Chapter 5481

Kai thought about it and felt it made sense.

Although in the Celestial Realm, Kai's strength was always suppressed, here, he was the master, the king of heaven.

He could call himself whatever impressive name he wanted.

"Where is Immortal Yun Miao now?" Kai asked.

"I don't know."

Mo Xuanzi shook his head. "He only occasionally appears in our Moshi Sect, and each time he does, he takes away a large amount of immortal stones. The last time he appeared was a month ago."

Kai pondered for a moment. It seemed that Immortal Yun Miao must have some hidden secret.

"So how do you refine spirit stones into immortal stones?" Kai continued to ask.

"This is a secret method taught to us by Immortal Yun Miao. It requires specific formations and equipment," Mo Xuanzi said.

"Take me to see it," Kai said.

Mo Xuanzi hesitated for a moment, but finally nodded. "Okay, I'll take you there."

With that, Mo Xuanzi led Kai towards the huge buildings at the end of the canyon.

When Kai saw the enormous alchemy furnaces, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

“Is this the equipment you use to refine spirit stones into immortal stones?” Kai asked.

“Yes,”

Mo Xuanzi nodded. “These furnaces were personally crafted by Immortal Venerable Yun Miao. They’re called ‘Spiritual Transformation Alchemy Furnaces,’ and are specifically designed to refine spirit stones into immortal stones.”

Kai walked over to a furnace and examined it carefully.

He found it truly unique, engraved with intricate runes and emitting a faint celestial aura.

“It seems this Immortal Venerable Yun Miao truly has some skills,” Kai thought to himself.

Just then, Mo Xuanzi suddenly attacked, sending a beam of black demonic light darting towards Kai’s back!

“Be careful!” Li Qingshan shouted.

However, facing Mo Xuanzi’s sneak attack, Kai remained motionless. Just

as the black demonic light was about to strike Kai, it was suddenly blocked by an invisible barrier. “What?” Mo Xuanzi’s face paled. He hadn’t expected his sneak attack to be blocked!

“Do you think your little trick can hurt me?” Kai sneered. “You’re too naive.”

With that, Kai turned around, a cold murderous look in his eyes.

“Since you’re not honest, I’ll have to resort to force.”

Kai waved his hand, and a powerful force surged towards Mo Xuanzi.

Mo Xuanzi’s face paled, and he quickly used his magic to resist.

However, his resistance seemed futile in the face of Kai.

With a loud bang, Mo Xuanzi was struck by the powerful force, flying backward like a kite with a broken string, falling heavily to the ground, spitting blood.

Kai refrained from killing him because he had questions for him.

“Great Elder!” the disciples of the law enforcement team exclaimed.

“Come on too,” Kai said coldly, “so I don’t have to do it one by one.”

The disciples of the law enforcement team exchanged glances, then rushed towards Kai.

However, their strength was far too weak in front of Kai.

Kai simply waved his hand casually, and all the disciples who rushed over turned into a puff of smoke and dissipated.

It was as if these elite law enforcement disciples had never appeared.

Mo Xuanzi, who saw this scene, was stunned and his face turned pale. He knew that he had encountered an unprecedentedly powerful enemy.

“Now, can you tell me more about Immortal Yun Miao?” Kai looked at Mo Xuanzi and said coldly.

“I… I’ve told you everything I know.”

Mo Xuanzi said tremblingly, “Immortal Yun Miao’s strength is unfathomable. We dare not inquire about him at all.”

“Since you really don’t know, there is no point in living.”

Kai said, turned around and left.

His body emanated a powerful pressure, and Mo Xuanzi bled to death under this pressure.

Chapter 5482

Li Qingshan and the others were shocked upon seeing this, and then hurriedly followed Kai and headed towards the Demon Stone Sect.

At this time, Mo Tianxiong was in the main hall, feeling uneasy and his eyelids twitching, as if something was about to happen.

“Come here, activate the sect’s restriction to prevent anyone from breaking in…”

The cautious Mo Tianxiong ordered his men to open the restriction.

This restriction was set up by the Immortal Yun Miao himself, so no one could break it.

But just as the restriction was opened, Kai arrived with Li Qingshan and the others.

Mo Tianxiong saw Li Qingshan, frowned, and said, “Li Qingshan, why are you running here instead of working in the quarry? Do you want to die?”

After that, Mo Tianxiong looked at Kai, because among these people, only Kai was unknown to him.

And he had no way of detecting Kai’s realm strength.

When Li Qingshan heard what Mo Tianxiong said, he was immediately furious. He pointed at Mo Tianxiong’s nose and cursed loudly: “Mo

Tianxiong, you beast! You have enslaved our human and beast cultivators for hundreds of years, and we have suffered torture and hardship! Today, someone is finally here to deal with you!”

Mo Tianxiong’s face sank: “Li Qingshan, you are so brave! How dare you talk to me like this! It seems that you haven’t suffered enough in these years!”

“Suffering? Haven’t we suffered enough?”

Li Qingshan said excitedly, “A hundred years ago, our human and beast races shed blood under your butcher knife!

For a hundred years, our compatriots have been tortured in the quarry, some died, some were disabled! Do you think we will let you slaughter us like before?”

Mo Tianxiong sneered: “Let you slaughter us? Just because of you trash? If it weren’t for the fact that you still have some use value, I would have killed you all long ago!”

“You…you devil!” Li Qingshan was so angry that he was shaking all over.

At this time, Li Qingshan turned around and said to everyone present: “Everyone listen! This is Kai’s benefactor, an immortal from heaven! He has come specifically to punish these evil demon cultivators and save us from suffering!” Hearing Li Qingshan’s words, the demon cultivators present were stunned, and then burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! A celestial immortal? Just him?” Mo Tianxiong pointed at Kai and said disdainfully, “Li Qingshan, have you been tortured silly? A young boy like this dares to call himself a celestial immortal?”

The other demon cultivators followed suit and sneered:

“That’s right! Judging from his young age, he probably hasn’t even reached the immortal realm!”

“Li Qingshan, where did you find this actor? Are you trying to scare us?”

“That’s hilarious! Would a celestial immortal come to our little world?”

Mo Tianxiong walked up to Kai, looked him up and down, his eyes full of disdain: “Boy, I don’t care who you are or where you come from, if you dare to enter our Demon Stone Sect, you will die!”

Kai smiled faintly: “Dead end? Just a bunch of trash like you?”

“You…”

Mo Tianxiong was very angry at Kai’s words, “Boy, do you know where this place is?

This is the main hall of our Moshi Sect! We have restrictions set up by Yunmiao Immortal Venerable himself. Even if a real celestial being comes, don’t think of breaking in easily!”

Mo Tianxiong paused and continued, “Besides, I have activated the highest level of defense restrictions. You can’t leave now even if you want to!”

Kai looked around and indeed felt a powerful restriction force.

However, this force was nothing to him.

“Restriction?” Kai raised his mouth with a sneer, “In my eyes, any restriction is just a decoration!”

“Hahaha! How shameless!”

Chapter 5483

Mo Tianxiong laughed heartily, “Boy, I don’t think you know how to spell death! Do you know who set up this restriction?

It was Immortal Yunmiao himself! Immortal Yunmiao is a true celestial being, his power is unfathomable! How dare you, a young boy, act so presumptuously here?”

Mo Tianxiong’s words intensified the demon cultivators present:

“That’s right! Immortal Yunmiao is our backer!”

“Boy, if you know what’s good for you, kneel down and beg for mercy. Perhaps our sect leader will spare your life!”

“Otherwise, you will surely die today!”

Li Qingshan and the others’ faces darkened at Mo Tianxiong’s words.

While they believed in Kai’s strength, Immortal Yunmiao was, after all, a true celestial being, and the restriction he had set up might not be so easy to break.

Li Qingshan quietly approached Kai and whispered, “My benefactor, this restriction is indeed powerful. We should be cautious.”

Kai waved his hand, signaling Li Qingshan not to worry.

Seeing Kai so calm, Mo Tianxiong felt a little puzzled, but this was quickly replaced by disdain: “Boy, you’re quite calm! But I want to see if you can still remain so calm when the ban is activated later!”

Mo Tianxiong paused and continued, “Boy, I’ll ask you one last time, who are you? Why are you meddling in other people’s business?”

Kai looked at Mo Tianxiong and remembered what the Red Cloud Demon Lord had said before: When you go out, your identity is given by yourself, especially in this low-level world, it is important to give yourself an awesome title.

So, Kai cleared his throat and said in a majestic tone: “I am the Supreme Lord of the Heavenly Realm, commanding all the cultivators in the

Heavenly Realm! Even the Immortal Lord Yun Miao, as you call him, has to kneel down and kowtow to me and call me Grandpa!”

