Chapter 5701

It swung its giant claw, composed of runes, with the power to tear through space, and slammed it down towards Chen Ping! Simultaneously, the entire space on the fifth floor began to compress inward, threatening to crush Chen Ping and the others!

“Attack together!”

Chen Ping roared, knowing there was no turning back now. Only by defeating this corrupted tower spirit could they possibly reach the core of the tower and rescue everyone!

The battle instantly intensified!

The corrupted tower spirit was incredibly powerful, mobilizing the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower’s power!

Spatial confinement, rune suppression, energy surges… various methods were employed relentlessly, each with immense power.

Chen Ping, Cen Biqing, Lao Hei, and even Qianmian were forced to join the battle. The four of them, working together, barely managed to withstand the tower spirit’s onslaught.

Chen Ping pushed his sword intent, the power of the five elements, and the laws of time to their limits. Every swing of the Dragon-Slaying Sword left a wound on the tower spirit, but the tower spirit, composed of energy and runes, recovered extremely quickly.

Old Black, with his formidable physique, stood at the forefront, absorbing most of the direct attacks. His scales flew off, and he was covered in blood, yet he didn’t retreat an inch.

Cen Biqing's Azure Dragon power excelled at control and purification, constantly disrupting the tower spirit's energy flow and slowing its attacks.

Thousand Faces, utilizing the pseudo-dragon's transformation ability, sometimes became a sturdy shield, sometimes unleashed deceptive attacks, restraining the tower spirit.

However, the tower spirit's power seemed inexhaustible, and the four gradually felt overwhelmed, forced to retreat step by step.

Chen Ping also sustained several wounds, his clothes stained crimson with blood.

"No! If this continues, we'll all die here!"

Old Black roared, spitting out blood.

Chen Ping's eyes were resolute; he knew he had to take a risk!

He recalled Shen Zhiyan's words about the origin of the Demon-Suppressing Tower—this tower was formed from the life-bound demon core of a great demon!

And the dragon race, in a sense, also belonged to the demon race, even being the royal family among demons!

His own Golden Dragon bloodline was the noblest royal blood of the dragon race!

"Perhaps… we can use our bloodline essence to forcibly communicate with the tower's original core and suppress this corrupted tower spirit!"

This is an extremely risky idea!

If it fails, his bloodline will be damaged, and he will be doomed! But at this moment, there was no better choice!

“Hold it off for ten breaths!”

Chen Ping roared at the three.

“Alright!”

Cen Biqing, Lao Hei, and Qianmian didn’t hesitate at all, unleashing their full potential to tightly entangle the tower spirit and buy time for Chen Ping.

Chen Ping suddenly plunged the Dragon-Slaying Sword into the ground, formed hand seals, and forced out a drop of the purest golden dragon blood essence, shimmering with nine-colored light!

As soon as this drop of blood essence appeared, the dragon aura throughout the entire tower was stirred!

He enveloped the blood essence with his divine sense, transforming it into a bloodline rune containing the majesty of a dragon emperor and endless life essence, and chanted ancient dragon language:

“With my imperial blood as the guide, I summon your primordial spirit! Demon-Suppressing Tower, you are the instrument to protect the dragon race, how can you allow evil thoughts to defile you! Awaken now!”

The bloodline rune shot towards the tower spirit’s brow like a meteor—the core of the tower’s will!

The corrupted tower spirit seemed to sense a tremendous threat, letting out a terrified roar and desperately trying to block it, but was held back by Cen Biqing and the other two!

*Poof! *

The bloodline rune successfully entered the tower spirit’s brow!

Boom—!!!

The entire Demon-Suppressing Tower erupted with unprecedentedly brilliant light!

An ancient, vast, and boundless will, yet carrying a hint of gentleness, slowly awakened, like a dragon that had slumbered for millennia!

The corrupted tower spirit let out a shrill scream, and the black and violent aura on its body rapidly receded as if purified.

Its form also began to stabilize, finally transforming into a blurry, old man's phantom, radiating a soft white light.

"So many years... finally... I've waited... for the call of the imperial blood..."

The old man's voice carried endless vicissitudes and relief. He looked at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with complex emotions, "Child... thank you... for awakening this old man..."

This was the true, original spirit of the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

Chapter 5702

"Senior..."

Chen Ping breathed a sigh of relief, his body swaying as he nearly collapsed, having forced out his vital essence, leaving him extremely weak.

"You did very well."

The illusory figure of the Tower Spirit waved his hand, and an incomparably pure life force surged into Chen Ping's body, rapidly repairing his injuries and depleting his energy.

"It was that fellow on the upper level who used the long years to erode my intelligence, attempting to control the tower and absorb all the power

of the dragon race to escape. Fortunately, you arrived in time and awakened me with the blood of the Supreme Emperor."

With the awakening of the true Tower Spirit, all the violent restrictions within the tower instantly subsided, and the black aura permeating each level vanished.

Cen Biqing and Lao Hei felt a lightness throughout their bodies; the power that had suppressed and eroded them had disappeared.

"Now, it's time to completely resolve the trouble above."

The illusory figure of the Tower Spirit looked upwards, his eyes sharpening. "Child, come with me to the heart of the tower. To fully control the Demon-Suppressing Tower and quell this turmoil, we need your power."

The illusory figure of the Tower Spirit enveloped Chen Ping, and the next moment, they appeared in a strange space.

This place seemed to be the center of the universe, surrounded by flowing stars and endless spatial veins. Suspended in the center was a crystal that constantly changed shape, radiating a nine-colored halo—this was the core of the Demon-Suppressing Tower, the heart of spatial origin!

"Place your hand on the tower's heart, infuse it with your Golden Dragon bloodline and divine soul imprint,"

the tower spirit elder instructed. "Whether you gain its recognition depends on your fate. This process is also risky; the power contained within the tower's heart might burst you."

Chen Ping gazed at the magnificent tower's heart, which contained boundless power, his eyes resolute.

He stepped forward, took a deep breath, and slowly placed his palm on the tower's heart!

Boom!

It was as if billions of volcanoes erupted simultaneously within his body!

An unimaginable flood of spatial laws and energy instantly surged into Chen Ping's limbs, bones, and soul!He felt as if his body and soul were being torn apart and burst by this force! The intense pain almost made him faint!

"Hold fast to your true self! Guide it! You are the Golden Dragon Emperor, qualified to wield it!"

The old man's voice, like a resounding bell, echoed in Chen Ping's mind.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, relying on his indomitable willpower and the noble nature of his Golden Dragon bloodline, desperately guiding this violent power, while simultaneously imprinting his divine soul mark, bit by bit, into the deepest part of the tower's core.

This was an incredibly difficult and painful process, the ultimate test of will and strength.

Chen Ping's body surface kept breaking and healing, his clothes soaked with blood, but his eyes remained clear and resolute.

After an unknown amount of time, the violent torrent of energy finally subsided and became docile.

Chen Ping felt a connection, a bond as strong as flesh and blood, between himself and the entire Demon Suppression Tower!

The light in the tower's core crystal receded, finally transforming into a stream of light that entered Chen Ping's brow, hovering quietly in his mind, echoing the Great Luo Golden Scripture.

Success!

He successfully subdued the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

With Chen Ping's successful refinement of the tower's core, the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower was completely under his control.

With a thought, he could perceive everything within the tower.

He "saw" the seventh floor, where a sleeping, colossal ancient dragon was imprisoned;

the eighth floor, where the remains of a time-space dragon, which had broken a taboo and attempted to reverse time, were sealed.

And on the ninth floor, he saw the source of this turmoil—a colossal dragon covered in dark golden scales, its eyes like blood-red vortexes, radiating overwhelming resentment and a destructive will!

It was known as the "Dragon Devourer," a sinful dragon king in the history of the dragon race who increased its power by devouring its own kind!

At this moment, it was frantically attacking the final seal, and sensing the change of ownership of the tower's core, it let out a roar of resentment and rage.

Chapter 5703

"You beast, submit to the law!"

Chen Ping's voice resounded throughout the entire ninth level, emanating from the heart of the tower.

He mobilized the power of the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower, and countless spatial chains and suppressing runes appeared, forming a net that bound and suppressed the Devouring Dragon!

No matter how the Devouring Dragon struggled and roared, it was powerless against the fully-formed Demon-Suppressing Tower and was ultimately forced back into the depths of its seal, falling into silence.

The turmoil was completely quelled.

Chen Ping moved his mind again, and Cen Biqing, Lao Hei, Qianmian, and all the dragons who were willing to submit and had not committed unforgivable crimes were all teleported out of the Demon-Suppressing Tower by a gentle spatial force, landing in the Void Rift outside.

Seeing the light of day again, these dragons, who had been imprisoned for countless years, let out incredibly excited roars, their eyes filled with gratitude and awe as they looked at Chen Ping.

Chen Ping stretched out his palm, and the towering Demon-Suppressing Tower rapidly shrank, eventually transforming into a small, exquisite tower the size of a palm, radiating a warm spatial fluctuation.

Thus, the Demon-Suppressing Tower, one of the three towers, was finally successfully subdued!

Looking at the small tower in his palm, and then at the excited Cen Biqing, Lao Hei, and others beside him, Chen Ping felt a surge of pride.

With the Demon-Suppressing Tower, his strength and foundation had increased dramatically once again.

Behind Chen Ping stood hundreds of dragons, all now his subordinates.

Chen Ping, holding the exquisite Demon-Suppressing Tower, followed by hundreds of dragons of various forms and imposing auras, appeared in the Void Rift Valley. It was like pouring cold water into a boiling oil pan, instantly igniting the entire scene!

