Chapter 5661

The old man of Tianmen's voice became low and hoarse, "It was a rainy night when I found an abandoned baby at the sect's gate.

The child looked only a few years old, soaked to the bone and shivering. I took pity on him and brought him back to the sect, taking him in as a disciple."

"I named him Soul Devourer, hoping he could forget the pain of the past and start a new life.

Soul Devourer was exceptionally intelligent, with extremely high cultivation talent, and quickly became a core disciple of Tianmen. I treated him like my own son, passing on all of Tianmen's secret techniques to him."

When Kai and Liu Xue heard the name Soul Devourer, they couldn't help but think of Soul Devourer Venerable.

At this point, a look of heartache flashed in the old man of Tianmen's eyes: "But I never expected that this child was actually a remnant of the Demonic Sect.

His family was wiped out by the righteous path, and he harbored hatred since childhood. The reason he approached me was to learn Tianmen's secret techniques and then take revenge."

"After he cultivated to the Celestial Immortal Realm, he finally revealed his true colors. On a full moon night, he suddenly launched an attack on Tianmen.

Using the cultivation techniques I taught him, combined with the evil arts of the Demonic Sect, he slaughtered all the disciples of Tianmen in one night."

The old man of Tianmen's voice choked, tears streaming down his face. "I was in seclusion at the time, and when I emerged, the entire Tianmen was a river of blood, littered with corpses.

My most prized disciple, my most trusted relative, had betrayed me, ruining my life's work."

The old man of Tianmen took a deep breath and continued, "I hid the core area of Tianmen, forming this ruin.

Then I destroyed my physical body, following my disciples, leaving only this wisp of my soul here, waiting for over ten thousand years, hoping to find someone truly qualified to inherit the Tianmen's legacy, so that he could fulfill one of my wishes."

Hearing this, Kai and Liu Xue finally understood why the previous tests were all about not being a saint.

It turned out that the Tianmen sect leader's kindness in saving a demon had led to the sect's destruction.

Now they understood why Tianmen had disappeared overnight—it had been destroyed by the Soul Devourer.

"Senior, that Soul Devourer committed countless atrocities in the Nine Heavens and has been suppressed in the Sixth Heaven for ten thousand years," Kai said.

"He's been suppressed? It seems he received his due punishment." The old man of Tianmen seemed relieved.

"However, that Soul Devourer escaped again and has now returned to the Nine Heavens," Kai said.

The old man of Tianmen was taken aback, then said, “Young man, don’t speak so dramatically, okay?”

“Senior, what is your wish?” Liu Xue asked respectfully.

A resolute glint flashed in the eyes of the Heavenly Gate Elder: “My wish is for someone to kill the Soul Devourer for me, avenging the disciples of the Heavenly Gate.

At the same time, I also hope that the Heavenly Gate’s legacy can continue, allowing it to once again stand tall in the Nine Heavens.”

The Heavenly Gate Elder looked at Kai and said earnestly, “Young man, I see unwavering will and formidable strength in you.

You have passed all the tests I set, proving that you are not a soft-hearted saint, but a strong individual capable of surviving in a world where the strong prey on the weak.”

“I have decided to entrust you with all of the Heavenly Gate’s heritage. Within it are the cultivation resources accumulated by generations of the Heavenly Gate, its unique techniques, and its most prized treasures.

I hope you can utilize these resources to quickly enhance your strength, then kill the Soul Devourer and avenge the Heavenly Gate.”

With that, the Heavenly Gate Elder waved his hands, and a golden light shot from them, instantly merging into Kai’s body.

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Immediately afterward, the entire Tianmen Mountain began to tremble violently, and countless palaces emitted dazzling light.

“This is the power of Tianmen’s inheritance; it will help you better understand and master Tianmen’s techniques,”

said the Tianmen Elder. “At the same time, I have also given you all of Tianmen’s resources. You can begin cultivating now.”

Kai and Liu Xue felt the powerful energy surging within them, their hearts filled with awe and gratitude.

“Thank you, senior!”

Kai said respectfully. “Rest assured, I will definitely kill the Soul Devourer, avenge the disciples of Tianmen, and restore Tianmen’s standing in the Nine Heavens.”

The old man of Tianmen nodded in satisfaction, his body becoming transparent. “Good child, I believe in you. The future of Tianmen is in your hands.”

After speaking, the old man’s figure completely disappeared into the air, leaving only a voice echoing in the void: “Remember, in this world where the strong prey on the weak, kindness will only become a burden. Morality will only bind you. Be a person without kindness or morality; only in this way can you become a powerful being without constraints.” Kai and Liu

Xue stood quietly in place, their hearts filled with mixed emotions.

They never expected that there was such a sad story behind the disappearance of Tianmen, and they never expected that they would become the inheritors of Tianmen.

“Let’s go in and cultivate,”

Kai said, then led Liu Xue towards the core area of Tianmen Mountain.

The core area of Tianmen Mountain was a huge palace, with a huge cultivation pool in the center.

The liquid in the cultivation pool was golden yellow, radiating a rich spiritual energy.

“This is Heavenly Spirit Liquid, a precious resource accumulated by the Heavenly Gate over generations. Cultivating in it will make your efforts twice as effective,”

Kai said, then he and Liu Xue jumped into the cultivation pool.

The moment their bodies touched the Heavenly Spirit Liquid, a powerful surge of spiritual energy rushed into their bodies.

This spiritual energy was pure and gentle, quickly integrating into their meridians.

Kai and Liu Xue immediately began circulating their cultivation techniques, absorbing the spiritual energy from the Heavenly Spirit Liquid.

They could feel their cultivation levels increasing at a visible rate.

Time passed unnoticed as Kai and Liu Xue were immersed in the pleasure of cultivation.

Their bodies were enveloped in the Heavenly Spirit Liquid, and the surrounding spiritual energy continuously flowed into their bodies, transforming into powerful spiritual energy.

After an unknown amount of time, Kai suddenly felt a violent tremor in his dantian.

He knew he was about to break through to the fourth rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

Kai immediately concentrated his mind, focusing all his efforts on breaking through the bottleneck of the fourth rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

He could feel his dantian expanding continuously, and his meridians becoming wider.

“Boom!”

A loud sound rang out within Kai’s body; he had finally broken through to the fourth rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

However, at this moment, he felt the spiritual energy in the Heavenly Spirit Liquid still continuously flowing into his body, and his cultivation level continued to rise.

“It seems I can continue to break through!”

Kai was overjoyed and immediately continued to try to break through the bottleneck of the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

This breakthrough was more difficult than the last, but with the help of the Heavenly Spirit Liquid, Kai still successfully broke through to the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

He could feel that his strength was several times greater than before.

At the same time, with the help of the Heavenly Spirit Liquid, Liu Xue also broke through to the peak of the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. If she encountered that Wu Fawang again, Liu Xue wouldn’t be afraid.

Her body emitted a faint light, making her look even more beautiful and captivating.

“We succeeded!”

Liu Xue said excitedly, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

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Kai smiled with satisfaction: “Yes, we succeeded. My strength has now reached the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, and yours has reached the peak of the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Even if we encounter the Soul Devouring Venerable, we will have a fighting chance.”

Kai and Liu Xue walked out of the cultivation pool. They could feel that their bodies had become stronger and their spiritual energy had become purer.

Their eyes were filled with confidence and determination.

“Let’s rest for a while,” Liu Xue said, and then sat down with Kai on the palace floor.

After a long period of cultivation, they were both a little tired.

But thinking about the huge improvement in their strength, their hearts were filled with excitement and anticipation.

“Alliance Leader Liu, thank you for staying by my side all this time,” Kai said earnestly, looking at Liu Xue.

Liu Xue smiled slightly and said, “We are partners, aren’t we? No matter what difficulties we encounter, we must face them together.”

Kai and Liu Xue looked at each other, both seeing deep affection and determination in each other’s eyes.

They knew that in this dog-eat-dog world, only by supporting each other could they go further.

After resting for a while, Kai and Liu Xue decided to leave the Heavenly Gate Ruins.

They had been here for a long time; it was time to go out and see the outside world.

“Let’s go,”

Kai said, and then he and Liu Xue headed towards the exit of the Heavenly Gate Ruins.

But just as they reached the exit, Liu Xue grabbed Kai's arm and said, "Young Master Chen, before we leave the ruins, can you let me have one last moment of happiness?"

"I know that after we leave here, our time together will be very precious, and we might never see each other again."

Liu Xue knew that Kai's ambitions lay not in the Nine Heavens; he would definitely leave for a higher world.

At that time, she feared she would never be able to experience happiness again.

"Okay..." Kai nodded.

Three days later, Liu Xue experienced both pain and joy.

When they emerged from the Heavenly Gate Ruins, they found themselves back in the Nine Heavens.

Before them were familiar mountains and rivers, and in their ears were familiar sounds of wind and birdsong.

"We're finally back!" Liu Xue exclaimed excitedly, her eyes sparkling with excitement. Kai smiled with satisfaction: "Yes, we're finally back. Our strength has greatly improved, it's time to fulfill Elder Tianmen's wish."

Kai and Liu Xue exchanged a glance, both seeing a determined light in each other's eyes.

They knew their strength had increased significantly, and it was time to fulfill Elder Tianmen's wish.

"Let's go," Kai said, then flew off into the distance with Liu Xue.

Kai followed Liu Xue directly back to the Earthly Fiend Alliance.

Because the Soul Devourer was recuperating in the Earthly Fiend Alliance, they had to come there to kill him.

