Chapter 5421

“Forget it, there will be plenty of opportunities to collect them in the future.”

Xue Wuying put away the cloth bag, turned around and followed the army of demon souls, heading in the direction that Soul Devourer was chasing.

Kai fought fiercely with the two Wushuang elders for dozens of rounds, and gradually felt his spiritual power was exhausted.

His arms began to ache, his forehead was covered with sweat, and the golden light on the Dragon Slaying Sword dimmed a little.

He looked up and found that the monks had fled far away, and he felt relieved.

“It’s time to go!”

Kai made a feint and swung the Dragon Slaying Sword towards the face of the old man on the left. The old man hurriedly drew his sword to block. Kai took the opportunity to turn around and ran in the opposite direction of the monks, and soon disappeared into the mountains and forests.

The two Wushuang elders wanted to give chase, but were blocked by several golden sword lights left by Kai.

When the sword light dissipated, Kai had already disappeared.

“Forget it, let’s go after the Lord first!” said the old man on the right. The two looked at each other and rushed in the direction where the Soul Devouring Lord was chasing.

At this time, the Soul Devourer was riding a lion, his hooves crushing the rocks. His eyes were fixed on the stumbling and fleeing Wu Hao, and his roar echoed through the valley: “Wu Hao! Leave the sacrificial manual behind! I will spare your soul from being torn apart!”

The wound on Wu Hao’s shoulder was still bleeding. Every time he ran, his broken meridians were pulled, and the severe pain made his vision go black.

But he held the golden treasure box in his arms. This was the last hope of the Sixth Heaven and it must not fall into the hands of the devil.

He used up his last bit of spiritual power and sped up a bit, but the evil spirit behind him was still following him like a shadow, and the cold murderous intent almost froze his soul.

“If you don’t accept my toast, I’ll punish you!”

Seeing that Wu Hao refused to surrender, the Soul Devourer’s eyes filled with murderous intent. He suddenly raised his right hand, and a dark demonic energy condensed into a sharp claw, which rushed straight towards Wu Hao’s back with a sharp sound that tore through the air.

Wu Hao felt a chill on the back of his neck and wanted to dodge but it was too late.

At this critical moment, a golden sword light suddenly slashed out from the side, and with a crisp “clang” sound, it forcibly shattered the demonic claws.

Kai, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, landed beside Wu Hao like lightning, his face solemn, “Lord, I’ll cover you, you leave quickly!”

“Kai! Why are you back?”

Wu Hao was surprised and delighted, but then despair surged over him. “No! There are too many demon souls. We can’t escape!”

At this time, the two Wushuang elders had surrounded them with dozens of elite demon souls. Black demonic energy surged around them, forming an airtight encirclement.

Soul Devourer, riding a lion, looked down at the two of them with a cruel smile on his face. “Now that you’re here, don’t even think about leaving! Today, I will bury you two with the Sacrificial Book!”

Before he finished speaking, the two Wushuang elders swung their swords at the same time, and two sharp sword energies intertwined into a net, covering Kai and Wu Hao.

Kai protected Wu Hao behind him, and the Dragon Slaying Sword danced into a ball of golden light, blocking the sword energy. However, the huge force from the sword still made him take two steps back, and his palm felt a dull pain.

The elite demon souls took the opportunity to pounce, their bone blades flashing coldly as they pierced the two men’s vital points.

While Kai was resisting the attack of the evil spirit, he was also paying attention to Wu Hao’s injuries.

Seeing Wu Hao’s pale face and increasingly weak breath, he became anxious – if he continued to waste time like this, not only would he not be able to protect Wu Hao, he would also be trapped here.

He took a deep breath, and the golden spiritual power around him surged. At the same time, a faint gray light appeared in his palm, and the power of the origin of time quietly circulated.

Under the influence of the power of time, the movements of the demon souls suddenly slowed down, and the sword energy of the two Wushuang elders also lost their previous swiftness.

Kai seized the opportunity, picked up Wu Hao on his back, turned around and rushed into the depths of the forest.

“Soul Devourer! Come after me if you dare!”

Soul Devourer was furious upon seeing this and shouted, “Chase them! Even if I have to turn the entire Sixth Heaven upside down, I will capture them!”

As he spoke, he took the lead and chased after them. The sound of the lion’s hooves shook the mountains and forests. The army of demon souls followed closely behind, and a black torrent spread through the forest.

Chapter 5422

Kai carried Wu Hao on his back and ran desperately through the mountains and forests.

But Wu Hao’s injuries were too severe. Blood kept oozing out of the wound, wetting Kai’s clothes, and his speed gradually slowed down.

The army of demon souls behind them was getting closer and closer, and the cold demonic energy was almost swallowing them up.

“Kai, this is not a solution…”

Wu Hao lay on Kai’s back, his voice so weak that it was almost inaudible, “There are too many demon souls, we can’t escape…”

Kai gritted his teeth, veins popping out on his forehead: “Don’t be discouraged, we can escape!”

“it’s useless……”

Wu Hao shook his head slightly, a hint of determination flashing in his eyes, “Kai, listen to me, the sacrificial manual cannot fall into the hands of the evil cultivators, but we now… have no choice.”

He struggled to pull out the golden treasure box from his arms and handed it to Kai. “When I yell ‘Run’, you rush towards the valley in the east. I’ll throw the treasure book out to attract their attention.”

“no!”

Kai immediately refused, “If the Priest’s Manual is obtained by that Soul Devourer, the Sixth Heaven will be finished.”

“There’s no time!”

Wu Hao interrupted him, his voice filled with unquestionable determination, “Only in this way can we have a chance to survive! Only by surviving can we have a chance to recapture the treasure book and save the Sixth Heaven!”

At this time, Soul Devourer had caught up, and the black demonic energy condensed into a giant hand, grabbing towards the two again.

A fierce look flashed in Wu Hao’s eyes, and he suddenly shouted, “Kai, run!”

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly threw the golden treasure box in the opposite direction.

The treasure box drew a golden arc in the air and landed on an open space not far away with a light “pop” sound.

“Sacrificial Manual!”

When Soul Eater saw the treasure box, greed instantly flashed in his eyes. He no longer cared about chasing Kai and Wu Hao. He immediately turned over and jumped off the lion, running quickly towards the treasure box.

The two Wushuang elders and the army of demon souls were also attracted by the treasure box and surrounded it, and a gap appeared in the encirclement in an instant.

“Now!”

Kai’s heart tightened. Taking advantage of the moment when the demon souls were distracted, he carried Wu Hao on his back and rushed towards the valley in the east with all his strength.

The wind whistled in his ears, and behind him came the loud laughter of Soul Devourer as he opened the treasure box. The laughter was harsh and arrogant, making Kai clench his fists even tighter.

The two men ran all the way until they could no longer hear the sound of the pursuers behind them, and then they dared to stop.

Kai put Wu Hao under a big tree and sat down on the ground, breathing heavily.

At this time, the Soul Devourer was riding on a lion, holding the sacrificial book in his arms with both hands. The light of the golden treasure box seeped out through his fingers, but was tightly wrapped by the demonic energy surging around him, as if even this sacred light was about to be dyed black.

He no longer had time to care about Kai and Wu Hao. Now that he had the Priest’s Book in his hands, he had to release the demon soul suppressed in the God’s Capital as soon as possible.

The army of demon souls behind the Soul Devourer followed closely behind him like a black torrent. Wherever they passed, the remaining runes of the kingdom of God on the streets of the Divine Capital dimmed and shattered. The originally solemn palace walls were covered with dark purple demonic patterns, and the smell of blood and decay in the air became stronger and stronger.

“My Lord, the entrance to the Nine Nether Abyss is just ahead!”

The old man on the left of the two Wushuang elders stepped forward quickly and pointed to a deep valley blocked by huge rocks in front of them, his voice full of uncontrollable enthusiasm.

The huge stone was engraved with demon-suppressing runes left by the ancestors of the Kingdom of God. Although the golden light was weak, it was still stubbornly resisting the erosion of demonic energy.

Soul Devourer reined in the lion, his hollow eye sockets scanning the boulder as a sinister smile played on his lips. “Back then, our ancestors of the Divine Nation went to great lengths to seal it with a boulder, and even tried to cover it up with runes. How ridiculous! Today, I will allow the 100,000 demon souls beneath the Nine Nether Abyss to see the light of day again!”

He turned over and jumped off the lion, then walked to the boulder holding the sacrificial book.

Chapter 5423

His fingertips brushed across the ancient patterns on the treasure box, and Soul Devourer muttered something. Black demonic energy wrapped around the treasure box like a living thing, colliding violently with the golden light on the box.

With a “zizi” sound, the pages of the treasure book automatically turned, and lines of golden ancient characters flew out of the book, condensing into a huge rune in the air, emitting a heart-pounding divine pressure.

“break!”

The Soul Devourer roared loudly and pressed the sacrificial book against the boulder with his right hand.

The golden rune instantly collided with the demon-suppressing rune on the boulder. The moment the two forces intertwined, the entire Divine City trembled violently, deep grooves appeared on the ground, and gravel fell like raindrops.

The demon-suppressing runes on the boulder began to twist and shatter, and the golden light was swallowed up bit by bit by the black demonic energy.

A moment later, there was a loud “boom” and the huge rock collapsed, revealing the bottomless Nine Nether Abyss below.

A biting chill gushed out from the bottom of the abyss, accompanied by bursts of creepy roars. It was the demonic spirit that had been suppressed for ten thousand years becoming restless.

Soul Devourer looked down at the bottom of the abyss, and saw a huge golden light shield floating in the center of the Nine Nether Abyss. The light shield was covered with ancient runes, and countless black shadows were colliding wildly inside the light shield. Every collision caused the light shield to fluctuate violently, and the golden light also dimmed.

“It’s this seal!”

