

Martial 1671

Chapter 1671, You're An Origin King?

Seeing Qian Tong's silence, Xie Chen thought he had been intimidated, so he became even more arrogant and savagely spat, "Qian Tong, a wise man will submit to the circumstances. Corpse Spirit Religion has four Origin Kings, and domination of Shadowed Star is just around the corner. Do not be stubborn, as long as you are willing to submit, this Hall Master can put in a few good words to you. With your cultivation, the treatment you'll receive won't be any worse than this Hall Master."

Qian Tong suddenly sighed, and in a sullen tone steeped with coldness, he stared at Xie Chen and faintly said, "You said that there are four Origin Kings in this Corpse Spirit Religion?"

"Indeed!" Xie Chen grinned meaningfully and nodded.

"Do you even know what an Origin King is?"

"The Origin King Realm is..." Xie Chen froze for a moment, a trace of confusion flashing across his face. No Origin King had been seen on Shadowed Star for over ten thousand years, so the world only knew it was a realm higher than the Origin Returning Realm. Xie Chen wanted to speak, but he truly couldn't say anything.

After all, he had never seen it either.

Becoming somewhat angry out of shame, he snapped back, "Do you know?"

Qian Tong stared at him indifferently, and without saying a word, he stretched out his hand towards Xie Chen and clenched his fist.

Xie Chen instinctively stepped back and pushed his Saint Qi to protect himself, thinking that some kind of attack was about to hit him, but even after waiting for a moment, nothing happened; in fact, he was unable to even notice any Saint Qi movement from Qian Tong.

"Qian Tong, you dare play tricks with this Hall Master?" Xie Chen was furious, his face going from blue to red, "I will have you dead! Since you and I both came from Shadow Moon Hall, I wanted to give you a chance, but since you don't put this Hall Master in your eyes, no one can save you now! Kill him!"

As he barked this last sentence, he turned to his subordinates.

When Yang Kai rescued Wei Gu Chang just now, he immediately discovered that these people belonged to Shadow Moon Hall, so he had not immediately killed them as he was unaware of the current situation and simply forced them back from Wei Gu Chang.

These people did not have any serious injuries and had managed to stabilize themselves by now.

Hearing Xie Chen's orders, however, the group of five Origin Realm cultivators all showed hesitation on their faces.

Even if Xie Chen did not fear Qian Tong, did they not? Although their strength had grown noticeably since joining the Corpse Spirit Religion, Qian Tong's past majesty was still deeply rooted in their psyche, so they were undoubtedly quite reluctant to seek trouble with him now.

“Hm? Hall Master! You... you...” Suddenly, a middle-aged man seemed to have discovered something shocking and pointed at Xie Chen in horror while screaming.

The others all looked in the direction he was pointing then and could not help exclaiming. As horror filled their faces, all of them involuntarily retreated from Xie Chen, like they were avoiding a plague.

“What’s wrong?” Xie Chen was not a fool and realized something was wrong, quickly glancing down, only to have his complexion change drastically as he called out in shock, “What’s happening!?”

He suddenly noticed that the ends of his arms and legs were being slowly dissolved by some kind of energy which, while invisible to the naked eye, gave off now discernable fluctuations.

This silent energy was like a million tiny locusts, slowly eating away at Xie Chen’s limbs, inching its way towards his torso.

Even as he experienced this process, Xie Chen felt nothing, not even pain.

A sense of horror quickly overwhelmed Xie Chen as he felt a chill run up his spine, causing him to shiver uncontrollably.

Peng peng peng...

Four explosions suddenly sounded, and with great slashes of blood, Xie Chen’s arms and legs all exploded, leaving only his upper body which promptly fell to the ground, kicking up a big wave of dust.

Blood flowed out and stained the ground as Xie Chen’s expression fluctuated between shock disbelief.

The Shadow Moon Hall traitors also felt like they had been struck by lightning, their complexions going completely white, as if they had been suddenly thrown into a frigid blizzard.

“No! Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! This cannot be real!” Xie Chen roared like a wounded beast. Without his limbs, he appeared quite miserable, as if he had suffered some kind of vicious torture.

“This Hall Master is a Third-Order Origin Returning Realm master! No one can do this to me except an Origin King! This Hall Master does not believe it!” Xie Chen had obviously taken a massive blow both physically and mentally and raved like a madman, but as soon as he spoke these words, he froze up in abject terror as he stared at Qian Tong blankly, fear covering his eyes as he stutteringly asked, “Origin King... you’re already an Origin King?”

If Qian Tong was not an Origin King, it would be absolutely impossible for him to do this to him with only a simple wave of his hand. If Qian Tong was not an Origin King, Xie Chen would definitely have the power to fight back.

“Seems you’ve not lost all of your intelligence!” Qian Tong said coldly.

“What? Great Elder is already an Origin King?” Wei Gu Chang was stunned.

Dong Xuan’er covered her mouth with her small hands and her beautiful eyes flashed with amazing brilliance, like a drowning woman who had managed to grab hold of a life-saving straw, her originally dim expression instantly brightening.

Origin King Realm!

The legendary realm that no one on Shadowed Star had managed to reach in ten thousand years?

If this was true, then Shadow Moon Hall could truly be saved! Dong Xuan'er's tender body trembled lightly as tears overflowed from her eyes. At this moment, she could not help thinking of all the Junior Brothers and Sisters who had died in front of her.

Finally, their spirits in Heaven could rest in peace. Her Honoured Master had returned and was now an Origin King! [In just a few days, he would be able to avenge all of you and bring justice to all the murderers who betrayed you!]

Putong...

The traitorous Origin Realm masters from Shadow Moon Hall immediately knelt as they stared towards Qian Tong in panic while begging for mercy.

"Great Elder, Subordinate knows his wrongs. Please spare me, Great Elder!"

"Great Elder, Subordinate was forced to comply! Those evildoers took my wives and daughters hostage, and I had no choice but to obey them! Please understand, Great Elder!"

"Great Elder, please spare our lives! Give us a chance to repent!"

"Great Elder, mercy please!"

Qian Tong looked at them with disgust and hatred, took a light breath, and asked coldly, "Chang'er, Xuan'er, have they killed anyone from my Shadow Moon Hall?"

"Yes!" Wei Gu Chang replied with anger in his eyes.

The enemy using malicious methods was not worth hating, what was truly hateful were traitors who helped tyrants commit evil and oppress the innocent! Wei Gu Chang had seen more than once how these traitors had slaughtered their former compatriots.

"Good!" Qian Tong's face remained calm in contrast to the dreadful anger which pulsed from his body, overwhelming the traitors before him as he delivered his judgement, "Since they've killed our brethren, nothing more needs to be said!"

As soon as he spoke these words, Qian Tong reached out his hand and pointed to the kneeling traitors.

Silently, all these kneeling traitors went stiff, as if they had been struck by lightning.

Everyone's faces filled with pain, as if they were suffering some unbearable torture.

Then, a moment later, *Hong Hong Hong...*

With a series of loud bangs, all the traitors exploded and died, their Souls completely extinguished.

Only Xie Chen, who had lost all his limbs and whose meridians were completely shattered, crippling his cultivation permanently, remained.

"Kill me! Kill me!" Xie Chen shrieked.

As he was now, it would be far better to simply die. The cultivation he worked hundreds of years to obtain was wiped away by a single wrong decision as retribution for his misdeeds. Xie Chen now had nothing but regrets.

“A quick death is too good for you,” Qian Tong remained indifferent as he waved his hand and staunchly the blood flowing from Xie Chen’s wound, reached out, and lifted him up before striding towards Heavenly Fate City.

“Chang’er, Xuan’er, come with this old master. We’re going to save your Martial Uncle Fei!”

Wei Gu Chang and Dong Xuan’er exchanged a glance before excitedly following.

They knew that Qian Tong had truly been enraged this time, otherwise, with his temperament, it would have been impossible for him to launch such a vicious attack. Brutally killing those traitors was not unexpected, but Qian Tong preserving Xie Chen’s life, prolonging his suffering and fear, torturing him in body and mind, proved Qian Tong was going to make a grand statement this time.

“We’ll also follow,” Yang Kai motioned to Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang, “City Lord Fei assisted me in the past as well.”

“Since he is Junior Brother’s benefactor, we must definitely save him,” The two women replied in unison.

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Defences were tight in Heavenly Fate City. Every three steps, there was a guard, every five, a watch. It was as if the entire city was on high alert.

At the central square, a dishevelled Fei Zhi Tu was chained and shackled atop a tall stage.

His appearance was terrible and no energy fluctuations were coming from his body. It was unclear whether his cultivation was sealed or crippled.

However, despite his downtrodden appearance, he still stood straight.

Around the square, countless residents of Heavenly Fate City had gathered.

All the people in the crowd looked up at Fei Zhi Tu with expressions of extreme sadness and anger.

Fei Zhi Tu had served as the City Lord of Heavenly Fate City for many years, and although he had not done a perfect job, many from the city appreciated him for protecting their peace and prosperity.

However, since Corpse Spirit Religion had taken over, Heavenly Fate City had been thrown into complete anarchy.

Countless young children had inexplicably disappeared while countless beautiful girls had also been taken. On top of that, any time anyone from Heavenly Fate City showed the slightest bit of resistance, they would be brutally punished.

Compared to when Fei Zhi Tu was City Lord, life was a living hell.

Everyone deeply missed those days!

Today, however, was the date scheduled for Fei Zhi Tu's execution. Corpse Spirit Religion wanted to use this display as a warning to all of Shadowed Star, about what miserable fate awaited those who dared oppose them.

Not far from Fei Zhi Tu's high platform, a few high-level leaders from Shadow Moon Hall were seated. In the past, these people all had some connection with Fei Zhi Tu, many of them even calling him brother, but now they had all gathered around a luxuriously dressed young man with clear looks of flattery on their faces.

This boy truly looked quite young, no older than seventeen or eighteen, but his face was abnormally pale and there was an unusually cold aura around him which made everyone quite uncomfortable.

If one got close to this young man, they would be able to smell a faint rancid scent coming from his body.

At this moment, he was sitting under the scorching sun, seemingly a bit irritated. From time to time, he would even look up at the sun in the sky and mutter curses under his breath.

One of the high-ranking traitors from Shadow Moon Hall who noticed this behaviour immediately waved his hand and shouted, "Bring the blood sacrifice!"

With these words, a Saint King Realm cultivator rushed from nearby with a child in his arms.

Chapter 1672, Commit Suicide

The child who was brought up was only two or three years old and still had his baby fat, making him look quite cute.

However, being treated so roughly, the child was naturally crying and kicking violently.

Among the crowd of onlookers below, a man who looked about thirty years old who, after hearing the child's cry shook noticeably and he called out in a sad and still voice, "My Son!"

A few days ago, his son had disappeared from home inexplicably and the man had no idea who had abducted his child.

Only now, did he realize that the one who had abducted his child was none other than Shadow Moon Hall.

Did that mean the rumours were true?

During this period, many children under the age of five, as well as many young beautiful girls had disappeared strangely from Heavenly Fate City. All of their families had searched frantically, but none had ever found anything. In private, everyone speculated that Shadow Moon Hall was behind this; after all, the only ones capable of committing such brazen acts and remaining anonymous was Shadow Moon Hall.

But guesses, in the end, were just guesses, and there was nothing they could do without any evidence, not to mention that the current Shadow Moon Hall was no longer the same as before. No one dared question Shadow Moon Hall and could only choke down their frustrations and suspicions while weeping silently.

Now, his child had suddenly appeared in front of him, so the middle-aged man was naturally quite excited and hurried forward.

His cultivation was not very high, only Third-Order Transcendent, not even reaching the Saint Realm.

Ordinarily, he would never dare act presumptuously in front of masters from Shadow Moon Hall but seeing the child he had lost appear before him, he could not be bothered with such considerations.

Leaping out from the crowd, he flew directly towards the high platform.

“Impudence!” A loud shout rang out and a stream of light flashed. The middle-aged man let out a scream mid-air as a bloody hole appeared in his chest. A moment later, a fresh corpse hit the ground below.

There was an immediate uproar as the crowd of onlookers stared, trembling in fear and horror.

“Daring to act presumptuously in front of Senior Fang, he deserved death! If there is another offender, one hundred will pay the same price!” The cultivator who acted just now shouted.

The residents of Heavenly Fate City wore expressions of grief and anger, but none dared raise their voices.

At this time, the three-year-old child had been brought before the boy surnamed Fang.

The teenage looking youth looked the child up and down with satisfaction before waving his hand gently.

Immediately, a glamorously dressed young woman wearing heavy makeup came out from behind him, her waist twisting like a water snake and a cold but coquettish smile adorning her lips.

“What are you trying to do?” Fei Zhi Tu suddenly asked.

Standing atop the high platform, although he could not use his strength, he still glared sharply at the boy.

The teenager grinned but did not answer, apparently thinking that a prisoner like Fei Zhi Tu was not qualified to talk to him.

Instead, a high-level traitor from Shadow Moon Hall grinned meaningfully and snickered, “Senior Brother Fei, you’d best hold your tongue. Just quietly enjoy the last moments of your life.”

After delivering this snide comment, the man stopped paying attention to Fei Zhi Tu.

The young woman came up to the child, stretched out her hand to grab his delicate little wrist, then stretched out her scarlet tongue and licked her lips seductively. Lightly opening her mouth, she then spoke, “En, this blood sacrifice is quite tender, it will definitely satisfy Senior’s taste.”

