

The Order 8981

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At that point, even if a Ninth Heaven cultivator approached, he wouldn't take them seriously.

The Divine Guard snorted coldly and charged at Soul Devourer again, his spear wielding a series of golden shadows, each one carrying immense power.

Soul Devourer didn't dare to take the blows head-on, so he could only dodge, releasing demonic energy to counterattack.

The battle between the two grew increasingly fierce, golden spiritual energy and black demonic energy colliding in the sky, creating a series of resounding explosions. The surrounding buildings were destroyed by the shockwaves, and deep, unfathomable cracks appeared on the ground.

At that moment, Mo Yuan suddenly charged at another Divine Guard, his black spear, brimming with strange demonic energy, piercing the Divine Guard's chest.

"Seeking death!"

The Divine Guard shouted coldly, thrusting his spear forward.

"Dang!"

With a crisp sound, the two spears collided, golden spiritual energy and black demonic energy intertwining to form a brilliant streak of light.

Demon General Mo Yuan felt a powerful force radiating from his spear, his arms trembling violently, and he involuntarily took a few steps back.

The Divine Guard sneered, "Hmph! With your limited strength, you dare to act so arrogantly in front of us!"

With that, the Divine Guard charged towards Mo Yuan again, and the battle between the two began.

Seeing this, the other two demon generals also charged towards the other two Divine Guards, and four fierce battles suddenly erupted in the sky.

Golden spiritual energy and black demonic energy collided continuously in the sky, emitting loud noises. The entire Divine Capital City trembled violently, as if it would collapse at any moment.

On the ground, Chen Ping, Wu Hao, Ling Yue, and others also engaged in battle with other demon cultivators.

Chen Ping wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword, golden sword energy swirling around him. Every swing could take the life of a demon cultivator.

His speed was as fast as lightning, moving effortlessly through the group of demon cultivators like a killing god.

Wu Hao, unwilling to be outdone, wielded a golden longsword, his body shrouded in powerful spiritual energy. Each strike carried the might of devastating destruction.

His swordplay was powerful and sweeping, unleashing boundless force, the demon cultivators unable to withstand it.

Ling Yue and the disciples of the Medicine King Sect unleashed healing and attacking spells, white spiritual energy raining down upon the demon cultivators, each spell inflicting immense damage.

Hu Mazi also displayed immense strength at this moment. He continuously hurled runes, each of which unleashed purple lightning, each capable of instantly killing a demon cultivator.

The battle intensified, both sides raging with blood.

In the sky, the battle between the divine guards and the demon generals reached a fever pitch. Golden spiritual energy intertwined with black demonic energy, forming a brilliant streak of light.

On the ground, the corpses of the demon cultivators piled high, their blood staining the earth crimson, flowing into dark streams that flowed toward the low-lying areas.

Soul Devourer stared at the scene before him, his heart filled with rage.

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He hadn't expected the men Lingxi had brought to be so formidable. Not only were the Divine Guards capable of rivaling his Demon Generals, but even the Golden Armored Guards were terrifying.

Lingxi's azure robe rustled in the fierce wind as she finally moved.

It was an indescribable move, as if everything in the world had stopped at the moment she moved.

With a gentle wave of her pale azure sleeve, there was no earth-shattering sound, no dazzling light, but a chilling pressure.

Soul Devourer's expression changed drastically, and he felt an unprecedented fear.

This power was beyond his comprehension, even beyond his understanding of power.

He tried to escape, but found himself unable to move, as if bound by invisible shackles.

"Impossible! How could you be so strong!" Soul Devourer roared in horror, his voice filled with disbelief.

Lingxi's eyes remained cold, as if she were looking at an ant.

She slowly raised her right hand, and a glimmer of azure spiritual light condensed at her fingertips. That glimmer seemed faint, yet it held the power to annihilate heaven and earth.

“Soul Devourer, your time has come.” Ling Xi’s voice was calm, yet filled with undeniable authority.

At this moment, Soul Devourer suddenly burst into a frantic laugh: “Hahaha... Ling Xi, do you think you can kill me like this? You’re so naive!”

He whipped around and roared at the demon cultivators behind him: “All demon souls, listen! All demon cultivators, listen! Stop them! Stop them with your lives! I will penetrate the depths of the imperial palace and fully solidify my body!”

Before he finished his words, a dense swarm of black demon souls suddenly emerged from the sky. Their number reached a staggering two hundred thousand!

These demon souls let out mournful wails and descended upon Ling Xi and the others like a dark cloud bearing down on a city.

