Chapter 5821

“Boom—!!!”

A deafening, muffled roar resounded!

Under the incredulous, almost stunned gazes of everyone, the ferocious, humanoid beast-like Demon Rock General,

his heavy sword capable of cleaving mountains, struck an invisible wall, more solid than the stars, when he was still ten feet away from Kai!

The heavy sword, along with his sword-wielding arm, exploded first!

Then, his massive body, covered in a layer of rocky keratin, was struck head-on by an invisible giant hammer, flying backward with a scream even faster than he had arrived!

He tumbled and twisted in the air, his incredibly hard keratin layer shattering inch by inch, blood mixed with fragments of internal organs gushing from his mouth and nose.

Tracing a gruesome, blood-red parabola, he finally crashed heavily into the ranks of the Fusion Beast army below like a tattered sack.

He smashed several Fusion Beast warriors who couldn’t dodge in time into a bloody pulp, while he himself twitched twice and then fell lifeless, his breath utterly extinguished.

A peak fifth-grade Celestial Immortal, a fierce general of the Beast Fusion Sect renowned for his strength, was instantly killed by Kai… with a casual flick of his sleeve!

A deathly silence fell.

Even the wind seemed to have stopped.

Whether from the Demon Sect, the Beast Fusion Sect, or the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, everyone was frozen in place, their minds blank.

What just happened…?

Was it an illusion?

That was a peak fifth-grade Celestial Immortal!

Not some ordinary cabbage!

Even if he was outmatched, there should have been a fierce clash, a battle of spells, right?

How could it be… how could it be like swatting a fly, just a casual flick of the sleeve, and… he was gone?!

The sneer on Hun Sha's face froze, his eyes, like copper bells, widened to the point of bursting.

Ling Yunzi and the elders and disciples of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect were utterly shocked!

They knew Kai was strong, having once frightened Hun Sha in the Crimson Blood Plains, but… but this level of strength?!

This was completely beyond their comprehension!

How could a Human Immortal Realm cultivator possess such terrifying power?!

Kai acted as if he had merely done something insignificant, not even glancing in the direction where General Demon Rock had fallen.

His gaze remained calmly fixed on Soul Fiend and Bone Fusion, his tone carrying a hint of impatience:

“Ants are just ants, not even worthy of my drawing my sword.”

“Anyone else want to try?”

These calm words, however, sounded more piercing than the most vicious curse and colder than the sharpest sword blade to the ears of the Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast warriors!

After a brief silence, utter uproar and commotion erupted!

“No… impossible!”

“General Demon Rock… just like that?”

“What… what kind of monster is he?!”

Panic, like a plague, began to spread in the hearts of some lower-ranking Demon Sect disciples and Fusion Beast warriors. ”Damn it! Stop being so arrogant!”

Soul Fiend’s face was ashen as he roared, forcibly suppressing the shock and unease in his heart.

He absolutely refused to believe that Kai truly possessed the strength to crush them; he must have used some strange secret technique or treasure to kill Demon Rock in one strike!

Yes, that must be it!

“Form the formation! Myriad Souls Devouring Immortal Formation! Traps him to death!” Soul Fiend roared.

“Beast Fusion Battle Formation! Blood Rage Charge! Wear him down!”

Zheng Gu also reacted, roaring out the order.

However, Kai seemed to have lost his patience.

“Noisy.”

He uttered two words, and finally, for the first time, he gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly.

There was no earth-shattering opening move, no charging up, no shouting.

He simply swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword forward, levelly.

A chaotic, thin as a cicada’s wing, almost transparent arc-shaped sword aura silently detached from the blade and slowly flew forward.

The sword energy appeared so “slow,” so “gentle,” that even the energy fluctuations were imperceptible.

However, just ten zhang away, a sudden change occurred!

The thin, arc-shaped sword energy abruptly expanded and split!

One became two, two became four, four became eight… In an instant, it transformed into hundreds and thousands of even finer, sharper sword energy threads, all exhibiting the same chaotic hue!

These sword energy threads seemed to possess life, like countless chaotic venomous snakes ready to devour their prey, covering the sky

and engulfing the area below where the core deacons and leaders of the Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast army, whose auras were between the fourth and fifth ranks of the Earth Immortal Realm, were forming formations or preparing to charge, were located!

Fast!

Extremely fast!

Surpassing the limits of divine sense!

“Puff puff puff puff puff puff puff...!!!!!”

A series of dense, chillingly rapid sounds, like bubbles bursting, suddenly rang out!

Below, over three hundred demonic sect deacons and beast leaders, who were either forming ranks or roaring and charging, froze abruptly!

Their expressions, frozen in ferocity, fanaticism, or astonishment, vanished instantly.

The next moment, their bodies, along with their armor and weapons, turned into fine, grayish-white dust, like weathered sand sculptures!

A gentle breeze swept through, the dust rising and dissipating into the air, leaving not a drop of blood or a fragment of bone!

Only hundreds of empty spaces remained, along with... scattered, intact storage bags, storage rings, and other items.

One sword strike, and they were reduced to ashes!

Over three hundred core members of the fourth and fifth ranks of the Earth Immortal Realm had evaporated in an instant!

Chapter 5822

This time, there wasn’t even a gasp.

Everyone’s throats felt like they were being choked by an invisible hand, unable to utter a sound.

Only their hearts pounded wildly in their chests, almost bursting open!

Fear, like the coldest tide, completely overwhelmed the ranks of the Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast Alliance.

Many low-level disciples' legs went weak, collapsing to the ground, defecating and urinating uncontrollably.

Even some elders at the Celestial Immortal Realm turned pale, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

This was beyond "strength"!

This was a complete, despairing crushing defeat!

It was a judgment of the gods upon mortals!

Soul Fiend and Bone-Rending finally panicked completely!

They finally realized that the Kai before them was no longer the somewhat strange junior at the Human Immortal Realm they knew!

This was clearly an awakened ancient ferocious god!

An invincible monster!

"No... impossible... this is absolutely impossible!"

Soul Fiend murmured in a daze, his eyes filled with madness and disbelief.

Zheng Gu's eyes were bloodshot with rage. Among the slain Fusion Beast leaders were many of his trusted and beloved generals!

"Attack together! All elders, attack together! Kill him! Kill him at all costs!!!"

Zheng Gu completely lost his mind, letting out a beast-like roar.

Hun Sha's eyes also turned red, and he shouted sharply, "Demon Sect elders, listen to my command! Form the 'Ten Thousand Souls God-Slaying Formation' and cooperate with Fellow Fusion Beast Daoist to slay this fiend! Those who retreat will be punished according to sect rules!"

At this point, they had no way out!

If they were scared back by Kai alone, the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast Holy Sect would become a laughingstock, with no chance of standing in the Tenth Heaven!

Only by sparing no expense, using human lives to test Kai's bottom line, might there be a glimmer of hope!

The order was given, and despite their extreme fear, under the weight of sect rules and the sect leader's authority, the Myriad Souls Demon Sect instantly dispatched over ten Celestial Immortal realm elders, their cultivation levels ranging from fifth to sixth rank. They swiftly formed a sinister array in the air, filled with the wails of countless souls.

On the other side, the Beast Fusion Sacred Sect also had nearly ten Beast Fusion realm elders at the fifth and sixth rank of Celestial Immortal realm. Roaring, they revealed parts of their true forms—some transforming into giant fiery bears, others into steel rhinoceroses, and still others into bone-winged bats—soaring into the air and, in conjunction with the Demon Sect's array, fiercely attacking Kai from all directions!

Nearly thirty Celestial Immortal realm experts joined forces, including many sixth-rank masters, forming a battle formation powerful enough to shake even late-stage Celestial Immortals!

This was the strongest force that Soul Fiend and Bone-Rending Sect could muster besides themselves!

They didn't believe Kai could handle it as easily as before!

Faced with this overwhelming and menacing combined attack, a faint, almost bored expression finally flickered in Kai's eyes.

"Like an ant trying to shake a tree, it's just laughable,"

he muttered to himself, raising his Dragon-Slaying Sword once more.

This time, he didn't unleash his sword energy.

Instead, he gently extended the blade forward. "Buzz—!"

The Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a deep, resonant sword cry. At its tip, a point of chaotic light suddenly shone, then expanded infinitely!

It wasn't light, but a rapidly spinning, miniature chaotic vortex that devoured everything!

The instant the vortex appeared, the entire space surrounding the battlefield seemed to slightly cave in and collapse!

Light distorted, sound vanished, and even the flow of time seemed to slow down!

The combined attack of nearly thirty Celestial Immortal elders—

whether it was the Soul-Devouring Demonic Dragon and Bone-Eating Yin Wind condensed by the Demon Sect elders, or the Fiery Giant Claws and Mountain-Shattering Iron Hooves unleashed by the Beast Fusion elders—

was like mud oxen entering the sea when they approached within a hundred feet of the chaotic vortex. They were silently swallowed, decomposed, and transformed into the most primitive energy particles, disappearing into the vortex without causing the slightest ripple!

And Kai, merely with an extremely slight tremor of his wrist holding the sword.

“Swoosh—!”

A chaotic sword thread, so fine it was almost invisible, flashed from the center of the vortex, instantly piercing through the void!

The next moment—

“Pfft!” “Pfft!” “Pfft!” “Pfft!”...

A series of muffled sounds, like a sharp blade slicing through rotten leather, rang out almost simultaneously!

In the air, the nearly thirty Celestial Realm elders who were desperately maintaining the formation and attacking frantically, whether from the Demonic Sect or the Fusion Beast, froze in place!

The expressions on their faces hardened, and the light in their eyes quickly dimmed and died out.

Immediately afterward, small, penetrating holes appeared simultaneously in their vital points—between their brows, throats, and hearts!

The edges of the holes were smooth as mirrors, with no blood flowing out, only wisps of chaotic energy remaining, rapidly eroding their vitality and souls.

Like puppets strung together by invisible threads, these nearly thirty elders, each holding high positions and possessing formidable strength within their respective sects

, fell from the sky like dumplings being dropped into boiling water without even uttering a scream!

Before they even hit the ground, the vitality and souls within their bodies had been completely annihilated by the chaotic sword energy, turning them into cold corpses.

Only their storage bags and rings seemed to be drawn by an invisible hand, detaching themselves and transforming into streaks of light that flew into Kai's wide sleeves and disappeared.

For the third time, the entire arena fell into absolute, deathly silence.

This time, even Soul Fiend and Bone-Rending were completely dumbfounded.

Their mouths were agape, their eyes vacant, as if their souls had been ripped from their bodies.

Nearly thirty Celestial Immortal Realm elders… including several at the sixth rank of Celestial Immortal Realm… had formed a battle formation… and just like that… were gone?

Like crushing a swarm of ants, just like that… were gone?

They hadn't even fully seen how the opponent had attacked?!

This had transcended the realm of mere strength difference; it was a dimensional crushing defeat!

An absolute chasm in the level of life itself!

Chapter 5823

The Xuan Tian Sword Sect's initial shock had transformed into a near-numb ecstasy and awe.

Ling Yunzi's hand gripping his sword trembled slightly, not from fear, but from excitement!

His gaze towards the figure in green robes in the air was filled with indescribable complex emotions—fortunate, grateful, shocked, and a hint of… an infinite yearning for absolute power.

Kai slowly sheathed his sword, and the all-consuming chaotic vortex quietly dissipated.

He flicked his sleeves, as if merely brushing away non-existent dust, and his gaze fell once more on Hun Sha and Zheng Gu, this time with a clear hint of mockery.

“I didn’t want to show off anymore, but my strength won’t allow it.”

“Now, it’s your turn.”

“Who will come to their death first? Or… come at me together?”

His calm tone, like the final tolling of a judgment bell, resonated in the hearts of Hun Sha and Zheng Gu.

Zheng Gu snapped back to reality, his extreme fear instantly transforming into hysterical madness and rage!

