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“This is… a Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard born in the Burial God Mountains!”

Ming Li whispered. “It has been devouring the death energy and ancient remnants of souls here for years, and has mutated. Its strength is comparable to a sixth-grade Upper Immortal, and its thick hide makes it extremely difficult to deal with.”

Seemingly sensing the presence of living beings, the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard slowly raised its head, its scarlet eyes locking onto Kai and Ming Li, letting out a low roar, its saliva dripping even faster.

“It’s guarding something.”

Kai’s gaze fell on the base of the statue, where a faint, eerie light flickered.

Ming Li also saw it and exclaimed excitedly, “It might be a treasure left behind by the Ghost Clan! Mr. Chen, we…”

Before he could finish speaking, the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard launched its attack!

Although it was enormous, it was incredibly fast, like a dark red lightning bolt, instantly covering dozens of feet.

Its massive tail, covered in bone spurs, swept across like a battering ram, creating a shrill whistling sound!

“Retreat!”

Kai shouted, pulling Ming Li back hastily.

Boom!

The giant tail swept across the spot where the two had just stood, blasting a large crater in the ground and sending debris flying.

The violent shockwave shook the entire stone hall, sending dust swirling down.

Missing its target, the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard became even more ferocious, unleashing a dark red death breath!

Wherever the breath passed, even space itself was corroded, cracking with fine black lines!

Kai's eyes narrowed. This time, he didn't dodge, but instead raised his hand and pushed forward.

Chaotic power surged forth, transforming into a gray shield in front of him.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The death breath struck the chaotic shield, producing a piercing corrosive sound.

But the breath, powerful enough to corrode even metal, couldn't penetrate the chaotic power's defense; instead, it was rapidly decomposed and devoured by the chaotic power.

A hint of confusion flashed in the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard's crimson eyes, seemingly not understanding why its breath was ineffective.

But it didn't stop; its massive body pounced again, its claws, bone spikes, and giant tail attacking Kai simultaneously!

"Ming Li, go retrieve the treasure. I'll deal with it,"

Kai said calmly, his figure flashing as he proactively faced the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard.

Ming Li knew Kai's strength and didn't waste any words, transforming into a wisp of black smoke and stealthily heading towards the base of the statue.

Seeing that Ming Li was about to touch its treasure, the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard became even more enraged, trying to turn around and block him, but Kai had already reached it.

"Your opponent is me,"

Kai said calmly, his right hand forming a sword-like gesture, condensing chaotic power, and pointing a finger at the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard's forehead.

This seemingly simple finger strike contained the annihilating properties of chaotic power, and its speed was as fast as lightning.

The Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard instinctively sensed danger, its head jerking sharply to the side, simultaneously raising its forepaw to strike at Kai.

Poof!

The chaotic finger force grazed the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard's scalp, leaving a deep groove in its hard scales, the gray chaotic power like a bone-deep infection, eroding into its body along the wound.

"Roar!" The Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard roared in pain, its claws slamming down with even greater speed and force.

Kai neither dodged nor evaded, his left fist enveloped in chaotic energy, and he unleashed a powerful punch!

Fist and claw collided!

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave erupted from the point of impact, cracking the surrounding ground and tearing away large sections of the murals on the walls.

Kai staggered, taking three steps back.

The Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard let out a painful roar; the claws that had slammed down were now shattered, bleeding profusely, and even the bones were cracked!

Kai frowned slightly. He hadn't expected this beast, only at the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, to possess such immense power!

If it were a sixth-rank Upper Immortal Realm cultivator, Kai's punch would have already obliterated them! The

Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard finally showed fear in its eyes.

This seemingly insignificant human before it possessed such terrifying power!

And that gray energy could so easily break through its proud defenses!

In the instant it hesitated, Kai moved again.

This time, he held nothing back.

"Chaos, Suppress the Prison!"

Kai roared, his hands forming a seal, and the chaotic power around him surged wildly, transforming into countless gray chains that coiled around the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard like serpents!

The Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard tried to struggle, but the gray chains tightened rapidly upon contact with its body, constantly devouring the death power and life force within it.

The more it struggled, the tighter the chains tightened, and the faster they devoured it.

In just a few breaths, the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard's struggles weakened, its aura rapidly diminished, and the ferocity in its eyes dimmed.

Kai walked up to it, looking at this enormous creature without a trace of pity.

"It's understandable that you cultivate here by devouring remnant souls and death energy. But you shouldn't have attacked us,"

Kai said calmly, raising his hand to press on the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard's forehead. "Your power is mine now."

The chaotic power surged in, and the Corpse Fiend Dragon Lizard let out a final, unwilling roar.

The massive body rapidly withered and weathered, eventually turning to ashes, leaving only a fist-sized, dark red demon core and a section of the hardest spine.

Kai put away the demon core and spine; these were excellent materials for refining weapons and pills.

At this moment, Ming Li had also retrieved the eerie treasure emitting a ghostly light from under the statue's base.

It was a palm-sized, jet-black metal piece shaped like a token.

The token's surface was engraved with dense ghost race characters and runes; the edges were somewhat damaged, but it still exuded a rich ghostly aura.

"This is... a fragment of the Ghost King's Token!"

Ming Li's hands trembled with excitement. "The Ghost King's Token is one of the highest tokens of the Ghost Race. Holding it allows one to command parts of the Ghost Race and even open certain Ghost Race secret realms! Although it's just a fragment, it's priceless!"

Kai took the token fragment and examined it. It was icy cold to the touch, and the ghostly aura it contained was extremely pure, even faintly resonating with the chaotic power within his body. "It seems this trip to the Burial God Mountains wasn't in vain."

Kai returned the token to Ming Li. "Since it belongs to the Ghost Clan, keep it safe. It might help you find your own kind."

Ming Li gave Kai a grateful look and solemnly put away the token fragment.

The two searched the stone hall again, finding several broken Ghost Clan magical artifacts and some ancient materials, a considerable haul.

Leaving the stone hall, they continued westward.

The rest of the journey was relatively peaceful, although there were still dangers, but they were all within their capabilities.

Twenty days later, they finally crossed the Burial God Mountains and arrived in the Western Regions.

The scene before them made both of them frown.

Unlike the icy plains and snowy rivers of the Northern Region and the green mountains and clear waters of the Central Region, the Western Regions were an endless desert and Gobi.

Yellow sand filled the sky, and the land was barren for thousands of miles.

The scorching wind swept across like knives, stirring up clouds of dust.

The air was filled with a dry and desolate atmosphere, and the spiritual energy was thin and violent.

Occasionally, they could see some withered poplars and cacti, as well as animal bones scattered among the sand dunes.

“The Western Regions… the environment is indeed harsh,”

Ming Li sighed. “No wonder it’s called a land of exile. Surviving and cultivating here is ten times harder than in other great regions.”

Kai, however, seemed thoughtful: “The harsher the environment, the more it tempers a person. The demons who can survive here must be extraordinary.”

The two adjusted their direction and flew towards the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains as mentioned by Han Yuan Zhenren.

The deeper they went into the Western Regions, the harsher the environment became.

Sandstorms, quicksand, poisonous scorpions, sand snakes… all sorts of dangers appeared one after another.

The temperature difference between day and night was extreme; eggs could be cooked during the day, and rocks could be cracked at night.

But the two were highly skilled, and these natural dangers could not harm them.

What truly alarmed them was the increasing number of human traces, or rather, the traces of divine activity.

Three days later, beside a dried-up riverbed, they saw the first divine stronghold.

It was a simple yet heavily guarded fortress, built of thick rock. Divine warriors patrolled the walls, and several small flying boats hovered above, their detection arrays gleaming. Scattered

around the fortress were the corpses of demons, some weathered, others still fresh, clearly recently killed.

“A divine stronghold suppressing demons,”

Kai said coldly. “It seems True Immortal Han Yuan was right; the divine race is bloodily suppressing the demon rebellion.”

The two bypassed the stronghold and continued deeper.

The further they went towards the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains, the denser the divine strongholds became, and the more demon corpses appeared.

A faint smell of blood permeated the air, refusing to dissipate even in the sandstorm.

Occasionally, traces of small-scale battles could still be seen: collapsed hills, scorched earth, and shattered fragments of magical artifacts…

“Mr. Chen, the situation is worse than we imagined,”

Ming Li said gravely. “The divine race’s influence here is deeply entrenched, and the demon race’s resistance is likely in dire straits.”

Kai nodded: “First, find the demon race’s resistance and understand the specific situation. Blindly acting will only expose ourselves.”

According to Han Yuan Zhenren’s map, the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains are located in the central part of the Western Regions, a vast mountain range stretching for hundreds of thousands of miles. It was once a sacred land for the demon race, but now it is a key area suppressed by the divine race. After flying for another five days, the two finally saw the outline of the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains.

It was an endless, crimson mountain range, like a giant dragon crawling on the earth.

Strange peaks rose abruptly from the mountains, jagged rocks scattered about, and some ruined buildings and ancient demon totems could be vaguely seen.

But now, many peaks had been leveled, many valleys filled in, and everywhere was the scars of battle.

Above the mountains, reconnaissance airships of the divine race circled, their probes sweeping across the ground.

“We can’t fly any further, we’ll be discovered,”

Kai whispered. The two landed, concealed their presence, and used the terrain as cover to stealthily advance deeper into the mountains.

Entering the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains, the atmosphere became even more oppressive.

This place, once vibrant with life, was now deathly still.

Occasionally, they could see a few demons who had managed to survive, all wounded and terrified, hiding in caves or burrows, afraid to show themselves.

Kai and Ming Li captured several lone demons and used soul-searching techniques to gather information, finally piecing together the current situation in the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains:

The Demon-Suppressing Hall, stationed in the Western Regions by the Divine Race, is led by a Demon-Suppressing Venerable at the peak of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. Under its command are five Demon Kings, all traitors who have defected to the Divine Race, three thousand Divine Race guards, and tens of thousands of demon servants.

The demon resistance is led by the “Golden-Winged Roc King,” the “Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox,” and the “Mountain-Moving Giant Ape.”

At its peak, it had one hundred thousand demon soldiers, but after years of bloody battles, only less than thirty thousand remain, scattered and surrounded in several dangerous locations, barely clinging to life.

The Golden-Winged Roc King escaped severely injured, his whereabouts

unknown. The Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox is trapped in the Illusionary Heavenly Array, its fate unknown. The

Mountain-Moving Giant Ape is suppressed under the Divine Race’s Demon-Sealing Array, suffering the torment of soul refining day and night.

The remnants of the resistance, now led by a few demon generals, are putting up a desperate fight in the Tianyao Valley, the deepest part of the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains, but they are also in a precarious situation and could be wiped out by the gods at any moment.

“Tianyao Valley…”

Kai memorized the name, “That might be our only breakthrough.”

The two avoided the god patrols and stealthily made their way towards Tianyao Valley.

What they saw along the way was horrifying.

Burned-down demon villages, mountains of demon corpses, demon heads displayed on flagpoles… The gods were using the bloodiest methods to demonstrate their dominance, attempting to completely destroy the demons’ will to resist.

“These beasts…”

Ming Li gritted his teeth. Although he wasn't a demon, he was a fellow race oppressed by the gods and felt their pain deeply.

Kai's eyes were cold; he didn't speak, but the killing intent in his heart grew stronger.

Three days later, they finally approached the Tianyao Valley area.

The terrain here was treacherous, surrounded by mountains, easy to defend and difficult to attack.

At this moment, the outer perimeter of the Heavenly Demon Valley was already completely surrounded by the divine army, leaving no room for escape.

In the sky, dozens of divine flying ships circled, forming a sealing array.

On the ground, temporary fortresses rose from the ground, with divine guards and demon servants patrolling back and forth.

Further out, there were numerous detection arrays, ready to sound an alarm at the slightest disturbance. "The defenses are too tight; a direct assault is impossible," Ming Li frowned.

Kai observed for a moment, then pointed to an inconspicuous mountain peak on the left side of Tianyao Valley: "There's a weak point in the formation there. And there's a three-breath interval between patrols. We can infiltrate within those three breaths."

Ming Li looked closely and indeed found that the formation light near that mountain peak was dimmer than elsewhere, and the patrols were passing by at slightly longer intervals.

"Mr. Chen has excellent eyesight," Ming Li said admiringly.

The two waited patiently until night fell.

The dark and windy night was the perfect time to infiltrate.

The moment the patrol passed the mountain peak again and turned to leave, Kai moved.

“Go!”

he shouted, his figure transforming into an almost invisible gray shadow, shooting towards the weak point in the formation! Ming Li followed closely behind.

Three breaths passed in the blink of an eye.

Like ghosts, the two successfully crossed the sealing line and entered the Tianyao Valley before the formation light reappeared.

Upon entering Tianyao Valley, the atmosphere suddenly changed.

The chilling silence outside was shattered, replaced by a tragic and tense atmosphere.

The valley was dotted with makeshift tents and fortifications, and wounded demons were everywhere, their groans, cries, and curses filling the air.

A heavy stench of medicine and blood permeated the air.

Many demon soldiers leaned wearily against rocks, their eyes filled with despair and numbness.