The unparalleled old man on the right shouted excitedly, “The ancestors of the Divine Kingdom exhausted their efforts to set up this seal. As long as it is broken, all 100,000 demon souls will be able to come out!”

Soul Devourer sneered and raised the sacrificial book again.

This time, he no longer suppressed the power of the book. The golden light burst out like the scorching sun, illuminating the entire Nine Nether Abyss.

The ancient characters in the book flew out one after another, shooting towards the golden light shield like golden swords.

Every time an ancient character falls on the light shield, the ancient runes on the light shield will dim a little, and cracks will spread.

“In the name of the Soul Devourer, and with the power of the Sacrificial Codex, I will break the seal and release the demonic soul!”

The Soul Devourer's voice echoed in the Nine Nether Abyss, carrying with it an irresistible majesty.

As the last ancient character fell on the light shield, there was a crisp "crack" sound, and the golden light shield was instantly covered with cracks, and then shattered with a loud bang.

An even stronger cold and demonic energy gushed out from the bottom of the abyss, and countless black demonic souls surged out from the bottom of the abyss like a tide, roaring and rushing towards the sky.

"Ten thousand, twenty thousand, fifty thousand..." The elder on the left of the two Wushuang elders counted the number of demon souls, his voice becoming more and more excited, "My Lord! There are already fifty thousand demon souls! And more demon souls are coming out!"

The first demon soul to rush out was huge, covered with bone spurs all over its body, its eyes were like blood-red lanterns, fangs were exposed in its mouth, and it exuded a suffocating murderous intent.

After they landed, they knelt on one knee before the Soul Devourer and said in a hoarse and respectful voice, "Greetings, Lord!"

Soul Devourer nodded in satisfaction, his eyes filled with pride. "Rise up! From now on, you are my subordinates. Follow me to conquer the Sixth Heaven and make all cultivators submit to me!"

"Yes, sir!" The demon souls shouted in unison, their voices shaking even the Nine Nether Abyss.

Immediately afterwards, more demonic souls emerged from the abyss.

Some demon souls hold bone staffs and can release strange curses; some demon souls are agile and can move around like ghosts; and some demon souls are small in size, but can sneak into the bodies of monks silently and devour their souls.

Black demonic souls continued to pour out, soon covering the entire sky above the Nine Nether Abyss, and then spread to all parts of the Divine Capital.

When the one hundred thousandth demon soul flew out from the bottom of the abyss, the entire world was completely shrouded in darkness.

This demon soul is different from other demon souls. It exudes golden demonic energy all over its body, its eyes are deep black, its body shape is similar to that of a human, but it has a pair of huge black wings.

Chapter 5424

It flew before the Soul Devourer and knelt on one knee. “I am Mo Yuan, your subordinate, and I pay my respects to you, my Lord! The ancestors of the Divine Nation suppressed me here. This hatred is irreconcilable! I will aid you and completely destroy the Divine Nation!”

Soul Devourer looked at Mo Yuan, a flicker of surprise in his eyes before turning enthusiastic: “Mo Yuan! Back then, I was the strongest Demon Soul commander under my command! I never thought you’d still be alive! With you here, I’m even more powerful!”

He turned and shouted to all the demon souls, “All demon souls, listen up! Immediately disperse throughout the Sixth Heaven and capture all surviving monks! Anyone who resists will be killed without mercy! Anyone who surrenders will be spared, but must become my slave!”

“Yes, sir!”

Hundreds of thousands of demon souls and demon cultivators shouted in unison, their voices shaking the sky.

Afterwards, the demon souls surged out from the Nine Nether Abyss like a black tide and spread out of the Divine Capital.

Some demon souls flew towards the mountains in the east, some towards the grasslands in the west, and some towards the ocean in the south. The entire Sixth Heaven was instantly shrouded in black shadows.

Soul Devourer stood at the edge of the Nine Nether Abyss, looking at the army of demon souls going away, a cruel smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He looked down at the sacrificial codex in his hand, his eyes filled with greed. “The power of the sacrificial codex is more than just releasing demonic spirits… Once I have completely mastered the Sixth Heaven, I will slowly study the secrets of this codex. By then, I will be able to fight even the strongest from higher dimensions!”

The two Wushuang elders stood behind the Soul Devourer, watching the scene before them with flattering smiles on their faces. “Your Excellency is wise! With these two hundred thousand demon souls and tens of thousands of demon cultivators, the Sixth Heaven will soon be yours! When that time comes, you will be the sole ruler of the Sixth Heaven!”

Soul Devourer didn’t say anything, just looked up at the sky.

At this time, the sky had been dyed ink-black by the black demonic energy. The sunlight could no longer penetrate the clouds, and the entire Sixth Heaven fell into unprecedented darkness.

The source of this darkness is none other than the Nine Nether Abyss, and none other than the Soul Devourer who holds the Sacrificial Book.

In the distance, the monks hiding in the ruins of the divine capital saw the demonic spirits all over the sky, their eyes filled with fear and despair.

They knew that an even more brutal disaster had befallen the Sixth Heaven.

Kai and Wu Hao looked at the completely dark sixth heaven with serious expressions.

“It’s over…Sixth Heaven…It’s over…”

Wu Hao looked at the black demonic energy of the sixth heaven, his eyes full of despair. He suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and fell down limply.

“Lord!”

Kai hurriedly supported him and checked his breath, only to find that it was so weak that it was almost imperceptible.

He became anxious and quickly took out the healing pill from his arms, wanting to feed it to Wu Hao, but what his fingertips touched was an empty medicine bottle – the pill had been used up in the previous melee.

“What should I do? What should I do?”

Kai looked at Wu Hao’s pale face, his heart filled with anxiety. At this moment, Wu Hao suddenly opened his eyes and weakly grasped Kai’s hand: “Kai… I know… there is a place… that can save me…”

“Where? Tell me!”

Kai asked hurriedly.

“To the east…to the east of the Cloud Valley…there’s a secret space there…even if a demon cultivator were to come right before him…he wouldn’t be able to find it…”

Wu Hao’s voice was intermittent, and every word he spoke required great effort. “In this space… there is a Medicine King Sect… The Sect Master is the former Imperial Physician of the Divine Kingdom… Only she… can heal my injuries…”

Kai was delighted and quickly helped Wu Hao up: “Okay! Let’s go to Yunwu Valley now!”

He carried Wu Hao on his back again and headed towards the Yunwu Valley in the east.

But at this moment, dozens of demon cultivators suddenly appeared. After seeing Kai and Wu Hao, they immediately became excited!

Chapter 5425

“Catch them, the Lord will reward you handsomely…”

A demon general shouted and led his men to chase after Kai and Wu Hao.

Seeing this, Kai carried Wu Hao on his back and staggered away through the mountains and forests.

Wu Hao’s wound was still bleeding, and the warm liquid soaked Kai’s back. Every step felt like stepping on the tip of a knife.

He had to dodge the demon cultivators chasing him closely, and protect the unconscious Wu Hao on his back. Most of his spiritual power had already been consumed in the previous fight, and at this moment he could only rely on his obsession to support him.

“Don’t run! Just surrender and I’ll make your death even quicker!”

The roar of the demon commander was heard from behind, and the black demonic energy spread in the forest like a poisonous snake. Several sharp demonic blades flew past Kai’s shoulders and smashed the nearby tree trunks into pieces.

Kai gritted his teeth and didn’t dare to look back. He just tried his best to circulate his remaining spiritual power and speed up his pace.

The direction of Yunwu Valley was ahead, but the demon cultivators were getting closer and closer. He was about to be surrounded, and his heart sank little by little – was he really going to die here today?

At this moment, a deafening roar of beasts suddenly came from the side!

More than ten beastman monks dressed in animal skins and holding bone spears rushed out of the dense forest.

The leader was a burly bear cultivator, covered in thick brown hair. The bone spear in his hand gleamed with a sharp, cold light. He shouted at the demon cultivators, “A bunch of cowardly demon cubs, how dare you run wild in my Beast Tribe’s territory!”

“It’s someone from the Beast Tribe!” Kai was surprised and happy, with a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

The demon general’s face darkened when he saw the beastman. “How dare you, you ignorant beastman, block our path? Kill them!”

Dozens of demon cultivators immediately changed direction and pounced towards the beast cultivators.

The bear tribe leader roared angrily and rushed forward first, stabbing the bone spear fiercely into the chest of a demon cultivator.

The demon cultivator hurriedly used his magic blade to resist, but with a crisp “clang” sound, the magic blade was knocked away by the bone spear. Before the demon cultivator could react, he was kicked to the ground by the bear leader, and the bone spear pierced his throat.

“kill!”

Other beast monks also launched attacks.

The wolf monks were agile and moved among the demon cultivators like ghosts, the bone knives in their hands continuously reaping the lives of the demon cultivators.

The fox cultivators unleashed illusions, throwing the demon cultivators into disarray and creating openings for their companions to attack. For a

moment, the forest was filled with the gleaming of swords and sabers, the roars of beasts, and the screams of the demon cultivators.

Kai knew that the beast cultivators were buying time for them.

He took a deep breath and shouted to the bear tribe leader, “Thank you, brothers! We have something important to do, so I’ll leave these demon cultivators in your care!”

The bear tribe leader glanced back at him, grinning, revealing his sharp fangs. “Fellow Daoist Chen, go ahead without worry! As long as we’re still breathing, we won’t let these demonic creatures catch up to you! Remember, stay alive. We’ll be reorganizing the Sixth Heaven and destroying these demonic cultivators in the future. It’s all up to you!”

It was obvious that the leader of the bear tribe knew Kai and Wu Hao, so he showed up to help.

However, he also knew that the Sixth Heaven was now the world of demonic cultivators. If he suddenly appeared to help Kai, the final result would only be death.

Kai’s eyes instantly became moist.

He nodded heavily, without hesitation, carrying Wu Hao on his back, and ran towards Yunwu Valley.

