the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

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“Arrogant!”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable flew out of the hall and stood in mid-air.

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King followed closely behind, their auras as three seventh-grade Upper Immortals overwhelming the entire area.

“Kai, your breakthrough to the Upper Immortal realm is indeed beyond my expectations,”

the Demon-Suppressing Venerable said coldly, “but a first-grade Upper Immortal is still an ant in my eyes!”

He formed hand seals, and countless golden runes lit up around the plaza, activating the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array! A

golden pillar of light shot into the sky, forming a huge golden cage that trapped Kai and his companions within.

Inside the cage, the laws were suppressed, and spiritual energy was drained; ordinary cultivators here couldn’t even unleash thirty percent of their strength.

“Hahaha!”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable laughed, “Kai, this Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array is specifically designed to counter

demons, didn't expect that, did you? Although you are human, your strength will still be suppressed here!"

"Now, do you still think you have a chance of winning?"

Kai felt the suppressive power of the array; it was indeed very strong.

If he were an ordinary first-grade Upper Immortal, he probably wouldn't even be able to unleash half his strength here.

But he wasn't an ordinary Upper Immortal.

His Chaos Power was unaffected by any laws!

"Is this your reliance?"

Kai asked calmly.

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable was stunned: "You…you're unaffected?"

"I'll disappoint you."

Kai raised his hand, the Dragon-Slaying Sword pointing at the Demon-Suppressing Venerable, "This formation is useless against me."

As soon as he finished speaking, he moved!

A gray sword light ripped through the night sky, its speed reaching its limit!

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable didn't even see Kai's movement before the sword light was already upon him!

"Not good!" The Demon-Suppressing Venerable was shocked and hurriedly summoned a golden shield.

Clang!

The sword light struck the shield, producing a deafening roar.

A deep crack appeared on the shield's surface, and the Demon-Suppressing Venerable was thrown back dozens of feet, his blood churning.

"How is this possible?!" The Demon-Suppressing Venerable was horrified.

His golden shield was a high-grade immortal artifact, with extremely strong defensive power, yet it was almost shattered by a single sword strike?

And Kai's speed…it was too fast!

"Silver Serpent! Iron Eagle! Attack together!" roared the Demon Suppressor.

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King exchanged a glance and attacked simultaneously.

The Silver Serpent King transformed into a hundred-foot-long silver python, spewing poisonous mist; the Iron Eagle King transformed into a giant eagle, its talons tearing through space.

Kai didn't even glance at the two, and swung his Dragon-Slaying Sword again.

"Chaos, Slash!"

Two gray sword beams attacked the two separately.

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King tried to defend, but the sword beams were too fast and too powerful!

The Silver Serpent King's poisonous mist was directly cut open by the sword beams, and the remaining force did not diminish, severing his vital point!

The Iron Eagle King's talons collided with the sword beams and shattered instantly, the sword beams piercing through his chest!

Pfft!

Pfft!

Both demon kings coughed up blood and flew backward, severely injured and on the verge of death!

One sword, severely injuring two seventh-grade demon kings of the Upper Immortal Realm!

The entire arena fell silent!

All the divine guards were stunned, even Ming Li and the others showed expressions of shock.

Is this the strength of a peak first-grade Upper Immortal Realm cultivator?

Is this the terror of the Chaos Dao?

Kai didn't stop. With a swift movement, he appeared before the Silver Serpent King.

"Traitor, you shall be executed."With a single sword strike, the Silver Serpent King's head flew off, his soul and spirit annihilated!

Turning, another sword strike followed, and the Iron Eagle King met the same fate!

Two great demon kings, fallen!

The entire process took no more than three breaths!

The Demon Suppressor's face turned deathly pale. He finally realized that he had severely underestimated Kai's strength.

“Escape!” This was the only thought in his mind.

But how could Kai let him escape?

“Demon Suppressor, it’s your turn.”

Kai took a step forward, appearing before the Demon Suppressor, his Dragon-Slaying Sword aimed straight at his brow.

The Demon Suppressor desperately tried to defend himself, unleashing all sorts of magical treasures and supernatural powers.

Golden shields, protective talismans, defensive formations… but before the chaotic sword light, everything was in vain.

Swoosh!

The sword light pierced through layers of defense, sinking into the Demon Suppressor’s brow.

The Demon Suppressor’s body stiffened, his eyes filled with resentment and fear: “You… what exactly are you…”

Before he could finish speaking, his soul was annihilated.

Kai sheathed his sword, and the Demon Suppressor’s corpse fell from the sky, crashing onto the plaza, kicking up a cloud of dust.

The entire arena fell silent.

Three thousand divine warriors, dozens of flying boats, the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array… all were rendered useless before Kai.

This was the difference between the Upper Immortal Realm and the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

This was the power of the Chaos Dao!

Kai stood in mid-air, his gaze sweeping across the entire arena: “Listen, Divine Race! The Demon-Suppressing Venerable is dead, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King have been slain. Those who surrender will not be killed, those who resist will die!”

His voice was not loud, but it was like thunder, exploding in the hearts of every divine warrior.

After a brief silence, someone threw down their weapon.

Clang!

The sound of weapons hitting the ground rang out one after another, and all three thousand divine warriors surrendered!

The Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array automatically deactivated, the flying boats landed on the plaza, and all the divine warriors knelt down to surrender.

Ming Li and the others watched this scene, their hearts filled with indescribable shock.

One man, one sword, slaying three Upper Immortal Realm seventh-grade experts, and subduing three thousand divine warriors!

This was Kai!

This was the man they followed!

Kai landed back on the ground and said to Ming Li, “Send a message to the Netherworld Guards and demon warriors on the outer perimeter, and tell them to come and take over the Demon Suppression Hall.”

“Yes!” Ming Li replied excitedly.

Fox Third Sister stepped forward, tears streaming down her face, “Mr. Chen… Bear King, Elder Deer… did you see? Mr. Chen has avenged you!”

Kai was also filled with emotion.

Iron-backed Bear King, Elder Deer, all the demon comrades who died… did you see?

This is just the beginning.

I will collect the blood debt owed by the gods, one by one!

The news of the fall of the Demon Suppression Hall swept across the entire Western Regions like a hurricane.

The rule of the gods in the Western Regions collapsed overnight.

The five great demon kings were all killed, and the Demon Suppression Venerable fell.

Many demon tribes oppressed by the gods rose up and joined the resistance army.

In just one day, Kai had gathered more than 50,000 demon warriors.

The Demon Suppression Hall became the headquarters of the resistance army.

Kai stood in the square in front of the hall, looking at the dark mass of demon army below, his heart filled with boundless pride.

But that wasn't enough.

He knew the gods wouldn't give up so easily. Sure enough, the next day, a scout reported.

"Mr. Chen, the other three Venerables of the Divine Race are leading an army of 100,000 to reinforce us!" the scout panted.

Everyone looked at Kai upon hearing this!

In several other directions in the Western Regions, three more Venerables of the Divine Race were on their way. After receiving news of the fall of the Demon-Suppressing Palace, these three Venerables would surely come to the rescue!

Kai smiled faintly: “Perfect timing.”

He looked at everyone: “Pass down the order, prepare for battle. In this battle, we will let the Divine Race know that the Western Regions are no longer a place they can trample upon at will!”

“Yes!” everyone responded in unison, their eyes burning with fighting spirit.

At dawn, the Divine Race army arrived at the city walls.

The 100,000-strong army was arrayed ten miles outside the Anti-God Palace, a dark mass, their killing intent

soaring to the sky. At the front of the army, three Venerables of the Divine Race, clad in golden armor, stood in mid-air, their aura terrifying.

The one in the middle, with a dignified face, held a golden spear; he was the commander of this reinforcement army, the Golden Spear Venerable!

“Kai! Come out and face your death!” The Golden Spear Venerable’s voice boomed like thunder, echoing through heaven and earth.

Inside the Anti-God Temple, Kai slowly rose.

He looked at the people in the hall: Ming Li, You Sha, Fox Third Sister, one hundred Netherworld Guards, five demon generals, fifty thousand demon warriors…

“This battle concerns the future of the Western Regions,”

Kai said in a deep voice. “Victory will completely end the rule of the gods in the Western Regions; defeat will mean the annihilation of all of us.”

“Are you afraid?”

“No!” The crowd roared in unison.

“Good!” Kai drew his Dragon-Slaying Sword. “Follow me into battle!”

The gates of the Anti-God Temple opened, and Kai led his army out of the city to meet the enemy.

The two armies clashed, their killing intent soaring to the heavens.

The Golden Spear Venerable looked at Kai, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes: “You’re Kai? Indeed young. To be able to kill the Demon-Suppressing Venerable at the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm is truly remarkable. But today, your legend ends here.”

Kai said calmly, “The Demon-Suppressing Venerable said the same thing.”

The Golden Spear Venerable’s face darkened: “Arrogant! I am not a piece of trash like the Demon-Suppressing Venerable! Today I’ll show you what a true peak seventh rank Upper Immortal Realm expert is!”

He brandished his golden spear, the tip radiating dazzling golden light: “Form the array! Heavenly Net!” The

100,000-strong divine army simultaneously formed hand seals, countless golden chains rising from the ground, weaving in the air into a giant golden net covering a radius of a hundred miles!

This was a Heavenly Net array even stronger than the Demon-Suppressing Palace! Once trapped, even a ninth-rank Upper Immortal Realm expert would find it difficult to escape!

But Kai merely sneered: “This trick again?”

He took a step forward, charging into the array!

“Seeking death!” The Golden Spear Venerable sneered, activating the array.

The golden chains coiled around Kai like serpents, trying to trap him.

However, a gray light shield appeared around Kai’s body. The chains melted instantly upon contact with the shield, like ice meeting fire!

The power of chaos restrains all laws!

“What?!” The Golden Spear Venerable was shocked.

Kai was already in front of him, the Dragon-Slaying Sword slashing down!

“Chaos, Heaven-Shattering!”

The gray sword light slashed towards the Golden Spear Venerable.

The Golden Spear Venerable hurriedly raised his spear to block, spear and sword clashing!

Clang! A deep gash was cleaved in the golden spear, and the Golden Spear Venerable’s hand was split open, blood flowing freely!

“How is this possible?!” He retreated in horror.

The power of this sword strike far surpassed that of a first-grade Upper Immortal! It was even stronger than the peak of a seventh-grade Upper Immortal!

“Attack together!” the Golden Spear Venerable roared at the other two Venerables.

The three attacked simultaneously, their golden spear, golden sword, and golden saber—three superior-grade immortal artifacts—attacking Kai!

Kai remained unfazed, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, unleashing a full-blown burst of chaotic power.

“Chaotic Sword Domain!”

Centered on Kai, a thousand-foot radius transformed into a gray domain. Within the domain, all laws were assimilated by the chaotic power, and the power of the three attacks was greatly reduced upon entering the domain.

“What kind of domain is this?!” the three exclaimed in shock.

They had never seen such a bizarre domain, one that could even devour their own laws!

Kai moved with ease within the domain, each swing of the Dragon-Slaying Sword carrying the power to cleave the heavens and earth.

Clang! Clang! Clang! The

golden spear shattered!

The golden sword broke!

The golden blade shattered!

Three superior-grade immortal artifacts were utterly vulnerable before the chaotic sword light!

“No!” Venerable Golden Spear roared in despair.

Kai slashed down with his sword, cleaving all three in two, their souls and spirits annihilated!

Three seventh-grade Upper Immortals had fallen!

The entire arena fell silent!

The 100,000-strong Divine Clan army and 50,000 Demon Clan warriors were all dumbfounded.

Three swords, slaying three seventh-grade Upper Immortals?

This… is this even human?

Kai stood in the air, sword in hand, his gaze sweeping over the Divine Clan army: “Divine Clan, kill.”

These four simple words carried the weight of heaven, making the 100,000-strong Divine Clan army gasp for breath.

Most of these Divine Clan soldiers were traitors from the Demon Clan, and upon seeing this, they all defected!

In an instant, the Divine Clan army lost all its arrogance!

They were slaughtered, howling and fleeing in all directions, their proud divine status completely gone!

The Western Regions were restored!

Kai landed back on the ground, looking at the kneeling Demon Clan army, but felt little joy.

He knew this was just the beginning.

The Grand Venerable of the Central Region would not give up, and the divine race’s revenge would only intensify.

But so what?

He gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly, his eyes flashing with cold light.

One comes, one kill!

Two come, two kill!

Until the divine race is wiped out, restoring order to the Thirteen Heavens! Meanwhile, deep within the Divine Punishment Hall, in the magnificent main hall, the Grand Venerable and a group of high-ranking members stood solemnly, the air thick with an indescribable solemnity and tension.

All eyes were fixed on the silver teleportation array gleaming in the center of the main hall.

The array's intricate and profound patterns exuded an aura not belonging to the Thirteenth Heaven; it was a passage to the higher world, the Fourteenth Heaven.

Today, the Grand Venerable had shed his usual imposing armor, donning a dark gold robe, his expression almost humbled.

Behind him, eight core members of the Divine Punishment Hall bowed their heads, even their breathing cautious.

"Buzz..."

The teleportation array shone brightly, ripples spreading through the space.

Two figures materialized, gradually solidifying into clear human forms.

The light faded, revealing a man and a woman within the array.

The man appeared to be around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, with sword-like eyebrows and bright eyes, his handsome face seemingly otherworldly.

He wore a long, silver-white robe, with faint golden cloud patterns embroidered on the cuffs and collar, and an ancient longsword hung at his waist.

Though unsheathed, it exuded a chilling sword intent.

Most striking was the pale golden vertical line between his brows, a symbol of his divine royal bloodline!

The woman appeared even younger, no more than twenty years old, with stunning beauty and snow-white skin.

She wore a light purple gauze dress, the hem adorned with tiny, sparkling gemstones that shimmered with light as she moved.

Her silver hair cascaded down to her waist, adorned with a crescent-shaped jade hairpin.

Her aura was aloof and ethereal, like the bright moon in the heavens, unattainable.

The aura emanating from both of them was clearly at the peak of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Moreover, the purity and refinement of their auras far surpassed that of other cultivators at the thirteenth level of the Heavenly Realm, indicating an incredibly profound foundation.

Upon seeing this, the Great Venerable immediately stepped forward three steps and bowed deeply: “The thirty-seventh Guardian of the Divine Punishment Hall respectfully welcomes the Special Envoy of the Fourteenth Heaven Divine Palace!”