“Do it,” The boy surnamed Fang ordered faintly.

The young woman bowed lightly before flicking her wrist to summon a cold looking dagger into her hand. Gently, she then cut the child’s wrist, drawing fresh blood out from the wound.

In the young woman’s other hand, a glass cup appeared that she put under the child’s wrist to catch the flowing blood.

Dida... dida...

The sound of dripping blood and the sorrowful cries of the young child pierced everyone’s heart, and the crowd was instantly filled with righteous indignation, their eyes nearly spitting fire.

“You depraved monsters! You will die like dogs!” Fei Zhi Tu roared, struggling against his shackles as he tried to rush over and save the child, but before he could even take a step, he was knocked to the ground by a cultivator on the high platform and stomped on several times.

The young man surnamed Fang glanced over at Fei Zhi Tu coldly and said with a grin, “You’re just a defeated dog, what right do you have to speak to me? However, you can rest assured, this is just the beginning for you. After cutting off your head, this King will bestow you a new life!”

What he said seemed contradictory, and many in the crowd did not understand, but to Fei Zhi Tu these words were akin to the whispers of hell. From the ground where he was still being beaten, he shouted, “Fang Feng Qi, even if I die, I won’t let you off!”

The teenager simply sneered back, “When you become a member of my Corpse Spirit Race, you won’t think so; in fact, you will also come to know the joys of such blood meals!”

While talking, he took the glass full of blood from the young woman’s hand, put it under his nose, sniffed it lightly, then with an intoxicated look on his face, immediately raised his hand and drank the hot liquid down.

The onlookers were all shocked.

Countless pairs of eyes stared blankly as traces of blood leaked from the corner of Fang Feng Qi’s mouth. It was like all of them had been struck by lightning, their bodies freezing in place.

[He... drank blood? What is this Corpse Spirit Race he spoke of?]

The scene before them was beyond their realm of understanding, and at this moment, Fang Feng Qi was undoubtedly the incarnation of evil in their eyes, a frightful existence that many lost the courage to look towards.

Fei Zhi Tu struggled even harder as his eyes flashed with indescribable hatred, staring at Fang Feng Qi as if he wanted to tear him into ten thousand pieces.

“An excellent flavour!” Fang Feng Qi wiped the blood from his lips before stretching out his hand. In the next instant, the coquettish young woman knelt in front of him and stretched out her scarlet tongue to lick his fingers clean.

A seductive moan leaked from her lips as she performed this act.

As for the child whose blood had been drawn, he now looked languid, without the strength to even cry anymore, his face deathly pale. Immediately, the Saint King Realm cultivator who had brought him took him away.

Although this child was in no immediate danger of dying, after suffering such trauma at the mere age of three, a deep wound would be inflicted on his soul, one he would perhaps never be able to recover from.

“Good, the hour has come. Fei Zhi Tu, your new life awaits. This is a special gift to you from the Religion Master, you should be grateful!” Fang Feng Qi stood up and announced.

After drinking the glass of blood, his originally pale face showed an abnormal blush and his aura burgeoned unnaturally.

Fei Zhi Tu let out a wild laugh hearing this, “I, Fei Zhi Tu, swear here that even if I become an evil spirit in the future, I will kill all of you animals! Mark my words!”

As he said so, his gaze swept over the traitors from Shadow Moon Hall one by one with a vengeful expression.

“Well said!” An angry voice suddenly boomed, disrupting the desolate atmosphere of the square.

“Who!?” Fang Feng Qi’s expression changed drastically as he hastily looked towards the sky.

His instincts were warning him that this intruder’s strength was extremely high. What’s more, this newcomer had managed to approach so close without him noticing. Fang Feng Qi’s strength was already on par with a Third-Order Origin Returning Realm masters, so only someone at the very peak of the Third-Order Origin Realm could deceive his senses.

“That’s...” Fei Zhi Tu froze for a moment before a fierce grin formed on his face.

He was certain the one who spoke just now was Qian Tong!

Up in the sky, with a flicker, Qian Tong appeared.

“Great Elder!” The Shadow Moon Hall traitors shouted with horror on their faces.

“Hmph, you dare call me Great Elder still?” Qian Tong faintly swept his eyes across all these traitors, making them feel as if a great mountain was pressing down on them, nearly making it impossible for them to breathe.

Two streams of light quickly arrived after; naturally, it was Wei Gu Chang and Dong Xuan’er.

When they saw the terrible state Fei Zhi Tu was in, they immediately shouted, “Martial Uncle Fei!”

“Chang’er, Xuan’er!” Fei Zhi Tu looked at the two rising stars of Shadow Moon Halls and exclaimed. During this time, he had not been able to contact Wei Gu Chang and Dong Xuan’er, so he had no idea what their situation was. Now that he saw they were unscathed, he felt a weight lift from his heart.

“Go and rescue your Martial Uncle Fei,” Qian Tong ordered.

“Yes!” Wei Gu Chang and Dong Xuan’er flew down to the high platform without hesitation.

The cultivator who was in charge of guarding Fei Zhi Tu was a bit at a loss for a moment, not knowing how he was supposed to react. While he was hesitating, Wei Gu Chang kicked him flying, "Scram!"

"Bold! Wei Gu Chang, how dare you act with such impudence in front of Senior Fang!" Immediately, someone scolded him loudly.

Wei Gu Chang simply sneered while guarding Dong Xuan'er, who was freeing Fei Zhi Tu from his shackles, snapping back at the man who called out, "Yuan Qi, I, Wei Gu Chang always respected you, but all of that was in vain as you turned out to be nothing but a coward who covets life while fearing death! Not only did you degenerate into a dog for our hated enemies, you even betrayed and entrapped Martial Uncle Fei! Since I met you today, I will be sending you to your grave!"

The cultivator named Yuan Qi turned bright red after hearing Wei Gu Chang pronouncements as he snapped back, "What do you count for? You'd best keep such nonsense to yourself."

Wei Gu Chang seemed to want to say something back, but Qian Tong indifferently cut in, "Don't bother with them, there's no need to speak with dead men."

Wei Gu Chang thought about it seriously before nodding, "Great Elder is correct."

Yuan Qi was annoyed and wanted to retort when something in Qian Tong's hand suddenly caught his eye. After looking at it carefully, his expression changed drastically, "Hall Master?"

He hadn't realized until this time that the thing Qian Tong was holding was actually Xie Chen!

Or rather, it was Xie Chen without any arms or legs!

What's more, Xie Chen was clearly still alive, his expression filled with pain, as if he was being eaten alive by thousands of ants, a tragic sight to behold.

Hearing what he said, the others also finally reacted. Upon seeing Xie Chen's miserable state, as if catching a glimpse of their own future, each of them couldn't help feeling a chill and quietly moving closer to Fang Feng Qi, as if seeking some sense of security.

Qian Tong casually threw what remained of Xie Chen onto the high platform before commanding lightly, "This old master does not want to stain his hands with too much blood of his former comrades. I give you one chance, commit suicide and spare yourself some suffering!"

Everyone trembled.

"Old Ghost Qian, why are you blabbering on and on? We need to leave here quickly!" Fei Zhi Tu shouted nervously.

Qian Tong was truly strong, but there were too many enemies here, so he wasn't confident Qian Tong could handle them all. If Qian Tong also fell here, it would be a real tragedy.

Chapter 1673, Casually Spoken Words Become Prophetic

Not only did Fei Zhi Tu think so, the Shadow Moon Hall traitors who had aligned themselves with Corpse Spirit Religion also felt the same. One or two of them looked at Qian Tong with weird expressions, almost as if he was a naïve young man who didn't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth.

Fang Feng Qi even laughed loudly, “Old thing, stop shamelessly boasting! With such a big tone, do you think you are an Origin King?”

Qian Tong remained indifferent, not showing any intention to answer, instead just focusing his gaze on the Shadow Moon Hall rebels.

To the side, Wei Gu Chang looked excited and opened his mouth as if he was trying to say something, but held back in the end.

He wanted to announce loudly that Great Elder had really reached the Origin King Realm so he could see just how these traitors would react.

It would surely be a wonderful sight to see, right?

However, since Great Elder did not intend to answer, how could he jump in and spoil the surprise? After they saw Great Elder’s heaven-defying methods, they would understand just how foolish they were.

Above the high platform, Qian Tong said with a low tone, “I will give you thirty breaths of time to consider! After thirty breaths of time, this old master will decide for you!”

“Stop your foolish posturing, Great Elder!”

“Old Ghost Qian, are you making fun of us?”

“So what if you were the Great Elder in the past? Even ants will struggle against death, so how could we kill ourselves here with nothing but some empty threats from you?”

“That’s right! Qian Tong, if you dare take action here, don’t blame us for being impolite.”

The traitors all called out vigorously because Qian Tong’s calm and relaxed attitude irritated them greatly.

Did he really think he was an Origin King? Did he think a few glib words were enough to make them commit suicide?

None of them knew where he had been secluded these past few years, but now it seemed he had made a mistake in his cultivation and lost his mind.

Qian Tong simply closed his eyes and ignored the noise.

As for Xie Chen, who had lost all his limbs, it seemed he truly had gone insane from the physical and mental torture and was now just laughing wildly, his creepy voice piercing into everyone’s ears.

“Silence!” Fang Feng Qi snorted coldly and waved his hand through the air.

A sword-like attack slashed from the high platform and directly cut Xie Chen’s body in half.

“You’re all going to die... All of you will die!” After Xie Chen roared twice, his aura disappeared.

Fang Feng Qi just glared towards Xie Chen’s lifeless corpse and coldly snorted, “If you can’t accomplish your mission, at least don’t screw everything else up in the process!”

Among the Shadow Moon Hall traitors, Xie Chen wasn't the strongest, but he was the shrewdest, which was why Fang Feng Qi had supported him as Hall Master and even granted him a special technique from the Religion Master which allowed him to improve his cultivation and break through to the Third-Order Origin Returning Realm in short order.

But Fang Feng Qi never expected Xie Chen to be so useless in the end. Not only had Xie Chen failed to kill the two Shadow Moon Hall Juniors and snatch the Heavenly Moon Silver Mirror according to the plan, but he had even gotten his limbs cut off and been dragged back like a dog.

There was no use keeping such a person alive.

At this moment, a brilliance flashed above the high platform again, and Yang Kai appeared together with Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang.

Seeing Fei Zhi Tu's miserable appearance, Yang Kai's heart clenched as he flew down quickly and grabbed the other party's wrist, using his Saint Qi to carefully examine him.

"Yang Kai, you're here too," Fei Zhi Tu grinned, a warm and happy expression on his face.

[It seems I had not lived life in vain.] At the most critical moment, not only had Old Ghost Qian returned together with his two Juniors to rescue him, even Yang Kai had arrived. Fei Zhi Tu, a man of iron will, could not help his eyes from becoming a little moist at the scene before him.

When Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang appeared together in the sky, the entire world seemed to become brighter.

Almost every traitor from Shadow Moon Hall focused their eyes on the two women as they unconsciously voiced their admiration, expressing their amazement that such perfect women existed in this world.

Fang Feng Qi was even less restrained as his eyes wandered all over Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang, a strong possessiveness flashing across their depths, as if he was seeing some kind of delicious meal. Sticking out his tongue and licking his lips, even his breathing becoming quick.

"Senior Fei, your wounds..." After Yang Kai performed an initial investigation, he frowned and muttered.

Fei Zhi Tu's complexion changed and he became somewhat nervous.

"En, it shouldn't be a big problem," Yang Kai smiled lightly. "It's just your Saint Qi being sealed and some physical suffering."

"Brat, don't scare me like that!" Fei Zhi Tu snapped before exhaling a long breath and pondering for a moment, "Good, they still needed my body for something, so they didn't destroy my foundation."

"Just some minor injuries, nothing Senior Fei needs to worry about. Little Senior Sister, what pills do you have that are suited to treat him now?" Yang Kai looked back at Xia Ning Chang.

Xia Ning Chang swiftly took out a jade bottle from her Space Ring and handed it to Yang Kai.

Yang Kai took it, opened the bottle, and poured out a dark red pill he handed to Fei Zhi Tu.

Fei Zhi Tu did not even glance at it before popping it into his mouth.

The next moment, however, his eyes bulged as he exclaimed, "This is..."

Without even finishing his thought, he immediately sat cross-legged on the high platform and circulated his Secret Art in order to dissolve the pill's medicinal efficacies. Soon after, powerful energy fluctuations burst from Fei Zhi Tu's body and his physical wounds began healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Wei Gu Chang and Dong Xuan'er looked at each other and were both secretly startled.

They could tell at a glance that the pill Xia Ning Chang just took out was definitely an Origin Grade pill, and most likely an Origin Grade High-Rank one at that. Only such a high grade pill would have such remarkable effects.

An Origin Grade High-Rank pill was a treasure Wei Gu Chang could not help being shocked at.

"Many thanks, sister-in-law!" Wei Gu Chang solemnly cupped his fists and thanked together with Dong Xuan'er.

Xia Ning Chang's face blushed for a moment as she glanced towards Yang Kai and said quietly, "Senior Brother is too polite, Senior Fei is Junior Brother's benefactor, so he is our benefactor as well. A trivial pill is nothing to worry about."

"Brother Yang is truly blessed!" Wei Gu Chang winked at Yang Kai while feeling a little envious.

