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Cen Biqing's cold voice carried an unprecedented chilling intent. Azure dragon energy surged from her body, transforming into a central pillar of light guiding the battle formation.

Hundreds of dragons moved at her command. No longer fighting individually, they flew and circled in an incredibly mysterious trajectory, their roars echoing each other, their immense dragon essence converging wildly through the formation!

In an instant, a five-clawed golden dragon dharma form, several times larger than Old Black's true form and entirely composed of condensed energy, solidified above the Burial Soul Abyss!

This dharma form was adorned with scales, its eyes like two blazing suns, radiating a terrifying pressure capable of eclipsing the heavens and earth!

This was an ancient battle formation inherited from the dragon race, a killing machine that combined the power of all dragons!

"Roar!" "

The golden energy dragon roared as if from the primordial chaos, its massive claw tearing through space with annihilating power, lunging towards the Soul Devourer!

Where the claw passed, space shattered like fragile glass, revealing the dark, turbulent void beneath!

"A mere trick! Myriad Soul Banner, appear!"

Faced with this combined attack that threatened even the Celestial Venerable's true form, the Soul Devourer finally abandoned his initial contempt.

He roared, and a colossal, jet-black banner, its surface seemingly teeming with the wailing of countless wronged souls, flew from the depths of his soul!

This Myriad Soul Banner grew exponentially in the wind, instantly reaching a thousand feet in size. As its surface trembled, countless blackish-gray vengeful souls surged forth like a burst dam.

These vengeful souls were more solidified and more ferocious than those in the sea of blood. They roared, coalescing into a destructive soul storm that crashed headlong into the golden energy dragon's massive claw!

“Boom—!!!” ”

Two world-destroying forces collided violently!

The Burial Abyss seemed to be facing its end!

A terrifying energy shockwave spread outwards in a spherical shape, instantly turning jagged rocks harder than refined iron into dust, and scraping down the dark earth below by tens of feet!

Even space itself became extremely distorted, with countless tiny spatial cracks spreading and annihilating like black lightning!

The golden energy dragon let out a painful roar. Its giant claw, imbued with the power of hundreds of dragons, was actually eroded and worn away by a significant portion in the clash with the soul storm of the Myriad Soul Banner!

The torrent of vengeful souls surging from the Myriad Soul Banner was also largely purified and evaporated by the pure, fierce yang energy contained within the dragon claw!

This collision was surprisingly evenly matched!

“How is this possible?!” Chen Ping, watching from afar, was utterly shocked.

He had personally witnessed the power of the Myriad Dragons God-Slaying Array, enough to easily crush a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal. Yet now, it had been blocked by the Soul Devouring Venerable single-handedly?

Just how profound was this old monster's foundation?

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"Don't stop! Keep attacking! Wear him down!"

A trickle of blood escaped Cen Biqing's lips; clearly, presiding over such a massive array was placing a tremendous burden on her, but her eyes remained resolute as she forcefully activated the array.

The golden energy dragon roared once more, its massive tail like an ancient divine whip, stirring up the wind and clouds, lashing out at the Soul Devouring Venerable with the power to tear apart the laws of nature!

At the same time, its mouth opened, unleashing a torrent of blazing golden dragon breath, over a hundred meters in diameter, like a cascading galaxy!

"Heh heh! Well done! Soul Devouring Heaven and Earth!" "

The Soul Devourer chuckled maniacally, the Myriad Soul Banner swirling wildly under his control.

More vengeful spirits surged forth, no longer mindlessly charging, but beginning to merge and coalesce, instantly transforming into nine vengeful spirit demonic dragons, their size no less than the golden energy dragon!

These nine demonic dragons were composed entirely of the purest resentment, their scales and claws clearly defined, their eye sockets burning with eerie green flames, emitting silent yet soul-piercing roars, fiercely confronting the golden energy dragon!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The ten colossal creatures engaged in the most primal and brutal battle above the Burial Abyss!

Claws tore, energies clashed, souls eroded! Each collision erupted with earth-shattering roars and terrifying energy turbulence.

The pure Yang energy of the Dragon Clan and the extreme Yin resentment of the Soul Devourer countered and annihilated each other, turning this space into a meat grinder of laws!

Old Black, however, did not participate in the combined power of the formation. Relying on its unparalleled physical strength and combat instincts, it acted like a ferocious assassin, constantly launching surprise attacks around the Soul Devourer's main soul body!