He couldn’t accept that the Beast Fusion Holy Sect, which he had painstakingly built and betrayed everything to establish, had its elite forces so easily torn apart like paper before this monster!

“Ah—!!! This sect master will fight you to the death!!!”

He roared, his body swelling again, his muscles bulging, and his dark red demonic scales standing on end, burning with pitch-black demonic flames.

He gripped the giant demonic axe tightly, pouring all his demonic power, demonic energy, and the trace of strange power he had gained after consuming the “Spirit Awakening Pill” into it!

The giant axe hummed under the strain, and the demonic flames at the blade suddenly surged, transforming into a ferocious, pitch-black demonic dragon phantom, radiating a terrifying aura that could tear apart the heavens and incinerate souls!

“Dragon Splits the Heavens! Die!!!”

The Bone-Rending Demon stomped heavily in the void, ripples spreading through the space, and its massive, mountain-like body transformed into a black lightning bolt that tore through the heavens and earth. The giant axe, carrying the power to split the heavens and earth, slashed down at Kai!

This strike was the strongest he had ever delivered, imbued with his madness, resentment, and a will to destroy everything!

Facing this desperate attack—one that even a peak seventh-grade Celestial Immortal cultivator would take seriously—Kai’s eyes remained completely unmoved.

He didn’t even use his sword.

He simply extended his right index finger and lightly touched the roaring, jet-black demonic dragon axe aura.

A spark of chaotic fire appeared at his fingertip.

The spark, as faint as a bean, seemed to contain the supreme power to burn the heavens and reshape the earth, water, fire, and wind!

The spark made contact with the overwhelming demonic dragon axe aura.

There was no earth-shattering explosion.

Only a soft “hiss,” like a red-hot iron pressed onto snow.

The ferocious, roaring phantom of the demonic dragon, the terrifying axe aura that seemed capable of cleaving the heavens and earth, disintegrated and dissolved inch by inch upon contact with the chaotic fire, turning into wisps of black smoke and vanishing without a trace. The spark of chaos, however, followed the trajectory of the axe’s energy,

flowing upstream and instantly landing on the arms of the monstrous beast gripping its massive axe.

“Ah—!!!”

A piercing scream, inhuman in its intensity, erupted from the beast’s mouth!

The seemingly insignificant spark of chaos, upon contact with his arms, spread like a poisonous wound!

The incredibly tough, demonic scales on his arms, the resilient skin and muscles comparable to a spiritual treasure, melted and vaporized like candles under the scorching heat of the chaotic spark!

Even more terrifying, the chaotic law power contained within the spark directly eroded and burned his meridians, bones, and even a portion of his demonic soul residing within his body!

Intense pain!

Indescribable pain!

And the fear of having his power stripped away from his very being instantly overwhelmed the beast’s consciousness.

The demonic flame axe in his hands fell limply, his massive body tumbling and crashing into the mountainside below with a deafening roar, creating a massive crater.

He lay at the bottom of the pit, his arms completely gone below the elbows, the wounds charred and chaotic, no blood flowing, only wisps of chaotic energy swirling around, preventing any form of healing or regeneration.

His aura was utterly weak, his eyes filled with extreme pain and fear, where was even a trace of his previous arrogance and ferocity?

Kai's figure flashed, appearing at the edge of the pit, looking down at the grotesque, lifeless body.

"Your life does not belong to me,"

Kai said calmly, his voice icy. "The Sect Master of the Rift Heaven Sect will come to take it personally."

With that, he flicked his sleeve, a gentle force lifting the heavily wounded, dying, and utterly powerless grotesque body, and tossed it like trash towards the distant Xuan Tian Sword Sect's mountain gate.

Sword Sect elders reacted quickly, leaping to catch it and binding it firmly with specially made chains and restrictions.

This scene completely shattered Hun Sha's last defenses.

He watched helplessly as Zheng Gu, whose strength was not much different from his own, was crippled and captured by Kai without even lasting a single move. The fear in his heart finally overwhelmed all his anger and resentment.

Escape!

He had to escape!

Escape immediately!

This Kai was not human!

He was a monster! He was a devil!

Staying here meant certain death!

Chapter 5824

However, just as Soul Fiend turned to flee, even resorting to a life-threatening escape technique that depleted his very essence—

“Soul Fiend Sect Master, are you in such a hurry to leave?”

A hoarse, aged voice, as if two bones were rubbing together, echoed eerily, carrying a chilling coldness.

The voice came from deep within the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect’s camp, from the silent, pitch-black carriage pulled by nine skeletal demonic dragons.

The carriage curtains, without wind, slowly lifted.

A hunched, thin figure, seemingly blown away by a gust of wind, leaning on a gleaming white bone staff, stepped out of the carriage.

He was shrouded in a wide black robe, obscuring his face, revealing only a pair of eyes burning with eerie green flames.

Those green flames flickered erratically, as if they could directly scorch the soul.

With his appearance, the surrounding temperature plummeted, even the air seemed to freeze, filling the air with an overwhelming, impenetrable aura of death and decay.

The Supreme Elder of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect—the Ghost Bone Elder!

A true demonic tycoon who has lived for countless years and whose cultivation has reached the peak of the seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm! He

is also the last trump card and pillar of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect!

Seeing the Ghost Bone Elder appear, the Demon Sect disciples, who were on the verge of collapse, seemed to have grasped the last straw, and a glimmer of hope rekindled in their eyes.

Soul Fiend also grasped at a straw and hurriedly flew to the Ghost Bone Elder's side, his voice filled with sobs and endless resentment: "Supreme Elder! You have finally made your move!"

"This child... this child is extremely evil, cruelly murdering many of our sect's elders. Please, Elder, take action to suppress this fiend and avenge our fallen disciples and elders!"

The Ghost Bone Elder ignored Soul Fiend. His pair of eerie green fire eyes, like venomous snakes, were fixed on Kai in mid-air, scrutinizing him from head to toe, as if trying to see through him inside and out.

After a long pause, the hoarse, grating voice finally rang out, filled with undisguised contempt and chilling intent:

"Youngster, your methods are indeed ruthless and bizarre. I wonder where you got some worthless inheritance from, daring to swagger here and slaughter my Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect members?"

"A mere ninth-grade Human Immortal, with a fragile foundation, dares to play tricks? Do you really think I can't see through your disguise?"

"Kneel down, hand over your inheritance and treasures, cripple your cultivation, and I might spare your remnant soul to reincarnate, out of consideration for your arduous cultivation." "

Otherwise... I'll let you taste what true soul-splitting and refining means, never to be reborn!"

The Ghost Bone Elder's words, like a chilling wind from the depths of hell, swept across the battlefield, sending shivers down the spines of countless people.

His undisguised greed and cruelty chilled everyone to the bone.

Upon hearing this, Kai finally looked directly at this Supreme Elder of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect for the first time.

His gaze remained calm, only lingering for a moment on the dense aura of death and decay emanating from the old man with the ghost bones. Then, a faint, yet colder, curve appeared at the corner of his mouth. “To be old and not die is to be a thief.”

Kai spoke slowly, his voice not loud, yet clearly reaching everyone’s ears. “You reek of decay, half your body already buried, yet you dare to spout such nonsense?”

“You want to see my true nature?”

Kai slowly raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword, its tip pointing directly at the Ghost Bone Elder.

“Then, use your life to see.”

The moment his words fell, Kai moved.

There was no grand display, no gathering of power.

He simply thrust his sword towards the Ghost Bone Elder.

This sword strike was unlike any he had ever made before.

The instant the sword was drawn, the previously hidden chaotic Dao aura around Kai erupted with a thunderous roar!

Behind him, the phantom of the Chaotic Fire Lotus became clearer than ever before, slowly rotating and scattering billions of chaotic rays of light.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, for the first time, unleashed its own unparalleled sharpness, seemingly capable of cleaving galaxies and slaughtering true dragons!

A sword aura, condensed to its utmost perfection, seemingly devouring all light and color, leaving only the purest essence of “chaos” and “annihilation,” burst forth from the sword’s tip!

This sword aura, initially only as thick as a thumb, traversed spatial distance the instant it left the sword’s tip, seemingly ignoring the constraints of time and rules, appearing directly before the Ghost Bone Elder’s brow!

Fast!

Indescribably fast!

As if this sword was meant to be there!

Powerful!

Indescribably powerful!

Wherever the sword aura passed, space silently annihilated, leaving behind a long-unhealing, pitch-black trail, within which earth, water, fire, and wind seemed to replay, and stars seemed to be born and die!

The Ghost Bone Elder’s eerie green-flame eyes suddenly contracted to the size of pinpoints the moment the sword aura appeared!

He felt it! That supreme, annihilating sword intent that made his very soul tremble! And the chaotic flame aura contained within that sword intent, seemingly capable of burning away the death demonic energy he had painstakingly cultivated for millennia!

Chapter 5825 5826

“No—!!!”

An unprecedented shadow of death loomed over his heart, and the Ghost Bone Elder let out a shrill, distorted scream!

He could no longer care about the demeanor of a senior, the dignity of a demonic giant, and unleashed his life's cultivation without reservation!

The white bone staff in his hand suddenly exploded, transforming into a pale bone shield formed from countless wailing skulls, blocking his path!

At the same time, a torrent of ghostly flames erupted from his body, forming layers upon layers of protective barriers, and twisted, gray-black chains imbued with curses and the rules of death reached out from the void, wrapping around the sword aura, attempting to block and weaken it!

However, all was in vain.

That chaotic sword aura seemed to be divine punishment, destiny, an unstoppable end.

The skull shield, upon contact, silently turned to dust.

The ghostly flames, like ice and snow meeting the scorching sun, evaporated instantly.

The death chains, before even getting close, were shattered inch by inch by the aura emanating from the sword aura.

The sword energy, with a constant, merciless, yet incredibly fast speed, pierced through layer after layer of defense, gently touching the Ghost Bone Elder's brow in the reflection of his infinitely magnified pupils, filled with extreme fear and despair.

"Pfft."

A soft sound.

Time seemed to freeze at that moment.

All of the Ghost Bone Elder's movements, all his aura, all his struggles, were solidified.

He stood there blankly, maintaining his final defensive posture, his eerie green fire eyes rapidly dimming and extinguishing.

A tiny hole appeared between his brows, but no blood flowed.

The next moment, centered on that hole, fine, chaotic cracks spread rapidly like a spiderweb across his entire body.

“Crack… Crash…”

Like delicate porcelain shattering.

The Ghost Bone Elder’s hunched body, along with his black robe and the fragments of his broken white bone staff, transformed into countless tiny specks of chaotic light, falling softly and scattering in the wind.

Body and soul utterly destroyed, not even a trace remained.

The last bastion of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, the Supreme Elder at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, was slain by Kai with a single sword strike!

Deathly silence.

A silence more complete and longer than any before.

The wind stopped, the clouds condensed, even breathing seemed to cease.

Everyone stared blankly at the spot where the Ghost Bone Elder had vanished, at the slowly dissipating chaotic dust, like statues of clay or wood.

Soul Fiend’s expression froze completely, his eyes vacant, as if he had lost all soul and the ability to think.

His greatest reliance, the sect’s last pillar… just like that… gone? Killed… with a single sword strike?

“Thump.”

Someone’s legs buckled, and they collapsed to their knees. Immediately following, like a chain reaction, more and more Demon Sect disciples and Fusion Beast warriors collapsed, their faces ashen, kneeling in disarray, trembling before the godlike figure in the sky, lacking even the courage to beg for mercy.

The Xuan Tian Sword Sect members, after experiencing extreme shock and numbness, erupted in uncontrollable jubilation and cheers, overwhelmed by the relief of surviving a catastrophe!

“Senior Chen! Senior Chen’s divine might!!”

“Saved! The sect is saved!!”

“One sword slays the Demon Lord! One sword settles the universe! Senior is invincible!!”

