

The Order 8901

Chapter: 8901

Taoist Wuji's face was pale, his spiritual energy nearing its limit. His voice cracked, "Fellow Daoist Chen, the power of the Dragon-patterned Bell is almost exhausted... The crack in the seal is widening. We can't hold out much longer!"

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, forcing out the last ounce of divine dragon power within him. A golden dragon shadow circled over the bell, its golden light briefly suppressing the demonic energy.

But he could clearly sense the evil aura emanating from the depths of the seal growing ever more powerful, as if a behemoth, slumbering for eternity, was about to awaken.

Suddenly, the ground shook violently, the entire Leiyin Temple teetering on the verge of collapse, tiles falling from the roof.

The ground beneath the seal crackled, and countless cracks spread like a spiderweb. Thick black demonic energy gushed out from the fissures, instantly engulfing the golden light within the hall.

"BOOM!"

With a resounding roar that shook the heavens and earth, the seal shattered completely!

Countless twisted black shadows surged from the cracks, their shrieks and roars blending into a chilling wave of sound.

These demonic spirits varied in form: some resembled humanoid forms but with fangs, others resembled beasts but with multiple arms. A black aura that corroded spiritual energy surrounded them. These were the 100,000 demonic spirits that had been suppressed for ten thousand years!

"Hide inside the Dragon-Patterned Bell!"

Chen Ping's pupils suddenly constricted. He summoned his last remaining strength to activate the bell, which instantly expanded to tens of feet tall, enveloping Taoist Wuji, Hu Mazi, and the surviving disciples.

Devil spirits surged through the bell like a tide, and the runes on its surface flickered violently, barely holding back the demonic energy.

But the scene outside the temple had become a complete purgatory—the walls of Leiyin Temple were shattered by the demon spirits, and the nearby mountains and forests were instantly dyed black by the demonic energy. Trees withered, and birds and beasts wailed. In the space of a single stick of incense, the area a hundred miles around Leiyin Temple became a barren demonic realm.

Even more terrifying was the moment, amidst the hundred thousand demon spirits, a black shadow a hundred feet tall slowly coalesced, emanating an aura comparable to that of a human immortal.

He wore a crown of bone spurs, his eyes bloodshot. He was none other than the demon spirit leader, the "Soul Devourer."

"Hahaha! Ten thousand years have passed! I'm finally out!"

Soul Devourer's voice resounded like thunder, resounding through the heavens. "Pass my command, all forces, attack straight to the Divine Capital! Rescue our kin imprisoned in the Divine Capital's underground palace, and then conquer the Sixth Heaven!"

"As ordered by our Lord!"

One hundred thousand demon souls roared in unison, their voices shaking the very sky and earth.

The sky was instantly covered by dark clouds, thunder and lightning flashed, and black rain mingled with demonic energy poured down, instantly murky the spiritual energy of the Sixth Heaven.

At the same time, Soul Devourer raised his hand and unleashed a black token. The token transformed into countless points of light in the air, dispersing across the Sixth Heaven—it was the “Demon Gathering Order”!

The demon cultivators of the Sixth Heaven sensed the aura of the Demon Gathering Order and instantly became seething.

Whether they were demon cultivators hiding in the deep mountains and forests or spies lurking in the major cities, they all rushed out of their hiding places, harnessing their demonic energy and speeding towards the Divine Capital.

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Their eyes gleamed with fanaticism, as if they had witnessed the dawn of demonic dominance over the Sixth Heaven.

The news of the Demon Soul’s emergence was so shocking that in just half an hour, news spread throughout the Sixth Heaven.

Dark Jungle.

A group of Beast Clan monks were sitting together barbecuing when they suddenly sensed a disturbance in the spiritual energy between heaven and earth. Looking up, they saw dark clouds and black rain in the sky, and were horrified.

“What is that?”

A Bear Clan monk pointed at the demonic energy sweeping in from the distance, his voice trembling. “Such a dense, evil aura, even more terrifying than when the demons wreaked havoc!”