The eight elders behind him echoed in unison: “Welcome

, Special Envoy!” The man’s gaze swept indifferently over the Great Venerable and the others, and he nodded slightly: “You are the Great Venerable of this realm? I am Lin Wuchen, and this is my junior sister, Yue Liuli. We have come to the Thirteenth Heaven for training by order of our master, and also to inspect the branch palaces of the various divine races.”

His voice was calm, yet it carried a natural air of superiority, as if he were instructing a servant.

Yue Liuli didn't even glance at the Grand Venerable, instead surveying the layout of the Divine Punishment Hall. Her delicate brows furrowed slightly. "The spiritual energy of the Thirteenth Heaven is indeed thin; even the Divine Punishment Hall is so shabby. Senior Brother, are we really going to stay here for three months?"

Lin Wuchen said calmly, "Master ordered us to train here and experience the hardships of the lower realms. Three months will pass in the blink of an eye."

Fine beads of sweat appeared on the Grand Venerable's forehead. He quickly said, "The two special envoys have come from afar. The Divine Punishment Hall has prepared a reception hall of the highest standard. Please move in and rest."

"No need,"

Lin Wuchen waved his hand. "Let's talk about the situation in the Thirteenth Heaven first. The Divine Hall received news that a traitor named Kai has appeared in this realm, killing five Grand Venerables and causing quite a stir. Is this true?" The Grand Venerable's heart tightened, and he forced a smile, saying, "Reporting to the Special Envoy, this is indeed true. That Kai has somehow learned a strange technique and possesses a gray power that can restrain the laws of my divine race."

"The five Grand Venerables of the Eastern Region were caught off guard and fell victim to his treachery. However…"

He paused, then continued, "However, I have already issued a nationwide arrest warrant and mobilized forces from all regions to encircle and suppress him. I expect it won't be long before we capture this fiend!"

"Soon?"

Yue Liuli suddenly sneered, her beautiful eyes filled with mockery. “Grand Venerable, are you aware that people in the Fourteenth Heaven are already discussing this matter? They’re saying that the Guardian of the Thirteenth Heaven is incompetent, unable to even handle a mere Celestial Immortal, utterly disgracing the divine race!”

The Grand Venerable’s face turned deathly pale, cold sweat instantly soaking his back. “Special Envoy, please forgive me! That Kai is indeed strange, he…”

“Enough.”

Lin Wuchen interrupted him, his tone still calm, yet carrying an undeniable authority. “I don’t want to hear excuses. The Divine Race has ruled the Thirteen Heavens for thousands of years and has never made such a blunder. As a Great Venerable, guarding this realm, you allowed a mere Celestial Immortal junior to cause such chaos. This is dereliction of duty.”

He paused, his gaze sharp as a knife: “If it weren’t for the fact that you’ve guarded this realm for over five hundred years, and have at least put in the hard work even if you haven’t made any great contributions, the Divine Palace would have already punished you.”

The Great Venerable’s knees buckled, almost collapsing: “Thank you for your leniency, Special Envoy! I will do everything in my power to capture and kill Kai to uphold the dignity of the Divine Race!”

Yue Liuli snorted lightly, about to say something more, when suddenly hurried footsteps came from outside the hall.

“Report!”

A divine guard stumbled and scrambled into the main hall, his face ashen. “Great Venerable One! Urgent report from the Western Regions!”

The Great Venerable One’s heart sank. He sternly said, “What’s the panic! Can’t you see the envoy is here? Get out of here!”

“But…”

the guard trembled, almost dropping the jade slip in his hand. “The Western Regions… something terrible has happened in the Western Regions!”

Lin Wuchen raised an eyebrow. “Speak.”

The guard looked at the Great Venerable One, seeing his ashen face but not daring to stop him, and could only stammer, “The Demon Suppression Hall of the Western Regions… has been breached! The Demon Suppression Venerable has fallen, and the Silver Serpent King and Iron Eagle King, the two demon kings, have been killed!”

“And… and the three lords sent to reinforce the Western Regions—the Golden Spear Venerable, the Green Wood Venerable, and the Crimson Flame Venerable… have also… all perished in battle!”

“What?!”

The Great Venerable One was struck dumb, staggering back three steps, only managing to steady himself after crashing into the jade pillar behind him.

The eight elders were even more horrified, and a collective gasp filled the hall.

The Demon Suppressor, a seventh-rank Upper Immortal, ruled the Western Regions for three hundred years!

The Golden Spear, Green Wood, and Crimson Flame Venerables were all seventh-rank Upper Immortals!

Five seventh-rank Upper Immortals, along with tens of thousands of divine soldiers, were actually… all dead?! “How is this possible…”

the Grand Venerable muttered to himself, his eyes filled with disbelief. “Kai… how could he possibly have such strength? He’s clearly only at the Heavenly Immortal Realm…”

“Heavenly Immortal Realm?”

Yue Liuli scoffed, her gaze icy. “Grand Venerable, are you senile? A Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivator can slay five seventh-grade Upper Immortals in succession? And even breach the Demon Suppression Hall, annihilating tens of thousands of troops?”

She turned to Lin Wuchen, her tone full of sarcasm: “Senior Brother, it seems the situation in the Thirteenth Heaven is worse than we imagined. This Grand Venerable is not only incompetent, but he can’t even get the intelligence right.”

Lin Wuchen’s expression finally darkened.

He had originally thought Kai was just a junior who had encountered some extraordinary events and caused a stir. But now it seemed things were far more complicated than that.

To slay five seventh-grade Upper Immortals in succession, breach the Demon Suppression Hall, and annihilate tens of thousands of troops—this was definitely not something a Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivator could do!

“Then what is Kai’s cultivation level now?” Lin Wuchen asked coldly.

The guard trembled as he answered, “According to… according to the soldiers who escaped, Kai has broken through to the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. But… his strength is extremely terrifying. Even with the blessing of the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon Sealing Array, the Demon Suppressing Venerable was killed by him with three sword strikes. The three lords, including the Golden Spear Venerable, were also killed by him with one sword strike each…”

“One sword strike each at the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm?”

A strange light flashed in Yue Liuli’s beautiful eyes. “Interesting. It seems this Kai is indeed quite something.”

Lin Wuchen was silent for a moment, then looked at the Grand Venerable: “You said Kai possesses a gray power that can restrain the laws of the Divine Race?”

“Yes… yes.”

The Grand Venerable nodded with difficulty. “That power is extremely strange. Our formations, magic weapons, and supernatural abilities are greatly weakened in front of it, or even directly devoured.”

“The power to devour laws…”

A glint flashed in Lin Wuchen’s eyes. “Could it be the legendary… Chaos Power?”

“The power of chaos?”

Yue Liuli was also surprised. “Senior brother, are you referring to the primordial power that evolved from the beginning of creation? Wasn’t that lost long ago?”

Lin Wuchen shook his head: “Not necessarily. Master once said that the myriad realms are full of wonders. Although the power of chaos is rare, it is not non-existent. If Kai truly possesses the power of chaos and can kill a seventh-grade Upper Immortal, it makes sense.”

He paused, a trace of solemnity flashing in his eyes: “If it is truly the power of chaos, then this boy must not be allowed to live. The Dao of Chaos is the foundation of the Great Dao. If it can grow, it will surely threaten the rule of the God Race.” Upon hearing this,

the Great Venerable hurriedly said: “Special Envoy, you are wise! Kai must be eliminated! I am willing to personally go to the Western Regions to capture and kill this fiend!”

“You?” Yue Liuli glanced at him sideways, her contempt undisguised. “You can’t even protect five seventh-grade Upper Immortals under your command. What do you think you’re going to use to capture Kai? Are you just throwing your life away?”

The Great Venerable’s face flushed red, but he dared not retort.

Lin Wuchen pondered, “This matter can indeed not be delayed any longer. The inheritor of the Chaos Power grows at an extremely rapid pace. If he continues to grow stronger, he may become a major threat.”

He looked at the Great Venerable, “You must immediately mobilize all the divine forces of the Thirteen Heavens to go to the Western Regions to besiege Kai. My junior sister and I will also go together to personally confront this inheritor of the Chaos Power.”

The Great Venerable was overjoyed, “With a special envoy taking action, Kai is doomed!”

Yue Liuli frowned, “Senior brother, why do we need to personally deal with a junior from the lower realm? If word gets out, wouldn’t that be…” “Make us a laughingstock?”

Lin Wuchen said calmly, “The power of chaos is extraordinary and should not be underestimated. Moreover…”

A deep meaning flashed in his eyes, “Master sent us to the Thirteenth Heaven for training, wasn’t it to let us experience real combat? This Kai is a good whetstone.”

Yue Liuli thought for a moment and nodded, “Senior brother is right. Let’s go and see. I want to see just how powerful the so-called power of chaos really is.”

Lin Wuchen looked at the Grand Venerable, “I’ll give you three days to gather all your forces. Three days later, march on the Western Regions.”

“Yes!” The Grand Venerable bowed and replied, a ruthless glint in his eyes.

Kai… This time, with the special envoy from the Fourteenth Heaven taking action, let’s see how arrogant you can be!

After the Grand Venerable and the others withdrew to prepare, only Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli remained in the hall.

Yue Liuli said softly, “Senior brother, do you think Kai really possesses the power of chaos?”

Lin Wuchen stood with his hands behind his back, gazing at the sky outside the hall: “Most likely. If it weren’t for the power of chaos, it would be impossible for a first-grade Upper Immortal to possess such combat strength.”

He paused, then added, “However, even if it truly is the power of chaos, there’s no need to worry too much. Although the Dao of Chaos is powerful, its cultivation is extremely difficult and requires a long period of accumulation. Kai has only just broken through to the Upper Immortal realm, so his grasp of the power of chaos must be superficial.”

Yue Liuli nodded: “Senior brother is right. Besides, we come from the Fourteenth Heaven, and our cultivation…” “His cultivation techniques and supernatural abilities far surpass those of the Thirteenth Heaven. Even if he truly possesses the power of chaos, he is no match for us.”

Lin Wuchen shook his head: “We must not underestimate him. Even a lion uses its full strength to hunt

a rabbit. Since we’ve decided to act, we must ensure absolute success.” He took out a golden talisman from his robes and handed it to Yue Liuli: “This is a divine sealing talisman bestowed by Master, capable of

temporarily sealing the laws of a region. If Kai's power of chaos proves truly difficult to deal with, then we will use this talisman."

Yue Liuli took the talisman, surprised: "Master even gave you this? It seems Master truly values this trial." A complex emotion flashed in Lin Wuchen's eyes: "The Fourteenth Heaven... isn't peaceful either. Major powers are engaged in open and covert struggles, and the Temple's position is being challenged. Master sent us to the lower realm for training; besides tempering us, there's probably another deeper meaning."

Yue Liuli was silent for a moment, then suddenly smiled: "Who cares? With Senior Brother here, I'm not afraid of anything. This time, let's join forces, meet that Kai, and see what the so-called power of chaos truly is."

Lin Wuchen looked at her radiant smile, his gaze softening slightly: "You're always so willful. But it's alright, consider this a trip. The Thirteenth Heaven may be barren, but the scenery is quite unique."

The two smiled at each other, as if they were about to embark on a picnic rather than a battlefield of life and death.

Meanwhile, inside the Western Regions Anti-God Temple.

Kai stood on the high platform before the temple, looking down at the 100,000-strong demon army gathered below, his heart filled with both pride and pressure.

Within three days, demon tribes from all over the Western Regions had caught wind of this and flocked to join him. He now commands an army of 100,000, including over fifty experts at the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

But this is not enough.

Ming Li walked to his side and whispered, "Mr. Chen, we just received news from the Eastern Region. The divine races of various regions are beginning to gather, and the forces of each region are taking this

opportunity to break free from the control of the divine races. Many forces are willing to form an alliance with us. The Lord of the Eastern Region, Yu Wuji, wants to come and help you, but he needs time to integrate the forces of the Eastern Region and cannot come directly for the time being."

Kai nodded: "Tell the sects and forces of each region that they only need to restore their respective forces and break free from the control of the divine races. They don't need to come and help me. I can destroy these divine races by myself."

After breaking through to the Upper Immortal Realm, Kai's confidence was extremely inflated.

What were these divine race Grand Venerables? In his eyes, they were nothing.

Fox Third Sister said worriedly, "Mr. Chen, the Divine Race has suffered such a great loss, they will never let this go. Next, there will likely be even more intense retaliation."

Kai looked eastward, his gaze profound, "I know. Therefore, we must seize the time to consolidate the Western Regions' defenses and improve our strength."

He turned to the crowd, "Pass down the order: all cultivators of the fifth rank or above in the Upper Immortal Realm, gather at the Anti-God Hall. I will teach you a combined attack formation."

"A combined attack formation?" Everyone's eyes lit up.

Kai nodded, "This formation is called the Chaos Returning to Origin Formation, a formation I comprehended from the Great Dao of Chaos. Although it is not perfect, if you can master it, it will allow the power of everyone in the formation to be unified, unleashing a power far exceeding their realm."

Upon hearing this, everyone was excited.

A formation comprehended from the Great Dao of Chaos? How profound must that be!

For the next three days, the Anti-God Hall practiced the formation day and night.

Kai integrated the profound mysteries of chaotic power into the formation. Although he couldn't directly impart chaotic power, he could guide it through the formation, allowing everyone's power to resonate and create an effect similar to chaotic power. The

100,000-strong demon army was also busy. Under the command of Ming Li and You Sha, they built defensive fortifications and set up trap formations, turning the area within a hundred miles of the Anti-God Temple into an impregnable fortress.

By the evening of the third day, the formation was finally initially completed.

One hundred and eight fifth-grade cultivators of the Upper Immortal Realm formed a great formation. The moment the Chaos Returning to Origin Formation was activated, a huge gray vortex appeared in the sky above the Anti-God Temple.

The vortex slowly rotated, exuding a vast and ancient aura, as if it could devour everything.

Kai stood at the center of the formation, feeling the surging power within it, and his heart calmed down.

With this formation, even if the gods launched a large-scale attack, they would have a fighting chance.

But at this moment, his heart suddenly skipped a beat, and an inexplicable sense of crisis surged into his heart.

"Mr. Chen, what's wrong?" Ming Li noticed his abnormality.

Kai frowned and looked eastward, a gray light swirling in his eyes: “A powerful enemy is coming... and more than one.”

He sensed several terrifying auras rapidly approaching from the east. ”Order the entire army to prepare for battle!”

Kai roared. “The real test has begun!”

Inside the Temple of the Gods, alarm bells rang loudly.

A hundred thousand demon soldiers rapidly assembled, their battle banners fluttering, their killing intent soaring to the heavens.

