

Martial 191

[Chapter 191 – Flaming Yang Wings](#)

In general, if Old Demon dared swear upon his soul he would have at least a ninety percent certainty.

Listening to him, Yang Kai's face couldn't help becoming serious.

If this was really the so-called Heavenly Law Energy, it certainly would contain some harvest. Reviewing what had just happened; Yang Kai focused his attention on both his shoulder blades.

When he had successfully refined that trace of strange energy, his shoulder blades had both felt a surge of heat, in addition to that, nothing else had happened.

Focusing there, Yang Kai could clearly feel his Yuan Qi flow towards his shoulder blades, giving rise to a strange feeling like it was bound.

When this feeling came, he involuntarily increased his output of Yuan Qi.

Suddenly, the bondage was broken.

Whoosh Suddenly, there was a burst of light and sound, filling the cave with a brilliant radiance, shocking Yang Kai.

"My heavens ..." Old Demon gasped, if he had a physical form, it would now be staggering. This old devil lord had lived for an incredible number of years, and although he had been sealed, only recently regaining his freedom, his knowledge was vast, almost nothing in the world could make him gaffe.

But now, he was completely stunned!

"This is..." Yang Kai was also shocked. He had never expected such a fantastical thing to occur.

On his back, two wings composed completely from his own True Yang Yuan Qi had sprouted. These wings were not large, only about 2 meters long, their shape and form made from True Yang Yuan Qi appeared quite unstable, seemingly fluctuating with the changes in Yang Kai's thoughts and mood.

Looking behind him, Yang Kai's eyes were trembling.

This pair of flaming wings which had sprouted from his shoulder blades revealed a kind of brilliant beauty, especially because their colour was related to his True Yang Yuan Qi, the colour of burning flames, displaying a wild uninhibited feeling.

Yang Kai and Old Demon did not speak, as if they had forgotten how to form words; all their attention was concentrated on this pair of wings.

After a long time, Yang Kai suddenly recovered, quickly asking, "Old Demon, what are these?"

After a loud sound of saliva being swallowed, Old Demon replied, "Heaven Soaring Force!"

"An artifact?"

“Wrong. This treasure cannot be compared to a mere artifact, this is an ability Heaven has bestowed upon you young master. Old Servant does not know just how profound this ability is; only with time and study will young master be able to unlock all of its mysteries.”

Yang Kai nodded slightly, his emotions stirring slightly, he proceeded to push the pair of Flaming Yang Wings into a flapping motion, causing a strong wind to blow within the cave, actually lifting him off the ground.

But he had not flown too high when he suddenly hit the ceiling. The two Flaming Yang Wings also suddenly disappeared, causing Yang Kai to face plant into the ground and fall into confusion.

After spending a long time contemplating and testing, Yang Kai was now certain that he had really gained the Heaven Soaring Force from the Heaven Devouring Insect and that this pair of Flaming Yang Wings was indeed like an extension of his body.

After confirming all this, Yang Kai couldn't help celebrating inside!

Stranded here with the Red Cloud Sect cultivators, these days, although Yang Kai did not confide in Old Demon, he was still constantly worried; after all, he did not know how to return home.

Originally he thought to cultivate until he reached the True Element Boundary, allowing him to fly, or capture a flying Monster Beast somewhere on Hidden Island, forcing it to carry him on its back, but no matter which plan there were serious problems.

From Hidden Island to Sea City was thousands of miles away; even an Immortal Ascension cultivator would not necessarily be able to fly that far. On the other hand, without at least reaching the True Element Boundary, how would he catch a flying Monster Beast?

But now, by using his True Yang Yuan Qi to form his Flaming Yang Wings, all of Yang Kai's problems were instantly solved.

(Silavin: That's what it means to be an MC ͡(ツ)͡)

These Flaming Yang Wings, according to Old Demon's information, were derived from the Heaven Devouring Insect's residual Heavenly Law Energy, and were not an artifact, nor a martial skill, but rather a kind of innate ability.

The only problem was that displaying this ability required one to constantly consume Yuan Qi, and the consumption was extreme.

Inside a cave was obviously not suitable for testing the Flaming Yang Wings, so Yang Kai calmed the excitement in his heart, suddenly thinking of a question, “Old Demon, those insects outside ...”

“Young Master wants even more? This Heaven Devouring Insect is very rare, though it has produced many descendants, but the insects outside cannot be considered Heaven Devouring Insects, just regular Monster Beasts.” Old Demon obviously knew what Yang Kai was thinking.

“Tch!” Yang Kai sighed, but also considered, by eradicating those insects outside, if each one had even a little Heavenly Law Energy, would it be worth it?

Lifting his mood, Yang Kai said, "However, after refining the Heaven Devouring Insect, I feel like I can control those insects!"

"Is that possible?" Old Demon asked surprised.

"It's worth a try." Yang Kai focused his mind and not long after, outside the cave a large number of insects had gathered, some big some, some small, but all of them stopped just outside the chamber, as if this cave was some kind of forbidden area.

"Oh, it works!" Yang Kai laughed.

The small insects, although lacking in combat strength, were massive in number, and to Yang Kai's delight, the giant insects were all third or fourth order Monster Beasts, two were even fifth order.

Fifth order Monster Beasts were equivalent to True Element Boundary masters.

With their help, hunting for treasure on this island would be much easier.

This trip deep into the tiger's den really was the right decision.

Feeling happy, Yang Kai left the king's cave and those large and small insects quickly parted, opening up a path. When Old Demon saw this scene, he could not help but be amazed.

Now, Yang Kai intended to leave the insect cave, taking this group of insects to explore Hidden Island, but he suddenly remembered there was another person here.

Yu Ao Qing! He did not know the status of the Red Cloud Sect's peerless female disciple.

If she was dead, then that was that, their prior resentments could be considered settled anyways. If she was alive, Yang Kai wanted to bring her out.

He was not really concerned with her well-being, but there were certainly more Red Cloud Sect masters on this island; if he were to carelessly encounter them, having Yu Ao Qing nearby could be considered having a life-saving chip.

Having thought of it, Yang Kai walked towards the place where Yu Ao Qing was.

After a long walk, he finally came to the cave he had been held in previously, but when Yang Kai probed inside, his look immediately changed.

Inside this cave there were actually others with Yu Ao Qing.

In addition to her, there were three more people!

Two of them were the Red Cloud Sect younger generation disciples, and the other was an Elder, Yang Kai remembered his name from the ship.

Meng Xing Yuan, although he couldn't be compared with Yu Xiu Ping, was also a master at the True Element – Seventh Stage.

How could they be here? Yang Kai looked surprised.

Meng Xing Yuan and others being here, it could be considered Yu Ao Qing's good fortune. After the ship had sunk, the Red Cloud Sect's people had been scattered, Meng Xing Yuan so far had found several disciples, and like Yu Ao Qing's group, had been exploring the island while looking for more Sect members.

After many days, and after encountering many dangers, the disciples had suffered heavy casualties, and until now, only two remained.

When they arrived here today, they discovered that the outer layer of fog was unusual. Meng Xing Yuan flew inside with the two disciples and began searching. After some investigation, they found the body of Qi Yuan, and then came across the insect cave.

At the mouth of the cave, there was a piece of Yu Ao Qing's broken dress fabric, letting Meng Xing Yuan know the situation was not good. Leading the two disciples, they secretly snuck in, thinking it would be extremely dangerous, but to their surprise, along the way they did not suffer any attacks, and easily found Yu Ao Qing.

How could they have known that the insects had just been summoned by Yang Kai; naturally nothing was in their way.

When Yang Kai came back, Meng Xing Yuan and the Red Cloud disciples had just arrived, where they were listening to a dispirited Yu Ao Qing describe the terrifying experience she had endured, as well as how Zhang Yu and Luo Qian Qian had met their end.

When Yang Kai appeared at that time, both sides were stunned momentarily.

Meng Xing Yuan never recalled the Red Cloud Sect having such a disciple, and Yu Ao Qing apparently did not expect to see Yang Kai alive again.

But soon, Yu Ao Qing's eyes were flooded with hatred and anger, clenching her teeth, "Uncle Meng, this person is not my Red Cloud Sect's disciple, but a bastard who snuck on board our ship! Junior Brother Qi Yuan was also killed by him! Uncle Meng I beg you to seek justice for Junior Brother Qi Yuan!"

She did not mention how Yang Kai had assaulted her; afraid it would damage her image.

Before she did not dare to plot against Yang Kai; first off, trapped here, just Yang Kai and her, they could be considered comrades in suffering, and second, physically and mentally exhausted, she was not Yang Kai's opponent.

But things were different now; Meng Xing Yuan and the others had found her, she could safely leave. As for Yang Kai, who had stripped her clothes and desecrated her body, how would Yu Ao Qing be willing to let it go?

She could not wait to personally rip Yang Kai's corpse into ten thousand pieces, to resolve the fury in her heart!

As long as he died, no one would know what happened that day, in the future she would still be Red Cloud Sect's heaven-sent woman!

After saying this, Yu Ao Qing turned her head slightly and sneered proudly at Yang Kai.

Meng Xing Yuan's face went cold, shouting, "Little brat, your courage is not small! You dare kill my Red Cloud Sect's disciple! Kill him for me!"

He quickly ordered the two Red Cloud disciples.

As soon as his voice faded, the two disciples did not hesitate to condemn Yang Kai to death!

Yang Kai stared at Yu Ao Qing, a chill emitting from his eyes, his image instantly flashed, appearing several tens of feet away, and when the two Red Cloud disciples pursued, Yang Kai flashed several times in succession, quickly disappearing.

"He's fast!" Meng Xing Yuan could not help but admire, that movement skill was very profound, it was certainly a High Grade Martial Skill.

"Qing'er are you ready to leave?" Meng Xing Yuan turned and asked.

"En." Yu Ao Qing nodded.

"Good, Uncle will take you out then. I'd like to see how that little brat plans to leave that circle of fog!" Meng Xing Yuan snorted, no longer caring about Yang Kai. As long as the periphery was surrounded by that circle of fog, any cultivator below True Element Boundary could never leave, unless they possessed a flying artifact.

"Uncle you have to kill him, he even wanted to take advantage of Junior Sister Luo Qian Qian before. If I had not forcefully blocked him, he might have succeeded." Yu Ao Qing's beautiful face was cold, showing no guilt dumping fake sins on Yang Kai's head.

Hearing this, Meng Xing Yuan anger flared, "He dares to have ideas about my Red Cloud Sect's disciple, he truly does not fear heaven's wrath! Qing'er rest assured when Uncle catches him, I'll skin him alive!"

Yu Ao Qing quietly revealed cold smile.

