Chapter 5681

As the light and dust dissipated, and everyone could barely make out the scene at the center of the battlefield, they all gasped in horror, their hearts sinking into despair.

That overwhelming demonic hand was still there!

Although it had become somewhat ethereal, a deep crack had been cleaved in the palm by Kai's peerless sword strike, from which countless demonic energies dissipated, but it... had not completely vanished!

Kai, meanwhile, knelt on one knee at the bottom of a massive, deep pit where he had once stood.

His clothes were tattered, and his body was covered in crisscrossing wounds, some so deep they revealed bone. He resembled a broken piece of porcelain, barely pieced back together, his body almost entirely stained with blood. The

Dragon-Slaying Sword lay embedded in the ground beside him, its light dimmed, its dragon roar barely audible.

He coughed up mouthfuls of blood, each cough carrying fragments of his internal organs, his breath utterly feeble, clearly on the verge of death.

He exerted all his strength, even unleashing his strongest attack beyond his normal limits, yet he only barely managed to shake the Soul Devourer's casual strike, failing to completely shatter him!

The difference in strength was too great! Too great to be utterly despairing!

The Soul Devourer looked at Kai, who was barely holding on in the deep pit, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by a deeper chill.

“To withstand my palm strike and survive, you are the first in the Human Immortal Realm. Unfortunately, it ends here.”

As his words fell, the demonic palm, suspended in the air, though illusory, still radiated terrifying energy, slowly pressed down once more!

This time, the speed was not fast, but it carried a cat-and-mouse playfulness and a killing intent, aiming to wipe Kai and the pit he was in from this world!

At the edge of the pit, Liu Xue struggled to raise her head, looking at the blood-soaked figure at the bottom of the pit, tears mixed with blood blurring her vision, letting out a silent lament.

Embedded in the wall, Yan Nantian’s fingers twitched slightly, but he lacked even the strength to lift his arm. His eyes were filled with boundless rage and helplessness.

All the remaining disciples of the Yanluo Tianzong sect stared palely at the slowly descending demonic hand.

Looking at the figure in the deep pit that seemed destined for destruction, a chilling cold and an irresistible fear, like a cold, venomous snake, coiled around their hearts and choked their breath.It’s over… utterly over…

even Mr. Chen… has failed…

who can… save them?

Despair, like the deepest darkness, swallowed all the light of hope.

“Mr. Chen, hurry up and call out the person behind you, or we’ll all die,”

the heavily injured Yan Nantian said to Kai.

Hearing Yan Nantian's words, everyone's gaze fell on Kai, because they knew that their survival now depended on whether Kai could find help.

"Hahaha, I'll give you a chance to find the person behind you,"

the Soul Devourer said contemptuously.

Kai slowly stood up, took out the jade pendant Shen Zhiyan had given him, and then forcefully crushed it.

The seemingly ordinary jade pendant turned to dust in Kai's hand, tiny fragments slipping through his fingers, as if symbolizing the shattering of their last hope.

Time seemed to freeze for a moment, only the overwhelming demonic hand, still carrying an irresistible will of death, slowly pressed down on Kai in the deep pit.

The mocking smile on Soul Devourer's lips grew even more pronounced; he seemed to already see Kai being crushed into a bloody pulp.

However, just as that demonic hand was about to touch Kai's hair at the critical moment—

"Buzz!!!"

A strange buzzing sound, not from the battlefield, but from a deeper level of the void, as if the laws of heaven and earth had been gently stirred.

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Immediately afterward, an indescribable aura descended without warning!

This aura, at first glance, didn't seem particularly domineering or powerful; it even carried a hint of laziness and nonchalance, completely different from the overwhelming, all-destroying demonic might of the Soul Devourer.

Yet, its appearance was so abrupt, so natural, as if it had always been there, as if it had always existed in every corner of this world, only now being noticed.

In the sky, the churning clouds of vengeful spirits rippled like pebbles thrown into water.

The howling wind suddenly subsided, as if gently pressed down by an invisible hand.

A slightly aged figure silently appeared at the edge of the deep pit where Kai was, standing right in front of Liu Xue.

The newcomer wore ordinary, even somewhat worn, clothes, his hair casually disheveled—who else could it be but Shen Zhiyan?

His appearance didn't tear through space, nor did it produce any earth-shattering phenomena; it was as if a passerby had simply happened to pass by.

But this seemingly ordinary appearance caused the overwhelming demonic palm, powerful enough to crush even a peak Celestial Immortal, to freeze in mid-air, unable to fall even an inch!

It was as if an invisible barrier separated the demonic palm from the deep pit.

For the first time, the mockery and languor on the Soul Devourer's face vanished completely, replaced by extreme solemnity and scrutiny.

He narrowed his eyes, staring intently at the suddenly appearing Shen Zhiyan. From the other, he sensed an aura of equal, or even... more profound and unfathomable, power!

“Finally, someone decent has arrived,”

the Soul Devourer said slowly, his voice low and cold.

Shen Zhiyan didn’t immediately respond. He first glanced down at Kai in the pit, covered in blood, barely breathing but still stubbornly holding on, a barely perceptible hint of approval flashing in his eyes.

Then, he crouched down, examined Liu Xue’s injuries, his brow furrowing slightly, and gently touched her brow with two fingers. A gentle, peaceful power, yet brimming with unimaginable vitality, surged into Liu Xue’s body, swiftly protecting her heart, stabilizing her collapsing aura, and even beginning to slowly repair her severely damaged meridians.

Liu Xue’s previously deathly pale face finally regained a sliver of color. She struggled to open her eyes, and upon seeing Shen Zhiyan, her eyes revealed surprise and relief.

“Senior…” she called weakly.

Shen Zhiyan waved his hand, signaling her not to speak.

Then he slowly stood up, his gaze sweeping over the devastated, post-apocalyptic ruins of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect, finally settling on the Soul Devouring Venerable high in the sky, whose demonic energy surged to the heavens.

“Tsk, quite a commotion.”

Shen Zhiyan picked at his ear, his tone lazy. “I say, is bullying a child really that fun?”

The Soul Devourer’s eyes were icy: “Who are you? Trying to interfere in my affairs?”

“Me?”

Shen Zhiyan pointed to his nose, grinned, revealing a set of white teeth. “Just a passerby. But, you’ve offended Mr. Chen, so this can’t be left like this.”

As he spoke, his gaze fell on Kai again, and he asked in a serious tone: “Mr. Chen, you’ve come out of the Tianmen Mountain ruins. How was it? Did you gain anything?”

In the deep pit, Kai saw Shen Zhiyan appear, and the huge weight in his heart finally lifted. He let out a breath he had been holding, coughing up another mouthful of blood, but he still struggled to say: “Senior… we met the remnant soul of the last sect master of Tianmen, and Miss Liu… obtained the orthodox inheritance of Tianmen…”

“Oh?”

Shen Zhiyan raised an eyebrow, a hint of genuine surprise and reminiscence flashing in his eyes, which then turned into relief. “The Heavenly Gate’s inheritance… has finally found a successor. Good, very good…”

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Kai, panting, continued, “Senior… Tianmen… Tianmen didn’t disappear without a trace, but… but was slaughtered overnight by this Soul Devourer! He was originally a disciple of Tianmen, yet he repaid kindness with enmity, murdering his master and destroying his ancestors!”

“What?”

The languid look on Shen Zhiyan’s face vanished the moment he heard this!

An indescribable terrifying aura, like a primordial beast that had slumbered for millennia, suddenly awakened and erupted from his body!

This aura was no longer the previous peaceful and lazy one, but was filled with endless killing intent, rage, and a monstrous power that seemed capable of tearing apart the heavens and overturning the universe!

“Boom—!!!”

The entire world changed color again!

The gloomy sky, which had been shrouded in the Soul Devourer’s demonic domain, now seemed to have been pierced by a sun. Dazzling light emanated from Shen Zhiyan, rivaling the endless demonic energy and even showing a faint tendency to dispel it!

The earth trembled violently, and the energy turbulence that had just subsided was stirred up again. The howling wind was no longer a cold, demonic wind.

Instead, it carried a blazing, fierce, and all-encompassing righteous energy!

Shen Zhiyan abruptly turned his head, his eyes, which had previously held a hint of intoxication, now sharp as thunderbolts from the heavens, locking onto the Soul Devourer in the air.

His voice, as cold as ice, asked, word by word, “Is what he said true?”

The Soul Devourer’s expression changed slightly the instant Shen Zhiyan’s aura erupted, but then a ferocious smile appeared: “So what if it is? Those hypocrites from the Heavenly Gate, so corrupt and utterly useless, deserved to be my stepping stones to the peak!

I devoured their souls and merged their cultivation to reach my current level! What? You want to avenge them?”

Upon confirmation, Shen Zhiyan’s body swayed slightly, as if he had endured a tremendous impact.

He slowly closed his eyes, his face filled with indescribable pain, anger, and…deep guilt.

When he opened his eyes again, they were blood-red and filled with resolute killing intent! He didn't look at the Soul Devourer again, but suddenly turned around, facing the distant Tianmen Mountain, and with a "thud," he knelt heavily on the ground!

With this kneel, the world fell silent!

Whether it was the remaining disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect or the Soul Devourer who loomed overhead, everyone was stunned by his sudden action.

"Master! My fellow disciples! My unworthy disciple Shen Zhiyan… is late!!!"

Shen Zhiyan's voice was hoarse, filled with endless sorrow and regret, echoing between heaven and earth.

He kowtowed three times heavily, his forehead striking the hard, broken ground with a dull thud, leaving mottled bloodstains.