"Old dog! Take this claw from your Black Grandpa!"

Seizing an opportunity, Old Black's massive dragon body, with an agility disproportionate to its size, instantly appeared behind and to the side of the Soul Devourer's soul body.

Dark light condensed on its dragon claws, covered in thick scales, tearing through the void as it viciously grabbed at the core area of the soul body!

"Hmph! You ignorant worm!"

The Soul Devourer coldly snorted, not even turning around. With a thought, countless pitch-black shields composed of soul power instantly condensed around his soul body!

"Sizzle!"

Old Black's claws slammed into the soul shield, unleashing a piercing scraping sound and a shower of sparks!

The soul shield vibrated violently, cracks appearing, but it didn't shatter!

Simultaneously, a chilling and vicious soul-reflecting force spread upwards from the dragon claws, causing Old Black's massive body to tremble violently, letting out a muffled roar of pain.

A thin layer of black ice had actually covered the dragon claws; the soul-level pain made its movements momentarily halted!

"Soul freezing?"

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Old Black was both shocked and enraged. This was the first time it had encountered an attack that could directly penetrate its powerful physical body and damage its soul!

"Get out of the way!"

The Soul Devourer casually waved his hand, and a black soul spear, condensed to a tangible form, instantly materialized, carrying an all-piercing sharpness, and shot towards Old Black's head!

Old Black was horrified and hurriedly twisted its dragon body to dodge. The Soul Spear grazed its neck, taking away a large patch of shimmering metallic dragon scales and leaving a deep, bone-revealing wound that continuously emitted black smoke that eroded its soul!

"Old Black!"

Chen Ping's eyes widened in horror. He endured the excruciating pain in his soul and body, struggling to take flight.

He knew this couldn't continue!

Although the dragon army was powerful, the Soul Devourer had existed for countless years, now possessed the advantage of terrain, had near-infinite soul power, and its methods were unpredictable and treacherous. Continuing to wear them down would inevitably lead to their defeat!

He had to do something!

“Demon-Suppressing Tower! Suppress it!”

Ignoring his injuries, Chen Ping frantically channeled his Chaos Immortal Power into the Demon-Suppressing Tower in his palm.

The tower spun rapidly, expanding once more. Its base emitted an even stronger suction and purifying light, attempting to interfere with and weaken the Soul Devourer’s soul power, creating an opportunity for the dragon army. “Annoying thing! Shatter for me!”

The Soul Devourer was clearly extremely wary of the Demon-Suppressing Tower. He diverted a portion of his attention to control the Myriad Soul Banner, unleashing a thick black beam of light composed of billions of vengeful souls, which slammed into the tower!

“Clang—!!!”

Like a resounding bell, the Demon-Suppressing Tower trembled violently, its light dimming instantly by more than half, and even a tiny crack appeared on its surface!

Chen Ping was struck as if by a heavy blow, spitting out another mouthful of blood. His soul connection was damaged, and he almost fell from the sky.

“Mr. Chen!”

Cen Biqing exclaimed in alarm, the array’s operation slowing slightly.

This fleeting opening was precisely seized upon by the Soul Devourer!

“Now! Nine Nether Soul Devouring Curse!”

The Soul Devourer’s eyes blazed with a dark light, revealing nine vengeful soul dragons locked in combat with the golden energy dragon.

Three of them abruptly changed direction, ignoring the attacks of the golden energy dragon, letting its claws and breath tear massive wounds across their bodies.

They charged towards the core of the golden energy dragon's avatar—the very eye of the formation formed by Cen Biqing and the other major dragon clan powerhouses—in a self-destructive manner!

Simultaneously, the Soul Devourer's true soul power erupted, his hands forming a strange and complex hand seal.

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An invisible, intangible soul wave, carrying the most malevolent curse power, spread out like ripples, instantly enveloping the three charging vengeful dragons and their target area!

“Not good! Change formation quickly!”

Cen Biqing's expression changed drastically. Sensing the curse power that directly invaded the very essence of her soul, she hurriedly tried to change the formation.

But, it was too late!

“Explode!”

The Soul Devourer coldly uttered a single word.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The three vengeful dragons self-destructed the instant they approached the formation's eye! A terrifying surge of energy, mixed with a cursed and amplified soul impact, exploded like three black suns within the dragon battle formation!

“Pfft—!”

