Chapter 5721

Kai glanced at the excited soul fire of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, nodded, and then his gaze turned coldly back to the remnant soul of the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor.

“My lord! I have told you everything I know! I beg you…”

The Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor, sensing the chill in Kai’s gaze, pleaded again.

“Your value is used up,”

Kai said indifferently, a thought flashing through his mind.

In his sea of consciousness, the Great Luo Golden Scripture shone brightly once more, and a golden flame composed purely of laws swept out, instantly enveloping the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor’s remnant soul.

“No—!!!”

With a final, desperate, and unwilling wail, this Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor, who had lived for countless years and possessed boundless ambition,

was completely purified and annihilated in the golden flame, transforming into the purest soul energy. Part of it was absorbed by the Great Luo Golden Scripture, and part dissipated, nourishing Kai’s sea of consciousness. With

the threat gone, Kai withdrew his consciousness from his sea of consciousness.

He opened his hand; the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl still lay quietly in his palm, but now, in his eyes, it was no longer a mysterious and unknown object, but a pearl of hope containing infinite possibilities.

“Senior, you can come out and try,”

Kai said softly.

A faint, yet intensely excited, black-red soul flame flew from between Kai’s brows, hovering before the blood pearl—it was the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

“Boy, I…!” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s voice choked with emotion.

“Senior, please go in.”

Kai handed the blood pearl to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s soul flame. “I will find enough primordial soul liquid for you to help you reshape your physical body!”

“Boy, thank you…”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s soul flame fluctuated violently. Then, without hesitation, he slowly merged his soul flame into the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl.

The blood pearl glowed slightly, its surface radiating a warm luster. A cluster of black-red soul flame could be vaguely seen burning quietly inside, completely different from the violent aura of the previous evil sect patriarch; it had become docile and full of anticipation.

Kai could feel that he had established a deeper connection with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord within the blood bead, and he could sense Crimson Cloud’s state at any time.

He solemnly put away the blood bead, raised his gaze, and looked into the distance, his eyes becoming incredibly sharp and profound. ”Origin

Soul Liquid… Soul-Nourishing Wood Heart, Soul-Returning Grass Stamen, Ghost Lotus Seed, Sect Soul Stele…”

Kai repeated these names in a low voice, an aura of domineering dominance and unquestionable determination rising from him.

“Old Black!”

he shouted in a deep voice.

“Present! Mr. Chen!”

Old Black immediately flew over. Although it didn’t know exactly what had happened, it could sense the increasingly terrifying aura and decisiveness emanating from Kai.

“Pass down the order!”

Kai’s voice was like the clang of metal, resounding throughout the entire Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, “All dragons, rest immediately and replenish your resources! Half a day later, follow me on the expedition!”

“Expedition? Mr. Chen, where are we going? Directly to the Netherworld Blood Sea to find that Soul-Devouring Old Dog?”

Old Black rubbed its hands together, its fighting spirit soaring.

“No.”

Kai slowly shook his head, a cold smile curving his lips. “Before we go find the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable, we need to take care of a major matter.”

His gaze swept over the mountains of resources from the Heavenly Evil Sect being confiscated by the dragons below, his tone calm yet containing boundless majesty and killing intent.

“Notify all the sects and forces in the Nine Heavens that are of any rank. Tell them to prepare their Ten-Thousand-Year Soul-Nourishing Wood, Nine-Turn Resurrection Grass, Netherworld Ghost Lotus, as well as their sect’s Soul Stele and Ancestral Master statue!”

Old Hei was stunned, somewhat confused: “Mr. Chen, what does this mean…”

Kai stood with his hands behind his back, his robes fluttering without wind, his voice clearly reaching the ears of every dragon, and seemingly piercing through the void to every corner of the Nine Heavens.

“Tell them that I, Kai, need the Origin Soul Liquid to save people. Let them voluntarily offer the necessary materials, and I can guarantee the safety of their sects and even grant them a fortuitous opportunity.”

“If anyone withholds the materials, feigns compliance, or even attempts to resist…”

Kai paused, his eyes flashing with cold light, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword Intent soared into the sky, stirring up the wind and clouds.

Chapter 5722

“—Slay them without mercy! Destroy their clan, annihilate their lineage, seize their treasures!”

“It’s time for a new order to be established in the Nine Heavens! Those who submit to me prosper, those who defy me—perish!”

“Roar!!!”

Hundreds of dragons, sensing Kai’s overwhelming domineering aura and determination, unleashed a deafening roar, their dragon might surging, their murderous aura filling the sky, as if announcing the birth of an unparalleled ruler to the entire Nine Heavens!

Old Black trembled with excitement, finally understanding Kai's grand strategy!

This was not merely revenge, not merely the search for materials, but a conquest sweeping across the entire Nine Heavens!

It was to bring the entire Nine Heavens under Kai's will!

"Yes! Mr. Chen! I, Old Black, am willing to be the vanguard, clearing away all obstacles for you!"

Old Black roared in a deep voice, its enormous dragon eyes burning with fervent battle lust.

Kai nodded, his gaze cold and resolute.

He originally had no intention of ruling the Nine Heavens, but the situation compelled him.

The Soul Devourer Lord lurked in the shadows, the Dragon Clan army needed massive resources, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord needed to reshape his physical body, and Liu Xue's Heavenly Gate needed to be rebuilt... All of this required absolute power and control.

Since that was the case, then there was no need for restraint! He

would completely seize control of the Nine Heavens!

Before leaving for a higher world, he had to secure an impregnable empire for his legacy!

Half a day later, the Dragon Clan army, having rested, set off again, carrying the vast resources seized from the Heavenly Evil Sect, along with an even more intense fighting spirit and murderous aura!

This time, their target was no longer a specific enemy, but all the sects and forces in the Nine Heavens that possessed the materials for Origin Soul Liquid!

Kai stood atop the dragon's head, holding a jade slip listing the required materials, his gaze piercing as he surveyed the mountains and rivers. His

first stop was the Xuanming Sect, the closest sect, renowned for its abundant Netherworld Ghost Lotus!

The Xuanming Sect occupied a vast Netherworld Cold Pool, and its disciples all cultivated techniques with yin and cold attributes.

When Kai led his massive dragon army, which blotted out the sky, and appeared above the Xuanming Sect like a dark cloud pressing down, the entire Xuanming Sect was instantly awed by the overwhelming dragon might. The sect's protective formation activated in response, emanating a chilling aura and an icy barrier.

The sect leader of the Xuanming Sect, a beautiful woman at the second rank of the Celestial Immortal realm, flew into the air, her face deathly pale. She forced a composed bow: "I wonder what brings you to my Xuanming Sect, senior?"

Kai didn't waste any words, directly tossing over a jade slip, his voice indifferent: "Hand over ten ten-thousand-year-old Netherworld Ghost Lotuses and all their seeds. I can guarantee the safety of your Xuanming Sect."

The beautiful sect leader took the jade slip and her face immediately turned extremely ugly.

The Netherworld Ghost Lotuses were the foundation of their sect; those over ten thousand years old were their most prized treasures. Ten of them would practically drain their accumulated wealth of thousands of years!

The lotus seeds were even more precious!

"Senior... this... isn't this request too much..." she tried to bargain.

Kai's eyes turned cold. Even before he could speak, Old Black beside him let out an impatient dragon roar, its terrifying dragon might like a tangible mountain, pressing down heavily on the Xuanming Sect's protective formation!

"Crack!"

The great array's protective barrier instantly cracked!

At the same time, hundreds of dragons simultaneously released a wisp of killing intent, which converged together like a cold blade of death, hanging over the heads of every Xuanming Sect disciple!

The beautiful sect leader was terrified, her face paling, and she swallowed back the words she was about to say.

She had no doubt that if she dared to say "no" again, the Xuanming Sect would follow in the footsteps of the Tianxie Sect!

"Give it! We'll give it to you!"

she cried out, hurriedly ordering her disciples to retrieve the treasure from the treasury.

Before absolute power, any struggle was futile.

Soon, ten chilling jade boxes were respectfully presented to Kai, containing ten perfectly shaped, ten-thousand-year-old Netherworld Ghost Lotuses with petals like black jade and hearts shimmering with a ghostly light, along with hundreds of plump lotus seeds.

Kai checked them and found nothing amiss, then turned away without hesitation.

Chapter 5723

“Next stop, Qingmu Sect, to retrieve the Ten-Thousand-Year Soul-Nourishing Wood Core!”

The dragon army arrived quickly and departed just as fast, leaving behind only the shaken Xuanming Sect members and their beautiful sect leader with complex emotions.

There was humiliation, lingering fear, and a hint of... relief?

At least, the sect was saved, and the people were alive.

In the days that followed, the entire Nine Heavens was plunged into unprecedented turmoil and panic!

Kai led the dragon army like an unstoppable torrent of steel, sweeping across the Nine Heavens!

They visited sects, ancient cities, and secret realms one after another. Those

with a good attitude, like the Qingmu Sect, whose sect leader, though pained, learned from the mistakes of the Tianxie Sect and the Xuanming Sect, obediently handed over three sections of the Ten-Thousand-Year Soul-Nourishing Wood Core.

Kai indeed kept his promise and did not make things difficult. Instead, he pointed out the flaws in their sect’s protective formation, making the entire Qingmu Sect extremely grateful.

Those who were ambiguous in their attitude, tried to delay, or tried to deceive with inferior products, like the Hundred Herbs Pavilion, when they attempted to use a few five-thousand-year-old Nine-Turn Resurrection Grasses,

were directly shattered by Old Black’s claw. His dragon breath scorched half of the medicinal mountain, terrifying the Hundred Herbs Pavilion Master who hastily offered up all his treasured ten-thousand-year-old Resurrection Grass flowers and stamens.

Those who stubbornly resisted, like the Fierce Soul Sect who believed “As long as the Soul Stele stands, the sect stands,” resolutely refused to hand over their sect’s Soul Stele.

Kai did not hesitate for a moment, directly ordering—

“Kill!”

The dragon army surged forward like a tidal wave. In just the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the ten-thousand-year-old Fierce Soul Sect’s mountain gate was shattered, its disciples were almost all killed or wounded, its sect’s Soul Stele was forcibly seized, and the entire sect was reduced to scorched ruins! When

the news spread, all the forces in the Nine Heavens were utterly terrified!

Kai’s will, accompanied by the iron hooves and raging flames of the dragon race, was imprinted on the hearts of every sect leader in the most domineering and bloody way!

Those who obey me prosper, those who defy me perish!

This is no longer a slogan, but a bloody reality that is unfolding! Countless sects opened their long-sealed treasure troves, reluctantly retrieving precious materials guarded for generations, hoping only to send away this demon and preserve their sect’s legacy.

