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Here, the two sect leaders, Soul Fiend and Ling Yunzi, the pinnacle of combat power, clashed under the watchful eyes of countless onlookers!

A seventh-grade Celestial Immortal versus a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal!

This was a clash of titans, capable of determining the ultimate outcome of the great battle!

Soul Fiend's demonic energy surged, transforming into a colossal, nine-headed, pitch-black demonic python.

The python roared to the heavens, its sonic waves shattering the void, devouring the spiritual energy of heaven and earth within a radius of dozens of miles, even seemingly sucking in light—its power was earth-shattering.

Ling Yunzi, on the other hand, wore a solemn expression, raising his sword intent to its peak, his entire being seemingly transforming into a divine sword capable of splitting the heavens and earth.

A dazzling, ten-thousand-foot-long sword aura, seemingly capable of severing all obstacles in the world, soared into the sky, its incomparably sharp sword intent locking onto the nine-headed demonic python, standing shoulder to shoulder with the overwhelming demonic energy.

The battle between the two instantly reached its climax.

The nine heads of the demonic python moved in unison, spewing corrosive demonic flames, biting and coiling, or emitting soul-shaking howls;

the ten-thousand-foot-long sword energy poured down like a reversed Milky Way, sometimes splitting into countless sword energies like rain, sometimes concentrating into a single point to pierce vital points, or sweeping across thousands of troops to cleanse the demonic aura.

“Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Each collision was like a clash of stars, erupting with earth-shattering energy shockwaves.

The duel between Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi had transcended the scope of ordinary cultivators’ battles, approaching a clash between the Dao and the Law.

Each roar of the nine-headed demonic python stirred up the Yin energy of heaven and earth; where the demonic flames passed, space distorted, and the earth turned into boiling pools of lava.

The demonic python was not a pure energy body, but also contained the ferocious will refined by Hun Sha from countless living souls.

Every scale seemed to be made of solidified resentment; an ordinary Heavenly Immortal cultivator who got too close could have their mind corrupted by the overwhelming resentment and suffer a qi deviation.

Ling Yunzi’s ten-thousand-foot sword aura represents ultimate sharpness and the power to ward off evil.

The sword light shines brightly, like the sun in the sky, and the supreme yang and strong sword energy seems to be able to purify all the filth in the world.

He is single-minded, man and sword are one, and every slash, thrust, and parry contains the essence of the supreme sword classic of the Xuantian Sword Sect, the “Tai Xuan Sword Scripture”. The sword techniques were ancient and grand, yet ever-changing, always able to find the weak points in the demonic python’s attacks at the last possible moment, breaking through them with a single point.

“Soul Fiend! You old demon, you’ve acted against the natural order, today is your death day!”

Ling Yunzi’s voice was like the cry of a sword, resounding through the heavens. The ten-thousand-foot sword aura suddenly contracted, condensing into a single beam only a hundred feet long, yet even more solid.

The azure sword rainbow, its light restrained, increased in speed, piercing towards the largest head in the middle of the demonic python as if by teleportation!

“Ling Yunzi! Don’t be so arrogant! Do you even deserve to judge me?!”

Soul Fiend roared, and the middle head of the demonic python suddenly opened its massive maw, unleashing a pillar of demonic energy, condensed to its extreme and almost pure black, directly colliding with the azure sword rainbow!

“Boom…!!!”

This collision far surpassed any previous one!

The blinding light instantly engulfed everything, and the terrifying shockwave spread out in a ring, sending the disciples of the two sects who were engaged in a chaotic battle below flying.

Those closer were instantly reduced to dust in the energy storm!

Even Kai, far away in the void, felt the surrounding spatial barrier ripple violently.

As the light faded, the nine-headed demonic python’s phantom dimmed considerably, with two of its smaller heads completely disintegrating.

The Soul Fiend’s true form was deathly pale, black demonic blood trickling from its lips, its aura chaotic, and its demonic energy flickering like a candle in the wind.

On the other side, the azure sword rainbow that Ling Yunzi had transformed into also vanished completely, revealing his figure, his sword-wielding hand trembling slightly.

Several fine cracks appeared on the seemingly ancient longsword, and his robes were shattered, revealing a dimly lit inner armor.

A trickle of golden blood also spilled from the corner of his mouth, and his breathing was rapid, clearly indicating he too had suffered significant internal injuries.

The two faced each other across the void, their eyes filled with solemnity, exhaustion, and a barely concealed sense of dread.

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They both knew that their previous attack had nearly exhausted most of their immortal power and used their most trump card.

Now, both were at their limit; whoever revealed a weakness first would face annihilation.

The entire battlefield seemed to slow down due to the brief pause between these two top experts, all eyes focused on them, awaiting the final outcome.

Now!

In the void, Kai’s eyes flashed with a sharp light!

He had been waiting for this perfect moment—when both sides were exhausted, locked in a stalemate, and their vigilance was at its lowest due to fatigue!

He took a step forward, and the distorted spatial fluctuations around him dissipated like ripples on water. His figure in green robes appeared

without warning, clearly and distinctly, at the very center of the fierce battlefield.

He appeared between the two exhausted sect leaders, in the brief vacuum created by the energy collision!

“Who is it?!”

Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi were simultaneously startled, abruptly looking up.

Even with their divine sense, they hadn’t detected any aura before!

When their gazes fell upon Kai, and they sensed the fluctuations of only a seventh-grade Human Immortal, both men wore expressions of disbelief and utter astonishment.

A… seventh-grade Human Immortal junior?

How did he break through the energy turbulence on the outer edge of the battlefield and appear here silently?

Who is he?

The disciples of the two sects fiercely fighting below were also drawn to this sudden turn of events.

Countless gazes, filled with surprise and bewilderment, were cast upon the young man in blue robes who hovered in mid-air, seemingly out of place with his surroundings.

Kai’s gaze first calmly swept over the pale-faced, weak-looking Ling Yunzi, giving him a slight nod as a greeting.

His eyes held neither flattery nor hostility, a calmness that sent chills down one’s spine.

Then, his gaze completely locked onto Hun Sha, whose face was grim, filled with surprise and uncertainty, and whose eyes held a hint of anger as if he were being watched by an ant.

A faint, yet unmistakably mocking smile curved his lips. His voice, though soft, seemed to possess a strange, magical power.

The words echoed clearly throughout the suddenly silent battlefield, reaching the ears of every cultivator:

“The Myriad Souls Demon Sect, Soul Fiend? I heard… you’re looking for me?”

This seemingly casual remark exploded in Soul Fiend’s mind like a thunderclap!

He was initially stunned, his brain seemingly sluggish from overexertion.

But then, a name, a name he hated to the core, a name he gritted his teeth for, instantly overlapped with the blurry figure he had seen through a secret technique in his memory!

“You… you…”

Soul Fiend’s eyes widened abruptly, his pupils shrinking to pinpoints, filled with utter shock, absurdity, and a raging inferno of fury!

“You’re Kai? That little beast who plundered my Black Flame Valley, destroyed my Yin Soul Herb Garden, and repeatedly opposed my Demon Sect?!”

Immense anger and humiliation instantly overwhelmed Soul Fiend’s fragile reason, weakened by exhaustion.

He never expected that this person, who had caused such chaos within his Myriad Souls Demon Sect, would force him to suspend his attack on the Myriad Beasts Sect.

The very culprit who indirectly caused this brutal battle dared to appear before him in this way at this moment!

Moreover, the opponent's cultivation level... was merely a mere seventh-grade Human Immortal?!

This was the greatest humiliation for him and for the Myriad Souls Demon Sect!

"It is indeed I,"

Kai readily admitted, his tone tinged with mockery, as if discussing a trivial matter unrelated to himself. "It seems the Soul Fiend Sect Master has a good memory and hasn't lost his mind from anger. However..."

He changed the subject, his gaze sweeping over the battlefield strewn with corpses below, and the disheveled Soul Fiend and Ling Yunzi, his tone becoming even more sarcastic.

"You brought the entire Demonic Sect with you, instead of visiting the Myriad Beasts Sect, why are you fighting so fiercely and evenly with Sect Master Ling here?"

"Could it be that you think the Myriad Beasts Sect is too small to accommodate someone as great as you, or do you think... sparring with the Profound Heaven Sword Sect is more interesting than seeking revenge against me?"

The sarcasm and provocation in these words were like the sharpest needles, piercing deeply into Hun Sha's heart!

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At this moment, he finally understood that from the moment the Xuan Tian Sword Sect inexplicably launched its attack, everything was orchestrated by this seemingly harmless young man in blue!

It was this young man who had put him in such a predicament, so humiliating and disgraced!

The thought of himself, the dignified master of the Demonic Sect, a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal, being toyed with by a mere junior in the Celestial Immortal realm…

Soul Fiend felt a metallic taste rise in his throat, and he could no longer suppress it. With a “pfft,” he spat out another mouthful of demonic blood, his aura even weaker.

“Junior! You’re courting death! I will tear you to pieces and refine your soul for a thousand years!!”

Enraged, Soul Fiend completely lost his reason, disregarding his nearly depleted demonic energy and severe injuries, forcibly squeezing out his remaining strength.

His demonic energy surged once more, and a pitch-black demonic claw, though far less refined than in its prime, still radiating terrifying power, lashed out at Kai with a piercing, mournful cry of ten thousand souls!

This strike contained his boundless resentment and killing intent, determined to crush Kai instantly!

