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Another elder of the Bear Clan, Xiong Tuo, who was obese, had a kind face but shrewd eyes, and stroked his chin slowly, saying, “Young man, it’s not that we don’t believe you, it’s just that this matter is too astonishing. Do you have any proof? Or rather, what special magic weapon or secret technique did you use?”

Clearly, like the deceased Elder Li Yan, they simply couldn’t believe that a seventh-grade Immortal could possess such heaven-defying combat power.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu were sweating profusely, wanting to explain, but were stopped by a single glance from Elder Yu Sha.

The Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect remained silent, only staring intently at Kai, as if trying to see through him.

Facing numerous questioning and disdainful gazes, Kai’s expression remained calm, as if everything around him was irrelevant.

He didn’t even have the desire to explain, simply returning the Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect’s gaze indifferently.

This silence and calmness, in the eyes of some elders, seemed more like a guilty conscience.

Elder Yu Sha snorted coldly, “Sect Master, this matter is suspicious. This person’s origins are unknown, and his cultivation is low, yet he claims to possess such combat power. He is likely a spy sent by the Demonic Sect.”
”

He’s trying to infiltrate our headquarters using a self-inflicted injury ruse; we must be wary! In my opinion, we should capture him first and interrogate him thoroughly!”

These words immediately created a tense atmosphere in the hall.

Several elders nodded slightly, clearly agreeing with Yu Sha’s assessment.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu’s faces turned pale; they wanted to speak, but were intimidated by the powerful pressure and unable to utter a sound.

Just as the atmosphere became tense, the little fire unicorn on Kai’s shoulder seemed to sense malice, letting out a low growl of dissatisfaction, and its crimson-gold flames suddenly surged high.

A pure and majestic aura of auspicious beast spread out, subtly diluting the pressure emanating from the elders.

“Hmm? This is… a Fire Qilin?!”

Elder Xiong Tuo’s eyes lit up, revealing surprise. “And its bloodline seems extremely pure!”

The Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect also glanced at the little Fire Qilin, a strange light flashing in his eyes.

Kai finally spoke, his voice calm yet clear, reaching everyone’s ears: “I have only two purposes for this trip. First, to settle old scores with the Myriad Souls Demon Sect. Second, to rest here temporarily and gather some information. If your sect does not welcome me, I will leave.”

His tone was completely unwavering, showing neither anger at being questioned nor a pleading desire to stay, as if he were discussing a trivial matter unrelated to himself. This detached attitude, ironically, made some elders unsure of what to do.

“Hmph, easy for you to say! Who knows if you are…” Elder Yu Sha wanted to say more.

“Enough.”

The Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect finally spoke, his voice low but carrying an undeniable authority, interrupting him.

His gaze was piercing as he looked deeply at Kai again, as if he had made a decision.

“Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and the others were indeed saved by you. Our Ten Thousand Beasts Sect acknowledges this debt of gratitude

,” the Rift Heaven Sect Master said slowly. “As for your strength… words are insufficient proof. Our Ten Thousand Beasts Sect respects the strong and believes in seeing is believing.”

He paused, his gaze sweeping over the elders present before returning to Kai: “Three days from now, there will be a core disciple advancement assessment within the sect, which includes a challenge involving the Beast Soul Battle Array.”

“If you can single-handedly break the Three Talents Beast Soul Array composed of three core disciples at the fourth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, it will prove your words are true, and our Ten Thousand Beasts Sect will treat you as an honored guest.” ”

Any information you wish to inquire about, as long as it doesn’t involve core sect secrets, will be readily available. If you cannot…”

The Rift Heaven Sect Master didn’t finish his sentence, but the meaning was clear.

Elder Yu Sha’s lips curled into a cold smile upon hearing this.

The Three Talents Beast Soul Array, executed by three well-coordinated core disciples at the fourth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, was

powerful enough to trap and kill an ordinary fifth-rank Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivator!

He absolutely refused to believe that this seventh-rank Heavenly Immortal Realm brat could break the array.

Elder Xiong Tuo squinted, seemingly lost in thought.

Kai raised his eyes, met the gaze of the Rift Heaven Sect Master, and without any hesitation, uttered a single word: “Good!”

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The Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect was slightly taken aback by Kai’s immediate agreement.

“Aren’t you going to reconsider? Our Beast Soul Formation is life-threatening; it’s not child’s play.”

“No need!” Kai shook his head. ”

Boy, it seems you don’t know how powerful our Myriad Beasts Sect is. Once you experience the Beast Soul Formation, it’ll be too late for tears.” Elder Yu Sha sneered.

“Is the Myriad Beasts Sect that powerful?” Kai smiled.

“What? You look down on our Myriad Beasts Sect?” Elder Yu Sha frowned.

“If your Myriad Beasts Sect is so powerful, how come you were beaten so badly by the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, not daring to resist at all?” Kai questioned.

“You…”

Elder Yu Sha was speechless with anger.

The Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect frowned and said coldly, “Alright, stop with the empty talk. Let’s see if you have real skills in three days.”

“I can promise you I’ll break that Beast Soul Formation and show you my strength, but you must promise me one thing,”

Kai said.

“Go ahead,” the Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect asked.

“If I break that Beast Soul Formation, you must give me a million immortal stones. Otherwise, I saved your people, and you question my strength? Wouldn’t that be incredibly embarrassing?”

Kai said calmly.

“What? A million immortal stones? Why don’t you just rob me?” Elder Yu Sha roared.

“What? Aren’t you certain I don’t have the strength to break the formation? Why don’t you dare gamble with me?” Kai sneered.

Elder Yu Sha fell silent and looked at the Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect.

After a moment’s thought, the Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect nodded and said, “Alright, if you can truly break the Beast Soul Array, I promise to give you a million immortal stones, and I will even make an exception and appoint you as an elder of our Myriad Beasts Sect.”

“I don’t care. See you in three days!”

Kai said, turning and leaving. After Chen

Ping left the Myriad Beasts Hall, Shi Yan and Ying Wu hurriedly chased after him.

“Senior! Senior, please wait!”

Shi Yan's face was filled with apology and anxiety. "We are truly sorry. We didn't expect the Sect Master and the elders Yingwu also whispered, "We will never forget your life-saving grace, senior, but it is truly unsettling for you to suffer such criticism in the hall."

Kai stopped and looked at the two sincere young beastmen before him, a slight softening of his indifference.

He smiled slightly, as if the doubts and provocations in the hall were nothing more than a gentle breeze, completely unconcerned.

"It's alright,"

he said calmly. "Most things in this world are based on what one sees. It's understandable that they don't believe it. As for the Beast Soul Array…"

He paused, a barely perceptible smile curving his lips, "…then the truth will be revealed."

Seeing Kai's nonchalant attitude, Shi Yan and Yingwu's admiration deepened.

This was the true demeanor of a master!

Compared to Elder Li Yan and Elder Yu Sha's behavior, the difference was obvious.

However, they couldn't help but worry. They knew the power of the Three Talents Beast Soul Array; it was far beyond what an ordinary fifth-grade Celestial Immortal could withstand.

"Senior, that Three Talents Beast Soul Formation is indeed extraordinary. With the combined power of the three of us and the enhancement of the beast souls, its power is multiplied…"

Shi Yan wanted to add a few more words of advice.

Kai waved his hand, interrupting him: “I know what I’m doing. Find me a secluded place, and don’t let anyone disturb me for the next three days.”

Seeing that Kai had made up his mind, Shi Yan and the other man didn’t say anything more.

They quickly arranged for Kai to stay in the best private courtyard in the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect’s guest quarters, a quiet place with abundant spiritual energy.

After Kai and the little fire unicorn checked in, he stayed indoors. However, the discussions about him outside the sect were boiling over like hot water.

“Have you heard? A mere seventh-grade Immortal Realm brat dares to boast that he can break our Three Talents Beast Soul Formation!”

“Haha, what a joke! I think he doesn’t know the meaning of death!”

“It’s said that he saved Senior Brother Shi Yan and the others, but Elder Li Yan has already died in battle. How could a mere seventh-grade Immortal Realm cultivator possibly turn the tide? He must have used some underhanded methods, or it’s just pure luck!”

“Elder Yu Sha is right, he might be a spy from the Demonic Sect!”

“Just wait, the assessment is in three days, let’s see how he makes a fool of himself! He probably won’t even dare to touch the edge of the formation!”

Rumors filled every corner of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect. Almost no one had any faith in Kai; everyone was waiting to see this arrogant human brat make a fool of himself. to be so… so questioning of you, Senior. We have wronged you.”

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Even some disciples who were initially skeptical of Shi Yan and Ying Wu's words completely sided with the doubters after hearing that Kai was only at the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

Elder Yu Sha secretly instructed the disciple in charge of setting up the assessment formation, "Make sure the Three Talents Beast Soul Formation is kept at its strongest, let that human brat taste some bitterness, and expose his true colors!"

Time flew by, and three days passed.

The Ten Thousand Beasts Sect's core disciple advancement assessment was solemnly held in the sect's largest martial arts arena—the Ten Thousand Beasts Altar.

The Ten Thousand Beasts Altar was built from a single massive piece of azure stone, surrounded by hundreds of totem poles carved with various ferocious beasts.

At this moment, the beast cores embedded at the top of the poles emitted a shimmering light, forming a powerful barrier to prevent the assessment energy from leaking out.

Below the altar, a sea of people gathered.

Not only were there core disciples awaiting the assessment, but almost all the inner disciples and stewards from the headquarters, and even many elders, came to witness the ceremony.

Sect Master Lie Tian sat in the main seat, flanked by Elders Yu Sha, Xiong Tuo, and others.

The assessment proceeded one by one, the fierce battles and dazzling beast soul combat skills drawing cheers from the audience.

However, many people's minds weren't entirely on the assessment; their eyes frequently glanced towards the entrance, anticipating, or rather, waiting for that figure to appear.