The cultivators from various forces, who had been somewhat subdued due to the prolonged siege and mutual wariness, now stared wide-eyed in disbelief at the scene before them.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower... disappeared?

No, it was taken away!

That kid, only at the fifth level of the Human Immortal Realm, not only came out of the tower alive, but actually subdued the Demon-Suppressing Tower?

And the dark mass of figures behind him, radiating powerful dragon might… were they the dragons suppressed inside the tower?

He released them all?Shock, bewilderment, jealousy, greed… a complex mix of emotions swirled on everyone's faces, culminating in a cacophony of gasps!

"He…he subdued the Demon-Suppressing Tower!"

"How is this possible! How did he do it?"

"Those are…dragons! Hundreds of dragons! My god!"

"Just how much fortune did this kid obtain inside?!"

A brief silence was followed by a volcanic eruption of clamor.

All eyes were fixed on the exquisite little tower in Chen Ping's hand, their breathing heavy, their eyes bloodshot.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower!

This was a legendary innate treasure, containing boundless space and possessing unfathomable power!

Obtaining this tower was enough to establish an immortal dynasty, standing atop the Nine Heavens!

Greed instantly overwhelmed reason.

The elder from the Blazing Sun Sect who had previously proposed a joint effort stepped forward first, suppressing his excitement as he cupped his hands in a

respectful gesture to Chen Ping. His tone, however, was unequivocal: “Young friend, congratulations on acquiring this treasure! However, this tower is of paramount importance, a blessing to the Nine Heavens and even the entire Great Thousand World. It cannot be monopolized by one person or family.

I urge you to prioritize the greater good and hand over this tower so that it may be jointly safeguarded by all the major sects. This is the right path!”

His words, spoken with such grandeur, immediately drew many echoes.

“Indeed! How can such a precious treasure be monopolized by you alone?”

“Hand over the Demon-Suppressing Tower! Otherwise, you will die a horrible death today!”

“And these dragons! They are rare resources and should be shared!”

The leader of the Blackwater Cave added sinisterly, his gaze sweeping over the dragons behind Chen Ping as if they were a walking treasure trove.

Chapter 5704

Dragon scales, dragon blood, dragon tendons, dragon souls... each one is priceless!

Even more outrageous, some directly shouted at the dragons behind Chen Ping: “You dragons, if you are willing to submit to our sect, you will be safe; otherwise, today will be the day of your extinction!”

Faced with this overwhelming coercion and enticement, Chen Ping merely gently stroked the Demon-Suppressing Tower in his palm, a cold smile curving his lips.

Before he could speak, Old Black beside him couldn't hold back any longer, letting out a deafening dragon roar that echoed across the land:

"Bullshit! The Demon-Suppressing Tower was subdued by Mr. Chen through his own abilities, what does it have to do with you trash? Want the tower? First, ask your Black Grandpa's fists if they agree!"

Although Cen Biqing didn't speak, the azure dragon aura surrounding her, her eyes cold and resolute, already made her stance clear.

The other hundreds of dragons were even more enraged. Their resentment, suppressed for countless years, finally found an outlet, unleashing furious roars. Their combined dragon might pressed down on the opposing force like a tangible tsunami!

"Roar—!"

"Trying to enslave us? Dream on!"

"Follow Mr. Chen and slaughter these greedy bastards!"

The dragons' momentum instantly overwhelmed the combined pressure of the opposing forces, even surpassing it!

Chen Ping raised his hand and slightly lowered it. The roars and howls behind him gradually subsided, and all the dragons fell silent, looking at him with reverence, awaiting his command.

This absolute discipline sent a chill down the spines of the opposing forces.

This kid, how could he have subdued these unruly dragons so completely?

Chen Ping calmly swept his gaze across the dark mass of people before him. His voice wasn't loud, but it clearly reached everyone's ears:

“The tower is mine. The dragons are my partners. Whoever wants it, come and take it.”

His tone was calm, yet it contained unparalleled confidence and domineering presence!

“Arrogant!”

“A mere fifth-grade Human Immortal, relying on a bit of luck and a bunch of beasts, dares to be so arrogant!”

“Kill him! Seize the treasure!””Attack together! No matter how powerful he is, he’s only one person… and a group of dragons!”

Their last shred of reason was completely consumed by greed. Someone made the first move, a ghastly green flame shooting towards Chen Ping like a will-o’-the-wisp!

This was like the sounding of the battle cry!

“Kill!”

“Seize the treasure!”

“Slay the dragons!”

In an instant, countless beams of magical light, the radiance of magical treasures, and the aura of swords and blades rained down on Chen Ping and the dragon army behind him!

The cultivators from various sects, setting aside past grievances, temporarily united with only one goal—to kill Chen Ping and seize the Demon-Suppressing Tower and the dragons!

“Form the formation! Prepare for battle!”

Chen Ping commanded, his voice transmitting through the tower’s core to the minds of every dragon.

In an instant, the dragon army erupted in brilliant light!

Led by Cen Biqing, the Azure Dragon lineage quickly deployed the "Azure Wood Returning Heaven Formation," beams of azure light rising to form a massive life shield, resisting and weakening the incoming attacks.

Led by Lao Hei, the Black Dragon, Panlong, and other physically powerful dragons roared as they stood at the forefront. They tore through spells with their claws, countered energy with their dragon breath, or withstood attacks with their robust bodies, forming an impregnable dam that blocked the first, most ferocious wave of attack.

Meanwhile, the dragons skilled in ranged attacks and manipulating water, fire, wind, and thunder, positioned at the rear, unleashing scorching dragon breath, summoning raging lightning, and whipping up icy blizzards... Various dragon-related spells exploded like fireworks within the enemy ranks!

Chen Ping, at the forefront,

wielded the Dragon-Slaying Sword, his figure as swift as lightning, charging directly into the densest part of the enemy formation!

"Five Elements Sword Domain, open!"

Buzz—!

Centered on him, a hundred-foot radius was instantly enveloped in multicolored sword light!

Sword energy crisscrossed, forming a deathly domain!

Chapter 5705

Enemies within the area, whether at the Human Immortal or Celestial Immortal realms, felt their movements hindered, their spiritual energy

sluggish, and they had to withstand the omnipresent, incomparably sharp sword energy!

“Time Slowdown!”

Chen Ping’s thoughts shifted, and the flow of time within the sword domain suddenly slowed!

The enemies’ movements became riddled with flaws in his eyes!

“Die!”

The Dragon-Slaying Sword transformed into a death scythe, each swing bringing a shower of blood, guaranteeing the death of one or even several cultivators!

He specifically targeted early and mid-stage Celestial Immortal realm leaders for decapitation!

Under the lock of his sword intent, almost no one could withstand the power of his single strike!

A second-grade Celestial Immortal elder from the Blazing Sun Sect, wielding a Blazing Flame Wheel, roared as he charged towards Chen Ping: “Junior, prepare to die!”

Chen Ping didn’t even glance at him, instead flicking his sword with a backhand strike, the tip arriving first, piercing through the flames and precisely striking the elder’s brow.

*Poof!

* The elder’s body froze, the life force in his eyes rapidly fading, and his corpse plummeted from the sky.

“Elder!”

The disciples of the Blazing Sun Sect cried out in horror.

Several experts from the Blackwater Cave used their Shadow Transformation Technique, attacking Chen Ping's back like ghosts from the shadows.

Chen Ping seemed to have eyes in the back of his head; under the influence of the laws of time, their movements were as slow as snails.

"Spatial Distortion,"

he uttered softly, and the space around the Blackwater Cave experts suddenly collapsed and distorted!

They didn't even have time to scream before being crushed into mincemeat by the terrifying spatial power!

Chen Ping was like a tiger among sheep, unstoppable! Wherever he went, men and horses fell, corpses littered the ground!

Not only was his own combat power astonishing, but he could also precisely command the entire Dragon Clan battle formation through the tower's core.

"Left flank, Black Dragon Guards hold! Right flank, Wind Dragons accelerate, disrupt their rear!

Thunder Dragons, focus fire, attack that formation master in the yellow robe!"

His commands were clear and efficient. Under his command, the Dragon Clan army was like a precise and terrifying war machine, forcing the numerically superior allied forces into a relentless retreat!

The battlefield descended into complete chaos and brutal fighting.

The roars of dragons, explosions, screams, and the clash of magical artifacts... intertwined to create a bloody symphony of death.

Blood stained the rift valley's earth, limbs and severed bodies flew everywhere, and the stench of blood was almost nauseating.

The cultivators of the allied forces were horrified to discover that their proud human wave tactics were utterly ineffective against this unified, fearless dragon army!

The individual strength of the dragons was already formidable, but now, with their combined efforts, they unleashed a terrifying fighting power greater than the sum of its parts.

And the key figure, Chen Ping, was like a nightmare; his sword, his laws, and his control over the battle far exceeded their understanding of a "Fifth-Rank Human Immortal"!

"Monster! He's a monster!" "

Run! Run!"

"We're no match for him!"

Finally, some broke down and began to flee desperately.

The defeat was like a landslide!

Once someone started running away, panic spread like wildfire.

The battle lines that had been barely held together crumbled instantly.

"Trying to escape? Too late!"

Chen Ping's eyes were icy cold. He knew the saying, "If you don't kill the snake, you'll only get hurt." Since a deadly enmity had been formed, he couldn't let the tiger return to the mountain.

"Demon-Suppressing Tower, Spatial Imprisonment!"

He summoned the exquisite little tower in his palm.

The little tower spun rapidly, instantly enlarging and floating in the air, emitting invisible spatial fluctuations!

Buzz—!

Centered on the Demon-Suppressing Tower, the space within a radius of dozens of miles seemed to be frozen!