Ling Yunzi, standing to the side, his eyes flickered, neither intervening nor aiding either side.

He too was greatly exhausted, using this opportunity to catch his breath and recover a sliver of energy.

At the same time, he was filled with curiosity and apprehension towards Kai.

This young man, only at the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm, gave him an unfathomable aura. He wanted to see what the other party relied on to dare face the enraged Soul Fiend so directly.

Facing the demonic claws that roared towards him carrying overwhelming resentment and killing intent, Kai's eyes suddenly turned cold.

His previous mockery and calmness vanished instantly, replaced by a domineering and awe-inspiring majesty.

"Hmph, at your last gasp, exhausted and drained, you dare to act so arrogantly before me?"

He didn't use the longsword behind his back, but simply raised his right hand, clenching his fist.

In an instant, a primordial, ancient, and incomparably domineering aura, like a slumbering dragon awakening, erupted from his body!

The chaotic immortal power surged forth like a river bursting its banks, accompanied by a faint, majestic dragon roar that resounded from the depths of his bloodline, shaking the surrounding area!

There was no fancy light on that fist, only a pure power condensed to the extreme, as if it could shatter stars and shatter eternity with a single punch! "Holy Light Fist..."

"Boom—!"

A simple, unadorned fist met the enormous, demonically aura-filled claw head-on!

Under the horrified gazes of countless people below, the demonic claw, seemingly capable of easily crushing an ordinary Celestial Immortal cultivator, shattered the moment it made contact with Kai's seemingly insignificant fist.

It was like ice meeting the blazing sun, or fragile glass striking divine iron; without even a

moment's resistance, it collapsed with a deafening roar! The chaotic, wailing black mist that exploded into the air was quickly purified and dissipated by the residual Yang sword energy!

"What?!"

"This is impossible!!"

Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi exclaimed almost simultaneously!

The anger and killing intent on Hun Sha's face instantly froze, transforming into utter disbelief and horror!

His attack, though far from its peak, still contained all the demonic energy and resentment he could muster at that moment, enough to severely injure or even kill a fourth-grade Celestial Immortal cultivator!

But... but it was actually shattered so easily by a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal with a single punch?

This completely overturned his understanding! Ling

Yunzi's pupils also shrank sharply, and he gasped, his gaze towards Kai filled with unprecedented shock and solemnity.

"This boy... he's hiding his strength so well! This is definitely not the power that a Human Immortal Realm cultivator could possess!"

"Is it some kind of secret technique? Or... is he simply faking his cultivation level? His true combat strength is probably... no less than mine!"

A chill involuntarily rose from the bottom of his heart.

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With a single punch shattering the demonic claw, Chen Ping's figure moved without the slightest pause, like a ghost, causing the space to ripple slightly.

The next instant, he appeared directly before the Soul Fiend, who was momentarily stunned by extreme shock.

Before the Soul Fiend could recover from the shock of his attack being so easily thwarted, and before his pupils reflected Chen Ping's cold face, Chen Ping retaliated with a slap!

This slap was incredibly fast, exceeding the limits of divine sense!

On his palm, chaotic immortal power and true dragon blood intertwined. Although it lacked a grand display, it contained a tremendous force capable of shattering mountains, and carried a trace of the true dragon's pressure originating from the pinnacle of life!

"Slap—!!!"

A crisp, extremely loud slap resounded like thunder, exploding in the silent battlefield!

The sound was so clear, so piercing, as if it had directly struck the souls of all the cultivators who witnessed this scene!

Soul Fiend was sent flying like a rag doll flung away by a tremendous force, utterly powerless!

Half of his cheek swelled up visibly, turning a deep purple-blue, revealing a clear, brand-like five-finger mark!

Several teeth stained with black demonic blood, mixed with saliva, gushed from his mouth!

He tumbled several times in the air before crashing heavily onto the scorched, broken earth below, creating a shallow crater and kicking up dust.

Soul Fiend struggled to get up, but due to his injuries, exhaustion, and the sudden, unprecedented humiliation, his blood surged, and he spat out another mouthful of blood.

He raised his head, his swollen, deformed face filled with utter bewilderment, humiliation, horror, and a blank stare as if his worldview had been completely shattered.

He, the Sect Master of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, a giant of the seventh rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, who had dominated the Ten Heavens for ten thousand years, was infamous and feared by countless cultivators.

Yet... he was actually... slapped hard across the face by a mere seventh-rank Celestial Immortal Realm junior in front of hundreds of thousands of disciples from both sides, in front of his mortal enemy, Ling Yunzi?!

A humiliating disgrace! Unprecedented!

An unprecedented and utterly humiliating disgrace!

At this moment, all sect interests and deep-seated hatred seemed to be temporarily overwhelmed by this immense sense of shame. Hun Sha's mind went blank, leaving only the burning pain on his cheek and the still-echoing sound of the slap.

The entire battlefield fell into an absolute, deathly silence.

You could hear a pin drop.

Whether they were disciples of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect or cultivators of the Profound Heaven Sword Sect, everyone seemed to be frozen in place.

They stood there, eyes wide, mouths agape, like clay sculptures, staring blankly at the Demon Sect Master struggling in the shallow pit, looking like a defeated dog.

Then they looked at the young man floating in mid-air, his blue robes fluttering, his expression indifferent, as if he had only done something insignificant.

This scene was deeply imprinted into the soul of every witness, indelible for eternity.

Ling Yunzi's throat bobbed, feeling a strange numbness in his cheek.

His gaze towards Chen Ping was no longer apprehensive, but rather tinged with…fear?

This young man was far too terrifying!

Not only was his strength unfathomable, but his actions were also utterly unrestrained, domineering, and ruthless!

Chen Ping stood with his hands behind his back, his robes fluttering, looking down at the Soul Fiend below, who was struggling to his feet, filled with shame

and indignation, his eyes filled with confusion, and spoke coldly. Chen Ping's voice was like ten thousand years of ice, reaching the ears of the Soul Fiend and everyone else: "This slap is for the disciples of the Myriad Beasts Sect who died in Rock Valley, and for the countless innocent lives that were harmed and had their souls refined by your Myriad Souls Demon Sect."

"Soul Fiend, if you hadn't fought so fiercely with Sect Master Ling today, exhausting yourself to the point of near collapse, I would have taken your dog's life and utterly razed your demonic lair!"

"Now, take your men and return to your Crimson Blood Plains. Also, tell Soul Devourer that I've come to the Tenth Heaven to find him!"

"Let him wait and see; I'll make sure his soul is shattered."

Chen Ping's eyes suddenly sharpened like swords, and an even more terrifying killing intent instantly enveloped Soul Fiend, making him feel as if he'd fallen into an ice cellar, his body stiffening. "You'd better also make that old ghost Soul Devourer get out of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, otherwise, the next time we meet, it won't be my slap, but my sword. At that time, the Myriad Souls Demon Sect will have no reason to exist."

Soul Fiend trembled violently with rage, his demonic energy surging wildly within him, almost causing him to go berserk.

He stared intently at Chen Ping, the resentment in his eyes almost solidifying.

He wished he could pounce on Chen Ping immediately and devour him alive.

"Kid, so you're looking for the Lord? Aren't you a bit too arrogant? Don't you even know what realm the Lord is in?"

Soul Fiend coldly said to Chen Ping.

"Damn, what realm? He was beaten so badly by me in the Ninth Heaven that he ran to the Tenth Heaven!"

"Only you little demonic cultivators treat the Soul Devouring Lord like a trifle. I'll beat him every time I see him…"

Chen Ping sneered, his face full of disdain.

After saying that, Chen Ping realized that his old habit of showing off had resurfaced.

If the Soul Devouring Lord really came now, he'd probably get beaten up again.

But the words were already spoken, and he couldn't take them back, much less back down.

Soul Fiend was furious, while Ling Yunzi, hearing the words “Soul Devouring Lord,” frowned.

“Young brother, is the Soul Devouring Lord you’re talking about the overlord of the Ninth Heaven ten thousand years ago, the one who disappeared ten thousand years ago?”

Ling Yunzi asked.

“That’s right, it’s him!” Chen Ping nodded!

Upon hearing this, Ling Yunzi gasped, his face turning extremely grim.

“That demon actually escaped from the place of suppression?” Ling Yunzi asked in bewilderment. ”What? You know that Soul Devourer too?”

Chen Ping asked, somewhat puzzled. Ling Yunzi was from the Tenth Heaven; how could he know about the Soul Devourer?

“Of course. Our Xuantian Sword Sect was once a sect of the Ninth Heaven. Back then, when we suppressed the Soul Devourer, my master also fought against him, but was severely injured and died. The Xuantian Sword Sect then fell into my hands.”

“After ten thousand years of development, our Xuantian Sword Sect has reached the Tenth Heaven. Unexpectedly, ten thousand years later, the Soul Devourer escaped and even entered the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.”

“This is troublesome. With the Soul Devourer in charge of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, our Xuantian Sword Sect is in trouble.”

Ling Yunzi looked worried.

“What are you afraid of? I injured the Soul Devourer; he’s still recovering, and his strength is far less than before.”

“I chased him from the Ninth Heaven to the Tenth Heaven. I will definitely kill that Soul Devourer and make him beg for mercy on his knees.”

Chen Ping comforted Ling Yunzi.

Hearing Chen Ping’s words, Ling Yunzi was completely stunned!

