the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 5961 - 5965

Chen Ping and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord left the valley where they were hiding and, following the faint guidance of the talisman given to them by Mu Sha

, sped westward. The Twelfth Heaven was vast and boundless; even with their extraordinary cultivation, it took them a full seven days to gradually approach the desolate western region shown on the map.

The further west they went, the thinner and more chaotic the spiritual energy became.

The once clear sky turned dim and yellowish, with numerous gray-black spatial rifts appearing like ugly scars across the horizon, emanating a chilling suction and a destructive aura.

The gale-force winds grew strong and disordered, no longer simple air currents, but mixed with fragments of space and strange energy turbulence, blowing against their bodies like dull knives scraping their bones.

Even Chen Ping's rebuilt, resilient body and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's demonic form felt waves of stinging pain.

"Good heavens, this place is like a desert, the spiritual energy is so thin, and the wind is even carrying some kind of evil spirit."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord waved his demonic claws, dispersing a wind blade mixed with dark red malevolent energy that attacked him, but his scarlet demonic eyes flashed with excitement. "However, the more desolate and barren a place is, the more likely it is to hide truly valuable things!"

Chen Ping's expression was solemn. He felt the temperature of the guiding talisman in his hand gradually rising.

The ancient rune mark began to emit a faint but stable halo, pointing in the direction of the area ahead, which looked the most chaotic, with howling winds like the wailing of ghosts and wolves.

"It should be just ahead, the edge of the Void Gale."

Chen Ping said in a deep voice. He could feel the heart-palpitating spatial fluctuations coming from ahead, as if the entire world was being torn apart and stirred up there. "Stay close to me, watch out for spatial turbulence."

The two of them restrained their auras, pushed their protective spiritual light to the limit, and carefully flew into that chaotic area.

"Something's not right."

Chen Ping suddenly stopped and whispered to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, "Someone's following us."

"Following us?" The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was taken aback. He quietly spread his demonic senses and sneered after a moment, "Three little tails, two at the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and one at the peak of the ninth rank."

"They're well hidden. If it weren't for the thin spiritual energy in this wasteland, making it difficult to completely conceal their escape techniques, they would have been hard to spot."

In the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's eyes, even the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm was just a little tail, and he didn't care about them at all.

After all, with Chen Ping's current strength, even a third-rank Upper Immortal Realm would only get beaten up, so the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord wasn't afraid at all.

A few mere Heavenly Immortals were just courting death!

Chen Ping's gaze swept over several dilapidated stone hills in the distance and he said calmly, "They've been following us since we left the valley. To be able to track us here, they're either spies from the Evil Path Hall, or..."

"They're also here for the ancient Qi Refiner's cave!" the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord continued.

"Clever."

A cold glint flashed in Chen Ping's eyes. "In that case, let them follow for a while. Once we reach the edge of the Void Gale Belt, the chaotic environment there will be more suitable for dealing with them."

The two understood each other without saying a word, pretending to be oblivious, and continued forward.

However, Chen Ping secretly expanded the sensing range of the guiding talisman a bit, and sure enough, he detected three extremely subtle auras behind them, almost blending into the wasteland environment, trailing them from afar with some kind of mysterious tracking technique.

"They're not from the Evil Path Hall,"

Chen Ping said. "The Evil Path Hall's techniques often carry the Qi of Reincarnation or the Qi of the Nine Netherworlds. These people have a cold and obscure aura, more like... a sect that excels in concealment and assassination." "Who cares who they are? Anyone who dares to steal my treasure will be crushed!" The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord grinned, revealing his gleaming white fangs.

After traveling a short distance, the scenery ahead suddenly changed.

The dim yellow sky seemed to have been torn open with countless cracks, and gray-black spatial fissures spread like a spider web. The howling of

the violent gales could be clearly heard even from dozens of miles away. They

had reached the edge of the Void

Gale Zone. At this moment, they had officially entered the Void Gale Zone.

“Let’s wait for them here.”

Chen Ping chose a relatively stable platform, backed by a giant floating rock, and landed, pretending to meditate with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

Sure enough, in less than half an incense stick’s time, three black figures appeared silently from three directions like ghosts, surrounding the two in a triangular formation.

The newcomers were all dressed in tight black robes, their faces covered with strange metal masks, revealing only a pair of cold and ruthless eyes.

The leader was tall and slender, his aura already at the peak of the ninth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm. He toyed with a pair of black, curved short blades, the edges of which faintly glowed with blue light, clearly coated with potent poison.

The two on either side each wielded two oddly shaped daggers, one long and one short, their positions perfectly coordinated, indicating they were skilled in combined attacks.

“Youquan Sect, Shadow Killing Three Absolutes,”

the leader in black robes spoke, his voice hoarse like the scraping of metal. “Gentlemen, hand over the clues to the ancient Qi Refiner’s cave you possess, and you may be spared.”

Chen Ping slowly rose, his expression calm: “Youquan Sect? Never heard of it. How do you know we have clues?”

“We two were just wandering around, we stumbled upon this place.”

“Bullshit! Actually, we’ve known for a long time that there’s an ancient Qi Refiner’s cave in this area, but we just couldn’t find its exact location,”

the man in black robes on the left said coldly. “And you two have traveled tens of thousands of miles to come here, how could you just be wandering around? Don’t take us for fools!” ”

Boy, obediently hand over the clues, and the three of us can let you leave,” the man in black robes on the right threatened Chen Ping.

“I see.”

Chen Ping suddenly understood. “Looks like you’ve been watching us for a while. But, you three little trash think you can snatch food from a tiger’s mouth?”

“Tiger’s mouth?”

The leader of the black-robed men sneered. “One is a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal, and the other is an eighth-grade Celestial Immortal. You dare call yourselves tigers? Killing you would be a matter of moments.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping laughed, his face also full of disdain. “One is a peak ninth-grade Celestial Immortal, and two are ninth-grade Celestial Immortals. I can handle you three trash myself.”

“I think so too. Then I’ll just watch the show from the sidelines.”

Saying this, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord actually walked to the side and sat down, then said, “It would be nice if there were some melon seeds and drinks later!” Chen Ping rolled his eyes at the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, speechless.

“Boy, you’re too arrogant! Today I’ll show you the power of our Shadow Killing Trio!”

The words had barely left his lips when three black figures moved simultaneously!

Without afterimages, the three seemed to vanish into thin air, appearing beside Chen Ping in the next instant. Six poisoned blades, like venomous snakes spitting their tongues, aimed straight for vital points!

Even more bizarrely, their attacks were completely silent; even the sound of air being torn apart was almost swallowed up by some secret technique. An ordinary cultivator would likely not even be able to react before death .

However, they had encountered Chen Ping and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

“Child’s play!” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord laughed wildly. “Chen Ping, don’t kill them too quickly. Have some fun, let me enjoy it.”

Chen Ping nodded, then moved.

He didn’t use a sword, but simply pointed his right index finger in the air.

A gray light flashed at his fingertip.

That gray light was inconspicuous, yet it seemed to contain the power of a black hole that devoured everything.

The surrounding light, sound, and even spiritual energy collapsed towards it!

The three incoming blade lights were no exception; they were uncontrollably deflected towards that gray light!

“What the hell?!”

The leading black-robed man was horrified. He had never seen such a bizarre move, one that could directly distort the trajectory of an attack!

But Chen Ping was faster.

A moment later, he flipped his hand, his five fingers forming a fist.

“Chaos – Return to Nothingness.”

Boom!

Centered on that gray light, a gray vortex about ten feet in diameter appeared out of thin air, unleashing a terrifying suction force!

Not only were the three blade lights sucked into the vortex and pulverized, but the three black-robed men were also pulled unsteadily, their protective spiritual light fluctuating violently!

“Not good! Form the Shadow Three Talents Formation!”

the leading black-robed man shouted sharply. The three figures blurred, transforming into three wisps of black smoke, constantly shifting positions within the smoke, trying to escape the vortex’s suction.

At the same time, countless black poison needles, as fine as cow’s hair, shot out from the black smoke, covering Chen Ping’s entire body.

“Quite a few tricks up your sleeve.”

Chen Ping’s expression remained unchanged. He formed a hand seal with his left hand, and the nascent chaotic power within his body surged forth, transforming into a chaotic energy shield before him, shimmering with four-colored light.

*Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

* The poison needles struck the shield, but were like mud oxen entering the sea—they were disintegrated and devoured by the chaotic energy without even causing a ripple.

“My turn.”

A cold glint flashed in Chen Ping's eyes, and his right fist, which had been loosely clenched, suddenly opened wide.

The hazy gray vortex suddenly exploded, but not outwards; instead, it rapidly contracted inwards, transforming into a fist-sized black singularity. Then... *

Buzz!

* The singularity vanished, and an invisible spatial shockwave swept out at a speed beyond the reach of divine sense!

"Ah!"

"Pfft!"

Three plumes of black smoke dissipated simultaneously, revealing the disheveled figures of three black-robed men.

Their masks were shattered, blood gushed from their mouths, and their eyes were filled with terror.

The spatial shockwave ignored their protective aura and shadow technique, directly affecting their physical bodies and souls. If the three hadn't been so skilled and quick-witted, that shockwave would have been enough to severely injure them! "Damn it! This kid isn't even a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal!"

The leader of the black-robed men was both shocked and furious. Chen Ping's strength and strange methods had completely exceeded their expectations.

"Too late to realize that now." The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord laughed loudly.

"Shadow Escape!"

The three black-robed men were, after all, elites of the Nether Spring Sect. At this critical moment, they simultaneously used their life-saving escape techniques, their figures transforming into black smoke once again, shooting off in three different directions.

“Trying to run?”

Chen Ping snorted coldly, lightly stomping his foot.

Buzz!

A layer of visible gray ripples spread out from him, instantly covering an area of a hundred feet.

Wherever the ripples passed, the space seemed to be coated with a layer of gray paint, becoming viscous and sluggish. As

soon as the black smoke that the three black-robed men transformed into entered this gray area, their speed immediately slowed down by more than ten times, like mosquitoes trapped in amber!

“Domain?! This is impossible!”

The leader of the black-robed men roared in despair.

A domain was a power that only a Supreme Immortal Realm expert could initially grasp. How could a Celestial Immortal Realm cultivator possibly use it?

Unbeknownst to them, after fusing with the Chaos Origin Seed, Chen Ping’s control over power had reached the edge of the laws. This Chaos Stagnation Domain, though not a true Immortal’s domain, already possessed some rudimentary form, more than enough to trap cultivators of the same level.

“It’s over.”

Chen Ping pointed his fingers like swords, pointing three times in the air.

Three extremely refined Chaos Sword Qi burst forth, ignoring spatial distance, instantly catching up with the three plumes of black smoke.

*Poof!

Poof!

Poof!* With

three soft sounds, the black smoke dissipated, revealing a bowl-sized, transparent hole in the chest of each of the three black-robed figures. The edges of the wounds were smooth as mirrors, yet no blood flowed.

All life and flesh were instantly annihilated by the Chaos Sword Qi.

The corpses fell from mid-air.

Chen Ping waved his hand, collecting the three men's storage rings.

A sweep of his divine sense revealed that the rings contained not only a large number of spirit stones and pills, but also many secret manuals, poisons, and hidden weapons from the Youquan Sect, as well as... a tattered ancient leather map.

The map was made of a peculiar material, neither leather nor silk, with burn marks on the edges. Simplified terrain was outlined on it using some kind of dark red pigment.

One of the markings bore a striking resemblance to the runes on Musa's guiding talisman, only more blurred and lacking crucial directional guidance and entry methods.

"Sure enough, they had clues, but not complete,"

Chen Ping said, putting the map away. "No wonder they were following us."

“You little brat, you moved too fast! I didn’t even get a good look!” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stood up and examined the three corpses.

Suddenly, he pulled a jet-black jade talisman from the head of the black-robed men, engraved with a ferocious ghost head pattern.

“The Nether Spring Sect’s distress talisman. He crushed it during the fight,” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said.

“That means the others in the Nether Spring Sect will soon know they’re dead, and they’ll also know we’re here.”

Chen Ping frowned slightly. “Trouble. We must enter the Eye of the Ruins as soon as possible.”

Without further delay, the two quickly left the platform and ventured deeper into the Gale Belt. Following the method taught by Musa, Chen Ping activated the guiding talisman and struggled through the chaotic gale-force winds.

With the Youquan Sect as a variable, they had to increase their speed, forcing them to confront many dangers they could have avoided.

Half a day later, both injured, they finally arrived at the outer edge of the distorted space.

Just as Chen Ping was observing the environment and preparing to find a space-stabilizing stone to set up an array, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord suddenly whispered, “Someone’s coming, many, and very fast!”

Chen Ping spread his divine sense and indeed sensed more than ten powerful auras rapidly approaching from behind.

The weakest among them was at least a ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal, and the two strongest had reached the second-grade Upper Immortal!

Moreover, their auras were of the same origin as the three from before, clearly indicating that the main force of the Youquan Sect had arrived.

“They’re persistent,”

Chen Ping’s eyes flashed coldly. “They’ve come at the right time.”

“You want to use them?” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord instantly understood Chen Ping’s plan.

“It’s too risky and time-consuming for the two of us to set up an array to cross this distorted area,”

Chen Ping said calmly. “Since the Youquan Sect has the incomplete map, they must have studied the ancient Qi Refiner’s cave dwellings. Perhaps they have a more reliable method. Let’s hide and see what they do.”

The two quickly concealed their auras and hid inside a huge, cracked floating rock, using chaotic energy to conceal themselves, as if they had merged with the rock.

Before long, more than ten dark figures broke through the gale and appeared at the edge of the distorted area.

The two leading figures were one tall and one short. The tall one was an old man with a withered face and deep-set eyes, holding a white bone staff, with a sinister aura. The short one was

a dwarf with an unusually large head, his eyes glowing with an eerie green light, playing with a string of skulls in his hand.

Both of them were at the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Behind them followed ten black-robed men with powerful auras.

“Elder, Third Elder, the soul lamps of the Shadow Assassins have been extinguished. The last location they transmitted was nearby,” a black-robed man reported respectfully.

The withered old man, the First Elder of the Youquan Sect, scanned the surroundings with his cloudy eyes, his gaze lingering on the distorted

area for a long time. He said hoarsely, “The Shadow Assassins are cautious. If they hadn’t encountered an unexpectedly powerful enemy, they wouldn’t have been unable to escape. The person who killed them has likely already gone inside.”