Occasionally, a demon general would pass by, loudly rallying morale, but with little effect.

The sudden appearance of Kai and Ming Li immediately caused a commotion.

“Who goes there?!”

“Enemy attack!”

“Protect the general!”

Dozens of demon soldiers quickly surrounded them, all wounded, but their eyes were fierce, their weapons pointed at the two.

“Don’t be nervous, we are not gods,”

Kai said calmly, releasing a wisp of chaotic aura. The ancient and vast aura startled the surrounding demon soldiers.

“Who are you? How did you get in?

” A one-eyed wolf demon general stepped forward, warily eyeing Kai.

“We’re here to help you,”

Kai said directly. “Take us to your leader.”

The wolf demon general sneered, “Help? Just the two of you? Who knows if you’re spies sent by the gods! Seize them!”

The demon soldiers were about to attack.

Just then, an old and weary voice rang out, “Stop.”

The crowd parted, and an old man with white hair and beard, leaning on a cane, slowly walked over.

He was not fully transformed, still retaining a pair of antlers on his head. His body was wrapped in bandages, and his aura was weak, but his eyes were unusually clear.

“Old Deer!” The wolf demon general quickly bowed.

The old man, called Old Deer, sized up Kai and Ming Li, lingering on Kai for a few more seconds. A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes: “The aura emanating from this fellow Daoist… is quite peculiar. I have lived for eight thousand years and have never seen such primal, ancient power.”

Kai's heart stirred; this old deer demon had extraordinary eyesight. "I am Kai, and this is my companion, Ming Li. We have crossed the Burial God Mountains to find the demon race's resistance army and fight against the gods together,"

Kai said calmly.

"Crossed the Burial God Mountains?"

Elder Lu's eyes flashed. "That's a death trap; even a fifth-grade Upper Immortal has no chance of survival. The two of you who managed to cross it must be incredibly strong."

He paused, then added, "However, how can the two of you possibly fight against tens of thousands of gods' troops? Especially with the Demon Suppression Venerable in charge."

Kai smiled slightly: "Many people aren't necessarily useful. I alone once slew five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall."

Upon hearing this, the entire place fell silent.

All the demons stared wide-eyed at Kai in disbelief.

The five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall!

Those were the highest rulers of the gods in the Eastern Region, each a top-tier expert at the seventh grade Upper Immortal level!

Slain by one person?

"You… what did you say?" Elder Lu's voice trembled.

"I say, the five Venerables of the Eastern Region's Divine Punishment Hall—Xuanbing, Chiyan, Qingmu, Houtu, and Gengjin—have all died by my hand."

Kai's tone was calm, yet carried an undeniable confidence. "Now, the entire Thirteen Heavens are after me."

He raised his hand, and a gray sword light appeared in his palm. The annihilating aura contained within that sword light made all the demon race feel their souls tremble.

Elder Lu stared intently at the sword light for a long time, then took a deep breath and slowly knelt down: "This old man, Lu Ming, pays respects to my benefactor!"

Although the other demon race members did not understand what was going on, seeing Elder Lu kneel down, they also knelt down.

Kai was taken aback: "Elder Lu, what do you mean by this?"

Elder Lu's eyes were filled with tears: "My benefactor, you do not know! Those five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall have our demon race's blood on their hands!"

"For hundreds of years, countless demon race members have had their souls extracted and refined by them, dying without a complete corpse! My benefactor has killed them, thus avenging our demon race's blood feud! Please accept this old man's bow!"

As he spoke, he kowtowed heavily.

The other demons then realized what was happening and were immediately filled with excitement:

"So it's our benefactor!"

"He killed the five Venerables and avenged us!"

"Our benefactor is above us, please accept our bow!"

Kai quickly helped Elder Lu up: “Please rise, everyone. I have a long-standing grudge against the gods, and killing them was what I should do.”

“Now, the most urgent task is to discuss how to break the current predicament and rescue our trapped demon brethren.”

Elder Lu stood up, wiped away his tears, and solemnly said: “Our benefactor, please come with me. I will take you to see our current temporary leader, the Iron-Backed Bear King.”

Under Elder Lu’s guidance, Kai and Ming Li arrived at the largest tent deep within the Heavenly Demon Valley.

Inside the tent, a black bear-like giant, over twelve feet tall and as strong as a mountain, was pacing anxiously.

He was not yet fully transformed, still retaining thick black fur on his back, his arms as thick as pillars, and his aura had reached the peak of the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

However, he had multiple wounds on his body, the deepest of which was a diagonal cut from his left shoulder to his right abdomen, almost tearing him open. Although it was bandaged, blood was still seeping out.

This was none other than the Iron-Backed Bear King, the current temporary leader of the demon race’s resistance army.

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“Elder Lu, you’ve arrived. And these two are…”

The Iron-Backed Bear King frowned upon seeing Kai and Ming Li.

Elder Lu quickly recounted Kai’s identity and deeds.

After listening, the Iron-Backed Bear King's bear eyes widened, staring intently at Kai: "You…you really killed the five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall?"

Kai nodded.

The Iron-Backed Bear King suddenly burst into laughter, his laughter filled with grief and elation: "Good! Good! Well done! Those five old bastards attacked my father back then, causing him to be severely wounded and die!"

"This enmity is irreconcilable! Brother Chen, from this day forward, you are my brother, the Iron-Backed Bear King! I will go through fire and water for you whenever you are of any use!"

The demon race is straightforward and clear about their grudges.

Kai had killed their enemy, immediately winning the Iron-Backed Bear King's trust and friendship.

Kai didn't mince words: "Bear King, what's the situation now? Is there any way to break this deadlock?"

The Iron-Backed Bear King's smile vanished, his expression grave: "It's terrible. We've been besieged here for three months. Our food and medicine are almost exhausted, the wounded aren't receiving effective treatment, and morale is low."

"The Divine Race has set up the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array on the outer perimeter. We can't break out, and they can't attack in for the time being, but they're constantly wearing down our strength. Once we're weak enough, they'll launch a full-scale attack."

"Moreover…"

The Iron-Backed Bear King gritted his teeth, "They're torturing and killing our captured demon brethren every day on the battlefield, using the most cruel methods to try and destroy our will."

Kai's eyes were icy: "Where are the Demon-Suppressing Venerable and the Five Demon Kings now?"

"The Demon-Suppressing Venerable is stationed at the Demon-Suppressing Palace headquarters, three thousand miles from here."

"The five demon kings each lead a large army, surrounding the Heavenly Demon Valley. Among them, the 'Crimson Scorpion King' and the 'Black Bat King' are the strongest, both at the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, while the other three are at the peak of the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm."

The Iron-Backed Bear King pointed to the sand table: "The Crimson Scorpion King is in the east, the Black Bat King in the west, and the other three in the south, north, and southeast."

Kai looked at the sand table, pondered for a moment, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes: "Since they have divided their forces to surround us, then we will defeat them one by one."

"Defeat them one by one?"

The Iron-Backed Bear King smiled bitterly, "Brother Chen, we currently have less than 20,000 soldiers capable of fighting, and most of them are wounded."

"Each of the five demon kings' armies has more than 30,000, well-equipped, and waiting in ambush. It will be difficult for us to break out, how can we defeat them one by one?"

Kai smiled slightly: "There is no need to mobilize a large army. I alone am enough."

The tent was silent.

Elder Lu and the Iron-Backed Bear King looked at Kai in disbelief.

"Brother Chen, you're not joking, are you?"

The Iron-Backed Bear King frowned. “Although you killed the Five Venerables, that was a sneak attack or a strategy of defeating them one by one, right? Now the Five Demon Kings have a large army protecting them, how could you possibly…”

“Bear King, just tell me, among the Five Demon Kings, who deserves to die the most, and who is the most cruel to their fellow demons?”

Kai interrupted him, his tone calm yet carrying an undeniable confidence.

A glint of hatred flashed in the Iron-Backed Bear King’s eyes: “The Crimson Scorpion King! That traitor! He was originally the chieftain of the Crimson Scorpion Demon Clan, but in order to curry favor with the gods, he personally slaughtered three demon tribes that refused to submit, sparing neither the old, weak, women, nor children!”

“He also invented the torture of ‘Ten Thousand Scorpions Devouring the Heart,’ specifically used to torment captured demon warriors! I wish I could devour his flesh alive!”

“Alright, let’s start with him then.” Kai nodded, looking at Ming Li, “Ming Li, you stay here and assist the Bear King in defense. I’ll be right back.”

“Mr. Chen, I’ll go with you!” Ming Li hurriedly said. ”No need,”

Kai waved his hand. “Too many people would only make us more vulnerable. Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

With that, he nodded to the Iron-Backed Bear King and Elder Deer, then his figure blurred, transforming into a streak of gray light, silently leaving the tent and disappearing into the night.

The Iron-Backed Bear King and Elder Deer exchanged bewildered glances.

“Elder Deer, this Brother Chen… can he really do it?”

The Iron-Backed Bear King was still somewhat skeptical.

Elder Deer remained silent for a long time before slowly saying, “Bear King, did you sense his aura? That power… I’ve never seen anything like it before, but it instinctively fills me with awe and fear. Perhaps… he really can create a miracle.”

The Iron-Backed Bear King gazed in the direction Kai had disappeared, his bear eyes gleaming with hope: “I hope so… our demon race can’t afford any more failures.”

…

Kai left the Heavenly Demon Valley and stealthily made his way towards the Crimson Scorpion King’s army camp in the east.

He concealed all his aura; the power of chaos made him seem to blend into the night, and even when he passed over the heads of the divine patrol, they were completely unaware.

Three thousand miles were covered in an instant.

The Crimson Scorpion King’s army camp was located in a sheltered canyon, brightly lit and heavily guarded.

The camp stretched as far as the eye could see, housing at least 40,000 troops, a third of whom were divine guards and two-thirds were demon servants who had pledged allegiance to the gods.

In the center of the camp, a particularly magnificent and enormous tent stood out conspicuously. Dozens of fierce-looking Crimson Scorpion guards stood watch outside, and faint sounds of women weeping and men laughing could be heard from within.

Kai scanned the area with his divine sense, locking onto the tent.

Inside, a middle-aged man clad in crimson armor, with a sinister face and a scarlet scorpion tail trailing behind him, was drinking and making merry, his arms around two women.

Two disheveled fox-girls were in his arms, their faces still wet with tears, their eyes filled with fear.

This was the Crimson Scorpion King, a seventh-grade Upper Immortal.

“Your Majesty, have another drink…”

one of the fox-girls forced a smile, offering a wine cup.

The Crimson Scorpion King leered as he accepted the drink, downing it in one gulp. Then, he pinched the girl’s chin, saying, “Little beauty, once I’ve wiped out those ungrateful bastards from the Heavenly Demon Valley, I’ll take you as my concubine and guarantee you a life of wealth and luxury.”

A flicker of disgust flashed in the girl’s eyes, but she dared not show it, only nodding obediently.

Just then, a calm voice suddenly rang out from inside the tent:

“You probably won’t have that chance.”

The Crimson Scorpion King’s expression changed drastically. He abruptly pushed the girl away, stood up, his scorpion tail held high, its poisonous stinger gleaming coldly: “Who?!”

At the tent entrance, a gray figure appeared out of nowhere—it was Kai.

He stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the Crimson Scorpion King with indifferent eyes, as if he were looking at a dead man.

“Guards! Guards!” the Crimson Scorpion King roared.

But outside the tent, all was silent; there was no response.

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“No need to shout, they’re all asleep,” Kai said calmly, walking step by step towards the Crimson Scorpion King.

The Crimson Scorpion King’s pupils contracted. He sensed that the auras of the guards outside the tent had vanished—not from death, but as if they had fallen into the deepest sleep, impossible to wake.

When did this person make his move?

How could he have been completely unaware?

“You…who are you?”

A sense of foreboding rose in the Crimson Scorpion King’s heart. Crimson demonic power surged around him, and his scorpion tail, like a venomous dragon, lunged at Kai!

This strike was as fast as lightning, the venomous needle containing enough poison to kill a sixth-grade Upper Immortal!

But Kai merely raised his right hand, his index and middle fingers gently pinching it.

Snap!

The scorpion tail venomous needle, powerful enough to pierce metal, was firmly held in place by Kai’s two fingers, completely immobile!

“What?!”

The Crimson Scorpion King was horrified, trying to pull back his scorpion tail, only to find it clamped like an iron clamp, utterly unable to move!

Kai tightened his fingers slightly.

Crack!

The Crimson Scorpion King's incredibly tough scorpion tail stinger was actually crushed!

"Ah!"

The Crimson Scorpion King let out a shrill scream. The scorpion tail was one of his natal magic weapons, connected to his soul. The shattering of the stinger injured his soul.

But he was a veteran of countless battles, and the excruciating pain only fueled his ferocity. He slammed his other hand towards a crimson gourd at his waist!

That was his other natal magic weapon, the Crimson Scorpion Venom Sand. Once released, the venomous sand would blanket the sky, corroding everything in its path; anyone below the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm would die upon contact!

However, Kai was faster.

The instant the Crimson Scorpion King struck the gourd, Kai had already taken a step forward, appearing before him, his left hand forming a sword-like gesture, pointing towards his brow.