Those cultivators who tried to use escape techniques to tear through space to escape were horrified to find that the surrounding space had become as solid as divine iron, impossible to break through!

“No—!”

“He sealed the space!”

“It’s over!”

Desperate cries echoed across the battlefield.

Chapter 5706

“Dragons, heed my command! Leave no one alive!”

Chen Ping issued the final kill order.

“Roar!”

“Kill!”

The dragon army, their morale soaring, surged forward like a tidal wave, chasing after the enemies who had lost their will to fight and were running around like headless flies.

It was a one-sided massacre.

The battle continued for another half hour, until finally, the entire Void Rift Valley gradually quieted down.

The once noisy and bustling battlefield was now filled only with the thick, unbearable stench of blood and mountains of corpses.

Thousands of cultivators from various sects of the Nine Heavens, except for a very few lucky ones who were quick to react or possessed special survival methods, were all slaughtered here!

Sunlight shone through the pervasive blood mist, illuminating Chen Ping standing amidst the mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and the dragons behind him, exhausted yet with excited eyes, their bodies stained with the blood of their enemies.

Chen Ping held the blood-dripping Dragon-Slaying Sword, his robes fluttering, and despite the repeated battles, his aura grew ever deeper and more vast.

His gaze swept across the carnage, his eyes calm and unwavering.

This battle not only tested his own strength and the fighting power of the dragon army, but also announced his arrival to the entire Nine Heavens, and… his inviolable majesty!

From this day forward, the Nine Heavens would have a new, formidable force that no one could ignore—a new power led by Chen Ping, possessing the Demon-Suppressing Tower and hundreds of dragons!

Old Hei kicked aside a corpse at his feet, grinning, “Mr. Chen, these guys are really weak! They weren’t even enough for me to stretch my muscles!”

Cen Biqing walked to Chen Ping’s side and said softly, “Mr. Chen, although we won this battle, we have completely offended most of the sects in the Nine Heavens. The consequences may be…”

Chen Ping sheathed the Dragon-Slaying Sword and the Demon-Suppressing Tower, and said calmly, “It’s alright. We’ll meet force with force, and water with earth. We won’t cause trouble, but we’re definitely not afraid of trouble.”

He looked at the dragon army behind him, whose aura had become even more solidified after the bloody battle, and said in a deep voice, “Clean up the battlefield, distribute all the spoils of war uniformly. Then, come with me… back to the Yama Heavenly Sect!”

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

Hundreds of dragons responded in unison, their voices shaking the heavens!

They gazed at Chen Ping’s retreating figure, their eyes filled with fervor and loyalty.

It was this young man, bearing the blood of the emperor, who had rescued them from endless oppression and led them to this glorious victory!

Following him might be the beginning of the dragon race’s resurgence!

Chen Ping led his dragon army, carrying overwhelming killing intent and countless spoils of war, and marched away from the blood-stained rift valley towards the Yama Heavenly Sect.

It was foreseeable that when news of this spread, the entire Nine Heavens would be shaken!

And Chen Ping’s name would resound throughout the universe!

…

Yama Heavenly Sect!

Yan Nantian, Liu Xue, and Shen Zhiyan were still recovering inside the Demon Suppression Tower.

Before the Yama Heavenly Sect's mountain gate, the once lingering aura of the underworld had been replaced by a thick stench of blood and a chilling atmosphere.

Hundreds of figures fought desperately at the foot of the mountain, the light of spells mingling with the cold glint of weapons. Explosions, roars, and screams filled the air. The violent energy surges caused the space to tremble, leaving the ground riddled with craters and bloodstains.

Led by Guan Jun, the disciples of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect formed a crumbling defensive formation, desperately resisting the surging tide of black-robed enemies.

Each of them knew that within their sect, Sect Master Yan Nantian, Liu Xue, Shen Zhiyan, and other core members were critically recovering in the Demon Suppression Tower—their loss was absolutely unacceptable!

Moreover, the Demon Suppression Tower itself was a treasure of the sect; how could it fall into enemy hands?

"Hold on! For the Sect Master! For the Yanluo Heavenly Sect!"

Guan Jun roared hoarsely, wielding his ghostly spear with impenetrable precision. Each thrust was accompanied by a mournful howl, forcing back several enemies.

Chapter 5707

Guan Jun was already wounded; a deep, bone-revealing wound on his left arm was gushing blood, staining half of his robe crimson.

However, the enemy was clearly superior in strength and numbers.

These black-robed cultivators used bizarre techniques, their attacks ruthless, carrying an aura of pure destruction and plunder.

Disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect were constantly struck by these cruel spells in their resistance; their protective aura shattered, their bodies either corroded into bones or torn apart by the violent energy, staining the sky with blood.

The cries of the wounded and the grief of their fallen comrades intertwined to create a desperate lament.

“Hehehe…”

From the enemy camp, a tall, thin man with a sinister face and sunken eyes like a skull let out a piercing laugh. “Lord Guan, why resist so stubbornly? We are both demonic cultivators, look at what your Yama Heavenly Sect has become! You

actually submit to a human cultivator, wagging your tail and begging for mercy! You have truly disgraced our demonic cultivation!”

Lord Guan blasted away the enemy in front of him with his spear, his eyes bloodshot as he glared at the leader: “Bullshit! Trash from the Heavenly Evil Sect! Mr. Chen is a distinguished guest of our Yama Heavenly Sect, and even more so, our benefactor!

How can you despicable scoundrels who only know how to take advantage of others slander him! The path of demonic cultivation also has its principles of honor and righteousness! It is not like you, acting like bandits!”

The black-robed leader was the person in charge of this operation of the Heavenly Evil Sect, known as “Ghost Bone Daoist”.

Upon hearing this, his mockery deepened: “Trust? What’s that worth? Power is eternal! Discretion is the better part of valor, Guan Jun. For the sake of our shared demonic path, if you surrender now and hand over Yan Nantian and Kai, I might spare the lives of you lowly disciples.

Otherwise… today is the day the Yama Heavenly Sect is wiped out!”

“Dream on!”

Guan Jun cursed, his demonic energy burning wildly. Ignoring his injuries, he charged forward again, spear in hand. “Yama Heavenly Sect disciples, we would rather die than surrender! Kill!”

“Stubborn fools! Kill them all!”

Ghost Bone Daoist sneered, waving his hand to signal his men to intensify their attack.

Even fiercer attacks came like a storm. The defensive lines of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect were shattered, disciples falling one after another.

Guan Jun’s forces dwindled, and he himself was at his limit, suffering new wounds and weakening, the defenses on the verge of complete collapse.

Just at this critical moment—

“Roar—!”

A dragon’s roar, piercing through metal and shattering stone, imbued with supreme majesty and fury, exploded from the distant sky like a thunderclap!

This roar was so immense that it instantly drowned out all the noise of the battlefield, causing everyone’s eardrums to ring and their hearts to tremble!

Then came a second, a third… hundreds of dragon roars merged together, forming a tangible torrent of sound waves, carrying a primordial, ancient, and domineering aura, sweeping across the entire world!

The sky suddenly darkened.

Not because of dark clouds, but because countless enormous and ferocious dragon bodies obscured the light!

The leader, dressed in a green robe, stood tall and imposing, his face cold and stern, his eyes calm yet containing a chilling glint—it was Kai!

He strode through the void, his steps unhurried yet seemingly grounded in the very pulse of heaven and earth, each step causing the hearts of both sides in the battle below to clench.

Behind him, to his left, stood Old Black, a colossal figure like a mountain range, his scales gleaming with a chilling light, his dragon eyes glaring like two blood moons;

to his right, Cen Biqing, agile and graceful, her scales like jade, her body enveloped in the aura of a cold, azure dragon.

Further back were hundreds of true dragons of various forms, each radiating terrifying dragon might!

Fire dragons, thunder dragons, wind dragons, water dragons... their massive bodies filled the sky, casting shadows like a curtain of death, enveloping the entire Heavenly Evil Sect camp.

Chapter 5708

The overwhelming dragon might, like a vast, unfathomable ocean, or an ancient divine mountain, weighed heavily on the hearts of every cultivator of the Heavenly Evil Sect, causing their spiritual energy to stagnate and their breathing to become incredibly difficult!

“Mr. Chen! Mr. Chen has returned!” ”

And the dragons! So many dragons!”

“Great! We’re saved! The Yama Heavenly Sect is saved!”

The Yama Heavenly Sect disciples, who had been in despair, erupted in ecstatic joy and excitement upon seeing the figure in the sky and the terrifying dragon army.

Guan Jun, tears welling in his eyes, leaned on his spear, almost collapsing from exhaustion, but he forced himself to shout with his last strength, “Mr. Chen! You’ve finally returned!”

Kai’s gaze swept across the horrific battlefield below, seeing the Yama Heavenly Sect disciples lying on the ground, unable to rise again.

Seeing the wounds and blood on Guan Jun and the other survivors, the coldness in his eyes deepened, and the surrounding temperature seemed to drop several degrees.

He didn’t act immediately, but slowly descended, landing in front of Guan Jun. A surge of pure life energy flowed through him, stabilizing his injuries.

“Thank you for your hard work. Leave the rest to me.”

His voice was calm, yet carried an undeniable power, giving all the Yanluo Heavenly Sect disciples an unprecedented sense of security.

After all, Kai had been intimate with Guan Jun; how could he not be furious that his woman had been treated this way?

The Ghost Bone Daoist and his Heavenly Evil Sect cultivators were already terrified.

The overwhelming dragon’s might, those hundreds of cold and cruel dragon eyes, all told them that this was a power capable of crushing everything!

“You…you’re Kai?”