A mere seventh-grade Human Immortal, yet he boasted that he would beat the Soul Devouring Venerable to his knees and beg for mercy.

“Fellow Daoist, do you know the Soul Devouring Venerable’s strength? If I’m not mistaken, he’s probably already at the eighth, or even ninth, Heavenly Immortal realm, or higher.”

“His strength is such that he could easily go to even higher worlds.”

“You, a seventh-grade Human Immortal, can defeat the Soul Devouring Venerable? I find it hard to believe. Are you perhaps a young master from some powerful family, with someone protecting you?”

Ling Yunzi asked.

Hearing this, Chen Ping, seeing an opportunity to back down, quickly nodded and said, “I didn’t expect Sect Master Ling to discover this. Actually, I’m the heir of a reclusive family. The powerful figure behind me could wipe out the entire Tenth Heaven with a wave of his hand.”

Chen Ping’s words immediately drew countless scornful glances.

Even Ling Yunzi was somewhat helpless, feeling that Chen Ping’s boasting had gone too far.

Annihilated ten heavens with a wave of the hand?

What kind of power does that require?

Unthinkable.

“Kid, don’t brag. Your powerful backer can wipe out ten heavens with a wave of his hand?”

“Do you think we’re fools? Dare to call out your powerful backer?”

“I’ll slap his shit out…”

An elder of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, completely disbelieving Chen Ping’s plan, shouted loudly.

Upon hearing the other party say he would slap Mr. Shi’s shit out, Chen Ping laughed.

“Hahaha, you’re finished, you’re finished…”

Before Chen Ping could finish speaking, an almost imperceptible light instantly arrived from the distant void.

No one noticed, let alone saw it.

And the shouting elder of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect fell straight down, without a sound.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned.

Even Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi were bewildered.

They didn’t understand how the elder suddenly died?

Could it really be the work of Chen Ping’s powerful backer?

But they clearly hadn’t sensed any aura at all.

“Well? Believe me now?”

Chen Ping sneered.

None of those who dared to say they beat Mr. Shi to death are still alive.

“Sect Master, don’t believe him. I don’t believe this kid’s nonsense.”

“I just checked, Elder Mo probably died of a sudden heart attack. It was just a coincidence. There’s no expert behind him.”

At this moment, another elder followed Hun Sha’s words.

“What? You don’t believe me? Since you don’t believe me, then why don’t you curse my backer?”

“With your character, I can kill you without my backer even lifting a finger!”

“Want to try?”

Chen Ping said disdainfully to the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect elder.

“You…”

“Stop!”

Soul Fiend stopped his elder.

Although he desperately wanted to kill the arrogant Chen Ping

, his remaining rationality told him he couldn’t!

He was in terrible shape, his face swollen like a pig’s head, his demonic energy chaotic, and his internal injuries severe.

Meanwhile, the strange Chen Ping opposite him possessed a steady, unfathomable aura, and the strength he had just displayed was terrifying.

If he stayed any longer, forget revenge; he might actually die here today!

Moreover, Ling Yunzi's strength was clearly recovering after a short rest. As long as

he was alive, he could fight again! He would repay this humiliation a hundredfold in the future!

"Chen—Ping—!!"

Soul Fiend roared through his swollen, leaky mouth, his voice hoarse and unpleasant, "I'll remember you! For the rest of my life, I will fight to the death! If I don't avenge this, I, Soul Fiend, swear I'm not human! Let's go!"

The last three words were practically squeezed out from between his teeth, filled with endless resentment and hatred.

He could no longer bear to remain there. He abruptly turned, transforming into a crooked streak of demonic light, abandoning all pretense of politeness, and fled hastily towards the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect. With

their sect leader defeated, the Demon Sect disciples' morale had already collapsed. Now, as if granted a pardon, they abandoned their opponents and followed Soul Fiend in retreat like a tidal wave.

The scene was chaotic, devoid of the overwhelming ferocity they had displayed upon arrival.

On the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's side, Ling Yunzi watched the Demon Sect army flee like stray dogs, then glanced at the unfathomable Chen Ping, who stood proudly in the void. His thoughts raced, but ultimately, he could only let out a silent sigh.

He did not order a pursuit. After a series of bloody battles, the Sword Sect disciples were also exhausted, suffering heavy casualties, and desperately needed rest.

Moreover, Chen Ping, who had suddenly appeared, slapped Soul Fiend away, and turned the tide of battle, possessed an unclear stance and terrifying strength, posing a great threat and creating uncertainty for Ling Yunzi.

A hasty pursuit at this moment might not yield any benefits and could even trigger new variables.

Moreover, Ling Yunzi had also realized that Chen Ping was likely behind all of this.

Now, upon closer examination, the so-called evidence couldn't withstand scrutiny.

Seeing the Soul Fiend flee and the Demon Sect army rout, Chen Ping turned his gaze to the complex-looking Ling Yunzi, casually cupping his hands in a salute, his tone still calm:

"Sect Master Ling, with this matter settled, the Demon Sect, after this battle, should be unable to attack your Sword Sect again in the short term. I take my leave."

Chen Ping wanted to leave, after all, he had orchestrated this event, causing heavy losses to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect.

"Wait a minute..." Ling Yunzi called out to Chen Ping!

Just as Chen Ping was about to turn and flee, he heard Ling Yunzi's voice stopping him. His heart skipped a beat, but he remained outwardly calm, secretly becoming vigilant.

He slowly turned around, looking at Ling Yunzi, his tone calm yet questioning: "Sect Master Ling, is there anything else?"

Could it be that Ling Yunzi had realized he had sown discord and was looking for revenge?

Chen Ping's chaotic immortal power circulated silently within him, ready to deal with any potential conflict.

Although he wasn't afraid of the weakened Ling Yunzi, the Xuan Tian Sword Sect still outnumbered him, and a fight would be troublesome.

However, Ling Yunzi's next words took him by surprise.

Ling Yunzi forced a slightly complicated but not hostile smile onto his face, cupped his hands, and said, "Fellow Daoist Chen, please wait. Although the cause of today's battle was strange, your appearance and your palm strike... well... startled the Soul Fiend, objectively relieving the urgent crisis of my Xuantian Sword Sect and preventing greater casualties among my disciples."

"Regardless of your initial intentions, on behalf of the entire Xuantian Sword Sect, I, Ling Yunzi, thank you for this."

Chen Ping raised an eyebrow slightly, neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

Ling Yunzi continued, "Fellow Daoist, your strength is unfathomable, your origins extraordinary, and you are even connected to the great demon, Soul Devourer, from ten thousand years ago... This matter concerns the safety of the Tenth Heaven and even the lower realms. I have many questions in my mind and would like to ask you for clarification."

"I wonder...would you do me

the honor of visiting my Xuan Tian Sword Sect for a few days?" "I will certainly treat you with the utmost respect, without the slightest neglect, and I will not do anything detrimental to you because of what happened before. I swear on this with my inner demons!"

As he spoke, Ling Yunzi's expression became solemn, and he actually raised his hand, as if to make a vow.

Chen Ping's mind raced.

Go to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect?

He now preferred to return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect to check on the situation.

After all, although the Demon Sect had retreated, the hidden dangers remained. Moreover, it felt awkward and embarrassing for him, the mastermind behind the instigation, to visit the home of the victim he had been used.

“Sect Master Ling, I appreciate your hospitality.” Chen Ping returned the greeting with a cupped hand, making an excuse to decline, “However, I have urgent matters to attend to and must return to the Myriad Beasts Sect immediately. If I have time in the future, I will certainly pay you a visit…”

“Fellow Daoist Chen!”

Ling Yunzi interrupted Chen Ping with a firm attitude, his tone polite but carrying an undeniable air.

“This matter concerns the Soul Devourer Venerable and the overall structure of the Ten Heavens,

and is by no means a personal matter for me.” “Since you are an enemy of that demon, you are on the same path as my Xuan Tian Sword Sect and even the righteous path of the Ten Heavens.”

“I urge you to return to the sect with me for a discussion and share the information you have about the Soul Devourer Venerable. Otherwise…”

Ling Yunzi paused slightly, his gaze fixed intently on Chen Ping: “Otherwise, the strength and methods you displayed today, as well as your achievement in instigating a war between the two sects, will likely attract unnecessary interest and attention from other forces in the Ten Heavens towards you and your Myriad Beasts Sect.”

His words already carried a hint of a threat, albeit a soft one.

The meaning was clear: Chen Ping, you've caused such a commotion today, displayed such bizarre strength, and you're even connected to the Soul Devourer. If you don't cooperate, my Xuan Tian Sword Sect might not be able to do anything to you for the time being, but once the news spreads, people will naturally come looking for trouble for you and the Myriad Beasts Sect.

Chen Ping frowned slightly, somewhat displeased, but he had to admit that Ling Yunzi was right.

He had indeed been too high-profile today, slapping Soul Fiend away and mentioning the Soul Devourer; it was hard not to attract attention.

If this brought more trouble to the Myriad Beasts Sect, it was definitely not what he wanted.

Seeing Chen Ping hesitate, Ling Yunzi's tone softened, assuring him, "Fellow Daoist Chen, rest assured, I, Ling, guarantee with the ten-thousand-year reputation of the Xuantian Sword Sect that my invitation is solely to discuss how to deal with the Soul Devouring Venerable and the Myriad Souls Demon Sect. There is absolutely no ill intent."