The Crimson Scorpion King tried to dodge, but the surrounding space seemed to freeze; he couldn't move!

"No!" Despair filled the Crimson Scorpion King's eyes. *

Poof! *

The chaotic finger force pierced his brow.

The Crimson Scorpion King's body stiffened, the light in his eyes quickly dimmed, his demonic power dissipated, and he collapsed to the ground as if all his energy had been drained.

Kai didn’t even glance at his corpse, but with a wave of his hand, he collected the crimson gourd and the Crimson Scorpion King’s storage ring.

Then, he looked at the two terrified fox-girls and said gently, “Don’t be afraid, I’m here to save you. Get dressed and come with me.”

The two girls snapped out of their daze, quickly straightening their clothes and looking at Kai gratefully.

Kai led them out of the tent.

Outside the tent, dozens of Crimson Scorpion guards lay sprawled on the ground, snoring loudly, clearly under Kai’s Chaos Bewitching Technique.

Kai didn’t kill them, not out of mercy, but because he didn’t want to alert the enemy.

He took the two fox-girls, transformed into streaks of light, and silently left the Crimson Scorpion King’s camp, returning to the Heavenly Demon Valley.

The entire process took less than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn.

The Crimson Scorpion King had fallen.

And the divine army remained completely unaware. When Kai returned to the Heavenly Demon Valley with the two fox-girls, the Iron-Backed Bear King and Elder Deer could hardly believe their eyes.

“The Crimson Scorpion King… is he really dead?”

The Iron-Backed Bear King stared wide-eyed, repeatedly examining the Crimson Scorpion King’s token that Kai had brought back—the crimson scorpion-shaped token.

“Dead, his soul and spirit annihilated.”

Kai's tone was calm, as if he had only done something insignificant.

He handed the two fox-girls over to Elder Lu for safekeeping, then looked at the sand table: "Next is the Black Bat King. He excels at nighttime operations and sonic attacks, and his bat demons are incredibly fast. We must eliminate him before dawn."

The Iron-Backed Bear King trembled with excitement: "Brother Chen, your… your methods are simply unpredictable! If we can truly eliminate the five traitorous demon kings, our chances of breaking through will be much greater!"

Elder Lu, however, was somewhat worried: "Mr. Chen's slaying of two demon kings will likely quickly alert the Demon Suppressor. If he personally intervenes, coupled with the divine army's encirclement, I'm afraid…"

Kai's eyes flashed with a cold light: "We must lure him out. Hiding in the Demon Suppressor's Hall makes him harder to kill. If he dares to personally besiege me, I have my own ways to deal with it."

He glanced at the sky: "Time is of the essence. I'll set off immediately. Bear King, organize an elite squad and wait for my signal."

"Once the Black Bat King is defeated, you will raid the enemy camp on the western front and seize supplies."

"Understood!" The Iron-Backed Bear King nodded emphatically.

Kai transformed into a streak of light once more, disappearing into the night.

Western Front, Black Bat King's Camp.

Unlike the extravagance of Red Scorpion King, Black Bat King's camp was eerie and sinister.

All the tents were built in underground caves, countless bat demons hung upside down from the rock walls, and the entire camp was utterly silent, save for the occasional ultrasonic probe.

Black Bat King himself was cultivating in the deepest pool of blood.

He had transformed into a tall, thin man in black, with enormous black fleshy wings on his back, blood-red eyes, and sharp fangs at the corners of his mouth.

He cultivated an evil art that required absorbing the essence of demons to enhance his cultivation.

Dozens of withered demon corpses floated in the blood pool, all prisoners of the resistance.

Suddenly, Black Bat King opened his blood-red eyes, warily looking towards the cave entrance.

He sensed a strange aura; though extremely faint, its ancient and vast feel instinctively unsettled him.

“Who?”

Black Bat King said in a deep voice, his fleshy wings unfurling, ready for battle.

A gray figure slowly emerged from the shadows—it was Kai.

“The one who came to kill you,” Kai said calmly.

Black Bat King’s pupils constricted; he recognized Kai’s aura.

It was the infamous thug who had recently been the subject of much gossip, the one who had killed the five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall!

“It’s you!”

Black Bat King's heart skipped a beat, but he immediately sneered, "How dare you trespass on my territory! Now that you're here, don't even think about leaving!"

He suddenly opened his mouth, unleashing a silent sonic attack!

This sonic wave was formless and intangible, yet it directly attacked the soul. An ordinary seventh-grade Immortal would have their soul instantly shattered if struck by this attack.

But Kai merely frowned slightly; his chaotic power formed a gray barrier outside his consciousness.

The terrifying sonic wave struck the barrier, vanishing without a trace, like a mud ox sinking into the sea.

Chapter 6046

"What?!" Black Bat King exclaimed in shock.

His Soul-Destroying Demonic Sound technique had severely injured a peak seventh-grade Upper Immortal, so how could it be completely ineffective against this ninth-grade Celestial Immortal?

Kai gave him no more chances, taking a step forward and appearing before Black Bat King like a ghost, unleashing a punch!

This punch was simple and unadorned, yet it contained the annihilating properties of chaotic power. Wherever the fist's force passed, even space itself cracked with fine black fissures.

Black Bat King hurriedly raised his wings to defend, dense black runes appearing on his fleshy wings, forming a sturdy defensive barrier.

Boom!

Fist and wings collided!

The black rune barrier shattered like paper, Kai's fist directly piercing through Black Bat King's fleshy wings, striking his chest!

"Pfft!"

Black Bat King spat out a mouthful of black blood, his chest caved in, his ribs broken.

He discovered in horror that the gray energy that had invaded his body was frantically devouring his life force and demonic power, and no matter how he circulated his cultivation techniques, he couldn't expel it!

"No...impossible...I am a seventh-grade Immortal, how could you..."

the Black Bat King roared, his eyes filled with resentment and fear.

Kai did not answer, his left hand forming a sword, thrusting straight at the Black Bat King's brow.

The Black Bat King tried to dodge, but his heavily injured body moved slowly, and he could only watch helplessly as the gray sword light pierced into his sea of consciousness.

The next moment, his consciousness fell into eternal darkness.

Kai put away the Black Bat King's storage ring and natal magic weapon, a pair of black bat wings. If these wings were refined, they could be used to forge a decent flying magic weapon.

He did not linger and quickly left the underground cave.

Less than half an incense stick's time after Kai left, the bat demons of the western camp discovered the Black Bat King's corpse.

Panic spread like a plague.

"The King is dead!"

“Enemy attack! Enemy attack!”

The entire western camp fell into chaos.

At this moment, Kai had already arrived at the southern camp, his target being the Golden Toad King, one of the five great demon kings.

The Golden Toad King was slightly weaker, only at the peak of the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, but he was skilled in using poison and defense. His true form was a thousand-year-old poisonous toad with thick skin and flesh, and his venom could corrode high-grade spiritual artifacts .

Kai did not choose assassination, but instead directly stormed into the Golden Toad King’s central command tent.

“Who goes there?!”

The Golden Toad King was discussing military affairs with several subordinates when he saw Kai suddenly appear, and he was both shocked and furious.

“The one who will take your life.”

Kai said calmly, and the power of chaos in his hand condensed into a gray longsword.

The Golden Toad King felt the chilling aura emanating from Kai, and his heart sank, knowing that the visitor was hostile.

He immediately roared, and his body swelled up, revealing his true form: a giant golden toad the size of a house!

The giant toad’s back was covered with poisonous tumors, and it spewed green poisonous mist from its mouth, instantly filling the entire tent.

The demon generals who touched the poisonous mist screamed and turned into pus and blood, even their souls were corroded.

Kai remained unfazed. Chaotic power circulated around his body, instantly dissolving and devouring the poisonous mist upon contact with the gray light shield, unable to penetrate even a fraction.

The Golden Toad King, seeing this, was horrified, knowing he had met his nemesis.

He leaped up, his massive body pressing down on Kai, his tongue shooting out like lightning, the tip condensing into a point of golden venom essence.

This was his natal poison, cultivated for a thousand years, capable of killing even a seventh-grade Immortal!

Kai's eyes narrowed. Instead of retreating, he advanced, his gray longsword unleashing an arc of sword light. *Thud!

* The sword's edge severed the Golden Toad King's tongue, its momentum undiminished, splitting his head open!

The Golden Toad King's massive body crashed to the ground, his poisonous blood staining the earth and corroding deep pits.

Three kings had fallen!

The news spread like thunder throughout the entire Western Regions!

At the headquarters of the Demon Suppression Hall, the Demon Suppression Venerable could no longer remain seated.

"To kill three demon kings in one day—the Crimson Scorpion, the Black Bat, and the Golden Toad?"

The Demon Suppression Venerable's face was ashen. "This Kai, as the wanted poster said, possesses strange powers."

The two remaining demon kings beneath him, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King, trembled with fear, their faces pale.

“Venerable, this person is too terrifying. Perhaps… perhaps we should avoid his advance for now?”

the Silver Serpent King said cautiously.

“A temporary retreat?”

The Demon Suppressor sneered. “I’ve been stationed in the Western Regions for hundreds of years; have I ever retreated a single step? Issue the order to mobilize all the troops and lay a trap! I want to personally confront this Kai!”

“Also, send a message to the Grand Venerable of the Central Region, informing him that Kai has appeared in the Western Regions and requesting reinforcements!”

“Yes!”

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King immediately responded.

The Demon Suppressor’s eyes flashed with cold light: “Kai… no matter who you are, once you arrive in the Western Regions, it will be your burial ground!”

…

In the Heavenly Demon Valley, the Iron-Backed Bear King had successfully raided the western camp according to Kai’s plan, seizing a large amount of grain and pills, greatly boosting morale.

“Brother Chen, you are truly the savior of our demon race!”

The Iron-Backed Bear King excitedly patted Kai’s shoulder.

Kai’s expression turned grave: “Bear King, the Demon Suppressor Venerable is truly enraged and is mobilizing all his troops to encircle and annihilate us. The real battle is only just beginning.”

Elder Lu nodded: “Mr. Chen is right. Although we have slain three kings, the foundation of the Divine Race remains intact.”

“The Demon Suppressor Venerable still has tens of thousands of elite troops under his command, plus reinforcements from other great domains, the situation remains dire.”

Just then, Ming Li hurriedly entered the tent, his face grave: “Mr. Chen, I discovered an ancient teleportation array deep in the valley. Although it is dilapidated, it seems to still function. The runes on the array… seem very much like the work of the Ghost Race.”

A glint flashed in Kai’s eyes: “Take me to see it.”

Led by Ming Li, Kai arrived at a hidden cave deep within the Heavenly Demon Valley.

Deep within the cave, there was indeed a circular stone platform with a diameter of three zhang, covered with complex runes.

Although many runes had become blurred due to the passage of time, the overall structure was still relatively intact.

Kai observed carefully and found that these runes were similar to those on the fragment of the Ghost King’s Token that Ming Li had obtained earlier.

“This is indeed a Ghost Clan teleportation array,”

Kai judged. “And it’s not low-level; it should be an ancient teleportation array used by the Ghost Clan to traverse long distances.”

Ming Li exclaimed excitedly, “If we can repair this array, we might be able to leave this place and travel to other areas where the Ghost Clan might exist.”

Kai pondered for a moment: “Repairing it will take time, and it will require a large amount of spatial attribute materials. Right now, what we lack most is time.”

As soon as he finished speaking, his expression suddenly changed, and he abruptly looked up at the cave entrance.

“They’re here.”

Chapter 6047

Outside the Heavenly Demon Valley, a massive, dark army of gods surged in like a tidal wave.

In the sky, hundreds of divine flying ships formed a battle formation, blocking all escape routes.

On the ground, tens of thousands of divine guards and demon servants formed square formations, pressing forward relentlessly.

At the forefront of the army, the Demon-Suppressing Venerable stood suspended in mid-air, clad in golden armor, his face imposing, radiating the terrifying pressure of a peak seventh-grade Upper Immortal.

To his left and right were the remaining two demon kings, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King, along with eight fifth-grade Upper Immortal divine generals.

“Kai! Come out and face your death!”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable’s voice, like thunder, echoed throughout the entire Heavenly Demon Valley.

The Iron-Backed Bear King’s expression was grave: “Brother Chen, we’re surrounded. Enemies are on all sides, at least fifty thousand strong!”

Kai stepped out of the cave, gazing at the Demon-Suppressing Venerable in the sky, his eyes burning with fighting spirit.

“Bear King, organize everyone and prepare to break through. I will open a path for you.”

“No! We will fight alongside you!” the Ironback Bear King roared.

“That’s an order!”

Kai said decisively, “Your staying here will only be a burden to me. Believe me, I can fight my way out.”

The Ironback Bear King wanted to say something, but seeing Kai’s determined eyes, he could only grit his teeth and nod: “Alright! Brother Chen, you must live!”

Kai turned to Ming Li and said, “Ming Li, you are responsible for protecting the Bear King and the others during their breakout. If there is a chance, repair that teleportation array.”

Ming Li nodded heavily: “Mr. Chen, be careful.”

Kai said no more, leaped into the air, and transformed into a gray streak of light, soaring straight into the sky!