The dwarf Third Elder licked his lips, a greedy glint in his green eyes: “To kill the Shadow Assassins, their strength is not to be underestimated. Could it be someone from the Evil Path Hall? The Twelfth Heaven is now teeming with the Evil Path Hall’s influence, and they’re recruiting everywhere.”

“No, we have no grudge against the Evil Path Hall, and our Youquan Sect has always remained hidden. The Evil Path Hall wouldn’t attack us,” the First Elder said.

“Then who killed the Shadow Assassins? In the entire Twelfth Heaven, there aren’t many people capable of killing those three,” the Third Elder frowned.

“Never mind, let’s go in and take a look first. Maybe someone else has their eye on this cave too!”

“Map.”

The First Elder held out his hand.

A man in black robes quickly presented the tattered leather map, identical to the one Chen Ping held, only much older.

The First Elder and the Third Elder carefully studied the map, then observed the distorted space ahead, whispering amongst themselves.

After a moment, the Third Elder took out a black gourd riddled with holes from his robes, uncorked it, and began chanting incantations. Instantly, countless black beetles, each the size of a soybean and with transparent, thin wings on their backs, surged out of the gourd, buzzing as they flew towards the distorted area ahead.

These beetles were incredibly fast and seemed extremely sensitive to spatial fluctuations. They hovered at the edge of the distorted area for a moment, then formed a peculiar formation and flew in along a winding path.

Miraculously, wherever they passed, the raging spatial turbulence and hidden cracks seemed to be soothed by some force, becoming much calmer.

“The tracking beetles are indeed effective!”

the Third Elder said proudly. “This spatial vortex, though seemingly chaotic, actually conforms to the principles of the ancient Qi Refiners’ Chaotic Return to Truth Formation. Every so often, a relatively safe insect path will appear. By following the tracking beetles, we can find the entrance to the Eye of Return to Nothingness!”

The First Elder nodded slightly: “Hurry up, the insect path won’t last long. Everyone, follow the tracking beetles closely, don’t make a mistake!”

At his command, the members of the Youquan Sect immediately formed a line and, led by the Third Elder, carefully stepped into the distorted area, proceeding along the path opened by the tracking beetles.

Inside the floating rock, Chen Ping and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord witnessed everything clearly.

“Impressive methods; they’ve even managed to cultivate spirit insects specifically for breaking spatial mazes,”

Chen Ping transmitted his voice. “Follow them, have them clear the way for us. We’ll make our move once we find the entrance.”

The two stealthily followed, relying on the concealment of the chaotic energy and Chen Ping’s keen spatial perception, always staying about a hundred feet behind the Nether Spring Sect’s group, undetected.

The path opened by the tracking insects was indeed miraculous. Although the surroundings remained chaotic and dangerous, the path itself was relatively stable.

However, this path wasn't straight; it constantly twisted and changed, sometimes requiring them to wait in place for a moment until the spatial fluctuations subsided before continuing.

Clearly, the insect path wasn't fixed but constantly shifting.

After walking for about an hour, the distortion ahead reached its peak; light was completely twisted into a pretzel, and even divine sense revealed only chaos.

But led by the tracking insects, the group passed through an almost imperceptible spatial membrane, and suddenly, the view opened up before them!

A tranquil space, completely different from the outside wind-swept area, appeared before them. The sky was azure, the mountains and rivers were verdant, and birds sang and flowers bloomed. This was the "Eye of the Ruins" that Mu Sha had mentioned, the seemingly idyllic area!

"Found it! It really is a blessed land!" The Third Elder's voice trembled with excitement.

A glint flashed in the First Elder's eyes as well, but he was more cautious: "Don't be careless. The ancient Qi Refiner's cave must have a restriction to test it. Everyone, conceal your aura and explore carefully."

The Youquan Sect members suppressed their excitement and cautiously stepped into the paradise.

They had clearly sensed the unusually ancient spiritual energy here and felt a strange sense of danger, so they dared not act rashly.

"Chen Ping, we've found the place. Let's kill them first, and this ancient Qi Refiner's cave will be ours."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was getting impatient.

“Don’t rush, I have a feeling something is wrong with this place!”

Chen Ping frowned slightly. He had a feeling that things were not so simple. This seemingly peaceful world before him seemed not to be real.

“Let them scout ahead. This paradise may seem peaceful, but it’s actually fraught with danger,” Ling Feng said. ”What kind of evil magic is this?! Retreat!”

The First Elder was terrified, frantically channeling his magic power to try and break free, but the suction force seemed to act on the level of laws, something that mere physical strength couldn’t resist.

The Third Elder fared even worse; his cultivation was slightly weaker, and the skull bracelet in his hand couldn’t withstand the pressure. The nine skulls shattered with a “crack,” and the evil spirits within them howled as they were sucked into the vortex, transforming into pure energy.

“No! My magic weapon!”

The Third Elder’s heart ached terribly; this was his natal magic weapon, which he had refined for hundreds of years!

“You’re about to lose your life, and you’re still thinking about your magic weapon?”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s sinister laughter rang out from behind them.

Unbeknownst to them, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had appeared behind the two like a ghost, his demonic claws swelling to the size of millstones, his nails like curved blades, carrying the power to tear through space, viciously grabbing at their backs!

Beset by the strange suction force in front and the Demon Lord's deadly attack from behind, the First Elder and the Third Elder were trapped in a desperate situation.

"Let's die together!"

A mad glint flashed in the Grand Elder's eyes. He stopped resisting the suction force and instead poured all his mana, blood essence, and even his soul into the bone staff. Then, he hurled the staff at Chen Ping!

The bone staff instantly expanded to a hundred feet in size after leaving his hand, burning with a ghastly white flame and radiating destructive energy. He was about to self-destruct his natal magic weapon!

The self-destruction of a natal magic weapon nurtured for countless years by a second-grade Upper Immortal was powerful enough to severely injure or even kill someone of the same level!

"Be careful!" The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's expression changed.

Chen Ping, however, remained calm. He simply uttered a single word towards the burning bone staff:

"Stop."

Buzz!

An invisible force field spread out from Chen Ping, and time seemed to slow down a thousandfold.

The burning, expanding bone staff, the flying green flames, the ferocious Crimson Cloud Demon Lord rushing towards them, even the desperate and frantic expressions of the Grand Elder and the Third Elder... everything slowed to a snail's pace.

Only Chen Ping's movements remained unaffected.

He extended his left index finger, a flicker of chaotic starlight at its tip, and gently touched a spot on the bone staff.

That spot was precisely the weakest point in the staff's energy structure.

Crack.

A soft, crisp sound, exceptionally clear in the frozen time.

The pale flames on the hundred-foot-long bone staff abruptly extinguished, the swollen staff rapidly shrinking and dimming like a deflated balloon, finally falling to the ground with a "thud," becoming a dull, ordinary bone staff, devoid of any spiritual energy.

The flow of time returned to normal.

The Grand Elder watched helplessly as his desperate attack was so easily countered, the last glimmer of light in his eyes completely extinguished.

A mouthful of black blood mixed with fragments of internal organs gushed out, his aura instantly weakening to its lowest point.

Pfft! *Thud!

* The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's claws pierced through the backs of the two men without resistance, emerging from their chests, each clutching a still faintly beating heart.

"Heh…heh…"

The First Elder and Third Elder looked down at the bloody holes in their chests, their eyes filled with resentment, despair, and disbelief. Finally, their spirits waned, and their bodies collapsed limply.

The remaining ten black-robed men had already been completely wiped out by the bamboo forest's protective barrier.

Chen Ping waved his hand and collected everyone's storage magic treasures, the white bone staff, the broken skull bracelet, and other items.

His divine sense swept over them, and the Nether Spring Sect, as expected of an old-established evil sect, possessed an astonishingly rich accumulation.

There were nearly a million high-grade immortal stones alone, and various rare materials, pills, and cultivation technique jade slips were piled up like mountains. Many of these were insidious and bizarre secret techniques, which even made Chen Ping frown.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, on the other hand, was more interested in the evil resources that enhanced the soul and tempered the demonic body, and happily plundered them.

The two quickly cleared the battlefield and cremated the corpses.

As the bodies were burned, the scene before Chen Ping and his companions changed abruptly.

The paradise was gone, as if they had entered the ruins of the edge of the world.

Everywhere they looked were shattered, floating, massive landmasses, some still bearing the remnants of palaces and pavilions, telling tales of glory and destruction from a distant past.

Violent, multicolored energy turbulence raged and collided in the void like mad dragons, unleashing deafening roars.

Space was extremely unstable, sometimes twisting and folding, sometimes suddenly splitting open into a bottomless dark rift, swallowing everything nearby.

"You were right, that paradise was fake," the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord exclaimed in shock!

“We’ll have to walk the path ahead ourselves!” Chen Ping frowned slightly, regretting that he had acted too soon, killing everyone from the Nether Spring Sect.

The most troublesome thing now was the omnipresent Void Gale.

It wasn’t just ordinary wind; it was more like a terrifying force containing spatial cutting and law-eroding power.

The gale was colorless and formless; only when it approached could one feel its chilling sharpness and deathly stillness.

Chen Ping witnessed a hundred-zhang-sized piece of hard black iron ore being swept away by a gale, silently turning into the finest dust without a sound.

“Damn it, this wind is weird, it comes without warning!”

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord cursed. He tried to condense a shield with his demonic energy to block it, but the shield was instantly eroded with countless holes, and his demonic energy was consumed at an alarming rate. Chen Ping

dared not be careless either. He raised a Chaos Immortal Power shield, and the hazy airflow circulated, slightly deflecting and dissolving the oncoming gale, but the consumption was equally enormous.

The Five Elements and Earth Fire patterns on the back of his hand glowed slightly, seemingly actively absorbing the sparse Five Elements Qi and Earth Fire remnants from the surrounding chaotic energy to replenish himself.

The halo of the guiding talisman pointed to a seemingly calm vortex center deeper in this desolate region.

The gale seemed slightly weaker there, but the space was distorted even more, and the light was strangely deflected when it reached that area.

Chapter 5966

“The Eye of the Ruins…it seems we have to cross that distorted area to reach it,” Chen Ping observed for a moment and judged.

“How do we get there? Force our way through?”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord looked at the terrifying spatial power that could distort even light

. “If only we hadn’t killed those two guys earlier, perhaps they would have had a way.” “It’s too late to say anything now, but given their strength, it’s probably difficult for them to get through anyway. That paradise we saw earlier was actually an illusion; if we continue following, we’ll likely get lost too,” Chen Ping explained.

“Then what do we do now?” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked.

Chen Ping pondered for a moment. “We can’t force our way through; that’s unwise. The power level of that distorted space is very high. Rushing in recklessly could result in being torn apart or teleported to an unknown place.”

He scanned his surroundings, his gaze suddenly fixing on a dark purple boulder with complex natural patterns on its surface, slowly drifting by in the distance.

Those patterns…seemed to contain a faint power stabilizing space.

“I’ve got an idea!”

Chen Ping’s eyes lit up. “See those space-stabilizing stones? They’re not high quality, but there are quite a few. We can use them.”

“How?”

“Set up an array!”

Chen Ping said succinctly. “Using these space-stabilizing stones as a base, I’ll combine them with my Five Elements power to temporarily construct a simple teleportation and wind-avoidance array.”

“We don’t aim to completely resist the distortion force, just to accurately launch us into the center of that vortex during the brief duration of the array’s effect.”

Although the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord wasn’t an expert in arrays, he understood the principle and grinned, “You’ve got a lot of tricks up your sleeve. Okay, I’ll take care of moving the stones and clearing away the approaching turbulence and gales!”

They got right to work.

The two immediately set to work.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord displayed his demonic power, his massive demonic shadow weaving through the turbulence.

With his powerful demonic body and swift speed, he forcibly pulled space-stabilizing stones of varying sizes from afar, some requiring him to withstand several gusts of wind to obtain.

Chen Ping, meanwhile, rapidly inscribed temporary array patterns on these space-stabilizing stones.

Using his fingers as a brush and chaotic immortal power as ink, he imprinted runes containing the mysteries of the five elements’ mutual generation and restraint, and spatial anchoring, onto the stone.

This process was extremely mentally taxing, as the surrounding environment was harsh and energy interference was intense; the slightest carelessness could lead to failure or even an energy backlash.

Several times, powerful energy turbulence or hidden spatial rifts suddenly appeared and attacked, but the vigilant Crimson Cloud Demon Lord intercepted them in time or narrowly avoided them with Chen Ping.

Once, a particularly well-hidden void rift almost grazed Chen Ping's back, tearing a gash in his protective aura and leaving a deep, bone-revealing wound on his back, wreathed in spatial erosion power, blood instantly staining his robes red.

"Be careful!"

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord growled, crushing an incoming turbulent stream of yin fire with a claw.

Chen Ping groaned, four-colored light flowing around the wound, forcibly dispelling the spatial erosion power, and his flesh rapidly healed.

Without turning his head, he continued to focus intently on his carving: "Time is running out. I can feel the fluctuations of the guiding talisman increasing. The entrance to the Eye of Return to Nothingness seems to have periodic periods of stability. We must complete it before the next period arrives!"

Finally, after nearly a day and several close calls, Chen Ping arranged the seventy-two rune-covered space-stabilizing stones in a specific orientation in the void, forming a simple magic array about ten zhang in diameter.

Chen Ping stood at the array's eye, placing the guiding talisman at its core.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also stepped into the array.

"Activate!"Chen Ping gave a low shout, pressing his palms against the array's core. For the first time in actual combat, the four forces within his body—Chaotic Immortal Power, Five Elements Power, Earth Fire True Essence, and Golden Dragon Bloodline—attempted to coordinate their output. Although still somewhat sluggish, the immense power instantly flowed into the array.

*Buzz!

* The seventy-two space-stabilizing stones simultaneously lit up, emitting a soft purple halo, connecting to form a semi-transparent light shield that enveloped the two.

The violent gales and turbulent energy currents outside the shield collided with it, creating ripples, but were temporarily isolated.

Sweat beaded on Chen Ping's forehead; maintaining this array against external pressure was extremely taxing.

He dared not delay, activating the guiding talisman with all his might.

The guiding talisman shone brightly, its ancient runes projecting out a slender yet solid beam of light, pointing directly at the center of the vortex in the distorted space.

At this moment, the distortion at the center of the vortex seemed to reach a certain limit, then suddenly contracted inward, forming a brief, stable, deep passage resembling an eye!

