

Martial 1081

Chapter 1081, Determination

Prior to this, Yang Kai wasn't quite sure how much the Soul Chains were affecting him, but when they were finally unlocked, he was able to realize the profoundness of this Soul Skill.

It could not only link the lives of two people, but it was also capable of producing warm intentions between them for no reason, making them reluctant to leave one another.

Yang Kai couldn't help wondering about what would have been the case if it wasn't Xue Yue who had used the Soul Chains but instead it was an old man or woman with their neck half-buried in the grave.

Would he have also felt a deep sense of affection for them?

Thinking about such a possibility, Yang Kai suddenly shivered.

But now that the Soul Chains had been completely lifted by the two side's mutual agreement, those illusionary feelings had also disappeared and now, besides some slight regret, Yang Kai no longer felt loathed to part with her.

Regardless of appearance, identity, or cultivation, Xue Yue was an outstanding woman, and any man who missed a chance to be with her would certainly feel a sense of regret.

The moment the Soul Chains were unlocked, Yang Kai reached out and tore space, escaping a thousand kilometers away.

Xue Yue had told him upfront that once she was free from the constraints of the Soul Chains, she didn't know how she would react. Yang Kai could only assume she would act ruthlessly against him.

He knew too many of her secrets and had taken advantage of her so much that with her vicious temperament, it would be strange if she just let him leave safely.

That's why Yang Kai first left Rainfall Star on his Star Shuttle and only unlocked the Soul Chains with Xue Yue at the furthest distance possible, it was all in order to give himself a head start in escaping in case Xue Yue turned on him on the spot.

After tearing space ten times in succession, travelling ten thousand kilometres in a blink of an eye, Yang Kai threw a Spiritual Energy restoring pill into his mouth while urging his Star Shuttle forward to continue his escape.

He could clearly feel a murderous intent behind him, like a shadow following him.

Ten days later, somewhere amidst the vast Star Field, Yang Kai sat cross-legged atop his Star Shuttle as it flew forward.

The Star Shuttle had been imprinted with a Star Chart Yang Kai made personally and was moving towards a distant location. Rainfall Star had long ago disappeared and when he looked back he could only see indistinct flickering stars.

After flying for more than ten days without any pursuing troops catching up, Yang Kai felt he should be safe, otherwise with the resources at Xue Yue's disposal, she would have caught up to him long ago.

He had even come up with a number of contingency plans, the last of which was to simply hide in The Void, denying Xue Yue any opportunity to catch him.

Just as he felt relieved though, Yang Kai faintly felt a set of life auras enter the range of his Divine Sense.

Using thin Divine Sense threads joined together with his comprehension of the Dao of Space, Yang Kai was quickly able to analyse the strength of these people before they could possibly be aware of him.

Three people, all of them First Order Saint Kings, each one traveling on their own Star Shuttle and moving quickly in his direction. Yang Kai could also tell that they had been flying through the Star Field for quite some time, with each of them having expended a great deal of energy.

Had they come chasing him on Xue Yue's orders? Or did they just happen to be passing through? Yang Kai couldn't judge, choosing to hide his aura and change direction; regardless of this group's intent, Yang Kai first planned to avoid them in order to not stir up trouble.

But to his surprise, after changing directions several times in succession, the three pursuing him continued to follow flies drawn to honey, closing the distance between them with each passing moment.

If Yang Kai hadn't figured out what the purpose of these three people was by now, he would have lived his life in vain.

These three people were definitely a pursuit force sent out by Xue Yue, otherwise their goal wouldn't have been so obvious.

Sitting on his Star Shuttle, Yang Kai squinted towards the rear, not continuing to flee.

What did Xue Yue mean with this action? Did she want these three First Order Saint Kings to bring him back?

She was well aware of his strength. Back on Water Moon Star, at just the Second Order Saint' Realm he had managed to kill a cultivator at the First Order Saint King Realm, so now that he had reached the Third Order Saint, how could three First Order Saint Kings possibly be enough to capture him?

Xue Yue had far stronger subordinates she could have sent out. Ha Li Ka and Lin Mu Feng were Origin Returning Realm masters and the branch was not lacking Second or Third Order Saint Kings. As long as she issued an order, Ha Li Ka himself would have no choice but to set out.

But she had only sent out three First Order Saint Kings!

Was she using the lives of these three people to make a clean break with him, to show the depths of her thoughts and her determination?

Such an act fit perfectly with her temperament, and knowing her intentions, Yang Kai grinned fiercely.

This was also good, Xue Yue's approach had allowed the last trace of regret in his heart disappear.

If they were to meet again in the future, Yang Kai believed that Xue Yue would definitely try to kill him, no longer displaying the same dangerous yet enchanting attitude he had come to know.

However, Yang Kai had made up his mind to never get involved with this woman again and didn't plan on having any interaction with her in the future.

Yang Kai sat in place and observed as his three pursuers swept the area around themselves with their Divine Senses, clearly not aware of his position yet.

Only after they closed to within a certain distance did the three people's mood suddenly jump, as if they had just found a profound treasure, swiftly taking back their Divine Senses after discovering Yang Kai; and flew towards him.

Seeing these three idiots standing not far away from him after setting up a triangular formation around him, each of their faces wearing an aggrieved and angry expression, Yang Kai knew they must have been had been sent here by Xue Yue against their will.

Since Xue Yue sent them here to die, they must have somehow offended or upset her.

Yang Kai wasn't familiar with them and had never even seen them before, so there was no psychological burden on him when it came to killing them.

"Little brat, daring to covet Xue Yue Third Young Masters woman, you're not lacking courage I'll give you that! Although that woman is useless except for being a bit more beautiful and greatly annoys this master, when all is said and done she's not someone who can ever be yours. Good, we brothers have been ordered to bring you back alive, obediently surrender and we'll make you suffer less, if you disobey us we'll break your hands and feet then beat you half-dead before dragging you back!" The big man to his left shouted.

"Fuck, father here has lived for so many years yet never had to experience flying so far through the Starry Sky on a flimsy Star Shuttle. This time I've suffered greatly due to that woman. Little brat, how do you plan on compensating me?" A young looking man to his right snapped at Yang Kai with an unpleasant look, his eyes filled with anger, apparently blaming Yang Kai for all of his suffering.

Flying through the Star Shuttle on a Starry Sky was by no means a pleasant experience, usually, cultivators would take Starships from one Cultivation Star to another and only occasionally perform some scouting missions via Star Shuttle, but these missions would only last three or five days at most.

But this time, they had chased Yang Kai down for a full ten days, causing all three of these cultivators to feel extremely exhausted even after refining a great deal of Saint Crystals.

Naturally they intended to make up for these losses by robbing Yang Kai.

"Heh heh, that woman only asked us to bring this brat back, she didn't say anything about the things on him. I heard that he tricked Ha Li Ka using that woman's name to get him and Sir Lin Mu Feng to open the branch's storeroom and take a lot of good things from it including tens of thousands of High-Rank Saint Crystals!" The last man said greedily.

“Really?” The big man and the young man’s eyes both fixed on the Space Ring on Yang Kai’s fingers, their eyes burning with greed.

Tens of thousands of Saint Crystals was a massive amount of wealth, enough to tempt all three of these three.

“That’s right, I took fifty thousand pieces of Saint Crystals,” Yang Kai chuckled, holding up the ring on his hand as he continued, “They’re all in this ring, en, I also took a number of Saint King Grade herbs and ores. The value of those things isn’t low either, probably at least a hundred thousand Saint Crystals.”

Listening to Yang Kai, no matter which of the three men it was, they couldn’t help feeling their breathing speed up a bit as greed and coveting filled their gazes.

“Little brat, hand over that ring and I promise not to hurt you, of course that’s only as long as cooperate with us!” The big man extended his hand to Yang Kai with a big grin.

“You want this? Then first answer a question for me,” Yang Kai smiled.

“If you have something to ask just ask so we can hurry back, I don’t want to remain here a moment longer than necessary,” The big man said impatiently. It wasn’t just inconvenient to travel the Starry Sky by Star Shuttle, it was dangerous. Not only would one need to consume their own strength constantly, if a sudden Starry Sky Storm or fast-moving asteroid were to hit them, their lives might be in danger.

If it wasn’t under the threat of that woman, who would be willing to accept such a task? Even Ha Li Ka had been somewhat irritated by that annoying woman.

Seeing Yang Kai intend to cooperate, the big man quickly urged him.

“How did you find me? It’s not that I’m looking down on your three, but the three of you don’t seem to have such great skill that you’d be able to accurately follow me for so long,” Yang Kai asked curiously.

The three looked at each other and laughed.

The big man didn’t try to conceal it, waving his hand and taking out a colourful ribbon. When this ribbon appeared, as if it was pulled by some invisible force, it flew directly towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai’s expression changed slightly as he reached out and grabbed the ribbon.

On this ribbon, he could faintly smell Xue Yue’s fragrance.

“You were relying on this?” Yang Kai frowned, “What is it?”

“If you ask father, who is father supposed to ask?” The big man grinned, “Before leaving, that woman handed it to me and said that by following its guidance we’d be able to find you, so we followed it all this way and sure enough we’ve now caught you.”

Yang Kai stared at this man deeply and felt that he wasn’t lying or trying to deceive him.

Looking at the ribbon again, Yang Kai suddenly understood something and ground his teeth, “That cheap slut!”

At this moment, he suddenly understood where the problem was. That woman's plans were worthy of admiration, a simple conversation before he left was enough for her to set up this scheme.

The drink prepared by Xue Yue at that time was nothing but a distraction, there really wasn't any kind of drug in it and was only meant to draw him into a false sense of security after he refused it. All along her real intention was to bite his neck while she shed tears of anger and bitterness.

When she bit him, she definitely left behind some kind of mark on him, otherwise how could she possibly determine his position with a mere ribbon?

Chapter 1082, Response

Having figured out what method these three had been relying on to track him, Yang Kai relaxed.

As long as he knew how they were doing it, it wasn't a difficult problem to resolve.

Yang Kai stowed the colourful ribbon into his Space Ring before turning an indifferent look towards the three men.

Since Xue Yue had made her position and attitude clear, what he had to do now was provide an appropriate response.

Seemingly having noticed the murderous intent in Yang Kai's eyes, with a loud shout, the big man on the left suddenly pushed his strength and did not hesitate to take action.

The other two didn't do anything, simply crossing their arms in front of their chests as they prepared to watch the show, hoping to admire the miserable look on Yang Kai's face after he was captured.

In their opinion, Yang Kai was just a Third Order Saint, so no matter which of them made a move, it would be easy for that one person to capture him.

A mountain-like momentum exploded from the body of the big man on the left, submerging a large area of the Starry Sky in a strange pressure which seemed to squeeze Yang Kai from all directions, causing the latter's bones to let out a crackling sound as if they were being crushed and broken.

The big man sneered as he flickered to appear behind Yang Kai. In the next instant, this man grew into a hundred-meter tall giant that lifted up one of its enormous feet, covered it in a brown energy halo, and stepped down towards Yang Kai.

A soul extinguishing pressure burst from the giant's eyes and flew straight towards Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea.

When he noticed that his attacker was actually using a Soul Skill against him, Yang Kai couldn't help grinning and simply stood his ground calmly, waiting for the Soul Skill to reach him.

If his opponent had used a physical attack, Yang Kai may have needed to spend some effort to deal with it, but since this big man had chosen to use a Soul Skill, Yang Kai had nothing to worry about.

Yang Kai's Soul strength was far greater than his cultivation, at least on the same level as a Second Order Saint King's, and with the added effects of his Conflagrated Knowledge Sea, even if he was facing the Soul Skill of a Third Order Saint King, he wouldn't lose.

This big man was only a First Order Saint King and was thinking he could easily bully Yang Kai, taking him in a single move, but how could he have known how strange Yang Kai's strength really was?

Waves of Spiritual Energy Soul overlapped to form a potent strike that the big man sent hurtling into Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea, but before this Soul Skill could play any role, it was met with a burning hot force and instantly incinerated.

The smug expression the big man's face completely changed and his giant body shrivelled back down to normal size as his pupils shrank to the size of a needle tip, his complexion paling greatly.

The overwhelmingly powerful Conflagrated Spiritual Energy inside Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea had caused him to suffer a big loss. His Divine Sense had been immediately damaged and pain so great he felt as if his head was splitting apart assailed him in the next instant.

At the same time, the big man's pitiful screams rang out, a black spear of Demonic Flame appearing in Yang Kai's hand and was thrown out before anyone could react.