Ghost Bone Daoist suppressed his fear, shouting menacingly, “You…what do you want? I am Ghost Bone, an elder of the Heavenly Evil

Sect! If you dare to touch us, the Heavenly Evil Sect will never let you off!”

“Heavenly Evil Sect?”

Kai slowly turned around, his gaze like two sharp swords piercing Ghost Bone Daoist. “Who gave you the audacity to attack the Yama Heavenly Sect?”

Locked on by Kai’s gaze, Ghost Bone Daoist felt as if he were being stared at by a prehistoric beast, cold sweat instantly soaking his back.

He swallowed hard, forcing a smile, and said, “Hmph! Kai, don’t be arrogant! You’ve offended the Soul Devouring Venerable; you can’t even protect yourself!

My Heavenly Evil Sect is here to take over the Yama Heavenly Sect on the orders of the Soul Devouring Venerable!” ”His Majesty knows you are severely injured, this is the perfect opportunity to annihilate you! If you know what’s good for you…”

“Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable?”

Kai’s lips curled into a cold smile, interrupting him. “As expected, it’s that stray dog. He doesn’t dare show himself, but he sent you ants to your deaths.”

“You dare insult His Majesty!”

Ghost Bone Daoist roared in fury, but even more so in fear.

Guan Jun, standing nearby, quickly whispered, “Mr. Chen, the Heavenly Evil Sect has expanded its power rapidly in recent years, swallowing up many surrounding demonic sects. Now it’s practically the number one demonic sect in the Nine Heavens…”

“The number one sect?”

Kai chuckled, a sound filled with disdain and contempt. “Them? They’re not worthy!”

He raised his eyes, looking at the dark, overwhelming dragon army in the sky, his voice suddenly turning cold, clearly echoing in all directions: “Dragon Clan, heed my command!”

“Roar! ”

Hundreds of dragons roared in unison, their dragon might surging, the wind and clouds changing color! ”

Except for the leader, all the other Heavenly Evil Sect scum…”

Kai’s voice was as cold as ice, “…not a single one will be spared!”

“Kill—!”

Old Black was the first to respond, his massive body crashing down like a meteor, directly charging into the densest part of the Heavenly Evil Sect crowd.

With a swipe of his claws, a rain of blood filled the sky; with a flick of his tail, dozens of black-robed cultivators were sent flying like rag dolls, their bones broken!

“Kill!”

Cen Biqing shouted, her azure dragon energy transforming into thousands of azure sword beams, raining down like a storm, precisely piercing the brows and hearts of each Heavenly Evil Sect cultivator!

Chapter 5709

The other dragons roared and swooped down.

Fire dragons spewed flames that burned everything in their path, turning large numbers of enemies to ashes;

thunder dragons summoned towering bolts of lightning, like a torrent of thunder, scorching their enemies to a crisp;

wind dragons whipped up spatial storms that tore everything apart; water dragons condensed ice that froze souls…

This was no battle, but a one-sided, crushing massacre!

Under the suppression of that vast dragon might, the cultivators of the Heavenly Evil Sect couldn't even unleash seventy percent of their usual strength. Their spells and magical treasures seemed utterly powerless before the dragons' powerful bodies and innate supernatural abilities.

Screams, pleas for mercy, and the sounds of bodies being torn apart rose and fell, instantly transforming the area in front of the Yama Heavenly Sect's mountain gate into a hellish scene!

Ghost Bone Daoist watched with bloodshot eyes, but he himself was also targeted by several powerful dragons, struggling in a fierce battle, barely holding on, facing imminent danger.

Kai didn't participate in the massacre below; he simply watched quietly, his eyes cold.

He raised his hand, and the Demon-Suppressing Tower floated in his palm, emitting a hazy halo, absorbing all the soul fragments that tried to escape into the tower and suppressing them.

In just a moment, the hundreds of cultivators of the Heavenly Evil Sect, who had been so arrogant and domineering before, were completely wiped out, except for the Ghost Bone Daoist who had been deliberately left behind, covered in blood and kneeling on the ground under the pressure of the dragon's might!

Limbs and torsos littered the ground, blood flowed into streams, and a thick stench of blood rose into the sky.

The disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect watched this scene, their hearts filled with shock and the pleasure of revenge, and at the same time, they felt a deeper awe for Kai and his dragon army.

Kai walked step by step to the Ghost Bone Daoist, who was slumped on the ground, his face ashen.

“No… don’t kill me… Senior Chen… spare my life…” The Ghost Bone Daoist had completely lost his previous arrogance, begging for mercy with tears streaming down his face.

“Where is the Heavenly Evil Sect’s headquarters?” Kai’s voice was devoid of any emotion.

Ghost Bone Daoist trembled, seemingly understanding Kai’s intention, his eyes widening in terror: “You…you want to…”

“Answer my question.” Kai’s gaze made him feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

Under the threat of death, Ghost Bone Daoist dared not conceal anything, trembling as he revealed the exact location of the Heavenly Evil Sect’s headquarters and the sect’s general defensive layout. “Very good.”

Kai nodded, then gestured to Lao Hei.

Lao Hei understood, grinned maliciously, and slapped down with his claw, directly shattering the Ghost Bone Daoist’s dantian and crippling his cultivation, but without taking his life.

“I’ll spare your dog’s life. Go back and tell the Evil Bone Elder, and that cowardly Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable hiding behind him…”

Kai's voice seemed to come from the depths of hell, carrying a chilling killing intent. "Wash your necks and wait. I, Kai, will take their heads right now."

After saying this, he no longer looked at the limp Ghost Bone Daoist and turned to Guan Jun, saying, "Miss Guan, I'm leaving the sect's aftermath to you. Comfort the wounded and strengthen defenses."

Guan Jun bowed excitedly, "Don't worry, Mr. Chen! I will do my utmost!"

Kai then looked at Cen Biqing, "Xiao Qing, you lead a group of dragons skilled in healing and defense to stay behind and assist the Yama Heavenly Sect in setting up defenses, in case any other villains take the opportunity to attack."

Cen Biqing nodded solemnly, "Understood, Mr. Chen, please be careful."

Kai's gaze swept over the dragon army, which was full of fighting spirit, and finally landed on Lao Hei and the other warmongers. He said loudly, "The rest of the dragons, follow me!"

"Target—Heavenly Evil Sect!"

"Roar!"

The dragon roared again, shaking the heavens!

Kai's figure transformed into a streak of light, soaring into the sky.

Old Black and hundreds of other ferocious dragons followed closely behind, like a steel torrent stretching across the heavens and earth, carrying an overwhelming momentum capable of crushing everything, tearing through the air towards the direction indicated by the Ghost Bone Daoist!

That overwhelming murderous aura and dragon might swept across the sky, causing clouds to collapse and all living things to lie dormant wherever it passed!

Chapter 5710

Above the horizon, a terrifying aura of malevolence surged northwestward like a raging tide.

Kai stood calmly atop Lao Hei's broad, plain-like dragon head, his green robes fluttering in the fierce winds of their high-speed flight.

His eyes were as cold as an ancient, icy pool. The blood shed by the Yama Heavenly Sect today must be repaid with the blood of his enemies!

This was not merely for revenge, but to establish his authority!

He wanted all forces in the Nine Heavens that coveted him and the Dragon Clan to understand that those who offended him, no matter how far away, would be punished!

Behind him were hundreds of true dragons of various forms, all exuding the same ferocious aura.

They had just survived the bloody battle in the Void Rift, their malevolent energy still lingering, and were now enraged by the despicable actions of the Heavenly Evil Sect.

Their dragon might merged into one, causing the clouds to part and the creatures in the mountains and rivers below to fall silent, hiding and trembling in fear.

This dragon army had become the sharpest butcher's knife in Kai's hands!

Kai now felt terrifyingly strong!

“Old Black, faster!”

Kai’s voice wasn’t loud, but it clearly entered Old Black’s mind.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chen! We’re almost there! I can already smell the stench on those bastards!”

Old Black responded in a gruff voice, his massive dragon body suddenly swaying, his speed soaring again, tearing through the sky and emitting a piercing sonic boom.

The other dragons also exerted their strength, closely following, like a death torrent stretching across the heavens and earth.

…

Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, the headquarters of the Heavenly Evil Sect.

This place is shrouded in gray-black miasma all year round. The steep cliff walls are made of countless pale animal and human bones. The eerie wind howls, stirring up bone dust from the crevices of the cliff, emitting a wailing sound like the lamentation of ten thousand ghosts. The sect’s buildings were built against the jagged bone cliff, their style eerie and sinister, decorated mostly with skulls and bones. The dense evil and death aura almost solidified, making the sky appear dark and oppressive.

As the newly crowned “Number One Demonic Sect” that had risen rapidly in recent years and swallowed up several surrounding demonic sects, the Heavenly Evil Sect was at its most arrogant and domineering.

Outside the sect, disciples patrolled in an endless stream, dressed in uniform black robes with pale skull symbols embroidered on their cuffs. Each of them had an arrogant expression, and their eyes were filled with the cruelty and greed unique to demonic cultivators.

However, today, this arrogance built on bloodshed and plunder was completely crushed by an indescribable, terrifying pressure that rapidly spread from the horizon!

“What… what is that?”

A Heavenly Evil Sect disciple on guard duty on the bone cliff looked up at the southeastern horizon, and his pupils suddenly contracted to the size of pinpoints, a scream distorted by extreme fear escaping his throat.

The distant sky appeared as if splashed with thick ink, an endless expanse of “dark clouds” spreading at a speed beyond their comprehension!

But these were no ordinary dark clouds!

Within them, countless enormous shadows, as colossal as mountains and as ferocious as ancient demons, churned, their scales reflecting a chilling, menacing light.