The cheers, like a tsunami, resounded throughout the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range.

Kai slowly sheathed his sword, the Dragon-Slaying Sword returning to stillness, the chaotic Daoist aura and fiery lotus phantom around him gradually fading.

He looked down at the Demon Sect and Fusion Beast allied forces kneeling below like lambs to the slaughter, then at the imprisoned Zheng Gu in the distance, and finally, his gaze settled on the soulless, zombie-like Hun Sha.

He did not attack again.

He simply said,

“Get out.”

“Take your people and get out of the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, back to your Crimson Blood Plains.”

“Tell the Soul Devourer to wash his neck and wait; I, Kai, will be there to find him soon.”

“As for you…”

Kai’s gaze swept over the Soul Fiends, as if looking at a pile of worthless trash.

“If you dare to set foot here again, or cause any harm to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect or the remnants of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect…”

“The fate of that old ghost just now is your example.”

With that, Kai ignored the ant-like masses below, turned, and with a single step, his figure appeared inside the Xuan Tian Sword Sect’s mountain gate, before Ling Yunzi.

Behind him lay a scene of utter devastation for the enemy army, and the resounding cheers of the Sword Sect’s holy land, where survivors had triumphed.

The Soul Fiends, long after Kai’s figure disappeared, suddenly shuddered, as if waking from a nightmare.

He glanced at the Xuan Tian Sword Sect’s mountain gate with venomous and fearful eyes, then at the bloodstains left by the monstrous bones on the ground and the dust settling on the departing Ghost Bone Elder in the distance. Finally, he squeezed out two words through clenched teeth:

“…Retreat!”

His voice was hoarse, filled with endless humiliation, fear, and resentment. The

allied forces of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast Saint Sect retreated in disarray like a tidal wave, abandoning their armor and weapons, fleeing the Myriad Swords Mountain Range in utter disarray. They

had come with overwhelming force, but left like stray dogs. The

reason Kai hadn't killed Hun Sha was so that he could tell the Soul Devouring Lord that he would personally behead the Soul Devouring Lord.

At this moment, Kai's confidence was extremely inflated.

He felt he was capable again!

Chapter 5827-5833

...

Within the safe zone of the Blazing Fire Secret Realm.

After several days of rest, Lie Tian, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and the others had mostly recovered from their injuries. Some had even benefited from the misfortune, their cultivation improving under the nourishment of the pure fire spirit energy of the secret realm.

Ling Shuang had fully recovered, and her *Burning Heaven Sword Technique* showed faint signs of a breakthrough. However, she remained anxious about the safety of her sect, constantly glancing towards the entrance of the secret realm.

Heavenly Fire Sword Master Ling Yan sat cross-legged on a nearby fiery crystal mountain, his aura deep and concentrated, seemingly silently comprehending something, though a faint trace of melancholy lingered between his brows.

Suddenly, the light screen at the entrance of the secret realm rippled, and a figure in a green robe, carrying a massive, barely breathing body, floated in.

“Senior!”

“Senior Chen!”

Everyone rose to greet Kai’s return.

When Lie Tian saw the emaciated, half-armed, and wretched Zheng Gu that Kai was carrying, his eyes instantly blazed with intense hatred and agitation!

“Zheng Gu! You traitor!”

Lie Tian stepped forward, his silver pupils fixed on the culprit who had caused the destruction of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect and the tragic deaths of countless fellow disciples. His demonic power surged uncontrollably.

Zheng Gu was casually tossed to the ground by Kai, lying there like a lump of mud.

He barely managed to raise his head, seeing the killing intent in Lie Tian’s eyes, and then glancing at the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect disciples around him who now looked at him with hatred. His heart was finally overwhelmed by boundless fear.

What was the Sect Master of the Fusion Beast Saint Sect? What were his ambitions and aspirations? In the face of death, they all became laughable bubbles.

“Sect…Sect Master! Spare me! Spare me!”

Zheng Gu struggled, trying to kowtow with his mutilated body, his voice hoarse and shrill, “I was wrong! I was bewitched! I was seduced by the Demonic Sect! Please, Sect Master, spare my dog’s life for the sake of the

blood I once shed for the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect and the merits I rendered!”

“I am willing to hand over all the secrets, willing to lead the Fusion Beast Clan back to submission, willing to serve as your slave…”

“Shut up!”

Lie Tian interrupted sharply, his voice trembling with extreme anger, “Shed blood for the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect and rendered merits? Those elders and disciples who died at your and the Demonic Sect’s hands, weren’t their blood blood too?”

“Weren’t their merits merits too? How did Elder Xiong Tuo treat you? Yet you joined forces with the demonic thieves to besiege and kill him!”

“Countless fellow disciples trusted you, yet you led traitors to slaughter them! Your blood is cold, your heart is black!”

“Today, I, Lietian, in the name of the Sect Master of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, will cleanse the sect and avenge the fallen heroes!”

With that, Lietian gave Zheng Gu no chance to beg for mercy. His right hand, fingers joined together, condensed demonic power into a sharp silver wolf claw, and with a resolute and grief-stricken determination, plunged it fiercely into Zheng Gu’s heart!

“Ugh—!” Zheng Gu let out a short, agonizing scream, its eyes rapidly losing their life force until they became utterly lifeless, its massive body collapsing completely.

Lie Tian withdrew his blood-stained wolf claws, his chest heaving violently, tears glistening in his eyes. He

had avenged his great enemy, but could not bring the dead back to life; his heart was filled with unspeakable grief.

He slowly knelt down facing the direction of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, and said in a deep voice, “Elder Xiong Tuo, fellow disciples, Lie Tian… has avenged you! Rest in peace!”

Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and the other surviving disciples of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect also knelt down, facing the direction of the sect, silently weeping.

After a long silence, Lie Tian rose, wiped the tears from his eyes, and solemnly clasped his hands in a fist salute to Kai: “Senior, your great kindness in helping me slay this fiend will be forever remembered by Lie Tian and the remnants of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!”

“Now that the traitor has been executed, the Fusion Beast Saint Sect is leaderless. It is the time for us to return to our sect and restore order!”

“I intend to immediately lead my people back to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range to regroup, eliminate the traitors, and honor the fallen heroes!”

Kai nodded: “This is the right thing to do. The Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect has just suffered a defeat and should be powerless to stop us in the short term. You may act freely. If needed, the Xuan Tian Sword Sect can also provide assistance.”

He then conveyed Ling Yunzi’s goodwill.

Lie Tian thanked him again and then began to gather his people, preparing to evacuate the secret realm and return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

At this moment, Ling Shuang approached and first bowed gracefully to Kai: “Thank you, Senior, for saving my sect and bringing back the traitor Zheng Gu.”

Then, she looked at her master, Ling Yan, her eyes filled with reluctance and determination: “Master, the sect has just experienced a great battle, and my father is seriously injured. As a member of the Sword Sect, I

must immediately return to the sect to help my father and fellow disciples overcome this difficult time. Please grant me permission."

Ling Yan slowly opened his eyes, looking at his disciple, who was strong-willed yet deeply loyal, a complex emotion flashing in his eyes.

He remained silent for a moment, then slowly rose, walked to Ling Shuang, and gently patted her shoulder.

"Shuang'er, you've grown up. You have your own path to walk."

Ling Yan's voice was less stern than before, filled with a sense of vicissitude and gentleness. "Go back to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect. That's your root, your responsibility. As your teacher… I won't go back with you."

Ling Shuang was stunned: "Master, you…"

Ling Yan looked into the depths of the secret realm, at the vast and mysterious world of flames that had become much calmer after Kai absorbed the Chaos Origin Fire.

He then sighed, "This Blazing Fire Secret Realm exists because of the fragments of the Chaos Origin Fire. Now that Fellow Daoist Chen has taken the core of the Origin Fire, although this secret realm is still a blessed land of fire, it has lost its most fundamental 'source.' There's little point in me staying here."

He paused, a sharp, determined glint of swordsmanship rekindling in his eyes, "I've cultivated for tens of thousands of years, stuck at the Celestial Immortal Realm for a long time, unable to glimpse the path to a higher realm."

"Now, perhaps it's time to go out and explore. In this vast universe, there must be other fragments of the Chaos Origin Fire, or other opportunities that can help me break through. I must go and find them."

"It seems… this kid has quite a secret."

The Soul Devourer muttered to himself, a hint of cold killing intent and… a barely perceptible greed finally surfacing in his hoarse voice.

To be able to kill a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal while being a Human Immortal—this was no ordinary stroke of luck!

Perhaps it was some kind of heaven-defying inheritance?

Or some supreme treasure he had never even seen before?

“Lord! That Kai is extremely arrogant; he clearly doesn’t take you seriously!”

“He’s definitely searching for you everywhere! Please, Your Excellency, immediately emerge from seclusion and use your supreme

divine powers to crush that brat, extract his soul, and refine his spirit to vent your hatred!” Seeing that the Soul Devourer seemed to have murderous intent, Soul Fiend quickly pressed his advantage.

Upon hearing this, the Soul Devourer’s two points of red light swept over Soul Fiend, instantly plunging him into an ice cave.

“Do I need you to teach me how to do things?”

The icy voice made Soul Fiend tremble like a leaf, repeatedly kowtowing, “I wouldn’t dare! This disciple wouldn’t dare!”

“Hmph.”

Soul Devourer snorted coldly, “As for Kai, I will naturally deal with him. However, not now.”

He slowly rose from the Throne of Ten Thousand Souls, and with his movement, the demonic energy in the entire hall seemed to boil and worship!

A soul pressure far deeper, more vast, and more evil and terrifying than that of the Ghost Bone Elder spread out!

That pressure contained the aura of all kinds of negative Dao, such as devouring, chaos, decay, and despair, as if he were the source of all evil thoughts and soul suffering in the world!

“My injuries have healed by ninety percent. I only need to absorb the last batch of living soul essence from this Myriad Soul Blood Pool to fully recover, perhaps even surpassing my former glory!”

The Soul Devouring Venerable’s voice carried an all-encompassing indifference. “At that time, let alone Kai, even a powerhouse of the twelfth heaven will tremble at my feet!”

Hearing this, Soul Fiend was overjoyed and hurriedly said, “Congratulations, Venerable Lord! Congratulations, Venerable Lord! Your divine skill has reached its peak, you are invincible!”

However, the moment his words fell—

“BOOM—!!!”

A deafening roar suddenly erupted from the outer perimeter of the Myriad Soul Demon Sect’s main altar!

Immediately following were continuous explosions, screams, the sound of collapsing buildings, and the piercing wailing of the sect’s protective formation being forcibly torn apart!

“What happened?!”

Soul Fiend’s expression changed drastically in horror.

The two points of red light on the Soul Devouring Venerable’s face also suddenly solidified as he looked towards the outside of the hall.

A demonic sect deacon, covered in blood and with a severed arm, scrambled into the main hall, his voice distorted with terror.

“Sect…Sect Master! Venerable Master! Something terrible has happened! Someone…someone has broken in!”

“It’s…it’s Kai! He’s broken in! He shattered the outer array with a single sword strike, and countless patrolling disciples are dead or wounded! He…he’s heading straight for the Hall of Ten Thousand Souls!”

“What?! How…how dare he?! How did he find us so quickly?!” Soul Fiend was terrified, instinctively glancing at Soul Devourer.

Soul Devourer’s black robes billowed without wind, the two red lights suddenly intensifying, and an even colder, more brutal killing intent erupted!

“Good! Very good! I haven’t even gone to find him, and he’s already delivered himself to my door!”

Soul Devourer’s voice was like a chilling wind from the depths of hell. “Since he’s so eager to die, then I… will grant his wish!”

“Soul Fiend, activate all the restrictions of the main altar, gather the remaining disciples, and do everything in your power to hold him off!”

“Once I’ve completed my final recovery, I’ll personally crush this annoying fly!”