“Alliance Leader…”

Upon seeing Liu Xue, the Grand Elder and the three Vice Alliance Leaders all bowed respectfully.

However, when the Grand Elder saw Kai and Liu Xue holding hands, a thousand curses ran through his mind.

Judging from the situation, his Alliance Leader had definitely been defeated by Kai.

And he had injured Kai.

Wouldn’t he be in for trouble?

“Has the Soul Devourer come out?” Liu Xue asked.

“No!” One of the Vice Alliance Leaders shook his head.

“Alright, you all come with me to the forbidden area. Before that Soul Devourer fully recovers, kill him!”

Liu Xue said happily upon hearing that the Soul Devourer hadn’t finished his recuperation.

The Grand Elder and the three Vice Alliance Leaders were all stunned.

What was the Soul Devourer’s strength?

Wouldn’t they be courting death to kill him?

“Alliance Leader, please reconsider. That Soul Devourer is…”

“Shut up! I am the Alliance Leader, listen to me!” Liu Xue coldly snapped.

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“Alliance Leader, we formed this alliance solely for mutual benefit. If you insist on killing the Soul Devourer, then let’s part ways,”

said a vice-alliance leader.

They were a small alliance of sects, all trying to establish themselves in the Nine Heavens.

Now that Liu Xue wanted to kill the Soul Devourer, they wanted to get involved.

“You…” Liu Xue glared at the vice-alliance leader, speechless.

Although she was the alliance leader, they weren’t exactly in a superior-subordinate relationship.

“Stop arguing, come see me…”

an aged voice rang out.

“Ancestor…” Liu Xue’s face paled instantly.

“Your ancestor?” Kai asked!

Liu Xue nodded, then vanished instantly with Kai.

When they reappeared, they were in a mountain cave.

Inside, a person with hair almost reaching their feet stood there.

They looked like a ghost, somewhat frightening.

“Why do you want to kill the Soul Devourer?” the ancestor asked Liu Xue.

Liu Xue glanced at Kai and said, “Young Master Chen wants to kill him, so I want to kill him…”

Liu Xue was honest and told the truth.

“You were slept with by him?” The old ancestor knew at a glance that Liu Xue had been slept with by Kai.

Liu Xue nodded, not hiding anything.

“Why? Why did you give him your body and help him kill the Soul Devouring Venerable?”

“Don’t you know how powerful the Soul Devouring Venerable is? Ten thousand years ago, the Soul Devouring Venerable was a great demon of the Ninth Heaven.”

The old ancestor questioned.

“I know, but Young Master Chen also has a powerful expert behind him, even more powerful than the Soul Devouring Venerable!”

Liu Xue said.

“Hmph, he’s only at the Immortal Realm, what kind of expert could he have behind him? Compared to the Soul Devouring Venerable, the expert behind him is nothing…”

“He…”

Boom!

Before the old ancestor could finish speaking, he suddenly exploded.

He turned into dust, his soul scattered.

Liu Xue was dumbfounded, staring in shock at the scene, not knowing what had happened.

She hadn't sensed any trace of his presence; how could her ancestor be gone?

"Let's go..."

Kai wasn't surprised and called to Liu Xue to leave.

"Young Master Chen, our ancestor..."

"He shouldn't have, he shouldn't have insulted the powerful figure behind me. This is the price he pays." Kai shook his head arrogantly, seemingly with a hint of regret.

Liu Xue swallowed hard and grabbed Kai's arm.

At this moment, she was even more certain that she would follow Kai even if it meant death.

Just how powerful must this person be to be able to instantly annihilate a Celestial Immortal realm ancestor without warning or even showing his face?

Liu Xue didn't even dare to imagine...

After leaving the cave, Kai took Liu Xue to the Yama Heavenly Sect. Since the others in the Earthly Fiend Alliance were unwilling to follow Liu Xue, there was no need to force them.

It's good that the Earthly Fiend Alliance has disbanded. Now Liu Xue has also obtained the Heavenly Gate's inheritance, and she can carry on the Heavenly Gate and become its leader.

This is much more impressive than being the leader of the Earthly Fiend Alliance.

As for Kai, he can't become a leader, nor can he stay in the Nine Heavens forever. The Nine Heavens is just a temporary place for him to develop.

However, Kai and Liu Xue didn't know that when they went to see the ancestor, someone from the Earthly Fiend Alliance informed the Soul Devouring Venerable.

Now that the Soul Devouring Venerable has recovered, he was full of disdain upon learning that Kai and Liu Xue wanted to kill him.

In his eyes, both Kai and Liu Xue were like ants.

Now that he has returned to the Nine Heavens, the Soul Devouring Venerable's goal is to rule the entire Nine Heavens.

Inside the Yama Heavenly Sect!

All the experts of the Yama Heavenly Sect gathered in the main hall.

Yan Nantian also stood in the middle of the hall, and on his seat sat a middle-aged man.

This man was the Soul Devouring Venerable, who had recovered, and his physical body had also been restored.

The Yama Heavenly Sect holds a pivotal position in the Nine Heavens, so the Soul Devourer Lord wants the Yama Heavenly Sect to set an example by first submitting to him.

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Faced with the Soul Devourer, the Yama Heavenly Sect dared not make any significant moves.

Yan Nantian, along with his disciples, wore solemn expressions.

He hadn't expected the Soul Devourer to target them.

“What’s your decision?” the Soul Devourer asked slowly. “Submission, or death?”

Yan Nantian frowned. He knew Kai was at odds with the Soul Devourer. If they submitted now, wouldn’t that be tantamount to opposing Kai?

He had experienced firsthand the power of the strong figures behind Kai; a single thought could wipe out his sect.

However, if they refused, they feared they too would be slaughtered.

Yan Nantian was caught in a dilemma.

“Soul Devourer, could you give us a day to consider? After all, the Yama Heavenly Sect isn’t entirely under my control.”

“We have several elders in seclusion. If we don’t obtain their consent, they’ll be furious when they emerge.”

Yan Nantian invoked the Yama Heavenly Sect’s elders.

In reality, the Yama Heavenly Sect had no elders in seclusion; Yan Nantian was currently the most powerful person in the sect.

He was merely saying this to scare the Soul Devourer, hoping to prevent him from attacking the Yama Heavenly Sect.

The Soul Devourer frowned slightly upon hearing Yan Nantian’s words, then nodded and said, “Fine, I’ll give you one day. If you don’t make a decision after one day, the Yama Heavenly

Sect will cease to exist in the Nine Heavens.” With that, the Soul Devourer vanished instantly.

Seeing the Soul Devourer leave, Yan Nantian finally breathed a long sigh of relief.

Many of the other members of the Yama Heavenly Sect were already trembling with fear.

The Soul Devourer was a notorious demon who had risen to fame in the Nine Heavens ten thousand years ago.

The Yama Heavenly Sect had suffered many deaths at the hands of the Soul Devourer back then, but fortunately, both sides were demonic cultivators, and the Soul Devourer hadn't gone for the kill.

But just as everyone breathed a sigh of relief, an invisible pressure suddenly enveloped the entire hall, and instantly, everyone knelt on the ground.

Yan Nantian gritted his teeth, barely managing to resist the oppressive force.

As the sect leader of the Yama Heavenly Sect, if he knelt, it would be a disaster.

This was the Soul Devourer's way of intimidating the Yama Heavenly Sect.

All the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect were utterly shocked. Yan Nantian, his face filled with shock, gazed out of the main hall and muttered to himself, "Mr. Chen, when are you coming back? Otherwise, we can't hold on any longer..."

Now, Yan Nantian could only place all his hopes on Kai.

Although Kai was no match for the Soul Devourer, he had powerful backers.

If a powerful figure intervened behind Kai, the Soul Devourer would certainly be no match.

Between Kai and the Soul Devourer, Yan Nantian would still choose Kai. After all

, no matter how powerful the Soul Devourer was, he was just a small fry in front of the powerful figure behind Kai.

Yan Nantian would naturally choose the stronger one.

Just then, Kai arrived at the Yanluo Heavenly Sect with Liu Xue.

Seeing Kai arrive, Yan Nantian was so excited he almost cried.

“Mr. Chen, you’ve finally arrived…”

Yan Nantian stepped forward to greet Kai.

“The Soul Devourer has been here?” The moment Kai landed in the main hall, he felt the lingering power of the Soul Devourer.

“That’s right, that Soul Devourer came to demand that our Yama Heavenly Sect submit to him.”

Yan Nantian nodded.

“What did you say?” Kai asked.

“Of course I refused. Our Yama Heavenly Sect is willing to follow Mr. Chen, how could we possibly follow that Soul Devourer?”

“I cursed that Soul Devourer and risked the lives of the entire sect.”

“The Soul Devourer asked me to consider it some more, and then he left.”

Yan Nantian said.

“Sect Master Yan, you still dare to curse the Soul Devourer?” Liu Xue asked incredulously.

“Of course, your Earthly Fiend Alliance might not dare, but that doesn’t mean my Yama Heavenly Sect wouldn’t dare. After all, our Yama Heavenly Sect is one of the oldest sects in the Nine Heavens.”

Yan Nantian’s face was tough, completely unlike his previous fearful demeanor.

Chapter 5666

“Don’t mention the Earthly Fiend Alliance anymore. There won’t be another Earthly Fiend Alliance.” Liu Xue shook her head.

“What happened?” Yan Nantian was taken aback.

“The Earthly Fiend Alliance has disbanded. They were all afraid of that Soul Devourer. From now on, Alliance Leader Liu will no longer be the leader of the Earthly Fiend Alliance, but the leader of the Heavenly Gate.”

Kai said.