Xiu...

A whooshing sound resounded.

Perceiving the approaching crisis, the big man forcefully circulated his strength and summoned out a Saint King Grade Mid-Rank defensive artifact.

This artifact was shaped like an umbrella and span slowly in front of the big man in order to deflect incoming attacks. The big man had relied on this umbrella artifact to save himself from a number of what would have been fatal injuries in the past.

He believed that this time would be no exception, and as long as he could block this spear, he would be able to survive while his two companions who have not moved took action to assist him!

The umbrella-like artifact however failed to live up to the big man's expectations and before he could tell how, the Demonic Flame spear disappeared and strangely reappeared just one meter away from him.

The spear had leapt across space, bypassing the big man's defences entirely, appearing from The Void right in front of the big man, causing him to let out a cry of horror as it easily penetrated his stone-like body.

A burning hot yet simultaneously freezing cold strength spread out from the spear as the black Demonic Flames burned down his body, the contradictory waves of heat and chill making it impossible for the big man to mount any kind of defence. No matter how he pushed his own strength, he was unable to extinguish the Demonic Flames eating away at his body, instead only making things worse as the black flames seemed capable of burning everything it was fed, whether it was his clothing, his flesh and blood, or even his Saint Qi, all of it was just fuel to the Demonic Flames.

The big man was soon completely engulfed and turned into a black fireball, his mournful screams echoing across the Starry Sky as he flew this way and that like a headless fly, quickly disappearing from sight.

The other two men, who had been assuming relaxed postures, expecting to just spectate for fun, now wore extremely solemn expressions as a deep sense of shock, fear, and horror-filled their hearts.

Fighting and defeating opponents at a higher rank than one's own was not a foreign concept to them. As cultivators of a Heng Luo Chamber of Commerce branch, basically each of them had their own unique skills and abilities, allowing them to fight ordinary cultivators who stood a Minor Realm above their own.

But what they had just witnessed was something entirely different, a boy killing an opponent with higher cultivation than his own in the blink of an eye was something neither of these two men had ever even imagined, yet now this absurd situation had actually happened right in front of their eyes.

The two men immediately realized how horrifying Yang Kai's combat strength was and understood that this time they had taken on an incredibly dangerous mission.

Without any kind of discussion or eye contact, the two remaining men shot towards Yang Kai at the same time, not daring to hold back any of the strength, only wishing to defeat this strange boy as swiftly as possible.

A big drum-like artifact was summoned out by one of them and while he rushed towards Yang Kai, he beat this drum with the stick in his hand.

Dong...

A deep and resonant sound rang out, one that seemed capable of shaking the Star Field itself, and with this sound came a heavy murderous intent that flushed towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai opened his left hand and condensed a Grand Heavenly Shield just before this invisible attack hit him. When the Grand Heavenly shield was struck by this potent strike, its surface sank inwards and nearly broke.

The other attacking man summoned out a long sword and stabbed it forward, releasing a ray of light that along with the invisible attack from the big drum slammed towards Yang Kai.

The Grand Heavenly Shield broke after less than three breaths.

Anyone who had reached the Saint King Realm was no pushover, each of them had experienced countless life or death battles and spent countless hours cultivating to obtain their current strength.

Facing the joint attack from these two, Yang Kai didn't dare to act carelessly.

Demonic Flames burst from his body and soon a Black Dragon from behind Yang Kai's back. With a deafening dragon roar, this Black Dragon shook its head and swung his tail, its giant house sized eyes locking onto the two attackers who flew towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai stepped onto the dragon's head, and as he spread out his vast Spiritual Energy towards the two men in front of him, he constantly pushed his Saint Qi to condense and display various Nine Heavens Divine Skills along with his comprehension of the Dao of Space. Profound Heavenly Sword, Heaven

Punishing Spear, Heaven Covering Hand, each strike Yang Kai sent out leapt across space, suddenly appearing and disappearing, quickly suppressing the two attackers.

As his strength had grown, Yang Kai had come to realize an important truth, there was no strict division between Martial Skills.

When one's cultivation and understanding of their own strength reached a high enough level, even supposedly Low-Grade Martial Skills could display astonishing power.

Artifacts were different, Low-Grade artifacts were just Low-Grade artifacts, no matter how one used them, they could never become High-Grade artifacts or be used in high-level battles.

However, Martial Skills were simply an application of one's strength, and as long as one reached a high enough cultivation, they no longer needed to even use Martial Skills as they apply their own strength to respond appropriate during the course of a battle.

Martial Skills were developed to assist cultivators who had just stepped onto the Martial Dao so they could begin to comprehend how to use their strength.

So although after coming to the Star Field, the artifacts and herbs Yang Kai had brought from Tong Xuan Realm were of little use, with the exception of supreme treasures like the Soul Warming Lotus and Demon Eye of Annihilation, he could still use his Martial Skills freely.

The Black Dragon's body exuded a terrifying aura, nearly causing the courage of the two Saint King Realm cultivators to break as both of them used their full strength to attack yet failed to cause any harm to Yang Kai.

As it overlooked them, the Black Dragon sent a mountain-like pressure towards the two attacks, greatly impeding their movements.

The huge dragon's maw suddenly opened and engulfed one of the men, swallowing one of them into its form before biting into the other man's body. Although it failed to tear this man in two, the dark Demonic Flame spread directly to him and no matter how this man tried to extinguish them, he failed and soon followed in the footsteps of the first big man.

The screams of pain gradually diminished and eventually, silence reigned.

The Black Dragon dissipated and the residual Demonic Flames were quickly taken back into Yang Kai's body.

Amidst the vast Starry Sky, only two burnt corpses remained.

Yang Kai stood in place for a while but unlike normal, he was unable to absorb the remnant Spiritual Energy from these three.

Helplessly shaking his head, Yang Kai knew that the Souls of these people should have been completely extinguished by the Demonic Flame.

Not thinking it was something worth regretting though, Yang Kai simply glanced in the direction of Rainfall Star before summoning his Star Shuttle once more and flying off.

Back on Rainfall Star, in the main palace of the Heng Luo Chamber of Commerce branch.

Xue Yue, wearing a stunning red dress, closed her eyes and sat upon her chair, motionless.

Ha Li Ka, Lin Mu Feng, and the middle-aged woman all stood by, glancing around at each other from time to time, but none of them daring to speak.

The atmosphere in the hall was stifling.

They didn't know what had transpired for Xue Yue to actually send three First Order Saint Kings to chase after Yang Kai.

Yang Kai had worked hard to awaken Xue Yue for nearly a year, and Ha Li Ka and the other executives who had witnessed the entire incident really couldn't figure out how this pair of master and servant had turned into enemies.

Could it be that this little brat had thoughtlessly taken advantage of this lady then abandoned her? Ha Li Ka and the others couldn't help thinking.

Old Zong, on the other hand, didn't pay any attention to this incident.

The three branch executives felt incredibly awkward.

Just as he was mulling over his suspicions again, Ha Li Ka's complexion suddenly changed and he took out a wooden token from his Space Ring, carefully stared at it for a moment, then cupped his fists and said, "Lady Xue'er, Hei Ying's team of three have all... died!"

Xue Yue's beautiful eyes opened slowly, not showing any trace of surprise, her slightly furrowed brow relaxing, as if she had put down some kind of great worry, allowing her to exhale a long breath.

Chapter 1083, You Seem Happy

After learning of the death of the three men sent out, Xue Yue said nothing and instead just stood up and walked towards her room.

"Lady Xue'er!" Ha Li Ka stepped forward and called out.

Xue Yue paused and looked back at him coldly.

Ha Li Ka couldn't help feeling a sense of panic when those beautiful star-like eyes fixed on him, gulping to himself quietly.

He couldn't understand why, but he felt as if it was Xue Yue Third Young Master staring at him in that moment.

Ha Li Ka, as the President of the Rainfall Star branch, had naturally met Xue Yue Third Young Master and experienced his ruthless methods. It wasn't an exaggeration to say he was quite familiar with this look; it was clearly the one Xue Yue Third Young Master wore when he was displeased.

He couldn't understand why two completely different people who were even of different genders had the exact same eyes, but pushing down his fear, Ha Li Ka quickly said, "Lady Xue'er, were Hei Ying and his team killed by Little Brother Yang?"

"Yes!" Xue Yue nodded slightly.

Ha Li Ka, Lin Mu Feng, and the middle-aged woman all paled.

"How could that be? Little Brother Yang is only a Third Order Saint. Even if he is capable of fighting above his realm, dealing with one person should be his limit, how could he defeat three stronger opponents all at once?" Lin Mu Feng shook his head repeatedly, seemingly unable to believe Xue Yue's words.

That was three Saint Kings, not three Saints, such a result was simply impossible.

"Then how do you think they died?" Xue Yue turned to look Lin Mu Feng lightly, the latter immediately not knowing how to respond.

Ha Li Ka instead, after watching the situation carefully, asked hesitantly, "Lady Xue'er, why is it that after hearing that Hei Ying and his team died you seem happy?"

"Do I?" Xue Yue asked faintly.

Ha Li Ka shook his head and didn't dwell on the issue. Hei Ying and his team dying were because their strength wasn't high enough, so there was nothing to complain about. After thinking about it for a moment, Ha Li Ka asked, "Lady Xue'er, that Yang Kai was your guard, but he has now killed three members of my branch. How should I process this matter?"

"What else is there to do? He's not my guard anymore, en, if you see him later, capture him alive for me, I want him to taste the most exquisite torture this world has to offer!" Xue Yue commanded, her voice seemingly filled with the coldest malice from the depths of purgatory. Finished with what she had to say, she waved her hand and slowly walked off.

The three executives left in the hall all stared at each other in blank dismay.

"Lady Xue'er seems to have put down something which was burdening her," The middle-aged woman spoke thoughtfully.

"I don't quite understand, how did those two go from being perfectly fine together a few days ago to bitter enemies in the blink of an eye?" Ha Li Ka was confused.

"The matters of youth... En, never mind, we shouldn't get involved, since Lady Xue'er has made her stance clear, we can only follow her will. It's a pity, that boy has such terrifying strength, if we had been able to understand that earlier, we might have been able to keep him here to cultivate."

Ha Li Ka nodded a few times, also feeling it was a shame. A Third Order Saint Realm cultivator being able to kill three Saint Kings, such aptitude and strength was incredibly rare even taking the entire Star Field into consideration.

However, if they were to meet again the future now, the three of them could only follow Lady Xue'er's instructions to capture him alive.

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Amidst the endless expanse of the Starry Sky, the only light came from the distant twinkling stars.

Yang Kai had been wandering through the Star Field now for six months.

Since leaving Rainfall Star, he had been heading towards another Cultivation Star. The massive Star Chart above his Knowledge Sea provided him with many conveniences, and at minimum, he knew where his goal was and that he wouldn't get lost in the Starry Sky.

For others, it was likely that after six months flying through the Starry Sky aboard a Star Shuttle they would be hopelessly lost.

But Yang Kai, who had the massive Star Chart at his disposal, didn't need to worry about that.

The distance between one Cultivation Star and another varied greatly. Some were close together and could be travelled between by Star Shuttle in less than a month or two while others were extremely remote and even by Starship, the journey could take years.

Yang Kai's destination was relatively far away, and although he had been travelling for six months already, according to his estimations, it would still be another three months before he arrived.

This was the sorrow of poverty, if one was unable to purchase a Starship and a crew to operate it, they had no choice but to rely on Star Shuttles to traverse the Starry Sky, an act that consumed a massive amount of time.

Fortunately, Yang Kai had found ways to not waste this time.

The Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid was helping Yang Kai draw in the surrounding World Energy at all times, but as there was very little World Energy in the Starry Sky so it couldn't play much of a role.

Yang Kai had been depending on High-Rank Saint Crystals during this time to restore himself and cultivate.

While cultivating, Yang Kai busied himself by studying the Alchemy books he had received from Old Zong, familiarizing himself with the medicinal effects and cultivation environments of various spirit grasses and spirit medicines. Yang Kai also studied Zong Ao's research material on Spirit Arrays and Alchemy techniques.

After committing this knowledge to memory, Yang Kai began to explore the Dao of Space again.

Fighting with those three Saint King Realm cultivators allowed him to discover more magical uses for the Dao of Space.

By attaching his insights into the Dao of Space to his Divine Sense, Yang Kai was able to let threads of his Spiritual Energy leap across space and explore the situation at far greater distances than would ordinarily be possible. On top of that, these threads of Divine Sense were incredibly difficult to detect and even if they were, tracing them back to Yang Kai's location was impossible.