"Now! Go!"

Chen Ping detonated the last of the array's power, along with the guiding force of the talisman!

Boom!

The space-stabilizing stones shattered, and the array's protective shield crumbled.

But a powerful, spatially-attribute force enveloped Chen Ping and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, transforming them into a stream of light.

Following the trajectory of the talisman's light, it shot towards those deep, dark eyes at an incredible speed!

The instant it entered the eyes, Chen Ping felt a strong sense of dizziness and spatial compression, as if his body and soul were about to be stretched and crushed.

He gritted his teeth and persevered, using his four powers to protect himself. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also let out a low roar, his demonic body erupting with intense crimson light.

How long passed—perhaps just a moment, perhaps an eternity—was unknown.

All the chaos, tearing, and roaring suddenly vanished.

The feeling of solid ground beneath his feet returned, fresh air filled his lungs, and he heard the babbling of flowing water and the chirping of birds.

Chen Ping staggered a step, regaining his balance, and warily surveyed his surroundings.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also shook his head, his demonic eyes scanning sharply.

The sight before them stunned them simultaneously.

This was indeed a paradise on earth.

The sky was a clear, azure blue, dotted with wisps of white clouds.

In the distance, verdant mountains rose in layers, shrouded in ethereal mist.

Nearby, fragrant grasses grew luxuriantly, and exotic flowers and herbs bloomed everywhere, exuding a refreshing aroma.

A crystal-clear stream, shimmering with a faint spiritual light, meandered through the meadow, where deer drank and cranes danced gracefully.

The spiritual energy permeating the air was not the kind commonly found in the Twelfth Heaven, but rather a more ancient, profound, and seemingly untouched primal aura.

With each breath, they felt a subtle resonance within their own bodies, especially Chen Ping's Chaotic Immortal Power and Golden Dragon Bloodline.

"Chen Ping, could this also be fake? An illusion?" The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was now somewhat incredulous.

Chapter 5967

Chen Ping glanced around, and the Illusory Origin Star within his primordial space shimmered.

After a moment, he shook his head: "This is the real thing..."

"Excellent!"

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord took a deep breath. "This Eye of Return to Nothingness truly holds a hidden world. However... it's too quiet, unsettlingly so."

Chen Ping shared the same sentiment.

The scenery was beautiful, but it felt lacking in genuine vitality. The spirit deer and cranes seemed somewhat vacant, their movements appearing to follow fixed patterns.

Moreover, he could keenly sense an extremely subtle yet immense field existing in this world, similar to an array or restriction, but more like the inherent laws of this world itself.

He took out the guiding talisman again.

This time, the talisman no longer pointed in a specific direction but was slightly warm, its runes flickering, as if resonating with something here.

“The cave should be deep within this paradise. Be careful; this place is far from simple.”

Chen Ping put away the guiding talisman, gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and led the way along the stream into the depths.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord followed closely behind, his demonic senses highly focused, scanning for any potential danger.

The initial stretch of the path was calm and uneventful, except for the almost unreal, perfect environment.

Chen Ping even cautiously collected some ancient-looking, spiritually rich herbs along the way.

When they passed through a dense bamboo forest with leaves as green as jade, both Chen Ping and Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stopped.

Just moments before, the people from the Nether Spring Sect had been attacked in this very place.

However, that was an illusion, not the real Eye of Return to Nothingness.

Nevertheless, upon reaching this point, both of them felt somewhat uneasy.

“Chen Ping, do you think we’ll be attacked here too?” Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked.

“Probably not. After all, this isn’t an illusion; this is the real Eye of Return to Nothingness. If…”

Boom!

Before Chen Ping could finish speaking, the surrounding scenery abruptly changed!

The bamboo forest vanished, the green mountains and clear waters disappeared.

In its place was an endless starry sky, and beneath their feet lay cold, hard meteorite ground.

The surroundings were deathly silent, save for the distant twinkling stars and the nearby floating fragments of celestial bodies and dust.

“An illusion?”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord exclaimed in shock, unleashing a claw strike that shattered a small, floating meteorite with a realistic tactile impact.

“It’s not entirely an illusion,”

Chen Ping frowned, sensing a significant weakening of his connection to the outside world, and a sluggish flow of power within his body. “It’s spatial displacement, or… domain suppression. We’ve been pulled into a special trial space.”

Chen Ping was certain this was a real space, not an illusion. After all, he possessed the Origin of Illusion; if it were an illusion, he couldn’t have been completely unaware.

The sudden change in environment could only be explained by one thing: they had been pulled into another space by some force.

Perhaps this space overlapped with the Eye of Return to Nothingness; to them, it appeared as if the space of the Eye of Return to Nothingness had collapsed, revealing another space. As

soon as Chen Ping finished speaking, starlight gathered in the starry sky ahead, coalescing into three blurry figures. The figures gradually became

clearer, revealing three figures dressed in simple hemp robes, their hair tied up in high buns, their faces blurred yet exuding a vast and ancient aura.

They held no weapons, simply standing there calmly, yet seemingly integrated with the entire starry sky, radiating a suffocating sense of oppression.

“The lingering image of an ancient Qi cultivator? Or a manifestation of a restriction?”

Chen Ping’s heart skipped a beat. These three figures, while their energy intensity didn’t seem to exceed the Celestial Immortal realm, possessed a terrifyingly primal and untamed power in their very nature and application.

The middle figure slowly raised his hand, pointing at Chen Ping, and a grand yet indifferent voice resounded directly in their minds.

“Later cultivators, wishing to enter our cave, must pass three trials. This is the first trial, testing your ‘control of power’ and ‘ability to adapt.'”

“Disperse our lingering image, or withstand the force of an incense stick’s burning without defeat, and you will pass.”

Before the voice finished, the three figures moved simultaneously.

There were no dazzling magical lights, no earth-shattering roars.

The figure on the left took a step forward, the meteorite beneath his feet silently turning to dust, and charged straight at the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord like a cannonball.

He unleashed a punch. The fist’s force was condensed to its extreme, compressing the air to form a visible white shockwave, causing the space to ripple slightly in its path.

The figure on the right, however, held his hands in a fist, starlight gathering around him, transforming into a shimmering whip. The whip's tip trembled slightly, like a venomous snake flicking its tongue, locking onto Chen Ping .

Its trajectory was unpredictable, containing a sense of sealing off space.

The figure in the middle was the most peculiar; he didn't attack directly, but instead sat cross-legged, his hands forming a strange hand seal .

Instantly, Chen Ping and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord simultaneously felt the gravity of the surrounding starry sky increase dozens of times!

Moreover, the direction of gravity was constantly changing, sometimes pulling downwards, sometimes dragging to the left, incredibly bizarre, greatly interfering with their balance and power.

"What a strange method!" the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord roared, his demonic body expanding, directly clashing with the ancient punch that was coming.

Boom!

Fists and claws clashed, producing a dull, thunderous roar.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was actually forced back three steps, the shockwave from the punch leaving several bloody welts on his demonic arm.

"Hiss... that's some real strength! And the power is terrifyingly solid!"

On the other side, Chen Ping swung his Dragon-Slaying Sword, its sword energy surging, attempting to sever the starlight whip.

However, the whip was unusually agile, seemingly alive, wrapping itself around him, not clashing head-on, but constantly deflecting and guiding the force, leaving Chen Ping's swordplay feeling stifled and powerless.

At the same time, the unpredictable gravity caused him to stagger, his swordplay frequently veering off course.

“This can’t go on!”

A fierce glint flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes. He realized that the attack methods of these three illusory figures were vastly different from the current cultivators’ methods of releasing and transforming energy.

They focused more on the concentration and application of the essence of power and the control of the environment.

“Since you’re testing control, then try mine!”

Chen Ping took a deep breath, no longer pursuing the elegance and power of his swordplay, but instead focusing his mind on his inner self.

Within his dantian, the light of the primordial stars flowed, and he attempted to mobilize the four initially fused forces, not simply by superimposing them, but by searching for their point of resonance.

Chapter 5968 - 5970

He swung his sword again, and a hazy, chaotic aura surged forth from the blade. Instead of expanding, it contracted inward, coiling around the edge and emanating an obscure aura of “dissolving all laws.”

Immediately afterward, the power of the five elements circulated, not transforming into five-colored sword energy, but evolving into a subtle cycle of mutual generation and restraint, attaching itself to the chaotic aura and increasing its stability and variability.

Earthly fire burned along the sword’s spine, providing a violent driving and purifying force.

A faint golden dragon shadow hovered at the hilt, bringing an indestructible sharpness and majestic majesty.

This sword strike appeared far less imposing than the previous hundred-foot-long sword energy, even seeming somewhat unremarkable.

But when he slashed at the starlight whip, a sudden change occurred!

The instant the chaotic aura touched the starlight whip, the whip, condensed from pure star power and powerful enough to crush magical artifacts, began to rapidly melt and disintegrate, like ice and snow meeting the spring sun!

The five-element cycle invaded, disrupting its internal energy structure. The true flames of the earth scorched, completely incinerating its remnants.

The dragon's shadow murmured softly, its sword pointing unimpeded at the throat of the right-hand shadow!

The shadow's blurred face seemed to flicker, its hand seals changing, its form dispersing like starlight, then reforming several feet away, though its aura noticeably dimmed.

It looked at the sword in Kai's hand, its indifferent voice ringing out again: "Merging of different forces, chaos as the foundation... interesting. First test, you pass."

As its voice fell, the two shadows attacking the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and maintaining the gravity field simultaneously ceased their attacks, their forms slowly fading away.

The starry sky vanished like a faded painting, and the two returned to the jade bamboo forest, as if everything that had just happened was merely an illusion.

But the power consumed within their bodies and the bloodstains on the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's arm proved the reality of the battle.

"You passed that?"

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord shook his slightly numb arm, still shaken. “Those three guys were truly wicked. If it weren’t for your last sword strike…”

“It was just a trick.”

Kai shook his head, his face showing no joy, but rather a deeper seriousness. “The way they used power gave me a lot of inspiration. Our path may have been too outward-looking.”

“True strength may lie in the ultimate control and fusion of the essence of power. This is only the first test; the later ones will probably be even more difficult.”

The two took a short breath and continued deeper.

Sure enough, they hadn’t gone far when the second test arrived.

This time, they arrived at the summit of a solitary peak shrouded in mist.

At the summit stood only a simple stone pavilion, in which sat the phantom of an old man with white hair and a youthful face, dressed in coarse clothes.

In front of the old man was a chessboard, but the chess pieces on it were not ordinary pieces; instead, they were mysterious runes formed from black and white energies, constantly changing.

“Sit.”

The old man’s illusory figure gestured, his voice calm. “The second test won’t test your fighting skills, but only your ‘comprehension of the Dao.’ This is the ‘Qi Mechanism Chess Game,’ containing the ancient Qi cultivators’ principles of absorbing the heavens and earth and harmonizing Yin and Yang.”

“Playing black, you move first, placing your piece at the intersection of Qi on the chessboard to influence the changes in the game. If you can make

this old man stand up, or cause the game to evolve into the image of ‘the beginning of chaos,’ then you pass.”

Kai and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord exchanged a glance, both somewhat taken aback.

Chess?

This test method was truly unexpected.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord scratched his head: “I can’t play this stuff, Kai, it’s up to you.”Kai pondered for a moment,

then walked to the stone table and sat down. Looking at the chessboard, he felt a sudden dizziness.

The chessboard appeared ordinary, but upon closer inspection, black and white energy flowed endlessly across it, each area resembling a miniature world, containing infinite variations and profound truths.

The so-called “points where energy converged” were elusive and difficult to find, requiring extremely high spiritual perception and insight into energy flow.

He tried to use his divine sense to perceive it, but found it like a mud ox sinking into the sea, easily dissolved by the profound energy on the chessboard.

Clearly, this test wasn’t about the strength of his divine sense, but rather a more fundamental “comprehension” and “compatibility.”

Kai closed his eyes, ceasing to look with his eyes and ceased to probe with his divine sense.

He completely calmed his mind, recalling his understanding of the essence of power during the first test, recalling the subtle state of primordial chaos and undifferentiated yin and yang when the four forces within him merged.

Gradually, he entered a state of emptiness and tranquility.

On the back of his hand, the patterns of the five elements and earth fire warmed slightly.

Within his dantian, the four primordial stars of different colors slowly rotated, emanating a unique rhythm.

After an unknown amount of time, Kai, suddenly inspired, raised his hand. Without using any spiritual power, relying solely on a subconscious connection, he gently touched a seemingly ordinary spot on the chessboard with his index finger.

Buzz!

The instant his fingertip touched the board, the black and white energies at that point became instantly active, rippling like a stone thrown into a lake.

A gray light point, spontaneously emanating from his body and infused with the energies of the four elements, slowly condensed at his fingertip and then lightly landed on the chessboard.

This “chess piece” was neither black nor white, but a chaotic gray.

The gray chess piece fell like a boulder thrown into a calm lake!

The entire chessboard’s energy was instantly stirred!

The black and white energies surged, collided, and merged wildly, and the originally profound yet orderly chess game began to evolve in an unpredictable direction.

The previously calm and composed face of the old man in coarse clothes showed a noticeable change for the first time.

A startling light flashed in his eyes as he stared intently at the gray chess piece and the dramatic shift in the game it triggered.

On the chessboard, the black and white energies were no longer distinct, but began to permeate and transform into each other.

Sometimes white emerged from black, sometimes black gave birth to black, gradually evolving into the phantom images of the basic elements such as earth, fire, water, and wind, which then annihilated and generated each other… Finally, in the center of the chessboard, a small area of black and white completely disappeared.

Only the most primordial and original chaotic mist remained, slowly rotating, its range extremely small, yet radiating an ancient aura that shook the very soul.

“The beginning of chaos… it is truly the image of the beginning of chaos!”

the old man’s phantom murmured to himself, his tone filled with unbelievable shock.

He raised his head and gave Kai a deep look, as if trying to see through him. “A cultivator in later generations has actually been able to touch such primordial power… well, you have passed this test.”

The old man’s phantom, along with the stone pavilion and the solitary peak, slowly dissipated. Kai opened his eyes and found himself still standing by the stream in Peach Blossom Spring. Everything that had just happened seemed like a dream.

But he could feel that his understanding of the fusion of the four forces within his body had deepened, and that sense of primordial chaos was deeply imprinted on his soul.