“The leader of the Heavenly Gate?” Yan Nantian was shocked. “You entered the ruins? You obtained the Heavenly Gate’s inheritance?”

Kai nodded. “That’s right. We met the last leader of the Heavenly Gate. He passed on the inheritance to Miss Liu.”

“The Heavenly Gate disappeared overnight because of that Soul Devourer. This guy was originally a disciple of the Heavenly Gate, but in the end, he destroyed the entire Heavenly Gate…”

Kai told Yan Nantian everything he knew.

“That beast, so that’s how it is. What do we do next?”

Yan Nantian asked.

“Since that Soul Devourer wants to rule the Nine Heavens, we have no choice but to fight him.” Kai said.

“But with our strength…”

Yan Nantian frowned slightly, “Even if we combine our efforts, I’m afraid we still can’t defeat that Soul Devourer.”

“Sect Master Yan, are you afraid? If you are, then don’t worry about it. I’ll deal with that Soul Devourer. I feel incredibly strong right now!”

Kai’s aura began to surge.

A fifth-grade Human Immortal—too powerful!

Yan Nantian looked at Kai, somewhat speechless…

Although Kai could fight beyond his level, could a fifth-grade Human Immortal defeat the Soul Devourer?

If the Soul Devourer were so easily defeated, he wouldn’t have been a great demon of the Ninth Heaven ten thousand years ago.

“Mr. Chen, since I’ve chosen to stand with you, how could I possibly be afraid?” Yan Nantian quickly shook his head.

Given the strength of the expert behind Kai, Yan Nantian wasn’t afraid; he simply wanted Kai to summon the expert beforehand.

“Alright, we’ll wait here for the Soul Devourer…”

Kai’s fighting spirit reached its peak.

“Mr. Chen, do you need to invite the expert behind you first?” Yan Nantian asked.

“No need, I can kill the mere Soul Devourer myself!” Kai waved his hand dismissively.

Hearing Kai's boastful words, Yan Nantian couldn't say anything.

The next day, the Soul Devourer descended upon the Yama Heavenly Sect again. This time, he wasn't alone.

Behind him followed dozens of cold-blooded, variously dressed demonic cultivators—his old subordinates and new slaves whom he had either regrouped or forcibly subdued after his escape.

Rolling demonic energy, like dark clouds pressing down, dyed the once clear sky above the Yama Heavenly Sect black. The chilling pressure made many low-ranking disciples in the sect struggle to breathe, their faces turning pale.

He remained seated high on the throne that rightfully belonged to Yan Nantian, his fingers lightly tapping the armrest, producing a dull "thump-thump" sound that seemed to resonate in everyone's hearts.

His gaze swept over the Yama Heavenly Sect members below, who stood ready for battle, a cruel smile curving his lips.

"Yan Nantian, a day has passed. My patience is finite. Tell me, Yama Heavenly Sect, will you choose submission, or… destruction?"

His voice wasn't loud, yet it carried a chilling coldness that pierced the soul, echoing in every corner of the hall.

Yan Nantian took a deep breath, enduring the terrifying pressure that almost forced him to kneel, and stepped forward, raising his head to say, "Soul Devourer, my Yama Heavenly Sect has existed for tens of thousands of years, and has its own integrity! How could we bow down to a treacherous demon like you who slaughters his sect? If you want war, then let's fight! Why say more!"

"Good! Very good!"

The Soul Devourer laughed instead of being angry, his laughter filled with mockery and killing intent. "Since you are so stubborn, then don't

blame me for being ruthless. Ghost Fiend, go and let Sect Master Yan see what the difference is."

"Yes, Your Excellency!"

A hoarse and unpleasant reply rang out, and a person flashed out from behind the Soul Devourer.

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This man was thin and frail, like a dried corpse, his body shrouded in a dark gray aura. His eyes had no pupils, only two flickering green ghost flames.

He was "Ghost Fiend," one of the "Five Fiends" under the Soul Devourer, specializing in soul-devouring and bone-corroding techniques, and his cultivation had reached the third rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm.

Ghost Fiend's figure blurred, leaving a trail of afterimages, and he instantly appeared in the center of the hall.

He extended a withered, bony finger, pointing at Yan Nantian: "Sect Master Yan, please enlighten me!"

Before his words even finished, his ghostly aura surged, transforming into countless shrill, howling phantoms of vengeful spirits, swarming towards Yan Nantian.

The temperature in the entire hall plummeted, filling the air with a bone-chilling cold and a putrid stench.

Everyone from the Yama Heavenly Sect paled. Ghost Fiend's attack was so vicious from the start; the sight of ten thousand souls devouring the heart was enough to make even the most resolute lose their composure.

However, before Yan Nantian could make a move, a clear, cold shout rang out:

“You demons and monsters, how dare you be so insolent! Let me deal with you!”

Before the words had even finished, a dazzling ice-blue sword light, like a celestial river pouring down, instantly slashed into the countless vengeful spirits.

Wherever the sword light passed, the vengeful spirits melted away like ice and snow meeting the sun, emitting a sizzling sound as they vanished with shrieks.

Liu Xue, wielding a chilling longsword, moved with the grace of a startled swan, already standing in front of Yan Nantian.

Having obtained the Heavenly Gate’s inheritance, her cultivation had surged to the peak of the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. She had also cultivated the Heavenly Gate’s orthodox superior techniques, her spiritual power pure and boundless, possessing an innate restraining effect against such evil and heretical forces.

“Hmm? Second rank of Celestial Immortal Realm? Girl, you’re interesting.”

Ghost Fiend’s ghostly eyes flickered, seemingly surprised. “However, with your cultivation level, you’re not enough!”

He formed hand seals, and his ghostly energy condensed once more, transforming into a gigantic claw composed of countless skulls. With a piercing shriek that tore through space, it slashed down towards Liu Xue.

The claw’s power was astonishing; even before it touched her, the sharp claw wind had already torn the ground beneath Liu Xue’s feet.

“Snow Dance Ice Seal!”

Liu Xue showed no fear, her longsword dancing, her body moving with the sword. In an instant, the entire hall seemed to transform into a world of ice and snow.

Countless ice crystals and snowflakes appeared out of thin air, swirling and dancing with her swordplay, forming a massive blizzard that met the enormous ghostly claw head-on.

“Boom—!”

Ice and darkness, good and evil, two powerful forces clashed violently, unleashing

a deafening roar. The violent energy shockwave spread outwards, the pillars of the hall hummed, the stone slabs on the ground shattered inch by inch, and some Yama Heavenly Sect disciples who were nearby were even thrown back by the shockwave.

The blizzard and the ghostly claw were locked in a stalemate for a moment, but ultimately, Ghost Fiend’s cultivation prevailed.

The ghostly claw clenched suddenly, forcefully crushing the blizzard.

Liu Xue groaned, a trickle of blood spilling from the corner of her mouth, her figure staggering back several steps, the icy blue light on her longsword dimming slightly.

“Sect Leader Liu!” Yan Nantian exclaimed, about to rush forward.

“I’m alright!”

Liu Xue steadied herself, wiping the blood from her mouth, her eyes still resolute.

Although she was at a disadvantage, she had not lost her fighting ability. The cultivation techniques inherited from the Heavenly Gate allowed her spiritual energy to recover extremely quickly, and her resilience far exceeded that of ordinary people.

Ghost Fiend, seizing the opportunity, let out a strange laugh and pounced again like a ghost, his withered claws aimed straight for Liu Xue’s throat and heart, moving so fast that only a blur remained.

“Your opponent is me!”

Just at this critical moment, a roar like thunder exploded.

Yan Nantian had finally made his move!

As the sect master of the Yama Heavenly Sect, his cultivation had already reached the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Although

he was not as powerful as the Soul Devouring Venerable at his peak, dealing with Ghost Fiend was still no problem. In a flash, he was already in front of Liu Xue.

Facing Ghost Fiend’s cunning and vicious claws, he neither dodged nor avoided, but threw a punch.

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This punch, devoid of any fancy moves, contained his incomparably pure Yama Demonic Essence. The force of the punch surged, faintly accompanied by the sound of wind and thunder.

“Yama Overlord Fist!”

Fist and claw clashed, producing a muffled explosion.

“Crack!”

A clear sound of bone breaking rang out.

Ghost Fiend let out a shrill scream. His once invincible ghost claws, under Yan Nantian’s unparalleled and powerful punch, shattered inch by inch like withered branches.

His entire body flew backward like a kite with a broken string, the black blood spurting from his mouth tracing an arc in the air before crashing

heavily against the wall of the hall, sliding softly to the ground, his life hanging in the balance.

The power of a single punch was truly astounding!

Upon seeing this, the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect erupted in a deafening cheer, their previously low morale instantly lifted. Their sect leader's strength gave them hope.

"Trash!"

Soul Devourer's face darkened, clearly extremely dissatisfied with Ghost Fiend's defeat.

His icy gaze swept over the other four people beside him. "Blood Fiend, Bone Fiend, both of you attack together and take down Yan Nantian!"

"Yes, Your Excellency!"

Two demonic cultivators of different appearances responded.

The one on the left wore a blood-red robe, his face contorted with rage, his body surging with blood energy as if he had just crawled out of a pool of blood; this was "Blood Fiend."

The one on the right was tall and burly, his skin a strange grayish-white, as if covered with a layer of bone armor, with bone spurs protruding from his joints; this was "Bone Fiend."

Both of them were at the peak of the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Although their individual strength was inferior to that of the Ghost Fiend, they were skilled in combined attacks, and their combined strength far surpassed that of the previous Ghost Fiend.