"Once we have reached a consensus, whether you stay or leave is entirely up to us. Furthermore, our sect is willing to form an alliance with the Myriad Beasts Sect to jointly address the threat posed by the Demon Sect."

Having said this, if Chen Ping were to forcefully refuse further, it would only appear hesitant and could immediately escalate the conflict.

He sighed inwardly, helpless. Sure enough, trouble followed this show of bravado.

"Since that's the case…"

Chen Ping nodded, a seemingly helpless smile on his face, "Then I, Chen, will trouble Sect Master Ling for a few days."

“Hahaha, good! Fellow Daoist Chen is indeed a reasonable person!”

Ling Yunzi smiled, inwardly relieved.

He was indeed filled with curiosity and apprehension towards Chen Ping, but he also genuinely wanted to obtain information about the Soul Devouring Venerable from him.

This demon, who had wreaked havoc on the Nine Heavens and even higher levels ten thousand years ago, had reappeared, and he couldn’t afford to be careless.

“Clean up the battlefield, treat the wounded, and return to the sect!”

Ling Yunzi ordered, then gestured for Chen Ping to follow, “Fellow Daoist Chen, please come with me.”

Chen Ping nodded, glancing one last time in the direction of the Myriad Beasts Sect, a faint unease creeping into his heart.

But for now, he could only suppress it, following Ling Yunzi, transforming into two streaks of light, heading towards the Xuan Tian Sword Sect of the Myriad Swords Mountains.

…

Meanwhile, on the road leading from the Crimson Blood Plains to the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect

, the atmosphere was extremely oppressive as the defeated army of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect retreated.

They had come with overwhelming force, but returned like stray dogs. More importantly, their sect leader, Soul Fiend, had been publicly slapped by a mere seventh-grade Immortal Realm junior.

This humiliation hung like a heavy cloud over the hearts of every disciple of the Demon Sect.

Soul Fiend had taken healing pills, and the swelling on his face had subsided somewhat, but the clear five-finger mark was still faintly visible.

He remained silent the entire way, his eyes blazing with resentment and killing intent. The oppressive aura emanating from him terrified the elders accompanying him, who dared not speak easily.

“Sect Leader…” a trusted elder finally forced a smile and cautiously began, “This defeat is all due to that cunning and treacherous beast Chen Ping’s instigation! If this grudge is not avenged, how can my Myriad Souls Demon Sect maintain its standing in the Tenth Heaven?” Hun Sha abruptly stopped his escape, turned around, and stared intently at the elder who was speaking with his scarlet eyes, startling the latter so much that he almost fell from the sky.

“Revenge? How can we take revenge?!”

Soul Fiend’s voice was hoarse, like sandpaper scraping. “I am not yet fully recovered, and nearly 30% of our sect’s elite forces have been lost! Although the Xuan Tian Sword Sect has also suffered considerable casualties, with that strange Chen Ping around, attacking the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect now would be tantamount to walking into a trap!”

The trusted elder swallowed hard, a sinister glint flashing in his eyes, and whispered, “Sect Master, that Chen Ping knows how to sow discord, causing our sect and the Xuan Tian Sword Sect to suffer heavy losses. Why can’t we use his own methods against him?”

“Oh?”

Soul Fiend’s gaze narrowed slightly. “Explain in detail.”

“Sect Master, as far as I know, the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect is not a monolithic entity.”

The elder smiled sinisterly. “The Ten Thousand Beasts Sect reveres pure-blooded beastmen, but there is also a group of them who are descendants

of humans or demons who have fused with beastmen, known as the Fusion Beast Clan."

"The Fusion Beast Clan?" Soul Fiend frowned; he had heard of them before.

"Exactly,"

the elder continued. "It is said that due to the laws of heaven and earth, although these fused beasts are born with strong physiques and can even inherit some of the talents and supernatural abilities of both parents, their intelligence is generally underdeveloped, or rather… their minds are flawed, making them prone to stubbornness and impulsiveness."

"They have a low status within the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, often ostracized and discriminated against by pure-blooded beast races, and can only perform menial and lowly tasks, harboring resentment for a long time."

"You mean…" A dangerous glint began to flash in Soul Fiend's eyes.

"We can secretly contact influential figures among the fused beast race, offer them great rewards, and incite them to rebel against the rule of the pure-blooded beast races like Rift Sky!"

The elder became increasingly excited as he spoke. "We can promise that as long as they can control the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, my Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect will recognize their status and form an alliance with them, sharing resources!"

"We can even… help them overcome their intellectual deficiencies!"

Chapter 5791

"Those simple-minded beastmen, long oppressed, are already harboring resentment. With a little provocation and seemingly strong support and promises, it won't be difficult to make them take risks!"

“Once the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect falls into internal strife, Lie Tian and the others will be too busy to care about themselves, let alone have the energy to fight against our sect.”

“At that time, we may be able to reap the benefits, or we may take advantage of the situation and take over the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect in one fell swoop! Even if Kai returns, what can he do against a divided and internally chaotic Ten Thousand Beasts Sect?”

After listening, Hun Sha was silent for a moment, then a ferocious and cruel smile appeared on his face.

“Good! What a brilliant plan to use their own methods against them!”

Soul Fiend gritted his teeth. “Do as you say! Immediately select clever elders or disciples skilled in concealment and bewitching techniques, and send them with valuable treasures and promises to secretly infiltrate the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range and contact the higher-ups of the Fusion Beast Clan!” “I want that

Rift Sky to taste the bitterness of having his backyard burned! I want Kai to never be able to go to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect again!”

“Yes, Sect Master!” The elder accepted the order and immediately turned to make arrangements.

A conspiracy against the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect quietly unfolded during the retreat of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.

…

After Kai’s departure, the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect temporarily returned to peace.

The news of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect’s retreat greatly boosted morale within the sect, and Rift Sky and others became even more grateful to and dependent on Kai.

However, beneath this seemingly calm surface, an undercurrent was surging. On

the edge of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, in an area specifically designated for the Fusion Beast Clan, the environment was relatively barren, and the buildings were far less magnificent than those in the core area.

The fused beasts living here are of various forms; some are half-human, half-beast, while others retain more animalistic features. However, most of them carry a lingering numbness, repression, and… a hidden resentment in their eyes.

Inside a huge cave, the flickering firelight illuminates several imposing figures.

The leader is a burly man nearly three meters tall, covered in dark red scales, with a lion-like head, a single horn on his forehead, and a long tail covered in bone spurs trailing behind him. He was none other than the strongest and most prestigious leader of the Fusion Beast Clan—Zheng Gu.

Before him stood two figures shrouded in black robes, their auras concealed.

One of them whispered in a seductive voice, “Leader Zheng Gu, we understand your predicament perfectly.” ”

Possessing immense power, yet ostracized and suppressed by those self-proclaimed noble pure-blooded beast races because of your impure bloodline, forced to live in this barren land, even relying on charity for cultivation resources… Is this fair?”

Zheng Gu remained silent, his large, copper-bell-like eyes flashing with complex light—anger, humiliation, and a barely perceptible hint of ambition.

Another man in black robes interjected, “Our sect leader greatly admires the strength and potential of the Fusion Beast Clan.”

“He promised that as long as Chief Zheng Gu is willing to lead his people to stand up, reclaim everything that rightfully belongs to you, and take control of the Myriad Beasts Sect,”

“Our Myriad Souls Demon Sect will provide our full support! Resources, cultivation techniques, status, even… secret methods to help you overcome your intellectual deficiencies and become as intelligent as pure-blooded beastmen—we can provide them all!”

“At that time, you will no longer be inferior Fusion Beasts, but the true masters of the Myriad Beasts Sect!”

Hearing this, Zheng Gu’s breathing became noticeably heavier, his wild eyes filled with a mixture of struggle and longing.

The black-robed man’s words were like the sweetest poison, precisely piercing the most vulnerable and resentful part of his heart.

“Overcome… intellectual deficiencies?” Zheng Gu’s voice was hoarse and low, carrying the guttural quality unique to beasts.

“Excellent!”

the black-robed man affirmed, taking out a pill that emitted an eerie, ghostly light. “This is the ‘Spirit Awakening Pill,’ a secret recipe of our sect. Although it cannot completely change the limitations of the laws of heaven and earth, it can stimulate potential to a certain extent, stabilize the soul, and make the user’s thinking clearer, making it easier to comprehend the mysteries of cultivation techniques.”

“As long as Leader Zheng Gu nods, this pill, and many more resources to come, will be continuously offered!”

Chapter 5792

Gazing at the alluring elixir and the rosy future painted by the black-robed man, the last trace of hesitation in Zheng Gu's eyes was replaced by burning ambition.

He recalled the scorn his people had suffered, the haughty attitude of the pure-blooded beastmen, the unfair distribution of resources… all the pent-up resentment transformed into a resolute flame of rebellion.

He abruptly extended his massive, scale-covered claws, snatched the Spirit Awakening Pill, and swallowed it without hesitation.

A cool, stinging sensation instantly flooded his mind, and he felt his thoughts become clearer, but a deeper, more violent impulse seemed to be simultaneously ignited.

"Alright! I agree!"

Zheng Gu roared. "How will you support us?"

The black-robed man was secretly delighted, knowing the plan was largely complete. He immediately whispered, "We will provide a batch of powerful demonic talismans and disposable self-destructing artifacts to help you create chaos and assassinate high-ranking members when activated."