This was an application of the Dao of Space Yang Kai had long ago comprehended.

But now he had learned that the Dao of Space could be used in conjunction with his Saint Qi to launch attacks.

During his last battle, Yang Kai had relied on his comprehension of the Dao of Space to allow his Nine Heavens Divine Skills to break through space and strike at the enemy from places they could not have anticipated.

This inadvertent discovery had allowed his combat power to soar.

As a Second-Order Saint, back on Water Moon Star, battling a First Order Saint King had left him quite exhausted, but now, killing three cultivators at the same realm had been quite easy.

This was an advantage brought about by the flexibility of the Dao of Space.

Having gotten a taste of these benefits, Yang Kai was naturally determined to study this application in much greater detail.

As he flew forward, Yang Kai contemplated and comprehended many of the mysteries of the Dao of Space, allowing some previously obscure notions to become clear.

Since entering the Star Field, he had encountered too many powerful masters, a number of whom had truly awe-inspiring strength, making Yang Kai realize just how vast the gap between himself and those people was.

To survive in this place, great personal strength was essential. Fortunately, he had a number of advantages others couldn't hope to obtain.

Conflagrated Knowledge Sea, Demon God Golden Blood, his massive stockpile of Saint Qi, his aptitude which had been tempered to the limit, all these advantages convinced him that as long as he was given enough time, he would be able to surpass any of this world's masters.

On top of that, Yang Kai had traversed this path before and was experienced in what he had to do. Back on Tong Xuan Realm, he had also risen from obscurity to fame, from being alone to commanding millions, so he was no stranger to this life. Now he simply had to continue forging ahead, it would take longer this time for sure, but that wasn't a problem.

As the Star Shuttle flew forward, Yang Kai didn't waste a moment of time.

At one point, Yang Kai suddenly opened his eyes and frowned, glancing sideways with some surprise.

More than a dozen azure lights were quickly approaching from afar, each one of them clearly a Star Shuttle. They moved swiftly in a type of pack, their leader apparently a member of the Monster Race with two short horns on his head. Yang Kai couldn't identify which lineage this man belonged to but from his short cut hair and ruddy face, it was apparent he was quite a rough character.

This Monster Race man was surrounded by cultivators from various races, each of whom was exuding the energy fluctuations corresponding to the Saint King Realm, holding artifacts of different shapes, their eyes cold and sharp.

Yang Kai had been immersed in his own meditation and by the time he had noticed these newcomers, it was too late for him to avoid them.

He hadn't expected to encounter a group of cultivators also flying through the Star Field by Star Shuttle.

The dozen or so azure lights approached quickly and arrived in front of Yang Kai a short while later, each of their riders directing curious looks towards him. After discovering that Yang Kai was just a Third Order Saint though, many of these people's gazes became dismissive, some of them even openly laughing at him.

The leading Monster Race man seemed to have been born with a pair of narrow snake eyes and was holding a silver spear decorated by blue patterns that gave off a rich Water Attribute aura.

His gloomy eyes swept Yang Kai as he used his own Divine Sense to probe this unfamiliar youth, seemingly wanting to investigate all of Yang Kai's details.

Yang Kai's face remained unchanged, still sitting quietly atop his Star Shuttle.

"Boy, did you see anyone else pass by here?" The Monster Race man asked in a booming voice that rang in Yang Kai's ears.

Yang Kai shook his head.

"Did you really not see anyone?" The Monster Race man didn't seem to believe Yang Kai and directed a doubtful look towards him, "That group of people clearly came this way, we've been tracking them the whole time, so how could you not have encountered them? What kind of benefits did they provide to you in exchange for not revealing their whereabouts?"

He obviously felt that Yang Kai was lying to him.

Yang Kai however just shrugged. "You're really the only living people I've encountered for the past few months, no one came here before you."

Yang Kai spoke in a calm and genial tone, not wanting to stir up trouble in this place, all he wanted to do was reach his destination a bit sooner and settle down on that Cultivation Star.

Always drifting through the Starry Sky, was not a pleasant experience, and the Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid's medicinal effects were nearly exhausted.

"Di Ji, the courage of this little boy isn't small," A woman next to the leading man commented.

A Third Order Saint facing so many Saint Kings yet still being able to remain indifferent was either crazy, bold or had something he could rely on to get him out of this situation; the woman though the second possibility was the most likely.

The Monster Race man named Di Ji nodded.

"What's this brat smiling about? He doesn't look trustworthy, he definitely saw that group of people and is deliberately not telling us," Another person interjected, glaring maliciously towards Yang Kai, seemingly wanting to rush forward and attack him.

Di Ji just stared at Yang Kai coldly, his eyes flashing slightly, not expressing an opinion either way.

“Why bother trying to talk with him? After we kill him and search his Soul everything will become clear won’t it?” Another person called out, looking rather impatient as he shouted, “Brat, if you don’t cooperate, don’t blame us for being heavy-handed.”

Yang Kai glanced over at this man and smiled lowly, and wisp of cold light flashing across the depths of his eyes.

Chapter 1084, Sitting On A Mountain Top, Watching The Tigers Fight

“Forget it, we don’t have time to waste stirring up trouble, he doesn’t seem to be lying anyways,” The Monster Race man named Di Ji shook his head and suddenly said. It wasn’t apparent what he was thinking but it seemed he didn’t have any intention to act openly against Yang Kai, simply calling out in the next moment, “Kid, our group has been out here for quite some time, but we still haven’t been able to track down our targets. We’ve consumed a lot of Saint Crystals and now don’t have much left, give us some of yours as well as some restorative pills and we won’t embarrass you further.”

Yang Kai frowned slightly; he had thought this group would act against him, yet now things had taken a sudden turn for the better.

Nodding lightly, Yang Kai replied plainly, “Fine!”

Saying so, the Space Ring on Yang Kai’s finger flashed and he openly sent out a thousand or so High-Rank Saint Crystals towards this group.

When these people saw these Saint Crystals fly over towards them, their eyes all went red with greed and they quickly began snatching them, big grins appearing on their faces as they worked.

They had truly been wandering through the Star Field for quite some time and were low on supplies, otherwise, with their strength, it would have been impossible for them to become this happy after only receiving this amount of Saint Crystals.

Yang Kai suddenly couldn’t help remembering the two sisters He Zao and He Miao of Sword Union. Back in the Chaotic Abyss, the two sisters had also had to find an asteroid to hide inside to avoid the power of the Starry Sky and if Yang Kai hadn’t sent them some supplies, they would have died long ago.

When one spent extended periods of time in the Starry Sky, having enough Saint Crystals and restorative pills was essential to survival.

Seeing Yang Kai scatter a thousand High-Rank Saint Crystals without blinking, Di Ji couldn’t help showing some surprise, not having expected this youth to be so rich.

Being able to toss out a thousand High-Rank Saint Crystals meant for certain there were more Saint Crystals in his Space Ring, and for a time, Di Ji became excited.

Not only him, the cultivators who had caught Yang Kai’s Saint Crystals also now had greed looks on their faces as they stared at the ring on Yang Kai’s hand, wishing they could rush out and snatch it.

Several people from this group had quietly shifted their positions and secretly condensed their strength, only waiting for Di Ji to give the order to take Yang Kai's life.

The woman who had spoken earlier also turned to look at Di Ji, her eyes flashing a subtle light, silently inquiring about his opinion.

A look of struggle appeared on Di Ji's face for a moment before he suddenly grinned and nodded to Yang Kai, "Seems you understand your own weight kid, this time we'll let you off, let's go!"

And with that said, the group reluctantly followed behind Di Ji, many of them wondering why they had let go of such a fat sheep. To them, Yang Kai was just a weak kid with more Saint Crystals than were good for him.

But since Di Ji had spoken, none of them dared to refute him and simply let out a series of sighs.

The group soared off, and only after they had left Yang Kai far behind did the woman ask, "Di Ji, this isn't your style, what are you so concerned about?"

Di Ji snorted and turned his head back to see that everyone in his team was looking at him, silently asking for an explanation, causing him to shout angrily, "I've seen people acting tough, but that brat wasn't simply putting up a front. Didn't any of you notice that he was completely unafraid of us? He was just a Third Order Saint, so why wasn't he even the slightest bit anxious when he was facing us? He's out here, all alone in the vast Star Field, if we were to kill him, no one would know, so why didn't he look the least bit worried?"

Many people wore pensive looks and one of them soon muttered, "Does he have an Elder protecting him in secret nearby?"

"Fuck! You stupid pig, you should just die early so you can quickly be reincarnated!" Di Ji shouted furiously, "I really wonder how you managed to survive until now."

The scolded man turned red but didn't dare to retort, only whispering under his breath in a tone so small no one could hear him.

The woman thoughtfully spoke up next, "Do you mean to say that boy was had enough confidence that even if we attacked him it wouldn't matter?"

Di Ji nodded, "It should be like that."

"How can that be? He's just a Third Order Saint. With so many of us, could it be he was confident he could kill us?" The woman shouted in disbelief.

"He wouldn't be able to kill us, but we may not be able to kill him either. There must be a powerful master behind that kid and he's probably carrying a number of powerful artifacts. If we tried to act against him, he would be able to escape by taking advantage of those artifacts and in the end, we'll have gained nothing and instead created a life or death enmity. Once his Elders or Sect find out and come to seek revenge, how are we supposed to resist?"

After listening to Di Ji's words, the woman and the others showed frowned deeply, and the more they thought about it, the more what Di Ji said made sense to them. If he didn't have something to rely on,

how could a Third Order Saint Realm kid face so many cultivators above his realm and remain completely indifferent?

“Then why did you demand he hand over those Saint Crystals?” After the woman understood what had just happened, she couldn’t help feeling a cold sweat drip down her back, “Isn’t that also setting up a grudge between us?”

“It’s nothing so serious,” Di Ji waved his hand, “A few Saint Crystals isn’t something worth holding a grudge over. Since he has a powerful backer to depend on, naturally he won’t care about such a small amount of wealth. On top of that, it seemed like he knew I was trying to find a way to take a step back, otherwise once our group made such a big scene yet flew off without gaining the list bit of advantage, where would our face be? Didn’t you see him so easily toss out those Saint Crystals? That kid is definitely a worldly person who knows how to settle matters. Shit, are all brats so difficult to handle nowadays? Is there any space left for us in this world?”

The woman pursed her lips and laughed, playing with the Saint Crystals in her hand. After noticing that all of these Saint Crystals were High-Rank, she immediately knew what Di Ji was talking about.

A mere Third Order Saint youth possessing such wealth could only mean it had been gifted to him by his Elders.

“Forget about that kid, the people we’re looking for must be hiding around here. Let’s split up, you take your team that way and I’ll head this way, whoever discovers them will send out a signal and we’ll all converge on their location. The sooner we finish this up the sooner we can go back, damn it, after drifting around for a half a year I really don’t want to stay here any longer!”

“Yeah,” The woman nodded, taking half of the group with her and soaring off in a different direction from Di Ji.

Atop his Star Shuttle, Yang Kai remained unperturbed, this kind of minor disturbance made no impact on him.

As Yang Kai’s understanding of the Dao of Space improved, so did his ability to escape. Currently, as long as he didn’t meet with a master in the Origin Returning Realm, he had nothing to fear as he could just tear space and flee, no one would dare chase him into The Void.

If he could spend a thousand Saint Crystals to save himself some trouble though, he would happily do so.

As time passed, Yang Kai continued to move closer to his goal.

One day, Yang Kai arrived at an Asteroid Sea, and at a glance, he could see countless asteroids spread out across a vast area, some as large as mountains while others were as small as plates.

In the Starry Sky, there were many, many Asteroid Seas like this one which could blot out the sky, some of them large enough that it would take months to traverse via Star Shuttle. Generally speaking, these Asteroid Seas didn’t simply drift about freely, not following any kind of set course.

When Starships sailed the Starry Sky, they would take care to avoid regions where there were large Asteroid Seas as they could not only affect the speed of navigation, but also posed a danger to the Starship itself. If a Starship was to be hit in a bad spot there was even a risk that it could be sunk.

Excellent Chart Masters would draw up Star Charts to avoid such regions in order to allow Starships to reach their destinations safely.

Arriving here, Yang Kai couldn't let the Star Shuttle fly forward on its own because one bad hit from an erratic asteroid could destroy it, so he had no choice but to temporarily put down other matters and concentrate on flying.