Pairs of dragon eyes, burning with rage and ferocity, like the eyes of demons opened from hell, pierced through the barriers of space, firmly locking onto the Ten Thousand Bones Cliff!

Even more terrifying was the dragon’s might, continuous and unfathomable like a vast ocean, yet as heavy as an ancient divine mountain!

This pressure, even before it truly arrived, had already solidified the air throughout the Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, causing the hearts of all the Heavenly Evil Sect disciples who sensed it to feel as if gripped by an invisible giant hand, almost stopping their beating! The

originally flowing evil energy and demonic power within their bodies now became obscure and stagnant, as if they had encountered their natural nemesis!

“Enemy attack! It’s an enemy attack! An unprecedentedly powerful enemy!!”

The shrill alarm, almost breaking off its own sound, instantly echoed throughout the entire Tianxie Sect headquarters like a plague, shattering the usual eerie yet “orderly” atmosphere.

Chapter 5711

“Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong—!”

The heavy, urgent alarm bells rang out one after another, frantically striking the hearts of every cultivator of the Heavenly Evil Sect, bringing boundless panic.

Powerful pillars of light, imbued with an eerie aura, shot into the sky from the most magnificent and sinister bone palaces deep within the Bone Cliff, instantly activating the Heavenly Evil Sect’s protective array, which had been cultivated for many years, to its maximum!

“Buzz—!”

A thick, grayish-black shield of vengeful spirits, its surface covered with countless twisted, agonizing faces struggling and roaring, rose suddenly like a giant, inverted bowl, completely enveloping the entire Heavenly Evil Sect headquarters.

Above the shield, resentment churned, evil power surged, emitting a nauseating stench and a chilling aura, clearly containing extremely strong defensive and corrosive power.

“What kind of demon dares to be so arrogant and ignorant, daring to invade the sacred ground of my Heavenly Evil Sect!”

A hoarse, dry voice, as sinister as the grinding of bones, echoed like the hooting of an owl, carrying anger and a hint of barely perceptible suspicion.

The voice originated from above the main hall.

An old man, dressed in a dark purple robe embroidered with intricate skull patterns and wielding a white bone scepter crafted from the complete spine of an unknown creature, appeared out of thin air.

His face was gaunt, his eyes sunken, skin covering bones—a walking skeleton. Only his eyes flickered with eerie green flames, revealing his powerful life force.

He was none other than the sect master of the Heavenly Evil Sect, a peak third-grade Heavenly Immortal—the Evil Bone Elder!

His appearance seemed to inject a powerful boost into the panicked disciples.

Immediately afterward, the sound of air being torn apart rang out, and more than a dozen figures exuding powerful auras appeared behind the Evil Bone Elder.

These people were both men and women, and varied in appearance. Some were bound in chains, some carried drums made of human skin, and some held banners for summoning souls.

Without exception, they were all elders and core experts of the Heavenly Evil Sect, with the lowest cultivation level being the first rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Among them, three had even reached the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, only one step away from the sect leader's strength! This power, placed anywhere in the Nine Heavens, would be enough to draw attention, and it was the source of the Heavenly Evil Sect's confidence in claiming to be the number one in the demonic path.

However, when their gazes pierced through the vengeful spirit's protective barrier and they truly saw the scene in the sky, their newly formed confidence vanished instantly, replaced by uncontrollable horror and disbelief!

Dragons!

Not just one, not just ten, but a vast, dark mass of hundreds of true dragons!

Their enormous bodies blocked out the light, casting shadows that shrouded the entire Ten Thousand Bones Cliff in an atmosphere of death.

The condensed, almost tangible dragon might, mixed with the soaring murderous aura from the recent bloody battle, created an almost domain-like sense of oppression!

Especially the leading dragons!

The largest of them all, with scales shimmering with a cold metallic luster and eyes like two blood moons, was a black coiled dragon whose aura even made the Evil Bone Elder feel a chill!

And there were several other dragons of different colors, equally ancient and powerful, whose strength was absolutely not to be underestimated!

What terrified them even more was the figure standing atop the massive black dragon!

Clad in a green robe, his posture upright, his face cold and stern, his eyes calm as an eternal, unchanging pool, yet so profound they seemed capable of swallowing all light.

He stood there silently, as if he were the very soul and core of the entire dragon army!

“Chen…Kai! It’s Kai!”

An elder who had seen Kai before cried out, his voice trembling, “How…how could he be here? Didn’t the Soul Devouring Venerable say he was critically injured and on the verge of death? This…this looks like he’s suffered heavy losses?”

Chapter 5712

The old man's eyelids twitched wildly, his thin hands gripping the bone scepter tightly, his knuckles turning white from the force.

The turmoil in his heart was more turbulent than anyone else's!

The Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable's solemn promise still echoed in his ears.

But the powerful and fiercely powerful dragon army before him, and Kai, whose aura was as deep as the sea and who showed no signs of injury, were like a resounding slap in the face, a slap to the fate of the Heavenly Evil Sect!

"What's the panic!"

The old man suppressed his fear and the urge to curse.

Then he shouted sharply, his voice spreading in all directions with the help of demonic energy, trying to stabilize the morale of his troops, "They're just a bunch of worms and an ignorant junior! With the Heavenly Evil Sect's Myriad Souls Formation here, even if he's a Celestial Venerable, he won't be able to break through easily! Form the formation, prepare to meet the enemy!"

Before his words had even finished, Kai in the sky had already made his move.

He didn't even glance at the seemingly solid protective barrier of vengeful spirits, nor did he heed the old man's clamor. His gaze, like the most precise ruler, slowly swept across the eerie and sinister sect layout below, as if searching for something.

"Who is the Sect Master of the Heavenly Evil Sect? Quickly kneel down and accept your death!"

Kai finally spoke, his voice not loud, yet strangely penetrating the array's barrier and the distance of space, clearly reaching the ears of every

Heavenly Evil Sect cultivator who stood ready for battle, carrying a chilling quality.

“And also, shouldn’t the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable, hiding in the shadows and afraid to show himself, reveal himself? Sending ants to their deaths while you cower like turtles, is this your method?”

Kai’s voice was full of disdain.

He hadn’t felt this exhilarated in a long time. Before, he was always being chased and beaten, beaten

half to death before someone would rescue him.

But now, he didn’t need that anymore. He had this dragon army, invincible in the Nine Heavens.

In Kai’s eyes, the Heavenly Evil Sect and the Soul Devouring Venerable were nothing but trash.

He was going to lead the Dragon Clan army straight to the Thirty-Sixth Heaven.

Previous Chapter Being directly called out by Kai, whose tone was utterly contemptuous and disdainful, the Evil Bone Elder was instantly enraged. He had never suffered such humiliation,

especially in his own sect, in front of so many disciples!

“Kai, you brat! Cease your arrogance!”

The Evil Bone Elder slammed his white bone staff into the air, creating a ripple of gray-black light. “You trespassed into my sect’s sacred ground, spouting wild words. Do you really think my Heavenly Evil Sect is made of clay?”

“Retreat immediately, and I, the sect master, may pretend this never happened. Otherwise, today I will ensure that you and your horde of

worms are annihilated, your souls destroyed, becoming new nourishment for my Ten Thousand Bones Barren Cliff!”

“Beyond your reach?”

Kai’s lips curled into a faint, yet chillingly cold, smile, as if he had heard something laughable. “With your fragile tortoise shell and these deformed creatures inside?”

He wasted no more words, raising his right hand and gently waving it downwards.

“Old Black, break the formation!”

“Roar! Leave it to me! I’ve been wanting to get rid of this lousy shield for ages!”

Old Black let out a thunderous roar of extreme excitement, the sound waves impacting the vengeful spirit shield with tremendous force, causing violent ripples.

Its massive, mountain-like body arched sharply, its body flashing with dark light, and destructive power condensed within its dragon form, with hundreds of dragon mights converging on it.

Then, like an arrow released from a bow, or a falling ancient demonic mountain, Old Black, carrying an overwhelming momentum capable of crushing everything, crashed fiercely into the thickest part of the gray-black vengeful spirit shield!

“Ten Thousand Souls Protection! Soul Devouring Rebound!” The

Evil Bone Elder’s expression changed drastically. He dared not be negligent in the slightest, frantically activating the white bone scepter in his hand, guiding the power of the entire formation to converge at a single point.

At the same time, the dozen or so Celestial Immortal elders behind him also acted simultaneously, injecting their pure demonic energy into the formation!

Chapter 5713

“Waaaaah—!”

On the vengeful spirit shield, countless distorted faces seemed to come alive, emitting even more shrill and painful howls.

Dense resentment almost transformed into a black liquid flowing across the shield’s surface. A corrosive force targeting the soul and a powerful counterforce coalesced, meeting Old Black’s impact head-on!

At this moment, the hearts of all the Heavenly Evil Sect cultivators were in their throats!

“Boom—!!!!!”

The heavens and earth lost their color, the sun and moon disappeared!

Old Black’s dragon head collided solidly with the vengeful spirit shield, which contained the power of the entire Heavenly Evil Sect!

An indescribable roar suddenly exploded!

Terrifying sound waves spread outwards in a ring, shaking the surrounding mountains of the Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, causing countless fragments of stone and bone dust to flake off the cliff walls.

At the point of impact, a blindingly bright energy burst forth, followed by a tsunami-like energy storm that violently assaulted the shield and the space inside and outside!

“Crack…crack crack…”

A tooth-grinding sound, like shattering glass, clearly reached the ears of every Tianxie Sect cultivator staring intently at the point of impact.

In the despairing gazes of the Evil Bone Elder and all the elders and disciples, their pride and joy—the Myriad Souls Formation, which they believed could withstand the full force of a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal—was crumbling.