"At the same time, we will send people to create trouble on the periphery to distract some of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect's patrol forces. The specific timing of the operation will be decided by Leader Zheng Gu, the sooner the better, to avoid any unforeseen complications!"

…

Several days later, in the core area of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, Sect Master Lie Tian was discussing the sect's reconstruction and defense with Xiong Tuo, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and other core elders in the main hall.

The continuous turmoil had caused considerable losses to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect. Although they had repelled the Demonic Sect, the atmosphere remained tense.

“Senior has been gone for several days. I wonder how things are going at the Xuan Tian Sword

Sect?” Lie Tian asked with a hint of worry.

“Senior’s strength is boundless, and his wisdom is profound. He will surely be safe and sound.” Shi Yan had blind faith in Kai.

Yingwu frowned slightly. “I have a feeling of unease, as if something is about to happen.”

Just then, a commotion and commotion arose outside the hall, faintly mixed with the sounds of clashing weapons and roars of beasts.

“What’s going on?!”

Lietian suddenly stood up, his divine sense instantly sweeping across the hall.

He saw flames shooting into the sky and thick smoke billowing from the edge of the core area! Countless warriors of the Fusion Beast Clan, in various forms, surged like a raging torrent, led by mysterious figures clearly not belonging to the Myriad Beasts Sect, and launched a brutal attack on the pure-blooded beastman guards protecting the core area!

These Fusion Beast warriors had bloodshot eyes, appeared like madmen, and seemed even stronger than usual. They were ruthless and merciless, completely disregarding camaraderie among their fellow disciples.

Utilizing their familiarity with the terrain, as well as the insidious talismans and magical artifacts provided by the Demonic Sect, they caught the pure-blooded beastman guards completely off guard.

“Enemy attack! The Fusion Beast Clan has rebelled!”

an elder roared in shock and anger.

“What?!”

Lie Tian, Xiong Tuo, and the others were both shocked and furious. They never expected that the internal threat would erupt at this moment!

“Zheng Gu! How dare he!”

Elder Xiong Tuo, with his fiery temper, instantly rushed out of the hall, transforming into a giant bear tens of meters tall, roaring as he charged into the battle, smashing several Fusion Beast warriors at the forefront into mincemeat with a single palm strike.

However, more Fusion Beast warriors surged in like a tide, many of them possessing formidable strength.

Zheng Gu appeared in the center of the battlefield. Having consumed the Qi-Awakening Pill, his strength seemed to have improved; his body was a mingled mix of blood and demonic energy. Wielding a massive bone blade, he directly confronted Xiong Tuo!

“Zheng Gu! The sect has treated you all well, why have you committed such a rebellious act!” Xiong Tuo roared, his voice shaking the surrounding area.

“Treated me well?”

Zheng Gu laughed maniacally, his voice filled with venom. “It was nothing but charity! Today, my Fusion Beast clan will reclaim everything that belongs to us! Kill!”

The two powerful figures instantly clashed. Xiong Tuo possessed immense strength, but Zheng Gu was fearless and fought with a frenzied ferocity.

Furthermore, with hidden experts from the Demonic Sect lurking nearby, ready to ambush, Xiong Tuo was temporarily entangled and even at a disadvantage.

Chapter 5793

Lie Tian's face was ashen; he knew he had to stabilize the situation as quickly as possible.

"All elders, follow me to suppress the rebellion! Shi Yan, Ying Wu, you take a team of elites to protect the cubs and important scriptures, and be ready to evacuate at any time!"

The order had barely been given when suddenly, several crucial array nodes in the core area simultaneously exploded violently!

Clearly, there had been an inside agent sabotaging them beforehand. The light of the mountain-protecting array dimmed instantly, leaving the entire core area of the Myriad Beasts Sect wide open!

"Not good!"

Lie Tian's heart sank to the bottom.

At the same time, more shouts of battle came from all directions.

The rebellion of the Fusion Beast Clan had obviously been planned for a long time; not only in the core area, but also in some outer strongholds, they launched attacks simultaneously.

Many originally neutral mixed-blood beastmen, or those dissatisfied with the status quo, and even a few pure-blooded beastmen who had been bewitched, joined the rebellion.

The Myriad Beasts Sect instantly descended into complete internal chaos!

“Sect Master! The array has been broken, the rebels are powerful, and they have external assistance; we are surrounded!”

A blood-covered steward rushed in to report.

Lie Tian watched as his sect was engulfed in flames and chaos, his heart aching.

He saw Zheng Gu fighting frantically, saw familiar disciples falling in the infighting, and saw the sinister, triumphant smiles of the Demonic Sect’s spies…

He knew the tide had turned. Continuing the fight would mean the end of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect’s lineage.

“Order… all disciples loyal to the sect, retreat deeper into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountains! Break into smaller groups, preserve your strength!”

Lie Tian practically gritted his teeth as he issued this humiliating command.

“Sect Master!” the elders cried out in anguish.

“Execute the order!”

Lie Tian roared, transforming into a majestic silver giant wolf, howling to the sky, his voice filled with endless sorrow and determination. “All clansmen, break through with me!”

He personally covered the rear, his wolf claws unleashing a shower of silver blades, temporarily repelling Zheng Gu and several Demonic Sect experts’ attacks, buying time for the retreating group. Tears welled in Shi Yan and Ying Wu’s eyes, but they knew this was not the time to act rashly.

Shi Yan shouldered a storage bag containing important sect texts and resources, while Ying Wu protected a group of panicked cubs, leading a

group of core disciples along a pre-planned secret route to force their way out.

The battle was exceptionally fierce.

The rebel army and the Demonic Sect's spies pursued relentlessly.

To cover Lie Tian's retreat, Elder Xiong Tuo burned his life essence, unleashing earth-shattering power to block Zheng Gu and the others' path.

Finally, with a roar of unwillingness, he was surrounded and attacked by several experts, dying from exhaustion as his massive bear body crashed to the ground.

"Elder Xiong!"

Shi Yan and Ying Wu felt the familiar aura fading behind them, their hearts aching, but they dared not turn back, only accelerating their escape with endless grief and indignation.

Lie Tian fought and retreated, his body covered in countless wounds, his silver fur stained red with blood.

With his familiarity with the terrain and the formidable strength of a late-stage Celestial Immortal, he finally escaped his pursuers and fled into the vast, perilous depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range's primeval forest.

After several days of escape and regrouping, Lie Tian, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and some surviving elders and disciples gradually converged at several designated hidden locations.

A headcount revealed that the once-thriving Ten Thousand Beasts Sect now possessed less than 30% of its core strength, most of whom were wounded and morale was low.

They hid in an extremely secluded valley, surrounded by concealment formations.

Lie Tian transformed back into human form, his face pale, his injuries severe, his eyes filled with exhaustion and pain.

The sect's foundation had been destroyed, countless disciples and elders had perished—a devastating blow to him.

"Sect Master, take care of yourself," Shi Yan said solemnly, handing him a healing herb.

Ying Wu silently tended to Lie Tian's wounds, her eyes reddening.

"Have you found out? Why did the Fusion Beast Clan suddenly rebel? And those who helped them..." Lie Tian asked in a hoarse voice.

Chapter 5794

An elder skilled in tracking and intelligence replied, "It's almost certain that the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect is behind this!"

"They offered huge rewards and provided demonic pills and magical artifacts to bewitch Zheng Gu. Those mysterious figures are the Demonic Sect's moles!"

"The Myriad Souls Demonic Sect! Soul Fiend!!"

Lie Tian clenched his fists, his nails digging deep into his flesh, his eyes burning with a deep-seated hatred: "If I don't avenge this, I, Lie Tian, swear I'm not human!"

"Sect Master, what should we do now?" an elder asked blankly.

Having lost their sect's foundation, they were like rootless duckweed.

Lie Tian took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down.

“The Ten Thousand Beasts Sect is not extinct! As long as we are alive, there is hope for reconstruction! The most urgent task is to find Senior Kai!”

“Yes! Find Senior!”

Shi Yan and Ying Wu’s eyes lit up, as if they had found their backbone. “Senior’s wisdom and strength far surpass ours. He must have a way to help us reclaim our sect and avenge our grievances!”

Lie Tian nodded: “That’s right. Senior Kai went to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect. We don’t know his current situation. We must contact him as soon as possible.”

He looked at Shi Yan and Ying Wu: “Shi Yan, Ying Wu, you are my most trusted disciples, and you are closest to Senior.”

“I order you to each lead a team of clever and reliable disciples to go to the vicinity of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect and the old site of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect to gather information and search for Senior’s whereabouts.”

“Remember, safety first. Once you find traces of Senior, or encounter danger that you cannot handle, retreat immediately. Do not linger!”

“Yes! Sect Master!” Shi Yan and Ying Wu accepted the order in unison, their eyes firm.

“The rest of you, follow me to establish a temporary camp here, to heal your wounds, cultivate, and gather the scattered disciples.”

“At the same time, closely monitor the movements of the Fusion Beast Clan and the Myriad Souls Demon Sect,”

Lie Tian instructed. “The Myriad Beast Mountains are our beast race’s home ground. As long as we remain in these mountains, we still have a chance!”

…

Meanwhile, at the former site of the Myriad Beasts Sect.

The once sacred ground of the sect has now changed hands. Zheng Gu sat on the throne that had once belonged to Lie Tian, the sect leader. Although the throne seemed somewhat cramped for his massive frame, his face was filled with a smug and ferocious grin.