Travelling through the dense asteroids, after about ten days, Yang Kai reached a central position in the Asteroid Sea, ahead of which he could still see endless asteroids though.

Yang Kai wasn't anxious though, he wasn't in a hurry to get where he was going.

Amidst the dark Asteroid Sea, a bloom of light suddenly appeared in front of Yang Kai, causing him to frown and quickly release his Divine Sense to investigate.

A number of strong and weak life auras came from a position ahead of him and Yang Kai could detect energy fluctuations that could only be associated with battle.

Were there other people in this place?

Yang Kai felt the situation was a little strange, but looking at the scene in front of him, it was clear that some kind of conflict had broken out.

Suddenly, Yang Kai thought about the group he had met a few days ago.

This probably wasn't a coincidence. Yang Kai had been wandering the Starry Sky for half a year now and had not met a single other person besides them, so it was more than likely it was the same group.

When they last met, Yang Kai was able to understand from their words that they were pursuing some kind of enemy, and judging from the current situation, that group seemed to have caught up with their target.

Yang Kai quietly flew over, concealing his aura, landing atop a rather large asteroid a moment later, using it to hide himself as he took a closer look, soon discovering that his conjecture was correct.

On one side of the battle was the group of cultivators lead by Di Ji; they had nearly twenty people, but at this moment less than half that number remained. From the nearby asteroids that were filled with blood stains and broken limbs, it was obvious the other half of their group had suffered a disaster.

The group that was fighting Di Ji and his allies wasn't much better off. Everyone was going all out, panting for breath as they swung their artifacts and sent out various different attacks, many people cursing loudly as they fought.

Both sides were in a tragic state with the number of injuries and deaths constantly climbing.

Yang Kai hid well enough that no one was able to find him then began absorbing the Soul remnants of the fallen cultivators into his Knowledge Sea.

Everyone here was a master at the Saint King Realm so each of their remnant Souls was very helpful to Yang Kai. These people's perceptions and insights into the Martial Dao and Heavenly Way would enhance Yang Kai's own comprehensions, giving him a joyful feeling as he quietly moved closer towards the centre of the battlefield, hoping to draw in more of these remnant Souls.

Di Ji's group wasn't anything good. It was obvious from their previous attitude towards Yang Kai that if not for Di Ji having some scruples, they would have openly attacked.

So even if these people died, Yang Kai wouldn't care.

On the other hand, the people fighting against Di Ji's group were complete strangers to Yang Kai, so he naturally wasn't about to step forward to help them.

Yang Kai didn't mind sitting on a mountain top, watching the tigers fight while waiting to reap the fisherman's benefits.

Yang Kai didn't know how long this battle had been going on for, but from the extent of their consumption, he figured it had been at least a day or two, with their battlefield continuously shifting and drifting through the Asteroid Sea.

Yang Kai stealthily moved along with them, secretly praying that the remaining cultivators would quickly die.

As time passed, fewer and fewer people could hold on to their lives. Both sides now only had a handful of people left, even powerful Third Order Saint Kings couldn't resist the call of death.

However, Yang Kai was keenly aware that even after they saw their comrades die, none of these people showed any regret, all of them shuttling through the Asteroid Sea as they found, inspecting the asteroids one by one, seemingly searching for something.

Chapter 1085, Malicious Invitation

The deaths of so many of their comrades and their excessive consumption had gradually cooled the two parties' heads, restoring their ability to reason. Now, both sides no longer completely disregarded their safety and were fighting in a cautious and reserved manner.

Seeing this development, after having spectated for so long, Yang Kai couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed.

If no one else died, he couldn't reap any benefits, so staying here any longer would just be a waste of time.

As such, he quietly left the asteroid he was hiding behind and prepared to continue on his way while processing the Soul remnants of the dozen or so Saint King Realm cultivators he had previously absorbed.

Both groups of cultivators were far too busy dealing with their remaining opponents so no one noticed him.

After the time it would take to make a cup of tea, Yang Kai was already a few hundred kilometres away from the battlefield and was preparing to summon out his Star Shuttle when a subtle yet mysterious energy fluctuation behind him suddenly caught his attention.

Yang Kai quickly turned around just in time to see a bright light flash amidst the field of asteroids, one that faded and disappeared as quickly as it had appeared.

Yang Kai stopped as a look of astonishment appeared on his face. The energy fluctuation just now gave him a very familiar feeling; it was clearly a fluctuation due to the manipulation of space. In other words, it is very likely that someone had torn space at the point where he had spotted the flash of light.

This discovery immediately drew Yang Kai's attention. It had been a few years now since he came to the Star Field and he had learned that out of the nearly infinite number of cultivators out there, those proficient in the Dao of Space were incredibly few.

The Dao of Space itself was an esoteric field of study, one that was difficult to become introduced to, and even more difficult to master. As for reaching the pinnacle of comprehension, that was neigh impossible.

Having inadvertently stumbled upon such a location related to the Dao of Space, Yang Kai was inclined to explore it to see who the person who tore space was and whether or not he could hold a dialogue with them, preferably gaining an opportunity to learn from one another.

Releasing his, Divine Sense, Yang Kai soon swept the area in front of himself all the way up to the previous battlefield, yet to his surprise, he found no human figures in the place from a moment ago, only a faint distortion in space.

[What happened?]

Yang Kai couldn't repress his curiosity and decided to rush back and investigate more thoroughly.

After a short while, Yang Kai once again arrived at the previous battlefield and looked around. There was indeed no one here, the several cultivators who had been fighting up until a moment ago all seemingly having disappeared, with no bodies or corpses nearby.

Yang Kai followed the distortion in space to a mountain-sized asteroid upon which a gate-like structure had been built. This gate was extremely simple, and at first glance was obviously quite old. Also of note was the fact that this gate was covered in a thick layer of Space Spirit Crystals.

At the base of the gate, there were two grooves where Saint Crystals could be placed. Looking down, Yang Kai noticed two High-Rank Saint Crystals which had been thoroughly exhausted of energy.

"A Space Array?" Yang Kai's eyes widened as he exclaimed.

He hadn't expected this kind of development. The slight distortion in space had clearly not been created by someone tearing space, but had instead propagated as a result of this Space Array being activated.

The two drained Saint Crystals were a clear sign that the Space Array had been turned on.

But why was there a Space Array in this place? Did this mean that what the two sides who had been fighting before were constantly looking for was this Space Array?

Where did this Space Array lead to?

The two groups having gone missing must be because they entered this Space Array and were teleported away. Yang Kai stood in front of the Space Array, his expression changing frequently as he weighed his options.

After a while, Yang Kai pulled out the two spent Saint Crystals from the Space Array's base and replaced them with fresh ones, the Qi stored inside them quickly pouring into the array and starting it up.

A bright light suddenly appeared and rippled appeared at the centre of the gate, after which an illusory image gradually began to form.

Yang Kai sent Divine Sense threads into the gate and using his own Dao of Space comprehension sent them out ten thousand kilometres in every direction.

He didn't see anyone, only a strange and wild piece of land with lush vegetation and bright sunlight. At a glance, Yang Kai could tell this place was a vibrant mainland.

Yang Kai withdrew his Divine Sense threads and without hesitation stepped into the Space Array.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Kai appeared in the strange world he had never seen before.

The World Energy aura around him was rich to a shocking degree; Yang Kai even estimated that it was denser than the average aura on Rainfall Star. Although it couldn't be compared to the floating continent, it was definitely much better than other Cultivation Stars.

The Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid on his chest finally began playing its proper role, its gloomy face actively drawing massive amounts of the ambient World Energy into Yang Kai's body.

Yang Kai couldn't help revealing a look of happiness; he even considered entering secluded retreat here until the Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid's medicinal effects ran out.

The Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid was too rare. Ha Li Ka would not have given this precious treasure to Yang Kai if it weren't out of consideration for Xue Yue's face, and although its effect would gradually disappear over two or three years, only half that amount of time had passed so far.

Yang Kai really didn't want to waste this opportunity.

Thinking about it for a moment though, Yang Kai suddenly cursed in frustration.

While flying through the Starry Sky, Yang Kai could perfectly hide, but in this strange continent, it was a different story. Even if he could conceal his own aura, the Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid's constant inhalation of World Energy would easily be noticed.

Sure enough, no sooner had these worries occurred to him did the cultivators who had arrived here first fly over to investigate.

There weren't many of them left, only three or four from each side. They seemed to be quite wary of others entering this place.

It didn't take long for all of these cultivators to assemble, the two groups who had been locking in a life or death struggle now all staring curiously at Yang Kai, everyone wondering which side he belonged to.

The monster race man named Di Ji wore a stunned look and let out a chuckle a moment later, "Kid, how did you arrive here?"

The woman who had been following beside Di Ji also stared at Yang Kai strangely, her eyes filled with a look of vigilance, apparently thinking Yang Kai had been tailing them.

"Don't misunderstand, I don't know them, I just happened to meet them once while travelling across the Starry Sky," Yang Kai ignored the Di Ji and explained himself to the other group of people who were eying him dangerously.

The head of the other group was also a man who appeared to be in his late forties. This man was a Third Order Saint King, possessing similar strength to Di Ji.

This middle-aged man stepped out from his team and loudly interrogated, "How did you find this place?"

Yang Kai shrugged and responded plainly, "I was passing by when I saw some flashes of light amidst the Asteroid Sea. I followed those lights to investigate but I never expected to find a Space Array and out a curiosity, I decided to activate it and see what was on the other side. If your groups have business in this place, you should go about it with a free hand, no need to pay any attention to me. Now that I've had a look, I'll leave."

While he spoke, Yang Kai was secretly on guard. Although the number of cultivators left in these two groups had shrunk greatly, both sides still had Third Order Saint Kings and were paying close attention to him. One wrong word would land him in a dangerous situation.

He had to adopt a submissive stance here. Yang Kai was trying to find a way to have these two groups continue their previous fight, hopefully resulting in their mutual annihilation. As long as all of these people died, he would then be free to explore this strange continent and see if there was anything good to pick.

The middle-aged man stared at Yang Kai deeply, as if he wanted to look into the depths of his Soul, only nodding after a long time, his eyes suddenly flashing as he wore a kind smile, "I believe you."

"Many thanks," Yang Kai nodded.

"Kid, since you've found your way into this place, you don't need to be in such a rush to leave," Di Ji laughed, "Before, in the Starry Sky, Father here didn't want to stir up any unnecessary trouble so I didn't bother acting against you there, but here, I'd like to see where you can flee!"

Saying so, he turned and yelled at the middle-aged man, "Gui Che, you and I have consumed the vast majority of our restorative pills and Saint Crystals, but this brat is a fat sheep. The last time we met, he gave us a thousand pieces of High-Rank Saint Crystal without even blinking an eye. I'm certain there are more Saint Crystals in his Space Ring, how about we split them fifty-fifty?"

"That's a good proposal," The middle-aged man named Gui Che nodded slightly, looking at Yang Kai with a chuckle.

Yang Kai also stared back at him with a smile, the look on his face indifferent.

Di Ji laughed, "Gui Che, although I despise you, I do admire your easy-going personality. Since it's settled, do you want to do it, or should I? Either that or we could both do it to avoid there being anything suspicious between us after the fact."

Gui Che slowly shook his head, "I won't."

Di Ji gawked for a moment, but before he could understand what Gui Che was playing at, the middle-aged man turned to Yang Kai and said, "Little brother, would you like to join us?"

"Join you?" Yang Kai frowned, "Join you to do what?"

"To explore this place of course. No one has been here for a very long time, and there are no doubt many good things waiting for us to find. As long as you follow us, you'll be able to obtain some benefits, how about it?" Gui Che asked in a seemingly sincere manner.

After hearing what he said, everyone looked stunned, not able to understand why Gui Che would invite a measly Third Order Saint Realm brat to join them. Not just those on Di Ji's side, but even Gui Che's allies were equally suspicious.

Only Di Ji, who seemed like a brute but actually had quite a sharp wit, was able to instantly understand Gui Che's intentions, cackling as he openly said, "Gui Che, aren't you being too shameless? If you want to let this kid explore the way for you when you come across some kind of danger, just come right out and say it, don't use some petty trickery to win him over. Kid, don't listen to his nonsense, I can guarantee that if you agree to his proposal, not only will you not obtain any benefits, you'll definitely die without a complete corpse."

When Di Ji exposed the truth, everyone understood what was going on.