"This disciple was once unruly and violated the sect rules, expelled from the sect by Master, and ashamed to call myself a member of Tianmen… But the blood of Tianmen will forever flow in my veins! I will never forget the sect's nurturing grace and the teachings it has imparted!"

"Today, this disciple learned that the sect had fallen victim to this traitor's cruelty, and the entire sect was slaughtered. This hatred is irreconcilable! This disciple, Shen Zhiyan, hereby swears that I will personally kill this fiend and use his soul to appease the countless wronged souls of the sect! If I break this oath, may I be struck down by heaven and earth and never be reincarnated!"

Every word was filled with blood and hatred!

The soaring resentment and killing intent, mixed with his vast and powerful aura, made the entire world groan!

Kai stared in shock at Shen Zhiyan's kneeling back, his heart churning with turmoil.

He never expected that this seemingly unreliable senior was actually a disciple of Tianmen! And... the eldest senior brother?

"Senior... you..."

Kai couldn't help but speak.

Shen Zhiyan slowly stood up, turned around, his face no longer streaked with tears, only an icy killing intent and an almost insane calm remained.

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He glanced at Kai, his voice hoarse, "Let bygones be bygones. Back then, as the senior disciple of Tianmen, I... I secretly pledged my life to a junior sister, violating the sect rules. My enraged master stripped me of my core cultivation technique and expelled me from the sect... It was I who failed the sect's expectations..."

His words were brief, yet they contained endless stories and regret.

"But!"

He suddenly looked up, staring at the Soul Devourer again, his voice booming like thunder, "The sect will always be my sect! This grudge will be avenged! Soul Devourer, prepare to die—!!!" His

final roar, like the first divine thunderbolt splitting the heavens and earth, ignited the flames of war!

Shen Zhiyan moved!

He was no longer as languid as before; his entire being transformed into a dazzling stream of light that tore through the heavens and earth, charging towards the Soul Devourer high above!

Wherever he passed, demonic energy retreated, and the void distorted, as if he were the nemesis of all evil in the world!

“So it’s you! Shen Zhiyan! That useless senior brother who was expelled from the sect!”

The Soul Devourer had also heard about Shen Zhiyan in the sect, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by an even stronger killing intent. “Very well! Today, I will wipe out this remnant of the Heavenly Gate! Let the Heavenly Gate become history!”

“Boom!”

The demonic energy around the Soul Devourer erupted completely, and he also transformed into a jet-black demonic light that tore through the sky, heading towards Shen Zhiyan!

The next moment, two beams of light, representing extreme righteousness and extreme evil, containing the power to destroy the world, collided fiercely above the Yama Heavenly Sect!

“Boom—!!!!!!!!!!”

No words could describe the deafening sound of this collision!

It was as if the entire Nine Heavens trembled and groaned under this blow!

A gigantic energy sphere, a mixture of dazzling light and profound darkness, expanded wildly from the point of collision, instantly swallowing the sky within a radius of dozens of miles!

Within the sphere, laws collapsed, space shattered, and time became disordered!

Two blurry figures could only be vaguely seen clashing and exchanging blows at a speed beyond divine perception!

Each clash unleashed a terrifying energy shock capable of easily destroying a giant city!

The sky was torn open with spatial rifts thousands of feet long, stretching for ages and unable to heal, like ugly scars!

The earth undulated like waves, more mountains collapsed in the aftershocks, rivers changed course, and forests turned to scorched earth!

“Quick! Activate all the sect’s protective formations! Everyone, hide in the core of the formations!”

Yan Nantian, who had been rescued from the wall at some point, was still struggling despite his severe injuries, desperately directing the surviving disciples.

He knew that even the slightest aftershock of a battle of this magnitude would be enough to annihilate them!

The remaining disciples of the Yama Heaven Sect rushed in terror towards the core of the formations deep within the sect, where a faint light flickered.

Every face was filled with horror and fear as they looked up at the apocalyptic sky, as if witnessing a war between gods and demons!

Supported by Liu Xue’s faint spiritual energy, Kai retreated to a relatively safe area. He stared intently at the destructive energy sphere high in the sky, his heart filled with shock.

This was a true battle between powerful beings!

Compared to his previous battles, it was like comparing heaven and earth!

Within the sphere of light, Shen Zhiyan's fingers were like swords, each strike containing the supreme sword intent to purify evil and judge heaven and earth, as if he had transformed into the head of the Heavenly Gate Punishment Hall, executing the final judgment!

Meanwhile, the Soul Devourer wielded his claws, demonic energy transforming into thousands of ferocious ghost heads, devouring everything and corroding all things, as if dragging this entire world into the Avici Hell!

"Heavenly Gate Sword Technique—Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Origin!"

Shen Zhiyan roared, and countless light swords purely condensed from laws appeared around him, like a vast river of swords, converging into one, tearing through the demonic energy, and piercing straight for the Soul Devourer's brow!

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"Ten Thousand Souls Devour the Heavens!"

the Soul Devourer roared, a terrifying demonic form composed of billions of vengeful souls appearing behind him, its gigantic maw opening to devour the Sword River whole!

"Boom!!!"

The Sword River and the demonic form collided again, light and darkness eroding and annihilating each other, the explosive energy sending both of them flying backward, blood spilling from their mouths!

"Your Heavenly Gate Technique, it seems, hasn't been abandoned!" The Soul Devourer wiped away the blood, his eyes ferocious.

“Killing you is enough!” Shen Zhiyan’s eyes were icy, he charged forward again, his hands forming seals, drawing upon the power of the surrounding stars, “Starfall!”

In an instant, daylight appeared! Countless brilliant starlight pierced through the demonic clouds, transforming into pillars of destructive light, crashing down on the Soul Devourer like a meteor shower!

“Demon Devours the World!” the Soul Devourer roared, his demonic energy transforming into a bottomless vortex, frantically devouring the falling starlight!

The two fought from the sky to the ground, and then from the ground back to the heavens! Wherever it passed, everything crumbled, and the laws of nature vanished!

The Yama Heavenly Sect’s mountain gate was reduced to utter ruins at a visible speed under this fierce battle; even the entire earth’s tectonic plates shifted and cracked!

This battle lasted a full day and night!

The sun and moon lost their light, the heavens and earth paled, and rivers flowed backward, as if the heavens themselves were about to be shattered!

Kai, Liu Xue, and all the survivors, under this earth-shattering power, were like a small boat in a raging storm, struggling to hold on, their hearts filled with helplessness. Only

then did they understand what a true peak expert was!

Finally, at dawn the next day, the sphere of destructive light expanded violently again, then exploded!

“Pfft—!”

“Pfft—!”

Two figures plummeted from the sky like meteorites, crashing onto opposite ends of the earth, each carving out a massive trench several miles long! As

the light dissipated, the two figures were revealed. Shen Zhiyan knelt at the edge of the ravine, his clothes tattered, his body covered in deep, bone-revealing wounds, especially a claw mark on his chest that nearly pierced through him.

Dark demonic energy swirled within, hindering the healing of his wounds.

His face was as pale as paper, his aura utterly weak, and the crimson gourd at his waist was riddled with cracks.

At the other end, the Soul Devourer was in a similarly miserable state. His demonic armor was mostly shattered, one arm twisted unnaturally, clearly broken.

His body was covered in marks from sword energy cuts and starlight scorching, a deep sword wound between his brows that had nearly cleaved his head open, wisps of his divine soul power escaping from it.

He coughed up black blood, his eyes still filled with madness and brutality, but now tinged with a deep fear and… a desire to retreat.

He stared intently at Shen Zhiyan in the distance, hissing, “Shen Zhiyan… I never thought I’d be driven to this point by a piece of trash like you who was expelled from the sect… I’ll remember this grudge!

When I recover, I’ll tear your soul out and refine it, ensuring you’re never reincarnated!”

With that, he violently tore apart the unstable space around him, transforming into a streak of black light and disappearing into it!

Only his venomous threat echoed above the ruins.

The Soul Devourer… escaped!

Shen Zhiyan looked in the direction the Soul Devourer had vanished, trying to get up and give chase, but he coughed up another mouthful of blood, swayed, and finally collapsed weakly to the ground.

His injuries were far too severe.

The destructive energy aftershocks slowly subsided, leaving only a ravaged land and a group of survivors, still shaken. Sunlight

pierced through the dissipating demonic clouds, shining once more upon the ruins, but bringing no warmth, only the coldness and bewilderment of those who had survived the catastrophe.

This battle resulted in mutual destruction…

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But she was clearly at her limit; blood trickled from the corner of her mouth, her clothes were torn in several places, revealing bloodstained skin, and her steps were somewhat unsteady.

“Stop resisting! Hand over the ‘Nine-Turn Pill’ you obtained in the ancient cultivator’s cave obediently, and we brothers might grant you a quick death!”

the leader, a scarred-faced demonic cultivator, sneered, his eyes filled with lust and greed.

“Don’t even think about it! Even if I die, I will never let you succeed!”

the female cultivator gritted her teeth, her sword strikes becoming even more rapid, but her openings widened.

Kai, hidden in the shadows, frowned slightly.

He hadn't wanted to meddle, but seeing the three demonic cultivators ganging up on him with their despicable methods, and knowing that the "Nine-Turn Pill" they mentioned was indeed a rare elixir for healing and enhancing cultivation, beneficial to his current situation, he thought.

"Fine, since we've stumbled upon you, this is your fate,"

Kai silently resolved. He wasn't a pushover, but he had his own bottom line.

