the mans Decree: Kai Ping / Chen Ping

Chapter 6811 - 6820

Most fatally, it was her soul.

Her immortal soul, originally refined, clear, stable, and pure, was now like an ancient bronze bell repeatedly hammered and violently vibrated by thousands of giant hammers.

Seemingly intact and unbroken, it was actually riddled with countless, crisscrossing cracks.

The foundation of her soul was violently turbulent, teetering on the brink of collapse, extremely weak, and could shatter completely at any moment, her soul scattered, and she utterly perished.

The root cause of all this devastation, besides the terrifying shockwave from the continent's collapse and the immense force of her rapid fall from the sky,

also stemmed from the extremely strange, domineering, and pure dark golden power remaining within her body.

This power was ancient, violent, domineering, and intense, belonging neither to the immortal path, nor to the demonic path, nor to the gods, nor to any orthodox power among the myriad races of the heavens.

It was the unknown suppressive power erupting from the shattered ancient seal beneath the continent.

This force was extremely domineering, powerful, corrosive, and destructive, firmly entrenched deep within her meridians and dantian.

It frantically devoured her remaining immortal spiritual energy, tore apart her meridians and muscles, and shook her immortal soul's origin.

The fact that A Zi had barely managed to preserve a wisp of her soul and a sliver of life, avoiding immediate demise, was a testament to her profound cultivation, resilient immortal soul, and abundant fortune—a stroke of incredible luck.

The chaotic power slowly seeped in, nourishing her layer by layer, methodically repairing her injuries, smoothing the cracks, and nurturing her life force.

Under the gentle nourishment and ultimate repair of the chaotic origin, her broken meridians gradually reconnected, healed inch by inch, and revived. The

previously lifeless and depleted spiritual energy channels, like the dissipation of winter and the return of spring, saw frozen streams surge with life again, slowly regaining their vitality and flow.

Just as the repair was progressing steadily, the strange, dark golden power residing within A Zi's body suddenly sensed the intrusion of the external source, erupting instantly, wildly agitated, and fiercely resisting.

Whoosh!

A violent, intense, and extremely destructive power exploded, raging and rampaging through A Zi's damaged meridians and empty dantian.

It attempted to tear apart the nourishing and repairing power of chaos, destroy the remaining life force, and completely shatter her foundational immortal soul.

The dark golden power churned and surged back, extremely domineering and filled with murderous intent, constantly impacting the gray chaotic light stream, attempting to completely dispel and annihilate it.

For a moment, the two extreme source powers collided violently, fought fiercely, devoured each other, and resisted each other within A Zi's broken body.

A Zi's already extremely weak and defenseless body trembled violently and convulsed slightly; her already weak breathing became increasingly erratic, almost ceasing altogether.

Her pale face was instantly shrouded in extreme pain and darkness, and her remaining life force fluctuated violently and rapidly declined.

"Stay calm! Don't be afraid! I'm here!"

Kai shouted in a deep voice, his mind completely focused and his will extremely firm. His eyes remained tightly closed, and he dared not be distracted or relax even for a moment.

He knew perfectly well that if he stopped now, if he relaxed, if he backed down, the dark golden violent power within A Zi's body would completely go out of control and erupt completely. It would

instantly tear apart her remaining meridians, shatter her dantian, and annihilate her immortal soul. Even if a Great Luo Golden Immortal or an ancient power appeared, it would be powerless to save her.

Without the slightest hesitation, Kai gritted his teeth and activated all his source power, increasing the output intensity of his chaotic power by another 30%!

Whoosh!

A more magnificent, purer, and heavier gray chaotic power, like an endless torrent of eternity, poured wildly from his palm and surged into A Zi's body.

At this moment, Kai disregarded his own physical exhaustion, the depletion of his cultivation, and the depletion of his soul.

The boundless power of chaos surged, crushed, and utterly imprisoned the restless, counterattacking dark golden power.

Of all the myriad paths of chaos, only the origin reigns supreme

. All power, all laws, and all strange origins in the world originate from chaos and return to chaos.

No matter how ancient, domineering, or violent the dark golden sealing power was, before the most primordial power of chaos, it was ultimately a tributary, a mere ant.

Under the crushing force of this absolute origin, the wildly restless, rampaging dark golden power quickly retreated, dissolving and dissipating layer by layer.

No matter how it struggled, how it counterattacked, how violently it raged, or how rampant it became, it could not escape the imprisonment, erosion, and devouring power of chaos.

Strand by strand, wisp by inch, the domineering and violent dark golden power was completely dismantled, purified, dissolved, and devoured by the power of chaos, shedding all its violent, destructive, and corrosive attributes.

It transformed into the purest and gentlest primordial spiritual energy of heaven and earth, nourishing A Zi's damaged meridians, empty dantian, and turbulent soul.

However, this extreme output and forced overdraft placed an incredibly heavy burden and caused extreme pain on Kai himself.

As the power of chaos poured out continuously and without reservation, Kai's own aura rapidly declined and continued to fall.

His originally steady, profound, and powerful aura gradually became weak, disordered, and thin. The

full and abundant primordial energy of his dantian quickly emptied, his spiritual energy depleted, and his meridians tingled with numbness and slight tingling. The soreness and fatigue caused by the overdraft of spiritual energy swept through his limbs and bones, permeating his internal organs.

A moment later, fine, hot sweat beaded on his forehead, dripping down his sharply defined jawline and into the sea, creating tiny ripples.

His once clear and bright purple eyes were now bloodshot with weariness, their light dimming and flickering. His soul trembled with exhaustion, his head felt heavy, and he experienced bouts of dizziness.

The extreme depletion of his spiritual energy, the exhaustion of his origin, and the weariness of his soul washed over him like a tidal wave, eroding his will.

His body tingled, his limbs felt weak, and he nearly collapsed, unable to stand.

Yet, he gritted his teeth and persevered, his spiritual energy output from his palms never ceasing, never weakening, never relaxing for a moment.

Even with his cultivation exhausted, his origin depleted, his soul damaged, and his hidden injuries aggravated, even with his reserves depleted and his foundation damaged, he cared nothing, without complaint or regret.

At this moment, he had only one thought in his mind: to revive Azi, stabilize her life, heal her injuries, and protect her soul.

Time slowly passed, second by second.

A full hour, seventy-two breaths, was long and agonizing.

During this hour, Kai focused his mind and energy, exerted his utmost effort, worked tirelessly without sleep or rest.

He forced himself to... All the broken meridians in A Zi's body were reconnected and healed, her withered veins were replenished and flowed again, and her damaged muscles were completely repaired.

Her empty and depleted dantian was slowly filled and nourished by pure primordial spiritual power, and her immortal origin gradually revived and condensed.

The fine cracks that covered her immortal soul were all smoothed out and completely healed under the gentle nourishment and meticulous repair of the chaotic power, and her turbulent and weak divine soul gradually stabilized and returned to peace.

The dark golden eerie power that had raged for so long and severely damaged her body was completely purified, dissolved, and devoured, leaving no trace or hidden danger.

The faint life force that was originally on the verge of extinction, like a candle flickering in the wind, gradually revived, stabilized step by step, and flourished inch by inch, slowly taking root and growing vigorously again.

Finally, after an hour of intensive treatment that pushed her to the limit, A Zi's originally deathly pale face quietly regained a faint hue and vitality.

Her disordered, weak breathing gradually became steady, long, and regular, the rise and fall of her chest becoming clearer and more stable.

Then, her long, long eyelashes, which had been tightly closed and motionless for so long, trembled slightly, like someone slowly awakening from a deep sleep, about to open their eyes.

The next instant, her deep, dark purple eyes, like an ancient abyss, slowly, very slowly opened.

In those newly awakened eyes, there was no spirit, no focus, no light, only extreme exhaustion, profound weakness, and boundless confusion.

It was as if she had just escaped from boundless darkness and endless despair, unable to distinguish heaven from earth, north from south.

Her gaze slowly focused, gradually clearing, finally settling firmly on Kai's face, which was close at hand, his expression tense, slightly pale and weary.

The moment their eyes met, A Zi was slightly startled, her eyes blank, her expression bewildered, her heart filled with disorientation, her voice hoarse and dry.

A weak, feeble voice slowly rose, carrying the confusion of just waking and extreme exhaustion: "Young Master Chen... how is it you... how did you get here..."