Gui Che didn't show the slightest bit of embarrassment however and instead wore an even more sincere expression as he nodded and said, "Indeed I had such ideas, but little brother, with your low strength, how could you obtain benefits without paying a little price? If you follow me, you'll still have a chance to survive, I won't make you go into places that are clearly too dangerous. On the other hand, if you follow Di Ji, en, I guarantee you won't live to see tomorrow."

"Can I act alone? Just pretend you never even saw me," Yang Kai said with a distressed look.

Everyone let out a burst of mocking laughter.

"Good, it looks like if I don't choose a side, I'll die right here and now, right?"

Di Ji and Gui Che did not speak; the former snickering menacingly with his intentions obvious

Chapter 1086, Hiding True Strength

Yang Kai's eyes moved between Gui Che and Di Ji for a time before he eventually pointed towards Gui Che, "I'll go with you."

Gui Che nodded in satisfaction.

Di Ji wore an indifferent expression on his face. Although failing to obtain a pawn to help explore the way was regretful, Yang Kai's strength was so low that he didn't really care either way. A mere Third Order Saint would undoubtedly die as soon as their groups encountered any real danger so he wasn't of much use in the first place.

The only real regret Di Ji felt was that the Saint Crystals in Yang Kai's Space Ring did not land in his hands, but with the richness of the World Energy aura in this place, it didn't really matter if he could obtain those Saint Crystals or not. Letting out a snort, Di Ji shot Yang Kai a malicious glare, "Brat, your death will be very ugly, don't blame Father here for not reminding you."

"Following you will only make me die faster," Yang Kai replied bluntly.

Of the people here, Yang Kai didn't fear anyone. Even if he couldn't beat them in a fight, couldn't he just escape? The Third Order Saint King Gui Che's desire to capture him was nothing more than a fool's dream, which was why Yang Kai so easily compromised to explore the mysteries hidden here.

Since these two groups had been searching for this place all along, they clearly had a better idea of its layout and what treasures were hidden inside.

"Don't worry, when this is all over I'll collect your corpse for you!" Di Ji taunted Yang Kai before waving his hand and shouting, "Let's go!"

Saying so, he led his group and flew off in a certain direction. After losing so many of their allies already, it was obvious Di Ji had no intention to continue fighting with Gui Che.

"We should also go," Gui Che said with a smile, not making any attempt to stop Di Ji, turning in a different direction and flying off with his three remaining followers and Yang Kai bringing up the rear.

No words were exchanged along the way as Gui Che and his group didn't seem to be in the mood for conversation. The previous battle had caused their group countless deaths and injuries and all of them were currently immersed in the sorrow of losing their friends and relatives, so they had no interest in making trouble a weak outsider like Yang Kai.

Yang Kai was also happy with the current situation and simply followed behind the group silently while observing his surroundings.

Among the people he was travelling with four, in addition to Gui Che being Third Order Saint King, a man with scars on his face was also a Third Order Saint King. Gui Che called him Gan Ji.

There was also a young woman with a pair of peach eyes and enchanting eyes as well as a slender youth who looked around the same age as Yang Kai. Both of these cultivators were Second Order Saint Kings but Yang Kai had yet to learn their names.

Against such a lineup, Yang Kai had absolutely no chance of defeating them face to face, but if he wanted to leave, Yang Kai was completely confident they wouldn't be able to block him. Observing carefully, Yang Kai recognized the young man who was as thin as a bamboo pole as the one who had been searching around the asteroids before. The Space Array should have been found by him.

Along the way, the young man would take out a piece of old-looking animal skin with a number of strange symbols and patterns drawn on it from time to time.

Under the leadership of this youth, the group swiftly moved forward.

This world was rich in World Energy, so naturally the material wealth was also quite astonishing, spirit herbs and spirit grasses with medicinal ages in the hundreds and even thousands of years were everywhere. Yang Kai was delighted by this sight and spared no effort to collect these treasures.

Gui Che didn't stop him and even helped to collect these herbs along with his team mates, stuffing various grasses, fruits, and flowers into his Space Ring.

Yang Kai gave them a few pointers, telling them how to harvest these herbs in order to maintain their complete medicinal efficacies, immediately earning him the attention of the four Saint Kings.

"Are you Alchemist?" The young woman couldn't help asking.

"Yes," Yang Kai easily admitted.

Alchemists were few in number and rarely seen out in public. In general, Alchemists focused on exploring the Alchemic Way and their cultivation realm was only a secondary concern, causing their combat effectiveness to be quite low. Hearing Yang Kai's words, the four people's vigilance towards him obviously relaxed a lot.

"What grade of pills can you refine?" The young woman asked curiously.

"Saint Grade High-Rank pills."

"Not bad," Gui Che interjected with a smile, "A Third Order Saint able to refine Saint Grade High-Rank pills. It looks like you'll be able to refine Saint King Grade pills within a few years. Such an Alchemist would actively get snatched up by many forces, you best work hard kid."

Yang Kai smiled and nodded.

"Can you explain something to me? Why is your body constantly absorbing World Energy? It's quite noticeable; what pill did you eat?" The cultivator called Gan Ji looked at Yang Kai suspiciously.

Not only him, but the others in the group had also taken notice of this anomaly. Yang Kai's was clearly not circulating his Secret Art to cultivate, but the World Energy around him was still continuing to flow into his body, improving his cultivation.

This not only aroused their curiosity but also their greed, naturally, they wanted to learn more.

"It's not the effect of a pill, it's because of this," Yang Kai took the initiative to open his shirt and reveal his chest. The four pairs of eyes stared towards him and saw the gloomy baby face open its mouth and swallow a lot of World Energy.

"What is this?" The young woman reached out and touched it but was unable to discover anything about it.

"Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid?" Gui Che's face changed slightly as he muttered to himself, apparently seeing through the identity of this item at a glance.

“Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid?” The other three called out in alarm, the slender youth’s eyes flashing with greed as his face filled with excitement, “That rare treasure that helps one cultivate? Did you really take a Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid?”

“En,” Yang Kai nodded calmly.

“Where did you get this thing?” Gui Che hurriedly asked, “Do you have any others?”

The Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid was such a rare and precious treasure that even Gui Che couldn’t suppress his desire to possess it. With this thing, he could save himself several years of cultivation time, allowing him to achieve twice the results with half the effort.

“No, this was a gift from a Senior,” Yang Kai said as he organized his clothes again. He wasn’t afraid to expose the existence of the Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid because once this kind of treasure was refined by someone, it could not be snatched by another.

Sure enough, upon hearing Yang Kai’s answer, all four of the others showed a pained expression, as if he was wasting the Heaven’s precious gifts.

A Third Order Saint actually using such an exotic treasure to assist his cultivation, moreover not entering secluded retreat but instead flying across the Starry Sky, it was simply the definition of waste. No matter which one of them it was, they were certain that if they were able to obtain a Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid, they would find a place with rich World Energy and seclude themselves until its medicinal effects were depleted.

For a time, the eyes of the four people stared at Yang Kai with clear resentment. Gui Che even trembled in anger, seemingly wanting to kill Yang Kai to vent his frustration.

“There are so many rare herbs here, perhaps one or two Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchids can be found,” Yang Kai said casually.

The young woman just glared at him, “The environment required to breed Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchids is extremely specific, how could it be so easy to find one? I’m afraid there is no such treasure in this place.”

“Enough nonsense, kid. Lead the way, if there is any danger that you can’t handle, speak up quickly,” Gan Ji was obviously dissatisfied with Yang Kai’s wasteful use of the Heavenly Spirit Ghost Orchid and was venting his anger by yelling.

Yang Kai nodded indifferently.

This place was a little different from the floating continent. Although both places had extremely rich World Energy and material wealth, there were clearly traces of the existence of Monster Beasts here, and these Monster Beasts were all high-order Monster Beasts. Occasionally, some Seventh or Eighth-Order beasts would appear and Sixth-Order beasts were a common sight.

Gui Che and the others clearly didn’t know much about this place, and although they possessed the animal skin that served as a guide, the drawings on it were quite vague.

Yang Kai explored the road ahead but did not encounter much danger. He could easily kill Sixth-Order Monster Beast but once he discovered any trace of Seventh-Order or Eighth-Order Monster Beasts, he would immediately turn back and inform Gui Che and his people about the situation.

Such cowardly behaviour caused the group of four to hold a very disdainful view of him, each of them feeling like this little brat was fearful and incompetent.

Yang Kai, of course, was consciously hiding his true strength, only displaying the capabilities of an ordinary Third Order Saint while helping to fight these Monster Beasts.

Gui Che and his team observed Yang Kai for many days, but found nothing suspicious and gradually relaxed their vigilance.

A mere Third Order Saint was no cause for concern to them. Gui Che had openly declared he would make Yang Kai explore the way when he invited him to travel with them.

But he had clearly overestimated how dangerous the place was, and until now the only threat came from the various Monster Beasts.

Time passed, and Yang Kai gained a great deal. In addition to the herbs he collected, the various Monster Beast parts such as their claws, fur, and cores also landed in his hands.

Gui Che wasn't stingy, and after each Monster Beast was killed, he would distribute its valuable parts according to everyone's contributions. Of course, Yang Kai was given the least.

Yang Kai had no complaints though.

He gradually got acquainted with this group of people, and although he knew they were harbouring ill intentions towards him, no one had made a move as of yet.

This group also didn't seem to come from a single force. Although everyone treated Gui Che as their leader, it was obvious that Gui Che and Gan Ji were from different backgrounds while the young woman and the slender youth seemed to have come from the same force as they often supported and helped each other in battle.

Yang Kai didn't understand why such a disparate group of people would come together to explore this place.

Yang Kai didn't ask any question though to avoid drawing unwanted attention to himself.

After another battle that was slightly more challenging, Gui Che distributed the loot. The Eighth-Order Monster Beast's Core was thrown to Gan Ji while the Monster Beast's blood was collected into several jars and distributed amongst the group while its teeth, claws, and fur were all pocketed by Gui Che.

Yang Kai stuffed a jar of blood indifferently into his Space Ring.

Monster Beast blood was also very useful. It could be used for Alchemy or in laying out Spirit Arrays, and was even sometimes used for Artifact Refining.

After the battle, it was natural to take a break. The group of four had taken many Saint Crystals from Yang Kai without a hint of politeness, each of them obtaining two or three hundred pieces. Now taking out these Saint Crystals, they began to restore themselves.

Yang Kai was able to restore himself the quickest and it wasn't long before he was back at his peak.

After an hour, the young woman also opened her eyes, put the unused Saint Crystals back into her Space Ring, then walked over to a small lake nearby to wash her face in the water.

Yang Kai glanced around and found that the other three were still meditating, so he walked over to the lake as well, crouched down beside the young woman, and took a sip of the clear water.

Chapter 1087, Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion

Although Yang Kai was still young, he could still be considered a veteran flower purveyor. From a woman's demeanour and words, he could infer what that woman's personality was, whether her nature was charming, seductive, cold, elegant, passionate...

When he first saw this young woman, he had thought she belonged to the seductive category. Generally, a woman with such beguiling eyes was one who wasn't willing to remain lonely and often engaged in promiscuous behaviour.

So at the beginning, he hadn't dared to approach this woman to avoid any kind of unwanted entanglement.

However, after slowly becoming familiar with her, Yang Kai discovered that this woman named Luo Yao had a very different personality than he originally thought. She was quite unlike Purple Star's Bi Ya and had a noble air beneath her flirtatious appearance while her personality was calm and solemn.

This contradictory combination of appearance and demeanour created an unusually powerful appeal and Yang Kai had repeatedly found the slender man often staring at Luo Yao's gently swaying bottom and willow-like waist, often forgetting to even blink.

Even Gui Che, when distributing the spoils from victories, would deliberately allocate more to her.

Gan Ji, a man who gave off the impression of a stalwart warrior, also paid a lot of attention to Luo Yao during each battle to protect her safety.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Luo Yao had it easiest amongst this group of people.

"Little brother, do you have something to ask? If you do, just speak up," Luo Yao as cleaned her face before turning a slightly meaningful smile to Yang Kai, obviously having seen through his intentions in approaching her.

"I just want to know, what are you guys looking for here? How did you find that Space Array?" Yang Kai made a clean break when he saw her see through his act.

The place where the two spoke was not too far from the other three, and if Gui Che and the others wanted to hide this information, they would naturally be able to step in.

But when Yang Kai asked this question, all three of these men maintained a state of meditation, which meant they didn't care whether their purpose was exposed or not, emboldening Yang Kai significantly.

Hiding his strength and feigning weakness all this time had finally paid off, allowing this group of people to lower their guard towards Yang Kai.

