Chapter 5501

After being labeled a “demon spy” by the golden-robed monk, their eyes toward Kai instantly filled with hostility, as if he were their sworn enemy.

“Who are you? Why are you ruining our plans?” A burly, bearded man stepped forward and slammed his massive axe into the ground, sending up a cloud of dust.

The axe flashed with a cold light, as if it could chop Kai in half at any moment.

“I think he’s just jealous of us receiving guidance from the temple!”

another monk in a green robe echoed, his hand already on the sword at his waist, ready to unsheathe it if Kai made the slightest move.

Kai frowned, inwardly lamenting the foolishness of these people.

He stepped forward, attempting to explain, “Don’t be fooled! The jade ruyi in his hand is emitting a hypnotic aura. The runes beneath the platform are soul-gathering formations. Your soul threads are being drawn into the soul urns in the grooves. If you wait any longer, your souls will be taken away!”

However, his words were barely finished when he was drowned out by a barrage of angry curses.

“Nonsense! The Temple is the orthodox God Clan, how could they do such a thing?” a white-haired elder shouted, his eyes wide with anger.

“I think you’re fabricating lies because you’re afraid we’ll be stronger than you after our breakthrough!” another young cultivator said with disdain.

“Brothers, stop wasting time with him. Capture him first and hand him over to the Temple!”

Someone in the crowd shouted, and a dozen cultivators instantly rushed towards Kai.

Their magical weapons gleamed coldly, and their spiritual energy fluctuated chaotically, yet it carried a force that could not be underestimated.

Most of these cultivators were independent cultivators who had long been stuck in a bottleneck. Their pursuit of a “breakthrough opportunity” had long since lost their minds, and they would not listen to any advice.

In their view, Kai was the culprit who had destroyed their bright future and must be brought to justice.

Seeing this, Hu Mazi quickly took out several defensive talismans and placed them in front of him, saying urgently, “Kai, it’s impossible to explain this to them! These people are bewildered!”

He knew that these cultivators were now obsessed with “breaking through” and would not believe Kai no matter how he explained.

Kai looked at the cultivators rushing towards him, a trace of disappointment in his eyes. He could easily defeat these men, but they weren’t evil, merely pitiful souls who had been deceived.

In pursuit of higher cultivation, they risked everything, unaware that they had fallen prey to a vast conspiracy.

He dodged a cultivator’s blade, which scraped past the hem of his clothes, sending a gust of wind through his veins. He

used his spiritual energy to deflect another cultivator's magical weapon, sending it flying into the distance.

Kai shouted again, "Feel your brows! Do you feel a slight tingling sensation? That's a sign of your soul being ripped out!"

But all he got in response was an even more frenzied attack.

A white-haired old man summoned a compass, and several golden beams shot out, piercing Kai's vital points.

The beams were so powerful that they burned and distorted the air wherever they passed.

The old man cursed, "You are spreading rumors to confuse the people! Today, I will enforce justice on behalf of Heaven!"

The last trace of hesitation faded from Kai's eyes.

He knew that these people had been completely consumed by the obsession of "breaking through". Even if he rescued them now, they would probably go back to the temple to "listen to the teachings".

They were already deeply trapped and unable to extricate themselves.

He stopped dodging, and the black and white flames around him suddenly spread outward, forming an invisible barrier.

The barrier seemed thin, but it contained a powerful force. It pushed back several steps all the monks who rushed towards him, but did not hurt them at all.

Although Kai was angry at the ignorance of these monks, he still could not bear to hurt them.

"Since you don't believe it, then go with it."

Kai's voice became cold, without any ripples.

Chapter 5502

His eyes held a resolute look, as if he had lost hope in these people.

“Master Hu, let’s go,” Kai said to Hu Mazi beside him.

Hu Mazi was stunned for a moment, then realized that Kai had given up.

He looked at the monks still cursing, shook his head helplessly, and followed Kai back to a corner outside the Soul Gathering Altar.

They stood there, watching the unfolding events on the altar in silence, their hearts filled with mixed emotions.

Seeing that Kai had stopped attacking, the golden-robed monk smiled triumphantly.

He shouted to the crowd, “See? This spy is guilty! Everyone, stay focused and don’t let him distract you. In a few moments, it will be time for everyone to break through!”

As he spoke, he raised the jade ruyi again, muttering something to himself.

The jade ruyi once again radiated a soft, hypnotic light, and the black runes beneath the platform lit up again, the cracks slowly healing.

The repulsed monks hesitated for a moment before actually closing their eyes again, sinking back into the state of “listening to the teachings.”

Pale blue soul threads drifted from their brows once again, flowing toward the groove.

Like tiny streams, the soul threads converged within the groove, as if eloquently expressing their ignorance and sorrow.

Hu Mazi's teeth clenched in anger, his fists clenched. "These people... are truly foolish!"

He couldn't understand how these monks could be so easily deceived by the golden-robed monk, willing to sacrifice their souls for a illusory "breakthrough opportunity."

Kai watched silently, his eyes calm.

He could see that as the soul threads flowed into the groove, the soul urn deep within it continued to expand. He could faintly hear the clearer cries of souls within, filled with despair and pain. It must have contained the souls of many monks.

Those souls struggled within the urn, uttering silent cries, but no one could hear them. As time passed, the jade ruyi's radiance grew brighter, and the black runes beneath the dais seemed to come alive, flickering with an eerie, shimmering light.

The soul threads emanating from the brows of the cultivators who closed their eyes in concentration grew thicker, their once pale blue threads gradually tinged with a grayish-white hue, a sign that their very essence was being drained.

These grayish-white threads, like polluted streams, carried an ominous aura.

After about an incense stick of time, the golden-robed cultivator abruptly retracted the jade ruyi, and the runes beneath the dais dimmed.

The soul urn deep within the recess had now expanded to half a person's height, its surface covered in twisted soul patterns, resembling faces in agony.

The soul cries emanating from within were muffled and agonized, as if countless wronged souls were struggling within.

The sound echoed throughout the Soul Gathering Altar, sending a chill through the air.

“Fellow Daoists, congratulations on your breakthrough!” the golden-robed cultivator plastered a false smile and bowed to the group.

His smile shone with a sinister smugness, as if he were admiring his own masterpiece.

The monks opened their eyes one after another, feeling light and airy. The spiritual energy within them seemed to flow more smoothly than before, and they actually believed they had broken through a bottleneck.

They were immersed in the joy of this breakthrough, completely unaware of the preciousness they had lost.

A monk in coarse shorts excitedly pumped his fist: “Thank you, Immortal Master, for your guidance! I feel like my bottleneck has truly been loosened!”

His face beamed with joy, as if he envisioned a glorious future of rapid advancement.

Another middle-aged monk was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes: “I’ve been stuck at the peak of the Earthly Immortal Realm for three years, and today I’ve finally broken through! Immortal Master, your kindness will be forever unforgettable!”

He fell to his knees and kowtowed repeatedly to the golden-robed monk, as if he were his adopted parent.

Chapter 5503

For a moment, the Soul Gathering Altar was filled with cries of gratitude. The monks surrounded the golden-robed monk, eager to immediately become his disciples.

They regarded the golden-robed monk as their savior, unaware that they had fallen into an abyss of no return.

The golden-robed monk waved his hand with feigned humility, but a subtle glint of viciousness flashed in his eyes.

These people had lost part of their souls, and the smooth flow of their spiritual energy was only a temporary illusion. Before long, they would find that their cultivation had regressed, even their spiritual intelligence had been damaged. By then, they would have become “nutrient” in the soul jars.

He calculated secretly in his mind, a smug sneer playing at the corner of his mouth.

“Foolish.”

From the corner, Kai’s voice, tinged with cold sarcasm, reached everyone’s ears clearly.

His voice was like a thunderclap, shattering the false harmony of the Soul Gathering Altar.

The monks instantly fell silent, turning to look at Kai, their faces darkening.

The resentment of Kai’s earlier “interference” surged back. The bearded man roared, “You traitor again! What’s your business with our breakthrough? Are you jealous of us?”

Kai ignored the man, staring intently at the golden-robed monk. His tone was filled with undeniable authority: “Hand over the Soul Urn.”

His gaze was like two sharp swords, piercing the monk’s heart and sending a wave of fear.

The monk’s face fell, then he feigned bewilderment. “What are you talking about, Daoist? What Soul Urn? I don’t understand.”

He retreated quietly, his hand reaching for the communication talisman at his waist.

Knowing Kai's strength, he had to notify the Sixth Palace Master. A moment's delay would allow them to bring him aid.

The monk silently prayed for the Sixth Palace Master to arrive quickly and rescue him from this predicament.

"Don't understand?" Kai sneered, his figure suddenly disappearing.