[Chapter 192 – The Stone Door](#)

Not long after, Meng Xing Yuan and Yu Ao Qing suddenly heard a burst of intense fighting coming from outside, and a moment later, the two Red Cloud Sect disciples who had chased Yang Kai out stumbled back.

"What happened?" Meng Xing Yuan asked.

"Elder Meng, there are a lot of insects coming!" One of them hurriedly replied, his expression dark.

Not needing him to finish, the loud buzzing that reached Meng Xing Yuan's ear had already giving him the answer. The next moment, he saw a large, dark, cloud-like mass come towards them.

This dark cloud was composed entirely of fist-sized, black winged insects, and from the looks of it, these insects fully occupied the corridor, an almost endless number.

Yu Ao Qing cried out, "Uncle Meng, these are the insects which caught us."

Meng Xing Yuan face became serious, shouting, "Get behind me!"

Stepping forward, he arrived in front of the Red Cloud disciples, launching a large palm strike, a ferocious blast of True Yuan Qi burst forth.

The insects who were hit by Meng Xing Yuan strike, like fat dumplings, fell to the ground; suddenly creating a void in front.

“Elder Meng is so strong!” One of the Red Cloud Sect disciples shouted, unable to hold back his praise.

“We’re breaking out, fight!” Meng Xing Yuan roared loudly, taking the lead, he began attacking fiercely, the two Red Cloud disciples guarding Yu Ao Qing in the middle, following close behind Meng Xing Yuan.

Advancing step by step, Meng Xing Yuan’s every attack would kill several tens of insects, but the number of these insects was too great. Unable to kill them all at once, he attacked dozens of times, quickly beginning to lose his breath, pausing briefly, he took a deep breath, calming his rioting pulse, and once again casting his vicious moves.

As they fought their way out, the ground became full of dead insects, like a thick layer of pavement.

After escaping about five hundred feet or so, Meng Xing Yuan suddenly stopped, his face showing a sharp change.

From the depths of the cave came a burst of cracking sounds. There was also dirt falling on top of his head, immediately followed by a deep rumbling sound. The whole cave shaking violently.

“Not good!” Meng Xing Yuan yelled, “The cave is collapsing, run!”

Behind him, the three Red Cloud disciples became pale, hurrying to keep up with him.

But in front of them were countless insects blocking their path. Desperate to move faster, Meng Xing Yuan did not reserve his strength, but he still could not force the insects back, some rushing past him and attacking the three Red Cloud disciples behind, almost sending them into a panic.

After running about three hundred feet, the corridor in front of them suddenly collapsed, completely blocking the way.

Meng Xing Yuan and the three Red Cloud disciple’s faces sunk, Yu Ao Qing was especially depressed. She did not expect that just as a ray of hope had found her, she would again fall into despair.

While listening to the endless rumblings sounds, Yang Kai had been racing towards the cave’s entrance. Just as he exited the cave, a huge plot of land beneath him suddenly sank down.

Not daring to stay, Yang Kai flew forward.

When he was attacked by the two Red Cloud disciples, Yang Kai had ordered those insects to destroy the cave. He knew that if he were to face a True Element Boundary master he would certainly suffer; so now that he could command this insect swarm, naturally he took advantage of them.

These insects were expert diggers, destroying their own lair was easy.

As the landslides and fissures continued, Yang Kai had already flown out several miles. When he stopped and looked back, all he could see where the insect cave had been was a several mile radius pit, like something had hollowed out the earth.

The entire insect cave had completely collapsed.

But Yang Kai still was not relieved, he did not know if such a collapse would be able to take a True Element Boundary master's life, his mind raced, ordering the insects to search underground for signs of the Red Cloud Sect cultivators, so he could solve this problem once and for all!

Quietly waiting for a cup of tea's worth of time, Yang Kai suddenly heard a loud and anguished scream come from the ground.

It was Meng Xing Yuan's voice. The insects must have found him, and were currently fighting.

Gradually, his voice became weak until finally it could not be heard, eventually disappearing altogether.

Meng Xing Yuan, a True Element Boundary master was dead, those far weaker Red Cloud Sect disciples naturally could not survive, possibly having been buried the moment insect cave had collapsed.

"Unfortunately, a beautiful, jade-like girl has died." Old Demon sighed, Yu Ao Qing is absolutely a rare beauty, but this woman was wicked, a vicious cunning snake, someone truly deserving of death.

Old Demon just felt it was a waste.

Yang Kai remained silent, completely indifferent, just quietly standing in place.

Not long after, from the surrounding few miles, countless insects crawled out from the ground, quickly surrounding him, waiting for the orders.

These insects would be a great help to Yang Kai in surviving and exploring the island.

Since he had mixed in with the Red Cloud Sect, Yang Kai had to remain cautious, always walking on thin ice until now. He was finally free of the Red Cloud Sect cultivators, giving birth to a sense of relaxation and freedom.

It was time to prepare for any future battles.

These insects could fly, and their speed was not slow, Yang Kai did not have to worry about them keeping up.

Leading the insects to the edge of the fog bank, Yang Kai issued a command to open a path.

A few giant insects flew forward, straight into the fog and began swallowing.

Right before his eyes, this tens of miles blockade soon had a gap gnawed open. Yang Kai's suddenly understood, this fog could be considered an extremely lethal skill, but only the giant insects could employ it, the fist-sized insects did not have this ability.

The next few days, Yang Kai did not rush to explore in the island, but first found a secluded place to familiarize himself with his Flaming Yang Wings.

A few days later, Yang Kai was floating high above Hidden Island, overlooking the whole island.

From the air, he could observe everything about this mysterious island.

Recalling the map he had received a few months ago from Madam Jiang, Yang Kai quickly identified his position, and began searching for the correct path forward.

After flying a short distance, Yang Kai dropped to the ground and used his movement skill.

The speed of his Flaming Yang Wings was much faster, but the consumption of Yuan Qi was proportionally larger. On this mysterious Hidden Island, Yang Kai did not dare to waste the Yang Liquid in his dantian.

Also, flying made it easier to expose himself. It was likely that a flying Monster Beast or a Red Cloud Sect master would spot him.

Even though using his movement skill was a lot slower, it was still much safer.

For the next few days, Yang Kai rushed about, if he encountered any precious treasure, he quickly consumed it, refining it into energy for his Unyielding Golden Body.

Hidden Island was indeed filled with danger, strong Monster Beasts were everywhere, if Yang Kai had not been careful, he would have been involved in many desperate fights.

These days he did not find any traces of the Red Cloud Sect cultivators, leading Yang Kai to suspect that they had possibly all died.

But when he arrived at his final destination, Yang Kai finally found some traces of human activity.

He quickly increased his vigilance.

The center of the island had a solitary peak, only about a thousand feet tall. From the rocky rugged terrain and the solitary beautiful landscape, Yang Kai could confirm that this was the end goal described on the map he had obtained from Madam Jiang.

Unfortunately, it seemed like the Red Cloud Sect had also targeted this place. The only question was how many people were gathered and what kind of strength did they possess?

Arriving at the solitary peak, Yang Kai hesitated for a long time before finally gritting his teeth and climbing up.

Calming his heartbeat and holding his breath, Yang Kai had climbed halfway up the mountain when a burst of violent noise came from the peak, the entire solitary peak was trembling as well.

Surprised, not knowing what kind of changes had occurred above, Yang Kai increased his pace.

After an incense stick worth of time had passed, Yang Kai came to the summit. Quietly lurking to the side, he stealthily looked toward the direction of the sound.

Approximately a hundred feet away, several Red Cloud Sect cultivators were bombarding a stone gate.

Observing for a while, Yang Kai could not help but be relieved! Among the people gathered, there was no sign of the Red Cloud Sect Grand Elder Huo Xiang Lan. Their leader was Yu Xiu Ping, the few remaining people were mostly True Element Boundary masters.

But at the moment, these people looked quite embarrassed. Along the way they had probably experienced a lot of hardship; many people had been injured and were covered with blood stains.

Fortunately, they had been reduced to this state, or else Yang Kai estimated that he would never have gotten this close without being found out.

These people were all wielding their weapons and were casting their martial skills, again and again bombarding the stone door in front of them. Every attack would cause the stone door to shake violently, then from the stone gate a bright radiance would be emitted, neutralizing their attacks and leaving the door unscathed.

“Senior Brother Yu...” One of the cultivators asked while panting, “What should we do now?”

Yu Xiu Ping looked bleak, and unwilling, “What else can we do? Continue attacking, we must break open this damn stone door! My Red Cloud Sect has suffered such heavy losses, even the two Grand Elders have fallen, if we gain nothing after all this, what face would we have to return? “

Hearing this, Yang Kai couldn't help but celebrate.

So Huo Xiang Lan had died! The only question was how that Immortal Ascension Boundary old woman had met her end; but this news undoubtedly let Yang Kai relax a lot, no longer needing to constantly worry.

Yu Xiu Ping rushed forward, unreservedly mobilizing his True Qi, again and again bombarding the stone door, loudly roaring, “The two Grand Elders have fallen, our disciples have taken heavy casualties, my daughter is also missing! All of these sacrifices were to bring us here, if I cannot break open this door, then I will kill myself here, why should I bother living on in this world!

Yu Xiu Ping's crazy words let the others gathered become depressed; this expedition to explore Hidden Island was undoubtedly a wrong decision.

If they had known this trip would be so dangerous, how could they have left the Red Cloud Sect? Apparently, the Red Cloud Sect's strength was not enough to qualify them to explore this place.

But Yu Xiu Ping's words obviously also aroused their fighting spirit, those who were not busy restoring themselves, all became silent, gathering their strength and again attacking the stone door.

This stone door must have had a barrier erected on it long ago, and although it was extremely strong, it was by no means unbreakable. The True Element Boundary masters constantly released an onslaught of attacks towards it, filling the solitary peak with crashing noises, and then, after less than an hour of effort later, the stone door finally started showing some small cracks.

Finally seeing hope, the Red Cloud Sect cultivators' attacks became more and more brutal.

[Chapter 193 – Endless Sea Islands' Hidden Secret](#)

Gradually, more and more cracks appeared on the stone door; it was obviously close to breaking.

But suddenly, a loud piercing eagle cry rang out.

All the Red Cloud Sect cultivators who were attacking the door suddenly jumped.

“It’s that giant eagle!” A man cried out in panic, “the same giant eagle that had ripped apart Grand Elder Huo!”

How could they not panic; before, when they had been led by Huo Xiang Lan to explore Hidden Island, things had been much smoother. A few days ago, they had come across a nest on a cliff and inside there was an immature young bird.