"We're looking for a place to temper our bodies," Luo Yao replied succinctly, a faint glow appearing in the depths of her beautiful eyes, "As long as we can find that place, we can improve the strength of our physical bodies. Although you're an Alchemist, you are also a cultivator; you should know the benefits of having greater physical strength, yes?"

Yang Kai nodded, of course he knew the advantages of having an intrepid physique, far more so than these four at least.

Without his unusually strong physique, Yang Kai would not have been able to store and utilize so much Saint Qi, nor would he be able to fight opponents above his realm so easily. A solid body was the foundation of a cultivator, no matter how profound a cultivator's Secret Art or Martial Skills were, or how potent their Saint Qi was, if their physical body couldn't withstand the impact of using these attributes, they would remain mediocre at best.

"Where is this place that allows you to quench your flesh?" Yang Kai couldn't help wondering.

"I don't know," Luo Yao shook her head, "This is the first time we have come here. You should have heard Gui Che that day; no one has entered this place for many years. The only reason we were able to find this place at all was that Ji Peng's ancestor left a map behind in an ancient record we accidentally found."

"Ancient records?" Yang Kai frowned.

"My ancestor has been here before," The tall man named Ji Peng also completely his meditation and walked over to the lake to join the conversation, "He obtained many benefits from this place and left some clues behind when he passed on. By following those clues I was able to find the Space Array hidden inside that Asteroid Sea!"

Luo Yao chuckled and looked back towards Yang Kai to say, "Boy, don't think it was easy to find that Space Array. You also stepped through it so you should know that the Space Array itself was built atop a great asteroid, one that no doubt drifts about randomly with the Asteroid Sea, constantly changing direction. If one isn't careful, they might pass right by it and never notice. Fortunately, Ji Peng's ancestor was able to calculate approximately where and when the asteroid upon which the Space Array was built would appear, and as long as we conducted a thorough search of that region, we would be able to find it. Even so, it took us nearly an entire year before we finally found it. The problem is that Di Ji; I don't know where they got wind of this news, but after they did they began relentlessly pursuing us, causing a lot of our comrades to die."

"We will get our revenge for this in the future!" Ji Peng coldly snorted, his thin face filled with ruthlessness as he turned unceremoniously to Yang Kai, "Little brat, we're only letting you hear all this

because you've been quite obedient this whole time, and as long as you continue to be so, when we find that place, naturally you'll get a share of the benefits."

"En, I know my place," Yang Kai responded sincerely.

After half an hour, everyone was fully restored and Ji Peng continued to study the animal skin drawing while giving out directions to everyone. No real dangers appeared along the way.

One day, as Gui Che was leading the way, he suddenly stopped and stared towards the front with a dignified expression.

A couple of dozen kilometres or so in front of him was a vast expanse of yellow sand with a storm whipping about that blotted out the sky, creating a barren landscape seemingly devoid of any vitality.

An inexplicable yet dangerous aura pulsed from this land, and when Gui Che and the others released their Divine Senses to investigate, they were surprised to discover that they could not explore into this region, as if the yellow sand storm was somehow blocking their Divine Senses.

Gui Che turned his eyes to Yang Kai and motioned for him to check it out.

Without saying a word, Yang Kai nodded and proceeded cautiously towards the yellow sand storm.

After a short while, he came to the edge of the yellow sand storm, circulated his strength to guard his body, then stepped inside.

The flying yellow sand was like a million tiny blades that banged into and cut at Yang Kai, giving him a rough beating even though he was protecting himself with his Saint Qi. Yang Kai managed to keep his eyes open to survey his surroundings, but he could barely see a meter in front of his face.

Gui Che and his group had noticed the danger of this place, so how could Yang Kai not have detected it?

Yang Kai then released his Divine Sense enhanced with his comprehension of the Dao of space to leaping quickly cover the surrounding region. Yang Kai quickly learned everything about this place, including how it stretched out roughly thirty kilometres in every direction and was filled with Earth and Wind Attribute Energy.

These two energies wove together to form a large airtight net, blocking Gui Che and his group's Divine Senses.

Yang Kai thought this was a natural phenomenon, but when a fierce aura suddenly approached him from a certain direction, he realized he was wrong.

There was a powerful aura that pulsed with malicious intent hidden inside this world of yellow sand which clearly belonged to a living creature.

Yang Kai stood motionless as he stared with widened eyes in the direction of the aura's source, trying to determine what it was that was moving towards him.

The earth began to tremble as the fierce aura drew closer and closer to himself. At the same time, Yang Kai smelt a stench that nearly made him faint.

Yang Kai couldn't see anything clearly and was only able to notice that the earth was constantly subsiding as more and more yellow sand was kicked up and swept into the air by the strong winds, blurring his vision even further.

Silently, two huge pincers stretched out towards Yang Kai's head. As these pincers opened and closed, they seemed like they were slicing through space, causing a sense of crisis to well up in his heart and prompting Yang Kai to quickly withdraw. The moment he left the yellow sandstorm, Yang Kai saw two scarlet eyes staring at him from within.

An invisible pressure came from inside the sandstorm, making it difficult for Yang Kai to even breathe.

His Wind and Thunder Wings opening, Yang Kai's speed increased to its maximum in an instant and he flew out a dozen kilometres in an instant. A pair of purple pincers passed through the spot Yang Kai was originally at, slicing apart his afterimage.

Cold sweat dripped from Yang Kai's forehead as he flew over to Gui Che and the others without looking back.

A moment later, he arrived in front of Gui Che with a completely pale face.

"What did you find?" Gui Che hurriedly asked, with Gan Ji, Luo Yao, and Ji Peng also staring at him expectantly.

"An ominous beast!" Yang Kai frowned, "It can resist the power of the wind and earth, has two large pincers, and crimson red eyes. It also looked like it had a barbed tail and could perfectly camouflage itself in the sandstorm. Even if one was standing right next to it, it would be difficult to discover, it's clearly very dangerous."

"Was the surface of its body purple?" Gui Che expression changed, asking urgently.

Yang Kai thought for a while and nodded, "Yes, just as I left, it's pincers emerged from the sandstorm and they were indeed purple. Do you know what it is?"

The other three also turned expectant eyes towards Gui Che.

Gui Che suddenly grinned and put on a smug look, "Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion, have you heard of it?"

Hearing this name, the faces of the other three lit up and excited light flashed across their eyes.

Gan Ji even yelled, "Seriously? Is it really a Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion?"

"From what Yang Kai saw, plus my own judgment, it should be a Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion. En, we've finally found something good! Hahaha, even if we can't find that body tempering place now, as long as we kill that Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion, this trip will have been worthwhile," Gui Che laughed.

"But the Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion is a Ninth-Order Monster Beast, equivalent to an Origin Returning Realm master. Can the few of us really kill it?" Luo Yao's peach blossom eyes flashed with concern.

“There shouldn’t be a problem,” Gan Ji thought for a while before responding confidently, “Monster Beasts are just Monster Beasts in the end, moreover, after having lived in this place for so long, it probably has very limited fighting experience. If it can only move against us on instinct, we can definitely take it down.”

“Fair enough,” Ji Peng didn’t have an opinion, an eager look appearing on his face.

“Is that Monster Beast valuable?” Yang Kai asked suspiciously.

Gui Che grinned, “More so than a low-level Tenth-Order Monster Beast at least! Most Monster Beasts don’t have anything of value on them besides their Monster Cores. Although sometimes a beast’s claws, teeth, or skin have some use, their value is still quite limited, but this Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion is completely different. Whether it is its carapace, tail, or pincers, they can all be used to refine artifacts, and those artifacts will definitely be at least Origin Grade, its blood and poison are also useful for Alchemy and its Monster Core can allow a cultivator to improve their strength, its whole body is a treasure! The most valuable item though is its Monster Core, because it is a Monster Beast that wields two different yet perfectly fused attributes. If a cultivator can refine its core, they will be able to gain insight into both the Wind and Earth Attributes, very likely allowing them to comprehend a more profound type of strength; do you think it’s valuable now?”

After hearing all that, even Yang Kai became interested.

Chapter 1088, Bird Wood

Generally speaking, a cultivator’s body could only contain one attribute of energy at a time. It wasn’t that this was a hard limit, but rather that achieving more than that was prohibitively difficult.

Achieving mastery over a single attribute was often more than enough for a single cultivator to dedicate their entire lifetime to.

However, most cultivators could use multiple different attributes with the help of Martial Skills or artifacts. For example, beforehand, Yang Kai was able to use Yang Attribute and Yin Attribute energies with the help of his Unyielding Golden Skeleton.

He could also use Wind and Thunder Attribute energy with the assistance of his Wind and Thunder Wings.

Of these four attributes though, the primary ones were the Yang Attribute and Yin Attribute energies and Yang Kai had dedicated most of his life as a cultivator comprehending their mysteries. In the end, he had managed to fuse these two attributes together to create the monstrous Demonic Flame which was capable of incinerating all creation.

As for the Wind and Thunder Attributes, Yang Kai could only use them when he summoned his Wind and Thunder Wings.

The Core of the Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion, which innately contained two different yet perfectly fused attribute strengths, was of immense value.

Gui Che's group of four gathered together, each of them displaying soaring fighting intent as they discussed they planned out their attack.

The Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion was a Ninth-Order Monster Beast, equivalent to an Origin Returning Realm cultivator. The four Saint Kings would have to bear a certain amount of risk if they wanted to kill it, but from their confident appearances, it was apparent they felt their odds of success were high.

None of these four people were foolish though, so naturally, they wouldn't charge in without a plan.

Yang Kai was not included in this discussion. As a Third Order Saint, he wasn't qualified to participate in this battle, and he didn't try to force his way in either, simply standing to the side looking bored.

After an hour, everything had been discussed and Gui Che let out a snicker. Immediately, he rushed towards the area covered by the yellow sandstorm with Gan Ji and Ji Peng exchanging a stern look before following after him. Luo Yao wore a charming smile as she brought up the rear.

The four people wore varying looks but all of them ignored Yang Kai, soaring off like bolts of lightning, soon disappearing from sight.

After a while, Yang Kai noticed strong energy fluctuations coming from the distance as the sandstorm seemingly became more violent. Even from several dozen kilometres away, Yang Kai could smell the toxic scent of the Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion.

Brilliant flashes from Martial Skills and artifacts blossomed, sometimes mixed with the shouts of the four Saint Kings. Obviously they were engaged in a fierce struggle.

Yang Kai squinted his eyes and stared towards their direction, but he could see nothing but blurry figures darting in and out of the sandstorm.

With the passage of time, the ominous aura gradually became weaker, and the energy fluctuations emitted by the four cultivators led by Gui Che became stronger and stronger. Obviously, they were preparing to put down this Ninth-Order Monster Beast.

Thinking it was about time, Yang Kai flew over to the other side in an unhurried fashion, a light smile of satisfaction appearing on his face.

When he arrived, he found that atop the yellow sand was a house-sized beast lying down motionless, its vitality extinguished.

Gui Che and others were all wounded and even though they were still standing they were panting for breath. The man named Gan Ji was in an especially miserable state with a long wound across his thigh that was bone-deep.

This wound had nearly cost him his manhood, and as Yang Kai looked in his direction, he couldn't help feeling a sense of sympathy.

Without even thinking about processing the spoils of victory, the four people took out pills to help restore themselves.

Yang Kai walked up to the Monster Beast carcass and after circling a few times, he reached out and knocked his fist on its hard carapace, marvelling at its toughness.

He could tell that Gui Che and the others were right. The carapace of this Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion, as well as its pair of pincers and its barbed tail, were all excellent materials for Artifact Refining, and as long as they were supplemented with some suitable ores and an appropriate Artifact Refiner could be found, creating an Origin Grade artifact would be guaranteed.

It was no wonder they all got excited when they heard about this Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion.

After half a day of hard work, the four of them gradually finished restoring themselves from their great battle.

Gui Che first consulted with the other three before walking over to the Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion, tearing open its carapace plates on its more fragile abdomen, then exploring its interior with his hand for a moment before taking out its green and yellow Monster Core.

Gui Che laughed, "This Core along is worth no less than 50,000 High-Rank Saint Crystals. Good, I'll hold on to it for now, and when we get out of this place, we'll find someone to sell it, then everyone will get an equal share of the Saint Crystals."

Saying so, regardless of whether the others were willing or not, he put it directly into his Space Ring.

Yang Kai could clearly see that all three of the others were frowning, apparently a little unhappy at Gui Che's conduct, none of them objected.

