“The Half-Beast King is so powerful! He severely damaged this female demon cultivator with just one move!”

“The number one on the martial arts list is truly worthy of its reputation! Now the demon cultivators should behave themselves!”

“Kill all the demon cultivators and take back the capital!”

Wu Hao looked at the Half-Beast King standing calmly on the battlefield and finally felt relieved.

With the Half-Beast King and Fan Tianyou, they finally had the capital to compete with the Soul Devourer.

Soul Devourer’s expression turned extremely gloomy, and a hint of murderous intent flashed in his empty eye sockets.

He didn’t expect that the Half-Beast King, who was ranked first on the Martial Arts List, was so powerful that even the Demon Sound Fairy under his command was no match for him.

“now you……”

The Beast King looked at the Lord.

The Lord smiled coldly, then pointed to a mountain a hundred miles away.

Everyone looked in that direction, not knowing what the Lord meant.

The next moment, the Lord suddenly drew his sword, and a flash of sword light passed by.

boom!

Under the gazes of everyone, the entire mountain was instantly shattered. Even though they were over a hundred miles away, a random sword could shatter the mountain!

After this sword strike, everyone was stunned and the air seemed to freeze.

Especially Wu Hao, Taoist Wuji and the others, their expressions were more solemn than ever!

The power of that sword is so great that no one can withstand it.

And the opponent did swing the sword casually, how powerful must his strength be.

Kai's expression also became serious at this moment. He thought he couldn't do that sword move just now.

Even if he tried his best and used the Dragon Slaying Sword, Kai felt that he was still not good enough to shatter the mountains a hundred miles away.

Kai was a little confused at this moment.

Before this, he felt that the Soul Devourer was just like that, a mere soul, how awesome could he be?

What's more, he has many ways to restrain souls.

But now, Kai no longer dares to think so.

Hu Mazi, who was standing by, glanced at Kai and smiled slightly, “What’s wrong? Are you feeling shocked?”

“What’s the point of attacking him? That old guy has lived for so many years, and I’ve only lived for so many years. If I had practiced for more than ten thousand years, I could turn him into ashes with just a breath.”

Kai rolled his eyes and said.

Chapter 5410

In front of the Lord, the Half-Beast King fell silent, and the arrogance on his face was no longer there.

The sword just now was not aimed at him, otherwise he would have been beheaded by now.

“Do you still want to try with me?” the Lord asked the Half-Beast King.

The Beast King looked embarrassed and said nothing.

Seeing that the Half-Beast King didn’t say anything, the Lord smiled coldly and said, “No regrets, let these little rubbish see the power of the demon clan…”

From the army of demon souls behind the Lord, a child who looked only to be in his teens walked out.

That childish face made it hard to believe that this person was actually a demon cultivator.

“Jun Buhui, please teach me…”

The child bowed to the Beast King!

“You want to fight with me?” The Half-Beast King frowned slightly. He didn’t expect that the other party would actually send a child.

“What’s wrong with me?” Jun Buhui smiled faintly.

The Half-Beast King Mingwang frowned as he looked at Jun Buhui, who was thin and had a young face.

He has been dominating the Sixth Heaven for many years, and all his opponents have been either respected or powerful. Now the Soul Devouring Lord has sent a seemingly underage child to fight, which shows that he does not take him seriously.

“Soul Devourer, what do you mean?”

The Half-Beast King glared at the Soul Eater on the lion’s back and asked, “Sending a child out here, are you humiliating me or yourself?”

Soul Devourer’s lips curled into a cold smile, his hollow eyes filled with chilling coldness. “Winning a fight isn’t about age. Since you don’t dare to accept the challenge, then admit defeat, hand over the sacrificial manual, and get out.”

“Who said I don’t dare!”

The Half-Beast King Ming Wang was enraged. He turned to look at Jun Buhui with a hint of impatience, “Little guy, considering you are young, quickly retreat and get someone who can fight!”

Jun Buhui, however, remained calm, his childish voice lacking any timidity: “After we fight, you’ll know if I’m qualified.”

Before he finished speaking, his body suddenly flashed and he appeared in front of the Half-Beast King in an instant. His small fist, with a fierce gust of wind, hit the Half-Beast King in the face.

The Half-Beast King was shocked. He didn’t expect the child to be so fast, so he quickly dodged to the side.

But Jun Buhui's attacks came one after another, with fist shadows weaving together, and each punch contained a power far beyond its body size, forcing the Half-Beast Mingwang to retreat again and again.

"Good boy, you have some skills!"

The Half-Beast King Ming Wang completely put aside his contempt, and his spiritual power surged. The golden light enveloped his entire body. "Since you don't know your place, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

He roared angrily, and his body suddenly grew to three meters high. His tiger claws grabbed Jun Buhui with the power to tear through the air.

Jun Buhui was not at all panicked. He dodged as lightly as willow catkins. At the same time, he formed a seal with his right hand. The black demonic energy around him rolled and condensed into a huge demonic blade, chopping towards the tiger claws.

"clang!"

The clanging of metal was deafening, sparks flew everywhere, and the Beast King felt his arm go numb and was forced to take two steps back.

Jun Buhui's body was also shaken by this huge force, but he quickly stabilized his body.

"What?"

The monks on the hillside exclaimed in surprise.

They originally thought that Jun Buhui was vulnerable, but they didn't expect that he could actually go head-to-head with the Half-Beast Ming Wang and not be at a disadvantage.

Wu Hao clenched his fists, his face full of solemnity: "What is the origin of this child? He actually has such strength!"

Fan Tianyou also frowned: “The degree of his demonic energy concentration is several times stronger than Su Mei’s. He is definitely not an ordinary demon cultivator.”