Although it was not fully grown, from its outstanding aura, one look was enough to tell it was not a low grade Monster Beast.

Huo Xiang Lan’s desire was stimulated, and so she flew up and captured the young bird, intending to tame and keep it, she didn’t realize that doing so would provoke a crisis. Less than half a day after catching the young bird, they were discovered by its parents; two enormous, extremely terrifying, sixth-order giant eagles.

Even though Huo Xiang Lan was an Immortal Ascension Boundary master, and dealing with a single one of these giant eagles might be possible, but when faced with two of them who were enraged at having their child stolen, under their combined attacks, Huo Xiang Lan could only hold on for less than half an hour, before being shredded alive.

(Faux: Karma is a b*tch)

(Skoll: Actually, Karma is a League of Legends champion.)

At the time, Yu Xiu Ping and the others were so terrified their souls nearly left their bodies, desperately hiding in the woods and not daring to appear, let alone trying to fight. They watched as the giant eagles tore Huo Xiang Lan limb from limb, circled the skies for what seemed like forever before they slowly flew off.

Yu Xiu Ping and others thought at that moment they had escaped, but they did not expect the two beasts would be so vengeful, finally rooting them out today.

As soon as the eagle cry rang out, Yu Xiu Ping and the others felt as if they had been doused in cold water. After a moment, they heard another far off eagle cry, seeming to be responding to the previous one. Looking around, they spotted something approaching from opposite sides, two black spots which rapidly grew larger as they approached.

“Hurry, hurry up and break this stone door!” Yu Xiu Ping roared hysterically, “if we don’t open it now we’ll all die!”

Two sixth-order Monster Beasts, with their True Element Boundary cultivations fighting would be suicide, the only result would be death.

Even without Yu Xiu Ping’s reminder, how could the other Red Cloud Sect cultivators not know to increase the strength of their bombardment on the stone door? But although the stone door began to crack faster and faster, it still stood upright, blocking their way.

With the giant eagles quickly approaching, one of the True Element Boundary masters couldn’t hold down his fear of death, quickly activating his movement skill to flee.

“Come back! Junior Brother Zhang get back here!” Yu Xiu Ping roared, “If we pour in all our strength, we can break this stone door, even if you run and hide now, where will you go? “

But how could this Junior Brother Zhang be willing to stay? Swift as the wind, he ran down the mountain.

Everyone here was losing hope, and with Junior Brother Zhang as a catalyst, another cultivator began to escape, hastily shouting, “Retreat, we won’t be able to open this stone door in time, if we run now, we might have a chance!”

Finished, he hurriedly ran down.

They were lacking strength to begin with, and now two had abandoned them, the others who were left behind instantly became more hopeless.

Those who had remained till now bitterly cursed then quickly spread out, each escaping separately.

Yang Kai could only choose to tightly conceal himself, not daring to move.

Quietly looking up, he soon saw the figures of two giant eagles appear in the sky, even if they were separated by a few thousand feet, he could tell that they were both extraordinary and majestic. If he were to guess, Yang Kai estimated that they were at least 15 to 20 meters in height.

Two pairs of sharp eagle eyes glared at the fleeing Red Cloud Sect cultivators. A moment later they swiftly dove towards them.

In the next instant, a shrill cry reached Yang Kai’s ears, letting his blood run cold. Meanwhile, when the sound reached the ears of the Red Cloud Sect cultivators, every fiber of their beings trembled in fear.

He knew, someone had met a tragic end in the talons of the giant eagles.

Just as that scream came to a stop, another ran out.

A second person had been killed by the giant eagles.

A True Element Boundary master, in front of this sixth-order king of the sky, was powerless, like a newborn baby, completely incapable of resisting.

Yang Kai did not dare to breathe, desperately concealing himself in silence for a whole day, only then was he certain that the two giant eagles and the Red Cloud Sect cultivators had left, he slowly emerged from his hiding place.

His face was still holding a look of fear!

Fortunately, he had not relied on his Flaming Yang Wings to fly around, or else if he had encountered those two giant eagles, it would have been disastrous.

Frowning towards the stone door in front of him, Yang Kai examined the numerous cracks, circulating his Yuan Qi, and throwing a punch.

The stone door shook, the cracks becoming more obvious, the glowing light which encompassed it not as brilliant as before; it gave the feeling of a lamp running out of oil.

Aware of this, Yang Kai's spirits lifted, punching even harder towards the stone door.

However, after throwing a few hundred punches, this stone door remained standing, refusing to crumble. "How strange!" Yang Kai's brow wrinkled.

Thinking for a while, he then called out with his mind. Shortly after, a buzzing sound came; it was the swarm of insects which had followed Yang Kai.

These insects had been not far behind Yang Kai, if there was any sign of danger, he could call them out to help, but he had not thought they could be used here.

Ordering several of the giant insects forward, he let them spit out the corrosive fog onto the stone door; Yang Kai wanted to see if this strange fog could erode it.

Those few giant insects quickly obeyed, flying in front of the stone door, and then spraying out a stream of white mist from their mouths.

Snap Crackle Pop ... bursts of cracking sounds came; the stone door really could be melted.

Seeing this, Yang Kai nodded in satisfaction, ordered the giant insects to keep spitting, then sat down to restore himself.

After a little less than an hour, Yang Kai suddenly heard a crashing noise; opening his eyes, the stone door had been broken, revealing a dark cave.

Yang Kai did not immediately rush in; instead letting a group of insects scout ahead.

Half a day later, the group of insects returned safely.

After confirming that there was no danger, Yang Kai walked forward. Once inside, he ordered the insects to guard the cave's entrance, letting the giant insects spit out a layer of fog to block it from the outside.

With these insects on guard and the fog barrier, Yang Kai believed that even if a few of the Red Cloud Sect cultivators had escaped the eagles' slaughter, and then returned here, they would never be able to enter.

Moving inside, the cave was not straight, but seemed to spiral downward. From in front of him, Yang Kai felt a soothing atmosphere, like the World Energy in the depths of the cave was extremely strong.

The further he went down, the stronger this feeling became.

After descending a few thousand feet, Yang Kai guessed he had come to the bottom of the solitary peak, only then seeing the end of the path.

Below him was a huge and spacious cave, the walls were dotted with a trace of light, giving it a magnificent style.

On both sides of the path, there were rows of stone shelves all with many layers, each layer holding some items.

Yang Kai walked forward, arriving in front of a stone shelf, and with the aid of the weak light observed what was on top.

“Supreme Solitary Sect” Yang Kai looked at the name inscribed on the stone shelf, recalling that he had heard about this Great Sect before. He would occasionally hear about it while he was traveling around Sea City; it was one of the few Sects in the Endless Sea Islands comparable to the Han Dynasty’s Eight Great Families with countless disciples and numerous experts, famous far and wide.

How was this great Sect related to this remote place?

On top of this engraved stone shelf there was a stone box; opening it, Yang Kai saw a piece of treasure. Picking it up, the weight was not light, this treasure was obviously made from a precious material, and he could tell, this treasure was definitely an artifact.

Examining it, Yang Kai found at the base of the artifact the words “Supreme Solitary” inscribed on it.

This really was an artifact from the Supreme Solitary Sect! But why would it appear here?

With a trace of doubt, Yang Kai set it down and proceeded to the next shelf.

This stage shelf was similarly engraved, and it was similarly another great Sect Yang Kai had heard of.

“Ancient Cloud Island!”

Although the strength of this Sect was not as prominent as the Supreme Solitary Sect, it could also be regarded as an Endless Sea Islands first-class force. This time it was a Secret Art which was placed on this stone shelf.

As Yang Kai quickly skimmed over it, he found that this Secret Art was not simple, obviously not low quality; it was at least Heaven Grade. But for Yang Kai who cultivated the True Yang Secret Art, and the Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art, this Secret Art was unnecessary, and was also readily put back.

Continuing on, Yang Kai became even more confused.

On each of the stone shelves was the name of a great Sect, accompanied by some valuable item. There were martial skills, Secret Arts, artifacts, keepsakes, rare ancient treasures, and so forth.

These Sects were all first-class and second-class Endless Sea Islands forces, more than a dozen of them. Others like the Red Cloud Sect, a third-class force, simply were not qualified to appear on the stone shelves.

If you looked carefully, each of the items placed here really were treasures which belonged to these great Sects, but how did they all come to be gathered here?

Contemplating for a time, Yang Kai suddenly remembered something.

It was an anecdote he had heard in a teahouse in Sea City.

It was said that three hundred years ago, there was a man who visited all the great Sects in the Endless Sea Islands, hoping to worship into one of them as a disciple, but his aptitude was extremely poor, causing them all to refuse and cast him out. Some of the great Sect disciples were even crueler, directly beating him. His perseverance was admirable, eventually visiting every great Sect, but he was never successful.

Disheartened, this man despaired, but also grew to hate those great Sects for refusing to accept him, swearing to the heavens he would find another way to cultivate.

At the time, it was only a trivial matter. For these famous great Sects, how could they keep track of the countless cultivators they rejected each year, he was just one of them.

But three decades later, there was a huge uproar in the Endless Sea Islands. The Supreme Solitary Sect's Sect Master Seal was lost. Somehow, a thief had managed to sneak into the Sect's inner sanctum and had stolen it.

Shortly after, the news came from other Endless Sea Island Great Sects, each claiming a treasure had been taken; some of these things were very valuable while some were merely symbolic, but each of these things was their respective Sect's Hallowed Treasure. All the great Sects were panicked, constantly on edge, fearing that this godly thief was eyeing their own Hallowed Treasure. However, no matter how prepared they were, none of them could avoid the fate of being robbed.

[Chapter 194 – Soul Warming Lotus](#)

This string of robberies greatly troubled the Endless Sea Islands Great Sects; each of them had suffered a major loss of face. After more than a dozen Hallowed Treasures were stolen, each of these great Sects was enraged.

These great Sects gathered together, even the perennially in closed door cultivation old monsters had come out, determined to cooperate to find the whereabouts of this thief and recover their lost treasures.

Eventually, their efforts paid off. After months of investigating, these great Sects finally found some leads. There were clues that the thief, who had pilfered more than a dozen great Sects' Hallowed Treasures, was actually a man they had all refused entry to their ranks thirty years ago.

They could not understand what kind of incredible adventure this man had encountered, to actually in such a short span of thirty years, be able to cultivate to the point where all of their Sects were almost unable to match him.

At this point, the great Sects finally understood why someone would steal their Hallowed Treasures. Originally this person was exacting revenge for rejecting him that year, wanting to give those great Sects who looked at him like a lowly dog a humiliating lesson.

The gathered masters from all the great Sects confronted this person, demanding the return of their treasures, were rejected outright, and the two sides were forced into a desperate battle.