Just as the scarred-faced demonic cultivator seized an opening, his demonic claw aimed straight for the female cultivator's back, about to succeed—

"Swoosh!"

A subtle yet incredibly sharp sword aura, seemingly appearing from nowhere, struck first and pierced the scarred-faced demonic cultivator's brow!

The demonic cultivator's sinister smile froze instantly, his eyes filled with disbelief and terror. He swayed, then collapsed, lifeless.

"Big Brother!"

The other two demonic cultivators were shocked, their attacks halting.

The female cultivator was also stunned, the shock of escaping death leaving her momentarily speechless.

Kai's figure appeared in the arena like a ghost. His face was somewhat pale; the precise sword aura he had just unleashed, seemingly effortless, had actually aggravated his internal injuries.

Without a word, he drew his fingers like a sword, the power of the Five Elements flowing within him. Though weak, it carried an inherent crushing force.

“Time Slowdown!”

An invisible force field enveloped the other two demonic cultivators, their movements instantly slowing.

“Die!” Kai let out a low shout. His Dragon-Slaying Sword, without even being drawn, merely swept across the necks of the two men with a condensed sword aura, as easily as slicing through tofu

. Two heads flew into the air, their faces still showing expressions of horror and bewilderment.

“Pfft—”

Having forcibly used his inner energy to kill three people, Kai could no longer suppress his surging blood and qi. He spat out a mouthful of blood, swaying slightly, and only managed to steady himself by using his sword for support.

His face grew even paler, and his breathing became erratic, clearly indicating that his injuries had worsened considerably.

He took a deep breath, barely managing to calm himself, and looked at the still-shaken female cultivator, about to speak.

But then he saw the female cultivator quickly check herself, and finding no serious injury, she didn’t even glance at Kai. She directly ransacked the storage bags of the three demonic cultivators, then turned into a streak of purple light, intending to leave immediately!

Kai was stunned.

Although he didn’t seek any reward, this female cultivator’s actions were far too cold-hearted.

Besides, he killed the person himself, so the storage bag should belong to him.

And yet, he had aggravated his injuries while saving her, and she hadn't even offered a word of thanks, as if what had just happened had nothing to do with her. A nameless anger rose within him.

Kai took a deep breath and shouted in a deep voice, "Stop!"

His voice wasn't loud, but it carried an undeniable authority and a hoarseness due to his injuries. The female cultivator's figure paused slightly in mid-air, then slowly turned around. She was beautiful, but her face was now frosty. Her beautiful eyes held not gratitude, but rather a hint of wariness and... impatience? "What advice do you have, fellow Daoist?" Her voice was cold and distant. Kai suppressed his displeasure and tried to remain calm, saying, "Miss, although I acted voluntarily just now, my injuries were ultimately aggravated because of you. Isn't it a bit inappropriate for you to leave like this?" Upon hearing this, the female cultivator's lips curled into a mocking smile. She looked Kai up and down, her gaze sweeping over his pale face and blood-stained clothes.

Chapter 5687

"Senior, are you alright?"

Kai stepped forward to check Shen Zhiyan's injuries.

Shen Zhiyan shook his head and said, "Mr. Chen, I'm fine, it's just that the Soul Devourer has escaped..."

"That Soul Devourer was also injured. Even if he escaped, he won't be back anytime soon."

"The most important thing right now is for us to recover our strength as quickly as possible."

After Kai finished speaking, he looked at Yan Nantian and said, "Sect Master Yan, we need to borrow your sect for a while, and your disciples need protection." "

Mr. Chen, as long as that Soul Devourer doesn't come, my disciples are not afraid of anyone else in the Nine Heavens."

Yan Nantian said.

"Alright..."

Kai nodded, and then took out the Demon Suppression Tower from the forbidden area of the Yama Heavenly Sect.

Kai, Liu Xue, Yan Nantian, and Shen Zhiyan all entered the Demon Suppression Tower.

Inside the Demon Suppression Tower, they could recover in the shortest amount of time.

Looking at the shimmering flow of time inside the tower, Shen Zhiyan's eyes were filled with shock.

"Mr. Chen, is this really the Demon Suppression Tower?" Shen Zhiyan asked.

"Indeed, Senior, you know about the Demon-Suppressing Tower?"

Kai asked curiously, as many people were unfamiliar with it.

"Yes, I do know, and I even know its origins!"

Shen Zhiyan replied.

Upon hearing this, Kai's interest was piqued, and he quickly asked, "Senior, could you explain in detail?"

Shen Zhiyan nodded, "In the distant Primordial Era, humans, demons, and monsters coexisted, constantly waging war, leading to an imbalance in the three realms and the collapse of order.

To quell the chaos, three supreme beings born with the destiny of heaven and earth—a human Dao Ancestor, a demon race Great Venerable, and a demon race Holy Emperor—sacrificed themselves, using their life's cultivation and understanding of the laws to forge three towering towers.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower: forged by the Demon Race Holy Emperor using his own spine as a foundation, incorporating the laws of time." This tower possesses miraculous powers, capable of altering the flow of time within.

One year outside is equivalent to a hundred years inside.

It is not only a prison for demons but also an excellent cultivation ground. However, due to the difference in time flow, those with weak wills are easily lost within, unaware of their lifespan dwindling.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower: Forged by a Demon Lord using his natal demon core as its core, incorporating the laws of space.

This tower contains an endless labyrinthine world, with layers upon layers of unpredictable space.

It can not only imprison and tame rampaging demons but also utilize its spatial power to create temporary passages in the real world for interdimensional teleportation or to create spatial barriers for defense.

The Immortal-Suppressing Tower: Built by a Human Dao Ancestor using his own Dao Fruit as a catalyst, incorporating the laws of energy.

This tower is not intended to suppress benevolent immortals but to imprison those "fallen immortals" and "evil gods" who have fallen into depravity, violated the laws of heaven, and abused the laws in their pursuit of power.

It can purify the chaotic celestial energy, decompose and absorb all disordered energy attacks, and transform them into the purest primordial energy of heaven and earth to nourish the world.

The three towers stand separately, each suppressing the turbulent flow of time, space, and energy, causing demons to be trapped by time, great demons to be lost in the void, and fallen immortals to fall into oblivion.

The world finally returns to peace.

Legend has it that when the three towers reunite, they can summon the ultimate “Three Realms Suppressing Tower,” which will transcend creation, possess true life and will, and become the supreme being that maintains the balance of the three realms. ”

If I’m not mistaken, Mr. Chen’s Demon-Suppressing Tower can alter the flow of time; one year outside the tower is a hundred years inside, right?”

“Indeed!” Kai’s eyes widened, his face filled with shock.

He never imagined that the origin of the Demon Suppression Tower was so mysterious, especially upon hearing the words “Demon Suppression Tower. ”

Kai instantly thought of Cen Biqing and Lao Hei, who were still trapped inside the Demon Suppression Tower.

Cen Biqing’s dragon crystal was still inside Kai’s body.

Even more unexpectedly, Kai realized that these three towers were actually manifestations of powerful beings from each of their respective races.

It seemed that the human, demon, and monster races used to live in harmony, only later turning into mutual slaughter.

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“Senior, do you know what happened to the three towers afterward? And how to unify them?”

Kai's mind was now focused on unifying the three towers.

Now that he possessed the Demon-Suppressing Tower, if he could also acquire the Demon-Suppressing Tower and the Immortal-Suppressing Tower, he would be invincible.

Shen Zhiyan shook his head: "I don't know about that. I only know that the Demon-Suppressing Tower can roam freely throughout the Great Thousand Worlds, completely unrestricted by space. As for which world it will appear in, no one can predict."

"As for the Immortal-Suppressing Tower, I haven't heard any news about it either. As for how to merge the three towers, I know absolutely nothing."

"Oh!" Kai seemed somewhat disappointed.

However, now that he knew about the three towers, Kai planned to pay more attention to them in the future.

"Mr. Chen, I've had my disciple bring all the resources of the Yama Heavenly Sect here,"

Yan Nantian said, following Kai.

These people needed sufficient resources to restore their strength.

However, Kai frowned slightly as he looked at the resources of the Yama Heavenly Sect.

Although the Yama Heavenly Sect was a large sect, its resources weren't particularly abundant, and Kai estimated that he would have used them all up.

After all, Kai's resource consumption rate was several times that of others.

“Alright, you all recover your strength in the tower first. I’m going out for a bit.”

Kai didn’t want to compete with Liu Xue and the others for resources .

“Young Master Chen, where are you going?” Liu Xue hurriedly asked.

“I’m going to the Eighth Heaven. The God King has already returned to the God King’s Palace. I’m going to check on the current situation of the God Temple.”

“And also see if the God Temple has any extra resources.”

Kai said.

“Do you want me to go with you? You’re injured now.” Liu Xue asked with concern.

“It’s alright. Even if I’m injured, I can still walk sideways in the Eighth Heaven.”

Kai smiled slightly. However, Kai was telling the truth. Although he was injured, no one in the Eighth Heaven could defeat him.

“Mr. Chen, in that case, please take care.” Shen Zhiyan was seriously injured and could not accompany Kai, so he could only tell Kai to take care.

“Yes, I will be back soon.”

After saying that, Kai left the Demon Suppression Tower.

Kai trusted Yan Nantian enough to leave the Demon Suppression Tower in the Yama Heaven Sect.

Moreover, with Liu Xue and Shen Zhiyan there, even if Yan Nantian became greedy, he would be no match for Shen Zhiyan and Liu Xue.

“Kid, you’re not actually going to the Eighth Heaven, are you?”

After leaving the Yama Heaven Sect, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord followed Kai and said.