Kai stood before the temple, Dragon-Slaying Sword in hand, his gaze resolute.

What was destined to come would inevitably come.

So let the battle begin!

Kai took a deep breath, the power of chaos surging within him.

Standing before the temple, his gaze sharp as lightning, he looked towards the eastern horizon.

In the distance, dark clouds pressed down.

Not dark clouds, but a densely packed army of gods!

War drums thundered, horns blared, and three hundred thousand gods rolled in from the east like a black tide.

Banners blotted out the sun, killing intent filled the air, the entire sky dyed a blinding gold by the golden battle banners of the gods.

At the front of the army, hundreds of enormous divine flying ships formed a battle formation, each ship filled with fully armed divine guards.

Golden chains crisscrossed between the flying boats, forming a vast net covering hundreds of miles.

Even more chilling were the soaring auras rising into the sky.

Ten auras!

A full ten auras of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Leading them was a man in a dark gold robe, his face majestic—the Grand Venerable of the Central Region's Divine Punishment Hall!

He stood in mid-air, his aura as deep and boundless as the ocean, clearly an eighth-rank Upper Immortal Realm cultivator!

To his left and right were ten Divine Race Venerables from various regions, each a seventh-rank Upper Immortal Realm cultivator.

These important figures, usually ruling their respective regions, had gathered in the Western Regions today!

Behind the Grand Venerable, a man and a woman stood out.

The man wore a silver robe and carried a long sword, his divine king mark gleaming between his brows; the woman wore a purple dress and had silver hair, her beauty as exquisite as the bright moon in the heavens.

They were the special envoys from the Fourteenth Heaven, Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli!

Although their auras were only at the peak of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, their purity and refinement far surpassed that of their counterparts in the Thirteenth Heaven.

Especially Lin Wuchen, standing there, was like a divine sword about to be drawn, his sword intent soaring to the heavens, even causing space itself to slightly distort.

Three hundred thousand troops, ten experts of the seventh rank or higher in the Upper Immortal Realm, and two special envoys from the fourteenth heaven!

Such a lineup was enough to sweep through any major region of the thirteenth heaven!

Chapter 6066

Before the palace, an army of 100,000 demons stood in formation.

Although outnumbered, every demon warrior's eyes burned with hatred, ready to die for their cause.

Kai stood at the front of the formation, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, his face as calm as still water.

Behind him, Ming Li, You Sha, Fox Third Sister, and 108 cultivators of the fifth rank or above in the Upper Immortal Realm formed the Chaos Returning Origin Formation, a huge gray vortex slowly rotating above their heads.

"Kai!"

The Grand Venerable's voice boomed like thunder, echoing through heaven and earth: "Do you know your crimes?!"

Kai looked up, his gaze piercing through miles to meet the Grand Venerable's eyes: "Crime? What crimes have I committed?"

"Killing a Divine Clan Venerable, attacking the Demon Suppression Hall, and instigating a rebellion!"

the Grand Venerable roared, "Each of these is a capital offense! Today, I will personally lead an army of 300,000 to tear you to pieces as a warning to others!"

Kai suddenly laughed: “Tear you to pieces? With your abilities?”

He raised his hand, the Dragon-Slaying Sword pointing at the Grand Venerable: “Five of your Venerables died at my hands, three of the Western Regions’ Venerables died at my hands, and tens of thousands of Divine Clan soldiers died at my hands. You, as a Grand Venerable, can’t even handle a mere First-Rank Upper Immortal, yet you still have the nerve to spout such nonsense here?”

“You!” The Grand Venerable’s face turned ashen with rage.

Kai didn’t give him a chance to speak, continuing, “The Divine Race has ruled the Thirteen Heavens for thousands of years, extracting the souls of living beings to refine soul crystals, poisoning all races. Ironback Bear King, Elder Deer, tens of thousands of demon warriors… their blood, today I will make you pay a hundredfold!”

“Arrogant!”

a Divine Race Venerable roared, “Kai, you’re just a junior who luckily encountered a fortuitous event, yet you dare to speak so arrogantly here?!”

Kai’s gaze swept over the man: “And who are you? State your name, my sword does not kill nameless nobodies.”

“I am the Frost Venerable of the Northern Region!” the man said proudly.

“Frost Venerable?”

Kai nodded, “Good, I’ll remember that. You’ll be the first one I kill later.”

“You!” The Frost Venerable trembled with rage.

At this moment, Yue Liuli suddenly chuckled, her voice as clear and melodious as a silver bell: “Senior brother, this Kai is quite interesting.

He’s clearly only at the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, yet his arrogance is beyond measure.”

Her beautiful eyes swept over Kai: “Hey, you’re Kai? You look quite young. Interested in returning to the Fourteenth Heaven with me? With your talent, if you’re willing to submit to the Divine Race, I can plead with our master to spare your life.”

Kai looked at Yue Liuli, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes.

This woman was indeed stunningly beautiful, but her haughty attitude was repulsive.

“Go back to the Fourteenth Heaven with you?”

Kai laughed. “What for? To be your gigolo?”

“You!”

Yue Liuli’s pretty face flushed instantly, a hint of shame and anger flashing in her beautiful eyes. “Insolence!”

Lin Wuchen frowned slightly: “Kai, my junior sister is giving you a chance because she thinks highly of you. Don’t be ungrateful.”

Kai looked at Lin Wuchen, his gaze falling on the mark between his brows: “God Clan royal bloodline? No wonder

you’re so arrogant. However…” He changed his tone, turning cold: “Are all the people of the Fourteenth Heaven so self-righteous? Do you think that just because you come from the Upper Realm, you can kill and take the lives of beings in the Lower Realm?”

Lin Wuchen said calmly: “The law of the jungle is the ultimate principle of heaven and earth. The God Clan rules the heavens with strength. If you’re not convinced, you can try.”

“Try it then.”

Kai stepped forward with his sword. “But before that, I need to clean up some trash.”

He looked at the Great Venerable: “Old man, you brought 300,000 troops here, you’re not just here to watch the show, are you? If you want to fight, then fight, enough nonsense!” The Great Venerable One, enraged, laughed coldly: “Fine! Fine! Since you seek death, I will grant your wish!”

He waved his hand: “First wave, charge! Slaughter all these demon traitors!”

“Kill!”

Tens of thousands of divine vanguard soldiers roared in unison, forming a battle formation and charging towards the Anti-God Temple like an iron torrent.

These vanguard soldiers were all elites, each possessing a cultivation level of at least the fourth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. Once in battle formation, their auras merged into one, like a mobile war fortress.

The hundred thousand demon army stood ready, but Kai waved his hand.

“Withdraw.”

He turned to the one hundred and eight cultivators behind him: “Chaos Returning to Origin Formation, activate!”

The one hundred and eight cultivators at least the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm simultaneously formed hand seals, and the Chaos Returning to Origin Formation was activated at full power!

Boom!

A huge gray vortex spun wildly, releasing terrifying devouring power.

The thousands of divine vanguard soldiers at the forefront were swallowed by the vortex before they could even react!

There were no screams, no struggles, not even a trace of their remains!

Thousands of elite warriors at the fourth rank or above of the Upper Immortal Realm vanished just like that!

“What?!” The Grand Venerable’s pupils constricted sharply.

The expressions of the ten Divine Race Venerables changed drastically.

Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli’s eyes flashed with shock at the same time.

That gray vortex… could actually devour thousands of Upper Immortal Realm cultivators in an instant?

What kind of formation is this?!

Kai stood at the core of the formation, feeling the surging power within the Chaos Returning to Origin Formation, and said calmly, “Is there more?”

The Grand Venerable’s face was ashen, and he gritted his teeth: “Second formation, continue the charge! I refuse to believe that this formation can devour my 300,000-strong army!”

Another tens of thousands of Divine Race soldiers charged forward.

The result was the same.

The gray vortex was like the mouth of a glutton, accepting all who came.

Tens of thousands of soldiers rushed into the vortex’s range and instantly disappeared without a trace.

Twenty thousand elite warriors were gone just like that!

The entire arena fell silent!

The 300,000-strong Divine Race army was completely silent.

The eyes of all the Divine Race soldiers looking at the gray vortex were filled with fear.

This wasn't a battle, it was a massacre!

The Great Venerable trembled, both from anger and fear.

He finally understood why the Demon-Suppressing Venerable and the Golden Spear Venerable had suffered such a crushing defeat.

This Kai... he was simply inhuman!

Chapter 6067

"Great Venerable One, this formation is strange,"

a Divine Clan Venerable said in a deep voice. "We can't let ordinary soldiers die any more."

The Great Venerable One took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the fear in his heart: "Kai, do you think you can stop my 300,000-strong army just by relying on this formation?"

Kai smiled: "Whether I can stop them or not, we'll find out by trying."

He paused, then added: "But it's pointless to keep sending these small fry to their deaths. How about this, you have ten Venerable Ones, right? Come at me all at once, I'll take them all on by myself."

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire audience was in an uproar!

One person challenging ten Venerable Ones of the Seventh Rank of the Upper Immortal Realm?

Insane!

This Kai is absolutely insane!

Even Ming Li and the others paled: “Mr. Chen, you mustn’t!”

Kai waved his hand: “It’s alright. It’s a good opportunity to test my current limits.”

He looked at the Grand Venerable: “What? You dare not? Ten people against one of me, and you still dare not?”

The Grand Venerable’s expression shifted, and finally he gritted his teeth and said: “Fine! Since you’re courting death, I’ll grant your wish!”

He looked at the ten Venerables from various domains behind him: “You ten, go and test his strength first.”

The ten Venerables exchanged glances and flew out simultaneously.

These ten were all seventh-grade Upper Immortals, from various domains of the Thirteen Heavens, each a regional overlord.

Now, joining forces to deal with a junior of the first grade Upper Immortal was somewhat humiliating, but the strength Kai displayed made them dare not be careless.

“Kai, prepare to die!”

The ten attacked simultaneously, unleashing all sorts of supernatural powers and magical treasures.

Frost filled the sky! Blazing flames scorched the heavens! Sword energy crisscrossed! Thunder roared!

Ten different laws of power intertwined in the sky, forming a destructive ocean that crushed towards Kai!

Such an offensive would be too much for even an eighth-grade Grand Venerable of the Upper Immortal Realm to withstand head-on!

But Kai merely smiled faintly.

“Chaotic Sword Domain, open!”

Centered on him, a thousand-foot radius transformed into a gray domain.

The power of the ten laws, upon entering the domain, was greatly reduced, as if they were mud oxen entering the sea, rapidly assimilated and devoured by the power of chaos.

“What?!” The ten Venerables were shocked.

They had never seen such a bizarre domain, capable of devouring even their own laws!

“My turn.”

Kai took a step forward, unleashing the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

“Chaos, slash!”

Ten gray sword beams simultaneously slashed towards the ten!

Fast! Too fast!

The ten Venerables didn’t even see the trajectory of the sword beams, only feeling a chill between their brows and excruciating pain in their souls!

Thud!

Thud!

Thud! …

Ten heads flew off simultaneously!

Ten seventh-grade Grand Immortal Realm Venerables perished!

One sword, ten Venerables slain!

The entire arena fell silent! The army of 300,000 gods and 100,000 demons left everyone speechless. Even Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli's eyes showed solemnity.

One sword slaying ten seventh-grade Upper Immortals?

This wasn't just fighting across ranks; it was utter crushing defeat!

"Such powerful chaotic energy…"

Lin Wuchen murmured to himself, "No wonder he could slay five Venerables in a row."

Yue Liuli's beautiful eyes shone with wonder: "Senior brother, this Kai… is indeed extraordinary."

The Grand Venerable's face was ashen, his body drenched in cold sweat.

Ten Venerables!

Ten seventh-grade Upper Immortals!

The elite he had gathered from various domains!

Just like that… gone?

One sword?

What kind of monster is this Kai?!

Kai sheathed his sword, his gaze sweeping over everyone remaining: “Who else?”

His voice wasn’t loud, but it was like a thunderclap, exploding in the hearts of every Divine Race soldier.

The remaining Divine Race soldiers all took a step back!

Fear!

Unprecedented fear!

They had cultivated for thousands of years, experiencing countless life-and-death situations, but they had never felt such fear!

This young man before them wasn’t human; he was a demon!

The Great Venerable One took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the fear in his heart, and looked at Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli: “Envoys, this boy is strange, please make a move!”

He knew that the power of the thirteenth heaven alone was no match for Kai.

Only the envoys of the fourteenth heaven could intervene!

Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli exchanged a glance, and simultaneously flew out.

The two landed a hundred feet in front of Kai, confronting him.

“Kai, you truly surprise me,”

Lin Wuchen said slowly. “A mere first-grade Upper Immortal, yet you can slay ten seventh-grade Upper Immortals with a single sword strike. Such a feat would be considered genius even in the Fourteenth Heaven.”

He paused, then continued, “But that’s all. While the power of chaos is strong, your cultivation time is too short, and your mastery of it is still too superficial. Today, let me show you what true power is.”

Kai looked at Lin Wuchen, his gaze calm: “A prodigy of the Fourteenth Heaven? Perfect, I also want to see just how strong the geniuses of the Upper Realm truly are.”

Yue Liuli snorted: “Kai, don’t be too smug. My senior brother is among the top ten of the younger generation in the Fourteenth Heaven. Although you are someone of note in the Lower Realm, you are no match for us.” ”

Oh?”

Kai raised an eyebrow: “Top ten of the younger generation in the Fourteenth Heaven? Is that impressive?”

He suddenly smiled: “But wouldn’t it be too unfair for the two of you to fight together? How about this, I’ll fight your senior brother first, and if you’re worried about him losing, you can help him anytime.”

“You!”

Yue Liuli’s pretty face flushed red with anger. “Arrogant! My senior brother could crush you with a single finger!”

Lin Wuchen raised his hand to stop Yue Liuli, and said calmly, “Junior sister, there’s no need to argue with him. Strength isn’t about words.”

He looked at Kai: “Kai, I’ll give you one last chance. Submit, or die.”

Kai stood with his sword drawn, the tip pointing at Lin Wuchen: “If you want to fight, then fight. Why all the nonsense?”

“Fine.” Lin Wuchen nodded. “Since you insist on seeking death, I will grant your wish.”

Chapter 6068 - 6070

He slowly drew his longsword from his waist.

The moment the sword was drawn, the world changed color!

It was a longsword entirely silver-white, slender in blade, its edge as thin as a cicada

‘s wing. The blade was engraved with profound golden runes, each radiating terrifying sword intent.