“It’s the Demon Soul! The legendary 100,000 Demon Souls suppressed at Leiyin Temple have emerged!”

A Fox Clan monk nearby paled. “The Demon Gathering Order has spread throughout the Sixth Heaven. The demon cultivators are heading for the Divine Capital. Let’s run, or we’ll be devoured by the Demon Soul sooner or later!”

Before he finished speaking, the Black Wind Village monks fled in all directions, leaving a trail of devastation on the ground.

Yunxia Sect in the Northern Territory.

In the sect's main hall, the sect master and several elders gazed at the strange phenomenon in the sky, expressions of solemnity.

"We just received news that the seal of Leiyin Temple has shattered, and one hundred thousand demon souls are heading straight for the Divine Capital. The demon cultivators are also responding to the Demon Gathering Order."

The Great Elder said in a deep voice, "If the Divine Capital is breached and all the demon souls are released, our human sect will be in trouble!"

The sect master frowned. "Pass my order. All disciples of the sect immediately reinforce the mountain protection formation and close the mountain gates. No one is allowed to leave!"

At the same time, send personnel to the Divine Capital to gather information. If the Divine Capital is in trouble, we will decide whether to send troops to support it!"

Wanshou Valley in the Western Territory.

The valley master, a white tiger that has lived for thousands of years, stood at the valley entrance, gazing at the demonic energy heading towards the Divine Capital, his eyes filled with vigilance.

"The Demon Soul has emerged, and the Sixth Heaven is about to be in chaos."

The White Tiger Valley Master growled, "Notify all Beast Tribes to tighten their defenses and strictly guard their territories. Do not participate in the conflict between humans and demons. If any Demon Soul intrudes, kill with all your might!"

The Demon Soul's emergence sent panic among the human and beast cultivators of the Sixth Heaven!

At this moment, the Divine Capital was already in turmoil.

Liu Kun had just returned to the Prime Minister's Mansion with the captive Wu Yue when he sensed the unsettling movement of heaven and earth.

When he saw the dark clouds and demonic energy in the sky, and the army of Demon Souls sweeping in from afar, his face paled.

"How could this happen?! How could the Demon Soul appear so early?"

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Liu Kun trembled all over. He had originally planned to use Wu Yue to force Wu Hao to hand over the sacrificial manual, but now the Demon Soul had arrived, and the Divine Capital was in imminent danger, his plan was completely disrupted.

"Sir, what should we do? The demon soul army is approaching!" A trusted advisor rushed over in panic. "The soldiers of the National Defense Corps are already panicking, and many are trying to escape!"

Liu Kun gritted his teeth, "Why panic? Immediately order the closure of the four gates of the Divine Capital, and have the National Defense Corps secure the city walls!"

"They're just a few demon souls, not very powerful. I'll talk to Elder Xue Wuying of the Evil Path Hall and personally speak with them. Perhaps they'll even surrender to us!"

Liu Kun was still fantasizing about controlling this demon soul army and conquering the entire Sixth Heaven.

Wu Hao had also received the news of the demon soul's emergence, and his expression grew extremely solemn.

“Lord, the demon soul army is heading straight for the Divine Capital, and demon cultivators are also arriving in droves. The Divine Capital is in imminent danger!”

Ao Lie, the commander of the Imperial Guards, urgently shouted, “Reinforcements from Luoxia Pass and Bishui Camp are still on their way. They will take at least several hours to arrive!”

Wu Hao took a deep breath, suppressing his anxiety: “Pass the order, all troops, to Leiyin Temple, to find Fellow Daoist Chen Ping and see what’s happening there!”

At this moment, the people of the Divine Capital were in a state of panic.

In the streets and alleys, people, carrying the elderly and children, fled in all directions, their cries and screams unceasing.

Some people tried to rush out of the city gates, but were stopped by soldiers from the National Defense Corps. The entire Divine Capital was plunged into unprecedented panic.