“Yes, Lord!” Soul Fiend hurriedly obeyed, scrambling out of the hall to make the arrangements.

Although terrified, the thought of Soul Devourer’s imminent full recovery rekindled a glimmer of hope.

Soul Devourer’s figure flickered, transforming into a dark shadow, disappearing into the depths of the Myriad Souls Palace, into the Myriad

Souls Blood Pool, which reeked of thick blood and the howls of vengeful spirits.

He had to complete his final breakthrough before Kai arrived!

...

Outside the main altar of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.

It was now a scene of utter devastation, as if plowed by a raging ancient beast.

Most of the once eerie and terrifying buildings had collapsed, and the ground was covered with massive sword marks and burn scars.

Countless corpses of Demon Sect disciples lay scattered about; some were cleaved in pieces by sword energy, some were charred into charcoal by chaotic true fire, and some seemed to have their souls drained, leaving only withered skin.

Kai, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, strode through the ruins and corpses, advancing unhurriedly towards the core area of the main altar.

A faint chaotic radiance surrounded him; all approaching demonic energy, ghostly spirits, and even poisonous curses and dark lightning silently annihilated within three feet of him.

He encountered almost no significant resistance along the way. Those Demon Sect disciples who had miraculously survived were already terrified by his sword strikes outside the mountain gate; they fled frantically at the mere sight of him, not daring to approach and stop him.

Occasionally, a few desperate elders of the Demonic Sect attempted to activate restrictions or self-destruct to obstruct the attack, but Kai easily dispatched them with a casual wave of chaotic sword energy.

Soon, he arrived at the core area of the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect, seeing the towering and menacing Myriad Souls Hall, and the “Myriad

Souls Blood Pool" in the plaza before it, churning with viscous blood and constantly surfacing with pained faces.

Beside the blood pool, Soul Fiend was leading the last batch of trusted elders and elite disciples, forming a dilapidated Myriad Souls Formation, ready for battle.

However, their faces were deathly pale, their eyes filled with undisguised fear, and the light of the formation flickered erratically, clearly showing no will to fight.

Seeing Kai slowly approach, Hun Sha's eyelids twitched wildly. He forced a shout, "Kai! This is the forbidden area of my Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect, the place where our Lord is in seclusion! You have trespassed and killed countless people; you deserve to die!"

"Retreat immediately, or you will disturb our Lord and die a horrible death!"

Kai's gaze didn't even linger on Hun Sha, directly bypassing him and looking towards the depths of the Ten Thousand Souls Hall, to the very center of the blood pool, where demonic energy was most concentrated.

He could clearly feel a familiar yet repulsive, powerful and evil soul aura rapidly rising and condensing there, as if some terrifying being was about to break free.

"Soul Devourer, stop hiding."

Kai's voice rang out calmly, yet carried a strange penetrating power, directly reaching the depths of the Ten Thousand Souls Hall. "I know you're in there. Come out; it's time to settle our score."

The words had barely left his lips when—

"BOOM—!!!"

The Blood Pool of Ten Thousand Souls exploded violently!

Thick blood and countless fragments of vengeful spirits shot into the sky!

A tall figure shrouded in churning black demonic energy and bloody soul power slowly rose from the bottom of the blood pool, standing in mid-air!

It was none other than the Soul Devouring Venerable!

At this moment, his aura was completely different from when he was in the Ninth Heaven!

Although he still exuded a sense of weakness at the soul level, his vast and boundless demonic energy and soul pressure far surpassed that of the Ghost Bone Elder, and was even much stronger than any opponent Kai had ever encountered before!

The aura of law flowing around him even faintly touched upon a mysterious level above the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

He slowly raised his head, and the two red lights under his hood, like burning blood moons, locked onto Kai.

“Junior…you’ve finally arrived.”

The Soul Devourer’s voice was no longer hoarse, but instead became exceptionally clear and cold, each word seemingly carrying a soul-shaking impact, reverberating in the minds of everyone present. “I have waited for this day for a long time.”

Kai felt the Soul Devourer’s powerful aura, but instead of fear, his eyes blazed with fierce fighting spirit!

Chaotic Immortal Power surged and roared within his body, and the Chaotic Fire Lotus in his dantian slowly rotated, radiating scorching fighting intent. The

Dragon-Slaying Sword seemed to sense the aura of a powerful enemy as well, emitting a deep hum.

“A good recovery,”

Kai commented calmly. “Unfortunately, you still have to die.”

“Hahahaha!”

The Soul Devourer seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world, letting out a deafening roar of laughter, filled with endless mockery and killing intent. “Die? You? A mere ninth-grade Human Immortal, you think you’re invincible just because you got some lucky breaks?”

“When I roamed the heavens, devouring the lives of stars, your ancestors weren’t even born yet!”

His laughter vanished, his voice suddenly turning fierce: “Today, I’ll show you what true power is! What despair is!” Before the words were even finished, the Soul Devourer suddenly raised his hand and grabbed at Kai in mid-air!

“Soul Devouring Claw!”

A gigantic claw, a hundred feet in diameter, composed entirely of condensed, pitch-black soul power and demonic essence, appeared out of thin air!

Countless agonizing, wailing soul faces twisted and struggled on the claw, emanating a terrifying aura that devoured all life and corrupted everything!

The moment the claw appeared, it sealed off the space around Kai, and with the power to shatter stars and crush souls, it slammed down!

The power of this attack far surpassed any of the Ghost Bone Elder’s methods!

It had already faintly touched the threshold of a higher realm!

Kai's eyes narrowed, not daring to be careless. He fully activated his chaotic immortal power, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand erupted with brilliant chaotic light!

"Chaos Opens Heaven!"

he shouted, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword slashed upwards in reverse!

A condensed sword aura, seemingly capable of separating the pure from the impure and cleaving through chaos, carrying the chaotic true fire that incinerates all things and the sword intent that destroys everything, met head-on with the sky-covering Soul-Devouring Claw !

"Boom————!!!!!!"

The sword aura and the demonic claw collided with a deafening roar!

An indescribable, terrifying explosion occurred!

A violent energy storm instantly swept across the entire Wanhun Palace plaza!

The remnants of the array set up by Hun Sha and others were torn apart like paper, and countless demonic sect disciples screamed as they were swept into the storm and turned into dust! The

incomparably solid Netherworld Demonic Iron ground was ripped up, most of the blood in the Wanhun Blood Pool was evaporated, and even large patches of black cracks appeared in space that could not heal for a long time!

Amidst the billowing dust, Kai's figure flew backward dozens of feet before he could barely steady himself. His sword-wielding hand was slightly numb, and his blood and qi surged within his body.

The Soul Devourer merely swayed slightly before standing firmly in the air. Although the massive Soul Devourer's claw had been cleaved open by

the sword energy, it was slowly wriggling and repairing itself, its power undiminished!

The difference in skill was immediately apparent!

Kai's heart sank slightly.

His sword strike just now had used almost eighty percent of his power, fusing Chaotic Immortal Power, Chaotic True Fire, and the Sword Intent of Annihilation, enough to easily kill the Ghost Bone Elder, a peak seventh-grade Heavenly Immortal.

However, facing the Soul Devouring Venerable's casual claw, he could only barely defend, and even fell into a disadvantageous position!

This old demon was indeed powerful!

Even without fully recovering, his strength far surpassed that of an ordinary peak seventh-grade Heavenly Immortal!

"Hmph, nothing more than that."

The Soul Devouring Venerable's cold voice rang out, carrying a hint of cruelty like a cat toying with a mouse, "Is this your reliance? You truly disappoint me."

"Take another move from me—Ten Thousand Souls Devouring the Heart!"

He formed hand seals, and his demonic energy and soul power surged wildly around him!

The Soul Devouring Demon Claw, which had been cleaved open, suddenly exploded, transforming into countless jet-black, hair-thin soul chains, like billions of venomous snakes emerging from their holes.

They emitted sharp screechs, coiling and piercing towards Kai from all directions, penetrating every crevice!

These soul chains not only possess terrifying physical penetrating power, but also directly attack the soul. Once entangled or pierced, one's soul will be instantly devoured, turning into a walking corpse!

Kai's pupils contracted slightly. He wielded the Dragon-Slaying Sword like the wind, the chaotic sword energy weaving into an impenetrable sword net. At the same time, the phantom of the Chaotic Fire Lotus appeared behind him, scattering chaotic true fire to protect his body.

"Clang clang clang clang... Sizzle sizzle sizzle..."

The extremely dense collisions and burning sounds rang out! Most of the soul chains were cut by the sword energy or burned by the chaotic true fire, but a few still penetrated the defense and stabbed fiercely into Kai's protective immortal light!

The protective immortal light vibrated violently, and Kai felt a needle-like pain and dizziness in his soul, as if countless vengeful spirits were howling and tearing at his ears!

He groaned, forcibly stabbing his mind, and his chaotic immortal power erupted, dispersing the invading soul power, but his movements were already slightly slowed down as a result.

"A perfect opportunity!"

The Soul Devourer's eyes blazed with crimson light, and his figure vanished like a ghost.

The next instant, he appeared beside Kai, a demonic hand covered in jet-black scales and burning with eerie soul fire silently striking towards Kai's back! Before the palm strike even arrived, the chilling, bone-chilling force, seemingly capable of freezing the soul, had already pierced through his body! Chen

Ping reacted with lightning speed, turning and slashing horizontally with his sword!

“Clang—!!!”

The deafening sound of metal clashing against metal was deafening!

The Dragon-Slaying Sword collided with the demonic palm, erupting in dazzling sparks!

Kai felt an overwhelming, unstoppable force, accompanied by a strange, chilling demonic energy that continuously eroded his immortal power and divine soul, causing his arms to ache and his chest to feel tight.

He couldn’t help but stagger back more than ten steps, each step leaving deep footprints on the hard ground. A sweet taste rose in his throat, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

The Soul Devourer, however, merely swayed before pouncing again, his attacks like a raging storm, relentless!

“Netherworld Ghost Finger!”

“Soul-Seizing Demonic Sound!”

“Blood Fiend Yin Thunder!”

“Corroding Bone Poisonous Mist!”

Various insidious, bizarre, and incredibly powerful demonic techniques were effortlessly employed by the Soul Devourer.

Coupled with his ghostly movements, unparalleled demonic energy, and unpredictable soul attacks, he launched a relentless assault on Kai from all angles!

Kai pushed the Chaos Immortal Scripture to its limit, transforming the Dragon-Slaying Sword into a sky full of sword shadows, with the Chaos True Fire blazing fiercely, creating an impenetrable defense. At the same time, he used offense as defense, his sword energy crisscrossing and flames raging, fiercely clashing with the Soul Devourer.

“Boom boom boom! Bang bang bang! Sizzle sizzle sizzle!”

The battle between the two was extremely fast and extremely dangerous!

Each collision triggered an energy storm, destroying everything around them.

The plaza in front of the Hall of Ten Thousand Souls was long gone, replaced by a huge crater.

Soul Fiend and the others had long since retreated to a distance, trembling as they watched the battle, their eyes filled with shock and… a glimmer of hope?

The Lord seems… to have the upper hand?!

As time passed, Kai’s pressure mounted.

The Soul Devourer’s cultivation was simply too profound; his demonic energy seemed inexhaustible, and his combat experience was incredibly seasoned. He always managed to seize upon the slightest openings in Kai’s attacks, launching ruthless strikes.

Moreover, his demonic arts, imbued with soul attacks, continuously interfered with and drained Kai’s soul.

Even more troublesome was the Soul Devourer’s extremely high-quality demonic energy, possessing a strange “devouring” and “corrupting” characteristic, constantly eroding and weakening Kai’s chaotic immortal power, causing his consumption to far exceed that of his opponent.

Although Kai’s chaotic immortal power was strong, and the Chaotic True Fire could suppress some of the demonic energy, the difference in cultivation level was undeniable.