Blood Fiend and Bone Fiend exchanged a glance and launched their attack simultaneously.

Blood Fiend waved his hands, and countless blood-red blades transformed into a storm of blood-red light, shooting towards Yan Nantian like a torrential rain. Each blood blade carried a vicious effect that corroded spiritual energy and corrupted magical artifacts.

Bone Fiend let out a low roar, his body suddenly expanding, swinging his bone fist like a giant hammer with a crushing force, attacking Yan Nantian from the side.

The two, one at a distance and the other close, one skillful and the other clumsy, coordinated perfectly, instantly sealing off all of Yan Nantian's escape routes.

Yan Nantian's expression was solemn, daring not to be careless in the slightest. He shouted, his Yama Demonic Essence circulating at full power, his body radiating a dense black demonic light.

"Yama True Form!"

His body seemed to grow taller, his muscles bulging, complex demonic patterns appearing on his skin, exuding a terrifyingly violent aura.

He threw out both fists simultaneously, his left hand transforming into a palm to strike the sky full of blood blades, while his right fist clenched to meet Bone Fiend's heavy punch head-on.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The fierce collisions were incessant. Yan Nantian fought two against one, displaying the ultimate techniques of the Yama Heavenly Sect to the fullest.

Palm winds and fist shadows clashed continuously with blood blades and bone fists, erupting with dazzling and dangerous energy light.

The entire hall shook violently under this intense clash, as if it might collapse at any moment.

Cracks and craters covered the surrounding walls and pillars, and rubble rained down.

The three were locked in combat, their movements as swift as lightning, each collision causing the energy of heaven and earth to tremble.

Blood Fiend's blood blades were strange and cunning, constantly trying to erode Yan Nantian's protective demonic energy;

Bone Fiend's power was fierce and domineering, each punch heavy and powerful, causing Yan Nantian's blood and qi to churn.

Although Yan Nantian was strong, under the tacit attack of the two, he gradually fell into a disadvantageous position, only able to rely on his profound cultivation and strong physique to barely hold on, and small wounds began to appear on his body.

Liu Xue watched anxiously from the side, wanting to step forward to help, but the internal injuries she had suffered in the fight with Ghost Fiend had not yet healed, and in this level of battle, her rash intervention might only become a burden to Yan Nantian.

Just as Yan Nantian was grazed on the shoulder by a cunning arrow of blood from Xue Sha, his body faltered, and he was about to be struck in the back by Gu Sha's long-prepared heavy punch—

Chapter 5669

"Enough!"

A calm yet undeniably authoritative voice rang out.

Kai, who had been observing coldly, finally moved.

He didn't unleash a tremendous aura; he simply took a step.

Yet, this step seemed to shrink the distance, instantly traversing dozens of feet, appearing before Bone Fiend's massive fist, which resembled a battering ram.

He extended a finger.

A long, slender, and seemingly powerless finger.

Then, he gently touched the bone fist, powerful enough to shatter mountains.

This scene caused everyone who witnessed it, including the Soul Devouring Venerable high above, to their pupils shrink sharply.

"Seeking death!"

A cruel smile appeared on Bone Fiend's face, his fist even more ferocious. He wanted to pulverize this arrogant Human Immortal Realm brat along with his finger!

"Pfft—"

There was no earth-shattering roar as expected, only a soft sound like a bubble bursting.

Kai's fingertip accurately touched the edge of Bone Fiend's fist.

Time seemed to freeze at that moment.

The next instant, Bone Fiend's ferocious smile froze on his face.

He felt an indescribable, sharp, and domineering force surge through his fist, instantly spreading throughout his entire body.

"Crack! Crack! Crack!"

A sickening sound of bones shattering echoed continuously from within him like popping beans.

“Ah—!”

A piercing, inhuman scream erupted from the Bone Demon’s mouth.

His massive body was sent flying backward as if struck by an invisible hammer, even faster than it had come.

In mid-air, every bone in his body shattered, and he slumped into the distant crowd like a broken rag doll, kicking up a cloud of dust before falling silent.

One finger!

With just one finger, he instantly killed Bone Fiend, a second-grade Celestial Immortal known for his defense and strength!

The entire hall fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone stared dumbfounded at the young man in blue robes who slowly withdrew his finger, as if looking at a monster.

Blood Fiend’s attack came to an abrupt halt. He froze in mid-air, staring at Kai with disbelief and fear in his eyes.

Yan Nantian was also stunned. He knew Kai’s strength had greatly improved, but he never expected him to be so incredibly powerful!

Liu Xue’s beautiful eyes shone with surprise. Although she knew Kai was strong after receiving the inheritance, this performance still exceeded her expectations.

The Soul Devouring Venerable, sitting high above, straightened up for the first time. A look of seriousness finally appeared on his usually mocking and indifferent face.

“A fifth-grade Human Immortal… with such combat power?”

The Soul Devouring Venerable's gaze was like lightning, locked onto Kai. "There is indeed something strange about you!"

Kai flicked his finger, as if he had just swatted away a fly.

He looked up, his gaze calmly meeting the scrutinizing gaze of the Soul Devourer, and said indifferently, "Soul Devourer, your subordinates seem rather weak. Why don't you come down and have a go yourself?"

Arrogant! Utterly arrogant!

A mere fifth-grade Immortal was actually challenging the Soul Devourer, a figure infamous for ten thousand years!

The disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect felt their blood boil, their gazes towards Kai filled with fervor and admiration.

The Soul Devourer laughed in fury, "Hahaha... Good! Very good! I'll see what makes you, this ant, so arrogant!"

He didn't personally intervene, but instead ordered the last two demonic cultivators behind him who had remained silent, "Shadow Fiend, Poison Fiend, don't hold back, tear him apart!"

The last two "Five Fiend Demons" responded and stepped forward.

Shadow Fiend's figure was blurry, as if blending into the shadows, his aura elusive, and he was most skilled in assassination and sneak attacks.

Poison Fiend was a short figure shrouded in green poisonous mist; wherever he passed, even the air hissed and corroded.

These two, one enigmatic and the other vicious, were both at the peak of the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and even more troublesome than the Blood Fiend and Bone Fiend.

Shadow Fiend's figure flickered, vanishing from the spot as if he had never existed.

Chapter 5670

The Poisonous Fiend opened its mouth, spewing out a thick, dark green poisonous mist. This mist seemed to have a life of its own, transforming into a gigantic venomous python, its

ferocious jaws snapping open to bite at Kai. Even before the mist touched him, its stench was enough to make one dizzy, clearly containing an extremely potent poison.

Faced with this bizarre attack, Kai neither dodged nor evaded.

He didn't even use the Dragon-Slaying Sword on his back.

"A mere trick,"

he scoffed, his vast spiritual power surging like a river.

After being baptized by the Heavenly Spirit Liquid of the Heavenly Gate, his spiritual power, in both quality and quantity, far surpassed that of cultivators of the same level, even exceeding most early-stage Heavenly Immortals.

He pointed his fingers like a sword and slashed through the air.

"Swoosh—!"

A highly refined sword aura, shimmering with a pale golden light, appeared out of thin air, cleaving the gigantic poisonous mist python in two as easily as a hot knife through butter!

The cleaved poisonous mist seemed to lose its spirit, quickly dissipating into the air.

At the same time, Kai didn't turn his head, but instead threw a punch at the empty space to his left.

“Holy Light Fist!”

A dazzling golden fist imprint roared out, its palm seemingly flowing with Sanskrit, radiating a vast, solemn, and demon-slaying aura!

“Bang!”

A muffled sound rang out, and a blurry figure was forcibly forced out of the void—it was Shadow Fiend, who had attempted a sneak attack.

His face was filled with shock, clearly not expecting Kai’s perception to be so sharp, his palm strike so powerful, and this was clearly a Buddhist divine power, a strong counter to his Shadow Escape technique!

Shadow Fiend hastily swung a pair of black daggers to block, but was still shaken by the golden palm print, his blood churning, and he was sent flying backward.

“Buddhist techniques? Who exactly are you?”

Soul Devourer suddenly stood up, his face showing surprise for the first time.

Demonic cultivators feared nothing more than the extremely yang and powerful Buddhist divine powers.

Kai didn’t answer, but moved, taking the initiative to attack! He moved with the speed and agility of a dragon, his footwork a masterful display of profound footwork, instantly closing in on Shadow Fiend, who had just regained his footing, and Poison Fiend, who was brewing an even stronger poison technique.

“Five Elements Sword Qi!”