“What happened just now? I only saw you stand there with your eyes closed for a while, and that old man let you pass?” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked curiously.

“I can’t explain it, it’s just a feeling.”

Kai didn't explain further. His gaze turned to the deepest part of Peach Blossom Spring, where clouds and mist shrouded the area, and the outline of an ancient cave could be vaguely

seen. "Ahead should be the final cave. The third trial is probably at the cave entrance."

The two quickened their pace.

Soon, a naturally formed cave about ten zhang high appeared before them.

The cave entrance was sealed by a layer of misty, rippling, seven-colored light curtain, on which flowed countless ancient runes more complex and profound than the previous chessboard.

On either side of the cave entrance stood a stone statue. On the left, a statue with a human head and a snake's body, holding a ruler, its eyes wise as if measuring the heavens and earth.

On the right, a statue with a tiger's head and a human body, holding a giant axe, its expression fierce, as if about to cleave the world. Both statues were ancient and weathered, yet exuded a chilling, ancient pressure.

When Kai and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord approached within a hundred feet of the cave entrance, the eyes of the two statues suddenly lit up!

Not with the light of gemstones, but with a vibrant, divine light that seemed to come alive!

"Future beings, halt here."

The human-headed, snake-bodied stone statue spoke in a gentle yet undeniably authoritative voice. "This is the place of my lord's secluded cultivation; only those with destiny, virtue, and ability may enter."

“The first two trials tested your strength and comprehension. The third trial tested your heart, will, and capacity.”

The tiger-headed, human-bodied stone statue’s voice boomed like thunder: “Break through our protective bodies, or gain our approval, and you may enter. However, this trial is unlike the previous two; the slightest mistake will result in annihilation, body and soul, and eternal damnation beyond the cycle of reincarnation! Do you dare to try?”

A powerful aura pressed down like a mountain, causing Kai and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to simultaneously feel their breath catch in their throats. The oppressive force

emanating from these two stone statues far surpassed that of the three lingering images and the old man with the chessboard!

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s demonic eyes blazed with battle fire. He licked his lips, “Finally, something tough! Kai, what do we do? Charge in or…”

Kai’s gaze swept over the two stone statues, then back to the seven-colored light barrier, his mind racing.

Charge in?

These two stone statues were connected, their auras faintly forming a formation. They were no pushovers. Even if he could win, it would likely be a Pyrrhic victory, and he might not even be able to break through that seemingly formidable seven-colored barrier.

Gain their approval?

How?

He recalled Mu Sha’s words: “The methods of ancient Qi cultivators are vastly different from our current cultivation methods. Their tests often directly target the source.”

The source… heart, will, capacity…

Kai gradually formed a bold conjecture. He stepped forward, cupped his hands to the two stone statues, and said neither humbly nor arrogantly, “Seniors, I am Kai. I have come seeking to fuse my own unique power and enhance my cultivation to resist evil spirits, and have no intention of offending the ancient sages.” ”

I was fortunate enough to pass the first two trials, and I deeply understand the ancient way of Qi cultivators—profound and extensive, emphasizing origin and harmony with the Dao. For the third trial, I wish to present my own Dao to you two for your evaluation!”

Having said this, he did not assume a fighting stance, but instead slowly closed his eyes.

Within his body, the primordial star in his dantian was fully activated, slowly rotating, emitting increasingly stronger light and fluctuations.

At the same time, he unreservedly transmitted his experiences, beliefs, and perseverance—especially his will to fight for protection, to be steadfast in revenge, and to be unyielding in the pursuit of the Dao—outward through the fluctuations of this fused power.

This was not an attack, but a “demonstration,” a “communication.”

A hazy, chaotic aura first spread out, carrying the vastness that encompasses all things and evolves all existence.

Immediately following, the light of the five elements flowed, interacting and restraining each other, unfolding the foundation of the world.

The true flames of the earth rose, containing the dual essence of destruction and creation.

A pale golden dragon’s long cry proclaimed unyielding pride and the courage to conquer.

The four forces were not clearly distinct, but under the rule of chaos, they struggled yet resolutely to merge and resonate, forming a unique “force field”—imperfect yet full of infinite possibilities.

The patterns on the back of Kai’s hand shone brightly, and a faint, mysterious mark outlined by four colors even appeared on his forehead.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord watched in stunned silence. He could feel the increasingly profound aura emanating from Kai, increasingly approaching a certain origin, unlike any cultivation system he knew.

The two stone statues, their originally cold and majestic eyes now trembled violently with divine light.

They seemed to have witnessed everything Kai had displayed.

That complex yet boundless power, that unwavering will, that protective heart that remained despite the carnage, and that courage to attempt to merge different origins and forge a new path.

After a long silence, the human-headed, snake-bodied stone statue slowly spoke, its voice carrying an indescribable complexity: “With chaos as the guide, the four forces initially merged... Your path is rugged and perilous, unlike anything seen before.” ”

However, the ‘change’ and ‘creation’ contained within it subtly align with the profound principle of ‘all things return to their origin, and from the origin arise all things’ that my lord contemplated in his later years...”

the tiger-headed, human-bodied stone statue continued: “A resolute will, unswayed by external evils, possessing both a protective spirit and the courage to pave the way... a capacity... quite commendable.”

The two statues exchanged a glance and nodded simultaneously.

“You may enter,” said the human-headed, snake-bodied stone statue.

“Within the cave, each relies on their own destiny; do your best,” the tiger-headed, human-bodied stone statue added.

As the words fell, the divine light in the eyes of the two stone statues slowly faded, turning back into cold stone.

At the same time, the layer of seven-colored light at the cave entrance, like ripples spreading out of the surface of water after a pebble has been thrown in, vanished silently, revealing the deep cave behind it.

“This…this is it?”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was somewhat incredulous; the earth-shattering battle he had anticipated had not occurred. Kai slowly opened his eyes. The faint image of the mark on his forehead faded, and his face was slightly pale. The all-encompassing display he had just witnessed had taken a heavy toll on his mental energy.

He let out a long sigh: “Looks like I made the right bet. Ancient Qi cultivators value the harmony between their mind and the path they follow, rather than mere martial prowess. Let’s go in.”

The two of them stepped into the cave, one after the other.

The cave was not as glittering as they had imagined; instead, it was unusually simple. The passage was wide, and the stone walls were smooth. Occasionally, one could see ancient murals that had long lost their spiritual light, depicting scenes of ancient people performing sacrifices, observing the heavens and surveying the earth, and breathing in and out the clouds.

The spiritual energy was much richer and purer than outside, and the ancient and profound feeling was even stronger.

After walking for about the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the view suddenly opened up, revealing a huge natural cave.

In the center of the cave was a small pool of water, the water of which was crystal clear, yet seemed to contain endless starlight, flowing slowly. Above the pool, three objects floated in mid-air:

on the left, a simple, dark yellow bamboo scroll, neither silk nor leather, tied with some unknown black thread, exuding an aura of vast, boundless knowledge.

On the right, a palm-sized, strangely shaped, grayish-brown pottery jar, its mouth sealed, yet faint sounds of wind and thunder and the pulse of the earth emanated from it. In the center,

a fist-sized sphere of light, constantly shifting in chaotic colors, seemed to flash within, depicting the birth and death of galaxies and the creation of the world, radiating the most primal and captivating aura that drew Kai in.

Beside the pool, a lifelike skeleton sat cross-legged, draped in hemp cloth, with white hair and beard.

The skeleton had long since lost all life, yet it maintained a posture of uprightness and harmony with the Dao, inspiring reverence. On the ground in front of the skeleton, several lines of ancient characters were inscribed.

Kai and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord held their breath and approached for a closer look.

The script was not the commonly used script of the Immortal Realm; it was more archaic and pictographic. Strangely, when Kai's eyes met it, he immediately understood its meaning:

"I, the Qi Refiner 'Hongyuan,' sense my impending death, leave this legacy here, awaiting a destined one."

"On the left is the 'Primordial Qi Refining Treatise,' the general outline of my life's Qi refining, elucidating the principles of chaos differentiation and the Qi mechanism of all things."

“On the right is the ‘Mountain and River Cauldron,’ containing a wisp of innate mountain and river essence, capable of suppressing evil spirits, nourishing spiritual veins, and aiding in comprehending the earth’s profound virtue.” ”

In the center is the ‘Chaos Source Seed,’ condensed from a trace of primordial Qi I obtained after observing the edge of the Chaos Sea for ten thousand years. It contains infinite possibilities, but also unpredictable risks. Only those with great perseverance, great fortune, and a foundation in chaos can touch it. Be careful!”

“Those who inherit this legacy in future generations, I hope you will use it wisely and not tarnish the name of me, the Qi Refiner. The world is vast, the path is endless, may you…”

The remaining characters seemed somewhat blurred due to age or other reasons.

Kai’s heart surged with excitement. This was the inheritance of an ancient Qi Refiner! The “Primordial Qi Refining True Scripture” was clearly a supreme technique pointing directly to the Great Dao, perfectly capable of solving his fundamental problem of merging the four forces!

The Mountain and River Cauldron was also an extraordinary treasure. But what attracted him most was undoubtedly the “Chaos Origin Seed”!

He could clearly feel that the Chaos Immortal Power and the four-colored Origin Stars within his body were experiencing an unprecedented yearning and resonance with the Chaos Origin Seed!

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, however, showed little interest in the technique and the Origin Seed. His gaze swept across the cave, and suddenly, his nose twitched, his demonic eyes fixing intently on an inconspicuous crevice in the corner of the cave.

There, a strange, translucent, nine-aperture grass, emitting a nourishing fragrance for the soul, was swaying gently!

“Nine-Aperture Divine Soul Grass!”

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord exclaimed, his voice filled with excitement and unbelievable ecstasy! He never expected to find the Nine Aperture Divine Soul Grass he needed here.

Kai was also extremely surprised!

“Senior, it’s truly a case of finding something you’ve been searching for without even looking for it.”

Kai suppressed his excitement and said to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, “You go and get the grass, I’ll take the inheritance. This place is not safe to stay long, let’s leave as soon as we get it.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded heavily, eager yet cautiously walking towards the crevice in the stone.

Kai first respectfully bowed three times to the ancient Qi Refiner’s skeleton named “Hongyuan”: “Senior, I am Kai. With this opportunity, I will certainly not fail your trust, make good use of the inheritance, and strive forward.”

After bowing, he first walked towards the bamboo scroll “The Primordial Qi Refining True Scripture”.

The moment his fingers touched the bamboo scroll, it automatically unfolded, and countless ancient pieces of information flooded into his sea of consciousness like a torrent!

It was not just simple text, but also contained the essence of the Great Dao, the trajectory of energy, and countless visualization diagrams!

The sheer volume of information was so overwhelming that even with his current spiritual strength, he felt dizzy and had to sit cross-legged to fully digest it.

After a long while, Kai opened his eyes, his gaze filled with shock and enlightenment.

“So that’s how it is… The ‘qi’ that Qi cultivators refer to is not just spiritual energy, but the fundamental state of all energy, matter, and even rules… Chaos transforms into one qi, one qi gives rise to yin and yang, yin and yang evolve into the five elements… The key to harmonizing different forces lies in finding their common ‘source of qi,’ using chaos as a catalyst and one’s own will as a furnace to ‘refine’ them anew…”

This “Primordial Qi Refining Manual” seemed to have opened a completely new door for him, resolving many of his previous confusions about power fusion, and even pointing him to the path of the future!

He carefully stored the bamboo slips into his storage ring, then looked at the Mountain and River Cauldron.

When he tried to take it, the small cauldron trembled slightly, seemingly resisting, but when Kai circulated a trace of the “Primordial Qi” he had just comprehended to his palm, the small cauldron quieted down and was successfully taken in.

Finally, his gaze settled on the “Chaotic Origin Seed.”

This was the most alluring, yet also the most dangerous, thing to him.

He took a deep breath, following the method of calming his mind and communicating with his origin as recorded in the *Primordial Qi Refining Manual*.

He slowly extended his hand, his palm radiating his own primordial aura—a hazy gray aura tinged with four-colored starlight—integrated with the four forces, cautiously approaching the Chaotic Origin Seed.

The instant his aura touched the seed…

Boom!!!

A deafening roar, as if the heavens and earth were splitting apart, exploded in Kai's sea of consciousness!

The Chaotic Origin Seed suddenly erupted with indescribably brilliant light, instantly engulfing Kai entirely!

A pure, ancient, supreme, yet incredibly violent primordial power of chaos, like a burst dam, surged wildly into his body!

Chapter 5971 - 5975

"Ugh!"

Kai let out a roar of pain and ecstasy. Countless bloody gashes instantly burst open on his body, only to heal rapidly under the influence of the chaotic power, before bursting open again!

His dantian felt like it was about to explode, the four-colored primordial star completely submerged and washed away by the surging chaotic primordial energy!

This was not a gentle fusion, but a domineering devouring and reshaping!

Kai felt his consciousness floating in the boundless chaos, as if he had become a speck of dust at the beginning of the universe, witnessing the gathering and dispersing of nebulae, the birth and death of galaxies, and feeling the surge of the most primal power.

His flesh, meridians, bones, internal organs, and even every drop of blood and every cell were being frantically washed away, transformed, and sublimated by this most primal power!

The chaotic immortal power within him, as if encountering a king, cheered and leaped for joy, rapidly assimilating and strengthening itself.

The power of the Five Elements, the true essence of earth fire, and the bloodline of the golden dragon, under this absolute primal impact, forcibly shattered their original repulsion and barriers, and began to merge with the central chaotic origin at a faster speed and in a deeper manner!

The four-colored primal star, far from collapsing in the chaotic torrent, instead seemed to receive the most precious nourishment, its volume expanding again, its light growing ever brighter, and its four colors fading.

Gradually, it transformed into a hazy, undefined gray, and the star's internal structure became even more complex and profound, as if truly evolving into a miniature chaotic world!

His cultivation, originally firmly locked at the peak of the fifth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, was broken through one after another like paper under the impetus of this terrifying power!

Sixth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Mid-sixth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Late-sixth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Ultimately, his cultivation stopped at the early seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

But this was merely an increase in energy.

The true transformation lay in the leap in his life essence, power essence, and understanding of the Great Dao!

After an unknown amount of time, the light of the Chaos Origin Seed gradually subsided, eventually merging completely into Kai's body and disappearing.

The strange phenomena on Kai's body also slowly subsided.

He remained standing in the same spot, his eyes closed.