"Bring those two women here, they belong to this King!" Fang Feng Qi suddenly shouted.

Without even mentioning the beauty of Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang, just the pill Xia Ning Chang seemingly casually took out was enough for him to covet.

On Shadowed Star, Origin Grade High-Rank pills were all but impossible to come by.

As such, he could not wait to capture Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang. As long as he could get his hands on them, then everything in their Space Rings would belong to him too.

Yang Kai heard this and glanced over at him with icy eyes.

Fang Feng Qi's heart jumped inexplicably, as if innately sensing that this young man could pose a life threat to his life.

"Thirty breaths are up!"

At that moment, Qian Tong suddenly opened his eyes and swept his gaze around coldly before declaring, "Since you are unwilling to commit suicide, this old master will send you to the afterlife personally!"

When these words came out, an astonishing might burst out, sending a ripple of force through the air that could not only be felt, but seen as well.

Domain!

The Domain of an Origin King!

The dozen or so traitors from Shadow Moon Hall were shocked and hurriedly pushed their Shi to resist, but like eggs smashing onto a rock, their Shi was shattered by Qian Tong's Domain, instantly collapsing without playing any role at all.

In the blink of an eye, all the Origin Returning Realm traitors began leaking blood from their seven orifices, their faces pale and colourless.

The powerful Domain engulfed them tightly, as a violent wind began swirling about.

This wind was the unique attribute belonging to Qian Tong's Domain!

As the wind condensed into sharp blades, it began slicing into the traitors.

From the screams that rang out, it was clear that the dozen Origin Returning Realm masters surrounded by Qian Tong's Domain were suffering brutal torture, their bodies slowly being shaved away, turning them into bloody messes.

"An Origin King!" Everyone cried out in panic, with Fang Feng Qi's eyes nearly popping out of their sockets as he stared towards the enraged Qian Tong, trembling in fear.

Originally, he was just making a joke; he never expected his casually spoken words to become prophetic, that Qian Tong was really an Origin King!

"Great Elder, spare me, I was wrong!"

"Great Elder, mercy!"

Just like the scene outside Heavenly Fate City before, when these traitors realized Qian Tong's strength, they did not hesitate to beg for mercy. Throwing away all sense of shame, they knelt on the ground and kowtowed so hard their heads bled as they implored Qian Tong to spare them.

Qian Tong remained indifferent, with only a trace of sadness and disappointment flashing across his eyes.

Blood splashed and pieces of meat scattered as the Shadow Moon Hall traitors were shredded into a paste in just ten breaths of time, all of them suffering death by ten thousand cuts, their five organs, six viscera, even bones being ground down into dust.

"Good! Kill them!"

"Kill them all! Don't let them run!"

"Justice for the women and children who died in Heavenly Fate City!"

"Send them all to their graves!"

The crowd of onlookers suddenly roared and swarmed up from all directions. Burning hatred appeared on all of their faces as their blood seemed to boil, their Qi surging up as they summoned their weapons and attacked towards the enemies which were still alive.

A three-hundred-meter radius around Fang Feng Qi's location was instantly drowned in a dazzling explosion of light.

Even the glamorous young woman who was serving Fang Feng Qi before did not escape the angry mob's fury. She was a Second-Order Origin Returning Realm cultivator, but only managed to endure for three breaths before her Saint Qi protection was broken and she died tragically on the spot.

A stream of light soared into the sky in the next moment and cut a bloody path through the crowd before quickly fleeing.

Fang Feng Qi!

In the end, a Third-Order Origin Returning Realm master was not so easy to kill.

Without looking back, he desperately pushed his strength, only wanting to escape. With Qian Tong suddenly becoming an Origin King, Fang Feng Qi remaining was equivalent to courting death. He had to bring this news to the four Protectors as well as the Religion Master.

Continuously checking, however, he sensed that Qian Tong wasn't trying to pursue him, instead remaining where he was, motionless.

Although Fang Feng Qi could not tell whether the other party simply disdained to attack him or something else, Fang Feng Qi was still overjoyed thinking that he could escape.

Just as he was thinking so though, a flash appeared in front of him and his path was suddenly blocked by a young man.

Chapter 1674, Despicable

"You!" Fang Feng Qi recognized the young man standing in front of him at a glance, he was the one standing on the high platform just now. Fang Feng Qi's expression twisted in anger as he continued to rush forward, threw out a punch, and shouted, "Scram!"

He only wanted to escape as quickly as possible, so how could he bear getting entangled with Yang Kai here? As such, he did not hold back.

A peculiar force lingered on Fang Feng Qi's fist, turning it from ordinary at first glance to one that seemed to be launched from a powerful artifact in an instant. Atop Fang Feng Qi's arm, hundreds of dark red hair-like needles suddenly grew.

These needles looked extremely odd and gave off an aura that made even Yang Kai feel uncomfortable. Covered in these needles, Fang Feng Qi's punch increased in power dramatically.

Yang Kai frowned as a trace of suspicion flashed across his face.

[What kind of Martial Skill was this?]

He had never encountered a Martial Skill that could transform one's own body, but this was not the end. Looking up, Yang Kai was shocked when he took another glance at Fang Feng Qi.

He surprisingly discovered that Fang Feng Qi's entire image had changed dramatically. Before, he looked like a cold, malicious youth, but now, using some kind of strange Secret Technique, his face had become extremely distorted, with sharp fangs growing from his mouth and a rich Death Qi swirling around his form.

Thinking of the name 'Corpse Spirit Religion' again, Yang Kai's mind flashed and he quickly guessed the origins of this Fang Feng Qi.

With an attack incoming, Yang Kai did not dare to neglect, waving his hand to release a Golden Blood Thread that shot out and wound itself around Fang Feng Qi's outstretched arm before rapidly tightening.

Clearly visible scars appeared on Fang Feng Qi's arm, but even with the sharpness of Yang Kai's Golden Blood Thread, Fang Feng Qi's arm could not be severed. From the wound, however, green coloured blood oozed that was filled with a nauseous aura that could kill an ordinary person with its scent alone!

[Poison!] Yang Kai's eyes narrowed.

This green blood was not only poisonous but also extremely corrosive. The Golden Blood Thread wrapped around Fang Feng Qi's arm flashed wildly as a sizzling sound rang out from it.

Fang Feng Qi roared, opened his mouth, and spat out a mass of green mist towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai coldly snorted as his figure flickered, disappearing from the place he stood only to re-appear directly above Fang Feng Qi's head, the Verdant Dragon Bone Sword in his hand swinging down violently.

"Fool!" Fang Feng Qi sneered. In his opinion, this bladeless sword couldn't hurt a hair on him, so not only did he not try to dodge, he instead threw another punch towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai twisted slightly to the side, avoiding Fang Feng Qi's blow, before bringing the Dragon Bone Sword down directly onto the crown of Fang Feng Qi's head.

The seemingly dull long sword instantly burst with unimaginable power as a faint dragon roar sounded from it. Shattering Fang Feng Qi's defences as easily as crushing dry weeds, the Dragon Bone Sword smashed his head into his chest.

Fang Feng Qi's eyes widened instantly as a look of utter shock filled his face. Only now did he realize how terrifying the Dragon Bone Sword was and exclaimed, "An Origin King Grade artifact!"

After receiving such a blow, he surprisingly had not died and instead was struggling violently, trying to escape from Yang Kai's control.

Space Force burst forth and innumerable tiny Void Cracks as thin as hairs formed around Fang Feng Qi before immediately wrapping around him and slicing him from all directions.

Xiu xiu xiu...

Metallic scrapings sounds rang out endlessly as Fang Feng Qi's physical body was extremely strong, somewhat able to withstand the cutting of these Void Cracks to a certain extent. Nevertheless, this was still not enough to resist Yang Kai's violent offensive.

A series of scars quickly formed on him as his lost bits of physique were banished to The Void.

Green blood constantly flowed out from his wounds, seemingly contaminating the entire surrounding world.

“Don’t kill him yet!” Qian Tong’s voice suddenly came. He obviously also saw some problems, and standing atop the high platform, he stretched out his hand towards Fang Feng Qi, who was still struggling in vain, and completely suppressed him before dragging him over.

Yang Kai frowned at Fang Feng Qi as a trace of unease surged up in his heart.

At this moment, those onlookers also discovered the strangeness of Fang Feng Qi, and many with less courage turned their eyes away, not daring to look at him. Even those who were more mentally intrepid could not help showing looks of fear and panic as they observed Fang Feng Qi, unable to believe that such a strange person really existed in this world.

“Old dog, quickly release this King, otherwise, you will die without burial when the Religion Master learns of this!” Fang Feng Qi did not beg for mercy but instead chose to threaten Qian Tong.

Qian Tong scanned Fang Feng Qi’s body coldly with his eyes before immediately fixing his gaze on the latter’s abdomen. A moment later reaching out and slashing it open.

Even when Yang Kai used the Dragon Bone Sword to smash in his head, Fang Feng Qi didn’t show the slightest fear, but when Qian Tong did this, a terrified look filled his face and he exclaimed, “Old Dog, what are you trying to do?”

Qian Tong ignored him as he was completely focused on the wound on Fang Feng Qi’s abdomen.

There, he found a green bead about the size of that fingernail, but despite its small size, this green bead seemed to contain an amazing amount of energy.

“If this old master isn’t mistaken, destroying this little thing will result in your death, yes?” Qian Tong gave Fang Feng Qi a light look.

Fang Feng Qi’s face changed slightly as he grit his teeth without answering.

“Yang Kai, suppress him first, this old master has some questions to ask him,” Qian Tong said.

Yang Kai nodded, stretched out his hand, and removed the Dragon Bone Sword which was still lodged in Fang Feng Qi’s head before using a dozen Golden Blood Threads to firmly tie up his figure.

As the chaos ended, Qian Tong stood atop the high platform, looked around, and shouted, “Everyone, this old master has been in secluded retreat for many years and only exited today. I am deeply saddened to hear about the tragedy that has befallen Shadowed Star, but please rest assured, Heavenly Fate City is still under the jurisdiction of my Shadow Moon Hall and none shall dare invade it again now that I am here. Soon, this old master will visit this Corpse Spirit Religion to seek justice for the fallen as well as to open a brighter future for Shadowed Star!”

The crowd down below roared joyfully as they chanted Qian Tong’s name and swarmed around the platform.

Over the past two years, Heavenly Fate City had been under the control of Corpse Spirit Religion, and everyone had lived in constant fear, worried they would not see the sun tomorrow. However, everything was alright now, Qian Tong had returned and had reached the Origin King Realm. With him protecting Heavenly Fate City, Heavenly Fate City would never again have to experience these disasters.

“Elder Qian! I beg of you to uphold justice! My little girl disappeared a month ago, but someone claims to have seen her inside the City Lord’s Mansion. Please allow this old man to search the City Lord’s Mansion to see if she is still alive.”

“My child also disappeared three months ago, he must be in the City Lord’s Mansion!”

“My daughter as well!”

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Qian Tong’s eyes showed a pained light as he waved his hand to calm the cries of the crowd before solemnly saying, “Everyone, please wait a moment, this old master will have some people search the City Lord’s Mansion immediately. If your children are still alive, you will definitely be reunited.”

“Many thanks, Elder Qian!”

“I will never forget it Elder Qian’s great kindness!”

Qian Tong sighed slightly before turning to look at Wei Gu Chang.

“Disciple will investigate immediately,” Wei Gu Chang understood what he needed to do and hurriedly flew off towards the City Lord’s Mansion with Dong Xuan’er.

Yang Kai thought about it for a moment before saying, “I’ll go too.”

Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang followed close behind.

At the City Lord’s Mansion, some cultivators who had joined Corpse Spirit Religion came out to intercept these invaders, but they were no match for Yang Kai and the others. Rushing inside, Yang Kai’s group killed off several hundred people while capturing one of them to extract some information which led them to the underground dungeon.

The dungeon was dark and damp but held at least a few hundred people inside its cells.

All of these people were children under five years old, or young and beautiful women.

Whether it was a child or a woman, their vitalities were quite faint, as if they had been repeatedly tortured. On top of that, all of them had obvious wounds on their arms.

Remembering what Fang Feng Qi had done to the young child on stage earlier, how could Yang Kai’s group not know what happened to these people?

“Despicable!” Su Yan was furious and quickly broke open the cells together with Wei Gu Chang and Dong Xuan’er to release the prisoners inside.

Xia Ning Chang stood by the exit of the prison to check the physical condition of each of these people one by one and gave them appropriate pills to help stabilize their conditions.

Walking further inside, Yang Kai and the others wore heavy expressions.

Once they reached the deepest depths of the dungeon, and the looks on Yang Kai and others' faces became truly unsightly.

At the bottom of the dungeon, there were no living humans, only piles of bones. Judging from the size and shape of these remains, they all undoubtedly belonged to children and women, but they had clearly suffered inhumane torture before they died as their physiques were literally shaved clean before their bones were discarded here.

There were at least a few thousand broken remains here, forming a tall mountain.

In just Heavenly Fate City, such a tragedy had occurred after only two years, so what kind of situation was the rest of Shadowed Star in?

"Hateful!" Wei Gu Chang grit his teeth and shouted; his face extremely grim.

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The upheaval in Heavenly Fate City lasted for two days before gradually subsiding.