At the same time, tens of thousands of demon cultivators on the ground roared and charged forward, their eyes gleaming with madness, clearly prepared for certain death.

Lingxi’s brows furrowed slightly; she hadn’t expected the Soul Devourer to be so frantic.

Two hundred thousand demon souls plus tens of thousands of demon cultivators—while this force wasn’t enough to threaten her, it would still take considerable time to break through the numerous obstacles.

This time was enough for the Soul Devourer to escape deep into the palace and continue absorbing the souls of the dead to strengthen his body.

“No! We can’t let him escape!”

Chen Ping shouted anxiously, the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand humming.

A flicker of determination flashed in Lingxi's eyes. She addressed the Golden Armored Guards and the Four Directions Divine Guards behind her, "Hold on to these demon souls and demon cultivators. I'll take Chen Ping and the others and pursue the Soul Devourer!"

"Yes! Fourth Palace Master!"

The Golden Armored Guards and the Four Directions Divine Guards responded in unison, releasing powerful auras, preparing for a ferocious battle.

Ling Xi turned and addressed Chen Ping, Wu Hao, Ling Yue, and Zi Yuan, "Follow me! We must stop the Soul Devourer before he fully solidifies his body!"

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With that, Ling Xi took the lead and flew towards the depths of the imperial palace, followed closely by Chen Ping and the others.

However, they had barely gotten far when they were blocked by a dense swarm of demonic spirits.

These demonic spirits pounced like mad dogs, fearless of death or pain, only intent on attacking frantically.

"Kill!"

Chen Ping roared, his Dragon Slaying Sword wielding a golden arc, instantly severing dozens of demonic spirits.

The golden sword energy swept through like fallen leaves in an autumn wind, and the demonic spirits screamed and turned to ash.

But more demonic spirits surged forward; their numbers were simply too great.

Wu Hao also unleashed a powerful spiritual force, his golden sword dancing in his hand, each swing slaying scores of demonic spirits.

However, the demon souls were simply too numerous. Two hundred thousand of them surged forward like a tide, endlessly slain and endlessly annihilated.

Lingxi's brows furrowed ever deeper. She hadn't expected the Soul Devourer to resort to such despicable tactics.

Though these demon souls weren't particularly powerful, they were numerous, and their delaying tactics were clearly successful.

"This isn't a solution! We must break through as soon as possible!" Lingxi said in a deep voice, a flicker of determination in her eyes.

She suddenly stopped, turned, and addressed the crowd, "Follow me. I'll lead the way!"

Before she finished her words, a powerful aura erupted from Lingxi's body. Light cyan spiritual energy surged out like a tide, forming a vast cyan light curtain.

Where the curtain passed, demon souls screamed and turned to ash. Even the stronger demon generals couldn't withstand this formidable force.

Lingxi led the charge deeper into the palace, followed closely by Chen Ping and the others. Protected by a cyan light curtain, they pierced through the demonic spirits' obstruction like a sharp sword.

However, the demonic spirits did not give up. They continued to charge forward frantically, trying to block Lingxi and the others' advance.

The battle grew increasingly brutal. The corpses of the demonic spirits piled up like a mountain, and black blood dyed the ground red, forming streams of dark red that flowed toward the low-lying areas.

The air was thick with the stench of blood and demonic energy, making one nauseated.

Lingxi and the others finally rushed into the depths of the palace, but they did not see the Soul Devourer.

In the depths of the palace, black air swirled, like a vast black vortex.

The air was filled with the strong smell of blood and decay, making every breath nauseous.

The once exquisite murals on the palace walls had long been corroded by the demonic energy, becoming blurred, leaving only black cracks, like hideous faces, gazing at every intruder from the darkness.

“Roar!”

A shrill roar echoed from the depths of the palace, followed by countless black soul threads attacking from all directions. Each thread carried a piercing chill and a powerful suction force, as if ripping the very soul out.

“Be careful!”

Lingxi shouted, and a dazzling azure spiritual light immediately emanated from her body, forming a solid barrier that blocked the soul threads.

Chen Ping, Wu Hao, and the others also released their spiritual energy to resist the soul threads' attack. Golden dragon might, white immortal energy, and purple lightning intertwined in the palace, forming a stark contrast with the black soul threads.

“Hahaha... Lingxi, do you think you can stop me like this?”

The Soul Devourer's arrogant voice echoed from the depths of the palace, tinged with a hint of teasing, “When I fully solidify my body and return to my peak strength, all of you will die!”