“Demon Suppressor Venerable, weren’t you looking for me? I’m here!”

Kai’s voice was calm, yet it resonated throughout the entire battlefield.

The Demon Suppressor’s eyes narrowed, staring intently at Kai: “Indeed, heroes emerge from among the young. It’s a pity you chose the wrong path, to be an enemy of the gods; only death awaits.”

“Who lives and who dies, only the battle will tell,” Kai said calmly, his chaotic power surging wildly within him.

The Demon Suppressor sneered: “Arrogant! Form the array!”

At his command, hundreds of flying boats in the sky simultaneously lit up, golden chains shooting out and weaving into a massive golden net, enveloping Kai!

This was the Gods' Heavenly Net Array; once trapped, even an eighth-grade Upper Immortal would find it difficult to escape.

A cold glint flashed in Kai's eyes, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared in his hand, unleashing a slash!

"Chaos, Heaven-Shattering!"

A gray sword beam soared into the sky, shattering the golden chains in its path, tearing a gap in the net!

The Demon Suppressor's expression changed slightly: "Such powerful attack! This boy cannot be allowed to live!"

He personally intervened, throwing a punch at Kai. The force of the punch distorted space, and a giant golden fist crashed down like a mountain!

Kai neither dodged nor evaded, unleashing his own punch!

The two fists collided!

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave swept in all directions, sending dozens of divine guards flying backward, coughing up blood.

Kai was thrown back a hundred feet, a trickle of blood escaping from the corner of his mouth.

The Demon Suppressor Venerable also staggered, a look of shock flashing in his eyes.

He had used seventy percent of his strength in that punch, yet he hadn't been able to seriously injure this ninth-grade Celestial Immortal?

"This boy cannot be judged by ordinary standards!"

The Demon Suppressor Venerable's vigilance surged, and he immediately ordered, "All troops, attack! Attack at all costs, kill this fiend!"

"Kill!" The 50,000-strong army roared in unison, surging towards Kai like a tidal wave.

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King also attacked simultaneously, flanking Kai from the left and right.

The Silver Serpent King transformed into a hundred-foot-long silver python, spewing poisonous mist that corroded even rocks into powder.

The Iron Eagle King transformed into a giant eagle, its wingspan blotting out the sky, its talons like hooks tearing through the air.

Kai was surrounded!

But there was no fear in his eyes; instead, his fighting spirit soared even higher.

"Well done!"

Kai roared, unleashing his chaotic power. The gray light shield around his body rapidly expanded, covering an area of a hundred feet.

Any enemy who entered the gray domain, whether divine guards or demon servants, felt their power rapidly draining away, their life force being frantically devoured!

"What kind of evil technique is this?!"

"My spiritual power is disappearing!"

Terrified cries rose and fell.

Kai was like a tiger among sheep; each swing of his gray longsword claimed dozens of lives.

Blood stained the sky, and corpses rained down.

But he was only one man; his enemies were too many. Fifty thousand soldiers advanced relentlessly, an endless stream of casualties.

Even more troublesome was the fact that the Demon Suppressor and the two Demon Kings were constantly setting up arrays around him, compressing Kai's space.

"Nine Nether Dragon Trapping Array!"

"Ten Directions Demon Sealing Array!"

"Nine Heavens Thunderfire Array!"

Array after array descended, increasing the pressure on Kai.

His chaotic power, though strong, was also rapidly depleted.

After continuous battles, his spiritual energy was already more than half depleted.

Just then, Kai suddenly remembered something and patted his storage ring.

"Wangcai, come out and help me!"

A beam of fire shot into the sky, accompanied by a deafening roar!

The little fire unicorn Wangcai appeared in the air. It had grown to the size of a calf, its body covered in fiery red scales, its four hooves treading on fire, and its single horn gleaming with golden light.

After this period of slumber and cultivation in the storage ring, Wangcai's strength was now equivalent to a fifth-grade Upper Immortal, and it had inherited the powerful innate abilities of the Qilin clan.

"Roar!"

Wangcai spewed out a golden flame, instantly turning dozens of divine warriors to ashes wherever it passed!

Its four hooves pounded the air as it charged through the enemy ranks, unstoppable!

"This is... a Qilin?!"

The Demon Suppressor's pupils constricted. "How is this possible? How can there be a Qilin in the Thirteen Heavens?"

Kai

, fighting alongside Wangcai, felt much less pressure. The man and beast fought their way through the 50,000-strong army, leaving a trail of corpses in their wake.

But the enemy's numbers were overwhelming, and they continued to increase.

In the distance, another divine reinforcement arrived, led by a sixth-rank Immortal general.

"Kai! The Grand Venerable of the Central Region has personally ordered all divine forces in the Thirteen Heavens to surround and annihilate you! You cannot escape!"

the Demon Suppressor said coldly.

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Kai ignored them, his Dragon-Slaying Sword flashing faster and faster.

He was bloodthirsty, his chaotic power nearly exhausted, and he was wounded in many places.

Wangcai was also badly injured, its flames dimming considerably.

Just as things were at their most precarious, a deafening battle cry suddenly erupted from the direction of the Heavenly Demon Valley!

“Brother Chen! We’re here!”

The Iron-Backed Bear King led the remnants of the demon race’s resistance army, charging out with ferocity!

Although there were fewer than 20,000 of them, and every single one was wounded, their momentum was like a collapsing mountain and a tsunami!

“Demonic warriors! Today is the day we avenge our blood feud! Follow me and kill!”

The Iron-Backed Bear King roared, transforming into a ten-zhang-long black bear, charging into the enemy ranks, slapping dozens of divine warriors flying with a single blow. Elder

Deer also revealed his true form, a giant white deer, its antlers radiating a soft white light. This light had healing properties, rapidly restoring the wounds of the demon warriors within its range.

Ming Li transformed into a black shadow, weaving through the enemy ranks, each appearance claiming the life of a divine general.

“You…”

Kai felt a warmth in his heart, but then roared, “Who sent you! Go back!”

The Iron-Backed Bear King laughed loudly, “Brother Chen! We demons have no tradition of abandoning our benefactors! We die together!”

“Yes! We die together!”

All the demon warriors roared in unison, ready to die.

Their arrival temporarily relieved the pressure on Kai.

But the situation remained dire.

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable’s face was grim: “Since you’re courting death, then let’s all go together!”

He formed hand seals, and hundreds of flying boats in the sky simultaneously lit up with blinding golden light.

“Ten thousand boats launch simultaneously, divine punishment descends!”

Each flying boat shot out a thick golden beam of light, hundreds of beams converging into a destructive beam a hundred feet in diameter, hurtling towards Kai and the demon army!

This attack was enough to annihilate an eighth-grade Upper Immortal!

Kai’s pupils constricted; he knew he couldn’t withstand this attack, but the demon army behind him couldn’t either!

“Chaos, protect the heavens!”

Kai gritted his teeth, forcing out all the remaining chaotic power within his body, which condensed into a huge gray shield above his head.

Wangcai also sensed the danger, roared to the sky, and golden flames ignited around its body, all of which were poured into the gray shield.
Boom!

The beam of destruction slammed into the gray shield!

The shield trembled violently, cracks appearing everywhere.

Kai groaned, blood flowing from his seven orifices, but he stubbornly held on.

“Brother Chen!” The Iron-Backed Bear King’s eyes widened in fury, wanting to rush over to help, but was blocked by the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King.

“Those who block my way shall die!”

The Iron-Backed Bear King went berserk, attacking the two demon kings recklessly.

Elder Lu desperately used his healing powers, but Kai’s injuries were too severe, and the cracks on the gray shield multiplied.

Just as the shield was about to shatter, Ming Li suddenly appeared beside Kai, pressing a jet-black token onto the shield.

It was a fragment of the Ghost King’s Token!

Dense Netherworld energy surged from the token, merging with the power of chaos, and the cracks on the gray shield began to slowly repair themselves!

“Ming Li, you…” Kai was astonished.

“Mr. Chen, this is the only thing I can do.”

Ming Li’s face was pale; the power within the fragment of the Ghost King’s Token was frantically draining his life force.

“Hold on! The beam is about to dissipate!” Kai roared.

Sure enough, the power of the destructive beam began to weaken.

Even the flying boat needed time to recharge after such an attack.

When the beam completely dissipated, the gray shield shattered.

Kai, Wangcai, and Mingli all coughed up blood and were sent flying backward.

But they all survived!

The Demon Suppressor's face was ashen; he hadn't expected Kai to withstand this fatal blow.

"Kill! Leave no one alive!"

The divine army surged forward again.

The Iron-Backed Bear King fought off the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King, rushing to Kai's side: "Brother Chen! Go! I'll cover you!" Kai shook his head: "I'm not leaving."

"You must leave!"

the Iron-Backed Bear King roared. "You are the hope of our demon race! As long as you live, the gods will never have peace of mind! As long as you live, the demon race still has a future!"

He looked at Kai, his eyes full of pleading: "Brother Chen, I'm begging you! Go!"

Kai looked at the resolute determination in the Iron-Backed Bear King's eyes, his heart aching.

He knew the Iron-Backed Bear King was prepared to sacrifice himself.

"Mr. Chen, let's go,"

Ming Li said weakly. "Where there's life, there's hope."

In the distance, another divine reinforcement arrived, led by a seventh-grade Upper Immortal, a divine venerable who had come from an unknown region!

If they didn't leave now, they truly wouldn't be able to leave.

Kai gritted his teeth, giving the Iron-Backed Bear King a deep look: "Bear King... take care!"

He put away Wangcai, supported Ming Li, and transformed into a stream of light, flying towards the depths of the Heavenly Demon Valley.

"Want to leave? Not so easy!" The Demon-Suppressing Venerable snorted coldly, personally chasing after them.

The Iron-Backed Bear King roared with laughter, revealing its full form.

A giant bear, thirty feet tall, stood before the Demon-Suppressing Venerable.

"Old fool! Your opponent is me!"

"You're courting death!"

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable roared, throwing a punch at the Iron-Backed Bear King.

The Iron-Backed Bear King neither dodged nor evaded, taking the punch head-on, while simultaneously slamming its paw down on the Demon-Suppressing Venerable.

Its life-for-life fighting style actually managed to temporarily hold off the Demon-Suppressing Venerable.

The other demon warriors also erupted, sacrificing their lives to buy time for Kai.

Kai, carrying Ming Li, rushed back to the cave and arrived at the teleportation array.

Ming Li struggled to repair the array, while Kai guarded the cave entrance, slaying the pursuing enemies.

After an incense stick's time, the teleportation array finally emitted a faint light.

"Mr. Chen, the array is barely usable! But it can only teleport two people, and the destination is unknown!"

Ming Li said urgently.

Kai looked back; on the battlefield, demon warriors fell one after another.

The Iron-Backed Bear King was covered in blood, but still clung tightly to the Demon-Suppressing Venerable.

Old Deer collapsed from exhaustion and was hacked to death by the divine guards. Of the 20,000 demon soldiers, less than a thousand remained.

Kai's heart ached.

These people had all died because of him.

If he hadn't come to the Western Regions, if he hadn't killed the three demon kings, if...

"Mr. Chen! Hurry!" Ming Li urged.

Kai took a deep breath, suppressing the pain and guilt in his heart, and helped Ming Li step into the teleportation array.

The moment the teleportation array activated, he took one last look at the battlefield.

The Iron-Backed Bear King seemed to sense it, turned around, and grinned, revealing a smile through his blood-stained mouth.

Then, he was punched through the chest by the Demon Suppressor Venerable.

The teleportation array shone brightly, and Kai and Ming Li disappeared.

…

When Kai opened his eyes again, he found himself in an unfamiliar forest.

The trees here towered into the clouds, blocking out the sun, and the air was filled with rich spiritual energy and a faint smell of decaying leaves.

Ming Li lay beside him, his breath weak, unconscious.

Kai checked his injuries; his chaotic power was almost exhausted, many bones in his body were broken, and his internal organs were damaged.

He couldn't afford to heal his own wounds; his first priority was to check on Ming Li's condition.

Ming Li's situation was even worse; his life force was almost completely depleted, and his soul was severely damaged. If it weren't for the special constitution of the Ghost Clan, he would have died long ago.

Kai took out all the healing pills from his storage ring and fed them to Ming Li. He then used his remaining Chaos Power to stabilize his injuries.

After doing all this, he collapsed to the ground, gazing at the sky. The Iron-Backed Bear King's final smile and the fearless eyes of the demon warriors kept flashing through his mind.

"I'm sorry… I'm sorry…"

Kai murmured to himself.

He had never hated his powerlessness as much as he did now.

If only he could be stronger, if only he could break through to the Upper Immortal Realm sooner, if only…

But alas, there are no ifs.

In this battle, the demon resistance was almost completely wiped out, and it was unknown whether the few hundred survivors could escape.

And he, although he survived, was burdened with heavy guilt and hatred. “The Divine Race… the Demon Suppressor… the Great Venerable…”

Kai’s eyes blazed with fury. “If I don’t avenge this, I, Kai, swear I’m not human!”

He sat cross-legged, tending to his wounds.

Meanwhile, in the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains of the Western Regions, the hundreds of remaining demons who had managed to escape, led by several demon generals, hid in a secret realm deep within the mountains.