The difference between the peak of the ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm and the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm was fundamental!

Moreover, the Soul Devourer was no ordinary ninth-grade Celestial Immortal; he was an old demon who had once stood at a higher level, his application of power and understanding of laws far surpassing the tenth level!

“Pfft!”

Caught off guard, Kai was struck on the shoulder by a strange “Soul-Eating Yin Wind.” His protective immortal light shattered, his shoulder instantly turning black, and his flesh rotted away at a visible speed, while a chilling soul force surged straight into his sea of consciousness!

He hurriedly circulated his Chaotic Immortal Power and Chaotic True Fire to expel the putrid poison and suppress his soul force, his movements faltering once more.

“Hahaha! Kid, do you know how powerful you are now?”

The Soul Devourer laughed wildly, seizing the opportunity to unleash a “Soul-Devouring and Soul-Extinguishing Palm” condensed with ten parts demonic energy!

Before the palm strike even arrived, the terrifying soul pressure had already shaken Kai’s soul, causing his breathing to become labored.

Kai gritted his teeth, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword horizontally before his chest, pouring in his Chaotic Immortal Power without reservation. The Dragon-Slaying Sword erupted with unprecedented light, instantly forming an incomparably condensed Chaotic Sword Shield!

“Boom—!!!”

The palm print slammed heavily onto the sword and shield!

The sword and shield shook violently, groaning under the strain, and then with a “crack,” cracks appeared! Kai was struck as if by a heavy blow, his entire body flying backward like a kite with a broken string.

Blood gushed from his mouth as he traced a tragic arc in the air before crashing heavily into the ruins hundreds of feet away, sending dust billowing into the sky.

He struggled to stand, but felt as if his bones were about to crack, his internal organs shifting, demonic energy surging wildly in his meridians, and his chaotic immortal power flowing sluggishly. His injuries were already severe!

Defeated?

Kai wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes still sharp, but he had to admit a fact.

He was indeed no match for this old demon!

Even if the opponent hadn't fully recovered!

The Soul Devouring Venerable slowly descended from the sky, stepping onto the ruins, looking down at the disheveled Kai, his two points of red light filled with mockery and cruelty.

"How about it? Junior, do you still think you can kill me?"

The Soul Devourer's voice carried the mockery of a victor. "I'm very interested in your opportunities and your inheritance. Hand them over obediently, and I might consider letting you die a quick death."

In the distance, Soul Fiend and the others, seeing this, finally couldn't help but erupt in wild cheers!

"Lord is mighty! Lord is invincible!"

"Kill him! Avenge our fallen comrades!"

"Extract his soul! Refine his spirit!"

Kai slowly stood up, though disheveled, his back remained straight.

He coldly looked at the Soul Devourer, at the cheering Soul Fiend and the others in the distance, feeling no fear, only an icy killing intent, and… a trace of unyielding fighting spirit.

“Old demon, don’t be too happy yet.”

Kai’s voice was somewhat hoarse from his injuries, but still firm. “I, Kai, will remember this humiliation. When I break through to the Celestial Immortal realm, I will come back to take your dog’s life!”

Chapter 5834

“Trying to run?”

Just as Kai activated the Chaos Fire Lotus Origin, preparing to use a secret technique to escape, the Soul Devourer’s cold, mocking voice, like a chilling wind from the depths of the underworld, exploded directly in the depths of his consciousness!

Kai felt the space around him suddenly solidify and collapse, as if he had instantly fallen into incredibly viscous, millennia-old ice!

The newly ignited Chaos True Fire and spatial fluctuations were forcibly suppressed and extinguished by an even more vast and domineering invisible soul force and spatial laws!

“Playing with spatial escape techniques in front of me? Showing off your skills before an expert!”

The Soul Devourer’s figure did not move, but instead slowly closed his five fingers towards the distorted space where Kai was.

“Spatial Imprisonment – Soul Devouring Cage!”

“Crack crack crack—!”

Centered on Kai, the space within a hundred feet radius was as if it were being gripped tightly by an invisible giant hand, emitting a teeth-grinding sound, like glass shattering under the weight!

Countless jet-black chains, forged from the purest soul power and fragments of space, suddenly extended from the void, instantly binding Kai and the chaotic true fire surrounding him tightly!

Countless hideous vengeful spirits appeared on the chains, frantically devouring Kai's protective immortal light and divine soul, emitting a sizzling, corrosive sound.

"Ugh!"

Kai groaned, the backlash from the interrupted escape technique and the binding and corrosive chains exacerbating his injuries, causing blood to spill from his mouth again.

He frantically circulated his chaotic immortal power, attempting to break the chains, but they were incredibly tough, constantly absorbing his power and tightening even further!

Even the burning chaotic true fire could only make the chains glow slightly red, unable to burn through them immediately.

"Come back to me!"

The Soul Devourer coldly snorted, his clasped fingers suddenly pulling back!

"Whoosh—!"

Kai was like a kite pulled by an invisible rope, helplessly dragged back from the confined space.

He crashed heavily onto the ground not far from the Soul Devourer, sending shards of stone flying and dust billowing.

“Cough cough…”

Kai coughed violently, blood gushing from his mouth, staining the rubble beneath him.

He tried to struggle to his feet, but the chains of the Soul Devourer’s Cage remained tightly bound, relentlessly eroding his strength and will, making even standing difficult.

“Run? Did I give you permission to run?”

The Soul Devourer slowly strode forward, looking down at the disheveled Kai, the mockery and cruelty in the two red lights almost overflowing. “I haven’t had enough fun yet, junior.” Before

the words were finished, the Soul Devourer raised his right foot, the sole covered in black scales burning with eerie green soul fire, and stomped down hard on Kai’s back!

“Bang—!!!”

A dull, resounding crash, accompanied by the clear sound of bones shattering!

“Pfft!”

Kai felt as if he had been struck by a giant hammer, his entire body almost crushed into the ground, a searing pain shooting through his back.

His spine seemed to have cracked, his internal organs violently jolted, and another mouthful of blood mixed with fragments of his internal organs gushed out, his vision blurring.

“Hmm? Pretty tough, huh?”

The Soul Devourer seemed somewhat surprised by the resilience of Kai's body, but then, his cruel smile deepened. "I'll see how long you can stay tough!"

He raised his foot and stomped down again! "Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

One stomp after another! As if trampling on an insignificant ant!

The Soul Devourer wasn't simply using brute force; each stomp contained a sinister demonic energy that eroded the soul and corroded the body!

Kai's indestructible golden body had long been shattered, and his chaotic immortal power was corroded by the chains, making its circulation sluggish. He could only rely on his powerful physique to withstand the attack.

But even though his body had been tempered by the Chaotic True Fire and many times, it began to rapidly collapse in the face of such a brutal attack from an old demon who had once surpassed the Heavenly Immortal level!

His back was torn open, his bones groaned under the unbearable pressure, his internal organs felt like they were about to shatter, and his meridians were riddled with holes by the invading demonic energy!

Waves of excruciating pain assaulted his nerves, and his soul teetered on the brink of collapse under the biting of vengeful spirits and the impact of demonic sounds.

Humiliation!

Unprecedented humiliation!

Kai's eyes were bloodshot, his teeth were almost grinding to powder, and a beast-like growl escaped his throat.

He frantically urged the Chaos Fire Lotus within his dantian, attempting to unleash a final burst of power in resistance!

The Chaos True Fire struggled to burn on his body, trying to scorch the chains and the invading demonic energy. The Dragon-Slaying Sword hummed in the distance, but he suppressed it with his divine sense, preventing it from automatically protecting its master and revealing its final trump card.

“Still dare to resist?”

Sensing the unyielding struggle within Kai’s body and the scorching heat of the Chaos True Fire, the Soul Devourer’s eyes flashed with impatience and coldness. “Stubborn to the end! Then I’ll make you utterly despair!”

He stopped stomping and instead extended a demonic hand, a black vortex swirling in his palm, radiating a terrifying suction force.

This demonic vortex specifically devoured the essence of living beings and the origin of their souls; it was one of the Soul Devourer’s signature divine abilities!

The demonic vortex aimed at Kai’s crown and slowly pressed down!

A terrifying suction force came, and Kai felt his life force, Chaos Immortal Power, and even his divine consciousness begin to flow uncontrollably towards the demonic vortex!

It was as if he was being drained, sucked dry, and ultimately reduced to an empty shell!

“It’s over, junior. I’ll accept your opportunity.”

The Soul Devourer’s voice was cold and ruthless.

The shadow of death, clearer than ever before, completely enveloped Kai.

His consciousness began to blur, his power rapidly dissipated, even the rotation of the Chaos Fire Lotus slowed down…

Could it be… that he really was going to die here?

Die at the hands of this old demon?

No!

He was unwilling!

Absolutely unwilling!

Just as Kai's consciousness was about to sink, and the Soul Devourer's vortex was about to touch the top of his head—

"Stop!"

A clear and majestic shout, like a thunderclap from the heavens, suddenly exploded in the air above this bloody ruin!

Chapter 5835

At the same time, a blood-red, blazing sword aura, seemingly capable of incinerating the heavens, descended like a meteor from outer space, carrying a sharpness capable of tearing through everything and a righteous aura capable of purifying all evil.

With incredible speed, it struck directly at the demonic palm that the Soul Devourer was pressing down on Kai!

Even before the sword aura arrived, the intensely hot sword energy and majestic sword intent caused the surrounding demonic energy to violently churn and dissolve as if encountering its nemesis!

The Soul Devourer's expression changed slightly, and he had to abruptly withdraw his pressing demonic palm, striking out with a backhand palm, a solid Soul Devouring Demon Seal meeting the crimson sword aura!

"Boom!"

The sword aura collided with the demon seal, unleashing a deafening roar, and an energy storm swept through once more.

However, this time, the crimson sword aura was clearly superior, shattering most of the Soul Devouring Demon Seal, and the remaining sword energy forced the Soul Devourer to retreat half a step.

A figure clad in a crimson sword robe, his body ablaze with a fiery sword intent, wielding an ancient crimson longsword, landed steadily between Kai and the Soul Devourer, shielding the heavily wounded Kai behind him like a fire god descending to earth.

It was none other than the Heavenly Fire Sword Master—Ling Yan—who had returned!

He had originally left the Tenth Heaven, wandering the void, searching for clues to other fragments of Chaos Origin Fire.

However, a sense of unease and causal pull compelled him to subconsciously focus on the direction of the Tenth Heaven, where he sensed the earth-shattering battle fluctuations at the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, and Kai's familiar yet near-annihilation aura!

Without hesitation, he tore through space and rushed back at full speed!

"Fellow Daoist Chen, how are you?"

Ling Yan didn't turn around, but his divine sense swept over Kai with concern, sensing his appalling injuries and critical condition, his anger intensifying.

Seeing Ling Yan appear, Kai felt a sudden sense of relief, followed by a surge of excitement at escaping death and… a renewed sense of confidence!

With the Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable here, this old demon might not be able to remain arrogant!

He forced a breath, suppressing the metallic taste in his throat, and hissed a cold laugh towards the direction of the Soul Devouring Venerable. Although his voice was weak, it was full of mockery and hatred: “Old demon… your death is… here! The Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable is here… let’s see how long you can remain arrogant!”

The Soul Devouring Venerable steadied himself, his two points of red light coldly sweeping over Ling Yan. Sensing the other’s aura, which had also reached the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm and possessed a pure and vast sword intent, his eyes narrowed slightly.

But then, the corners of his mouth curled into an even more mocking smile.

“So it’s you.” The Soul Devourer’s voice was filled with undisguised contempt. “What? Instead of guarding your Blazing Fire Secret Realm, you’ve come here to meddle? You think you can save someone from my grasp?”