He pointed his fingers in rapid succession, and in an instant, five sword energies of different colors—gold, cyan, blue, red, and yellow—whooshed forth, carrying an incomparably sharp edge, each attacking one of the two. These five elements of sword qi interacted and countered each other

, cycling endlessly, their power layered upon layer, completely sealing off all their escape routes. Shadow Fiend's figure blurred again, attempting to merge into the shadows, but the five elements of sword qi seemed to have locked onto his aura, and no matter how he shifted, he couldn't escape. Poison Fiend screamed, spewing out even denser poisonous mist, forming layers of poisonous barriers, but before the indestructible sword qi, these barriers were easily torn apart like paper. "Pfft! Pfft!" After two soft sounds of sharp blades piercing flesh, Shadow Fiend and Poison Fiend froze simultaneously. A small blood hole appeared between their brows, their eyes quickly dimmed, and they collapsed dead with two thuds. In the blink of an eye, the "Five Fiends," the most feared under the Soul Devourer, had been utterly defeated by Kai, who had killed three and severely injured one! Only one Blood Fiend remained, standing pale-faced, staring at Kai, who was like a war god, and dared not take another step forward. The inheritance Kai obtained in the Tianmen Mountain ruins was no joke. Inside the main hall, a deathly silence fell once more. Everyone in the Yama Heavenly Sect, including Yan Nantian and Liu Xue, looked at Kai as if witnessing a miracle. They knew Kai was strong, but to this extent, he had completely overturned their understanding! A fifth-grade Human Immortal killing a second-grade Heavenly Immortal like slaughtering a dog? This was no longer a battle across levels; this was outright crushing! Kai stood with his hands behind his back, his blue robe fluttering slightly in the surging energy ripples. His gaze returned to the Soul Devourer on the high platform, calm and unwavering: "Now, it's your turn." His voice wasn't loud, but it carried an invisible power that resonated throughout the entire Yama Heavenly Sect, striking heavily into the hearts of everyone present. "How do you know the Five Elements Sword Qi of the Heavenly Gate?" the Soul Devourer asked, frowning. "Of course, it was taught to me by the Heavenly Gate Master. I didn't expect you, a traitor to the Heavenly Gate, to recognize this sword technique," Kai sneered.

Chapter 5671

The Soul Devourer's face turned incredibly ugly, because very few people knew he was a traitor to the Heavenly Gate.

Most people in the Nine Heavens only knew that the Heavenly Gate had suddenly disappeared overnight; no one knew where it had gone.

“The Heavenly Gate Master kindly saved you, yet you repaid kindness with enmity, slaughtering the entire sect overnight.”

“The reason I’m waiting for you here today is because I promised the Heavenly Gate Master I would kill you to avenge everyone in the Heavenly Gate.”

Kai’s face was grim as he stared intently at the Soul Devourer.

“Hahaha, that’s right, I destroyed the entire Heavenly Gate, so what?”

“In this Heavenly Realm, who doesn’t rule by strength?”

“What ‘repaying kindness with enmity’? That’s all womanly thinking. I only know that by killing them and seizing their resources, I can increase my strength.”

The Soul Devourer laughed maniacally.

“Since that’s the case, then prepare to die!” Kai’s anger surged.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand couldn’t contain itself any longer, emitting bursts of dragon roars.

The Soul Devourer’s maniacal laughter echoed in the hall, filled with boundless arrogance and disregard for life.

He looked at Kai, his contempt undiminished, as if Kai’s easy defeat of his Five Fiends was nothing more than child’s play, utterly insignificant.

“Avenge your Heavenly Gate?”

The Soul Devourer scoffed, shaking his head. “Boy, you think you can be so arrogant before me just because you’ve inherited a few pieces of the

Heavenly Gate's legacy? You think killing a few worthless trash gives you the right to challenge me?"

He slowly rose from his sect leader's throne. With his movement, the light in the entire world seemed to dim, and an even denser demonic aura emanated from his body, like a tangible tide, making it difficult for everyone to breathe. The morale of

the Yama Heavenly Sect disciples, which had just been boosted by Kai, crumbled again under this overwhelming demonic pressure.

Yan Nantian and Liu Xue's expressions were extremely solemn. They could sense that the Soul Devourer's aura was unfathomable, far more terrifying than they had imagined.

Although Kai was strong, the outcome against this ancient demon who had dominated the Nine Heavens for ten thousand years was truly uncertain.

"Whether you're qualified or not, we'll find out soon enough!"

Kai's eyes were sharp as swords. Sensing its master's fighting spirit, the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand roared even louder, its blade trembling, and countless sharp sword energies spontaneously swirled around it, shredding any approaching demonic energy.

"Hmph, ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth."

The Soul-Devouring Venerable seemed too lazy to personally intervene. He casually waved his hand, the movement light and effortless, as if shooing away a fly.

However, with this casual wave, the space before him suddenly emitted a tearing sound as if it couldn't withstand the pressure!

"Sizzle—!"

A pitch-black rift appeared out of thin air, its edges shimmering with unstable spatial turbulence, radiating a destructive aura.

Immediately afterward, a powerful, primal, ancient aura, carrying the weight of time, emanated from the rift.

Under the horrified gazes of everyone, an extremely burly and robust man, nearly ten feet tall, stepped out from the spatial rift!

The man wore tattered bronze armor, marked with countless chisel and axe marks, as if it had witnessed countless brutal battles.

His skin was bronze-colored, his muscles bulging, brimming with explosive power.

His face was as resolute as a rock sculpture, but his eyes were empty and indifferent, devoid of any emotion, like a soulless killing machine.

Most strikingly, an extremely profound fluctuation of law flowed around him, causing the air and light around him to distort slightly, giving an unreal feeling.

Upon the appearance of this burly man, even the remaining Blood Fiends under the Soul Devourer's command instinctively took a few steps back, their eyes filled with deep fear.

"This brat, he's yours,"

the Soul Devourer said, returning to his throne, lazily resting his chin on his hand, as if what followed was merely a boring drama. "Don't play around for too long, my patience is limited."

Chapter 5672

The burly man didn't respond, but slowly turned his head, his empty, indifferent eyes locking onto Kai below.

The moment those eyes met Kai's gaze, a chill ran through him!

An unprecedented sense of crisis descended upon him, making the hairs on his body stand on end!

This feeling was clearer and more direct than when he faced the Soul Devourer!

Kai hadn't expected that after recovering, the Soul Devourer was far stronger than when he was in the Sixth Heaven, and could even summon such a powerful figure.

"Mr. Chen, be careful! This person...this person is extremely strange!"

Yan Nantian couldn't help but warn him, feeling an indescribable sense of oppression emanating from the burly man.

Liu Xue also gripped her longsword tightly, her Heavenly Gate Technique activated to its limit, ready to intervene at any moment.

Kai took a deep breath, clearing his mind of all distractions, focusing all his attention on the burly man.

He could sense that this opponent was on a completely different level from the previous Five Fiends!

"Kill!"

The burly man uttered a cold, stiff syllable, like metal clashing against stone.

In the next instant, he moved!

There was no earth-shattering burst of power, no overwhelming demonic energy; he simply took a single step.

But this step seemed to transcend the limitations of space. One moment he was dozens of feet away, the next, that enormous fist, wreathed in ancient aura, was already in front of Kai!

Fast!

Indescribably fast!

Even exceeding the limits of Kai's divine sense!

Before the fist even arrived, the extremely condensed pressure of the fist already made Kai's skin sting, and the surrounding air was completely shattered, producing a thunderous airburst.

"So fast!"

Kai was shocked. Without time to think, almost instinctively, he frantically poured the vast spiritual power within his body into the Dragon-Slaying Sword, blocking horizontally!

"Clang—!!!!!"

A deafening sound of metal clashing rang out, as if two divine mountains had collided violently! An unimaginable force surged through the Dragon-Slaying Sword. Kai felt a sharp pain in his arm; his tiger's mouth instantly split open, bleeding profusely.

He was sent flying uncontrollably, as if struck by a prehistoric beast, crashing through several massive stone pillars of the main hall before finally slamming into the wall behind him with a deafening roar, kicking up clouds of dust.

"Kai!"

"Mr. Chen!"

Liu Xue and Yan Nantian exclaimed simultaneously, their faces deathly pale.

The glimmer of hope that had just been ignited among the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect was instantly extinguished, as if doused with a bucket of ice water.

The Soul Devourer's lips curled into a cruel sneer, seemingly unsurprised by the situation.

As the dust settled, Kai emerged somewhat disheveled from the dented wall, a trickle of blood escaping his lips.

His internal energy churned violently, and his internal organs were severely shaken.

"Such powerful strength... and that punch just now..."

Kai's eyes were incredibly solemn. He felt that the punch wasn't just fast and fierce, but also carried a strange fluctuation of laws, making his body's reaction seem to be slightly slower the instant he blocked it; otherwise, he wouldn't be in such a sorry state.

"Time... is it interference from the laws of time?"

A thought flashed through Kai's mind like lightning.

Seeing that Kai could still stand, the burly man's empty eyes remained unchanged. He took another step forward, still delivering a simple and direct punch.

This time, Kai was prepared. He shouted, "Time Slowdown!"

He mobilized the power of the origin of time that he had comprehended. An invisible ripple spread out from him, attempting to slow down the flow of time around the burly man.

However, something shocking happened!

The moment the time-slowed field touched the burly man, the profound fluctuation of laws around him rippled slightly.

Kai clearly felt that the time-based power he released was like ice and snow meeting the sun, easily assimilated and absorbed by a higher, more fundamental power?!

No, it wasn't just absorption!

The burly man's already lightning-fast fist not only didn't slow down in Kai's time-slowing domain, but actually accelerated suddenly!

A barely perceptible, strange luster, as if time were flowing backward, even appeared on the fist!

Chapter 5673

"What?!"

Kai's pupils constricted, his heart filled with shock!

His time slowing technique was ineffective?

It seemed... he'd been used?

In the blink of an eye, before he could even process the thought, the accelerating fist was upon him!

"Five Elements Sword Qi, Protect Me!"

Kai roared, his five-colored sword qi erupting instantly, weaving into a dazzling sword net to protect him.

His Indestructible Golden Body activated instantly, completely enveloping him.

Simultaneously, he stomped his feet, pushing his speed to the limit, attempting to dodge the bizarre punch.

"Boom—!"

The sword net formed by the Five Elements Sword Qi shattered in less than a breath upon contact with the fist!

Although Kai tried his best to dodge, his shoulder was still grazed by the force of the punch.

“Crack!”

A clear sound of bone breaking rang out.

Kai groaned as his left shoulder caved in, excruciating pain shooting through him!