He was extremely fast, like a ghost, and it was impossible to catch his trace. When he reappeared, he was already standing in the center of the platform, his right hand reaching directly for the groove.

His movements were clean and sharp, without the slightest hesitation.

Seeing this, the golden-robed monk became anxious and took out a folding fan and slapped Kai on the back, shouting: "Fellow Daoists! This traitor wants to steal the treasures of the temple! He will destroy your Dao hearts, stop him quickly!"

The monks who had just broken through were already dissatisfied with Kai, and when they heard the three words "stealing treasures", they were instantly enraged.

They seemed to have been injected with a dose of stimulant. More than a dozen monks rushed towards Kai at the same time, holding up their magic weapons. Although the spiritual energy fluctuations were not as sharp as before, they also carried a bit of fierceness.

Kai did not even turn his head, and a powerful pressure suddenly emanated from his body.

The pressure was like a mountain pressing down on one's head, instantly covering the entire Soul Gathering Altar.

The air seemed to solidify, making it difficult to breathe.

The monks who had lunged forward didn't even have time to raise their hands before the overwhelming pressure pinned them to the ground, unable to move, their faces etched with horror.

They realized that the spiritual energy within them had become incredibly stagnant, unable to unleash even half of their previous strength. It

was as if an invisible force was restraining them, preventing them from unleashing their abilities.

"How could this happen... my spiritual energy..." one monk muttered in horror, instinctively rubbing his forehead.

This time, he felt not only a sharp pain but also a sense of emptiness, the trace of his soul being drained away.

His heart was filled with fear and regret, but it was too late.

The other monks reacted as well, their faces pale. The joy of their breakthrough had vanished, replaced by a deep fear.

They finally realized the danger they had fallen into, but they didn't know how to escape.

Chapter 5504

Kai ignored the panicked monks as his right hand pulled the half-human-high soul urn from its recess.

A wisp of black and white flame flickered from his fingertips, and he gently tapped the soul urn.

The flame seemed faint, but it contained immense power.

The soul patterns on the soul urn's surface instantly cracked, and several pale blue soul threads floated out. As soon as they hit the air, they flew away like frightened birds.

They were the remnants of the monks' spirits, whose souls had long been extracted. Without their hosts, they could only wander aimlessly.

They drifted through the air, as if searching for their own destination.

"Those are… soul threads!" a white-haired old man said in a trembling voice, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He finally understood that what Kai had said before was true. They hadn't achieved a breakthrough, but had clearly had their souls extracted!

His heart was filled with regret and self-blame, hating himself for having so easily believed the golden-robed monk's words.

"Fellow Daoist! Please release our souls!"

The middle-aged cultivator who had previously burst into tears collapsed to his knees, kowtowed repeatedly to Kai.

His forehead thudded against the ground with a resounding thud, and soon blood began to flow.

The other cultivators reacted, falling to their knees and pleading, "We know we were wrong! Please, fellow Daoist, have mercy and return our souls to us!"

Their voices were filled with despair and pleading, hoping to undo their mistakes.

Kai looked at the kneeling cultivators, his face devoid of any pity.

Flames flared from his fingertips again, this time enveloping the Soul Urn.

As he circulated the Heart Condensation Technique, the soul threads belonging to the cultivators of the Soul Gathering Altar within the Soul Urn were gradually drawn out, transforming into streams of pure soul energy that flowed through his fingertips and into his body.

Kai's Heart Condensation Technique could refine all things, so these souls could also serve as resources for his cultivation.

Since these people were ungrateful and unrepentant, there was no need for Kai to save them.

His aura grew stronger at a visible speed, and the black and white flames around him grew more intense.

The flames resembled burning stars, emitting a dazzling light.

"You…what are you doing! Those are our souls!" A cultivator's eyes instantly turned red upon seeing this. He struggled to pounce, but was pinned down by Kai's overwhelming pressure, leaving him powerless and furious.

His body twisted endlessly, unable to break free from the pressure.

"You can't do this! We know we're wrong!" another cultivator cried, his voice filled with despair.

Tears welled up in his eyes and streamed down his cheeks.

Kai ignored them, continuing to absorb the soul energy.

These cultivators had the opportunity to see through the conspiracy, but they were blinded by their obsession with "breaking through" and even turned against him. Their current fate was their own fault.

Although he felt a tinge of pity, he was even more disappointed in these cultivators.

“You devil! Even if I die, I won’t let you go!” the bearded man cursed, his eyes filled with resentment.

His eyes seemed to want to devour Kai alive, but he was powerless to do anything.

Kai’s eyes turned cold, and he

casually shot a flame. The flame was like a fire dragon, instantly devouring the strong man.

The strong man didn’t even have time to scream before he was swallowed by the flames and turned into a pool of ashes in an instant.

The monks around him instantly quieted down, and no one dared to curse anymore. They were all trembling with fear, looking at Kai with fear in their eyes.

They finally understood that the man in front of them was not a soft-hearted person at all, but a ruthless person who was decisive and murderous.

Kai slowly put away the flames, and most of the soul energy in the soul jar had been absorbed.

Chapter 5505

He glanced at the trembling monks and said calmly: “Considering that you were just deceived, I will spare your lives today. But the loss of your souls was your own choice, so you can’t blame others.”

Although his voice was flat, it revealed an irresistible majesty.

Everyone looked at Kai, some were angry, some were ashamed, and some were at a loss.

But they all knew that they had chosen this path on their own. Kai's previous persuasion was regarded by them as deliberate obstruction, and they attacked in groups.

Kai ignored the monks, but glanced at the golden-robed monk. He pressed his palm lightly, and a breath of air instantly pinned the golden-robed monk to the ground, unable to move.

"What are you going to do? I am from the Sixth Palace of the Temple. If you dare to kill me, the Sixth Palace Master will not let you go."

The golden-robed monk said with horror on his face.

Kai sneered, "The Sixth Palace Master is nothing. Even if he wants to let me go, I won't. I've come to the Seventh Heaven to kill him."

The golden-robed monk's face paled at Kai's words. He hadn't expected Kai to be so unafraid of the Temple's threats.

"Master Hu, let's go,"

Kai said to Hu Mazi!

"What about this guy?" Hu Mazi pointed at the golden-robed monk and asked.

"Don't worry about him. Someone will take action after we leave."

Kai said, turning and leaving.

He knew that the monks whose souls had been extracted would never let this guy go.

Hu Mazi understood Kai's meaning and nodded. Then he looked at the monks who looked like dogs that had lost their homes and followed him out of the Soul Gathering Altar.

The monks were left sitting or lying there, their faces filled with despair and regret.

They had ruined their own paths of cultivation for the illusory "breakthrough," and they had no one else to blame for it.

Seeing Kai and Hu Mazi leave, the monks cast their furious glares upon the golden-robed monk.

"Ah…"

Soon, the golden-robed monk's screams reached Kai and Hu Mazi's ears.

…

A mountain peak in the Seventh Heaven, like a giant beast's lair hidden in darkness, permeated with a mysterious and dangerous aura.

The meeting hall of the Sixth Hall of the Temple, like the heart of a giant beast, now beat with a rhythm of tension and anger.

The Sixth Hall Master sat at the head of the table, his towering figure emanating an aura of authority without even anger.

His fingertips gently toyed with a brilliant white jade talisman, which shimmered with a soft yet mysterious light in the candlelight.

The candlelight within the hall flickered uncontrollably, like a group of restless spirits, casting shadows on the walls and highlighting the sinister look on the Sixth Hall Master's face.

He had just received a message from the golden-robed monk.

The message, tinged with excitement and pride, informed him that progress at the Soul Gathering Altar was proceeding smoothly, and that the Soul Urn had already collected the soul threads of nearly a thousand cultivators.

According to the plan, in a few days, this Soul Urn, carrying the soul power of countless cultivators, would be handed over to the Evil Path Hall, completing a secret and dangerous transaction.

The Sixth Palace Master, as if foreseeing the lucrative rewards of a successful transaction and the further rise in his status within the temple, unconsciously raised his lips.

Currently, a large amount of immortal stones was piled in a warehouse within the Sixth Palace. If the Sixth Palace Master could deliver these immortal stones to the Third Palace Master, his future would be bright.

However, fate always seemed to like to strike a fatal blow at the moment of greatest success.

Just then, a shattered communication talisman suddenly flew in from outside the hall like a runaway meteor.

The talisman paper instantly exploded in the air, shattering into countless tiny fragments, leaving only intermittent sounds of fear and despair echoing in the air.

Chapter 5506

“Palace Master… this is bad… the soul urn… has been stolen… Master Golden Robe…”

The voice abruptly stopped, as if being gripped by an invisible hand. Only the ashes of the burned talisman paper remained, slowly drifting down like snowflakes to the ground, like an ominous omen.