Yet, even as the most crucial challenge of the core disciple assessment—the Three Talents Beast Soul Array challenge—began, Kai still hadn't shown up.

Elder Yu Sha, who was presiding over the assessment, watched the disciples about to take on the array challenge, his cold smile growing even more pronounced.

He loudly proclaimed, "It seems that some of those who only know how to spout nonsense have finally chickened out. Knowing the power of my Ten Thousand Beasts Sect's Beast Soul Array, they dare not make a fool of themselves!"

"Hahaha!" A burst of laughter erupted from the audience.

"I knew that kid was just bragging!"

"Seventh-grade Human Immortal Realm? He's not even enough to fill my teeth, let alone break the array?"

"It's a wonder Senior Brother Shi Yan and the others spoke up for him; they really misjudged him!"

Shi Yan and Ying Wu stood in the crowd, their faces flushed, fists clenched, unable to refute the taunts around them.

A doubt arose in their hearts: Could it be that their senior had really... encountered some trouble? Or, in the end, felt uncertain and chose to avoid it?

The Rift Heaven Sect Master remained expressionless, his eyes deep, lost in thought.

Elder Xiong Tuo stroked his beard, his small eyes narrowed, examining the formation in the arena, deep in thought.

The Beast Soul Formation Challenge officially began.

Three core disciples of the fourth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, each representing the three beast soul characteristics of “Strength,” “Speed,” and “Defense,” stepped into the center of the Myriad Beast Altar.

As they activated their secret techniques, three enormous beast soul phantoms soared into the sky behind them—a raging giant ape, a lightning-fast Rift Wind Leopard, and a Xuanjia Rhinoceros with astonishing defense!

The three powerful auras merged and intertwined, forming a stable triangular area, filled with beast roars and demonic energy, the powerful pressure even causing ripples to appear in the barrier.

The challengers trapped in the formation not only faced attacks from three well-coordinated disciples but also endured the suppression of three different types of beast soul power, making their progress extremely difficult.

Two disciples at the peak of the fourth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm entered the formation in succession, both being blasted out of the formation in less than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, blood gushing from their mouths, clearly seriously injured.

This gave everyone a direct understanding of the power of the Beast Soul Formation, and their contempt for Kai, who had fled the formation, intensified.

“It seems this farce should end,”

Elder Yu Sha said, watching the last challenger struggling to survive, preparing to announce the formation challenge was nearing its end.

Just then—

“Wait.”

A calm voice, not loud, but clearly pierced through the clamor and roars of the beast souls in the martial arts arena, reaching everyone's ears.

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Everyone turned to look.

At the entrance to the Ten Thousand Beasts Altar, a figure in a green robe was slowly approaching.

His steps were unhurried, his expression indifferent, as if he weren't there to participate in a test of honor and strength, but simply to stroll leisurely after a meal.

It was Kai!

Beside him, the little fire qilin followed closely, its golden eyes curiously surveying the surrounding crowd and the shimmering beast soul array.

"He's here?! He actually dared to come?"

"He's only coming now? The assessment is almost over!"

"Hmph, putting on an act! He probably saw the others fail to break the array and thought it was almost depleted, so he's trying to take advantage?"

The mocking and questioning voices rose again, but compared to their previous arrogance, they lacked some confidence and were filled with suspicion.

After all, he had really appeared.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu were overjoyed, their hearts finally at ease.

Their senior was indeed not one to back down!

Kai ignored the surrounding discussions and walked straight to the altar. His gaze swept over the Three Talents Beast Soul Array, which was flashing with light and roaring with beasts. He raised his eyebrows slightly, seemingly somewhat…disappointed.

He raised his head, looking at the Rift Heaven Sect Master and the elders on the high platform, and said calmly, “This, is this the powerful Three Talents Beast Soul Formation you were talking about?”

Elder Yu Sha was enraged by his attitude and sneered, “Boy, you’re only here now? Are you scared? If you’re scared, kowtow and admit your mistake, admit you were just talking nonsense before, maybe you can save some face!”

Kai shook his head, as if he hadn’t heard Yu Sha’s sarcasm, and said to himself, “This formation seems… a bit too simple. Dealing with a formation of this level is really boring.”

He paused, and amidst everyone’s astonished gazes, he made a request that caused an uproar:

“Does your Ten Thousand Beasts Sect have any more difficult formations? Bring them out and let’s play with them.”

Everyone: “……”

In an instant, the entire Ten Thousand Beasts Altar fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone looked at Kai as if he were a madman.

Too simple?

Boring?

Bring them out and let’s play with them?

Did he even know what he was saying? This is the Three Talents Beast Soul Formation, which even the peak of the fourth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm could easily defeat! And

he, a mere seventh-rank Celestial Immortal Realm cultivator, actually thinks it's too easy?

He wants something even harder?

After a brief silence, an even more violent outburst erupted!

"Arrogant! Utterly arrogant!"

"I've never seen such a reckless person!"

"Has he lost his mind? Or is he deliberately trying to humiliate my Ten Thousand Beasts Sect?"

Elder Yu Sha trembled with rage, pointing at Kai: "You brat, how dare you insult my Ten Thousand Beasts Sect like this! This Beast Soul Formation is a secret technique of our sect, how dare you underestimate it! If you have the ability, break this formation first before spouting such boastful words!"

Even the Sect Master of the Rending Heaven Sect frowned slightly, feeling that Kai's words were somewhat overconfident.

Elder Xiong Tuo narrowed his eyes even more, seemingly reassessing this young man.

Upon hearing this, Kai sighed softly, seemingly helpless: "Fine, since you insist..."

He said no more, and under the gazes of countless people—some angry, some disdainful, some curious—he took a step forward, his figure as light as a ghost, and floated into the infamous Three Talents Beast Soul Formation.

“It’s activated! He’s in!”

“Let’s see how long he can last!”

“He’s brought shame upon himself!”

The three core disciples in the formation, seeing Kai enter, although they also felt this person was arrogant, dared not be negligent and immediately activated their full power.

The phantom of the Giant Demon Ape roared, throwing a punch with the power to shatter mountains and split rocks; the phantom of

the Rending Wind Leopard transformed into a stream of light, its claws tearing through the air, aiming straight for Kai’s throat;

the phantom of the Xuanjia Rhinoceros emitted a barrier as thick as a mountain, blocking Kai’s retreat.

The combined power of the three beast souls was earth-shattering, and the disciples below the altar all felt a chill run down their spines.

However, facing this onslaught that would make even an ordinary fifth-grade Celestial Immortal cultivator pale, Kai simply stood still, not even drawing his Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Just as the ferocious attack was about to strike—

Kai moved.

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He merely raised his right hand, fingers forming a sword shape, and lightly slashed at the energy core in front of him, which was fused with the power of three beast souls.

There was no earth-shattering momentum, no dazzling brilliance.

Only a faint, almost imperceptible, five-colored light flashed from his fingertip.

The next moment—

“Buzz—!!”

The entire Three Talents Beast Soul Array trembled violently. The three roaring beast soul phantoms, as if struck by an invisible giant hammer, let out a shrill and unwilling howl, and then, like bubbles, instantly collapsed and dissipated!

The three core disciples who served as the array’s eye were struck dumb. They

simultaneously spat out a mouthful of blood, their faces deathly pale, and staggered backward, collapsing to the ground with a thud. Their eyes, looking at Kai, were filled with endless fear and bewilderment.

The array was broken.

From Kai entering the array to him raising his hand, and then to the array collapsing, the entire process took no more than three breaths.

Fast!

Faster than anyone could react!

So fast that the mockery and doubt still lingered on everyone’s faces were completely shattered by the unbelievable scene before them!

The entire Beast Altar fell into an even more deathly silence than before.

You could hear a pin drop.

Everyone stared wide-eyed, mouths agape, as if witnessing the most absurd and unbelievable sight in the world.

He…he really broke it?

Just like that…with a casual flick?

A seventh-grade Human Immortal?

Breaking the Three Talents Beast Soul Array in an instant?

How is this possible?!

Shi Yan and Ying Wu trembled with excitement, their fists clenched, wanting to shout it out.

Did you see that? This is the power of a senior! On the high platform, the Sect Master of the Rift Heaven Sect abruptly stood up, his eyes flashing with a terrifying light. His previous composure vanished, replaced by profound shock.

Elder Xiong Tuo, oblivious to the few strands of his beard being snapped in his hand, his fat face filled with horror.

Elder Yu Sha's cold smile froze completely, as if he had donned a clumsy mask. He pointed at the arena, his fingers trembling, his lips quivering, yet he couldn't utter a single word.

"No…this is impossible!"

After a long while, Elder Yu Sha finally screamed like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. He couldn't accept this fact. "It must be that the formation, after being challenged multiple times, consumed too much energy, greatly reducing its power, allowing him to gain an advantage! Yes! That must be it!"

This explanation, though far-fetched, provided some disciples who couldn't accept reality with a reason to comfort themselves.

"Yes! Elder Yu Sha is right! The formation must have weakened!"

“He’s really lucky, he caught the formation at its weakest!”

“If you’re so capable, challenge the formation at its peak!”

Kai listened to the surrounding commotion, remaining expressionless.

He looked at the somewhat flustered Elder Yu Sha and said calmly, “Oh? Is that so? Then what kind of formation do you think I wouldn’t have gotten away with?”

Elder Yu Sha was furious, and provoked by Kai’s nonchalant attitude, he almost shouted without thinking, “If you really have the ability, do you dare challenge my Ten Thousand Beasts God-Slaying Formation?!”

The moment the words “Ten Thousand Beasts God-Slaying Formation” were uttered, everyone was shocked!

Even the sect leader of the Rift Heaven Sect paled slightly, and said in a deep voice, “Yu Sha! Be careful what you say! The Myriad Beasts God-Slaying Formation is a simplified version of the sect’s protective formation. How can it be used so easily!”