Everyone present was stunned when they heard Kai’s words.

Moments later, Mo Tianxiong was the first to react. He pointed at Kai and laughed heartily, “Hahaha! The Supreme Being of the Heaven Realm? Commanding all the cultivators in the Heaven Realm? Boy, are you crazy? How dare you say such big words!”

The other demon cultivators also laughed:

“Hahaha! This kid must be scared silly!”

“Supreme of the Heavenly Realm? Who does he think he is?”

“I think he’s crazy and looking for death!”

Mo Tianxiong laughed for a long time before pausing. He looked at Kai, his eyes full of mockery: “Boy, do you know what the Supreme of the Heavenly Realm is? It’s a legendary existence! Even the Immortal Master Yun Miao is just an ordinary immortal in the Heavenly Realm. How dare you call yourself the Supreme of the Heavenly Realm? You really don’t know your place!”

Mo Tianxiong paused and continued, “Boy, I think you’re tired of living! Today I’ll show you what true strength is!”

With that, Mo Tianxiong was about to attack.

“Wait!”

Kai suddenly said, “Before you do, I have a question for you.”

“Any last words?” Mo Tianxiong said disdainfully.

“I want to know why you think this restriction can trap me?” Kai said calmly.

Mo Tianxiong sneered, “Why? Because this is a restriction set by Immortal Yun Miao himself! Immortal Yun Miao is a true celestial being, his power is unfathomable!

Even if other celestial beings come, they can’t easily break the restriction he set! You, a young boy, want to break this restriction? It’s simply wishful thinking!”

“Really?”

Kai’s lips curled up in a cold smile. “Then I’ll show you what true strength is!”

With this, Kai gently waved his hand.

A golden light emanated from Kai’s hand, instantly enveloping the entire Demon Stone Sect headquarters.

Then, everyone present felt that the surrounding restrictive power was rapidly disappearing!

Chapter 5484

Mo Tianxiong’s face drastically changed as he stared at the scene in disbelief. “No… Impossible! How is this possible?”

He hurriedly channeled his magical power, attempting to maintain the restriction, but found he had no control over its power.

Soon, the restrictions throughout the Demon Stone Sect’s headquarters vanished!

Mo Tianxiong stood there, stunned, his eyes filled with shock and terror.

He simply couldn’t believe that this young man had actually broken the restriction set by Immortal Yun Miao!

The other demon cultivators present were also dumbfounded, their mouths hanging open, speechless.

Li Qingshan and the others were thrilled; they hadn't expected Kai to be so powerful!

Kai looked at Mo Tianxiong and said calmly, "Now, do you still think this restriction can hold me?"

Mo Tianxiong regained his composure and stared at Kai, his eyes filled with fear. "Who... who are you?"

"Didn't I tell you already?"

Kai replied calmly, "I am the Supreme Being of the Celestial Realm, commanding all the cultivators of the Celestial Realm!"

"How is that possible? You don't look impressive at all..."

Mo Tianxiong remained unconvinced.

Listening to Mo Tianxiong's words, Kai sneered and directly summoned the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Wherever the Dragon Slaying Sword was, a golden light enveloped the area within a hundred miles.

The sword energy emanating from the Dragon Slaying Sword made it difficult for everyone to breathe.

Seeing such a magical weapon, whether it was the human race, the beast race or the demon race, all widened their eyes, their faces filled with shock.

Amidst everyone's shock, Kai, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, lightly slashed at the Moshi Sect in front of him.

Boom!

A sword light shot out from the Dragon Slaying Sword and instantly disappeared into the mountain.

The sword light disappeared, and the scene was dead silent, as if Kai's sword had not been swung at all.

Just when everyone was stunned, wondering what Kai was doing.

Suddenly, the ground shook.

Everyone felt the ground begin to collapse, and they were all suspended in mid-air.

Looking down, they saw that the Demon Stone Sect's peak had been split open by a single sword strike, its entire peak collapsing.

The Demon Stone Sect atop the peak had long since been buried, vanishing without a trace.

"Hiss..."

Everyone gasped at this sight.

A single sword strike destroyed an entire sect and a mountain—such power was unmatched in the Yuande Realm.

This time, Mo Tianxiong dared not doubt Kai's words.

To be able to easily break the restrictions set by the Immortal Yunmiao and easily destroy a mountain with a single sword strike—such power could only be possessed by the legendary Supreme Beings of the Celestial Realm!

Mo Tianxiong's legs began to tremble. He wanted to kneel down and beg for mercy, but he couldn't bring himself to do so.

The other demon cultivators were also terrified, and they retreated, trying to flee.

“Want to leave?”

Kai said coldly. “None of you will leave today!”

With that, he waved his hand gently.

An invisible barrier instantly enveloped the entire Demon Stone Sect’s main hall, trapping all the demon cultivators within.

Mo Tianxiong’s face paled. He knew he had encountered a truly powerful opponent today, and if he wanted to survive, he had no choice but to beg for mercy.

With a thud, Mo Tianxiong dropped to his knees and kowtowed repeatedly to Kai: “Immortal Venerable, please spare my life! Immortal Venerable, please spare my life! I was blind and didn’t realize it was you, Immortal Venerable, who had come to visit. Please, have the magnanimity to spare my life!”

Seeing this, the other demon cultivators also knelt and kowtowed to Kai.

“Immortal Venerable, please spare my life!”

“Immortal Venerable, please spare our lives!”

“Immortal Venerable, please spare our lives!”

Li Qingshan and the others were overjoyed to see this scene.

They had never imagined that these demon cultivators, who usually acted with such arrogance, would end up like this!

Chapter 5485

Kai looked at the kneeling demon cultivators without a trace of pity.

These demon cultivators had committed countless evil deeds, their hands stained with the blood of human and beast cultivators. Today was their day of death!

“Spare you?”

Kai said coldly. “You have enslaved human and beast cultivators for centuries, killing countless innocent lives! Do you think you still have the right to live in this world?”

Mo Tianxiong quickly said, “Immortal Venerable, we know we are wrong! We are willing to pay compensation! We are willing to give you all our immortal stones! Please spare our lives!”

“Immortal stones?” Kai said disdainfully. “In my eyes, those things are worthless!”

Mo Tianxiong added, “Immortal Venerable, we also know the secret of Immortal Venerable Yun Miao! We can tell you! Please spare our lives!”

Kai’s eyes flickered with interest upon hearing this secret.

He truly wanted to know why this Immortal Venerable Yun Miao had allowed the demon cultivators to refine spirit stones into immortal stones.

Kai then said, “Oh? What secrets do you know about Immortal Venerable Yun Miao? Tell me. If the secrets you share are valuable, I might consider sparing your lives.”

Mo Tianxiong quickly said, “Immortal Venerable, the reason Immortal Venerable Yun Miao asked us to refine spirit stones into immortal stones is because resources are scarce where he lives, and he needs a large amount of immortal stones!

Furthermore, it seems he was instructed by someone to come to our small world!”

“Instructed by someone?”

Kai frowned. “Do you mean there’s a force behind him?”

Mo Tianxiong nodded. “Yes, but we don’t know what it is. We often hear him sighing, and his demands on us are getting more and more stringent, requiring more and more immortal stones!”

“I guess the tasks he’s given are getting heavier, so he’s forcing them on us.”

Kai pondered for a moment. It seemed that the power behind Immortal Venerable Yun Miao was quite significant; he even knew how to refine spirit stones into immortal stones.

This way, they could send large numbers of people to those lower spiritual worlds, enslave the local cultivators, mine spirit stones, and refine them into immortal stones.

“So where is he now?” Kai asked.

Mo Tianxiong said, “I don’t know exactly where he is. He only occasionally appears in our Demon Stone Sect, and each time he does, he takes away a large amount of immortal stones. The last time he appeared was a month ago.”

“There are thousands of such quarries in this Yuande Realm. I don’t know exactly which one Immortal Master Yun Miao will appear at.”

Kai nodded. It seemed that finding this Immortal Master Yun Miao would take some time.

“Okay, your secrets are over,”

Kai said calmly. “Now, you can die!”

Mo Tianxiong's face changed drastically. "Immortal Master, didn't you say that if the secrets we revealed were valuable, you would spare our lives?"

"I did,"

Kai said. "But your secrets are of no value to me. So, you should die!"

With this, Kai gently waved his hand.

A flash of golden light flashed, and all the kneeling demon cultivators instantly turned to ash, disappearing without a trace.