On the battlefield, the Beast King was completely enraged.

He roared to the sky, and the sound waves made the surrounding rocks tremble. Golden lines appeared on his body, which was the beast tribe’s innate magical power – tiger transformation.

“Boy, take my ‘Tiger Opens the Mountain’ move!”

The Half-Beast King leaped up, and his tiger claws condensed into a huge golden claw shadow, smashing towards Jun Buhui with the momentum of destroying the world.

Chapter 5411

Jun Buhui’s eyes narrowed, and he quickly formed seals with his hands. The demonic energy condensed into a huge black shield in front of him.

“Bang!”

The claw shadow collided with the shield, and the immense force of the impact caused the ground to collapse several feet. The shield was instantly covered with cracks, but it still managed to block the attack.

Jun Buhui groaned, a trace of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth, but he still did not retreat.

He suddenly withdrew his shield and waved his hands. Countless black demonic energy rushed towards the Half-Beast King like poisonous snakes, condensing into a huge demon net in the air and covering the Half-Beast King.

The Orc King roared, waving his claws, trying to tear the magic net apart. However, the magic net was extremely tough, not only did it not break apart, but it tightened more and more, trapping his body firmly.

“Break it for me!”

The Half-Beast King mobilized all his spiritual power, golden light burst out from his body, and the magic net was instantly deformed.

A hint of admiration flashed in Jun Buhui’s eyes. He formed a seal again, and runes appeared above the magic net, and the defense suddenly increased.

Just when the two were in a stalemate, the Half-Beast King suddenly exerted his strength, and the golden spiritual power erupted like a volcano. With a “crack”, the magic net was completely torn apart.

He took the opportunity to pounce on Jun Buhui, and used his tiger claws to hit his vital points.

Jun Buhui’s body flashed and he teleported behind the Half-Beast King again. At the same time, he pointed with his right hand, and a black demonic energy shot towards the back of the Half-Beast King like a sharp sword.

The Half-Beast Mingwang reacted extremely quickly and turned around to block. The evil energy hit his arm, leaving a deep wound. The black evil energy continued to erode his flesh and blood.

“This evil energy is poisonous!”

The Half-Beast King’s face changed, and he quickly used his spiritual power to drive back the evil spirit.

Jun Buhui did not give him a chance. He moved around him like a ghost and kept attacking.

For a moment, demonic energy and golden light intertwined on the battlefield, and fist shadows and claw shadows flew. Every collision was accompanied by a deafening roar, and the surrounding rocks continued to shatter, and smoke and dust filled the air.

“It’s too intense! Jun Buhui is simply a monster!”

Han Lie looked at the battlefield, his face filled with shock. He considered himself quite strong, but in the face of such a battle, he felt like an ant.

Zi Yuan gripped the sword tightly, her palms dripping with sweat. “The Half-Beast King has already used all his strength, but Jun Buhui is still able to handle it with ease. Just how strong is this child?”

Kai’s expression was also extremely solemn. He could feel that there was a strange power contained in Jun Buhui’s demonic energy, which was far beyond that of ordinary demon cultivators.

Hu Mazi sighed at the side: “This Jun Buhui must have been a famous demon cultivator ten thousand years ago, but he has only maintained the form of a child.”

On the battlefield, the aura of the Beast King gradually became disordered.

He had launched dozens of fierce attacks in succession, but he was still unable to hurt Jun Buhui’s vital points. Instead, he was made miserable by the opponent’s strange body movements and sinister evil spirit.

“Boy, all you can do is hide? Fight me head-on if you’re brave enough!”

The Beast King roared.

Jun Buhui smiled faintly: “To deal with you, there is no need for a head-on battle.”

Before he finished speaking, he disappeared again, and when he reappeared, he was already above the head of the Beast King.

He formed seals with his hands, and the demonic energy around him rolled and condensed into a huge demonic hammer, which smashed towards the Half-Beast King with the force of thunder.

A hint of ruthlessness flashed in the eyes of the Half-Beast King. He stopped dodging and the golden spiritual power in his body condensed into a huge golden axe, which chopped towards the magic hammer.

“boom!”

The two giant weapons collided, and the huge shock wave instantly blew away the surrounding smoke and dust. The monks on the hillside could even feel the ground shaking violently.

The Half-Beast King Ming Wang and Jun Buhui were both blown away and fell heavily to the ground.

The Half-Beast King spat out a mouthful of blood, and the golden light on his body dimmed a little. Jun Buhui’s face also turned pale, and the blood at the corner of his mouth became more obvious, but his eyes were still sharp.

Chapter 5412

“I didn’t expect you to be able to take this move from me.”

Jun Buhui slowly stood up, a serious look on his young face, “It seems that I have to use my real ability to do this.”

He slowly raised his hands, and the space around him suddenly began to distort, and a strange force spread out.

The Half-Beast King’s face suddenly changed. He could feel the horror of this power, as if even his own soul was about to be distorted.

“Is this… the power of space?” Kai exclaimed in surprise.

The power of the origin of space is one of the most mysterious and powerful forces in the world. Very few people can master it. I didn’t expect that Jun Buhui could actually use it.

Wu Hao, Fan Tianyou and others also showed shocked expressions. They did not expect that this seemingly naive child was actually a powerful person who mastered the origin of space.

Jun Buhui’s eyes narrowed, and he shouted softly: “Space confinement!” In an instant, the space around the Half-Beast King solidified as if frozen, and his body was trapped firmly, unable to move at all.

“How is that possible?”