The contentment on the Sixth Palace Master’s face vanished in an instant, replaced by utter shock and fury.

His eyes widened like bells, and he slammed the table in front of him. The immense force shattered the table in front of him, sending wood chips flying everywhere. A

sudden burst of spiritual energy erupted from his body, spreading outward like a surging tide.

The monks within the hall were staggered by this overwhelming force, their faces pale with fear. They fell to their knees, refusing to breathe, like lambs to the slaughter.

The Sixth Palace Master paced back and forth, each step heavy with anger, the ground beneath his feet thumping and thumping.

His eyes were filled with rage, as if he wanted to burn the entire world to ashes.

The Soul Urn is the linchpin of the Divine Temple's dealings with the Evil Path Hall. It's more than just a container; it's a crucial tool for the

Divine Temple to profit from the shadows. Its destruction would not only completely discredit the Evil Path Hall, its powerful ally, but would also severely impact the Third Hall Master's mission.

He knew the Third Hall Master's methods well; if things went wrong, he might be killed without even knowing how.

Furthermore, the Third Hall Master was currently engaged in a veiled struggle with the Fourth Hall Master. The Fourth Hall Master, with the backing of the Divine King, held greater influence within the Divine King's Palace.

Consequently, the Third Hall Master could only rely on covert collusion with the Evil Path Hall to strengthen his own power and maintain his position within the Divine Temple.

Now that the Soul Urn was destroyed, if the Evil Path Hall refused to cooperate, the situation would become catastrophic.

The Sixth Hall Master took a deep breath, suppressing the rage within him. Like a volcano about to erupt, he suppressed it with all his strength.

Then, he shouted sternly to the outside of the temple: “Go and check! Who dares to touch the temple’s things in Black Wind City! If you can’t find out, you all will die!”

The voice was like thunder, echoing outside the temple, making the monks outside the temple tremble all over. “Yes!”

The monks outside the hall hurriedly obeyed, not daring to delay even a moment. They turned and hurried away, as if pursued by a ferocious beast.

Within half an incense stick of time, the monk who had gone to investigate stumbled back.

His face was as pale as paper, as if he had just experienced a near-death experience. His legs were weak, and he practically crawled back to the hall on his knees.

His voice trembled as he called out, “Palace…Palace Master, we’ve found out… It’s… a man named Kai who did it!”

“Kai?”

The Sixth Palace Master was stunned for a moment, as if he hadn’t heard the name clearly. Then his pupils constricted, and the anger on his face gave way to shock.

His mind quickly flashed with information about Kai, the man who had been constantly opposing their temple.

But wasn’t Kai being hunted like a lost dog by the Soul Devourer in the Sixth Heaven? How could he suddenly appear here?

The Sixth Palace Master had no idea what had happened in the Sixth Heaven, and certainly no idea that Kai and his companions had been rescued by the Fire Spirit Star Lord.

“Are you sure it was Kai who destroyed the Soul Urn?”

The Sixth Palace Master's voice was tinged with disbelief.

"Yes!"

the cultivator nodded tremblingly, continuing, "According to the descriptions of the cultivators at the scene, and his own introduction, it's Kai!"

"Not only did he destroy the Soul Urn, but he also absorbed all the souls within. Finally, he sealed Master Golden Robe's cultivation, allowing those deceived cultivators to bite Master Golden Robe to death."

The Sixth Palace Master gasped, feeling a chill rush from his feet to his forehead. He stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

Chapter 5507

He couldn't believe that Kai, targeted by Soul Devourer, a Ninth Heaven powerhouse in the Sixth Heaven, could survive and reach the Seventh Heaven, even daring to destroy the Temple's Soul Urn!

Soul Devourer was a top-tier Ninth Heaven expert. Even with only a remnant of his soul, he was no match for the cultivators of the Sixth Heaven.

Furthermore, Soul Devourer's methods were ruthless and feared.

Kai's escape was nothing short of miraculous. There must be some hidden secret behind this.

"No! This must be reported to the Third Palace Master immediately!"

The Sixth Palace Master, recovering from his shock, a solemn expression on his face.

He knew the gravity of the matter and dared not act on his own.

Not only had Kai destroyed the Soul Urn, he might have already learned of the Temple's collusion with the Evil Path Hall. If this information leaked, the entire Temple would be plunged into turmoil, becoming a target of public criticism and facing catastrophic destruction.

He quickly approached the communication array within the temple. It emanated a mysterious light, like a portal to another world.

The Sixth Palace Master formed hand seals, each movement precise and swift, as if practiced countless times.

He then channeled a stream of spiritual energy, imbued with an emergency signal, into the formation. Like a nimble snake, it instantly vanished in the light of the communication array.

The communication array flickered, and a moment later, a commanding voice emanated from within: "Sixth Palace Master, what's so urgent?"

The voice, as if descending from the heavens, carried an undeniable authority.

"Third Palace Master!"

The Sixth Palace Master hurriedly bowed, leaning forward slightly, his tone laced with urgency. "Kai is still alive! Not only did he come to the Seventh Heaven, he also destroyed the soul urn we negotiated with the Evil Dao Hall!"

The voices within the formation fell silent for a moment, as if digesting this shocking news.

Then, a suppressed rage erupted, like a volcano about to erupt, forcibly suppressed. "Kai? He's still alive! It seems the Fourth Palace Master led his men to the Sixth Heaven and actually saved these people!"

The Third Palace Master knew that the Fourth Palace Master had led the golden-armored guards to the Sixth Heaven, but he didn't know the outcome.

It now appears that the Fourth Hall Master must have defeated the Soul Devourer, allowing Kai to reach the Seventh Heaven alive.

The Third Hall Master was unaware of the Fire Spirit Star Lord's intervention.

The Sixth Hall Master dared not respond, but lowered his head, his body trembling slightly as he listened to the Third Hall Master's reprimand.

He knew that at this moment, any explanation would only add fuel to the fire.

"First, stabilize the situation and prevent the news from spreading."

The Third Hall Master's voice gradually calmed, like a seasoned general directing a battle. "I'll contact the Evil Path Hall. Immediately dispatch someone to monitor Kai's movements. If you find any trace of him, do not act rashly and report to me immediately!"

"Also, I'll send the Fifth Hall Master to assist you. This time, Kai must not be allowed to leave the Seventh Heaven alive."

"Yes! As ordered!"

The Sixth Hall Master responded hastily, as if grasping at a last straw.

The light of the communication array dimmed, and the hall returned to calm, but beneath that calm lay a turbulent undercurrent.

Meanwhile, within the Seventh Heaven's Evil Path Hall's branch hall, the atmosphere was equally solemn.

The elder of the Evil Path Hall, Xue Wuying, sat on a black throne that exuded an icy aura, as if it were carved out of ice.

In his hand was a broken black token, which was the last signal sent back by Scarface's men.

The broken token meant that the person was dead, like a falling star, forever disappeared in the darkness.

Several Evil Path Hall monks who had just escaped from the Soul Gathering Altar were kneeling before the hall, their bodies trembling like a group of frightened birds.

They reported the destruction of the soul urn in trembling voices, and every word was filled with fear and despair.

“Kai, this guy reached the seventh heaven so quickly?” Xue Wuying’s voice was icy cold, as if it came from an ice cellar, and his eyes were full of murderous intent.

Previous PageReturn to Table of Contents

Chapter 5508

The murderous intent was as tangible as a substance, causing the temperature within the hall to drop slightly.

The Soul Urn was the key to the Evil Path Hall’s advancement. It held the soul threads of nearly a thousand cultivators, a crucial resource for the hall’s power.

Now that the Soul Urn was destroyed, the soul threads of nearly a thousand cultivators had been lost. This was undoubtedly a crushing blow to him. How could he not be furious?

Furthermore, they had already provided the temple with a large amount of immortal stones, and now, with the Soul Urn almost full, something had gone awry.

When Xue Wuying was in the Sixth Heaven, seeing that Soul Devourer was nearing destruction, he quietly fled to the Seventh Heaven.

He had assumed that Kai's strength would require some time to reach the Seventh Heaven, but he hadn't expected him to reach it so quickly.

"Elder, this Kai not only destroyed the Soul Urn, but also absorbed all the soul threads within to increase his own strength!"

The cultivator kneeling at the front replied tremblingly, his face filled with fear, as if Kai was right behind him, ready to take his life at any moment.

"What?"

Xue Wuying stood up suddenly, and a thick black mist emanated from his body. The black mist spread wantonly in the hall like the tentacles of a demon.

He had not expected that Kai could actually absorb souls to cultivate. You know, even among demon cultivators, not many people mastered this kind of cultivation method.