Cen Biqing, bearing the brunt of the attack, along with a dozen or so weaker dragons nearby, simultaneously coughed up mouthfuls of dragon blood. The soul essence contained within was instantly eroded and dissolved by the cursed power!

Cen Biqing's azure dragon aura dissipated, her face ashen, and she plummeted from mid-air, her aura utterly depleted.

The massive golden dragon avatar, its core severely damaged, let out a mournful cry. Its enormous body instantly became illusory and transparent before collapsing with a deafening roar!

The hundreds of dragons maintaining the formation suffered a backlash, falling from the sky like dumplings being dropped into a pot. Many had their scales shattered, their horns broken, and their injuries varied in severity. The battle formation crumbled instantly!

"Xiao Qing!"

Chen Ping's heart pounded with fear. He wanted to rush forward to catch Cen Biqing, but he himself was severely injured, and his movements were a fraction too slow.

"Hehehe! Pathetic!"

The Soul Devourer let out a triumphant laugh. Although his soul form had dimmed somewhat from the previous outburst, his aura remained overwhelming.

His gaze cruelly swept over the scattered dragon army, finally locking onto the struggling Chen Ping.

"Now, it's your turn, brat! I'll let you watch with your own eyes howl and die before you!"

Before he finished speaking, the Myriad Soul Banner waved again, and countless vengeful spirits, like wolves smelling blood, pounced on the wounded dragons who had fallen to the ground!

At the same time, he himself transformed into a twisted ghostly figure, carrying boundless killing intent, heading straight for Chen Ping!

He wanted to personally crush the soul of this brat who had repeatedly provoked him and made him suffer so humiliated!

“Protect Mr. Chen!”

Ignoring his own severe injuries, Old Black roared and stepped forward again, using his massive body to shield Chen Ping.

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The other dragons who could still move struggled to take flight, attempting to form a final defensive line.

But without the support of the battle formation, individual dragons appeared so fragile before the Soul Devourer.

“Get out of the way!”

The Soul Devourer casually waved his hand, and a soul shockwave spread out. Several dragons that rushed forward were struck as if by an invisible giant hammer, screaming as they flew backward, their soul light dimming, clearly beyond saving.

Old Black desperately spewed out dragon breath, but it was easily neutralized by the Soul Devourer. A giant hand formed from soul power slammed heavily onto its head!

“Bang!”

Old Black’s incredibly hard skull actually cracked, and it let out a shrill cry. Its massive dragon body crashed to the ground like a meteorite, creating a deep crater, billowing dust, its fate unknown.

“Old Hei!!!”

Chen Ping watched helplessly as Old Hei was severely injured while protecting him. A heart-wrenching pain and overwhelming rage almost consumed him!

He hated it! He hated his own incompetence!

He hated his own arrogance!

If he hadn't been blindly confident, insisting on a one-on-one fight, if he hadn't underestimated the Soul Devourer's power, the situation wouldn't have turned out this way!

His previous feeling of overwhelming strength became a complete joke in the face of this cruel reality!

There are always people stronger than you, and there are always higher levels to conquer. He had ultimately paid a heavy price for his youth and arrogance!

The Soul Devourer's ghostly figure was already close, its chilling killing intent almost freezing Chen Ping's blood and soul.

He looked at that blurry face formed by resentment, at those ghostly green flames burning with mockery and cruelty, his heart filled with resentment and despair.

Was he... really going to die here?

No!

He couldn't die!

Liu Xue was still waiting for him. The Heavenly Gate had just been established, and Chi Yun had only just recovered his physical body. He still had so much to do!

A survival instinct and a final, desperate unwillingness drove Chen Ping to drain the last vestige of chaotic immortal power within him, even beginning to burn his already damaged divine soul essence!

The Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a mournful tremor. On its blade, the five elements' radiance, spatial ripples, and even a barely perceptible trace of the Great Luo Dao rhythm forcefully condensed once more!

This was his final, and most frenzied, attack!

“Soul-Devouring old dog! Come to hell with me!!!”

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Chen Ping's eyes were bloodshot, his appearance like that of a madman. Holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, he charged towards the Soul-Devouring Venerable, who was now inches away, like a moth drawn to a flame!

“A dying struggle!”

The Soul-Devouring Venerable sneered. Deep within his soul, a point of extreme darkness began to condense—the core of his original soul power. He intended to annihilate Chen Ping's soul in one fell swoop!

The final clash between the two was about to erupt!

Just at this critical moment—

Another unexpected change occurred!

“Buzz—!”