The Half-Beast King roared in fear and tried desperately to circulate his spiritual power to break free, but the power of the spatial confinement was extremely strong and his body did not move at all.

Jun Buhui slowly walked towards the Half-Beast King, raised his right hand, and a black demonic energy condensed into a small demonic sword, which was placed between the Half-Beast King’s eyebrows.

“You lose.”

The Half-Beast King looked at the magic sword between his eyebrows, his eyes full of unwillingness, but helplessness.

He knew that he had no room for resistance.

Jun Buhui took back the magic sword and released the spatial confinement.

The Half-Beast King staggered back a few steps, his face pale and his breath weak, obviously he had lost his fighting ability.

He lowered his head, not daring to look at the crowd's eyes, his heart filled with humiliation and unwillingness.

The battlefield instantly fell into a dead silence. Everyone was stunned by the scene before them, speechless for a long time.

The Half-Beast Mingwang, who ranked first on the martial arts list, was actually defeated by a demon cultivator who looked like a child, and the opponent also used the terrifying power of the origin of space.

The excitement on the faces of the monks halfway up the mountain had long since disappeared, replaced by deep fear.

Even the Half-Beast King Mingwang lost, who else among them can compete with the demon cultivators?

"It's over, we are completely finished..." someone muttered to himself, his voice full of despair.

"That Jun Buhui has mastered the origin of space, and no one can defeat him..."

"Are we really going to hand over the sacrificial manual and allow the demonic cultivators to ravage us?"

Wu Hao's face was as pale as death. He looked at Jun Buhui standing calmly on the battlefield, then looked at the silent people around him, and a feeling of powerlessness surged in his heart.

He knew that they had already lost the battle.

Fan Tianyou clenched his fists tightly, his nails dug deep into his palms and blood flowed out.

He wanted to challenge Jun Buhui, but the thought of the terrifying power of space made his heart tremble. He knew that he was no match for Jun Buhui.

Soul Devourer looked at the desperate expressions on everyone's faces and laughed triumphantly, "Hahaha! Now you know how powerful I am, right? If you know what's good for you, quickly hand over the sacrificial manual and get out of the Sixth Heaven. Otherwise, don't blame me for going on a killing spree!"

Jun Buhui walked up to Soul Devourer and bowed, "My Lord, I have fulfilled your command."

Soul Devourer nodded with satisfaction: "Good, good, good! You are worthy of being the one I have my eyes on."

He swept his gaze across the monks' camp, his eyes filled with mockery and cruelty. "I'll give you one last chance. Will you hand it over or not?"

The monks looked at each other, no one spoke, but they all saw despair in each other's eyes.

At this moment, Kai suddenly spoke, his voice calm but with a hint of determination: "It's not that easy to sacrifice the treasure book!"

Kai slowly walked out of the crowd and faced the Soul-Devouring Lord.

Chapter 5413

"Kai..."

Zi Yuan stepped forward to stop Kai. Although she knew that Kai was also very strong, Jun Buhui was too powerful, especially since he also knew the origin of space, which was his trump card.

If you are trapped in space by the other party, it would be tantamount to committing suicide in vain.

"Don't worry, I'm fine!" Kai smiled at Ziyuan.

Seeing the expressions of Kai and Zi Yuan, Wu Hao instantly understood what had happened between them.

The look they gave each other was clearly the result of breaking through the last layer of taboo.

Taoist Wuji looked at Kai and Zi Yuan and couldn't help but sigh. Kai was lenient with everyone, and he couldn't keep an eye on Kai for his disciple.

Hu Mazi stepped forward and whispered to Kai, "Kai, if you want to fight Jun Buhui, do you want me to secretly get you two talismans?"

"No need, there's no need to resort to dirty tricks to deal with this brat."

Kai smiled.

"Well, be careful then." Hu Mazi said, and then with a playful look on his face, "Are you having an affair with this Ziyuan? The look in your eyes doesn't seem right."

"No, I haven't broken through the last step yet."

Kai shook his head.

"That's impossible. From the way Zi Yuan looks at you, it's obvious that we've had intimate contact before, and she also considers herself your woman."

Hu Mazi was a little unconvinced. After all, he was very good at judging people, especially women.

"Really not, but I licked her..."

Kai said a little embarrassedly.

"Fuck..." Hu Mazi was stunned for a moment, then gave a thumbs up: "You're really good at this. I admire you, I admire you..."

“If you want to die, hurry up. Why are you dithering?”

Jun Buhui was getting a little impatient.

Kai walked up to Jun Buhui with a sneer on his face: “I usually don’t like to hit children, but today, I am different…”

After saying that, without waiting for Jun Buhui to speak, Kai punched him.

“Holy Light Fist…”

This punch instantly burst out with dazzling golden light, and Kai’s fist became as big as a mountain.

The moment the golden light suddenly appeared, the battlefield was shrouded in dazzling light, and Kai’s fist, as big as a mountain, smashed straight into Jun Buhui’s face with a whistling wind.

Jun Buhui’s pupils shrank slightly. Although he was shocked, he remained calm. His body suddenly floated back several feet, narrowly avoiding the powerful punch.

The fist hit the air, and with a loud “bang”, a huge hole about ten feet deep was instantly smashed into the ground, with gravel flying and smoke and dust filling the air.

“Interesting.”

Jun Buhui brushed the dust off the corner of his clothes, and for the first time, a serious look appeared on his young face. “No wonder he dares to speak so arrogantly. He is a bit stronger than that half-beast Ming Wang.”

Kai sneered, changed his steps, and approached Jun Buhui like a ghost, punching him one after another.

Each punch was wrapped in brilliant golden light, and the fist wind was as sharp as a knife, forcing Jun Buhui to dodge continuously.