“This sword is called Immortal Slayer, a superior-grade immortal weapon bestowed upon me by my master,”

Lin Wuchen said, gently stroking the sword. “Since acquiring this sword, I have never used it in the lower realms. Today, for you to die by this sword is your honor.”

Kai felt the terrifying sword intent emanating from the Immortal Slayer sword, a hint of solemnity flashing in his eyes.

This sword was indeed extraordinary.

Its grade was probably close to that of a top-grade immortal weapon!

Moreover, Lin Wuchen’s sword intent was refined to the extreme, far surpassing any sword cultivator in the thirteenth heaven.

He truly deserved to be a prodigy of the fourteenth heaven.

But so what?

Kai gripped the Dragon Slayer sword tightly, chaotic power surging within his body.

“The Immortal-Slaying Sword? A nice name

,” he said calmly. “But my sword is called the Dragon-Slaying Sword. Today, let’s see whether your Immortal-Slaying Sword is stronger, or my Dragon-Slaying Sword is more powerful.”

“As you wish.” Lin Wuchen took a step forward, his figure vanishing from his spot.

The next instant, he appeared before Kai, the Immortal-Slaying Sword aimed at Kai’s brow!

Fast!

Extremely fast!

This sword strike transcended the limitations of space, as if teleporting!

But Kai’s reaction was even faster!

His Chaotic Sword Domain expanded to its full power, and the Immortal-Slaying Sword’s speed decreased drastically after entering the domain!

Clang!

The Dragon-Slaying Sword collided with the Immortal-Slaying Sword!

Sparks flew!

Space shattered!

The two retreated simultaneously, standing a hundred feet apart.

The first sword strike was a draw!

“Good!”

A glint flashed in Lin Wuchen's eyes. "To withstand a sword strike with seventy percent of my power, you are indeed worthy of being my opponent."

Kai shook his numb arm and laughed, "Seventy percent of my power? Then you'd better be careful. I only used fifty percent just now."

"Stubborn."

Lin Wuchen snorted coldly and attacked again.

This time, he held nothing back.

"Nine Heavens Sword Art, First Form – Sword Piercing the Sky!" The Immortal-Slaying

Sword emitted a dazzling silver light, and a hundred-foot-long silver sword beam shot into the sky, tearing through the clouds and slashing down towards Kai!

This sword strike contained pure sword dao laws, its power enough to kill an eighth-grade Upper Immortal!

Kai's expression turned solemn, and he swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

"Chaos, Heaven Opening!"

The gray sword beam met the silver sword beam.

The two swords collided!

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave swept in all directions, the earth below cracked open with countless deep trenches, and mountains within several miles collapsed!

The protective array of the Anti-God Temple trembled violently and almost shattered!

The 300,000-strong divine army and the 100,000-strong demon army were all thrown about!

As the dust settled, the two remained locked in a standoff.

The second sword strike was still evenly matched!

But Lin Wuchen's expression darkened. He used the Nine Heavens Sword Technique, yet he still couldn't defeat Kai?

This chaotic power is truly bizarre!

"Senior brother, let me help you!"

Yue Liuli was about to intervene.

"No need."

Lin Wuchen raised his hand to stop him, "I am enough on my own."

He looked at Kai, his eyes burning with fighting spirit: "Kai, you are worth my full strength."

As soon as he finished speaking, the divine mark between his brows shone brightly!

A terrifying aura erupted from his body, and his cultivation instantly soared to the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

"God King Bloodline, activate!"

Lin Wuchen's aura surged more than three times, his body radiating brilliant silver light, like a war god descending!

“Now, do you still think you have a chance of winning?” Lin Wuchen’s voice was icy.

Kai felt Lin Wuchen’s surging aura, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes.

God King Bloodline?

Truly extraordinary.

It can actually raise one’s cultivation by a whole realm in a short time!

But, so what?

“Eighth-grade Immortal Realm?”

Kai smiled. “Perfect. I also want to test just how strong my current combat power truly is.”

He closed his eyes, and the Chaos Dao Seed within his body spun wildly.

“Chaotic True Body, manifest!”

Boom!

Kai’s aura surged instantly!

Gray patterns appeared on his body’s surface, his eyes turned chaotic, and his hair moved without wind, each strand shimmering with gray light.

Chaotic True Body!

This was a secret technique he had comprehended from the Great Dao of Chaos, capable of unleashing the full potential of chaotic power for a short time!

Although the duration was short, his combat power would increase several times over during this period!

“Now, it’s fair.”

Kai opened his eyes, the chaotic color flowing within them.

Lin Wuchen’s pupils contracted slightly.

He sensed that Kai’s aura was no weaker than his own!

“Good! This is more interesting!”

Lin Wuchen roared, “Nine Heavens Sword Art, Ninth Form—Sword Annihilation of All Heavens!” The Immortal

-Slaying Sword unleashed unprecedented light, nine silver sword beams appearing simultaneously, weaving into a sword net in the air, descending upon Kai!

This sword strike was the ultimate essence of the Nine Heavens Sword Art, its power enough to kill an eighth-grade Upper Immortal!

Kai took a deep breath, raising the Dragon-Slaying Sword high above his head.

“Chaotic Great Dao, Slash!”

He unleashed a single strike!

There were no dazzling sword beams, no terrifying aura.

Only a simple, unadorned gray sword light.

But wherever this sword light passed, space shattered inch by inch, time seemed to stand still.

The nine silver sword beams collided with the gray sword light.

There was no sound, no explosion.

The silver sword beams melted rapidly, like ice and snow meeting fire.

The gray sword light continued its momentum, slashing straight at Lin Wuchen! ”What?!”

Lin Wuchen was horrified and hurriedly raised his sword to defend.

Clang!

The Immortal-Slaying Sword was knocked away!

The gray sword light struck Lin Wuchen’s chest!

Pfft!

Lin Wuchen spat out a mouthful of golden blood, a deep, bone-revealing wound appeared on his chest, and he flew backward a thousand feet!

“Senior Brother!” Yue Liuli exclaimed, hurriedly flying to catch Lin Wuchen.

The entire arena was deathly silent!

The 300,000-strong Divine Clan army and the 100,000-strong Demon Clan army were all dumbfounded.

Lin Wuchen, the genius of the Fourteenth Heaven, the inheritor of the Divine King bloodline, the peak of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm…

defeated?! Severely

injured by Kai’s sword?!

The Great Venerable’s face was ashen, and his whole body trembled.

It’s over… Even the special envoy of the Fourteenth Heaven has been defeated…

Just what kind of monster is this Kai?!

Yue Liuli supported Lin Wuchen, her beautiful eyes filled with shock and anger.

“Kai! How dare you harm my senior brother!”

she gritted her teeth. “I’ll kill you!”

With a wave of her jade hand, a golden talisman appeared.

It was the Divine Sealing Talisman!

“Master bestows this talisman to seal heaven and earth! Kai, prepare to die!”

The golden talisman soared into the sky, transforming into countless golden runes that enveloped an area of a hundred miles!

In an instant, the laws of heaven and earth were sealed!

The Chaos Sword Domain vanished!

The Chaos Returning to Origin Array failed!

All arrays, divine powers, and magical treasures suffered greatly reduced power!

“Hahaha!”

The Great Venerable laughed wildly upon seeing this. “Kai, your death is at hand! Everyone, charge! Kill them all!”

The 300,000-strong divine army charged once more!

This time, no arrays stood in their way!

Kai looked at the countless golden runes, then at the charging 300,000-strong army, a trace of solemnity flashing in his eyes.

The Divine Sealing Talisman… truly powerful.

Even the power of chaos was suppressed.

But, so what?

He gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly, looking at the 100,000 demon army behind him.

“Brothers, this is the final battle! Follow me and kill!”

“Kill!”

The 100,000 demon army, fearless in the face of death, charged towards the 300,000-strong divine army!

The decisive battle had officially begun! A divine sealing talisman enveloped the heavens and earth, golden runes binding the void like chains.

The once surging gray chaotic power, under this seal, was like a giant beast being strangled, its momentum drastically reduced.

Kai felt the flow of chaotic power within his body become sluggish, every ounce of power requiring several times the mental effort.

The Chaotic Sword Domain dissipated, the gray light on the Dragon-Slaying Sword dimming like a candle flickering in the wind.

“Kill!”

Three hundred thousand divine soldiers surged forward like a tidal wave, war drums thundering, battle cries like lightning. Golden armor gleamed, swords and blades gleamed, the entire earth trembled beneath their iron hooves. The one hundred thousand

demon army, though their morale remained high, quickly found themselves in a fierce battle under overwhelming numbers.

Ming Li, You Sha, Fox Third Sister, and other experts fought desperately, but the divine venerables, empowered by the sealing talisman, greatly increased their strength, resulting in heavy casualties for the demons.

“Kai, prepare to die!”

The Grand Venerable charged forward with a maniacal laugh, his dark golden scepter transforming into a thousand-foot-tall pillar, crashing down upon him.

Divine runes flowed across the scepter, its power more than thirty percent stronger than usual!

Simultaneously, Yue Liuli lightly raised her jade hand, nine streams of purple light darting through the void like serpents, sealing off all of Kai’s escape routes.

The power of law contained within those streams of light was incredibly pure, clearly a profound divine ability of the fourteenth heaven.

Facing the Grand Venerable’s full-force attack from the front and Yue Liuli’s deadly sealing attack from behind,

Kai took a deep breath, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword horizontally before his chest, forcibly circulating the power of chaos.

“Chaos Protection!”

A gray light shield appeared on his body, much weaker than before, yet still radiating an indomitable will.

Boom!

The dark golden scepter slammed into the light shield, causing it to tremble violently, cracks spreading like a spiderweb.

Kai groaned, a trickle of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, his body retreating a hundred feet.

Nine streaks of purple light followed closely, piercing through the remaining light barrier and aiming straight for vital points!

Kai's sword danced like a dragon, his Dragon-Slaying Sword creating countless sword shadows before him, barely managing to block seven streaks.

But the last two—one grazed his left shoulder, spraying blood; the other pierced his right abdomen, instantly staining his robes crimson with blood.

"Mr. Chen!" Ming Li cried out in alarm, trying to come to his aid, but was held back by three members of the Divine Race.

"Hahaha!" The Great Venerable laughed loudly upon seeing this, "Kai, you've finally met your match! No matter how strong your Chaos Power is, under the seal of my Divine Race, you're nothing but a lamb to the slaughter!"

Yue Liuli's eyes flashed with cold light: "The revenge for my senior brother will be avenged today! Kai, I will extract your soul and refine it into crystal, ensuring you never reincarnate!"

Kai stood leaning on his sword, blood gushing from his wounds, dripping onto the scorched earth.

He looked around.

The 100,000-strong demon army had suffered more than half its casualties, corpses littered the ground, and blood flowed like rivers.

Ming Li was covered in blood, his Netherworld Bone Armor shattered, and Fox Third Sister had two of her three fox tails severed... Every demon warrior was fighting to the death, but the divine army swarmed in like locusts.

Was defeat inevitable?

Kai closed his eyes.

In his mind, the Iron-Backed Bear King's last smile, the Deer Elder's kind face, and the demon warriors' fearless eyes flashed before him.

There was also Yu Ranran's tearful farewell in the Jade Immortal Palace, Youmingzi's earnest instructions in Netherworld City, and the secret assistance from True Person Hanyuan…

No.

He couldn't lose.

He suddenly opened his eyes, golden light flashing within them! "Roar!"

A dragon's roar erupted from Kai's body, resounding throughout the heavens and earth!

It wasn't a human voice, but a true dragon's roar!

Vast, ancient, majestic, and domineering!

The entire battlefield fell silent at the sound of the dragon's roar. Whether gods or demons, everyone felt a surge of inexplicable awe.

"What sound?!" The Great Venerable's expression changed.

Yue Liuli's pupils shrank sharply: "This is…"

Kai roared to the sky, his body radiating golden light!

The golden light was dazzling, like the rising sun, dispelling the oppressive effect of the sealing talisman.

Crack!

The golden runes that enveloped the heavens and earth actually developed cracks under the impact of the golden light!

“Impossible!”

Yue Liuli exclaimed in shock, “The Divine Sealing Talisman was personally crafted by my master, capable of sealing all laws below the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, how could it…”

Before she could finish speaking, an even more shocking scene unfolded.

A golden dragon phantom soared into the sky from behind Kai!

The golden dragon was a thousand feet long, with distinct scales, sharp five claws, flowing whiskers, and eyes like the sun and moon!

It coiled above Kai’s head, exuding supreme majesty and domineering aura, as if it were the master of heaven and earth, the king of all beasts!

The true form of the golden dragon!

“A dragon… a dragon race?!”

The Great Venerable’s voice trembled, his eyes filled with disbelief, “And a five-clawed golden dragon! This… how is this possible! Wasn’t the golden dragon lineage already extinct?!”

The entire arena fell silent!

Three hundred thousand divine soldiers and one hundred thousand remnants of the demon race, all looked up at the golden dragon, forgetting the battle, forgetting life and death.

The dragon race, the legendary supreme race, is an ancient bloodline that existed since the beginning of heaven and earth!

And the five-clawed golden dragon is the emperor of the dragon race, its bloodline even more noble than that of the divine royal family!

Kai slowly rose into the air, merging with the golden dragon's phantom.

His wounds healed rapidly under the golden light, and his aura rose steadily!

The golden dragon bloodline awakened.

Kai opened his eyes, which were now filled with gold. He looked down at the army of gods below, who resembled ants, his voice as cold as ice:

"Gods? Royal bloodline? Ha..."

He laughed, his laughter full of disdain and mockery: "Before my Golden Dragon bloodline, your so-called God-King bloodline is nothing but chickens, dogs, ants, and dust!"

"You..."

Yue Liuli's pretty face turned pale. She felt the God-King bloodline within her tremble with fear!

It was a suppression from the depths of her bloodline, like a subject facing a king!

Lin Wuchen barely managed to stand up, looking at Kai in the air, his eyes filled with shock and resentment: "Golden Dragon bloodline...you actually possess the Golden Dragon bloodline...no wonder...no wonder the power of chaos recognized you as its master..."

Kai ignored him, his gaze fixed on the Great Venerable.

"Old man, you had a good fight just now, didn't you?"

The Grand Venerable trembled, instinctively retreating: "Chen... Kai... you... you mustn't do anything rash! I am a Grand Venerable of the Divine Race, if you kill me, the Fourteenth Heaven Divine Palace will never let you go!"

“The Fourteenth Heaven?”