Below the hall stood the leaders of the Fusion Beast Clan, some of the opportunists who had switched sides, and a few representatives of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect's hidden agents who had not yet left.

"Congratulations, Leader Zheng Gu—no, now you should be called Sect Master Zheng Gu! You've finally taken control of the Myriad Beasts Sect!"

a Demon Sect agent flattered with a forced smile.

Zheng Gu laughed heartily, his voice reverberating throughout the hall: "Thanks to your sect's generous assistance! From this day forward, the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect is renamed the 'Beast Fusion Holy Sect'! I, Zheng Gu, am its first sect master!"

He looked down: "Pass on my orders: clean up the battlefield and hang the corpses of all resisters outside the mountain gate as a warning! Those who surrender will be spared! Those who resist will be killed without mercy!" "

Yes, Sect Master!"

the Beast Fusion leaders responded excitedly. They had finally turned the tables, and although the methods were bloody, the long-term suppression left them with only the thrill of revenge.

"Furthermore, intensify the search for the whereabouts of Lie Tian and the other remnants! We must not allow them to rise again!" Zheng Gu ordered, fully aware of the threat posed by Lie Tian and his group.

“Sect Master Zheng Gu, rest assured, our sect will also send additional manpower to assist in the search,”

the Demon Sect’s spy chuckled. “However, regarding the matter you promised our sect…”

Zheng Gu waved his hand dismissively: “Rest assured! I always keep my word! From this day forward, the Fusion Beast Sacred Sect and the Myriad Souls Demon Sect will form an alliance, advancing and retreating together!”

“The three spirit stone veins on the western side of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range will be mined by your sect! If needed in the future, disciples of my Sacred Sect will also be at your disposal!”

“Excellent! Sect Master Zheng Gu is indeed a man of his

word!” The Demon Sect’s spy nodded in satisfaction. The Soul Fiend Sect Master’s plan had succeeded. Although he hadn’t personally destroyed the Myriad Beasts Sect, causing internal divisions and establishing a compliant puppet regime had been even more effective.

Not only had it greatly weakened his opponent, but it had also gained tangible benefits.

The news of the Myriad Beasts Sect’s change of leadership spread like wildfire throughout the Ten Heavens, causing a tremendous upheaval.

No one expected that the Myriad Beasts Sect, a powerful force comprised of multiple beast hordes and one of the strongest in the Tenth Heaven, would collapse so suddenly, replaced by the Fusion Beast Clan, which had always been considered marginal within the sect.

Meanwhile, Kai, a guest at the Profound Heaven Sword Sect, was enjoying various spiritual liquid baths arranged by Ling Yuanzi and receiving massages from several female disciples, completely unaware of the change of leadership within the Myriad Beasts Sect.

Chapter 5795

Deep within the Myriad Swords Mountains of the Xuantian Sword Sect

, atop a mist-shrouded peak, in an elegant and refined courtyard, Kai lay reclining in a warm jade pool, eyes closed in respite.

The spiritual liquid in the pool, imbued with a pale blue aura, seeped into his skin, easing the fatigue of his recent travels.

This was a “Cleansing Feast” specially arranged for him by Ling Yunzi—a medicinal bath made primarily of thousand-year-old spiritual milk, supplemented with dozens of rare spiritual herbs, highly beneficial for repairing hidden injuries and strengthening his foundation.

“Senior Chen, is this pressure alright?”

Beside the pool, two beautiful female disciples of the Sword Sect were carefully massaging his shoulders.

Their technique was quite professional; their fingertips carried a faint sword aura, effectively clearing his meridians without causing discomfort.

“Hmm, acceptable,”

Kai replied lazily, inwardly feeling somewhat amused and exasperated.

He had come as a guest, but Ling Yunzi treated him like an honored one, providing him with meticulous hospitality and even arranging maids to serve him.

This made him, a man accustomed to being alone, quite uncomfortable, but out of politeness, he couldn’t refuse.

“That old fellow Ling Yunzi, he’s quite good at handling people,”

Kai thought to himself. “However, the more attentive he is, the bigger his ambitions are probably. He’s probably racking his brains to find out about the Soul Devourer’s whereabouts and the true strength of the expert behind me.”

Just as Kai was pondering how to deal with Ling Yunzi’s subsequent probing, a clear but clearly displeased shout suddenly came from outside the courtyard gate:

“Who’s inside? What an airs! Daring to occupy the Sword Washing Pool and have inner disciples serve you?”

The voice grew closer, accompanied by light footsteps.

Immediately afterward, the courtyard gate creaked open, and a fiery red figure rushed in.

The newcomer was a woman around twenty years old, dressed in a fiery red dress. Tall and slender, with skin as white as snow and features as delicate as a porcelain doll’s, her almond-shaped eyes, in particular, were bright and spirited, yet now burned with obvious anger.

A long sword with a crimson scabbard hung at her waist, the tassel swaying gently with her movements. She was like a burning flame, intense and dazzling.

The moment she entered, her gaze locked onto Kai in the pool and the two female disciples serving by the poolside, her pretty face instantly turning frosty.”Senior Sister Ling Shuang!”

The two female disciples hurriedly rose and bowed upon seeing the newcomer, their expressions somewhat tense.

The woman in the red dress, called Ling Shuang, ignored them completely, walking straight to the edge of the pool. She looked down at Kai with disdain and contempt in her eyes.

“Seventh Rank Human Immortal? Hmph, I thought you were some important figure! Who gave you the audacity to use the Sword Washing Pool of my Xuan Tian Sword Sect? And to order inner disciples to serve you?”

Ling Shuang questioned Kai.

Kai slowly opened his eyes, his gaze calmly sweeping over this uninvited guest. Judging

from her attire, demeanor, and the reactions of the two female disciples, this woman’s status in the Xuan Tian Sword Sect was certainly not low.

However, when had Kai ever needed to curry favor with a mere girl?

“And you are, young lady?”

Kai’s tone was indifferent, even tinged with laziness, as if the angry woman before him was merely an insignificant scene.

“I am Ling Shuang!”

The woman in the red dress raised her eyebrows, even more dissatisfied with Kai’s attitude. “The Sect Master of the Xuantian Sword Sect, Ling Yunzi, is my father! This Sword Washing Pool is only used by core disciples who have made great contributions. What right do you, an outsider, have?”

So she was Ling Yunzi’s daughter.

Kai understood immediately; no wonder she was so arrogant.

He smiled faintly: “So you are Sect Master Ling’s daughter. My use of this pool was personally arranged by Sect Master Ling. If you have any objections, you may go and argue with your father.”

“You!”

Ling Shuang was taken aback by Kai's lukewarm attitude, then became even more furious. "Don't try to intimidate me with my father! You must be the one who used your smooth talk to deceive him! A mere seventh-grade Immortal Realm cultivator, and you dare to be treated with such courtesy by the Xuantian Sword Sect? What a joke!"

She grew angrier as she spoke, and even reached for the hilt of her sword at her waist, a sharp sword aura faintly emanating from it: "Get out here right now! Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!"

Chapter 5796

The two female disciples were terrified, their faces pale, and they retreated hastily.

They knew this young lady's temper all too well; she was extremely talented, but also hot-tempered and impulsive. Having studied martial arts for many years, her sudden return likely left her unaware of the formidable nature of this Senior Chen before her.

A hint of impatience flashed in Kai's eyes.

He hadn't intended to stoop to the level of a mere girl, but her aggressive manner, even drawing her weapon, had ignited a fire within him.

Just as the atmosphere became tense, a dignified shout rang out from outside the courtyard:

"Shuang'er! Stop!"

Before the words had even finished, Ling Yunzi's figure had already appeared in the courtyard.

His face was serious. His gaze first swept unhappily over Ling Shuang's hand on the sword hilt, then turned to Kai, revealing an apologetic smile: "Fellow Daoist Chen, my daughter is unruly. She has been cultivating

away from home for many years and has just returned to the sect. She is ignorant of the rules and has offended you. I hope

you will forgive her." Upon seeing her father's arrival, Ling Shuang not only did not restrain herself, but also stomped her feet in grievance, saying, "Father! Why are you so polite to this good-for-nothing… this person? He is only a seventh-grade Human Immortal, why…"

"Shut up!"

Ling Yunzi rarely scolded his daughter sternly, "Fellow Daoist Chen is a distinguished guest invited by your father, and he is also the benefactor of my Xuantian Sword Sect! You must not be rude! Apologize to Fellow Daoist Chen immediately!"

"Benefactor?"

Ling Shuang was stunned, looking at Kai in confusion, then at her father, clearly unable to connect her benefactor with a seventh-grade Human Immortal.

Kai waved his hand, stood up from the pool, casually grabbed a neatly folded blue robe from the side, and put it on. His movements were unhurried. "Sect Master Ling, you flatter me. Your daughter is outspoken, it's alright. However, I am curious, your daughter just mentioned that she has been cultivating away from home for many years. Why has she suddenly returned?"

He vaguely felt that Ling Shuang's sudden return might not be accidental.

Ling Yunzi sighed, gestured for Ling Shuang to come to his side, and then said to Kai, "To be honest, Fellow Daoist Chen, Shuang'er is a disciple of the Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable and has been cultivating in the Li Huo Secret Realm for many years. She hasn't returned for ten years. Her sudden return has indeed surprised me."