Seeing that she had finally woken up and was safe and sound, Kai's heart, which had been taut all night, finally relaxed completely. As his

tense mind suddenly relaxed, extreme exhaustion, the weakness of depleted spiritual energy, and the dizziness of depleted soul instantly swept over his body, causing him to sway slightly and almost lose his balance.

He suppressed the soreness and exhaustion in his body, steadied himself, and his eyes were filled with genuine fear and deep concern. His voice was slightly hoarse and heavy: "I still want to ask you something."

"Why are you alone? Where are your sisters?"

Kai's tone softened as he gently pressed on, "That cataclysmic collapse of the continent was terrifying beyond measure, annihilating the heavens and the earth. What exactly happened to you?

Do you know that just now you were only a hair's breadth

away from being completely buried in the deep sea, your soul scattered, never to return?" Upon hearing this, A Zi gently closed her eyes, slowly adjusted her breathing, calmed her weak body, and silently sorted through the chaotic and fragmented memories in her mind. After a long while, she slowly spoke: "Underground on Yao Guang Continent... lies the ruins of an ancient city."

“Those are true ancient relics, ancient secret realms, with an extremely ancient origin. No one knows exactly which ancient powerful being or which overlord of the heavens left them behind.”

She paused to catch her breath and continued softly, “The seven floating continents of the Seven Star Continent seem to be independent, unrelated, and scattered in the void, but in reality, their underground veins are interconnected, their secret realms are linked, and their formations are interdependent.

At the deepest part of each continent lies the same ancient city ruins. The seven ruins face each other from afar, echoing each other and coexisting in a symbiotic relationship.”

"These ancient ruins are no ordinary treasure troves. They conceal celestial arrays, ancient restrictions, and spatial passages. Some seal away supreme treasures, some suppress malevolent energy, some connect to the void, and some lock away secret realms.

Ancient legends say that the seven ruins were originally one, interconnected and serving as the foundation of each other's arrays. If all seven ruins could be opened and completely connected, the barriers of the heavens could be broken, allowing one to glimpse beyond the Heavenly Dao and see the unknown world above the Celestial Realm."

Kai's brows suddenly furrowed, his purple eyes flashing with deep shock and astonishment. He asked in a deep voice, "Beyond the Celestial Realm?"

This statement was too shocking, too utterly anachronistic.

Cultivators of all heavens and beings of all races dedicate their lives to cultivation and defying the heavens to comprehend the Dao, all for the purpose of transcending the mortal realm, ascending to the Celestial Realm, and standing at the pinnacle of the heavens.

Yet, no one had ever known that beyond the Celestial Realm and beyond the Heavenly Dao, there existed unknown heavens and unknown worlds.

This wasn't the first time Kai had heard such news; for example, the Divine Realm was an existence that traversed beyond the Celestial Realm.

There are also aquatic creatures, who also come from star fields beyond the Celestial Realm.

Kai didn't know how vast the world beyond the Celestial Realm was, or how many unknown worlds lay hidden within.

"That's right,"

Azi nodded slightly. "Ancient legends say that countless ages ago, there was a powerful being who had reached the peak of the Immortal Emperor realm and was about to step into the realm of the Supreme Saint of the Celestial Realm. He traveled through the Three Realms and traversed the Nine Heavens, sensing a mysterious power

within the Twenty-First Heaven that threatened to cause its collapse. To protect the beings of the Twenty-First Heaven and stabilize the order of the Celestial Realm, he used the Supreme Dao, boundless divine power, and limitless origin to lay down a super world-suppressing array covering the entire sky and spanning the seven continents on the Seven Star Continent."

"The seven ancient underground city ruins are the seven core foundations of this supreme array, sealing and imprisoning layer upon layer, firmly suppressing that power and protecting the Twenty-First Heaven for eternity and the stability of the Celestial Realm."

"For tens of thousands of years, countless cultivators, geniuses, and forces from the Twenty-One Heavens have coveted the ancient secrets and unparalleled opportunities of the Seven Star Continent. Countless people have spent their entire lives traversing the continent, yet none have been able to find the entrance to any of the ruins. The stories have been passed down through generations, with no one able to verify them."

Listening to A Zi's words, Kai frowned, recalling the power within her that seemed to belong to the Heavenly Realm.

The collapse of one of the continents of the Seven Star Continent would inevitably have loosened the formation, allowing this power to escape.

Then, some of that power entered A Zi's body; that must be the situation.

"Continue..." Kai said after a moment of contemplation.

Azi nodded, her tone growing increasingly heavy: "Until this time, the Golden Crow Clan broke the deadlock and discovered the secret."

"They obtained ancient scrolls and hidden clues from somewhere, learning that ancient ruins and unparalleled treasures lay hidden beneath the Yao Guang Continent.

So they secretly dispatched their elite forces, led by Elder Jin Xuan Ye, a second-rank Grand Luo Golden Immortal, to infiltrate the Yao Guang Continent.

Avoiding the eyes of other clans and concealing their tracks, they spent dozens of days exploring and excavating, finally successfully finding the entrance to the underground city ruins."

"They stormed into the ruins, searching everywhere, digging recklessly, and forcibly breaking the restrictions, ultimately finding the core hub and sealing mechanism of the great formation.

Seeing the mechanism's ancient simplicity, vast spiritual energy, and extraordinary depth, they concluded it contained a heaven-defying treasure and unparalleled opportunity, completely disregarding the warning signs of the ruins' restrictions, ignoring the terrifying, malevolent energy surging beneath the earth, and ignoring the dangerous tremors of the great earthquake."

"They were greedy for treasure, eager for quick success and instant benefits, and acted recklessly, forcibly urging forces to break through the core mechanisms and tear down the sealing barriers."

In the end, a corner of the seal on the foundation of the Supreme World-Suppressing Array was forcibly torn open, the eternal confinement was forcibly broken, and the terrifying extraterrestrial power that had been suppressed for billions of years instantly erupted and ravaged the underground.

"That power was too terrifying, too domineering, and too violent, instantly collapsing the solid foundation of the Yao Guang Continent that had been stable for tens of thousands of years. " A chilling aura surged deep within Kai's purple eyes, piercing to the bone, and a faint, fierce aura quietly enveloped him: "The Golden Crow Clan, knowing full well it was an ancient seal, a world-suppressing formation, yet they still acted recklessly, forcibly opening it, solely for their own greed, willing to destroy an entire continent and bury countless lives?"

"They may not fully know the truth," A Zi gently shook her head. "Perhaps they only know the ruins hold treasures, unaware of the world-suppressing seal; perhaps they know everything, yet care nothing."

"The top divine clans of the Twenty-First Heaven are always arrogant, selfish, profit-driven, indifferent to life, and insatiably greedy.

In their eyes, lower races, weak cultivators, and beast and demon races are all ants and weeds, insignificant.

As long as they can seize supreme opportunities, obtain heaven-defying treasures, and strengthen their own clan's foundation, let alone destroying a remote continent and sacrificing countless ant-like lives, even if it means overturning half the heavens, they will do it without hesitation."

"Of the seven floating continents of the Seven Star Continent, Yao Guang Continent is located on the very edge, in the most chaotic situation, with the poorest resources and the weakest ethnic groups, inhabited only by beastmen and demons.

Without a top-tier power to govern it, and without the protection of a major clan, it is the most insignificant pawn in their eyes, the perfect place to be probed and destroyed at will. That's why they acted so recklessly and made their move here first."

Kai's brow furrowed, his eyes filled with frost, and a surge of resentment welled up within him. He felt an increasing disgust and apprehension towards the selfishness, tyranny, and greed of the Golden Crow Clan.

"And what about the other six continents? What is their current situation?" He suppressed his resentment and asked the most crucial question in a deep voice.

"Chaos. Utter chaos, utter upheaval across the entire realm, not a single place is at peace."

Azi sighed softly, her tone heavy with worry. "The news of the collapse and destruction of Yaoguang Continent, the ancient ruins, the world-suppressing array, and the extraterrestrial forces has already spread throughout the entire Seven Star Continent and the surrounding celestial realms in an instant, carried by the tremors of the void and the fluctuations of spiritual energy."