Kai grinned and said, “The Temple has also suffered, how could I go to the Eighth Heaven to ask the Temple for resources?”

“I plan to wander around the Ninth Heaven, extort and rob some resources…”

“Don’t you feel any guilt saying such things?” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said speechlessly.

“Of course not, I only strike at evil…” Kai finished speaking, and his figure slowly disappeared!

Kai concealed his aura, flying low through the desolate mountains and wilderness of the Ninth Heaven. His divine sense, like a fine net, swept across the mountains, forests, and valleys below, searching for a suitable target.

His internal organs still throbbed with pain; the injuries from his battle with the Soul Devourer were far from healed, and forcibly activating his spiritual power made his meridians feel as if they were being scorched by flames. But he had to acquire resources as soon as possible, not only for himself but also for everyone in the tower.

After flying for about half a day, energy fluctuations and faint shouts coming from a valley ahead caught his attention.

He concealed all his aura and approached silently like a falling leaf.

In the valley, he saw three cultivators dressed in black robes, exuding a chilling demonic aura, besieging a female cultivator dressed in a light purple dress.

The three demonic cultivators were all at the peak of the Human Immortal Realm, their attacks ruthless and their coordination impeccable. Streaks of demonic light transformed into chains and ghostly claws, constantly attacking the female cultivator.

The female cultivator was also quite powerful, at the peak of the Human Immortal Realm. She wielded a long sword as clear as autumn water, its blade gleaming coldly. As she swung it, it transformed into layers of light screens, barely managing to withstand the three's combined attack..

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The female cultivator said coldly, "Inappropriate? Judging from your appearance, you're quite badly injured, aren't you? You're already in dire straits yourself, yet you try to act as a vigilante? How laughable!"

"In this Nine Heavens, the law of the jungle prevails! I was surrounded and attacked today because of my lack of strength and bad luck; this was my fate!

Your sudden appearance and killing of them was your own choice, what does it have to do with me? Do you expect me to be grateful and offer myself in return?"

"You do have some skill, but unfortunately, your brain isn't very sharp. These three are merely outer disciples of the 'Black Fiend Sect.' Killing them will only bring you trouble soon.

I advise you to hurry up and think about how to escape, instead of getting entangled with me here and wasting your time!"

She spoke rapidly and sarcastically, regarding Kai's help as meddling, even a burden and a nuisance.

Listening to her rapid-fire sarcasm, Kai's anger was gradually replaced by a cold sense of absurdity.

The person he saved was such a selfish, cold-hearted, and morally bankrupt individual.

“But I did save you, didn’t I?” Kai said.

“I didn’t force you to save me,” the female cultivator replied.

“Damn it, you have a physical defect, why didn’t you say so earlier?”

Looking at the female cultivator’s matter-of-fact, even dismissive, attitude, Kai suddenly felt disheartened and lost all interest in arguing.

“A physical defect?” The female cultivator was taken aback, but quickly recovered.

“You’re the one who has…”

*Whoosh!

* Before the female cultivator could finish speaking, Kai’s Dragon-Slaying Sword had already swung out.

A flash of sword light, and the female cultivator’s head flew high into the air.

With a casual wave of his hand, Kai’s storage bag was also in his grasp.

“Kid, you’re ruthless enough. But what do you mean by saying that girl has a physical defect?”

“I don’t see any defect in her.” ”Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked curiously.

Kai just smiled faintly and didn’t explain. Those who understand will understand, and those who don’t, explanations are useless.”

Kai searched the storage bags of the four people, but didn't leave immediately. Instead, he found a secluded cave and set up a simple concealment array.

He first checked his spoils. The storage bags of the three demon cultivators mostly contained yin and evil materials and low-grade demon crystals, which weren't very useful to him.

But when he opened the storage bag of the purple-clad female cultivator, his eyes lit up.

Besides many high-quality spirit stones and pills, there was a delicate jade bottle containing a pill the size of a longan, radiating a nine-colored aura—the very "Nine-Turn Pill" that had caused the fight!

Next to the pill was a palm-sized token, neither gold nor wood, cool to the touch. The front was engraved with the character "玄" (Xuan), and the back depicted a mountain peak shrouded in clouds and mist, with two small characters below—"阴煞" (Yin Sha).

"The Xuan Yin Sha Sect?"

Kai raised an eyebrow. Although he had only recently entered the Ninth Heaven, he had heard of this sect's reputation. It was a second-rate demonic sect in the Ninth Heaven, known for its methods of absorbing spiritual energy and controlling ghosts. Its actions were unpredictable, and its reputation was extremely poor.

"Indeed, birds of a feather flock together."

Kai sneered. The female cultivator's cold-hearted and selfish nature suggested the sect's atmosphere was unbearable.

The image of the female cultivator's cruel face before her death flashed through his mind, and considering the Xuan Yin Sha Sect's infamous reputation, a thought gradually became clear.

“Perfect. This Nine-Turn Pill is of excellent quality, enough to restore most of my strength. At that time, this Xuan Yin Sha Sect… will be my first stop in ‘gathering’ resources.”

A cold glint flashed in Kai’s eyes.

He was not a bloodthirsty person, but he adhered to the principle of “If someone treats me with respect, I will treat them with even greater respect; if someone offends me, I will retaliate.”

The female cultivator’s words and actions had crossed his bottom line, and in his view, her sect had no reason to exist.

Moreover, annihilating such a demonic sect would not only yield resources but also be considered an act of justice.

Without further hesitation, he took out the Nine-Turn Pill and swallowed it in one gulp.

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The elixir entered his stomach, instantly transforming into a powerful yet gentle torrent that rapidly flowed through his limbs and bones.

The pure medicinal power nourished his damaged meridians, repaired the hidden injuries to his internal organs, and even replenished his depleted soul.

Inside the cave, the spiritual energy was abundant, and Kai’s aura visibly became more powerful and refined.

His wounds healed rapidly, his pale complexion regained its rosy hue, and his previously somewhat disordered aura gradually stabilized. He

had even improved slightly compared to before his injury, having already touched the threshold of the late fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

Several days later, Kai opened his eyes, his gaze gleaming with a tangible, inner light. He gently clenched his fist, feeling the surging power within him, and a cold smile curved his lips.

“It’s time.”

He took out the Xuan Yin Sha Sect token, and his divine sense penetrated it, quickly sensing the location of a mountain gate tens of thousands of miles away, shrouded in dense Yin Sha energy.

With a swift movement, Kai transformed into an elusive streak of light, hurtling towards the Xuan Yin Sha Sect.

The Xuan Yin Sha Sect was nestled in a valley where yin veins converged.

Gray-black evil clouds perpetually shrouded the sect, the air thick with a faint stench and chilling aura.

The patrolling disciples all possessed sinister eyes, their bodies wreathed in a faint ghostly aura.

Kai moved with impunity, easily bypassing the outer perimeter’s defensive array and arriving directly above the sect’s core area.

Standing in mid-air, he surveyed the ghostly buildings below, and without a word, unleashed a powerful pressure!

“Boom!”

Like an invisible mountain crashing down, the entire Xuan Yin Sha Sect was instantly thrown into chaos!

Disciples of lower cultivation collapsed to the ground, and tiles rained down from the buildings.

“Who dares to offend my Xuan Yin Sha Sect!”

Several powerful auras soared into the sky from the depths of the sect. They were the sect master and several elders of the Xuan Yin Sha Sect, all of whom were at the early stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

The middle-aged man in the lead had a pale face and a sinister look in his eyes. He was none other than the sect master, the Xuan Sha Ancestor. When they saw only one person in the air, and that he appeared to be only at the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, they first breathed a sigh of relief, then a surge of anger rose within them from feeling slighted.

“Boy, who are you? How dare you cause trouble in my Xuan Yin Sha Sect!”

the Xuan Sha Ancestor roared, secretly signaling the elders to disperse and form an encirclement.

Kai’s gaze remained calm, as if looking at a group of ants. He was too lazy to argue with them, and directly took out the token he had obtained from the female cultivator and tossed it down.

The token landed with a clang at the Xuan Sha Ancestor’s feet.

The Xuan Sha Ancestor looked down, his expression changing slightly: “This is… Xiao Zi’s token! What did you do to her?”

Xiao Zi was the female cultivator’s name, a highly regarded inner disciple within the sect.

“Killed her,”

Kai said indifferently, as if discussing a trivial matter.

“What?! You dare kill my beloved disciple!”

An old woman standing behind the Xuan Sha Ancestor shrieked. She was Xiao Zi’s master. “Sect Master, kill him! Avenge Zi’er!”

“Why did you kill our sect’s disciple?” the Xuan Sha Ancestor questioned.

“That disciple of yours had a terrible tongue. I saved her, but she mocked me and was incredibly sarcastic, so I killed her,” Kai said calmly.

It was as if killing that female cultivator was like killing an ant.

The Xuan Sha Ancestor’s eyes flashed with murderous intent: “Very well! A mere fifth-grade Human Immortal, killing my disciple and daring to come and provoke me! Today I will definitely extract your soul and refine your spirit, so that you will never be reincarnated! Form the array!”

Instantly, several elders took their positions, and the Yin Sha Qi surged wildly, condensing into a huge ghost face array that devoured Kai.

The Xuan Sha Ancestor even personally took action, wielding a bone staff wrapped with countless vengeful spirits, which transformed into a ghastly green evil light, heading straight for Kai’s face.

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Faced with an attack powerful enough to kill even a mid-stage Celestial Immortal, Kai merely raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand.