Li Qingshan and the others were delighted to see this scene.

They had finally escaped the slavery of the demon cultivators and regained their freedom!

"Thank you, Immortal Venerable! Thank you, Immortal Venerable!" Li Qingshan and the others kowtowed to Kai repeatedly.

Kai waved his hand: "No need to be so polite. I just did what I should do."

Li Qingshan stood up and looked at Kai, his eyes full of gratitude: "Immortal Venerable, we will never forget your great kindness! From now on, we are willing to follow you and serve you!"

Chapter 5486

The other cultivators also said,

"We are willing to follow the Immortal Venerable!"

"Please take us in!"

"We are willing to do anything for you!"

Kai looked at these cultivators, feeling moved. Although these cultivators were not strong, their hearts were kind.

So, Kai said, “Okay, since you are willing to follow me, I will take you in. But I have one condition: you must swear that from now on, you will never do evil again and will do more good!”

“We swear!”

Li Qingshan and others said in unison. “From now on, we will never do evil again and will do more good!”

Kai nodded with satisfaction. “Okay, if that’s the case, then you can stay here for now. I have some things to take care of.”

With that, Kai turned and was about to leave.

“Immortal Venerable, where are you going?” Li Qingshan asked hurriedly.

Kai said, “I’m going to find that Immortal Yun Miao. I want to see what he’s up to!”

Li Qingshan said, “Immortal Yun Miao is very powerful, you must be careful!”

Kai smiled slightly, “Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. Besides, I have a feeling that he will come to me soon.”

Li Qingshan asked doubtfully, “Immortal, why do you say that?”

Kai said, “Because I’m going to do something that will force him to show up.”

Then Kai turned to Li Qingshan and others and said, “Li Qingshan, are you willing to come with me to rescue the cultivators in other quarries?”

Li Qingshan said without hesitation, “We are willing! Immortal, wherever you go, we will go!”

The other cultivators also said,

“We are willing to follow Immortal!”

“Please lead us to rescue more compatriots!”

“We are willing to serve you!” Kai nodded in satisfaction. “Alright! If so, let’s set off now!”

With that, Kai, along with Li Qingshan and the others, leaped into the sky and disappeared.

Their first stop was Quarry No. 8, the closest to the Demon Stone Sect.

When they arrived at Quarry No. 8, they saw a scene identical to Quarry No. 7.

Countless human and beast cultivators toiled under the scorching sun, while demon cultivators supervised, occasionally whipping those who were slow.

Li Qingshan and the others, enraged by this scene, wanted to rush to rescue the cultivators.

But Kai stopped them, “Wait.”

Li Qingshan asked, puzzled. “Immortal Venerable, why wait? Let’s go and rescue them now!”

Kai replied, “No rush. I want to show these demon cultivators the true meaning of strength!”

With that, Kai leaped into the center of the quarry.

“Stop!”

A majestic shout echoed in the quarry. Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked towards the source of the sound.

A young man in a white robe was seen floating in the air. It was Kai!

“Who are you? Why do you meddle in other people’s business?” A demon monk in black armor shouted coldly.

Kai said calmly: “It doesn’t matter who I am. What’s important is that from today on, the monks here are free!”

“How dare you!” The demon monk shouted angrily, “Do you know where this is? This is the territory of our Shuangji Village! How dare you be so presumptuous here? You are simply courting death!”

Other demon monks also gathered around. They wanted to show their strength in front of the leader.

“Boy, if you know what’s good for you, get out of here! Otherwise, don’t blame us for being rude!”

“That’s right! We in Shuangji Village are not easy to mess with!”

“Today I’ll let you know how powerful our Shuangji Village is!”

Chapter 5487

“How dare you!”

the demon cultivator roared, his voice resonating through the air like thunder, his face filled with ferocity and rage.

“Do you know where this place is? This is Shuangji Village’s territory! How dare you act so presumptuously here? You’re courting death!”

He clutched a demonic sword emitting a cold glow, its blade engraved with eerie runes that spoke of endless slaughter.

Other demon cultivators gathered around him, each one tall and muscular, their faces fierce, eager to demonstrate their prowess before their leader.

Some brandished maces, their spikes gleaming with a cold light; others gripped their magic hammers, their blades radiating a heavy, oppressive feel.

“Boy, if you know what’s good for you, get out of here! Otherwise, don’t blame us for being rude!”

a demon cultivator snarled fiercely, his eyes wide as bells, a bloodthirsty glint in his eyes.

“That’s right! We in Shuangji Village are not to be trifled with!”

“Today, I’ll show you how powerful we are!”

The other demon cultivators echoed their voices. For a moment, shouts rose and fell, threatening to overturn the very sky.

Kai sneered, his eyes like a deep, cold pond, filled with endless indifference and disdain.

These demon cultivators were even weaker than those of the Moshi Sect, the highest being only at the seventh level of the Transformation Realm.

In his eyes, they were no more than ants.

He wore a long white robe that fluttered gently in the breeze, resembling a banished immortal, a stark contrast to the ferocious demon cultivators around him.

“Since you so desire death, I will grant your wish!”

Kai’s voice was calm yet filled with authority, like a pronouncement of fate.

As soon as he finished speaking, he vanished from sight. His figure, like a ghost, vanished from sight in an instant, leaving only a faint afterimage.

“What?”

“Where are the people?”

Before the demon monks could react, they felt a chill on their necks, as if a cold breath instantly penetrated their throats. Then, they lost consciousness, their bodies collapsing like puppets with their strings cut.

In the blink of an eye, all the demon cultivators collapsed to the ground, lifeless.

Their eyes remained wide, filled with fear and resentment, as if they would never understand how they were defeated.

“How…how is this possible?”

“How could he be so fast?”

The enslaved cultivators were stunned upon seeing this.

They had already despaired, believing they would perish in this endless enslavement, but they had not expected this suddenly appearing young man to be so powerful!

Their eyes widened, their mouths wide open enough to fit an egg, their faces filled with shock and disbelief.

Li Qingshan and the others hurried forward, their faces brimming with excitement, as they shared the good news with the cultivators.

“Don’t be afraid! This is Immortal Master Kai, he’s here to rescue us!”

“From now on, we are free!”

Li Qingshan's voice was resounding and powerful, like a ray of light, illuminating the dark hearts of the enslaved cultivators.

Upon hearing this news, the cultivators burst into tears of joy.

Some of them had been enslaved for centuries, enduring endless torture and humiliation. Now, finally freed from the demonic cultivators' bondage, they had regained their freedom!

Some knelt on the ground, clasped their hands together, thanking Kai for saving their lives;

others embraced one another, weeping with joy, as if releasing through their tears all the pain and grievances of the past years.

"Thank you, Immortal! Thank you, Immortal!"

"Long live the Immortal! Long live the Immortal!"

A mingled cry of cheers and gratitude resounded throughout Shuangji Village.

Chapter 5488

Kai waved his hand, signaling silence.

His movements were graceful and composed, as if he had everything under control.

"No need to be polite, everyone. I'm just doing what I'm supposed to do." Kai's voice was gentle yet firm, giving people an inexplicable sense of security.

With that, Kai headed towards the warehouse in Shuangji Village.

His steps were steady and powerful, each one seeming to tread on everyone's heartstrings.

He knew there must be a vast store of immortal stones there, and these stones were of vital importance to him.

Sure enough, when he opened the warehouse door, he was met with a mountain of immortal stones. These stones exuded a rich immortal aura, radiating a brilliant light, purer than any he had seen in the celestial realm.

Each stone seemed to contain endless energy, a source of irresistible yearning.

“Great! Great!”

Kai exclaimed excitedly, his eyes sparkling with excitement. “These immortal stones will be perfect for increasing my strength!”

He knew that in this world where the strong reigned supreme, only by constantly improving his own strength could he better protect himself and those around him, and fulfill his mission.

Kai unceremoniously stored all the immortal stones into his storage ring.

His movements were skillful and swift, as if he had done this countless times before.

Then, he turned to Li Qingshan and the others and said, “Let’s go! To the next quarry!”

His eyes revealed determination and resolve, as if no difficulty could stop him.

In the days that followed, Kai, along with Li Qingshan and the others, swept through the quarries of the Yuande Realm.

They were like a sharp knife, piercing the hearts of the demon cultivators. Wherever they went, the demon cultivators were defeated.

Wherever they arrived, they killed all the demon cultivators there. Kai wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword, its blade gleaming with a cold light. Every swing of his sword could slay several demon cultivators.

His swordsmanship was sharp and precise, as if honed through countless times, each stroke unleashing its maximum power.