Kai sneered, “Let them come. Today, I’ll first kill you, you old dog, to appease my fallen demon brethren!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised his hand and pointed.

The golden dragon phantom roared to the sky, transforming into a golden light, rushing straight towards the Grand Venerable!

“No! Divine King’s Protection!”

The Grand Venerable frantically activated all his power, countless runes appearing on his dark golden robe, transforming into layers of protective shields.

But in front of the golden dragon, these shields were like paper!

Swoosh! Golden light pierced through layers of protective shields, striking the Great Venerable’s chest!

The Great Venerable froze, looking down at the bowl-sized hole in his chest, his eyes filled with terror and resentment: “I…I am the Great Venerable…I have ruled the Thirteen Heavens for hundreds of years…how could this be…”

Before he could finish speaking, his body exploded, turning into a rain of blood!

His soul and spirit were annihilated!

The highest ruler of the Thirteen Heavens’ divine race, the Great Venerable of the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, had fallen!

“The Great Venerable is dead!”

“Run! Run!”

The divine army instantly collapsed!

With their commander dead, morale crumbled, and the 300,000-strong army scattered like headless flies.

“Trying to escape?”

A cold glint flashed in Kai’s eyes. “You killed my friend, how can I let you leave so easily?”

He formed hand seals, and the golden dragon phantom roared once more.

“Golden Dragon Domain, open!”

Centered on Kai, a golden domain stretched for a thousand miles!

Within the domain, all the divine soldiers were trapped in a quagmire, struggling to move! The demon warriors, however, thrived, their injuries healing rapidly and their combat power greatly increased!

“Kill! Avenge our fallen brothers!”

Ming Li was the first to react, leading the remaining demon forces in a counterattack.

It was a massacre.

The demoralized divine army, under the suppression of the Golden Dragon Domain, was utterly powerless.

Swords flashed, flesh and blood flew, and screams and wails filled the air.

Yue Liuli, supporting Lin Wuchen, watched this horrific scene, her pretty face ashen.

She knew defeat was inevitable.

“Junior sister, let’s go!”

Lin Wuchen gritted his teeth, “This boy possesses the Golden Dragon bloodline; he is no match for us. Return to the Fourteenth Heaven and report to Master, please make a decision!”

Yue Liuli nodded, taking out a silver talisman and crushing it.

“Void Escape Talisman, activate!”

Silver light enveloped the two, ripples spreading through the space.

“Trying to escape?” Kai sneered, pointing a finger.

The phantom of the Golden Dragon spewed out a golden dragon breath, directly attacking the two.

“God King’s Amulet!”

Yue Liuli hurriedly summoned a jade pendant, which transformed into a light shield protecting the two.

The dragon’s breath struck the light shield, causing it to tremble violently, but ultimately it did not shatter.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Void Escape Talisman was fully activated, and the two figures gradually became ethereal.

“Kai!”

Yue Liuli stared intently at Kai, her beautiful eyes filled with resentment and venom. “Today’s humiliation will be repaid a hundredfold in the future! The Fourteenth Heaven Divine Palace will never let you go!”

“I’ll be waiting,”

Kai said calmly. “Tell the people of the Fourteenth Heaven that from this day forward, the Thirteenth Heaven is no longer the backyard of the

Divine Race. If anyone dares to invade, I will kill one; if two come, I will kill both!” As

soon as he finished speaking, Yue Liuli and Lin Wuchen completely disappeared.

Kai did not pursue them.

He landed slowly, the golden dragon phantom gradually dissipating, and the gold in his eyes gradually fading.

An unprecedented feeling of weakness surged through his body.

Although the awakening of the Golden Dragon bloodline was powerful, it also placed a great burden on his body. The battle just now had almost exhausted all his strength.

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“Mr. Chen!” Ming Li and the others surrounded him, their eyes filled with concern and respect.

In today’s battle, Kai not only routed the 300,000-strong Divine Clan army, slew the Grand Venerable, and forced back the envoy from the Fourteenth Heaven, but also revealed the legendary Golden Dragon bloodline!

From this day forward, Kai’s name will resound throughout every corner of the Thirteenth Heaven!

“I’m fine.” Kai waved his hand and looked at the battlefield.

Of the 300,000-strong Divine Clan army, less than 50,000 escaped; the rest were all annihilated.

The 100,000-strong Demon Clan army also suffered heavy casualties, with only over 30,000 remaining.

Mountains of corpses and seas of blood, severed limbs—the scene was extremely gruesome.

But this battle was won!

The Western Regions were restored, and the Divine Clan's rule in the Western Regions was completely ended!

"Pass down the order,"

Kai said in a deep voice, "Collect the remains of the fallen soldiers and give them a proper burial. Treat the wounded with all your might. Also, send people to contact the resistance forces in various regions and tell them that the time for a counterattack has come."

"Yes!" everyone responded in unison, their voices filled with excitement and pride.

The news of the death of the Divine Race's Grand Venerable and the annihilation of its 300,000-strong army swept through the Thirteen Heavens like a hurricane.

In the Eastern Region, at the Jade Immortal Palace

, Yu Wuji, upon receiving the news, laughed heartily, "Excellent! Excellent! Excellent! Young friend Chen is truly a divine being! Issue the order: all forces in the Eastern Region, from this moment forth, shall wipe out the remnants of the Divine Race and restore the Eastern Region!"

In the Northern Region, at Cold Abyss City,

True Man Cold Abyss stroked his beard and smiled, "I was right about you. Issue the order: Cold Abyss City shall open all resources to support the resistance forces in all regions!"

In the Southern Region, the Central Region… throughout the Thirteen Heavens, the various forces oppressed by the Divine Race for thousands of years erupted like a dormant volcano!

The Divine Race's branch palaces in each region were breached one by one, and Divine Race cultivators were like rats in the street, hated by everyone.

In just seven days, over 70% of the Thirteen Heavens' territory had broken free from the Divine Race's control!

And Kai, the instigator of all this, was currently in seclusion recuperating from his injuries.

In the quiet room, Kai sat cross-legged, his body surrounded by alternating golden and gray light.

The awakening of his Golden Dragon bloodline, while bringing immense power, also brought hidden dangers.

His body, after all, was that of a human, and suddenly bearing such powerful bloodline energy had caused varying degrees of damage to his meridians, dantian, and sea of consciousness.

The conflict with the power of chaos was particularly severe.

The Golden Dragon bloodline was extremely yang and strong, while the power of chaos encompassed all things; the two should have complemented each other.

However, Kai's mastery of both was still rudimentary, causing the two forces to clash within his body like fire and water.

"I must find a way to balance them as soon as possible…" Kai frowned.

He tried circulating the *Chaos Technique*, guiding the power of chaos through his meridians.

But the power of the Golden Dragon bloodline instinctively resisted, each circulation feeling like a knife cutting through him.

“Hoo…”

Kai exhaled a breath of stale air and opened his eyes.

The injuries were more serious than he had imagined, and would be difficult to heal in a short time.

“Mr. Chen,”

Ming Li’s voice rang out from outside the door, “Seventeen forces, including the Jade Immortal Mansion of the Eastern Region, the Cold Abyss City of the Northern Region, and the Flaming Sun Sect of the Southern Region, have sent congratulatory gifts and inquired when you will convene the Alliance Conference to discuss the future plans of the Thirteen Heavens.”

Kai pondered for a moment, “Tell them that the Alliance Conference will be held in ten days. I will personally attend.”

“Yes,” Ming Li responded, but did not leave.

“Is there anything else?” Kai asked.

Ming Li hesitated for a moment, then said in a low voice, “Mr. Chen, the Fourteen Heavens… I’m afraid they won’t let this go easily. The two special envoys escaped back and will definitely report this matter. At that time, the Fourteen Heavens may send even stronger figures down.”

Kai nodded, “I know. Therefore, we must seize the time to integrate the forces of the Thirteen Heavens. Only by uniting can we contend with the Fourteen Heavens.”

He paused, then added, “Also, send people to gather information about the Fourteen Heavens. Know yourself and know your enemy, and you

will never be defeated.”“Understood.” Ming Li accepted the order and left.

Kai closed his eyes again, his mind sinking into his body.

Deep within his dantian, the golden light cluster formed by the Chaos Dao Seed and the Golden Dragon Bloodline was slowly rotating, connected by a thin gray thread, but it could break at any moment.

“I must find a way for the two to coexist…” Kai murmured to himself.

He suddenly remembered a passage in the *True Explanation of the Netherworld*:

“Chaos is the mother, all laws are the children. The Golden Dragon is supremely Yang, the Netherworld is supremely Yin. When Yin and Yang are in harmony, chaos is formed.”

Yin and Yang in harmony?

Kai’s heart stirred.

The Golden Dragon Bloodline is supremely Yang; if it could be harmonized with supreme Yin power, perhaps it could coexist with the power of chaos.

And supreme Yin power…

He remembered the Netherworld Qi of the Netherworld City.

It was one of the purest Yin energies in the world.

“It seems I have to go to the Netherworld City again…” Kai made a decision.

But before that, he needed to stabilize the situation in the Thirteenth Heaven.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

Before the Temple of Resistance Against Gods, in the newly built plaza, representatives from hundreds of forces across the Thirteen Heavens gathered.

Yu Wuji, Han Yuan Zhenren, Yan Yang Sect Master... these rarely seen figures had all come to the Western Regions today.

Everyone was waiting for one person to appear.

When Kai stepped out of the Temple of Resistance Against Gods, the entire hall fell silent.

He was still dressed in a green robe, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, but his aura was more restrained and profound than before. Between his brows, a faint golden pattern could be seen—the mark of the Golden Dragon bloodline.

“You have all come from afar; you must be tired,” Kai said, cupping his hands.

“Mr. Chen,

you are too kind!” “It is our honor to participate in the Alliance Conference!”

Everyone returned the greeting, their attitude extremely respectful.

Now, Kai was not only the Lord of the Western Regions, but also the leader of the Thirteen Heavens’ resistance against the Divine Race! Even a Great Venerable had died at his hands; who dared to disrespect him?

Kai walked onto the high platform, his gaze sweeping over the crowd.

“I have gathered you all here today for only one thing: the future of the Thirteen Heavens.”

His voice was calm, yet it resonated throughout every corner of the hall.

“The Divine Race has ruled the Thirteen Heavens for thousands of years, extracting the souls of living beings to refine Soul Crystals, poisoning all races. Now that the Great Venerable is dead and the main force of the Divine Race has collapsed, it is the perfect opportunity for us to restore the Thirteen Heavens.”

“However, the crisis is not over. The Divine Race of the Fourteenth Heaven will not give up easily. In the near future, even stronger beings will descend.”

Kai paused, then continued, “Therefore, I propose the establishment of the ‘Thirteen Heavens Alliance,’ integrating the forces of all regions to jointly fight against external enemies.”

“Within the alliance, each region will govern itself autonomously and not interfere with each other. However, when external enemies invade, we must unite against them and defend together.”

“What do you all think?”

A moment of silence followed, then a fervent response erupted.

“The Jade Immortal Palace of the Eastern Region agrees!”

“The Cold Abyss City of the Northern Region agrees!” ”

The Flame Sun Sect of the Southern Region agrees! ”

“The Demon Race of the Western Region agrees!”

“The Ghost Race agrees!” Three days after the Alliance Conference, Kai was meditating deep within the Temple of the Gods when Ming Li hurriedly arrived with Yu Wuji. ”

Mr. Chen,”

Yu Wuji said solemnly, holding a jade box, “there’s something you should take a look at.”

Kai opened his eyes, his gaze falling on the jade box.

The box was pure white, its surface engraved with fine sealing runes, faintly emanating a familiar aura.

“What is this?” Kai frowned slightly.

Yu Wuji placed the jade box on the table and took a deep breath: “This is a Soul Crystal.”

“A Soul Crystal?” A cold glint flashed in Kai’s eyes.

He seemed to have guessed something!

He had seen Soul Crystals, crafted from the souls of living

beings by the gods, more than once. Behind each Soul Crystal was a being tortured to death.

“It’s the Soul Crystal of the couple you’re looking for.”

Yu Wuji nodded, then continued, “Because these two Soul Crystals are somewhat special, they were sealed beforehand, and even I can’t open them!”

“Give it to me…” Kai took the jade box!

Although Yu Wuji followed orders and had his men kill Mu Sha and his wife, refining their souls into soul crystals,

the Great Venerable of the Divine Race had placed a seal on it, preventing Yu Wuji from opening it!

Kai gently pressed his palm against the jade box, which emitted a faint white light, and runes began to flicker.

For Kai, who was proficient in rune formations, the seal was like a thin sheet of paper, easily broken!

When the seal was removed, Kai opened the jade box!

Inside lay two fist-sized, crystal-clear crystals.

Unlike the common gray soul crystals, these two crystals had a faint golden hue.

He sensed an extremely familiar aura emanating from these two soul crystals!

“The Great Venerable… damn him!” Kai gritted his teeth, his killing intent almost solidifying. Both Ming Li and Yu Wuji were forced back several steps by the killing intent, their hearts filled with horror.

After a long while, Kai barely managed to suppress the killing intent in his heart and asked in a deep voice, “Lord Yu, is there a way to save the Soul Crystal?”

Yu Wuji pondered and said, “Once the Soul Crystal is refined, the soul of the living being is permanently imprisoned, and theoretically there is no way to save it. But…” ”

But what?”

“But if one can separate that wisp of remnant soul using a special secret method shortly after the Soul Crystal is refined, before the soul has completely dissipated, there may still be a possibility of reincarnation or rebirth.”

Yu Wuji said, “However, this secret method is extremely rare. As far as I know, only some top experts of the God Race have mastered it.”

Hope ignited in Kai’s eyes: “God Race experts? Which ones?”

“At least at the peak of the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, and they must specialize in the Dao of the Divine Soul.”

Yu Wuji said, “In the Thirteenth Heaven, I’m afraid no one can meet this requirement. Unless…”

He looked at Kai: “Unless we go to the Fourteenth Heaven.”

“The Fourteenth Heaven…” Kai murmured to himself.

Ming Li stepped forward: “Mr. Chen, I am willing to accompany you to the Fourteenth Heaven. The Ghost Clan is naturally sensitive to souls, perhaps they can be of help.”

Kai looked at the Soul Crystal in his hand, then at Ming Li, and finally nodded: “Alright. But before that, we have a few things to do.”

He put away the Soul Crystal, a resolute glint in his eyes: “First, completely destroy the God Clan’s foundation in the Thirteenth Heaven to prevent them from making a comeback. Second, find a way to harmonize the Golden Dragon bloodline with the power of chaos to enhance our strength. Third… prepare for the journey to the Fourteenth Heaven.” For

the next month, Kai barely rested.