Ling Yan’s face darkened upon hearing this, and his crimson longsword hummed, its scorching sword intent soaring into the sky: “Old Demon Soul Devourer! Don’t be so arrogant! Fellow Daoist Chen has some history with me. With me here today, you won’t be able to harm him!”

“If you know what’s good for you, retreat immediately, or don’t blame me for being merciless!”

“Hahahaha!”

The Soul Devourer seemed to have heard the funniest joke. “Merciless? You? If your eldest and second senior brothers were here, I might be a little afraid.”

“You? An old piece of trash who has guarded the secret realm for thousands of years with no progress in cultivation, dares to spout nonsense in front of me?” His demonic energy surged once more, unleashing his vast and terrifying soul pressure without reservation, locking onto Ling Yan: “Since you insist on courting death, then today, I will take care of you too!”

“Perfect, devouring your sword soul and fire spirit, cultivated for so many years, will greatly benefit my recovery!”

Kai was quite surprised, not understanding how this Soul Devourer knew Ling Yan’s background, even knowing that Fire Spirit Star Lord and Blazing Fire Demon Lord were fellow disciples.

It seems this Soul Devourer knows quite a lot.

Just as the two sides were on the verge of a fierce battle—

“Buzz—!”

“Buzz—!”

Two distinct spatial fluctuations, both containing supreme majesty and vast Daoist charm, almost simultaneously rippled out from different directions above the battlefield!

Immediately afterward, two figures, one to the left and one to the right, seemed to step directly out from the depths of the void, descending upon this place!

On the left stood a figure clad in a magnificent robe seemingly woven from flowing dark red magma and black demonic flames. His face was handsome yet sinister, a burning flame-like demonic mark adorning his

brow, and his crimson eyes seemed to hold a savage and untamed power capable of incinerating the heavens.

He merely stood there, and the surrounding fire laws spontaneously activated and submitted, emanating an aura of destruction and dominance that made all things tremble. This was none other than the Blazing Fire Demon Lord—Li Jin!

On the right, a figure wore a simple white robe embroidered with faint golden flame and cloud patterns. His face was gentle and serene, his eyes clear and deep, seemingly containing endless light and warmth.

His aura was balanced and peaceful, yet carried a boundless vitality that purified and nourished all things, as if he were the embodiment of the "life" within the flames. This was none other than the Fire Spirit Star Lord—Huo Ling!

These two supreme fire spirits, renowned throughout the myriad realms, had appeared simultaneously, and on this remote ruin of a demonic sect!

Upon seeing the two appear, Ling Yan's expression instantly became incredibly complex, a mixture of surprise, awe, and a barely perceptible tension.

He quickly sheathed his sword and respectfully bowed to them, saying, "Ling Yan greets Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother!"

Li Huo Demon Lord Li Jin merely glanced at Ling Yan indifferently, his gaze as if looking at an insignificant stranger, his voice cold and authoritative: "Junior Brother, this is none of your business. Step back." These

simple words carried an unquestionable tone of command.

Ling Yan's body stiffened slightly. He opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say something, but under Li Jin's indifferent yet oppressive gaze, he ultimately let out a helpless sigh.

He silently retreated a few steps, no longer blocking Kai's path, but not completely leaving either.

Fire Spirit Star Lord Huo Ling nodded slightly to Ling Yan as a greeting, then his gaze fell upon the heavily injured Kai, bound by the Soul-Devouring Chains.

Especially when he sensed the faint yet incredibly pure aura of the Chaos Fire within him, a hint of surprise flashed in his gentle eyes.

The Soul Devourer's heart sank upon seeing these two suddenly arrive!

Chapter 5836

The gaze of the Fire Demon Lord, Li Jin, finally shifted from Ling Yan to Kai.

As his divine sense swept over Kai's body, his indifferent eyes suddenly sharpened like a knife, and a chilling rage and killing intent erupted!

"The Chaos Fire Seed?!"

Li Jin's voice, like ancient ice, locked onto Kai. "Boy! Why do you possess the aura of the Chaos Fire Seed within you?!"

"Moreover... this aura is of the same origin as the fragment of Origin Fire I left in the Fire Demon Realm! Speak! Did you enter the Fire Demon Realm and absorb the Chaos Origin Fire there?!"

The terrifying pressure of the Demon Lord pressed down on Kai like a mountain, almost shattering his already severely injured body, making even breathing difficult.

Seeing this, Ling Yan's heart tightened, and he quickly stepped forward, forcing a smile as he explained, "Senior Brother, please calm down! This matter... this matter is Junior Brother's fault. It was me... it was because I saw that he possessed a strange affinity for fire and was helping our

Sword Sect resist the demonic calamity, that I... that I allowed him to enter the Li Huo Secret Realm to heal and avoid disaster."

"I never expected that he could actually attract and absorb the fragments of Chaos Origin Fire at the core of the secret realm..."

"You bastard!"

Li Jin interrupted sharply, his gaze sweeping over Ling Yan like lightning, "Do you know that those fragments of Chaos Origin Fire were obtained by me through life and death in my early years, and left in the secret realm to nourish this place, suppress the earth's veins, and serve as proof of my path!"

"You dared to let an outsider enter without permission, and even let him absorb the Origin Fire?! Ling Yan, you have disappointed me greatly!"

Ling Yan lowered his head, not daring to argue.

Li Jin looked at Kai again, the killing intent in his eyes almost tangible: "A mere ant in the Human Immortal Realm dares to lay a finger on what belongs to me!"

"Hand over the origin of the Chaos Fire Seed, and I might spare your whole corpse! Otherwise, I will surely annihilate your soul, condemning you to eternal damnation!"

With that, he stretched out his hand, a fiery claw burning with pitch-black demonic flames, seemingly capable of grabbing stars, about to grab Kai, intending to dissect him on the spot and extract the Chaos Fire Seed!

"Li Jin! Stop!"

Just then, the Fire Spirit Star Lord, Fire Spirit, who had been silent all along, suddenly spoke.

He took a step forward, blocking between Li Jin and Kai, a gentle white flame rising around him, a stark contrast to Li Jin's pitch-black demonic flames, yet equally vast and boundless.

"Although this person absorbed the fragments of the Origin Fire, his ability to ignite and refine the Chaos Fire Seed is also a stroke of good fortune."

"The Chaos Origin Fire is inherently ownerless; it is obtained by those with the right destiny. Since you have left it in the secret realm without setting any restrictions on its inheritance, you have tacitly approved the existence of this opportunity."

"To forcibly seize it is not the way of us." The Fire Spirit's voice was calm, yet it carried an undeniable truth.

Li Jin frowned, a hint of impatience and anger flashing in his crimson eyes: "Fire Spirit! You're going against me again? This boy absorbed my Origin Fire fragments. It's only right that I reclaim what's mine!"

"What do you mean by 'forcibly taking'? Get out of my way, or don't blame me for disregarding our camaraderie!"

"Camaraderie?"

Fire Spirit shook her head slightly, a hint of disappointment in her eyes. "Li Jin, you only care about your demonic path, your tyranny. Have you ever truly cared about camaraderie?"

"This boy possesses the Chaos Fire Seed, perhaps destined for the 'Chaotic Fire Path' that Master seeks. You're willing to ruin such an opportunity for your own selfish reasons. How can I stand idly by?"

"Hmph! Those who walk different paths cannot make plans together! Since that's the case, let's see who's stronger!"

“Let me see if, after all these years, your ‘Fire Spirit Immortal Technique’ can still withstand my ‘Li Fire Demonic Art’!” Li Jin’s rage intensified, his demonic flames surging to the heavens!

The Fire Spirit Star Lord sighed, his white holy flames burning fiercely: “Since that’s the case, so be it. This place is unsuitable for fighting, lest it harm the beings of this realm.”

“Li Jin, do you dare to accompany me to the ‘Endless Fire Domain’ to challenge me?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare! Let’s go!” Li Jin showed no weakness.

The two exchanged a glance, simultaneously tearing through space, transforming into two dazzling streams of black and white flames, instantly disappearing into the void rift.

Only the lingering, terrifying fire-elemental Dao aura that disrupted the laws of heaven and earth testified to the arrival of these two supreme beings.

They actually… went to other worlds?

Completely abandoning the mess here!

This sudden turn of events stunned everyone present.

The Soul Devourer was first astonished, then his face revealed a wildly joyful and extremely smug smile!

The two greatest variables and threats had directly left this realm!

It was practically heaven helping him!

He slowly turned his head, looking again at Kai, who was bound by chains, critically injured and on the verge of death, his face still showing a trace of bewilderment and astonishment. The mockery and cruelty in the two red lights were almost overflowing.

“Tsk tsk tsk, kid, did you see that?”

The Soul Devourer’s voice was full of schadenfreude and the superiority of a victor. “Even the Fire Demon Lord wanted to kill you to obtain fire, and the Fire Spirit Star Lord was just using you as an excuse to oppose his senior brother.”

“Now, they’ve run away. Who can save you now?”

His gaze then swept over Ling Yan, the Heavenly Fire Sword Lord, who stood silently to the side with a grim expression.

“Heavenly Fire Sword Lord, your senior brother told you not to meddle in other people’s business, and your second senior brother has also run away. Now, do you still want to get involved?”

The Soul Devourer’s tone was full of provocation.

Ling Yan gripped the crimson longsword tightly in his hand, his knuckles turning white from the force.

He glanced at the critically wounded and dying Kai, then recalled his eldest brother Li Jin’s cold and ruthless command, and his second brother Huo Ling’s subtle, telling look before leaving—a look that left him to make his own decision. His heart was filled with struggle and bitterness.

Finally, under the oppressive gaze of the Soul Devourer, Ling Yan slowly released his grip on the sword, the struggle in his eyes transforming into a deep sigh of helplessness.

He shook his head at Kai, almost imperceptibly.

Then, he looked neither at Kai nor at the Soul Devourer, his figure transforming into a streak of crimson sword light, soaring into the sky and disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

He… was gone too.

The last hope was utterly shattered.

Chapter 5837

Kai lay on the ground, feeling his life force draining away. He stared at the approaching, smug face of the Soul Devourer, filled with smugness and murderous intent, and listened to the increasingly frenzied cheers of Soul Fiend and the others in the distance. A chill ran through him.

Was he really going to die here?

Resentment! Despair

!

Rage!

All sorts of emotions burned and clashed within him like the most intense poisonous fire!

Did he still have any trump cards?

The Dragon-Slaying Sword?

The Chaos Fire Lotus?

No, facing the Soul Devourer, who was now almost fully recovered and whose strength was unfathomable, these seemed insufficient...

No!

There was one more thing!

Something he had almost forgotten, yet which always lurked deep within his bloodline, a power intertwined with the Chaos Immortal Power: the True Dragon Bloodline!

That supreme divine dragon power bestowed upon him by his father!

In the Sixth Heaven, in the Ninth Heaven, this power had saved him from danger countless times, displaying unimaginable might.

But after reaching the tenth heaven, perhaps due to his improved cultivation, or perhaps due to the allure of the Chaos Fire Seed, this power remained dormant, and he rarely even actively activated it.

Now, driven by the extreme threat of death and the burning rage of resentment, in a desperate situation where both his Chaos Immortal Power and the Chaos Fire Seed were suppressed to their limits, his long-dormant True Dragon bloodline seemed to sense its master's call and indomitable will, and suddenly awakened!

"Roar—!!!"

A majestic dragon roar, seemingly from the ancient primordial era, traversing endless time and space, exploded without warning from the deepest recesses of Kai's soul!

This dragon roar wasn't emitted through his throat, but directly resonated within the laws of heaven and earth and the divine souls of all living beings!

Immediately afterwards—

"Boom—!!!"

Centered on Kai, an indescribable, terrifying power of blood and qi, seemingly capable of splitting heaven and earth and suppressing eternity, mixed with the purest chaotic aura and a faint yet supreme dragon's might, erupted with a deafening roar!