Lingxi's heart tightened. She could sense that the Soul Devourer's voice was clearer and more powerful than before. This meant his body was solidifying at an extremely rapid pace.

"Speed up!"

Ling Xi said solemnly, then increased her spiritual power output. The azure spiritual light grew even more dazzling, dispelling the surrounding soul threads one by one.

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Everyone followed Ling Xi, cautiously advancing deeper into the palace.

Every step they took was accompanied by attacks from soul threads and the corrosive effects of demonic energy, making the path forward incredibly difficult.

The corpses of countless cultivators lay scattered across the palace grounds. Their faces were as pale as paper, their eyes wide open, and expressions of terror still lingering on their faces.

Clearly, they had all died after the Soul Devourer had extracted their souls.

Ling Yue gazed at the corpses, her eyes filled with pity and anger.

She had once been the imperial physician of the Divine Kingdom, dedicating her life to healing the wounded and the dying. Now, she could only watch helplessly as so many cultivators perished at the hands of demonic cultivators.

"These are all cultivators from our Divine Kingdom..."

Wu Hao's voice trembled slightly, as he recognized the attire of some of them. "They are all heroes who sacrificed their lives to protect the Divine Capital..."

Chen Ping clenched the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, golden spiritual energy swirling around him, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

He remembered Commander Ao Lie's sacrifice and the cultivators killed by the demonic cultivators in the small town, and his rage grew stronger.

"Soul Devourer, I will kill you!"

Chen Ping muttered to himself, his steps becoming more resolute.

At this moment, a tremendous roar suddenly erupted from the depths of the palace. Immediately afterwards, a powerful aura emanated from within, and the entire palace trembled violently, as if ready to collapse at any moment.

"Not good!"

Ling Xi's face changed. "His body solidification is accelerating!"

Everyone's heart tightened, and they hurriedly quickened their pace, running towards the direction of the aura.

Turning a corner, they saw a scene that made everyone gasp.

In the deepest part of the palace, Soul Devourer hovered in mid-air, surrounded by countless black soul threads, connecting to thousands of surrounding black soul urns.

In the soul urns, countless white soul lights rapidly vanished, evidently absorbed by Soul Devourer.

Soul Devourer's body had solidified by nearly 80{4a30793f4387cdfdf2a195445d9318630d29840a0899dd4e0fbff5948e41cea4}, and his once ethereal, transparent soul was now clearly visible.

He wore a black robe, his face pale as paper, his eyes sunken, his lips blood-red. He exuded a suffocating, sinister aura.

“Hahaha... I’m finally going to succeed!” Soul Devourer laughed wildly, his voice filled with excitement and satisfaction. “It won’t be long before I can fully solidify my physical body and restore my peak strength!”

Ling Xi looked at Soul Devourer, her eyes filled with solemnity. She could sense that Soul Devourer’s strength had increased several times over.

“Everyone, be careful! His strength has increased several times!” Ling Xi said in a deep voice, the azure spiritual light surrounding him becoming even more dazzling, ready for battle.

Chen Ping, Wu Hao, and the others also released their spiritual energy, looking at Soul Devourer with solemn expressions.

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They knew that the upcoming battle would be extremely difficult.

“Lingxi, you’ve arrived just in time!” Soul Devourer slowly turned, his gaze fixed on Lingxi and the others, his eyes filled with disdain and murderous intent. “Since you’re so determined to die, I’ll grant your wish!”

Before he finished his words, Soul Devourer flashed and instantly appeared before Lingxi. A black demonic light condensed in his hand and blasted towards her.

“Be careful!”

Lingxi shouted, quickly releasing cyan spiritual energy to block the attack.

“Boom!”

With a resounding bang, the cyan spiritual energy and the black demonic light collided, generating a massive shockwave.

Lingxi felt a powerful force radiating from the demonic light, and she involuntarily took a few steps back, a trickle of blood oozing from the corner of her mouth.

“What?” Lingxi stared at Soul Devourer in shock, her eyes filled with disbelief. “You’ve become so powerful?”

Lingxi’s brows furrowed, her expression grave. In just such a short time, she had been injured by Soul Devourer.

Soul Devourer wasn’t fully solid yet. If he had, she would have been defeated in a single blow.

“Hahaha... Are you scared now?”

Soul Devourer let out a wild laugh. “It’s too late!”

With that, he charged towards Lingxi again, the demonic light in his hand growing even more intense.

Seeing this, Wu Hao, Chen Ping, and the others hurried forward to help.