Now Xue Wuying felt more and more that Kai had too many secrets.

"Pass my order! Even if you have to turn the Seventh Heaven upside down, you must find Kai! Alive or dead!"

Xue Wuying's voice was like thunder, echoing in the hall.

"Yes!" The cultivators in the hall responded in unison, their eyes filled with determination and fierceness, like a group of warriors about to go to war.

Turning and leaving in a hurry, their figures quickly disappeared outside the hall, leaving only a burst of hurried footsteps.

Xue Wuying also stood up, ready to go to the Sixth Palace Master of the Temple to discuss this matter.

Kai was their common enemy, and with the soul urn destroyed, the deal between them had to be recalculated. “Kai, where should we go next? I guess both the Divine Temple and the Evil Path Hall are searching for us,”

Hu Mazi asked, following Kai on a deserted plain.

The two had already left Black Wind City, knowing it was already in chaos.

“First, find the location of the Divine Temple’s Sixth Hall. Once we’ve destroyed the Sixth Hall, we’ll go after the Evil Path Hall,”

Kai said with a determined look.

With his current cultivation level of the Fifth Rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, killing the Sixth Hall Master would be a piece of cake.

Kai likely wouldn’t face an opponent in the entire Seventh Heaven. After all, cultivators in the Seventh Heaven are generally not very powerful, most being below the Third Rank of the Human Immortal Realm. Chen

Ping, at the Fifth Rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, equipped with the Dragon Slaying Sword, the Divine King Bow, the Fire Kirin, and other treasures, could easily slay cultivators below the Third Rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

Furthermore, Kai had another important reason for seeking out the Sixth Hall Master: he wanted to see if the Sixth Hall contained any significant cache of immortal stones.

Since the Evil Path Hall has obtained the technology to refine immortal stones from spirit stones and traded it for soul urns from the Divine Temple, the Sixth Palace must possess a vast supply of refined immortal stones.

After all, this secret trade has been going on for centuries.

Furthermore, Kai has no idea how many worlds in the lower realms are being enslaved by the Divine Temple and the Evil Path Hall, refining immortal stones for them.

Kai currently requires a vast amount of resources. While the Demon Suppression Tower can accelerate his cultivation, it's useless without resources.

As Kai's power grows, the resources he needs increase exponentially. Compared to other cultivators, Kai's resources are thousands or even millions of times greater.

Therefore, Kai must gather resources at all costs.

Currently, he is nearly invincible in the Seventh Heaven, making resource collection easier.

But if he were to ascend to the Eighth Heaven, or even the Ninth Heaven, surrounded by danger at every turn, where would he find the time and energy to gather resources?

Chapter 5509

"Let's go..." Hu Mazi said.

Kai nodded, and the two began to move forward against the strong wind in the wasteland.

The strong winds on the wasteland were like angry beasts, carrying fine sand and gravel, whistling past with the force of a tidal wave.

The gravel hit the face, like countless tiny silver needles, pricking people painfully.

Kai and Hu Mazi had just left Black Wind City a thousand miles away when they faintly heard a fierce sound coming from the front, like the

crisp sound of metal colliding, mixed with angry roars and vicious curses.

“It seems like someone is fighting up ahead.”

Hu Mazi narrowed his shrewd eyes slightly, and looked hard in the direction of the sound.

In the valley not far away, two groups of monks were fighting each other, and the scene was in chaos.

One group, clad in cyan, brandished their long swords with ferocious force, each strike carrying a fierce, murderous intent.

The other, clad in black cloth, wielded their iron fists, their blows whistling with unparalleled ferocity.

The two groups tightly surrounded a spring emitting wisps of white mist, their eyes filled with greed and ferocity, as if the spring were the most precious treasure in the world.

The spring was not large, only a few feet in diameter, yet it shone with a faint glow, like twinkling stars in the night sky.

A thin yet incredibly pure aura permeated the air, lingering in wisps. This was clearly a natural spring, a sacred place for cultivators, a rare and precious place for cultivation.

“What a coincidence! I’m just in need of the aura for cultivation.”

Kai’s eyes flickered with a subtle smile, a smile that carried a certain confidence and composure, as if everything was under control.

Before he finished speaking, he walked straight towards the col, his steps steady and firm, each step seemed to be between heaven and earth, with an unquestionable momentum. Seeing this, Hu Mazi hurried to follow. He knew Kai well enough to understand what Kai was thinking.

While the immortal energy of this spring wasn't as rich as that of the immortal stone, it was naturally pure. For Kai, who had just depleted a significant amount of spiritual energy, it was the perfect way to replenish it.

As the two reached the mouth of the col, they were spotted by cultivators engaged in a fight.

A cultivator in green robes, brandishing his sword to repel his opponent, heard the commotion and spun around, his eyes wide with anger. "Where are you from, wild cultivator? Can't you see we're trying to steal the spring? Get out of here if you don't want to die!"

His voice echoed through the col like thunder.

Another burly man in black also paused and sized up Kai and Hu Mazi.

When his gaze fell on Kai, a flicker of disdain flashed in his eyes. Kai's aura was only that of a fifth-grade Earth Immortal Realm, while Hu Mazi had barely reached the Human Immortal Realm. In his eyes, these two were mere ants.

"With your level of cultivation, you dare to join in the fun? Get out of here right now, or I'll get you covered in blood!"

The burly man in black said with disdain, as if Kai and Hu Mazi were just two ants that he could easily step on.

Kai stopped and slowly swept his eyes over the fairy spring.

Although the spring was small, the fairy energy in the spring water was slowly rising, like light ribbons floating in the air.

He secretly calculated in his heart that if he absorbed all the fairy energy in the fairy spring, it would be enough for him to firmly establish his cultivation level at the fifth level of the fairyland.

Thinking of this, he said in a flat tone: “It’s not worth it for the two of you to fight for a fairy spring. Why don’t you give the fairy spring to me, and you don’t have to hurt each other anymore, how about it?”

The voice was as flat as water, but with an innate majesty, as if what he said was an imperial decree that could not be violated.

Chapter 5510

As soon as these words were spoken, the two groups of cultivators erupted in laughter, their laughter filled with mockery and disdain, as if they had just heard a monstrous joke.

“Fifth level Earthly Immortal Realm? Why don’t you take a piss and look at yourself! We discovered this immortal spring first, why should we give it to you?”

The green-robed cultivator clutched his stomach, laughing uncontrollably, his eyes filled with sarcasm.

The black-robed burly man spat, his eyes filled with venom. “I think you’re tired of living! With your limited cultivation, you dare to steal our things? Believe it or not, I’ll punch you back to your mother’s womb!”

He deliberately raised his sandbag-sized fist, as if he was about to crush Kai to pieces.

Seeing this, Hu Mazi became anxious. He was about to pull out his talisman from his pocket, ready to fight the cultivators, but Kai raised his hand to stop him.

Kai’s face remained expressionless, as if he had expected all this.

He simply raised his right hand, palm facing down, and pressed it lightly.

“Om…”

An invisible, heavenly, and powerful pressure suddenly emanated from Kai's body, like a dark cloud looming overhead, instantly enveloping the entire valley.

The pressure was like a long-dormant beast awakening, carrying a devastating aura that struck fear into everyone.

The smiles on the faces of the two groups of monks, who had been shouting, froze in an instant. Their faces paled as white as a sheet, and their bodies sank uncontrollably, as if weighed down by an invisible mountain.

"What…what kind of pressure is this?"

The green-robed monk's sword clanged to the ground. He felt as if a mountain had pressed down on his chest, making it difficult to breathe. His legs trembled, and he nearly collapsed to his knees.

His eyes were filled with fear and despair, as if he had witnessed the end of the world.

The black-clad man was no better. He gritted his teeth, trying to mobilize his spiritual energy to resist, but the moment his energy began to flow, it was suppressed by the pressure, preventing even a single drop from being released.

He looked at Kai in horror, his eyes full of disbelief. How could a fifth-grade Earthly Immortal release such terrifying pressure? This wasn't the strength expected of an Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator!

To him, Kai was like a demon from hell, possessing power beyond his comprehension.

"Now, do you still think I'm unworthy of this immortal spring?"

Kai's voice remained calm, yet it carried an undeniable authority, as if he were the master of the world, with everything under his control.

Though his voice was quiet, it resonated like thunder, resonating in the ears of every cultivator, filling them with awe.

The two groups of cultivators dared not object, their faces pale and their bodies trembling.

They had just been thinking of driving Kai and Hu Mazi away, but now they realized they were facing no ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator, but a fierce individual with hidden strength!

They were like lambs to the slaughter, powerless under Kai's pressure.

"Senior... spare my life!"