This man fought a one-man war against the masters from more than a dozen great Sects, devastating several Endless Sea Islands, and inflicting heavy casualties to these cultivators. As for whether the thief himself was dead or alive, no one knew.

None of the masters who returned from that epic battle ever mentioned the matter.

Some people say that he was killed; others think he was seriously injured but escaped; who could say for sure?

With the passage of time, those who had participated in the war slowly died, and the incident slowly faded into history, but the Hallowed Treasures still remained lost.

Yang Kai had thought that this was just a made up story, passed down from the older generation; after all, how many of these so-called anecdotes were there? These things were shared over food and wine, mixed in with lies and exaggerations; for every ten of these rumours, if three were based on the fact it could be considered astounding. But even these three, after being passed down by countless people, would also gradually lose their original essence, having been embellished and degraded over time.

But today, with these Hallowed Treasures on display before him, Yang Kai knew that this was not just some story, but something that had really happened.

Supreme Solitary Sect's Sect Masters' Seal, in the hands of the Sect Master using the Sect's Secret Art it became a deadly artifact. But at the moment, it was placed on top of a stone shelf, covered in a layer of dust.

Ancient Cloud Island's Supreme Secret Art, Shura Sect's Demon Suppressing Artifact, Falling Blossom Temple's Thousand Blossoming Blood Begonia ...

Which of these was not worth as much as a city, which of these was not sacred to its respective Sect?

Even if something on these stone shelves by itself was not very valuable, since it appeared here, for those great Sects they were priceless treasures!

Unbelievably, everything that man had stolen had been placed here!

Yang Kai's heart pounded, he could imagine, if all these things emerged again, it would cause earth shattering waves across the entire Endless Sea Islands.

"Hey, these artefacts' grades aren't bad. Young Master, do you want to take a few pieces? They will certainly improve your overall battle efficiency." Old Demon asked.

(Silavin: LOLX Aren't bad. You sure are picky...)

There were not many artifacts here, only three in total, in addition to the Supreme Solitary Sect's Seal which required their Secret Art to activate, the other two pieces could be refined and used by Yang Kai if he wanted to. These artifacts were both at least Heaven Grade, Yang Kai was naturally tempted.

However, once he uses these artifacts and someone who recognized their origin happens to notice, it would cause no small trouble, so Yang Kai still hesitated.

Temporarily ignoring Old Demon's question, Yang Kai put everything back onto the stone shelves, and again proceeded further inward.

After walking for a while, a wave of rich and pure World Energy washed over his face, and not far ahead, a brilliant five coloured light radiated, fascinating him.

Yang Kai's face brightened, instantly increasing his pace.

Rounding a corner he entered a place that appeared to be a living space, and was also where that five coloured brilliance was coming from.

Looking up, all Yang Kai saw was a wash basin size lotus flower floating in the air, surrounded by something like a water curtain, isolating this five coloured lotus from the outside.

Seemingly like water, but not water, observing it caused Yang Kai to feel an inexplicable sense of fear, like his own soul had become unstable and was panicking.

“Soul Warming Lotus!” Old Demon cried out in shock, “It’s actually a Soul Warming Lotus! My god, a Soul Warming Lotus appeared here, and it’s also a Five Coloured one! “

“Is this valuable?” Yang Kai licked his lips and asked with some excitement.

“Valuable? How could this be described as merely “valuable”, this is simply an unparalleled treasure!” Old Demon was so excited he became incoherent, “This is a Soul Cultivating Treasure, a priceless treasure that every cultivator in the world dreams of possessing. No matter how great your strength, no matter how high your cultivation, this thing has great use! Damn it, why could this old master not have found this treasure back then?”

Yang Kai coldly smiled, “So to say, you can’t take this thing?”

Old Demon’s soul shuddered, quickly saying, “Please don’t joke young master, this old servant is now only a residual soul, not to mention taking it, even touching it would could be the end of me. Being able to be accepted by it would be strange.”

“Tell me, in the end, what is the use of this thing? You can still be considered an old Devil Lord, how could this make you so undignified.”

Old Demon choked up and remained speechless for a long time, thinking to himself, [You fearless ignorant junior, you can only remain so calm because you’re completely oblivious to what this rare and valuable thing is. If you knew of its amazing use, you would be just as hysterical as this old man!]

[Damn it! Why is this old master’s luck not this good? This young master of mine’s fortune is too much! Just a few days ago he refined a trace of Heavenly-Law Energy, gaining the Heaven Soaring ability, and now he’s actually encountered a Soul Warming Lotus, is he possessed of a heaven-defying fated luck ability, to be able to come across these things one after another?]

Full of envy, jealousy, and hate, Old Demon held back for a long time to slowly calm his soul, gathered his thoughts and said, “Soul Warming Lotus, as the name suggests, is a Treasure which nourishes one’s soul with tender warmth. This means that it also helps to nourish your Divine Sense, young master understands what your soul is, correct? Although you are now only at the Qi Transformation Stage, unable to cultivate your soul, but it is, after all, still a part of you, your perception can be derived from your soul, and that is called Divine Sense. It acts as an extension of your perception. Once you reach the Immortal Ascension Boundary, you can begin to cultivate them. The more powerful your soul, the more obvious the benefits; if two similar strength cultivators fight, the one with the stronger soul will undoubtedly prevail.

Yang Kai frowned, impatiently interrupting him, “Get to the point!”

[Does this old devil think of me as a three-year-old child that needs teaching?] Although Yang Kai could not cultivate them, how could he be ignorant of what the Soul and Divine Sense were?

“Ah...” Old Demon, slightly depressed, continued, “Cultivating one’s soul is very hard, many times more than trying to enhance your cultivation or blood force, but some rare treasures can enhance the power of one’s soul, and this Soul Warming Lotus is the most supreme all those treasures under the heavens and earth. Not only is this treasure indestructible, it can never be refined, it can only be received. Once received it will reside within a cultivator’s Knowledge Sea, and without having to do anything else, it will keep moisturising and nourishing the soul, so that it slowly becomes stronger and more solid.

“Can never be refined, will never disappear?”

“Indeed, because there is no one in the world whose soul can refine the Soul Warming Lotus, even those peak strength monsters are not an exception!” Old Demon’s tone was quite serious, “This is a very special Treasure, in terms of value, the Heaven Devouring Insect’s remains which Young Master refined a few days ago compared to it would be less than dirt because this Lotus will accompany you your entire life. From the moment it connects with you till the day you die, it will continue nourishing your soul, all the time, never ceasing, no need for you to do anything, simply allowing you to sit back and enjoy its benefits.

“This really is a wondrous thing, I want it!” Yang Kai had been enlightened, now not hesitating to rush forward.

“Wait!” Old Demon suddenly yelled, “Young master must not be so reckless.”

Old Demon was nearly scared to death; until now, Yang Kai’s attitude had been relatively apathetic, he had not expected that once his interest was piqued he would be so decisive. This abrupt change almost caught him off guard.

“What now?” Yang Kai asked unhappily.

“Young master, you can see the liquid like barrier around this Soul Warming Lotus right? Do you know what it is?” Old Demon asked.

“Hmm?”

“This is the Knowledge Sea of a supreme expert, left behind after his death! It contains the power of that expert’s soul, if young master rushes into it with your Qi Transformation Stage cultivation, I’m afraid you would be instantly killed!

“Knowledge Sea?” Yang Kai was stunned, “After death, the Knowledge Sea can survive?”

The Knowledge Sea was ethereal and invisible, the embodiment of one’s spiritual force, if one were to die then it would go out like a light, the soul naturally could not be retained.

“For others it is impossible, but for someone who had obtained the Soul Warming Lotus, preserving their Knowledge Sea is possible. This is also the strength of the Soul Warming Lotus.” Old Demon explained, “Yes, young master, if you received the Soul Warming Lotus, if you were to die one day you could also be like this.”

Yang Kai could not help looking around. When he looked down, he saw that below the Soul Warming Lotus there really was a pile of bones. This dried up skeleton was obviously the cultivator from long ago who had caused the uproar in the Endless Sea Islands.

He had died here, but thanks to the Soul Warming Lotus his Knowledge Sea had been retained.

His brow twitching, Yang Kai asked, “Old Demon, aren’t you in need of Soul Force to devour?”

Old Demon laughed happily, “It is as young master says, and if the young master has no other orders, Old Servant would like to start devouring this man’s Knowledge Sea.”

“How long will it take?”

“I’m not sure, at least a month,” replied Old Demon, “After all, when he was alive, he was not weak, plus with the aid of the Soul Warming Lotus, his Knowledge Sea should be very strong.”

“A month, good. Then I’ll keep watch!” Yang Kai nodded.

“No, young master look there, the Soul Warming Lotus is not the only treasure here”.

Yang Kai turned and saw at the bottom of the cave was a dense pure fog, gushing with energy visible to the naked eye. Since coming in here, Yang Kai’s eyes had been attracted by the five coloured lotus blossom, not paying too much attention to this.

“What is this?”

“Pure World Energy, also known as an Earth Vein! Young master’s luck is good, you can cultivate in this Earth Pulse to absorb the World Energy while you wait for Old Servant to refine this Knowledge Sea, and then receive the Soul Warming Lotus.

“This is an Earth Vein?” Yang Kai was stunned, that thief from three hundred years ago really had found a wondrous place to cultivate, no wonder it only took three decades to reach a state where the Endless Sea Islands Great Sects were helpless against him.

Here there was not only the Soul Warming Lotus to help, there was this Earth Vein here too.

“This is a very small Earth Vein, and will dry up soon,” said Old Demon.

“It’s fine, you go about your task, don’t concern yourself with me.”

The Old Demon, with great joy, bound himself to the Soul Breaker Awl and flew out with haste. Crashing into the Knowledge Sea, he started to frantically consume it and Yang Kai could even hear the satisfying sound of sipping. It was as though a lustful ghost who was living in a desert had finally found a beautiful, stark naked woman.

[Chapter 195 – Qi Transformation Ninth Stage](#)

When Yang Kai immersed himself in the Earth Vein, it was like bathing in World Energy, his whole body felt comfortable, without needing to run his cultivation technique, his body’s millions of pores naturally absorbed the surrounding Qi, every inch of flesh and drop of blood was refreshed.

Obtaining this rich and pure World Energy, Yang Kai was overjoyed.

Sitting cross-legged, running his Secret Art, he was like a fish in water, devouring the energy of the Earth Vein.

The reason that thief could use only thirty years of time to cultivate to a realm where he was a headache for every Endless Sea Island Great Sect, one was due to the Soul Warming Lotus, the second was this Earth Vein.