"All the forces entrenched on the Seven Star Continent, all the cultivators wandering around the surrounding areas, and all the spies of the powerful clans hiding in the shadows, all know the earth-shattering secret that ancient ruins, supreme treasures, and secrets connecting the heavens are hidden beneath the Seven Continents."

"Human greed and rampant selfishness have driven everyone completely mad, all restless and no longer able to remain calm or restrained.

The major tribes of the beast race, the major clans of the demon race, the scattered cultivator forces of the heavens, the various hidden sects, and even those powerful figures of the divine race have all mobilized, searching everywhere and fighting fiercely."

"The various races are fighting, the forces are clashing, territorial disputes are taking place, and secret realms are being investigated. The entire Seven Star Continent is engulfed in war, filled with smoke, rivers of blood, and corpses strewn across the land. It has become utter chaos, a living hell."

She paused for a moment to catch her breath, then continued urgently, "Among the seven continents, the central, largest, and highest Tian Shu Continent is the core territory of the Divine Race. Tian Shu Continent is often referred to as the fourth layer of the Twenty-One Heavens, but it is actually part of the Seven Star Continent, though the Divine Race doesn't see it that way.

As for the other continents, Tian Ji Continent has been divided up and its territory divided by several top powers, achieving a balance of power and temporarily remaining stable.

But the remaining four continents—Tian Xuan, Tian Quan, Yu Heng, and Kai Yang—are all engulfed in war, in turmoil, with constant fighting and no peace whatsoever."

“Especially Tianxuan Continent!”

A deep worry and anxiety suddenly welled up in Azi’s eyes, her tone becoming increasingly urgent. “Tianxuan Continent is a gathering place for the remnants of the ancient Daoist sects and scattered cultivators from all over the heavens. Its foundation is weak, its combat power is insufficient, and it lacks the protection of top-tier clans. It is isolated and helpless.

Now, the entrance to the ruins of Tianxuan Continent has also been discovered by various forces. Countless powerful figures have flocked here, frantically fighting and attacking. Multiple forces have joined forces to besiege the remnants of the Daoist sects. The situation is precarious and on the verge of collapse!”

“We seven sisters are stationed on the Seven Star Continent, while our eldest and second eldest sisters are all stationed on Tianxuan Continent,

doing our best to guard the entrance to the ruins, protect the remnants of the Daoist sects, and resist powerful enemies from all sides.

However, the number of powerful attackers is increasing, the forces are becoming more diverse, and their combat power is growing stronger. Although our eldest and second eldest sisters have profound cultivation and fight desperately, they are ultimately outnumbered and exhausted. They can only barely stabilize the situation and hold on, and they simply cannot sustain this for long.”

"I ventured alone to Yao Guang Continent to investigate the truth behind the ruins and find a way to break the deadlock, hoping to provide early warning and prevent future disasters. Unexpectedly, I stumbled upon the breaking of the seal and the arrival of calamity, nearly perishing here..."

After hearing the whole story, Kai remained silent for a long time.

He raised his eyes and gazed into the distance, his gaze piercing through the layers of blue-green spiritual light of Deep Blue City, through the vast, boundless clouds of the deep sea, looking towards the distant, desolate outline of the Seven Star Continent suspended at the edge of the void.

Seven vast continents hung high in the void, arranged in a staggered pattern, resembling the Big Dipper, unchanging and silently suspended.

The outermost Yao Guang Continent had long since shattered and was in ruins, countless ruins still scattered in the void, like a broken, withered, and neglected tombstone, silently proclaiming the tragedy and desolation of this calamity.

The remaining six intact continents, seemingly stable and unbroken, were in reality already turbulent, rife with war, restless hearts, and teetering on the brink of collapse. Amidst endless greed and slaughter, they trembled continuously, teetering on the edge of destruction.

The collapse of Yao Guang Continent was never the end, but merely the beginning of this upheaval across the heavens, the Seven Star Calamity.

With the ancient world-suppressing array damaged, extraterrestrial power leaking out, the secrets of the seven ruins exposed, and the forces of the heavens vying for them, the entire Seven Star Continent would only become increasingly chaotic, dangerous, and tragic, with even more continents collapsing and being utterly destroyed.

After a long silence, Kai slowly suppressed the cold, murderous aura and deep solemnity in his eyes, turning to look at the pale-faced A Zi beside him: "Can you still get up and continue your journey?"

Hearing this, A Zi, supporting her weak body, gritted her teeth slightly, slowly straightened up, and stood up.

Her figure was still slightly unsteady, her steps a little unsteady, and her breathing still unstable; her spiritual energy was still weak and had not fully recovered.

However, the confusion of initial awakening had faded from her deep purple eyes. "Then let's go."

Kai said no more, turned around, took a step, and rose into the air. His figure transformed into a condensed gray stream of light, rushing towards the gate of Deep Blue City and towards the Seven Star Continent.

"To Tianxuan Continent."

Behind him, Jiang Xuelan's icy blue figure instantly leaped up, quickly catching up. Her clear, cold eyes were filled with deep worry and concern as she softly advised, "Chen Ping, you just expended a huge amount of your essence and forcibly overdrawn your cultivation to heal Azi. Your own spiritual power is greatly depleted, your soul is exhausted, and your old injuries have quietly worsened. You haven't had a moment to rest

or recuperate. To rush to the war-torn Tianxuan Continent now is too dangerous and too much to bear. It would be better to rest in Shenlan City for half a day until your essence recovers and your injuries stabilize before setting off."

"It's alright." Kai's tone was calm, his expression firm, without the slightest hesitation. "My depletion and injuries are minor matters, not worth mentioning."

"Azi's sisters are still fighting desperately and in dire straits on Tianxuan Continent. The remaining beings of the Daoist sect are all in dire straits, in a hell of war. The situation is critical, urgent, and cannot be delayed."

"The ancient ruins are connected to the World-Suppressing Array, extraterrestrial forces, and the secrets of the heavens. The implications are far too great.

The Golden Crow Clan has already taken the first step, recklessly causing a catastrophe. Other major forces will inevitably follow suit, frantically vying for and wantonly destroying the ruins.

We must investigate the true secrets of the ancient ruins, uncover the ultimate truth of the World-Suppressing Array, and control the hidden dangers of the extraterrestrial forces before the Golden Crow Clan and the other top forces. Only then can we prevent more continents from collapsing and avoid an even greater catastrophe."

Beside him, Xuanzhenzi, holding the bewildered little Daoist boy's hand, chuckled leisurely, "Wonderful, wonderful! The entire Seven Star Continent is in chaos, with war raging, heroes vying for supremacy, and opportunities everywhere. This lively scene, this chaotic chess game, is exactly what I love!

Chaos breeds opportunities, and troubled waters are good for fishing. This trip will definitely be worthwhile!"

Kai did not reply, his gaze firm, staring straight ahead, his eyes fixed on the outline of the Seven Star Continent floating in the distant void.

Five figures soared side-by-side through the air, their five streaks of light, each a different color, crisscrossing and instantly shattering the water barrier of Deep Blue City, bursting forth above the sea.

Behind them, the warm, clear blue-green aura of Deep Blue City gradually faded and disappeared, finally swallowed up by the dark blue light of the boundless deep sea and the churning, heavy clouds, vanishing without a trace.

Ahead, beneath the vast, boundless deep blue sky, seven ancient, suspended colossal continents stood silently, arranged in a serene array, like seven eternally frozen, silent stars, guarding a region of the void and bearing the secrets of ages past.

One had already shattered and withered, reduced to ruins and tombstones; the remaining six, amidst the endless greed and desire of human hearts and the fierce battles between various races, trembled violently, undercurrents surged, war raged, and they teetered on the brink of destruction.

Azi quickly walked to Kai's side, pointed to the continent slightly to the left of the center of the void, shrouded in layers of a pale blue, warm light, seemingly tranquil but actually ravaged by war, and said solemnly, "That is Tianxuan Continent. My elder sister and the others are there, fighting desperately and holding on."

Kai's eyes were deep, and he nodded slightly, speaking each word firmly and forcefully: "Let's go."

Five figures sped through the air, heading resolutely towards the war-torn and perilous Tianxuan Continent.

...

Tian Shu Continent.

Golden light, like solidified amber, enveloped the entire continent, dyeing every inch of land, every building, and every breath of air a brilliant gold.

This was the core of the ruling power of the Twenty-One Heavens God Clan, the supreme land jointly ruled by the Golden Crow, Silver Moon, and Morning Star families.