The green-robed cultivator was the first to react. With a thud, he fell to his knees and tumbled out of the valley, looking utterly miserable, as if pursued by a ferocious beast.

"We don't want the fairy spring anymore! Give it all to senior!" He shouted loudly while running, his voice full of fear and pleading.

Upon seeing this, the other monks also knelt down one after another, not even bothering to pick up the weapons on the ground, and fled from the valley in a hurry, fearing that they would be killed by Kai if they were a second late.

But in a moment, only Kai and Hu Mazi were left in the valley, and there was the fairy spring with white mist.

The fairy spring was blown by the breeze, and the white mist floated gently, as if telling the thrilling experience just now.

Hu Mazi looked at the backs of the monks who fled in panic, and couldn't help laughing: "These people are really ungrateful. If they had known you were so powerful, they would not dare to be so arrogant."

Chapter 5511

His laughter was filled with admiration and adoration for Kai. To him, Kai was his hero, almighty.

Kai didn't respond, but walked directly to the edge of the immortal spring and sat cross-legged.

With a wave of his hand, a black and white flame instantly enveloped the spring.

The flame, as if alive, danced and flickered above the spring, emitting a mysterious and powerful aura.

As the flame burned, the immortal energy within the spring was slowly drawn out, flowing through his nose like a flowing stream and into his body. Once the immortal energy entered his body, it felt as if it had found a home, rapidly nourishing his meridians and dantian.

As the immortal energy continued to flow in, Kai's aura grew increasingly rich, and his cultivation of the fifth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm gradually solidified.

He could feel the spiritual power within him becoming more condensed, as if forged anew.

The subtle hidden dangers left behind from the previous absorption of soul energy gradually disappeared under the nourishment of the immortal energy, like snow melting under the sunlight on a winter day.

Hu Mazi stood guard nearby, his gaze warily surveying his surroundings, his eyes filled with caution and determination.

He knew Kai was in a crucial period of cultivation and could not be disturbed. Like a loyal guard, he protected Kai's safety, even at the cost of his own life.

After about an hour, the immortal energy within the spring was completely absorbed, and the spring lost its former brilliance, becoming nothing more than ordinary spring water.

The spring, once shrouded in white mist, now became calm and ordinary, as if nothing had happened.

Kai slowly opened his eyes, a glint of light flashing in them, a gleam that illuminated the entire valley like lightning in the night sky.

His aura stabilized, like a towering mountain, steady and powerful.

“How is it?”

Hu Mazi hurriedly stepped forward, his eyes filled with concern and anticipation.

He desperately wanted to know the results of Kai’s cultivation. In his view, Kai’s increased strength meant they had an added layer of security in this perilous world. “Fortunately, I’ve stabilized my cultivation.”

Kai stood up and stretched his muscles. His movements were smooth and natural, as if every muscle was under his control.

“Although this immortal spring is small, it has solved my immediate problem. However, to break through to the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, I’ll need more resources.”

His tone was filled with determination and anticipation, as if he could already see the day when he would break through to a higher realm.

He looked up into the distance, his eyes firm and deep, as if he had transcended the boundaries of time and space and glimpsed the unknown future.

“Let’s go, continue to search for the whereabouts of the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple. Once we obtain the Sixth Hall’s immortal stone, a breakthrough will be not far away.”

His voice, though soft, was filled with power, like a call to action, spurring him and Hu Mazi on.

Hu Mazi nodded, and the two of them, without stopping, headed towards the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple.

The wind on the wasteland was still biting, stinging their faces, but it could not shake their resolve to move forward. That resolve burned like a burning flame within them, illuminating the path ahead.

Although the road ahead is dangerous, Hu Mazi has enough confidence as long as Kai is there.

In his eyes, Kai is his backbone and his support in this chaotic world.

And Kai also knows in his heart that if he wants to find out the conspiracy between the Temple of God and the Temple of Evil, and if he wants to protect the Fourth Palace Master, he must improve his strength as soon as possible.

Only by being strong enough can he gain a foothold in this perilous seventh heaven and protect everything he wants to protect.

He is like a lonely traveler, moving forward firmly on this thorny road, and no matter how many difficulties and challenges he encounters, he will not retreat.

Because he knows that behind him, there are countless pairs of expectant eyes looking at him, and countless people who need his protection are waiting for him.

He must become stronger, strong enough to control his own destiny, strong enough to change the rules of this world.

Chapter 5512

Across the wasteland, the sandstorm still raged.

The wind, whistling with gravel, tore through the vast expanse like angry beasts.

The whistling sound, like the roar of an ancient beast, instilled awe and fear in the hearts of the people.

Kai and Hu Mazi, one in front and one behind, struggled forward against the fierce wind.

Their footsteps sank deep into the sand, each step requiring immense effort.

The wind whipped at their faces, the sand stung their skin like needles, but they pressed forward with determination.

They had been walking for days, yet had found no trace of the Sixth Hall.

In this vast wasteland, they were like two insignificant grains of sand, tossed and turned by fate's will.

This wasteland of the Seventh Heaven seemed like a forgotten land, its immortal energy dwindling and its environment harsh.

No wonder two groups would risk their lives for a single immortal spring.

Kai didn't know how big the wasteland was, or when he would be able to get out. He wanted to fly out, but it seemed as if something was pulling him back, requiring a large amount of spiritual energy.

They didn't have many resources to replenish right now, so as long as there was no danger, they had to save as much as they could.

"Kai, we've been walking for several days now, and we haven't seen a single person, let alone the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple."

Hu Mazi wiped the dust off his face and said helplessly.

His face was full of fatigue and anxiety, and his already rough skin became even more dry and cracked under the attack of the wind and sand in the past few days.

Kai stopped and glanced at the vast wasteland around him, frowning slightly.

He was dressed in white, and he looked particularly calm in the strong wind.

According to his speculation, the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple, as a major force, should not be difficult to find. After all, such a powerful force would inevitably leave behind some clues.

But the truth was, they hadn't found a single clue, as if the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple were a myth, a myth that didn't even exist in this world.

"It seems the Sixth Hall's location is indeed hidden, or perhaps the monks here are extremely secretive about it,"

Kai said in a deep voice. His voice was muffled by the strong wind, but it carried an undeniable resolve.

They had encountered a few scattered monks over the past few days.

Most of them were in a hurry, as if they were hiding from something.

But at the mention of the Sixth Hall, they either shook their heads and declared ignorance or hurried away in panic, as if the name was taboo.

Once, they encountered a seemingly kind old man. As soon as Kai asked about the Sixth Hall, the old man's face instantly turned pale, his lips trembling, and he couldn't utter a word. He simply waved his hands frantically, then turned and ran, as if pursued by a monstrous beast.

"This isn't a solution. We have to think of another way,"

Hu Mazi said anxiously.

He knew Kai needed a large amount of immortal stones to break through, but now he couldn't even find the shadow of the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple, let alone obtain immortal stones.

He was secretly worried, thinking that if he continued to search without any clues, Kai's breakthrough would be delayed.

And the souls of his clansmen, the later they found them, the more trouble would happen.

Just when the two were at their wit's end, a woman's cry for help suddenly came from afar, breaking the silence of the wasteland.

"Help! Let me go! Who are you?"

The voice was crisp and rapid, with obvious fear and struggle.

Amid the howling wind, the voice seemed particularly weak, but it clearly reached the ears of Kai and Hu Mazi.

Chapter 5513

Hu Mazi's eyes lit up at the sound of a woman's voice, and he quickly looked in the direction of the voice.

He could vaguely see several figures pulling at something behind a nearby slope.

The slope seemed shaky in the strong wind, and gravel kept rolling down from it.

"Kai, listen, it looks like a woman is in trouble!"

Hu Mazi excitedly said, and without waiting for Kai's response, he ran over there impatiently.

His figure seemed to stagger slightly in the strong wind, but his steps were urgent.

Hu Mazi hadn't touched a woman in a long time, and it was extremely difficult.

Now that a woman suddenly called for help, Hu Mazi had to save her no matter what. Maybe she would give herself to him, and Hu Mazi could finally let off some steam.

Hu Mazi, who played with women almost every day, suddenly felt the frustration and discomfort of not touching a woman for such a long time. Only he knew.

"Master Hu, don't worry..."

Kai shouted, shook his head helplessly, and followed.

He had no interest in meddling in other people's affairs. After all, he hadn't resolved his own affairs in this wasteland.

But Hu Mazi had already gone there, and he couldn't just ignore it.

If Hu Mazi encountered any danger, he couldn't just stand by and watch.

What's more, Hu Mazi didn't care about his life when he saw a woman. He didn't want the woman to escape from the clutches of others and fall into Hu Mazi's hands.

Kai had seen that Hu Mazi made two women unable to walk all night.