The former for his soul, the latter for his body, sitting on these two supreme treasures, not rapidly enhancing his strength would be strange.

Unfortunately, this really was just a small Earth Vein, the World Energy it contained was not too large, combined with it having been constantly used for three decades, the World Energy in this Earth Vein was running out, and was about to dry up.

But even so, for the present Yang Kai, it was still a great help.

His body was peculiar, allowing him to absorb this World Energy much faster than that year's thief. The Golden Skeleton was simply a bottomless pit, no matter how much energy was absorbed into it, it could all be swallowed; there was no fear it could not handle it.

Additionally, the World Energy in the Earth Vein was extremely pure, making it easy to refine. Simply drawing it into his meridians then circulating it for a few breaths of time was sufficient. It could then be absorbed into the Unyielding Golden Body, adding to Yang Kai's strength.

While Yang Kai was absorbing the Earth Vein's World Energy, Old Demon was busy swallowing the remnant Knowledge Sea, the two did not interfere with each other, completely content in their cultivation, gradually forgetting the passage of time.

After a full month and a half, Yang Kai slowly breathed out and opened his eyes.

After Yang Kai had unscrupulously cultivated in this small Earth Vein for so long, it had completely dried up and the dense World Energy was fully dissipated.

Carefully checking his current realm, Yang Kai revealed a satisfied face.

Without him knowing, his cultivation had risen to Qi Transformation Ninth Stage, with just one more step, he could break through to the Separation and Reunion Boundary.

And Yang Kai could feel, his Yuan Qi, be it in quality or quantity had already reached level of a Separation and Reunion cultivator, all he was lacking was a crucial accumulation of martial arts sensibility.

Every great realm promotion required a cultivator to acquire a certain amount of insight. When Yang Kai had broken through from the Initial Element Stage to the Qi Transformation Stage it was so; and now to break through to Separation and Reunion Boundary he would also need to consolidate his sensibility.

But since Yang Kai did not have such accumulated sensibility, acquiring it would depend on his opportunities and luck; it was not something relentlessly cultivating could achieve.

Lifting his eyes, he saw that Old Demon had already completely absorbed the Knowledge Sea remains surrounding the Soul Warming Lotus, and was now idling around bored, waiting for him to finish cultivating.

Staring at the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus in front of him, Yang Kai slowly stood up, and walked towards this supreme soul nourishing treasure.

“Old Demon, is there anything I should pay attention to?” Yang Kai asked.

“No, if young master had already reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary and had started to cultivate his soul, it may have been necessary to wrestle with it somewhat, but as young master is currently, you can simply receive it now.”

Since there was nothing to pay attention to in particular, Yang Kai did not hesitate anymore and directly reached out to the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus, only just touching it with his fingers before it disappeared.

At the same time, Yang Kai suddenly felt his whole existence being refreshed. His mind became many times clearer than ever before, even his perception was enhanced.

Involuntarily, Yang Kai took a deep breath, as his body completely immersed itself in a warm comfort and shivered.

He could not sense any trace of the Soul Warming Lotus no matter how carefully he checked, but Yang Kai knew that it had certainly entered his mind and only after cultivating his soul would he be able to see it again.

“Haa... a Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus...” Old Demon sighed, full of envy and jealousy.

“Haha.” Yang Kai laughed loudly.

“Young master, in the future, if you can find some Soul nourishing Precious Treasures, and allow this Soul Warming Lotus to absorb them, one day evolving it into its Seven Coloured form, the benefits you receive from it will be even greater.”

“It can evolve?” Yang Kai asked, amazed.

“Of course, when a Soul Warming Lotus is born, it only has one color, it can be thought of as its grade, the more colours it has, the higher the grade, the higher the grade, the more powerful the benefits it brings to a cultivator. As a simple example, if a Single Coloured Soul Warming Lotus needs a hundred years to double the strength of a cultivator’s Knowledge Sea, then a Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus would only need twenty years, while a Seven Coloured Soul Warming Lotus would take just five years!”

“Incredible!” Yang Kai was shocked, although he had not cultivated out his soul, he was well aware of just how difficult it was. As Old Demon had said before, cultivating one’s soul was more than a hundred times more difficult than cultivating one’s realm, but now with the Soul Warming Lotus’ aid, he no longer had to worry about this; he could do nothing and his soul would simply become stronger and more solid over time.

“So to say, this Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus is an amazing find.” Yang Kai was completely satisfied. This treasure was still a heaven defying existence; it would be ridiculously ungrateful to be disappointed that it was not Seven Coloured.

“Naturally this is an amazing treasure. Just wait until it evolves into its Seven Coloured form and then it will truly be a world shaking treasure! But this thing grows very slowly and only by absorbing the energy of Precious Treasures that enhance the soul, so if young master wants to evolve it into a Seven Coloured Lotus, I’m afraid it will be quite difficult.”

“This can be a consideration for later, no need to force things now!” Yang Kai remained calm, if in this life he could evolve it into a Seven Coloured Lotus, then it would happen eventually, if not, then that was that, getting anxious and forcing things would be useless.

“It’s good if young master can think like that.” Old Demon openly admired him. Being so young, and yet able to remain calm and collected, the more he observed Yang Kai, the more his feelings of admiration grew.

If it were some other youngster, this sinister and worldly old devil would have long ago been able to manipulate him. But faced with Yang Kai, Old Demon did not dare to scheme, always showing the utmost respect for him.

“Let’s go.” Yang Kai took a deep breath. He had stayed here for more than a month, he received the Soul Warming Lotus, and sucked clean an Earth Vein; the benefits had all been swept away, naturally he had no reason to remain.

Before leaving, Yang Kai dug a grave and buried the bones of the thief.

On the way out, passing by the stone shelves again, Yang Kai hesitated for a long time, wrestling with the ideas and impulses inside him to take these treasures away, he finally managed to leave.

There were three artifacts on the stone shelves, aside from the Seal which could not be activated; Yang Kai could make use of the other two. But seeing how the old thief did not use them, there must certainly be a reason.

Perhaps once he used these things, those Endless Sea Island Great Sects would be able to perceive them through some special method. This was not Yang Kai’s own speculation, but simply a fact. Many great Sects would place a seal or prohibition on their important artifacts, so that over a certain range, any unauthorized use could be detected. Yang Kai had intended to return to Sea City after this, naturally he did not dare refine these hot potato.

[First leave these here, when I’m ready to leave the island I can return for them.]

Climbing up a few thousand feet, Yang Kai came to the top of the solitary peak. The insects were still diligently guarding the broken stone door, and there were no signs that the Red Cloud Sect True Element masters had returned; they had all probably been killed by the two giant eagles.

Ordering the giant insects to retract the fog blocking the exit, Yang Kai went out.

Standing on the solitary peak, Yang Kai looked around.

It was ten thousand miles from here to Sea City, and if he wanted to leave the island, he could only rely on his Flaming Yang Wings, but using them required massive amounts of Yuan Qi. After all his recent battles, the Yang Liquid remaining in his dantian was less than thirty drops, nowhere near enough to support him flying this distance.

Flying the ten thousand mile distance was just one problem, once he encountered a storm at sea, he would need to go around to avoid it, causing his Yang Liquid consumption to be even greater.

[I have to save at least four hundred drops of Yang Liquid in order to leave this damned place!]

Four hundred drops, would Hidden Island have so many Yang type Precious Treasures?

Yang Kai felt somewhat depressed, but in any case, looking for Yang type Precious Treasures, and increasing the Yang Liquid in his dantian was his priority.

Ordering them to re-block the cave with their fog barrier, Yang Kai also left a lot of insects to guard here, while taking the other half out to explore.

After some time, Yang Kai's search for Yang type Precious Treasures was quite fruitful; in just four or five days, the Yang Liquid stored in his Dantian had reached more than a hundred drops.

Equipped with his Yang Origin Seal, within three thousand feet of him, no Yang attribute Precious Treasure could escape Yang Kai's search.

Yang Kai was not anxious, on the whole Hidden Island, the only living human was probably him. In addition to those powerful Monster Beasts, Yang Kai could somewhat be regarded as the master of this island.

Exploring and collecting everywhere, if he encountered a Precious Treasure, it would be harvested. If it was Yang attribute he would convert it to Yang Liquid, if it was some other property then he would pack it up and store it for later.

When he occasionally encountered an exotic flower being guarded by a Monster Beast, Yang Kai would instruct his insects to attract its attention, then sneak in and pick it, always minimizing his risk.

The map he had received from Madam Jiang was also a lot of help. Before, Yang Kai did not know what the dark markings on certain locations of the map meant, but when he inadvertently entered such a place, he met a sixth-order Monster Beast, suddenly understanding, those dark marked places were obviously warnings about danger zones.

Since then, Yang Kai had been careful to avoid these marked areas, and really did not encounter much trouble.

Traveling far and wide, in less than half a month, Yang Kai had explored the entire island, and had harvested all the Precious Treasures he could find, all of which had been packed into his now giant sack.

These were good things, all of them Earth Grade and Heaven Grade; it was at least ten times the harvest compared to the one he had obtained on the Red Cloud Island peninsula.

Yang Precious Treasures were also plentiful, but until now, Yang Kai's dantian still only held about three hundred drops of Yang Liquid.

Three hundred drop of Yang Liquid; if his luck was good, he might be able to reach Sea City.

But it was only a chance, Yang Kai was not certain.

If he ran out of True Yang Qi while mid-flight and fell into the sea, he would end up dead, even if he didn't drown, the Sea Monster Beasts would eat him alive.

He had to find more Yang type Precious Treasures, enough to have four hundred drops, in order for his plan to be foolproof.

[Chapter 196 – Plundering Yang Liquid](#)

(Silavin: Yang Liquid can mean semen... Please direct your thoughts to the title. You're Welcome :D)

A couple days before in one of the danger zones, Yang Kai had sensed that there was a Yang attribute Precious Treasure, but since it was one of the marked areas on the map, he had not dared to explore it.

But now it seemed like he had no choice. He had scoured the entire island and harvested everything he could find, if he wanted to accumulate four hundred drop of Yang Liquid, with the exception of that danger zone there was nowhere else to look.

The only question was what kind of Monster Beast stood guard there.

He had to be extremely careful, if the guardian was similar to those two giant eagles from before, even if Yang Kai used his Flaming Yang Wings he would have no hope of escape.

After spending a whole day, he arrived at the periphery of the danger zone.

Yang Kai had planned thoroughly, ordering the insects to do some preparatory work, while he carefully speculated about any possible situation that might arise and what countermeasures to take deal with them. Only once he had agonized over all this did he begin to take action.