The Soul-Devouring Chains binding him, which even the Chaos True Fire couldn't burn through, shattered and crumbled into ashes inch by inch under the sudden, overwhelming impact of this blood energy, like ice and snow under the scorching sun!

The terrifying injuries on Kai's body began to heal at a visible speed under the cleansing force of this blood energy, imbued with boundless vitality and the power of creation!

Broken bones reconnected, shattered internal organs regenerated, rotten flesh shed, and new skin gleamed with a faint jade-like luster and dragon scale phantoms!

Even more astonishingly, the bottleneck within his body, the peak of the ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, already incredibly solid, quietly developed its first crack like an eggshell under the impact of this power originating from the deepest level of life's essence!

"Crack..."

A subtle cracking sound echoed in Kai's dantian, meridians, and even the depths of his soul.

Then came a second, a third... countless cracks!

Outside, the world changed color!

Above the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, the dense demonic clouds that had lingered year-round were forcibly dispersed by an invisible force! In their place

, auspicious seven-colored clouds rolled and gathered!

Within the auspicious clouds, the shadowy figures of dragons could be faintly seen weaving, and the sounds of Dao echoed. Endless, pure spiritual energy from heaven and earth, as if summoned, frantically converged from all directions toward Kai's location, forming a massive vortex of spiritual energy!

Celestial Immortal Realm! He's about to break through to the Celestial Immortal Realm!

And under such dire circumstances, using the True Dragon bloodline as a catalyst, he's forcibly attempting this breakthrough!

"What?!"

The smug smile on Soul Devourer's face instantly froze, transforming into extreme shock and disbelief!

He felt it! That terrifying bloodline pressure that suddenly erupted from Kai's body, making even his soul tremble!

And the strange phenomena and spiritual energy surges it triggered!

This was clearly a breakthrough to the Celestial Immortal Realm, and an extremely rare sign, a sign of a foundation so solid it triggered celebration from heaven and earth!

How could this be?!

This kid was clearly on his last legs, how could he break through at this moment?!

And this bloodline aura... so... terrifying?!

Even this old demon, who had devoured countless powerful beings, felt a trace of... apprehension from the level of life itself?!

"Stop him! We absolutely cannot let him break through!"

Soul Devourer reacted instantly, his killing intent surging to its peak!

He no longer held back, his hands swiftly forming hand seals, unleashing his demonic energy and soul power without reservation, unleashing one of the strongest killing moves he could currently unleash!

"Soul Devouring Burial of Heaven!"

A gigantic, seemingly all-consuming, pitch-black demonic hole coalesced above his head, emanating a terrifying suction force and deathly aura, poised to completely engulf and annihilate Kai, who was undergoing a critical breakthrough and unable to move!

However, just as the pitch-black demonic hole was about to fall—

“Roar—!!!”

Kai abruptly opened his eyes! His eyes were no longer human, but had transformed into two golden vertical pupils burning with chaotic flames!

Cold, majestic, and domineering, like a divine dragon soaring through the heavens, looking down upon the ants on the ground!

A terrifying aura, more than ten times stronger than before, erupted from his body like a sleeping ancient dragon fully awakened!

It was no longer simply the power of a human immortal, but carried a trace of the authority of the laws of heaven and earth, the vast might of a dragon, and the origin of chaos—the power of a celestial immortal!

He succeeded!

On the brink of life and death, with unwavering will, he activated his True Dragon bloodline, forcefully breaking through the Heavenly Immortal barrier and entering a new level of life—the First Grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Although he had only just entered the First Grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, the transformative power, the initial control over the laws of heaven and earth, and the terrifying foundation brought by the combination of the True Dragon bloodline and the Chaos Fire Seed instantly propelled his actual combat strength to an unimaginable height!

Facing the encroaching Soul-Devouring Burial Cave, Kai didn’t even use the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

He simply slowly raised his right hand, clenching his fist.

On his fist, the three supreme powers—Chaotic Immortal Power, Chaotic True Fire, and True Dragon Blood—perfectly fused and condensed into a single point!

Then, he unleashed a punch at the sky-covering, pitch-black demon cave!

“Chaotic Dragon Flame Break!”

A fist aura, chaotic in color mixed with brilliant golden light, seemingly composed of countless miniature dragon shadows and flame runes, roared forth!

Wherever the fist’s energy passed, space shattered inch by inch, and the laws retreated. The Soul-Devouring Demon Cave, which was said to be able to bury heaven and earth, was like paper before this fist’s energy, which contained the supreme power of both destruction and creation. It exploded and was annihilated!

The fist’s energy did not diminish and slammed into the Soul-Devouring Venerable, who was shocked and caught off guard!

Chapter 5838

“Not good!”

The Soul Devourer’s pupils shrank sharply, hastily condensing layers upon layers of Soul Devouring Demon Shields and protective soul light.

“Boom—!!!”

The fist energy slammed heavily onto the demon shields!

The demon shields shattered layer by layer, and the soul light rippled violently! The Soul Devourer groaned, his body flying hundreds of feet

backward before barely stabilizing himself, a trickle of black demonic blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, his aura slightly disordered!

His gaze towards Kai was filled with extreme shock, apprehension, and… a trace of indescribable fear!

This kid… how could his strength have increased so much after breaking through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm?!

The level of power contained in this fist energy was actually subtly threatening his current state!

Moreover, that ancient and noble bloodline pressure made him very uncomfortable!

Kai slowly stood up from the deep pit, his injuries had mostly healed, and beneath his tattered blue robe, his newly formed skin was as smooth as jade, with faint dragon scale patterns and the luster of chaotic flames flowing through it.

He cracked his neck, producing a soft “crack,” and his golden vertical pupils coldly locked onto the Soul Devourer.

“Old Demon, now… it’s my turn.”

His words were calm, yet contained a chilling killing intent and confidence more intense than ever before.

The Soul Devourer’s face was extremely grim.

He glanced at Kai, whose aura was stabilizing and rising at an astonishing speed, and then felt the still-unsettled demonic energy within his body and the faint tremor deep within his soul caused by Kai’s dragon might.

Should he continue fighting?

In his current state, facing this newly broken-through, imposing young man with a strange dragon might and the seed of chaotic fire, the outcome was uncertain, and he might even suffer an unexpected defeat!

He was the Soul Devourer, an old demon who had lived for countless years; assessing the situation and avoiding harm had long been instinctive for him.

“Boy…consider yourself lucky!”

Soul Devourer spat out the words through gritted teeth, his eyes filled with resentment and venom. “I never expected you to possess such bloodline…and even break through in the heat of battle! I will remember this humiliation!”

He turned sharply and shouted at the still stunned Soul Fiend and the others in the distance: “Retreat! All of you retreat to the depths of the main altar! Activate the final defense!”

With that, he didn’t linger for a moment. His figure transformed into a pitch-black soul shadow, tearing through space and fleeing towards the higher level of the eleventh heaven of the void!

He had chosen to retreat temporarily without hesitation, heading to a higher level of the world!

Clearly, he had judged that in the tenth heaven, facing Kai, who had just broken through and was at the height of his power, he had no absolute confidence and might even be killed by Kai using the momentum of his breakthrough!

It was better to temporarily avoid the limelight and go to the eleventh heaven, where resources were richer and more suitable for his full recovery. Once his strength was fully restored or even improved, he could come back to settle accounts with Kai!

Kai watched Soul Devourer's decisive escape but did not immediately pursue him. He had just broken through, and his realm still needed to be stabilized; his power also needed time to adapt.

Moreover, the situation in the Eleventh Heaven was unclear, and it would be unwise to rashly pursue them.

His gaze slowly swept over the Myriad Souls Demon Sect disciples below, who were utterly plunged into chaos and despair due to the defeat of the Soul Devourer and the panic of their sect leader, Soul Fiend.

"The old demon has escaped."

Kai's voice, like the pronouncement of death, resounded in the ears of every Demon Sect disciple. "Then... you will bear my wrath in his place."

What followed was a one-sided, bloody massacre and purge for the Myriad Souls Demon Sect. Having broken through to the Celestial Immortal Realm, Kai's strength underwent a qualitative leap.

Facing these remnants of the Demonic Sect, whose highest ranks were only at the sixth or seventh grade of the Celestial Immortal Realm and whose morale had long since collapsed, he was like a tiger among sheep.

His Chaotic Dragon Flame Fist was invincible, and every swing of the Dragon-Slaying Sword claimed countless lives. The Chaotic True Fire turned demonic buildings and restrictions into a sea of flames.

He showed no mercy.

For this demonic sect that had repeatedly plotted against him, slaughtered the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, besieged the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, and colluded with the Soul Devouring Venerable, only complete destruction could console the dead and rid the Ten Heavens of a malignant tumor.

Hun Sha attempted to lead his last remaining confidants in a desperate resistance, relying on the ancient restrictions deep within the main altar.

However, under Kai's terrifying attack, which combined the power of the True Dragon with the Chaotic Flame, all defenses were as fragile as paper.

In the end, Hun Sha was personally slain by Kai's sword, his soul completely incinerated and purified by the Chaotic True Fire, his body and soul annihilated.

When the last remaining elder of the Demonic Sect fell amidst the ruins, the entire headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect had been reduced to a desolate wasteland.

Thick smoke billowed, flames still raged, and the air was thick with the stench of blood and acrid burning; there was no trace of life left.

Kai stood in the center of the ruins, his divine sense sweeping across the entire Demonic Sect site.

He began methodically collecting his spoils—mountains of spirit stones and magic crystals; various high-grade demonic materials and ores; and

most importantly, the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect's treasure trove accumulated over millennia!

He plundered all valuable resources, regardless of whether they were from the demonic or righteous path, storing them in his storage ring.

These resources would be crucial for stabilizing his realm, further enhancing his strength, and even venturing into higher worlds.

Having done all this, Kai gazed at the distant horizon.

Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable Ling Yan had already departed, his whereabouts unknown.

Fire Spirit Star Lord and Blazing Fire Demon Lord had also fought in other worlds, the outcome unknown.

The grudges of the Tenth Heaven were temporarily resolved.

Soul Devouring Venerable had fled to the Eleventh Heaven, becoming a new threat and target.

Kai took a deep breath, feeling the new power surging within him, the power belonging to the Celestial Immortal Realm, his eyes flashing with unwavering determination.

“Eleventh Heaven… Soul Devouring Venerable… Chaotic Origin Fire… I’m here.”

He didn’t linger, transforming into a chaotic dragon shadow, soaring into the sky and disappearing into the horizon of the Tenth Heaven.

He needed to find a safe place to thoroughly consolidate his Celestial Immortal Realm cultivation, digest what he had gained, and then… plan his journey to that higher, wider world!

Just as Kai left, a figure appeared.

“Hmm, this should be it. I sensed his aura, but where did he go?”

Looking at the ruins of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, the newcomer frowned slightly.

When he turned around, a somewhat weathered face was revealed; it was the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

He had come to the Tenth Heaven to find Kai.

He had just sensed Kai’s aura, but upon arriving, he found that Kai had already left.

Chapter 5839

In the depths of a secluded valley, far from the hustle and bustle and brimming with spiritual energy, deep within the Tenth Heaven,

Kai sat cross-legged beside a spiritual spring, his body enveloped in a faint chaotic radiance and a subtle dragon's might.

Above the valley, the auspicious seven-colored clouds and vortexes of spiritual energy that had gathered due to his breakthrough had long since dissipated, returning to their former tranquility.

But within his body, earth-shattering changes continued.

The Celestial Immortal Realm—this was a completely different level.

It wasn't merely a surge in total power, but a sublimation of the essence of life, a qualitative leap in his perception and initial application of the laws of heaven and earth.

Within his dantian, the ocean of chaotic immortal power had become even more vast. At its center, a chaotic fire lotus and a trace of true dragon blood essence intertwined and nourished each other, forming a more stable and powerful core of strength.