Many more forces secretly began to coordinate, attempting a united resistance, but faced with an absolute disparity in power, any alliance seemed laughable and fragile.

Kai paid no heed to these undercurrents; before absolute strength, all schemes and tricks were futile.

He swept through, collecting everything in his path.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s Soul Fire within the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl grew increasingly vigorous and

solidified with the infusion of numerous primordial soul liquid materials, even beginning to emit faint life fluctuations.

Simultaneously, Kai was fulfilling his promise to Liu Xue.

He chose an ancient blessed land called Tongtian Cliff, rumored to be one of the ancient nodes connecting to the celestial realm, incredibly rich in spiritual energy and possessing a treacherous terrain.

He drove out a demonic force entrenched there, then ordered the numerous sects that had submitted to contribute manpower and resources to begin a massive reconstruction of the Heavenly Gate!

He wanted to establish the most solid and glorious foundation for Liu Xue in the Nine Heavens!

The entire Nine Heavens trembled, submitted, or were destroyed under Kai's will.

Resources flowed like rivers to the sea, converging on Kai and his forces.

With continuous battles and ample resource supplies, the Dragon Clan army's strength rapidly increased, its momentum growing ever more ferocious.

Kai also sent a large amount of resources to the Yama Heavenly Sect. He knew that although Shen Zhiyan and his group had the help of the Demon Suppression Tower, which could accelerate the flow of time, they still couldn't recover without sufficient resources.

After handling all this, Kai led the Dragon Clan army to the Wanfa Sect, the last top-tier force in the Nine Heavens possessing a statue of its founding patriarch and yet to declare its allegiance!

The Wanfa Sect, known as the source of magic, boasted an extremely ancient lineage. Within its sect was a white jade statue said to contain a trace of the founding patriarch's primordial soul power, a symbol of its lineage.

The Wanfa Sect's strength was second only to the Heavenly Evil Sect, and significantly stronger than the Yama Heavenly Sect.

Chapter 5724

When the dragon army approached the city, the Wanfa Sect activated its protective formation, and countless disciples wore solemn expressions, as if facing a formidable enemy.

The Wanfa Sect Master, a white-haired elder with profound aura and at the peak of the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, led the elders to greet him at the mountain gate.

"Kai!"

The Wanfa Sect Master bowed, his tone neither humble nor arrogant. "I know everything you have done along the way. The statue of our Wanfa Sect's ancestral master is a symbol of our lineage, concerning the sect's fate. I cannot comply." "

If you insist, my Wanfa Sect will fight to the death!"

Behind him, thousands of disciples roared in unison, their magical light soaring into the sky, coalescing into an indomitable will.

As a long-established top-tier sect, they had their own pride and bottom line.

Kai looked at the heavily armed formation before him, his eyes remaining calm.

He slowly raised his hand, and the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl appeared in his palm.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's soul fire had solidified to a critical point, needing only this final drop of pure soul power from the ancient

sect's ancestral statue to completely trigger the opportunity to reshape his physical body!

To help the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord restore his body, Kai had no other choice.

"I said," Kai's voice clearly resounded in all directions, "Those who obey me prosper, those who defy me perish!"

"Your Myriad Laws Sect, will you choose prosperity or destruction?"

With his words, hundreds of dragons behind him simultaneously stepped forward, their dragon might like a tangible tsunami, crashing into the Myriad Laws Sect's protective formation!

In the sky, dark clouds gathered, lightning flashed and thunder roared, as if the end of the world had arrived!

A great battle was about to erupt!

Before the Myriad Laws Sect's mountain gate, the air froze like solid ice.

Kai's words, "Those who obey me prosper, those who defy me perish," exploded like thunder from the heavens in the hearts of every Myriad Laws Sect disciple, bringing endless pressure and chill.

The terrifying, continuous might of the dragon army, like a tangible giant wave, crashed wave after wave against the Wanfa Sect's dazzling, rune-covered protective array. The light barrier rippled violently, emitting a groan of unbearable strain. The

Wanfa Sect Master, his white hair flying wildly, his robes billowing in the clash of the violent auras,

had a resolute glint in his eyes. He knew there was no turning back. Handing over the ancestral statue would be tantamount to destroying the sect's lineage; the Wanfa Sect's millennia-old foundation would become a rootless, adrift vessel. "If we don't surrender, we'll face this terrifying

god before us, a being with the power of thunder, who has already crushed countless sects!

” “Kai!”

The Wanfa Sect Master’s voice suddenly rose, filled with a tragic and resolute tone. “Our Wanfa Sect has stood for ten thousand years, weathering storms and trials, our lineage unbroken!”

“Today, even if the sect is destroyed and rivers of blood flow, we will never allow the statue of our ancestral master to be dishonored! All disciples, heed my command!”

“Present!”

Thousands of disciples responded in unison, their voices soaring to the heavens, filled with a fierce determination to die for their cause.

“Return to the origin of all laws, protect our lineage!”

The Wanfa Sect Master’s hand seals changed, and all the elders and disciples behind him simultaneously poured their own magical power into the great formation!

The protective light shield instantly shone brightly, countless ancient runes appearing and flowing, condensing into chains of laws, radiating an indestructible aura!

At the same time, deep within the sect, the white jade statue of the ancestral master seemed to sense the crisis, emitting a hazy, clear light, merging with the entire great formation, increasing its power by another threefold!

“Stubborn to the end.”

Kai’s eyes remained unwavering, only cold indifference.

All he needed was the pure soul power contained within the statue; the survival of the Myriad Laws Sect was irrelevant to him.

He slowly raised his right hand, not using the Dragon-Slaying Sword, but instead making a grasping motion in the air.

“Laws, strip away.”

His words became law! An invisible, intangible power, yet surpassing ordinary energy, poured forth like mercury, instantly enveloping the entire Myriad Laws Sect’s protective array!

This was Kai’s deeper application of the fundamental laws of heaven and earth contained within the Great Luo Golden Scripture!

Before the horrified eyes of everyone in the Myriad Laws Sect, their protective array—the dazzling light shield, the flowing runes, the condensed chains of laws—began to crumble and dissipate rapidly from its edges, as if wiped away by an invisible giant hand!

Chapter 5725

It wasn’t just violently shattered, but fundamentally negated, stripped of its very foundation of existence!

“This… what kind of power is this?”

The Wanfa Sect Master’s pupils constricted sharply. He felt his connection to the formation being forcibly severed; the absolute difference in power level sent a chill down his spine!

In a mere three breaths, the Wanfa Sect’s protective formation, powerful enough to withstand the onslaught of a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal, vanished silently and completely, like a bubble in the sunlight, leaving no trace!

The backlash from the formation's destruction caused all the Wanfa Sect disciples who had maintained it to cough up blood, their auras instantly weakening!

Without the formation's protection, they were directly exposed to the undisguised ferocity of hundreds of true dragons!

"Roar—!"

Old Black seized the opportunity, letting out a deafening roar, and was the first to charge down!

His massive dragon body crashed down like a mountain, directly slamming into the magnificent gate tower of the Wanfa Sect!

"Boom!"

Jade and stone shattered, dust billowing into the sky!

The mountain gate, symbolizing the ten thousand years of glory of the Wanfa Sect, was reduced to dust under Lao Hei's brute force!

"Kill!"

Kai's icy voice was like a final judgment.

The dragon army moved! Like a flood bursting its banks, like a sophisticated and terrifying war machine, they instantly engulfed the Wanfa Sect's mountain gate!

The flames spewed by fire dragons ignited pavilions and towers, the lightning summoned by thunder dragons shattered cultivation chambers, the storms whipped up by wind dragons tore apart the disciples' attempts to form a defensive formation, and the icy breath exhaled by ice dragons turned areas into frozen wastelands...

The Wanfa Sect disciples fought desperately, their various exquisite spells gleaming, talismans and magical treasures flying everywhere, but

before the absolute power, defense, and innate divine abilities of the dragons, they appeared utterly pale and powerless.

The vast difference in individual strength, and the overwhelming dominance of their fighting spirit, made this battle a one-sided massacre from the very beginning.

Kai did not participate in the chaotic battle below. His gaze pierced through numerous obstacles, locking onto the deepest part of the Myriad Laws Sect, the grand hall where the statue of the White Jade Ancestor was enshrined.

He took a step forward, his figure like a ghost, ignoring all attacks and obstacles along the way. Space seemed to lose its meaning before him, and the next moment, he appeared in that solemn and majestic hall. Inside the main hall, dozens of white-haired elders with powerful auras formed a mysterious formation, guarding the white jade statue.

The statue, about three zhang tall, was warm and smooth, its face blurred yet exuding a Daoist charm that could enlighten all, its body flowing with pure and boundless faith.

“You heretics, do not even think of blaspheming our ancestor!”

The leading purple-robed elder, his eyes bloodshot, summoned a Bagua mirror, its light blazing, aimed at Kai.

Kai didn’t even glance at it, merely flicking his sleeve casually.

“Bang!”

The seemingly extraordinary Bagua mirror, along with the purple-robed elder, was struck as if by an invisible hammer, instantly exploding into countless points of light, their forms and spirits annihilated!

The other elders were horrified, and before they could react, Kai had already reached out and grabbed at the white jade statue.

“Absorb!”

An invisible suction force enveloped the statue.

The statue trembled violently, its surface shimmering wildly, attempting to resist. Containing within it was a trace of primordial soul power left behind by the founding patriarch of the Myriad Laws Sect, along with ten thousand years of accumulated faith—it had already become sentient!

“A mere wisp of remnant spirit dares to obstruct me?”

Kai’s eyes turned cold. The Great Luo Golden Scripture within his sea of consciousness stirred slightly, and a supreme aura of law emanated from it.

Like a subject encountering an emperor, the statue’s will to resist instantly crumbled!

A highly condensed, pure, milky-white pillar of soul power was forcibly extracted from the statue’s brow, flowing like a hundred rivers into the sea, and projected onto the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl that appeared in Kai’s palm!

“No—!”

The remaining elders in the hall cried out in despair, watching helplessly as the symbol of their sect, the source of their lineage, lost its spirit and became dim and lifeless before them.

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!

Chapter 5726

Kai ignored everything else, focusing intently on the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl.

With the infusion of this final, extremely high-quality portion of primordial soul power, the blood pearl suddenly erupted with an unprecedentedly dazzling crimson light!

“Buzz buzz buzz—”

The blood pearl trembled violently, and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s soul fire within it expanded and solidified at an unprecedented speed!