Overhead, dark clouds loomed overhead, and black rain, mixed with demonic energy, pounded against the city walls, making a crackling sound.

Liu Kun leaned against the wall, gazing at the black torrent sweeping in from afar, his heart pounding. It was a massive army of a hundred thousand demon souls. Wherever they passed, mountains and rivers crumbled, lives were decimated, and even the sky and earth were stained a dead black.

“Sir, the demon soul army has arrived at the city!”

The voice of his trusted advisor was tinged with tears, his finger pointed forward.

Liu Kun suppressed his fear and turned to Xue Wuying behind him, saying, “Elder Xue Wuying, I’ll trouble you to negotiate with the demon soul leader. If he surrenders to me, I will give him half of the Sixth Heaven!”

Xue Wuying sneered and didn't respond—he simply didn't believe Liu Kun's boasts and waited to see how this ambitious man would bring humiliation upon himself.

A moment later, the hundred thousand demon soul army halted at the foot of the Divine Capital.

The Soul Devourer Lord hovered in mid-air, his shadow a hundred feet tall obscuring the sky. The pressure from the Human Immortal Realm was like a mountain falling down, forcing the soldiers of the National Defense Legion on the city walls to their knees, not even daring to raise their heads.

“Ants, open the city gates and submit to me, and I will spare your lives!”

Soul Devourer's voice was like thunder, shaking the city walls slightly.

Liu Kun took a deep breath, mustered his courage, and soared into the air. He bowed to Soul Devourer and said, “Lord Demon Soul, I am Liu Kun, Prime Minister of the Divine Kingdom. If you will bring your Demon Soul and submit to me, I will share the throne of the Sixth Heaven and wealth with you!”

At this, a hint of mockery flashed in Soul Devourer's hollow eyes, and he raised his hand and struck.

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Liu Kun had no time to react before he was struck by a tremendous force. He flew backward like a kite with its string cut, slamming heavily against the city wall, spitting out a mouthful of blood and breaking several ribs.

“Submit to you? Don't you see who you are?”

Soul Devourer's voice was filled with disdain. “You're just a clown, and you think you're worthy enough to negotiate with me?”

Liu Kun lay prone on the city wall, his entire body in excruciating pain, his heart pounding with fear. He hadn't expected Soul Devourer's power to be so terrifying. He couldn't even withstand a single blow from him.

Upon seeing this, Xue Wuying immediately soared into the air and bowed to Soul Devourer, saying, "Junior Xue Wuying, the Great Elder of the Evil Dao Hall, greets you, Your Majesty! I am also a demonic cultivator, and we are one family. Liu Kun was ignorant and offended you, Your Majesty. Please forgive me!"

Soul Devourer glanced at Xue Wuying, sensing the demonic aura within him. As expected, he refrained from attacking him. Instead, he coldly declared, "Since you are a demonic cultivator, you will be my subordinate. As for this Divine Capital, either open the gates and surrender, or be annihilated!"

Xue Wuying quickly replied, "Junior obeys!"

After saying this, he turned and glared at Liu Kun, "Prime Minister Liu, why don't you order the gates to surrender? Are you going to leave the Divine Capital in ruins?"

Liu Kun struggled to his feet. He looked at the demonic army gazing at him from below, then at the soldiers of the National Defense Legion trembling on the city walls. Despair filled his heart.

He knew that resistance would lead to his death.

"Pass... Pass the order! Open the city gates and submit to the Demon Soul Lord!" Liu Kun's voice trembled, filled with resentment, yet also with helplessness.

"What? The Prime Minister wants us to surrender to the Demon Soul?"

"Absolutely not! We are soldiers of the Divine Kingdom. How can we bow to the demons?"

"Even if it means death, we will fight the Demon Soul!"

As soon as Liu Kun gave the order, the soldiers of the Guardian Legion on the city wall erupted in anger.