“A mayfly trying to shake a tree,”

he uttered softly, as the Five Elements Origin Power, now mostly restored, erupted and merged into the sword. Simultaneously, a ripple of the laws of time spread out.

“Slash!”

A simple yet powerful five-colored sword aura, seemingly containing the might to cleave the heavens and earth, easily tore apart the massive ghost-face formation like shredding cloth.

The sword aura continued its momentum, sweeping past the screaming old woman. The old woman

‘s狰狞 (zhengning – ferocious/hideous) expression instantly froze, and she and her magical artifact were silently cleaved in two!

“What?”

Ancestor Xuan Sha and the other elders were horrified; they hadn’t expected Kai’s strength to be so terrifying!

“Quick! Activate the sect’s protective formation!” Ancestor Xuan Sha cried out in terror.

However, it was too late.

Kai’s figure moved like a ghost, his speed, amplified by the acceleration of time, exceeding their divine senses.

With each flash of sword light, an elder perished.

“No! Senior, spare us! It was that bitch Xiao Zi who offended you, it has nothing to do with us!”

an elder cried out in despair.

Kai’s eyes remained cold and unwavering. The sword light swept past, and the pleas ceased abruptly.

In the blink of an eye, only the Xuan Sha Ancestor remained in the arena.

He trembled, staring at Kai, who was like a god of death, his heart filled with endless regret and fear.

He never dreamed that his sect, with its thousand-year history, would suffer such annihilation because of the callous words of an inner disciple!

“Why…why…”

he asked hoarsely, still finding it hard to believe.

Kai looked at him and said calmly, “If a child is not raised properly, it is the father’s fault. If the teaching is not strict, it is the teacher’s laziness. Your Xuan Yin Sha Sect is crooked from top to bottom; you deserve this retribution.”

Before his words were finished, the Dragon-Slaying Sword had already transformed into a streak of light, piercing through the Xuan Sha Ancestor’s brow.

The Xuan Sha Ancestor’s eyes widened, and his body slowly fell. The last thing he saw was Kai’s indifferent figure as he sheathed his sword, and those words echoing in his mind.

Only in death did he understand that the root cause of the sect’s destruction was his and his elders’ usual indulgence of their disciples’ conduct and their own misconduct.

Kai didn’t even glance at the corpses scattered on the ground. His divine sense swept across the entire Xuan Yin Sha Sect, plundering its centuries-old treasure trove of resources.

After doing all this, he turned and left without hesitation, his figure disappearing into the vast sky.

Behind him, only a Xuan Yin Sha Sect, soaked in blood and utterly silent, remained.

The ancestors of the Xuan Yin Sha Sect, even in heaven, would never have imagined that the sect’s destruction would begin with a few sarcastic remarks from an inner disciple they considered their pride, directed at a “meddlesome” passerby.

“Boy, where to next?” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked.

“Back to the Yama Heavenly Sect, of course, to absorb and refine these resources…”

Kai finished speaking and headed towards the Yama Heavenly Sect.

But after flying for only a short while, Kai suddenly felt a pang of fear, and then Cen Biqing's dragon crystal within his body began to glow.

Kai was stunned, then his eyes blazed with excitement.

"The Demon Suppression Tower! The Demon Suppression Tower has appeared in the Ninth Heaven..."

With that, Kai followed the aura emanating from the dragon crystal and headed straight for the Demon Suppression Tower.

Following the increasingly intense light and clear senses emanating from the dragon crystal on his chest, Kai once again pinpointed the tower deep within a treacherous region of the Nine Heavens known as the "Void Rift"—the Demon-Suppressing Tower, a place that both haunted his dreams and instilled fear in him!

The tower remained majestic, soaring into the clouds, seemingly connecting heaven and earth.

At the four corners of its base, the four stone lions, inscribed with intricate celestial runes, seemed to possess a greater aura of liveliness and ferocity than when he had last seen them.

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Their eyes gleamed with an eerie light, guarding the tower like living beings, their oppressive aura causing the surrounding space to distort slightly.

"They've appeared again!" Kai's gaze sharpened like an eagle's, his golden dragon bloodline subtly boiling, resonating strongly with the dragon crystal. He could sense that Cen Biqing and Lao Hei were inside the tower; their auras, transmitted through the dragon crystal, conveyed anxiety and anticipation.

This time, Kai didn't rush forward. He concealed his aura, observing from afar.

Ripples appeared constantly in the void around the Demon-Suppressing Tower, seemingly interwoven with countless spatial rifts, even more dangerous and unpredictable than before.

The appearance of the Demon-Suppressing Tower was like a boulder thrown into a calm lake; its ancient and powerful spatial fluctuations quickly attracted the attention of various forces in the Nine Heavens.

In just half a day, hundreds of cultivators had gathered around the once desolate and lifeless "Void Rift Valley."

These people wore different clothes, possessed varying auras, and belonged to different sects and families, ranging from Human Immortals to Celestial Immortals.

They surrounded the Demon-Suppressing Tower, their eyes burning with desire as they stared at the majestic ancient tower and the faint, shimmering light emanating from it. Whispers rippled through the crowd, their hearts pounding with anticipation.

"No mistake! This is the Demon-Suppressing Tower recorded in ancient texts! It contains endless space, hiding the treasures and legacies of ancient demons!"

"I've heard this tower traverses countless realms, its whereabouts unpredictable. I never expected it to appear in the Ninth Heaven! What an incredible opportunity!"

"Look at those four stone lions at the tower's base! They're the core of the protective formation. Without breaking this formation, you can forget about entering the tower!"

Soon, some couldn't contain themselves and attempted to force their way in.

A rogue cultivator at the early stage of the Celestial Immortal Realm, confident in his cultivation, transformed into a streak of light and shot straight towards the tower's entrance.

"Buzz—!"

Just as he approached within a hundred feet of the tower, the eyes of the four stone lions suddenly gleamed with a ghostly light, and an invisible spatial barrier instantly appeared.

The rogue cultivator was sent flying backward as if he had crashed into an incredibly solid wall, coughing up blood. Countless bones were broken, and he landed barely alive.

This scene immediately calmed many of the impulsive individuals.

"Such a powerful protective formation! It seems brute force won't work."

"This formation contains spatial laws, incredibly profound; we must work together to break it!"

An elder from the "Blazing Sun Sect" loudly proposed, "Everyone! Such an opportunity is for everyone! Why don't we join forces to break this protective formation first? As for the treasures inside the tower, we'll each rely on our own abilities, shall we?"

His suggestion received considerable support. However, the seemingly agreed-upon alliance was incredibly fragile.

In attempting to attack the formation and find its weak points, disagreements inevitably arose regarding positioning, the amount of effort contributed, and some old grudges.

"You scum from Blackwater Cave, that gust of yin wind you just unleashed was aimed at me, wasn't it?"

a burly man with a thick beard roared at a group of people shrouded in black mist not far away.

“Hmph, breaking the formation inevitably involves some damage. If you’re not skilled enough, who can you blame but yourself for not being able to dodge?”

the leader of Blackwater Cave replied sinisterly.

“Bullshit! I think you all did it on purpose! New and old grudges, let’s settle them all today!”

Before the words were finished, the burly man had already swung his giant axe.

This was like igniting a powder keg.

The various forces, already wary of each other and with many disagreements, instantly found an excuse to vent their anger.

“You bastards from the Blazing Sun Sect! You stole our disciples’ treasures in the secret realm last time! You’d better die!”

“You old scoundrel from the Profound Gold Sect, prepare to die!”

“Kill! Clear the area first, then break the formation!”

Chaos spread like a plague.

The light of spells, the clanging of magical artifacts, roars, and screams instantly filled the entire rift valley.

Most of the attacks originally aimed at the Demon Suppression Tower ended up hitting “our own people.”

Blood stained the ground, and severed limbs flew everywhere, creating a scene of extreme carnage.

At this moment, Kai silently crept to the shadow of a relatively secluded boulder, coldly observing the chaotic battle.

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Kai deliberately revealed his aura as a fifth-grade Human Immortal, making him inconspicuous on this battlefield where even Celestial Immortals were frequently involved.

Several bloodthirsty cultivators caught a glimpse of him, sensed his fifth-grade Human Immortal realm, but merely curled their lip in disdain, completely ignoring this lucky loser hiding in a corner, and instead went looking for more worthy targets.

“Fight, the harder the better,”

Kai sneered inwardly.

He was happy to have some peace and quiet, circulating his cultivation technique to stabilize his slightly improved cultivation level, which had just been restored after consuming the Nine-Turn Pill, while carefully observing the operation of the four stone lions and the entire protective formation.

Some sharp-eyed cultivators also spotted Kai. Seeing him cowardly hiding, they couldn’t help but mock him:

“Hey! That hiding brat, a fifth-grade Human Immortal dares to wade into this mess? He’s courting death!”

“Go home and suckle! This isn’t a place for you!” ”

A piece of trash, staying here is just an eyesore!”

Facing these taunts, Kai didn’t even bother to lift his eyelids, completely ignoring them.

His mind was mostly immersed in the subtle connection between the dragon crystal on his chest and the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord sneered in his sea of consciousness: “A bunch of fools, not even aware of their impending doom. Kid, you’re quite composed.”

Kai replied: “Arguing with them is a waste of breath. When the snipe and the clam fight, the fisherman benefits. Let them both be weakened, or… find a way in.”

He felt the dragon crystal on his chest growing hotter and hotter, as if an invisible passage had been established between it and the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

The four stone lions seemed to react to the aura of the dragon crystal; the spatial pressure they emitted exerted a strange “affinity” on him, no longer as resolutely blocking him as they had on others.