The women and children released from the dungeon were all reunited with their families, but many more had perished in the dungeon. The chaos of the last two years brought indelible pain to countless people in Heavenly Fate City.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion, Qian Tong and the others wore heavy expressions, each of them glaring angrily at the subdued Fang Feng Qi, their eyes nearly spitting flames.

"Great Elder, let me kill him!" Wei Gu Chang shouted in rage as he stood up.

Qian Tong waved his hand, signalling Wei Gu Chang to wait before turning his attention to Fang Feng Qi and asking, "If this old master is correct, you come from Grand Burial Valley, right?"

Hearing his question, Yang Kai's eyes flashed with a hint of clarity, agreeing with this speculation!

After all, he had made such a conclusion as well.

Grand Burial Valley was an incredibly special place on Shadowed Star and was rumoured to have been the headquarters of a great force that existed two thousand years ago called the Ancient Yang Sect. Unfortunately, that force had offended Star Emperor Mountain and was wiped out overnight, its headquarters levelled in retaliation.

There were dangers inside Grand Burial Valley, including countless Spirit Arrays and an extremely vicious group of special creatures, corpses who should have perished long ago but had instead been reanimated.

Chapter 1675, Shadowed Star's Tribulation

When the Ancient Yang Sect was destroyed, nearly all of its members were killed, but some of them came back to life for an unknown reason, becoming animated corpses that could not only walk and fight but even cultivate and grow stronger.

On Shadowed Star, the younger generation may have been ignorant of the situation in the Grand Burial Valley, but Qian Tong wasn't.

Yang Kai also knew about this as he and Yang Yan had gone to explore the Grand Burial Valley. During that expedition, Yang Kai acquired the Five Elements Indestructible Sword Tempering Art as well as the Sun's True Essence and Ten Thousand Year Ice Jade Pedestal.

At that time, he also encountered several powerful Corpse Generals, and if not for his comprehension of the Dao of Space, he would not have been able to escape.

As soon as he fought against Fang Feng Qi, Yang Kai guessed that he was related to Grand Burial Valley, and Qian Tong's question confirmed his speculations.

"Old dog, your eyes aren't bad. This King is indeed from Grand Burial Valley. We are a noble family of corpses who dominate above all living things!" Fang Feng Qi didn't show any fear as he announced proudly.

The Corpse Spirit Race! This was what the special creatures who comprised Corpse Spirit Religion called themselves, a piece of information Qian Tong had learned already from Fei Zhi Tu.

"You? Dominate above all living things?" Qian Tong's expression remained indifferent, "You're just a bunch of failures who should have remained dead, you have no such qualifications."

"Heh heh," Fang Feng Qi snickered, "Whether we are qualified or not is not up to you to decide. You will come to know just how ignorant you are soon! Old Dog, don't waste your time, this King won't tell you anything."

"Really?" Qian Tong sneered, "Even if this old master destroys your Corpse Core, you won't cooperate?"

The Corpse Core was the Corpse Qi-filled bead hidden in the lower abdomen of members of the Corpse Spirit Race like Fang Feng Qi. For the Corpse Spirit Race, this core was no different from a Monster Core of a Monster Beast. All of the strength a member of Corpse Spirit Race possessed was stored inside their Corpse Core.

Fei Zhi Tu had fought several members of the Corpse Spirit Race, so he knew this information.

Fang Feng Qi's face changed slightly as he snapped, "Old Thing, you dare to threaten this King!?"

"Whether it's a threat or not, you'll know if you try," Qian Tong said aggressively.

Fang Feng Qi seemed to understand Qian Tong's decisiveness and his face became cold as he shouted, "Old Dog, you'll never make this King talk! You've brought this upon yourself!"

As soon as he said so, a terrifying energy fluctuation erupted from his abdomen and a cracking sound rang out, as if something had just broken.

"Not good!" Fei Zhi Tu's face changed drastically.

Everyone else also realized what was happening and Yang Kai hurriedly pushed his Saint Qi to protect Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang while Qian Tong waved his hand and protected Wei Gu Chang and Dong Xuan'er.

“One day soon, my Corpse Spirit Religion will unify Shadowed Star, and all of you will die, hahahaha!” Fang Feng Qi let out a peal of mad laughter before his body exploded with a loud crash.

A thick green cloud of Corpse Qi centred on Fang Feng Qi’s former position spread out. Wherever this Corpse Qi passed, the ground melted, and walls crumbled. In the blink of an eye, the entire City Lord’s Mansion shook violently and almost collapsed.

At the last moment, if it were not for Qian Tong using his Origin King Realm cultivation to support it, the City Lord’s Mansion would definitely have been destroyed.

This was not surprising though; the power of the self-destruction of a Third-Order Origin Returning Realm master was not to be underestimated.

The only reason for keeping Fang Feng Qi alive was to extract some useful information from him about Corpse Spirit Religion, but instead of being useful, this only led to trouble, causing Qian Tong’s expression to turn ugly.

If all members of the Corpse Spirit Religion were so ruthless and decisive, dealing with them would surely be difficult.

Outside the hall, an Origin Returning Realm master hurriedly walked in and swept his eyes around, a look of shock filling his face as he was uncertain what had happened.

“What is it?” Qian Tong asked in a deep voice.

The man quickly cupped his fists and replied, “Great Elder, all Corpse Spirit Religion disciples hidden in Heavenly Fate City have been exterminated!”

“Good! Were there any casualties?”

“With the help of the Elders from High Heaven Sect, only a dozen people were killed or injured!”

“En, give all of them lavish funerals!”

“Yes!”

In Shadow Moon Hall, although many coveted life and feared death, choosing to submit to Corpse Spirit Religion, there were also many who stood firm and resisted. The latter had been imprisoned without exception and were rescued two days ago, now joined Qian Tong in his efforts.

In Heavenly Fate City, Fang Feng Qi was not the only Corpse Spirit Race member. Yang Kai, Wei Gu Chang, and the others encountered several others when they invaded the City Lord’s Mansion, all of which they promptly killed.

There were also many hiding in Heavenly Fate City, but they had been cleaned up over the past two days.

It could be said that only now had Heavenly Fate City been completely liberated and its internal worries eliminated.

Yang Xiu Zhu and the others soon walked in from outside as well.

“Everyone has worked hard!” Qian Tong quickly got up and cupped his fists gratefully.

Yang Xiu Zhu waved his hand, his expression still somewhat grim, “Dealing with some miscellaneous pawns was no trouble at all, but if Heavenly Fate City is like this, I really don’t know what the rest of Shadowed Star is like.”

Fei Zhi Tu sighed, “Over the past two years, Corpse Spirit Religion has developed extremely quickly. They seem to have a Secret Technique that can turn living people into members of their Corpse Spirit Race and force them to bend to the religion’s will. Corpse Spirit Religion only appeared two years ago, and at that time they only numbered a few thousand, but now they have swelled tens of thousands. Many of these masters were originally Origin Returning Realm masters from various major Sects and families, so they cannot be underestimated!”

Fang Feng Qi also planned to turn Fei Zhi Tu into a member of the Corpse Spirit Race, which was why he had not crippled his cultivation or destroyed his meridians.

As long as the meridians weren’t destroyed, even if Fei Zhi Tu were beheaded, Fang Feng Qi had a way to turn his corpse into a Corpse Spirit which had similar combat prowess to when he was alive.

“This is a grave tribulation for Shadowed Star!” Qian Tong sighed heavily. After going out for eight years, his return home had turned out like this, wiping away all the joy he felt from breaking through to the Origin King Realm and replacing it with deep sadness and concern.

“Everyone, I want to return to Clear Sky Sect,” To the side, Mo Yu suddenly spoke.

He had also been helping in Heavenly Fate City these past two days, but now that the situation had stabilized, he naturally wanted to head home.

“Brother Mo...” Qian Tong opened his mouth, naturally understanding how he felt.

They did not know the exact situation of Clear Sky Sect, but at least half of the great forces on Shadowed Star had already been wrapped up in this turmoil. Clear Sky Sect was one of the first-class forces on Shadowed Star, so it would obviously be a target for Corpse Spirit Religion, meaning its prospects weren’t promising.

Mo Yu wanting to return to Clear Sky Sect was only natural; after all, he was Clear Sky Sect’s Great Elder.

However, allowing him to return alone at this time was not something the rest of those gathered here felt comfortable with.

If possible, Qian Tong wanted to accompany him, but although Heavenly Fate City had been cleaned up already, the problem of Shadow Moon Hall’s headquarters was yet to be resolved.

With Shadow Moon Hall’s headquarters still in dire straits, it was of utmost importance that Qian Tong remain here to handle matters personally, rescuing those who were unwilling to submit to Corpse Spirit Religion while purging the traitors and heretics who betrayed and murdered them.

“This Mo is not an ordinary Third-Order Origin Returning Realm now. None of you need to worry, I will be careful,” Mo Yu smiled lightly.

Seeing that he had made up his mind, Qian Tong could not say anything more, instead just nodding, "In that case, I wish Brother Mo a safe journey."

"Rest assured, on today's Shadowed Star, there are few worthy to be my opponent," Mo Yu nodded.

The former Mo Yu was one of Shadowed Star's top Origin Returning Realm masters, and after experiencing the Blood Prison Trial, his overall combat power has increased significantly, even though he failed to break through to the Origin King Realm as Qian Tong did.

Even if the Corpse Spirit Religion had many powerful masters, as long as they did not really possess an Origin King, there was no one Mo Yu needed to truly fear.

"Senior Mo, how about delaying for one day so I can accompany you," Yang Kai suddenly proposed.

"Yang Kai, do you want to return to High Heaven Sect?" Qian Tong asked.

"En, although there's no need to worry about High Heaven Sect being breached, I am still worried about what happened to Elder Ye as well as the others. Senior Mo's Clear Sky Sect happens to be on the way, so we might as well travel together."

"Very well!"

Although he did not understand why Yang Kai wanted him to wait for a day, Mo Yu still agreed.

After everything was decided, Yang Kai immediately went to the location of Heavenly Fate City's Space Array.

When Corpse Spirit Religion seized control of Heavenly Fate City, the Space Array was destroyed by Fei Zhi Tu, so now Yang Kai wanted to try and see if it could be repaired.

If possible, it would save them a good deal of travel time.

After all, it was not a short journey to High Heaven Sect!

Yang Kai had used Heavenly Fate City's Space Array more than once, so he knew where it was located. Soon, he rushed over to the palace with Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang, the two women standing guard to prevent any accidents as Yang Kai walked over to the Space Array and began carefully studying it.

Being proficient in the Dao of Space did not mean he could arrange a Space Array, as this required a great deal of knowledge about Spirit Arrays. Yang Kai had never arranged a Space Array before, but he had seen Yang Yan arrange one, so he had some confidence.

Yang Kai spent the next two hours examining the Space Array, constantly using his Divine Sense to scan its internal structure and identify what was damaged.

Two hours later, Yang Kai flashed a happy smile.

Fortunately, although this Space Array was indeed destroyed, the damage done to it was not serious. There were still traces of various patterns and structures, so if he simply patched them up, Yang Kai was certain he could restore it to working order.

After carefully sorting out his thoughts, Yang Kai leapt up onto the Space Array.

Taking out all kinds of rare ores from his Space Ring, Yang Kai began smelting them with his Conflagrated Knowledge Sea before patching the destroyed parts of the Space Array.

As this was his first attempt at such work, Yang Kai was not extremely deft and made obvious mistakes several times, frustrating him somewhat.

However, as time passed, he became more and more familiar with the work.

Moreover, repairing this Space Array seemed to deepen his own comprehension of the Dao of Space.

This unexpected gain greatly satisfied Yang Kai.

It seemed he had found another way to cultivate the Dao of Space.

The Dao of Space had always been difficult to cultivate. Recently, Yang Kai had been cultivating by absorbing the energy of Space Spirit Crystals, but he had already used up his entire supply of Space Spirit Crystals, so now his primary way of cultivating Space Force was to expand the Sealed World Bead.

Now, he learned that arranging and fixing Space Arrays was also a viable cultivation method.

Chapter 1676, Black Sea City

One day later, the Space Array was repaired.

Yang Kai called Mo Yu, Yang Xiu Zhu, and the others over before bidding farewell to Qian Tong.

Yang Kai was not worried about Shadow Moon Hall at all. Qian Tong was now an Origin King, so it was no exaggeration to say he was the strongest master from Shadowed Star in ten thousand years. If some crisis befell Shadow Moon Hall and he could not handle, then all of Shadowed Star would probably be doomed.

“Brother Yang, may good fortune be with you,” Wei Gu Chang cupped his fists in parting.

Yang Kai responded in kind.

“Yang Kai, where is this Space Array connected?” Mo Yu asked from the side.

“Uh... If I am not mistaken, it should connect to Demon Blood City!”

“What do you mean?” Mo Yu asked hesitantly.

Demon Blood City was very close to the Flowing Flame Sand Field and not far from Clear Sky Sect’s headquarters, so Yang Kai choosing to connect the Space Array to that location wasn’t a surprise, but the way he said it gave Mo Yu some pause.

Yang Kai simply smiled awkwardly and replied, “This is the first time I’ve repaired a Space Array, so I can’t guarantee that we will be directly teleported to Demon Blood City.”

Mo Yu was instantly dumbfounded while Yang Xiu Zhu and others also had speechless expressions.

“Relax,” Yang Kai saw the looks on their faces and knew what they were worried about, so he quickly reassured them, “Even if we aren’t sent directly to Demon Blood City, there will be no danger in this transmission, that much I can guarantee.”