Most of them were native Divine Kingdom residents, nurtured by the Divine Kingdom for generations. Moreover, they were members of the Divine Clan, the proud Divine Clan.

How could they surrender to the demons?

The Divine Kingdom's status among the Divine Clan was already low. If they surrendered to the demons, the entire Divine Kingdom would likely be despised by the Divine Clan cultivators.

A young soldier clenched his spear and shouted to his comrades, "Brothers, the demonic spirits are killing our compatriots and destroying our homes. We cannot surrender! Fight them!"

"Fight!" the soldiers shouted in unison, raising their weapons, their eyes gleaming with determination.

The civilians below the city wall also heard Liu Kun's command and immediately erupted in frantic protests.

"We will not surrender! Even if it means death, we will live and die with the Divine City!"

"Liu Kun is a traitor! We must kill the traitor and resist the demonic spirits!"

"Men of the Divine Clan, take up arms and defend the Divine City!"

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Instantly, the citizens of the Divine City drew their weapons and stood shoulder to shoulder with the soldiers of the Guardian Legion, forming a human wall.

Though they were citizens of the Divine Kingdom, they were also powerful Divine Clan cultivators.

From childhood to adulthood, Divine Clan cultivators would never bow to anyone.

Liu Kun, observing the scene before him, felt a mixture of emotions.

He desired only power. He had never considered betraying the Divine Kingdom, much less allowing the people of the Divine Capital to fall into the hands of the demonic spirits. But now, he was in a difficult position.

“You... you’re courting death!”

Liu Kun roared, but he dared not order the attack on the civilians.

The Soul Devourer, seeing the city gates lingering, lost his patience and roared, “If you refuse my offer, I’ll punish you! Full army, attack! Raze the Divine Capital!”

“Kill!”

One hundred thousand demonic spirits roared in unison, surging towards the Divine Capital’s gates like a black tide.

Though the gates held, cracks soon appeared under the demonic spirits’ fierce assault.

“Brothers, hold the gates!” The commander of the Nation Defense Legion swung his broadsword, slashing at the demonic spirits that climbed the gates.

The soldiers followed suit, attacking the demon spirits with spears, swords, and bows and arrows. The civilians joined the demon spirits in the fight, some even igniting themselves, wielding a demon spirit and perishing together.

An old woman, clutching a demon spirit, cursed with her last ounce of strength, “Demon bastard! Even if I die, I’ll take you with me!”

With that, she blew herself apart.

Cultivating to the Earthly Immortal realm is truly a feat, yet these citizens of the Divine Capital would rather ignite themselves than surrender.

A young mother hid her child in a crack in the city wall. She grabbed a magical blade and charged at the demon spirit, crying, "My child, I'm sorry I can't be with you until you grow up!"

On the city wall, blood stained the bricks and stones, and corpses piled high.

Soldiers and civilians of the National Defense Corps fought bravely, one after another. Many fell, but not one retreated.

They demonstrated their loyalty to the Divine Kingdom with their lives.

Liu Kun stood atop the city wall, watching the horrific scene unfold before him, his heart filled with remorse and pain.

He covered his face, tears streaming through his fingers: "It's my fault... I've harmed you..."

Xue Wuying stood nearby, a beaming smile on his face. He produced a black gourd and gently drew it towards the battlefield, drawing the souls of countless fallen soldiers and civilians into the gourd.

These souls, imbued with a rich resentment, were the perfect material for cultivating demonic powers.

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"Hahaha, great! That's fantastic! So many souls, enough for me to achieve a breakthrough!"

Xue Wuying's laughter was filled with madness and cruelty.

Half an hour later, the gates of the Divine Capital were finally breached by the demonic spirits.

Without the barrier of the gates, the demonic spirits poured into the Divine Capital like a tide, slaughtering civilians and soldiers frantically.

The streets were filled with cries, screams, and the sounds of fighting, littered with burning houses and fallen bodies.

The Divine Capital, the prosperous capital of the Sixth Heaven, instantly transformed into a living hell.