When he got closer, he saw two monks in black clothes holding a young woman's arms tightly, trying to take her away by force.

The woman was in a white dress, which was particularly eye-catching in this wasteland full of yellow sand.

She had a beautiful face, eyebrows like distant ink, eyes like stars, and she was struggling desperately at the moment, her face full of fear and anger.

The two monks in black were tall, with ferocious faces, and there was an evil spirit in their eyes.

“Let me go! Do you know who I am? My master will not let you go!”

The woman shouted, trying to intimidate the other party with her words.

Her voice, though trembling with fear, was filled with power.

But the two black-robed monks remained unmoved.

“Who are you? Why are you arresting me?”

the woman struggled desperately.

“Hmph, you spread rumors everywhere, slandering our temple’s opening of the altar, saying that you are doing it to steal other people’s souls.”

“Just for your words, you deserve to die!”

said one of the black-robed monks.

The woman was stunned, somewhat incredulous, “You…you are from the temple?”

“Yes, we are from the Sixth Hall of the Temple. We will capture you and hand you over to the Sixth Hall Master for your fate!”

The black-robed monk nodded.

The other black-robed monk, with a grim smile on his face, said, “It would be a shame to send such a beautiful girl away. We should have some fun with her before sending her back.”

“That’s right, let’s have some fun with her first. Such a beautiful woman must still be a young woman.”

The other black-robed monk even reached out to touch the woman’s face, causing her to quickly back away in fear.

Hu Mazi was immediately furious when he saw this, but he did not rush over immediately. Instead, he hid aside and watched secretly.

Kai caught up with him, looked at Hu Mazi with some confusion and said, “Master Hu, don’t you want to be a hero and save the beauty? Why don’t you rush over to save her?”

“You don’t understand. These two guys are taking off the clothes of that woman. If I rush over now and save the woman directly, what if she refuses to give herself to me and take off her clothes?”

“I will wait until the woman’s clothes are stripped off and she is naked, then I will rush over. That way I can feast my eyes, and the woman will be more grateful to me.”

Hu Mazi said with a grin.

Chapter 5514

Upon hearing this, Kai couldn’t help but give Hu Mazi a cold look.

Soon, the woman was stripped naked by the two black-robed monks.

Hu Mazi’s eyes lit up, and he drooled.

“Master Hu, is this all right now?” Kai asked.

Hu Mazi nodded.

“Stop! How dare you seize a woman in broad daylight? Do you still have any respect for the law?”

Hu Mazi shouted, leaping in front of the woman.

Although not a tall figure, he looked incredibly brave.

However, while blocking the woman, Hu Mazi's eyes kept glancing at her. The

woman breathed a sigh of relief when she saw someone was saving her, and she quickly picked up her clothes to put them on.

However, they were torn and could only barely cover some of her private parts.

The two black-robed monks were startled by Hu Mazi's sudden appearance. When they realized he was only a first-level cultivator in the Human Immortal Realm, disdain spread across their faces.

"Where did this unruly cultivator come from? How dare you meddle in our affairs?"

one of the cultivators sneered.

His eyes were filled with contempt, as if Hu Mazi was an insignificant ant in his eyes.

"You old bastard, I advise you to be smart and get out of here right now, or I'll take care of you too!"

another cultivator threatened.

His voice was fierce, and the spiritual energy in his hands began to flicker faintly, as if he was

ready to strike at any moment. Hu Mazi, however, was not afraid at all. He puffed out his chest and said, "I'm telling you, I'll take care of this matter today! Let this girl go

immediately, or don't blame me for being rude!" As he spoke, he pulled out several talismans from his pocket and took a fighting stance.

Although his cultivation level was not as high as the other party's, he was confident because Kai was nearby.

He had worked hard to draw these talismans, wasting a lot of resources, and usually he would not use them. But today, to save this woman, he didn't care about so much.

Seeing this, the two black-robed cultivators burst into laughter. "Just you? A mere first-rank cultivator in the Human Immortal Realm, you dare to act so arrogantly in front of us?"

a black-robed cultivator laughed.

The woman, seeing Hu Mazi was only at the first rank of the Human Immortal Realm, even inferior to her own realm, immediately relaxed.

"Thank you for your help, old man. You're no match for them. You should leave,"

the woman said to Hu Mazi.

"My dear fellow Taoist, I am a disciple of Zhang Tianshi of the Tianshi Sect. Our Tianshi Sect is affiliated with the Tianfu Sect."

"Everyone who sees me should call me Master Hu. Why are you calling me 'old man'?"

Hu Mazi was a little annoyed.

If this woman called him 'old man', it meant she looked down on him. Even if he saved her, he would probably not let her play.

Hearing this, the woman quickly changed her tone and said, "Master Hu, I'm so sorry. I didn't know you were so powerful!"

“It’s okay. Just watch from the sidelines until I’ve finished destroying these two guys!”

Hu Mazi said confidently.

“You old immortal, I think you are tired of living!”

A monk in black became impatient and threw a punch at Hu Mazi.

The fist was accompanied by a whistling sound, which obviously contained considerable power.

Wherever the fist passed, the sand and gravel were rolled up, forming a small vortex.

Hu Mazi did not dare to take it head-on, and quickly dodged sideways.

Although his cultivation was not high, his body movements were quite flexible.

He was like a nimble monkey, constantly dodging the opponent’s attacks in the strong wind.

“Kai, what are you still standing there for? Come and help!”

Hu Mazi shouted at Kai while dodging.

There was a hint of anxiety in his voice. After all, he knew that he was no match for the two monks in black.

Chapter 5515

Hu Mazi’s initial confidence stemmed from Kai’s presence.

Kai stood aside, not immediately attacking, but watching Hu Mazi’s joke unfold.

Hu Mazi, being chased around by two black-robed monks, was in a state of panic. Seeing Kai still not making a move, he anxiously said, “What are you still standing there for? I’ll let you play with me later…”

Kai was speechless upon hearing Hu Mazi’s words. He was discussing who would play with him in front of the woman. How was that any different from the two black-robed monks before him?

The woman, understanding Hu Mazi’s intentions, couldn’t help but tighten her legs.

She hadn’t expected Hu Mazi to play with her, either. It seemed she was doomed to be abused today.

“Stop?”

Kai shouted, then suddenly appeared, his gaze piercing the two black-robed monks.

His eyes were like two sharp swords, piercing each other directly.

The two monks were startled by Kai’s extraordinary demeanor, and a sense of fear welled up in their hearts.

But thinking of their own status, they quickly calmed down.

However, when they saw that Kai was only at the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm,

their fear faded. A mere cultivator from the Earthly Immortal Realm could be killed with a single pee.

One of the cultivators sneered, “Who are we? Do you think you deserve to know? I advise you to mind your own business, or I’ll arrest you too!”

His voice was filled with arrogance, as if Kai was nothing in his eyes.

“Oh? So, your status is something special?”

Kai’s lips curled up in a mocking smile.

There was a hint of disdain in his smile, as if mocking the other’s arrogance.

The cultivator, seemingly irritated by Kai’s attitude, snorted coldly, “Since you’re so determined to die, I’ll grant you your wish! Listen carefully, we are cultivators from the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple! Get out of here now, or don’t blame us for being rude!”

“Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple?”

Hu Mazi’s face suddenly changed upon hearing this. He hadn’t expected that his casual act of heroism would lead him to encounter the real target.

A flicker of surprise flashed across Kai’s eyes, but then his composure returned.

It was truly a case of searching high and low for something, yet finding it effortlessly.

The person from the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple they had been searching for had finally appeared before him.

He was secretly delighted, thinking that they had finally found a clue to the Sixth Hall.

The two black-robed monks saw Kai and Hu Mazi’s expressions change upon hearing the name of the Sixth Hall, and, assuming they were frightened, a smug smile spread across their faces.

“What’s up? Scared?”

one of the monks said arrogantly. “It’s still not too late to get out of here, or you’ll regret it when we take action!”

His voice was filled with menace, as if he had already secured victory.

“Kai, they’re from the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple. They might know its location!”

Hu Mazi said to Kai.

Kai nodded, a cold glint in his eyes.

He had been planning to cause trouble for the Sixth Hall, but now that they had come to him, there was no reason to let them go.

He thought of the efforts he had made to find the Sixth Hall of the Temple, and secretly swore in his heart that he would make the people of the Sixth Hall of the Temple pay the price.

“So what about the Sixth Hall of the Temple? In my eyes, it’s all garbage. Not to mention you little minions, even your Sixth Hall Master is garbage.”

Kai said coldly, and the aura around him began to become fierce.

His spiritual power began to surge, and the surrounding sand and gravel were blown all over by his aura.