But his entire demeanor had undergone a dramatic transformation. His

former sharpness had become restrained and profound, like an unfathomable ancient pool.

His skin was as translucent as jade, with a faint flow of chaotic light.

The Five Elements Earth Fire patterns on the back of his hands had disappeared, replaced by an extremely faint, almost imperceptible, slowly rotating chaotic vortex mark on his palm.

His hair moved without wind, the ends seemingly tinged with a trace of chaotic color.

When he opened his eyes, a fleeting image of the creation of the world and the destruction of galaxies flashed before his eyes returned to a deep and calm state.

He gently clenched his fist, without using any spiritual power, yet the sheer strength of his physical body caused the surrounding space to hum uncontrollably. Within his body, the primordial essence, now transformed into a "chaotic star," slowly rotated, radiating a boundless yet perfectly unified power.

The four forces—chaos, the five elements, earth fire, and the golden dragon—had now completed their initial "refinement," perfectly merging with chaos as their foundation, without any barriers, and operating at will.

An unprecedented sense of power filled his entire body.

"Hoo..."

Kai exhaled a long breath, the aura itself carrying a faint chaotic hue that lingered for a long time.

He knew that this trip to the cave had yielded far more than expected!

Not only had he obtained the inheritance of an ancient Qi cultivator pointing directly to the Great Dao, but he had also fused with the "chaotic source seed," completing the initial qualitative change in his power, and breaking through two cultivation realms!

At this moment, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also carefully carried over a Nine-Aperture Grass radiating a soft soul light, his face filled with barely suppressed excitement: "I got it! I really got it! With it, I can save her!"

When he saw Kai's change, he was even more surprised, "You…you seem like a different person? Your cultivation is…a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal?! What exactly is that ball of light?"

Kai smiled slightly, his smile carrying an inexplicable sense of majesty and peace: "A stroke of good fortune. Senior, congratulations on achieving your wish. We should also leave. The inheritance here has been obtained, and the cave will probably close or become unstable soon."

As if to confirm his words, the entire cave began to tremble slightly, and the light on the ancient murals on the stone walls quickly dimmed.

The skeleton of the Qi Refiner named Hongyuan also turned into crystalline dust in a gust of wind, dissipating into the world, leaving only a faint mark in place.

"Let's go!"

The two dared not delay and quickly returned along the same route.

The journey there was arduous, but the return was much smoother; the trials and tribulations did not reappear.

When they emerged from the cave and returned to their idyllic paradise, they found the entire space unstable. Cracks appeared in the sky, vegetation withered rapidly, and spirit beasts vanished as specks of light.

They dared not linger. Relying on their enhanced strength and heightened spatial awareness, they found the now extremely unstable spatial node they had entered from and leaped forward!

Another dizzying teleportation ensued.

When their feet touched solid ground again, and they felt the chaotic energy at the edge of the familiar Void Gale, they both breathed a sigh of relief.

Looking back, the distorted area where the Eye of Return to Nothingness had been located had completely disappeared, as if it had never existed.

“It’s over,”

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said, looking at the Nine Aperture Divine Soul Grass he had carefully protected, filled with emotion.

Kai, feeling the surging new power within him, gazed towards the direction of the Evil Path Palace, his eyes sharp as knives, the chaotic stars slowly rotating in his dantian.

“Time to go back. Then… let’s settle the score with the Evil Path Hall!”

The two exchanged a smile, transformed into streaks of light, and sped off towards the valley where the alliance was hiding.

Kai was now incredibly confident; he believed that with his strength, he could easily annihilate Zhan E and Xue Youming! When Kai and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord reappeared above the valley where the alliance was hiding, the entire valley erupted in excitement.

“It’s Fellow Daoist Kai!”

“They’re back!”

“They’re back!”

Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao, and the others rushed out of their temporary cave immediately. When they sensed the unfathomable yet perfectly balanced aura emanating from Kai, they were all stunned.

“Fellow Daoist Kai…you…”

Jin Buhuan’s eyes widened, his voice trembling slightly, “Seventh-grade Celestial Immortal?! How is this possible!”

In just over a month, he had leaped directly from the peak of the fifth grade to the early stage of the seventh grade—this was unheard of in the history of the Twelfth Heaven!

More importantly, Kai’s aura wasn’t the kind of forced breakthrough with a weak foundation; instead, it was as deep and profound as an abyss, exuding a palpable pressure that made them all feel a sense of unease. Li Baichuan circled Kai twice, clicking his tongue

in amazement: “Kid, what kind of elixir did you take? Or did you receive some heaven-defying fortune? This rate of improvement is something I’ve never seen in my tens of thousands of years of life!” Dugu Ao’s hand holding the sword trembled slightly, a sword cultivator’s instinctive reaction to a powerful aura. He could sense that Kai, even just standing there casually, was like an unsheathed peerless divine weapon, its sharpness restrained yet enough to cleave the heavens. ”Your sword intent… has changed,” he said in a deep voice. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord grinned, his scarlet demonic eyes filled with smugness: “You didn’t see this kid’s performance in the ancient Qi Refiner’s cave. It’ll scare you to death if I told you! His current strength, hehe…” Kai smiled slightly and cupped his hands towards the crowd: “I was fortunate enough to obtain some opportunities. Seniors, how are everyone’s injuries recovering?” Jin Buhuan suppressed his shock and said seriously: “Thanks to the resources you left behind and Senior Mu Sha’s guidance, most of the seriously injured disciples are out of danger, and those with minor injuries have recovered to about 70-80%.”

”However… the fall of the Earth Fire Ancestor and True Person Xuanwei has dealt a huge blow to morale.” Mentioning the Earth Fire Ancestor, a trace of pain and coldness flashed in Kai’s eyes, but he quickly regained his composure: “A blood debt must be repaid in blood. Everyone, I intend to go to the Evil Path Hall to settle this grudge.” ”Now?” Li Baichuan frowned. “Although your strength has greatly improved, the Evil Path Hall has a profound foundation, and the Gate of Reincarnation is unpredictable. Should we make further preparations?” ”No need.” Kai shook his head, his tone calm yet resolute. “Zhan E and Xue Youming’s injuries can never be fully healed; the Gate of Reincarnation’s gifts have their limits. Now is the perfect opportunity.” He paused, then looked at everyone: “In this battle, I will be the main force. You seniors can provide support from the rear, ready to assist if anything goes wrong. But leave the direct confrontation to me.” His words were calm, yet radiated absolute confidence. Jin Buhuan and the others exchanged glances, finally nodding emphatically. They could sense the transformative change in Kai, a metamorphosis stemming from the very essence of his power. ”Alright! Since Fellow Daoist Kai has such confidence, we’ll accompany you!” Jin Buhuan gritted his teeth. “We must avenge the grudges of Ancestor Earthfire and True Person Xuanwei!” ”Count me in!” Li Baichuan roared. Dugu Ao coldly uttered two words: “Let’s go together.”

Kai said no more, his figure slowly rising into the air.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord followed closely behind, along with Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao, and dozens of elite disciples of the Alliance who were still capable of fighting.

The group transformed into streaks of light, speeding towards the location of the Evil Path Hall.

Three days later, outside the Evil Path Hall.

The mountain range, originally gloomy and eerie, shrouded in gray mist year-round, was now unusually bustling.

Countless cultivators gathered from all directions, establishing temporary camps on the outer edge of the mountain range.

These people possessed diverse auras and wore various clothes, but their faces all wore fervor and anticipation. They were all drawn by the blessings bestowed by the Gate of Reincarnation, coming to join the Evil Path Hall, or waiting for the next opportunity for blessings.

The Evil Path Hall was clearly aware of the Alliance's remnants hiding, but instead of rushing to wipe them out, it was loudly proclaiming the miracles of the Gate of Reincarnation to attract more believers and consolidate its power.

When Kai and his group appeared on the outer edge of the mountain range, it immediately caused a sensation.

"It's Jin Buhuan from the Five Elements Sect!"

"And Li Baichuan from the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, and Dugu Ao from the Heavenly Sword Pavilion!"

"They actually dare to show themselves? Aren't they afraid of being wiped out

by the Evil Path Hall?" "Who is that young man leading the group? His aura is terrifying..."

Amidst the discussions, Kai continued walking without stopping, heading straight towards the depths of the mountains, towards the headquarters of the Evil Path Hall.

Wherever he went, none of the cultivators who had pledged allegiance to the Evil Path Hall dared to stop him. The chaotic pressure naturally emanating from Kai was like an invisible mountain, making it difficult for them to breathe, and they couldn't even get close.

Soon, the news reached the depths of the Evil Path Hall.

In the Evil Path Hall, on the enormous Reincarnation Altar.

Xue Youming and Zhan E sat cross-legged on the edge of the blood pool, their auras much stronger than before, but their faces were still somewhat pale.

The damage to their Dao foundation caused by the Divine King Bow was not so easy to recover.

Behind them, three pale-skinned, expressionless “Reincarnation Guardians” stood silently, like statues.

A black-robed elder rushed onto the altar in a panic: “Palace Master! Ancestor! Something terrible has happened! The remnants of the Five Elements Sect, the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, and the Heavenly Sword Pavilion have come to attack! The leader is that Kai!”

“Kai?”

Zhan E suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze flashing with resentment and suspicion. “He actually dares to come here willingly? How many people have come?”

“N-not many, only a few dozen. But… but Kai’s aura seems much stronger than before!”

Xue Youming also opened his eyes, his crimson demonic pupils flashing with blood-red light: “Stronger? In just over a month, how much stronger could he be?”

“It’s just a bluff. Perfect, I’ve been wanting to take my revenge on him!” Zhan E, however, became even more cautious: “We must not be careless. This boy is strange; he recovered so quickly from the backlash of the Divine King Bow . He must have had some extraordinary encounter. Moreover, he dared to come here on his own initiative; he must have something to rely on.”

He pondered for a moment, then sneered, “However, he’s come at the right time. The three Reincarnation Guardians bestowed by the Lord need to be tested in actual combat.”

“Pass down the order to activate the mountain-protecting formation and have all the cultivators who have pledged allegiance to us gather outside the mountain gate. I will crush these traitors in front of everyone, so that everyone in the Twelve Heavens knows the consequences of opposing the Gate of Reincarnation!”

“Yes!”

Half an hour later, outside the mountain gate of the Evil Path Palace.

A dark mass of cultivators gathered like a tide, numbering no less than ten thousand.

These were cultivators from all sides who had been attracted by the Gate of Reincarnation, and now, under the command of the Evil Path Palace, they formed a human wall.

Above the mountain gate, Zhan E and Xue Youming stood in mid-air, behind them were the three Reincarnation Guardians and the dozens of elite elders remaining in the Evil Path Palace.

The phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation loomed above the altar, casting a greyish-white halo that amplified their imposing presence.

When Kai and his group arrived, appearing outside the mountain gate, a stark contrast emerged.

One side was a massive army of ten thousand, their aura menacing and murderous.

The other side consisted of only a few dozen, each exuding a calm and collected aura, especially Kai at the head. Despite being only a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal, he seemed to be the center of the entire world.

All light, sound, and even the laws of nature seemed to tilt slightly towards his position.

“Kai!”

Zhan E's voice, like a venomous snake's hiss, echoed across the heavens. "I didn't expect you to have the audacity to willingly offer yourself to die! It seems the backlash from the Divine King Bow last time failed to kill you, giving you an unwarranted illusion."

Xue Youming sneered, "Boy, my new arm just happens to need a sacrifice. Your head is perfect."

Faced with their mockery, Kai remained as calm as an ancient well, not even glancing at them.

Instead, he turned his gaze to the three Reincarnation Guardians behind them, and the faintly visible phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation on the altar further away.

"Only three puppets?"

he said calmly, his voice not loud, but clearly reaching everyone's ears. "The Lord of Reincarnation doesn't seem to value you much."

"Insolence!"

Zhan E's face darkened. "You dare to speak so arrogantly even when death is imminent! Today, I'll let you witness the divine power bestowed by the Lord!"

He waved his hand: "Reincarnation Guardians, kill!"

*Whoosh!

* The three Reincarnation Guardians, who had been standing motionless, simultaneously lit up with a gray-white light in their eyes.

Without roars or howls, they simply took a step forward at the same time. *

Boom! *

Three gray-white beams of light shot into the sky from them, intertwining in the air to form a massive triangular light array!

Within the light array, the energy of reincarnation surged like a tide, transforming into countless gray-white chains, swords, and giant hammer phantoms, crashing down upon Kai!

Each attack contained the terrifying power of a second-grade Upper Immortal, and also carried the unique “erosion” and “assimilation” characteristics of the power of reincarnation.

Even a trace of it would allow the reincarnation energy to invade the body of an ordinary cultivator, gradually causing them to lose themselves and become puppets.

The myriad cultivators watching below gasped in unison.

This was the power of the Reincarnation Guardians?

It was terrifying!

No wonder the Evil Path Hall dared to be so arrogant!

Jin Buhuan and the others also wore solemn expressions, instinctively gripping their magical treasures.

The combined attack of these three puppets was already close to that of a fourth-grade Upper Immortal!

However, facing this earth-shattering attack, Kai merely raised his right hand.

His five fingers spread, and the faint chaotic vortex mark on his palm glowed slightly.

“Disperse.”

A single, soft word.

There was no earth-shattering aura, no dazzling light.

Only a layer of gray ripples, almost imperceptible to the naked eye, emanated from Kai's palm.

Where those ripples passed, a bizarre scene unfolded.

The countless gray-white chains, swords, and giant hammer phantoms raining down from the sky, upon touching the gray ripples, melted and disintegrated silently, like ice and snow under the sun!

They weren't shattered, nor were they neutralized; rather, their very existence seemed to be "erased"!

Even the surging energy of reincarnation within the triangular light array rapidly thinned and dissipated under the sweep of the gray ripples!

"What?!" Zhan E and Xue Youming gasped in shock, their eyes nearly popping out of their sockets.

That was a combined attack from three second-grade Upper Immortal Realm Reincarnation Guardians!

Even at their peak, they would have to take it seriously.

Kai had neutralized it with a single, seemingly insignificant word?

How was that possible?!

The myriad cultivators watching below were utterly dumbfounded, a deathly silence falling

over them. Many cultivators who had previously been full of confidence in the Evil Path Palace began to waver.

Kai withdrew his hand, his gaze finally settling on Zhan E and Xue Youming, his tone still calm: "If this is all you've got, then it's over."

As soon as he finished speaking, he moved.