Gui Che then proceeded to divide up the Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion into eight pieces.

He himself took away the hard shell on the back of Monster Beast, which could be used to create an excellent Artifact Armour while Gan Ji obtained the scorpion's tail while the two huge pincers were evenly divided between Ji Peng and Luo Yao.

Yang Kai stood aside and watched. He did not participate in the battle so naturally he was not qualified to obtain any of the spoils.

The small amount of blood that was left was also pocketed by Gui Che, allowing Yang Kai to come to some conclusions.

Although this kind of distribution was somewhat selfish, it could reluctantly be considered fair. Even if these people had some objections, they weren't big enough to voice them. As for Yang Kai's opinion, none of them would care.

"Let's take a break," Gui Che commanded and everyone began meditating again.

Ji Peng took out the animal skin again and began carefully studying it with a frown.

Suddenly, Ji Peng let out a cry of surprise, startling everyone else who turned to look at him only to see him in a jubilant state, nearly dancing and jumping for joy.

"What did you discover?" Gui Che hurriedly asked.

"I believe we're not far from our goal," Ji Peng said with a face full of smiles, any dissatisfaction with the distribution of the scorpion by Gui Che swept far, far away.

After hearing what he said, everyone raced over to Ji Peng, with Yang Kai also wearing an expectant look.

The animal skin was filled with all kinds of strange symbols, but at the topmost position was a huge mark which seemed to be their ultimate destination. In other places on the animal skin, there were pictures that seemed to represent special locations.

"Look at this yellow area, I didn't know what it meant before, but now I understand, it must represent where the Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion made its nest," Ji Peng pointed to the animal skin and explained.

"If this mark is where we are, isn't this cyan area, the jungle we just passed through?" Gui Che asked thoughtfully.

"Then this is the lake we stopped at," Luo Yao also pointed to a place to express her opinion.

"It should be, so as long as we continue to move forward, we should be able to reach our goal in a few days."

As soon as these words came out, everyone's mood became excited.

"It seems there's danger up ahead," Yang Kai interjected, pointing to a mark on the animal skin that looked like a flying bird, understanding at first glance that it wasn't an existence they should provoke.

Flying beasts were always more difficult to contend with than those restricted to the ground, they were both fast and agile. In the same Order of Monster Beasts, flying beasts could always display superior combat power than their land counterparts.

"One step at a time, if there really is danger in that place, we'll just bypass it," Gui Che declared.

After resting for a while, everyone restored themselves to their peak condition and the group set out again.

The flying bird picture on the animal skin made everyone in the group somewhat nervous so they raised their vigilance as they travelled, looking up into the sky from time to time, but even after travelling quite some distance, they did not spot any traces of Monster Beasts. This development caused some confusion among the group and even made them worry that they had gone the wrong way.

Suddenly though, a brilliant arc of light appeared up ahead and a rampaging thunder and lightning aura surged up, causing everyone's expression to become solemn.

Looking around, the group soon spotted a relatively short tree standing about a dozen kilometres away from them with sparse leaves constantly flickering with white lightning.

The Divine Senses of the five all rushed out to investigate their surroundings and after confirming there was no danger around them for a hundred kilometres, they slowly approached the tree under Gui Che's leadership.

A short time later, the group of five stopped in front of the tree and stared at it curiously.

The tree, as tall as a human, contained a potent Thunder and Lightning Attribute energy and the few dozen leaves it had all seemed to be condensed out of the purest lightning essence. These leaves seemed like they were crafted from fine crystal or translucent jade and shimmered with light.

“What kind of tree is this?” Luo Yao asked curiously.

With the exception of the unlearned Yang Kai, everyone in this group could be considered relatively well-informed, but none of them could recognize this tree.

“Isn’t it recorded in the ancient record your ancestor left behind?” Gan Ji turned to look at Ji Peng who slowly shook his head, “No, perhaps this tree didn’t exist when he came here.”

“Such a strange tree couldn’t have been formed for no reason, are you hiding something from us?” Gan Ji stared Ji Peng with clear traces of disbelief.

Ji Peng coldly snorted and replied unpleasantly, “Why would I need to hide anything?”

“This is a Bird Wood!” Gui Che suddenly shouted with a look of excitement filling his eyes.

“Bird Wood?” The three parroted in surprise, Ji Peng quickly turning around and staring at Gui Che, “You mean...”

“The bird pattern on the animal skin map should be a bird species of Monster Beast which died here. Its flesh and Monster Core then gave birth to this Bird Wood!” Gui Che shouted, his look becoming somewhat frantic.

Ji Peng also seemed to think of something and quickly said, “It is recorded in the ancient books my ancestor left behind that he saw a giant bird clad in thunder and lightning, he even mentioned that this beast was likely a Thunder Luan!”

Gasps of shock echoed all around as everyone’s face couldn’t help showing expressions of fear, with Gui Che and the other three glaring towards Ji Peng angrily.

Ji Peng just shrugged, “If I told you about it earlier, none of you would have come. In any case, now that Thunder Luan is dead, there’s no need to worry about it.”

“You knew there was a Thunder Luan in this place, yet you dared lie to us about it? When we leave this place, we’ll settle this account,” Gui Che ground his teeth.

Chapter 1089, Body Tempering Divine Pond

Hearing the four of them quarrelling, Yang Kai soon realized that the so-called Thunder Luan was an exceptionally rare Tenth-Order Monster Beast, and after it died, the vitality and energy of its body and Monster Core would breed a Bird Wood.

Bird Woods only sprouted in the places where powerful bird type Monster Beasts died, and the chances of one appearing were very small. Out of every ten thousand high-order bird type Monster Beasts that fell, perhaps only one Bird Wood would appear.

The characteristics of each Bird Wood were different and depended entirely upon the attributes of the Monster Beast which bred it.

The Thunder Luan was a Thunder Attribute Beast, so naturally the Bird Wood its corpse had given rise to also had a strong Thunder Attribute to it.

Although Ji Peng concealing the existence of this Thunder Luan had caused his partners some dissatisfaction, with Gui Che even swearing to settle accounts with him afterwards, the immense value of this Bird Wood still made all of their eyes red with greed.

After entering this place, besides Yang Kai, who only obtained a few herbs and some minor benefits, each of them had reaped a huge harvest, but with this Thunder Attribute Bird Wood bred from a Tenth-Order Monster Beast standing in front of them, all of them found it difficult to conceal their excitement and they temporarily put aside Ji Peng's deception.

The group of four started to dig up the surrounding area.

A cold light flashed across the depths of Ji Peng's eyes which only Yang Kai, who happened to be observing him, noticed, but he feigned ignorance while helping with the excavation.

After a while, a huge pit appeared inside of which lay a huge skeleton over three hundred meters in length. From the appearance of the skeleton, it was clear it belonged to a bird type Monster Beast but all its flesh and blood had long ago disappeared and its Monster Core was nowhere to be seen. Even its bones had become withered and frail.

All the vital energy of this Tenth-Order Monster Beast Thunder Luan had been transferred to the small Bird Wood.

Gui Che pushed his Saint Qi to protect his entire body before carefully pulling up the entire Bird Wood, not daring to damage even the smallest of its roots.

Seeing that he was going to put such an incredibly precious treasure into his Space Ring again, the other three immediately wore frowns.

Gui Che ignored them though and proceeded to stuff the Bird Wood into his Space Ring. Although he vowed to fairly distribute the profits from this treasure's sale after they left, anyone could see that he simply wanted to take sole possession of this Bird Wood.

All of a sudden, the celebratory mood became somewhat subtle. Yang Kai stayed out of these matters as he was secretly guessing that if more benefits appeared before them, the other three wouldn't hesitate to act against Gui Che.

However, with their destination not far away, the three others could only suppress their anger and wait until they achieve their objective before making their next move.

The atmosphere of this team became tense and Yang Kai followed behind them without a word, trying to be inconspicuous.

The further the group of five travelled, the more desolate the landscape became.

It seemed like starting from the area where the Scarlet Tailed Purple Armoured Scorpion lived, the land became barren and the once lush environment transformed into a wasteland where even the World Energy was thin.

After flying forward for some time, everyone suddenly felt a strange energy fluctuation coming from up ahead. At the same time, the blood in each of their bodies became somewhat agitated, dyeing their skin red. Their surging pulses and rising temperatures caused each of them to feel excited and agitated, their eyes gradually becoming bloodshot as their breathing became heavy.

“We’ve found it!” Ji Peng shouted and without hesitation flew his Star Shuttle towards the source of the energy fluctuations with the others chasing after him closely.

The strange waves of energy became more and more intense, stimulating everyone’s blood flow; Yang Kai could even hear his own heart violently throbbing inside his chest.

This situation was very abnormal, and Yang Kai immediately became vigilant.

A moment later, the group of five rushed to a spot above a great pit filled with bright red liquid which looked as thick as blood. This liquid reflected the bright sunlight which beamed down on it, giving it a strange yet beautiful appearance.

“Is this the Body Tempering Divine Pond?” Gui Che turned to Ji Peng.

Ji Peng nodded heavily, his eyes full of joy.

“How do we use it?” Gan Ji hurriedly asked. They had paid a huge price and suffered many losses just to find this pool, so now that it was so near, he couldn’t wait to temper his body with it and enhance his physique.

The root of any cultivators was their body, and minor benefits obtained along the road could never be compared to a fundamental improvement of one’s aptitude.

“There’s no special method to use this thing,” Ji Peng laughed before plunging into the blood-red pool with a great splash. Ji Peng’s head soon re-emerged and he let out a groan, seemingly suffering from some pain.

But soon, the pain disappeared and was replaced by endless joy, his face showing a look of ecstasy as if he was receiving massive benefits, his Second Order Saint King aura involuntarily bursting out.

Anyone could detect that his vitality was rapidly improving.

Gui Che, Gan Ji, and Luo Yao had all been acting vigilantly up until now, for fear that Ji Peng was still hiding something from them, but after seeing him so easily jump into the blood-red pond, none of them hesitated any longer and jumped into the Body Tempering Divine Pond, lest the benefits be snatched up by Ji Peng alone.

The pond was not too big, only about a hundred meters in diameter, and it was impossible to tell how it came to be, but regardless of all this, when the three of them entered it, they all showed happy expressions.

Yang Kai stood still without moving. Ji Peng opened his eyes and gave him a glance while yelling, "Kid, just sit at the edge, you won't be able to withstand the impact from the middle section."

"I can come in too?" Yang Kai looked surprised.

Ji Peng laughed, "We told you when we first met, didn't we? As long as you cooperated with us honestly, there will naturally be benefits for you. That time has come."

Yang Kai frowned and didn't wish to rush in rashly, but know he could not avoid this situation, he walked to the edge of the pond and sat down as Ji Peng told him to.

The moment he entered the pond, Yang Kai's face changed.

From all directions, fierce pressure bombarded him, causing him a great deal of pain, as if his five viscera and six organs had all suffered a heavy blow, causing his face to suddenly go pale.

But in the next moment, the pain disappeared and was replaced with indescribable comfort.

An inexplicable force filled the pond and immediately began penetrating into Yang Kai's body. Under the impact of this force, Yang Kai clearly felt that his blood was undergoing some subtle changes.

Just like Ji Peng earlier, Yang Kai's vitality began surging and his life aura became stronger.

Yang Kai quickly used his Divine Sense to examine himself.

Saint Qi flowed quickly through his meridians while his golden blood surged through his vessels, absorbing the strange power from the pond which was pouring into his body.

Fantastical changes began happening. Yang Kai noticed that among his golden blood, a faint point of brilliant golden radiance appeared. This needle-tip sized drop of radiant golden blood seemed to contain unimaginable energy.

Yang Kai was shocked.

This newly formed blood was somewhat almost identical to the blood of Great Demon God.

Because of the Unyielding Golden Skeleton, Yang Kai's blood had gradually changed to a golden colour over his years of cultivation. In the beginning, this change wasn't obvious, and his blood would only contain faint hints of golden light.

But with the improvement of his cultivation, these faint wisps of gold began replacing the original red in his vessels.

A few years ago, the blood in Yang Kai's body had lost all red pigmentation and only a shimmering golden colour remained.

However, Yang Kai knew better than anyone that although his golden blood possessed strong restorative abilities, it was still several grades worse than Great Demon God's Demon God Golden Blood.

Yang Kai didn't know how to transform his Golden Blood into a more purified and powerful form and could only continue to cultivate and increase his strength in the hopes that as he did so, his Golden Blood would become purer.