Shi Yan and Ying Wu’s faces turned deathly pale, and they hurriedly transmitted their voices to Kai, “Senior, you mustn’t! The Myriad Beasts God-Slaying Formation is one of the Myriad Beasts Sect’s most treasured battle formations. Although it’s a simplified version, it still requires at least nine core disciples of the fourth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm or higher to preside over it. Its power is immense, and it’s said to have trapped and killed a powerful enemy of the sixth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm! It’s extremely dangerous!”

The Myriad Beasts God-Slaying Formation, as its name suggests, is powerful enough to slay gods!

Although it’s a simplified version, it’s far superior to the Three Talents Beast Soul Formation.

In everyone's eyes, Elder Yu Sha's proposal of this formation was clearly an attempt to use this opportunity to either completely force Kai to back down and lose face, or... to use the formation's power to severely injure or even kill him!

Everyone believed that Kai would never dare to accept the challenge.

This was beyond proving one's strength; it was practically playing with fire!

Elder Yu Sha calmed down a bit and realized that he had said something he shouldn't have in his impulsiveness.

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But the words were already out, so he could only steel himself and look at Kai with a hint of provocation: "What? Scared? If you are, it's not too late to admit defeat now and acknowledge that you were just lucky before!"

The Rift Heaven Sect Master also looked at Kai and said in a deep voice: "Young friend Chen, Elder Yu Sha was just speaking in anger. You have already broken the Three Talents Beast Soul Formation, and your strength has been proven."

"I will offer you a million immortal stones immediately, and the position of elder will be vacant. This Myriad Beast God-Slaying Formation is extremely dangerous and not child's play. There is no need to force yourself."

Everyone thought that Kai would give in.

After all, he had already proven himself and obtained enough bargaining chips and respect, so there was no need to take any more risks.

However, Kai's reaction once again exceeded everyone's expectations.

He seemed not to hear the Rift Heaven Sect Master's advice, nor did he care about Shi Yan Ying Wu's anxious telepathic transmission, and he didn't even look at Elder Yu Sha's provocative gaze.

His gaze was cast deeper into the Myriad Beast Altar, where there seemed to be even more powerful energy at work.

A barely perceptible smile appeared on his lips again, carrying a hint of...interest?

"The Myriad Beasts God-Slaying Array?" He repeated softly, then nodded, his tone still calm, yet carrying a chilling confidence:

"Sounds interesting. Then...let's use it."

Everyone: "……!!!" He's

gone mad!

This man is absolutely insane!

This was the only thought in the minds of all the Myriad Beasts Sect disciples at this moment.

He actually agreed! He's going to challenge that terrifying Myriad Beasts God-Slaying Array!

After a brief moment of astonishment, Elder Yu Sha's heart surged with wild joy and ruthlessness.

Kid, you're courting death! He immediately cupped his hands to the Rift Heaven Sect Master and said, "Sect Master! This boy is extremely arrogant, daring to underestimate our Myriad Beasts Sect's supreme battle array! Please allow the opening of the Myriad Beasts God-Slaying Array, let him see what true power is!" The

Rift Heaven Sect Master looked deeply at Kai. In Kai's eyes, he saw no madness or fear, only an unfathomable calm and indifference.

He was shaken, and finally, slowly nodded.

“Approved!”

Previous Chapter The order was given, and the entire Ten Thousand Beasts Sect mobilized.

Nine core disciples, each possessing a powerful aura and at least at the fourth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, swiftly entered the arena and took their

positions in profound locations. Their expressions were solemn, clearly aware of the critical importance of this formation.

As they simultaneously activated their secret techniques, nine beast soul phantoms, far larger, more solid, and more ferocious than the previous Three Talents Beast Soul Formation, roared and soared into the sky!

Dragon, Tiger, Lion, Phoenix, Python, Eagle, Bear, Wolf, and Tortoise! The nine powerful ancient beast soul phantoms swirled and intertwined, drawing in the spiritual energy of heaven and earth!

In an instant, the sky above the Ten Thousand Beasts Altar changed color, and a massive light barrier covering the entire altar suddenly formed.

Within the light barrier, ten thousand beasts roared, their murderous aura soaring to the heavens. An invisible pressure, like Mount Tai pressing down, made the disciples watching from outside the barrier feel their breathing quicken and their minds waver!

This was the true foundation of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!

A powerful battle formation capable of killing gods beyond their own level!

A disciple at the heart of the formation looked at Kai, who remained calmly standing within, and said in a deep voice, “Fellow Daoist, this formation is dangerous. It’s not too late to admit defeat and withdraw!”

Elder Yu Sha outside the formation sneered repeatedly, as if he could already see Kai being torn to pieces by the myriad beasts.

Kai looked up at the nine ferocious, roaring beast souls in the air, feeling the terrifying pressure that would make even a sixth-grade Celestial Immortal cultivator tremble with fear. Finally, he nodded slightly.

“That’s more like it.”

The moment his words fell, he moved.

Unlike before, he wasn’t arrogant. This time, the Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a clear dragon’s roar and automatically fell into his hand.

With the sword in hand, Kai’s entire aura suddenly changed!

His previous indifference vanished instantly, replaced by an unparalleled sword intent that could cleave the heavens and dominate the world!

He seemed to transform into a divine sword drawn from its sheath, its sharpness fully revealed, its light chilling the entire land!

Chapter 5767

“Five Elements Sword Domain, open!”

“Buzz—!”

A five-colored sword domain, even larger, more solid, and more complete than in the Rock Valley, roared open!

This time, the domain’s range even seemed to rival the light shield of the Myriad Beasts God-Slaying Array!

Within the domain, the sword energy was no longer as fine as rain, but transformed into countless solidified five-colored light swords!

The laws of time and space intertwined, making the scene within the sword domain bizarre and fantastical, as if it were a world of its own!

“Ten Thousand Swords, Return to the Source!”

Kai shouted, pointing the Dragon-Slaying Sword towards the sky.

Within the sword domain, the countless five-colored light swords seemed to receive a command, emitting joyful sword cries, then, like a hundred rivers flowing into the sea, they converged into a magnificent torrent of sword energy, containing the meaning of the birth and death of the five elements and the rotation of time and space!

This torrent of sword energy was no longer a simple energy impact; it seemed to have life and will!

Wherever it passed, space was cut with fine black cracks, and time became chaotic!

The nine ferocious ancient beast soul phantoms, before this torrent of sword energy containing the ultimate principles of heaven and earth, actually let out terrified cries!

Their power was suppressed by the laws within the sword domain, and their attacks were easily shredded by the torrent of sword energy!

“Roar!”

“Screech!”

“Awooo!”

The torrent of sword energy, with overwhelming force, instantly shattered the combined defense of the nine beast souls, slamming heavily into the light shield of the Myriad Beasts God-Slaying Array!

“Crack… Boom!!!”

Like shattered glass, like exploding stars!

The powerful light shield, said to be able to slay gods, exploded in less than a breath!

It turned into countless specks of light, dissipating into nothingness!

The nine core disciples who were in charge of the array simultaneously coughed up blood, flying backward like kites with broken strings, crashing heavily to the ground, unconscious!

The array was broken again!

Moreover, it was forcibly broken in a more domineering, more direct, and more crushing way! Silence!

Deathly silence!

If breaking the Three Talents Beast Soul Array before was shocking and unbelievable,

then forcibly breaking through the Myriad Beasts God-Slaying Array now brought everyone utter soul-shaking shock and terror!

What… what kind of monster is he?!

A seventh-grade Human Immortal? This is a seventh-grade Human Immortal?!

Even a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal is probably no better than this?!

Shi Yan and Ying Wu were too excited to speak, only looking at the green-robed figure standing in the center of the arena with incredibly fanatical and worshipful eyes.

Elder Xiong Tuo's mouth was wide open, big enough to fit an egg.

The Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect leaned forward slightly, the shock in his eyes turning into horror, and a trace of... fanaticism?

Elder Yu Sha's expression completely collapsed, as if he had seen a ghost, his face as white as paper.

Staggering back a few steps, he plopped down in a chair, utterly dejected, muttering repeatedly, "Impossible...this is impossible..."

Kai slowly sheathed his sword, the overwhelming sword intent emanating from him instantly receding, transforming him back into the seemingly ordinary young man in blue robes.

His gaze swept across the entire arena, and everyone whose eyes met his, whether disciples or elders, instinctively lowered their heads, unable to meet his gaze.

Finally, his gaze settled on the Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect on the high platform.

The Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the turmoil in his heart, stood up, and spoke with an almost imperceptible tremor in his voice, with utmost solemnity: "Young friend Chen...no, Senior Chen! Your supernatural powers are unparalleled, Rift Heaven admires you! One million immortal stones will be offered immediately! I humbly request that you condescend to accept the position of Elder of the Myriad Beasts Sect! The Myriad Beasts Sect is willing to honor you as its esteemed elder!"

At this moment, in his heart, Kai's strength had long surpassed the realm of "young friend," and he deserved to be called "senior."

He was even willing to acknowledge Kai as his superior, despite his position as sect leader!

However, Kai shook his head again.

He seemed to have no interest in the so-called position of elder.

“I’ll accept the immortal stones, but I’ll pass on the elder position,”

he said calmly. “I have no interest in it.”

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Upon hearing this, the Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect flashed a hint of disappointment in his eyes, but dared not press the matter.

Elder Yu Sha’s face turned ashen; he knew he had utterly offended this terrifying being.

Just then, Kai seemed to realize something. He looked at the Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect and the countless beastmen cultivators below the stage, their gazes filled with awe, fear, and curiosity, and sighed softly.

“You all seem to value bloodline and aura?”

Before anyone could answer, Kai slowly closed his eyes.

The next moment, a terrifying aura, completely different from his previous sword intent—ancient, vast, noble, and supremely majestic—was awakened, like a primordial supreme being awakening, slowly spreading from his body!

At first, it was just a trace, but soon, like a volcanic eruption, a dam bursting!