He was sent flying again, spitting out a mouthful of blood mid-air.

“Kai!”

Liu Xue could no longer hold back. With a sharp cry, her icy blue longsword transformed into a dazzling rainbow, carrying a blizzard as it slashed towards the burly man, attempting to rescue Kai.

“Get out of my way, you ant.”

The burly man didn’t even glance at her, casually flicking his wrist.

A palm wind containing

the power to distort time howled forth. As Liu Xue’s fierce sword strike approached the palm wind, it seemed to sink into quagmire, its speed drastically decreasing. Moreover, the sword light dimmed visibly, as if eroded by the passage of time, its power greatly diminished.

“Bang!”

The palm wind struck Liu Xue’s longsword. She was struck as if by a heavy blow; the sword flew from her hand, and she coughed up blood, flying backward. Yan Nantian hurriedly caught her, but her face was ashen, and her breath was weak.

“His power… can erode time…”

Liu Xue said with difficulty, her eyes filled with horror. Yan Nantian’s face was ashen, his fists clenched so tightly his nails dug into his flesh.

He wanted to step forward, but he knew that even Kai and Liu Xue were so easily defeated; if he went up, he would only be throwing his life away.

At this moment, he could only place his hopes on Kai, and on the powerful figure who might be behind Kai.

The Soul Devourer watched this scene, his smile growing increasingly pleased, as if he were enjoying this cat-and-mouse game.

Kai crashed to the ground, then quickly sprang to his feet. He didn’t bother wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth; the excruciating pain in his right shoulder and Liu Xue’s serious injury fueled his rage, but even more so, a cold rationality.

“Time… the source of time he controls is far more profound than mine!”

Kai stared intently at the burly man. “My time slowing is ineffective against him, and might even be reversed, accelerating his attack… Liu Xue’s attack was also eroded by the power of time… could it be…”

A terrifying thought surfaced in Kai’s mind.

Just then, the burly man closed in again, delivering another unadorned punch straight for Kai’s face.

This punch seemed poised to shatter his skull!

Kai gritted his teeth, fully activating his Time Slowing Domain while simultaneously unleashing the Holy Light Fist. A golden fist imprint, imbued with a solemn aura of purifying demons, blasted forth.

He wanted to experience firsthand what the opponent’s time laws were all about!

“Buzz—!”

Just as his Holy Light Fist was about to collide with his opponent’s fist, that familiar, higher-level fluctuation of time laws reappeared.

This time, Kai concentrated all his divine sense, intently sensing the change in that instant!

He “saw” it!

At the critical point of contact between their forces, on the burly man’s fist, time… underwent an extremely subtle… reversal!

Not acceleration, nor deceleration, but a true, localized, small-scale time reversal!

Although the reversal was extremely brief, perhaps less than a hundredth of a breath, it was terrifying enough!

It was this extremely subtle time reversal that forcibly “pulled back” Kai’s Holy Light Fist, at the peak of its power eruption, just before its head-on clash with his opponent, to a state where its power had just begun and had not yet reached its peak!

Taking advantage of this brief time difference, the opponent’s fist struck the weakened Holy Light Fist squarely!

The result was without suspense!

“Pfft—!”

The golden fist imprint instantly dissipated, and Kai’s Holy Light Fist was completely shattered!

The fist force containing the power of time reversal slammed into his chest again!

Chapter 5674

“Ugh!”

Kai coughed up blood, his ribs shattered in countless places. His body flew backward like a tattered sack, carving a deep furrow in the ground before finally crashing into the wall at the far end of the hall.

His aura instantly weakened to an extreme degree, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword fell from his hand, emitting a mournful hum.

“It’s over…”

Yan Nantian’s heart sank, his face filled with despair.

Even Kai had been defeated, defeated so thoroughly. Who could stop the Soul Devourer?

Was the Yama Heavenly Sect truly doomed today?

The disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect were even more pale, many already slumped to the ground, trembling.

The Soul Devourer nodded in satisfaction and ordered the burly man, “Alright, I’ve had my fill. Give him a quick death.”

The burly man accepted the order and strode heavily toward the fallen Kai.

He raised his foot, his foot brimming with terrifying power and strange temporal fluctuations, preparing to crush Kai’s head with a single blow.

The shadow of death loomed over them.

Kai lay amidst the cold ruins, his consciousness hazy, excruciating pain coursing through his body. Yet, deep within his mind, every detail of the

previous clashes replayed frantically, especially the fleeting moment of time reversal!

“Reversal… not acceleration, not deceleration… it’s going back… it’s reversal…”

“My time slowing was about influencing, altering the flow… while his was direct interference, overwriting, resetting…”

“What is the essence of time…? Is it a flowing river? A string that can be plucked? Or… a membrane that can be folded, spliced, covered?”

All his past insights into the origin of time, and the impact of this higher law of time he was experiencing firsthand… everything collided, intertwined, and merged wildly in his near-desperate consciousness!

He seemed to see the surging river of time, the countless branches and convergences of timelines, the subtle yet inseparable connection between past, present, and future.

“Slowing… only slows down a section of the river… while reversal… forcibly makes a small section of the river flow upstream…” “To achieve this, the required power and understanding of the origin far surpasses mine… But… all laws share the same origin… their essence is the same…”

“He overwrote my laws, reset a local point in time… So… if I could see through that ‘point’ he reset, and intervene before it’s reset, or… make my laws unassailable…”

The burly man’s foot, powerful enough to shatter mountains, carrying the aura of death, was already raised, about to fall!

Yan Nantian closed his eyes, unable to bear watching any longer.

Liu Xue struggled to get up, but collapsed helplessly, her beautiful eyes filled with despair and tears.

At this critical moment!

Kai's previously somewhat unfocused eyes suddenly burst forth with a light as brilliant as stars!

It was a light that had seen through some truth, seen through illusion!

He saw it!

At the moment when power gathered on the burly man's foot, the laws of time began to fluctuate, preparing to unleash that local time reversal again, he clearly "saw" the "time node" about to be reset!

"So that's how it is!"

A sudden realization dawned on Kai, a profound and mysterious understanding welling up within him.

His understanding of the origin of time broke through its bottleneck at this moment, reaching a completely new level!

At the same time, within the primordial space within Kai's body, a star burst forth with dazzling light.

Kai no longer tried to "slow down" or "resist" the opponent's time reversal, but instead... merged, synchronized!

Just as the burly man's foot was about to strike, just a split second before the time reversal law was activated!

Kai mobilized all the remaining spiritual power within his body, as well as the transformed power of the origin of time, not releasing it outwards, but contracting it inwards, tightly enveloping himself, especially the small space where his head was located.

Chapter 5675

He simulated, synchronizing with the frequency of the opponent's time-reversal law fluctuations!

He made his own time, on a microscopic level, achieve a strange... resonance with the opponent's impending time reversal!

"Buzz—!"

The time reversal law on the burly man's foot activated as expected!

However, this time, the situation was completely different!

The time power that was enough to "reset" any attack to its unexploded state actually...failed when it touched the layer of faint light around Kai!

No, not completely failed, but lost the effects of "covering" and "resetting"!

Because Kai's own time was also "reversing" at the same frequency and in the same way!

The two reached a brief, fragile balance!

Time reversal could no longer "pull back" Kai's state!

This meant that the burly man's sure-fire kick lost its most strange and powerful time enhancement, turning back into a pure power attack!

And a pure power attack, while still terrifying for Kai, whose body had been tempered countless times by the Heavenly Spirit Liquid and whose strength far exceeded that of his peers, was no longer unstoppable!

"Now!"

Kai's eyes flashed with a sharp light. The instant the giant foot landed, he unleashed a powerful punch upwards!

This punch concentrated all his power and his newly comprehended application of the laws of time—not reversing time, but accelerating the flow of time around his fist to its absolute limit at the moment of impact!

Time acceleration! This was another application of the origin of time that he had just grasped!

“Bang—!!!!!”

Fist and foot collided, unleashing a deafening roar far more terrifying than any previous collision!

An energy storm raged outwards from the two of them, completely blasting away the ground within dozens of feet. Even the incredibly sturdy dome of the hall was shattered, cracking open with massive fissures, sending debris raining down.

“Ugh!”

The burly man uttered a sound for the first time, a muffled groan filled with shock and pain! He felt a sharp, domineering force, carrying a power that seemed to tear apart the balance of time, instantly spread throughout his body from the soles of his feet!

His massive body shuddered violently, staggered back several steps by Kai’s punch!

Each step left a deep footprint in the ground, cracks spreading.

Using the force of the recoil, Kai nimbly flipped over and landed steadily. Although blood still trickled from the corner of his mouth and his face was pale, his posture was as upright as a pine tree, his eyes as sharp as knives, and although his aura was weak, it possessed an indescribable depth and mystery!

He reached out, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword in the distance let out a joyful dragon’s roar, automatically flying back into his hand.

Deathly silence!

The entire Yama Heavenly Sect’s main hall fell into an almost frozen silence!

You could hear a pin drop!

Everyone stared dumbfounded at Kai, who stood proudly, sword pointed at the burly man.

He… he actually repelled that invincible monster? Even severely injured and on the verge of death?

Yan Nan blinked repeatedly, almost doubting if he was hallucinating.

Liu Xue covered her mouth, her beautiful eyes still wet with tears, yet filled with indescribable joy and excitement, as if she had seen a ray of dawn piercing through the clouds in the darkness.

The composure and mockery on the Soul Devourer's face vanished completely, replaced by an extremely cold and gloomy expression.