His punches were so fast that they were almost impossible to catch with the naked eye. All he saw were golden afterimages interweaving on the battlefield, like an impenetrable net, tightly enveloping Jun Buhui.

“What a fast speed!”

Halfway up the mountain, Han Lie exclaimed in surprise, “Fellow Daoist Chen’s speed is not inferior to Jun Buhui at all!”

Zi Yuan clutched the corner of her clothes tightly, her eyes full of worry, but also with a hint of certainty – she had seen Kai’s strength and knew that he was by no means a reckless person.

Wu Hao stroked his beard, the despair on his face gradually fading, replaced by a glimmer of hope: “This Kai is really hiding something very well. Maybe he can really defeat Jun Buhui!”

On the battlefield, Jun Buhui dodged dozens of punches in a row, but was finally hit on the shoulder by a punch.

Golden spiritual power instantly invaded his body. He groaned and staggered back two steps. A black hole was burned on his clothes on his shoulder, and a faint burnt smell filled the air.

Chapter 5414

“You irritate me.”

Jun Buhui’s voice turned cold, and demonic energy surged around him. The black mist condensed into dozens of sharp demonic blades, shooting towards Kai like a rainstorm.

Kai did not dodge or evade, and golden light around him suddenly surged, forming a solid light shield.

The crisp sound of “ding ding dang dang” was heard continuously. The magic blades hit the light shield and shattered, turning into bits of magic energy and dissipating.

He took advantage of the situation to counterattack, leaped up, and swept out with his right leg with a tremendous force, kicking Jun Buhui in the waist.

Jun Buhui hurriedly raised his hand to block, but with a “bang”, he felt his arm go numb and was kicked backwards, hitting a huge rock heavily, which shattered instantly.

“How is that possible?”

Some people in the demon cultivator camp exclaimed. They never thought that Jun Buhui, who looked immature but could even defeat the Half-Beast Ming King, would be suppressed by Kai.

Soul Devourer sat on the lion’s back, a flash of surprise flashing across his hollow eye sockets, then his expression returned to its icy calm. “Don’t worry, the best is yet to come.”

Jun Buhui stood up from the rubble, brushed off the dust on his body, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but his eyes were burning with fighting spirit.

“It seems that I can’t deal with you unless I show my real ability.”

He slowly raised his hands, and the space around him began to distort again. A strange force that was even more intense than before spread out, and the surrounding rocks began to float in the air and slowly rotate.

“It’s the origin of space again!”

Fan Tianyou’s expression changed, “Fellow Daoist Chen, be careful!”

Kai remained calm, even with a faint smile on his lips, as if he didn’t take this terrifying power seriously at all.

He stood there, his hands behind his back, looking at Jun Buhui calmly. His confident look gradually calmed down the people in the cultivator camp.

“Space confinement!”

Jun Buhui growled and thrust his hands forward.

In an instant, the space around Kai solidified like a frozen lake, and the golden light shield stopped fluctuating. His body was locked firmly in place, and he couldn’t even move his fingers.

“Hahaha! He’s locked up! Let’s see how arrogant he can be this time!”

Cheers erupted in the demon cultivator camp.

Zi Yuan’s heart instantly rose to her throat. She wanted to rush forward but was stopped by Wu Hao: “Believe him!”

Jun Buhui slowly walked towards Kai, a victorious smile on his face. “Where’s that arrogance from earlier? Aren’t you still trapped by me like a dog now?”

He condensed a black magic sword in his right hand and slowly pointed it at Kai’s eyebrows, “Prepare to die!”

Just as the magic sword was about to pierce Kai, Kai suddenly laughed, his laughter hearty and confident: “With such little ability, you dare to show off in front of me?”

Before he finished speaking, flames suddenly ignited under his feet, his steps suddenly changed, and his body swayed gently like catkins in the wind, and he actually drew a strange arc in the confinement of space.

“Fire Control Step…”

Kai used the space jumping ability of the Fire Control Step to escape from the space confinement.

The next second, a golden light flashed, and Kai's figure appeared out of thin air several feet away, and the power of space confinement was instantly lost.

"What?"

Jun Buhui was stunned, the smile on his face froze, "How could you possibly break free from the spatial confinement?"

The people halfway up the mountain also gasped, their faces filled with shock.

"What was that just now? A space jump?"

Han Lie muttered to himself.

Hu Mazi slapped his thigh and laughed: "This kid really has a backup plan!"

Kai flexed his wrist and said calmly, "It's just the power of space, who doesn't know it?"

He moved his feet again, and his figure flashed continuously, leaving several afterimages on the battlefield. Each flash accurately avoided Jun Buhui's sight.

Jun Buhui's face changed drastically. He hurriedly used the power of space to investigate, but he was unable to lock onto Kai's position.

Chapter 5415

"Can't find me?"

Kai's voice came from behind Jun Buhui.

Jun Buhui turned around suddenly and stabbed backwards with the magic sword, but missed.

At this moment, a golden light came from the side and hit him hard on the back.

Jun Buhui spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered forward a few steps.

Before he could stand firm, Kai's fist attacked again. The golden fist shadow surged like a tide, and every move hit the vital points.

Jun Buhui was beaten back step by step and could only barely use his magic energy to resist.

Although his spatial power was strange, he was unable to lock onto Kai's position and could only passively take the beating.

"I don't believe it!"

Jun Buhui roared angrily and slammed his hands on the ground, "Space collapse!" In an instant, the space of dozens of feet centered on him began to twist and shrink violently, and the surrounding rocks collapsed and turned into powder.