“Roar—!!!” A dragon’s

roar, seemingly from the primordial era, traversing endless time and space, suddenly resounded from within Kai, echoing deep within everyone’s soul!

Immediately afterward, to everyone's utter astonishment, an enormous, radiant golden dragon phantom soared into the sky from behind Kai, hovering above the Myriad Beasts Altar!

The golden dragon phantom was almost tangible, its scales and claws flashing, its majestic gaze sweeping down like a king surveying his subjects!

Pure, vast, and supreme dragon might, like a cascading silver river, enveloped the entire Myriad Beasts Altar, and everyone present!

Under this absolute pressure originating from the deepest recesses of their bloodline and the pinnacle of their life force—

"Thump!"

"Thump!"

"Thump!"

Like a tidal wave, starting from the outermost disciples, whether they were first-grade or fifth-grade Heavenly Immortals, whether ordinary disciples or elders, everyone's legs buckled uncontrollably, and they involuntarily knelt down!

Even Elder Xiong Tuo on the high platform and the distraught Elder Yu Sha knelt down without exception, their bodies trembling—a tremor and submission originating from their very souls and bloodlines!

Finally, even the strongest among them, the sect leader Lie Tian, could only hold on for a moment longer before the vast, star-like, and emperor-like dragon's might.

He felt his soul tremble, his blood stagnate, and an irresistible sense of submission surged from the depths of his heart. With difficulty, filled with immense shock and awe, he knelt on one knee and lowered his proud head!

On the Ten Thousand Beasts Altar, all knelt in submission! Only the figure in the green robe stood with his hands behind his back, his expression calm.

A golden dragon shadow hovered and roared above his head, making him appear like a deity descended to earth.

His gaze calmly swept over the kneeling crowd below, observing the boundless shock, fear, and the deep-seated reverence on their faces, his heart remaining undisturbed.

After a long while, the vast dragon's might and the golden dragon shadow slowly subsided, finally dissipating without a trace.

The oppressive aura dissipated, but the shock in the hearts of the crowd lingered.

They remained kneeling, none daring to rise first, their gazes towards Kai now filled with the fanatical awe and reverence one would show to a god.

A dragon!

And the noblest of dragons, the golden dragon!

No wonder he was so powerful!

No wonder he looked down on the position of elder of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!

Before the venerable golden dragon, they, the beastmen, were indeed no different from subjects!

The Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect slowly raised his head, his voice trembling with utmost respect, and asked, "Senior…you…who exactly are you…"

Kai looked down and finally spoke, his voice calm yet carrying a decisive power:

“My name is Kai.”

“I have a blood feud with the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.”

“From today onwards, if the Myriad Beasts Sect is willing to help me annihilate the Demon Sect, I can guarantee you all a place in the Tenth Heaven.”

His words, spoken casually, resonated like thunder in everyone’s hearts.

At this moment, no one questioned, no one mocked, no one dared to show the slightest contempt.

There was only absolute submission, and… an infinite yearning to follow the strong and achieve glory!

Chapter 5769

Elder Xiong Tuo exclaimed in admiration, “Brilliant! In this way, we can turn the tables and drag the Myriad Souls Demon Sect into our rhythm!”

Elder Yu Sha was now completely convinced, his gaze towards Kai filled with awe, no longer daring to harbor any ulterior motives.

Seeing their enlightened expressions, Kai continued, “Strategy alone is not enough; we must know our enemy and ourselves.” ”

The Myriad Souls Demon Sect’s advantage lies in its concentrated manpower and powerful attack, but they also have weaknesses. They need resources to maintain the sect’s operation, weapons and magical treasures to arm their disciples, and spiritual herbs and pills to improve their cultivation. Their resource points are their lifeline.”

A cold smile curled at the corner of his lips, “They like to rob, so we… will use their own methods against them.”

A bold and astonishing plan took shape in Kai’s mind.

In the following days, the entire Myriad Beasts Sect began to operate at high speed like a sophisticated machine.

Under Kai's instruction, the Sect Master of the Rending Heaven Sect divided his disciples into dozens of elite teams.

These squads have only one mission—harassment!

They no longer hold their positions, but instead, like ghosts, utilize their familiarity with the terrain to appear and disappear unpredictably in the border region between the Beast Mountain Range and the Crimson Blood Plain.

Today, one squad, disguised as demonic beasts, launched a surprise attack on a patrol of the Demonic Sect, leaving the disciples in a sorry state, grabbing their storage bags and fleeing.

Tomorrow, another squad, under the cover of night, will sneak up to a temporary camp of the Demonic Sect, not launching a direct assault.

Instead, they will bang drums and gongs, creating a cacophony, or bombard the camp's barrier with ranged spells, keeping the Demonic Sect disciples awake all night and demoralized.

The day after tomorrow, yet another squad will discover a Demonic Sect transport convoy. Instead of a direct confrontation, they will sabotage the roads and set traps beforehand.

Once the convoy is in disarray, they will attack from afar with arrows and darts, targeting the demonic beasts pulling the carts or the lower-level disciples, grabbing some supplies and fleeing immediately, never lingering in battle.

For a time, chaos erupted in the area of the Crimson Blood Plains near the Beast Mountain Range. The disciples of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect were overwhelmed and exhausted by these slippery beastmen squads.

They wanted to give chase, but the beastmen had already made their escape using the terrain;

they wanted to set up ambushes, but the beastmen simply wouldn't fall for them, and their attack locations were unpredictable. The disciples of the Demonic Sect complained bitterly:

"These damned beasts! Come out and fight me fair and square!"

"Damn it, I haven't slept well for three days!"

"My storage bag was stolen! It even contained the pills I just received!"

When the news reached the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect, Sect Master Hun Sha was furious, yet helpless.

The Myriad Beasts Sect's sudden change of tactics had rendered his efforts futile.

He ordered increased patrols and vigilance, and deployed more manpower to the border, attempting to crush these flies with overwhelming force.

However, this was exactly the effect Kai desired.

While the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect's attention was drawn to the border raids, leaving their internal defenses relatively weak, Kai acted.

His first target was a hidden stronghold called Black Flame Valley, deep within the Crimson Blood Plains.

According to intelligence gathered by the Myriad Beasts Sect over many years, it was an important weapon forging workshop for the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect, specializing in crafting demonic weapons and magical treasures for inner and elite disciples.

On this dark and windy day...

Outside Black Flame Valley, demonic energy was thick, and the number of patrolling disciples was several times greater than usual, clearly frightened by the recent raids.

Inside the valley, flames soared into the sky, and the clanging of forging weapons filled the air, a dense mixture of malevolent and fiery spiritual energy.

Kai's figure, like a wisp of smoke blending into the night, silently appeared on a cliff face on one side of Black Flame Valley.

Chapter 5770

He concealed all his aura, even temporarily storing the little fire qilin in his storage ring.

His sharp gaze swept across the valley below.

A powerful demonic array was set up at the valley entrance, and his divine sense detection was also interfered with by a distorted force field.

Forcing his way in was definitely not the best strategy.

"The array... is interesting."

Kai's lips curled slightly.

He was not in a hurry to break the array, but patiently observed the patrol team's shift change pattern and the subtle gaps in the flow of energy in the demonic array.

At the same time, he separated a wisp of divine sense and carefully probed into the valley.

Relying on his divine soul power far exceeding that of his peers and his keen perception of energy fluctuations, he avoided the core detection

points of the array and, like mercury flowing across the ground, slowly and gradually got a general idea of the situation inside the valley.

In the core area of the valley, there was a huge obsidian palace, with flames surging inside.

Dozens of weapon refiners were busy at work, and from the depths of the palace, several powerful energy fluctuations could be faintly heard, clearly from the demonic sect experts guarding this place, the strongest of whom had reached the sixth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Besides these, there were three warehouses storing ores and semi-finished weapons, as well as a heavily guarded underground chamber radiating intense light—the finished product warehouse!

“A sixth-grade Celestial Immortal… a bit troublesome, but not insurmountable,”

Kai calculated. His goal was resources, not killing.

As long as he acted quickly enough, he could grab the goods and run before the seventh-grade Celestial Immortal could react.

He waited quietly for about an hour, until the darkest hour before dawn, when the guards were most likely to be lax.

The opportunity arrived!

A patrol of disciples changed shifts, creating a brief lull.

At the same time, the demonic array enveloping the valley, due to the periodic fluctuations of the earth fire, showed an extremely subtle, fleeting energy ripple.

Now!

Kai moved!

He didn’t rush directly to the valley entrance, but instead, with a flicker of his body, he used a teleportation technique infused with spatial laws, appearing instantly in a shadowy corner inside the valley.

The entire process was silent, even the slightest spatial fluctuation was cleverly concealed.

Upon entering the valley, dense demonic energy and heatwaves assaulted his senses.

Kai held his breath, simulating his aura as a fiery aura that blended seamlessly with the surrounding environment, moving like a ghost through the shadows of the buildings.

He avoided the main passages, choosing secluded paths, his divine sense fully activated, sensing patrols and sentries ahead.

Occasionally, when faced with unavoidable restrictions, he used his finger as a sword, gathering a barely perceptible wisp of chaotic immortal power, precisely severing the energy nodes of the restriction like a scalpel, temporarily disabling it, and then quietly restoring it afterward.

His movements were fluid and graceful, his control over timing and power exquisite, like a master assassin strolling leisurely through a den of wolves.

Soon, he arrived at the first ore warehouse.

Two disciples at the second rank of the Celestial Immortal realm stood guard at the entrance, seemingly dozing off.

Kai’s eyes turned cold. With a flick of his finger, two thin, five-colored sword energies shot out, precisely piercing the guards’ brows and instantly shattering their souls.

The two men collapsed to the ground without even a groan.

Kai swiftly pushed open the warehouse door, revealing it piled high with various shimmering, eerie materials such as demonic iron and Yin Soul Stones.

Without hesitation, he waved his hand, his chaotic immortal power transforming into a massive vortex, drawing all the materials from the warehouse into his storage ring like a whale sucking in water.