A powerful life force, like a heartbeat, emanated from within the blood pearl, growing stronger and faster!

“Crack…”

A tiny crack appeared on the surface of the blood pearl!

Then, the crack spread rapidly like a spiderweb!

Kai knew the crucial moment had arrived!

Without hesitation, he poured his pure Chaos Immortal Power into the blood pearl like a torrent, providing it with its final energy support!

“Boom—!”

An indescribable, intensely blazing crimson flame suddenly erupted from the cracked blood pearl, illuminating the entire hall in a blood-red glow!

The terrifying energy fluctuations swept in all directions, sending the remaining elders flying, crashing into the walls, their fates unknown.

The light slowly subsided.

In mid-air, the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl had vanished.

In its place appeared the silhouette of a figure enveloped in dense crimson energy.

The figure slowly unfurled, the crimson energy peeling away and dissipating like a cocoon, finally revealing its true form—

a man eight feet tall, with jet-black hair cascading over his shoulders.

His eyes were closed, his eyelashes long, and his body possessed fluid lines brimming with power. Every inch of his skin seemed to contain explosive energy and an ancient, demonic allure.

More importantly, the energy emanating from him was no longer the illusory fluctuations of a soul, but a real, vibrant, and fervent life force!

And an incomparably powerful aura of cultivation!

Slowly, he opened his eyes.

What kind of eyes were they? His eyes, deep and unfathomable like the ancient starry sky, seemed to churn with crimson demonic clouds, carrying the vicissitudes, excitement, and uncontrollable ecstasy of someone reborn after countless tribulations!

He looked down at his solidified hands, clenching them slightly, feeling the long-lost sense of fullness and power connecting him to his flesh and blood, his body trembling slightly with excitement.

Then, he raised his head, his gaze passing over the broken hall, and saw Kai standing before him, hands clasped behind his back, a hint of a relieved smile on his face.

Without hesitation, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stepped through the air and stood before Kai, his face filled with excitement.

“Boy, you have given me a second life! This kindness and virtue are comparable to heaven and earth!” The

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's voice was powerful and resonant, filled with a soul-stirring piety and excitement, echoing in the empty, dilapidated hall.

He was thanking Kai from the depths of his heart. Chen

Ping looked at the solidified Crimson Cloud Demon Lord before him, and could clearly feel the boundless vitality and powerful strength within him.

"I didn't expect you to be quite handsome after regaining your physical body..." Kai smiled faintly, "You've helped me a lot and saved my life, so we're even."

"For my sake, you destroyed so many sects in the Nine Heavens. Everyone considers you a great demon. Was it worth it?"

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked gratefully!

If it weren't for restoring his physical body, why would Kai have become an enemy of the Myriad Laws Sect, and why would he have been called a heretic?

"Hahaha, do you think I care about these things?"

Kai laughed loudly.

"You kid, you're increasingly showing the temperament of a Demon Lord!" Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also laughed.

"How do you feel now?" Kai asked.

"Better than ever before!"

Crimson Cloud clenched his fist, a crimson light flashed in his eyes, and a powerful demonic aura naturally emanated from him, yet it also carried a balanced and peaceful foundation. This was the strange effect brought

about by the Myriad Transformation Blood Soul Pearl and the reshaping of many righteous soul power materials.

“This physical body has immense potential, and because it has fused with multiple primal soul powers, I feel it has extremely high resistance to soul-type attacks, and may even… awaken some special talents,”

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said excitedly.

Chapter 5727

Chen Ping nodded, satisfied. “Very good. It wasn’t in vain that I swept through the Nine Heavens to gather materials for you.”

Just as Chen Ping finished speaking, his storage ring suddenly stirred, and the little Devouring Beast rushed out.

Upon seeing the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, the little Devouring Beast quickly approached and licked him.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also stroked the little Devouring Beast, his eyes filled with guilt.

His mount, the Devouring Beast, had died in battle.

Unexpectedly, in its final moments, it had laid an egg.

The little Devouring Beast was still very young, but it already knew to recognize its master.

“Now that I’ve recovered, I won’t make things difficult for the Myriad Laws Sect anymore…” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said to Chen Ping.

Chen Ping was slightly taken aback; he hadn’t expected the bloodthirsty Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to say such a thing.

“That’s not like you,” Chen Ping laughed.

“It’s just that I’ve been with you for so long, I caught your style.” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord rolled his eyes.

“Hahaha…”

The two laughed simultaneously.

“Old Black, retreat…”

Chen Ping uttered the word “retreat,” and the entire dragon army followed him away.

The Myriad Laws Sect suffered minimal losses, only a slight loss of face.

“Do you need me to help you deal with the Soul Devourer?”

After leaving the Myriad Laws Sect, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked Chen Ping.

“No need. I feel incredibly strong right now. You should go find your little lover.”

Chen Ping smiled faintly.

He knew that the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord couldn’t let go of the woman in his heart—Fairy Lingyue.

Upon hearing this, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

“If you don’t need me, then I’ll go and protect Yue’er. I must find a way to resurrect her.”

“Take care of yourself. If you need my help in the Nine Heavens, just let me know.”

After saying this, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord glanced at Chen Ping reluctantly before disappearing.

Chen Ping waved towards the spot where the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had vanished.

For so long, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had been accompanying him in his sea of consciousness; now that he was suddenly gone, Chen Ping felt a pang of reluctance. ”Let’s go to Tongtian Cliff…”

Chen Ping led the Dragon Clan army to Tongtian Cliff to check on the progress of the Heavenly Gate construction.

Upon arriving at Tongtian Cliff, Chen Ping personally used his supreme magical power to outline the foundation of the Heavenly Gate formation, drawing upon the power of the celestial stars.

Countless resources and skilled craftsmen from surrendered sects worked tirelessly day and night under the supervision of the Dragon Clan army.

Magnificent palaces rose from the ground, powerful array formations were inscribed into the mountainside, and spiritual energy converged like a tide, making Tongtian Cliff the new spiritual energy core of the Nine Heavens.

In just a few days, an incomparably magnificent sect rose from the ground.

In the process of integrating the resources of the Nine Heavens and sorting out his own gains, Chen Ping’s understanding of the laws deepened.

His cultivation also leaped from the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm to the sixth rank, and his true combat power was now beyond even his own estimation.

The Demon Suppression Tower, the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the Great Luo Golden Scripture were becoming increasingly integrated with him.

On this day, Chen Ping stood at the highest point of the plaza in front of the palace.

Below, in the plaza, stood a vast, orderly army of dragons, along with representatives from various allied forces across the Nine Heavens—a dark, imposing mass of tens of thousands!

Everyone held their breath, their gazes filled with reverence, even fanaticism, fixed on the figure in blue robes on the high platform.

Chen Ping's gaze swept across the crowd, his voice calm yet carrying unparalleled authority, clearly reaching everyone's ears:

"From this day forth, the Nine Heavens shall be ruled by me, Chen Ping!"

"The new Heavenly Gate shall stand here, overseeing the world! Liu Xue shall be its master!"

"Those who obey my commands shall be protected by me, granted inheritance, and enjoy peace!"

"Those who defy my will shall be reduced to ashes wherever the dragons' iron hooves trot!"

"We obey your decree!"

A thunderous roar of responses, like rolling thunder, resounded through the heavens, echoing in every corner of the Nine Heavens!

A new era, the era of Chen Ping, had officially begun!

The Nine Heavens had welcomed its sole ruler!

“It’s time to completely annihilate that Soul Devourer.” Chen Ping’s eyes were filled with intense fighting spirit.

He had already conquered the entire Nine Heavens; what was a Soul Devourer compared to that?

Chen Ping felt he could kill the Soul Devourer with one hand.

Chapter 5728

The echoes of the oaths sworn before the new Heavenly Gate still reverberated throughout the Nine Heavens, but Chen Ping had no heart to enjoy the glory of the myriad sects paying homage.

He knew all too well that the Soul Devourer was like a poisonous thorn; if not removed, it would eventually become a major threat, even endangering his newly established foundation.

After entrusting the affairs of the Heavenly Gate entirely to others and leaving a portion of the dragon clan to guard it, Chen Ping, along with Old Black, Cen Biqing who had come from the Yama Heavenly Sect, and over three hundred of the most elite dragons, embarked on their journey to the Netherworld Blood Sea.

The Netherworld Blood Sea, located in the far west of the Nine Heavens, was one of the main battlefields of the legendary ancient battle between gods and demons.

It was as if the world was wounded, the space extremely unstable, permeated with a negative aura of chaos, slaughter, and resentment.

Even before truly arriving, a nauseatingly thick stench of blood and a chilling sense of dread permeated the air.

Looking into the distance, the horizon seemed to be covered by an endless expanse of dark red.

That wasn't a sunset, but a true sea of blood, formed from the blood of countless gods, demons, and living beings!

The seawater was viscous like paste, and its churning wasn't just waves, but the howling faces of twisted, tormented vengeful spirits.

Above the sea of blood, dark red ominous clouds shrouded it year-round, with lightning flashing within, eerily blood-red, emitting muffled roars.

Space itself became fragile and distorted here, with black spatial rifts frequently appearing and closing like scars, devouring everything in their path.

The earth below was scorched black, littered with enormous skeletons and broken weapons, some as large as mountains, still radiating a chilling pressure even after countless ages.

"Damn it, this hellhole is really unsettling!"

Old Black shook its head, seemingly trying to dispel the chilling resentment lingering around its soul.

Even a dragon as thick-skinned as it felt an instinctive unease.

Cen Biqing was surrounded by the aura of a blue dragon, purifying the approaching foul air. Her usually cold eyes were filled with solemnity: "The resentment here has accumulated for countless years, and the laws are chaotic, which suppresses our strength to a certain extent. Everyone must be careful."

Chen Ping nodded. He could feel that even absorbing spiritual energy was difficult here, and the air was filled with violent bloodthirsty energy.

If it weren't for his ability to absorb the evil energy and his profound foundation, he would probably have difficulty even maintaining flight. "Based on the fragments of the Evil Bone Elder's memory and the clues gathered later, the Soul Devourer's lair should be in the Soul Burial Abyss deep within the Blood Sea."

Chen Ping extended his divine sense, but in this chaotic land, his divine sense was greatly interfered with, only able to cover a radius of several dozen miles.

“We’ll search slowly, paying attention to areas with abnormal soul fluctuations.”

The dragon army slowed its pace, like a cautious giant python, swam along the edge of this forbidden land of death, and then carefully ventured deeper into the Blood Sea region.

Upon entering the airspace above the Blood Sea, the dense negative aura intensified several times over.