Spiderweb-like cracks instantly spread across the thick protective barrier, centered on the point of impact, almost covering the entire visible area!

The light of the barrier dimmed rapidly, and the wailing faces of the vengeful spirits on it melted away like snow under the sun!

Just one impact! This protective formation was on the verge of collapse!

“No! This is impossible!”

the Evil Bone Elder exclaimed in shock, his eyes filled with horror and incomprehension.

Just how terrifying was the physical strength of this black dragon?

“Attack together! Tear off this fig leaf!”

Kai’s icy voice rang out again, like a final judgment.

With his command, the hundreds of dragons behind him, who had been unable to contain themselves any longer, simultaneously unleashed earth-shattering roars!

“Roar!”

“Awooo!” “Roar—!”

Hundreds of dragon roars merged into one, like a war song from the ancient primordial era!

The next moment, the dragon race's innate divine abilities, multicolored yet containing ultimate destructive power, poured down from the sky like a cascading galaxy, or like a final judgment!

A blazing pillar of dragon breath!

A raging torrent of lightning!

Invisible wind blades tearing through space!

An icy waterfall freezing souls!

A venomous tidal wave corroding all things! A torrent

of earth and rocks as heavy as mountains!

Dragon language magic of various attributes intertwined into a destructive net of death, relentlessly bombarding the already cracked protective barrier of vengeful spirits!

This was no longer an attack, this was divine punishment!

"Boom—!!!!!"

Without any suspense, under the combined attack of hundreds of true dragons, the Heavenly Evil Sect's protective formation couldn't even withstand a second breath before bursting like a bubble stretched to its limit!

Countless fragments of shattered vengeful spirit energy and array runes scattered and flew, only to vanish into nothingness amidst the pure, righteous dragon breath and lightning!

"Pfft—!"

The array was forcibly broken, and the evil-boned elder who had been instigating it, along with the dozen or so elders who had infused it with demonic energy, all suffered a backlash, spitting out blood mixed with

fragments of internal organs, their auras instantly weakening considerably!

The array is broken!

The door opens!

“Kill!”

Almost at the same instant the light barrier shattered, Kai’s figure disappeared from above Old Black’s head.

The next moment, he appeared like a ghost inside the Heavenly Evil Sect, before a Heavenly Immortal Realm elder who was closest to him and still in shock and pain from the backlash. The

Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared silently in his hand, its blade gleaming with a cold, chilling light.

Chapter 5714

“Five Elements Sword Domain, open!”

Whoosh!

Centered on Kai, within a hundred feet radius, five-colored sword light suddenly shone, forming an independent domain of death!

Sword energy crisscrossed and cut, the flow of time slowed and became viscous, and the spatial structure slightly distorted!

The Celestial Immortal elder felt a tightness around him, his movements became incredibly slow, and he watched helplessly as the longsword, exuding a deadly aura, pointed at his brow with a speed and angle he could neither comprehend nor dodge.

“No...”

He only managed to utter a short syllable.

“Pfft!”

The sword tip effortlessly pierced his protective demonic energy, shattered his skull, and annihilated his soul.

The corpse, still with a terrified expression, fell straight down from the sky.

Kai didn’t even glance at him; his figure flashed again, appearing as if by teleportation beside another Heavenly Evil Sect elder who was trying to organize resistance.

“Spatial Imprisonment.”

The words fell softly, and the space around the elder instantly hardened, imprisoning him firmly in place, unable even to blink.

“Die.”

The Dragon-Slaying Sword traced a mysterious trajectory, and a head filled with astonishment shot into the sky, blood gushing like a fountain.

Kai was like a grim reaper walking in the cracks of time and space. His sword was faster than the limits of visual perception, more precise than fate’s arrangement, and ruthless without leaving any room for error. His

supreme swordsmanship, incorporating time slowing, spatial distortion, and the interplay of the five elements, created absolute dominance over these ordinary Celestial Immortal elders!

Wherever he went, there was no fierce confrontation, no dazzling magical clashes, only the ultimate, succinct slaughter!

One sword, one life, like harvesting straw!

“Stop him! Stop him now!”

The Evil Bone Elder, his heart pounding with fear, roared hoarsely, forcibly suppressing his injuries as he swung his white bone staff. “Ten Thousand Evils Slaying Immortals Formation, activate!”

He and the dozen or so injured elders quickly converged, ignoring the backlash, and once again activated their demonic energy.

Even denser and more malevolent gray-black evil energy surged from their bodies and from the depths of the Ten Thousand Bones Cliff beneath their feet, frantically intertwining and condensing in the air!

“Roar!”

A roar seemingly from the deepest hell resounded, and a thousand-foot-tall, three-headed, six-armed, blue-faced, fanged evil god form, bound by countless chains of vengeful spirits, suddenly took shape!

This form was far more solid than the one previously formed using formations, and its oppressive aura reached the level of a mid-stage Heavenly Venerable!

Its six enormous arms respectively gripped a giant sword formed from vengeful spirits, a bone knife, a poisoned whip, a ghost-fire lantern, a skull rosary, and a tattered soul-summoning banner.

With an evil will to destroy everything, it slammed down fiercely towards Kai and the dragon army that had stormed into the sect!

“Roar! Your opponent is me, Old Black!”

Old Black roared excitedly, fearlessly charging forward.

Its massive dragon body was no less impressive than that of the Evil God’s Dharma Image. Its claws, covered in thick scales and imbued with the power to tear through the void, directly grabbed at the vengeful spirit’s giant sword!

“Boom!”

Claw and sword clashed, unleashing a deafening clang like metal striking metal. The violent energy shockwave instantly turned dozens of Heavenly Evil Sect disciples who couldn't dodge in time into a bloody mist!

"Brothers, tear this monstrous thing apart!"

roared another powerful fire dragon, its body covered in crimson scales as if made of magma.

It spewed out a concentrated, almost pure white flame breath, scorching the arm of the Evil God's Dharma Image wielding its bone blade.

"Thunder, heed my command!"

A thunder dragon with wingspans that blotted out the sky and blue lightning crackling around its body roared, summoning countless chaotic divine thunderbolts as thick as buckets, which lashed out like whips of thunder, striking the Dharma Image's other arm.

Several ancient dragons, each possessing the strength of a Celestial Immortal, unleashed their signature techniques, engaging the Evil God's Dharma Image in battle.

Chapter 5715

The dragons' ferocity and powerful innate abilities were on full display.

Although the Evil God's Dharma Body possessed a higher level of power, it was still tightly entangled by several top-tier dragons, unable to break free to fight the others.

The other dragons, like tigers among sheep, charged into the chaotic ranks of the Heavenly Evil Sect disciples, now unprotected by their formation.

The battle instantly entered its most brutal and bloody phase!

The physically powerful black dragons, coiled dragons, and earth dragons were at the forefront.

They tore apart their enemies with their claws, swept across the battlefield with their tails, and withstood stray magical attacks with their formidable bodies, like an impregnable mobile fortress, relentlessly trampling the Heavenly Evil Sect's lines.

The dragons, skilled in elemental attacks, followed behind, unleashing their fury without restraint.

Where the dragon's breath passed, scorched earth remained; where lightning struck, ashes were reduced to ashes; where the icy tide swept in, ice sculptures stood tall; where the storm raged, not a trace of corpses remained...

The roars of dragons, the explosions, the screams, the cracking of bones, the collapsing of buildings... all intertwined to create a bloody and violent symphony of death.

Although the disciples of the Heavenly Evil Sect were fierce, in individual strength, fighting spirit, and especially racial talent, they were far inferior to the dragon army, driven by vengeance and under the unified command of Kai.

Moreover, their high-ranking elders were being eliminated one by one by Kai like cutting vegetables, and their greatest reliance, the Evil God Dharma Image, was also tightly bound.

Defeat was swift and devastating!

Panic spread like a plague among the Heavenly Evil Sect disciples.

Some tried to resist, only to be instantly engulfed by the dragon's breath;

some tried to escape, only to find their escape routes already blocked by highly mobile wind dragons and cloud dragons;

many more were mercilessly crushed in despair.

Blood stained the pale bone cliff red, gathering into a stream that flowed down the steep cliff face, turning the miasma below a faint red. The intensely pungent stench of blood even temporarily overwhelmed the millennia-old evil and deathly aura that had accumulated here.

Kai's figure continued to flash across the battlefield, his objective clear: prioritize eliminating the elders at the Celestial Immortal realm and dismantling the Heavenly Evil Sect's command structure.

Under the Dragon-Slaying Sword, none could withstand his attacks.

His mastery of the laws grew increasingly refined; sometimes he accelerated time to increase his speed, sometimes he folded space to shrink the earth to an inch, and sometimes he split the Five Elements Sword Light into countless forms, attacking multiple enemies simultaneously.

The Evil Bone Elder watched as the sect's elite were slaughtered with a bleeding heart; these were the treasures he had painstakingly accumulated!

He frantically activated his Evil God Dharma Form, trying to turn the tide of battle, but Old Black and the ancient dragons cooperated seamlessly, their offense and defense perfectly aligned, holding him back. They

even gradually gained the upper hand, causing the Evil God Dharma Form to dim its light and begin to falter.

"Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable! Soul Devouring Lord! How long are you going to stand here! If you don't come out soon, we will both perish here! Your plans will all be in vain!"

The Evil Bone Elder roared in despair and resentment, his voice filled with unwillingness and a hint of betrayal.

He knew that the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable was definitely nearby, or at least a wisp of his divine sense was attached to this place!

Otherwise, it would be impossible to explain how he could accurately transmit the news about Kai's serious injury earlier.

As if in response to his call, a cold, evil aura with a strong soul-corroding meaning suddenly

spread from the deepest part of the Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, beneath the altar built of countless skulls, where the evil aura was most concentrated.