His fingers, resting on the armrest of the throne, unconsciously tightened, leaving tiny fingerprints on the hard black iron armrest.

Kai's comprehension and growth rate had exceeded his expectations, making him feel for the first time that things seemed to be slipping out of his control.

But the most shocked and enraged was none other than the burly man himself!

He looked down at the soles of his feet, which were slightly numb and even felt a slight stinging sensation, then looked up at Kai, whose aura was weak but whose eyes were as deep and vast as the starry sky.

For the first time, a flame called "emotion" ignited in those originally empty and indifferent eyes—it was astonishment, incomprehension, but even more so, a raging fire like a volcanic eruption!

"Roar—!!!"

A roar that was not human, but like the roar of a prehistoric beast, burst forth from deep within the burly man's throat!

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The roar of the sound waves shook the entire dilapidated hall, causing many lower-level disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect to bleed from their ears and noses and faint.

His tattered bronze armor creaked and groaned, and beneath his bronze skin, veins bulged like writhing dragons.

A power, even more violent and chaotic than before, imbued with the aura of time, erupted!

"Ant! I... I'll kill you!"

he roared, his voice hoarse and stiff, as if he hadn't spoken in a long time. But the killing intent within it was almost tangible!

He was enraged!

To be repelled by a mere Human Immortal Realm youth whom he considered an ant, someone he could crush with a flick of his wrist, was an unbearable humiliation!

"Boom!"

The burly man no longer held back, slamming his feet into the ground, creating a massive crater.

He transformed into a bronze streak of light, his speed more than twice as fast as before!

The profound laws of time rippled violently across his fist. This time, it wasn't a simple localized time reversal; instead, it formed visible, distorted, and blurred ripples of time, coiling around his fist!

He intended to utterly obliterate Kai, along with the space around him, into the turbulent currents of time!

Facing this terrifying, furious attack, Kai's eyes remained calmer than ever before.

In that life-or-death moment of enlightenment, he had glimpsed a sliver of the true essence of time.

Time is not a one-way flowing river, but rather more like a net that can be folded, cut, and covered… The so-called slowing, acceleration, and even reversal are merely different forms of manipulation of this "net."

The burly man's time reversal was essentially forcibly covering a small node of the "net" with the state of a previous moment.

Kai couldn't resist before because his "net" was of a different nature than his opponent's, making him unable to withstand such coverage.

But now, he understood.

Through synchronized vibration, he ensured that his "net" resonated with the frequency of his opponent's "net" at that moment, thus avoiding being overwritten.

Furthermore, he grasped how to actively "accelerate" the flow of time within his own "net"!

"Well done!"

Kai shouted, facing a punch powerful enough to distort spacetime and destroy mountains and rivers. He neither dodged nor evaded, but instead met it head-on! But the way he countered made everyone's hearts skip a beat!

He didn't unleash any powerful sword techniques, nor did he gather a vast amount of spiritual energy; he simply raised his left hand, his index and middle fingers together, forming a sword finger.

And the instant his sword finger was raised, the flow of time around him abruptly changed!

In the eyes of Yan Nantian, Liu Xue, and all the onlookers, Kai's movements suddenly became blurry, as if they had been fast-forwarded, faster than their divine senses could perceive!

They could only see a blur!

No, it wasn't that Kai had become faster, but rather that his own time had been accelerated!

"Time acceleration!"

Kai silently chanted.

Just a split second before the burly man's fist, wreathed in ripples of time and seemingly capable of reversing the universe, was about to strike—in that time rift that was almost nonexistent for ordinary people—Kai's sword finger arrived first!

Instead of directly confronting the terrifying fist force, he channeled his spiritual power, imbued with a new understanding of time, into an extremely fine and condensed "Needle of Time," precisely targeting the

core node around the burly man's fist—the area where the fluctuations of the laws of time were most intense, poised to unleash their "coverage" and "reversal"!

"Pfft!"

A sound so faint it was almost negligible,

like a needle puncturing a bubble.

The time ripples that had been coiled around the burly man's fist, enough to render any attack ineffective, dissipated instantly upon

contact with Kai's "Needle of Time," which contained the power of time acceleration! The profound

fluctuations of the laws of time instantly became chaotic and out of control!

"What?"

The burly man's anger was instantly replaced by incredulous horror!

He felt his control over time had been forcibly interrupted by that seemingly insignificant finger strike?!

How could this be?!

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Time reversal was interrupted, and his punch, imbued with all his strength, lost its most powerful reliance. Although still incredibly powerful, it now revealed a huge flaw!

And that was exactly the flaw Kai wanted!

In the accelerated state of time, his thoughts and actions were incredibly fast.

As he shattered the time reversal with a single finger, the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his right hand transformed into a streak of light tearing through the void!

"Slash!"

There was no dazzling sword light, no earth-shattering roar, only a dark sword mark, condensed to its extreme, seemingly capable of swallowing even light.

It flashed past in the subtle gap where the burly man's power flow was most sluggish, where old power was exhausted and new power had not yet arisen!

Fast!

Indescribably fast!

This was speed that surpassed sight, even surpassing divine sense! It was a killing blow under the accelerated time!

The burly man's massive body suddenly froze, his forward momentum abruptly halted.

He remained in the punching posture, standing there blankly, looking down at his chest.

There, a thin line of blood slowly appeared, stretching from his left shoulder to his right abdomen.

His bronze armor, as if weathered by millennia, silently cracked open, the cut smooth as a mirror.

The violent power within him dissipated rapidly, like a deflated balloon. His eyes, which had just ignited with rage, were now filled with boundless bewilderment and emptiness.

"Time…time…how is this possible…"

he managed to utter a few indistinct syllables.

The next moment—

"Sizzle!"

The burly man's robust body was neatly severed in two along that line of blood!

Blood gushed out like a fountain, his internal organs spilling onto the ground!

The mangled body fell heavily to the ground with a dull thud, kicking up a cloud of dust.

The mysterious powerhouse under the Soul Devourer, who possessed profound secrets of the origin of time, was dead! Killed instantly

by Kai with a single sword strike!

The entire process happened in the blink of an eye.

From the burly man's furious attack to Kai's seemingly effortless counterattack with a single finger and sword, the events unfolded so quickly that it was impossible for anyone to keep up. Absolute silence fell once more within the main hall.

But this silence was entirely different from the previous deathly despair.

It was one of utter shock, a mind-blowing horror, a euphoric ascent from hell to heaven, a mixture of elation and bewilderment!

All eyes were fixed on the young man in blue robes, sword in hand, standing proudly amidst the ruins and pools of blood.

His clothes were stained with blood, his face pale, his breathing still unsteady, yet in everyone's eyes, his figure seemed infinitely towering, like a divine mountain supporting the heavens and earth, radiating an unbearable light!

"We…we won?" a disciple of the Yama Heavenly Sect murmured, his voice trembling, tinged with tears.

"Mr. Chen…killed that monster!" another disciple shouted excitedly.

"Roar! Mr. Chen is mighty!"

“The Yama Heavenly Sect is saved!”

After a brief silence, a roar of ecstatic cheers erupted!

The joy of surviving a catastrophe, coupled with awe and reverence for Kai’s immense strength, drove all the Yama Heavenly Sect disciples into a frenzy!

Yan Nantian let out a long sigh of relief, his tense nerves finally relaxing, only then realizing that his back was completely soaked with cold sweat.

He looked at Kai, his eyes filled with immense relief and complex emotions.

He had gambled correctly!

The powerful figure behind Kai hadn’t even appeared yet, and Kai himself had already grown to such a terrifying level!

A blush rose on Liu Xue’s pale face. Looking at Kai’s figure, her beautiful eyes shone with a strange light, and her heart pounded uncontrollably.

Meanwhile, the Soul Devouring Lord, seated high above, had a face so dark it could drip water.

He slowly rose from his throne, and the abyss-like demonic energy around him began to surge violently.

A pressure far more terrifying and despairing than before, like an invisible mountain, slowly descended, instantly silencing all the cheers in the hall!

He stared intently at Kai, his voice icy and chilling, as if from the deepest hell:

“Good! Very good! Boy, you’ve surprised me time and time again.”

“It seems I have no choice but to… personally crush this annoying ant!”

The real crisis has only just begun!

The Soul Devouring Lord is about to make his move!

Chapter 5678

The cheers within the Yama Heavenly Sect's main hall abruptly ceased, as if choked by an invisible giant hand.

The Soul Devourer slowly rose, making no exaggerated movements; simply standing there, he seemed to shift the center of the entire world onto his shoulders.

The oppressive aura emanating from the burly man earlier was already terrifying, but compared to the Soul Devourer now, it was like a firefly compared to the moon, a stream compared to the vast ocean!

"Rumble—"

Outside the hall, the sky, already gloomy with demonic energy, now completely darkened.

Thick, inky clouds gathered wildly, churning and swirling, not flashing with lightning, but revealing countless twisted, wailing faces of vengeful spirits, emitting piercing shrieks.

A biting, chilling wind howled into the dilapidated hall, whipping at one's clothes and freezing one's very bones.

The space around the Soul Devourer began to distort and blur; he seemed to stand in another, independent demonic realm, overlapping with reality, yet utterly out of place.

The murderous aura and demonic power, accumulated over millennia and formed from the slaughter of countless lives, surged like a tangible tsunami, wave after wave crashing against everyone's mental defenses.

“Thump… thump…”

Some of the weaker disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect couldn’t even utter a scream before their eyes rolled back, their minds collapsed, and they fainted under this indescribable, terrifying pressure. Some even bled from all seven orifices, their breath fading.