Countless vengeful spirits seemed to have smelled the scent of the living, like sharks smelling blood, swarming out of the Blood Sea, transforming into streaks of blood-red ghosts, emitting piercing screams, and attacking the dragon army.

These vengeful spirits were not individually strong, but their numbers were simply too great, almost endless, and they were fearless, attacking directly at the soul, making them quite troublesome.

“Purify them!”

Chen Ping ordered.

Cen Biqing took the lead, her azure dragon energy transforming into a rain of azure light. Wherever it fell, the vengeful spirits melted away like ice and snow, emitting mournful screams before turning into wisps of smoke.

The other dragons also displayed their unique abilities, unleashing dragon breath, thunder, storms, ice... various innate spells bloomed above the sea of blood, clearing away the endless stream of vengeful spirits.

Chen Ping did not intervene; he remained vigilant, his divine sense spreading out to the maximum extent, searching for any suspicious traces.

As they flew along the sea of blood, they witnessed many bizarre sights: islands formed from piles of bones;

gigantic, incomplete divine corpses floating in the sea of blood;

and naturally formed, all-consuming crimson vortexes.

Chapter 5729

Even some grotesque blood-sea demons, born in such harsh conditions, sensed the powerful aura of the dragons and mostly chose to lie in wait. However, some foolishly attempted to attack, only to be easily torn apart by the dragons.

The search was long, tedious, and fraught with danger.

During this time, they encountered several terrifying blood-red storms, containing chaotic spatial power and powerful soul impacts.

If Chen Ping hadn't stabilized the space with the Demon-Suppressing Tower in time and protected the dragons with his own powerful divine sense, some dragons might have been injured or even perished.

They also stumbled into a illusory soul domain, permeated with colorless and odorless soul toxins that could induce the deepest fears and illusions in living beings.

Several dragons with weak wills nearly turned on each other, but fortunately, Chen Ping dispelled the toxins in time with the Origin of Illusion.

Days passed, and they searched the vast and boundless Netherworld Blood Sea for a full ten days, still without finding the exact location of the Burial Abyss.

Even Chen Ping was beginning to feel a sense of unease. This Soul Devourer is indeed as cunning as a fox, hiding so deeply!

“Mr. Chen, searching like this isn’t a solution. This sea of blood is too vast, and it’s draining us considerably.”

Old Hei impatiently unleashed a burst of dragon breath, incinerating a patch of vengeful spirits in front of them.

Chen Ping remained silent for a moment, a resolute glint in his eyes. He stopped, hovering above the sea of blood, the Demon-Suppressing Tower slowly appearing in his palm.

“Since we can’t find him, we’ll force him out!”

He activated the Demon-Suppressing Tower, its body radiating a soft yet incredibly vast light. A force of attraction and suppression targeting divine souls, especially evil ones, rippled outwards from the tower like waves!

As a nemesis of divine souls, the Demon-Suppressing Tower, in this sea of vengeful spirits, is like a lighthouse in the darkness, undoubtedly possessing a special sensitivity and attraction to remnant souls of the Soul Devourer’s level!

Sure enough, less than an incense stick’s time after the Demon-Suppressing Tower unleashed its full power!

“Buzz—!”

About a thousand miles away, the sea of blood suddenly boiled violently, and a huge, bottomless vortex slowly formed!

At the center of the vortex, a cold, evil, and incomparably powerful, yet ethereal, soul fluctuation, like a slumbering ancient beast, slowly awakened!

Chen Ping was extremely familiar with that soul fluctuation—it was the Soul Devourer!

“Found it!” A glint flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes. He put away the Demon-Suppressing Tower and led the dragon army towards the vortex!

A thousand miles was covered in an instant.

The vortex was enormous, hundreds of miles in diameter, its swirling blood like an entrance to hell, emanating a chilling suction force.

At the center of the vortex, there wasn’t complete darkness, but rather a faint, eerie light emanating from it, as if a hidden world lay hidden within.

“The Abyss of Soul Burial…it seems this is it.”

Chen Ping could sense an independent spatial barrier beneath the vortex.

“Let’s go down!”

Skilled and daring, he took the lead, transforming into a streak of light and rushing directly into the center of the vortex.

Old Black, Cen Biqing, and the other dragons followed closely behind.

Passing through a viscous blood barrier and a powerful spatial membrane, the scene before them suddenly opened up.

This wasn’t the dark abyss they had imagined, but a vast, empty, and eerie underground space.

The sky was dark red, like congealed blood; there was no sun, moon, or stars, only a faint light emanating from an unknown source.

The earth was pitch black, strewn with bizarre and jagged rocks, and the air was thick with a stench of blood and the resentment of souls ten times stronger than outside.

At the very center of this space stood a colossal throne constructed from countless skulls!

Upon the throne sat a figure.

This figure was not a physical entity, but rather composed of incredibly solid shadows and resentment.

A faint black soul fire burned around it, its face blurred, except for a pair of eyes, like two eerie green will-o'-the-wisps, burning with endless venom, greed, and an ancient, cold indifference.

Chapter 5730

Chen Ping patted his chest, looking incredibly smug: "Come on, open your dog eyes wide and see clearly! I, your grandpa, am standing right here today! You wanted to extract my soul? You wanted to burn me?

Come on! I, your grandpa, will use my sixth-grade Human Immortal cultivation to take on your remnant soul, an old monster who's lived for who knows how many years! I can even handle you with one hand! If you even flinch, I'll change my surname to yours!"

Chen Ping's extremely confident, even arrogant, words not only enraged the Soul Devourer, making his three corpses leap wildly, but even the dragons behind him exchanged bewildered glances.

Mr. Chen... isn't he a little too confident?

After all, the other party is an old monster of tens of thousands of years!

The Soul Devourer laughed in fury, his voice like the cry of a night owl: "Fine! Fine! Fine! Since you're so eager to die, I'll grant your wish!

All of you, come at me together! Today I will show you what it means for a Heavenly Venerable not to be insulted!”

He had already decided to torture Chen Ping to death with the most cruel methods to vent his hatred!

However, Chen Ping waved his hand, addressing the eager Old Black and the other dragons behind him, “Don’t move, just stay here and cover for me. I can handle this toothless old dog all by myself!”

He cracked his neck, the Dragon-Slaying Sword springing into his hand, its tip pointing directly at the Soul Devourer, and beckoned with his finger: “Old dog, come and die!”

At this moment, Chen Ping felt his momentum soaring, his condition better than ever before!

The power within him surged, as if he could shatter stars with a single punch!

He firmly believed that with the fusion of multiple laws, the enhancement of Chaos Immortal Power, and numerous trump cards, challenging a remnant soul beyond his level was absolutely no problem!

“Arrogant and ignorant brat! I’ll show you what the power of a Heavenly Venerable is!”

The Soul Devourer could no longer tolerate it, letting out a deafening roar, and the Skull Throne shattered!

His solidified soul instantly transformed into a dark torrent that swept across the heavens and earth, carrying terrifying soul power capable of devouring everything, as well as the endless resentment that the entire Burial Abyss had stirred up, sweeping towards Chen Ping!

“Well done! Five Elements Sword Domain, open! Time Slow! Space Distortion!”

Chen Ping roared, fearlessly meeting the attack head-on!

The five-colored sword domain instantly opened, and the laws of time and space were activated simultaneously, attempting to pull the Soul Devourer into its own rhythm!

The great battle erupted instantly! Initially, Chen Ping did indeed fight impressively.

His sword light was incomparably sharp, incorporating multiple laws, and could strike from incredible angles, forcing the Soul Devourer's torrent of soul power to constantly divert and dodge.

The law of time caused the Soul Devourer's movements to occasionally stagnate, while the law of space created various distorted barriers to interfere with his attacks.

"Hahaha! Old dog, is that all you've got? Looks like your Heavenly Venerable title is mostly hype!"

Chen Ping grew more and more courageous as he fought, not forgetting to mock him. A dazzling sword light infused with pure Yang sword intent nearly struck the core of the Soul Devourer's soul.

The Soul Devourer groaned, seemingly suffering a minor loss, his soul fire flickering.

This further boosted Chen Ping's confidence.

However, as time passed, Chen Ping gradually sensed something was wrong.

The Soul Devourer's soul power seemed inexhaustible!

Moreover, his use of soul power had reached a divine level.

Chen Ping's sword light, when it struck his soul, often only caused negligible damage, which was instantly replenished by the surrounding resentment.

Attacks targeting the soul were completely ignored by the Soul Devourer, who could even devour and assimilate them!

Even more terrifying was the Soul Devourer's vast combat experience!

He seemed to anticipate every attack Chen Ping made, always managing to neutralize it with minimal cost.

His counterattacks appeared simple and unadorned, yet they often targeted the subtle flaws in Chen Ping's laws or eroded the weaknesses in his divine soul's essence!

"Bang!"

A direct clash sent Chen Ping's Five Elements Sword Domain violently trembling, nearly shattering!

Chapter 5731

He felt an extremely cold and corrosive soul force pierce through his immortal power defense, rushing straight into his sea of consciousness, causing a sharp pain in his soul. He was forced to retreat hundreds of feet, his face slightly pale.

"How is this possible?"

Chen Ping was shocked. His divine dragon power was actually unable to withstand the erosion of the opponent's extremely condensed soul force?

"Hehehe... Kid, are you scared now?"

The Soul Devourer let out a smug laugh. "Your laws are indeed profound, and your immortal power is quite peculiar, but in the face of absolute

power and realm difference, they are nothing but fancy tricks! I have devoured more geniuses than you have ever seen!” Chen Ping gritted his teeth

, refusing to believe it, and activated the Demon Suppression Tower again!

“Demon Suppression Tower, Suppress the Soul!”

The tower flew out, casting down a myriad of feet of clear light, enveloping the Soul Devourer.

A hint of apprehension flashed in the Soul Devourer’s eyes, but more so, ferocity: “If it were the complete Demon-Suppressing Tower, I might have to avoid its edge! But now… break it for me!”

He gathered his immense soul power, transforming it into a pitch-black ghost claw that blotted out the sky, forcefully grabbing at the light screen cast by the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

“Sizzle sizzle sizzle…”

The light screen and the ghost claw rubbed violently together, producing a teeth-grinding sound. The light of the Demon-Suppressing Tower flickered, and although it restrained the soul body, the Soul Devourer’s soul power was simply too strong, and it actually showed a faint tendency to resist!

“Time Acceleration! Slash!”

Chen Ping seized the opportunity to use the laws of time to accelerate himself, instantly appearing to the side of the Soul Devourer, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword unleashed its strongest attack!