This is his ultimate move. Once it is used, everything within the range will be torn apart by the power of space.

Everyone in the monks' camp exclaimed in surprise, and Taoist Wuji was even ready to provide a rescue.

But Kai remained calm. He stood in the center of the collapsed space. Not only was he not panicked at all, but he slowly raised his right hand, and a faint gray light appeared on his palm.

"What kind of power is that?"

Wu Hao frowned. He had never seen such an aura before.

Just as the force of space collapse was about to touch Kai, the gray light in his palm suddenly burst out, and a mysterious force spread out.

A strange scene occurred – the originally violently distorted space gradually slowed down, and the trend of collapse began to reverse. The rocks that had been turned into powder actually re-condensed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Time… the origin of time!”

Taoist Wuji cried out in shock, his eyes filled with disbelief, “He actually mastered the two fundamental powers of time and space at the same time!”

These words exploded in everyone’s ears like thunder. The monks all widened their eyes and looked at the figure standing calmly in the center of the battlefield, their faces filled with shock and awe.

Mastering two kinds of original power at the same time has never happened in the history of the Sixth Heaven!

Jun Buhui’s face turned pale in an instant. He staggered back a few steps, his eyes filled with fear: “Impossible… This is impossible… How could you possibly master the origin of time?”

Kai slowly put away the light in his palm and walked towards Jun Buhui step by step. Every step he took caused the ground to shake slightly.

“I told you that there’s no need to use all my strength to deal with you.”

His voice was calm but carried an undeniable pressure. “Now, it’s time to end.”

Kai’s figure flashed and he appeared in front of Jun Buhui in an instant. He clenched his right fist, carrying golden spiritual power and a faint gray light, and smashed heavily into Jun Buhui’s chest.

Jun Buhui wanted to dodge, but found that his body was imprisoned by the power of time and he could not move at all.

“No!”

He let out a desperate roar.

“Bang!”

The fist hit Jun Buhui’s chest hard.

The golden spiritual power instantly destroyed his meridians, and the power of time began to erode his soul.

Jun Buhui spat out a large mouthful of blood, his body flying backwards like a kite with a broken string, falling heavily to the ground, unable to move. His demonic energy quickly dissipated, his aura becoming increasingly weak, and it was obvious that he had completely lost his fighting ability.

The battlefield fell into silence for a moment. A moment later, deafening cheers broke out in the monks’ camp, more intense than any previous one.

“We won! We won!”

“Fellow Daoist Chen is so powerful! He even defeated Jun Buhui, who controlled the origin of space!”

“Mastering the essence of time and space at the same time, Fellow Daoist Chen is truly the best in the world!”

Zi Yuan could no longer suppress her excitement and ran towards Kai, her eyes full of joy and admiration.

Chapter 5416

Wu Hao, Fan Tianyou and others also stepped forward, bowed to Kai, their faces full of admiration.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, thank you so much for turning the tide!” Wu Hao’s voice was trembling with excitement.

Fan Tianyou also put away his previous arrogance and said sincerely: “Fellow Daoist Chen’s strength far exceeds mine. I am convinced.”

Kai waved his hand, his gaze turning towards the demon cultivators’ camp. His voice was loud and provocative: “Soul Devourer, this is the subordinate you are so proud of? Are there any more powerful young men? Send them out without hesitation! Don’t hide them!”

There was silence in the demon cultivator camp. The demon cultivators who had been shouting before now lowered their heads and no one dared to respond.

Jun Buhui is already the strongest among their younger generation. Even he was beaten by Kai without any chance to fight back. Who else can accept the challenge?

Soul Devourer’s face was so gloomy that water seemed to drip out of it. Murderous intent was swirling in his empty eye sockets, but he was helpless.

He knew that sending people out to fight again today would only bring humiliation upon himself.

Seeing that none of the demon cultivators responded, Kai let out a mocking smile. “What? No one dares to attack? Where’s that arrogance from earlier?”

He took a step forward, and golden and gray light burst out from his body at the same time. A powerful pressure enveloped the entire demon cultivator camp. “If no one dares to come, quickly take your people and get out of the Sixth Heaven. Don’t embarrass yourself here!”

The demon cultivators were forced to retreat again and again by this pressure, their faces full of fear.

“You lose, you can leave now.”

Wu Hao looked at the Soul Devouring Lord.

“leave?”

Soul Devourer smiled coldly, a sinister glint on his lips: “Want me to leave? Not that easy!”

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly raised his hand and waved his sleeves, shouting fiercely: “Demon Soul Army, kill! Grab the Sacrifice Book for me!”

Following this order, tens of thousands of demon souls behind him let out shrill roars at the same time, and the black mist around them suddenly surged, sweeping towards the monks’ camp like a flood.

These evil spirits have different shapes: some hold long bone swords with the blades lingering with the smell of blood; some have black fangs in their mouths, with resentful soul threads wrapped around their bodies; some even turn into translucent black shadows, moving through the team like ghosts.

The dense swarms of demonic spirits blocked out the sky, dyeing the entire sky a dark ink color, and even the sunlight was completely swallowed up.

“Soul Devourer! You have no credibility!”

Wu Hao was so angry that he was shaking all over. He pointed at the figure on the lion’s back and cursed, “As a demon lord, you are so treacherous. Aren’t you afraid of being ridiculed by the cultivators of the world?”

Soul Devourer let out a shrill laugh like a broken gong, his voice filled with disdain. “Reputation? What kind of rubbish is that? Can it compare to the Sacrificial Codex? What I want is control of the Sixth Heaven. As for reputation, it’s worthless!”