His soul and body, tempered by the breakthrough, had also received comprehensive enhancement; his divine sense could cover thousands of miles, and his physical strength was comparable to a high-grade defensive magic weapon.

He was immersed in comprehending and stabilizing his newfound power, carefully experiencing every thread of the laws, and adapting to the mysteries of his Celestial Body.

However, this tranquility did not last long.

"Buzz..."

A slight but continuous fluctuation emanated from the concealment and alert array he had casually set up at the edge of the valley. It wasn't an attack, but rather a restrained probing and…calling?

Kai frowned slightly, waking from his meditation. His golden vertical pupils flashed briefly before returning to normal, and his divine sense spread outwards like a tide.

When his divine sense clearly saw who it was, a hint of surprise appeared on his face.

At the entrance of the valley stood someone he hadn't expected—the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord!

At this moment, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was still wearing his signature dark red robe with cloud patterns, but his face looked more weathered and weary than when he had recovered in the Nine Heavens.

A layer of unyielding melancholy and urgency shrouded his brows.

He was cautiously probing the array set up by Kai with his own demonic energy, not forcibly intruding, seemingly afraid of causing a misunderstanding.

"Senior?" Kai's voice, penetrating the array, reached the ears of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, tinged with a hint of doubt. "How did you come to the Tenth Heaven…"

He waved his hand, removing the restriction at the entrance and revealing the passage.

Upon hearing this, a glint of joy flashed in the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's eyes. He quickly strode into the valley, and upon seeing Kai sitting cross-legged by the spring, he quickened his pace.

"Kai! It really is you!"

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's voice carried a hint of excitement, but even more so, a sense of relief and relief. "I've finally found you! This Tenth Heaven is vast and chaotic. I followed the faint trace of your dragon might and battle marks for several days before finally finding this place."

Kai stood up, gesturing for the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to sit on the nearby bluestone, and handed him a pot of tea brewed with spiritual spring water, imbued with gentle spiritual energy.

"Senior, why did you cross the boundary barrier to come to the Tenth Heaven to find me instead of guarding your beloved woman in the Ninth Heaven? What is your purpose?"

Kai was genuinely curious. Given the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's status and strength in the Ninth Heaven, he would never easily leave his base and risk coming to this higher-level world unless there was something extremely important to discuss.

Moreover, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was guarding his beloved woman's body, waiting for news of her resurrection. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord took the teapot, but had no heart to taste it, merely clutching it tightly in his hand.

He took a deep breath, looking at Kai, his eyes revealing a profound plea and undisguised pain.

"Kai, to be honest, I've come here... I have a request, and I'm also desperate, so I had no choice but to come to you."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's voice lowered, trembling slightly, "It's... it's for Lingyue."

"Fairy Lingyue?"

Kai was taken aback.

"Indeed."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's face showed even greater pain. "I thought that by guarding Lingyue's body, I could wait for that slim chance of resurrection."

"However... recently, Lingyue's body... has begun to show a barely perceptible sign of decay! Although it is extremely slow, but... I can feel the trend of life force fading and death energy eroding it!"

He suddenly grabbed Kai's arm, the force showing his inner anxiety: "Kai, you should know that the body is the dwelling place of the soul, and the foundation for future resurrection!"

"If the body completely decays and there is no soul left, the hope of resurrection will become extremely slim, and it may even be hopeless forever! I... I cannot watch Lingyue..."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord could not continue, his breathing becoming difficult due to his agitation.

He could not watch his beloved woman's body slowly decay and eventually disappear, with no possibility of resurrection forever.

Kai's expression became solemn.

Although he did not understand the art of ghost resurrection, he understood the importance of preserving the body.

For someone as powerful as the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to lose his composure like this, the situation must be extremely critical.

"Senior, what do you need me to do? Is it to find some kind of treasure or method that can preserve my physical body?"

Kai asked in a deep voice.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded heavily, a glimmer of hope burning in his eyes: "I have consulted countless ancient texts and finally learned of an ancient formula—the 'Nine-Turn Body-Shaping Pill'!"

“This pill doesn’t directly revive the body, but rather locks in the body’s vitality to the greatest extent, isolates it from the erosion of death energy, strengthens the body, and buys invaluable time for the subsequent true resurrection process. It can even slightly nourish the body!”

“But the materials required for this ‘Nine-Turn Body-Restoring Pill’ are all rare treasures! Several key ingredients cannot be found in the Nine Heavens! We must go to a higher level of the world!”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord took out an ancient jade slip from his robes and handed it to Kai. “The required key ingredients are all recorded here. Especially the Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus of the Tenth Heaven, the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk of the Eleventh Heaven, and the Nine Aperture Divine Soul Grass of the Twelfth Heaven! These three are the core of the core, and none can be missing!”

Kai took the jade slip and immersed his divine sense into it.

It contained a detailed record of the “Nine-Turn Body-Shaping Pill’s” formula and required materials, each with its characteristics and possible growth environment noted. They were indeed all unheard-of rare treasures.

The three core main ingredients were even specified as potentially only able to be conceived in specific, extremely difficult locations within their corresponding realms, with incredibly demanding maturation conditions.

Chapter 5840

“The Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus grows in the Blood Soul Cold Pool deep within the Eternal Ice Plains of the Tenth Heaven’s far north. It requires the absorption of a thousand years’ worth of cold poison and the earth’s vein blood energy to take shape, blooming once every hundred years, with a flowering period of only three days…”

“Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk is produced in the Earth Core Jade Vein at the very bottom of the Lava Demon Abyss of the Eleventh Heaven. Nourished by the purest earth fire and earth spirit for ten thousand years, only a single drop can be obtained. It has the miraculous effects of strengthening

the foundation, nourishing the essence, locking the soul, and stabilizing the spirit…” “Nine-Aperture Divine Soul Grass grows only in certain Netherworld Ancient Caves or Dream Realms containing innate soul power in the Twelfth Heaven. This grass has nine orifices and can spontaneously absorb and release soul power, making it a supreme treasure for stabilizing and nourishing the divine soul…”

Each item is a peerless treasure capable of causing bloodshed, and the difficulty of obtaining it is unimaginable.

Kai put down the jade slip, looked at the expectant Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, and understood.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was unfamiliar with the Tenth Heaven and his strength wasn’t top-tier in this realm. Obtaining these treasures would be like searching for a needle in a haystack, potentially even leading to his death.

He came to him because he trusted his character and abilities, and also because of their relationship.

“Senior wants me to help you find these medicinal herbs?” Kai asked.

“Exactly!”

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord earnestly replied, “Kai, I know this is difficult, like climbing to heaven! But I truly have no other choice!”

“Lingyue…she can’t wait much longer! If you’re willing to help, I, Crimson Cloud, hereby swear a great oath of my heart, that for the rest of my life, I will serve you, go through fire and water, without hesitation!”

“All my resources will be at your disposal! I only ask…I only ask to bring Lingyue a glimmer of hope!”

With that, this once-powerful demonic figure in the Nine Heavens actually bowed to Kai!

Kai quickly helped him up.

He admired the unwavering love between the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and the Spirit Moon Fairy, a love that transcended righteousness and demonic influence, and lasted through life and death.

Moreover, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had helped him many times over the years.

It was only right and proper that he should help.

“Senior, you don’t need to go to such lengths. Given our relationship, even if it means my own destruction, I will help you.”

“However, my understanding of the Tenth Heaven is limited, especially regarding detailed information about these kinds of rare treasures…”

He pondered for a moment, then his eyes lit up: “But there is someone who might be able to provide us with some clues.”

“Who?” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked hastily.

“The Sect Master of the Xuantian Sword Sect is Ling Yunzi,”

Kai said. “The Xuantian Sword Sect is a renowned and righteous sect with a long history in the Tenth Heaven. Their knowledge of the geography, resources, and secrets of the Tenth Heaven must far surpass that of you and me.”

“Especially the Eternal Ice Plains where the Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus is located. The Sword Sect may have some records or even have explored it.”

Upon hearing this, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's face lit up with joy: "That's excellent! However... I am a demon cultivator. If I rashly go to the Xuantian Sword Sect, I'm afraid..."

"It's alright."

Kai waved his hand. "Sect Master Ling Yunzi is not a pedantic person, and I just helped the Sword Sect out of a predicament. I still have some face to give them. Without further ado, let's set off for the Xuantian Sword Sect." Kai's injuries had largely stabilized, and his cultivation level had begun to adapt. It was also time to discuss the follow-up matters with Ling Yunzi.

Without further delay, Kai rolled up his sleeves, and with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord in tow, they transformed into a swift streak of light and flew towards the Xuan Tian Sword Sect in the Ten Thousand Swords Mountains.

...

The Xuan Tian Sword Sect, after several days of repair, although traces of the great battle were still visible, had restored order to the sect, and the protective array was being rapidly repaired, radiating a vibrant energy reminiscent of someone who had survived a calamity.

When Kai and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord arrived at the mountain gate, it immediately alerted the guarding disciples.

However, upon recognizing Kai, the disciples showed expressions of reverence and excitement, quickly bowing respectfully and announcing the arrival.

Soon, Ling Yunzi, having received the news, personally came out to greet them.

His injuries had not yet healed, and his face was still somewhat pale, but his spirits were high. Seeing Kai's safe return, he smiled with delight.

“Senior Chen! It’s wonderful that you’ve returned safely!”

Ling Yunzi greeted with a cupped-fist salute, then looked with a hint of doubt at the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord beside Kai, whose aura was deep and who was clearly a demonic cultivator. “And who is this fellow Daoist?”

“Sect Master Ling, this is Fellow Daoist Crimson Cloud, an old friend from my time in the Nine Heavens.”

Kai gave a brief introduction, not going into detail about the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s background to avoid unnecessary trouble. “I’ve come here today to ask Sect Master Ling about something.”

Seeing that this was an old friend of Kai’s, Ling Yunzi, despite the other being a demonic cultivator, still politely cupped his hands in greeting: “So it’s Fellow Daoist Crimson Cloud, a pleasure to meet you. Senior Chen and Fellow Daoist Crimson Cloud, please speak freely; I will answer all your questions.”

The three entered the main hall and took their seats according to their status as host and guest.

Kai got straight to the point, informing Ling Yunzi about the Nine-Turn Rejuvenating Body-Shaping Pill and the core ingredient, the Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus, that the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord needed, and showed him the jade slip containing the pill formula.

After listening, Ling Yunzi’s expression became solemn.

He took the jade slip and carefully examined the description of the Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus, his brows furrowing slightly.

“The Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus…this thing is indeed recorded in the scriptures of my Xuan Tian Sword Sect,”

Ling Yunzi said slowly. “Just as the formula states, it only grows in the Blood Soul Cold Pool, the core area of the Eternal Ice Plains in the far north.”

“That ‘Eternal Ice Plains’ is one of the most infamous forbidden areas of the Ten Heavens, perpetually frigid, with gale-force winds and an extremely harsh environment. Even ordinary Heavenly Immortal cultivators who venture into it face nine deaths out of ten.”

“And that ‘Blood Soul Cold Pool’ is one of the most dangerous and mysterious forbidden areas in the Ice Plains. It is said that the water in the cold pool is incredibly cold and contains a strange blood poison that can corrode spiritual power and the soul. Furthermore, unknown powerful beasts may lurk within the pool.”

“Fellow Daoist Chi Yun, forgive my bluntness, but obtaining this ‘Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus’ is extremely difficult and exceptionally dangerous.”

“Moreover, this thing blooms only once every hundred years, with a very short flowering period. If the timing is wrong, even reaching the cold pool will result in returning empty-handed.”

“According to our sect’s records, about three hundred years ago, a senior at the eighth rank of the Celestial Immortal realm ventured into the depths of the icy plains and seemed to have discovered traces of the Blood Soul Cold Pool. However, he returned severely injured and did not obtain the Blood Lotus. Instead, he damaged his Dao foundation.”