He looked at Ling Shuang, his tone softening, but still questioning, “Shuang’er, why did you suddenly return to the sect? Did something happen in the secret realm?” Seeing her father’s serious attitude, Ling Shuang suppressed her childish temper.

Then she said solemnly, “Father, while I was in the secret realm, I heard that the Myriad Souls Demon Sect and my Xuantian Sword Sect had broken out in a great battle on the Crimson Blood Plain. I was worried, so I asked my master for leave and rushed back.” ”

Fortunately, I learned on the way that the battle had ended and that you were safe and sound, which put my mind at ease.”

“You are thoughtful.”

Ling Yunzi’s gaze softened for a moment, then he asked, “Is that all? Did you hear any other news on the way?”

Ling Shuang nodded, a hint of solemnity on her face: “Father, on my way back, I did hear some shocking news, which I was just about to report to you.”

She paused, her gaze involuntarily glancing at Kai again, before continuing, “I heard that the Myriad Beasts Sect… has encountered a major incident!”

Kai’s previously nonchalant expression suddenly hardened, his gaze sharpening as he looked at Ling Shuang: “The Myriad Beasts Sect? What happened?”

Ling Shuang was startled by Kai’s sudden change in aura. The concern and sharpness that instantly burst forth in his calm eyes made her heart flutter inexplicably.

She steadied herself and said, “The specific details are unclear, but rumors say that the Myriad Souls Demon Sect secretly sowed discord, and a group within the Myriad Beasts Sect called the ‘Merging Beast Clan’ suddenly betrayed them, launching a rebellion from within.” ”

It’s said the battle was extremely fierce. The Myriad Beasts Sect Master, Lie Tian, led some of his trusted followers to break through and escape, their whereabouts unknown. Now, the Myriad Beasts Sect… has been taken over by that Merging Beast Clan.”

“What?!”

Kai’s pupils constricted sharply, and his aura fluctuated uncontrollably for a moment. Although he immediately restrained himself, the coldness and anger that emanated from that instant made Ling Yunzi and Ling Shuang, who were standing nearby, feel a chill.

Even the spiritual liquid by the pool rippled in circles as a result.

Chapter 5797

“The Fusion Beast Clan? What’s that?”

Kai forced himself to calm down, but his voice was already tinged with coldness.

He had never heard Lie Tian or Shi Yan mention this clan in detail.

Seeing this, Ling Yunzi knew that this matter had greatly impacted Kai, and quickly explained, “Fellow Daoist Chen, please calm down. This Fusion Beast Clan is a special group within the Myriad Beasts Sect.”

“The laws of the Tenth Heaven are special. When humans, demons, and beastmen combine, their offspring have a certain probability of mutation. Although they can inherit some of the talents of both sides and have strong physiques, their intelligence is often underdeveloped, making them easily swayed by emotions and prone to extreme actions.” ”

They are numerous within the Myriad Beasts Sect, but due to their impure bloodlines and unpredictable nature, they have always been ostracized by pure-blooded beastmen, holding a low status and mostly performing hard labor.”

“I didn’t expect… the Myriad Souls Demon Sect would be so vicious, starting from this point!”

After listening, Kai understood.

This was clearly that old demon Hun Sha, using their own methods against them!

He instigated the Xuantian Sword Sect to attack the Demon Sect, and in return, he instigated a rebellion within the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!

What happened to Lietian, Shiyan, and Yingwu?

What about Elder Xiong Tuo?

What about the familiar disciples of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect?

A strong sense of worry and anger rose in Kai’s chest.

“Sect Master Ling, I must go to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect immediately!”

Kai said decisively, without a trace of his previous laziness. “I absolutely cannot sit idly by regarding the affairs of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!”

Ling Yunzi had anticipated this. After a moment of contemplation, he solemnly said, “Fellow Daoist Chen is loyal and righteous, which I admire. The Ten Thousand Beasts Sect has undergone a sudden change, and the Fusion Beast Clan’s collusion with the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect is now a fact.”

“If they are allowed to gain a firm foothold, the sect adjacent to my Xuantian Sword Sect will no longer be the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, an ally that can be won over, but rather the Fusion Beast Holy Sect, a lackey of the Demon Sect!” ”At that time, our sect will be attacked from both sides, and the situation will be perilous!”

He looked at Kai with sincere eyes: “For both public and private reasons, our Xuantian Sword Sect should help you.”

“Therefore, I, Ling, will send a team of elite disciples, led by Shuang’er, to accompany Fellow Daoist Chen to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range. Firstly, to help you find the whereabouts of the Rift Heaven Sect Master, and secondly, to investigate the situation and see if we can seize an opportunity to act.”

“Father! You want me to go with him?”

Ling Shuang was immediately displeased upon hearing this, pointing at Kai, “He’s only at the seventh level of the Immortal Realm, what use will he be? And you want me to protect him? I’m not going!”

“Nonsense!”

Ling Yunzi scolded, “How can you presume to know Fellow Daoist Chen’s strength?” ”

On the Crimson Blood Plain, Soul Fiend was frightened back by Fellow Daoist Chen with a single palm strike! Many disciples witnessed this with their own eyes, how could it be false?”

“Letting you follow me is for your learning and experience, and it also represents our Xuan Tian Sword Sect forging a good relationship with Fellow Daoist Chen and the remnants of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect! This matter concerns the overall situation of the sect, and you cannot act willfully!”

Ling Shuang was scolded by her father, especially when she heard that Hun Sha had been frightened back by his palm strike, her pretty face was filled with disbelief.

She looked Kai up and down again, and couldn’t connect this seemingly ordinary young man in a blue robe with the one who had repelled the infamous Demon Sect Master.

But her father's words were so certain that she had no choice but to believe him.

She bit her lip, still resentful, but dared not openly disobey her father's orders again, and could only sullenly reply, "Yes, daughter obeys."

Kai, preoccupied with the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, had no time to concern himself with Ling Shuang's attitude, and cupped his hands to Ling Yunzi, saying, "In that case, thank you for your assistance, Sect Master

Ling. Without further ado, let's set off immediately." "Good! Shuang'er, immediately go and select twenty alert and capable disciples skilled in concealment and tracking to accompany Fellow Daoist Chen. All actions will be carried out according to Fellow Daoist Chen's arrangements!" Ling Yunzi decisively gave the order.

"Yes." Ling Shuang reluctantly accepted the order and left, giving Kai a fierce glare before departing.

Chapter 5798

A moment later, outside the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's mountain gate,

Ling Shuang stood solemnly with twenty disciples, all dressed in tight-fitting clothes, carrying long swords, and exuding a powerful aura.

These disciples were all between the third and fifth ranks of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, their eyes sharp, their movements silent—clearly elite.

Kai, now dressed in a neat blue robe, stood at the front of the group. Ling Shuang stood half a step behind him, her pretty face tense, clearly still resentful about what had just happened. To her, obeying the orders of a seventh-rank Heavenly Immortal was an utter disgrace.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, take care on your journey. If needed, please send a message."

Ling Yunzi personally saw him off, handing him a sword-shaped jade talisman.

Kai accepted the talisman and nodded: “Sect Master Ling, farewell.”

Without another word, he transformed into a streak of blue light and sped off towards the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range. Seeing this, Ling Shuang, though displeased, could only wave her hand: “Follow!”

Twenty-one sword lights followed closely behind, slicing through the sky.

…

Leaving the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, they entered the vast wilderness and forested area.

Kai maintained a speed that Ling Shuang and the others could keep up with, but his brows remained furrowed, his divine sense fully extended, vigilantly monitoring the surrounding movements, while also constantly sensing whether there were any familiar auras of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect remaining.

Ling Shuang followed behind, watching Kai’s leisurely pace and his aura, which only fluctuated at the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm, her suspicion and disdain growing stronger.

Father said he repelled the Soul Fiend?

How could that be!

The Soul Fiend must have been exhausted after its battle with Father, allowing him to take advantage, or perhaps he used some underhanded means!

Maybe that rumor was deliberately spread by Father for some purpose.

Ling Shuang simply didn’t believe Kai was that powerful.

“Hey!”

After flying for about half a day, Ling Shuang finally couldn’t help but speed up to Kai’s side, asking stiffly, “Where are we going? The Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is so vast, are we just going to search aimlessly like headless flies?”

Kai glanced at her and said calmly, “Let’s go to the vicinity of the former site of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect first. With the rebellion just quelled, the Fusion Beast Clan and the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect will definitely be very active. Perhaps we can capture some prisoners and find out where the Rift Heaven Sect Master and the others are. Even if we can’t, we can still observe the situation.”

This idea was clear and reasonable, but Ling Shuang curled her lip: “Easy for you to say. What if we run into a large group? With just the few of us?” “We’ll see how things go,”

Kai said, too lazy to explain further.

If it weren’t for Ling Yunzi’s sake, he would have acted alone long ago.

Ling Shuang, rebuffed, sullenly fell half a step behind and complained to a familiar disciple behind her, “I really don’t know what Father was thinking, making us listen to this pretentious guy’s orders.”

The disciple smiled bitterly, not daring to reply.

After flying for about another hour, they came to a desolate valley filled with jagged rocks.

Kai suddenly changed his expression and raised his hand, signaling the group to stop.

“What’s wrong?”

Ling Shuang asked, puzzled; her divine sense hadn’t detected anything unusual.

Kai didn't answer, his cold gaze fixed on a shadowy area deep within the valley.