The territories of the three major families are like three stars of different colors embedded in this golden continent, each occupying its own territory. On the surface, they coexist peacefully, but beneath the surface, countless battles and struggles have been brewing.

The territory of the Silver Moon family is shrouded in a cool and tranquil silver-white light.

In stark contrast to the blazing, sun-like light of the Golden Crow family, the light of the Silver Moon family is like ice under moonlight—cold, silent, and carrying a chill that seems capable of freezing the very soul.

At this moment, deep within the Silver Moon family's palace, in the grand hall covered by moonstone and perpetually shrouded in

silver-white moonlight, a crucial meeting is being held. Yue Wuhen sits on a white jade chair, his long silver-white hair cascading down to his waist like a waterfall of moonlight. His almost transparent silver-white eyes surge with light that shifts like the phases of the moon.

He doesn't deliberately release any pressure, but the restrained aura of a third-grade Great Luo Golden Immortal is like an undercurrent beneath a deep pool—calm on the surface, yet enough to make everyone in the hall feel an invisible pressure.

Seated within the hall were thirteen core elders of the Silver Moon Clan, each possessing cultivation levels between the first and second rank of the Great Luo Golden Immortal. Their faces varied, yet their gazes all carried the same solemnity and caution.

Yue Wuchen sat closest to the clan head, his hands crossed on his knees, his silver-white robe reflecting a cold, icy light. Yue Wuhen

spoke slowly, his voice soft yet clear, reaching everyone's ears as silently and precisely as moonlight piercing through clouds: "You all know about the collapse of Yao Guang Continent.

The Golden Crow Clan acted secretly, bypassing the joint discussion of the three clans, and independently deployed its elite forces to infiltrate Yao Guang Continent, privately excavating ancient ruins, causing the entire continent to collapse and be destroyed, with countless lives lost in the void."

Silence fell over the hall. The elders exchanged glances; some frowned, some sneered, and some flashed a glint of shrewdness in their eyes.

An elder with white hair spoke, his voice heavy with the vicissitudes of time: "Patriarch, the Golden Crow Clan has gone too far this time.

Although Yao Guang Continent is remote, it is still part of the Seven Star Continent, a territory of the Twenty-First Heaven.

They arbitrarily excavated the ruins, triggered the seal, causing the entire continent to collapse. If this matter were to spread to other Heavenly God Clans, where would our Tian Shu Continent God Clan's face be?"

"Face?"

Yue Wuhen's voice remained calm. "The Golden Crow Clan has never cared about face; all they care about is power.

The treasures in the ruins, the power within the seal, and those opportunities they thought they could monopolize—that's what they truly desire." Yue Wuchen spoke up, his voice steady and calm: "Brother, most of the Golden Crow Clan's direct descendants have been transferred to the Seven Star Continent.

Jin Xuanye led thirty elites to the Yao Guang Continent. Although the Yao Guang Continent is destroyed, they certainly haven't given up and will inevitably turn their attention to the other six continents.

Tianji Continent, Tianxuan Continent, Tianquan Continent... they will definitely continue to search for other entrances to the ruins."

"That's exactly what I meant."

Yue Wuhen's voice remained calm, but a deeper light surged in his silver-white eyes, like an undercurrent quietly rising in the moon's sea. "With the Golden Crow Clan transferring most of its elites to the Seven Star Continent, the forces left on the Tian Shu Continent will inevitably be weak. This is an opportunity."

The air in the hall suddenly froze for a moment.

The white-haired elder's brows furrowed sharply: "The patriarch means..."

"While the Golden Crow Clan's attention is focused on the ruins, we will secretly send troops to seize their territory on the Tian Shu Continent."

Yue Wuhen's voice was as calm as a deep pool under the moonlight, but every word carried the weight of meticulous calculation. "We don't need a full-scale war; we just need to gradually erode their outer territories while their main force is away.

By the time they realize what's happening, they will have already lost control of the northern region of the Tian Shu Continent."

Another elder spoke up, his voice tinged with hesitation: "Patriarch, isn't this too risky?

Although the Golden Crow Clan has deployed its main force, their remaining forces on the Tian Shu Continent are still considerable.

Moreover, the Chenxing Clan is watching from the sidelines. Once we go to war with the Golden Crow Clan, the Chenxing Clan might very well reap the benefits."

Yue Wuhen slightly turned his head . Going over, his silvery-white gaze fell on the elder: "You're right, the Chenxing family won't stand idly by. But it's precisely because the Chenxing family is watching that we must act."

His voice remained calm, yet carried an undeniable certainty: "The Jinwu family has incurred the wrath of many this time.

The collapse of Yaoguang Continent wasn't just about the deaths of some beastmen and demons; more importantly, it disrupted the balance of the three races' shared governance of Tian Shu Continent.

The Jinwu family acted unilaterally, bypassed consensus, and monopolized opportunities. If we don't teach them a lesson this time, they'll go even further next time.

The Chenxing family understands this as well."

Yue Wuchen's eyes brightened slightly. He was Yue Wuhen's most trusted confidant, and knew his brother's every plan best: "Brother, do you mean... the Chenxing family will also intervene?"

“They will.”

Yue Wuhen’s voice carried a certainty akin to a lunar eclipse. “Although Xing Wuji is taciturn, he is more shrewd than anyone else.

With the main force of the Golden Crow Clan deployed elsewhere, leaving the northern region of the Tian Shu Continent vulnerable, how could he not see that?

He must be holding a meeting, plotting how to get a share of the spoils.

However, he won’t take the initiative like we have. He will wait—wait for us to make the first move, wait for us to clash head-on with the Golden Crow Clan, and then intervene under the guise of ‘maintaining balance,’ rightfully taking what he wants.”

The elders in the hall began to whisper among themselves. Some nodded, some frowned, and some remained doubtful.

Yue Wuchen’s gaze fell on Yue Wuhen: “Brother, what should we do?”

Yue Wuhen stood up, his silver-white robes shimmering like a flowing glacier in the moonlight.

He walked to the window on the side of the main hall, gazing at the territory shrouded in silvery moonlight outside, his voice calm and deep: "Don't move yet. The Golden Crow Clan hasn't completely left the Tian Shu Continent yet; their main force is still being transferred to the Seven Star Continent in batches.

We'll make our move immediately after their last batch of elites departs."

"What is the target?" Yue Wuchen pressed.

“The three cities of the Northern Region.”

Yue Wuhen’s voice remained calm. “The Golden Crow Clan has three resource-rich towns in the Northern Region of the Tian Shu Continent, producing Heavenly Crystal Stones and Divine Source Liquid, which are among the Golden Crow Clan’s most important resource sources.

As long as we take those three cities, the Golden Crow Clan’s foundation on the Tian Shu Continent will be shaken by 30%.

Even if they find more relics and treasures on the Seven Star Continent, losing these three cities will be a net loss.”

The white-haired elder pondered for a moment, then slowly nodded: “The defenses of the three cities of the Northern Region are indeed weak. The most elite troops have all been transferred to the Seven Star Continent, leaving only some ordinary guards.

If we concentrate the elite of the Silver Moon Guard, we can indeed take them in a short time.”

“Then it’s settled.”

Yue Wuhen turned around, his silvery-white eyes sweeping over everyone present. “From now on, no one is allowed to leak any information.

Yue Wuchen, you are responsible for mobilizing the elite of the Silver Moon Guard and keeping them in hiding. Once the last batch of elites from the Golden Crow Clan departs, we will act immediately.”

“Yes.” Yue Wuchen nodded in agreement.

“Furthermore,”

Yue Wuhen’s voice carried a hint of coldness, “if the Chenxing family sends someone to probe, say that the Yinyue family is furious about what happened to Yaoguang Continent and is considering how to hold the Jinwu family accountable.

Let them think we just want an explanation, not to resort to violence.”

The elders in the hall nodded in unison, their eyes gleaming with a mixture of excitement and ambition.

Yue Wuhen sat back down on his white jade chair, his silvery-white gaze piercing through the hall’s doors, through the silvery-white moonlight, and landing on the golden light emanating from the Jinwu family’s territory in the distance.

A subtle curve appeared at the corner of his lips, like the first ripple on a lake under the moonlight.