Li Qingshan and the others, unwilling to be outdone, each unleashed their own unique abilities, engaging in a fierce battle with the demon cultivators.

In the midst of this battle, they rescued enslaved cultivators.

Those enslaved cultivators, having previously lost hope, saw Kai and his companions as saviors and joined their ranks.

Kai would seize all the immortal stones, crucial not only for increasing their strength but also for weakening the demons.

Suddenly, Kai's fame spread throughout the Yuande Realm.

Everyone knew that an immortal from the heavens was rescuing them from their suffering.

His deeds spread far and wide, becoming a legend.

The rescued cultivators shared his story with everyone, bringing this hero to even greater awareness.

When the demon monks heard the name of Kai, they were scared out of their wits.

They originally thought that they could do whatever they wanted in the Yuande Realm, but they did not expect to encounter such a powerful opponent.

They hid themselves one after another, and dared not come out to do evil again. Some hid in the deep mountains and old forests, and some fled to remote corners, just hoping to avoid Kai's pursuit.

Soon, thousands of quarries in the Yuande Realm were left unattended.

The rescued monks regained their freedom, and they joined Kai's team one after another, wanting to follow him to rescue more compatriots.

Their team grew stronger and stronger, from the initial few people to thousands of people, forming a force that could not be ignored.

Just when the demon monks felt desperate, a figure suddenly appeared above the Yuande Realm.

Chapter 5489

This figure emanated a powerful aura, like an insurmountable mountain.

"It's Immortal Master Yun Miao!"

"Immortal Master Yun Miao has finally appeared!"

"We're saved!"

Upon seeing this figure, the hidden demon cultivators burst into tears of joy.

As if they had found their last straw, they pinned all their hopes on Immortal Master Yun Miao.

They knew only he could save them!

Immortal Master Yun Miao hovered in mid-air, his gaze sweeping across the Yuande Realm. His

expression darkened as he took in the abandoned quarries.

His eyes betrayed anger and resentment, as if his territory had been invaded.

“Who is it? Who dares to trespass on my territory?”

Immortal Master Yun Miao cried angrily, his voice resounding like a bell, echoing throughout the Yuande Realm.

He clenched his fists, emanating a powerful aura, as if he were determined to rip anyone who had intruded upon his territory into pieces.

Just then, Kai, Li Qingshan, and the others arrived before Immortal Master Yun Miao.

Their steps were firm and calm, without the slightest fear.

“Are you Immortal Venerable Yun Miao?”

Kai said calmly, his eyes calm and confident, as if the powerful opponent in front of him was not enough to frighten him.

Immortal Venerable Yun Miao turned around, and when he saw Kai, his face suddenly became solemn.

He could feel that the strength of the young man in front of him was very strong, even beyond his imagination.

There was a hint of vigilance in his eyes, and he began to re-examine this opponent.

“Who are you? Why do you want to ruin my plan?”

Immortal Venerable Yun Miao said coldly, with a hint of threat in his voice, trying to overwhelm Kai with his momentum. Chen

Ping smiled slightly, and his smile revealed a calmness and composure: “It doesn’t matter who I am. What’s important is, why did you enslave

these cultivators and refine spirit stones into immortal stones?" Kai's eyes shone with a sharpness, as if he could see through Immortal Yun Miao's heart.

Immortal Yun Miao snorted coldly, "This is my business, none of your business! If you know what's good for you, leave immediately, or I'll be rude!"

A powerful aura emanated from him, as if ready to attack at any moment.

Kai said disdainfully, "You're not welcome? With your eighth-rank Loose Immortal Realm strength, you dare to act so presumptuously in front of me?"

Kai's voice was calm yet filled with confidence, as if the eighth-rank Loose Immortal Realm's strength was nothing to him.

Immortal Yun Miao's face paled immediately upon hearing Kai's words.

He hadn't expected the young man before him to be able to see through his strength!

A wave of fear surged in his heart, and he began to doubt his ability to defeat this opponent.

"Who...who are you?"

Immortal Yun Miao trembled, his voice tinged with fear, his body trembling slightly.

Kai said calmly, "My name is Kai."

When Immortal Yun Miao heard the word "Kai," his face paled even further.

He seemed to have heard a terrible name, and his heart was filled with fear.

He turned and ran, wanting to escape from here, as if Kai was an invincible demon.

“What?”

“Why did Yun Miao Xianzun run away?”

“Shouldn’t he teach that kid a lesson?”

Seeing this, the demon cultivators were stunned.

They didn’t expect that Yun Miao Xianzun, who had always been omnipotent, would be so afraid of a young man!

Their eyes were filled with despair, as if they had seen their own final end.

Kai snorted coldly: “Want to run? Not that easy!”

Chapter 5490

His figure flashed, instantly catching up.

His speed was as swift as a bolt of lightning, and he had instantly overtaken Immortal Yun Miao.

Kai used his Fire Control Step, catching up with Immortal Yun Miao in just two steps.

Fire Control Step instantly boosted his speed, making it impossible for Immortal Yun Miao to escape.

Then, he lifted Immortal Yun Miao back like a chicken.

His movements were effortless and casual, as if Immortal Yun Miao had no chance of resisting him.

“Ah!”

“How…how is this possible?”

The demon cultivators’ faces paled at the sight.

They knew that even Immortal Yun Miao was no match for this young man; they would surely die today!

Despair filled their hearts, as if they had already seen death approach.

Kai threw Immortal Yun Miao to the ground and said coldly, “Tell me! Why are you running?”

His eyes revealed a sternness, as if he were judging a criminal.

Immortal Yun Miao trembled as he spoke, “I…I know you.”

A hint of fear lingered in his voice, and his body involuntarily curled up.

Kai asked doubtfully, “Do you know me?”

His eyes revealed a hint of curiosity, wanting to know why Yun Miao Xian Zun knew him.

Yun Miao Xian Zun nodded, “Yes. When I was in the temple, the Sixth Palace Master mentioned you. He said you were a very dangerous person and told us to be careful of you.”

There was a hint of awe in his voice, as if Kai was someone he feared.

Kai suddenly realized, “So you’re from the Divine Temple!”

His eyes gleamed with a sharpness, as if he’d seen through the power behind Immortal Yun Miao.

Immortal Yun Miao quickly replied, “Yes! I’m a subordinate of the Sixth Palace Master of the Divine Temple! I’ve been ordered here to refine

spirit stones into immortal stones and hand them over to the Sixth Palace Master!”

There was a hint of resignation in his voice, as if he were being forced to do this.

Kai coldly asked, “How could the Sixth Palace Master know how to refine spirit stones into immortal stones?”

His eyes betrayed suspicion, a desire to know what secrets the Divine Temple held behind this.

Immortal Yun Miao was about to speak when the distant sky suddenly filled with dark clouds, and an even stronger, more sinister aura overtook him.

Like an ancient beast, this malevolent aura surged forward with devastating force, enveloping the entire Yuande Realm in the blink of an eye.

The stagnant air seemed to be gripped by an invisible hand, making breathing incredibly difficult.

The demon cultivators, who had been struggling in the abyss of despair, suddenly saw a ray of light in the darkness. They all raised their heads, their gazes cast towards the sky.

Their eyes gleamed with ecstasy like burning flames, instantly dispelling their previous fear and despair.

“It’s… it’s the arrival of a higher-level Immortal Venerable!” a demon cultivator’s voice trembled with uncontrollable excitement, as if they had seen a savior arrive.

“We’re saved! This lord’s aura is far stronger than Immortal Venerable Yunmiao’s!” another demon cultivator echoed, his face brimming with joy at having survived a catastrophe.

“It must be the powerful being behind Immortal Venerable Yunmiao! Only such a powerful being could possess such a terrifying aura!” another demon cultivator declared with certainty, his eyes filled with awe and anticipation.

Meanwhile, Li Qingshan and the others’ faces instantly turned as pale as paper, as if covered in a thick layer of frost.

They clenched their fists tightly, their knuckles turning white from the strain, and their bodies trembled involuntarily, like leaves in a gust of wind.

They could clearly feel that the breath coming towards them contained endless malice and terrifying pressure.

Chapter 5491

Compared to the aura of Immortal Yun Miao before, this one was more than a degree stronger. It was a terrifying force that seemed capable of easily crushing mountains and rivers, tearing the sky apart.

This power filled them with a deep sense of powerlessness, as if they were an ant facing a towering mountain.

“My benefactor… this aura… probably belongs to a being of a higher realm!” Li Qingshan’s voice trembled, each word uttered between his teeth.

He stared at the sky, his eyes filled with worry and fear. “The Earthly Immortal Realm is a legendary existence in the Yuande Realm. You… you must be careful!”