He didn’t dare look back, because he knew that every time he looked back, the guilt in his heart would increase – those beast cultivators could have stayed out of the matter and hidden, but in order to save them, they chose to fight to the death with the powerful demon cultivators.

The sounds of fighting behind him became more and more intense, and occasionally the screams of the beast monks could be heard, each of which hit Kai’s heart like a sledgehammer.

He clenched his fists, his nails dug deep into his palms, and blood dripped through his fingers.

Chapter 5426

He secretly swore in his heart: “I, Kai, will never forget the kindness you showed me today! Sooner or later, I will make these demon cultivators pay double for the blood debt they owe me!”

After running for an unknown amount of time, Kai finally saw the outline of Yunwu Valley.

The valley entrance was shrouded in clouds and mist, and traces of spatial fluctuations could be vaguely seen – that was the forbidden spatial technique that Wu Hao had mentioned.

He felt relieved, quickened his pace, and carried Wu Hao to the valley entrance.

At this moment, the sound of fighting behind him suddenly stopped.

Kai’s body froze. He slowly turned around and saw that in the dense forest in the distance, the black demonic energy had dissipated, leaving only the bodies of more than ten beast cultivators lying on the ground.

The body of the bear leader was nailed to a big tree, with a bone spear stuck in his chest, but his eyes were still wide open, as if he was still glaring at the demon cultivator.

“ah–!”

Kai let out a suppressed roar, his eyes bloodshot. He bowed deeply in the direction of the beast cultivator’s corpse, his voice hoarse but firm: “Brothers, don’t worry, I will definitely avenge you! I will definitely drive the demon cultivator out of the Sixth Heaven!”

Wu Hao seemed to sense Kai’s emotions. He slowly opened his eyes and asked weakly, “Kai…what’s wrong?”

Kai wiped the tears from his eyes and pretended to be calm: “It’s okay, we’ve reached Yunwu Valley. Just hold on a little longer, and we’ll soon find someone from the Medicine King Sect to heal you.”

He supported Wu Hao and walked to the valley entrance.

Wu Hao struggled to stretch out his hand, formed complicated hand seals, and muttered something.

As he chanted the spell, the space at the valley entrance began to distort, and a transparent light curtain slowly emerged. Kai supported Wu Hao and walked step by step into the light curtain. The valley entrance behind them gradually returned to its original state, blocking out all the sadness and hatred.

The moment we entered the Cloud Valley, the scene in front of us suddenly changed – birdsong, flowers blooming, and the aroma of medicine filled the air, which was completely different from the blood and darkness outside.

But Kai felt so heavy that he couldn’t breathe. The scenes of the beast monks dying in battle kept appearing in his mind. Those vivid faces and those determined eyes were deeply imprinted in his heart.

He knew that from this moment on, the responsibility on his shoulders became even heavier.

Not only do they have to cure Wu Hao, take back the sacrificial book, save the Sixth Heaven, but they also have to seek justice for the beast monks who sacrificed their lives to protect them.

“Demon Cultivator…Soul Devourer…”

Kai murmured softly, a fierce look flashing in his eyes. He clenched the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, and the blade trembled slightly, as if echoing the anger in his heart.

At this moment, several women in white dresses walked over quickly, holding medicine boxes in their hands, with alert expressions on their faces: “Who are you? Why did you come to the Medicine King Sect?”

“We’re here to seek medical help!”

Kai said hurriedly, hugging Wu Hao tighter, “He’s seriously injured and in urgent need of treatment. I beg the ladies to be lenient!”

The women exchanged glances, and one of them, who looked like the leader, stepped forward and carefully examined Wu Hao’s injuries, frowning. “He’s so badly injured, and he’s been eroded by demonic energy… Come with us. The Sect Master is in the front hall. Whether we rescue him depends on his decision.”

Kai hurriedly thanked them, holding Wu Hao and following the women towards the front hall.

Along the way, he discovered that the Medicine King Sect was filled with women – some were picking herbs, some were refining pills, and some were teaching medical skills. Everyone had a focused expression on their face, which formed a sharp contrast with the chaos outside.

When they reached the front hall door, the leading woman stopped and shouted inside, “Master, there are two guests seeking medical treatment. One of them is seriously injured and has been corroded by demonic energy.”

“Let them in.”

A gentle and steady voice came from inside.

Chapter 5427

Kai carried Wu Hao into the front hall and saw a woman in a purple dress sitting in the main seat. She looked to be in her thirties, with an elegant demeanor and a doctor’s composure between her brows. She was

Ling Yue, the leader of the Medicine King Sect and the former imperial physician of the Divine Kingdom.

Ling Yue stood up and walked over to Wu Hao. Seeing the injured Wu Hao, Ling Yue asked in shock, “Lord? What’s going on? Why is the Lord so badly injured? And who are you?”

Upon hearing Ling Yue’s question, Kai quickly explained, “Sect Master, my name is Kai. The King was injured by the Soul Devourer while trying to cover our retreat. Now the Sixth Heaven has been taken over by the Demonic Soul. Only you can heal the King. Please help!”

Ling Yue looked at Wu Hao’s pale face, her eyes filled with solemnity. She immediately ordered her disciples, “Quickly carry the king to the quiet room and get the ‘Soul-Clearing Pill’ and ‘Pulse-Renewing Grass’. I want to heal him immediately!”

The disciples responded quickly and carefully carried Wu Hao to the quiet room.

Ling Yue turned to Kai and said, “Come with me. I need to know the details of the king’s injury so that I can adjust the treatment plan.”

Kai followed Ling Yue to a study and explained one by one how Wu Hao fought with the Soul Devourer, was forced to abandon the sacrificial book, and was chased by the demonic cultivators all the way.

After listening to this, Ling Yue sighed softly, “I never thought the Sixth Heaven would fall into such a state. The Soul Devourer has obtained the Sacrificial Manual and released 100,000 demon souls. It’s going to be difficult to reverse the situation!”

“But as long as the king can recover, we still have hope!”

Kai said firmly.

Ling Yue nodded. “I will do my best to treat the king, but his injuries are too severe. It will take at least two weeks for him to wake up. During this

time, don't be idle. I see that your spiritual energy has been greatly depleted. It would be better for you to cultivate in peace in the Medicine King Sect and prepare for the future battle against the demon cultivators."

Kai had just this thought in mind and quickly expressed his gratitude.

In the following days, Kai took care of the unconscious Wu Hao while practicing in the training room of Yaowang Sect.

The Yaowang Sect was rich in spiritual energy, and with the help of various rare herbs, his spiritual power recovered extremely quickly, even improving compared to before.

That day, Ling Yue suddenly found Kai and said seriously, "Kai, I discovered that you have dragon blood in you, and it's extremely pure, right?"

Kai was shocked. He didn't expect Ling Yue to be able to see his bloodline. "Master, you have a keen eye. I do have dragon bloodline."

Ling Yue's eyes flashed with excitement: "That's easy! The disciples of the Medicine King Sect are all women, and they have special physiques. If they can be integrated with your dragon bloodline, it will not only improve their cultivation, but also allow them to gain the power to fight against the devil spirits.

I would like to discuss with you that I can have the disciples of the Medicine King Sect merge their bloodlines with yours in batches. In return, all the immortal herbs and elixirs of the Medicine King Sect will be available for you to use to help you improve your cultivation. What do you think?"

Kai was stunned. He had never thought that the sect leader would make such a request.

But thinking of the scene where the beast cultivators sacrificed themselves to protect them, and the crisis of the Sixth Heaven, he knew

that he could not refuse – this would not only improve his own strength, but also cultivate more power to fight against the demon cultivators.

He took a deep breath and nodded: “Okay, I promise you!”

Ling Yue was overjoyed and immediately summoned the disciples of the Medicine King Sect to explain the matter of blood fusion.

Although the disciples were a little shy, they all agreed when they thought about contributing to the fight against the evil cultivators.

The next day, the blood fusion officially began.

The first female disciple walked into the fusion room. She was wearing a white dress and had a hint of nervousness on her face.

Seeing this, Kai advised: “Don’t be nervous, you will be in ecstasy in a moment!”

“The Sect Master said, we will completely obey Fellow Daoist Chen…”

After saying that, the female disciple lay down!

Chapter 5428

Kai was an old hand, so he started a series of small moves. The female disciple blushed and gasped.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, it’s done. Let’s merge quickly…”

The female disciple couldn’t stand it anymore.

Kai nodded, then entered the female disciple’s body and began to merge!

Then he activated the dragon bloodline, and a golden spiritual power surged out of his body and slowly injected into the female disciple’s body.

The female disciple shuddered all over, then closed her eyes, a comfortable expression on her face – the power of the dragon bloodline not only nourished her meridians, but also made her experience unprecedented happiness.

Half an hour later, the first disciple completed the fusion, and her cultivation level was directly raised from the sixth level of the Earth Immortal Realm to the seventh level of the Earth Immortal Realm. Her face was full of surprise.

“Great! I’ve been stuck in the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm for years. I didn’t expect that Fellow Daoist Chen would break through…”

The female disciple was very happy.

With the success of the first disciple, other disciples became more enthusiastic and lined up to wait for integration.

Kai’s body was far superior to that of an ordinary person. Even though he was fusing his blood day and night, he only felt slightly tired.

Ling Yue would prepare nourishing pills and magical herbs for him every day so that he could recover his strength quickly.

In this way, day after day, the female disciples of the Medicine King Sect took turns to merge with Kai. Everyone’s cultivation level improved significantly, and Kai’s dragon bloodline became purer in the continuous fusion, and his cultivation level also increased steadily.

Half a month later, all ordinary disciples of Yaowang Sect completed the blood fusion, leaving only Ling Yue.

At this time, Kai’s cultivation had reached the peak of the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he was only one step away from a breakthrough.

That night, Ling Yue walked into the fusion room. She was wearing a purple dress and had an elegant temperament, which was completely different from the previous female disciples.

“Next, it’s my turn.”