He patted the lion’s mane, and the giant beast let out a roar that shook the valley. It kicked the ground with all four hooves and rushed towards the monks’ camp with him like an arrow.

“Ao Lie!”

Wu Hao turned to look at the commander of the Imperial Guards behind him, his voice hoarse with anger, “Lead the Imperial Guards to meet the enemy! Even if we die today, we must defend the Sixth Heaven!”

“I obey your command!”

Ao Lie knelt on one knee, his armor clashing with a resounding sound. He abruptly stood up, drew the black iron sword from his waist, and shouted sternly, “Imperial Guards, listen to my orders! Form your ranks to meet the enemy! Kill!”

“kill!”

Tens of thousands of imperial guards shouted in unison, and the sound waves made the surrounding rocks tremble.

They were dressed in heavy black iron armor, holding spears and long swords, and quickly formed into neat square formations, with shield soldiers in the front, spear soldiers in the back, and sword soldiers on the flanks, rushing towards the demon soul army like a steel barrier.

“Kill!”

The monks of the human and beast races also raised their weapons and charged forward with the imperial guards.

Chapter 5417

For a moment, shouts of killing, the clash of weapons, screams, and roars intertwined, deafening the ears. A brutal melee that engulfed the entire Sixth Heaven had begun.

The first to collide were the Imperial Guards Phalanx and the Demon Soul Vanguard.

The spears in the hands of the imperial guards stabbed fiercely at the demon souls, but most of them passed directly through their ethereal soul bodies and could not cause any damage at all.

However, the bone blade in the demon soul's hand can easily penetrate the armor and pierce into the soldier's flesh and blood.

A young soldier of the Imperial Guard had just thrust his spear at a demon soul when his throat was cut by the opponent's bone blade. Blood gushed out. He covered his neck with his hands, his eyes full of unwillingness, and slowly fell to the ground. His body was quickly eaten by the demon soul.

"Use spiritual power to attach to weapons! Souls are afraid of spiritual attacks!"

Ao Lie shouted a warning, waving the long sword in his hand. Golden spiritual energy attached to the blade, and with one blow, he struck a demon soul. The demon soul let out a shrill scream, and its soul body was instantly burned by the spiritual energy, turning into a wisp of black smoke and dissipating.

The soldiers reacted one after another, channeling their spiritual power into their weapons and launching another attack.

This time, the demon souls finally began to suffer casualties, and the black soul fog continued to dissipate, but the number of demon souls was too large. As soon as one group fell, more demon souls immediately surged up, like an endless tide, constantly attacking the imperial guards formation.

Han Lie held a broadsword in his hand, and the flames on the red-flame sword were burning fiercely. Every time he swung the sword, it could create a sea of fire, enveloping dozens of demon souls.

The demon soul struggled painfully in the sea of fire and was soon burned to ashes.

“Just in time!”

Han Lie laughed loudly, leaped up, and slashed at a Demon Soul general holding two axes.

The general roared, crossed his axes to block, and with a clang, the axes were burned red by the flames, and the general’s soul was also burned, emitting bursts of black smoke.

But just as Han Lie forced the demon soul general to retreat, more demon souls rushed from behind him, and dense bone blades stabbed towards his back.

“careful!”

Zi Yuan arrived in time, waving the sword in her hand, and the green spiritual power swept through like a whirlwind, blocking the attacking bone blades one after another.

She and Han Lie stood back to back, their long swords and broadswords working in perfect harmony, continuously slaying the surrounding demonic spirits.

“Thank you!”

Han Lie took a breath and wiped the sweat from his face. “There are too many demon souls. This is not a solution.”

“Hold on! There will always be a way!” Zi Yuan gritted her teeth and stabbed out with the sword in her hand again, piercing the chest of a demon soul.

In addition to these demon souls, there were also tens of thousands of demon cultivators who took the opportunity to launch a massive attack. In the Sixth Heaven, their status as demon cultivators was lower than that of humans and beasts, and it was even more impossible for them to be compared with these gods in the Kingdom of God.

But now, they finally have a chance to show off, and these demon cultivators are fighting for their lives.

The golden spiritual power around Fan Tianyou surged, and his Golden Sky Divine Fist punched out one after another, each punch capable of smashing several demonic souls.

He charged into the demonic souls like a ferocious tiger, and wherever he passed, the demonic souls dissipated.

A huge demon soul giant swung a giant hammer at him. Fan Tianyou was not afraid at all. He rushed towards the giant hammer and smashed it hard with his fist.

With a “bang”, the giant hammer was smashed away, and the Demon Soul Giant was also shocked and retreated repeatedly. Fan Tianyou took the opportunity to catch up and punched the giant in the chest, and the giant’s soul body shattered instantly.

But at this moment, dozens of demon spirits holding spears rushed in from all directions and surrounded Fan Tianyou.

The spear stabbed at him like a poisonous snake. Fan Tianyou could only keep waving his fists to resist. Soon, he had several wounds on his body, and his golden spiritual power gradually dimmed.

Although the Half-Beast Ming Wang had been severely injured by Jun Buhui before and his spiritual power had not yet fully recovered, he still managed to stand up at this moment. The golden lines around his body reappeared, and his tiger claws flashed with sharp light.

Chapter 5418

He roared angrily and pounced on a group of demon souls. With a wave of his tiger claws, he tore the souls of several demon souls apart.

A magic soul spellcaster was muttering something, and countless black curse runes flew towards him. The Half-Beast King was unable to dodge and was hit by the runes. Suddenly, bursts of black smoke came out of his body, and severe pain came from the wound.

“mean!”

The Half-Beast King roared, endured the pain, pounced on the Demon Soul Wizard, and tore him to pieces with one claw.