Golden spiritual energy, white immortal energy, and purple lightning intertwined within the palace, blasting towards Soul Devourer.

“With your limited strength, you think you can take on me?” Soul Devourer sneered, unleashing powerful demonic energy from his body, blocking all attacks.

“Boom!”

With a loud bang, everyone’s attacks were shattered by the demonic energy. They involuntarily took a few steps back, their faces turning pale.

“Puff!”

Lingxi spat out a mouthful of blood, her body teetering on the brink of collapse.

She hadn't expected the Soul Devourer to become so powerful. Even if they joined forces, they were no match for him.

"Hahaha... now you understand how powerful I am, right?" The Soul Devourer laughed wildly, his eyes filled with pride and cruelty. "Lingxi, weren't you very powerful? How come you can't even fight back now?"

Lingxi gritted her teeth, suppressing the pain within her body. She once again unleashed a burst of cyan spiritual energy and charged towards the Soul Devourer.

"You're asking for your own death!" The Soul Devourer snorted coldly, condensing an even more powerful demonic light in his hand and blasting it towards Lingxi.

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"Bang!"

Another loud bang, and Lingxi's body was struck by the demonic light. She flew backward like a kite with a broken string, landing heavily on the ground, gushing out a mouthful of blood.

"Fourth Palace Master!" Chen Ping shouted, wanting to step forward to help, but was blocked by the demonic energy released by the Soul Devourer.

"Hahaha... Now it's your turn!" Soul Devourer burst into a wild laugh, his gaze fixed on Chen Ping, Wu Hao, and the others, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Everyone looked at Soul Devourer, their hearts filled with fear and helplessness.

They hadn't expected that, having been on the verge of victory, they would be plunged into a desperate situation by Soul Devourer's sudden surge in strength.

“What should we do? We’re no match for him!” Wu Hao’s voice trembled slightly. He could sense that Soul Devourer’s strength surpassed all of them combined.

Ling Yue watched Ling Xi lying gravely injured, her eyes filled with worry and helplessness.

She was the leader of the Medicine King Sect, a master of medicine, yet she was powerless to address the situation before her.

Zi Yuan gripped her sword tightly, her eyes filled with fear, yet she held back, refusing to retreat.

She knew now was not the time to be afraid; she must fight with everyone to the bitter end.

Chen Ping looked at Soul Devourer, his heart filled with resentment and anger.

He remembered the tragic scene in the Sixth Heaven, the fallen cultivators and civilians, and the sacrifice of Commander Ao Lie.

“I can’t give up!”

Chen Ping silently chanted as he tightened his grip on the Dragon Slaying Sword. Golden spiritual energy enveloped him, and the power of his dragon bloodline began to awaken.

“Even if it means death, I will fight him!” Chen Ping shouted, charging towards the Soul Devourer. The Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand slashed at him with devastating force.

“You fool!” The Soul Devourer snorted coldly, and with a casual wave of his hand, a beam of black demonic light blasted towards Chen Ping.

“Bang!”

With a loud bang, Chen Ping's body was struck by the demonic light and sent flying backwards like a kite with a broken string. He landed heavily on the ground, gushing out a mouthful of blood.

The gap in strength between Chen Ping and the Soul Devourer was too great, so he could never be a match for the Soul Devourer.

Even if Chen Ping unleashed his dragon bloodline, he still couldn't harm the Soul Devourer.

With a gap of nearly two realms, even Chen Ping's talent, even at the level of a demon, was useless!

"Chen Ping!" Zi Yuan shouted, attempting to approach to check on Chen Ping's injuries, but was instantly sent flying by the demonic energy released by the Soul Devourer.

"Hahaha..." The Soul Devourer laughed wildly, his eyes filled with triumph and cruelty. "All of you will die! No one can stop me!"

Outside the palace, the cries of the demonic cultivators grew closer. Two hundred thousand demon souls and tens of thousands of demonic cultivators surged forward like a tide, encircling the entire palace.

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Black demonic energy soared into the sky, merging with the dark clouds above. The entire Divine Capital was enveloped in a gloomy and terrifying atmosphere.

"This is your fate!" Soul Devourer sneered. "Today, not only will you die, but everyone in the entire Sixth Heaven will die! No one can stop me!"

Everyone looked at Soul Devourer, their hearts filled with despair.

They knew they might really die here today, and the Sixth Heaven might truly be doomed.

At that moment, Ling Xi suddenly struggled to her feet. She wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and looked at Soul Devourer with a determined gaze: "Soul Devourer, even if we die here today, you can't do whatever you want! One day, someone will come to deal with you!"