The other rescued cultivators also showed concern, their eyes revealing awe for the unknown powerful being and concern for Kai’s safety.

Some even subconsciously took a half step back, a small movement that revealed their deepest fear.

In their eyes, Immortal Yun Miao was an insurmountable chasm, an insurmountable chasm.

Now, a being even more powerful than Immortal Yun Miao had arrived.

Kai's previous victory over Immortal Yunmiao had been a miracle among miracles, but now, facing a powerful Earth Immortal, they were filled with despair, believing Kai had no chance of victory.

The clouds, whipped by the fierce wind, swirled violently like surging waves.

A black-robed figure slowly descended from the clouds, his presence seeming to darken the entire world.

He was towering, like a towering mountain, shrouded in a black mist that twisted and swirled with life, emitting a sickening, evil aura. With

every step, the ground beneath his feet cracked, as if cut by an invisible blade.

The spiritual energy in the air seemed to be tainted by his evil aura, becoming turbid and foul. The once refreshing air was now filled with a pungent, rancid stench. He swept the room condescendingly, his icy gaze like two sharp daggers, making anyone afraid to look directly at him.

Finally, his gaze fell on Yun Miao, the Immortal Venerable held in Kai's arms. His gaze was as cold as a knife, as if it could instantly freeze anyone.

"Yun Miao, who told you to talk so much?" The black-robed figure's voice was hoarse and raspy, like two pieces of rusted metal rubbing violently together. Every word carried an unquestionable authority, as if he were the master of this world, and no one could defy his will.

Yun Miao's body trembled violently at the sound, as if struck by lightning.

His mouth, which had been about to speak, clamped shut, his head lowered even lower, as if burying himself in the ground.

He dared not even breathe, beads of sweat streaming down his forehead, soaking his clothes. The fear on his face was even more intense than when he faced Kai, as if the black-robed figure before him were a demon ready to crush him to ashes at any moment, a god of death from hell.

Kai raised an eyebrow, a flicker of disdain in his previously calm eyes.

With a flick of his hand, he flung Immortal Yun Miao to the ground. Yun Miao fell heavily, like a torn sack, with a dull thud.

Kai stared directly at the black-robed man, his eyes revealing a fearless courage: “Who are you? You dare to stop me? Aren’t you afraid of death?”

As if hearing a horrific joke, the black-robed man threw his head back and laughed wildly. His laughter was like the cry of a night owl, sharp and piercing.

Black mist swirled with his laughter, like the roar of a group of angry demons.

“Death? In this Yuande Realm, no one has dared to utter that word to me! Boy, do you think you’re so great for eliminating a piece of trash from the Sanxian Realm?”

The black-robed man’s face was filled with disdain, his eyes filled with contempt for Kai.

Chapter 5492

He took a step forward, a step that seemed to strike at everyone’s heart.

His aura suddenly surged, like a raging tsunami, sweeping towards Kai.

The pressure of a second-grade Earthly Immortal was like a thousand-pound burden, suffocating.

The surrounding demon cultivators fell to their knees, their bodies trembling uncontrollably, unable even to lift their heads, as if pinned to the ground by an invisible force.

Li Qingshan and the others were even paler, as pale as a sheet of paper. Stifled by the pressure, they could only barely hold themselves together, their legs feeling heavy as if they were filled with lead.

“Listen up!”

A fierce glint flashed in the black-robed man’s eyes, a glint as venomous as a snake, chilling everyone to the bone. “I am the law enforcement officer of the Evil Dao Hall, tasked with overseeing the refining of immortal stones in the Yuande Realm! You’ve sabotaged our plans and even dared to attack Yun Miao. You’re simply courting death!

” He paused, his tone thick with disdain, as if Kai were nothing more than an ant to be crushed to death. “If you know what’s good for you, get out of the Yuande Realm and leave behind all the immortal stones you’ve taken! Otherwise, I’ll turn you to ash today, leaving you no chance for reincarnation!”

The demon cultivators trembled with excitement at the mention of “Evil Dao Hall.” Their eyes blazed with fervor, as if they saw a glimpse of their own vengeance.

“It’s the Evil Dao Hall! The legendary Evil Dao Hall that rules over the lower realms!”

“Your Excellency is mighty! Kill this brat and avenge us!”

“He’s no match for the Evil Dao Hall masters! We’re saved!”

They chanted, their voices filled with admiration for the black-robed man and hatred for Kai.

Kai was slightly taken aback. He hadn't expected the Evil Dao Hall to be involved, and judging by the reactions of these demonic cultivators, they seemed no strangers to the Evil Dao Hall. The fact that

the cultivators from the Divine Temple followed the cultivators from the Evil Dao Hall and simultaneously controlled the Yuande Realm was intriguing.

Li Qingshan and the others felt their hearts sink. They had long heard of the Evil Dao Hall, a force feared by countless people, a presence even the immortals in the celestial realm feared.

The Enforcer before them was only a second-rank Earthly Immortal. In their view, no matter how formidable Kai was, how could he possibly defeat such a formidable foe?

Their eyes were filled with despair, as if they had already foreseen Kai's defeat.

"Evil Path Hall?"

Kai suddenly smiled, his smile easy and natural, as if he had heard something amusing, as if the black-robed figure before him was merely a clown.

"I thought you were some powerful figure, but you're just a pawn of the Evil Path Hall."

The black-robed figure's face darkened instantly, like the sky before a storm, thick with dark clouds.

Murderous intent shone in his eyes, a look that seemed to cut Kai into pieces. "Boy, you dare insult the Evil Path Hall? I'll teach you a lesson!"

He suddenly raised his hand, and black mist instantly coalesced into a massive demonic claw, as big as a mountain. With a whistling sound, it reached towards Kai.

This claw contained the full power of a second-rank Earthly Immortal, making it virtually unstoppable in the Yuande Realm.

The surrounding space was twisted and distorted, like a crumpled piece of cloth.

Wherever the demonic claws passed, the air ignited, emitting a crackling sound, as if a terrifying storm was about to approach.

The demonic cultivators all showed excitement, their eyes wide, as if they wanted to witness the scene of Kai being torn apart with their own eyes.

Their faces were filled with cruel smiles, as if they had already seen the scene of Kai's flesh and blood flying.

Li Qingshan and others closed their eyes, not daring to watch the next scene. Their hearts were filled with worry and fear, as if Kai was about to face an inescapable disaster.

Chapter 5493

However, just as the demonic claws were about to seize Kai, Kai moved.

His movements seemed casual, yet imbued with endless mystery.

He simply raised his right hand, palm facing the massive demonic claw. There were no elaborate moves, not even a flicker of aura, as if he were facing a mere insignificant flying insect.

"Bang!"

A dull thud, like thunder, echoed in his ears.

The black demonic claws instantly shattered, dispersing into a vast black mist. The mist, like smoke blown away by the wind, vanished without a trace.

Immediately afterwards, an invisible force surged through the black-robed man's arm, spreading rapidly along his arm like a ferocious venomous snake.

The black-robed man's smug smile froze, replaced by an expression of disbelief and terror.

His eyes widened, as if he had witnessed the most terrifying thing in the world.

He felt an irresistible force surge into his body, instantly destroying his meridians and dantian.

Like a surging tide, the force wreaked havoc within him, leaving devastation in its wake.

He didn't even have time to scream. His body fell heavily to the ground like a ball hit by a heavy object, blood gushing from all seven orifices, and his breath was instantly cut off.

The Evil Dao Hall Law Enforcement Envoy, who was in the second rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, couldn't even withstand Kai's attack and was slapped to death.

His once tall body now lay on the ground like a dead dog, no longer majestic.

The whole audience was instantly silent. The smiles of the demon monks who had been cheering froze on their faces, their mouths opened wide enough to fit a fist, and their eyes were filled with fear and confusion, as if everything that had just happened was an illusion.

Their bodies trembled uncontrollably, as if they were in the midst of a terrible nightmare.

Li Qingshan and others suddenly opened their eyes, saw the black-robed man's body on the ground, and then looked at Kai, who had a calm face,

and were completely dumbfounded. Their minds went blank, as if struck by lightning.

The terrifying pressure they had just felt—the Earth Immortal Realm expert they'd considered invincible—had been killed with a single slap from Kai?

This was beyond their wildest dreams, leaving them unable to believe what they were witnessing.

"Is this… is this real?"

someone murmured, their voice trembling, filled with doubt and fear. They couldn't believe their eyes, couldn't believe what was happening before their eyes.

Kai clapped his hands, as if simply brushing off dust, his movements effortless and natural.