Jinwu family, you’ve touched what you shouldn’t have; now, it’s time to pay the price.

…

Meanwhile, in the Chenxing family’s territory.

In stark contrast to the golden light of the Jinwu family and the silvery-white light of the Yinyue family, the Chenxing family's territory was shrouded in a deep and dark starlight.

The entire territory seemed shrouded in an endless galaxy. The buildings were constructed of a dark blue-glowing starstone, reflecting starlight with a profound quality reminiscent of the night sky.

Faint silver starlight, like fine grains of sand, scattered across every inch of land, enveloping the entire territory in a dreamlike glow.

The main hall of the Chenxing family was less a palace and more a fortress enveloped in starlight.

The dome was carved from a single piece of starstone, its surface inlaid with hundreds of tiny starstones that swirled slowly in the dark blue light, like a miniature starry sky rotating gently on the dome.

Twelve core elders of the Chenxing family sat within the hall, their faces flickering in the starlight, like stars twinkling in the night sky.

Their auras were mostly restrained and profound, without much... Xing Wuji sat in the main seat, his figure like a shadow shrouded in starlight, his face almost invisible.

His voice was deep and calm, like an echo from the distant starry sky: "You all know about what happened to Yao Guang Continent, don't you?"

An elder spoke, his voice as ethereal and clear as stardust: "The Jinwu Clan has gone too far this time.

They bypassed the joint discussion of the three races, acted on their own, triggered the ancient seal, and caused the entire continent to collapse.

Although Yao Guang Continent is remote, it is still a territory under the jurisdiction of Tian Shu Continent. By doing this, they have not only offended the Beast Clan and the Demon Clan, but also completely shattered the balance of the three races' joint rule."

Xing Wuji's voice remained calm: "The Jinwu Clan has already transferred most of its elite forces to the Seven Star Continent, leaving their defenses on Tian Shu Continent vulnerable."

The hall fell silent for a moment. All the elders understood what these words meant, their gazes flickering in the starlight, like stars twinkling in the night sky.

Another elder spoke, his voice tinged with caution: "Patriarch, do you mean... we should take action against the Golden Crow Clan?"

"Not a full-scale war,"

Xing Wuji's voice remained calm. "A full-scale war would drag the Silver Moon Clan into it, and the situation would spiral out of control.

We only need to do one thing—while the Golden Crow Clan focuses their attention on the Seven Star Continent, reclaim what belongs to us."

"What belongs to us?" The elder's brow furrowed slightly.

“Five thousand years ago, the Golden Crow Clan seized the Celestial Star Mine from the Chenxing Clan.”

Xing Wuji’s voice remained calm, but a chilling, distant starlight emanated from it. “Back then, relying on their strength, they forcibly occupied the mine. To maintain the balance among the three clans, the Chenxing Clan did not pursue the matter.

Now, it’s time to return it.”

A white-haired elder stood up, his voice tinged with excitement: “Patriarch, although the Celestial Star Mine’s output is not as abundant as the Celestial Crystal Mine in the Northern Region, the meteorite iron it produces is an important material for refining stellar artifacts, which is crucial to the Chenxing Clan.

If we can reclaim the Celestial Star Mine, the Chenxing Clan’s foundation will increase by at least 20%!”

"Then go and take it."

Xing Wuji's voice remained calm. "The main force of the Golden Crow Clan is being transferred to the Seven Star Continent, and the guarding power of the Southern Heavenly Star Mine has been weakened by more than half.

We don't need a large-scale deployment; we only need an elite force

to take over the mine silently under the cover of night. Once we have the mine, even if the Golden Crow Clan discovers it afterward, they won't be able to spare the resources to take it back—their attention will be firmly tied up by the ruins of the Seven Star Continent."

The white-haired elder's voice carried a hint of worry: "Patriarch, what if the Silver Moon Clan is also eyeing the Golden Crow Clan?

If we fight the Golden Crow Clan, will the Silver Moon Clan take advantage of the situation?"

Xing Wuji remained silent for a moment.

The starlight from the dome cast flickering shadows on his face, making it impossible to see his expression.

After a long silence, he spoke slowly, his voice carrying a judgment as precise as the movement of stars: "Yue Wuhen won't miss this opportunity.

He must also be plotting how to gradually encroach on the Golden Crow Clan's territory.

But he's a cautious man; he'll wait until the Golden Crow Clan's main force has completely left, and only after confirming that we haven't made any moves will he act."

He paused, then continued, "So we must be faster than him. Before the people of Tian Shu Continent react, we must take over the Tianxing Mine.

By then, it will be too late for Yue Wuhen to regret it."

"The Clan Head is wise," the elders in the hall responded in unison.

Xing Wuji slowly stood up, his figure emerging from the deep sea like a shadow in the starlight.

His gaze passed through the hall's doors, through the deep blue starlight, and landed on the golden light emanating from the Golden Crow Clan's territory in the distance.

His voice remained calm, yet carried an unfathomable depth, like the starry sea: "If the Golden Crow family wants to monopolize the opportunities of the ruins, then let them fight for it.

When they've fought tooth and nail, exhausted and weary, there will be no place for them on the Tian Shu Continent."

Xing Wuji's voice echoed in the starlight, like the final sigh of a falling star before its demise.

...

Meanwhile, outside the Tian Shu Continent, high in the sky leading to the Seven Star Continent, Kai and his group were flying at full speed towards the Tian Xuan Continent.

They were unaware of the storm brewing on the Tian Shu Continent, unaware of the undercurrents surging into towering waves between the three great families.

Kai flew at the forefront, his gray robes fluttering in the high-altitude gale, his purple eyes fixed on the ever-approaching Tian Xuan Continent.

He had only one thought in his mind—to reach the Tian Xuan Continent as quickly as possible, find A Zi's sisters, and uncover the secrets of the ruins.

What he didn't know was that behind him... The outline of Tianxuan Continent rapidly drew closer beneath the sky, growing clearer and more imposing.

Unlike the desolate and barren Yaoguang Continent, surrounded by seas, this floating continent possessed an ancient and profound spiritual aura.

The entire continent was steadily shrouded in a layer of pale blue ancient light membrane, thin, transparent, and lustrous like jade, like a finely polished glass canopy covering mountains and rivers, and obscuring the heavens and earth.

Against the backdrop of the deep blue and vast sky, the blue light flowed, warm and clear, carrying a mysterious aura accumulated over countless ages, serene and solemn.

This light membrane was not a man-made array barrier, but rather the residual spiritual energy of Tianxuan Continent's ancient mountain-protecting array, which had persisted for millennia and had not completely dissipated.

After the ancient array collapsed, the remaining primordial spiritual power lingered around the continent, nourishing the mountains and rivers, and protecting all living beings, becoming the last bulwark of this chaotic yet pristine land.

It isolated the malevolent energy from beyond the realm, resisted the turbulent currents of the void, and guarded the last peace and vitality of this continent.

At this moment, however, this indestructible azure light membrane, which had stood for millennia, was no longer intact or stable.

Visible, fine cracks, like a spiderweb, crisscrossed and covered the entire surface of the membrane.

The cracks varied in depth, winding and extending; some were as thin as silk, barely visible, while others were as wide as a finger's width, overflowing with spiritual energy, like an icy mirror that had endured countless hammer blows and the crushing weight of wind and snow.

Seemingly still intact, it was in reality worn and exhausted, its inner workings strained and unable to withstand the weight, with only a thin, resilient layer of its original essence struggling to hold it up, on the verge of utter collapse.

Kai's gaze darkened slightly, his divine sense quietly spreading out, instantly penetrating the surface of the light membrane. He clearly sensed the weakening and turbulent state of the array's core, the dissipation of spiritual energy deep within the cracks, and the pervasive war and killing intent throughout the continent. The gravity in his heart grew even stronger.

The group maintained their speed, soaring through the air towards the cracked azure light membrane.

In the next instant, the five figures simultaneously pierced the barrier, stepping into the territory of Tianxuan Continent.

In that instant, a thick, pungent, and heavy stench of blood, mixed with the scorching heat of exploding spiritual energy, rushed towards them like a raging storm. It

instantly enveloped them, invading their senses, a stark contrast to the cold, ethereal atmosphere of the outer realms. A sense of oppression, violence, and slaughter washed over them, instantly tightening their nerves.

Beneath their feet lay a vast and expansive land, its terrain layered and undulating.