After Ling Yue finished speaking, she slowly took off her clothes.

Kai nodded, and without any prelude, he directly connected the two people.

The golden spiritual power surged into Ling Yue’s body, and Ling Yue’s body shook slightly. Her cultivation had already reached the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. When she merged with Kai, the energy generated was far stronger than that of an ordinary disciple.

Two powerful forces intertwined in the fusion chamber, and golden light illuminated the entire room.

This time the integration took much longer than any previous one.

One day, two days, three days... after three days and three nights, the fusion was finally completed.

When the golden spiritual power was withdrawn, Ling Yue’s cultivation level actually broke through to the first level of the human immortal realm, and an even more powerful force was surging in Kai’s body – his cultivation level successfully broke through to the second level of the earth immortal realm!

Ling Yue looked at Kai with a pleased smile on her face: “Great! Your cultivation has improved even faster than I expected. With you here, our hope of fighting against the demonic cultivators is even greater!”

Kai felt the surging power in his body and his heart was filled with confidence.

He knew that he now had the strength to compete with the devil.

He looked towards the quiet room and silently said in his heart: “Lord, don’t worry, when you wake up, we will definitely take back the Sixth Heaven and avenge those monks who died!”

At this moment, Wu Hao in the quiet room moved his fingers slightly and woke up.

When the news of Wu Hao’s awakening spread in Yaowang Sect, the entire sect was in an uproar.

When he walked out of the quiet room with Kai’s support, he saw the pure spiritual energy lingering around the disciples of the Medicine King Sect, and heard the whole story of the blood fusion. His eyes were full of emotion: “Fellow Daoist Chen, you have a very good body. So many women…”

“Lord, as the ruler of a country, you probably have thousands of beauties in your harem. What am I?”

Kai hurriedly said modestly.

“There’s no comparison. My harem of thousands of concubines has lasted a hundred years, and I still haven’t fully favored them. And you have hundreds of female disciples in the Medicine King Sect in just a dozen days…”

“I’m so envious…”

Wu Hao’s eyes were full of envy.

Chapter 5429

At this time, Ling Yue came over. Seeing Wu Hao awake, her eyes were filled with joy. She immediately turned to the disciples beside her and ordered: “Quickly gather all the disciples of the Medicine King Sect and gather in the front yard!”

The disciples received the order and left in a hurry. In less than half an incense stick of time, more than 300 disciples of the Medicine King Sect dressed in white dresses gathered neatly in the front yard.

They stood tall and straight, with pure spiritual energy surrounding them. However, when their eyes fell on Kai, their previous dignity instantly disappeared, and their eyes were filled with undisguised desire, so hot that it seemed as if they could melt Kai.

After all, in the process of blood fusion, they not only broke through the bottleneck of cultivation that had troubled them for a long time, but also experienced unprecedented happiness. This memory was deeply imprinted in their hearts, making them full of special feelings for Kai.

Ling Yue stood in front of the disciples, feeling the burning gazes behind her, and her cheeks flushed slightly.

She also longed to merge her blood with Kai again. The feeling of comfort brought by the interweaving of power and the joy of improved cultivation made her fascinated.

If Wu Hao had not been present, she would have thrown away her dignity as a sect leader and thrown herself into Kai's arms.

Wu Hao took it all in, and a knowing smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He bowed towards Ling Yue and Kai and said, "Thank you, Sect Master Ling Yue, for your care during this period. Not only did you save me, but you also helped Fellow Daoist Chen improve his cultivation greatly.

The Sixth Heaven is in imminent danger. We can no longer stay here. It is time to go out and find other companions to fight against the Soul Devourer together."

Upon hearing this, Ling Yue suppressed her inner thoughts and turned serious. "The King is right. Now is definitely not the time for sentimental relationships. I've had my disciples prepare plenty of elixirs and healing

herbs. They'll accompany you, and they'll also provide additional combat power."

Kai looked at the crowd before him, his heart filled with gratitude. He bowed deeply to Ling Yue and the other disciples, "Thank you very much, everyone. I will repay you in the future. Once we have quelled the rebellion of the demonic cultivators, we will restore peace to the Sixth Heaven."

Afterwards, everyone packed up and headed out of Yaowang Sect.

When passing through the space light curtain at the valley entrance, the scene before them made everyone gasp – the Sixth Heaven, which was once blue sky and white clouds, was now shrouded in thick and insoluble black demonic energy. The sunlight completely disappeared, and the sky and the earth were dark.

The air was filled with the strong smell of blood and decay, and every breath made people feel nauseous.

Broken corpses could be seen everywhere on the ground, including those of human monks, beast monks, and monks from the Kingdom of God. They died in a miserable way, some were cut in half, some had their heads missing. The blood dyed the earth red, forming dark red streams that flowed towards the low-lying areas.

"This... this is simply hell on earth!"

A female disciple of the Medicine King Sect couldn't help but cover her mouth when she saw this scene. Her eyes were full of fear and her voice was trembling.

Ling Yue's expression turned extremely grim. She clenched the medicine staff in her hand and said in a deep voice, "I didn't expect the Soul Devourer's methods to be so cruel. In just half a month, the Sixth Heaven Realm has become like this."

Wu Hao looked at the tragic scene before him, his eyes filled with grief and anger. He clenched his fists, his nails digging deep into his palms, and blood dripped through his fingers: “Soul Devourer! I will tear you into pieces and avenge these dead monks!”

Kai patted Wu Hao’s shoulder and said in a heavy tone, “Lord, our first priority now is to find Taoist Wuji and Zi Yuan and the others. Only by gathering more strength can we have a chance to fight against Soul Devourer.”

Wu Hao took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, and nodded: “You are right, let’s set off now and go to the agreed meeting point.”

Chapter 5430

The crowd walked along the ruined road, and along the way, the evil deeds of the demon cultivators continued to impact their cognition.

In a small town, dozens of magicians surrounded a group of unarmed civilians. They had ferocious smiles on their faces and kept waving their magic blades.

The screams of the civilians echoed one after another. A pregnant woman was kicked to the ground by the demon cultivator, and the fetus in her belly flowed out with blood, while the demon cultivator laughed wildly.

“stop!”

When Kai saw this scene, he was furious. The Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand was instantly unsheathed, and the golden sword energy slashed towards the demon cultivators.

Seeing this, the demon cultivators turned around and saw Kai and his group. A trace of greed flashed in their eyes: “A few more people are here to die. Just catch them and present them to the Lord!”

The leading demon cultivator rushed towards Kai holding a magic knife. The magic knife was wrapped in black demonic energy and emitted a strange aura.

Kai was not afraid at all, and he swung his Dragon Slaying Sword to meet the attack. With a crisp “clang” sound, the magic sword in the demon cultivator’s hand was instantly split into two pieces. The golden sword energy continued to pierce towards the demon cultivator’s chest.

The demon cultivator was horrified and wanted to dodge, but it was too late. The sword energy directly penetrated his chest and blood gushed out.

Seeing this, the other demon cultivators surrounded Kai. Ling Yue and the disciples of the Medicine King Sect also took action immediately. The white spiritual power and the black demonic energy collided in the town, and the sound of fighting rang out instantly.

After the fusion of their bloodlines, the disciples of the Medicine King Sect have significantly improved their cultivation. They work together in perfect harmony, and the staffs in their hands continuously release healing and attack spells.

Ling Yue was even more powerful. Her cultivation level of the first level of the human immortal realm allowed her to move freely on the battlefield. The purple spiritual power wrapped around the demon cultivators like a ribbon. Every time she swung it, she could take the life of a demon cultivator.

In just half an hour, dozens of demon cultivators were all killed.

Kai walked to the dead pregnant woman, his eyes full of pity. He gently closed her eyes and said in a deep voice, “Rest in peace. We will avenge you.”

The surviving monks in the town gathered around and kowtowed to Kai and his party, their eyes full of gratitude.

Kai helped them up and took out some pills from his pocket and handed them to them: “It’s no longer safe here. Find a secluded place to hide as soon as possible. Once we have quelled the rebellion of the demon cultivators, we can come back and rebuild our home.”

After expressing their gratitude again, the monks hurriedly fled into the distance.

The crowd continued to move forward, and such scenes continued to unfold along the way.

Some villages were burned down, leaving only broken walls and ruins; some cities were occupied by demonic cultivators, and the city walls were hung with the heads of cultivators to deter rebels.

On this day, they came to the outskirts of a once prosperous city. From afar, they saw densely packed heads hanging on the city walls. Black blood flowed along the walls, forming a pool of blood at the city gate.

At the city gate, several demon cultivators were escorting a group of monks towards the city. The monks’ faces were full of despair. Some had their hands and feet chained, while others had their backs held against the demon cultivators’ magic blades. Any resistance would result in brutal beatings.

“It’s someone from the Evil Path Palace!”

Wu Hao immediately recognized the demon cultivator’s attire, and a trace of hatred flashed in his eyes. “The Evil Dao Palace has joined forces with the Soul Devourer, and is even aiding and abetting the evil! They’re probably capturing these cultivators to collect souls and enhance their own strength!”

Kai looked at the monks being taken away, his heart tightening: “We must save them, we can’t let the Evil Dao Hall’s conspiracy succeed!”

Ling Yue nodded: “This city is heavily guarded. We can’t force our way in. We have to find a way to sneak in.”

After discussing for a moment, everyone decided that Kai, Wu Hao and Ling Yue would sneak in first, while the other disciples would lie in ambush outside the city, waiting for the signal to cooperate with the outside forces.

Chapter 5431

Kai released demonic energy, disguised himself as a demon cultivator, and walked towards the city gate with Wu Hao and Ling Yue.

The demon cultivator at the city gate looked at them carefully. Seeing that they were surrounded by demonic energy, he did not ask them any more questions and let them into the city.

After entering the city, the scene before us was even more bleak than outside. The streets were deserted, with the occasional sight of a few demon cultivators strutting by. All the shops along the road were closed, some with their doors and windows smashed and their contents looted.