Hearing this, everyone felt relieved.

Teleporting with a Space Array was an extremely delicate matter. If the slightest error was made, one could be banished to the endless Void, never to return. Shadowed Star had records of many such incidents occurring over the years, where a Space Array had some kind of problem with it and someone who was sent through it vanished without a trace as a result, or was spat out on the other side in a million pieces.

So, when everyone heard what Yang Kai said just now, they couldn't help feeling a little nervous.

But since Yang Kai guaranteed that there would be no danger, they no longer had anything to concern themselves about.

Even if they were sent to the wrong place, it would not matter much.

"Time is short, we should leave immediately," Yang Xiu Zhu and the others could not wait to return to High Heaven Sect to see how things were there.

Everyone nodded and mounted the Space Array together with Yang Kai standing in the centre and channelling his Saint Qi. In an instant, the Saint Crystals placed into the Space Array flashed a dazzling light and pumped out a massive amount of energy.

Powerful Space Force fluctuations emerged, and the group of people disappeared.

"Destroy this array to prevent others from teleporting in!" As soon as Yang Kai his group disappeared, Qian Tong waved his hand and commanded.

Wei Gu Chang nodded and sent a punch towards the Space Array Yang Kai had just patched, splitting it in half and completely disabling it.

Qian Tong's eyes flashed then as he turned towards the distance and said in a low tone, "It's time to return to Shadow Moon Hall!"

Fei Zhi Tu, Wei Gu Chang, and the others straightened their backs as they too turned to gaze in the direction of Shadow Moon Hall, all of them releasing a shocking level of murderous intent.

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After travelling through The Void, a light flashed, and Yang Kai and the others re-appeared.

Among the group, everyone felt slightly dizzy besides Yang Kai and it took them a moment to gradually adapt. Most long-distance teleportations were accompanied by such side effects. Only Yang Kai, who cultivated Space Force, was able to ignore these effects.

Fortunately, there was no danger where they appeared, otherwise, all of them would have been taken off guard.

Turning his head and looking around, Yang Xiu Zhu furrowed his brow slightly, "This isn't Demon Blood City. Where are we?"

The place where everyone appeared was clearly a vast plain that stretched out as far as the eye could see, with no signs of a city anywhere nearby.

Sure enough, something went wrong in the transmission.

Yang Kai had warned this was a possibility beforehand so he naturally felt no need to apologize, simply saying, "We should be somewhere between Demon Blood City and Heavenly Fate City. Does anyone have any impression of this plain?"

Yang Xiu Zhu, Chu Han Yi, and Lin Yu Rao all shook their heads slowly, indicating that they did not recognize this place.

Although they were natives of Shadowed Star, they had spent most of their lives in secluded retreat atop Star Emperor Mountain, so they were not very familiar with the outside world's geography. Even Yang Kai had a better grasp of Shadowed Star's landmarks than them, so undoubtedly, it was a bit unrealistic to expect them to know where they were.

However, Mo Yu's eyes lit up as a look of joy filled his face. After looking around a bit more, he flew up into the sky to get a broader view before returning excitedly.

"I know where we are! This is White Bone Plain, and Heaven Rift Gorge is nearby. We're only a day away from Black Sea City."

"Oh? Clear Sky Sect's Black Sea City?" Yang Kai was surprised.

"Exactly!"

Yang Kai nodded lightly. It seemed that the transmission error was not too big, and for Mo Yu, it actually turned out to be a fortunate accident. Black Sea City was under the jurisdiction of Clear Sky Sect and was located close to its headquarters, sharing a similar relation to Heavenly Fate City and Shadow Moon Hall.

Arriving here was a coincidence, but it helped Mo Yu.

"In that case, we might as well go to Black Sea City first," Yang Kai thought for a moment before proposing. He urgently needed to inquire about the surroundings of High Heaven Sect, and going to Black Sea City was undoubtedly the best choice.

Moreover, the situation of Black Sea City was unknown to them, so naturally, he wanted to travel together with Mo Yu to investigate and lend his aid if necessary.

After all, this was a minor detour at most.

"Many thanks," Mo Yu quickly cupped his fists.

This was inside the territory of Clear Sky Sect, so Mo Yu was obviously quite familiar with the terrain and took the lead. Only a day later, everyone saw a towering city standing on a vast plain in the distance.

"That's Black Sea City!" Mo Yu pointed to the front and introduced.

"There seems to be a fight," Yang Kai noticed the light of Secret Techniques and artifacts flashing up ahead.

"It's my Clear Sky Sect's people!" Mo Yu's face sank as he increased his speed.

There being a battle near Black Sea City was not necessarily bad news; at the very least it meant that Black Sea City had not been occupied by Corpse Spirit Religion as there were still people resisting. The only question now was how precarious the situation was.

Atop the high walls of Black Sea City, a beautiful woman with a pale face stood tall with a dozen Origin Returning Realm masters gathered around her; however, all of these Origin Realm masters had despondent looks on their faces and all of them were injured to varying degrees. The most seriously wounded of these masters had even lost his right arm. This injury seemed to be quite recent as his shoulder was still wrapped in gauze and fresh blood was oozing out slowly.

This cultivator remained standing though, enduring obvious pain with grit teeth, not uttering a word of complaint.

Below the city wall, several Corpse Spirit Race clansmen covered in white, green, and red hairs were fighting with some Human cultivators.

The situation was very chaotic, and the number of people involved in this battle reached at least thousands, but not all the Human cultivators were fighting for the same side. In fact, many Human cultivators were assisting the Corpse Spirit Race to kill their compatriots.

These people had obviously chosen to submit to Corpse Spirit Religion.

“City Lord, please order them to return! If we wait any longer, I’m afraid they’ll all die!” Atop the wall, someone cupped their fists and implored the beautiful woman with a sad look on his face.

This was a completely hopeless battle. There were ten times as many enemies as allies, with every Black Sea City cultivator being forced to deal with multiple opponents at once.

Six hundred people had rushed out to meet the enemy, but after less than a quarter of an hour, only two hundred remained, and these two hundred were on the verge of collapsing.

“Yes, City Lord, these are the last elites of my Clear Sky Sect. If we let all of them die here, how will we explain to our ancestors in the future?”

“They cannot retreat!” The beautiful woman declared firmly, “The Spirit Array barrier of Black Sea City is still being repaired, and if we have them withdraw now, Black Sea City will be defenceless when Corpse Spirit Religion’s army arrives and everyone here will perish.”

“We are well aware, but...” The person who spoke before argued weakly, his voice full of grief.

The six hundred elites that had charged out had done so just to buy time for the Array Masters to repair the city’s Defensive Spirit Array at the cost of their lives. Black Sea City being able to endure until now was thanks to the many protective barriers and powerful Spirit Arrays it possessed. Without these Spirit Arrays, Corpse Spirit Religion’s army would have razed it to the ground by now.

Now, everyone had reached their limit. Corpse Spirit Religion only needed to organize one last powerful attack and they would likely conquer the city.

Given Corpse Spirit Religion’s typical behaviour, if the city’s defences fell, the millions of residents of Black Sea City would probably be exterminated.

“Damn Gale Pavilion, Hundred Transformations Sect, and Traceless Sect! These traitors used to spend all day flattering my Clear Sky Sect, but now they have become willing dogs of Corpse Spirit Religion and slaughtered my Sect’s disciples. If this old master can survive this, he will definitely make them pay for this in blood!” Someone yelled angrily.

The expressions of the others also turned ugly hearing these words.

Gale Pavilion, Hundred Transformations Sect, and Traceless Sect, as well as many other smaller forces and families used to be attached to Clear Sky Sect, would constantly curry favour when the latter was powerful.

Clear Sky Sect had never abused these forces and even granted them some Secret Techniques to allow them to grow while also allowing a number of their elite disciples to enter Clear Sky Sect every year for cultivation and to seek masters to personally teach them.

However, after Shadowed Star’s great upheaval, these opportunistic forces took the initiative to submit to Corpse Spirit Religion, not only betraying Clear Sky Sect but even launching an unexpected sneak attack on Clear Sky Sect headquarters.

In that battle, Clear Sky Sect headquarters had been destroyed, with only a few people managing to escape, reducing the great force that once stood supreme over a ten thousand kilometres radius area to only Black Sea City!

The beautiful female City Lord said nothing, but the pain in her eyes was obvious.

How many people in this world could maintain just and moral stances in the face of such tyrannical evil? Understanding this, she wasn’t angry at those people who had chosen to live on dishonourably, because doing so meant they lost what made them human in the process.

“Where is Chen Shi Tao!” The beautiful woman suddenly shouted.

Not far away, a woman with peach-eyes and a graceful figure hurried forward, cupped her fists, and reported, “Elder Du, Disciple is here!”

In normal times, such a woman would be the centre of attention of all men, but at this moment, none had the mind to have such frivolous thoughts.

The beautiful woman said majestically, “Chen Shi Tao, this Elder commands you to select three hundred people from my Clear Sky Sect’s younger generation and lead them away from Black Sea City through the Space Array!”

Chen Shi Tao was dazed for a moment, but she was not just beautiful but also intelligent so she immediately understood what the purpose behind this command was, her pretty face turning white as she cried out in protest, “Elder Du!”

The beautiful woman just turned and smiled temperately towards her though, “My Clear Sky Sect’s headquarters has been destroyed, and the Sect Master was killed. Now, the last blood of my Clear Sky Sect is gathered here in Black Sea City. You must take those three hundred people away with you and find some way to survive. Only by living on will my Clear Sky Sect have hope for the future!”

Chapter 1677, Break Through

Chen Shi Tao's eyes immediately turned red, "But Elder, all of you..."

"Rest assured, we will buy you the time you need. Remember, you must find a way to reach High Heaven Sect! Only High Heaven Sect has the means to protect your safety! This task will be arduous, but you must find an opportunity to bring the disciples to High Heaven Sect!"

"Elder!" Chen Shi Tao kept shaking her head.

"Go! Now!" The beautiful woman's expression turned fierce as she shouted angrily at Chen Shi Tao, "Do you want my Clear Sky Sect to forever disappear from Shadowed Star? Do you want us to all shame Clear Sky Sect's countless generations of ancestors?"

Chen Shi Tao's face grew dull as she found herself unable to speak.

Another Elder from Clear Sky Sect looked at Chen Shi Tao softly and smiled, "Remember, you must live on. Great Elder will return one day, and as long as you can reunite with him, there will be a chance to revive Clear Sky Sect."

"Go!" The beautiful woman shouted.

Tears flowed down Chen Shi Tao's face as her tender body trembled violently. Kneeling down on the ground, she respectfully kowtowed three times to her Elders before getting up abruptly and preparing to depart.

At that moment though...

The beautiful woman standing atop the city wall and the few remaining masters of Clear Sky Sect seemed to notice something incredible in the distance.

If they were not mistaken, the rear camp of Corpse Spirit Religion's army had been thrown into chaos as shocking energy fluctuations exploded out. Brilliant flashes of light erupted as hundreds of Corpse Spirit Religion soldiers were killed every breath.

"Elder Du, someone is attacking from that side!"

"I can see that, but who could it be?" The beautiful woman gently nodded.

"There aren't many of them, only seven or eight in total, but they're all incredibly strong..." An Origin Realm master commented as he could vaguely see that with each flash of light, Corpse Spirit Religion cultivators were being cut down like straw, a shocking sight to behold.

"Hey, that's... that's... that's the Azure Sun Chaos Pagoda! It's Great Elder! Great Elder has returned!" Someone exclaimed in excitement.

Everyone's eyes instantly focused on a pagoda-shaped artifact that was several dozen meters tall floating high up in the sky, emitting a brilliant azure light.

This pagoda-shaped artifact rotated rapidly as it floated, and each time it descended from the sky, it would smash countless Corpse Spirit Religion disciples into paste. At the same time, it continuously sent out blasts of cyan light from its apex which vaporized any Corpse Spirit Religion cultivator upon contact.

In but a moment, as many as two hundred Corpse Spirit Religion disciples died under this artifact.

“It really is the Azure Sun Chaos Pagoda!” The beautiful woman’s eyes burst with amazing brilliance, as if she had seen hope again, her expression turning excited.

The Azure Sun Chaos Pagoda was one of Clear Sky Sect’s core inheritances. It was an artifact which was ranked somewhere between Origin Grade and Origin King Grade, a kind of quasi-Origin King Grade artifact.

And this powerful artifact was exclusively controlled by Great Elder Mo Yu.

At this moment, the Azure Sun Chaos Pagoda appearing here could only be because Mo Yu was also here.

Even if they could not see Mo Yu’s figure, everyone could feel Mo Yu’s familiar energy fluctuations across this short distance.

“Great Elder has returned, we’re saved!”

“Haha, kill them, kill those Corpse Spirit Religion bastards!”

“Don’t let any of them escape!”

“Vengeance for our Sect Master! Vengeance for our dead brothers and sisters!”

In an instant, shouts rang out from the wall as everyone vented their righteous indignation. All of them were so excited that if it were not for the orders of the beautiful woman, all of them would likely have already rushed out to meet Great Elder Mo already.

Among the crowd, only the beautiful woman frowned deeply, a trace of anxiety filling her face.

She could not decide if Great Elder suddenly appearing at this time was a blessing or a curse!