This time, following Ji Peng and the others to this so-called Body Tempering Divine Pond, Yang Kai had reaped an unexpected gain.

Yang Kai instantly realized that this Body Tempering Divine Pond was not designed to quench one's flesh, but rather to enhance their blood; increasing one's vitality this way would subsequently make one's body stronger. Ji Peng may have misunderstood the true role of this place.

This quenching was actually better and more thorough than a simple quenching of the flesh.

At this point, Yang Kai no longer hesitated and began actively trying to draw in the strange power which flooded the pond, his consciousness constantly observing the newly born Golden Blood in his veins, watching as it grew in size from a large needle tip to a grain of rice, then a large bean.

When a single drop of Golden Blood was finally formed, and Yang Kai was able to fully appreciate its splendour, Yang Kai grew very excited.

The power contained in this drop of Golden Blood was incomparable to his previous Golden Blood, it was true Demon God Golden Blood.

Another drop of Golden Blood slowly began forming, repeating the previous sequences of events.

After an hour, Yang Kai had managed to form three new drops of Golden Blood in his body. He didn't know how much the others had gained, but he was certain they had benefited just as much as he had.

Just as Yang Kai was immersed in his enjoyment, he heard Gan Ji suddenly call out in shock, "Where is Ji Peng?"

This shout awakened all the people who were immersed in the joy of their blood's enhancement and after they all took a glance around, they confirmed that Ji Peng was indeed missing.

Yang Kai's face sank and he quickly released his Divine Sense to search the area, soon noticing Ji Peng's life aura near the bottom of the pond.

"I knew you were up to something!" Gui Che roared as he swiftly dove down into the pond to see what Ji Peng was doing.

His body had just disappeared though when Ji Peng suddenly leapt out of the blood-red pond and stood mid-air overlooking the group beneath him in a calm and composed manner.

On his face was a smug look of satisfaction.

Yang Kai didn't even think about it and immediately tried to leap out from the pond, but before he could act, an irresistible suction appeared from the bottom of the water, as if two giant invisible hands had grasped his ankles and refused to let him move.

At the same time, an endless stream of bubbles began breaking through the surface of the blood-red pond, bursting with resounding pops. The strange omnipresent pressure in the water suddenly became a thousand times more intense than before and began flooding into the bodies of everyone still inside it.

The drop of Demon God Golden Blood that had just started to form in Yang Kai's body grew at an incredible rate and was soon completed.

Chapter 1090, Why Are You Still Not Dead?

Submersed in the Body Tempering Divine Pond, Gui Che, Gan Ji, and Luo Yao all shivered and paled. Even if they were masters at the Saint King Realm, they couldn't bear such intense pressure.

Yang Kai was also in great pain and couldn't help feeling as if he was being crushed to death.

But the rapidly condensing Demon God Golden Blood in his body provided him with some relief, causing his condition to actually be the most relaxed of the group.

The other three were all on the verge of collapsing.

"Ji Peng, what are you doing?" Gan Ji growled angrily.

Ji Peng just stood high up in the sky and stared down dismissively at them, not saying a word, as if he was looking at a dead man.

Gui Che yelled, "Ji Peng, you better pray I don't escape from this otherwise I swear I'll give you a fate worse than death!"

Ji Peng let out a laugh and confidently replied, "I've already activated the Sacrificial Altar at the bottom of the Divine Pond, all of you will be its offerings. No matter how strong you are, you won't be leaving from here."

"Sacrificial Altar?" Gui Che's face changed as he roared indignantly, "You were still hiding things from us!"

Ji Peng sneered, "If I had told you everything about this place, I'm afraid I'd be the one being sacrificed right now! I'm well aware of your sinister and treacherous nature, Gui Che. Did you think I brought you here out of goodwill? In the face of such great benefits, who wouldn't want to monopolize them? It's laughable how you fell for such a simple trick. I'll tell you now, this Body Tempering Divine Pond contains all kinds of incredible mysteries. It can indeed quench one's flesh, but if one wants to thoroughly temper their body, they need to offer it enough sacrifices. After you die, you'll serve the same role as that Thunder Luan, your vitality and cultivation all transforming into pure energy I can absorb to enhance my own strength."

After hearing what he said, the faces of everyone else present turned even whiter, only now realizing Ji Peng's true intentions and completely recognizing his sinister nature.

Although Gui Che and Gan Ji weren't the most cunning of people, they weren't fools either, ordinarily, it would have been impossible for them to fall for such a simple and obvious trap. On the way here, they had constantly been on guard against Ji Peng, but having obtained so many great benefits along the way, their vigilance had become lax and once they saw Ji Peng jump so carefreely into the Body Tempering Divine Pond, they had followed without giving it much thought, and it was only after the trap had been sprung did they understand they had been played.

It was too late for regrets though, so all of them went all out to struggle free from the Body Tempering Divine Pond's grip, but the harder they struggled, the more intense the force holding them down became. All of them were only capable of keeping their heads floating above water while their bodies were forced to accept the potent effects of the Tempering Divine Pond as they waited for death.

"Ji Peng, you even plotted against me?" Luo Yao asked in a pitiful voice as she directed a sad look towards Ji Peng.

Ji Peng's expression slowly became solemn as he glanced over at Luo Yao with some pity, only a long time later letting out a sigh, "Although we have only known each other for a few years, I don't want you to die. I like you quite a bit and I planned on sharing the benefits of this Body Tempering Divine Pond with you."

Luo Yao immediately wore a smile upon her charming face, thinking that Ji Peng was going to spare her.

But in the next moment, Ji Peng slowly shook his head, "Unfortunately it's too late for such thoughts now. With the Sacrificial Altar already activated, you cannot come out, and I won't go in. The number of sacrifices is too small as it is. When my ancestor came here originally, there were a dozen people in his group. My ancestor's aptitude wasn't very high, and when he came here, his cultivation was the same as that little brat's..."

Saying so, he pointed at Yang Kai, "Only a Third Order Saint, and the weakest out of his entire team. Anyone else could bully or order him around, and when they discovered the benefits of this Body Tempering Divine Pond, he wasn't even granted a share. The rest of his group occupied the Divine Pond to reap the benefits for themselves, but who could have known that being forcefully excluded actually saved my ancestor's life. After everyone else died, my ancestor waited until the Divine Pond had calmed down completely and then proceeded to enjoy all the benefits here alone. He recorded in my family's ancient records that if not for this Divine Pond, even if he had cultivated desperately, at most he could have become a Second or Third Order Saint King, but do you know what realm he ultimately achieved? Third Order Origin Returning Realm, just one step away from the Origin King Realm!"

Ji Peng's tone of voice rose higher and higher as he became emotional, his hands waving in an exaggerated manner, "My aptitude is also not great, but it is still much better than that old man's, so with the help of this Body Tempering Divine Pond, I will have a chance to reach the Origin King Realm in this lifetime!"

"Origin King Realm!" Gui Che suddenly let out a peal of wild and dissolute laughter as blood flowed from the corners of his lips, nose, eyes, and ears. Ignoring his own distress, he stared at Ji Peng contemptuously, "With just the benefits of this place you believe you can reach the Origin King Realm? The Origin King Realm isn't something so cheap."

Ji Peng didn't show any annoyance though and simply declared, "After you all become part of me, you will be able to bear witness to my rise. Luo Yao, although it saddens me to see you die here, I take comfort in knowing you will soon be joined to me forever as a part of me. En, I will also set up a tablet in your memory. Don't worry though, my future is still long, and I believe I will meet another woman who I can fall in love with."

"Insane, you're completely insane!" Luo Yao's face went pale as he called out hoarsely.

“Say whatever you like,” Ji Peng said as all traces of pity left his expression, leaving behind only a cold glint in his eyes as he overlooked the group below him on the verge of death. Before, he had simply been waxing nostalgically, and now that he was done, there was nothing more to say.

With the exception of Yang Kai, the condition of everyone in the pond was gradually getting worse. Blood began to boil, meridians began to break, and flesh began to tear, causing red blood to flow into the Body Tempering Divine Pond, dyeing it an even darker shade of crimson.

On the other hand, Yang Kai only felt uncomfortable while his life wasn't currently in danger.

A person's body had a natural capacity, just like how only a certain amount of Saint Qi could be stored in one's dantian, only a certain amount of vital energy could be stored in one's body. If this capacity was forcefully exceeded due to some external factor, dire consequences would be incurred and in the worst-case scenario one could even explode.

Yang Kai was an exception to this rule, however. In the past, he could condense Yang Liquid to store in his dantian and currently he could store excess Saint Qi directly in his physique. His physical body was all but bottomless.

The strange force present in the Body Tempering Divine Pond was similar to Saint Qi in the air, both of which could be used to cultivate. Ji Peng activating the Sacrificial Altar at the bottom of the Divine Pond greatly enhanced the effects of this strange force and it was currently hammering Gui Che, Gan Ji, and Luo Yao's bodies to death.

However, Yang Kai could transform this strange energy into pure Demon God Golden Blood, essentially allowing him to undergo a limitless amount of tempering. Quickly, he had condensed ten drops of Demon God Golden Blood, each one containing a terrifying amount of energy.

With a tragic sound, Gan Ji's body suddenly swelled up as a pulse of energy burst from his body, battering his surroundings as blood poured out of his seven orifices, giving him a miserable appearance.

Peng...

A muffled noise rang out and a giant splash emerged from the Body Tempering Divine Pond. After the blood-red water fell back to the pond, Gan Ji had disappeared and in his place, on the surface of the pond, was a large amount of minced flesh and broken limbs. Soon after, these remnants sank into the water and dissolved, transforming into a massive amount of pure vital energy.

After Gan Ji died, the Body Tempering Divine Pond boiled up even more and the surge of bubbles coming from its depths increased in intensity. Yang Kai clearly felt a massive amount of the strange force pour into his body from all around, nearly causing him to cry out in pain.

Ji Peng calling them sacrificial offerings wasn't just idle talk but instead a true fact. With Gan Ji's death, the effects of the Body Tempering Divine Pond became even stronger.

The next moment, Luo Yao's scream echoed through the air and the enchanting yet dignified young woman followed in Gan Ji's footsteps.

Before she died, Luo Yao's beautiful eyes sent an unforgettable glare of hatred towards Ji Peng, seemingly wishing to imprint his ugly countenance into her soul.

The two exploded one after the other, with no bones left. The effectiveness of the Body Tempering Divine Pond suddenly increased by one level.

Soon after, even the strongest Gui Che found himself unable to handle the increase pressure and shamelessly called out, "Ji Peng, save me and I'll give you everything inside my Space Ring!"

Ji Peng simply stared at him though and said, "Once you die, and the Body Tempering Divine Pond calms down, I'll naturally obtain your Space Ring and everything inside it."

"You'll suffer Heaven's punishment for this!" Gui Che raged angrily.

Ji Peng laughed wildly, "Maybe, but you won't be around to see it."

As soon as he spoke those words, Gui Che's body burst open and his Space Ring flew up into the air before landing back into the pond, disappearing beneath its surface.

Ji Peng's eyes flashed with greed, but he didn't rush out to collect it.

After waiting for a while, he suddenly wore a strange expression and muttered, "How come their Souls didn't come out?"

Ever since Gan Ji died, Ji Peng had been on guard against his former teammate's Souls escaping. He had been waiting to ruthlessly extinguish them as soon as they appeared.

But to his surprise, when his former companion's died, no trace of their Souls could be seen, as if they had been destroyed and become sacrifices when their bodies exploded.

After thinking about it for a moment but not coming up with an answer, Ji Peng turned his attention towards Yang Kai, frowned, and asked, "Kid, why are you still not dead?"

Yang Kai's forehead was filled with veins as sweat poured down his skin, seemingly enduring unimaginable pain and torment as he haltingly spoke, "I don't know. Maybe because my strength is too low and I had to sit at the edge of the pond. Do you want to step inside and check for yourself?"

Ji Peng coldly snorted, "Do you think I'm an idiot?"

Yang Kai nodded firmly, "You really must be an idiot, standing there so smugly, not even realizing that someone is sneaking up to attack you from behind."

Ji Peng's face changed immediately as he rapidly turned around to see a twin-horned blood-stained man who was concealing his aura while rapidly approaching.

"Di Ji?" Ji Peng's face paled greatly when he saw who it was.

But after noticing the condition of this Monster Race master, Ji Peng calmed down greatly. He didn't know what danger Di Ji had encountered, but at this moment his body was filled with wounds and he looked quite exhausted. Most importantly, Di Ji was currently all alone, all of his former companions had disappeared.