Without using the Dragon-Slaying Sword, he simply pointed his fingers like a sword, and lightly slashed in the air towards the direction where the three Reincarnation Guardians were.

“Chaos – Dividing Light.”

Sizzle…

A slender gray ray of light shot out from Kai’s fingertip.

The ray of light appeared slow, but in reality, it was incredibly fast, as if it had transcended the constraints of time.

It silently streaked across the void, leaving a lingering black crack in its wake, with chaotic energy flowing around its edges.

The three Reincarnation Guardians seemed to sense a deadly threat, simultaneously unleashing their strongest Reincarnation Qi, creating layers of gray-white barriers before them.

Their eyes flashed wildly, attempting to lock onto the gray light and retaliate.

But it was useless.

The gray light touched the first barrier.

Poof.

The barrier shattered like paper.

The second, third, fourth…

a series of soft *poof* sounds rang out as the gray light, unstoppable, pierced through all the barriers, then floated lightly across the center of the three Reincarnation Guardians’ bodies.

Time seemed to freeze for a moment.

The next instant!

*Crack!

Crack!

Crack!*

The three Reincarnation Guardians froze simultaneously.

They looked down at their bodies, seeing a fine gray crack extending from their foreheads to their abdomens.

Then, the crack widened.

*Boom!

Boom!

Boom!*

Three powerful Reincarnation Guardians, comparable to second-grade Upper Immortals, simultaneously exploded!

Not in explosion, but like weathered sand sculptures, they disintegrated into countless grayish-white specks of light, which were then completely annihilated by invisible chaotic power, leaving not a trace of dust.

Silence.

Deathly silence.

Inside and outside the mountain gate, tens of thousands of cultivators, including the elders of the Evil Path Hall and Jin Buhuan, all gaped, unable to utter a sound.

Three second-grade Upper Immortal puppets… just like that… gone?

One move?

No, it couldn't even be considered one move, just a casual slash?

What kind of strength was this? Third-grade

Upper Immortal?

Fourth-grade?

Or even higher? The expressions on Zhan E and Xue Youming's faces froze completely, from shock to horror, and then to uncontrollable fear.

They finally understood what Kai meant by "It can end now."

This wasn't arrogance, but a statement of fact.

"It's your turn."

Kai's gaze turned to the two, his eyes still calm, yet they felt as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!"

Xue Youming roared hysterically, "You must have used some kind of evil magic! Playing tricks! Die!"

He had completely gone mad, no longer caring about his injuries, and pushed the seventy percent of his recovered Nine Nether Demonic Art to its limit!

"Nine Nether Yellow Springs – Ten Thousand Ghosts Devouring the Heavens!"

Rumble!

Behind Xue Youming, a dark phantom of the Netherworld unfolded, and countless ferocious ghostly figures surged out from it, emitting shrill howls, and swarmed towards Kai!

Each ghostly figure contained a terrifying power capable of corroding the soul and devouring life force. This was Xue Youming's trump card, a move that would backfire upon its own use, but he couldn't care less at this moment.

Simultaneously, Zhan E realized he was facing a life-or-death situation and dared not hold back any longer.

"Reincarnation Annihilation – All Laws Return to Emptiness!"

He formed hand seals, and the phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation behind him trembled violently, spewing forth a massive amount of grayish-white reincarnation energy.

This energy condensed into a gigantic grayish-white eyeball before him. The eyeball opened, and a beam of destructive light, imbued with the true meaning of "annihilation" and "return to emptiness," shot towards Kai!

Wherever it passed, even space itself began to decay and collapse!

The combined attack of two powerful Immortal Realm experts was far more powerful than the combined attack of the three Reincarnation Guardians!

The heavens and earth changed color, the sun and moon lost their light, and the entire Reincarnation Peak trembled!

Faced with this world-destroying attack, Kai finally became serious.

He took a step forward.

Just one step.

Whoosh!

Centered on him, a gray domain with a diameter of a hundred feet suddenly unfolded!

Within the domain, chaotic energy flowed, earth, fire, water, and wind evolved, the five elements cyclically generated and destroyed, and a pale golden dragon shadow coiled and roared!

This was not a simple protective domain, but a miniature, nascent “chaotic world”!

It was the supreme divine power “Chaotic Realm” recorded in the “Primordial Qi Refining True Scripture”!

Although it was only in its nascent form, its essence was far superior to that of ordinary immortal domains.

Countless ghostly figures rushed into the Chaotic Realm, like moths to a flame, instantly crushed and assimilated by the chaotic energy, becoming nourishment for the realm’s growth.

The pillar of reincarnation and annihilation light that shot into the realm only caused a slight ripple before being quickly decomposed by the five elements, purified by the true flames of earth fire, and devoured by the chaotic energy.

“It’s my turn.”

Kai’s voice rang out in the realm, calm as ever.

He raised his right hand, his index and middle fingers together, and pointed in the air towards the direction where Xue Youming and Zhan E were.

“Chaos Returns to One” At his fingertip, a speck of gray light condensed.

It wasn't ordinary gray light, but rather the concentrated power of primordial chaos, containing the immense power to create heaven and earth and evolve all things, as well as the destructive force to return to chaos and annihilate everything.

The gray light left his fingertip silently.

But wherever it passed, space utterly vanished, revealing the unfathomable darkness behind it.

Time distorted around it, light was devoured, and even the laws of nature trembled before it.

Xue Youming and Zhan E's pupils contracted to their limit, the shadow of death enveloping their entire bodies.

They frantically activated all their defenses: the Nine Netherworld Shield, the Reincarnation Barrier, their natal magic treasures... layers of protective aura blazed up as if they were free.

But before the "Chaos Returning to One Finger," everything was in vain.

Poof.

A soft, fleeting sound.

The gray light pierced through all defenses, like a hot knife through butter, without hindrance.

Then, it entered Xue Youming's brow, exited through the back of his head, and shot into Zhan E's chest, exiting from his back.

Time seemed to stand still.

The madness, ferocity, and fear on Xue Youming's face froze.

He looked down at his chest; there was no wound there, but a tiny gray dot was rapidly spreading between his brows.

Wherever the gray dot passed, his physical body, demonic soul, magical power, life force… everything was being irreversibly reduced to nothingness, turning into the most primordial chaotic energy.

“No… impossible…” he managed to utter three words as his body began to turn to ashes inch by inch, from head to toe, scattering in the wind.

Xue Youming, the patriarch of the Nine Nether Palace, a fourth-grade Immortal Realm expert, had fallen! His body and soul

were annihilated!

Zhan E beside him was even more miserable.

When the gray light pierced his chest, the Reincarnation Technique within his body automatically activated, attempting to resist and transform it with the power of reincarnation.

But this only accelerated his demise; the chaotic power and the reincarnation energy clashed and annihilated violently, triggering a complete rampage of power within him!

“Aaaaah!”

Zhan E let out a shrill, inhuman scream. His body swelled up like an inflating balloon, countless grayish-white streams of energy surging beneath his skin, and foul blood mixed with fragments of internal organs gushed from his seven orifices.

His foundation of reincarnation was being eroded and destroyed at its very root by the power of chaos!

Kai took a step forward, already standing before Zhan E, his chaotic domain retracting into his body.

He reached out and pressed down, a gentle surge of chaotic power temporarily stabilizing Zhan E’s collapsing body.

“Are the souls of the Hu clan still there?”

Kai stared into Zhan E’s eyes, his voice as cold as ice.

Zhan E was now completely broken, his cultivation utterly destroyed, his life force fading, leaving only his last breath.

He smiled bitterly, his eyes filled with resentment and madness: “The Hu clan? Hahaha… The souls of those ants… were long ago taken away by the Master… Want them? Go find them in the Gate of Reincarnation… But once you enter the Gate of Reincarnation… you’ll become just like them… a puppet… Hahaha…”

His laughter abruptly stopped. Kai’s eyes turned cold. Without another word, he pointed his fingers like a sword and made a light, sweeping motion.

Swoosh.

Zhan E’s head shot skyward, his headless body plummeting from the sky.

Even in death, his face bore that twisted, crazed smile. Zhan E

, the Lord of the Evil Path Hall, a third-grade Upper Immortal, had fallen!

Silence.

Inside and outside the mountain gate, a deathly silence reigned.

Tens of thousands of cultivators who had pledged allegiance to the Evil Path Hall stared blankly at the two slowly dissipating ashes in the air and the falling headless corpse, then at the young figure standing in mid-air, his robes fluttering. Their minds were blank.

Dead?

Two powerful Upper Immortals, the leaders of the Evil Path Hall and the Nine Nether Palace, dead just like that?

Crushed to death by a young man at the seventh grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, as easily as crushing two ants?

This wasn't a battle; this was a massacre!

A crushing defeat!

A dimensional attack on a completely different level!

It's unclear who first knelt, but like toppled dominoes, tens of thousands of cultivators outside the mountain gate collapsed to their knees in unison!

Many were so terrified they wet themselves, trembling like leaves.

"Spare us! Senior, spare us!"

"We were forced by the Evil Path Hall! We are willing to repent and reform!"

"Please, Senior, have mercy! Please, Senior, have mercy!"

Cries and pleas for mercy filled the air.

The remaining elders of the Evil Path Hall were ashen-faced; some collapsed to the ground, while others secretly slipped away, trying to escape this nightmarish place.

Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao, and the others finally recovered from their extreme shock.

They stared at Kai's retreating figure, their eyes filled with complex emotions.

There was shock, awe, ecstasy, and a strange sense of disbelief.

Just over a month ago, this young man needed their protection, and the Earth Fire Ancestor had to sacrifice his life for his survival.

Now, however, he stands at the pinnacle of the twelfth heaven, effortlessly slaying giants they could only look up to. This speed of advancement, this terrifying strength, was completely beyond their comprehension.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord flew to Kai's side, looking at the kneeling cultivators below, and grinned, "What to do with these opportunists?"

Kai's gaze swept across the crowd, his eyes indifferent: "The ringleaders have been executed; those who were coerced will be spared. Those willing to repent will have their cultivation techniques related to the Gate of Reincarnation abolished and will be expelled from the Netherworld Mountains. Those who resist will be killed without mercy."

His voice wasn't loud, but it clearly reached everyone's ears, like a divine decree.

"Thank you for sparing our lives, Senior! Thank you for sparing our lives, Senior!"

Tens of thousands of cultivators kowtowed repeatedly, as if granted a pardon.

Kai ignored them, instead turning his gaze to the summit of Reincarnation Peak, to the enormous Reincarnation Altar, and above it, the illusory image of the Gate of Reincarnation, which had violently fluctuated due to Zhan E's fall but hadn't disappeared.

"The Gate of Reincarnation... the soul of the Hu clan..."

he murmured, a cold glint in his eyes.

Killing Zhan E and Xue Youming was merely the first step in his revenge.

The true mastermind behind it all—the eerie Gate of Reincarnation and the so-called “Lord of Reincarnation” behind it—was the ultimate target.

Furthermore, the souls of the Hu clan must be reclaimed!

Kai took a deep breath, suppressing his killing intent and urgency.

He knew that the Gate of Reincarnation involved the fundamental laws of this world, unpredictable and mysterious. With his current strength, recklessly entering would be unwise.

He needed more preparation, a more thorough understanding of the *Primordial Chaos Refining Scripture*, and the cultivation of his Chaos Realm to a higher level.

But that day was not far off.

He turned to look at Jin Buhuan and the others, who were still in shock, a faint smile on his face: “Seniors, the Evil Path Palace has been destroyed. The situation in the Twelve Heavens should be reshuffled.”

Jin Buhuan took a deep breath, suppressing his excitement, and solemnly cupped his hands: “Fellow Daoist Kai... no, Senior Kai! From now on, the Twelve Heavens will respect you! We are willing to follow you, senior, to restore order and sweep away the remnants!”

Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao, and the others also bowed, sincerely convinced.

Kai shook his head: “The title of senior is unnecessary. I am still Kai. The future of the Twelve Heavens still needs everyone’s joint protection.”

He looked into the distance, his gaze seemingly piercing through layers of void, seeing a more vast world.

“I’m going to the Gate of Reincarnation to find the Lord of Reincarnation!”

Kai decided to personally go to the Gate of Reincarnation to see what kind of background this Lord of Reincarnation was.

Chapter 5976 - 5979

As soon as Kai finished speaking, the air in the valley seemed to freeze for a moment.

“No!”

“Absolutely not!”

Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao and others objected almost in unison, and even the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord frowned.

“Kai, are you crazy?”

Jin Buhuan said anxiously. “The Gate of Reincarnation is unpredictable, and the Lord of Reincarnation is even more unfathomable. Zhan E and Xue Youming are just its pawns. Although your strength has greatly improved, it is too dangerous to rashly enter its home ground!”

Li Baichuan also advised, “Boy, the soul of the Hu clan is important, but there is no need to rush. We can plan carefully and find out the details of the Gate of Reincarnation first.”

Dugu Ao said in a deep voice, “At least wait until we have reorganized the Twelve Heavens and mobilized all our forces before going together.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was silent for a moment, then spoke up, “Kai, the Lord of Reincarnation is definitely not a benevolent being. Senior Mu Sha also said that it may be a projection of an ancient will, possessing some of the laws of reincarnation.”

“Although your current chaotic power is strong, the outcome against such an existence is uncertain.”

Faced with everyone's dissuasion, Kai's expression was calm, but he shook his head firmly.

"I appreciate everyone's kindness,"

he said slowly, "but the longer the Hu clan's souls remain in the Gate of Reincarnation, the greater the risk of them being completely assimilated. The Hu clan's souls must be saved. This is something I promised Master Hu, and I must do it."

He gazed at the faintly visible phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation in the distance, a complex light flashing in his eyes: "Moreover, I possess the Chaos Origin Seed within me, which has a subtle restraining effect on the power of reincarnation."

"Now that the Evil Path Palace has just been destroyed, the Lord of Reincarnation may not yet be fully aware of the situation, making this the perfect opportunity."

"But..." Jin Buhuan wanted to persuade him further.

Kai raised his hand to stop him, smiling slightly: "Rest assured, everyone, I know what I'm doing. If things become unmanageable, I will withdraw in time. Moreover..."

He paused, the chaotic vortex mark on his palm glowing slightly: "I also want to see whether this chaotic power is stronger or weaker than the true laws of reincarnation."

With that, Kai said no more, his figure transforming into a hazy gray stream of light, flying straight towards the altar atop Reincarnation Peak.