They counted their numbers; of the twenty thousand troops, only three hundred and twenty-seven remained.

Each was wounded, their eyes filled with sorrow and hatred.

“The Iron-Backed Bear King is dead… Elder Deer is dead… so many brothers are dead…”

A young wolf demon knelt on the ground, weeping uncontrollably.

A demon general said in a deep voice, “What are you crying for! The Bear King and the brothers died protecting Mr. Chen! They died for the future of the demon race!”

“We must live! We must live with their will! One day, we will return and avenge all our fallen comrades!”

All the demon warriors wiped away their tears, their fighting spirit rekindled in their eyes.

“Yes! Revenge!”

“Avenge the Bear King!”

“Avenge all our fallen brothers!”

The seeds of hatred had been sown deep, waiting only for the right moment to sprout and ignite a raging fire.

Meanwhile, in the Central Region’s Divine Punishment Hall,

the Grand Venerable looked at the battle report from the Western Regions, his face grim.

“Kai… he’s escaped again,”

the Grand Venerable said coldly. “However, the demon race’s resistance army was almost completely wiped out, which can be considered a severed arm.”

He pondered for a moment, then ordered: “Pass down the order to intensify the manhunt. Kai, seriously wounded, will surely seek a place to heal.”

“Have all forces thoroughly investigate unfamiliar cultivators, especially those seriously injured and whose cultivation level is between the Heavenly Immortal Realm and the Upper Immortal Realm.”

“Also, send people to investigate the endpoint of that teleportation array. The Ghost Clan’s teleportation array… it seems there are still many secrets we don’t know about the Thirteen Heavens.” The Great Venerable’s eyes flashed with cold light: “Kai, no matter where you

escape to, I will find you. Then, I will personally extract your soul and refine it into crystals to appease the spirits of the Five Venerables in heaven!”

Meanwhile, Kai had spent a full day recuperating, barely managing to recover some of his chaotic power.

He opened his eyes, looking at the still unconscious Ming Li beside him, his brows furrowed.

Ming Li’s breathing was so weak it was almost imperceptible; the chilling aura unique to the Ghost Clan was slowly draining from his body.

Kai knew that if he didn’t act soon, his companion who had accompanied him all this way probably wouldn’t last three days.

“I need to find a way to heal the Ghost Clan’s injuries with medicine or cultivation techniques…”

Kai muttered to himself, his divine sense spreading outwards.

This forest was completely different from the barren deserts of the Western Regions; the spiritual energy was so dense it was almost condensed into mist, ancient trees towered into the sky, and vines entwined.

Kai had never seen many of the trees before; some trunks were covered with strange patterns, and some branches emitted a faint glow.

Just as Kai was preparing to explore further areas, Ming Li’s body suddenly trembled violently!

“Ugh…” Ming Li curled up in pain, uttering muffled groans.

Kai hurriedly channeled his chaotic power into his body, only to find that the power was repelled by Ming Li’s ghostly physique!

“Damn it!”

Kai gritted his teeth, unsure of what to do, when he saw Ming Li slowly open his eyes.

They were completely black eyes, without any whites, as deep as a bottomless abyss.

Ming Li's aura had changed; it was no longer the cold yet rational feeling it had before, but rather filled with primal, violent, and chaotic energy.

"Ming Li? Are you alright?" Kai cautiously took a half-step back.

Ming Li didn't answer, but slowly stood up, his body twisted in a strange posture, his joints making a "crackling" sound.

He tilted his head back, seemingly sniffing something, a flash of crimson appearing in his black eyes.

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"The...ghost...clan...is...calling..." Ming Li's voice was hoarse and broken, completely unlike his own.

"What?" Kai's heart skipped a beat.

Ming Li suddenly moved, transforming into a black shadow and rushing into the depths of the forest at a speed far exceeding his usual pace!

"Wait!" Kai hurriedly followed, his heart filled with both worry and doubt.

The two of them traversed the dense forest one after the other for about half an hour, and Ming Li's speed gradually slowed down.

His body swayed precariously, and he finally leaned against a huge ancient tree, his dark eyes returning to normal.

"Mr...Mr. Chen..."

Ming Li spoke weakly, “I sensed…the aura of my own kind…nearby…”

“Are you sure?” Kai supported him.

Ming Li nodded heavily, pointing behind the ancient tree: “There…there is a passage leading underground…many…many of my clansmen…”

Kai looked in the direction he was pointing and saw an inconspicuous hole at the base of the ancient tree, about three feet in diameter, dark and bottomless.

If Ming Li hadn’t pointed it out, he wouldn’t have noticed it at all.

“Can you go down in your current state?” Kai asked.

“I must go down… Only my clansmen can save me…”

Ming Li gritted his teeth, “My ghost clan essence is collapsing… If I don’t return to the environment of the Netherworld Qi within three days… I will surely die…”

Kai no longer hesitated, hoisted Ming Li onto his back, protected by a gray light shield around his body, and leaped into the cave entrance.

The entrance was narrow at first, but after descending several dozen feet, it suddenly opened up, forming a natural tunnel sloping downwards.

The tunnel walls were covered with moss that emitted a ghostly light, barely enough to make out the path.

The further down he went, the denser the Netherworld Qi in the air became.

Kai could feel Ming Li’s breathing gradually becoming steady, clearly this environment was beneficial to him.

After descending about two thousand feet, a fork in the road appeared ahead.

Three tunnels led in different directions, each with different runes engraved at its entrance.

“The left one… that one has the clan emblem…” Ming Li pointed to an inconspicuous mark above the left tunnel entrance—a three-headed, six-armed demonic figure, similar to the deity they had seen in the Ghost Clan’s temple in the Burial God Mountains.

Kai stepped into the left tunnel without hesitation.

This tunnel showed more obvious signs of human intervention than the previous ones; the walls were polished smooth, and every hundred steps, a ghostly blue lamp floated in the air, emitting a cold light.

After walking for about the time it takes for an incense

stick to burn, light finally appeared ahead. The two emerged from the tunnel, and the sight before them made Kai gasp.

It was a vast underground space, towering high and boundless. Countless glowing crystals were embedded in the ceiling, illuminating the entire underground world like a starry sky.

On the surface, strangely shaped buildings were scattered about.

Most of these buildings were constructed of black stone, with a ferocious and eerie style, featuring spires, animal heads, and bone ornaments everywhere.

Shadows flickered on the streets, many figures moving about, but they were too far away to see clearly.

“This is… the Ghost Clan’s underground city?” Kai murmured.

Ming Li trembled with excitement: “That’s right… this is the unique Netherworld architectural style of the Ghost Clan… my people… they’re still alive…”

Just then, a sudden change occurred!

Dozens of black chains suddenly shot out from the surrounding shadows, the chains covered in runes, moving with lightning speed, heading straight for Kai and Ming Li!

Kai reacted extremely quickly, instantly drawing his Dragon-Slaying Sword and slashing at the chains.

However, these chains were incredibly strange; the Dragon-Slaying Sword struck them, producing a metallic clang, only scattering a few sparks, unable to cut them!

“Not good! These are Netherworld Soul-Locking Chains!”

Ming Li exclaimed.

Before the words were even finished, the chains had already wrapped around their bodies.

Kai felt a chilling power invade his body, and the flow of his chaotic power immediately became sluggish.

He tried to break free, but found that the more he struggled, the tighter the chains became, the runes shining brightly, suppressing his power.

Ming Li was even worse off; already weak, he was directly bound like a dumpling by the chains, unable to even speak. ”Who goes there? How dare you trespass into the Netherworld City!”

A cold voice came from the shadows.

Three figures slowly emerged, the leader being a tall ghost clansman clad in black armor and wearing a bone helmet.

His face was hidden beneath the helmet, revealing only a pair of eerie blue eyes, and his aura was clearly at the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Behind him, two ghost clan guards were also fully armed, wielding bone spears, their auras around the fourth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

“Cough cough…”

Kai suppressed his discomfort and said in a deep voice, “We are not trespassing, but have come to find our fellow Ghost Clan members. This man beside me is one of your clansmen; he needs Netherworld Qi to heal his wounds.”

“Clan members?”

The Bone Helmet Ghost General sneered, “The Ghost Clan cultivators on the ground were slaughtered by the God Clan a thousand years ago. How could there be any survivors? You must be spies sent by the God Clan!”

“No…no…”

Ming Li spoke with difficulty, a ghostly light gleaming in his eyes, “I am indeed a Ghost Clan member…the Ming Clan lineage…the ninety-seventh generation successor…”

As he spoke, a surge of pure Netherworld Qi welled up from his body, perfectly blending with the surrounding environment, even causing nearby buildings to resonate!

The three Ghost Clan members were stunned at the sight.

The Bone Helmet Ghost General’s eyes flashed with a ghostly light, and after a moment of silence, he said, “Netherworld Qi is indeed undeniable…but how can you prove that you are not a puppet controlled by the God Clan to infiltrate?”

“I have…a fragment of the Ghost King’s Token…”

Ming Li struggled to take out the pitch-black token from his robes.

As soon as the token appeared, the surrounding Netherworld Qi immediately surged!

Countless eerie lights surged from all directions, converging around the token to form ancient ghostly script phantoms!

“It really is the Ghost King’s Token!” a guard exclaimed.

The bone-helmeted ghost general’s expression turned solemn. He raised his hand, and the token flew into his grasp.

He examined it carefully for a moment, then used a special ghostly secret technique to probe it, finally nodding slowly: “The token is genuine… but the holder may not be a true ghost.”

He looked at Ming Li: “Use your innate divine power. If you can trigger the resonance of the Ancestral Soul Stele deep within Netherworld City, I will believe you.”

Ming Li gritted his teeth and began to circulate his cultivation technique.

He was already weak, and now, forcibly activating his innate divine power, blood seeped from his seven orifices. But to prove his identity, he had no choice.

Ming Li formed hand seals and chanted an ancient incantation.

As the incantation resounded, a three-headed, six-armed phantom appeared behind him—the very image of the Netherworld Lord worshipped by the Ghost Clan!

At the same time, a distant bell tolled from the depths of the city.

Dong!

The bell’s sound was desolate and ancient, carrying an echo that transcended time.

The Bone-Helmeted Ghost General's expression changed drastically: "The Ancestral Soul Bell has rung...it really is a member of our clan!"

He hurriedly waved his hand and ordered, "Quick! Release them!"

The black chains loosened and retreated into the shadows.

Kai supported the swaying Ming Li, watching the three Ghost Clan members warily.

The Bone-Helmeted Ghost General stepped forward, removed his helmet, revealing a pale but handsome face.

He knelt on one knee, his right hand on his chest: "I am You Sha, the Garrison Commander of Netherworld City. I was unaware of your arrival and have offended you greatly. Please forgive me."

Two guards also knelt down.

Mingli weakly waved his hand: "No need for formalities... Take me to see... the City Lord..."

Yousha stood up: "The City Lord is currently in seclusion, and the affairs of the city are currently being handled by the Grand Elder Youmingzi. Please follow me."

Led by Yousha, Kai and Mingli walked through the streets of Youming City.

What they saw along the way gave Kai a completely new understanding of the Ghost Clan.

The Ghost Clan members walking on the streets were of various forms; some were indistinguishable from humans, while others retained some Ghost Clan characteristics, such as bone horns, scales, and multiple eyes.

But they all had one thing in common: they were shrouded in a dense aura of the Netherworld.

Many buildings had eerie blue lanterns hanging in front of them, and the shops sold various underground specialties, such as Netherworld ores, Yin Soul Grass, bone artifacts, and soul crystals.

Some Ghost Clan children chased and played in the streets, their laughter like silver bells. If it weren't for the eerie environment, the scene would be almost indistinguishable from a surface town. "The Netherworld City was built three thousand years ago during the Great Cleansing of the Gods,"

You Sha explained as they walked. "At that time, the Ghost Clan was almost wiped out. Only a few members of the clan found this natural Netherworld deep underground and were able to survive."

"For three thousand years, we have lived here and dare not easily return to the surface."

"Occasionally, we send people out to investigate, but they all bring back news of the increasingly stable rule of the gods... Over time, everyone has become desperate."

You Sha looked at Ming Li, his eyes gleaming with hope: "I never expected that there would still be people of our race surviving on the surface, and that they would even receive the Ghost King's Decree... Perhaps this is the protection of the Lord of the Underworld, a sign that our Ghost Clan will see the light of day again."

Ming Li smiled bitterly: "I am the only one left in my lineage... If it weren't for Mr. Chen's help, I would probably have died at the hands of the gods long ago."

You Sha looked at Kai and solemnly clasped his hands in thanks: "Thank you for saving my life. Although the Ghost Clan is weak, we still understand the principle of repaying kindness. If you have any needs, the Underworld City will do its utmost to help."

Kai shook his head: "No need to be polite. I also have a blood feud with the gods, so saving Ming Li is my duty."

As they spoke, the three of them arrived in front of a magnificent building in the center of the city.

It was a black, pyramid-shaped temple, about a hundred feet high, with two stone statues of the Lord of the Underworld, each with three heads and six arms, standing in front of it.