The entire process took only a few breaths.

Using the same method, he visited two other warehouses containing semi-finished products, harvesting a large number of sword, spear, and halberd embryos and demonic weapon components.

Finally, he arrived at the most heavily guarded finished product warehouse.

Chapter 5771

The finished product warehouse was located underground. At the entrance, not only were four disciples at the third rank of the Celestial Immortal realm guarding it, but there was also a black light gate emanating a dangerous aura—clearly a powerful attack barrier.

A direct assault would inevitably alert the sixth-rank Celestial Immortal realm guardian.

Kai pondered for a moment, then a plan formed in his mind.

He quietly retreated to a distance and took out a “Blazing Flame Talisman” containing violent fire-elemental energy from his storage ring.

With a flick of his finger, the Blazing Flame Talisman transformed into a stream of light, shooting towards the raging Earth Fire Furnace in the distance!

“Boom!!!”

A deafening roar erupted as the Earth Fire Furnace exploded, violent tongues of fire mixed with debris shooting into the sky! The entire valley trembled violently!

“Enemy attack!!”

“Protect the workshop!”

Instantly, alarms blared, and chaos erupted within the valley!

All the guards’ attention was drawn to the explosion.

Even the sixth-rank Celestial Immortal realm expert guarding the Obsidian Palace abruptly opened his eyes, his powerful divine sense instantly sweeping towards the direction of the explosion.

Now!

Taking advantage of the brief chaos, Kai moved like lightning, rushing straight towards the entrance of the finished goods warehouse!

The four guards, still startled by the explosion, hadn’t even reacted when a green shadow flashed by, and four sharp sword fingers were already pointing at their chests!

“Pfft! Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!”

The four guards fell to the ground with thuds.

Facing the black light gate barrier, Kai neither dodged nor evaded. The Dragon-Slaying Sword instantly appeared in his hand, and he shouted, “Break!”

A five-colored sword aura, condensed to its extreme and containing the chaotic intent to shatter all laws, directly struck the light gate!

“Tear!”

Like cloth being torn apart, the black light gate shattered, revealing the heavy black iron gate behind it.

Kai threw a punch, unleashing chaotic immortal power, directly blasting the gate open! Inside the warehouse, a dazzling light shone!

Hundreds of finished demonic weapons, gleaming with cold light and swirling with demonic energy, were neatly arranged on the shelves!

Swords, blades, whips, hammers, banners... a wide variety, the lowest quality being at least low-grade Heavenly Rank, with several even radiating the aura of powerful spiritual treasures!

A glint of joy flashed in Kai's eyes. Without hesitation, he swept the entire warehouse clean with a sweeping wave of his hand, like a whirlwind!

"You little thief! How dare you!!"

Just then, a deafening roar came from the direction of the Obsidian Palace, accompanied by a terrifying pressure from a sixth-grade Heavenly Immortal, sweeping in like a tsunami!

The guarding elder finally reacted, noticing the anomaly in the finished product warehouse. Enraged, he attacked, a gigantic black demonic claw tearing through the void, viciously grabbing at the warehouse!

Kai was prepared. The instant he took the last weapon, he slammed backward, crashing through the back wall of the warehouse, and simultaneously swung his sword in a backhand strike!

"The Five Elements Revolve, Space Folds!"

As the sword light flashed, the space behind him seemed to fold and distort. The enormous demonic claw gripped this distorted space, its speed abruptly halting, as if sinking into quagmire.

Taking advantage of this precious opening, Kai transformed into a streak of light, shooting towards the outside of the valley without hesitation!

He pushed his speed to the limit, merging with spatial escape techniques, and in a few flashes, he had already rushed out of Black Flame Valley, disappearing into the vast night.

The seventh-rank Celestial Immortal elder who guarded the valley chased after him, only to see a receding streak of light. He was furious, but dared not pursue further, fearing he had fallen for a diversionary tactic, and could only watch helplessly as Kai vanished.

...

Several days later, Kai quietly returned to the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect.

When he dumped the mountain of demonic soldiers and materials into the council hall, the entire high-ranking officials of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect were stunned!

Seeing the hundreds of high-quality demonic weapons gleaming with a chilling light and exuding a sinister aura, especially the few spirit-treasure-level demonic artifacts, the eyes of the Rift Heaven Sect Master and the elders were wide open!

“This...this was all stolen from Black Flame Valley?”

Elder Xiong Tuo’s voice trembled.

“Senior’s divine might!!” Shi Yan and Ying Wu were extremely excited.

Chapter 5772

Elder Yu Sha blushed deeply, both ashamed and excited, and bowed deeply to Kai: “Senior’s methods are extraordinary, Yu Sha...is completely convinced!”

Kai smiled faintly: “This is just a small test. Next, it’s time to take care of their herb garden.”

With the successful experience of Black Flame Valley, the entire Ten Thousand Beasts Sect had no doubts about Kai’s strategy, and the harassment operations were carried out even more vigorously, causing turmoil on the border of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect.

After a short rest and intelligence analysis, Kai set his sights on one of the most important resource points of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect, located in the heart of the Crimson Blood Plain, guarded by three Heavenly Immortal Realm elders: the Yin Soul Herb Garden.

This Yin Soul Herb Garden did not grow ordinary spiritual herbs, but various strange demonic herbs that required the absorption of Yin Soul Qi to grow.

It was the main source of pills for the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect to refine to enhance soul power and cultivate demonic arts, and its importance even surpassed that of Black Flame Valley!

This time, Kai’s plan was even more meticulous.

He first had the Myriad Beasts Sect intensify their harassment efforts in the opposite direction of the Yin Soul Herb Garden, creating the illusion that the Myriad Beasts Sect intended to make a major move there, successfully diverting some of the attention of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect’s higher-ups.

Then, he chose a full moon night.

The moon’s power was at its peak, suppressing Yin Soul attribute demonic medicines to a certain extent, and also better concealing his movements.

The Yin Soul Herb Garden was located in a valley perpetually shrouded in gray mist, where howling winds raged and countless vengeful spirits could be vaguely seen drifting in the fog.

The defenses here were even more stringent than in Black Flame Valley.

Not only was it enveloped by the powerful Myriad Ghosts Devouring Soul Array, but the disciples patrolling the valley were of higher cultivation, with numerous sentries, and the divine senses of the three guarding elders were like a spiderweb, constantly covering the core area of the herb garden.

Kai lurked outside the valley, carefully observing.

This time, both forcibly breaking in and creating chaos were significantly more difficult.

“The formation is stronger, the defenses are tighter, and the divine sense monitoring is comprehensive…”

Kai frowned slightly, but then he looked at the little fire unicorn on his shoulder, a smile flashing in his eyes.

“Little guy, it’s up to you this time.” The little fire qilin seemed to understand Kai’s meaning, affectionately nuzzling his cheek and letting out a low growl. Crimson-gold flames flickered around its body, radiating an eager excitement.

Kai’s plan was simple, yet highly effective—a feint, a counterattack, and then adding fuel to the fire!

He first set up a small spirit-gathering array and an explosive array on a cliff face in a valley far from the entrance to the herb garden. At the array’s core, he placed several immortal stones containing pure yang energy and a wisp of the little fire qilin’s natal fire.

Then, he led the little fire qilin silently around to the other side of the herb garden.

When the time came, Kai’s mind stirred, and the distant array was instantly detonated!

“Boom!!”

The pure yang energy and the qilin’s true fire exploded together, generating an extremely yang and powerful energy fluctuation that, like a beacon in the darkness, instantly attracted everyone’s attention in this land of yin spirits!

“Enemy attack! On the eastern cliff!”

“Such strong pure yang energy! It’s the qilin fire of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!”

“Quick! Support the east side!”

Chaos erupted within the valley! The patrolling disciples surged towards the east side, and even the divine senses of the three guarding elders were instantly drawn to the intense explosion and pure yang energy!

Amidst this chaos, Kai moved!

He led the Little Fire Qilin like two streaks of light, heading straight for the relatively weak western side of the medicine garden!

“Roar!”

The Little Fire Qilin unleashed its power first, its size instantly growing to the size of a small mountain, its body ablaze with crimson-gold flames, and it fiercely spewed out an incomparably thick torrent of Qilin True Fire at the Myriad Ghosts Devouring Soul Array that enveloped the valley! Qilin

True Fire, supremely yang and powerful, was the nemesis of these yin spirits and evil energies!

Chapter 5773

“Sizzle sizzle sizzle—!”

Like a scalding iron being poured into butter, the resilient Ten Thousand Ghosts Devouring Soul Array was rapidly melted open by the scorching Qilin True Fire!

Countless vengeful spirits within the array touched the true fire, letting out shrill screams, and instantly turned to ashes!

“Go!”

Kai shouted, and he and the little Qilin transformed into two streaks of light, one blue and one red, rushing into the herb garden through the hole like lightning! As

soon as they entered the herb garden, a rich fragrance of herbs mixed with the stench of vengeful spirits assaulted their senses.

The valley was divided into countless herb fields, planted with all sorts of strangely shaped demonic herbs that emitted a ghostly glow: there were flowers that looked like ghost faces, vines that flowed with black sap, and vengeful spirit grass covered in frost…

“Attack! Pick the older ones, the ones with the most energy!”

Kai transmitted his voice to the little Qilin, while he himself moved like a ghost through the herb fields.

He unleashed both hands simultaneously, his chaotic immortal power transforming into two invisible giant hands. Wherever they passed, precious demonic herbs that had grown for hundreds, even thousands of years, were uprooted as if plowed through, and thrown into his storage ring.

He specifically selected those top-tier demonic herbs with potent medicinal power, which might be useless to him, but would definitely cause the Myriad Souls Demon Sect considerable pain.

The little fire qilin wasn’t idle either. Although it disliked these demonic herbs with Yin-elemental properties, it was ruthless in its destruction.