Liu Kun stumbled through the streets, watching the once-familiar scene shattered beyond recognition and the people slain horribly by the demonic spirits. Self-blame and despair reached a peak.

He recalled how, for power, he had colluded with the Evil Path Hall, kidnapped the princess, forced Wu Hao into submission, and even attempted to break the seal of the demonic spirits... Now, all of this had become retribution.

“I was wrong... I was truly wrong...”

Liu Kun muttered to himself, his mind on the verge of collapse.

Suddenly, he remembered Princess Wu Yue, imprisoned in the Prime Minister’s Mansion.

He snapped back to his senses and ran towards the mansion.

Inside the mansion, Wu Yue was tied to a pillar. Hearing the sounds of fighting and screams outside, she was filled with anxiety.

Just then, Liu Kun rushed in.

“Princess, come with me!”

Liu Kun untied Wu Yue’s ropes, his voice hurried.

Wu Yue was stunned for a moment, then looked at him coldly: “Liu Kun, why did you save me? Aren’t you trying to use me to force my father?”

A trace of guilt crossed Liu Kun's face: "Princess, I was foolish. I have let down the Kingdom of God, His Majesty, and the people of the Divine Capital.

I know I deserve death, but I don't want to make any more mistakes.

Go quickly, run out of the city. Perhaps there's still a glimmer of hope!"

Wu Yue saw the regret in Liu Kun's eyes, and the hatred in her heart subsided a little, but she remained vigilant. He asked warily, "Why are you helping me?"

"I've harmed so many people, and this is the only way I can make amends."

Liu Kun gave a wry smile, pulled a communication jade talisman from his storage bag, and thrust it into Wu Yue's hand. "This is the Secret Investigation Division's communication jade talisman. Crush it, and Shadow Kill will send someone to retrieve you. Hurry, or it'll be too late!"

Wu Yue hesitated, but ultimately took the talisman and nodded to Liu Kun. "Liu Kun, take care of yourself."

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With that, he turned and ran out of the mansion.

Watching Wu Yue's retreating figure, a trace of relief crossed Liu Kun's face.

He walked into the courtyard of the Prime Minister's Mansion and, watching the demonic spirits pouring into the mansion, a flicker of determination flashed in his eyes.

"Citizens of the Divine Capital, soldiers, I, Liu Kun, have let you down! Today, I will use my life to apologize!"

Liu Kun shouted loudly, then channeled all his spiritual energy, erupting like a volcano.

Xue Wuying heard the commotion and rushed over. Seeing Liu Kun's actions, he was horrified: "Liu Kun, you're crazy! Stop!"

Liu Kun ignored him, bowing deeply in the direction of the Divine Capital, then suddenly detonated his dantian.

"Boom!"

With a resounding explosion, Liu Kun's body transformed into a brilliant beam of light, engulfing the entire Prime Minister's Mansion.

Nearby demon souls were engulfed by the force of the explosion, and Xue Wuying was also thrown back repeatedly by the shockwave, his face filled with horror.

After the explosion, the Prime Minister's Mansion was reduced to ruins, and Liu Kun's figure completely vanished.

He paid the price for his mistakes with his own life, and also bought time for Wu Yue to escape.

Meanwhile, in the Divine Capital, the massacre continued.

One hundred thousand demon souls wreaked havoc in the city, and the soldiers and civilians of the Divine Kingdom were almost completely killed or wounded.

Xue Wuying looked at the corpses and souls scattered on the ground, a satisfied smile on his face.

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Outside Leiyin Temple, the demonic energy had not yet completely dissipated. The once-popular Taoist holy site was now reduced to shattered ruins.

The ground was covered in black marks of corrosion, and the lingering demonic energy lingered, even the air was filled with a sickening, rotting odor.

When Wu Hao arrived with the Imperial Guards, they were met with this devastated scene. Everyone froze in place, shock written all over their faces.

“What... what on earth happened?”