However, he himself had consumed too much spiritual energy, and he staggered and almost fell to the ground.

On the battlefield, blood and flesh were flying everywhere and corpses were piled up like mountains.

The monks of the human and beast races fell one after another, their blood dyed the earth red, gathering into red streams and flowing into the distance.

The mountains of the Sixth Heaven continued to collapse during the fierce battle, and huge rocks rolled down from the top of the mountain, killing many monks and demon spirits.

The river was dyed red with blood, fish and shrimps turned belly up, and the whole world was crumbling in this melee, as if it would be destroyed at any time.

Wu Hao stood at the rear of the camp, watching the monks continue to fall, his heart aching. He knew that if he continued to fight like this, the whole army would be annihilated. He had to find a way out as soon as possible.

“Catch the leader first!”

A fierce look flashed in Wu Hao’s eyes. He turned to Taoist Wuji and Kai beside him and said, “As long as we kill Soul Devourer, the Demon Soul

Army will be leaderless and will naturally collapse! Let's charge together and kill him!"

"good!"

Taoist Wuji nodded, and with a wave of the whisk in his hand, the white spiritual power swept away the surrounding demonic spirits like a sharp sword, "Follow me!"

Kai gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly in his hand. The golden light flickered on the sword body, emitting a strong sacred aura.

He followed behind Wu Hao and Taoist Wuji, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword. Each sword strike could chop several demon souls in half, carving a bloody path through the dense swarm of demon souls.

A demon soul wanted to attack Wu Hao from the side, but Kai was quick-eyed and quick-handed, and split it in half with one sword, and the soul dissipated instantly.

"Want to kill me? Wishful thinking!"

Soul Devourer quickly discovered their intentions, sneered, and shouted behind him, "Two Wushuang Elders, stop them!"

As his words fell, two figures rushed out from the Demon Soul Team like ghosts and landed in front of the Soul Devourer.

These were two white-haired old men, wearing grey Taoist robes, their faces covered with wrinkles, but their eyes were as sharp as an eagle's.

They each held a long sword in their hands, with a sharp sword aura emanating from the sword body. They were the most capable assistants under the command of Soul Devourer – the Peerless Divine Sword.

"Your opponents are us!"

The old man on the left spoke coldly, his voice as piercing as ice.

He swung the sword in his hand, and a sharp sword energy shot towards Wu Hao like lightning, tearing the air apart wherever it passed.

“Just in time!”

Taoist Wuji was not at all panicked. He flicked his whisk and the white spiritual power condensed into a thick light shield, blocking Wu Hao.

With a loud “bang”, the sword energy collided with the light shield, causing fluctuations in spiritual power throughout the sky. A crack appeared on the light shield, and Taoist Wuji was shocked and took two steps back.

Seeing this, the old man on the right also launched an attack.

He waved his sword, and countless tiny sword auras shot towards Kai like a rainstorm, each of which contained powerful force.

Kai’s eyes focused, and he swung the Dragon Slaying Sword quickly in his hand, forming a golden sword net that blocked all the sword energy.

The crisp sound of “ding ding dang dang” was endless. The sword energy collided with the Dragon Slaying Sword, and was dissolved by the sacred power and dissipated in the air.

“What a magic sword!”

The old man on the right had a glint of greed in his eyes. “Boy, leave your sword to me, and I will spare your life!”

“Come and get it yourself if you can!”

Kai sneered, leaped up, and the Dragon Slaying Sword, with golden light, struck the old man like thunder.

The old man did not dare to be careless and quickly swung his sword to resist.

Chapter 5419

With a “clang” sound, the two swords collided, and the golden light and black sword energy intertwined together. The old man only felt a numbness in his arm, and was shocked to take two steps back, and his knuckles also felt a dull pain.

Seeing this, the old man on the left immediately swung his sword and stepped forward, cooperating with the old man on the right. The two long swords attacked Kai from the left and right like two poisonous snakes.

Their swordsmanship was exquisite, and they coordinated with each other tacitly. The sword energy crisscrossed and formed an impenetrable sword net, which tightly enveloped Kai and did not give him any chance to breathe.

Kai was not afraid at all. The Dragon Slaying Sword seemed to come alive in his hands, sometimes slashing horizontally, sometimes chopping vertically, and sometimes stabbing. The golden sword light and the black sword energy kept colliding, making a deafening sound.

Relying on his flexible body, he kept moving through the sword net, looking for opportunities to counterattack.

Once, the old man on the right stabbed his chest with a long sword. Kai dodged sideways and slashed at the old man’s wrist with a sword. The old man hurriedly drew his sword to block, but Kai seized the flaw and kicked him in the chest. The old man staggered back a few steps.

Wu Hao took the opportunity to rush towards the Soul Devourer, waving the sword in his hand. The golden spiritual power condensed into a huge sword shadow, and slashed towards the Soul Devourer with the momentum of destroying the world.

Soul Devourer sat on the lion's back, sneered, and waved his right hand. A black demonic energy condensed into a thick shield, blocking in front of him.

With a "bang", the sword shadow collided with the shield and shattered instantly. Wu Hao was knocked back several steps by the powerful recoil force. His blood surged and his throat felt sweet.

"With just this little ability, you dare to kill me?" Soul Eater mocked, and swung the sword in his hand. A black sword energy shot towards Wu Hao's lower abdomen like a poisonous snake.

Wu Hao hurriedly dodged to the side, and the sword energy flew past his battle robe, cutting a long hole in it and revealing the armor underneath.

Taoist Wuji wanted to step forward to help, but was held tightly by the old man on his left.