The Yang Origin Seal in his chest reacted, a few thousand feet in front of him there was indeed a Yang Treasure, and the grade was not low, if its contained energy was enough, then refining out the last hundred drops of Yang Liquid would definitely be possible.

He had to risk it now, so Yang Kai hardened his resolve, and fearlessly walked step by step under the guidance of the Yang Origin Seal.

There seemed to be a bloody smell in the air, and everywhere traces of a Monster Beast could be seen, all signs of the great danger in front.

After closing the first thousand feet, the bloody smell became thicker, and Yang Kai could faintly see a huge dark red rock standing not far in front.

The Yang Qi that his Yang Origin Seal sensed was definitely being emitted by this stone.

Yang Kai was ecstatic. Suddenly, the hope of reaching home was within his reach. Such a large piece of Yang property stone, if he could absorb all of its Yang Qi, then cobbling together four hundred drops of Yang Liquid would be easy. This stone should be similar to the Yang Flame Stone mined by Bloody Battle Gang, but compared to the Yang Flame Stone its quality was much higher.

Continuing to move forward carefully, Yang Kai saw that at the bottom of the rock, there was a shallow cave, and inside the cave was an awe-inspiring Monster Beast, its pair of purple eyes staring at his own.

Yang Kai heart suddenly jumped, he did not expect his whereabouts to be exposed to easily.

But the Monster Beast did not seem interested in coming out to attack Yang Kai. Instead just lying in the cave, staring aggressively at him.

This was its home; it was its only place of rest and safety. Without it, the Monster Beast knew that it would die; chased to death. Unless it was a last resort, it would not leave.

Once he had approached to within three hundred feet, the Monster Beast let out a loud roar, its purple eyes also flashed a brutal light, warning him to stay away.

It slowly stood up, and stepped out of the cave.

It was only now that Yang Kai could see its true body. This Monster Beast had an appearance similar to a giant wolf, but its body was covered in dark red fur. It stood twenty feet tall and its mouth was full of razor sharp teeth, glaring towards Yang Kai while baring its fangs.

An invisible pressure surrounded him, leaving Yang Kai almost breathless.

Sixth-order Monster Beast! This was absolutely a sixth-order Monster Beast, definitely not any weaker than the previous two giant eagles. For such a Monster Beast, even if Yang Kai gave his all, it would still be impossible to kill it.

Slowly bending down, while observing the movements of the Monster Beast, Yang Kai picked up a stone at his feet.

Immediately, he threw the stone toward the Monster Beast.

Such a blatant provocation completely enraged the dark red wolf beast; next, all Yang Kai saw was a red light flash in its eyes and then this Monster Beast had already crossed the three hundred foot distance between them, appearing right in front of him.

[So fast!] Yang Kai went pale and without the slightest hesitation, he quickly turned around and activated his movement skill, quickly retreating.

The sound of wind came from behind. The Monster Beast was closing in rapidly, causing Yang Kai's hair to stand on end. An icy chill running down his spine, he pushed his speed to the limit, constantly flashing out.

"Young master, it's no good, it's going to catch up!" Old Demon cried out in panic.

"Then help!" Yang Kai did not have time to think about anything else, simply flying forward. Old Demon quickly rushed into the Soul Breaker Awl and transformed into a black streak flying towards the wolf beast.

The Monster Beast's response was quick, actually opening its mouth and biting the Soul Breaker Awl.

Old Demon was terrified and cried out in fear. Fortunately, this wolf beast was unable to chew through the Soul Breaker Awl, and surprised by this unusually hard object, it quickly spat it out.

But Old Demon still had a lingering fear.

With this short delay, Yang Kai finally opened some distance.

After dashing out about 300 meters, finally arriving at the location of his previous layout, Yang Kai no longer ran away, instead turning and staring at the Monster Beast, watching it swiftly close in on him, its mouth full of fangs reflecting a brutal light.

Kicking his feet, Yang Kai's body flashed and reappeared a few dozen feet away.

Without waiting for him find his footing, the wolf beast had already rushed over, its' speed not much slower than the Heaven Devouring Insect. Right now, Yang was under immense pressure, having to constantly display his movement skill to barely avoid it.

At that moment Old Demon finally attacked, distracting the wolf beast's attention from Yang Kai, slightly alleviating his embarrassing situation.

One man, one demon, and one wolf beast, over a radius of several hundred feet, continued this deadly play. Several times, Yang Kai was almost eaten alive, always just barely escaping mortal danger, but even so, Yang Kai was covered in cold sweat.

With his Qi Transformation Ninth Stage cultivation, to deal with a sixth-order Monster Beast, it was truly a foolish endeavour. If not for his superb movement skill, he would have long been killed by this Monster Beast.

But in order to be able to leave this island, Yang Kai had to take this risk.

After a full stick of incense worth of time, Yang Kai looked around, revealing a grin, summoning his Flaming Yang Wings and soaring into the sky.

"Old Demon, you keep it busy along with the insects, I'm taking off!" Yang Kai called out, turning towards the direction of the big Yang stone.

"Please hurry young master; Old Servant is really afraid it will swallow me." Old Demon was dismayed, though he was safely hidden inside the Soul Breaker Awl, if it was really to be swallowed by this wolf beast it would still be frightening.

The Monster Beast glared towards the direction Yang Kai had flown, and as if it was aware that this human wanted to occupy its home, it could not help letting out a terrifying roar and raced out.

But it had not run for long when it encountered a strange fog.

Dashing into it, a burst of sizzling noise rang out, followed by the wolf beast crying out miserably, rushing back, and fearfully staring this white mist barrier in front of it.

This fog really lived up to Yang Kai's expectations; even this sixth-order Monster Beast could not freely enter it, the strong corrosiveness enough to stop it in its tracks.

But this wolf beast was clever, knowing how lethal this fog as, it quickly changed direction, trying to rush out the other side, but it soon discovered it had been surrounded. This several thousand feet radius area had at some point been wrapped by this strange fog, leaving no way out, no door to the heavens, no path for the living.

This was Yang Kai's plan all along, letting those giant insects set up this fog barrier in advance here, deliberately leaving a small gap, leading the wolf beast inside, and after the closing the gap, he could then use his Flaming Yang Wings to calmly leave.

From beginning to end, he did not have any intention to kill this powerful sixth-order Monster Beast, nor did he have this ability, trapping it was the best he could hope for.

Sha Sha Sha

From below its feet came a burst scratching sounds, the whole ground trembling, and then suddenly, countless insects burst out and began fearlessly attacking the wolf beast.

The wolf beast roared in anger, its whole body spewing flames. Any insect that got close was quickly roasted and fell to the ground.

Old Demon did not dare to approach it, only floating around endlessly, disturbing the wolf beast's attention.

On the other side, Yang Kai flew to the large Yang stone, reaching out and placing his hands on it, he frantically circulated his True Yang Secret Art, swallowing the Yang Qi into his body.

This giant Yang property stone was significantly higher quality than those Yang Flame Stones. No wonder the wolf beast decided to cultivate here, this stone would also be of great benefit to it.

Surging Yang Qi flowed into his body, and in the blink of an eye, his meridians swelled up.

Drip

A drop of Yang Liquid formed, sinking into his dantian.

Drip, Drip

Yang Kai felt like in his life he had never heard such a pleasant sound, the Yang Liquid in his dantian increased by a drop seemingly every second.

Three hundred and twenty drops, three hundred and fifty drops, three hundred and eighty drops ...

After about a hundred breaths, Yang Kai had accomplished his goal, and he had only taken a small part of the Yang Qi in this giant Yang property stone, barely having absorbed one tenth of its total store.

But Yang Kai did not stop here, still circulating his True Yang Secret Art.

The wolf beast howling soon rang out even louder, the cry mixed with anger and murderous intent, it was, after all, a sixth-order Monster Beast, Yang Kai did not know how long that fog barrier could delay it. If it ruthlessly ignored its own injuries and charged out, nothing he had come up with could block it.

In just a short time, Yang Kai had already condensed five hundred drops of Yang Liquid in his dantian; this number was absolutely enough to support his flight to Sea City.

At that moment, a black gas suddenly flew over to him; it was the Soul Breaker Awl, and Old Demon anxious yelled, "Young master, you have to escape now, that guy decided to rush out!"

Before he even finished speaking, Yang Kai saw a red figure rapidly approaching, it had already escaped.

The wolf beast was covered in burning flames. It had used this layer of flame to resist the fog barrier's corrosion, allowing it to leave while only suffering some minor injuries.

A thousand feet, five hundred feet, three hundred feet...

The wolf beast was like the wind.

Acting decisively, Yang Kai released his Flaming Yang Wings again, and as the wolf beast was about to reach him, he quickly flew into the sky.

Looking down, he could see the wolf beast's pair of purple eyes staring into his own, a furious roar constantly emitting from its throat.

Yang Kai grinned, "Thank you! In fact, I did not take much of your stones' Yang Qi, only about two-tenths, there's no need to be so upset right?"

(Silavin: Fuck off! That's goddam 20%! WTF! – Sorry, Asian Blood boiling here...)

(Rosy: Well at least he's a polite and honest thief...lol)

As if it could understand what Yang Kai had said, like it had somehow gotten a great deal and should be grateful, the wolf beast became even angrier, roaring out again and again.

Yang Kai no longer bothered dealing with it, maintaining his Flaming Yang Wings also consumed a lot of True Yang Yuan Qi; fluttering his wings, he quickly left.

The wolf beast also understood, knowing that it could not catch this flying enemy, it naturally did not chase

Arriving at his previous location, Yang Kai picked up his sack filled with Precious Treasures, and led the surviving insects towards the direction of the solitary peak.

Two days later, Yang Kai came to the solitary peak and entered the cave. He then removed everything on the stone shelves one by one. Not daring to refine them now, he also would not leave them here.

If he could use them, they would be of great help in the future! Now that he had enough Yang Liquid, it was at last time to leave this island.

[Chapter 197 – Ancient Cloud Island](#)

Across the Endless Sea, a fast flying figure could be seen, on that figures' back, there were two bird-like wings, but this pair of wings, were made entirely of bright burning flames, soaring past, even the air seemed like it was burning.

Yang Kai had left the island a day ago; for an entire day and night he had been flying, his hands carrying two big sacks, one parcel held all the Precious Treasures collected from the island, the other held the items from the stone shelves.

Holding these two heavy packages of things while flying was not a pleasant experience. There were several times Yang Kai was tempted to simply thrown them into the sea, but eventually he could not bring himself to do it.

His dantian's Yang Liquid was depleting quickly due to the Flaming Yang Wings' Yuan Qi consumption being enormous. After only a single day's effort, he had already used nearly two hundred drops of Yang Liquid; if not for his relentless preparations, Yang Kai would definitely not have had enough to support him all the way back to Sea City.