Tianxuan Continent was characterized by mountains, valleys, and dense forests, with countless ridges and ravines, the towering mountain ranges resembling the earth's unyielding spine.

Stretching east to west for thousands of miles, these mountains naturally carved the vast continent into countless basins and canyons of varying sizes and shapes.

The mountains, once covered with ancient and rare spiritual trees, exotic flowers and herbs, were lush

and verdant. Layers of leaves shimmered with a translucent emerald luster under the sunlight, stretching as far as the eye could see, like a magnificent jade carpet spread across the earth, brimming with spiritual energy and vibrant life.

But after days of relentless, brutal fighting, clashes of powerful beings, and collisions of spiritual forces, this once pristine spiritual realm was now scarred and devastated.

The once lush canopies were now covered with large patches of scorched black marks, branches withered and blackened, leaves scattered and fallen.

Countless thick trunks of spiritual trees had been forcefully broken, split, or snapped in half, broken branches, withered leaves, and shattered wood chips scattered across the ground, piled up in layers, a scene of utter devastation.

Vast stretches of dense forest, scorched by war and crushed by spiritual energy, resembled a wasteland ravaged by ancient behemoths, devastated and devoid of life.

Gazing into the distance, spiritual light danced wildly between heaven and earth, divine light exploding as several dazzling beams of light clashed fiercely, locked in a frenzied battle, and clashed repeatedly.

Each collision of light unleashed a terrifying, earth-shattering roar that reverberated for miles around, echoing endlessly across the land.

The violent shockwaves of spiritual energy swept across the land, hurling, shattering, and grinding away boulders, spiritual trees, and layers of earth into dust. The earth trembled continuously, ravines widened, and debris flew everywhere.

The countless beams of spiritual light, each with its own unique color and attribute, were both dazzlingly beautiful and utterly dangerous.

The fiery red spiritual energy that scorched the heavens and burned the fields, the vast and profound deep blue water spiritual energy, the sinister and unpredictable dark green wood spiritual energy, and the sharp and fierce cyan-white wind spiritual energy.

Countless distinct primal forces intertwined, clashed wildly, devoured each other, and crushed one another.

Thousands of spiritual lights, like countless ancient dragons breaking free of their shackles and raging to the heavens, tore and fought, rampaging and rampaging across the sky.

Each collision and tearing sent countless tiny, sharp fragments of spiritual light flying into the air. These fragments fell through the air, piercing the earth and leaving behind a dense network of spiritual energy trenches of varying depths, a shocking sight.

"It's the entrance to the ruins!"

Azi looked up and gazed into the distance. After seeing the location where the battle of spiritual lights was most fierce and the fighting most intense, her face suddenly turned ashen, and her clear eyes surged with extreme urgency and worry.

Her voice tightened slightly, trembling slightly: "That's it! My eldest sister and the other six have been guarding the entrance to the ruins for

so long, and the battle hasn't stopped at all; in fact, it's become even more dangerous!"

No more words were needed, no more hesitation.

Kai's eyes sharpened, and the gray chaotic power around him surged and circulated rapidly. His previously restrained aura was completely released, and the void beneath his feet exploded with spiritual light, bursting forth with gray radiance.

His figure transformed into an extremely condensed, silent gray stream of light, ignoring the raging aftershocks of spiritual energy and the flying debris along the way.

With lightning speed, he swooped down towards the core of the valley battlefield, the most intense area of fighting, and charged forward.

Jiang Xuelan followed closely behind, her figure light and graceful, chasing after him through the air.

Extremely chilling icy energy surged from her meridians and dantian, layer upon layer, densely packed, condensing on her body into a translucent, sturdy, and chillingly cold ice armor.

The armor plates, with their clear patterns and flowing spiritual light, protected all her vital points, isolating her from all external malevolent energy and residual spiritual power. She appeared aloof, cold, and unbreakable.

Xuanzhenzi steadily led the bewildered and timid young Daoist boy, his movements seemingly casual and leisurely as he floated through the air, yet his speed was anything but slow, keeping pace with the others.

He still held a dried spiritual herb in his mouth, his expression languid and nonchalant, except for his pair of cloudy, aged eyes, which had lost their former playful charm.

His gaze was now deep, sharp, and bright, concealing layers of profound meaning and a rare seriousness, his eyes fixed firmly on the battlefield below, constantly monitoring the changes in the battle and the movements of the powerful figures on all sides.

Azi's injuries had not yet fully healed; her meridians still ached faintly, and her spiritual power was still weak and unstable.

But seeing her six sisters fighting desperately, she felt anxious and filled with guilt.

Gritting her teeth... In an instant, five figures arrived high above the battlefield, overlooking the desolate valley where the battle raged.

The horrific scene before them caused everyone's pupils to contract slightly, their hearts trembling.

This was a naturally formed, gigantic valley, its terrain exceptionally advantageous, easy to defend and difficult to attack.

The valley was surrounded on three sides by towering, sheer cliffs, steep walls and jagged rocks, with only one open passage at the front—the sole entrance and exit, and the core battlefield of the current struggle between the two sides.

In the very center of the valley stood a ten-zhang-tall ancient, dark blue-green stone tablet. The tablet was ancient and heavy, its surface weathered and marked by the erosion of countless ages, yet it remained firmly and unmoved.

The tablet was densely and intricately engraved with countless ancient, savage runes, obscure and profoundly mysterious.

At this moment, a faint, dark blue spiritual light flowed, alternating between light and shadow, rhythmically pulsating, emanating an ancient, profound, vast, and weighty aura originating from countless ages ago, its foundation boundless and unfathomable.

Beneath the base of the stone tablet, countless fine, shimmering silver-white lines extended, like the veins of the earth, the surging spiritual roots of mountains and rivers.

They spread outwards in all directions of the valley, deeply penetrating the underground rock layers, connecting the netherworld, linking secret realms, leading to some hidden place of unknown origin.

This was the only entrance to the ancient town ruins of Tianxuan Continent, the core of the current storm in Tianxuan Continent, the ultimate target of all forces vying for power.

Directly in front of the stone tablet, six slender and elegant figures stood side by side, lined up in a row, firmly guarding the last line of defense at the entrance to the ruins.

The six figures were enveloped in pure, rich, and profound primordial light. Their auras were refined, their postures upright, and their spirits unyielding. Even amidst encirclement and fierce battle, their bodies remained unyielding and their defenses unbroken.

They wore six different, exquisitely beautiful immortal robes, each color distinct, each imbued with its own primordial essence, yet echoing one another.

Crimson like fire, blazing and intense; orange-yellow like gold, warm and profound; emerald green like spring, vibrant and full of life; turquoise like water, clear and ethereal; azure like the sky, vast and boundless; and white like snow, pure and flawless.

Their six figures were like six celestial lotuses blooming against the tide of war and smoke, each radiating its own unique primordial brilliance.

The six colors of primordial light intertwined, intertwined, circulated endlessly, and merged into a colossal six-colored barrier spanning the entire valley and covering the entire entrance.

The barrier, condensed with spiritual light, was resilient, thick, and seamless, perfectly sealing off all paths of attack and isolating all external offensives.

It held back countless attackers coveting the treasures of the ruins, preventing them from advancing an inch beyond the valley.

The eldest woman, clad in a crimson dress, stood firmly at the forefront of the formation, the core pillar and backbone of the entire defensive line.

Her fingers moved swiftly, forming hand seals and constantly rotating incantations. A raging inferno of celestial fire engulfed her, the crimson flames soaring into the sky and spreading across the plains. The flames were pure, domineering, and terrifyingly hot, capable of burning spiritual energy, melting runes, and annihilating evil spirits.

Countless fierce attacks, upon touching even the slightest trace of the flames, were instantly ignited, melted, and incinerated, dissipating into countless tiny specks of light, unable to approach the stone tablet or breach the defense even slightly.

The eldest daughter's face was cold and serene, imposing and awe-inspiring, showing no sign of panic or anxiety. Her expression was calm, resolute, and unwavering.

Her deep crimson eyes were cold and icy, surging with a chilling killing intent, like an ancient, dormant volcano concealing immense power.

Her surface was calm and composed, yet deep within lay a terrifying power capable of scorching the heavens, boiling the seas, and destroying mountains and rivers, intimidating the entire scene and awe-inspiring all who stood before her.