Although Great Elder’s strength was unfathomable, and he had an incredible artifact like the Azure Sun Chaos Pagoda to assist him... there were still too many enemies. If Great Elder was besieged by the enemy and unable to escape, then Clear Sky Sect’s last hope would probably be annihilated.

“Relay my orders, all Clear Sky Sect disciples who still have the ability to fight are to follow this City Lord to assist the Great Elder!” The beautiful woman’s thoughts turned quickly, and she swiftly reached a decision.

“Yes!” Someone replied immediately, moving to execute the beautiful woman’s command.

Not long after, the remaining forces of Clear Sky Sect had assembled. The beautiful woman looked around at the slightly fewer than a thousand people before her and a deep sorrow appeared in the depths of her eyes.

Out of Clear Sky Sect’s original population, only these few people were left, and all of them were injured and had miscellaneous cultivations!

Although Black Sea City had millions of inhabitants, only these thousand or so belonged to Clear Sky Sect while most the rest were ordinary people who had never cultivated before or had such low strength they wouldn't be able to serve any role in combat at all.

"Our objective this time is simple: We must join up with Great Elder and support him. Are all of you prepared?" The beautiful woman looked around and asked sharply.

The thousand people wore solemn expressions and shouted in unison, "Yes!"

"In the future, all of your names will be engraved on Clear Sky Sect's Wall of Heroes. Follow me!" The beautiful woman did not make a grand speech, but her tone was no less resolute, and with a wave of her hand, she was the first to rush out of Black Sea City.

The others followed close behind, each of them wearing expressions filled with righteous fury and a determination to fight death itself!

When the thousand remaining members of Clear Sky Sect rushed out of the gates, countless others followed them.

These people were residents of Black Sea City or cultivators who had fled here earlier!

They all understood the truth that in an open nest, there were no hidden eggs. Seeing Clear Sky Sect gather its remaining strength and launch an all-out assault, these people immediately joined them to contribute their strength.

In front of Black Sea City, it was as if a mighty army came charging forward!

"That bitch Du Yan Ling has finally gone crazy, hahaha. She wants to break through my Corpse Spirit Religion's blockage with that bunch of trash that hasn't even reached the Saint Realm? Kill them all then bring Du Yan Ling to me!" In the middle of Corpse Spirit Religion's army, a burly man stood atop a tall war-cart, waving his hands extravagantly as he issued orders.

Like Fang Feng Qi, he had a Third-Order Origin Returning Realm cultivation, but no heat or life aura was coming from his body, instead just a slightly rotten odour lingered about him.

Corpse Spirit Race!

And a top-level Corpse General at that!

As soon as his voice fell, however, an azure pagoda suddenly fell from the sky towards him. Noticing this, the burly man snorted coldly and swiftly dodged the incoming assault.

With a thunderous boom, the azure pagoda fell and pounded the war-cart flat, along with its eight powerful mounts, leaving behind little more than some broken scraps and bloodied paste.

"Who goes there!" Covered in red needle-like hairs, and with two sharp fangs hanging out of the corners of his mouth, the burly man turned towards a certain direction and roared.

A beautiful figure suddenly appeared beside him, like an immortal fairy descending to the earth, behind her, was a pair of crystal clear white wings seemingly carved from the purest of ice-jade. Her body exuded a bone-chilling chill that seemed capable of even freezing one's soul.

In her hands was a long sword that radiated cold light.

As this long sword slashed, it left behind a flowing icy-light.

The burly Corpse General tried to defend himself, but his defences were instantly pierced by the overwhelming chill.

Only three moves later, the beautiful woman's sword separated the Corpse General's head from his body.

Kacha...

An icy field spread out swiftly, and despite the incredible power the burly Corpse General's body possessed, it was instantly encased in ice, all traces of aura disappearing from it in the next instant.

Su Yan!

This was the first time she had taken action since she left Scarlet Wave Star, but the combat strength she displayed was nothing less than jaw-dropping. Seeing her in action, Mo Yu's eyes bulged in shock.

Mo Yu clearly felt how powerful this Corpse General was and estimated that it would take him at least two or three hours to defeat this abomination. Even if he was confident he could win, he was certain that he would need to pay a certain price for that victory.

But this woman of Yang Kai's actually managed to defeat this Corpse General in just a few moves.

Yang Kai is already extraordinary enough, but how could his woman also have such phenomenal strength? Mo Yu was stunned.

After killing this Corpse General, Su Yan did not pause for an instant. Holding Profound Frost, she used the Monster Transformation Secret Technique to mobilize the strength of her Ice Phoenix Source and charged into the Corpse Spirit Religion army. No one was able to impede her in the slightest.

As long as she struck, all the enemies before her became ice sculptures.

At the forefront of the battlefield, there was a small group of Clear Sky Sect disciples still engaged in a desperate battle. This group had rushed out long before Yang Kai and the others arrived to buy time to repair the Spirit Array barrier around Black Sea City.

Originally numbering six hundred, there were now just over a hundred of them left.

All of them were in dire straits at this moment, surrounded by countless enemies, with some of them falling every breath, their fresh blood staining the ground red.

Among this group, there was a young girl with long hair who was as quick as a rabbit, dashing left and right through the enemy lines, her body radiating a brilliant multi-coloured light. She appeared soft and delicate, but her small frame contained terrifying power, every time her small fist punched out, the air around her exploding from the force.

Any enemy she struck who was not an Origin Returning Realm master would instantly explode and die.

Even First-Order Origin Realm masters would have their bones crack and their muscles tear when they suffered a blow from this young girl, causing them to cry out in pain.

A flurry of attacks was launched towards her constantly, but she was able to dodge nearly all of them with extremely agile movements. Even when she occasionally suffered a hit, she would not suffer much damage and instead become even fiercer in her assault!

This young girl's body seemed to contain an incomprehensible power.

Were it not for her protection, the remaining hundred people from Clear Sky Sect would have been wiped out long ago.

Each of the survivors present felt immense gratitude towards her.

Her actions soon attracted Yang Kai's attention.

The multi-coloured radiance which surrounded her body gave Yang Kai an extremely familiar feeling. It was clearly Sword Qi from the Five Elements Indestructible Sword Tempering Art!

Across a long distance, Yang Kai took a moment to observe this young girl carefully, and although she was covered in blood and it was impossible to tell her exact age, she did not look older than thirteen or fourteen, still in her budding years.

She possessed a figure that was not fully matured yet.

When her hair flew up at one point, a familiar face came into Yang Kai's view.

"Could it be..." Yang Kai frowned before quickly wiping out the enemies in front of him and rushing over with interest towards the little girl, bringing Xia Ning Chang along with him.

Perceiving someone rapidly approaching her, the young girl turned her head rapidly while simultaneously sending out a punch.

Yang Kai raised his hand to block this punch.

Hong...

An extraordinary force erupted from this tiny fist, and even with Yang Kai's great strength, he could not stop his body from shaking slightly. Fortunately, with his cultivation being significantly higher than this little girl, he did not embarrass himself on the spot, otherwise, he really wouldn't have had any face left at all.

Chapter 1678, Tyrant Strength Body's Might

With her first blow failing to deal with this new opponent, the young girl reacted with lightning speed, instantly leaning back and delivering a high kick towards the enemy's face, covering her foot in a golden gleaming light that gave off a sharp aura as she did.

Five Elements Indestructible Sword Tempering Art of Metal Sword Qi!

Her little foot seemed to instantly transform into the sharpest of swords as it swept towards Yang Kai's head.

Yang Kai just smiled lightly and swiftly reached out his hand, grabbed the young girl's ankle, and used his Saint Qi to perfectly offset her attack before holding her up like a doll.

The girl's skirt fluttered, almost exposing a spring scenery, but fortunately, she reacted swiftly and managed to hold it down, preserving her dignity.

Just as she was filled with irritation, this young girl caught sight of Yang Kai's smiling face.

"Ah... Uncle Sect Master!" The girl recognized Yang Kai at a glance and called out innocently, a pleasant surprise filling her cute smiling face.

"As expected, it's you!" Yang Kai gently nodded and with a slight flick of his wrist flipped the young girl right-side up on the ground before he stared at her immature face, frowned, and asked, "Yun'er, why are you here?"

This girl was surprisingly the little girl Huang Juan adopted, Lin Yun'er!

When Yang Kai returned from the Emperor Garden and passed a small city on the Limitless Ocean's coast, he had run into Huang Juan and brought her back to High Heaven Sect. At the same time, he also brought this little girl back with them.

Lin Yun'er was only five or six years old at the time, but she was already beginning to show amazing physical strength.

Yang Kai noticed the abnormality of her body and asked Ye Xi Yun to investigate it carefully. Later, Ye Xi Yun told Yang Kai that Lin Yun'er possessed the Tyrant Strength Body Special Constitution!

This was an exceedingly rare physique that perhaps had something to do with one of her ancestor's bloodlines. After all, according to Huang Juan, Lin Yun'er's mother had the blood of a Sea Monster Beast in her lineage.

Cultivators with this Special Constitution were born with an incredible innate strength that would only increase as their cultivation increased, eventually reaching a truly terrifying height.

Before leaving Shadowed Star, Yang Kai had given her the Five Elements Indestructible Sword Tempering Art, and after eight years had passed, that little girl was now a young bud on the verge of blossoming.

Judging from the intensity of the five-coloured aura surrounding her body, it seemed Lin Yun'er had reached the minor accomplishment stage in the Five Elements Indestructible Sword Tempering Art. In conjunction with her Tyrant Strength Body's Special Constitution, the strength she could display was nothing less than astonishing.

Her cultivation was not actually that high, only Third-Order Saint Realm, according to Yang Kai's investigation.

Even if High Heaven Sect did not lack financial resources, and Lin Yun'er had the personal guidance of masters such as Ye Xi Yun, being able to reach the Third-Order Saint Realm in just eight years proved she was an unparalleled genius.

This little girl would definitely become a bright new star in the Star Field!

When Yang Kai looked at her, he felt as if he was looking at a future supreme master.

Additionally, the Five Elements Indestructible Sword Tempering Art seemed to be tailor-made for her. Coupled with the might of her Tyrant Strength Body, she was able to use a mere Third-Order Saint Realm cultivation to fight on par with First-Order Origin Returning Realm masters!

This kind of ability to fight across realms was vastly superior to Yang Kai's.

Even when he was a Third-Order Saint, he was unable to resist the attacks of First-Order Origin Realm masters head-on.

However, although Lin Yun'er still possessed an intrepid aura, her strength was clearly waning and there were numerous wounds on her body, indicating she was little more than an arrow at the end of its flight.

Her spirit remained undaunted though.

"When chaos descended upon Shadowed Star, Yun'er followed the orders of Great Elder Ye to assist Clear Sky Sect. As a result, Yun'er was trapped outside and unable to return, so Yun'er could only stay here," Lin Yun'er said in an aggrieved tone.

Two years ago, she was only eleven or twelve, so after drifting outside for so long, she naturally missed High Heaven Sect greatly. She missed Ye Xi Yun who taught her carefully, missed Huang Juan who took care of her like a mother, and missed High Heaven Sect's scenery as well as her Senior Brothers and Senior Sisters.

She had always been very strong, which may be related to her losing her parents as a child, but after seeing Yang Kai at this moment, her big eyes couldn't help tearing up as her lips pursed and trembled.

"So that's how it is! But why are you here on this battlefield now?" Yang Kai frowned. He did not know who the City Lord of this Black Sea City was, but how could they have arranged for Lin Yun'er to come out and engage the enemy at this time?

Yang Kai could see that this group had come out to fight to buy time, and that all of them held the determination to die in order to achieve this objective. Lin Yun'er was a High Heaven Sect disciple though, and considering her extremely young age, this was certainly not an assignment she should have been given.

"I came out on my own, I wanted to do everything within my power to help," Lin Yun'er sniffled.

"Alright!" Yang Kai nodded firmly as he rubbed Lin Yun'er's head, thinking for a moment before taking out a healing pill from his Space Ring and handing it to Lin Yun'er, "Take this."

"En," Lin Yun'er had absolute trust in Yang Kai despite not having seen him for eight years, so she swallowed down the pill without any hesitation.

Yang Kai nodded once more before turning to Xia Ning Chang and saying, "Little Senior Sister, escort them back to the city!"

"Okay!" Xia Ning Chang responded, waving her hands to form a series of complicated seals.

The surrounding World Energy suddenly began to swirl, and under the guidance of Xia Ning Chang underwent some miraculous changes before streaming into the exhausted cultivators around her.

The next moment, each of the Clear Sky Sect survivors' bodies shook as they felt their energy reserves rapidly recovering.

All of them turned looks of utter amazement towards Xia Ning Chang!

They had no idea how Xia Ning Chang had managed to directly refine the ambient World Energy and send it into their bodies to replenish their nearly empty dry meridians and dantians.

"Follow me!" Xia Ning Chang shouted as the small sapphire on her forehead exuded a dazzling brilliance, making her look like an ethereal fairy. Everywhere this brilliance passed, the enemy cultivators felt an inexplicable force enter their hearts, causing their fighting spirit to dampen significantly.

Xia Ning Chang then took the team of a hundred people and cut a bloody path through the enemy ranks to join up with Du Yan Ling and the others who had just emerged from the city

Yang Kai next flew up into the sky and spread out his Divine Sense, looking for the strongest enemies on the battlefield. With a wave his hand, Golden Blood Threads shot out, transforming into golden flashes of light which rapidly harvested the lives of Corpse Spirit Religion disciples!