They walked carefully along the street and soon came to a huge palace. This palace used to be the city lord's residence, but now it was occupied by people from the Evil Palace.

The palace was heavily guarded, with dozens of demon cultivators holding demon blades and staring at the surroundings vigilantly.

"Those captured monks should be imprisoned inside."

Kai said in a low voice, with a gleam in his eyes.

At this moment, a demon cultivator walked out of the palace, holding a list in his hand. He said to the guard at the door, "By order of the Lord, bring the cultivators captured today to the altar in the backyard and prepare for the sacrifice!"

The guards received the order and immediately headed towards where the monks were imprisoned.

Kai and the other two looked at each other and followed quietly.

They followed the guards to a dungeon, from which they heard the weeping and cursing of monks.

The guard opened the dungeon door, drove all the monks inside out, and walked towards the backyard.

Kai and the other two mixed in with the guards, carefully observing the surrounding environment.

There is a huge altar in the center of the backyard, which is engraved with strange runes. The runes are flashing with black light, and an evil breath is in the air.

Several monks from the Evil Path Hall stood around the altar, holding magical instruments in their hands and chanting something, as if they were preparing for some ceremony.

“Oh no, they are about to start the sacrifice!”

Wu Hao exclaimed in a low voice, his eyes full of anxiety.

Kai took a deep breath, winked at Ling Yue and Wu Hao, and the three of them attacked at the same time.

Golden sword energy, purple spiritual power and white light instantly attacked the surrounding Evil Dao Hall monks.

The demon cultivators were caught off guard and were knocked down in an instant.

Seeing this, the monks around the altar rushed towards the three people, and black demonic energy surged like a tide.

“Quick, take the monks away!”

While resisting the attacks of the demon cultivators, Kai shouted to the cultivators in the dungeon.

Seeing this, the monks ran out of the city.

A demon general saw this scene and was furious. He held a black spear and attacked Kai: “You dare to ruin my good deeds? You are seeking death!”

A huge demonic energy was released from the black spear and blasted towards Kai.

Kai did not dare to be careless and unleashed all the power of his dragon bloodline. The golden spiritual power formed a protective shield around him.

With a loud “bang”, the demonic energy and spiritual power collided with each other, generating a huge shock wave, and the surrounding ground collapsed.

Seeing this, Ling Yue and Wu Hao immediately stepped forward to help Kai.

“Take your men away and deal with this little trash. No need for help!”

Kai asked Ling Yue and Wu Hao to take those monks away.

Ling Yue and Wu Hao looked at each other, then left with the monks.

Kai is now at the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, so he should have no problem dealing with a ninth level demon general in the Earthly Immortal Realm.

“You are just a mere second-grade Earthly Immortal, and you dare to be so arrogant?”

The demon general attacked with a spear in hand.

“Little trash…” Kai’s eyes were full of disdain!

He swung the dragon-slaying sword in his hand, and the demon general only felt a gust of violent wind roaring. His body instantly retreated a hundred feet, and blood came out of his mouth and nose.

“you……”

The demon general was very shocked. He didn’t expect Kai to be so powerful.

Chapter 5432

“Boy, if you have the guts, wait for the Lord to kill you!”

After the demon general finished speaking, he glared at Kai fiercely and turned around to escape.

“It’s not that easy to leave!”

A hint of ruthlessness flashed in Kai’s eyes. He gathered all his spiritual power into the Dragon Slaying Sword. The golden sword energy was like a giant dragon, chasing after the demon general.

The demon general heard the movement behind him and wanted to dodge, but it was too late. The sword energy directly penetrated his body.

He screamed unwillingly, his body fell heavily to the ground, and his breath gradually dissipated.

After defeating the demon general, Kai immediately walked out of the city.

At this time, all the demonic cultivators in the city had been killed by Ling Yue, Wu Hao, and the disciples of the Medicine King Sect. The surviving cultivators gathered around and thanked everyone.

Kai looked at the surviving cultivators, his heart filled with emotion. “Don’t thank us, everyone. Protecting the Sixth Heaven is the responsibility of every one of us. The Sixth Heaven is now in danger. If you are willing, you can come with us to find other companions and fight against the Soul Devourer together.”

The monks nodded one after another. They knew that only by uniting together could they have a chance to survive and take back the Sixth Heaven.

Afterwards, everyone continued to move forward, and along the way, more and more surviving monks joined their team, and the size of the team grew larger and larger.

But their mood did not improve at all, because with every step they took, they saw more misery and felt more despair.

One day, they came to a valley, which was once the habitat of the beastmen.

But now, the valley is in a mess, and the corpses of beast monks can be seen everywhere. Some have been disemboweled, and some have been eaten until only bones are left.

After burying the bodies, everyone continued to move forward, looking for the whereabouts of Taoist Wuji, Zi Yuan and others.

Following the previously agreed-upon route, they traveled to every corner of the Sixth Heaven, experienced countless battles, killed countless demon cultivators, and witnessed countless tragic scenes.

One day, they came to the foot of a snow-capped mountain. The mountain was covered with snow all year round and the climate was cold.

The deeper you go into the snow-capped mountains, the colder the climate becomes, and the demonic energy in the air becomes much thinner.

After walking for about half an hour, they saw a hidden cave.

Kai signaled everyone to stop and he walked towards the cave cautiously.

When he reached the cave entrance, he heard a familiar voice coming from inside: “Master Hu, do you think Kai is in trouble? It’s been so long, and there’s still no news.”

This was Ziyuan’s voice. Knowing that Hu Mazi was familiar with Kai, Ziyuan asked Hu Mazi.

During this period, Zi Yuan missed and worried about Kai day and night. After all, she had been licked by Kai, so she was Kai’s woman.

She had made up her mind that if Kai could return safely, she would give her body directly to Kai and let him do whatever he wanted with her.

“It shouldn’t happen. Kai is very strong and has dragon blood. He will be fine.”

When Kai heard these two voices, he was delighted. These were the voices of Zi Yuan and Hu Mazi!

He walked towards the cave: “Hu Mazi, Ziyuan, I’m back!”

When the people in the cave heard the sound, they turned their heads and when they saw Kai, their eyes were full of surprise.

Hu Mazi rushed up first and hugged Kai: “Kai, you are finally back. We thought something happened to you!”

Zi Yuan also came forward, her eyes full of excitement: “That’s great, I’m glad you’re okay?”

“I haven’t licked enough yet, how could there be any problem?”

Kai leaned close to Ziyuan’s ear and smiled.

Zi Yuan blushed and said shyly, “As long as you’re alive, you can do whatever you want.”

At this time, Wu Hao, Ling Yue and others also walked into the cave.

“Lord, are you okay?”

Zi Yuan was very surprised to see Wu Hao.

She thought Wu Hao had been killed by the Soul Devourer long ago.

Chapter 5433

Wu Hao looked at Zi Yuan with a smile on his face: “I’m fine. Thanks to Sect Master Ling Yue and Fellow Daoist Chen, I am able to survive.”

When Taoist Wuji saw Wu Hao, he quickly stepped forward and bowed to him, “My Lord, I’m sorry for the suffering you’ve endured.”

Taoist Wuji knew that if Wu Hao had not led the Soul Devourer away, none of them would have been able to escape.

Afterwards, everyone sat down in the cave, and Taoist Wuji told everyone about their experiences during this period.

It turned out that since their last separation, they had taken some surviving cultivators to hide in the depths of this snowy mountain. The climate here was cold, the demonic energy was thin, and demonic cultivators rarely came here to patrol.

But even so, they were attacked by demonic cultivators several times, and many cultivators died. Now only a few are left.

“Where is Ao Lie? Isn’t he with you?” Wu Hao asked, his eyes full of worry.

Zi Yuan sighed, a look of grief on her face. “Last time we were attacked by the demon cultivators, Commander Ao Lie led the Imperial Guards to cover our retreat and fought off the demon cultivators alone. In the end… he died in the end.”

Upon hearing the news, everyone fell silent, their eyes filled with grief.

Ao Lie, as the commander of the Divine Kingdom’s imperial guards, has devoted his entire life to the Divine Kingdom, but now he has ended up like this, which is really a pity.

“Ao Lie is a hero of the Kingdom of God. I will definitely avenge him!”

Wu Hao said in a deep voice, his eyes full of determination.

Everyone nodded, their anger growing even stronger.

Afterwards, everyone discussed the next plan in the cave.

Now, they have gathered all the surviving cultivators they can find, but their number is only a few hundred, which is a huge difference compared to the hundreds of thousands of demon souls and demon cultivators under the Soul Devourer.

“Soul Devourer has obtained the Sacrificial Manual and the assistance of 100,000 demon souls. His strength is unfathomable. With so few of us, we are no match for him.”

A monk said worriedly.

“Are we just going to watch helplessly as the Sixth Heaven is destroyed by the demonic cultivators?”

The other monk’s eyes were filled with despair.

Wu Hao looked at everyone and said in a deep voice: “We can’t give up. The Sixth Heaven is our home and we must protect it.

Now, our only hope is to seek reinforcements from other worlds.

The temple is also full of monks from the God Clan, who belong to the same God Clan as the monks from the God Kingdom. It is impossible for them to watch the monks from the God Kingdom being slaughtered.

I have decided to take Fellow Daoist Chen to the Divine King Palace to find the Fourth Palace Master and ask her for help."

When everyone heard this, a glimmer of hope flashed in their eyes.

The temple is very powerful. If we can get their help, we may be able to reverse the situation and defeat the Soul Devourer.

As soon as Wu Hao finished speaking, Kai stepped forward and said in a deep voice, "Lord, there's no need to bother you with this matter. The Sixth Heaven is now in danger. You need to stay here to lead the surviving monks and hold on to the last hope. I can go to the Divine King Palace alone."

As soon as these words were spoken, the cave suddenly became quiet.