The old man's swordsmanship was tricky and ruthless. Each of his swords was aimed at the vital points of Taoist Wuji, making it impossible for him to escape.

He watched Wu Hao in danger, feeling extremely anxious but helpless.

On the other side of the battlefield, Xue Wuying did not join the battle, but stood on a high ground with a black cloth bag in his hand.

The cloth bag looked ordinary, but it emitted a strange suction force.

He looked at the monks who kept falling, and a glimmer of excitement flashed in his eyes. Whenever a monk died and his soul left his body, he would raise the cloth bag and mutter something.

The souls of those monks flew towards the cloth bag as if they were summoned and were sucked into it.

As more and more souls were sucked in, the cloth bag gradually swelled up, emitting increasingly thick black mist.

“Xue Wuying, what are you doing? Come over and help!”

Soul Devourer saw Xue Wuying standing by and watching, and shouted angrily.

“My Lord, please wait a moment!”

Xue Wuying said without turning his head, without stopping the movements of his hands at all.

Soul Devourer snorted coldly, ignored him, and focused on dealing with Wu Hao.

Although Wu Hao is quite powerful, he is still a level lower than the Soul Devourer who has lived for ten thousand years.

After several rounds, Wu Hao was already stretched thin, with several wounds on his body, blood staining his battle robe red, and most of his spiritual power was consumed.

As time passed, the melee became more and more brutal.

The casualties among the monks of the human and beast races were increasing. The imperial guards’ formation had long been dispersed by the demonic spirits. The soldiers fought on their own and people kept falling down.

Han Lie and Zi Yuan were exhausted, their spiritual power almost depleted, and they could only rely on instinct to wield their weapons to resist. Their bodies were covered with wounds, and blood dripped from their weapons, forming pools of blood on the ground.

Chapter 5420

Fan Tianyou was surrounded by dozens of demonic souls, his golden spiritual power became dimmer and dimmer, and every punch he made seemed extremely difficult.

The Half-Beast King was seriously injured and his consciousness gradually became blurred. If it were not for his obsession, he would have collapsed long ago.

“No, we can’t hold on any longer!”

A beastman let out a desperate roar, threw down the battle axe in his hand, turned around and ran backwards.

His figure was like a signal, instantly igniting the fear of the other monks.

More and more monks began to flee. They could no longer endure this hellish battle and only wanted to save their own lives.

“Don’t run! Hold your ground! We still have a chance!”

Ao Lie roared loudly, trying to stop the escaping monk, but he himself was entangled by several demonic spirits and had no time to spare.

More and more people fled, and the defense line of the monks’ camp collapsed instantly. The army of demon souls took the opportunity to launch a fierce attack, and more monks fell in a pool of blood.

Wu Hao looked at the scene before him, feeling a wave of despair. He knew that if this continued, everyone would die here, and the Sixth Heaven would fall completely into the hands of the demonic cultivators.

“Sacrificial Codex… Perhaps, this is the only hope.”

A trace of determination flashed in Wu Hao’s eyes. He took out a golden box from his arms. The box was engraved with complex runes and exuded a faint sacred aura. It was the treasure box that stored the sacrificial book.

“Soul Devourer! Don’t you want the Sacrifice Manual? I’ll give it to you!”

Wu Hao raised the treasure box and shouted with all his strength, his voice was particularly clear in the chaotic battlefield.

Soul Devourer heard the voice and immediately stopped attacking. A glimmer of greed flashed in his empty eye sockets: “Throw the book over here! Otherwise, I will kill you immediately!”

“If you want the tome, come after me!”

Wu Hao sneered and turned to run towards the distant mountains. “As long as you can catch up with me, the Sacrifice Book will be yours! But if you dare to use a strong attack, I will destroy it immediately!”

“You dare!”

Seeing this, Soul Devourer roared in anger, but did not dare to act rashly.

The sacrificial book is of vital importance to him, and he must not let Wu Hao destroy it.

“Don’t run!”

The Soul Eater rode a lion and followed Wu Hao closely, always keeping a certain distance. He didn’t dare to get too close and be tricked by Wu Hao, but he was also afraid that he would run away.

Seeing this, the two Wushuang elders also wanted to leave Kai and chase after him, but were blocked by Kai.

“Your opponent is me. Want to leave? It’s not that easy!”

Kai held the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, and golden light surged around him. The sacred aura spread out like a tide, causing the two Wushuang elders to feel a palpitation in their hearts.

“Stop him!”

The old man on the left shouted loudly, and swung the two long swords again. Countless sword energies shot towards Kai, trying to forcibly break through his obstruction.

Kai was not afraid at all. The Dragon Slaying Sword danced in his hand with impenetrable force, and the golden sword light blocked all the sword energy.

He knew that he had to buy enough time for Wu Hao so that he could successfully lure away the Soul Devourer and create an opportunity for other cultivators to escape.

“Everyone, run! Leave here quickly while Soul Devourer is gone!”

Taoist Wuji shouted at the monks around him, waving his whisk to drive away the surrounding evil spirits.

Han Lie, Zi Yuan, Fan Tianyou and others reacted when they heard the sound.

They endured their injuries, supported each other, and fled away from the battlefield.

The remaining monks followed behind, running desperately, fearing that they would be caught up by the evil spirit.

The Demon Soul Army lost the command of Soul Devourer and was stopped by the two Wushuang Elders by Kai. For a moment, they were thrown into disarray and failed to organize a pursuit in time.

Xue Wuying looked at the fleeing monks, a trace of regret flashing in his eyes. The cloth bag in his hand had swelled considerably, filled with souls, but it was still far from the resources he needed for a breakthrough.