The entire Burial Abyss trembled violently without warning!

It wasn't a tremor caused by the battle, but a deeper tremor originating from the very source of this space!

Suddenly, a massive crack, spanning the entire field of vision, opened up in the dark red sky above the Burial Abyss! Behind the crack, instead of a dark void, lay endless, dazzling, vast, and majestic starlight!

A pure, holy pillar of starlight, imbued with supreme purification and life force, fell like a celestial river from the heavens.

Ignoring the distance of space, it instantly pierced through the barriers of the Burial Abyss, striking with pinpoint accuracy the Soul Devourer's soul body about to collide with Chen Ping!

"Ah—!!! This is... the light of starlight purification?! No!!!"

The instant the pillar of starlight struck him, the Soul Devourer let out an unprecedented, piercing scream filled with extreme pain and terror!

His incredibly solid soul body, as if encountering its nemesis, began to violently boil, melt, and evaporate! The pain originating from the very source of his soul was a million times more intense than any physical attack!

This sudden turn of events abruptly halted Chen Ping's charge, who was already prepared to fight to the death. He looked up in astonishment.

Staring at the pillar of starlight descending from the sky, emanating a familiar yet strange aura, and at the Soul Devourer writhing within it, his soul visibly thinning, his mind went almost blank.

What...what happened?

Who?

Who intervened to save them at this critical moment?

“It’s...it’s him? How could he possibly be here? No! Impossible!”

The Soul Devourer’s voice trembled with despair, as if he had witnessed something more terrifying than death.

Chen Ping stared dumbfounded at this sudden reversal, the dazed feeling of surviving a near-death experience making him almost unsteady on his feet.

He forced himself to endure his injuries and looked up at the endless starry sky beyond the crack. In the dazzling starlight, a blurry yet majestic figure slowly materialized.

The figure seemed to be composed of endless starlight, its body flowing with vast stellar laws. Its features were indistinct, but the majesty and holiness it exuded filled all living beings present, including the raging vengeful spirits, with a profound sense of awe and insignificance.

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“It’s...Fire Spirit Star Lord?” Chen Ping’s heart trembled.

He recognized the aura; it was indeed the Fire Spirit Star Lord’s aura.

Unexpectedly, at this crucial moment, the Fire Spirit Star Lord had intervened again.

As the starlight figure coalesced, a gentle yet supremely majestic voice seemed to emanate from beyond the heavens, resounding throughout the entire Burial Abyss:

“Soul Devourer, you have violated the Heavenly Rules, stolen the Soul Source, disrupted the order of the lower realm, and even attempted to devour the Chosen One... Your crimes deserve death.”

The voice was calm, yet like a final judgment; each word carried the power of law, striking the remnants of the Soul Devourer’s soul, causing him to tremble even more violently.

“No... Star Lord, spare me! I know my mistake! I am willing to accept any punishment, I only beg the Star Lord to spare my life!”

The Soul Devourer no longer cared about his dignity as a Heavenly Lord, like a grotesque dog wagging its tail, frantically kowtowing and begging for mercy towards the figure in the starry sky.

His soul twisted in the starlight, appearing utterly comical and pathetic.

The Soul Devourer knew he was no match for the Fire Spirit Star Lord.

Seeing the Soul Devourer, who had been so arrogant and domineering just moments before, now so groveling and terrified, Chen Ping's pent-up frustration and anger found an outlet!

He forcibly suppressed his injuries, straightened his back, and despite being covered in blood and looking utterly disheveled, his face regained that infuriatingly mocking smile. He unleashed a torrent of abuse at the Soul Devourer, who was wailing in the starlight:

"Isn't this the mighty, self-proclaimed Heavenly Venerable old dog, the Soul Devourer? How come you're so weak after just a few minutes? Weren't you just about to extract my soul and burn me for ten thousand years? Weren't you calling us worms and ants?"

"What's wrong with you now? Why are you trembling? Ugh, your soul is so thin, like a tattered rag, it'll fall apart in a gust of wind!"

"Your arrogance just now..." "Where's your son? Show him to Senior Fire Spirit Star Lord!"

"Oh, I forgot, you only dare to bark a few times in front of us ants. When you see a truly important person, you immediately become a spineless coward! You've truly disgraced your Heavenly Venerables!"

"Begging for mercy? You know how to beg for mercy now? Where were you before? Let me tell you, it's too late!"