The two black-clothed monks did not expect Kai to be so bold as to insult the Sixth Hall of the Temple in public. The smiles on their faces froze.

“Bold lunatic! How dare you insult the Temple? I think you are tired of living!”

One of the monks shouted angrily, and a breath of energy instantly condensed in his hand and shot towards Kai.

Chapter 5516

The aura, like a venomous snake, rushed straight towards Kai.

Kai snorted coldly, not dodging or evading. With a casual wave of his hand, a tremendous pressure instantly enveloped the two cultivators.

The pressure was like an invisible mountain, suffocating them.

“What?”

The two cultivators’ faces changed drastically. They hadn’t expected Kai to be so powerful, unable to move with just a single pressure.

Their bodies began to tremble, and their legs buckled involuntarily.

“Who… who are you?”

one of the cultivators asked in horror, his eyes filled with disbelief.

There was a tremor in his voice, as if he had witnessed the most terrifying thing in the world.

Kai didn’t answer, but stepped towards them.

He could sense that the two cultivators’ cultivation was around the second level of the Human Immortal Realm, making them no match for him.

His steps were steady and powerful, and each step seemed to tread on the hearts of the two cultivators.

“Tell me, where is the Sixth Hall of the Temple?”

Kai asked coldly, his tone filled with unquestionable authority.

His voice was like a bell, echoing in the raging wind.

The two monks, intimidated by Kai’s aura, trembled all over, daring no resistance.

“Have mercy! We… we’re just ordinary monks from the Sixth Palace. We don’t even know its exact location!”

one of the monks pleaded.

His voice tinged with tears, as if he were on the verge of despair.

The other monk chimed in, “Yes! We’re just following orders. Only the higher-ups know the Sixth Palace’s exact location!”

His eyes were filled with fear, and his body trembled uncontrollably. A flicker of displeasure flashed across Kai’s eyes.

He hadn’t expected the two cultivators to be so low-ranking that they didn’t even know the exact location of the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple.

He felt a little disappointed, wondering if he had to continue searching in this vast wilderness.

Just then, the captured woman suddenly spoke up, “Fellow Daoist, I know where the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple is!”

Kai and Hu Mazi both looked at her in surprise.

Their eyes were filled with confusion, wondering how this woman knew the location of the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple.

Seeing everyone looking at her, the woman quickly explained, “My name is Lin Yuner, and I’m from the Lin family in Dongxiang County. Many people in Dongxiang County have been sent to the Sixth Hall by the Princess. Just ask our Princess, and she’ll know.”

Her voice was gentle and clear, especially beautiful in the strong wind.

“Oh? Your Princess knows?”

A flicker of interest flashed in Kai’s eyes.

Hope was rekindled in his heart, thinking that he could finally find the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple.

Lin Yuner nodded and said, “Yes, but the Sixth Hall is very hidden, impossible for ordinary people to find.”

“Can you take us to Dongxiang County?” Hu Mazi asked hurriedly.

He was excited, thinking that if he could find the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple, he might be able to obtain a large amount of immortal stones to help Kai break through.

Lin Yuner hesitated, then said, “Of course, I can, but…but our princess doesn’t allow outsiders to enter. I’m afraid you two will get into trouble.”

Her eyes were full of concern, worried that Kai would be in danger.

Kai’s lips curled into a sneer. “Is your princess powerful? Can she prevent others from entering Dongxiang County?”

In Kai’s view, only a powerful enough person would dare to issue an order to ban outsiders from entering their territory; otherwise, such an order would be a joke.

“That’s not the case, but our princess has a good relationship with the Divine Temple, so she has the Temple’s support, and generally no one would mess with her,”

Lin Yuner said!

Chapter 5517

Hearing Lin Yuner’s words, Kai laughed. It seemed that the Princess of Dongxiang Commandery was colluding with the Sixth Prince, sending monks to the Sixth Prince in the form of lectures, and the Sixth Prince would definitely give him benefits.

“It’s okay, take us to see it. If your Princess won’t let you in, we won’t force you,”

Kai said.

“Okay, since you’ve decided, I’ll take you there,”

Lin Yuner gritted her teeth and said, “But we have to be careful. Our princess is very suspicious.”

“And I suspect our princess has some kind of deal with the temple, and she’s constantly sending monks from Dongxiang County to the Sixth Palace. Some of these monks haven’t returned, and those who have returned seem to have become demented.”

“I’ve secretly investigated before, but I couldn’t find anything. My father was also sent away this time. I wanted to find him, but I didn’t expect to run into two monks from the Sixth Palace.”

Kai smiled slightly and said, “You’re right. Those monks who were sent there are supposedly giving lectures, but in reality, their souls are being collected. Monks whose souls are collected gradually become demented, and their cultivation stagnates, making it impossible for them to continue practicing.”

“Huh? How did you know?” Lin Yuner was surprised that Kai knew.

“Of course I know, because I just destroyed a Sixth Palace altar used for lectures a few days ago, and the soul urn used to collect souls as well,”

Kai said with a smile.

Lin Yuner’s face was full of disbelief. She didn’t expect that Kai would dare to destroy the Sixth Palace’s things and openly oppose the Sixth Palace.

After all, in the Seventh Heaven, the Sixth Palace is a branch of the Temple, and no one wants to provoke it.

“Our princess is so hateful. In this case, my father will be in danger too. I will take you to find our princess now.”

Lin Yuner gritted her teeth and said angrily.

Kai nodded, then looked at the two black-clothed monks.

These two people knew their purpose, so naturally they could not be left alive.

A trace of murderous intent flashed in his eyes, like two cold swords.

The two monks seemed to have noticed Kai’s intention, and a look of horror suddenly appeared on their faces.

“Fellow Daoist, spare our lives! We don’t know anything! Please let us go!”

They quickly knelt and begged for mercy, hoping to save their lives.

Their bodies trembled like lambs to the slaughter.

But Kai remained unmoved, a murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

He showed no mercy to the people of the Temple,

especially the Sixth Hall. He recalled the various evil deeds the Sixth Hall might have committed and vowed to make them pay for their actions.

As for the Fourth Hall Master, that was an exception.

“Since you are from the Temple, then die!”

Before he could finish his words, two jets of black and white flame shot out from Kai’s fingertips, instantly engulfing the two black-robed monks.

The flames were like two raging dragons, carrying an all-consuming force.

The two monks didn't even have time to scream before they were reduced to ash, leaving no trace behind.

A strong wind blew, and the ashes drifted away, as if they had never existed.

Lin Yuner was stunned by the scene.

They hadn't expected Kai to be so decisive, killing without hesitation.

"Senior... you..."

Lin Yuner stuttered, her eyes filled with awe and fear as she looked at Kai.

She wondered what this man had gone through to possess such formidable strength and decisiveness.

Kai withdrew his gaze and said calmly, "The people of the Sixth Palace have committed countless evil deeds and deserve death. Let's go to Dongxiang County."

Lin Yuner nodded and turned, heading in the direction of Dongxiang County.

Hu Mazi and Kai quickly followed, and the three of them quickly disappeared in the windswept sand of the wasteland.

Chapter 5518

The wind and sand continued to blow as Kai and Hu Mazi followed Lin Yun'er's footsteps, heading towards Dongxiang County.

Lin Yun'er led the way, her steps light and firm, as if she knew the wasteland like the back of her hand.

"How far is Dongxiang County from here?" Hu Mazi asked impatiently.

Days of travel had left him somewhat exhausted, and now with a clear goal in mind, he was even more eager to find the location of the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple.

“Almost there! Just past the sand dunes ahead, we’ll see the walls of Dongxiang County,” Lin Yun’er said, pointing ahead.

Sure enough, before long, a majestic city came into view.

The walls of Dongxiang County towered into the sky, constructed of massive bluestones that gleamed in the sunlight.

Guards stood thronging the walls, their gazes warily scanning the surroundings, as if on guard against something.

“How do we get in?”

Hu Mazi asked.

He knew that most cities had strict entry and exit regulations, let alone one so connected to the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple.

Lin Yuner thought for a moment and said, “I’m from the Lin family, they should let me in. As for you two, you may need to disguise yourself.”

“Disguise yourself?” Hu Mazi was a little puzzled.

Lin Yuner nodded: “Yes, I’m afraid they will recognize you as outsiders and cause unnecessary trouble.”

Kai didn’t care: “No need to be so troublesome, we can just go in directly.”

After that, he walked straight towards the city gate.

Seeing this, Lin Yuner and Hu Mazi had no choice but to follow.

The soldiers guarding the city saw someone trying to enter the city and immediately stepped forward to stop them.

“Stop! Who are you?” A soldier asked sternly.