Ao Lie, the commander of the Imperial Guards, trembled in his voice. He had never imagined that Leiyin Temple, which had suppressed demonic spirits for ten thousand years, would be reduced to this state.

Wu Hao quickly walked towards the dragon-patterned bell shrouded in golden light. From a distance, he could see Chen Ping, Taoist Wuji, and Hu Mazi inside.

He shouted, “Fellow Daoist Chen! Taoist Wuji! How are you?”

Upon hearing Wu Hao’s voice, Chen Ping immediately opened the Dragon-Patterned Bell and walked out, aiding the weakened Taoist Wuji.

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“Lord, we’re fine. It’s just that the seal of Leiyin Temple... has shattered. One hundred thousand demon souls are already heading straight for the Divine Capital!”

Wu Hao’s heart sank. Just as he was about to inquire about the situation in the Divine Capital, hurried footsteps suddenly sounded in the distance.

Wu Yue, dressed in tattered clothes, with disheveled hair and a face stained with dust and blood, stumbled towards them, followed by several cultivators from the Secret Investigation Division.

“Father!”

Seeing Wu Hao, Wu Yue could no longer contain herself and threw herself into his arms, bursting into tears.

Wu Hao hugged his daughter tightly. Seeing her covered in wounds, he felt a mixture of pain and anger. "Yu'er! Why are you here? What happened to the Divine Capital?"

Wu Yue cried, "Father, the Divine Capital... the Divine Capital is gone! Liu Kun led the demonic spirit into the city. The soldiers and civilians fought to the death, but the demonic spirit was too powerful. Everyone... was killed! Liu Kun finally let me go and blew himself up to apologize..."

She choked back tears as she described the horrific scenes within the Divine Capital: the mountains of corpses, the burning houses, the demonic spirit's rampage, the heroic resistance of the civilians and soldiers... Every word pierced Wu Hao's heart and everyone present like a sharp knife.

"Liu Kun! Demon Soul!"

Wu Hao was trembling with anger. He suddenly drew the sword from his waist and pointed it in the direction of the Divine Capital. "I will personally lead the army back to avenge the people and soldiers of the Divine Capital! Ao Lie, pass on my order, assemble the entire army, and follow me!"

"Your Majesty, this cannot happen!"

Chen Ping immediately stepped forward to stop him. "The Demon Soul has a hundred thousand men, and they are commanded by a powerful immortal like the Soul Devourer. With only our few imperial guards, we are no match! A forced attack would only lead to our own deaths!"

"Then what do you say we should do? Are we going to watch the Demon Soul wreak havoc without avenging the people of the Divine Capital?"

Wu Hao's eyes were red, and his voice was hoarse.

"Revenge must be taken, but not now."

Chen Ping said solemnly, "Now, the only way to stand against the demonic army is to unite all the human and beast forces of the Sixth Heaven and pool all our strength. If we attack rashly, the Sixth Heaven will be completely hopeless!"

Daoist Wuji also recovered and nodded in agreement, "Chen Ping is absolutely right. The king is the core of the Sixth Heaven's human race. We must not act impulsively. Uniting all forces is the only way to break the impasse."

Wu Yue wiped away her tears and said to Wu Hao, "Father, Fellow Daoist Chen is right. We can't sacrifice any more in vain. For the people of the Divine Capital and for the Sixth Heaven, we must calm down."

Wu Hao looked at his daughter's determined eyes, then at the ruined Leiyin Temple and the exhausted crowd before him. He took a deep breath and finally suppressed his anger.

He gripped his sword tightly and said in a deep voice, "Okay! I hear you! As the ruler of the Divine Kingdom, I call upon all human and beast races in the Sixth Heaven to gather at Leiyin Temple and jointly fight the Demonic Soul!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Hao fetched pen and ink and personally wrote the call!

The call detailed the dangers of the Demonic Soul's emergence and the dire situation in the Divine Capital, calling on all races in the Sixth Heaven to put aside their past grudges and unite to fight the Demonic Soul!