He had also left the insects behind on the island; although these insects were very obedient, and also had many useful abilities, Yang Kai could not think of a way to take them away, and was reluctantly forced let them stay.

The Endless Sea lived up to its name, the blue waves rising and falling beneath him seemed to join together with the infinite blue sky, letting people give birth to a feeling of being lost in this vast expanse, helpless to escape and an anxiety that develops into fear.

The good news was that it had been good weather all day; the storms Yang Kai had worried about were nowhere in sight.

Having flown for so long, Yang Kai was really exhausted, the harsh wind blowing in his face made it feel numb till the point he thought it would fall off. Although his physical consumption was serious, his spirit was not tired. Yang Kai guessed that this was related to him receiving the Soul Warming Lotus. With this supreme Heaven and Earth Treasure constantly sustaining his soul, naturally he wouldn't feel fatigued.

Squinting, about fifty miles in front of him, Yang Kai saw the outline of an island and became excited, quickly turning towards it and flying over.

Shortly after, he touched down. With the Flaming Yang Wings, crossing this amount of distance was nothing.

Landing on it, Yang Kai saw that this piece of land couldn't really be called an island, more like a few square feet in area rock, which had somehow emerged from the sea.

Not caring in the slightest, Yang Kai threw down his sacs and collapsed onto the rock, unable to move, gasping for breath.

After a long rest, Yang Kai finally recovered some of his strength, his hands rubbing his face, slowly restoring feeling to it.

"Don't worry young master, you have not even reached the True Element Boundary, once you do you can use your True Qi to protect your body, then flying long distances will not be so difficult." Old Demon comforted.

"Now I understand why those below the True Element Boundary who have flying artifacts refuse to use them easily, it really is uncomfortable." Yang Kai clicked his tongue.

"Actually, young master's performance could be considered exceptional, if you had not earlier refined those few blood clotting beads, substantially increasing your own blood force, it would have been impossible to hold on for so long."

After spending the greater part of a day restoring his physical strength, Yang Kai set out again.

It was another day and night before he saw the distant sight of land appear again.

However, the Flaming Yang Wings on his back stood out too much, and the two sacs he was carrying had many things which could not be exposed, otherwise it would provoke a life and death disaster. So Yang Kai deliberately searched for a remote location and determined no one was around before landing.

Checking himself, his dantian now only had a few dozen drops of Yang Liquid left. In these past two days of time, he had spent more than four hundred drops of Yang Liquid; this kind of consumption, if he had not over prepared earlier, he would never have made it.

Looking around, Yang Kai was not familiar with this place, but it should not be far from Sea City, because on the Red Cloud Sect's ship, every day he would observe their route, so when he left the island, he was simply retracing his steps.

Searching for a long time, he finally found a main road.

Yang Kai was covered in dirt, his clothes torn and damaged, he looked no different from a poor street beggar, but the two sacs he was carrying were definitely eye catching. If he encountered some bandits along the road it would likely be troublesome.

Walking along the road, he eventually came across a small teahouse and managed to ask the old couple in charge for directions, finally having some idea of where he was heading.

From here to Sea City was around a thousand miles.

After confirming where he was, Yang Kai re-opened his Flaming Yang Wings and flew in the direction of Sea City.

Once there, he would settle all his unfinished business and grudges!

After an hour or so, Yang Kai arrived near Sea City, choosing not to go directly into the city, but instead finding the seaside hut where he had first met the old man and Xiao Yu.

The front door was broken and the sea breeze was blowing into the house, making it unusually cold.

Walking inside, Yang Kai found that the interior of the house was exactly the same as it was that night he was taken; obviously the old man and the silent little girl had left everything when they had fled.

That night he had left the old man with a lot of silver coins, enough for him and the little girl to live their entire lives without worry. As long as they were careful, they shouldn't experience any suffering later.

Looking for a safe and secluded place nearby, Yang Kai carefully hid the two sacks, only taking an Earth Grade Mid-Rank herb along to exchange for some silvers.

One day later, Yang Kai appeared in Sea City.

With no immediate purpose, he just went around to inquire about useful news. A few days later, Yang Kai had a firm grasp of current events, returning that night to the broken seaside house.

After three days, Yang Kai took action; his goal, the Red Cloud Sect! Although the deaths of the three Jiang ladies had little to do with the Red Cloud Sect, they were nonetheless somewhat related, not to mention, Yang Kai and the Red Cloud Sect had irreconcilable grudges. On top of all that, the silent little girl's parents were also likely killed by the Red Cloud Sect.

One night passed as he quietly flew about, arranging some things.

Now all he needed to do was wait and watch the show.

Early morning, Ancient Cloud Island.

Disciples woke from their cultivation and performed their duties, dealing with the island's various chores.

As an Endless Sea Islands first-class force, Ancient Cloud Island occupied more than three islands, compared to the Red Cloud Sect, whether it was its heritage or the quality of its disciples, they were all several times better.

Relying on the resources produced from these three islands, their disciples were doing quite well, producing several once in a hundred years geniuses, and even though they were not on the level of those monsters from transcendent factions like the Supreme Solitary Sect, they were indeed prominent and well-known, with few people daring to provoke them.

However, the disciples of Ancient Cloud Island all knew a secret that could not be discussed inside the Main Sect. It was that three hundred years ago, the Sect had lost its supreme Secret Art and to this day it had not been recovered.

Every Endless Sea Island Great Sect had a similar secret.

But young people were always curious about such things, and the wind would often leak through the cracks, nothing could remain hidden forever. One person passed it to two, those two would pass it on to three more, private discussions were filled with such chatter, everyone was aware that it was only in front of the elders that this matter must not be mentioned.

Zhong Miao was only a Common Disciple within Ancient Cloud Island, her aptitude was nothing special; after having stayed on the island for several years she was now a Qi Transformation Stage second stage.

She lived in a remote place on Ancient Cloud Island, and was responsible for feeding a few peacocks that also lived there. These peacocks were the favourite pets of one of the Island's Elders, and usually she had nothing to do in addition to taking care of them and cultivating diligently. She was well aware of her own mediocre aptitude, and if she wanted to receive the same treatment as those geniuses of Ancient Cloud Island, that would be more difficult than ascending to the heavens.

She did not blame anyone, instead just doing what she could on her own.

Waking up in the morning, Zhong Miao opened the door as usual to feed those obviously more important than her peacocks, but after only stepping outside, she saw a dagger inserted into her door with a letter hanging beneath it.

[That's strange, who would write me a letter here?]

Zhong Miao felt puzzled, but still reached out and removed the letter. Scanning it with her eyes, she saw that there was a message written on it stating, "Ancient Cloud Island, Island Lord, Elders or above!"

Zhong Miao suddenly pursed her lips, thinking this was one of her fellow disciples playing a trick on her.

This kind of thing had often happened in the past. With her low status, lack of contacts, and average looks, there was always some annoying Senior Brother or Senior Sister who would bully her for fun.

But this letter's line of text was too strange, actually saying it was for the "Island Lord, Elders or above."

[Since this is supposedly for the Island Lord or the Elders, why would it be inserted into my door!?] Zhong Miao breathed heavily, feeling some grievances, those people were really too annoying.

Feeling quite annoyed, she eventually opened the letter and took out what appeared to be an old yellow page from some book.

Looking over it, she whispered, "Broken Moon Transformation Art?"

(PewPew: Oh boy, ya no idea)

Reading these words, she was momentarily stunned.

[Why does this name sound familiar? And this yellow page looks at least hundreds of years old, like some antique.]

"Broken Moon Transformation Art?" Zhong Miao whispered again, a piece of information gradually appearing from the depths of her mind, her eyes suddenly went round and her face filled with shock. She was unable to keep her hands from trembling, as if this old yellow page had suddenly become burning hot.

[Isn't... isn't this the name of our Sects' supreme Secret Art?] She had privately heard some rumors saying that three hundred years ago the Sect had lost its Secret Art, and it was called the Broken Moon Transformation Art.

Some days ago she had heard from the Elder who had come to see the peacocks himself that if they still had the Broken Moon Transformation Art, those talented Senior Brothers and Senior Sisters cultivation the speed would be significantly faster.

[Is this real or fake?] Zhong Miao suddenly became flustered, almost wanting to cry.

Looking at the yellowed page, she quickly put it back into the letter, then, even refusing to take care of the peacocks, she dashed off towards the Main Sect.

On her way she met a few annoying senior disciples, but now Zhong Miao didn't have the mind to pay any attention to their ridiculing words.

After running more than a dozen miles, she finally came to the master of those peacocks, Han Chao, Han Elder's residence.

But before she could enter, she was stopped by two Senior Brothers.

"What is it?" One of them asked coldly.

Zhong Miao took a few deep breaths, slowly collecting her thoughts, she did her best to calmly reply, "Two Senior Brothers, I want to see Elder Han, I have something important to report."

Although her status and cultivation were low, but she understood the importance of this matter, and obviously would not discuss news about the Broken Moon Transformation Art lightly.

However, that Senior Brother only sneered, "Elder Han is in retreat, no one shall disturb him."

“But I really have a matter of utmost urgency to tell him.” Zhong Miao had felt so anxious she was afraid she might die while rushing over here, but she was being coldly rejected by this Senior Brother.

“Aren’t you that little girl who feeds the peacocks, what important matter could you possibly have?” The other person chuckled; obviously he was looking down on this Junior Sister.

Zhong Miao puffed her cheeks and glared towards these two Senior Brothers, but they refused to relent, insisting on making life difficult for her. Thinking quickly on her feet, she summoned some unknown courage from within her, cupped her hands over her mouth, and yelled loud enough to be heard miles away, “Elder Han, it’s terrible, all your peacocks have died!”

[Chapter 198 – Deployment To the Red Cloud Sect](#)

The girl’s voice was crisp and penetrating, coupled with the fact that it was early morning and this was the Elder’s residence, causing the surroundings to be relatively quiet, Zhong Miao’s call really could reach ten miles away. All the nearby Ancient Cloud Island disciples had heard her clearly.

The two Senior Brothers, who had stopped her out front, both turned white, and their stomachs flipped. It was a miracle they did not collapse on the spot.

All the Ancient Cloud Island disciples walking or cultivating nearby were stunned for a moment, then suddenly fled as fast as possible. Zhong Miao’s cry was like the opening of a great slaughtering array, causing everyone to desperately run away.

Doomed, Elder Han’s peacocks actually all died, that was like Elder Han’s reason for living had died! Although these peacocks were only common beasts, they were saved and cared for dearly by Elder Han’s wife. When his wife had died the love he felt for her was placed upon those peacocks, often visiting them personally, his attitude towards them was similar to how a parent would care for his children.