Then he looked at the still-trembling Yun Miao Immortal Venerable, his tone as calm as if he were asking a trivial question: "Now, you may continue. How did the Sixth Palace Master know the method for refining the Immortal Stone?"

Yun Miao Immortal Venerable looked at the black-robed corpse on the ground, then at Kai, terrified.

His body trembled uncontrollably, like a leaf blown by a strong wind.

How could he dare to hide it? He quickly got up and knelt on the ground, saying in a trembling voice: "I will tell you! I will tell you everything! Sixth Palace Master… The Sixth Palace Master learned about it from the Third Palace Master. I don't know how the Third Palace Master knew it!"

His face was full of fear and despair, as if Kai was a master who could decide his life or death.

“Could it be that the Third Palace Master of the Temple has colluded with the Evil Palace?”

Kai frowned. You know, the Third Palace Master is a high-ranking official of the Temple, and the Temple is an organization of the God Clan.

Now that someone in the God Clan is colluding with the Demon Clan, this is no small matter.

Moreover, the Fourth Palace Master has always been at odds with the Third Palace Master. If the Third Palace Master colludes with the Evil Palace and takes action against the Fourth Palace Master, wouldn’t the Fourth Palace Master be in danger?

Chapter 5494

After all, the Fourth Palace Master had always been helping him, so Kai didn’t want to see anything happen to the Fourth Palace Master.

Yun Miao Xianzun looked at Kai’s expression and said in horror, “I’ve told you everything I know. As for the Third Palace Master’s affairs, I’m just a small steward of the Sixth Palace. There’s no way I could know that.”

“Yes!” Kai nodded!

He also knew that Yun Miao Xianzun couldn’t possibly know about the Third Palace Master’s affairs. It was impossible for a small minion of his to know such an extremely secret matter.

Kai raised his hand and a beam of fire appeared. Before Yun Miao Xianzun could react, he was already surrounded by the fire.

Screams rang out. Li Qingshan and others were extremely excited when they saw this scene.

If Yun Miao Xianzun died, then they would be completely liberated.

After killing Immortal Venerable Yunmiao, Kai looked at Li Qingshan and said, “Fellow Daoist, take your men and gather all the refined immortal stones from the Yuande Realm. I will use them for my cultivation.”

“Don’t mine or refine the remaining spirit stones at random. After all, you need them for your cultivation.”

Li Qingshan and his companions were not immortals, so they couldn’t absorb the immortal energy within the immortal stones for cultivation. They could only absorb spiritual energy.

Once they broke through the celestial realm and reached the Scattered Immortal Realm, they would be able to absorb immortal energy.

“I will follow the Immortal Venerable’s orders…”

Li Qingshan nodded hurriedly.

Soon, Li Qingshan and his men began to collect the refined immortal stones for Kai.

As for the demon cultivators, Kai didn’t exterminate them all. He knew that if the demons were wiped out, the Yuande Realm would only be populated by humans and beastmen, and war between these two races would inevitably ensue.

What the Yuande Realm needed now was balance among the three races. Once this balance was disturbed, war would ensue.

While Kai waited in the Yuande Realm for the collection to be displayed, Hu Mazi had already been inquiring about the Evil Dao Palace in the Seventh Heaven.

At this moment, on the edge of the seventh heaven, there is a mysterious city shrouded in gray fog all year round – Black Wind City. This place seemed forgotten by the world. The streets were filled with an oppressive

atmosphere, and the pedestrians were as sparse as the scattered stars in the night sky.

Even the vendors hawking their wares were wrapped in thick black robes, as if this could insulate them from the dangers of the outside world.

They spoke in low voices, fearing to disturb the danger lurking in the shadows.

Hu Mazi, holding the few immortal stones he had brought from the Sixth Heaven, huddled in the corner of a dilapidated teahouse.

Although Hu Mazi had regained his strength, upon reaching the Seventh Heaven, he realized that his strength was at the lowest level.

Hu Mazi dared not be careless. His eyes revealed vigilance and anxiety, and his ears were perked up, not missing a single sound in the teahouse.

He had been lurking here for three full days, with a single purpose: to learn about the Seventh Heaven's Evil Dao Hall.

Hu Mazi didn't dare to ask anyone casually, fearing he would be targeted, so he had to resort to this method to gather information.

He held the "Concealment Talisman" tightly in his hand. This talisman was his only protection at the moment. It could temporarily block the aura of his cultivation and give him more hope of survival in this dangerous environment.

"Bang!"

A loud noise broke the dullness in the teahouse.

The door of the teahouse was kicked open, and a burly man with a hideous scar on his face walked in. Behind him followed two monks who were also wearing black robes, exuding a gloomy aura.

Hu Mazi immediately lowered his head and pretended to be calm, but his fingers secretly clasped the talisman in his arms, ready to deal with any possible danger.

“Boss, give me a pot of the strongest wine!”

Scarface shouted loudly, slamming a bulging purse on the table.

The crisp sound of immortal stones colliding came from the purse, which was particularly harsh in this quiet teahouse.

Chapter 5495

Out of the corner of his eye, Hu Mazi saw a black token hanging from Scarface’s waist. The word “evil” was engraved on it, identical to the token he had seen from the Evil Dao Temple before.

His heartbeat quickened involuntarily, knowing his wait had finally paid off.

Just then, the conversation of two monks at the neighboring table drifted into Hu Mazi’s ears.

“Have you heard? The people from the Temple have been holding rituals lately, and many monks have been attending. But after listening, they seem to have lost their souls,”

one monk said in a low voice.

“Hush! Keep your voice down! Do you think we can discuss the Temple’s affairs? Last time, a wandering cultivator got slapped in the face by the Temple people for speaking too much!”

another monk warned in horror.

“What are you afraid of? I heard the people from the Temple have been getting close to the Evil Dao Temple lately,”

the monk said, leaning in close to the other monk's ear and whispering, "It seems the Evil Dao Temple is looking for a 'soul urn', said to be able to hold millions of souls. It seems the Temple has it."

Hu Mazi listened carefully, his heart sinking.

The words "soul urn" and "millions of souls" hit his heart like a heavy hammer.

Could this be related to the disappearance of the souls of the Hu family members that he came to investigate?

He was about to listen carefully when Scarface suddenly glanced at the next table. The two monks immediately shut up, hurriedly paid the bill and left the teahouse.

Scarface finished his drink, got up and left with his two men.

Hu Mazi's heart moved, knowing that this was a good opportunity for him to follow them and find out the truth.

He followed them quietly and activated the stealth talisman at the same time to conceal his figure.

Following them, Hu Mazi passed through several narrow alleys filled with a foul smell, and the walls were covered with black vines, like tentacles of darkness.

Finally, they stopped in front of an abandoned altar.The altar was covered in black runes, shimmering with an eerie light, as if concealing endless secrets.

In the center of the altar stood a half-human-tall clay jar, from which a shrill, soul-sounding wail could be faintly heard. The sound, like a wail from hell, sent a chill down Hu Mazi's spine.

"Is everything ready?"

A monk in a white robe slowly emerged from behind the altar. The word “God” was embroidered in gold on the corner of his robe. He was indeed a member of the Temple!

Scarface nodded and pulled a storage bag from his bosom. “This contains 500,000 immortal stones. I expect a large quantity will be delivered from the lower realms soon. When will the ‘Soul Urn’ be given to us?”

The white-robed monk sneered, his laughter filled with disdain and mockery. “What’s the rush? Once our temple master has filled the Soul Urn for you, we’ll naturally give it to your Evil Path Temple. You’ll cultivate with your spirits, and we’ll cultivate with the immortal stones. We’ll have nothing to do with each other.”

“Your temple is faster at collecting souls than we are. We need to collect them in places where there’s fighting, but you can trick those monks into opening altars and then simply take their souls.”

Hu Mazi’s hands clenched white at these words.

The temple’s people could actually do such a vile thing. After all, without souls, monks can no longer cultivate and improve their cultivation. They’re practically dead.

Just as Hu Mazi was about to approach the clay pot on the altar to examine it, he was suddenly spotted.

The cloaking charm failed, and his aura was instantly exposed.

“Who?”

The white-robed monk turned around abruptly, his eyes as sharp as a sword. He unsheathed his sword, and a golden sword light slashed towards Hu Mazi!

Hu Mazi quickly activated the cloaking charm again and dodged the sword light.

But even so, the sword energy still cut a hole in the corner of his robe.

The sword energy seemed to carry a scorching power, causing his skin to sting.

Chapter 5496

“There’s a snooper!”

Scarface roared, pulling out a black chain and swung it fiercely toward Humazi’s hiding place.