However, the Soul Devourer seemed to have eyes in the back of its head, its soul body twisting at an angle that defied common sense, avoiding vital points, while at the same time, a soul thorn as condensed as a needle silently shot towards Chen Ping’s brow!

Chen Ping was horrified and hurriedly dodged, but was still grazed on the shoulder.

Instantly, a piercing pain shot through his soul, almost numbing half of his body, as if a piece of his soul had been torn apart!

“Ugh…”

Chen Ping groaned, cold sweat beading on his forehead.

His pride and joy in speed and the laws of nature seemed to have greatly diminished in the face of his opponent.

“Mr. Chen!” Seeing this, Lao Hei and Cen Biqing were extremely anxious and wanted to rush forward to help.

“Don’t move!”

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and shouted. He still had his pride and didn’t want his subordinates to see him in such a sorry state.

He took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the injury to his soul, and a hint of madness flashed in his eyes. “Old dog, take my last move! Great Luo… Golden Scripture, Daoist Rhyme Enhancement!”

He communicated with the Great Luo Golden Scripture in his sea of consciousness, drawing out a trace of the supreme Daoist rhyme, which he integrated into his sword intent!

This was one of his trump cards!

Since the Great Luo Golden Scripture had been activated multiple times, Chen Ping was also able to draw upon its power.

However, he still couldn’t fully unleash the power of the Great Luo Golden Scripture.

With one sword strike, the wind and clouds changed color!

It was as if the Daoist sound of creation was echoing, and the sword light became ancient and vast, carrying a hint of judgment and ending, slashing towards the Soul Devourer!

This sword strike made the Soul Devourer show a solemn expression for the first time.

“Interesting… but not enough! Devouring Souls!”

The Soul Devourer roared, and the endless vengeful souls of the entire Burial Abyss seemed to hear the command, frantically surging into his soul body, causing his aura to surge instantly!

He transformed into a colossal demonic shadow, towering to the heavens, opening his enormous maw to devour the sky, and actually bit directly at Chen Ping’s sword light imbued with Daoist principles!

“Boom—!!!!!”

An indescribable explosion resounded in the center of the Burial Abyss! The energy storm tore through space, the earth cracked, and the sea of blood overflowed!

Chen Ping felt an irresistible force, the Dragon-Slaying Sword almost slipped from his hand, and he was sent flying backward like a kite with a broken string, the blood spurting from his mouth drawing a blinding red line in the air.

He crashed heavily into the strange rocks in the distance, countless bones broken, internal organs displaced, and his soul felt as if it had been struck by a heavy hammer, his vision blurring.

The demonic shadow that Soul Devourer had transformed into was also dimmed considerably by that sword strike, and even let out a painful groan, clearly suffering some injuries, but far from being seriously injured!

Chapter 5732

He reformed his soul form, looking at Chen Ping struggling to his feet in the distance, his eyes filled with mockery and cruelty: “This is your strongest attack? Nothing special! Not even worthy to tickle me!”

Chen Ping knelt on one knee, supporting himself with his sword, panting heavily, his face filled with disbelief and a hint of… bewilderment.

How could this be?

He had used all his trump cards, even the Daoist principles of the Great Luo Golden Scripture, yet he still couldn’t harm him at his core?

Wasn’t he supposed to be terrifyingly strong?

Shouldn’t he be able to crush this old dog with a flick of his wrist?

The harsh reality was like a bucket of ice water, extinguishing his previous burning confidence and arrogance.

He began to doubt his life. Could it be… that his previous sweeping victory over the Nine Heavens was simply because his opponents were too weak?

Faced with an ancient monster who had truly survived from antiquity, his strength was utterly inadequate?

Moreover, the Soul Devourer hadn’t even fully solidified his physical body yet.

Seeing Chen Ping’s dejected state, the Soul Devourer grew even more smug: “Boy, do you understand the difference between us now? Kneel down and beg for mercy, offer your soul and the Demon-Suppressing Tower, and I might grant you a quick death!”

Chen Ping raised his head, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth. Although there was still shock in his eyes, there was more of a ferocity born of being driven to the brink.

He knew that individual heroism wouldn't work.

"Beg for mercy? Beg your mother's head!"

Chen Ping suddenly straightened up and roared at the dragon army behind him, who had been unable to contain themselves any longer: "Old Black! Little Green! What are you looking at! Attack together! Kill this old dog for me!!!"

What one-on-one duel, what face, all of that was bullshit in the face of life and death!

He only wanted to kill the Soul Devourer now!

"Roar! Brothers, kill this old bastard! Avenge Mr. Chen!"

Old Black, who had been holding back his anger for a long time, was the first to roar and charge forward!

"Form the Myriad Dragons God-Slaying Formation!" Cen Biqing shouted, commanding the dragons to form the formation. Hundreds of dragons unleashed earth-shattering roars, their murderous aura coalescing into an even larger, more solidified energy dragon, charging towards the Soul Devourer with an unyielding will to crush everything!

"Hmph! No matter how many ants there are, they are still just ants! Since you're courting death, I'll send you all on your way!"

The Soul Devourer sneered, showing no fear in the face of the massive dragon army. His soul surged once more, drawing upon the power of the entire Burial Abyss, colliding fiercely with the dragon army!

Old Black, unable to contain himself any longer, was the first to let out a roar that shattered the void.

His massive dragon body, enveloped in overwhelming murderous aura, resembled a burning black demonic mountain, crashing directly into the Soul Devourer's enormous soul!

“Ten Thousand Dragons God-Slaying Formation, activate!”

Cen Biqing’s cold voice carried an unprecedented chilling intent. Azure dragon energy surged from her body, transforming into a core pillar of light guiding the battle formation.

Hundreds of dragons moved at the command. They no longer fought individually, but flew and circled in an incredibly mysterious trajectory, their roars echoing each other, and their immense dragon energy converged wildly through the formation!

In an instant, a five-clawed golden dragon dharma form, several times larger than Old Black’s true form and composed entirely of condensed energy, materialized above the Burial Soul Abyss!

This dharma form was covered in scales, its eyes like two blazing suns, radiating a terrifying pressure that could eclipse the heavens and earth!

This was an ancient battle formation inherited by the dragon race, a killing machine that combined the power of all dragons!

“Roar!”

The energy golden dragon let out a roar that seemed to come from the primordial era. Its enormous claws tore through space, carrying the law fluctuations of annihilation, and fiercely grabbed at the Soul Devourer!

Wherever the dragon claws passed, space shattered like fragile glass, revealing the dark void turbulence behind!

“A mere trick! Myriad Soul Banner, appear!”

Faced with this combined attack that was enough to threaten even the Heavenly Venerable’s true form, the Soul Devourer finally abandoned some of his contempt.

He let out a fierce roar, and a huge soul banner, as black as ink, with millions of wronged souls struggling and wailing on its surface, flew out from the depths of his soul!

Chapter 5733

The Banner of Ten Thousand Souls grew rapidly in the wind, instantly expanding to a thousand feet in size. As the banner fluttered, countless black-gray vengeful spirits surged forth like a burst dam.

These spirits were more solid and ferocious than those in the Sea of Blood. They roared, coalescing into a destructive soul storm that crashed headlong into the giant claw of the golden energy dragon!

“Boom—!!!”

Two world-destroying forces collided violently!

The Abyss of Burial Souls seemed to have entered its doom!

A terrifying energy shockwave spread outwards in a spherical shape, instantly turning jagged rocks harder than refined iron into dust, and scraping down the dark earth below by tens of feet!

Even space itself became extremely distorted, with countless tiny spatial cracks spreading and annihilating like black lightning!

The golden energy dragon let out a painful roar. Its giant claw, imbued with the power of hundreds of dragons, was actually eroded and worn away by a significant portion in the clash with the soul storm of the Banner of Ten Thousand Souls!

The torrent of vengeful spirits surging from the Myriad Soul Banner was largely purified and evaporated by the pure Yang power contained in the dragon claws!

This collision was actually evenly matched!

“How is this possible?!”

Chen Ping, watching from afar, was shocked.

He had personally witnessed the power of the Myriad Dragons God-Slaying Array, enough to easily crush a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal, yet it was being blocked by the Soul Devouring Venerable single-handedly?

Just how deep was this old monster’s foundation?

“Don’t stop! Keep attacking! Wear him down!”

A trace of blood spilled from Cen Biqing’s lips, clearly indicating that presiding over such a grand array was extremely taxing on her, but her eyes remained resolute as she forcefully activated the array.

The golden energy dragon roared again, its massive tail like an ancient divine whip, stirring up the wind and clouds, lashing out at the Soul Devouring Venerable with the power to tear apart the laws of nature!

At the same time, its mouth opened, and a blazing golden dragon breath, over a hundred meters in diameter, poured out like a cascading galaxy!

“Heh heh! Well done! Soul Devouring Heaven and Earth!”

The Soul Devourer chuckled, the Myriad Soul Banner dancing wildly under his control.

More vengeful spirits surged forth, no longer mindlessly charging forward, but beginning to merge and coalesce, transforming in the blink of an eye into nine vengeful spirit demonic dragons, their size no less than that These nine demonic dragons, composed entirely of the purest resentment, possessed clearly defined scales and claws. Their eye sockets burned with eerie green flames, and they unleashed silent yet soul-piercing roars as they fiercely confronted the golden energy dragon!

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The ten colossal creatures engaged in a primal and brutal battle above the Burial Abyss!

Claws tore at each other, energy clashed, and souls eroded! Each collision erupted with earth-shattering roars and terrifying energy turbulence.

The pure Yang power of the dragons and the extreme Yin resentment of the Soul Devourer countered and annihilated each other, transforming this space into a meat grinder of laws!

Old Black, however, did not participate in the combined power of the formation. Relying on its unparalleled physical strength and fighting instincts, it acted like a berserk assassin, constantly launching surprise attacks around the Soul Devourer's physical soul!

"Old dog! Take this, Grandpa Black's claw!"

Old Black seized an opportunity, his massive dragon body moving with an agility beyond its size, instantly appearing behind and to the side of the Soul Devourer's soul.

Dark light condensed on his dragon claws, covered in thick scales, tearing through the void as he viciously grabbed at the core of the soul!

"Hmph! You ignorant worm!"

The Soul Devourer sneered, not even turning around. With a thought, countless pitch-black shields made of soul power instantly materialized around his soul!

"Sizzle!"

Old Black's claws slammed into the soul shields, producing a piercing scraping sound and sparks flying everywhere!

The soul shields fluctuated violently, cracking but not shattering!

Simultaneously, a chilling and vicious soul backlash spread up the dragon claws, causing Old Black's massive body to tremble violently, letting out a painful roar.