It opened its mouth wide, not to devour, but to spew flames, specifically burning the herbs it felt were unpalatable or of slightly lower age. Where the crimson-gold flames passed, a scorched earth remained!

It even mischievously chased after the low-level demonic cultivators responsible for tending the spiritual herbs in the herb garden, scaring them so much that they ran away in terror, crying for their parents.

Human and beast, one precisely plundering, the other wantonly destroying, their cooperation was perfect and their efficiency extremely high!

“Who dares to destroy my herb garden!!”

Three powerful auras swept in from the depths of the herb garden like a whirlwind!

The three garrison elders finally broke free from the interference on the east side and discovered the real intruders on the west side. They charged in with a mixture of shock and anger! The leader’s aura had clearly reached the sixth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm!

Kai sensed that powerful aura and knew he couldn’t defeat him.

Without hesitation, he grabbed the still excitedly fire-breathing little fire qilin and shouted, “The wind’s getting stronger, get out of here!”

Before his words even finished, the spatial power around him fluctuated violently, his figure instantly becoming blurred, and the next moment, he had already appeared hundreds of feet away.

In another flash, he had already rushed out of the array hole melted by the qilin’s true fire, and without looking back, he fled into the darkness in the distance!

The three elders chased after him out of the herb garden, only to see a messy herb field, a fading point of light on the distant horizon, and the lingering aura of pure yang flames in the air.

Looking at the looted high-grade magic herb area and the burned-down inferior herb fields, the three elders trembled with rage. The elder, especially the sixth-rank Celestial Immortal, let out a mournful roar:

“Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!! My Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect will never forgive you!!!”

…

When Kai returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect with his bountiful harvest, he was greeted by thunderous cheers.

Meanwhile, when news of the Black Flame Valley’s looting and the destruction of the Yin Soul Herb Garden reached the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect headquarters, Sect Master Hun Sha stared at the list of losses: hundreds of exquisite magic weapons, mountains of materials, and countless precious magic herbs plundered and burned…

“Pfft—!”

This seventh-rank Celestial Immortal demonic giant was so enraged that he spat out a mouthful of blood, his face deathly pale, his demonic energy surging uncontrollably, shattering the tables and chairs in the hall!

“Kai! Kai! If I do not extract your soul and refine your spirit, I swear I am not human!!!”

The roar of the Soul Fiend shook the entire headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, filled with endless anger, resentment, and… a trace of fear that even he himself was unwilling to admit.

Chapter 5774

Upon the throne built of piled bones, Soul Fiend, the sect leader of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, stood like a frozen statue of a demon god.

Only the uncontrollably surging, pitch-black demonic energy around him revealed the boundless rage within him.

The demonic energy, like living tentacles, coiled around the throne's armrests, emitting a sizzling, corrosive sound.

The armrests, forged from the hard, thousand-year-old cold ironwood and the bones of giant beasts, slowly melted under the erosion of this demonic energy, dripping a viscous black liquid.

Inside the hall, the light was dim, with only a few eerie green soul lamps flickering, illuminating the fearful faces below.

The elders of the Demon Sect stood with their hands at their sides, heads bowed, even their breathing deliberately suppressed, fearing that the slightest sound would ignite the thunderous rage of the demon god on the throne.

The air was stagnant, like millennia-old ice, so heavy that it felt as if one's heart would stop beating.

"Black Flame Valley... a resource-rich area that my sect has cultivated for hundreds of years has been completely looted, with less than one-tenth of its treasures remaining!"

Soul Fiend's voice finally rang out, low and hoarse, as if squeezed out from the cracks of the deepest hell, each word carrying a bone-chilling coldness and bloodlust.

"The Yin Soul Herb Garden... cultivated countless rare demonic plants, the foundation for our sect's 'Ten Thousand Soul Pill,' now reduced to scorched earth, hundreds of years of hard work gone to waste!"

He suddenly raised his head, his eyes blazing with blood-red light, like two bloodthirsty crescent moons, sweeping over the silent crowd below: "And those ubiquitous attacks! Squads wiped out, strongholds destroyed, disciples in a state of panic, morale at rock bottom!"

“In such a short time, my Ten Thousand Soul Demon Sect has suffered such a humiliating disgrace! This Kai… this Ten Thousand Beasts Sect… do they really think my Soul Fiend Sect is made of clay? Do they really think the blade of my Ten Thousand Soul Demon Sect has rusted?!”

“Boom!”

Soul Fiend slammed his palm on the armrest of the throne, the entire hall trembled violently, and the already severely corroded armrest shattered into dust.

The violent demonic energy spread out from its center, forming a black shockwave. Several elders who were nearby were pushed back by the shockwave, their faces turning pale. “This can’t go on any longer!”

Soul Fiend abruptly stood up, his tall figure casting a massive shadow in the dim light, seemingly capable of swallowing the entire hall. “Pass on my orders!”

His voice boomed like thunder, resounding in everyone’s ears.

“Assemble! Assemble all available forces of the sect! Except for those necessary to remain behind, guard the Soul Hall, and maintain the basic formations, all elders, deacons, and inner disciples above the Heavenly Immortal realm, assemble!” “I

will personally lead the charge to raze the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect to the ground! I will extract Kai’s soul and refine his spirit, forever imprisoning his divine soul under the Netherworld Ghost Fire!”

“I will tear apart that old man Lietian’s bones, one by one, and grind them into powder!”

“I will ensure that the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is utterly desolate, barren and lifeless! With their blood and souls, I will rebuild the supreme prestige of my Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect!”

A mad flame of revenge burned in Soul Fiend's eyes, a destructive desire that would stop at nothing.

"Sect Master! Think it over!"

A senior elder, with thinning hair and a withered face, stepped forward with a trembling voice, offering his advice. "Sending out the entire sect like this will leave the sect utterly vulnerable." "

The situation in the Tenth Heaven is complex. There are many forces that covet our sect. If someone with ulterior motives takes advantage of this weakness, the consequences will be unimaginable! It would be better to plan carefully and proceed gradually..."

"No 'ifs'! And no 'gradually'!" Soul Fiend abruptly interrupted him, his killing intent almost tangible, causing the elder to feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave, swallowing back his words.

"In the Tenth Heaven today, who doesn't know the ferocity of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect? Who dares to easily provoke us? Those petty villains, even if they had ten times the courage, wouldn't dare to offend our sect!"

Chapter 5775

"This battle is to crush the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect with overwhelming force, only then can I quell my hatred and intimidate all! Anyone who dares to dissuade me, undermining morale, will be considered a traitor and executed without mercy!"

His chilling gaze swept across the entire area like an icy blade. Under his overwhelming authority, no one dared to voice their opposition.

All the elders and deacons bowed in unison, their voices trembling slightly, yet they had no choice but to show absolute obedience: "We will obey the Sect Master's decree!"

The order spread like wildfire throughout the entire Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect.

Above the Crimson Blood Plains, beams of powerful demonic light rose from various strongholds, mines, and secret cultivation grounds, converging on the Demon Sect headquarters like crows returning to their nests.

The weapon-forging workshop forged demonic weapons and armor day and night, the alchemy room distributed all its stored combat pills, and tamed, ferocious demonic beasts were saddled and groveled, emitting restless roars.

The colossal machine of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, born for war, began to operate at unprecedented power, its chilling aura soaring to the heavens, stirring the perpetually swirling crimson clouds above the Crimson Blood Plains, its target the distant Myriad Beasts Mountains!

...

Myriad Beasts Sect, Council Hall. Panic was spreading.

Unlike the Myriad Souls Demon Sect's proactive attack, the Myriad Beasts Sect's council hall was filled with a sense of impending doom.

The joy and confidence brought by previous victories seemed so fragile in the face of such an absolute disparity in strength.

"Sect Master! Urgent intelligence! The Myriad Souls Demon Sect is mobilizing on a massive scale! That old demon, Soul Fiend, has declared that he will personally launch a full-scale attack to raze my Myriad Beasts Sect to the ground!"

A disciple in charge of intelligence rushed into the hall, his voice shrill and distorted with extreme fear.

This news was like a meteorite crashing into a calm lake, instantly creating towering waves.

“A full-scale attack?! Have they…have they gone mad?”

“Soul Fiend is personally attacking…a ninth-grade Celestial Immortal…how can we possibly stop them?” ”There are still so many elders of the Demonic Sect, dozens of Heavenly Immortal Realm experts… We’re finished!”

“If only… if only we hadn’t provoked them…”

Despair spread like a plague among the crowd. Some disciples with weaker wills turned pale, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

Even some seasoned elders had tightly pressed lips and dim eyes, as if they could already see the sect’s destruction and rivers of blood.

All eyes finally focused on the silent young man in blue robes sitting at the head of the table.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu stood beside Kai, their fists clenched so tightly their nails almost dug into their flesh. They placed all their hopes, even the survival of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, on this seemingly ordinary yet miraculously successful senior.

The Sect Master of the Rending Heaven Sect was ashen-faced, his throat dry. He turned to Kai, his voice heavy as lead: “Senior, the Demonic Sect is coming with overwhelming force, their strength far surpassing ours. A head-on confrontation would be tantamount to throwing an egg against a rock.”

“Do you think… we should temporarily avoid their advance, break up our forces, and retreat into the depths of the mountains?”

Kai slowly opened his eyes. His gaze was deep and still, like an ancient well, undisturbed by any ripples, as if the earth-shattering crisis outside had not stirred any emotion within him.

He lightly tapped the armrest of his chair with his fingertips, producing a rhythmic and steady “tap-tap” sound. This sound seemed to possess a

strange magic, gradually calming the growing commotion and whispers in the hall.

“What’s the panic?”

Kai spoke calmly, his voice not loud, yet clearly reaching everyone’s ears, carrying an undeniable calmness.

“When the enemy is powerful, we should avoid their advance. They’ve come out in full force; their home base will inevitably be vulnerable. This is common sense; what is there to fear?”