The chaotic battle lasted for nearly an hour.

All sides suffered heavy casualties, and most of those still standing were wounded and their auras were weakened.

Even the few Celestial Immortal cultivators were greatly exhausted from the mutual restraint and fighting.

The protective formation remained stable, but under the continuous energy impact, it also began to ripple violently.

Just as everyone was exhausted from fighting and temporarily stopped, warily confronting each other and considering how to break the formation next— Kai moved!

Like a cheetah that had been lying in wait, his figure transformed into a faint shadow that almost blended into space. He didn’t rush straight towards the tower gate, but instead circled the four stone lions swiftly in a mysterious trajectory.

As he passed by, the eerie light in the eyes of the four stone lions flickered slightly, and the invisible spatial barrier parted like ripples in water, creating a gap for him!

“Huh? What’s that kid doing?”

“He… he’s getting close to the formation?”

“Oh no! He’s going in!”

Someone reacted, shouting in shock and anger.

But it was too late!

Kai’s figure flashed and disappeared before the tower gate, vanishing instantly like a drop of water merging into the ocean.

The spatial barrier that had parted immediately returned to its original state after he entered, firmly blocking the several hastily launched magical attacks.

The entire chaotic battlefield suddenly fell silent.

Everyone stared in disbelief at the tightly closed gate of the Demon-Suppressing Tower and the four stone lions that still exuded a chilling aura.

That kid, whom they mocked, ignored, and thought was just there to make up the numbers, a mere fifth-grade Human Immortal… actually got in so easily?

“How… how did he do that?”

“Did he find a loophole in the formation?”

“Damn it! We fought tooth and nail, and a mere ant got away with it!”

“Bastard! When he gets out, we’ll tear him to pieces!”

Roars of anger, regret, and jealousy echoed through the rift, but at this moment, besides their impotent rage, they could only watch helplessly as the Demon-Suppressing Tower was built, with no other recourse.

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At this moment, Kai had already stepped into the bizarre and layered inner world of the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

He sensed Cen Biqing and Lao Hei's increasingly clear auras, his gaze fixed resolutely on the depths of the tower.

"Little Qing, Lao Hei, I'm here..."

"Kid, I sense something's wrong." In his mind's eye, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's voice was grave. "The tower's aura is very violent, the spatial fluctuations are extremely unstable, as if it's been enraged by something, or rather... it's on guard against something."

Kai nodded; he sensed it too.

This time, the Demon-Suppressing Tower was like an ancient, ferocious beast that had been disturbed, baring its hideous fangs.

"No matter what, I must go in!"

Kai's tone was resolute.

He had promised to rescue them!

Kai adjusted his breathing, raising his state to its peak, and then his figure transformed into a stream of light, rushing straight towards the tower's entrance!

However, just as he approached within a hundred feet of the tower, a sudden change occurred!

“Roar—!!!”

The four stone lions seemed to awaken completely, simultaneously unleashing a deafening roar!

The celestial runes on their bodies suddenly lit up, shooting out four thick beams of white light that intertwined in the air, instantly forming a net of light covering the entire tower area!

Runes flowed across the net, radiating an aura of imprisonment and destruction!

At the same time, the space in front of Kai shattered like glass, forming countless incredibly sharp spatial fragments that, accompanied by violent spatial turbulence, swept towards him!

This was no longer a simple barrier, but a deadly array combining spatial tearing!

“Well done!”

Kai was prepared; his Heavenly Eye instantly activated, clearly revealing the incredibly complex array structure and spatial nodes before him.

“Slash!”

The Dragon-Slaying Sword was drawn with a clang, emitting a high-pitched dragon roar!

Kai pushed his newly comprehended sword intent to its limit, unleashing a condensed, five-colored sword aura containing the power to cut through space!

Sizzle!

The sword aura collided with the net of light, producing a piercing tearing sound.

The light net, which was enough to easily annihilate a Celestial Immortal cultivator, was forcibly torn open by the Dragon-Slaying Sword, which had fused with sword intent and spatial power!

But spatial turbulence and fragments had already reached him! Kai's figure flickered like a ghost, narrowly avoiding several fatal spatial rifts while simultaneously wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword to shatter the incoming spatial fragments!

Each collision erupted with dazzling sparks and violent spatial tremors.

Kai's arms were numb from the shock, and his blood surged.

The power of this spatial killing array far exceeded his expectations!

"Don't try to withstand it head-on, find the array's core!" the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord warned.

Kai's Heavenly Eye rapidly scanned, instantly locking onto the core runes continuously emitting energy between the brows of the four stone lions!

"Break!"

he roared, the power of the five elements within his body surging wildly, converging at the tip of his sword.

He became one with his sword, transforming into a rapidly spinning drill, defying the raging spatial turbulence, and thrusting four swords at the brows of the four stone lions!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Four crisp sounds, like the striking of jade chimes, rang out almost simultaneously!

The movements of the four stone lions abruptly halted, and the light from the runes between their brows instantly dimmed.

The massive net of light also began to fluctuate and weaken.

Kai seized this fleeting opportunity, his figure flashing like lightning as he darted through the weakest point in the net, simultaneously slashing his sword fiercely at the newly formed yellow runes on the tower gate! Boom

!

The runes exploded, and the tower gate swung open! Without hesitation, Kai stepped into the familiar, decaying space inside the tower!

Stepping inside, Kai's expression instantly changed!

The scene on the first floor was vastly different from when he last left!

The scattered corpses and bones had mostly vanished!

In their place stood a massive, complex, and eerie array in the center of the ground, emanating a dense black aura.

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In the center of the formation, a small number of the freshest remaining corpses were piled up, melting at a visible speed into pure black corpse energy, which was being absorbed by the formation.

The corpse energy on the entire first floor was so dense that it was almost tangible, suffocating people.

"What's going on? Where are the corpses?"

Alarm bells rang in Kai's mind.

"Not good!"

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's voice was urgent, "It seems that your intrusion last time alerted some being within the tower. It accelerated the absorption of corpse energy, probably to recover its power, or... to prepare something!"

Just then, the black light of the central formation intensified, and a ferocious figure, three zhang tall and entirely condensed from dense corpse energy, slowly stood up!

It had no facial features, only two scarlet points of light serving as eyes, radiating endless violence and deathly aura!

"Intruder... die!"

The Corpse King emitted a hoarse and twisted mental fluctuation, wielding a huge claw formed from corpse energy, and pounced on Kai with a stench!

Wherever it passed, even the air was corroded!

"A mere corpse demon dares to block my way!"

Kai, though startled, remained calm. His Dragon-Slaying Sword erupted with dazzling golden light; the golden dragon's aura had a natural restraint on such sinister creatures!

"Golden Dragon Breaks Evil!"

A golden dragon-shaped sword aura roared out, instantly piercing the Corpse King's chest!

The dense corpse aura melted away rapidly, like ice and snow meeting the sun.

However, the Corpse King only paused briefly; more corpse aura immediately surged from the surrounding array to replenish it, and the hole in its chest instantly healed!

It roared and pounced again, faster and stronger than ever!

“If this array isn’t broken, it’s practically immortal!”

Kai frowned. He tried attacking the ground array, but it was exceptionally sturdy and connected to the entire tower, making it difficult to destroy in a short time.

“I can’t linger!”

Kai made a decisive move, his figure blurring as he dodged the Corpse King’s attack and rushed The Corpse King roared and chased after him, but was blocked by an invisible force at the top of the stairs, only able to roar angrily in place.

Stepping onto the second floor, the scene before Kai changed again.

The hundreds of naked corpses and demonic beasts still stood, but now their eyes were all open, flashing with an eerie light!

The entire second floor was filled with a thick, impenetrable pink mist, and the air was filled with a sweet, intoxicating fragrance. As soon as

Kai stepped in, the “corpses” actually moved, making all sorts of extremely seductive and obscene movements, emitting lewd sounds.

The pink mist was all-pervasive, trying to penetrate Kai’s seven orifices and erode his consciousness.

“These despicable methods again!”

Kai snorted coldly, maintaining a clear mind.

His powerful soul and unwavering will made it difficult for these alluring forces to truly affect him.

But the illusion before him did not disappear; instead, it became even more real.

He even saw Lin Keting, Bai Qian, Gu Ling'er, and even Cen Biqing walking towards him with extremely alluring postures...

"Illusory things, how dare you disturb my Dao heart!"

A fierce glint flashed in Kai's eyes, and he held nothing back.

He took a deep breath, and the boundless sword intent within his body erupted!

Buzz—!

An invisible sword intent domain spread out from him!

Within the domain, sword energy crisscrossed, and all illusions were annihilated!

Those writhing "corpses," pink mist, and alluring illusions, under the impact of the supremely powerful and pure sword intent, shattered and dissipated like bubbles in the sunlight!

The entire second floor instantly returned to clarity, leaving only the truly lifeless corpses, frozen in place, devoid of any abnormality.

"Sword intent actually has the effect of dispelling illusions!" Kai was overjoyed, his understanding of this new power deepening.

He didn't linger and quickly ascended to the third floor.directly towards the stairs leading to the second floor.

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The third floor remained brightly lit, carrying Cen Biqing's distinctive, faint fragrance.

However, Kai immediately noticed that Cen Biqing was in poor condition.

Her face was pale, her breath weak, and her once vibrant blue dress was now stained with wisps of glaring black energy, which seemed to be alive, constantly eroding her dragon essence and soul.

She sat cross-legged on the ground, resisting with all her might. Upon seeing Kai arrive, her beautiful eyes first flashed with surprise, then turned to anxiety.