A thin layer of black ice had actually covered his dragon claws; the stinging pain at the soul level made his movements momentarily halted!

"Soul frozen?"

Old Black was both shocked and furious. This was the first time it had ever encountered an attack that could directly penetrate its powerful physical body and damage its soul! of the golden energy dragons!

Chapter 5734

"Get out of my way!"

The Soul Devourer waved his hand casually, and a black soul spear, condensed to the point of being almost tangible, instantly materialized, its sharpness capable of piercing through anything, and shot towards Old Black's head!

Old Black was horrified and hurriedly twisted his dragon body to dodge. The soul spear grazed his neck, taking away a large patch of dragon scales that shimmered with metallic luster, leaving a deep wound that exposed bone and continuously emitted black gas that eroded his soul!

"Old Black!"

Chen Ping's eyes widened in horror. He endured the excruciating pain in his soul and body, struggling to take flight.

He knew that this could not continue!

Although the dragon army was powerful, the Soul Devourer had existed for countless years, now possessed the advantage of terrain, had almost

inexhaustible soul power, and his methods were unpredictable and bizarre. If this continued, they would definitely be defeated!

He had to do something!

“Demon Suppression Tower! Suppress it for me!”

Ignoring his injuries, Chen Ping frantically channeled his chaotic immortal power into the Demon Suppression Tower in his palm.

The pagoda spun rapidly, expanding once more, its base radiating an even stronger suction and purifying light, attempting to interfere with and weaken the Soul Devourer’s soul power, creating an opportunity for the dragon army.

“Annoying thing! Shatter for me!”

The Soul Devourer was clearly extremely wary of the Demon-Suppressing Pagoda. He diverted a portion of his attention to control the Myriad Soul Banner, unleashing a thick black beam of light composed of billions of vengeful souls, which slammed fiercely into the pagoda’s body!

“Clang—!!!”

Like a resounding bell, the Demon-Suppressing Pagoda trembled violently, its light dimming instantly by more than half, and even a tiny crack appeared on its body!

Chen Ping was struck as if by a heavy blow, spitting out another mouthful of blood. His soul connection was damaged, and he almost fell from the sky.

“Mr. Chen!”

Cen Biqing exclaimed, the array’s operation slowing slightly.

This fleeting flaw was precisely seized upon by the Soul Devourer!

“Now! Nine Nether Soul Devouring Curse!”

The Soul Devourer’s eyes blazed with a dark light, revealing nine vengeful soul dragons currently entangled with the golden energy dragon.

Three of them abruptly changed direction, ignoring the energy dragon’s attacks and letting its claws and breath tear huge wounds across their bodies.

They charged towards the core of the energy dragon’s avatar—the very eye of the formation formed by Cen Biqing and other major dragon clan powerhouses—in a self-destructive manner! At the same time, the Soul Devourer’s true form erupted with soul power, his hands forming a strange and complex hand seal. An invisible, intangible soul fluctuation, carrying the most malevolent curse power, spread out like ripples on water, instantly enveloping the three charging vengeful dragons and their target area!

“Not good! Change formation quickly!”

Cen Biqing’s expression changed drastically. Sensing the curse power that directly invaded the soul’s essence, she hurriedly tried to change the formation.

But, it was too late!

“Explode!”

Soul Devourer coldly uttered a single word.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The three vengeful dragons self-destructed the moment they approached the formation’s core! Terrifying energy, mixed with the soul impact amplified by the curse, exploded like three black suns within the dragon battle formation!

“Pfft—!”

Cen Biqing, who was at the forefront, and a dozen or so weaker dragons nearby, all spat out mouthfuls of dragon blood. The soul essence contained within was instantly eroded and dissolved by the curse power!

Cen Biqing’s azure dragon aura dissipated, her face ashen, and she fell from mid-air, her aura extremely weak.

The massive golden dragon avatar, its core severely damaged, let out a mournful cry. Its enormous body instantly became illusory and transparent before collapsing with a deafening roar!

Hundreds of dragons maintaining the formation suffered a backlash, falling from the sky like dumplings being dropped into a pot. Many dragons had their scales shattered, their horns broken, and their injuries varied in severity. The battle formation crumbled instantly!

“Xiao Qing!”

Chen Ping cried out in terror, wanting to rush forward to catch Cen Biqing, but he himself was also heavily injured, and his movements were a beat too slow.

“Hehehe! Utterly defeated!”

The Soul Devourer let out a triumphant laugh. Although his soul body had dimmed somewhat from the previous outburst, his aura remained overwhelming.

His gaze cruelly swept over the scattered dragon army, finally locking onto the struggling Chen Ping.

“Now, it’s your turn, junior! I’ll let you watch with your own eyes howl and die before your very eyes!” Before

his words were finished, the Myriad Soul Banner waved again, and countless vengeful spirits, like hungry wolves smelling blood, pounced on the wounded dragons who had fallen to the ground!

At the same time, he himself transformed into a twisted ghostly figure, carrying endless killing intent, and went straight for Chen Ping!

He wanted to personally crush the soul of this brat who had repeatedly provoked him and made him suffer so much!

Chapter 5735

“Protect Mr. Chen!”

Despite his severe injuries, Old Black roared and stepped forward again, using his massive body to shield Chen Ping.

The other dragons who could still move struggled to take flight, attempting to form a final defensive line.

But without the support of the battle formation, individual dragons appeared so fragile before the Soul Devourer.

“Get out of the way!”

The Soul Devourer waved his hand casually, and a soul shockwave spread out. Several dragons that rushed forward were struck as if by an invisible giant hammer, screaming as they flew backward, their soul light dimming, clearly beyond saving.

Old Black desperately spewed out dragon breath, but it was easily neutralized by the Soul Devourer. A giant hand formed from soul power slammed heavily onto its head!

“Bang!”

Old Black's incredibly hard skull actually cracked, and it let out a shrill cry. Its massive dragon body crashed to the ground like a meteorite, creating a deep crater, with dust billowing out, its fate unknown.

"Old Hei!!!"

Chen Ping watched helplessly as Old Hei was severely injured while protecting him. A heart-wrenching pain and overwhelming rage almost consumed him!

He hated himself! He hated his own incompetence!

He hated his own arrogance!

If he hadn't been blindly confident and insisted on a one-on-one fight, if he hadn't underestimated the terrifying power of the Soul Devourer, how could the situation have turned out this way?!

His previous feeling of being incredibly strong had become a complete joke in the face of this cruel reality! There

are always people stronger than you, and there are always higher levels to conquer. In the end, he paid a heavy price for his youth and arrogance!

The ghostly figure of the Soul Devourer was already close, and its chilling killing intent almost froze Chen Ping's blood and soul.

He looked at that blurry face formed by resentment, at those ghostly green flames burning with mockery and cruelty, and his heart was filled with resentment and despair.

Was he really going to die here?

No!

He couldn't die!

Liu Xue was still waiting for him, the Heavenly Gate had just been established, and Chi Yun had just recovered his physical body. He still had so much to do!

Driven by a survival instinct and a final unwillingness, Chen Ping squeezed out the last bit of chaotic immortal power within his body, and even began to burn his already damaged divine soul essence! The

Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a mournful tremor, and on its blade, the five elements' radiance, spacetime ripples, and even a trace of barely perceptible Great Luo Dao rhythm were forcibly condensed once again! This was his final, and most insane, strike!

"Soul-devouring old dog! Come to hell with me!!!"

Chen Ping's eyes were bloodshot, he looked like a madman, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, like a moth drawn to a flame, charging relentlessly towards the Soul-Devouring Venerable who was so close!

"A dying struggle!"

The Soul-Devouring Venerable sneered. Deep within his soul, a point of extreme darkness began to condense—the core of his primordial soul power. He intended to annihilate Chen Ping's soul in one fell swoop!

The final collision between the two was about to erupt!

At this critical moment—

another anomaly occurred!

"Buzz—!"

The entire Burial Abyss trembled violently without warning!

It wasn't a tremor caused by the battle, but a deeper tremor originating from the very source of this space!

A massive, horizontal crack suddenly appeared in the dark red sky above the Burial Abyss, spanning the entire field of vision! Behind the crack, instead of a dark void, lay endless, dazzling, vast, and majestic starlight!

A pure, holy pillar of starlight, imbued with supreme purification and life force, fell like a celestial river from the heavens.

Ignoring spatial distance, it instantly pierced the barrier of the Burial Abyss, striking with pinpoint accuracy the Soul Devourer's soul body, which was about to collide with Chen Ping's!

"Ah—!!! This is... the light of celestial purification?! No!!!"

The moment the pillar of starlight struck him, the Soul Devourer let out an unprecedented, piercing scream filled with extreme pain and fear!

His incredibly solid soul body, as if encountering its nemesis, began to violently boil, melt, and evaporate! The pain originating from the very source of his soul was a million times more intense than any physical attack!

This sudden turn of events abruptly halted Chen Ping's charge, who was already prepared to fight to the death. He looked up in astonishment.

Gazing at the pillar of starlight that had descended from the sky, emanating a familiar yet strange aura, and at the Soul Devourer within it, howling in agony, his soul body visibly thinning, his mind went completely blank.

What... what is happening?

Who is it?

Did you step in and save them at this desperate moment?

Chapter 5736

“It’s…it’s him? How could he possibly be here? No! Impossible!”

The Soul Devourer’s voice trembled with despair, as if he had seen something more terrifying than death.

Chen Ping stared dumbfounded at this sudden reversal, the dazed feeling of surviving a catastrophe almost making him unsteady on his feet.

He forced himself to endure his injuries and looked up at the endless starry sky beyond the crack. In the dazzling starlight, a blurry yet majestic figure slowly materialized.

The figure seemed to be composed of endless starlight, its body flowing with vast stellar laws. Its specific face was indistinct, but the majesty and holiness it exuded

made all the living beings present, including the raging vengeful spirits, feel a profound awe and insignificance from the depths of their souls.

“It’s…Fire Spirit Star Lord?” Chen Ping’s heart trembled.

He sensed that aura; it was indeed the aura of the Fire Spirit Star Lord. He

hadn’t expected the Fire Spirit Star Lord to make a move again at this crucial moment.

As the starlight figure coalesced, a gentle yet supremely majestic voice seemed to emanate from beyond the heavens, resounding throughout the Burial Abyss:

“Soul Devourer, you have violated the Heavenly Rules, stolen the Soul Source, disrupted the order of the lower realm, and even attempted to devour the chosen one destined for tribulation… Your crimes deserve death.”

The voice was calm, yet like a final judgment; each word carried the power of law, striking the remnants of the Soul Devourer's soul, causing him to tremble even more violently.