A wicked old bastard like you, who has committed countless evil deeds and is utterly devoid of conscience, should be captured by Senior Fire Spirit Star Lord and burned in the heavenly lamp! No, burned in the soul lamp! Burned for ten thousand years!”

Chen Ping’s tirade was incredibly scathing, his spittle almost splattering onto the Soul Devourer’s face.

He poured all his frustration from being beaten to the point of questioning his existence, his anger at seeing his companion injured, and his relief at escaping death into this barrage of sarcastic remarks.

The Soul Devourer’s soul was in turmoil from the insults, his eerie green ghost fire flickering wildly, clearly on the verge of exploding with rage.

But under the purifying light of the starry sky and the supreme majesty of the Star Lord, he didn’t dare utter a single word.

He could only lower his head, enduring the humiliating insults, his hatred for Chen Ping so intense that even the waters of the Netherworld River couldn’t wash it away.

Old Black struggled to lift his head from the deep pit. Seeing this scene, he grinned, his mouth stained with blood, wanting to laugh but aggravating his wounds, only able to utter strange “hoarse” sounds.

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The other wounded dragons also felt incredibly relieved; Mr. Chen’s words were truly a weapon of mass destruction!

The figure of the Fire Spirit Star Lord in the starry sky seemed unaffected by Chen Ping’s vulgar verbal sparring. His blurred face remained expressionless as he calmly spoke again, declaring the fate of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable:

“Stubborn and unforgivable. In the name of the stars, purify!”

As his words fell, the pillar of starlight piercing the heavens and earth suddenly became even more dazzling and solid!

The purifying power surged more than tenfold!

The Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable let out a final, desperate wail. His soul, like ice thrown into a steel furnace, rapidly shrank and faded, on the verge of being completely purified and returning to nothingness!

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. This difficult and brutal battle was finally about to end in this unexpected way.

However, just when everyone thought the outcome was decided—

“Boom—!!!”

Above the Burial Soul Abyss, beside the crack opened by the pillar of starlight...

Without warning, another spatial rift, deeper and more violent, burning with raging black demonic flames, was forcibly torn open by an incomparably tyrannical force!

A terrifying pressure, scorching hot, violent, and filled with an aura of destruction and chaos, swept out from the newly appeared crack like a tsunami, instantly dissipating the sacredness and purification brought by the starlight pillar!

“Hahahaha! Old man Fire Spirit! What skill is it to bully a remnant soul! Your opponent is this Demon Lord!”

A wild, domineering voice, seemingly containing endless demonic fire, exploded like thunder!

Immediately afterwards, a gigantic hand, as large as a mountain, entirely formed from black demonic fire, suddenly reached out from the crack in the demonic flames, directly grabbing at the starlight pillar that was purifying the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable!

“Fire Demon Lord?”

In the starry sky, the figure of Fire Spirit Star Lord uttered a voice for the first time, tinged with solemnity and anger.

The gigantic hand of demonic fire collided fiercely with the starlight pillar!

There was no earth-shattering explosion, only the frenzied erosion and annihilation of two extreme laws of power!

Starlight attempted to purify the demonic fire, while the demonic fire burned against the starlight! For a moment, they were locked in a stalemate!

Chen Ping, seeing the sudden appearance of the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, frowned instantly and cursed inwardly, "Damn it, why is that demon lord here again?!"

Back in the Sixth Heaven, if the Blazing Fire Demon Lord hadn't suddenly appeared, the Soul Devouring Venerable would have already been captured.

Now, just as the Soul Devouring Venerable was about to be destroyed, the Blazing Fire Demon Lord had reappeared.

Taking advantage of this moment of stalemate, the Soul Devouring Venerable, who was about to be completely purified, had a tiny wisp of its most primal soul power grasp at a straw, letting out a sharp screech.

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It abruptly broke free from the starlight's partial restraint, transforming into a barely perceptible black line, instantly plunging into the boiling sea of blood below and disappearing!

"Hahahaha! I'm saved! I'm saved!"

The Soul Devouring Celestial's ecstatic joy and venomous divine thoughts, born of surviving a calamity, faintly emanated from the depths of the sea of blood. "Fire Spirit Star Lord! Chen Ping, you brat! And

you swarming worms! You just wait! I swear I will not rest until I avenge this! Once I recover, I will make you pay a hundredfold!!”

This sudden turn of events plunged Chen Ping and the dragon army, who had just relaxed, back into despair!