The chain had barbs and was shrouded in a black mist. If entangled, their souls would be sucked away, a fate more terrifying than death.

Humazi didn’t dare to fight and turned to flee.

But the white-robed monk was extremely fast. He swung his sword repeatedly, shooting out flashes of light like golden meteors at Humazi, forcing him to dodge repeatedly.

Each dodge put him in danger, and his clothes were ripped several times by the sword energy.

“Catch him! Don’t let him get away!”

Scarface and his men gave chase, the black chains weaving into a vast net in the air, enveloping Humazi. The chains exuded a sickening aura, like shackles from hell.

Humazi pulled out a talisman and threw it to the ground without hesitation. Golden flames instantly exploded, the scorching heat distorting the surrounding air.

The flames were like angry beasts, forcing back the pursuers.

Hu Mazi took the opportunity to sneak into an alley. This alley was even narrower, with walls almost touching each other. He could only move forward quickly by leaning sideways.

But after running a few steps, he bumped into someone.

“Brother, why are you in such a hurry?”

The man was wearing a coarse robe and had a gentle smile on his face. He looked like an ordinary passerby.

But Hu Mazi felt a familiar breath from him, a breath that belonged only to the temple!

Hu Mazi was startled and turned around to run.

But the man raised his hand and pressed his shoulder, his smile instantly turned cold: “Since you are here, just stay. Let me ask you what you heard.”

Hu Mazi felt his shoulder numb, and a strange force penetrated into his body through his shoulder, suppressing his cultivation.

His body seemed to be pressed down by a huge mountain, unable to move. Scarface and the white-robed monk also caught up and surrounded him.

“So you are just a casual cultivator, and you dare to spy on the affairs of our temple?”

The white-robed monk pointed his sword at Hu Mazi’s throat. The tip of the sword flashed with cold light, as if it would pierce his throat at any time. “Tell me! Who are you? Why are you secretly spying on the affairs of our temple?”

Hu Mazi gritted his teeth and refused to speak.

He knew that if he told the truth, not only would he not survive, but he would also die a more miserable death.

Seeing this, Scarface took out a black dagger with dark red lines wrapped around it. The lines seemed to be alive and kept wriggling.

“You won’t tell me? Then don’t blame us for using the ‘Soul-Eating Dagger’ to let you taste the feeling of having your soul peeled off bit by bit!”

Scarface said viciously, shaking the dagger in front of Hu Mazi’s eyes. The cold blade made Hu Mazi’s scalp numb.

The cold light of the Soul-Devouring Dagger was only three inches from Hu Mazi’s brow, its icy edge seemingly piercing his very soul.

He could even clearly sense the soul-devouring, chilling aura emanating from the dagger, like a beast lurking in the darkness, poised to devour him at any moment.

Every hair on his body stood on end, each one a signal of terror.

His heart pounded wildly in his chest, threatening to burst through, each beat tinged with the fear of death.

At this crucial moment, a streak of golden light suddenly shot from the alley entrance, exploding like thunder in the silent air, striking Scarface’s wrist with pinpoint accuracy.

“Crack!”

A crisp, piercing sound of bone cracking echoed, a sharp, piercing sound like the knell of death.

Scarface’s Soul-Devouring Dagger fell to the ground with a resounding clang, a resounding abruptness in the tense atmosphere.

Chapter 5497

He clutched his twisted wrist and let out a shrill scream, “Who?!” The voice was filled with fear and anger, like the roar of a wounded beast.

Hu Mazi looked up suddenly and saw a familiar figure standing at the alley entrance. His white shirt fluttered gently in the breeze, like an unyielding banner.

A faint black and white flame lingered around him, like a mysterious rune, exuding an ancient and powerful aura. It was Kai, who had rushed from the Yuande Realm!

“Kai? Why are you here?”

Hu Mazi was surprised and delighted, his eyes instantly red.

He had originally believed that he was doomed this time. In this desperate situation, he seemed to see the hideous face of the god of death, and every cell in his body trembled with despair.

He had not expected Kai to suddenly appear, like a ray of light in the darkness, bringing him hope of life.

Kai did not answer first, but his eyes swept coldly over the three people surrounding Hu Mazi.

His eyes were like ice, emitting a biting chill that made the three people shiver involuntarily.

Seeing this, the white-robed monk clenched his sword and lunged at Kai. A ferocious expression was on his face as he shouted, “Another busybody! Kill them all together!”

The sword flashed with a cold light, like a venomous snake, and flew straight at Kai’s face.

But before he could reach halfway with his sword, Kai held it firmly between his two fingers. Chen

Ping's fingers were as hard as steel, and no matter how hard the white-robed monk tried, the sword could not move forward an inch.

Kai's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a hint of disdain: "With this little skill, you dare to use a knife in front of me?"

As he spoke, he applied a little force with his fingers, and with a "crack", the sword instantly broke into two pieces.

The broken sword drew an arc in the air and fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Then, a ball of fire surged from his palm, and the flame was like a burning sun, emitting a blazing light.

He gently patted the white-robed monk on the chest, and the white-robed monk didn't even have time to scream before his body was enveloped in flames. The flames instantly engulfed his body, burning him beyond recognition. His body twisted and struggled in the flames like a flying insect trapped in a sea of fire.

Soon, he was reduced to a pool of ash, leaving only a pungent smell of burning.

Scarface and his men were terrified. Their faces turned pale, and their legs trembled constantly, as if they would collapse at any moment.

They turned and tried to run, their steps hurried and frantic, as if countless evil spirits were chasing them.

But Kai casually swung out two flaming chains, which instantly wrapped around their limbs like two nimble fire snakes.

They struggled desperately, unable to break free from the chains, and could only cry out in despair.

"Want to run? Did you ask me?"

Kai stepped forward and stepped on Scarface's back.

His force was like a mountain, making Scarface breathless.

Scarface's face flushed red, and his eyes were filled with fear and pain.

"Tell me, what exactly do the Temple of God and the Temple of Evil want to do by colluding?"

Kai's voice was cold and stern, like a sharp sword, piercing Scarface's heart.

Scarface was stepped on to the point of being unable to breathe, and after witnessing Kai's terrifying strength, how could he dare to hide it.

His body kept shaking, tears welled up in his eyes

, and he cried out quickly: "I'll tell you! I'll tell you! The Temple helps us collect souls, and we give them immortal stones! I really don't know anything else!" His voice was crying, full of fear and helplessness.

Kai's eyes turned cold, and fire surged from his palm. The flames were like a surging tide, instantly turning Scarface and his men into ashes.

There was a pungent smell in the air, the smell of death.

Chapter 5498

Then, he turned to look at Hu Mazi, his face darkening: "Master Hu, you are quite capable, aren't you? You ran off to the Seventh Heaven without saying goodbye. With your limited strength, you almost lost your soul just now!"

His tone was filled with a hint of blame, but more of it was concern for Hu Mazi.

Hu Mazi scratched his head, his face full of guilt: “I’m just worried that you’ll worry, and I also want to find the souls of my people as soon as possible…”

His voice became smaller and smaller, like a child who had done something wrong.

“Are you worried that I’ll worry? You running to such a dangerous place alone is what really worries me!”

Kai sighed, his tone softening. “Tell me what you found out first. What exactly happened?”

His eyes were full of concern, hoping that Hu Mazi could tell him what happened in detail.

Hu Mazi quickly recounted everything he had heard in the teahouse and witnessed at the altar, especially the story of the Temple stealing the souls of the monks under the guise of opening the altar. He spoke with gritted teeth, “Those monks thought they were going to listen to teachings and practice, but they were actually going to die! If we hadn’t discovered this a few days later, who knows how many more would have had their souls siphoned away!”

His voice was filled with rage, like an enraged lion.

Kai’s expression grew increasingly grim.

The Temple, a divine organization, had actually colluded with demonic cultivators and persecuted monks. If word got out, the entire celestial realm would be in turmoil.

He imagined the celestial realm in chaos, countless monks perished in the flames of war, civilians displaced.

He understood the gravity of the situation and knew that the Temple’s conspiracy must be stopped immediately.

“Let’s go to the Soul Gathering Altar and investigate. We must find out exactly how they’re stealing souls.”

His eyes revealed a firm resolve, like an unshakable mountain.

The two of them found a ready-made clothing store, changed into the coarse black robes commonly worn by seventh-level cultivators, and used their spiritual energy to slightly change their appearance. They pretended to be casual cultivators who came to listen to the teachings and walked towards the Soul Gathering Altar. Their steps were steady and resolute, each one brimming with a pursuit of truth and a commitment to justice.