The second daughter, dressed in orange, stood half a step behind her eldest daughter, crucial for supporting the formation, stabilizing the array, and repairing the barrier.

Her fingers moved nimbly and swiftly, her hand seals changing endlessly and flowing smoothly, constantly condensing warm and mellow green life-giving runes in her palms.

These life-giving runes floated down lightly, merging into the six-colored immortal light barrier, precisely landing on the weak points where the barrier was damaged and cracked.

A continuous stream of pure life force rapidly repaired the array's cracked patterns from the fierce onslaught, replenished the barrier's damage, and stabilized the overall defense.

Her face had long since lost its former radiant color, becoming pale, weak, and lifeless, her forehead covered in fine beads of cold sweat, her breath weak and disordered. Clearly,

she had been continuously operating her source energy at a high intensity, overdrawing her immortal spiritual power, and guarding tirelessly for a long time, leaving her physically and mentally exhausted and severely depleted.

Yet, her nimble fingers remained as steady as ever, without trembling or disorder, precise and accurate, without the slightest deviation or slackening, silently supporting the vitality and stability of the entire array with extreme tenacity.

Three women in yellow robes, four in green skirts, five in blue sleeves, and six in blue robes each guarded their respective four directions, forming a four-corner encirclement, each fulfilling their duties.

Six distinct yet symbiotic sources of immortal light circulated, complementing and reinforcing each other, intertwining and merging to weave a massive, impenetrable, and incomparably resilient net of immortal light.

The valley was completely sealed off, blocking all entrances and exits and cutting off all routes of attack, leaving no opportunity for the enemy.

Outside the valley, countless attackers surrounded the valley, pressing forward relentlessly, their aura overwhelming and their killing intent chilling.

The number of attackers exceeded one hundred, a large and diverse force, a gathering of powerful figures.

Among them were seven top-tier experts at the second rank of the Great Luo Golden Immortal realm, and the rest were all at the first rank of the Great Luo Golden Immortal realm. In any territory of the heavens, they would be top-tier combat forces capable of dominating a region and presiding over a sect.

The people were diverse in clothing, appearance, and race, originating from various forces large and small throughout the heavens.

There were top-tier demon race experts covered in thick, hard scales, with burly and ferocious physiques; there were peak warriors of the beast race with strong bodies, bulging muscles, and wild and domineering auras; and there were also wandering cultivators from various heavens, dressed in multicolored robes, their whereabouts unpredictable and their actions free and unrestrained.

Normally, they fought independently, without any subordinates, even hostile to each other, constantly vying for resources, opportunities, and territory.

But today, faced with the overwhelming allure of the ancient ruins on Tianxuan Continent, all grudges and conflicts were set aside, and a strange, subtle, tacit understanding of offense and defense was formed.

Everyone shared the same thought: to first break through the six-colored immortal light barrier, defeat the six guarding women, seize the entrance to the ruins, and take control of the upper realm. "Eldest Sister!"

High above, Azi saw her six sisters fighting valiantly, exhausted and desperate. Her heart ached with worry and anxiety, and her urgent cry pierced the roaring flames of battle, reaching the ears of those below.

The eldest sister in the red dress, who was fully focused on activating the Heavenly Flame to fend off the onslaught, suddenly looked up.

When she saw Azi standing safely in the sky, still breathing, her usually taut and expressionless face finally softened slightly, losing some of its coldness.

A flicker of disbelief, joy, and lingering fear flashed in her eyes, and her tense nerves relaxed a little: "Seventh Sister! You're alright? I heard that the entire Yao Guang Continent had collapsed, and all living beings had perished. I thought you had been caught in the calamity and fallen into the void. I almost..."

"I was lucky to escape unharmed; it was Young Master Chen who risked his life to save me."

Azi swayed and quickly floated down from the sky, landing steadily beside her eldest sister. Without even catching her breath, she spoke rapidly: "Eldest sister, the situation is extremely critical! Yao Guang Continent has completely collapsed and been annihilated, reduced to a void of ruins!

This catastrophe was not a natural disaster, but a man-made one. It was caused by a powerful member of the Golden Crow Clan who secretly infiltrated the underground ruins and forcibly triggered the ancient sealing hub!"

She took a deep breath, suppressing the tremor and lingering fear in her heart, and solemnly warned everyone: "This ancient ruin of Tianxuan Continent is of the same origin and principle as the ruins of Yao Guang Continent; both are the foundation of the world-suppressing array. We must absolutely not forcibly break through or rashly open it!

If we repeat the same mistake, Tianxuan Continent will surely replicate the fate of Yao Guang Continent, with the entire continent collapsing, all living beings perishing, and no one surviving!"

The eldest woman in the red dress narrowed her pupils slightly, her heart sinking suddenly, filled with horror.

She had been stationed here for many days, knowing only that the ruins concealed treasures and that various forces were vying for them, but she remained unaware of the root cause of the collapse and catastrophe, the connection between the ruins and the ancient world-suppressing array, or the terrifying extraterrestrial power hidden within.

However, as her gaze swept over the numerous approaching assailants, their eyes filled with greed and boiling with killing intent, she instantly understood, and a chill crept into her heart.

"It's useless."

The eldest daughter's voice was low and heavy, full of helplessness, with a hint of weariness and coldness from seeing through people's hearts. "They have long been blinded and confused by the ancient treasures and the opportunities of the heavens

, their hearts filled with greed, selfishness, and the desire for supreme fortune. I have spoken until I am hoarse and warned them in every way, but they have turned a deaf ear and completely disbelieved me, thinking that I am just exaggerating, deliberately trying to obstruct, and wanting to monopolize the opportunities. Now the trend has been set, and people's hearts are all greedy. Any persuasion is futile."

Just as her voice fell, a clear, calm, steady, and powerful male voice suddenly resounded throughout the valley, piercing through the roaring flames of war and the clamor of everyone, clearly reaching the ears of every attacker. Every word was clear and resounding.

"This ruin must not be opened by force."

Kai slowly floated down from the sky and landed steadily, standing in the center behind the six-colored immortal light barrier.

His grey robes billowed and rustled wildly in the battlefield wind, his figure tall and solitary, as steady as a mountain.

His clear, deep purple eyes swept calmly over the hundreds of menacing and murderous attackers in front of him, his gaze serene and unwavering, yet exuding an aura of dominance that looked down upon all living beings and suppressed the entire scene.

"You all witnessed the complete collapse and eternal destruction of Yao Guang Continent,"

Kai said calmly, his tone unhurried yet imposing and cold. "That was the ultimate consequence of forcibly breaking the ancient world-suppressing seal and recklessly touching the relic's core.

Today, if you insist on a forceful attack, forcibly break the seal, and attempt to seize the treasure, Tian Xuan Continent will become the next Yao Guang Continent. The entire continent will crumble, the mountains and rivers will collapse, and there will be no return. Everyone present will be doomed, their bodies never to be found." The

previously rising and falling, incessant shouts, roars, and sounds of clashing spiritual energy in the valley suddenly stopped, falling silent.

The flames of war still raged, and the spiritual light still exploded, but all the attackers instinctively paused for a moment, their eyes fixed on Kai, their expressions varied, their thoughts a multitude of emotions.

Some frowned, filled with suspicion; some wore disdain, scoffing; some hesitated, conflicted, their eyes flashing with apprehension; others were consumed by greed, their killing intent undiminished, determined to act recklessly.

After a brief silence, a cold, mocking, arrogant male voice suddenly pierced the stillness, breaking the atmosphere.

From the crowd, a middle-aged man in a dark gold robe, tall and imposing, with a cold face, slowly stepped out of the ranks.

His robe was magnificent, its patterns gilded, shimmering with divine light, and he exuded a rich, profound aura, possessing immense power and imposing presence.

His cultivation had reached the peak of the second rank of the Great Luo Golden Immortal, only a step away from the third rank, making him a top-tier, high-ranking leader among the attackers.

He raised his eyes to scrutinize Kai, his gaze sweeping over him from top to bottom, his eyes filled with utter contempt, arrogance, and disdain, a mocking, cold smile playing on his lips.

His voice was cold and sarcastic, filled with sarcasm: "Who are you, some nobody? A mere seventh-grade Golden Immortal, yet you dare to spout nonsense and spread falsehoods in front of us, a group of powerful Great Luo Golden Immortals?"