Chapter 5776

He turned his gaze to Lie Tian and asked, “Lie Tian, the Myriad Souls Demon Sect has been rampant in the Tenth Heaven for many years, arrogant and domineering. Hasn’t it made any mortal enemies?”

“Or rather, is there any force with serious conflicts of interest with them, where they are wary of each other, and even have occasional friction, but only maintain a superficial peace because their strengths are comparable?”

Upon hearing this, Lie Tian was slightly taken aback, and then fell into deep thought.

Elder Xiong Tuo, standing next to him, suddenly brightened up, as if he had seen a ray of dawn in endless darkness.

He quickly stepped forward, his voice somewhat hurried with excitement: “Yes! Of course they are! The Myriad Souls Demon Sect acts domineeringly and has made many enemies! But if we talk about the deepest grudges and the closest strength, enough to threaten their foundation, it has to be the Profound Heaven Sword Sect!”

“The Profound Heaven Sword Sect?”

Kai raised an eyebrow, revealing an interested expression.

“Indeed!”

Lie Tian was also enlightened, nodding affirmatively and quickening his pace: “The Xuan Tian Sword Sect is located in the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, forming a tripartite balance with my Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range and the Crimson Blood Plain of the Demon Sect.”

“Most of the Sword Sect cultivators are upright and unyielding, cultivating the supremely yang and powerful Xuanmen sword path. Although they don’t have deep ties with my beast race, they generally keep to themselves.” ”

However, they are natural enemies with the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect, which specializes in Yin Soul Demonic Arts and acts in a treacherous and cruel manner! Their cultivation methods clash, and their ideologies are contradictory!”

Xiong Tuo eagerly added details, as if pouring all his hopes into this name: “According to reliable records, about three hundred years ago, the two sects fought an unprecedented war over the ownership of an ancient sword cultivator’s cave dwelling.”

“Both sides lost several Heavenly Immortal Realm elders, and countless disciples were killed or wounded. Although a ceasefire agreement was signed afterward, maintaining peace on the surface, the friction, probing, and sabotage behind the scenes never ceased.”

“In order to compete for newly discovered spirit stone veins and rare medicinal fields, conflicts of all sizes occur almost every few years.”

“However, since the strength of both sides is roughly equal, neither side has an absolute certainty of defeating the other, which has created a fragile balance. They are wary of each other, yet unable to do anything to each other.” “The Xuan Tian Sword Sect... sword cultivators... supremely

yang and strong, able to counter Yin Soul Demonic Arts, their strengths are evenly matched, and they are wary of each other…”

Kai’s eyes flashed with wisdom, and the corners of his mouth slightly turned up, outlining an arc of complete control. “Very good, absolutely perfect, they are the ones.”

“Senior, what do you mean?”

Lie Tian seemed to have guessed Kai’s thoughts, his heart pounding, feeling that this idea was both bold and crazy.

“It’s very simple.”

Kai stood up, hands behind his back, his gaze seemingly piercing through the barriers of the hall, traversing thousands of mountains and rivers, seeing the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, like countless sharp swords pointing to the sky.

“Aren’t they going to launch a full-scale attack? Then we’ll cut off their supply lines. In their supposedly secure homeland, we’ll light a fire—a fire strong enough to attract attention.”

“We’ll make the Xuantian Sword Sect attack them, forcing the Soul Fiend to retreat and defend, even… making these two tigers tear each other apart, leaving them both severely weakened!”

“Make the Xuantian Sword Sect attack the Myriad Souls Demon Sect?” The elders below gasped. This plan was even more shocking than they had imagined!

It was like dancing on a knife’s edge, playing with fire between two giants!

“That’s right.”

Kai’s tone was firm, filled with unwavering confidence. “As long as the conflict is sharp enough, the evidence is conclusive enough, and the

situation is urgent enough, the Xuantian Sword Sect Master, Ling Yunzi, will have no choice but to act."

"Sometimes, a seemingly solid balance only needs a perfectly timed spark to ignite the entire powder keg."

Chapter 5777

That

night, the moon was dark and the wind was high, the perfect time for stealth.

Kai quietly left the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, without alerting anyone, even leaving behind his beloved little fire unicorn.

He transformed into a barely perceptible, faint blue shadow, as if blending into the night wind, pushing his spatial escape technique to its limit, and sped towards the Ten Thousand Swords Mountains, which stood alongside the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountains and the Crimson Blood Plains.

His speed far exceeded the imagination of ordinary Celestial Immortal cultivators; space seemed to shrink beneath his feet, and mountains and rivers rushed backward.

Several days later, the outline of a magnificent and imposing mountain range appeared on the horizon.

In stark contrast to the vast and ancient Ten Thousand Beasts Mountains and the bloody and gloomy Crimson Blood Plains, the Ten Thousand Swords Mountains gave the first impression of extreme sharpness and aloofness.

Peaks rose abruptly from the ground, steep and precipitous, resembling countless giant swords thrust upside down into the earth, piercing the clouds. The chilling sword energy seemed to be condensed and

unyielding, causing the clouds above the mountains to be cut into strands by an invisible force.

Even before approaching, one could feel the faint yet pervasive sharpness in the air; ordinary cultivators here would likely find even breathing painful.

Kai did not rashly enter the core area of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, but instead stopped at a rather large market town on its outskirts.

This market town, named Qingfeng Town, was the most important place for cultivator transactions and information gathering under the jurisdiction of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect.

The buildings in the town were mostly built of bluestone, with sharp edges, exuding the simplicity and coldness unique to sword cultivators.

The flow of people was bustling, most of whom were sword cultivators carrying long swords, with steady steps and sharp eyes. When they spoke, their voices were not loud, but their words were clear and decisive.

Kai used a secret technique to suppress his own blood and qi fluctuations to a minimum, revealing only the ordinary aura of about the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

Like a typical rogue cultivator, he silently blended into the flow of people in the market. He first strolled casually through the market, his eyes scanning the shops and stalls on both sides, but his ears, like the most sophisticated radar, were diligently capturing fragments of sound from all directions, sifting out useful information.

“Have you heard? A few days ago, that newly discovered small spirit stone vein in Black Wind Gorge was harassed again by those scum from the Myriad Souls Demon Sect! This time it was even worse; they directly destroyed several of our main mines and injured several of our junior brothers guarding them!”

“Hmph! Those cowardly rats are getting more and more arrogant! They must be trying to stir up trouble again because they see our attention is elsewhere lately!”

“That’s right! It’s said that they’ve been very active on the edge of the Crimson Blood Plains lately, gathering a large number of people and supplies, their murderous aura soaring to the sky. I wonder what kind of conspiracy they’re brewing.” ”

What kind of conspiracy could they be plotting? They must be planning something big again! I think their target is probably still our Myriad Swords Mountain Range! We need to remind the sect to strengthen our defenses!”

Hearing these discussions filled with resentment and vigilance, Kai nodded slightly in his heart.

Excellent. The deep-seated hostility and distrust among the lower-level disciples provides fertile ground and a favorable foundation for his next plan.

The next step is the core of the plan: to create irrefutable evidence that will convince the higher-ups of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect and prompt them to take decisive action.

Kai took out several blank, high-quality jade slips from his storage ring, a rather peculiar Thousand Illusion Spirit Mud that can simulate various energy auras,

and several broken magical artifacts that clearly bore the cold, corrosive aura characteristic of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect’s techniques.

The jade slips and the Thousand Illusion Spirit Mud were given to him by Hu Mazi.

As for the Myriad Souls Demon Sect’s magical artifacts, Kai had many of them, all stolen from the sect, and all genuine.

Chapter 5778

After making preparations, Kai did not linger in Qingfeng Town but quickly left, finding a desolate valley on the outskirts of the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, far from human habitation and with sparse spiritual energy.

His first task was to forge a convincingly authentic Demonic Sect secret order.

Taking out the highest quality blank jade slip, Kai sat cross-legged, immersing his divine sense within it.

He mobilized his vast, ocean-like divine soul power, meticulously simulating the unique, cold, eerie, and soul-fluctuating demonic aura of the Ten Thousand Souls Demonic Sect. He

carefully inscribed the information he had already conceived into the jade slip.

He meticulously recalled all the details about the Ten Thousand Souls Demonic Sect's writing style, language habits, and internal organizational structure that he had gleaned from Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and from the Demonic Sect items and texts he had previously seized.

He strived to ensure that every word and phrase conformed to the Demonic Sect's style, leaving no flaws.

The contents of the jade slip were meticulously crafted to appear as a top-secret order personally issued by the sect leader, Soul Fiend, to a mole codenamed "Shadow," who had long infiltrated the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's territory:

"Shadow, listen to my command: The sect has decided to launch a full-scale attack on the Xuan Tian Sword Sect to avenge our past humiliation and completely seize the spiritual veins and resources of the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range!"

“Your unit is hereby ordered to closely monitor the Sword Sect’s movements and, at midnight three days from now, coordinate with the sect’s main force to launch a surprise attack on the Sword Sect’s protective formation, the ‘Big Dipper Sword Formation,’ specifically on the ‘Yao Guang’ array eye!”

“This is one of the seven core nodes of the ‘Big Dipper Sword Formation,’ and the key to breaking the formation. You must destroy it or temporarily disable it at all costs!”

“At that time, I will personally lead the main force of the sect in a frontal assault, attacking from both inside and outside. We will surely break through the Xuantian Sword Sect’s mountain gate in one fell swoop, laying an unshakeable foundation for our eternal dynasty! This battle concerns the rise and fall, survival and destruction of the sect. Only success is allowed; failure is not permitted! Anyone who dares to delay the opportunity or leak information will have to answer to me with their head!” The

“Big Dipper Sword Formation” and the “Shaking Light Formation Eye” are among the most likely key nodes of the sect’s protective formation that Kai deduced by combining scattered information circulating in the market, miscellaneous notes about the history of the Xuantian Sword Sect that he purchased, and his own profound understanding of formations.