Zi Yuan was the first to panic. She stepped forward and grabbed Kai's sleeve, her eyes full of worry. "No! It's too dangerous for you to go alone. The Divine King Palace is in the eighth heaven, and you have to go through a void passage. What if something unexpected happens to you with your strength?"

Ling Yue also frowned and agreed, "Fellow Daoist Chen, Zi Yuan is right. The Eighth Heaven, where the Divine King Palace is located, is separated from the Sixth Heaven by two realms. The void passage is already dangerous, and if you force your way through the realm barrier, the risk is too great. We can't let you take this risk alone."

Kai patted Zi Yuan's hand gently and said firmly, "I know this journey is dangerous, but precisely because of the danger, I can't let more people follow me and take risks.

You guys stay here to protect the surviving monks and keep an eye on the movements of Soul Devourer. If I can successfully summon reinforcements, we can work together from within and without."

Chapter 5434

He paused and looked at Wu Hao, "Lord, opening the passage to the Eighth Heaven will be countered by the Heavenly Dao. What are the specific consequences?"

Wu Hao sighed and explained solemnly, "The barriers between realms are protected by the laws of heaven. Especially when moving from a low realm to a high realm, the suppression of the laws will be even stronger.

With your current cultivation level of the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, if you want to forcibly tear open the passage from the sixth heaven to the eighth heaven, you must first fight against the power of the laws of the two realms.

Once the backlash of the Heavenly Dao is triggered, at the very least, the meridians will be severed and cultivation will be completely wasted; at the worst, the soul will be completely destroyed, leaving no chance for reincarnation."

"Even so, I have to go."

Kai didn't hesitate at all. The Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand trembled slightly, as if echoing his determination. "Time is running out in the Sixth Heaven. If we delay for another day, more cultivators will die at the hands of the demonic cultivators. The revenge for Commander Ao Lie and those fallen cultivators is waiting for us to avenge. I can afford this risk."

Wu Hao looked at the determination in Kai's eyes and knew that he had made up his mind and it was useless to persuade him.

He was silent for a moment, then slowly spoke, “Since you’ve made up your mind, I won’t stop you. But forcibly breaking through the boundary is definitely not something you can do alone. I, Sect Master Lingyue, and Taoist Wuji will join forces to help you stabilize the passage and share some of the pressure from the laws. Perhaps this will mitigate the power of the Heavenly Dao’s backlash.”

Ling Yue and Taoist Wuji nodded immediately: “We will help you too. Even if it takes all our strength, we must ensure that you enter the Eighth Heaven safely.”

Zi Yuan bit her lip, pulled out a small jade bottle from her bosom, and handed it to Kai: “This contains the ‘Spirit Concentration Pill’ I refined. It can protect your soul when you encounter the backlash of the Heavenly Dao. Take it with you. It may be useful in case of danger.”

Kai took the jade bottle, held it tightly in his hand, and bowed deeply to the crowd: “Thank you all very much. I, Kai, will remember this favor in my heart. When I return with reinforcements, we will recapture the Sixth Heaven together!”

Everyone stopped talking and started preparing immediately.

Taoist Wuji took out a yellowed map of the boundary and spread it out on the cave floor. He pointed to a dark red line and said, “Starting from here, go to ‘Meteorite Cliff’ in the north of the Sixth Heaven. That’s where the boundary barrier is weakest. Opening a passage here can reduce some of the resistance of the laws.”

Wu Hao nodded: “Okay, let’s set off for Meteorite Cliff now and try to be ready before dark.”

After packing up, the group headed towards Meteorite Cliff.

Along the way, the traces of the demonic cultivators became fewer and fewer. After all, Meteorite Cliff was located in a remote area, with howling winds all year round, and few people would go there.

But even so, everyone was still cautious, fearing that they would encounter a patrol team of demon cultivators.

In the evening, they finally arrived at Meteorite Cliff.

The scene here is extremely desolate. The ground is covered with bottomless cracks. Black gale whistles out from the cracks, sweeping up gravel and making a harsh sound.

The sky was covered with dark clouds, and occasionally purple lightning flashed across the sky, which looked particularly strange.

“This is it.”

Taoist Priest Wuji stood at the edge of the cliff, pointing to the void ahead. “The boundary barrier is in that void. It can’t be seen with the naked eye, but the fluctuations of the laws can be felt.”

Wu Hao took a deep breath and said to Kai, “Later, Sect Master Lingyue and I will release our spiritual energy to build a temporary spiritual barrier in the void to weaken the power of the law first.

Taoist Wuji will use magic to stabilize the barrier, and you can take this opportunity to circulate your spiritual power and concentrate your strength to tear open the passage.

Remember, once the passage is opened, you must enter immediately and not stay, otherwise the backlash from the Heavenly Dao will become stronger and stronger.”

Kai nodded, tightened his grip on the Dragon Slaying Sword, and began to circulate his spiritual energy. Golden spiritual energy surrounded him, and the power of his dragon bloodline gradually awakened. A golden light flashed in his pupils.

Chapter 5435

“Are you ready?”

Wu Hao looked at everyone and saw that everyone nodded, then he shouted, “Get started!”

As soon as the words fell, Wu Hao and Ling Yue released their spiritual power at the same time.

The white spiritual power and the purple spiritual power intertwined together to form a huge barrier, covering the void ahead.

The moment the barrier came into contact with the void, a “sizzling” sound was heard, as if it was fighting against an invisible force.

Taoist Wuji quickly took out his wooden sword and muttered something. Strings of runes spewed out of his mouth and merged into the spiritual barrier.

The light of the barrier became more dazzling, and the fluctuations of the surrounding laws also obviously weakened a bit.

“Kai, it’s now!”

Wu Hao shouted.

Kai no longer hesitated and gathered all the spiritual power in his body into the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Golden sword energy shot up into the sky. He gripped the hilt of the sword tightly with both hands and slashed fiercely at the void.

“boom–!”

With a loud bang, the void seemed to be torn open, and a dark passage appeared before everyone’s eyes.

The passage was surrounded by purple electric light, emitting a terrifying aura of law.

“Go in quickly!”

Ling Yue shouted. Her face, Wu Hao’s face, and Taoist Wuji’s face had turned pale. Maintaining the spiritual barrier consumed a lot of their spiritual power.

Kai didn’t hesitate and jumped into the dark passage.

The moment he entered the passage, the spiritual barrier behind him suddenly shattered, and a terrifying force of law swept towards the passage.

“Oh no! Heaven’s backlash is coming!”

Wu Hao was horrified and wanted to rush forward to help, but was stopped by Taoist Wuji.

“It’s useless. This is Heaven’s punishment for the boundary breaker. Outsiders can’t interfere at all. He can only rely on himself.”

Taoist Wuji sighed, his eyes full of worry.

In the passage, Kai was suffering unprecedented pain.

The purple power of the law was like countless sharp blades, constantly cutting his body and soul.

His skin was instantly cut with countless wounds, and blood flowed down his body, dripping into the passage and was instantly swallowed up by the darkness of the passage.

“Ugh—!”

Kai let out a painful roar, and the meridians in his body began to tremble violently, as if they would break at any time.

He could feel that his cultivation was rapidly dissipating and his soul was being constantly eroded by the power of the law.

“I can’t… I can’t just give up like this…”

Kai gritted his teeth, thinking of the tragic situation in the Sixth Heaven, the sacrifice of Commander Ao Lie, and the expectations of Zi Yuan, Wu Hao and others.

He took out the “Concentration Pill” given by Ziyuan from his arms and put it into his mouth.

The pill melted in his mouth, and a cool force instantly flowed through his body, protecting his soul and making him more conscious.

He endured the pain, circulated the remaining spiritual energy in his body, and at the same time stimulated the power of the dragon bloodline.

The golden bloodline power formed a weak shield around him. Although it could not completely resist the attack of the power of law, it slightly alleviated some of the pain.

The power of the laws in the channel became stronger and stronger. Kai’s body had become a bloody mess and he almost didn’t have the strength to hold the sword.

His vision began to go dark and his consciousness gradually became blurred, as if he would faint at any time.

“The Palace of the Divine King… We must reach the Palace of the Divine King…”

Kai muttered to himself, and using up his last bit of strength, he flew towards the end of the passage.

There was a faint light at the end of the passage, which was the direction of the Eighth Heaven.

Just as he was about to reach the end of the passage, an even more powerful force of law suddenly struck him and hit him hard in the chest.

“puff–!”

Kai spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew towards the end of the passage like a kite with a broken string.

His consciousness was completely blurred, and his body fell heavily on the grass. The Dragon Slaying Sword slipped from his hand and stuck in the mud beside him.

It was unknown how long it took before Kai slowly opened his eyes.

He found himself lying on an unfamiliar grassland. The sky was light blue and the air was filled with rich spiritual energy, which formed a sharp contrast with the demonic energy of the sixth heaven.

Chapter 5436

“Is this… the Eighth Heaven?”

Kai wanted to get up, but found that his whole body was in great pain. The slightest movement would involve his wounds, causing him to grimace in pain.

He looked down at his body. The wounds were still bleeding, but his meridians were severely damaged and his spiritual power was almost gone. It was difficult for him to even maintain the first level of cultivation in the Earthly Immortal Realm.

“Fortunately… I made it to the eighth heaven alive…”

Kai breathed a sigh of relief. He struggled to stretch out his hand, wanting to pick up the Dragon Slaying Sword beside him, but found that he didn’t even have the strength to raise his hand.

He could only lie on the grass, gasping for breath and recovering his strength.

He knew that now was not the time to relax.

Although he had reached the Eighth Heaven, he still didn't know where the Palace of the God King was. Moreover, in his current state, if he encountered a cultivator from the Eighth Heaven or any danger, he would have no power to resist.

"We must recover our strength as soon as possible and find the Palace of the God King..."

Kai closed his eyes and began to circulate the remaining spiritual power in his body, slowly repairing the damaged meridians.