“This is the Netherworld Palace, and the Grand Elder is inside,” You Sha said.

Stepping inside, the interior space was even more expansive than it appeared from the outside.

Twelve colossal pillars, inscribed with the history of the Ghost Clan, stood on either side of the hall, their tops ablaze with an inextinguishable Netherworld Flame.

On a high platform deep within the hall sat an elderly man with white hair and beard.

He wore a black robe embroidered with runes, held a white bone scepter, his face aged but his eyes deep and unfathomable, his aura reaching the peak of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

This man was none other than the Grand Elder of Netherworld City, You Mingzi.

“Grand Elder, these two are…” You Sha began to introduce them. You

Mingzi raised his hand to interrupt him, his deep gaze falling on Ming Li: “The bloodline of the Ming Clan, the holder of the Ghost King’s Token… I never imagined that I would live to see a true descendant of the Ming Clan.”

His voice was aged yet gentle, carrying a power that penetrated to the very soul. Despite his severe injuries, Ming Li bowed respectfully: “Ming Li, the ninety-seventh generation descendant of the Ming Clan, pays respects to the Grand Elder.”

You Mingzi nodded, then looked at Kai, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes: “The aura emanating from this young friend… is quite peculiar.”

“Like chaos, yet not chaos; like the origin, yet not the origin… In my eight thousand years of life, I have never seen such power.”

Kai was shocked; this old man’s insight was even sharper than Elder Lu’s!

“Junior Kai greets the Grand Elder,” Kai said, clasping his hands in greeting.

“Kai…”

You Mingzi pondered for a moment, then his eyes suddenly narrowed, “Is he the Kai who killed the five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall and is wanted throughout the entire realm of the Divine Race?”

“Indeed,” Kai readily admitted.

He hadn’t expected that these ghost race members, living underground, would know about things happening on the surface.

A murmur rippled through the hall.

You Sha and several ghost race elders present all showed expressions of shock.

Youmingzi laughed, “Good! Good! Good! Well done! Those scum of the God Clan should have been dealt with long ago!”

He stood up, walked down from the platform, and came before Kai, scrutinizing him closely, “A ninth-rank Celestial Immortal, yet you were able to kill five seventh-rank Venerables of the Upper Immortal Realm… If I hadn’t witnessed that strange power within you with my own eyes, I would never have believed it.”

“Elder, you flatter me,” Kai said modestly.

Youmingzi waved his hand, “No need to be modest. Your survival under the siege of the God Clan, and your arrival in my Youming City, is the will of Heaven.”

He turned to Mingli, his brows furrowing slightly, “Your injuries are severe; your Ghost Clan origin is almost completely destroyed. Yousha, take Mingli to the Youming Spring to heal, using the best ‘Youxu Soul Grass’.” “Yes!” You Sha accepted the order and helped Ming Li leave.

You Mingzi then looked at Kai: “Young friend Chen, you also have some serious injuries. If you don’t mind, you can stay in Youming City to heal.”

“The Youming Qi here is abundant, which may be beneficial to your unique power.”

Kai had the same idea and immediately thanked him: “Then I’ll trouble you.”

“You Yue,” You Mingzi called.

A woman dressed in a black dress with a cold and beautiful face stepped out of the shadows. Her aura was at the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, and her eyes were sharp as knives.

“Take young friend Chen to Youke Residence and treat him well.”

“Yes,”

You Yue responded and gestured for Kai to follow.

Kai followed You Yue out of the temple and arrived at a secluded courtyard in the west of the city.

The courtyard was not large, but it was elegantly decorated. In the courtyard, there was a spring formed from condensed Youming Qi, which would be very beneficial for healing.

“Mr. Chen, if you need anything, you may ring this bell.”

Youyue handed over a bone bell, her voice cold. “Netherworld City does not welcome outsiders, so please do not wander around unnecessarily.”

“I understand.” Kai nodded.

After Youyue left, Kai sat cross-legged by the Netherworld Spring and began to examine his condition.

He was indeed seriously injured in the battle with the Demon Suppressor Venerable.

His Chaos Power was almost exhausted, his meridians were damaged in many places, and his dantian was also cracked.

If it weren’t for the special nature of Chaos Power, an ordinary cultivator would have been crippled long ago.

If it were a one-on-one fight, Kai was confident he could kill them, but these guys had no martial ethics, and tens of thousands of them attacked him.

This was clearly to deplete his spiritual power.

“I must break through to the Upper Immortal Realm as soon as possible…” Kai felt urgent.

Only by breaking through to the Upper Immortal Realm would he be qualified to truly contend with the God Race, and only then would he have the ability to avenge the Iron-Backed Bear King and those dead demons!

He retrieved the spoils of war he had obtained in the battles of the Burial God Mountains and the Western Regions: the Crimson Gourd of the Crimson Scorpion King, the Bat Wings of the Black Bat King, the Poison Pill of the Golden Toad King, and the storage rings of several demon kings.

He probed them with his divine sense; the treasures inside were piled up like mountains.

There were millions of high-grade spirit crystals, and countless pills, materials, and cultivation manuals. Kai selected all the pills and materials that would aid his breakthrough and began setting up the Spirit Gathering Array.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

During these three days, Kai almost never left his residence, focusing entirely on healing and preparing for his breakthrough.

The Netherworld Qi of Netherworld City was indeed helpful to him; his Chaos Power recovered much faster under the nourishment of the Netherworld Qi.

However, Kai dared not use the Demon Suppression Tower. After all, he didn't fully understand the Ghost Clan, and if he took out such a treasure, someone might become greedy.

As the saying goes, "A common man is innocent, but possessing a treasure is a crime. "

On the evening of the third day, You Yue came to visit.

"Mr. Chen, the Grand Elder requests your presence."

She still had that cold demeanor.

Kai followed her to the Netherworld Palace again.

Besides You Mingzi, Ming Li, who had recovered most of his strength, was also in the palace.

Ming Li's complexion had improved considerably; although still somewhat weak, his eyes had regained their sparkle.

Upon seeing Kai, he excitedly greeted him, “Mr. Chen, it’s so good to see you’re alright!”

Kai smiled and patted his shoulder, “You’ve recovered quite well too.”

Youmingzi, sitting on the high platform, smiled and said, “Young friend Chen, I’ve invited you here today because I have important matters to discuss.”

“Please speak, Elder.”

Youmingzi’s expression was solemn. “I’ve heard about the Western Regions from Mingli, and I also know about your blood feud with the Divine Race. I want to ask you a question: Do you have the ambition to destroy the Divine Race and rebuild the order of the Thirteen Heavens?”

Kai answered without hesitation, “Yes.” ”

Good!”

A glint flashed in Youmingzi’s eyes. “In that case, Youming City is willing to form an alliance with you to fight against the Divine Race!”

Upon hearing this, several elders in the hall showed expressions of shock.

A red-faced elder stood up and said, “Elder, isn’t this matter too hasty? My Youming City has been hidden for three thousand years, and now it’s exposed for a mere human youth. I’m afraid…” “What are you afraid of?”

Youmingzi said coldly, “Continue to hide underground, eking out a living, until the Netherworld Qi is exhausted and your people die one by one?”

He stood up, his voice resounding, “For three thousand years, our Ghost Clan has been hiding underground like rats, watching helplessly as the God Clan poisons living beings, extracts souls, and refines soul crystals!”

“Now, finally, a genius has appeared who can kill the five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall. This is a godsend!”

“The God Clan’s rule seems stable, but in reality, it is riddled with internal contradictions. As long as there is a spark, it can ignite a prairie fire!”

Youmingzi looked at Kai: “Young friend Chen, I don’t ask you to start a full-scale war with the God Clan right now.”

“I only ask that you promise one thing: if one day you possess sufficient strength, you must seek justice for the Ghost Clan and for all races oppressed by the God Clan!”

Kai solemnly clasped his hands in a fist salute: “This junior hereby swears: I will not rest until the God Clan is destroyed! If I break this oath, may my soul and spirit be annihilated, and may I never be reborn!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the chaotic power within his body surged, condensing into a gray oath rune above his head and disappearing into his brow.

This was a Dao Heart Oath; once broken, his Dao Heart would collapse, and his cultivation would be completely destroyed!

Seeing this, Youmingzi was greatly pleased: “Good! Good! I was right about you!”

He stepped down from the high platform and took out a jet-black jade slip from his robes: “This is the first half of the Ghost Clan’s supreme secret manual, ‘The True Explanation of the Netherworld,’ which records the origin of the Ghost Clan’s cultivation.”

“Although you are not a member of the Ghost Clan, your understanding of the Netherworld Dao within it may be helpful for your comprehension of the Great Dao of Chaos.”

Kai took the jade slip, scanned it with his divine sense, and was immediately shocked.

The *True Explanation of the Netherworld* truly lives up to its reputation as the supreme secret manual of the Ghost Clan. Its explanations of the Netherworld Dao are exquisitely profound, with many viewpoints coinciding with his understanding of the Chaos Dao, and even offering new perspectives.

“Thank you, Elder!” Kai sincerely expressed his gratitude.

Youmingzi waved his hand: “No need to be so polite. This is all I can do. As for whether you can break through to the Upper Immortal Realm, that depends on your own destiny.”

He paused, then added: “Deep within Netherworld City lies a Netherworld Secret Realm, a cultivation ground established by powerful figures of the Ghost Clan in ancient times. The Netherworld Qi within is incredibly pure, and it even has the effect of accelerating time. You can go there to cultivate in seclusion and break through.”

Kai’s eyes lit up: “Accelerated time?”

“Ten days in the secret realm are equivalent to only one day outside,”

Youmingzi said. “However, each opening of the secret realm consumes a huge amount of energy, and each person can only enter once in their lifetime. Are you willing?”

“Willing!” Kai answered without hesitation.

Gaining more time to break through was what he needed most right now! Moreover, he possessed the Demon-Suppressing Tower; one day outside was equivalent to a hundred days inside!

Add to that the blessing of the secret realm!

This meant one day outside was equivalent to ten days inside the secret realm, while within the Demon-Suppressing Tower, it was equivalent to several years!

One day outside was equivalent to several years inside the tower!

Kai didn't even dare to imagine it; if he couldn't break through, he wouldn't want to live!

"Alright, the secret realm will open in three days. Prepare yourself

," said Youmingzi. "Mingli will also be entering; he needs to completely repair the Ghost Clan's origin."

Leaving the Youming Palace, Kai returned to the Youke Residence and began preparing for entering the secret realm.

He categorized all the pills that would aid his breakthrough and carefully studied the *Youming True Explanation*.

This secret text was indeed profound; many discussions about the nature of energy and the application of laws deepened his understanding of the Chaos Dao.

Three days later, deep within Youming City.

Before an ancient altar, Youmingzi, Mingli, and Kai stood solemnly.

Eight Ghost Clan elders stood around the altar, each holding a bone flag, forming a mysterious array.

"Young friend Chen, Ming Li, step into the center of the altar," said Youmingzi.

The two obeyed and stepped onto the altar.

Youmingzi formed hand seals, and the eight elders simultaneously waved bone flags, chanting ancient incantations.

The runes on the altar lit up one by one, and a ghostly light shot into the sky, forming a vortex-like passage overhead.

“Remember, the secret realm will only be open for a maximum of three days, that is, thirty days within the realm. Once the time is up, you will be automatically teleported out,” Youmingzi finally instructed.

“Understood!” the two replied in unison.

Enveloped in ghostly light, Kai and Ming Li vanished in the next moment.

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The scene before him shifted, and Kai found himself in a hazy, gray space.

There was no sky, no earth, only endless gray mist.

The mist contained extremely pure Netherworld energy, and with each breath, he could feel his cultivation slowly increasing.

Ming Li took a deep breath and exclaimed excitedly, “This is the Netherworld Secret Realm! It truly lives up to its reputation!”

He looked at Kai: “Mr. Chen, I’m going to the depths of the secret realm to find Netherworld Origin Energy to completely repair my origin. What about you?”

Kai looked around: “I’ll stay here and cultivate in seclusion to break through. The Netherworld energy here will help me comprehend the Great Dao of Chaos.”

“Alright, then let’s split up. See you in three hundred days!”

Ming Li transformed into a black shadow and disappeared into the depths of the mist.

Kai took out the Demon-Suppressing Tower, entered the tower, sat cross-legged, and began to circulate the Mind-Concentrating Technique.

The Netherworld energy in the gray mist continuously flowed into his body, being devoured and transformed by the power of chaos.

His injuries healed at a visible speed, and his cultivation steadily improved.

Taking out the jade slip containing the *True Explanation of the Netherworld*, Kai immersed his divine sense within it, beginning to comprehend the essence of the Netherworld Dao.

The Netherworld, the extreme of death, is also the beginning of new life.

The Ghost Clan believes that all things, if born, must die, and if dead, must be born.

The cycle of life and death is the Great Dao.

The Netherworld Dao is not simply the Dao of death, but the Dao of the cycle of life and death.

“The cycle of life and death…”

Kai murmured to himself, a flash of inspiration striking his mind.

What is Chaos?

Chaos is the state before the creation of heaven and earth, the beginning and the end of all things.

Chaos encompasses everything—life and death, yin and yang, time and space… all exist within Chaos.