After completing it, he affixed a dragon-patterned jade seal and handed it to the cultivators of the Secret Investigation Division: "Immediately disseminate this order throughout the Sixth Heaven. Ensure that every force receives the message!"

The cultivators of the Secret Investigation Division, upon receiving the order, immediately transformed into several black shadows and sped off in all directions.

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Meanwhile, the various races in the Sixth Heaven had already been in a state of panic over the Demonic Soul's emergence.

When Wu Hao's call reached them, everyone realized that this was a crisis not only for the Divine Kingdom, but for the entire Sixth Heaven...

Northern Border Yunxia Sect The sect leader held the call to arms and addressed the elders in the hall, "The Divine Capital has been destroyed, and the demonic spirits are rampant. If we stand idly by, we will be the next to suffer. Pass the order, all sect disciples, prepare to depart and gather at Leiyin Temple!"

West Beast Valley.

The White Tiger Valley Master looked at the call to arms and growled, "The demons have always been ambitious. If they control the Sixth Heaven, the Beast Tribe will also be doomed. Notify the leaders of all tribes to bring their elite troops to Leiyin Temple to fight the demonic spirits together!"

Dark Jungle.

Upon receiving the news, the Beast Tribe cultivators who had previously fled gathered.

A Bear Tribe cultivator clenched his fists and said, "The Divine Kingdom is gone, and we can't escape! Why not follow the leader and fight the demonic spirits together!"

Everyone responded in unison, rushing towards Leiyin Temple.

Furthermore, human sects and beast tribes, both large and small, across the Sixth Heaven, whether they had previously engaged in minor conflicts with the Divine Kingdom or had always maintained neutrality, all responded to the call.

In just one day, various factions and forces arrived at Leiyin Temple with their troops.

Outside Leiyin Temple, the once dilapidated open space quickly gathered a hundred thousand people.

The human cultivators wore colorful robes and held magical instruments; the beast cultivators, in various forms, exuded a powerful aura. Despite their diverse races and alignments, all wore the same resolute expression—a determination to fight for survival and their homeland.

Wu Hao stood high above, gazing at the dense crowd below, a warm feeling welled up in his heart.

He declared loudly, “Fellow Daoists! The Demonic Soul has emerged, ravaging all living things. The Gods have been destroyed, and countless compatriots have perished tragically! We gather here to protect the Sixth Heaven and avenge our fallen comrades! I, Wu Hao, swear to fight alongside you until the Demonic Soul is completely suppressed!”

“Kill the Demonic Soul! Avenge our grievances!”

“Protect the Sixth Heaven!”

“Fight the Demonic Soul to the death!”

One hundred thousand people roared in unison, their voices resonating through the heavens. Even the demonic energy in the air seemed to be dissipated by the momentum.

Watching this scene, Chen Ping felt a sense of relief—with this power, they finally had what it took to fight the Demonic Soul.

Let Wu Hao take charge of the work, while he led the people from Leiyin Temple into the Demon Suppression Tower to recover!

They had nearly exhausted all their spiritual energy suppressing the Demonic Soul, and now they needed to recover quickly.

Just as Wu Hao was rallying his forces, within the Divine Capital, Soul Devourer stood at the entrance to the underground palace, his gaze coldly fixed on the golden seal before him.

This seal, the same as the one at Leiyin Temple, was forged from ancient divine power, suppressing tens of thousands of demonic spirits.

“Lord, this seal is too strong. We’ve tried many methods, but nothing can break it.”

An elder demon cultivator bowed.

Soul Devourer snorted coldly, “Useless! You can’t even break a seal!”

He raised his hand and slapped the seal. The golden shield trembled violently, but remained motionless.

Xue Wuying stood aside and spoke cautiously, “Lord, this seal is the same as the one at Leiyin Temple. Without the Leiyin Bell, the seal at Leiyin Temple has loosened. However, the seal statue at the Divine Capital remains intact. To break the seal, we need the Priest’s Codex.