"No... Star Lord, spare me! I know my mistake! I am willing to accept any punishment, I only beg the Star Lord to spare my life!"

The Soul Devourer no longer cared about his dignity as a Heavenly Lord, like a grotesque dog wagging its tail, frantically kowtowing and begging for mercy towards the figure in the starry sky.

His soul twisted in the starlight, appearing utterly comical and pathetic.

The Soul Devourer knew he was no match for the Fire Spirit Star Lord.

Seeing the Soul Devourer, who had been so arrogant and had beaten them to a pulp just moments before, now so humble and terrified, Chen Ping's pent-up frustration and anger found an outlet!

He forcefully suppressed his injuries, straightened his back, and despite being covered in blood and looking utterly disheveled, his face once again radiated that infuriatingly mocking smile. He unleashed a torrent of abuse at the Soul Devourer, who was wailing in the starlight:

"Isn't this the arrogant old dog who calls himself a Celestial Venerable? How come you're so weak after just a few minutes? Weren't you just about to extract my soul and burn me for ten thousand years? Weren't you calling us worms and ants?"

"What's wrong with you now? Why are you trembling? Ugh, your soul is so thin, like a tattered rag, it'll fall apart in a gust of wind!"

"Where's that arrogance you had earlier? Show it to Senior Fire Spirit Star Lord!

Oh, I forgot, you only dare to bark a few times in front of us ants. When you see a truly important person, you immediately become a spineless coward! You've truly disgraced your Celestial Venerable status!"

“Begging for mercy? You know how to beg for mercy now? Where were you before? Let me tell you, it’s too late!

A wicked old bastard like you, who has done countless evil deeds and is utterly devoid of conscience, should be caught by Senior Fire Spirit Star Lord and burned in the sky! No, burned in the soul lamp! Burned for ten thousand years!”

Chen Ping cursed with unrestrained fervor, his spittle almost splattering onto the Soul Devourer’s face.

He poured all his frustration from being beaten to the point of questioning his existence, his anger at seeing his companion injured, and his relief at escaping death into this barrage of sarcastic remarks.

The Soul Devourer’s soul was in turmoil from the insults, his ghostly green flames flickering wildly, clearly on the verge of exploding with rage.

But under the purifying light of the starry sky and the supreme majesty of the Star Lord, he didn’t dare utter a single word. He

could only lower his head, enduring the humiliating insults, his hatred for Chen Ping something that even the waters of the Netherworld River couldn’t wash away.

Old Black struggled to lift his head from the deep pit. Seeing this scene, he grinned, his mouth stained with blood, wanting to laugh but aggravating his wounds, only able to utter strange “hoarse” sounds.

The other injured dragons also felt incredibly relieved; Mr. Chen’s words were truly a weapon of mass destruction!

The Fire Spirit Star Lord’s figure in the starry sky seemed unaffected by Chen Ping’s vulgar verbal sparring. His blurred face was expressionless, but he spoke again calmly, pronouncing the fate of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable:

“Stubborn and unforgivable. In the name of the stars, purify!”

As his words fell, the pillar of starlight piercing the heavens and earth suddenly became even more dazzling and solid!

The purifying power surged more than tenfold!

The Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable let out a final, desperate wail. His soul, like an ice cube thrown into a steel furnace, rapidly shrank and faded, on the verge of being completely purified and returning to nothingness!

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief; this arduous and brutal battle was finally about to end in this unexpected way.

However, just when everyone thought the outcome was decided—

“BOOM—!!!”

Above the Burial Abyss, beside the crack opened by the pillar of starlight

, without warning, another spatial rift, even deeper and more violent, burning with raging black demonic flames, was forcibly torn open by an incomparably savage force!

A terrifying pressure, scorching, violent, and filled with an aura of destruction and chaos, swept out from the newly appeared crack like a tsunami, instantly diluting the sacredness and purification brought by the pillar of starlight!

Chapter 5737

“Hahahaha! Old Fire Spirit! What kind of skill is it to bully a remnant soul! Your opponent is this Demon Lord!”

A wild, domineering voice, seemingly containing endless demonic fire, exploded like thunder!

Immediately afterward, a gigantic hand, as large as a mountain, formed entirely of black demonic fire, suddenly shot out from the crack in the demonic flames, directly grabbing at the pillar of starlight that was purifying the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable!

“Fire Demon Lord?”

In the starry sky, the figure of Fire Spirit Star Lord uttered a voice for the first time, tinged with solemnity and anger.

The gigantic hand of demonic fire collided fiercely with the pillar of starlight!

There was no earth-shattering explosion, only the frenzied erosion and annihilation of two extreme laws of power!

Starlight attempted to purify the demonic fire, while the demonic fire burned the starlight! For a moment, they were locked in a stalemate!

Chen Ping frowned instantly upon seeing the sudden appearance of the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, cursing inwardly, “Damn it, why is this Demon Lord here again!”

Back in the Sixth Heaven, if the Blazing Fire Demon Lord hadn’t suddenly appeared, the Soul Devouring Venerable would have been captured long ago.

Now, just as the Soul Devouring Venerable was about to be destroyed, the Blazing Fire Demon Lord had reappeared.

Taking advantage of this moment of stalemate, the Soul Devouring Venerable, who was about to be completely purified, grasped at a straw with its last wisp of its most primal soul power, letting out a sharp screech. It

abruptly broke free from the partial restraint of the starlight, transforming into an almost imperceptible black line, instantly plunging into the boiling sea of blood below and disappearing!

“Hahahaha! I’m saved! I’m saved!”

The Soul Devouring Celestial’s ecstatic joy and venomous divine thoughts, born from the brink

of annihilation, faintly echoed from the depths of the Blood Sea. “Fire Spirit Star Lord! Chen Ping, you brat! And you swarming worms! You just wait! I swear I will not rest until I avenge this! Once I recover, I will make you pay a hundredfold!!” This sudden turn of events plunged Chen Ping and the Dragon Clan army, who had just relaxed, back into despair!

The newly ignited flame of hope was extinguished by this sudden appearance of the Demon Lord!

In the starry sky, Fire Spirit Star Lord was clearly enraged by the intruding Fire Demon Lord.

“Fire Demon! You’re not done yet!”

Fire Spirit Star Lord’s voice was filled with icy anger.

“Fire Spirit old man, enough nonsense! I’ve long wanted to experience your Starry Sky Pure Fire! Do you dare to fight me in the outer heavens?!”

Fire Demon Lord’s voice was full of provocation and fighting spirit.

“As you wish!”

Two supreme auras locked onto each other instantly, and the next moment, the pillar of starlight and the giant hand of demonic fire simultaneously retracted.

The figure of the Fire Spirit Star Lord in the starry sky, and the Fire Demon Lord behind the fissure in the demonic flames, seemed to have reached some kind of tacit understanding.

They simultaneously transformed into two streams of light, one as dazzling as a galaxy, and the other as black as a demonic sun, instantly tearing through the barrier of the Nine Heavens and disappearing into the vast depths of the universe, heading to some unknown level of world to engage in a great battle. They arrived quickly and left just as fast, as if they were merely passing by and casually meddling in someone else's business, only to instantly shift the battlefield due to their mutual hostility.

Within the Burial Abyss, the previous deathly silence and oppressive atmosphere returned in an instant.

Only the wounded Chen Ping, the dragon army, the remnant soul of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable who had just escaped and whose whereabouts were unknown but whose threat remained, and the slowly closing spatial rift remained…

Despair following hope is often even more suffocating.

Chen Ping looked at the now-calm Burial Abyss, feeling the intense pain throughout his body and the weakness of his soul, then glanced at his wounded and listless companions beside him, a bitter smile creeping onto his lips.

"Second Brother Fire Demon Lord, when I'm powerful, I'll kill you first…"

Chen Ping shouted at the top of his lungs as Fire Spirit Star Lord and Fire Demon Lord left.

"Mr. Chen, what do we do?"

Old Black asked Chen Ping.

"Let's return to the Yama Heavenly Sect and wait for Senior Shen and the others to recover before settling accounts with the Soul Devourer."

"We, the candidates alone, are no match for that Soul Devourer…"

Chen Ping said.

“Alright.” Old Hei nodded.

Chen Ping had lost his initial ambition, directly brought back to reality by the Soul Devourer.

Although he had conquered the Nine Heavens with his dragon army, his strength was still insufficient against true powerhouses.

He had even considered leading the dragon army to the Thirty-Sixth Heaven, but thinking back on his idea, Chen Ping felt incredibly naive.

Like an idiot…

He had to go to the Yama Heavenly Sect to improve his strength first.

Otherwise, if he couldn’t even handle the Soul Devourer, how could he deal with the Evil Path Palace?

How could he possibly go to the Tenth Heaven, or even higher worlds?

The more arrogant he came, the more pathetic he left.

Chen Ping led the dragon army back to the Yama Heavenly Sect in a sorry state.

He had all the resources gathered and then plunged into the Demon Suppression Tower to cultivate.

Chapter 5738

Taking advantage of the time difference within the tower and the massive resources he plundered from the Ninth Heaven, Chen Ping began a frenzied cultivation journey.

Pills were refined like candy, spiritual veins were directly extracted and devoured, and various rare objects containing fragments of laws were forcibly analyzed and absorbed.

His body was like a bottomless pit, greedily absorbing everything that could be converted into power.

The crushing defeat in the battle against the Soul Devouring Venerable was like a whip, constantly lashing him, preventing him from slacking off in the slightest.

The illusion of his previous terrifying strength was completely shattered, replaced by a clear understanding and an urgent pursuit of a higher realm.

Time flew by within the Demon Suppression Tower.

Several days later, deep within the Demon Suppression Tower, a powerful aura suddenly erupted, stirring up the storm within!

Chen Ping's tightly closed eyes suddenly snapped open, and a fleeting image of chaos being created and laws arising and ceasing flashed in the depths of his eyes.

His cultivation had finally advanced further from the sixth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, stepping into the seventh rank!

Although he had only advanced one rank, after the life-or-death battle with the Soul Devourer and this period of reflection, he felt that his strength, divine sense, and understanding and application of various laws were several times more solid and profound than before.

If he were to face his former self again, he was confident that he could defeat him within ten moves.

At the same time, powerful energy fluctuations also emanated from other parts of the Demon Suppression Tower.

Liu Xue was the first to emerge from seclusion. She was already exceptionally talented, and with the massive resources provided by Chen Ping and the environment of the Demon Suppression Tower, not only had her injuries been fully healed, but

her cultivation had also advanced to the peak of the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Her aura was even more ethereal and otherworldly, faintly connected to the fortune of the rebuilt Heavenly Gate.