The spiritual energy in the eighth heaven is extremely rich and is very helpful to his recovery.

But even so, it will take some time to get back to peak form.

Just as Kai was concentrating on recovering, footsteps were heard in the distance.

His heart tightened and he quickly opened his eyes, looking vigilantly in the direction of the sound.

He saw several monks in golden armor walking towards him. They were surrounded by a sacred aura, holding spears in their hands and with sharp eyes. They were obviously monks from the eighth heaven.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" The leading monk walked up to Kai, looked down at him, his eyes full of vigilance.

Kai knew that these were the first group of people he met in the Eighth Heaven, and they were also his hope for finding the Palace of the God King.

He endured the pain and spoke with difficulty, "I... I am a cultivator from the Sixth Heaven... I want to find the Divine King Palace. I wonder if you fellow Taoists know where it is?"

The leading golden-armored cultivator's eyes suddenly narrowed upon hearing the words "Sixth Heaven" and "God King Palace." He leaned his spear forward slightly, and his tone became even more vigilant. "Sixth Heaven? Now that the Sixth Heaven has been shrouded in demonic energy and turned into a demonic prison, how could you appear alone in the Eighth Heaven? You look severely injured, and your spiritual energy is disordered. Could you be a spy sent by the demonic cultivators?"

The other golden-armored guards immediately surrounded him, their spears pointed at Kai's vital points, and their sacred spiritual power locked onto his breath like a sharp edge.

Kai, enduring the severe pain, raised his hand with difficulty, revealing the golden lines of dragon blood on his palm: "I am definitely not a spy... I am Kai, and I risked my life to break through the boundary to seek reinforcements.

Millions of lives in the Sixth Heaven are being slaughtered by demonic cultivators, and the cultivators of the Divine Kingdom are almost wiped out. Only the Divine King Palace can save the Sixth Heaven from disaster."

The golden lines glow with a warm luster in the sunlight, faintly resonating with the sacred aura of the Eighth Heaven.

Seeing this, the golden armored guards' eyes became less vigilant – the dragon bloodline was pure and upright, and could never be forged by a demon cultivator. Moreover, although the cultivator in front of them was seriously injured and dying, his eyes were clear and firm, without any evil spirit.

The leading golden-armored guard pondered for a moment, then instructed the person beside him, "Return to the palace immediately and report that a sixth-level cultivator with dragon blood has been seriously injured and has broken through the realm, seeking to see the Fourth Palace Master. The rest of you, keep an eye on him. If he makes any unusual movements, arrest him immediately!"

After receiving the order, the golden-armored guard's feet flashed with light and turned into a golden stream of light and flew towards the distance.

The remaining men put away their spears but remained on guard. One of them handed over a bottle of elixir, "This is the 'Qingling Pill,' it can temporarily stabilize your injuries. Take it first. Whether the Fourth Palace Master is willing to see you or not, we'll have to wait for news."

Kai took the pill, nodded gratefully, and put the pill into his mouth tremblingly.

The pill melted in his mouth, and a cool spiritual power slid down his throat into his body. Although it could not repair the damaged meridians, it barely suppressed the worsening of the injury and made his breathing a little smoother.

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About half an hour later, a sound of breaking air was heard in the distant sky, and the golden-armored guard who had left earlier returned with two monks with even more powerful auras.

The leader was wearing silver armor and had a resolute face. A token with the words "Palace of the God King" engraved on it hung around his waist. He was obviously the commander of the Golden Armor Guards.

"The Fourth Palace Master has ordered that he be brought into the palace."

The Silver-Armored Commander spoke in a low voice, his eyes sweeping over Kai's injuries, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes – being able to withstand the backlash of the Heavenly Dao of two realms with the cultivation level of the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm and still be able to save his life, this kind of resilience is rare.

Two golden-armored guards stepped forward, carefully helped Kai up, and held his arms to step onto the flying magic weapon.

The magic weapon turned into a golden light and rushed towards the sky.

Kai looked down and saw the grassland below spread out like a green velvet carpet, with undulating mountains in the distance. The immortal energy was so rich that it almost condensed into substance, forming a world of difference from the dead silence and darkness of the Sixth Heaven.

After flying for about an hour, the outline of a magnificent palace gradually emerged from the clouds ahead.

The palace is built entirely of white jade, and the roof is covered with golden glazed tiles, which sparkle in the sun. Countless sacred runes flow on the palace walls, exuding a majestic aura that suppresses all things.

The palace is surrounded by nine golden light pillars that pierce the sky. Golden armored guards can be vaguely seen patrolling between the light pillars, with an eerie aura.

“That is the Palace of the God King.”

The golden-armored guard beside him whispered, his tone filled with unconcealed awe, “Ever since the ancient divine war, the Divine King Palace has been the holy land of the Eighth Heaven. It is jointly presided over by four palace masters, who protect the heritage of the temple.”

The magic weapon slowly landed on the square in front of the Palace of the God King. In the center of the square stood a huge statue. The statue was dressed in an imperial robe, holding a scepter, and looking down at all living beings with majestic eyes. It was the ancestor of the ancient temple.

Kai was supported by the golden-armored guards as he walked across the square. Every step he took was on the white jade tiles engraved with

runes. He felt a gentle force enveloping his body, which alleviated his pain a little.

After passing through layers of palace gates, everyone came to a large hall called “Qingxu Hall”.

At this time, a woman was standing in front of the palace gate. Seeing this woman, the silver-armored commander immediately stopped and bowed respectfully towards the palace: “Miss Yunxiu, the Sixth Heaven cultivator Kai has been brought here. Please report to the Fourth Palace Master.”

Kai glanced at Yunxiu and was immediately overjoyed. After all, they were old acquaintances, and Yunxiu had saved him before.

“Miss Yunxiu, how are you?”

Kai grinned and said.

Seeing Kai like this, Yun Xiu was a little surprised and said, “Your strength is growing too fast. You’ve already reached the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.”

“Miss Yunxiu, you’re joking. Compared to you, my strength is not enough.”

Kai said with great shame.

“Don’t be so modest. The Fourth Palace Master knows all about your deeds.”

Yunxiu smiled. It was obvious that Kai’s every move was under the surveillance of the Fourth Palace Master.

Kai was stunned for a moment and smiled helplessly.

“Let him in.” A cold and gentle female voice came from the hall, like the collision of jade, with an inexplicable majesty.

Yunxiu waved her hand, and the Silver-Armored Commander left, then walked in slowly with Kai.

The interior of the hall was extremely spacious. On the high platform in the center stood a white jade chair, on which sat a woman in light blue palace clothing.

She looked to be no more than twenty years old, with skin whiter than snow, eyebrows and eyes as picturesque as a painting, and a faint green aura lingering around her body. Although she did not release any pressure, people could not help but feel awe in their hearts – this was the fourth hall master of the Palace of the God King, Ling Xi.

Lingxi's gaze fell on Kai, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, and her clear eyes were full of confusion.

She waved her hand and released a green spiritual power that enveloped Kai's body. After a moment, the spiritual power was withdrawn, and her doubts became even greater: "Nearly half of your meridians are broken, and your soul is corroded by the power of the law. Your cultivation level is only at the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Chapter 5438

With such a realm, how could one forcibly break through the boundary barrier between the Sixth and Eighth Heavens? You must know that even for a cultivator in the Human Immortal Realm, breaking through the boundary between the two realms requires the use of magical instruments and is a life-threatening endeavor.

Kai supported himself and bowed deeply to Ling Xi, his voice hoarse but firm: "Reporting to the Fourth Palace Master, I did not take this risk voluntarily. It is really the moment of life and death for the Sixth Heaven.

The Soul Devourer seized the sacrificial manual, released 100,000 demon souls, and slaughtered all living beings. The monks of the

Kingdom of God were killed or injured, the beast tribe was wiped out, and even ordinary monks could not escape the clutches of the devil.

If I don't make this attempt, the millions of lives in the Sixth Heaven will have no chance of survival."

"You mean, you risked your life to come to me and save the Sixth Heaven cultivator?" Ling Xi asked!

"Yes, I also ask the Fourth Palace Master to help me kill the Soul Devourer and save the Sixth Heaven..."

Kai nodded.

"Why should I save the Sixth Heaven cultivators? They have no relationship with me, and what's with the Sixth Heaven? It's none of my business."

Lingxi said with a smile.

Kai was stunned and quickly said, "Fourth Palace Master, you are the Fourth Palace Master of the Divine Temple, a member of the Divine Clan, and many cultivators in the Divine Kingdom of the Sixth Heaven are also members of the Divine Clan. You can't just watch your fellow cultivators being slaughtered by that demonic spirit, right?"

"Hahaha..." Ling Xi laughed, "There are hundreds of millions of Protoss cultivators. I'm also a Protoss cultivator from the Divine Kingdom, but we don't have any friendship."

"Whether it's the Kingdom of God or our Temple, they're just a tiny force within the God Clan. Why should I risk my life to save them?"

Ling Xi's words made Kai at a loss for words for a moment.

He didn't expect this result, and the Fourth Palace Master would answer like this.

Seeing that Kai was silent, Ling Xi continued: “Okay, let’s not talk about this for now, let’s eat and talk…”

After saying that, Lingxi waved her hand and Yunxiu ordered someone to bring a table full of delicious dishes.

Kai took a look and found that these dishes were all cooked with high-quality fairy herbs. Not to mention the taste, these things alone would be of great benefit to Kai’s recovery.

Seeing this, Kai did not refuse and sat down to eat. His body urgently needed to recover.

Seeing Kai’s eating habits, Ling Xi smiled faintly. It was obvious that these were prepared for Kai.

“Do you know how powerful the Soul Devourer was before he was suppressed?”

Ling Xi asked Kai!