“I understand!”

Kai's eyes blazed with light. "Chaos is not simply destruction, nor simply creation, but the unity of both!"

"Chaos is the beginning and the end; it is life and death; it is creation and destruction!"

At this moment, his understanding of the Great Dao of Chaos underwent a qualitative leap!

The chaotic power within his body circulated wildly, forming a gray vortex.

At the center of the vortex, a tiny gray dot, the size of a grain of rice, slowly coalesced—the nascent form of the Chaos Dao Seed!

But Kai knew this was not enough.

A true Chaos Dao Seed must be infused with an understanding of life and death, and a comprehension of reincarnation.

He took out a pill and swallowed it. This was the Nine-Transformation Rebirth Pill he had found in the Golden Toad King's storage ring, capable of simulating the cycle of life and death, helping one comprehend the Great Dao of Life and Death. As

soon as the pill entered his stomach, the scene before Kai's eyes changed drastically.

He saw his past and present lives, and the cycles of life and death of countless beings.

Birth, aging, sickness, and death; love, hate, and grudges—everything was within the cycle of reincarnation.

He also saw the smile on the face of the Iron-Backed Bear King as he died in battle, the exhausted figure of Elder Deer collapsing to the ground, and the fearless eyes of countless demon warriors.

Death was not the end. Hatred can endure.

Hope never fades.

“I understand…”

Kai closed his eyes, a tear sliding down his cheek.

The gray light spot began to expand and change, its surface revealing profound patterns.

The patterns intertwined, forming a miniature cycle pattern.

The Chaos Dao Seed began to truly take shape!

But at that moment, a sudden change occurred!

A deafening roar suddenly echoed from the depths of the secret realm, causing the entire space to tremble violently!

“What’s going on?” Kai abruptly opened his eyes, emerging from the Demon Suppression Tower.

He saw gray mist churning wildly, and a terrifying aura erupted from the depths of the secret realm.

That aura was filled with violence, chaos, and destruction, completely different from the pure and gentle Netherworld Qi.

Ming Li’s exclamation came from the depths: “Mr. Chen! Run! The remnant soul of an ancient ferocious beast is suppressed here, and it has awakened!”

Before the words were finished, a black shadow rushed out from the depths of the mist, heading straight for Kai!

It was a phantom of a ferocious beast resembling the Taotie, hundreds of feet long, entirely black. With a single inhale, it devoured most of the surrounding gray mist!

“The remnant soul of the ancient ferocious beast Taotie?!” Kai’s expression changed drastically.

Taotie, a legendary ferocious beast, could devour everything, even the laws of heaven and earth, far more powerful than the Devouring Beast of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

Although this was only a remnant soul, its aura had already reached the peak of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Without hesitation, Kai drew his Dragon-Slaying Sword, unleashing the full power of chaos!

“Chaos, Slash!”

The gray sword light slashed towards the remnant soul of Taotie.

However, the remnant soul of Taotie merely opened its mouth and inhaled, swallowing the sword light whole without even causing a ripple!

“What?!” Kai was horrified.

The scarlet eyes of the remnant soul of Taotie locked onto Kai, and it opened its mouth again, unleashing a terrifying suction force.

Kai felt his body being uncontrollably drawn towards it, even his chaotic power showing signs of being devoured!

“Damn it!” Kai gritted his teeth, desperately resisting.

Just then, the chaotic Dao Seed that was forming in his dantian suddenly shone brightly!

Gray light erupted from Kai's body, transforming into countless chains that coiled back towards the remnant soul of the Taotie!

The remnant soul of the Taotie let out a painful roar, discovering that its devouring power was ineffective against these gray chains, instead being frantically drained of its power by the chains!

"This is... the power of the chaotic Dao Seed?" Kai was both surprised and delighted.

He stopped resisting and instead charged towards the remnant soul of the Taotie, forming hand seals and circulating the Chaos Technique.

"Since you want to devour, I'll let you devour to your heart's content!"

Kai transformed into a gray stream of light and rushed into the mouth of the remnant soul of the Taotie! "Mr. Chen!" Ming Li exclaimed in shock.

Inside the remnant soul of the Taotie, Kai sat cross-legged, letting the violent devouring power tear at his body.

But the Chaos Dao Seed within him was like a bottomless pit, devouring the power of the Taotie remnant soul in return!

Chaos, the origin of all things, could even encompass and transform the law of devouring!

The Taotie remnant soul let out a mournful roar, its body beginning to collapse and disintegrate.

Its power was frantically devoured by the Chaos Dao Seed, transforming into the purest energy, which flowed into Kai's body.

Kai's cultivation began to surge!

Peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm...

Half-step Upper Immortal...

Bottleneck loosened!

“Now!”

Kai roared, absorbing the last of the Taotie remnant soul’s power into his body.

Boom!

A loud bang came from within his body, as if something had shattered.

In his dantian, the gray Dao Seed finally took complete shape!

It was like a miniature chaotic world, where life and death cycled, yin and yang alternated, and the birth and death of all things evolved.

Kai’s aura began to rise wildly!

Immortal Realm, First Grade!

Early Stage!

Mid Stage!

Peak Stage!

It only stopped at the peak of the first grade of the Immortal Realm!

The gray mist in the secret realm surged wildly into Kai’s body, consolidating his new realm of cultivation.

When Kai opened his eyes again, they seemed to contain the evolution of a galaxy and the beginning of chaos.

He clenched his fist lightly, and the space itself made a cracking sound as if it couldn’t bear the weight.

“This is the power of the Immortal Realm…”

Kai felt the surging chaotic power within his body, more than a hundred times stronger than before!

He looked at the dissipated remnant soul of the Taotie. If it weren't for the help of this ancient ferocious beast, he wouldn't have been able to break through so quickly. If

it were any other cultivator, they might be able to advance three levels at once, but for Kai to advance a major realm, the resources and power required were a bottomless pit!

Reaching the peak of the first grade of the Immortal Realm was already very satisfying for Kai!

"Mr. Chen! Are you alright?"

Ming Li rushed over, his face full of worry.

Kai smiled slightly: "Not only are you alright, but you've actually turned misfortune into a blessing."

He looked at Ming Li and noticed that Ming Li's aura had also become much stronger, reaching the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Clearly, he had gained a lot in the secret realm.

"You broke through too?" Kai asked.

Ming Li nodded: "I found the Netherworld Origin Qi, which not only repaired my origin but also allowed me to break through to the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. Mr. Chen, you are now..."

"Peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm," Kai said.

Ming Li gasped: "Breaked through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm?! This... this is too exaggerated!"

“This is a major realm advancement!” Kai smiled: “Just lucky. If it weren’t for the remnant soul of that ancient ferocious beast, I wouldn’t have been able to break through so quickly.”

He looked into the depths of the secret realm: “How much longer until we get out?”

“About a hundred days,” Ming Li replied.

“Alright, let’s use these hundred days to consolidate our cultivation and comprehend what we’ve gained.”

The two went into seclusion again.

A hundred days passed in the blink of an eye.

When the secret realm passage reopened, Kai and Ming Li opened their eyes simultaneously.

At this moment, Kai’s aura was restrained and profound, like a deep abyss, seemingly calm yet containing terrifying power.

The power of chaos was constantly flowing within his body, and the chaotic Dao seed was slowly rotating in his dantian, evolving into a miniature chaotic world. He

was at the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, but his true combat strength was probably enough to fight even a ninth-rank Upper Immortal Realm expert!

“Let’s go, it’s time to get out.”

Kai stood up, his eyes flashing with cold light, “The Divine Race... it’s time to settle our score!”

The two stepped into the passage and disappeared.

In the Netherworld City, before the altar.

The Netherworld Prince and the Grand Elders waited anxiously.

Today marks the thirtieth day since the secret realm opened, the day Kai and Ming Li are supposed to emerge.

“Elder, will they be alright?” You Sha asked worriedly.

You Mingzi shook his head: “The secret realm is dangerous, but with young friend Chen’s strength, he should be able to handle it.” As

soon as he finished speaking, a bright, ghostly light shone on the altar, and two figures slowly appeared.

It was Kai and Ming Li!

The moment they appeared, the entire Netherworld City’s Netherworld Qi surged!

Countless ghosts rushed in from all directions, staring at the two in shock.

“This aura… Upper Immortal Realm?!” an elder exclaimed.

You Mingzi’s pupils constricted even further: “Peak First Grade Upper Immortal Realm?! And Ming Li, Sixth Grade Upper Immortal Realm?! This… how is this possible?!”

In thirty days, from a severely injured Ninth Grade Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivator to the peak First Grade Upper Immortal Realm?

This completely overturned the common sense of cultivation!

This is a major realm advancement!

How could this be possible in such a short time?

Kai stepped down from the altar and clasped his hands in thanks to Youmingzi: “Thank you for your kindness, Elder. I have successfully

completed my mission and broken through to the Upper Immortal Realm."

Youmingzi took a deep breath, suppressing his shock, and laughed loudly: "Good! Good! Good! Heaven blesses the Ghost Clan! Heaven blesses the Thirteen Heavens!"

He looked at Kai, his eyes full of expectation: "Young friend Chen, what are your plans next?"

Kai's eyes flashed coldly: "Return to the ground, rescue the remnants of the Demon Clan, and then... settle accounts with the God Clan!"

"Count me in!" Mingli stepped forward.

"Count me in too!" Yousha said.

"Me too!"

"Me too!"

In an instant, the crowd was filled with excitement.

Youmingzi raised his hand to suppress the noise in the arena and said in a deep voice: "Young friend Chen, Youming City is willing to do everything in its power to help you. But the God Clan is powerful, and we cannot act rashly. This old man suggests that we first rescue the remnants of the Demon Clan, accumulate strength, and then make further plans."

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Outside the Netherworld City, at the entrance to the tunnel leading to the surface,

Kai, Ming Li, You Sha, and a hundred Netherworld Guards stood solemnly.

These Netherworld Guards were the elite of the Netherworld City, each possessing a cultivation level of at least the fourth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. Their bodies were covered in black bone armor, and they wielded bone weapons that shimmered with eerie light, their auras cold and murderous.

Youmingzi, leaning on his white bone scepter, stood at the front of the group, his aged face filled with solemnity: “Young friend Chen, the future of the Netherworld City is entrusted to you. These Netherworld Guards are the elite of the elite; they will accompany you to the surface and obey your commands.”

“Thank you, Elder,”

Kai said, clasping his hands in a fist salute. “This junior will certainly live up to your trust and will drive the God Race out of the Western Regions, seeking justice for the Ghost Race and the Demon Race!”

“Good!”

Youmingzi nodded. “Remember, if things become impossible, the Netherworld City will always be your escape route.”

Kai turned to look at the group, took a deep breath, and said, “Let’s go!”

The one hundred and three men transformed into streaks of black shadow, speeding upwards along the winding tunnel.

The higher they went, the thinner the Netherworld energy in the air became, replaced by the long-lost spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Many Netherworld Guards seemed somewhat uncomfortable; they had lived underground for generations and had never felt true sunlight.

You Sha’s eyes gleamed with excitement: “Three thousand years… the Ghost Clan is finally returning to the surface…”

Kai understood their feelings.

Three thousand years of living underground had almost made this once glorious race forgotten by the world.

Today, they would see the light of day again, announcing the Ghost Clan's return to the gods!

About half an hour later, light appeared ahead.

It was sunlight streaming through the cave entrance, warm and bright.

"It's...it's sunlight!"

a young Netherworld Guard said tremulously, reaching out to touch the light.

You Sha said in a deep voice, "Calm yourselves! The surface environment is different from what we're used to; everyone must be vigilant!"

Finally, everyone rushed out of the cave and returned to the surface!

The blinding sunlight made everyone instinctively squint.

Kai was alright, as he was a surface cultivator, but for the Netherworld Guards, the light was too dazzling.

The forest was filled with birdsong and the fragrance of flowers, the air thick with the fresh scent of grass and trees.

A gentle breeze rustled the leaves, everything teeming with life.

"This is... the surface world?" a Netherworld Guard murmured, his eyes wide with awe.

For three thousand years, the Ghost Clan's scriptures had recorded the sights of the surface, but to see it with one's own eyes was an experience beyond words.

Blue skies and white clouds, green trees and red flowers, birds and beasts… all of this was something the underground world lacked.

You Sha surveyed the surroundings, his expression wary: “Everyone, form ranks! Although this place seems peaceful, there might be spies from the God Clan!”

A hundred Netherworld Guards quickly formed a battle formation, protecting Kai and Ming Li in the center.

Kai unleashed his divine sense, covering an area of a hundred miles. A moment later, he opened his eyes: “Safe. There’s no divine aura around here, nor any powerful demonic beasts.”

He took out the map he had drawn in Netherworld City and compared it to the surrounding terrain: “We are now on the eastern edge of the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains, about two thousand miles from the secret realm where the remnants of the demon race are hiding.”

“Mr. Chen, shall we go directly to the secret realm?” Ming Li asked.

Kai nodded: “Let’s find the remnants of the demon race first. They are familiar with the terrain of the Western Regions, and with their help, our actions will be more convenient.”