Just as Ling Shuang and the others followed his gaze, the shadow suddenly began to writhe, and then dozens of figures shot out, blocking their path!

These figures were divided into several groups. Some wore the black robes of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, exuding a chilling demonic aura;

others were of various forms, some half-human, half-beast, others with distinct animalistic features, but all possessed fierce eyes and a wild, turbulent aura—they were warriors of the Fusion Beast Clan!

They were clearly lying in ambush or patrolling this area.

Leading them was a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal elder of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, and a burly Fusion Beast leader with boar-like tusks and bristles.

"Hahaha! It's like finding a needle in a haystack!"

The demon sect elder grinned maliciously upon seeing Kai and his group, especially the Xuan Tian Sword Sect insignia on their bodies. "We just received orders to search this area for any remnants of the Myriad Beasts Sect or spies from the Sword Sect, and here they are, delivered right to our doorstep!"

"And there's a delicate little wench too, perfect for capturing and presenting to Sect Master Zheng Gu for some amusement!"

His lewd gaze swept over Ling Shuang.

Chapter 5799

Ling Shuang had never suffered such humiliation. Her pretty face flushed crimson, and her eyes blazed with murderous intent: “You demonic wretch, you’re courting death!”

With a clang, her crimson longsword was drawn, its scorching aura aimed directly at the demonic sect elder.

“Senior Sister Shuang, be careful!”

The sword sect disciples behind her also drew their swords, forming a simple sword formation, as if facing a formidable enemy.

The enemy’s numbers were roughly equal, but the demonic sect elder was a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal, and the aura of the Fusion Beast leader was also close to that of a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal. Coupled with a group of fearless Fusion Beast warriors, their strength was not to be underestimated.

“Kill them! Leave no one alive!”

The demonic sect elder roared, and he and the Fusion Beast leader charged forward simultaneously, their target Ling Shuang.

The remaining demonic sect disciples and Fusion Beast warriors roared and charged towards the sword sect disciples.

A great battle was about to erupt!

Ling Shuang let out a delicate cry, unleashing her swordsmanship like a fiery phoenix soaring. The crimson sword light, carrying scorching heat, met the demonic sect elder head-on.

Her swordsmanship was indeed masterful, exquisite and fierce, and for a time she was evenly matched with a Demon Sect elder at the early stage of the Celestial Immortal Realm.

On the other side, however, the leader of the Fusion Beasts was exceptionally ferocious. He wielded a pair of enormous, fang-like bone

hammers, possessing immense strength, and his moves, though seemingly chaotic, were incredibly ruthless. He charged

towards the sword formation formed by the Sword Sect disciples, and after several powerful strikes, the formation shook, causing two third-grade Celestial Immortal Realm disciples to cough up blood.

“Form the Little Big Dipper Sword Formation! Trapped him!”

A fourth-grade Celestial Immortal Realm Sword Sect disciple captain hurriedly changed formation.

However, the frenzied attacks of the Fusion Beast warriors put immense pressure on the sword formation.

These Fusion Beasts fought without regard for their own injuries, trading blows for blows, even self-destructing, causing the Sword Sect disciples, accustomed to precise swordplay and coordination, to become flustered and quickly suffer casualties.

Ling Shuang, noticing her side was at a disadvantage, felt anxious, and her swordsmanship became somewhat hasty.

The experienced elder of the Demonic Sect immediately seized the opening, unleashing a vicious, soul-corroding demonic finger aimed at Ling Shuang’s vulnerable ribs!

“Senior Sister Shuang!” the disciples exclaimed in alarm.

Ling Shuang could not parry with her sword in time and could only barely turn to the side, about to be struck by the demonic finger!

At this critical moment—

a green shadow, like a ghost, appeared without warning between Ling Shuang and the elder of the Demonic S It was Kai!

He had vanished from everyone's sight at some point, only to reappear now.

Facing the Soul-Eating Demonic Finger, powerful enough to corrode even the soul, Kai casually extended his right index finger. A flicker of chaotic light flashed at the tip, and he gently touched the incoming wisp of dark demonic finger energy.

"Pfft."

A soft sound, like a bubble bursting.

The insidious and fierce Soul-Eating Demonic Finger energy, upon contact with the chaotic light, vanished silently, like snowflakes meeting the blazing sun.

There was no earth-shattering explosion, no booming energy collision; it simply disappeared.

The demonic sect elder's sinister smile froze instantly, his eyes filled with extreme astonishment and bewilderment.

His long-prepared killing move, which even cultivators of the same level wouldn't dare to directly confront, had been so easily...disappeared?

Ling Shuang was also stunned, remaining in a sideways position, staring blankly at the blue-robed figure blocking her path.

Kai, however, did not pause for a moment.

After extinguishing the demonic finger, his index finger moved forward with seemingly slow speed, but in reality, it was incredibly fast. Before the demonic sect elder could react, he gently touched the elder's brow.

"Uh..."

The demonic sect elder's body stiffened abruptly, his eyes quickly losing their luster, and the demonic energy around him dissipated like a punctured balloon.

His expression froze in shock and disbelief, then he slumped down, lifeless.

One strike, dead!

A dignified fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal demonic sect elder didn't even have time to react or scream!

This scene not only left Ling Shuang and the Sword Sect disciples dumbfounded, but even the frenzied beast leader and its warriors paused in their attacks.

Kai, however, seemed to have done something insignificant.

He turned around, his gaze calmly fixed on the still-stunned beast leader.

The beast leader felt a chill and fear creeping into his very soul as Kai's gaze swept over him!ect.

Chapter 5800

That gaze was too calm, so calm it was unsettling, as if looking at an ant that could be crushed with a flick of the wrist!

"Roar!!"

The fusion beast leader roared instinctively, dispelling the fear in his heart, and swung his bone hammer with the force to split mountains and shatter rocks, smashing it down towards Kai!

He wanted to smash this strange human into a pulp!

Kai still didn't draw his sword, nor did he use any complex techniques.

He simply raised his left hand, fingers spread, and gently gripped the massive bone hammer that was hurtling towards him.

“Crack!”

A tooth-grinding sound of bones shattering rang out!

The bone hammer, forged from the bones of an unknown demonic beast and incredibly hard, instantly cracked like rotten wood under Kai’s seemingly fair and slender hand, then exploded into countless fragments with a “bang!”

Not only that, but clear cracking sounds also came from the arms of the fusion beast leader that were holding the hammer.

As if struck head-on by an invisible force, he screamed and flew backward, spitting blood, crashing heavily onto rocks dozens of feet away. His bones were broken, and he could no longer rise.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

From Kai’s appearance and the killing of the Demon Sect elder to crushing the bone hammer and severely injuring the Fusion Beast leader, only two or three breaths had passed.

The scene fell into a deathly silence.

All the surviving Demon Sect disciples and Fusion Beast warriors were frozen in place, staring in utter terror at the young man in blue robes standing with his hands behind his back.

Their two strongest leaders, one dead and the other severely injured, in a single exchange—this was completely beyond their comprehension.

The Sword Sect disciples were even more dumbfounded, their hands gripping their swords trembling slightly.

Although they had heard rumors while stationed at the Sword Sect, they had never witnessed it firsthand, and deep down, they harbored some doubts.

Now, witnessing Kai eliminate two powerful enemies as easily as crushing two insects, the visual and psychological impact was unparalleled!

The crimson longsword in Ling Shuang's hand had fallen limply at some point.

She stared blankly at Kai's back; the figure in the blue robe that had previously seemed so pretentious to her now appeared incredibly tall and unfathomable.

She remembered her father's words, Kai's indifferent gaze, and her previous contempt and disdain… A surge of intense shame and unprecedented shock overwhelmed her like a tidal wave. So… what Father said was true.

So… I was the one who was so narrow-minded and blind.

What kind of being was he, really?

Kai ignored the shock of the crowd.

His gaze swept over the remaining enemies, his voice calm yet carrying an undeniable authority: "Surrender, or die."

Those four simple words struck the hearts of the remaining Demon Sect disciples and Beast Fusion warriors like a hammer blow.

Looking at the elder's corpse on the ground, and hearing the painful groans of the Beast Fusion leader not far away, their last vestiges of fighting spirit crumbled instantly.

"Clang!"

“Clang!”

The sounds of weapons hitting the ground rang out one after another. The dozen or so surviving enemies all knelt on the ground, their faces pale, trembling.

Only then did Kai turn around and look at Ling Shuang, who hadn’t fully recovered her senses.

Ling Shuang met his gaze, her delicate body trembled slightly, and she instinctively looked away, her cheeks burning. A mix of emotions welled up inside her—fear, gratitude, and an overwhelming sense of shame.

“Miss Ling, have the battlefield cleaned up, interrogate the prisoners, and find out the defenses in this area, as well as… the direction the Rift Heaven Sect Master and the others might have fled.”

Kai’s tone remained calm, as if his swift and decisive actions just now were not his doing.

“…Yes.”

Ling Shuang lowered her head, her voice barely audible, no longer displaying her previous arrogance.

She took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down, and began directing the still somewhat dazed disciples.

When she secretly glanced again at the figure in green robes walking to the side, gazing towards the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, her eyes had completely changed. There

was no longer any contempt or resentment in them; instead, there was deep awe, and a hint of curiosity and inquiry that even she herself hadn’t noticed rising within her.

Just who exactly is this Senior Chen?