Now that the Divine Capital has been breached, Wu Hao is nowhere to be found. He must have gone into hiding. Why don’t we find Wu Hao and force him to hand over the Sacrificial Codex?”

A hint of murderous intent flashed in the hollow eyes of the Soul Devourer. “Alright. Since Wu Hao is the ruler of the Divine Kingdom, he won’t give up easily.

I command all demon souls and demon cultivators to gather and search for Wu Hao. If he hands over the Sacrificial Codex, I will spare his life. If he refuses, I will kill all the Divine Kingdom cultivators!”

“As ordered by Lord Lord!”

Soon, the hundred thousand demon soul army joined the tens of thousands of demon cultivators who had responded to the Demon Gathering Order, forming an even larger black army.

Chapter: 8910

After learning that Wu Hao was at Leiyin Temple, an army of over a hundred thousand soldiers marched towards it.

Where the demon army passed, the mountains and rivers changed color, the vegetation withered, and a dense demonic aura obscured the sky, even the dark clouds in the sky grew darker.

Inside Leiyin Temple, the cultivator in charge of reconnaissance hurried over and said to Wu Hao, "Lord! This is bad! The demon soul army and tens of thousands of demon cultivators are heading our way, and they're expected to arrive in a day!"

Everyone's faces suddenly changed.

Although they had assembled a hundred thousand men, facing a hundred thousand demon souls, tens of thousands of demon cultivators, and the Soul Devouring Venerable of the Human Immortal Realm, the outcome was still unpredictable.

Wu Hao clenched his fists and said in a deep voice, "My fellow cultivators, the demon soul army has arrived! Today's battle will determine the survival of the Sixth Heaven! Those who wish to fight alongside me, follow me to meet the enemy!"

"We are willing to fight alongside our Lord!" Everyone responded in unison, not even a moment of retreat.

At this point, the Soul Devouring Lord had transformed into a child, riding atop a hundred-foot-tall lion.

Behind the Lord followed two sword-bearing elders, followed by the Great Elder of the Evil Path Hall, Xue Wuying.

Originally, Xue Wuying had not wanted to get involved in the affairs of the Sixth Heaven and had returned directly to the main hall of the Evil Path Hall. The Soul Devouring Lord would not pursue him.

However, thinking of the upcoming war in the Sixth Heaven, where countless souls would be lost, Xue Wuying chose to stay and help the Lord.

"Elder Wuying, who is currently the strongest in the Sixth Heaven?"

The Lord asked!

He had been suppressed for ten thousand years. The Sixth Heaven had long since undergone a dynasty change. It was no longer his era!

Xue Wuying pondered for a moment and said, "The known one is Wu Hao, the ruler of the Divine Kingdom, who has reached the peak of the First Stage of the Human Immortal Realm."

"Oh? Could there be another unknown force?" the Lord asked curiously.

"Unknown names include Leiyin Temple's ancestor, Master Chu, who has been missing for nearly ten thousand years."

"And the Beast Tribe genius, Bai Hesong, has also been missing for many years. Rumor has it he's ascended to a higher heaven."

After hearing this, the Lord nodded slightly and said, "I know everyone you mentioned. I didn't expect that after ten thousand years, the Sixth Heaven has achieved nothing. The old guys from before are still the most powerful."

"Is there no more expert among the younger generation of the Sixth Heaven?"

"This..." Xue Wuying fell silent. "I don't know much about the Sixth Heaven either. I was only recently sent here by the Palace Master."

"Lord, there's a martial arts ranking in the Sixth Heaven. The top ten on it are all talented young people from the Sixth Heaven."

An old man with white hair and beard hurried forward and spoke!

The Lord glanced at the other party and asked, "Who are they?"

“The Half-Beast King, number one on the Martial Ranking, is only over two hundred years old, but he’s held the top spot for years. However, no one knows his master or the power behind him.”