"Mr. Chen! Quickly! Inside the tower... the core of the tower's seal has been triggered; it's repelling and attacking all dragons!"

Cen Biqing cried weakly.

"What happened? Where's Lao Hei?"

Kai swiftly stepped forward, his palm imbued with pure golden dragon energy, pressing it against Cen Biqing's back to help her dispel the black energy.

"Old Hei is on the fourth floor; the situation is probably worse."

Cen Biqing, relieved of some pressure after receiving Kai's help, said urgently, "Shortly after you left last time, an ancient and angry will resounded within the tower.

It accused us of attracting outsiders and disturbing our slumber.

Then, the restrictive power on each floor surged and began actively attacking us, the suppressed ones.

This black energy is the manifestation of the sealing power; it's devouring our strength!"

“An ancient will?”

Kai’s heart sank. “Is it the spirit of the Demon-Suppressing Tower? Or…something from a higher level?”

Just then, at the stairwell leading to the fourth floor, space distorted, and a sinister voice echoed: “Hehe, little Azure Dragon girl is right.

Golden Dragon boy, you shouldn’t have come again. But since you’re here, leave your Golden Dragon bloodline behind!”

Before the words were finished, a condensed, almost tangible black dragon breath, carrying a terrifying power capable of corroding everything and freezing the soul, suddenly erupted from the stairwell, striking Kai directly in the back!

The attack came suddenly and ruthlessly, with perfect timing. It was just when Kai was focused on healing Cen Biqing and his mind was slightly distracted!

“Be careful!”

Cen Biqing exclaimed.Kai reacted with lightning speed, shoving Cen Biqing towards a safe corner. Simultaneously, he turned, his Dragon-Slaying Sword held horizontally in front of him, instantly activating the Five Elements Shield!

Boom!

The black dragon breath slammed into the Five Elements Shield, unleashing a violent explosion! Kai shuddered violently, the shield flickering, and he was propelled backward several feet by the immense force. A sweet taste rose in his throat, and he nearly vomited blood.

The dark power contained within the dragon breath was actually trying to erode his meridians through the shield!

“Who is it?”

Kai stared coldly towards the stairwell.

There, black light converged, condensing into a small but jet-black dragon shadow, its scales shimmering with metallic luster, its eyes bloodshot and filled with savagery.

It wasn't a physical entity, but rather formed from pure demonic energy and a dragon soul!

"A demonic dragon?"

Kai's pupils contracted.

This was a mutated branch of the dragon race, fallen into demonic ways, cruel and vengeful, taking pleasure in devouring the bloodlines of other dragons.

"Tsk tsk, as expected of the Golden Dragon bloodline, truly a great tonic."

The Demon Dragon Soul licked its lips, its greed intensifying. "I've been imprisoned in this dark and sunless tower for countless years, and today I can finally have some meat! If I eat you, perhaps I can break through this damned seal!"

It turned out that this Demon Dragon Soul was also suppressed in the Demon Suppression Tower. Sensing Kai's Golden Dragon aura, it didn't hesitate to expend its soul source to forcibly break through part of the restrictions and launch a sneak attack!

"Want to eat me? I'm afraid you don't have such good teeth!"

Kai suppressed his surging blood and qi, pointing his Dragon-Slaying Sword at the Demon Dragon Soul, his fighting spirit rising.

He realized that this rescue mission was far more dangerous than he had imagined!

Inside this Demon Suppression Tower, there were not only imprisoned individuals, but also such a malicious being!

The Demon Dragon Soul roared, no longer wasting words, and transformed into a black lightning bolt

, rushing towards Kai! It was extremely fast, its claws tearing through the air with a piercing shriek.

Kai swung his sword to meet the attack, and the golden light clashed fiercely with the black energy!

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

In an instant, the roars of dragons and the howls of swords echoed throughout the third floor, as the golden light and black energy intertwined and exploded, turning the entire space upside down.

Cen Biqing watched in horror, but was powerless to help, only able to focus on defending against the black energy within her body.

Although this demonic dragon soul was only a soul, its strength was extremely formidable, at least equivalent to a third-grade Celestial Immortal!

Moreover, it was experienced in combat, and its moves were ruthless and cunning, specifically targeting Kai's vital points and soul.

Kai used his sword intent, the power of the five elements, and time slowing techniques to their fullest extent, barely managing to hold its own.

However, since the opponent was a soul, physical attacks were much less effective, and its demonic dragon breath posed a great threat to Kai's soul.

“Boy, this won’t do! Its core is that demonic dragon soul crystal, located between its eyebrows! Find a way to attack that!” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord warned.

Kai had also realized this. He deliberately created an opening, and the Demon Dragon Soul fell for it, its claw reaching for Kai’s wide-open chest.

“Now!”

Kai’s eyes flashed with a sharp light, activating the Law of Time!

The Demon Dragon Soul’s movements slowed by a fraction of a second!

At the same time, the Great Luo Golden Scripture in Kai’s sea of consciousness seemed to sense the threat from the Demon Soul, trembling slightly and emitting a vast, pure Yang aura!

“Divine Soul Impact, Slash!”

Kai seized the opportunity, merging the pure Yang aura emanating from the Great Luo Golden Scripture into his own divine sense, transforming it into an invisible golden sword that followed the Demon Dragon Soul’s claw, piercing straight for its brow crystal!

“Ah—!”

The Demon Dragon Soul let out a shrill scream! That pure Yang aura was extremely harmful to a demon soul like it!

Its brow crystal flickered violently, the black energy dissipated, and its entire soul became somewhat transparent.

“Strike while the iron is hot!”

Kai showed no mercy, unleashing the strongest sword intent from the Dragon Slayer Sword, a “Golden Dragon Rifts the Sky” strike, slashing fiercely at the Demon Dragon Soul’s neck!

*Swoosh—!*This time, the sword intent directly tore the soul apart!

The demonic dragon soul let out a mournful howl of unwillingness, its soul completely collapsing and transforming into pure soul energy. Most of it was absorbed by the Demon Suppression Tower, with only a small portion being automatically absorbed by the dragon crystal on Kai's chest.

The battle ended, and Kai was also greatly exhausted, panting heavily.

He looked at the stairs leading to the fourth floor; the light of the restriction there seemed to have weakened somewhat due to the demonic dragon soul's impact and death.

"Mr. Chen, are you alright?"

Cen Biqing asked with concern.

"I'm fine."

Kai steadied himself for a moment, then walked to the stairs. "Let's go up and find Old Hei!"

Stepping onto the fourth floor, the scene before him made Kai gasp.

The space on the fourth floor was much larger than the lower floors, but at this moment it was like a battlefield of carnage!

Old Hei was in an extremely abnormal state.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his body was shrouded in black demonic energy of the same origin as the demonic dragon soul, frantically attacking the surrounding void.

His scales were damaged in many places, flowing with black blood, and his aura was violent and unstable.

In the center of the space, the “treasures” that had once radiated a divine light had vanished, replaced by chains burning with black flames extending from the void.

These chains, like venomous snakes, lashed and coiled around Old Hei, each strike intensifying his demonic energy and causing him to roar in agony.

“Old Hei! Wake up!”

Cen Biqing cried out anxiously.

However, Old Hei, enraged, paid no heed, instead fixing his crimson eyes on Kai and Cen Biqing!

“Roar! I’ll kill you! I’ll devour you!”

Old Hei roared, charging forward like a mad bull, unleashing a torrent of demonic energy!

His strength was already formidable, but now, possessed by demons, his power surged even further, faintly reaching the Heavenly Immortal realm!

“His mind has been corrupted by demonic energy and these chains!” Kai instantly realized.

This fourth floor was nothing short of a trap, amplifying evil thoughts and luring people into demonic possession! Those so-called “treasures” were just bait!

Old Hei’s mind was relatively simple, making him easier to exploit!

Facing the frantically charging Old Hei, Kai couldn’t kill him; he could only passively defend and parry.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Old Hei's fists crashed down like meteorites, each strike containing the power to shatter mountains and split the earth.

Kai used his exquisite footwork and sword intent to maneuver, the Dragon-Slaying Sword colliding with Old Hei's fists, producing a deafening metallic clang.

Kai's blood surged, and his hands split open.

Killing Old Hei would be easy for Kai, but controlling him without harming him was much more difficult.

Kai hesitated, retreating at every turn.

"Mr. Chen, this won't do! We must awaken him!"

Cen Biqing tried to soothe him with the Azure Dragon's Voice, but the sound waves were easily repelled when they touched the demonic energy surrounding Lao Hei.

"I know!"

Kai struggled to defend himself while observing.

He discovered that the black flame chains were the key!

They were not only attacking Lao Hei, but also continuously injecting demonic energy into his body!

"We must sever these chains first!"

Kai's eyes sharpened, and he suddenly activated all the sword intent within him, transforming himself into a drawn sword!

"Slash!"

An extremely condensed, thread-like sword aura, seemingly capable of splitting yin and yang, shot out, its target not Lao Hei, but the black chains connecting his body!

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Where the sword aura passed, several chains snapped! The broken chains emitted a sharp screech and dissipated into black energy.

With the chains broken, Lao Hei's body shuddered violently, the crimson in his eyes faded slightly, and his movements froze for a moment."Now!"

Kai seized the opportunity, lunging forward and pressing his palm against Lao Hei's forehead. The pure, regal golden dragon energy surged into Lao Hei's consciousness without reservation!

"Lao Hei! Wake up! You are a noble black dragon, how can you be controlled by demonic thoughts!"