"The collapse and destruction of Yao Guang Continent was due to the incompetence, narrow-mindedness, and recklessness of the Golden Crow Clan's leader. They touched the wrong restrictions and made a mistake, resulting in defeat—purely due to human incompetence!"

The middle-aged man's tone was arrogant, confident, and disdainful of everyone. "We came prepared, investigated for many days, figured out the patterns, and are well-versed in the intricacies. We

have already deduced the method of opening it, so naturally we can safely open the ruins, retrieve the treasures, and avoid risks. How can we compare to those mediocre people from the Golden Crow Clan? With such lowly cultivation, how dare you presume to discuss ancient secrets and instruct us on how to act?"

"You know nothing."

Kai's expression remained unchanged, his tone calm and indifferent, without a trace of anger or rage. Yet, beneath his calm tone lay a chilling, bone-deep coldness, each word piercing the heart and each sentence stabbing to the bone.

"This ruin is the core foundation of the ancient Immortal Emperor's world-suppressing array, designed to suppress the terrifying extraterrestrial forces beyond the barriers of the heavens. It is an immutable law of heaven, unchanging through the ages.

Forcibly breaking it, opening it with external force, will only lead to annihilation, a dead end. No one is exempt, no one can escape it."

These blunt words, piercing the truth, thoroughly enraged the powerful god-race figure. The

middle-aged man's face suddenly hardened, his murderous aura surging, his killing intent soaring. The golden divine light around him instantly exploded, intensely dazzling, and the oppressive aura suddenly intensified, enveloping the surroundings.

He stared intently at Kai, his eyes filled with rage and contempt: "A mere Golden Immortal ant dares to be arrogant and defiant before me, spouting nonsense and showing contempt for a great power?"

"Since you are ignorant of your own limitations and insist on courting death, then I will make you... " The middle-aged man suddenly raised his palm into the air, his right hand's five fingers spread wide, divine power surging, golden light piercing the sky.

Vast, powerful, and concentrated golden divine power rapidly gathered in his palm, layering and frantically condensing, instantly forming a gigantic golden palm print that blotted out the sky and exerted overwhelming pressure.

The palm print's lines were precise, its divine light dazzling, and its domineering power unmatched, containing the terrifying, unreserved power of a peak second-grade Great Luo Golden Immortal.

The moment it burst forth, its speed reached its limit, covering a thousand miles in an instant, tearing through the sky, crushing the air currents, and bringing with it a sharp, piercing, and bone-chilling shriek.

Wherever the palm print passed, the surrounding space violently distorted and trembled, countless intricate golden spatial cracks were forcibly squeezed out by the terrifying power, extending layer upon layer, a shocking sight.

Faced with this ferocious attack, powerful enough to crush mountains and shatter rivers, Kai remained unmoved, neither dodging nor evading, as steady as a rock.

He slowly raised his right hand, palm facing forward, smoothly extending it. Instantly, the dormant and restrained gray chaotic power surged from his dantian and all the meridians throughout his body.

Threads and layers rapidly condensed and solidified before him, transforming into a perfectly round, thick, gray-purple, naturally formed chaotic shield.

The shield's texture was ancient and profound, seemingly thin, yet in reality encompassing all things, incomparably stable, and impervious to all magic.

The next second, a deafening roar shook the heavens and earth, reverberating for miles around!

The domineering golden giant hand slammed heavily onto the chaotic shield, the extreme powers of gold and gray colliding violently, fiercely battling, and crushing each other.

A terrifying shockwave of spiritual energy instantly swept outwards in all directions, spreading wildly. Boulders, rubble, broken wood, and dust on the surrounding ground were all hurled, shattered, and crushed into dust by the violent aftershocks. The earth trembled violently, and ravines spread.

Yet, despite the overwhelming power and domineering force of the golden palm print, the gray chaotic shield remained as stable as a mountain, unmoved, without the slightest shift or crack.

The dazzling and domineering golden divine power, upon touching the gray chaotic light, was like a mud ox entering the sea, a drop of water dissolving into the ocean—instantly contained, devoured, and dissolved.

The vast and boundless divine power crumbled layer by layer, dissolved strand by strand, and was completely neutralized, vanishing without a trace in an instant, leaving not even a trace of its residual power.

The attack missed completely; all its power was easily neutralized!

The middle-aged divine being who had made the move suddenly had his pupils contract violently, his eyes widening abruptly. The arrogance, haughtiness, and mockery on his face froze instantly, replaced by extreme shock, horror, and disbelief, a tidal wave of emotions surging within him.

He stared intently at the seemingly ordinary gray light shield in front of Kai, his voice trembling with barely concealed disbelief: "You... what kind of power is this?! It's definitely not ordinary immortal, divine, or demonic spiritual power!"

"I'll say it one last time."

Kai's eyes were cold, his tone calm, his voice not loud but overwhelming, carrying an unyielding ironclad rule, "This ruin is not to be touched."

As soon as he finished speaking, a wave of emptiness, weakness, and aching meridians washed over Kai.

He knew perfectly well that he had exhausted his source, overdrawn all his chaotic power, and damaged his foundational soul in his efforts to save A Zi, suffering immense depletion that he had not yet fully recovered from.

Forcibly activating the power of chaos to block this powerful attack from a peak Grand Luo Golden Immortal was already a struggle, barely holding on and nearly exhausted. The remaining primordial spiritual

power within his body was rapidly dissipating and continuously being consumed, leaving him unable to sustain a prolonged battle.

The longer the fight dragged on and the more attacks he endured, the weaker and more precarious his condition would become.

"Boy, your power is indeed strange and extraordinary."

On the other side, a powerful Grand Luo Golden Immortal from the demon race, covered in thick crimson scales and possessing a burly and ferocious physique, slowly stepped forward. His scales shimmered, exuding a terrifying aura, and his beastly eyes were cold and bloodthirsty, filled with chilling killing intent. His voice was hoarse and rough, carrying a strong sense of ferocity.

"But do you think you alone can withstand the combined attack of hundreds of cultivators and dozens of Grand Luo Golden Immortals? That's incredibly naive and arrogant!"

Kai's gaze swept calmly over the menacing, murderous crowd, his mind now completely clear.

This group had been utterly blinded by greed and selfishness, their minds clouded, oblivious to the impending doom of the continent's destruction. Their eyes were only on ancient treasures, unparalleled opportunities, and the creations of the heavens.

No truth, no warning, no dissuasion could awaken their greed or suppress their ambition; further words were futile.

Only battle, only suppression, could protect the ruins and safeguard the Tianxuan Continent.

The demon clan expert's words had barely faded when, outside the valley and within the crowd, dozens of condensed, terrifying, and varied attacks suddenly erupted simultaneously!

Golden divine light swept down with overwhelming force, crimson flames raged across the sky, deep blue waters surged boundlessly, dark green poison subtly corroded, and cyan-white wind blades slashed sharply.

These dazzling yet deadly extreme spiritual energies converged into a terrifying torrent that swept across the valley, devouring and destroying everything.

Carrying an overwhelming force capable of crushing heaven and earth and annihilating all directions, it swept towards the six-colored immortal light barrier and towards Kai's location, crashing down with devastating force!

The attacks were dense as rain, layered upon layer, their power amplified, enough to instantly destroy mountains, crush the earth, and annihilate a territory—extremely dangerous and terrifying.

"Sisters, step back and guard the stone tablet!"

Kai abruptly stopped the eldest woman in the red dress, who was about to unleash her immortal power to defend herself. His voice was calm yet unwavering, brooking no argument. "I will block this attack. The six of you only need to hold the stone tablet and protect the core of the ruins. Do not let anyone get close!"

"But you alone..."

The eldest woman in the red dress frowned, filled with hesitation and worry.

Dozens of Great Luo Golden Immortals joining forces to launch a powerful attack was overwhelming and terrifying, far beyond what one person could withstand. Even a top-tier third-grade expert would not dare to easily take the hit head-on.

"It's alright."

Kai gently shook his head, his tone resolute and confident. "My Chaos Power can still hold out for a while. You just need to stabilize the defenses and hold the stone tablet. Just give me some time to recover, and these people are nothing to worry about; I can defeat them all."

The eldest woman in the red dress gave him a deep look, her gaze fixed on him.