The newly ignited flame of hope was extinguished by this sudden appearance of the Demon Lord!

In the starry sky, the Fire Spirit Star Lord was clearly enraged by the intruding Fire Demon Lord.

“Fire Demon Lord! You’re not finished!”

The Fire Spirit Star Lord’s voice was filled with icy fury.

“Fire Spirit, you old fool, enough nonsense! I’ve long wanted to experience your Starry Sky Purifying Flame! Dare to fight me in the outer heavens?!”

The Fire Demon Lord’s voice was filled with provocation and fighting spirit.

“As you wish!”

Two supreme auras locked onto each other instantly. The next moment, the pillar of starlight and the giant hand of demonic fire simultaneously retracted.

The Fire Spirit Star Lord’s figure in the starry sky, and the Fire Demon Lord behind the fissure in the demonic flames, seemed to have reached some kind of tacit understanding.

They simultaneously transformed into two streams of light, one as dazzling as a galaxy, the other as black as a demonic sun, instantly tearing through the barrier of the Nine Heavens and disappearing into the vast depths of the universe, heading to some unknown level of world to wage war.

They came quickly, and left quickly, as if they were merely passing by, casually meddling in something, and then instantly shifting the battlefield due to their mutual hostility.

Within the Burial Soul Abyss, the previous deathly silence and oppressive atmosphere instantly returned.

Only the wounded Chen Ping, the dragon army, and the remnant soul of the Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable, who had just escaped and whose whereabouts were unknown but whose threat remained, along with the slowly closing spatial rift...

The despair that follows hope is often more suffocating.

Chen Ping looked at the now-calm Burial Abyss, feeling the intense pain throughout his body and the weakness of his soul. He glanced at his wounded and feeble companions beside him, and a bitter smile crept onto his lips.

“Second Brother, Fire Demon Lord, when I’m powerful, I’ll kill you first...”

Seeing Fire Spirit Star Lord and Fire Demon Lord leave, Chen Ping shouted at the top of his lungs.

“Mr. Chen, what do we do?”

Old Hei asked Chen Ping.

“Return to the Yama Heavenly Sect, wait for Senior Shen and the others to recover, then come and settle accounts with this Soul-Devouring Venerable.”

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“We, as candidates alone, are no match for that Soul-Devouring Venerable...”

Chen Ping said.

“Alright.” Old Hei nodded.

Chen Ping had lost his initial ambition, his initial arrogance completely shattered by the Soul Devourer’s attack on reality.

Although he had led the Dragon Clan army to conquer the Nine Heavens, his strength was still insufficient against truly powerful beings.

He had even considered leading the Dragon Clan army to the Thirty-Sixth Heaven, a thought that now seemed incredibly naive to him.

How foolish...

He needed to go to the Yama Heavenly Sect to improve his strength first.

Otherwise, if he couldn’t even handle the Soul Devourer, how could he possibly deal with the Evil Path Palace?

How could he possibly reach the Tenth Heaven, or even higher worlds, then?

The more arrogant he arrived, the more pathetic he left.

Chen Ping led the Dragon Clan army back to the Yama Heavenly Sect in a sorry state.

He ordered all the resources to be collected and then plunged into the Demon Suppression Tower to cultivate.

Utilizing the difference in time flow within the tower and the massive resources he had plundered from the Nine Heavens, Chen Ping began a frenzied cultivation journey.

Pills were refined like candy, spiritual veins were directly extracted and devoured, and various rare objects containing fragments of laws were forcibly analyzed and absorbed.

His body was like a bottomless pit, greedily absorbing everything that could be converted into power.

The crushing defeat in the battle against the Soul Devouring Venerable was like a whip, constantly lashing him, leaving him no room for complacency.

The illusion of his previous terrifying strength was completely shattered, replaced by a clear understanding and an urgent pursuit of a higher realm.

Time flew by within the Demon Suppression Tower.

Several days later, deep within the Demon Suppression Tower, a powerful aura suddenly erupted, stirring up the storm within!

Chen Ping's tightly closed eyes suddenly snapped open, a fleeting image of chaos being created and laws arising and ceasing flashing within them.

His cultivation had finally advanced further from the sixth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, stepping into the seventh rank!

Although he had only advanced one rank, after the life-or-death battle with the Soul Devourer and this period of reflection, he felt his power, divine sense, and understanding and application of various laws were several times more solid and profound than before.

If he were to face his former self again, he was confident he could defeat him within ten moves.