This aura was not very large, even somewhat weak and elusive, but its essential level was extremely high, carrying the unique law pressure of a Celestial Venerable, causing all the sentient beings on the battlefield, including Kai and those top dragons, to instantly sense it.

Chapter 5716

"Hehehe... Evil Bone, you have disappointed me greatly..."

A chilling laugh seemed to resound directly in the depths of everyone's souls, carrying a condescending indifference and mockery.

"You can't even handle this little situation, you've wasted my expectations of your Heavenly Evil Sect."

An extremely faint, illusory figure, seemingly about to dissipate at any moment, composed of pure shadow and resentment, slowly emerged from above the altar.

It was a wisp of the remnant soul of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable!

Compared to its peak, this remnant soul was a hundred times weaker, but the venom and cunning in its eyes remained undiminished.

“Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable! You’ve finally come out!”

Kai beheaded a Heavenly Evil Sect elder who attempted a sneak attack with a single sword strike, his gaze shooting like cold lightning towards the illusory figure, his killing intent locked onto it without any concealment.

But he didn’t rush forward immediately, because he could sense that this remnant soul didn’t seem to be a physical entity, but rather a projection or a megaphone.

“Boy, your life is really tough…”

The afterimage of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable swayed, his voice filled with deep-seated resentment, “These trash from the Heavenly Evil Sect are indeed more trouble than they’re worth! But do you think this is the end? The game has only just begun…”

His words carried a strange meaning, as if brewing an even greater conspiracy.

“A cowardly rat hiding its head and tail dares to talk about games?”

Kai sneered, and with a thought, the phantom of the Demon Suppression Tower appeared and disappeared in his palm. The aura that specifically countered the soul caused the afterimage of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable to fluctuate violently.

“Demon Suppression Tower!”

The afterimage of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable let out a low growl of fear, but then turned into a sinister laugh, “Hmph! This thing is powerful, but I’m not afraid at all! Besides, how could you easily find my true body?”

He seemed determined not to confront Kai directly; the existence of this afterimage was more like a mockery and a delaying tactic.

“Finding you is only a matter of time.”

Kai’s tone was calm, yet carried an undeniable determination. “Today, I’ll first eliminate your henchmen and cripple your allies; tomorrow, I’ll sever your true form, annihilating you body and soul!”

“How arrogant!”

The lingering image of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable sneered, “I have cultivated my power in the Nine Heavens for ten thousand years. How could a mere child like you possibly comprehend its depths?”

“Evil Bone, this place is yours now. If you can survive today, when I recover, I will surely help your Heavenly Evil Sect become the true overlord of the Nine Heavens!”

“If not… hehe, that is your fate!”

Before the Evil Bone Elder could react, the lingering image twisted violently, transforming into a wisp of black smoke, attempting to return to the area beneath the altar. Clearly, there was a special teleportation or concealment array he had set up there.

“Trying to escape?”

Kai’s eyes flashed. How could he let him escape so easily?

He needed to extract the location of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable’s true form from this remnant soul!

“Time Stop! Space Lock!”

The power of the dual laws instantly enveloped the small area around the altar!

The wisp of black smoke attempting to escape suddenly slowed to an extremely low speed, as if trapped in an invisible quagmire. The surrounding space also became incredibly solid, blocking its path back.

“Soul Search!”

Kai pointed his fingers like a sword, and a highly condensed stream of light, imbued with powerful divine sense, shot towards the sluggish black smoke with lightning speed!

He intended to use his overwhelming divine sense to forcibly search for the memories of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable’s true form within this remnant soul!

“Hmph! Wishful thinking!”

The remnant image of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable let out a sharp shriek, seemingly prepared.

The black smoke suddenly exploded, transforming into countless finer, almost invisible soul threads that flew in all directions. At the same time, a self-destructive soul shockwave spread out, attempting to interfere with Kai’s soul search.

“Annihilate!”

Kai reacted extremely quickly. The phantom of the Demon Suppression Tower suddenly enlarged, casting a clear light that stabilized the surrounding space. Simultaneously, the Five Elements Sword Intent swept across, annihilating large swathes of the exploded soul threads.

Chapter 5717

However, the Soul Devourer was, after all, a powerful figure in the Nine Heavens, and his soul body had existed for ten thousand years, so his research on the soul was unparalleled. This remnant soul was a carefully prepared backup plan.

Although Kai reacted quickly, a very small number of soul threads, carrying insignificant memories or purely interfering information, still escaped and dissipated into the air.

The main remnant soul consciousness was completely annihilated in the self-destruction, leaving only some incomplete fragments of memory.

Kai's divine sense quickly captured and read these fragments.

The information in the fragments was very vague and chaotic, mostly about some trivial matters of the Heavenly Evil Sect, as well as some promises and control methods made by the Soul Devourer to the Evil Bone Elder.

The core memory about the hiding place of his main body seemed to have been set with a powerful restriction and was completely shattered when the remnant soul self-destructed.

However, in these fragmented pieces of information, Kai still captured a key fragment of a place name—"Netherworld…Blood Sea…Edge…Burial of Souls…"

Although the information was incomplete, Kai knew the name "Netherworld Blood Sea".

That was an extremely dangerous forbidden area in the Nine Heavens, located on the very edge of the lowest level. Legend has it that it was an ancient battlefield of gods and demons, a boundless sea of blood filled with endless vengeful spirits and chaotic laws. Even Celestial Immortals were unwilling to venture there easily. The fact that

the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable hid his true form in such a place was consistent with his cunning and treacherous nature, his ability to exploit perilous environments.

"Netherworld Blood Sea… Soul Burial…"

Kai murmured to himself, his eyes sharp. "It seems I must make a trip to this most dangerous place in the Nine Heavens."

At this moment, the battle below was nearing its end.

Seeing the remnant soul of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable escape, the Evil Bone Elder's last hope vanished.

His mind lost, his Evil God Dharma Form had an arm torn apart by Old Black's ferocious "Heaven-Splitting Dragon Claw," followed by a series of severe blows from the fire dragon's breath and the thunder dragon's lightning. Finally, with a mournful cry of unwillingness, it dissipated with a deafening roar.

With their magical forms shattered, the Evil Bone Elder and the elders suffered another severe blow, spitting out blood and their auras weakening to the extreme.

"We surrender! We surrender!"

One of the elders completely broke down, discarding his magical artifacts and kneeling to beg for mercy. With their high-ranking combat power completely lost, the remaining disciples of the Heavenly Evil Sect also lost their will to resist, kneeling on the ground, trembling.

Kai landed, his gaze sweeping across the chaotic battlefield littered with corpses, finally settling on the Evil Bone Elder, who was being suppressed by several dragons and whose face was ashen.

"Where is the Soul Devouring Heavenly Venerable's true form hidden in the Netherworld Blood Sea? What's behind 'Soul Burial'?"

Kai asked directly, his voice icy.

The Evil Bone Elder gave a bitter laugh, blood continuously spilling from the corner of his mouth: "Heh…heh…Kai, you've won…but you want to find the Venerable One? Dream on! The Venerable One is all-powerful and omnipotent, how could you possibly fathom his plans?"

"I know nothing! Even if I did, I wouldn't tell you!"

A glint of madness and determination flashed in his eyes, clearly indicating his unwillingness to cooperate.

Kai was not surprised; demonic giants, especially someone like the Evil Bone Elder, were often fearless of death, or rather, they knew that surrender was a dead end.

“You will speak,”

Kai said calmly. The Demon-Suppressing Tower reappeared in his palm, a suction force targeting the soul enveloping the Evil Bone Elder.

He didn’t need the Evil Bone Elder to speak; the Demon-Suppressing Tower possessed the ability to refine and search souls, though the process would be slower and more painful than extracting information from a willing or powerless soul.

“No! You can’t!”

The Evil Bone Elder felt the pain of his soul being torn apart, letting out a terrified roar, attempting to self-destruct his soul.

“Suppress!”

Kai snorted coldly, the Demon-Suppressing Tower shining brightly, instantly suppressing all his resistance, and began forcibly extracting and refining his soul, stripping away fragments of his memories.

Chapter 5718

Meanwhile, Kai ordered Lao Hei and the other dragons: “Lao Hei, lead everyone to thoroughly clean up the battlefield, collect all spoils of war, and inventory the treasury.”

“Kill everyone and seize their storage bags. Carefully search the entire Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, especially the area around the altar, looking for any clues related to the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable, including scriptures, jade slips, communication arrays, etc. Don’t overlook any trace!”

Kai wasn't a saint; regardless of whether they surrendered or not, he killed them all and seized their storage bags.

This massive dragon army required a lot of resources.

If needed, Kai would lead the dragon army to sweep across the entire Nine Heavens and seize resources.

As the saying goes, "Every man for himself… "

unless everyone, like Yan Nantian, genuinely submitted to their sect.

"Yes, Mr. Chen!"

Lao Hei accepted the order in a deep voice and immediately began the raid with great excitement.

For the dragons, collecting glittering treasures and exploring secrets was an ingrained passion.

Kai sat cross-legged beside the altar, simultaneously activating the Demon-Suppressing Tower to refine the Evil Bone Elder's soul and extract his memories, while also sending a wisp of his divine sense to carefully examine the eerie skull altar.

He was trying to find traces of the Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable's remnant soul and possible hidden coordinates.

He knew that destroying the Heavenly Evil Sect was only the first step, eliminating the Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable's greatest overt support.

The real challenge was finding and completely destroying the cunning and treacherous Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable's true form, hidden in the darkest corners of the world!

If the Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable remained alive, Kai knew this guy would definitely return.

Once he left the Nine Heavens, the Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable would likely be invincible.