Following closely behind, Yan Nantian and Shen Zhiyan also emerged from seclusion.

Yan Nantian's injuries had healed, and his aura was even more stable and profound.

As for Shen Zhiyan, after his complete recovery, his aura was like a deep abyss, unfathomable, clearly indicating that his strength was even greater than before. Seeing Chen Ping emerge from seclusion unscathed and with a breakthrough in his cultivation, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Liu Xue quickly stepped forward, her beautiful eyes filled with concern: "Chen Ping, are you alright? Have your injuries fully healed?"

Chen Ping looked at the stunningly beautiful Liu Xue with her gentle eyes, a warmth welling up in his heart. He nodded: "Don't worry, I'm all fine, and I've even made some progress."

At this moment, Shen Zhiyan's gaze swept over Chen Ping, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes: "Mr. Chen, it seems you've gained quite a bit from this experience, your foundation is becoming more solid. However, there seems to be a trace of restlessness on you?"

Only after Shen Zhiyan's mention did Chen Ping notice the unusual fluctuations emanating from his storage ring, carrying a hint of grievance and irritability.

With a thought, he opened his storage ring.

“Awoo…”

A crimson shadow eagerly darted out, landing at Chen Ping’s feet—it was the little fire qilin that hadn’t appeared for a long time.

It nuzzled Chen Ping’s trouser leg affectionately, but its bright eyes were filled with grievance and dissatisfaction, emitting low whimpers as if it were accusing something.

Chen Ping was taken aback at first, then suddenly realized.

Previously, the little Devouring Beast had kept the little Fire Qilin company in the spirit beast space of the storage ring. Now that the little Devouring Beast had left with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord who had recovered his physical body, only the little Fire Qilin was left alone in the storage ring.

With its naturally auspicious beast nature and love of liveliness, it naturally felt extremely lonely and stifled, and did not want to stay in that desolate storage ring anymore.

“Fire Qilin, a divine beast…” Yan Nantian exclaimed in shock.

Shen Zhiyan carefully examined the little Fire Qilin, a glint of light flashing in his eyes: “Mr. Chen, this Fire Qilin is an ancient auspicious beast with boundless potential.”

“However, it is still in its infancy and needs a large number of demonic beasts and rare treasures to feed it in order to accelerate its growth. If you can cultivate it, it will definitely be a great help to you in the future.”

Chapter 5739

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping couldn’t help but smile wryly.

Feeding the Fire Qilin?

The resources he needed for his own cultivation were astronomical, and the Dragon Clan army was an even greater consumer of resources.

Now that the Nine Heavens were newly established, resources were needed everywhere for pacification and development. Where would he find the extra resources to specifically feed this little guy?

He squatted down, stroked the little Fire Qilin's warm head, and said helplessly, "Little guy, it's not that I don't want to raise you, it's just... even a wealthy family doesn't have surplus grain."

The little Fire Qilin seemed to understand Chen Ping's words, letting out a pitiful whimper and licking Chen Ping's palm with its little tongue.

Then it simply lay down at his feet, looking like it was saying, "Anyway, I'm not going in. Wherever you go, I'll go."

Seeing the little Fire Qilin's intelligent and adorable appearance, Chen Ping's heart softened. Well, since it didn't want to stay in the storage ring, he would take it with him. As for resources... he'd see how it went.

"Mr. Chen, what are your plans next?"

Shen Zhiyan asked solemnly.

They all knew that the great threat of the Soul Devourer had not been eliminated.

Chen Ping stood up, his eyes sharpening again: "Now that we've recovered, it's time to head back to the Netherworld Blood Sea and settle the score with that old dog, the Soul Devourer! This time, we'll attack together; we can't give him any more chances!"

This time, he wouldn't be arrogant or consider a one-on-one fight.

A combined, thunderous strike was the only way.

Everyone nodded in agreement, their fighting spirit rekindled.

After a short rest, Chen Ping, Liu Xue, Yan Nantian, and Shen Zhiyan—the four strongest fighters in the Ninth Heaven—along with Lao Hei, Cen Biqing, and the little fire unicorn clinging to Chen Ping's shoulder, set off again, heading straight for the Netherworld Blood Sea!

This time, they navigated the Blood Sea with ease, directly piercing through it and descending into the Burial Soul Abyss.

However, when they stepped into this strange space again, they found it completely different from before.

The immense soul pressure belonging to the Soul Devourer, which had enveloped the entire Burial Soul Abyss, had vanished without a trace. The dark red light in the sky seemed to have dimmed considerably. The stench of blood and resentment in the air, though still strong, lacked a central anchor, becoming scattered and disordered.

The throne built of skulls still stood, but it was empty.

The Soul Devourer, gone?

"Be careful, it might be a trap!"

Yan Nantian said in a deep voice, spreading his divine sense to carefully examine every inch of space.

Shen Zhiyan also frowned slightly, calculating with his fingers, and after a moment shook his head: "There is indeed no trace of his soul's essence here. It seems… he has truly left."

Just then, a faint light slowly shone on the empty skull throne, condensing into a blurry phantom of the Soul Devourer.

This was not his true form, but merely a pre-set image of his divine sense.

“Hehehe…Boy, I knew you’d bring more people, but you’re too late!”

The Soul Devourer’s venomous and mocking voice echoed from the lingering image. “I’ve been resting here for several days and have recovered some of my strength.”

“This Nine Heavens pond is too small; it can no longer contain this true dragon! I’ve already gone to the higher Ten Heavens!”

“If you have the guts, come find me in the Ten Heavens! I’ll be waiting for you at the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect in the Ten Heavens!”

“Of course, if you don’t have the guts, then obediently stay in the Nine Heavens and wait for me to recover my peak strength and descend upon this world again, to devour you and this world together! Hahahaha!”

The arrogant and provocative laughter reverberated in the Burial Soul Abyss, and the lingering image of his divine sense slowly dissipated.

The crowd exchanged bewildered glances, their faces grim.

They hadn’t expected the Soul Devourer to be so decisive and cunning; seeing the situation was unfavorable, he had directly abandoned his long-established lair and fled to the higher Ten Heavens!

Chapter 5740

“The Tenth Heaven… the Myriad Souls Demon Sect…”

Chen Ping repeated the name softly, his eyes flashing.

He knew that the Tenth Heaven was far superior to the Ninth Heaven, a place teeming with powerful figures, numerous sects, and far more ruthless rules.

Shen Zhiyan looked at Chen Ping and said in a deep voice, “Mr. Chen, the Tenth Heaven is no small matter, far surpassing the Ninth Heaven.”

“It has countless powerful figures, and Celestial Immortals are everywhere.”

“The Myriad Souls Demon Sect doesn’t sound like a benevolent place. If the Soul Devourer goes there, he’ll likely thrive. This matter needs careful consideration…”

Liu Xue also looked worried and grasped Chen Ping’s hand: “The Tenth Heaven is too dangerous. I’m worried about you going alone.”

Chen Ping was silent for a moment, his gaze sweeping over everyone, finally becoming unwavering.

“Senior Shen, Liu Xue, my mind is made up.”

Chen Ping’s voice was calm, yet carried an undeniable resolve. “That Soul Devourer is a vengeful and treacherous villain. He has already declared that if I do not go, he will return one day, and the Nine Heavens will be devastated. This scourge must be eradicated!”

He paused, then continued, “Moreover, my path is not limited to the Nine Heavens. Higher worlds and stronger opponents are what I pursue. I must go to the Tenth Heaven!”

He looked at Shen Zhiyan and Yan Nantian: “Senior Shen, Sect Master Yan, the Nine Heavens have just been established. They appear to be subjugated, but in reality, undercurrents are surging.”

“The Yama Heavenly Sect and the New Heavenly Gate both need your presence to stabilize them.”

“The Dragon Clan army also needs time to recuperate and digest what they have gained. It is more important for you to stay than to come with me to the Tenth Heaven.”

He then looked at Liu Xue and said softly, “Xue’er, the Heavenly Gate has just been established, and everything needs to be rebuilt. You are the Lord of the Heavenly Gate, and we cannot do without you.”

“Besides, the future of the Tenth Heaven is uncertain, and I can’t let you risk your life with me. You stay in the Ninth Heaven, develop the Heavenly Gate, and wait for my return.”

Finally, he looked at the eager Old Black and the concerned Cen Biqing: “Old Black, Little Green, the Dragon Clan army is in your hands. Assist Liu Xue in guarding the Ninth Heaven, and at the same time, strive to improve your strength. Once I have a firm foothold in the Tenth Heaven, I may need your help.”

Chen Ping’s arrangements were clear and well-thought-out.

Although everyone was worried, they knew it was the best choice at the moment.

Shen Zhiyan sighed, knowing that dissuasion was useless, and could only solemnly instruct: “The Tenth Heaven is not like here. Be careful in everything, and don’t be a hero in any situation. Protect yourself first.”

Yan Nantian patted Chen Ping on the shoulder: “Mr. Chen, take care! Yanluo Heavenly Sect will always be your support.”

Liu Xue’s beautiful eyes were filled with tears, and a thousand words were condensed into one sentence: “You must come back safely.”

Old Hei said in a deep voice: “Mr. Chen, don’t worry, with me here, the Nine Heavens won’t be in chaos! You should establish a territory over there as soon as possible so we can come and enjoy the good life with you!”

Although Cen Biqing didn’t say much, her cold eyes were full of admonition.

Chen Ping kept everyone’s kindness in his heart and nodded heavily.

He didn’t delay any longer, took a deep breath, and his immortal power surged up. He slowly moved his hands in the void.

His understanding of the laws of space far surpassed that of his peers. At this moment, he exerted all his strength and drew upon the power of the void.

“Buzz—!”

A twisted void passage, emitting unstable fluctuations, was slowly torn open in front of him!

At the other end of the passage was a chaotic and blurry world, emanating an aura that was even more vast and dangerous than the Nine Heavens—the Tenth Heaven!

“Awoo!”

The little fire qilin on his shoulder seemed to sense something, letting out a low growl that was both excited and slightly nervous, its little claws gripping Chen Ping’s clothes tightly.

Chen Ping turned back one last time, taking a deep look at his companions and the world he had fought for, his eyes resolute, showing no more lingering attachment.

“Everyone, take care!”

Before his words were finished, he took a step forward, his figure disappearing into the turbulent void passage.

The little fire qilin followed closely behind.

After he entered, the void passage flickered violently a few times, finally slowly closing and disappearing.

Inside the Burial Soul Abyss, only Shen Zhiyan and the others remained, staring at the spot where Chen Ping had vanished, speechless for a long time.