He first led the alliance army to sweep away the remaining God Clan forces throughout the Thirteenth Heaven.

The once high and mighty God Clan cultivators were now like stray dogs, either surrendering, being killed, or fleeing to hidden places.

In just twenty days, all the God Clan strongholds within the Thirteenth Heaven were uprooted.

But this was not enough.

Kai knew that as long as the Path to Heaven remained, the God Clan of the Fourteenth Heaven could descend again at any time.

The Path to Heaven was laid down by the gods; it's a special passage connecting the thirteenth and fourteenth heavens, located in a forbidden area deep within the Central Region.

For thousands of years, the gods have used this passage to continuously plunder resources, extract spiritual energy, and transfer soul crystals from the thirteenth heaven. On this day, Kai, Ming Li, Yu Wuji, Han Yuan Zhenren, and other high-ranking members of the alliance gathered at the entrance to the Path to Heaven.

It was a towering mountain, tens of thousands of feet high, cleaved in two, its cross-section as smooth as a mirror.

Engraved on the cross-section was a gigantic teleportation array, hundreds of feet in diameter, its intricate and profound patterns radiating a chilling spatial fluctuation.

"This is the Path to Heaven,"

Yu Wuji said solemnly. "It is said that this array was built by an ancient divine being, connecting the two realms, and is incredibly sturdy. For thousands of years, countless people have tried to destroy it, but none have succeeded."

Kai stared at the array, a gray light flickering in his eyes.

Under the observation of the Eye of Chaos, the structure of the array was clearly visible.

Countless golden runes, like chains, connected the entire mountain to the earth's veins, forming a natural magic array.

To destroy it, all the rune connections must be severed simultaneously; otherwise, the array would automatically repair itself.

“It is indeed troublesome,”

Kai nodded. “However… it’s not without a way.”

He looked at everyone: “I need your assistance. When I make my move, attack the seventy-two nodes of the great formation with all your might to prevent it from self-repairing.”

“Understood!” everyone responded in unison.

Kai took a deep breath, leaped into the air, and hovered above the great formation.

He formed hand seals, and the chaotic power within his body and the golden dragon bloodline circulated simultaneously.

This time, he did not allow the two forces to clash, but instead attempted to fuse them.

After a month of comprehension, he had begun to grasp the basics.

The golden dragon bloodline was extremely yang and strong, while the chaotic power encompassed all things. If the Netherworld Qi could be used as a medium, perhaps the two could truly coexist.

Although there was no Netherworld Qi at the moment, he managed to simulate a trace of the Netherworld’s essence by using the methods in the *True Explanation of the Netherworld*.

“Yin and Yang in harmony, chaos returns to its origin!”

Kai shouted, and his aura suddenly changed.

The left half of his body shone with golden light, like the blazing sun;

the right half was shrouded in gray mist, like the primordial chaos;

and between his chest and abdomen, a faint black aura flowed, connecting the gold and gray colors.

The three colors converged in his hand, gradually condensing into a three-colored longsword!

The sword was three feet long, its blade gold on the left, gray on the right, with a black line running through the middle.

When the sword was completed, the heavens and earth changed color, the wind and clouds gathered, and the entire mountain trembled!

“This is…” Yu Wuji and the others were dumbfounded.

They had never seen such a strange and powerful force! The aura emanating from that sword was no less than that of a ninth-grade Upper Immortal!

Kai stood holding the sword, feeling the delicate balance of the three forces within his body. Although it was only a temporary balance, it was enough.

“Slash!”

He gripped his sword with both hands and slashed down at the great formation below!

There was no earth-shattering roar, no world-destroying power.

Only a three-colored sword light silently landed on the formation.

Then, a miracle occurred.

The golden runes melted rapidly, like ice and snow meeting fire.

The chains connecting the earth’s veins snapped inch by inch. Countless cracks spread outwards from the center of the great formation.

“Now! Attack the nodes!” Kai shouted.

Yu Wuji and the others, as if waking from a dream, attacked the seventy-two nodes of the formation.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Explosions rose and fell, the cracks in the formation multiplied, and finally...

crack!

With a crisp sound, the Heavenly Path Formation completely collapsed!

Countless golden runes vanished as points of light, and the entire mountain began to crumble.

Deep, bottomless ravines split open in the ground, and space violently trembled, as if it were the end of the world.

But everyone knew that this was not the end of the world, but a rebirth!

With the Path to Heaven destroyed, the gods of the Fourteenth Heaven will have to pay ten or even a hundred times the price to descend upon the Thirteenth Heaven and steal its resources!

The Thirteenth Heaven has finally truly broken free from the control of the gods!

“We succeeded!” Ming Li exclaimed excitedly.

“From now on, the resources of the Thirteenth Heaven will no longer be plundered, and the spiritual energy will gradually recover.”

Han Yuan Zhenren wept tears of joy, “Thousands of years of oppression have finally ended…”

Kai landed back on the ground, his three-colored longsword dissipating, his face somewhat pale.

That attack had almost exhausted all his power.

The balance of the three forces was extremely unstable; the slightest mistake could backfire.

“I must get to the Netherworld City as soon as possible,” Kai thought to himself. Three days later, Kai temporarily entrusted the affairs of the alliance to Yu Wuji and others, and prepared to head to Youming City.

“Mr. Chen, do you need us to accompany you to Youming City?” Fox Third Sister asked.

Kai shook his head: “No need. The environment of Youming City is special, and you will feel uncomfortable there. Ming Li can come with me.”

He paused, then added: “While I am away, I entrust the affairs of the alliance to you all. If there are any unusual developments in the Fourteenth Heaven, notify me immediately.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chen,” everyone said in unison.

Kai nodded, and he and Ming Li transformed into two streams of light, flying towards Youming City.

Upon arriving in Youming City again, Kai received an unprecedentedly grand reception.

Youmingzi personally came out of the city to greet him, followed by hundreds of high-ranking members of the Ghost Clan.

When Kai revealed signs of the fusion of the Golden Dragon Bloodline and the power of chaos, the entire Youming City was in an uproar.

“Golden Dragon Bloodline! Power of chaos! Young friend Chen, you are indeed the chosen one!” Youmingzi’s beard trembled with excitement.

Kai cut to the chase: “Elder, I have two matters to discuss. First, I seek a method to harmonize the Golden Dragon bloodline with the power of chaos. Second, I wish to inquire about the Soul Crystal’s salvation.”

Youmingzi led Kai deep into the Netherworld Palace, activating layers of restrictions to ensure no one would disturb him.

“Let’s start with the first matter

,” Youmingzi said solemnly. “The Golden Dragon bloodline is supremely Yang, encompassed by the power of chaos, while the Netherworld energy is supremely Yin. The balance of Yin and Yang is indeed a method of harmony. However, I must warn you, this method is extremely dangerous; a slight misstep could result in your body exploding and you dying.”

Kai’s expression was resolute: “No matter how dangerous, I will try.”

Youmingzi nodded: “Very well. Then I will impart to you the entire ‘True Explanation of the Netherworld,’ which contains the ‘Yin-Yang Return to Origin Technique,’ the supreme method for harmonizing Yin and Yang. However…”

He paused: “Cultivating this technique requires the simultaneous infusion of the two extreme powers of Yin and Yang, causing immense pain, and the success rate is less than 30%. Are you sure you want to try?”

“Yes,” Kai replied without hesitation.

“Good!” Youmingzi’s eyes revealed approval. “Then let’s begin from today. Mingli, you will protect young friend Chen.”

“Yes!” Mingli solemnly replied.

For the next seven days, Kai secluded himself in the “Nine Nether Cold Spring” deepest within Youming City.

The water of the cold spring was extremely yin and cold; ordinary cultivators would freeze upon touching it.

Kai sat upright in the spring, simultaneously circulating his Golden Dragon bloodline and the power of chaos, using the energy of the Netherworld as a medium to cultivate the Yin-Yang Returning to Origin Technique.

On the first day, his entire body was frozen, like an ice sculpture.

On the second day, the ice cracked, and golden blood gushed out.

On the third day, the blood transformed into flames, burning his entire body.

On the fourth day, the flames extinguished, and his body turned half gold and half gray.

...

On the seventh day, the Nine Nether Cold Spring suddenly boiled!

Kai emerged from the spring, his aura perfectly unified.

Golden light, gray light, and black light flowed harmoniously within his body, without any further conflict.

The Yin-Yang Returning to Origin Technique was complete!

At this moment, although Kai’s cultivation level was still at the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, his true combat strength was probably comparable to that of the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

More importantly, he had found a way to make the three powers coexist, and from then on, he had no more worries.

“Congratulations, young friend Chen!”

Youmingzi stroked his beard and smiled, “Now that you possess three supreme powers, your future is limitless.” Kai cupped his hands in thanks: “Thank you for your kindness, Elder.”

“No need to be so polite

,” You Mingzi waved his hand. “Now let’s talk about the second matter. Soul Crystal rescue... indeed, only the top experts of the Divine Race can do it. But the Divine Race of the Fourteenth Heaven is not a monolithic entity.”

He pondered, “As far as I know, the Fourteenth Heaven is divided into three major forces: the Divine Temple, the Divine Hall, and the Divine Palace. The Divine Temple is the orthodox force of the Divine Race, the Divine Hall leans towards the light, and the Divine Palace is relatively neutral. The experts you are looking for who specialize in the Path of the Divine Soul are most numerous in the Divine Hall.”

Kai’s eyes lit up: “The Divine Hall?”

“Not bad.”

Youmingzi nodded. “Although the Divine Hall belongs to the Divine Race, it advocates a more moderate approach and does not approve of extracting souls to refine soul crystals. If you can persuade the powerful figures of the Divine Hall to help, there might truly be hope of saving that couple.”

He paused, then added, “However, the Fourteenth Heaven is teeming with powerful figures, many of whom are at the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. There are even True Immortal Realm experts. You must be careful on your journey.”

Kai solemnly replied, “I understand. But no matter what, I must try.”

He took out the soul crystals of Mu Sha and his wife and gently stroked them, saying, “Senior Mu Sha, I will definitely save you.”

Kai and Mingli prepared to leave Youming City.

Before leaving, Youmingzi handed Kai a black token: “This is a token of the Ghost Race. There may also be cultivators of my Ghost Race in the Fourteenth Heaven.”

“I hope that Mr. Chen and Mingli can find the scattered cultivators of the Ghost Race on this trip to the Fourteenth Heaven, so that they can rebuild the Ghost Race and see the light again.”

“I understand!” Kai accepted the token.

“Let’s go, I’ll see you off…” Youmingzi said!

The group walked out of Youming City.

Kai and Ming Li stood before the city gate, with You Mingzi and a group of ghost clan elders behind them to see them off.

“Young friend Chen, the journey to the Fourteenth Heaven is fraught with danger, so please proceed with caution.”

You Mingzi handed Kai a jet-black bone slip. “This is a map of a hidden path to the Fourteenth Heaven. Although the Path to Heaven is destroyed, there are still gaps between the two realms. This path was discovered by generations of ghost clan ancestors, and it is even more concealed than the Path to Heaven of the gods.”

Kai took the bone slip, scanned it with his divine sense, and a winding, meandering path appeared in his mind, marked with numerous dangerous areas and precautions.

“Thank you, Elder.”

Kai solemnly put away the bone scroll. “I will remember the kindness of Youming City.”

Youmingzi waved his hand and laughed, “What kindness? You brought back Mingli for my Ghost Clan and helped the Thirteen Heavens escape the oppression of the God Clan. We are the ones who should be thanking you.”

He paused, then said seriously, “There is one more thing I must remind you of, young friend. The Fourteenth Heaven is not like the Thirteenth Heaven. The laws of heaven and earth there are more complete, and the concentration of spiritual energy is more than ten times higher.”

“The average cultivation level of cultivators there is above the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, and there are even True Immortal Realm experts in the major forces. Although you possess three supreme powers, you still need to maintain reverence in front of True Immortals.”

“True Immortal Realm…” A trace of solemnity flashed in Kai’s eyes.

Above the Upper Immortal Realm is the True Immortal.

True Immortal and Upper Immortal seem to be only one rank apart, but in reality, they are worlds apart.

Although Upper Immortal Realm cultivators can mobilize the laws of heaven and earth, they are still ultimately still in the realm of “mortals”.

True immortals have touched the essence of the “Dao,” capable of altering the heavens and earth with a single thought and shattering stars with a single palm strike.

“This junior understands,” Kai nodded. “I will act with caution.”

“That’s good,”

Youmingzi nodded with satisfaction. “Go.”

Kai cupped his hands in farewell, and he and Mingli transformed into two streaks of light, disappearing outside Youming City. ...

Jade Immortal City, Jade Immortal Mansion.

It was springtime, and peach blossoms filled the city, pink petals falling like rain.

Yu Ranran, dressed in white, stood alone atop the highest observation tower in the mansion, gazing at the sky with a mixture of expectation and unease in her eyes.

Ever since Kai left Jade Immortal City, her heart had been heavy.

Although her father, Yu Wuji, had told her Kai was safe and sound, she couldn't rest easy without seeing him in person.

"Ranran."

A familiar voice came from behind.

Yu Ranran trembled and turned abruptly.

Kai stood at the entrance of the tower, still in his blue robes, his brows now bearing a more composed air, the golden lines in his eyes faintly visible, adding to his mysterious and majestic presence.

"Brother Chen!"

Yu Ranran's eyes reddened, and she threw herself into Kai's arms.

Kai gently embraced her, feeling her soft warmth, a rare sense of peace welling up within him.

These past days, he had fought on all sides, killing countless people, his hands stained with blood.

Only by Yu Ranran's side could he temporarily set aside the burden on his shoulders and become the simple Kai he once was.

"I'm sorry to have worried you," Kai said softly.

Yu Ranran shook her head, looking up at him. "As long as Brother Chen comes back safely, that's all that matters. Father said that you destroyed the Path to Heaven, and the Thirteenth Heaven is finally truly free."

"Yes, free," Kai gazed into the distance, "but even greater challenges lie ahead."

Yu Ranran's heart tightened. "Brother Chen, you…you're going to the Fourteenth Heaven, aren't you?"

Kai didn't hide anything, nodding. "I must go. Senior Mu Sha's soul needs to be rescued, and the hidden dangers of the Thirteenth Heaven haven't been completely eliminated. Only by going to the Fourteenth Heaven can the problems be truly solved."