Yang Xiu Zhu, Chu Han Yi, and Lin Yu Rao coordinated with one another to raise a storm in the enemy lines, leaving a swath of corpses in their path.

Under Mo Yu's control, the Azure Sun Chaos Pagoda continuously released rays of brilliant blue light that vaporized all enemies around it.

This small group of seven people had swiftly thrown the entire Corpse Spirit Religion army into chaos.

Soon, some began to realize something was wrong. On the battlefield, the masters from Corpse Spirit Religion were no longer issuing orders as they were being rapidly killed, resulting in the entire army losing cohesion and becoming loose grains of sand unable to put up a united resistance.

This situation only became more serious when Du Yan Ling led the Clear Sky Sect remnants out to join the battle.

The Corpse Spirit Religion army was on the verge of collapse and many from its ranks began to panic and flee. The small Sects and families that had submitted to Corpse Spirit Religion also began to flee when they saw this.

Du Yan Ling and the others observed all this with bloodshot eyes and doggedly pursued these fleeing enemies across several tens of thousands of kilometres, slaughtering every Corpse Spirit Religion cultivator they could before returning to the city in victory.

Upon their return, the voices of Black Sea City's millions of residents filled the air in jubilation.

Corpse Spirit Religion's army had laid siege to Black Sea City for an entire year, and Clear Sky Sect's strength had continuously waned during that time, so it was all but assured that the city would soon be destroyed; however, at the critical moment, powerful reinforcements had arrived, not only turning the

tide of battle, saving Black Sea City from certain destruction, but also leading the surviving defenders to thoroughly route Corpse Spirit Religion's forces, delivering them a devastating blow.

Everyone was curious about the origins of these reinforcements.

Soon, it became known that Clear Sky Sect's Great Elder Mo Yu and High Heaven Sect's Sect Master and Elders were the ones who had arrived to save them.

All understood at that moment why so few people possessed such astonishing strength, and why they were able to send Corpse Spirit Religion's army running while crying for their fathers and screaming for their mothers!

In Black Sea City, the reputations of Clear Sky Sect and High Heaven Sect soared to unprecedented heights.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion.

The few remaining high-level executives of Clear Sky Sect sat together with Yang Kai and his group.

Black Sea City's City Lord, Du Yan Ling, who was also a high ranking Elder of Clear Sky Sect, gave a deep bow to Yang Kai and the others as she solemnly declared, "For this time's graciousness, I offer my most sincere thanks to Sect Master Yang. If not for your timely arrival, I'm afraid Black Sea City would now be a barren wasteland devoid of life. On behalf of Black Sea City's millions of residents, this Mistress offers her deepest gratitude to Sect Master Yang for his life-saving efforts."

"City Lord Du is too polite, this Yang and Senior Mo are not strangers, so it is only we help one another!" Yang Kai smiled and waved.

His humility gave Du Yan Ling an excellent impression, and she couldn't help giving Yang Kai a careful examination.

On Shadowed Star, Yang Kai was almost a legend.

Although he had only risen to fame recently, his deeds had been utterly earth-shaking.

The battle of Dragon Cave Mountain had revealed his brilliance to the world, after which he swiftly occupied one of Shadowed Star's Three Great Forbidden Zones, the Flowing Flame Sand Field, established his own Sect, then proceeded to destroy Heaven Battling Union and Thunder Typhoon Sect before conquering Star Emperor Mountain.

Yang Kai and High Heaven Sect were universally known existences on Shadowed Star!

Over the past two years, when tragedy befell Shadowed Star, High Heaven Sect had frequently dispatched powerful masters to assist the besieged Sects and cities, earning them the gratitude of the entire Human Race.

As High Heaven Sect's Sect Master, Yang Kai was essentially considered to be Shadowed Star's greatest master, a character who could shake Shadowed Star with the stomp of his foot.

This was actually Du Yan Ling's first meeting with Yang Kai, so she was naturally curious about him.

However, even with her Third-Order Origin Returning Realm cultivation, she was unable to see through Yang Kai's depths, as if this young man before her was far stronger than her Sect's Great Elder, or even her former Sect Master who had died in battle.

Du Yan Ling was thoroughly shocked!

"Junior Sister Du, if the situation in Black Sea City is already so bad, what about Clear Sky Sect's headquarters?" Mo Yu asked nervously.

Du Yan Ling and the other Elders instantly wore grim expressions.

Mo Yu could not help having a bad premonition as he asked urgently, "Could it be that the Sect's headquarters..."

Du Yan Ling nodded sadly, "The Sect's headquarters were breached, and Sect Master... he fell during the battle!"

"What?" Mo Yu suddenly stood up in shock, seemingly unable to accept this reality.

Yang Kai also let out a long sigh.

He had met Clear Sky Sect's Sect Master, Gu Zhen, and felt he was an amiable person, but even with his peak level Third-Order Origin Returning Realm cultivation, it seemed he still couldn't avoid such a tragic fate.

"Great Elder, please restrain your grief," Du Yan Ling didn't know what to say.

"How could headquarters have fallen? If it had, why has Black Sea City been able to persist until now?" Mo Yu's complexion became gloomy.

Du Yan Ling replied sadly, "There were some people who secretly pledged allegiance to Corpse Spirit Religion and collaborated from the inside, causing headquarters to fall!"

"Who dares?" Mo Yu snapped.

"They're all dead, Sect Master killed all of them before falling himself," Du Yan Ling reported despondently.

Mo Yu was stunned for a long time before he seemed to lose all strength and fell back into his chair, unable to speak for quite some time.

Chapter 1679, A Big Fish

After giving Mo Yu some time to digest this news, Yang Kai started to inquire about High Heaven Sect's situation.

However, Du Yan Ling did not know much. Black Sea City had been under siege for a year now and thus been cut off from the outside world. Only when some cultivators occasionally escaped to Black Sea City would they bring some information with them.

According to those cultivators, High Heaven Sect seemed to be surrounded by the Corpse Spirit Religion's army, and no one could get in or out. As for the internal situation of High Heaven Sect, no one knew.

A year ago, High Heaven Sect also frequently dispatched masters to assist those besieged Sects and great forces; however, after suffering the loss of several masters, High Heaven Sect had been forced to retreat and their ability to offer aid had greatly decreased.

In order to prevent High Heaven Sect masters from going out and causing trouble, Corpse Spirit Religion deployed a massive number of troops to surround the Flowing Flame Sand Field.

It could be said that although the current High Heaven Sect was unable to take the initiative to assist the rest of Shadowed Star, its mere existence restrained a great deal of Corpse Spirit Religion's combat strength, improving the general situation silently.

If this weren't the case, Black Sea City would not have been able to persist for such a long time without being overrun. One had to know that there were at least four Corpse Generals on the same level as Ye Xi Yun in Corpse Spirit Religion, not to mention the mysterious Religion Master that none had ever seen before.

After hearing this, Yang Kai nodded lightly and did not ask anything more.

The next day, Yang Kai gathered everyone from High Heaven, bid farewell to Mo Yu, and set out from Black Sea City.

Originally, Yang Kai wanted to bring the survivors of Clear Sky Sect with him to High Heaven Sect; after all, as long as they entered the Flowing Flame Sand Field, they would no longer need to worry about being killed by Corpse Spirit Religion's forces.

However, after some careful consideration, Mo Yu declined Yang Kai's proposal.

Clear Sky Sect truly had few remaining members, but Black Sea City still had millions of inhabitants.

If Clear Sky Sect followed Yang Kai, then the millions who resided in Black Sea City would certainly be slaughtered by Corpse Spirit Religion!

Many people had escaped here over the past two years, seeking shelter from Clear Sky Sect, so Mo Yu could not just abandon them.

This sentiment may be a bit pedantic, but it still won the unanimous approval of the rest of Clear Sky Sect's leaders, all of them willingly pledging to protect the last bastion of Clear Sky Sect together with Great Elder Mo!

Yang Kai was impressed, but also at a loss.

"Yang Kai, don't worry, although there aren't many from my Clear Sky Sect left, Black Sea City is filled with able bodies, so it won't be too difficult to supplement our fighting strength. As long as the cultivators here can unite, protecting this single city should not be a big problem," Mo Hai said with a smile as he saw off Yang Kai.

Yang Kai could only nod, "In that case, I wish you good fortune, Senior Mo!"

After cupping his fists deeply, Yang Kai said goodbye to Du Yan Ling and the others before bringing Su Yan, Xia Ning Chang and the others out of Black Sea City and setting off for the Flowing Flame Sand Field.

After watching Yang Kai and the others depart, Mo Yu wore a solemn look and issued a command, "Inform all the cultivators above Saint Realm in Black Sea City that if they would like, they can temporarily join my Clear Sky Sect and help protect this city together with us!"

"Yes!" Du Yan Ling and the other Elders immediately set out to execute this order.

They had considered recruiting cultivators from Black Sea City before now, but the situation had been so hectic there was simply no time to deal with such matters. Before today, Corpse Spirit Religion's army had been sieging the city and the independent cultivators in the city really did not have much fighting spirit, making it difficult for them to exert any real strength in battle.

Things were different now though. Corpse Spirit Religion had been repelled and suffered immense casualties, so the morale in Black Sea City was at an all-time high. It was undoubtedly the best time for Clear Sky Sect to bolster its ranks and strengthen its defences.

Black Sea City was still a fair distance from Flowing Flame Sand Field, and if one relied on Star Shuttle it would take at least seven or eight days to make the trip.

Yang Kai was quite eager to return to the Sect now, so he chose to use the Origin King Grade Starship.

Although the Starship was massive compared to a Star Shuttle, it was much faster while also being significantly safer. As long as one remained inside, they would essentially not need to concern themselves with outside threats.

Along the way, they encountered many scattered teams from Corpse Spirit Religion, some as small as a few dozen while others numbered up to a thousand, all of them under the lead of the Corpse Spirit Race, dealing damage to Shadowed Star.

A simple volley of the Starship's Crystal Cannons, however, was enough to turn these enemies into dust, inflicting serious casualties if not wiping them out.

Yang Kai did not order any detours, immediately flying off after delivering a single round of attacks each time.

Only three days later, the number of enemies who died under the Starship's Crystal Cannons reached the tens of thousands!

Only a few of these enemies belonged to the Corpse Spirit Race while most were Human cultivators who had submitted to Corpse Spirit Religion. Since they had chosen to follow Corpse Spirit Religion and commit all kinds of evil on their orders, there was no need to show any mercy.

The masters from the Three Clans who had been staying in the Sealed World Bead were also brought out by Yang Kai into the Starship to allow them to witness this intense slaughter.

Since they needed to gain a foothold on Shadowed Star, it was necessary for them to have more contact with this world.

Yang Kai wanted them to integrate into Shadowed Star as quickly as possible, as well as experience for themselves the level of the cultivators here for themselves.

Sure enough, after witnessing the strength of these enemies, Ling Tai Xu, Thunder Dragon, and Zhang Yuan were struck silent, but each of their eyes flashed with a thick desire to become stronger.

Lin Yun'er on the other hand behaved in a manner befitting her age. When she thought about how she would soon be returning to High Heaven Sect and seeing all the people she so dearly missed, she was so happy she could not stop twittering about, running circles around Yang Kai in excitement.

Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang liked this little girl very much as well, and after learning about her tragic childhood, their maternal instincts were greatly stimulated, even bringing them to tears, leaving Yang Kai speechless.

Three days later, the Origin King Grade Starship arrived at the periphery of the Flowing Flame Sand Field.

Standing on the Starship's bridge, through the smooth, polished and transparent crystal glass, Yang Kai saw the densely packed figures surrounding the Flowing Flame Sand Field, extending out as far as the eye could see, numbering in the untold thousands.

"So many?" Yang Xiu Zhu was taken aback.

"It seems they take our High Heaven Sect quite seriously!" Chu Han Yi said coldly.

"According to City Lord Du, our High Heaven Sect has now become the last free paradise on Shadowed Star. Corpse Spirit Religion has not just deployed so many forces here because they are worried about us taking any kind of detrimental action towards them, but also because this place has now become a symbol. As long as High Heaven Sect still stands, Shadowed Star will not give up resisting. If I were Corpse Spirit Religion's Religion Master, I would be doing everything in my power to destroy this place," Lin Yu Rao said thoughtfully.

The others present nodded their heads in agreement.

"Sect Master, should we go around them?" A High Heaven Sect disciple, who was in charge of piloting the Starship, turned his head and asked.

"No, slaughter them!" Yang Kai declared coldly.

"Yes!" The High Heaven Sect disciple took the controls and began targeting the Starship's Crystal Cannons with excitement.

Having his home surrounded by so many enemies naturally made everyone angry, so Yang Kai's orders gave them the perfect opportunity to vent some frustration.

Hong long long...

A series of white beams of light lased from the Starship's Crystal Cannons, vaporizing everything that stood in their path

This Origin King Grade Starship was refined personally by Yang Yan and had outstanding performance and combat strength. On top of that, the power of its Crystal Cannons relied on Saint Crystal Sources condensed by Stone Puppet Xiao Xiao and was phenomenal.

When the Crystal Cannons hit their mark, terrifying explosions rang out, as if the end of the world had come.

Each Crystal Cannon was able to sweep across a large area, cleaning it of any Corpse Spirit Race or Human cultivators in the blink of an eye.

The army down below was instantly thrown into chaos.