The golden dragon energy, like the sun melting snow, rapidly purified the demonic energy in Lao Hei's consciousness. Lao Hei let out a painful roar, his body trembling violently, but the crimson in his eyes was rapidly receding.

A moment later, Lao Hei's massive body shuddered violently, vomiting a mouthful of foul-smelling black blood. The madness in his eyes finally vanished completely, and clarity returned.

"Mr...Mr. Chen...I..." Lao Hei looked at Kai and his disheveled state, filled with fear and guilt.

"It's alright."

Kai withdrew his hand, his face somewhat pale. The continuous high-intensity battle and exhaustion had taken their toll.

Having rescued Lao Hei, Kai didn't dare delay and immediately went to the stairs leading to the fifth floor.

The protective barrier here was incredibly thick, its flowing runes resembling living tadpoles, radiating a chilling spatial repulsion.

“That pseudo-dragon guy on the fifth floor is incredibly cunning; he ambushed us last time,”

Kai said in a deep voice.

“Let’s attack together!”

Old Hei, having recovered, was filled with fighting spirit.

Kai, Cen Biqing, and Old Hei stood in a triangular formation.

Kai circulated his Five Elements Origin and sword intent, Cen Biqing activated her Azure Dragon power, and Old Hei unleashed his Black Dragon brute force.

“Attack!”

The three attacked simultaneously! A five-colored sword aura, a blue dragon breath, and a black shockwave slammed into the protective barrier on the fifth floor!

Rumble—!

The entire Demon Suppression Tower shook violently! The protective barrier flickered wildly, its runes flashing and cracking, yet it stubbornly remained unbroken!

“Not enough!”

Kai gritted his teeth.

He could feel that this barrier was connected to the core of the entire tower, its power flowing continuously.

Chapter 5699

“Boy, use your blood!” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord suddenly shouted. “Your Golden Dragon bloodline is the supreme among all dragons, possessing a natural suppressive power against this tower specifically designed to suppress dragons! Use your blood as a catalyst, force a resonance!” Upon

hearing this, Chen Ping unhesitatingly slashed his palm with the Dragon-Slaying Sword, sprinkling golden blood containing the pure essence of the Golden Dragon onto the barrier’s light screen!

Sizzle—!

The blood, upon contact with the light screen, was like cold water dripping into hot oil, instantly boiling! The

runes on the light screen seemed to have encountered their nemesis, their light dimming rapidly, and the sturdy barrier became as unstable as ripples on water.

“Now! Combine your strength, break!”

Chen Ping roared, and the three of them unleashed their strongest attack once more, concentrating their strikes on the blood-stained area!

Crack!

A sound like shattering glass rang out! The barrier’s light screen on the fifth floor was finally forcibly blasted open, leaving a large hole!

“Go!”

Chen Ping took the lead, rushing into the fifth floor.

Cen Biqing and Lao Hei followed closely behind.

The fifth floor was not a simple hall, but a constantly shifting, layered spatial labyrinth!

Countless smooth, mirror-like walls stood, moved, disappeared, and reappeared, reflecting countless figures of Chen Ping and his companions, making it dizzying and disorienting.

Distorted light and chaotic spatial fluctuations permeated the space.

“Hehe, hehe… Here they come again? With two helpers too?”

A childlike voice echoed from all directions, its source impossible to pinpoint.

“You cowardly coward, show yourself!”

Old Hei roared, punching a wall.

Boom!

The wall shattered, but new walls immediately sprang up behind it, seemingly endless.

“Useless, Old Hei.” Chen Ping scanned the maze with his Heavenly Eye, attempting to discern its patterns, but the spatial laws contained within were extremely profound, making it difficult to decipher in a short time.

“This is my home turf! You can play slowly, play until you die!”

The voice was full of mockery.

Suddenly, countless distorted beams of light shot out simultaneously from the surrounding mirrored walls. These beams contained chaotic and disintegrating power, striking the three from various tricky angles!

The three immediately stood back to back, each using their own methods to defend. Chen Ping’s sword intent swept across the maze, annihilating the beams;

Cen Bi's azure dragon breath formed a shield; Lao Hei, with his thick skin and tough flesh, withstood the attacks.

But the beams of light were endless, and as the maze shifted, the attacks became increasingly dense and the angles increasingly bizarre.

"We can't just passively take this beating!"

Chen Ping's mind raced, recalling the spatial insights he gained in the fourth-floor alternate dimension, and the essence of the Demon-Suppressing Tower—it was formed from the natal demon core of a demon race grand lord, its core being the laws of space!

"I understand!"

A flash of realization crossed Chen Ping's eyes. "This maze isn't invincible! It also has a core node! Find it, and we can break the deadlock!"

He stopped blindly attacking the walls and instead combined his divine sense with his Heavenly Eye, focusing all his energy on perceiving the flow of spatial energy throughout the maze.

He abandoned visual interference, relying solely on spatial perception to "see."

A moment later, he suddenly opened his eyes, his Dragon-Slaying Sword pointing at a seemingly ordinary, constantly moving corner of the maze!

"There! Attack that point!"

Although Cen Biqing and Lao Hei didn't understand, they trusted Chen Ping implicitly and immediately changed direction, attacking the point Chen Ping had pointed to with all their might!

Boom!

The combined attack of the three of them accurately struck the spatial node!

The entire spatial maze trembled violently, all the moving walls instantly stopped, and then shattered and disappeared like phantoms!

The true appearance of the fifth floor was revealed—a not-so-spacious stone chamber.

In the center of the chamber, squatting was a boy dressed in a floral dress, with a topknot, who looked only seven or eight years old.

But the boy's eyes were filled with vicissitudes and cunning. His face was pale and a trace of blood was spilling from the corner of his mouth. Clearly, the destruction of the spatial maze had caused him to suffer a backlash.

Chapter 5700

"You…how could you possibly find my spatial node?"

The boy, a cultivator of the pseudo-dragon lineage, stared at Chen Ping in disbelief.

"Your understanding of spatial principles is still far from sufficient,"

Chen Ping said coldly, pointing his Dragon-Slaying Sword at him. "Now, can we have a proper talk? Or do you want to follow in the footsteps of that demonic dragon soul?"

Sensing the sharp sword intent and pure golden dragon pressure emanating from Chen Ping, the pseudo-dragon boy's arrogance vanished instantly, replaced by fear.

He could sense that this golden dragon's son was completely different from the one he had met last time; his strength and methods had undergone a dramatic transformation.

Under the intimidation of Chen Ping's martial prowess and the natural pressure of the golden dragon bloodline, the pseudo-dragon boy—who called himself "Thousand Faces"—finally became obedient and revealed the information he knew.

According to him, the Demon-Suppressing Tower has nine levels. The lower three levels mostly imprison ordinary dragons or sub-dragons who have committed offenses;

the middle three levels imprison some stronger dragons or those with special bloodlines, as well as pseudo-dragons like himself who are skilled in transformation and disguise;

and the upper three levels are extremely mysterious, even he knows very little about them, only that they imprison ancient dragons who have truly angered ancient powerful beings, or who bear enormous karma, or even… the sin kings among the dragons!

The sudden strengthening of the restrictions within the tower and their attack on the imprisoned individuals likely originated from the upper three levels, where some ancient being awakened a portion of its consciousness and orchestrated everything.

Its purpose seems to be to absorb the power of all the imprisoned dragons to break through the final seal!

"Break through the seal?"

Chen Ping frowned. "What would happen if it broke through?"

"I don't know."

Thousand Faces shook his head, a hint of fear flashing in his eyes. "But it would definitely be a disaster. None of those imprisoned in the upper three levels are simple. And its current method of frantically absorbing power is inherently destructive."

Chen Ping sensed the seriousness of the situation.

He not only had to rescue Cen Biqing and Lao Hei, but he also had to stop the being on the third floor! Otherwise, if it escapes, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Can you open the restrictions leading to the sixth floor and above?” Chen Ping asked Qianmian.

Qianmian looked distressed: “I can’t. The restrictions between the middle three floors and the upper three floors are the strongest in the tower, directly controlled by the tower’s core. Unless you can approach or even control the tower’s core, no one can go up.”

“Where is the tower’s core?”

“I don’t know. Legend says the tower’s core is inside the tower, but its location is unpredictable; it might be on any floor, or it might be in a separate mezzanine.”

Chen Ping pondered for a moment, deciding to try communicating with the tower’s core first. He concentrated his mind, spreading his pure golden dragon bloodline aura and friendly intentions like ripples throughout the entire tower.

“Demon-Suppressing Tower! I am Chen Ping, son of the Golden Dragon. I sensed the disturbance within the tower and have come to quell it! Please show yourself!”

His voice, imbued with dragon might and sincerity, echoed within the tower.

Initially, there was no response. But after a while, the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower suddenly trembled violently!

Immediately afterward, a cold, vast, and emotionless will descended like a tidal wave, enveloping the entire fifth floor!

“Golden Dragon… Bloodline… Intruder… Disrupting… Order… Must be punished!”

This will was intermittent, filled with chaos and violence, but the power it contained was terrifying, far surpassing any opponent Chen Ping had encountered before!

Boom!

In the center of the fifth floor, space distorted, and a gigantic, semi-transparent figure, formed from countless runes and spatial power, slowly emerged.

It had no fixed form, sometimes resembling a dragon, sometimes a tower, radiating a terrifying aura of suppression!

This was the spirit of the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

Or rather, the spirit influenced, even partially controlled, by the ancient being on the upper three floors! The moment the spirit appeared, it launched its attack without hesitation!