Yu Ranran remained silent for a long time before whispering, "I know I can't keep you here. Brother Chen is an eagle soaring through the nine heavens; the sky of the Thirteenth Heaven is too small for you."

She raised her head, her eyes filled with tears yet also with a smile. "But no matter how high or far Brother Chen flies, Ranran will always be here waiting for you. Jade Immortal City will always be your home."

Kai's heart trembled. Looking at the woman before him, who had silently given so much for him and never asked for anything in return, a warm current flowed through his body.

He suddenly bent down and picked Yu Ranran up in his arms.

"Ah!"

Yu Ranran exclaimed, "Brother Chen, you…"

“These past few days, I won’t go anywhere, I’ll just stay with you.”

Kai whispered in her ear, “Didn’t you say that Jade Immortal City is my home? Then these past few days, let me feel the warmth of home.” Yu Ranran blushed and buried her face in Kai’s chest, letting out a soft “Mmm.”

For the next seven days, Kai, as he had said, did not handle any affairs, devoting himself entirely to Yu Ranran.

Day 1.

Day 2.

Day 3.

Day

4. Day 5.

Day 6.

Day 7, night.

In Yu Ranran’s boudoir, red candles flickered, and fragrance wafted.

Having bathed, Yu Ranran, wearing only a thin gauze nightgown, sat before her dressing table, gently combing her long hair.

In the mirror, her face was like a peach blossom, her eyes like spring water, breathtakingly beautiful.

Kai came from behind, took the comb from her hand, and gently combed her hair.

“Brother Chen, are you leaving tomorrow?” Yu Ranran asked softly.

“Hmm.” Kai nodded. “Everything that needs to be prepared is ready; we can’t delay any longer.”

Yu Ranran turned around, hugged Kai’s waist, and pressed her face against his. “I know. I just… can’t bear to part with you.”

Kai put down the comb, picked her up, and sat down on the bedside, letting her sit on his lap.

Yu Ranran said, “But the Fourteenth Heaven is extremely dangerous. Brother Chen, you must come back safely. Ranran doesn’t ask for anything else, only for your safety.”

“I will,” Kai promised. “For you, I will definitely come back safely too.”

Yu Ranran looked up at Kai’s resolute face, her heart filled with boundless tenderness. She suddenly reached out and untied Kai’s belt.

“Ranran?” Kai was taken aback.

“Brother Chen,”

Yu Ranran’s cheeks flushed, her voice barely audible, “Tonight… let Ranran tell you a good story, and don’t do anything…”

“What’s wrong?” Kai asked.

“It’s all swollen…” Yu Ranran finished speaking and shyly nestled into Kai’s arms.

“Okay, tell me a story…” Kai put his arm around Yu Ranran and began to listen to her tell a story.

Chapter 6076 - 6080

The Fourteenth Heaven, the Divine Palace.

The majestic divine palace floated tens of thousands of feet in the sky, supported by nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine white jade pillars, each carved with lifelike divine beast patterns.

Around the palace, auspicious clouds swirled, cranes soared, and divine generals in golden armor patrolled past from time to time, their aura imposing.

Inside the main hall, the atmosphere was heavy.

Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli knelt before the hall; although their injuries had healed, their faces remained pale.

On either side of the hall sat twelve elders of the divine palace, each exuding the terrifying aura of a peak ninth-grade Upper Immortal.

On the golden throne in the center sat a middle-aged man in a purple-gold divine robe.

The man's face was dignified, his eyes seeming to hold the flickering of stars. He didn't deliberately release his aura, but simply sitting there, he seemed to be the center of the entire world.

This man was none other than the Palace Master, a True Immortal realm expert!

"Useless!"

A red-haired elder slammed his fist on the table, glaring at Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli. "Two seventh-grade Upper Immortals, carrying divine sealing talismans, were actually routed by a mere lower realm brat! They even lost a Grand Venerable and 300,000 divine soldiers! You've utterly disgraced the Divine Temple!"

Lin Wuchen remained silent, while Yue Liuli gritted her teeth, saying, "Elder Hongyan, it's not that we're incompetent, but that Kai is truly bizarre! He possesses the Golden Dragon bloodline and wields the power

of chaos; his combat strength far surpasses his apparent cultivation level!”

“Golden Dragon bloodline?” Another white-haired elder frowned. “The Golden Dragon race has been extinct for tens of thousands of years; how could he appear in the lower realm?”

“Absolutely true!”

Lin Wuchen raised his head. “This disciple personally witnessed him transform into a five-clawed golden dragon; the pressure of his bloodline was so strong that even this disciple’s Divine King bloodline was suppressed!”

A murmur of astonishment rippled through the hall.

The Golden Dragon bloodline—that was a legendary supreme bloodline, even more noble than the royal bloodline of the Divine Race!

If that’s true, then Kai’s value goes far beyond simply being a traitor to the lower realm.

Shen Tong finally spoke, his voice calm yet carrying an undeniable authority: “The destruction of the Heavenly Road and the loss of control over the Thirteen Heavens are indeed serious matters. But there’s no need for excessive panic.”

He glanced at everyone: “The Fourteenth Heaven is not solely under the control of our Divine Temple. The Divine Hall and the Divine Palace are eyeing us covetously, and those ancient, reclusive forces are all waiting for us to make a mistake. If we send a large number of people down to the lower realms now, it will inevitably attract attention from all sides, and we might even be suppressed by a united front.”

Elder Hong Yan said anxiously, “Palace Master, are we just going to let that brat go like this? He killed a Great Venerable and destroyed the Heavenly Road!”

“Besides, with the Heavenly Road destroyed, we won’t be able to obtain enough resources. How will we explain this to the God King?”

“Of course we won’t let that brat go.” Shen Wuji said calmly, “But we need to be methodical in our actions. On the surface, we can send a small team down to the mortal realm under the pretext of hunting down a traitor, and act openly.”

A cold glint flashed in his eyes: “However, over the years, our temple has handed over far more resources than the temple and the palace, so we are naturally not afraid of the God King’s wrath.”

“But Temple Master,”

the white-haired elder pondered, “that Kai has both the bloodline of the Golden Dragon and the power of Chaos. Even if we send a small team down to the mortal realm, if he hides among the demon army, it will probably be difficult to kill him.”

Shen Wuji smiled slightly: “Who said we should kill him now?”

Everyone was taken aback.

“The news of the Golden Dragon bloodline’s reappearance will soon spread throughout the Fourteenth Heaven,”

Shen Tong said slowly. “At that time, it won’t just be our temple that’s interested. Although the Golden Dragon Clan is extinct, their treasures, secret realms, and inheritances… these are all things that would tempt even True Immortal Realm experts.”

He paused, then continued, “We only need to fan the flames and spread the news. Naturally, various forces will send people down to the lower realm. No matter how strong Kai is, can he withstand the covetousness of the entire Fourteenth Heaven?”

The elders suddenly understood and praised, “The Temple Master is brilliant!”

“Using a borrowed knife to kill, reaping the benefits without lifting a finger, brilliant!”

Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli exchanged a glance, both seeing the chill in each other’s eyes.

The Temple Master’s plan not only aimed to kill Kai but also to squeeze every last drop of value out of him!

“How is the matter at the Holy Mountain?” Shen Tong asked!

The white-haired elder hurriedly said, “Palace Master, all eight altars on the Holy Mountain are complete, and a large number of pilgrims are now heading to the Holy Mountain!”

“Hmm, very good!”

Shen Tong nodded, then looked at Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli and said, “Wuchen, Liuli, you should have been punished for the failure of this mission. However, considering that you brought back important intelligence, you will be spared punishment. Go and recuperate. After you recover, you will be given a new mission.”

“Thank you, Palace Master!” The two kowtowed and respectfully withdrew.

After leaving the main hall, Yue Liuli breathed a sigh of relief, her back already soaked with cold sweat.

“Senior Brother, the Palace Master, he…” She hesitated.

Lin Wuchen shook his head and transmitted his voice, “The Palace Master’s thoughts are beyond our comprehension. Just do your duty. As for Kai… someone will deal with him.”

The two transformed into streams of light and disappeared into the depths of the temple. …

At the boundary between the thirteenth and fourteenth heavens, lies a chaotic void.

There are no stars, no light, only endless darkness and chaotic spatial currents.

An ordinary cultivator at the Upper Immortal realm would be instantly torn to shreds upon entering this place.

But at this moment, two figures are steadily moving forward in the void.

It is Kai and Ming Li.

Kai holds the bone slip given to him by You Mingzi, following the path recorded within, searching for the hidden rift in the chaotic void.

“Mr. Chen, the spatial fluctuations ahead are unusually violent; there may be danger,” Ming Li warns.

Kai nods, activating his Chaos Eye and looking ahead.

In the Chaos Eye’s vision, the previously chaotic void becomes clear.

Countless spatial rifts are densely packed like a spiderweb, one of which emits a faint golden light—the “rift between worlds” recorded in the bone slip.

“Found it,” Kai’s spirits lift. “Follow me closely.”

He steps into the golden rift first, Ming Li following closely behind.

Upon entering the crevice, the two felt a dizzying sensation, as if they were adrift in a raging storm.

Surrounding them were violent spatial currents, each containing terrifying power capable of annihilating a seventh-grade Upper Immortal.

Kai erected a Chaos Shield, protecting them within.

The shield trembled violently under the impact of the currents, but ultimately stabilized.

After an unknown amount of time, a glimmer of light finally appeared ahead.

“Almost there!” Kai quickened his pace, rushing towards the light.

Boom!

As if passing through an invisible barrier, their vision opened up.

Fresh air rushed towards them, the incredibly rich spiritual energy causing their pores to open involuntarily.

Looking out, they saw a clear blue sky with drifting white clouds.

Below lay endless immortal mountains and blessed lands, with spiritual springs and waterfalls everywhere, and exotic flowers and herbs growing in abundance. Cranes and spirit beasts strolled leisurely, creating a scene of peace and tranquility.

But what was most breathtaking was the sky above.

Nine great suns hung high in the sky, arranged in a nine-palace formation, casting a warm but not scorching light.

Between the suns, stars could be faintly seen twinkling—a wondrous sight of the sun and moon shining together!

“This is… the Fourteenth Heaven,” Ming Li murmured, his eyes filled with awe.

The spiritual energy concentration here was at least ten times that of the Thirteenth Heaven!

One day of cultivation here was probably equivalent to a month of cultivation in the Thirteenth Heaven!

Kai took a deep breath, feeling the activity of the power within his body. Here, his Chaos Power and Golden Dragon Bloodline circulated more smoothly, and their power seemed to have increased as well. ”Indeed, this is a vast world.”

A fighting spirit flashed in Kai’s eyes. “Divine temples, divine halls, divine palaces… I, Kai, have arrived.”

He looked at Ming Li: “Let’s find a place to stay first and gather information.”

Ming Li nodded: “Yes. According to Elder Youmingzi, there are also ghost cultivators scattered in the Fourteenth Heaven. I can try to contact them.”

The two transformed into streaks of light and flew forward.

Soon, a celestial mountain shrouded in clouds and mist, exuding immortal energy, appeared before them.

“Let’s go, let’s take a look…”

Kai led Ming Li towards the celestial mountain!

When they reached the foot of the celestial mountain, the two looked up and found that they couldn’t see the top of the mountain!

This mountain was very unique; its outline didn’t resemble an ordinary mountain, but rather looked like it had been deliberately carved!

From a distance, it looked like a human-shaped statue, although the facial features and body weren’t particularly distinct, they were still recognizable!

However, Kai wasn’t sure whether it was carved or natural.

Moreover, they also saw that many cultivators were walking up the mountain around it!

Some cultivators would take a few steps, kneel down to worship, and then get up and continue walking!

At the foot of the mountain was a plaza where many cultivators had gathered.

“Mr. Chen, what’s wrong with these people? They can fly, so why are they all walking and climbing like mortals?”

Ming Li was very puzzled!

Those who could survive in the Fourteenth Heaven were all Immortal Realm cultivators.

If these cultivators went to the mortal world, they would be all powerful immortals.

They could leap over mountains with a single bound, but these people were climbing step by step, even kowtowing and worshipping like mortals.

This left Ming Li completely baffled!

“I don’t know either, but there’s definitely something strange about this mountain. Let’s go take a look and ask someone!” Kai said!

Ming Li nodded and followed Kai towards the plaza!

Kai and Ming Li concealed their auras and blended into the pilgrims.

The surrounding cultivators were of various appearances, including humans, demons, and a few other races with unique auras. Most of them were between the third and sixth ranks of the Upper Immortal Realm.

“Fellow Daoist, please,”

Kai stopped an old man in blue robes. “I am new to this place and do not know the origin of this mountain. Why do you all walk up the mountain to worship?”

The old man sized up Kai and, seeing his extraordinary bearing, politely said, “Fellow Daoist, you must be from out of town. This mountain is called Holy Mountain. It is said that the remains of an ancient saint are enshrined on the mountain. On the day of the ninth day of the ninth lunar month, holy light descends from the mountain, and those who bathe in the holy light can obtain the opportunity to break through their cultivation.” ”A Holy Venerable?” Kai’s heart stirred. “Which Holy Venerable?”

The old man shook his head. “I don’t know. The Holy Mountain has existed for tens of thousands of years, and its guardians are all divine cultivators. They only say that this is an ancient Holy Venerable, but they have never revealed his identity. However, since it is guarded by the divine race, it must be related to the divine race.”

“I see.” Kai cupped his hands in thanks.

After the old man walked away, Ming Li whispered, “Mr. Chen, the aura of this mountain is indeed strange. The aura of the divine race and the aura of the ghost race are intertwined, which is definitely not an ordinary place of worship. Moreover…”

He frowned, “I feel that the aura of the ghost race in the mountain is not scattered, but flows in a regular pattern, as if there is an array in operation.”

Kai nodded. “I noticed it too. Moreover, there seems to be a faint bloody aura in this mountain.”

The two of them slowly walked up the mountain with the crowd.

The mountain path was winding, with ancient trees towering on both sides. From time to time, divine cultivators could be seen patrolling by.

These cultivators wore golden armor, their expressions arrogant, and they ordered the pilgrims around with a bad attitude.

After walking for about an hour, the mountain path became increasingly steep, and many cultivators with lower cultivation levels were already panting heavily.

Climbing without using immortal techniques, relying solely on mortal strength, was indeed exhausting for many.

Fortunately, Kai had risen from the ranks of mortals, so the climb had no effect on him!

Kai looked around and noticed that the higher they went, the heavier the chilling air became, and the more numerous the divine cultivators appeared.