The Soul Gathering Altar, built on a high platform in the heart of Black Wind City, was crowded with cultivators, most of whom had come to increase their cultivation or to join the temple. Their faces were filled with anticipation.

Their eyes revealed a thirst for cultivation, hoping to achieve a breakthrough through this sermon.

At the center of the platform stood a cultivator in golden robes, holding a jade ruyi. He spoke loudly, “Fellow Daoists, today’s sermon is to draw the profound energy of heaven and earth into your bodies, helping you break through bottlenecks! Simply calm your mind and follow my guidance!”

His voice was resonant and powerful, possessing a magical power that captivated the surrounding cultivators.

Kai quietly released a trace of his spiritual sense, sweeping across the platform.

Like an invisible hand, his consciousness gently touched everything around him.

He soon noticed something amiss: a circle of black runes lay buried beneath the platform. These runes exuded an eerie aura, as if concealing countless secrets.

The runes connected to a hidden groove in the center of the platform, and the groove faintly smelled of the aura of a soul urn.

Furthermore, the jade ruyi in the hands of the golden-robed monk was emitting a faint hypnotic aura, gradually causing the surrounding monks to relax their vigilance.

That hypnotic aura, like an invisible thread, quietly wrapped around the monks, causing them to fall into a deep sleep without realizing it.

“Pay attention to the areas between the monks’ eyebrows,”

Kai said to Hu Mazi in a voice only the two of them could hear. His voice was low and mysterious, as if he was afraid of disturbing something.

Hu Mazi looked closely and saw that from the eyebrows of the monks who had closed their eyes and were concentrating, a wisp of light blue soul thread was slowly floating out, following the direction of the jade ruyi and quietly entering the groove of the platform.

Chapter 5499

Like a tiny stream, the soul thread carried the spiritual power of the monks, slowly flowing into the dark abyss.

The monks, unaware of this, remained lost in the illusion of “hearing the sermon.”

Their faces wore a calm expression, as if in a beautiful dream.

“Using hypnosis to guide souls… How vicious!”

Hu Mazi hushed his voice, his fists clenched until white. His rage was like a volcano about to erupt, ready to erupt at any moment.

He thought of the innocent monks, their souls being ruthlessly stripped by the temple, and his heart was filled with grief and anger. The

golden-robed monk seemed to sense something, his gaze sweeping across the crowd, finally settling on Kai and Hu Mazi.

A flicker of vigilance flashed in his eyes, like a sharp cheetah, sensing danger around them.

“My two fellow Taoists, why don’t you close your eyes and concentrate? Do you not believe my sermon?” His voice was still loud, but there was a hint of threat hidden in it.

Kai’s heart tightened, knowing that his actions might have aroused the golden-robed monk’s suspicion.

But he showed no sign of panic. Instead, he smiled faintly and said, “Fellow Daoist, your teachings are naturally profound. However, we are new here and still have some doubts about the method of drawing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth into our bodies. Therefore, we dare not concentrate rashly.”

His voice was calm and steady, like an unfathomable lake.

The golden-robed monk narrowed his eyes slightly and looked Kai and Hu Mazi up and down, trying to find any flaws in them.

His eyes were like two sharp knives, sweeping over Kai and Hu Mazi.

“Oh? If you have any doubts, please tell me. I may be able to clarify them for you.”

There was a hint of tentativeness in his tone, as if waiting for Kai and Hu Mazi to reveal their true intentions.

Kai secretly pondered a countermeasure. He knew that he couldn’t let the golden-robed monk continue to doubt them, otherwise their plan would fail. An idea struck him, and he said, “We’ve heard that drawing the profound energy of heaven and earth into the body requires purifying the mind and eliminating distractions. Are there any specific techniques for this?”

His question seemed ordinary, but it cleverly diverted the golden-robed monk's attention.

The golden-robed monk nodded slightly and said, "The key to purifying the mind is to eliminate distractions and focus your mind. You might try sitting in meditation to achieve inner peace."

His voice softened, as if

he were satisfied with Kai's question. Kai took the opportunity to say, "Thank you for your guidance, fellow Daoist. We will sit in meditation and follow your guidance."

He tugged at Hu Mazi's sleeve, and they both closed their eyes, pretending to meditate.

In reality, their consciousness was still closely monitoring every movement around them.

Seeing this, the golden-robed monk's eyes flashed with satisfaction, and he continued his sermon.

His voice echoed in the air like a hypnotic mantra, enveloping the surrounding monks even more.

And those soul threads continued to float out from the monks' eyebrows and flow into the grooves of the platform.

Time passed by minute by minute. Kai and Hu Mazi pretended to be listening to the sermon, but they were actually observing the conspiracy of the temple in secret.

They found that the black runes under the platform seemed to be constantly absorbing the power of the soul threads, and then transferring this power to the soul urn.

The soul urn was like a bottomless pit, constantly swallowing these souls.

“If this goes on, I don’t know how many monks will suffer.”

Hu Mazi said in a voice that only Kai could hear, his voice full of worry.

Kai nodded slightly and said, “We must find a way to destroy this conspiracy as soon as possible, otherwise the consequences will be disastrous.”

Chapter 5500

His eyes revealed a steely determination, as if he were ready to take on the challenge.

At this moment, the golden-robed monk’s sermon suddenly reached its climax.

His voice grew more passionate, and the jade ruyi in his hand shone with an even brighter light.

The radiance was like the sun, blinding anyone who could see it.

Simultaneously, his golden robes fluttered without a breeze, as if supported by a mysterious force.

“Now, I will guide you in drawing the profound energy of heaven and earth into your bodies, breaking through your bottleneck!”

the golden-robed monk shouted, his voice resonating through the air like thunder.

As he finished speaking, the surrounding monks began practicing their techniques, attempting to draw the spiritual energy of heaven and earth into their bodies.

Their faces lit up with anticipation, as if they had seen hope of breaking through their bottleneck.

However, they were unaware that they were walking step by step towards the abyss of death.

On the Soul Gathering Altar, runes flickered, emitting an eerie glow, as if concealing countless unknown secrets.

A group of monks sat cross-legged, their expressions focused and tinged with a certain frenzy. They were enveloped in a mysterious atmosphere, immersed in a strange state known as “hearing the teachings.”

A golden-robed monk muttered something, and the light of the Jade Ruyi suddenly grew, like a dazzling little sun, blinding anyone.

Kai’s heart tightened, a sense of foreboding welling up within him.

With his keen perception and vast experience, he instantly grasped the danger.

Once this wave of guidance was complete, the soul threads of the monks present would be drained away in a single stroke.

Even if they could be saved, their spiritual intelligence would be severely damaged, reducing them to a state of being like the walking corpse.

“No more waiting!” Kai thought to himself, his gaze hardening. He suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze like a deep, cold pool, radiating an infinite calm and resolve.

Black and white flames suddenly surged around him, like a surging wave, instantly enveloping him and Hu Mazi beside him.

This black and white flame, the product of Kai’s unique cultivation technique, embodied immense power, capable of both defense and attack.

Simultaneously, Kai summoned his Dragon Slaying Sword, its blade gleaming with a sharp aura.

With a resounding roar, a blast of sharp sword energy, like lightning, struck the groove in the center of the platform. While

the groove appeared ordinary, it held a profound secret: it was the key to the Soul Gathering Formation, continuously absorbing the cultivators' soul threads.

"Stop!"

the golden-robed monk's furious roar resounded like thunder, shaking the entire Soul Gathering Altar.

Though he hastily blocked the sword energy with his Jade Ruyi, the black runes beneath the platform were cracked.

The soul threads that had been flowing continuously toward the groove suddenly stagnated, as if an invisible hand had gripped their throats.

The surrounding cultivators were startled awake from their "listening to the teachings" and opened their eyes in confusion, staring at the sudden scene before them.

They couldn't understand why, at the crucial moment of their breakthrough, someone would suddenly sabotage them.

Seeing this, the golden-robed cultivator immediately lost his previously gentle demeanor, his expression instantly becoming ferocious.

His eyes widened in anger as he pointed at Kai, his voice filled with incitement: "Fellow Daoists! This person is likely a demonic spy! Seeing us drawing upon the profound energy of heaven and earth to aid our breakthrough, he's now sabotaging us. It's clear he doesn't want us to advance!"

These words sent the previously bewildered cultivators into a frenzy.

Those who had just emerged from their hypnotic state were already resentful of the interrupted "breakthrough opportunity."

They had waited so long for this breakthrough, expending countless effort and blood, only to have their efforts thwarted. One can imagine the fury they felt.