"Kai!" Crimson Cloud Demon Lord shouted, about to follow.

"Senior, please wait."

Kai's voice came from afar, "This journey is dangerous; I can handle it alone. You stay here and help Sect Master Jin and the others reorganize the situation. If I don't return within three days..."

He didn't finish, but his meaning was clear.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stopped in mid-air, a struggle flashing in his scarlet demonic eyes, but ultimately gritted his teeth and stopped.

He knew that once Kai made a decision, no one could change it. Moreover, with his current strength, going with him might only be a burden.

Jin Buhuan and the others watched Kai's departing figure with solemn expressions. They knew that this departure was a matter of life and death.

"Pass down the order,"

Jin Buhuan took a deep breath, "Gather all forces and set up a large array outside the Evil Path Hall. If Fellow Daoist Kai has not returned in three days... we will launch a full-scale attack on the Gate of Reincarnation!"

"Yes!"

...

At the Evil Path Hall, on the altar.

The hundred-zhang-high phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation stood silently, a gray-white vortex slowly rotating within, exuding a chilling ancient aura.

Countless intricate runes were carved on the gate, some resembling sacrificial offerings, some like the movement of stars, and some completely incomprehensible.

Kai landed on the edge of the altar, calmly examining the gate. He could sense that the power of the Law of Reincarnation emanating from within the gate subtly conflicted with the laws of this world, yet they were forcibly integrated, forming a strange balance.

This method of “opening a new path” was truly astonishing.

“The soul of the Hu clan…” Kai muttered to himself, a resolute glint in his eyes.

Without further hesitation, he took a step forward, heading straight for the Gate of Reincarnation.

As soon as he stepped within ten feet of the gate, a sudden change occurred!

Buzz…

The runes on the Gate of Reincarnation lit up simultaneously, their grayish-white light intensifying!

The vortex within the gate suddenly accelerated its rotation, a terrifying suction force emanating from it, while countless mixed roars, wails, and prayers echoed from within, as if billions of living beings were struggling within!

These were the remnants of consciousness fragments from the beings devoured and assimilated by the Gate of Reincarnation!

Kai coldly snorted, and the chaotic stars within his body slowly rotated, naturally unfolding a layer of grayish-brown chaotic domain, completely isolating those sounds and suction forces from the outside.

He continued forward, and the instant his body touched the grayish-white vortex within the gate…

the world spun! Space and

time were distorted!

Kai felt as if he had been plunged into an endless vortex, countless lights, sounds, and fragments of memory rushing past him.

There was the ecstasy of cultivators breaking through, the despair of living beings dying, the rise and fall of dynasties, the grandeur of stars being born and dying… This was the torrent of memories of all living beings devoured and recorded over countless years before the Gate of Reincarnation! For

an ordinary cultivator to enter, the impact of this torrent of memories alone would be enough to shatter their soul and assimilate them into the Gate of Reincarnation.

But Kai's Chaotic Realm remained as stable as a rock, blocking all this torrent of memories outside, allowing him to calmly observe from the perspective of an outsider.

He didn't know how much time had passed—perhaps an instant, perhaps eternity.

All the chaos came to an abrupt end.

Kai stood firmly on the ground and opened his eyes.

Before him was a completely unfamiliar world.

The sky was eternally grayish-white, without sun, moon, or stars, only shrouded in a layer of hazy gray light.

The land was desolate, littered with strangely shaped gray rocks. In the distance, a winding gray river flowed slowly, its waters reflecting countless twisted faces.

The air was thick with the aura of reincarnation, more than ten times purer than the outside world, yet carrying a deathly, cold, and undeniable sense of order.

Everything here—rocks, rivers, air, light—seemed to be governed by a unified law: “Reincarnation.”

“This is the inner world of the Gate of Reincarnation… the Land of Reincarnation?”

Kai surveyed his surroundings, his expression grave.

He could sense that here, the laws of the outside world were greatly weakened, replaced by the omnipresent law of reincarnation.

His chaotic power, though able to resist the erosion, was now somewhat sluggish.

Just then, the gray mist surged ahead, and three figures slowly emerged.

They were three humanoid creatures formed entirely from grayish-white mist. They had no features, no clothing, simply standing there silently, yet radiating a powerful aura. Each one was no weaker than the previous guardians of reincarnation, perhaps even stronger! ”Intruder…die…”

A hoarse, overlapping voice rang out simultaneously from the three gray figures, as if countless people were speaking at once.

Before the words had even finished, the three gray figures moved at the same time!

They didn’t use any magical treasures or supernatural powers; they simply raised their hands, clenched their fists, and swung them.

But this simple action triggered a resonance of the laws of the entire Reincarnation Land!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three gray-white fists tore through the air, and wherever the fists passed, space was forcibly “reincarnated,” the young aged, the new decayed, and existence tended towards nothingness!

This was a terrifying method of directly applying the laws of reincarnation to an attack!

Kai's eyes narrowed, not daring to be careless. He clenched his right fist, condensed chaotic power, and also threw a punch!

"Chaotic Law Breaker!"

The gray chaotic fist imprint collided with the three reincarnation fist imprints in mid-air.

There was no earth-shattering explosion, only a strange dissolving sound.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle…

The moment the chaotic fist imprint and the reincarnation fist imprint made contact, they frantically eroded and annihilated each other!

The power of chaos sought to dismantle the laws of reincarnation, while the laws of reincarnation sought to assimilate the power of chaos!

In the end, Kai's chaotic fist imprint prevailed, shattering all three reincarnation fist imprints, but he also exhausted most of his strength. The aftershocks struck the three gray figures, only causing them to stagger back a few steps, their misty bodies rippled briefly before returning to normal.

"Such powerful control over the laws of reincarnation…" Kai was secretly shocked.

These three gray figures were clearly not true living beings, but rather "guardians" or "avatars" condensed from the laws of reincarnation.

Here, they were blessed by the entire land of reincarnation, making them virtually immortal.

"I must finish this quickly; I can't afford to waste time with them."

Kai's thoughts raced, and his right hand formed a fist, the Dragon-Slaying Sword appearing in his hand.

On the sword's blade, chaotic energy, the cycle of the five elements, the true flames of earth fire, and the phantom of a golden dragon simultaneously manifested, the four forces perfectly merging into a chaotic sword aura, hazy gray with four-colored starlight.

"Chaos – Creation of Heaven!"

Kai unleashed a sword strike!

This sword strike no longer pursued subtle variations, but instead brought the most essential characteristics of chaotic power—"opening up" and "evolution"—to their extreme!

Wherever the sword energy passed, the grayish-white energy of reincarnation was forcibly pushed aside and torn apart, as if trying to carve out a chaotic domain within this desolate land of reincarnation!

The three gray figures seemed to sense the terror of this sword strike and reacted differently for the first time.

They did not take the blow head-on, but instead dispersed simultaneously, transforming into three wisps of gray mist that merged into the surrounding energy of reincarnation.

The next moment, the grayish-white mist throughout the entire land of reincarnation surged wildly, pressing towards Kai from all directions!

Within the mist, countless grayish-white chains, blades, and arrows condensed, raining down on Kai like a storm!

This was an attempt to use the power of the entire land of reincarnation to completely suppress and assimilate him!

"A mere trick."

Kai's expression remained unchanged as he fully unleashed his Chaotic Domain, its diameter expanding from a hundred zhang to three hundred zhang!

Within the realm, chaotic energy surged like a raging torrent, the five elements swirling and evolving into earth, fire, water, and wind. The true flames of earth fire burned fiercely, purifying all other forces, while the phantom of a golden dragon coiled and roared, suppressing all evil!

All the gray-white attacks that came at them were quickly decomposed and assimilated as soon as they entered the chaotic realm! The three gray figures reformed, standing outside the boundary. Their misty bodies rippled violently, clearly showing their extreme fear of the Chaos Realm.

"Since you won't come out, I'll force you out."

Kai sneered, gripping the Dragon-Slaying Sword with both hands, the tip pointing downwards, and slamming it into the ground!

"Chaos – Earth Suppression!"

Rumble!

Centered on the Dragon-Slaying Sword, a ring of gray chaotic ripples spread outwards at an astonishing speed!

Wherever the ripples passed, the solid ground of the Reincarnation Land cracked inch by inch, the gray-white rocks eroded and transformed by the power of chaos!

The ground beneath the three gray figures trembled violently, forcing them to take flight.

Now!

A glint flashed in Kai's eyes. His left hand formed a hand seal, his right hand forming a sword-like gesture, and he pointed at the three gray figures in mid-air.

“Chaos – Threefold Return to Origin!”

Three points of gray light shot out simultaneously from his fingertips, their speed surpassing thought, instantly striking the three gray figures!

This time, the gray light didn’t directly attack their bodies, but instead pierced their cores, the “nodes” where the laws of reincarnation condensed.

The three gray figures froze simultaneously, the mist churning violently and emitting silent roars.

They attempted to invoke the laws of reincarnation to resist, but the power of chaos had already invaded the law nodes, beginning to dismantle their structure from within.

“Break!”

Kai uttered a low shout.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three gray figures exploded simultaneously, transforming into three pure wisps of reincarnation energy.

This time, they couldn’t reform, because the law nodes had been completely destroyed by the power of chaos.

The three wisps of reincarnation energy hovered in the air for a moment before being absorbed and transformed by Kai’s chaotic domain, becoming nourishment for the domain’s growth.

Having dealt with the three gray guards, Kai didn’t relax at all; instead, his expression became even more solemn.

He looked up into the depths of the Land of Reincarnation.

There, the gray-white mist slowly parted to both sides, revealing a straight road.

At the end of the road, a majestic gray palace could be vaguely seen.

A grand, indifferent voice, seemingly from endless ages past, echoed from the direction of the palace, reverberating throughout the entire Realm of Reincarnation:

“Inheritor of Chaos…you have finally arrived.”

The voice was devoid of emotion, yet carried an aloofness that looked down upon all living beings.

Kai gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly and walked along the path, step by step, toward the gray palace.

As he stepped onto the palace steps, the palace doors opened silently.

Inside the hall, nothing was there, except for a constantly shifting, grayish-white ball of light suspended on the highest platform at the deepest part.

Within the ball of light, countless faces appeared and disappeared, some crying, some laughing, some joyful, some sorrowful.

Was that the true form of the Lord of Reincarnation? Or rather, its manifestation in this realm? ”Hand over the souls of the Hu clan, and I might spare your life.”

Kai stood in the center of the hall, his voice calm yet unwavering.

“Hehehe…”

A low laugh echoed from the gray-white ball of light, filled with mockery and pity. “Spare my life? Inheritor of Chaos, do you know that the moment you stepped into the Land of Reincarnation, your fate was sealed?”

“Oh?”

Kai raised an eyebrow. “Sealed for what?”

“Sealed to become a part of me, nourishment for the growth of the Laws of Reincarnation.”

The Lord of Reincarnation’s voice turned icy. “Your chaotic power is indeed special, effective against my Laws of Reincarnation. But this is my domain, and I control a portion of the Laws of Reincarnation in this realm. You have no chance of winning.” As

soon as he finished speaking, the Qi of Reincarnation within the hall surged violently!

Countless gray-white chains of law extended from the void, coiling towards Kai like living creatures!

These chains were unlike those used in previous attacks; they were covered with complete runes of the Law of Reincarnation, containing the supreme truths of the Laws of “birth, aging, sickness, and death,” “cause and effect,” and “reincarnation of the true spirit”!

This was a true attack of the Laws, touching the very source of the Great Dao!

Kai’s expression changed slightly. He unleashed his Chaos Domain at full power, and simultaneously, the Dragon-Slaying Sword unleashed countless Chaos Sword Auras, slashing towards the chains of the Laws.

Clang! Clang!

The Chaos Sword Auras struck the chains of the Laws, producing a metallic clang!

The chains vibrated violently, the runes on their surface flickering, yet they were not severed!

Instead, even more chains of the Laws surged in from all directions, enveloping and compressing Kai's Chaos Domain layer by layer!

The domain's range was compressed from three hundred zhang to two hundred zhang, one hundred zhang, and fifty zhang!

Kai felt the pressure increase dramatically. The Chaos Stars within his body spun wildly, continuously outputting Chaos Power to maintain the domain, but the rate of consumption far exceeded the rate of recovery.

"Useless."

The Lord of Reincarnation's voice was devoid of emotion. "Here, I am the law, I am order. Your chaotic power may be able to restrain reincarnation, but the difference in magnitude is too great. It's like a cup of water can extinguish a candle, but it can't extinguish a sea of fire."

"Is that so?"

A fierce glint flashed in Kai's eyes. "Then let's see if your sea of fire engulfs me first, or if I evaporate your cup of water first!"

He held back no longer, pushing the "Primordial Qi Refining True Scripture" to its limit, completely fusing the four forces within his body, and the chaotic stars erupted with unprecedented light!

"Chaos – Creation of Heaven and Earth!"

Kai gripped his sword with both hands and unleashed his strongest sword strike to date towards the ball of light where the Lord of Reincarnation was located!

This sword strike contained all his understanding of the Dao of Chaos, creating heaven and earth from chaos, establishing order from disorder, and evolving all things from nothingness!

Where the sword light passed, the gray-white Qi of reincarnation was forcibly separated, the chains of law shattered inch by inch, and the entire hall trembled!

This sword strike briefly broke through the suppression of the laws of the Land of Reincarnation, carving out a passage to the Lord of Reincarnation!

The sword light ultimately struck the grayish-white ball of light.

*Swoosh…

* The ball of light trembled violently, its grayish-white light dimming by a third, and a muffled groan emanated from within.

“Good! Well done, Chaos Creation!” For the first time, the Lord of Reincarnation’s voice carried a flicker of emotion—surprise, and perhaps even a hint of…excitement? “Your potential is greater than I imagined. By devouring you, my Law of Reincarnation might advance further, perhaps even…filling its gaps.”

“Want to devour me? Let’s see if you have the ability!”

Kai gritted his teeth and unleashed another sword strike.

But this time, the Lord of Reincarnation no longer passively defended.

The ball of grayish-white light suddenly expanded, transforming into a ten-zhang-tall grayish-white giant phantom.

The giant’s face was blurred, only its eyes resembled two swirling grayish-white vortexes, deep and endless.

“Reincarnation – Tribulation of Rebirth!”

The giant phantom raised its hand, pointing at Kai.

Instantly, Kai felt an irresistible force descend upon him!