Choosing to launch a surprise attack on the core array eye of the sect’s protective formation is absolutely an act of blatant war After inscribing the contents of the secret order, Kai’s work was not yet finished.

The most crucial step lay in creating the unique soul imprint.

He took out the Thousand Illusion Spirit Mud, using it as a medium, and mixed in a trace of primordial demonic energy extracted and refined from the broken demonic sect artifacts.

Then, he mobilized his divine soul power, meticulously simulating and constructing the unique and powerful soul imprint fluctuations of the Soul Fiend.

This process required an extremely precise control over energy and soul fluctuations; the slightest mistake would render the entire effort futile.

Kai was completely focused, his fingertips shimmering with spiritual light, as if he were performing the most intricate carving. It took him a full half hour, and finally, a soul imprint radiating purity, coldness, and the unique pressure of the Soul Fiend was perfectly imprinted at the end of the jade slip.

After completing all this, Kai let out a long sigh of relief and carefully examined the jade slip several times, confirming that from its material, information content, writing style to the most core soul imprint, it had reached a level of near perfection, almost indistinguishable from the real thing.

Unless the Soul Demon himself personally examines the jade slip repeatedly, it would be extremely difficult to detect that it is a forgery.

Having the secret order alone is not enough; actual action is needed to prove its authenticity.

Kai's figure once again blended into the night, like an invisible ghost, silently infiltrating a relatively secluded outpost near the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's outer gate, where the defenses were not particularly strong.

He did not harm the Sword Sect disciples guarding the outpost; instead, with a speed far exceeding their reaction limits, he instantly subdued them with skillful force, rendering them temporarily unconscious. that no sect can tolerate, enough to instantly ignite all conflicts.

Chapter 5779

"The Demonic Sect has gone too far! Do they really think my Xuantian Sword Sect is a pushover?"

Ling Yunzi's voice, like the clang of metal on metal, was resolute and echoed throughout the Lingxiao Palace.

“Pass on my order! The entire Xuantian Sword Sect, immediately enter a state of highest combat readiness!”

“Assemble all elite disciples and elders of the sect. Except for those necessary to guard the mountain, all will accompany me on this expedition! Target—the Crimson Blood Plains, the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Souls Demonic Sect!”

“We must take advantage of the Demonic Sect’s main force leaving their lair, intending to launch a sneak attack on our sect, to destroy their stronghold first! Attack where they must defend, leaving them unable to attend to both ends, and completely shatter their conspiracy!”

“We obey the Sect Master’s decree!”

The elders responded with a thunderous roar, their voices shaking the roof tiles. The surging battle intent and soaring sword energy mingled together, as if to shatter the dome of the palace!

The Xuantian Sword Sect’s peerless sword, dormant for so long yet never losing its edge, was finally unsheathed, its blade pointing directly at the heart of the Ten Thousand Souls Demonic Sect—the Crimson Blood Plains!

…

Meanwhile, at the edge of the Crimson Blood Plains, the army of the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect had already assembled, a dark, imposing mass, their demonic energy gathering like clouds, blotting out the sun.

Soul Fiend stood proudly at the front of the formation, about to deliver his pre-battle mobilization speech before leading his army straight towards the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to avenge their previous defeat.

However, just as he was brimming with confidence and preparing to embark on his path of conquest, a panicked demonic light streaked towards him from behind.

One of the remaining elders of the Demonic Sect, before he could even bow, cried out in a trembling voice, “Sect Master! Something terrible has happened! The Xuantian Sword Sect… Xuantian Sword Sect Master Ling Yunzi, personally led a large number of elite sword cultivators, and attacked the Crimson Blood Plains without warning!”

“The three outer strongholds have been breached, and the defending army has been completely annihilated! The Sword Sect’s forces are at their peak, and they are heading straight for our sect’s headquarters!”

“What?!”

The sinister smile on Hun Sha’s face instantly froze, turning into extreme astonishment and disbelief. “Has Ling Yunzi gone mad?! How dare he launch an attack on my Myriad Souls Demonic Sect?!”

He couldn’t understand what had gotten into the Xuantian Sword Sect, that they would cause trouble at this critical juncture.

Little did he know that Kai had firmly pinned the blame for a sneak attack on the Sword Sect’s mountain gate, a coordinated attack from within, on his head, and the evidence was irrefutable. With

his home base stolen and his foundation shaken, Hun Sha felt a surge of blood rise to his throat, almost spitting it out in anger. All plans, all anger, were disrupted at this moment by this sudden betrayal.

Attack the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect?

They feared that before even reaching their base, the Xuan Tian Sword Sect would have already destroyed it!

At that time, the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect would be reduced to a pack of dogs, with nowhere to stand!

“Return to defense!”

“All troops return to defense!”

“Immediately, right now!”

Soul Fiend practically roared the orders, his face ashen, veins bulging on his forehead. “First, wipe out those ignorant lunatics of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect! Then deal with those ants of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!”

The Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect’s massive war machine, before it could even fully activate its attack on the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, was forced to turn back in utter frustration and haste.

The rear guard became the front guard, rushing back to their own base.

The towering demonic clouds rolled and surged, carrying with them the chaos and anxiety of a disrupted plan.

This great battle, orchestrated by Kai, had reached a fever pitch from the very beginning. On

one side was the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, which had been plotting for a long time, launching an attack fueled by rage, their sword energy unmatched in

its sharpness. Their battle formation, composed of thousands of sword cultivators, resembled a giant, constantly rotating sword wheel, showering down sword light wherever it passed

. The supremely yang and powerful Xuan Sect sword energy cleaved through the air, rapidly melting and purifying the pervasive demonic energy like snow under the sun.

The sword cultivators were individually formidable, their teamwork impeccable, their sword techniques creating a piercing sound that filled the heavens and earth.

On the other side was the Wan Hun Demon Sect, hastily retreating to defend, seething with rage, their demonic arts unpredictable and ruthless.

Chapter 5780

The disciples of the Demonic Sect, wielding various corrupted magical artifacts, unleashed countless ferocious, roaring vengeful spirits, forming a sky-covering, demonic cloud of ghostly shadows that attempted to devour and corrupt the sword light.

The collision of demonic energy and sword energy produced deafening roars and explosions, energy storms sweeping in all directions, tearing deep, bottomless ravines into the dark red earth of the Crimson Blood Plain.

The battle was brutal from the very beginning.

Lower-ranking disciples fell in droves like mowing grass, their blood instantly staining the ground red, limbs and severed bodies flying everywhere.

The elders and deacons of the Celestial Immortal Realm also quickly found their opponents, engaging in one-on-one combat.

Sword energy ripped through the sky, demonic flames surged, the light from clashing magical artifacts illuminated the dim sky, roars, screams, explosions, and the clang of metal mingled together, composing a bloody and cruel symphony of war.

The entire Crimson Blood Plain seemed to have transformed into a giant meat grinder, with lives being extinguished every moment.

Meanwhile, behind the scenes of this fierce battle, Kai was hidden in an extremely concealed void at the edge of the battlefield.

The space around him was slightly distorted, forming a perfect visual and sensory barrier, completely isolating him from all aura, energy fluctuations, and even his presence.

He was like a transcendent god, or the most composed spectator, quietly overlooking the battlefield below, where flesh and blood flew and energy surged.

Initially, when Kai saw the two armies collide like two surging torrents, unleashing a tremendous energy shock, a barely perceptible look of amazement flashed in his eyes.

“The scale is quite large. The collision of sword energy and demonic energy has already approached the strength of an Upper Immortal.”

“Tenth Heaven cultivators do have unique skills in the application of power and the coordination of battle formations.”

As the battle continued, seeing disciples from both sides fall like mowing grass, their blood staining the earth, Kai’s eyes gradually returned to a calm, still gaze, even carrying a hint of indifference.

“War, wherever it may be, is inherently cruel and ugly.” “The struggle for resources, the clash of ideologies, the pursuit of self-interest… ultimately all come down to lives.” “These cultivators may have their own stances and beliefs, but in the face of death, they appear so equal and insignificant.”

When he saw a Celestial Immortal elder from the Xuantian Sword Sect use a superb “Splitting Light and Shadow Sword” technique to kill three demonic sect deacons of the same rank, only to be severely injured and cough up blood due to the backlash of the demonic power, Kai’s gaze lingered for a moment.

“The swordsmanship is not bad, but it is too focused on sharpness, and the defense is slightly lacking. Moreover, it seems that there are old injuries that have not yet healed when circulating mana?”

“It seems that the Xuantian Sword Sect is not a monolithic entity, and there may be some problems within it.”

Kai was now like a chess player observing chess pieces, analyzing the strengths and weaknesses of both sides, preparing for possible variables later.

Meanwhile, on the side of the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect, an elder summoned a Myriad Souls Banner, summoning tens of thousands of fierce souls to form a ghost domain, temporarily trapping a group of sword cultivators and subjecting them to cruel soul devouring. Kai's brows furrowed almost imperceptibly.

"Soul-refining and spirit-seizing are against the natural order. Such methods certainly deserve to be punished. However, judging from the laws and moral standards of this realm, perhaps this is just the norm for demonic cultivation?"

Kai's expression remained largely unchanged, mostly displaying the demeanor of an extremely calm observer.

He silently calculated the attrition of both sides, assessed the limits of strength of those Celestial Immortal realm experts, and deduced the possible development of the battle.

"Let them fight, the more intense the better, the more exhausted the better. Only when both sides are severely weakened, or one side achieves a Pyrrhic victory, can the Myriad Beasts Sect gain a real chance to breathe, or even... reap the benefits."

Kai revealed a cold smile.

The battle lasted for several days, with both sides paying an extremely heavy price. The number of Celestial Immortal realm elders who had fallen exceeded ten, and their disciples were also killed or wounded in droves.

In the end, the flames of war inevitably spread to the core area of the Crimson Blood Plain, the outskirts of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect headquarters.