“This isn’t a sacred mountain; it’s more like a prison,” Kai thought with a cold laugh.

“Mr. Chen, if we keep climbing like this, we probably won’t reach the summit in a day. Why don’t we fly up?”

Ming Li suggested!

Ming Li had never climbed a mountain with his mortal body before, so walking was incredibly tiring.

“Alright, but we can’t openly fly up. We should be more discreet,”

Kai said.

After all, pilgrims must abide by the rules. If Kai and Ming Li broke the rules and flew directly to the summit using immortal techniques, they would definitely attract attention.

The two found a secluded spot, concealed their presence, and vanished instantly!

In the blink of an eye, they reached the mountainside. The mountain path was filled with pilgrims of all kinds, each with a different cultivation level, but all with devout expressions!

They closed their eyes slightly, clasped their hands together, and bowed every few steps.

Kai and his companion looked towards the summit, but all they saw was a vast expanse of celestial mist; the peak was completely obscured.

This dense celestial mist didn't seem to be naturally formed, but rather deliberately created to prevent anyone from seeing the summit.

"Mr. Chen, I feel the aura of the Ghost Clan growing stronger, as if it's emanating from within this sacred mountain,"

Ming Li said, frowning.

"Could there be hidden Ghost Clan cultivators within this sacred mountain?"

Kai was also puzzled.

After all, the Netherworld City, with its large number of Ghost Clan members, was hidden within the Ten Thousand Demon Mountain Range of the Thirteenth Heaven. If the Ghost Clan is also hiding within this sacred mountain, then there will definitely be their aura.

"That's possible. Should we follow the aura to investigate?" Ming Li said!

Ming Li was very excited at this moment. If he could find the Ghost Clan as soon as he reached the fourteenth heaven, that would be wonderful.

"Since we can sense the Ghost Clan's presence, why can't the gods sense it?"

"Could there be some kind of conspiracy here?"

Kai said cautiously!

The Ghost Clan's aura wasn't particularly well hidden. Logically speaking, if the Ghost Clan were hiding here, they should have been discovered long ago if this were a sacred mountain of the gods!

But now, it seems the gods haven't reacted at all, which is abnormal.

"That's right. Why haven't the gods reacted at all? These gods consider us Ghost Clan a thorn in their side."

Ming Li was also very puzzled!

"Let's go, let's continue to go up and take a look." Kai decided to see what was so special about this sacred mountain first!

The two continued to fly towards the summit, their figures shrouded in the thick immortal mist.

However, once the two entered the celestial mist, they were immediately disoriented, unable to distinguish directions or even which way was up.

It was as if they were in a chaotic void, without direction or front or back!

Even the cultivators on the mountain had long since disappeared from sight.

"No wonder those cultivators didn't fly to the summit; it seems this celestial mist has something to do with it,"

Ming Li said.

On foot, because there's a path beneath their feet, even if they lost their way due to the dense celestial mist, they could still follow the mountain path to the summit.

But flying, without any landmarks, made it easy to get lost.

“Follow me, don’t wander off!”

Kai closed his eyes slightly and then expanded his divine sense to its maximum.

Ming Li followed Kai, continuing to fly towards the summit!

After ascending to a certain height again, Kai and Ming Li stopped simultaneously, a hint of confusion in their eyes!

“Mr. Chen, did you notice?” Ming Li asked!

“Yes, I noticed. The aura of the divine race here is mixed with the aura of the ghost race; it’s difficult to distinguish,”

Kai nodded.

Logically speaking, it is impossible for the auras of two different races to be integrated. Even if someone cultivates techniques from both races, it is impossible to integrate the two auras to this extent. ”Could it be a marriage alliance between the gods and the ghosts?” Ming Li wondered!

If it were a marriage alliance between gods and ghost cultivators, perhaps they could achieve this fusion of auras after having offspring!

“Impossible. Even if it were a marriage alliance, it would be impossible to achieve such a fusion of auras. Moreover, the higher a cultivator’s realm, the harder it is to have offspring, and it’s even more impossible for two different races to have children.” Kai shook his head!

Ming Li knew this too, but the current situation puzzled him greatly!

“Let’s continue to see what’s going on.”

Kai and Ming Li continued flying towards the mountaintop.

However, the fused auras were getting stronger, although the auras of the gods were stronger and the auras of the ghosts were weaker!

As the two got closer to the mountaintop, a series of oppressive auras began to appear in the immortal mist!

“We can’t fly anymore, or we’ll be detected. We can only walk.”

Kai knew that if they flew to the mountaintop like this, they would definitely be detected.

So, he took Ming Li and landed on a small path on the mountain. However, there were very few pilgrims on this path; most hadn’t even climbed to this point yet!

Just as Kai and Ming Li were preparing to continue their climb, Kai noticed several divine cultivators escorting a dozen or so ragged cultivators towards a side path.

The escorted cultivators were all expressionless, their eyes devoid of light, like walking corpses.

They no longer displayed any devout worship.

“Where are they going?” Ming Li asked telepathically.

Kai narrowed his eyes: “Follow them and see.”

The two quietly made their way towards the path.

The path became increasingly secluded, eventually leading to the entrance of a hidden cave.

Two divine cultivators at the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm guarded the entrance. Upon seeing the escort, one of them coldly remarked, “The materials delivered today are a bit meager.”

The escort leader chuckled, “There haven’t been many pilgrims lately, so this is good enough. But the quality is decent; there are two at the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.”

“Go in,” the guard waved for them to pass.

Once the group entered the cave, Kai and Ming Li emerged from the shadows.

“Materials?”

A cold glint flashed in Kai’s eyes. “It seems this so-called sacred mountain is hiding something shady.”

“Mr. Chen, what do we do?” Ming Li asked.

Kai pondered for a moment: “Let’s find out first. If it really is the gods doing something heinous…”

He gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly: “Then we’ll destroy this sacred mountain.”

The two silently crept to the vicinity of the cave entrance.

Kai circulated his chaotic power, forming a layer of gray mist around his body. This mist not only concealed his aura but also distorted light, achieving a near-invisibility effect.

Ming Li, being a member of the ghost race, was naturally adept at concealment; his figure flickered and blended into the shadows.

The cave guards suddenly felt a gentle breeze. One of them frowned: “Strange, where did that wind come from?” The other man said impatiently, “It’s windy in the mountains, what’s so strange about that? Focus on your guard duty. If the materials get away, we can’t afford the consequences.”

The two said no more, unaware that Kai and Ming Li had already passed them and ventured deeper into the cave.

The cave was far more spacious than they had imagined, with passages extending downwards. The walls on both sides were inlaid with glowing crystals, emitting a ghostly green light.

The deeper they went, the colder the atmosphere became, and a faint smell of blood permeated the air.

After walking about a hundred feet, they heard a commotion ahead.

Kai and Ming Li exchanged a glance and quickened their pace.

Rounding a bend, the view suddenly opened up.

This was a huge underground cavern, easily a thousand feet in diameter. In the center of the cavern stood a bizarre statue a hundred feet tall.

The statue had a human body and a snake's tail, with eight arms, each holding a magical artifact.

The statue's face was ferocious, its eyes bloodshot, and its mouth wide open, as if silently roaring.

Even more chilling was the sight of hundreds of mummified corpses hanging densely around the statue!

These corpses were chained through their shoulder blades, suspended in mid-air like dried meat.

They were dressed in various colors, clearly cultivators in life.

"This…this is…" Ming Li's pupils shrank drastically.

Kai's face was grim: "It seems the so-called Holy Light opportunity is nothing but a scam. Those pilgrims were just materials delivered to our door."

His gaze swept across the cave, where dozens of divine cultivators were busy at work. They forced newly arrived cultivators to kneel before the statue.

After kneeling, these cultivators became dazed, allowing the divine cultivators to pierce their shoulder blades with specially made chains and suspend them in the air.

“They are extracting the essence and soul of cultivators,” Kai said coldly. “This statue is an evil artifact!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the statue suddenly trembled.

The magical artifacts in its eight hands lit up simultaneously, emitting a scarlet light.

The mummified corpses hanging in the air began to tremble slightly, wisps of blood-red mist emanating from their bodies and flowing into the statue’s mouth.

As the mist was inhaled, the patterns on the statue’s surface gradually lit up, and an evil and powerful aura spread out.

“Quick! The ghost corpses are about to awaken!”

a divine cultivator wearing a golden crown shouted excitedly, “Increase the sacrifice! Send up all the remaining materials!”

More than a dozen cultivators were brought forward. This time, the divine cultivator did not make them kneel, but instead directly slashed their wrists, splattering their blood at the statue’s feet.

The blood seeped into the ground, flowing along the carved patterns, and eventually flowing into the statue’s base.

Ming Li stared at the bizarre eight-armed, snake-tailed statue, a look of doubt and uncertainty flashing in his eyes.

Memories deep within his ghost race bloodline were stirred, and fragments of ancient information flashed through his mind. “This aura…this appearance…”

Ming Li murmured to himself, his face gradually turning pale. “Impossible…how could it be…”

“Do you recognize this statue?” Kai noticed Ming Li’s unusual behavior.

Ming Li took a deep breath, his voice trembling with disbelief: “Mr. Chen, this statue… it depicts a powerful figure from our Ghost Clan’s ancient times, the Ghost Weeping Saint Venerable.”

“A Ghost Clan powerhouse?”

Kai frowned. “Why would a statue of a Ghost Clan powerhouse be enshrined on the territory of the God Clan?”

“That’s exactly what I don’t understand.”

Ming Li shook his head, his eyes full of confusion. “The Ghost Weeping Saint Venerable is a figure from tens of thousands of years ago in Ghost Clan legends. It is said that he single-handedly fought against three True Immortals of the God Clan, and ultimately mysteriously disappeared. Ghost Clan records state that he died on the battlefield, and his soul returned to the Netherworld…”

He looked at the statue that was absorbing blood and trembling incessantly: “But if this statue is carved in the likeness of the Ghost Weeping Saint Venerable, then why would the God Clan enshrine him here? And why would they use blood and souls to resurrect him?”

At this moment, the shouts of the Golden Crown God Clan cultivators rang out again: “Quick! The blood sacrifice cannot stop! The Ghost Corpse is about to awaken!”

Ghost Corpse!

These two words made Ming Li's body tremble.

"I understand..."

A flash of understanding crossed Ming Li's eyes, then turned to anger. "The gods don't want to resurrect the Ghost Cry Saint Venerable; they want to refine him into a ghost corpse puppet under their control!"

"A ghost corpse puppet?" Kai asked.

"That's a kind of evil technique from the Ghost Clan's forbidden secret arts,"

Ming Li gritted his teeth. "It refines the corpses of powerful Ghost Clan members using special methods, preserving some of their power from their lifetime while erasing their minds, turning them into killing tools that only obey the refiner. This evil technique is strictly forbidden even within the Ghost Clan, I never expected the gods to..."

Before he could finish speaking, the entire Holy Mountain suddenly trembled violently!

It wasn't just the cave where the statue was located that shook; the entire Holy Mountain was shaking!

The mountain roared, boulders tumbled down, and the ground cracked.

The cultivators who were climbing the mountain to worship screamed in terror, all prostrating themselves on the ground, thinking it was the Saint Venerable manifesting.

Kai and Ming Li steadied themselves and looked up.

They saw eight blood-red pillars of light shooting into the sky from the direction of the Holy Mountain's summit, piercing through the thick immortal mist and soaring straight into the heavens!

The pillars of light were octagonal, connected by crimson energy, forming a massive array covering the entire sacred mountain!

At the center of the array, at the summit of the sacred mountain, a terrifying suction force emanated.

The blood from the wounds of those cultivators whose wrists had been cut and bled by the divine race no longer flowed solely towards the patterns at the statue's feet, but was instead drawn by an invisible force, transforming into streaks of blood that flew towards the summit!

Not only the blood in the cave, but all living beings on the entire sacred mountain—the pilgrims, the divine guards, even the birds and beasts of the mountain—felt their blood surging, as if it were being drawn from their bodies!

"All eight altars… have been activated…"

the golden-crowned cultivator cried out in ecstasy, kneeling on the ground, "The Holy Venerable is about to reappear! The temple will gain another invincible ghost corpse!"

Inside the cave, the statue of the Ghostly Weeping Holy Venerable absorbed blood at an alarming rate. Fine cracks began to appear on the stone surface, emanating a scarlet light, as if something was about to burst forth from within.

The statue's eight arms began to move slowly, the magical artifacts in their hands humming. Its scarlet eyes grew brighter and brighter, almost dripping blood.

"We can't let it wake up!"

Kai shouted fiercely. "Once this ghostly corpse fully awakens, countless lives will suffer!"

Before his words even finished, he had transformed into a streak of gray light, rushing straight at the golden-crowned cultivator!

Capture the leader first!

The golden-crowned cultivator reacted extremely quickly. Sensing the approaching killing intent, he immediately rolled to dodge, shouting at the same time, “Stop him!”

Dozens of divine cultivators in the cave attacked simultaneously, unleashing a barrage of magical powers and treasures at Kai.

But Kai was faster.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword was drawn, its gray sword light moving like a dragon, cutting down divine cultivators like wheat wherever it passed.

His goal was clear: first kill the golden-crowned cultivator presiding over the blood sacrifice, then destroy the statue!

“Ming Li, save them!”

Kai shouted, forcing back three Divine Clan cultivators with a single sword strike.

Ming Li, recovering from his shock, immediately nodded, “Understood!”

He blurred into dozens of black shadows, darting through the cave.

Wherever his shadows passed, the desiccated corpses, their shoulders pierced by chains and hanging in mid-air, fell to the ground.

Although they were dead, their souls hadn’t completely dissipated; if saved, they might have a chance for reincarnation.

Ming Li also rescued the cultivators who had just been brought in and hadn’t yet been hoisted, severing their restraints.

“You’re courting death!”

The golden-crowned cultivator, seeing Kai's unstoppable momentum and witnessing Ming Li destroying the blood sacrifice materials, flew into a rage.

He took out a golden bell and shook it vigorously.

Ding-a-ling!

The clear sound of the bell echoed throughout the cave.

The cultivators rescued by Ming Li suddenly became dazed, their eyes turning red, and they turned to lunge at Ming Li!

"The Soul-Controlling Bell!"

Ming Li's expression changed, and he hurriedly retreated.

These cultivators, controlled by the bell, became puppets of the golden-crowned cultivator, relentlessly attacking Ming Li regardless of their own lives.

Although their cultivation levels were not high, their numbers were large, and they were completely fearless, managing to entangle Ming Li for a time.