After truly recovering, this guy would certainly not let him go, and might even hunt him down to higher worlds.

With the Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable's strength, reaching the Tenth Heaven, or even the Eleventh Heaven, would be easy.

Therefore, Kai had to eliminate this guy in the Nine Heavens; he couldn't let this guy continue to be a threat.

The clues lie within these ruins, in the memories of the Evil Bone Elder, and in the hidden corners of this altar. The dragon army busily cleared the battlefield, their massive bodies weaving through the ruins.

Kai sat calmly, like the eye of a storm, unraveling the mystery, searching for the path to the final hunting ground.

"The Netherworld Blood Sea, the Burial Ground of Souls… Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable, your death is not far off."

Kai's eyes gleamed with excitement.

He desperately wanted to find the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable and kill him with his own hands.

The terrifying power within him made Kai want to vent his frustration.

"Mr. Chen, we've struck it rich! The Heavenly Evil Sect's resources are truly abundant. It seems they've been robbing and pillaging quite a bit in the Nine Heavens."

Old Hei excitedly approached Kai and said.

"That's good. Tell the brothers to hurry up and recover; we still need to make a trip to the Netherworld Blood Sea,"

Kai said.

“Alright!” Old Hei nodded, then pulled a blood-red bead from his pocket. “Mr. Chen, this was found under the statue in the main hall of the Heavenly Evil Sect. I can’t sense any aura from it; it’s just like an ordinary bead. Take a look.”

Kai took the blood-red bead and examined it with his divine sense, but found no aura whatsoever.

The bead seemed like an ordinary object, completely useless.

But Kai knew that the Heavenly Evil Sect was the number one sect in the Nine Heavens; they wouldn’t place a bead without any aura or function under the statue in the main hall.

“Go and inform the brothers to recover,” Kai waved his hand.

Old Hei nodded and left.

Kai stared at the blood-red bead, unsure of what to do.

Chapter 5719

Kai stared at the blood-red bead in his hand, devoid of any aura, his brows furrowing slightly.

With his current cultivation level and the strength of his divine sense, even the highest-level treasures would be difficult to detect.

Yet this bead was as silent as the most ordinary pebble in the mortal world, which in itself was extremely unusual.

“The Heavenly Evil Sect hid you in such a secluded place; you are definitely not an ordinary object… What secrets do you hold?”

Kai murmured to himself, trying to slowly inject a wisp of chaotic immortal power into it.

However, the immortal power was like a mud ox entering the sea; the blood bead showed no reaction.

He then tried to bind it to his own blood; the blood fell on the bead and was instantly absorbed, but the bead remained dormant.

Just as Kai was considering whether to use a more radical method, such as forcibly splitting it open with the Dragon-Slaying Sword, a sudden change occurred!

Deep within his sea of consciousness, the Great Luo Golden Scripture, which had been quietly suspended and exuding a hazy Daoist charm, seemed to be drawn by some invisible force, and suddenly shone with golden light!

“Buzz—!”

A pure and vast golden light uncontrollably emanated from Kai’s forehead, a tangible pillar of light that instantly enveloped the blood-red bead in his hand!

This golden light seemed to contain the ultimate principles of heaven and earth, the origin of the universe, carrying a supreme majesty and purifying power.

The blood bead, enveloped by the golden light, could no longer remain silent!

“Ah—!”

A shrill, piercing scream, filled with endless resentment and an ancient aura, suddenly erupted from within the blood bead!

This sound did not travel through the air but acted directly on the soul, causing Old Black and the other dragons, who were counting their spoils nearby, to turn around in horror.

The blood bead, which had been lifeless, was now violently churning like a boiling sea of blood under the pressure of the golden light.

A solid, blood-red soul shadow, far more powerful and ancient than the remnant soul of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable, was forcibly forced out from within the bead!

This ghostly figure was a dark red color, its face blurred but its ferocity and madness still faintly visible, emanating a boundless evil aura and a savage, ancient malevolent energy!

“Who? Who has disturbed my slumber? How dare you desecrate my sacred soul with such power!” The crimson soul shadow roared angrily, attempting to resist the binding force of the golden light.

Its soul power fluctuations were extremely strong, reaching the Heavenly Venerable realm, and it exuded a profound sense of age and weight!

“The Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor?”

Kai’s gaze sharpened, instantly recognizing the remnant soul’s identity.

He hadn’t expected such an old monster to be hidden within the Heavenly Evil Sect!

It seemed this blood bead was a vessel for nurturing such an ancient remnant soul!

The Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor’s remnant soul struggled, its scarlet eyes instantly locking onto Kai, the closest person, bursting forth with extreme greed and ecstasy.

“What a perfect body! What boundless blood and qi! What a young soul! Hahaha! Heaven hasn’t forsaken me! Boy, this body of yours, I’ll gladly accept!”

It completely ignored the source of the golden light that instinctively terrified it, perhaps due to its long slumber, or perhaps its extreme yearning for rebirth.

It transformed into a crimson lightning bolt, rushing directly towards Kai’s brow and sea of consciousness, attempting to forcibly seize his body!

“You’re courting death!”

Kai snorted coldly, not stopping him, but instead releasing the defenses of his sea of consciousness.

He wanted to see what kind of waves this old ghost, who had lived for who knows how long, could stir up in his home turf!

The blood-red soul shadow rushed into Kai’s sea of consciousness without any hindrance.

It had thought it would face a fragile soul that it could easily manipulate, and was prepared to enjoy the pleasure of devouring and occupying it.

However, when it truly entered this vast and boundless sea of consciousness, what it saw was not Kai’s soul, but the Great Luo Golden Scripture floating in the center of the sea of consciousness, radiating boundless golden light, as if it had existed since ancient times and suppressed all the heavens and myriad worlds!

The Golden Scripture slowly rotated, and strands of golden light, like chains of divine order, permeated the entire sea of consciousness.

Chapter 5720

Before that golden light, the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor felt like a tiny ant gazing up at the colossal pillar supporting the heavens and earth!

No, he wasn't even as small as an ant! It was an absolute crushing force in terms of life level and fundamental laws!

His soul, which had accumulated ten thousand years of evil power and thought itself invincible, began to melt rapidly under the golden light, like snow under the sun!

An indescribable, immense fear originating from the very source of his soul instantly overwhelmed all his greed and madness!

"No!!! What... what is this?! What kind of supreme artifact is this?! Spare me! My lord, spare me!!!"

The Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor's remnant soul let out a scream and plea for mercy ten times more shrill than when it had been forced out.

It no longer cared about possession or rebirth; only the most primal fear of utter annihilation remained!

It curled up, desperately trying to suppress its soul power and reduce the area illuminated by the golden light. Its voice trembled like a candle flickering in the wind:

"I...I was blind! I offended you, sir! Please forgive me! I am willing to serve you as my master, and be your slave for eternity! Please spare my life!"

Kai's consciousness condensed in his sea of consciousness, coldly looking down at the trembling, blood-red soul shadow.

"Now you know how to beg for mercy? Too late."

"No! Not too late! My lord! I am useful! I know many ancient secrets! I know many treasures of the Nine Heavens! I..."

The Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor hurriedly revealed his value.

“I ask, you answer.”

Kai interrupted it, his tone leaving no room for doubt, “What exactly is this blood bead? What is its use?”

Sensing that the killing intent in Kai’s tone had lessened slightly, the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor grasped at a straw.

He hurriedly blurted out, “My lord! This bead is called the

‘Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Bead

,’ a rare treasure passed down from ancient times! Its… its greatest effect is to nourish remnant souls, and… and to reshape the physical body of remnant souls!”

“Reshape the physical body?”

Kai’s heart stirred. ”That’s right!”

the Heavenly Evil Sect patriarch explained urgently, “As long as the remnant soul isn’t completely annihilated, even if only a trace of its essence remains, it can enter this Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl and absorb enough primordial soul liquid.”

“When the soul liquid’s energy accumulates to a certain level, it can be used as a base, with the blood pearl as a catalyst, to reshape a perfectly compatible, infinitely potential physical body! This is equivalent to a perfect rebirth!”

“Primordial soul liquid?” Kai caught this key term. “What is this? Where can I obtain it?”

“Primordial soul liquid isn’t naturally generated; it’s a refined substance!”

the Heavenly Evil Sect patriarch dared not conceal, “It needs to be extracted from a large number of rare and precious materials containing the power of the soul’s essence!”

“For example, the heartwood of the ten-thousand-year-old Soul Nourishing Wood, the stamen of the Nine-Turn Resurrection Grass, the lotus seeds of the Netherworld Ghost Lotus, and… and the faith soul power condensed within the ancient sect soul tablets or ancestral statues of various sects! These are all the best materials for refining primordial soul liquid!”

“These materials are all the sect’s most prized treasures or core resources!”

“Especially the sect’s soul monument and ancestral statue, which carry the sect’s fortune and faith, contain the purest and most powerful soul power!”

“But they are also the most difficult to obtain, unless… unless you forcibly break through the sect’s gate and seize them!”

The words of the Heavenly Evil Sect’s patriarch made Kai’s eyes gleam.

He instantly understood the value of the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl, and also understood why the Heavenly Evil Sect’s patriarch, with only a remnant soul, could still cling to life until now.

At the same time, a plan quickly took shape in his mind.

Just then, an excited, almost trembling voice rang out from the other side of Kai’s sea of consciousness:

“Boy! Did you hear that? Origin Soul Liquid! Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl! I… I have a chance to regain my physical body!”

It was the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord who spoke!

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord only had a weak wisp of remnant soul left, and thought that he had no hope of recovering his physical body in this life. Now, hearing this great news, how could he not be excited?

Reshaping his physical body and living another life was something he had always dreamed of!