Soul Devourer's face was filled with disdain: "It's a pity you won't see that day!"

With that, Soul Devourer unleashed a powerful demonic energy from his body, blasting towards Ling Xi and the others.

Everyone looked at the incoming demonic energy with despair.

The palace walls began to crack under the impact of the demonic energy, tiles fell from the roof, and the entire palace trembled violently, as if it would collapse at any moment.

The demonic cultivators outside cheered, knowing victory was within reach.

Inside the palace, Ling Xi, Chen Ping, Wu Hao, Ling Yue, Zi Yuan, and the others stood back to back, their faces etched with despair, yet their eyes still gleamed with an indomitable glint.

The course of events had unfolded beyond anyone's imagination.

"Boy, you're no match for that Soul Devourer. Let me take it. I might be able to hold out for a while. Tell the others to flee..."

At this moment, the long-vanished Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord suddenly spoke.

Hearing the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord's voice, Chen Ping was overwhelmed with surprise. "Senior, why haven't you given any information or spoken in a while? I can't find you in my sea of consciousness. What happened?"

"Don't say anything. If I'm still alive, I'll explain. Just hand over control of your body to me," the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord said anxiously.

Chen Ping nodded and quickly dispersed his spiritual sense, allowing the Red Cloud Demon Lord in his sea of consciousness to control his body.

As a black mist enveloped Chen Ping, his entire demeanor changed.

His eyes turned bloodshot, and a terrifying demonic aura erupted from his body.

Everyone was utterly shocked by Chen Ping's sudden transformation. Only Hu Mazi knew that Chen Ping was once again under the control of the Red Cloud Demon Lord.

Gazing at the demonic aura coming from the Soul Devourer, Chen Ping swung his Dragon Slaying Sword, severing it instantly and vanishing without a trace.

The Soul Devourer was stunned, then asked with surprise, "Red Cloud? You're still alive, old man?"

"If you're not dead, why should I be?" Chen Ping sneered.

"Hahaha... Even if you're not dead, you're just a wisp of soul, capable of inhabiting another's body. You still want to go against me?"

"Even if your body was intact, you wouldn't have been my match back then. Now that you're just a wisp of soul, you're even less of a match."

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Soul Devourer laughed heartily.

They were all Ninth Heaven demon cultivators, and they knew each other. That's why Soul Devourer recognized Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord the moment he took control of Chen Ping's body.

"I don't need to be your opponent, I just need to entangle you..."

With that, Chen Ping instantly charged forward, Dragon Slaying Sword in hand. As he did so, he shouted to Ling Xi and the others, "Hurry up and leave..."

"Chen Ping..."

Zi Yuan was reluctant to leave, wanting to help Chen Ping.

But Hu Mazi grabbed her and held her back: "He's not Chen Ping anymore. Don't mess with me. Once we escape, he'll find a way to get away."

Wu Hao, Taoist Wuji, Ling Yue, and the others knew that Chen Ping was possessed. While they didn't know who possessed him, they knew he was definitely helping them.

So, these people desperately began to rush out of the palace.

"None of you can escape..."

Seeing this, Soul Devourer Lord was about to give chase, but was stopped by Chen Ping!

Chen Ping, possessed by the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord, wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword. Black mist shrouded him, his eyes bloodshot, and his entire being exuded a terrifying aura completely different from before.

It was a demonic power precipitated by countless slaughters, even deeper and more terrifying than the demonic aura wielded by the Soul Devourer Lord.

"Chi Yun, you're courting death!"

Soul Devourer Lord looked at Chen Ping, who stood in his way, a trace of solemnity flashing in his eyes.

Though the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord was reduced to a wisp of soul, he was, after all, a powerful demonic cultivator who once dominated the Ninth Heaven. Even if his strength was diminished, he was no match for the easily defeated.

“Seeking death?”

A sneer curled up Chen Ping’s lips, and his voice became deep and hoarse, imitating the tone of the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord. “Soul Devourer, it’s time to settle the score between you and me!”

Before he finished his words, Chen Ping’s figure flashed and disappeared instantly.

The next second, he appeared behind the Soul Devourer, and with a piercing sound, the Dragon Slaying Sword pierced the Soul Devourer’s back.

Above the sword, black demonic energy and golden spiritual energy intertwined, forming a strange and powerful force.