“But the Ghost Race and the Demon Race have some historical grudges…”

You Sha frowned, “What if the demon race…”

“Don’t worry, I’m here.”

Kai said calmly, “The demon race’s greatest enemy now is the divine race, and they will understand who their true friends are.”

The group transformed into streaks of light and flew towards the secret realm.

Kai flew at the forefront, feeling the surging chaotic power within his body.

After breaking through to the Upper Immortal Realm, his perception of the laws of heaven and earth was more than ten times clearer. With

each breath, he could feel spiritual energy flowing within his body, resonating with the chaotic Dao Seed.

“This is the power of the Upper Immortal Realm…” Kai sighed inwardly.

If the Celestial Immortal Realm is the initial glimpse into the Great Dao, then the Upper Immortal Realm is truly stepping into the hall of the Great Dao.

Every gesture can manipulate the power of heaven and earth; the difference in strength is like heaven and earth.

Two thousand miles is nothing more than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn for Kai now.

Soon, they arrived at an inconspicuous valley.

The valley was shrouded in thick fog, appearing unremarkable from the outside, but Kai could sense a powerful restriction hidden within.

“This is it,” Kai said loudly as he landed at the valley entrance, “Friends of the demon race, Kai has come to pay a visit.”

Silence reigned within the valley.

Kai spoke again: “Kai, brother of the Iron-Backed Bear King, has come to join you all.”

This time, there was finally a response from within the valley.

The thick fog slowly dissipated, revealing a passage.

Three demon generals emerged, the leader being a one-eyed wolf demon general, the very one they had met in the Heavenly Demon Valley before.

“Mr. Chen…”

The wolf demon was stunned when he saw Kai, then trembled with excitement. “It really is you! You’re still alive!”

But when his gaze fell on the Netherworld Guards behind Kai, his expression changed drastically: “Ghost Clan?! Mr. Chen, who are these…”

“They are my friends, the Ghost Clan of Netherworld City,”

Kai explained. “They have come to help us fight against the God Clan.”
“The Ghost Clan…”

A wary glint flashed in the wolf demon general’s eyes. “Mr. Chen, the demon clan and the ghost clan have a long history of enmity. Moreover, they have been hiding underground for three thousand years. Their sudden appearance is a cause for concern.”

You Sha sneered, “If it weren’t for Mr. Chen’s request, do you think we would have wanted to come to this surface world?”

The atmosphere immediately became tense.

Kai raised his hand to stop both sides and said in a deep voice, “With a formidable enemy at hand, let’s put aside past grievances for now. The gods are our common enemy. The ghost clan has already agreed to form an alliance with me to fight against the gods.”

He looked at the wolf demon general, “Don’t you want to avenge the Bear King and Elder Deer? Can the remnants of the demon clan fight against the gods?”

The wolf demon general was silent for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said, “Please wait a moment, Mr. Chen. I will go and report to Elder Fox.”

He turned and entered the valley, while the other two demon generals watched You Ming Guard warily.

A moment later, the wolf demon general returned, followed by an old woman with white hair.

The old woman leaned on a cane, with three fluffy white fox tails trailing behind her. Her aura was around the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

“This old woman, Fox Third Sister, greets Mr. Chen,”

the old woman said, bowing, her gaze fixed on the Netherworld Guard. “Friends of the Ghost Clan have come from afar; I apologize for not welcoming you sooner. ”

Her tone was polite, but her eyes were full of vigilance.

Kai clasped his hands in greeting: “Old Fox, you are too kind. I have come to join forces with the remnants of the Demon Clan to discuss a plan to fight against the God Clan.”

Fox Third Sister pondered: “Mr. Chen, you killed three Demon Kings, rescued our clan’s maiden, and avenged the Bear King. The entire Demon Clan is deeply grateful. However…”

She paused: “The Ghost Clan and our clan do have an old grudge. When the Ghost Clan came to the Thirteenth Heaven, they also ruthlessly attacked our Demon Clan. Our clan still remembers this.”

Netherworld Guard said angrily: “Back then, our clan was hunted down, and some of us fled to the Thirteenth Heaven out of necessity, not to seize territory and resources. But your Demon Clan…” ”

Enough!”

Before Netherworld Guard could finish speaking, Kai shouted, his voice containing chaotic power, making everyone’s eardrums ache.

He looked at both sides and said in a deep voice, “The past grievances are unclear, and it’s hard to say who was right and who was wrong. But today, the gods are still rampaging, the demon race has only three hundred people left, and the ghost race is trapped underground. Continuing to fight among ourselves will only lead to our deaths.”

“I, Kai, hereby swear that I will destroy the gods and avenge the Bear King, the Deer Elder, and all my fallen demon brethren! The ghost race has already agreed to help me with all its might, what about you?”

Fox Third Sister looked at Kai’s firm eyes, and then at the hundred powerful Netherworld Guards behind him, and finally sighed, “Mr. Chen is right… With a formidable enemy at hand, we shouldn’t dwell on old grudges.”

She turned and bowed to the Netherworld Guards, “Friends of the ghost race, let’s put aside the past for now. From this day forward, the demon race is willing to form an alliance with the ghost race to fight against the gods!”

You Sha also put away his anger and returned the bow, “The ghost race feels the same way. From now on, the affairs of the demon race are the affairs of my ghost race!” Kai breathed a sigh of relief: “Good! Since we’ve formed an alliance, we’re family. Now, tell me about the Divine Race’s deployment in the Western Regions.”

Fox Third Sister led everyone into the secret realm.

This was a naturally formed blessed land, not large, but large enough for over three hundred people.

The demons in the valley, seeing Kai, swarmed around him, their eyes filled with excitement and hope.

“Mr. Chen is back!”

“We’re saved!”

“Mr. Chen, you must avenge the Bear King!”

Looking at these wounded demons, their eyes burning with hatred, Kai secretly vowed: He would destroy the Divine Race!

The group arrived at the council hall in the center of the secret realm, where Fox Third Sister took out the latest intelligence sandbox.

“Since Mr. Chen’s disappearance, the Divine Race has intensified its purge of the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains,”

Fox Third Sister

said, pointing to the sand table. “The Demon Suppression Venerable is stationed at the Demon Suppression Hall headquarters, with two traitorous demon kings under his command, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King, each leading an army of 30,000.” “Furthermore, the Central Region’s Grand Venerable has sent three Divine Race Venerables of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm to guard the eastern, western, and northern directions of the Western Region. The Demon Suppression Venerable himself is stationed in the south.”

“The Divine Race’s total strength is around 150,000, including more than 30 experts of the sixth rank or higher of the Upper Immortal Realm.”

Fox Third Sister’s expression was grave: “And we… the Demon Race only has 327 people left, of whom only five are of the fifth rank or higher of the Upper Immortal Realm. Even including Mr. Chen and his friends from the Ghost Race, we only have a little over 100…”

The difference in strength is enormous!

But Kai's eyes gleamed with confidence: "Numbers are not a problem. As long as the decapitation is successful, the Divine Race army will be thrown into chaos."

He pointed to the headquarters of the Demon Suppression Hall: "We'll start here. Once we eliminate the Demon Suppression Venerable and the two Demon Kings, the Divine Race's command system in the Western Regions will be paralyzed."

"Mr. Chen, are you confident in dealing with the Demon Suppression Venerable?"

Fox Third Sister asked, "The Demon Suppression Venerable's strength is unfathomable. Moreover, the Demon Suppression Hall has many layers of restrictions, making it easy to defend and difficult to attack."

Kai smiled slightly: "If it were before, I might not have been so confident. But now..."

He slowly released a wisp of aura, an aura that was vast and ancient, containing the essence of the primordial chaos.

Everyone in the council hall felt a chill in their hearts, as if they were facing not a person, but a vast starry sky!"The Upper Immortal Realm!"

the wolf demon general exclaimed. "Mr. Chen has broken through to the Upper Immortal Realm?!"

"Peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm,"

Kai said calmly. "But in terms of actual combat strength, I can kill an eighth-rank Upper Immortal, and even a ninth-rank Upper Immortal would be a match for me."

He looked at everyone: "Moreover, I am not alone. Ming Li is now a sixth-rank Upper Immortal, You Sha is a fifth-rank Upper Immortal, and all one hundred Youming Guards are at least fourth-rank Upper

Immortals. Adding the experts of the demon race, we can form an elite decapitation squad."

Fox Third Sister's eyes lit up with hope: "If that's true... perhaps there really is a chance!"

She pondered for a moment and said, "This old woman is willing to go into battle with Mr. Chen! In addition, there are four demon generals in my clan, all fifth-rank Upper Immortals, who can go together."

"Good!" Kai decided, "Three days later, we will launch a surprise attack on the Demon Suppression Hall!"

Over the next three days, everyone began to prepare intensively.

Kai distributed the pills and materials seized from the Red Scorpion King, Black Bat King, and Golden Toad King to everyone to improve their strength.

He himself continued to study the *True Explanation of the Netherworld*, consolidating his cultivation.

By evening of the third day, everything was ready.

An eight-person team, consisting of Kai, Ming Li, You Sha, Fox Third Sister, and four demon generals, quietly left the secret realm and stealthily made their way towards the headquarters of the Demon Suppression Hall.

One hundred Netherworld Guards and three hundred demon warriors provided support from the outside; once the decapitation was successful, they would launch a surprise attack to create chaos.

The Demon Suppression Hall was located atop a giant peak in the center of the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains. The entire mountain had been modified by the gods, covered with numerous restrictions, making it easy to defend and difficult to attack.

As night fell, eight dark figures approached the Demon Suppression Hall like ghosts.

“Three miles ahead, there’s the first layer of the warning array,”

Fox Third Sister whispered. “It’s the God Clan’s Heavenly Eye Array, capable of detecting all stealth and invisibility techniques.”

A gray light flashed in Kai’s eyes, and chaotic power surged forth, transforming into a thin gray light shield that enveloped the eight people.

“Follow me,” he said, stepping first into the warning area.

The light from the Heavenly Eye Array swept across the gray light barrier, but there was absolutely no reaction!

The power of chaos completely concealed the auras of the eight people, making even the array unable to detect them!

“This…” Fox Third Sister looked at Kai in shock.

Kai calmly said, “Chaos encompasses everything; a mere detection array cannot harm me.”

The eight people successfully passed through the first layer of security and arrived at the foot of the mountain.

The area was heavily guarded, with a team of divine guards patrolling every hundred steps, and flying boats patrolling back and forth in the sky.

“How do we get up there?” a demon general asked.

Kai looked up at the Demon Suppression Hall on the mountaintop, a cold glint in his eyes: “Charge!”

Before he finished speaking, he had already transformed into a gray streak of light and rushed straight up!

“Enemy attack!”

The divine guards immediately noticed, and the alarm blared.

But Kai was too fast!

The Dragon-Slaying Sword was drawn, and wherever the gray sword light passed, the divine guards fell like wheat being harvested.

The power of chaos devoured everything, sparing even the soul.

Mingli, Yousha, and others followed closely behind, each using their own methods to carve out a bloody path. ”Stop them!”

a divine general roared, leading over a hundred guards to surround them.

Kai didn’t even glance at them. He made a fist with his left hand, and chaotic power condensed into a large gray hand, which he then slapped down!

Boom!

Dozens of divine guards were smashed into a pulp, and the general was completely annihilated!

“What… what kind of power is this?!”

The remaining guards were terrified.

Kai didn’t stop and continued his charge upwards.

After breaking through to the Upper Immortal Realm, his strength underwent a qualitative change.

He had to be cautious when he was in the Heavenly Immortal Realm, but now he could crush everything!

Those below the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm could be killed with a single sword strike! Those at

the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm could be killed within three moves!

Those at the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm could be defeated in ten moves!

This was the terror of the Chaotic Dao!

Invincible among those of the same rank, and capable of fighting those of higher ranks!

In the short time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the eight of them had already fought their way to the halfway point of the mountain, leaving behind a trail of corpses. At

the summit, inside the Demon Suppression Hall,

the Demon Suppression Venerable sat on his throne, his face grim.

Below, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King trembled with fear.

“Kai… he actually dared to return!”

the Demon Suppressing Venerable gritted his teeth. “And he’s broken through to the Upper Immortal Realm… this brat must not be allowed to live!”

The Silver Serpent King stammered, “Venerable, Kai’s attack is overwhelming. Shouldn’t we temporarily avoid his advance…?”

“Avoid what?!”

the Demon Suppressing Venerable roared. “This is the Demon Suppressing Hall, with layers of restrictions and 30,000 troops! Even if Kai is strong, can he possibly fight against 30,000 troops alone?”

He stood up and ordered, “Pass down the order to activate the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon Sealing Array! I will personally slay this fiend and report my victory to the Great Venerable!”

“Yes!” the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King quickly responded.

Outside the Demon Suppressing Hall, Kai and his men had already reached the plaza in front of the hall.

On the plaza, three thousand divine guards formed a battle formation, ready for battle.

In the sky, dozens of flying boats formed a sealing net, shimmering with golden light.

“Kai! How dare you walk into our trap!”

The voice of the Demon Suppressor came from inside the hall. “Today is your death day!”

Kai stood with his sword in hand, his gaze calm: “Demon Suppressor, come out and face your death.”