Kai shook his head: “It should be awesome…”

Kai knew that the Soul Devourer had been suppressed for ten thousand years, and was still in the form of a soul. But even so, his strength was terrifying, reaching the human immortal realm, and even Wu Hao was no match for him.

It is conceivable how terrifying the Soul Devourer’s strength was before he was suppressed and had a physical body!

Ling Xi slowly told Kai about the past of the Soul Devourer!

Ling Xi tapped the white jade tabletop with her fingertips, her eyes looking towards the misty sky outside the palace, her tone a little distant.

“You’re not wrong to call him ‘awesome.’ However, the word ‘awesome’ is far from enough to describe his former might. Soul Devourer wasn’t a

native demon cultivator of the Sixth Heaven, nor even an Eighth Heaven cultivator. He was once a top demon lord of the Ninth Heaven, capable of making clouds and rain with a wave of his hand. Known as the 'Burning Heaven Soul Devourer Demon Lord,' he controlled half of the Ninth Heaven's territory in ancient times."

Kai's hand, which was holding a leaf of dew-condensing grass, suddenly stopped, and he almost couldn't swallow the spiritual marrow fruit in his mouth.

The top demon lord of the Ninth Heaven?

Although he did not know the specific realm divisions of the cultivators in the Ninth Heaven, he was clear that the higher the realm, the stronger the cultivator. A cultivator in the human immortal realm of the Eighth Heaven would be a crushing existence in the Sixth Heaven. The strength of the demon cultivator who could control half of the Ninth Heaven must have long exceeded his imagination.

"Ninth Heaven...top-level demon cultivator?"

Kai put down his chopsticks, his voice trembling with shock. "Then why was he suppressed in the Thunder Sound Temple of the Sixth Heaven? With his strength, it is impossible for a cultivator of the Sixth Heaven to trap him, right?

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Ling Xi picked up the jade cup on the table, took a sip of spiritual tea, and continued, "This is about the 'battle between gods and demons' in ancient times.

Back then, the Soul Devourer had cultivated the 'Heaven-Burning Soul-Devouring Art' to perfection, capable of devouring divine souls and refining immortal essence. Nearly 30% of the cultivators from other races in the Ninth Heaven were slaughtered by him.

He even attempted to meddle with the power of higher dimensions, causing a bloody storm in the Ninth Heaven, and even the God King of the Ninth Heaven was severely injured by him.

“Later, the seven great powers of the Ninth Heaven joined forces, gathering hundreds of celestial immortals and thousands of peak human immortals to engage him in a decisive battle at the ‘Meteoric Abyss’.

The war lasted for three whole years. More than a hundred spatial barriers of the Meteorite Abyss were broken, four of the seven sect leaders died, and more than half of the celestial beings fell, before his body was barely seriously damaged.

But even so, his spirit remained powerful, and even with the last of the seven sect leaders’ divine powers, they were unable to completely destroy it.”

At this point, Lingxi’s eyes grew more solemn. “As long as his spirit is immortal, he will return one day. To prevent future troubles, the remaining three sect leaders used their own essence to set up the ‘Nine Soul Sealing Formation’, forcibly stripping his spirit away and suppressing it in the Sixth Heaven’s Thunder Sound Temple, where the boundary barrier is the weakest. They also asked several top talisman masters from the Ninth Heaven to carve a divine talisman on a bell.

This bell is called the Thunder Sound Bell, and the runes on it can suppress the Soul Devourer. They originally thought that the Sixth Heaven’s immortal energy was thin, and the formation’s suppression would eventually consume the Soul Devourer’s spirit. However, they did not expect that after ten thousand years, the Thunder Sound Bell would be stolen, the Soul Devourer would break free from the seal, and even his subordinates would not be destroyed for ten thousand years.

Kai’s heart sank when he heard this. No wonder Soul Devourer could possess the strength of a human immortal with just his soul body. It turned out that he was a fierce character who could compete with the Lord God of the Nine Heavens.

Remembering that Demon Lord Chiyun was the great devil of the Ninth Heaven, Kai really wanted to ask this guy whether what Ling Xi said was true.

Unfortunately, Demon Lord Chiyun is as good as dead now, and Kai can't contact him at all.

Even if Kai used his spiritual sense to search his sea of consciousness, he could not find any trace of the Red Cloud Demon Lord.

"So, you didn't go to the Sixth Heaven to rescue the Divine Kingdom cultivators because you were afraid of the Soul Devourer and that you couldn't defeat him?"

Kai looked at Lingxi and asked.

"Hahaha, are you trying to provoke me?" Ling Xi laughed at Kai. "Unfortunately, provocation doesn't work on me. Since you've come to the Eighth Heaven, you should recuperate here and then stay in the Eighth Heaven to cultivate. Only when you have absolute strength is that the most important thing."

"He's a cultivator from the Sixth Heaven, and we have no relationship at all, so why do you care so much..."

When Kai heard this, his face turned slightly cold. There was Taoist Wuji in the Sixth Heaven. You should know that Taoist Wuji was Kai's savior and also Ting'er's master.

What's more, there are Hu Mazi, Zi Yuan, Ling Yue's Yaowang Sect and others in the Sixth Heaven.

How could Kai stay alone in the Eighth Heaven and not care about the lives of these people?

"Since you have no intention of saving me, I will take my leave. Even if I die, I will return to the Sixth Heaven..."

Kai said this and stood up to leave!

Seeing Kai was about to leave, Ling Xi waved her hand lightly, and a barrier appeared in front of Kai. No matter how hard Kai tried, he couldn't penetrate it.

"You insist on returning to the Sixth Heaven. Is it because there are many people you care about there?"

"For example, you slept with over 300 disciples of the Medicine King Sect..."

"And that Divine Kingdom's staff member Zi Yuan, it seems you've licked her, so she's considered your woman."

"Is it because of these women that you insist on going back?"

Lingxi asked!

When Kai heard this, his face immediately turned red and he asked, "You...were you peeping at me?"

"This is not peeping, I just wanted to get to know you. I didn't expect you to be so strong..." Ling Xi said with a smile.

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Hearing Lingxi's words, Kai's face turned even redder.

In fact, it was nothing for Lingxi to see his blood merging with those disciples of Yaowang Sect, after all, it was just for cultivation.

But it was a bit too embarrassing for Kai to lick Zi Yuan.

Seeing Kai's face turn even redder, Ling Xi smiled even more brightly.

“You should first recuperate in the God King Palace. If you miss a woman, you can let Yunxiu accompany you. She is still a grown woman.”

Lingxi followed Kai and said!

When Yunxiu heard this, her face turned red instantly and she lowered her head slightly, but she still secretly glanced at Kai with anger.

It is obvious that Yunxiu should have secretly witnessed Kai’s bravery.

“No, the people from the Sixth Heaven are still waiting for me. I can’t just ignore them…”

Kai shook his head and decided to leave.

“Given your current condition, you can’t even survive the void passage, let alone help them.”

“You should recuperate well. After you recover, if you can block my sword, I can promise you a trip to the Sixth Heaven!”

Lingxi said!

After hearing this, Kai nodded and agreed, and then stayed in the Palace of the God King to recover!

The spiritual energy in Jingchenxuan of the Palace of the God King is so rich that it almost turns into substance. The floor is covered with cold chalcedony that can warm the soul, and ambergris that can calm the mind is burning in the corner of the wall.

Kai sat cross-legged on the jade bed. The healing pills Ling Xi sent him turned into endless spiritual power, flowing slowly along his damaged meridians. Combined with the pure spiritual energy of the eighth heaven, the injuries in his body recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Three days passed in a flash.

When the first ray of morning light shone on Kai through the window, he suddenly opened his eyes, and a golden dragon pattern flashed in his pupils.

The meridians in the body have been restored to their original state, the power of the dragon bloodline has become more condensed, and his cultivation has not only returned to the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, but there are even signs of impacting the third level.

He stood up and grasped the Dragon Slaying Sword beside him. Golden light flowed on the sword, as if it perfectly echoed his breath.

“Recovery is not slow.”

Lingxi’s voice suddenly sounded at the door. She was still wearing the light blue palace dress, casually holding a green branch in her hand, with a playful look in her eyes.

Yunxiu stood behind her and saw that Kai was safe and sound, a hint of joy flashed in her eyes.

Kai gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly and bowed to Ling Xi: “Thank you, Fourth Palace Master, for the healing resources. I am ready.”

Lingxi chuckled and walked slowly to the open space of Jingchenxuan: “Go ahead, remember, as long as your sword can touch me, you win.”

As she spoke, she held the branch across her body, her posture casual yet revealing an indescribable sense of oppression.

Kai took a deep breath and poured all the spiritual power in his body into the Dragon Slaying Sword. The golden sword energy instantly surged three feet: “Fourth Palace Master, be careful!”

Before he finished speaking, he flashed and rushed towards Lingxi like an arrow, and the Dragon Slaying Sword slashed towards her shoulder with a sound of breaking through the air.

This sword was as fast as lightning, condensing all his current strength and speed, but Lingxi just slightly turned sideways and lightly touched the sword with the branch.

With a light “ding” sound, Kai felt a soft but domineering force coming, his arm became numb, and the Dragon Slaying Sword almost slipped out of his hand.

He took advantage of the force to step back a few steps, his heart filled with shock – Lingxi’s speed was so fast that he couldn’t see her trajectory clearly.

Without waiting for him to stand firm, Kai attacked again. His sword moves were unpredictable, sometimes like a dragon swinging its tail to sweep through the army, and sometimes like a snake coming out of a cave to pierce the vital points.

But no matter how fierce his sword was, Lingxi could always easily dissolve it with the help of a tree branch. Her figure was like catkins in the wind, always keeping an inch away from him, and his sword could not even touch the corner of her clothes.

“The speed is too slow and the power is too dispersed.”

Lingxi’s voice was filled with light instruction. She lightly picked up the tree branch and once again deflected the Dragon Slaying Sword, “The power of your dragon bloodline has not yet been fully unleashed.