Soul Devourer’s face changed. He had not expected the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord to be so fast. He quickly turned around, releasing powerful demonic energy from his body, forming a black shield to block Chen Ping’s attack.

“Dang!”

With a loud bang, the Dragon Slaying Sword pierced the black shield, making a sharp metallic sound.

The black shield trembled violently, cracking, but it ultimately blocked the attack.

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Soul Devourer was shocked and took a few steps back, his expression becoming even more solemn. “I didn’t expect that even though you only have a wisp of soul left, you still retain so much strength!”

“Hmph, do you think I stayed in this kid’s body for nothing?”

Chen Ping snorted coldly and rushed towards Soul Devourer again. “Not only have I regained some of my strength, I’ve also learned a lot from this kid!”

The two of them fought instantly, black demonic energy and golden spiritual power intertwining within the palace, forming dazzling and dangerous streaks of light.

Every collision produced a deafening roar, and the entire palace trembled violently, as if it would collapse at any moment.

Wu Hao and the others, on the other side, began to rush towards the outside of the Divine Capital.

Let Chen Ping sacrifice his life to create an opportunity for them to escape; they must seize it.

“Hurry!”

Ling Xi shouted, wiping the blood from the corner of her mouth. Azure spiritual energy erupted again. “Golden Armored Guards lead the way, Four Divine Guards cover the rear!”

“Yes!”

The three hundred golden armored guards responded in unison, their spears raised. Golden spiritual light surged out like a tide, tearing a hole through the swarm of demonic spirits.

“Want to escape? Not so easy!”

A demon general roared, charging forward, his black sword brimming with strange demonic energy, slashing at Ling Xi.

“You’re looking for death!”

The divine guard on the left flashed, and his spear shot out like a venomous snake, instantly piercing the demon general's chest.

"Hurry!" Ling Xi shouted, "Don't fight any longer!"

Wu Hao supported the injured Ling Yue, Zi Yuan followed closely behind, and Hu Mazi brought up the rear. Under the cover of the golden-armored guards, they rushed toward the outskirts of the Divine Capital.

"Stop them!"

The demon cultivators roared and charged, black demonic energy enveloping them like a dark cloud.

"Divine Judgment!"

The leader of the golden-armored guards raised his spear high, and golden light burst from the tip, forming a massive beam that sent all the demon cultivators flying in front of him flying.

"Ah—!"

The demon cultivators screamed in agony, their bodies reduced to ash in the golden light.

But even more demon souls and cultivators surged forward, pouncing on the crowd like mad dogs, determined to prevent their escape at all costs.

"Fourth Palace Master, this isn't a solution!" Wu Hao shouted anxiously, "There are too many demonic cultivators!"

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Ling Xi's face was grim; she could feel her spiritual energy rapidly depleting. "Hold on! As long as we break through the city gate, there's hope!"

"The city gate is just up ahead!"

Zi Yuan pointed to the nearby city gate, a glimmer of hope in her eyes.

However, at that moment, a dense swarm of black demonic spirits suddenly emerged from the sky. They gathered together, forming a massive black barrier, blocking everyone's path.

"Hahaha... You can't escape!"

The Soul Devourer's arrogant voice rang out from the palace. "Today, all of you will die!"

"What should we do?" Ling Yue asked worriedly, her injuries hindering her movement.

Ling Xi took a deep breath, a glint of determination in her eyes. "Golden Armored Guards, listen! Attack with all your might!"

"Yes!"

Three hundred golden armored guards responded in unison, unleashing their full spiritual energy. Golden light converged, forming a massive golden spear that pierced the black barrier.

"Boom!"

With a resounding bang, the golden spear collided with the black barrier, generating a massive shockwave.

The black barrier trembled violently, cracks appearing one after another, but ultimately, it remained unbroken.

“Useless!”

The Soul Devourer’s voice was tinged with a hint of sarcasm. “Do you think you can break through my defenses like this?”

Ling Xi gritted her teeth. She knew that if she couldn’t break through this barrier quickly, they would all die here.

“Four Divine Guards, follow me!” Ling Xi shouted.

“Yes!”

The four Divine Guards responded in unison, unleashing the powerful spiritual energy within their bodies, merging it with Ling Xi’s cyan spiritual energy.

“Holy Light!”

Ling Xi shouted, and the cyan spiritual light and golden spiritual energy intertwined, forming an even more dazzling beam that blasted towards the black barrier.

“Boom!”

With another loud bang, the black barrier finally buckled under the weight, a massive breach appearing.

“Charge!”

Ling Xi shouted, leading the charge towards the breach.