His eyes swept over Kai and Hu Mazi sharply, as if he was doubting their identities. Lin Yuner quickly stepped forward and said, “I’m Lin Yuner from the Lin family. These two are my friends. We’re going into the city.”

The soldier looked Lin Yuner up and down, and after confirming that she was indeed from the Lin family, he said, “So it’s Miss Lin, but these two…”

Before he could finish his words, Kai stepped forward and released a powerful aura.

That aura was like an invisible mountain, pressing down on all the soldiers defending the city and making them breathless.

“Get out of the way!” Kai said coldly.

His voice was filled with unquestionable majesty, which made the soldiers involuntarily step aside.

Kai and Hu Mazi swaggered into the city, and Lin Yuner quickly followed.

After entering the city, Hu Mazi asked, somewhat puzzled, “Kai, why did you release your aura just now? Wouldn’t that just attract attention?”

Kai smiled faintly, “I just wanted them to know we were here, so we could better find the person we were looking for.”

Lin Yuner was also a little worried, “But then the princess would definitely know of our presence, and then we’d be in danger.”

“Dangerous?”

Kai chuckled dismissively. “No one in Dongxiang County has ever made me feel dangerous.”

His words were arrogant, but they radiated unquestionable confidence.

Seeing his confidence, Lin Yuner and Hu Mazi said nothing more and simply followed him silently.

Dongxiang County’s streets were spacious and clean, lined with ancient and elegant buildings. Pedestrians

streamed through the streets, and vendors hawked their wares, creating a prosperous scene.

If it weren’t for the knowledge that the princess was in collusion with the Sixth Temple, no one would have guessed that this seemingly peaceful city concealed such a profound secret.

“Where are we going now?” Hu Mazi asked.

Lin Yuner thought for a moment and said, “Let’s go to the Lin family first. I want to see if my father has returned.”

Chapter 5519

Kai nodded. “Alright, let’s go to the Lin residence first and see what’s going on.”

The three of them soon arrived at the Lin family mansion.

The Lin family mansion was vast, its architecture simple and elegant, a testament to the rich history of a large family.

Lin Yuner led Kai and Hu Mazi into the mansion. The servants greeted her respectfully.

“Miss, you’re back!” an old butler hurried forward.

Lin Yuner nodded. “Butler Zhang, is my father back?”

Butler Zhang replied, “The master just returned and is waiting for you in the study.”

Lin Yuner’s heart skipped a beat. “Really? My father is really back?”

Butler Zhang nodded. “Yes, the master just returned a short time ago.”

Lin Yuner hurried to the study, followed by Kai and Hu Mazi.

Inside, a middle-aged man in a long robe sat in a chair. His face was haggard, his eyes etched with fatigue.

It was clear this man was Lin Yuner’s father.

“Father!” Lin Yuner shouted excitedly.

Lin’s father raised his head and saw Lin Yuner, a smile appeared on his face: “Yuner, you are back.”

But when he saw Kai and Hu Mazi, the smile on his face froze.

“These two are…” Lin’s father asked with some confusion.

Lin Yuner hurriedly said: “Father, these two are my friends, they are here to help us.”

Lin’s father thought for a while, then said: “Help us? Is there anything our Lin family needs help with?”

Lin Yuner’s face suddenly became a little ugly: “Father, don’t you remember that you went to attend the opening class of the Sixth Palace?”

A trace of confusion flashed in Lin’s father’s eyes: “Sixth Palace? Opening class? I… I don’t remember.”

Lin Yuner's heart sank: "Father, how could you not remember? You clearly went to attend the opening class of the Sixth Palace!" Father Lin shook his head. "I really don't remember. I only remember attending an important meeting, but I can't recall the content of that meeting at all."

Lin Yun'er felt even more uneasy. She knew her father's soul must have been collected by the Sixth Palace, which was why he had lost his memory.

"Father, don't worry," Lin Yun'er reassured her. "We'll find a way to help you recover your memory."

Father Lin nodded, but a look of confusion still lingered in his eyes.

Kai and Hu Mazi were speechless at this scene.

Father Lin had indeed seen this in Black Wind City. Back then, Kai had absorbed the souls of these people, turning them into resources for his own cultivation.

Recovering his soul in this situation was simply impossible.

However, Kai was too embarrassed to tell Lin Yun'er directly.

After all, Father Lin's soul had been absorbed by Kai.

In that situation, these cultivators had been deceived and were ready to attack Kai. Of course, Kai wouldn't be able to help them.

"What should we do now?" Hu Mazi asked.

Kai thought for a moment, then said to Lin Yuner, "Miss Lin, let's go to the Princess's Mansion first. Maybe your Princess has a way."

"Yes, the Princess sent my father there. We must find him."

Lin Yuner's face was full of anger.

The three of them immediately walked towards the Princess's Mansion.

The Princess's Mansion is located in the center of Dongxiang County. It covers an area larger than the Lin Mansion and has a more luxurious architectural style.

Two rows of guards stood in front of the mansion, their eyes vigilantly scanning everyone who came in and out.

"Stop! Who are you?" A guard stopped them.

Lin Yuner stepped forward and said, "I am Lin Yuner from the Lin family. I want to see the Princess."

The guard looked Lin Yuner up and down, then said, "The Princess is handling official business and does not see outsiders."

Chapter 5520

"Outsiders?" Lin Yuner exclaimed indignantly. "I'm a member of the Lin family, how can I be considered an outsider?"

The guard remained unmoved. "This is the princess's order, and no one is exempt."

Lin Yuner was about to say something, but Kai stopped her.

"Move aside!" Kai said coldly.

His voice carried a powerful pressure, causing the guard to involuntarily step aside.

Kai and Hu Mazi swaggered into the princess's residence, and Lin Yuner hurriedly followed.

The mansion was richly decorated, with pavilions and towers arranged in an orderly manner, but Kai and Hu Mazi had no interest in admiring them.

They knew a storm was about to erupt.

Arriving in the hall, they saw the princess seated in the main seat, clad in a magnificent brocade robe, crowned with a jade crown, her face imposing.

Seeing Lin Yuner enter with two strangers, his eyes flashed with displeasure, but he quickly regained his composure.

“Lin Yuner, why have you brought these two strangers to see me?” the princess demanded coldly.

Lin Yuner mustered up her courage, looked directly into the eyes of the princess, and said, “Princess, I came here today to ask you something.

Why do you keep sending our Dongxiang County monks to the Sixth Hall of the Temple?

Some of those monks who were sent there never came back, and those who came back became demented. What is going on?”

The princess’s face changed slightly, but she quickly regained her composure.

He sneered and said, “Lin Yuner, are you questioning me? I sent them to the Sixth Hall so that they could get better training opportunities, improve their strength, and win glory for Dongxiang County.

As for those who didn’t come back or became demented, it was just that they were unlucky or had limited qualifications.”

Lin Yuner sneered and said, “Princess, you are still quibbling here. The Sixth Hall is under the guise of giving lectures, but in fact it is collecting the souls of the monks.

Those monks whose souls are collected will naturally become demented and their cultivation will stagnate. You colluded with the Sixth Palace and did such a heinous thing, and you still don't repent? "

A trace of panic flashed in the eyes of the princess, but she quickly regained her composure: "I don't know what you are talking about, I think you have been bewitched."

"Bewitched?" Lin Yuner wanted to say something, but Kai stopped her.

"Princess, we don't want to waste time talking to you,"

Kai said coldly, "We just want to know the location of the Sixth Palace of the Temple. If you know what's good for you, just tell us, otherwise..."

Although he didn't finish his words, the threat in them was self-evident.

The princess's face became very ugly. He stood up suddenly, pointed at Kai and shouted: "Who are you? How dare you talk nonsense here! Come on, take them down for me! "

With the princess's order, a group of guards rushed out from all directions and surrounded the three people.

These guards were all strong and powerful, holding weapons, with a fierce look in their eyes.

Seeing this, Hu Mazi laughed and said, "You want to take us down with just these little minions? You are really overestimating yourself!"

As he spoke, he took out a few talismans from his arms and prepared to fight.

But Kai waved his hand, signaling Hu Mazi not to be impulsive.

He glanced at the guards around him with a cold look, and then said slowly: "Princess, do you think these guards can stop us? I advise you to

tell us the location of the Sixth Palace, otherwise, you can't afford the consequences. "

The princess sneered and said, "Just you? A kid who doesn't know his place dares to be so presumptuous in front of this princess! Come on, take them down, and you will be rewarded handsomely! "

When the guards heard the princess's order, they all brandished their weapons and rushed towards the three people.

Kai snorted coldly, and the aura around him instantly burst out. A powerful pressure enveloped the entire hall. The guards only felt an invisible force rushing towards them, making it difficult for them to breathe and unable to move.