It wasn't a force attacking his physical body, nor a force attacking his soul, but rather a force directly affecting his "existence" itself, affecting his "cause and effect," "fate," and "reincarnation"!

Countless images flashed before his eyes…

He saw his own cries at birth, the hardships of his childhood cultivation, the trembling of his first kill, the grief of losing loved ones, the despair of the Earth Fire Ancestor's demise…

These were the "reincarnations" he had experienced in the past!

Not only that, but countless "futures" he had never experienced, yet which might occur—

he saw himself completely assimilated by the laws of reincarnation, becoming a walking corpse; he saw himself perish in battle, his soul sucked into the Gate of Reincarnation; he saw himself defeat the Lord of Reincarnation, only to have his Dao foundation collapse due to excessive consumption…

These were the possible "reincarnations" of the future!

Past, present, and future—fragments of three lifetimes of reincarnation simultaneously assaulted Kai's soul, threatening to plunge him into endless illusions of reincarnation, causing him to lose himself and ultimately be assimilated by the laws of reincarnation!

"What terrifying reincarnation powers…" Kai gritted his teeth, maintaining his composure, shrinking his chaotic domain to three feet around his body, desperately resisting this attack that struck at his very core.

But the Lord of Reincarnation's attacks came wave after wave.

"Reincarnation – Karma Slash!"

The giant phantom raised its hand again, and countless gray-white causal threads appeared in the void. The thickest of these connected Kai to the Lord of Reincarnation.

The giant phantom grasped the causal thread and yanked it sharply!

“Pfft!”

Kai was struck as if by a heavy blow, spitting out a mouthful of blood, his aura instantly weakening by three-tenths!

This was not a physical attack, but a direct severing of causality, damaging his very essence! If he hadn’t been protected by the power of chaos, that attack would have been enough to cause irreparable cracks in his Dao foundation!

“Reincarnation – Fate Alteration!”

The giant phantom raised its hand for the third time. This time, it intended to directly alter Kai’s “fate,” forcibly reversing his fate from “life” to “death”!

Kai felt his life force rapidly draining away, as if an invisible hand was pushing him from a state of “living” towards “death”!

“Damn it… Is this the power of a being who truly masters the laws?”

A sense of powerlessness welled up in Kai’s heart. Although he had merged with the Chaos Origin Seed, causing his strength to surge, his comprehension and application of the laws were still far inferior to that of an ancient being like the Lord of Reincarnation.

It was like a child wielding a divine weapon who couldn’t defeat a master martial artist.

“This can’t go on…” A resolute glint flashed in Kai’s eyes. “I’ll fight!”

He focused all his attention on his dantian, causing the Chaos Star to spin wildly, even developing fine cracks on its surface.

He was going to forcefully activate the Chaos Star's primordial power and unleash a forbidden secret technique recorded in the *Primordial Qi Refining True Scripture*—a technique he shouldn't be able to use at his current level!

But just then...

"Enough."

The Lord of Reincarnation's voice rang out, tinged with amusement. "I've seen your strength. Very good, qualified to become my highest-ranking 'Reincarnation Envoy'."

The giant phantom withdrew its hand, and Kai felt all the attacks vanish instantly. However, his condition was extremely poor; he was covered in blood, his aura was weak, and his Chaos Realm had shrunk back into his body, making it difficult even to stand.

"However, before that, you need to experience what true 'the suffering of reincarnation' is."

The Lord of Reincarnation's voice turned icy. "Only then will you understand how foolish it is to resist me." With

that, the giant phantom opened its palm towards Kai.

Within its palm, a grayish-white vortex slowly rotated, emanating an aura that sent shivers down Kai's spine.

That was... the manifestation of the very essence of the Law of Reincarnation!

"Endure reincarnation. When you have experienced a hundred lifetimes of reincarnation, tasted all the bitterness of the world, and finally lost

yourself, I will come to guide you, grant you new life, and make you my loyal servant."

The vortex detached from the giant's palm and slowly flew towards Kai.

Kai wanted to resist, wanted to dodge, but his body was as if bound by invisible shackles, unable to move.

His chaotic power was exhausted, and his soul had been severely injured in the previous attack; he couldn't even muster a trace of strength.

He could only watch helplessly as the grayish-white vortex disappeared into his brow.

Cold.

Endless cold.

Then came darkness.

Absolute darkness.

Kai's consciousness, like a candle flickering in the wind, swayed in the darkness before finally going out completely.

In the moment before he lost consciousness entirely, he vaguely heard the indifferent voice of the Lord of Reincarnation:

"See you a hundred years from now. I hope that by then, you will understand what…destiny is."

The last glimmer of light vanished.

Kai was plunged into eternal darkness.

The Land of Reincarnation returned to silence.

Only that grayish-white ball of light floated silently, countless faces rising and falling within it, a new, blurry face slowly coalescing...

“Shanshan...please open the door...”

Kai stood in front of Geng Shanshan’s door, shouting repeatedly!

“Kai, you convict, get out of here! My daughter is marrying Xiao Lei!”

Geng Shanshan’s mother, Jia Meili, kicked Kai hard and said!

“Impossible...” Kai shook his head.

Geng Shanshan came out, grabbed a few hundred yuan, and threw it at Kai’s face: “Get lost! Why not? I’m going to marry Brother Lei!”

“Geng Shanshan, you dare betray me? Behold my Dragon-Slaying Sword...”

Kai was furious, his hand waving as he was about to unleash the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

But after waving it for a long time, nothing appeared.

“Kai, you fucking want to make my wedding day miserable?”

The wedding procession arrived, and Xiao Lei got out of the car and roared at Kai.

Kai saw Xiao Lei, his eyes filled with murderous intent: “Xiao Lei, do you believe me...?” ”I don’t believe it, beat him up...”

Xiao Lei waved his hand, and several bodyguards stepped forward, punching and kicking Kai.

“Holy Light Fist...”

Kai threw a punch, hitting one of the bodyguards in the stomach.

“You son of a bitch, you dare to fight back?”

The bodyguard was enraged and hit him even harder!

Soon, Kai was lying on the ground with a bruised and swollen face.

He watched helplessly as Jiang Shanshan got into the wedding car and left, and Jia Meili even spat on Kai.

Kai endured the excruciating pain and got up, looking at the departing convoy with a face full of confusion: “Where are my abilities? Where is my chaotic energy?”

Screech…

Bang…

Just as Kai stood up, he was hit by a car.

Su Yuqi got out of the car.

Kai saw Su Yuqi and was overjoyed. He quickly got up and grabbed Su Yuqi, saying, “Yuqi, I didn’t expect to see you here. Are you alright?”

“Who are you? You’re blocking the way, get out of the way…”

Su Yuqi pushed Kai away and drove away.

“Yuqi, Yuqi…” Kai roared, chasing after the car.

“Grandpa, look at that guy covered in blood! He tried to scam me, but he got beaten up?”

Gu Ling’er, holding Gu Wentian’s hand as they walked, noticed Kai covered in blood and said.

“Ling’er, go get him a hundred yuan. He’s so young, why is he so bad at this?”

Gu Wentian shook his head and sighed.

Gu Ling'er nodded, tossing a hundred yuan to Kai: "My grandpa said, don't try to scam me at such a young age."

"Ling'er, it's so good to see you…"

Kai was overjoyed to see Gu Ling'er.

Gu Ling'er, however, was terrified: "You bastard, I don't know you! Get lost! I'm from the Guardian Pavilion, or I'll arrest you!"

With that, Gu Ling'er grabbed Gu Wentian and quickly left.

Kai stared blankly at everything. He didn't understand what was happening. Why didn't they recognize him?

Helpless, Kai returned home to find several thugs demanding money from his mother, Tang Hongying.

His mother, blind, was trembling as she took the money.

"Stop! You bastards, apologize to my mother right now!"

Kai yelled at the thugs.

"Kai, you've only just been released, and you've gotten bolder, daring to talk to us like that?"

A bald thug looked at Kai, sneered, and then punched him.

"Beat him…"

The thugs beat Kai, and Tang Hongying could only kneel on the ground, crying and begging for the money.

After the thugs left, Kai lay on the bed, his eyes lifeless, his whole body numb.

He felt his heart was dead!

How could his life have turned out like this?

Just when Kai was about to give up all hope, a voice pulled his dead heart from hell to heaven.

“Kai, it’s time to wake up…”

Chapter 5980

Kai groggily opened his eyes!

Before him was a blurry figure.

Kai rubbed his eyes hard, but the figure remained blurry, surrounded by a faint white halo.

“Who are you? Where am I?”

Kai asked blankly.

When the figure turned around, Kai froze, then ran over and hugged the figure, bursting into tears.

“Mr. Shi, I…I just had a terrible dream!”

Kai remembered being beaten by those thugs, unable to use his abilities no matter how hard he tried, and felt extremely frightened and sad.

Mr. Shi smiled faintly and patted Kai’s head: “Silly boy, that wasn’t a dream…”

“Not a dream?”

Kai was stunned: “How could it not be a dream? In that dream, nobody recognized me, and everyone dared to hit me.”

“That really wasn’t a dream. That was your other life. If you weren’t the Golden Dragon incarnation, what you just saw was your world,”

Mr. Shi said.

Kai was stunned, somewhat bewildered.

“If I weren’t in my Golden Dragon True Form, wouldn’t Su Yuqi and Gu Ling’er recognize me?”

Kai looked at his hands.

“Of course. If you weren’t in your Golden Dragon True Form, you wouldn’t have obtained the Heart-Concentrating Technique. Without the Heart-Concentrating Technique, you’d just be an ordinary person.”

“If you were an ordinary person, your life would change.”

Mr. Shi explained.

“I understand. I’ve gotten this far not because I’m so amazing, but because of my Golden Dragon True Form, because my father is amazing.”

Kai finally understood. He was able to reach the Immortal Realm and have so many women because he had a good father.

If he were just an ordinary person, let alone reach the Immortal Realm, even in the mortal world, young ladies like Su Yuqi and Gu Ling’er wouldn’t even give him a second glance.

“It’s good that you understand. Often, a person’s background determines their future potential. Keep honing your skills!”

Mr. Shi gently patted Kai’s shoulder.

“Mr. Shi, what about the Lord of Reincarnation…?”

“There…”

Mr. Shi pointed.

Kai then noticed a middle-aged man who looked to be around thirty years old, fair-skinned and refined, kneeling on the ground, trembling.

Most importantly, there was a puddle of water at his feet—he had clearly wet himself!

“He’s the Lord of Reincarnation?”

Kai stared at the man before him, his face filled with disbelief.

This man didn’t look like the powerful Lord of Reincarnation at all.

A ruthless figure who had carved out his own path!

“Hahaha, he’s no Lord of Reincarnation what? Just a ghost, using the Ghost Clan’s Gate of Reincarnation to swindle people,”

Mr. Shi laughed. ”

The Ghost Clan?” Kai was bewildered!

He had never heard of a Ghost Clan.

“The cycle of Heaven, the rebirth of the soul—these are all the abilities of the Ghost Clan. Do you remember that I can revive someone whose soul has been annihilated?”

Mr. Shi asked.

“Yes, I remember. With a wave of my hand, Mr. Shi can annihilate someone’s soul, and with another wave, revive them.” Kai nodded.

“Haha, actually I’m not that powerful. Those whose souls and spirits have been completely annihilated, those who no longer exist in the Three Realms, cannot possibly be resurrected.”

“The reason you see people whose souls and spirits have been annihilated still able to possess others is because after their souls and spirits are annihilated, they don’t truly disappear. Instead, they are imprisoned in the Ghost Clan’s Reincarnation Division, which is why they can be resurrected.”

Mr. Shi explained to Kai.

“Mr. Shi, are you a member of the Ghost Clan?” Kai looked at Mr. Shi in surprise.

He had never imagined that Mr. Shi would be from another race.

“I am not a member of the Ghost Clan, but I have a very good personal relationship with the Ghost King!”

After Mr. Shi finished speaking, he glanced at the Lord of Reincarnation: “Considering my personal relationship with your Ghost King, I will spare your life today. However, your Ghost Clan’s current state is also the will of Heaven.”

“Thank you for sparing my life…”

The Lord of Reincarnation hurriedly kowtowed.

“What about the souls of the Hu Clan? Release them immediately!”

Kai asked the Lord of Reincarnation.

“They’ve already been imprisoned in the Samsara Bureau, I… I can’t release them!” the Lord of Samsara said, trembling.

“Mr. Shi, Master Hu has been kind to me. I promised to rescue the souls of their clansmen so they can rebuild their physical bodies.”

“I hope you can help me rescue the souls of the Hu clansmen,”

Kai said, looking at Mr. Shi with pleading eyes.

“That pockmarked Hu, he only teaches you how to play with women. Now that you’re entangled in love, he’s partly to blame,”

Mr. Shi glared at Kai.

Kai blushed, somewhat embarrassed, and said, “This has nothing to do with Master Hu. It’s just that I’m a womanizer.”

“Sigh…” Mr. Shi sighed, and with a gentle wave of his hand, hundreds of rays of light of various colors shot into the sky from the Samsara Land.

“Alright, the souls of the Hu clan have all returned!”

“Thank you, Mr. Shi.”

Kai was overjoyed, then said, “Mr. Shi, since you’re here, could you also help me restore Wan Jianxing and teach the patriarch of the Divine Clan a lesson? Wan Jianxing is the hall master of my Heavenly Dragon Palace.”

“And Senior Chi Yun’s woman, did you revive her?”

“I don’t care…” Mr. Shi glared at Kai, “You promised to do it yourself, so do it yourself. Weren’t you going to find the patriarch of the Divine Clan and ask him to release Wan Jianxing?” ”

I…”

Kai opened his mouth. With his strength, he didn’t know when he would be able to defeat the patriarch of the Divine Clan.

He had heard that the patriarch was a Golden Immortal, while he was just a mere Celestial Immortal.

He could be killed with a single breath.

“The matter has been settled. Go to the Thirteenth Heaven. From now on, focus more on cultivation,”

Mr. Shi said.

“I’m only a Celestial Immortal. To go to the Thirteenth Heaven, one needs to be an Upper Immortal. And I heard…”

Kai didn’t finish his sentence before his vision went white!

When he could see things clearly again, the grayness of the Reincarnation Land before him was gone, replaced by a wasteland.

The towering mountains, as if trampled by something, had crumbled.

“Mr. Shi, Mr. Shi…”

Kai shouted, but Mr. Shi was nowhere to be seen!