When the hundred-meter long pitch-black Starship had first appeared in the sky, it had brought an extremely oppressive atmosphere to the Corpse Spirit Race below, but when it opened fire, all of them couldn't help showing looks of terror on their hideous faces.

Some of the Human cultivators who recognized the origins of this Starship began to flee as they shouted in panic.

The Starship ignored all of this and simply maintained its leisurely flight through the sky as it continued firing its Crystal Cannons.

The ground shook and massive craters were opened as billowing white smoke filled the air.

"Hm?" Inside the Starship, Yang Kai suddenly sensed something and turned his gaze towards a certain direction, sneering a moment later as he said, "There's a big fish over there, I'll go greet him!"

"Junior Brother, be careful!" Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang barely managed to call out before Yang Kai disappeared.

At the outer periphery of the Flowing Flame Sand Field, a seemingly newly built palace stood. This palace was not very large, only a few hundred square meters, but it had a clear magnificence to it that stood out greatly in this barren region.

Inside the palace, a man in white robes was reclining on a luxurious throne in a lazy posture, his chin resting on his hand as a wicked grin adorned his face. In front of them, a dozen gorgeous women were singing and dancing.

These women were from the great forces which had submitted to Corpse Spirit Religion and were here as tribute. Each of them was quite beautiful and had been rising stars from their respective Sects, but now, they had degenerated into playthings whose only purpose was to entertain this white-robed man.

All of them seemed to be very frightened of this white-robed man, and when they occasionally glanced over at him, they would hurriedly put their vision aside, each of them moving extremely carefully for fear of making any kind of mistake.

Suddenly, the earth shook, the palace trembled, and astonishing energy fluctuations accompanied by loud explosions appeared nearby. The white-robed man's face sank when he sensed all this and sat up straight, sternly asking, "What happened?"

The dozen young girls who were singing and dancing below all stopped as they looked around blankly.

Immediately, someone rushed in from the outside and said in a panic, "Protector Kang, a black Starship suddenly appeared in the sky and is now massacring our Corpse Spirit Religion's disciples!"

"Impudence! Who would dare?" The white-robed man stood up abruptly and an astonishing aura burst from his figure, causing the dozen dancing girls to go pale from fright.

"Subordinate... Subordinate does not know!" The cultivator who came in to report stuttered helplessly.

"Then what use are you?" The white-robed man snorted coldly as he stretched out his hand and grabbed towards the neck of the cultivator that appeared to deliver this report, his grasp seemingly crossing space to hold the poor man's throat directly.

With just a slight twist, the cultivator's neck was broken.

The dozen girls cried out in fear as the panic in their eyes became more and more intense.

"Hm? Interesting, even daring to come out on your own initiative!" The white-robed man suddenly raised his head and looked towards the sky, sending out a burst of Divine Sense to clash with Yang Kai's at a position a dozen kilometres away.

Hong...

When these two Divine Senses clashed, space itself collapsed.

Inside the palace, the white-robed man was forced back a few steps, as if he was not this newcomer's opponent at all.

Chapter 1680, White-Robed Corpse General

The power of Yang Kai's Divine Sense shocked the white-robed man, but after recoiling slightly, he became angry out of shame and let loose a great roar, his entire figure transforming into something inhuman the next instant.

Just like Fang Feng Qi who was captured by Yang Kai in Heavenly Fate City, this white-robed man's body suddenly swelled up and white needle-like hairs protruded from his skin. Two sharp fangs grew from the corners of his mouth and a verdant coloured Corpse Qi burst from his body.

Leaping up, the white-robed man soared up into the sky like a shot, blowing open a hole in the small palace, his eyes flashing a fierce light. Pinpointing Yang Kai's location, he then proceeded to wave his two claw-like hands repeatedly, sending a flurry of attacks towards Yang Kai.

"Shatter!" Yang Kai roared and without evading covered his fists in black flames and sent out a series of punches.

The flying claws broke under Yang Kai's bombardment and the remnant attacks quickly landed on the white-robed man, pulling a grunt from his lips as they sent him crashing down to the ground.

A moment later, with a bang, a human-shaped pothole was smashed into the ground.

The white-robed man only became more enraged. After taking this blow from Yang Kai, he had not suffered much damage, so he quickly leapt from the pit, opened his mouth, and spat out a round bead. Gathering the thick green Corpse Qi from this bead, the white-robed man condensed several arrows which he then shot towards Yang Kai.

With a flick of his wrist, Yang Kai summoned the Verdant Dragon Bone Sword and after pouring his Saint Qi into it, accompanied by the loud dragon roar, the Dragon Bone Sword shook slightly and transformed into a giant dark green dragon which proceeded to dive towards the ground.

Yang Kai stood atop the dragon's head, looking down at the white-robed man with disdain in his eyes.

The Corpse Qi, which was potent enough to kill an ordinary Origin Returning Realm master, had no effect on the giant dark green dragon. Corpse Qi was indeed poisonous, but so too was the giant dark green dragon, so the former had no way to damage the latter.

On the contrary, the giant dark green dragon simply opened its mouth wide and sucked in the green Corpse Qi which had originated from the white-robed man's Corpse Core, causing him to fluster.

The distance between the two opponents quickly shortened.

Staring at the rapidly growing dragon head, with its giant maw, the white-robed man finally could not remain calm and let out a strange howl as he hurriedly dodged away.

The giant dark green dragon soared up into the air while Yang Kai leapt off it and stretched out his hand. The giant dark green dragon transformed back into the Dragon Bone Sword again and was caught by Yang Kai who proceeded to slash it out.

Suddenly, a terrifying aura burst from the bladeless long sword, one that seemed capable of cutting through the world itself.

The white-robed man was shocked and quickly raised his arm to defend himself from this blow.

Silently, green lights flashed, and a white-haired arm was cut off, falling to the ground.

This time, the white-robed man was truly shocked. He never thought that such a terrifying character existed on Shadowed Star. He had fought against Ye Xi Yun, the supposed first master of Shadowed Star, and felt that she was not anything special. However, this young man who had suddenly appeared before him was far stronger than Ye Xi Yun. He completely was not this young man's opponent.

Seeing that the other party was about to strike with his sword again, the white-robed man couldn't care about face anymore and tumbled to the side, swiftly grabbed his severed arm while avoiding the blow, and leapt backwards.

Only after opening a thousand-meter gap between him and Yang Kai did he stop, a lingering fear still gripping him as he lifted the severed arm towards his freshly wounded shoulder, a gloomy expression filling his face.

The severed arm that was cut down by Yang Kai's Dragon Bone Sword quickly began squirming as it swiftly reattached itself.

As the white-robed man did all this, Yang Kai simply watched with cold eyes, not trying to stop him. Only when the arm was fully reattached did Yang Kai suddenly grin and ask, "Have we met before?"

Hearing this question, the white-robed man also frowned before suddenly pointing at Yang Kai and shouting in disbelief, "It's you, it's you!"

"Ah I see, we really have met!" Yang Kai smiled lightly, "It was back in that Corpse Cave. I remember you."

When he first saw this white-robed man, Yang Kai thought he looked a little familiar, but now he finally remembered where he had seen him before. It was back when he and Yang Yan dove deep into the Corpse Cave below Grand Burial Valley where he once met this white-robed man. It was this white-robed man who had attacked him when he tried to escape.

At that time, the white-robed man was already a powerful Corpse General, an opponent Yang Kai had no choice but to flee from; however, after so many years, obviously Yang Kai's strength had improved greatly.

"I also remember you!" The white-robed man grinned, "You snuck into the Corpse Cave and stole a lot of things, but this Protector must actually thank you for that!"

"Thank me for what?" Yang Kai frowned.

"Thank you for taking away that blasted Sun's True Essence! If it were not for you, this Protector would not have his current achievement!" The white-robed man laughed loudly.

"What does any of this have to do with the Sun's True Essence?" Yang Kai was puzzled.

"You wouldn't understand!" The white-robed man sneered, "This Protector is Corpse Spirit Religion's White-Robed Corpse General Kang Fei Rao. Boy, state your name!"

"White-Robed Corpse General..." Yang Kai raised his brow. "So there is also a Red-Robed Corpse General and Azure-Robed Corpse General or something?"

He remembered that inside the Corpse Cave, there were several other Corpse Generals dressed in different coloured robes.

"Indeed!" Kang Fei Rao did not attempt to deny it, "Boy, my Corpse Spirit Religion will soon unify Shadowed Star. You are young and have a powerful cultivation, so why not join us? This Protector will bring you to see the Religion Master who will surely make you a Deacon!"

"Not interested!" Yang Kai curled his lips.

"Brat, don't refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit, this Protector may appreciate your talent but do you think that means he won't kill you?"

"Can you?" Yang Kai snickered.

When these words fell, Kang Fei Rao's face changed drastically because he suddenly discovered that Yang Kai, who had been a thousand meters away just a moment ago, was now standing right in front of

him, his hand waving through the air, releasing a massive Void Crack that slashed towards him like a giant blade!

“Space Force!” Kang Fei Rao’s pale face became even paler. He finally recalled that the reason Yang Kai was able to escape from the Corpse Cave that day was that he was skilled in the Dao of Space.

Now seeing Yang Kai use such a card, it was obvious just how profound this boy’s attainments in the Dao of Space were.

A sense of crisis rose in Kang Fei Rao as he hurriedly backed away, just barely avoiding being swallowed by this Void Crack.

A trace of annoyance appeared on Yang Kai’s face, but soon, he showed a sly grin.

Kang Fei Rao instinctively noticed something was wrong, but he could not figure out what it was. Just as he fell into confusion, an overwhelming force impacted him from behind, like a giant mountain crashing into him. The sound of countless bones shattering immediately rang out from his body.

In response to this heavy blow, Kang Fei Rao opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of green blood, his entire aura rapidly weakening as he flew towards Yang Kai under the force of the impact.

As he was flying forward, the Kang Fei Rao tried his best to look back and see who it was that managed to approach him without his knowledge and deliver such a devastating blow.

Turning his head, however, Kang Fei Rao was dumbfounded.

The one who attacked him was actually a stone giant with a somewhat dim expression on its face and a giant black stick in its hands!

This stone giant had no life aura, so it was not surprising he didn’t notice it until it was too late.

“Now, let’s see how you escape!” Yang Kai grinned as he slashed his hand through the air, sending out a series of Void Cracks that swiftly formed an impenetrable net covering Kang Fei Rao, blocking all his paths of retreat!

Kang Fei Rao’s face changed drastically as he felt the terrifying emptiness coming from these Void Cracks, forcing himself to come to a halt suddenly.

In the next moment, his whole figure seemed to flicker and disappear as he dove into the ground!

He seemed to be able to merge with the earth itself!

The Void Crack net which had formed above his head did not play any role at all!

“Stop him!” Yang Kai’s face sank, knowing that Kang Fei Rao must not be allowed to escape into the earth, otherwise, he would never be able to catch him again.

Xiao Xiao received this order and swiftly dove into the ground as well.

Immediately afterwards, a great rumble resounded from below the surface and the earth heaved up in great waves that rapidly spread out.

Soon, accompanied by an angry roar, Kang Fei Rao shot out of the ground, his entire face twisted in frustration.

The Stone Puppet pursued him, Heaven Shaking Pillar in hand, swinging it around lightly as if it weighed nothing, forcing Kang Fei Rao to dodge repeatedly.

Trying to escape underground in front of the Stone Puppet was possibly the stupidest decision Kang Fei Rao could have made!

Burrowing through the earth was one of the Stone Puppet's Divine Abilities.

Yang Kai arrived above Kang Fei Rao's head mysteriously at some point, and with a wave of his hand, more than a dozen Golden Blood Threads shot out and wound towards Kang Fei Rao like snakes.

In an instant, Kang Fei Rao was tightly wrapped up.

Kang Fei Rao still tried to struggle, but the Stone Puppet's Heaven Shaking Pillar swept over at that moment, and with a single swipe, Kang Fei Rao's lower half was pounded into paste, the massive force of the blow sending what remained of his body tumbling through the air.

Things had not ended yet however as a massive Void Crack suddenly opened next to Kang Fei Rao and devoured a big chunk of his torso.

When Kang Fei Rao finally hit the ground, he was completely crippled, with little of his original body remaining.

If an ordinary human suffered such damage, they would definitely have died long ago.

However, the Corpse Spirit Race was originally born from dead people, and their physical forms were extremely tenacious, so such an injury didn't immediately reap Kang Fei Rao's life.

A potent energy fluctuation burst from his abdomen in the next moment, spreading to his limbs, causing his flesh to wriggle and slowly regenerate.

Yang Kai stepped forward, inserted his hand into Kang Fei Rao's abdomen, and clenched his Corpse Core.

The creeping flesh finally stopped moving, and Kang Fei Rao froze up, looking at Yang Kai close up in a state of shock and horror.

His eyes were filled with hatred, but in the end, he compromised and sighed, "What is it you want to know? Tell me what I must do to get you to release me!"

"Are you trying to negotiate with me?" Yang Kai smiled contemptuously.

"Of course!"

"Do you think you're qualified?" Yang Kai continued to sneer.

"Since you didn't kill me immediately, you obviously want something from me, otherwise why bother keeping me alive?" Kang Fei Rao coldly snorted.

“Seems you’re not stupid,” Yang Kai nodded, “But you still have no right to negotiate terms with me. I can consign you to death just by clenching my fist!”

Kang Fei Rao’s face grew gloomy, but ultimately, he was unable to refute.