Even a powerful expert like Yan Nantian, a third-grade Celestial Immortal, felt as if a ten-thousand-foot mountain was pressing down on his shoulders. His bones creaked under the unbearable weight, and he had to exert all his demonic energy to barely stand, his face as pale as paper.

Liu Xue groaned, her face, which had just recovered slightly from Kai’s victory, turning bloodless again. Her delicate body trembled slightly, and she relied on her longsword for support to avoid collapsing.

She felt her very soul trembling—an instinctive fear brought about by the absolute difference in their life levels.

The entire main hall, no, the entire mountain gate of the Yama Heavenly Sect, trembled under this demonic power, as if it would completely collapse and turn into dust at any moment.

Only Kai!

He bore the brunt of the Soul Devourer’s will lock and oppressive force.

The ground beneath his feet cracked inch by inch, spreading spiderweb-like fissures, and the blood that had just stopped flowing from the corner of his mouth uncontrollably spilled out again.

But he still stood tall, like an unyielding spear, firmly rooted to the spot.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand emitted a high-pitched, tragic dragon’s roar, its light flickering, as if waging an unyielding struggle against the most evil and malevolent forces in the world.

Kai's eyes were as sharp as ever, even more focused than before. He knew clearly that the real test of life and death had only just begun.

All the previous battles were merely appetizers. Facing this infamous demon who had been fearsome for ten thousand years, capable of destroying even the Heavenly Gate in a single night, he harbored no illusions.

"To die by my hand is the highest honor for an ant like you,"

the Soul Devourer spoke, his voice calm, yet carrying a cold indifference that declared life and death and disregarded everything. He slowly raised his right hand, fingers slightly spread, and gently pressed it down on Kai.

There was no grand display, no dazzling light.

But the instant his palm touched the ground, the space within a ten-zhang radius of Kai suddenly froze!

No, not just space, but also the light, sound, spiritual energy, and even... time itself, all seemed to be forcibly frozen by an invisible hand!

Kai's expression changed drastically!

He felt as if he were trapped inside amber weighing billions of tons, every movement becoming incredibly difficult, even his thoughts seemed to be coming to a standstill!

Chapter 5679

This wasn't a simple time slowing, but a more advanced combination... a combination of spatial confinement and time stagnation!

It completely sealed him within this absolute cage!

At the same time, a gigantic hand, entirely formed from the purest and darkest demonic energy, appeared out of thin air above Kai's head.

This hand blotted out the sky, its palm lines as clear as ravines, its nails as sharp as divine weapons, and within its palm, countless vengeful spirits seemed to struggle and roar, emanating a destructive aura that devoured and corroded everything.

The hand slowly pressed down; even before it truly landed, the terrifying pressure caused Kai's bones to groan in a teeth-grinding manner, his protective spiritual energy swaying violently like a candle in the wind, on the verge of collapse.

"Kai!"

"Mr. Chen!"

Liu Xue and Yan Nantian, seeing this, were filled with rage! They could feel the terrifying power contained within that demonic hand—an absolute power capable of easily crushing a peak Heavenly Immortal! If

Kai were struck, there would be no chance of survival!

"Fight him to the death!"

Yan Nantian roared, no longer caring about the insurmountable gap between himself and the Soul Devourer.

He forcibly burned his innate demonic energy, his aura erupting like a volcano, demonic patterns shimmering on his skin, even seeping out droplets of blood!

He formed hand seals and roared, "Yama's World-Destroying Seal!"

A massive black seal, radiating endless death and destruction, condensed above his head. On the seal, it seemed as if the gates of hell had opened, and countless ghosts were wailing!

This was the Yama Heavenly Sect's most powerful and forbidden divine ability, requiring a tremendous price to use, but Yan Nantian was now going all out!

The black seal, with its unstoppable momentum, crashed into the demonic palm pressing down on Kai!

On the other side, Liu Xue also suppressed the tremors in her soul, pushing the Heavenly Gate's inherited techniques within her to their limit.

She gripped her sword with both hands, holding it between her brows, a resolute glint in her clear eyes.

A pure, vast, and righteous sword intent soared into the sky, attempting to dispel the surrounding demonic atmosphere. "Heavenly Gate Sword Technique – Judgment!"

she cried out, her ice-blue longsword transforming into a dazzling pillar of light piercing the

heavens and earth. Within this pillar, the faint phantoms of celestial palaces and pavilions appeared, carrying the supreme will to judge evil and purify the world. Following closely behind Yan Nantian's Yama's World-Destroying Seal, it slashed towards the sky-covering demonic palm!

Facing the two's all-out attacks, the Soul Devouring Venerable didn't even lift an eyelid, only slightly increasing the force of his pressing palm.

"A mayfly trying to shake a tree, overestimating your own strength."

"Boom—!!!!"

The first to collide was the Yama's World-Destroying Seal and the demonic palm.

The expected fierce confrontation did not occur.

The World-Destroying Seal, which condensed Yan Nantian's life's cultivation and burning demonic energy, was like ice and snow meeting the blazing sun the moment it touched the demonic palm. It couldn't

even stir up a ripple, and with a heart-palpitating “hissing” sound, it was rapidly corroded, disintegrated, and devoured by the extremely pure demonic energy!

Even the death laws contained within the seal were forcibly crushed and assimilated by the demonic palm!

“Pfft—!” With

his divine power forcibly shattered, Yan Nantian was struck as if by lightning, spitting out a mouthful of blood. He flew backward like a kite with a broken string, crashing heavily into a distant wall and embedding himself deeply, his fate unknown.

Immediately afterward, Liu Xue’s Judgment Sword Light, imbued with the righteous energy of the Heavenly Gate, also struck the demonic palm.

“Sizzle—!”

This time, finally, some sound was made.

The pure sword light clashed fiercely with the extremely evil demonic energy, erupting with dazzling light and turbulent energy.

The Heavenly Gate technique did indeed have a certain restraining effect on demonic energy, causing the downward momentum of the demonic palm to pause slightly, and many of the wailing vengeful ghost phantoms in the palm dissipated under the sword light.

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But that was all!

The Soul Devourer’s cultivation was far, far superior to Liu Xue’s!

That bit of restraint seemed so pale and powerless in the face of such an absolute difference in power. The stalemate

lasted less than a breath before the Judgment Sword Light shattered!

The icy blue longsword in Liu Xue's hand let out a mournful cry, breaking into pieces!

She herself was directly invaded by the terrifying demonic energy that had backfired, screaming in agony as her meridians felt as if they were pierced by thousands of poisonous needles. Blood seeped from every pore, instantly turning her into a blood-soaked figure. She crashed heavily to the ground, her breath extremely weak.

The desperate attack of two Heavenly Immortal Realm experts couldn't even delay that demonic palm for a moment!

It couldn't even make the Soul Devourer take it even slightly seriously!

This was the Soul Devourer's true strength! Terrifying beyond belief!

Meanwhile, within that frozen space and time cage, Kai watched helplessly as Yan Nantian and Liu Xue were severely injured and their fates unknown while trying to save him. An indescribable rage and violence instantly overwhelmed his reason!

"Ah—!!!!"

He let out a beast-like roar, his eyes instantly turning crimson!

The spiritual power within his body surged wildly at an unprecedented speed, even at the cost of damaging his meridians!

The newly comprehended law of time acceleration was pushed to its limit, attempting to break free from the spatial confinement!

"Open for me!!!"

"Buzz—!"

The flow of time around him suddenly became chaotic, and the solidified spacetime cage showed an extremely subtle fluctuation!

Seizing this one-in-a-billionth of a second, Kai gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly with both hands, pouring all his power, all his anger, and all his resentment into it!

“Original Power, Fusion! Time Acceleration, Slash!”

The five colors of light—gold, cyan, blue, red, and yellow—were more dazzling than ever before, no longer simple sword energy, but transformed into five chains of original laws condensed to the extreme, coiling around the Dragon-Slaying Sword!Simultaneously, time around the sword was accelerated wildly, causing the speed of this sword strike to surpass the limits of thought!

A ray of light, as if born at the dawn of creation, burst forth from the imprisoning cage!

With a resolute will to annihilate and shatter everything, it defied the heavens, fiercely slashing towards the overwhelming demonic palm that had already pressed down upon them!

This was Kai’s strongest attack to date!

It combined his understanding of the origin with his latest insights into the laws of time!

“Eh?”

The Soul Devourer, who had remained expressionless, finally uttered a soft exclamation.

The power of the laws contained in Kai’s sword strike and that do-or-die will surprised even him.

“Boom—!!!!”

This time, the collision was no longer a silent crushing defeat!

The multicolored sword light and the pitch-black demonic palm collided violently!

Like two stars colliding! An indescribable, terrifying energy storm erupted instantly!

“Crack! Boom—!!!”

The already dilapidated main hall of the Yama Heavenly Sect finally succumbed to the devastating impact, letting out a mournful cry. The dome exploded completely, and the four walls collapsed like sandcastles!

Countless fragments of stone and wood were swept high into the air by the energy storm, only to be instantly pulverized!

The blinding light temporarily blinded everyone, and the deafening roar robbed them of their hearing!

Only the all-consuming shockwave spread rapidly outward like ripples of death!

The disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect scattered in terror, but their speed was far slower than the speed at which the shockwave spread. Countless people were swept away by the aftershocks of energy amidst screams, instantly turning into ashes!

The entire Yama Heavenly Sect’s mountain gate was as if it had been stomped on by a giant foot; pavilions and terraces collapsed in patches, mountains cracked, and the earth tilted, as if the end of the world had arrived!