But now... they were all dead!

Every Ancient Cloud Island disciple who heard that sentence could imagine just how enraged Elder Han would be. A fire in the city gates is also a calamity to the fishes in the moat (Bystanders will also suffer if they get involved), if they did not flee now they would definitely not be spared from the Elder’s wrath.

“Why you little... little... sister, do you know what you’re saying?” The Senior Brothers who had been blocking Zhong Miao were terrified and incoherent; they also wanted to run, but they could not summon the courage.

“Who dares speak such nonsense!?” A roar from Han Chao’s residence came. The next moment, a white haired old man shot out from the inside, falling in front of Zhong Miao and the two Ancient Cloud Island disciples, it was Elder Han Chao.

Looking at his face, it was as if Elder Han’s eyes had gone red. He appeared only wearing his nightgown and a pair of socks, apparently he had not bothered to change clothes or even wear his shoes before dashing out. Instantly, the pressure of an Immortal Ascension Boundary master fell upon Zhong Miao and the two disciples, causing them the tremble in fear.

Han Chao's eyes were full of murderous anger. Sweeping over the three here, his eyes fixed on Zhong Miao, sternly asking, "What happened to this old master's peacocks?"

Zhong Miao was scared half to death and did not dare to speak, instead bowing her head and presenting the letter in her hands to Elder Han.

Han Chao looked suspiciously at this female disciple responsible for feeding his peacocks, grabbing the letter and taking a deep breath to suppress the anger in his heart, he pulled out a yellowish book page, casually skimming its content.

Only a moment later, Han Chao's was suddenly dumbstruck, like a quail which was caught outside in winter with no place to hide. His whole body trembled non-stop, a hoarse sound caught in his throat, like a bone he had swallowed had gotten stuck on the way down; for a long time he was incapable of even a whisper.

The two male disciples saw this scene and were covered in cold sweat, everything was over, the impact of the death of his peacocks was obviously not small on Elder Han, enough to make this Immortal Ascension Boundary master's soul stagnate, for a long time being unable to recover.

"Elder Han ..." Zhong Miao weakly called out.

Han Chao suddenly woke from his stupor, quickly shoving the yellow page back into the letter. Angrily stomping, he harshly reprimanded Zhong Miao, "Such an important matter, why did you not report it sooner!?"

The two male disciple's hearts jumped as they quietly retreating a few steps, fearing they would get involved. They quickly looked towards Zhong Miao begging her for mercy with their eyes.

But Zhong Miao took this chance to vent all her grievances, "I only found this when I woke up today, I then ran here as fast as possible but these two Senior Brothers refused to let me inside, so I was forced to yell just now!"

"Elder, we had no idea..." The two male disciple's legs went soft, quickly kneeling down to beg for mercy.

Han Chao couldn't be bothered with them, his body flashing as he disappeared.

Zhong Miao and the two disciples were stunned, unsure what to do next.

But before they had time to breathe a sigh of relief, Han Chao suddenly returned. His gaze sharply landing on Zhong Miao again, he asked in a serious voice, "Have you discussed this with anyone else?"

Zhong Miao quickly shook her head.

"Good! You've done well, come with me!" Han Chao grabbed Zhong Miao by the arm and once again disappeared.

After waiting for a long time, the two kneeling disciples finally dared to slowly get up, looking at each other, silent and confused.

[Had Elder Han... lost his mind? His peacocks had died, how come he had praised Junior Sister for doing a good job? Shouldn't he have harshly punished her?]

[Also, with how Junior Sister shouted just now, I'm afraid the whole Ancient Cloud Island will soon know; how was this not discussing with anyone?]

In Ancient Cloud Island, Island Lord's residence, Zhong Miao was kneeling in the hall, her surroundings were silent and there was no trace of people in sight.

After Han Chao had brought her here he no longer paid any attention to her, but Zhong Miao knew that all the Island Elders and Guardians had rushed to this hall.

She did not know what this group of old people had gathered together to discuss.

After waiting for a full half-day, this group of elders emerged wearing solemn faces, leaving here one by one until finally only Elder Han Chao and Ancient Cloud Island, Island Lord Gu Feng remained.

The two walked over to Zhong Miao, where Gu Feng kindly said, "Stand up."

"Disciple dares not!" Zhong Miao lowered her head even further.

Gu Feng smiled, laughing, he threw something in front of Zhong Miao, gently saying, "Keep this token, visit the Pill Hall and take any pills you feel you need, then go to the Cloud Spirit Cave for closed practice."

Zhong Miao's whole body shook violently, quickly looking up at Gu Feng in disbelief.

Cloud Spirit Cave! It was the best cultivation ground with the richest World Energy in the whole Ancient Cloud Island. Cultivating there was three times as efficient as practicing elsewhere and only the most talented and outstanding Senior Brothers and Senior Sisters, those who carried the hopes and expectations of the Elders, were allowed to enter. For a mediocre disciple like her, she did not dare to even dream of one day being able to enter.

But now, the Island Lord actually personally told her to enter closed practice in the Cloud Spirit Cave?

In addition, she could go to the Pill Hall and ask for any pills she wanted? And shockingly, the token in front of her was the Island Lord's Order, having this was like having the Island Lord's authority, allowing her to mobilize any and all Ancient Cloud Island disciples she required.

"There is no doubt that this is what you deserve." The Han Chao who had never even said a kind word to her before, at the moment was now smiling at her, his face filled with kindness, like a doting grandfather. However,, Han Chao also said in a serious tone, "But remember that today's matter, no matter who asks..."

"Disciple will not breathe a word." Zhong Miao was not a fool; naturally she understood how to answer.

Han Chao nodded with satisfaction, waving his hand, "Good! Go on."

"Many thanks, Island Lord, many thanks, Elder Han!" Zhong Miao said full of joy, feeling like today she had simply won at life. All she had done was find a letter on her door, but she had actually gained such huge benefits.

Who was the mysterious benefactor who had bestowed her such great fortune? He had not even left his name. In the future, how would she find him to repay the favor?

Picking up the Island Lord's Order, Zhong Miao left the hall, almost feeling like she was floating through a dream.

At high tide on Ancient Cloud Island, some shrewd disciples were surprised when they noticed that the island's masters were hurriedly gathering together, secretly preparing for something as a thick sense of tension floated around them.

At Midnight, many experts from Ancient Cloud Island had assembled, proceeding to board a great ship and set sail.

On this great ship, Ancient Cloud Island had a full two hundred masters. The Island Lord personally led this expedition, along with four Great Elders, and three Sect Protectors, in addition, there were countless True Element masters. The weakest cultivators here were still at the Separation and Reunion Boundary.

In addition to a few of the top leadership who knew the truth, everyone else was confused.

On the second day, at dawn, the great ship approached an island.

"Isn't that Red Cloud Island?" Someone recognized it.

"What are we doing here?"

Red Cloud Sect was only a third-class force, and while not comparable to the strength of Ancient Cloud Island, it was regardless, still a Sect. The Endless Sea Island Sects generally developed independently, not interfering in each other's business; nobody had thought the goal of their voyage was actually this Red Cloud Island. Did they travel all this way just to fight with Red Cloud Sect?

Gu Feng's was a burly figure with sharp eyes, he gave off a seasoned and solid atmosphere standing at the bow, loudly shouting, "This lord has received word, that my Ancient Cloud Island's lost three hundred years ago Broken Moon Transformation Art, is currently inside Red Cloud Sect."

Broken Moon Transformation Art!

The ship exploded into uproar, this was Ancient Cloud Island's supreme Secret Art, lost three hundred years ago, still lost to this day, how would it suddenly appear in the Red Cloud Sect?

Gu Feng apparently did not want to explain too much, continuing on, "Today, we will search the Red Cloud Sect, and retrieve the Broken Moon Transformation Art, completing my Ancient Cloud Island Ancestor's final wish. If anyone resists, kill without mercy! If anyone talks back, kill without mercy! Today's war is for my Sect's Broken Moon Transformation Art, if you can retrieve it, you shall be recognised as Ancient Cloud Island's heroes!"

"Land!" Gu Feng roared decisively, signalling towards the island. Seeing this, the masters aboard the great ship quickly flooded onto Red Cloud Island.

Only moments later, mournful screams from Red Cloud Island rang out, mixed with loud cursing and the sounds of battle. Right now was daybreak, the time when people were most lax, with Ancient Cloud

Island's launching a sneak attack, coupled with their unparalleled momentum and overwhelming strength, how could the Red Cloud Sect possibly resist?

Only the two remaining Grand Elders offered any real resistance, but they still fell to the combined forces of the Ancient Cloud Island Elders.

The Red Cloud Sect's Sovereign and Elders were unable to fight back, quickly being eliminated. The Ancient Cloud Island masters ran rampant, crushing anyone who got in their way.

This day, Red Cloud Sect was filled with rivers of blood and mountains of corpses. Of the Sect's disciples, more than half had fallen, and anyone above Separation and Reunion Boundary had been slaughtered.

"Found it! Found it! I've found it! HA HA HA!" Han Chao's hands trembled when he searched the body of a Red Cloud Sect Elder and found a yellowish ancient book. No doubt, it was Ancient Cloud Island's Broken Moon Transformation Art.

Hurriedly bringing this supreme Secret Art back to the ship, he handed it to Gu Feng.

Ancient Cloud Island's Island Lord shed tears of joy, trembling, "The heavens bless my Ancient Cloud Island! Our three hundred year old wish has finally been granted, my Ancient Cloud Ancestors, you can now rest in peace."

Han Chao agitatedly asked, "Island Lord, how should we deal with the remaining Red Cloud disciples?"

"Kill!" Gu Feng coldly declared. With just one word, the fate of the Red Cloud Sect was sealed.

Regardless of how the Broken Moon Transformation Art had ended up in the hands of the Red Cloud Sect, and no matter how many people had actually read this Secret Art, they all had to die, only then could they be sure no outsider would know the Sect's secrets. In order to maintain the sanctity of Ancient Cloud Island's supreme Secret Art, so what if they slaughtered an entire island?

[Chapter 199 – Thousand Gold Revelry Floor](#)

However, Gu Feng had some suspicions; namely, who was the mastermind in the dark behind all of this. This person was sophisticated, and obviously had some kind of grievance with the Red Cloud Sect, so he or she had borrowed a knife to kill, and had deliberately revealed the location of the Broken Moon Transformation Art.

Or else how would things be so coincidental?

But even if Gu Feng clearly understood all this, he had no choice but to follow this script and be an executioner. This matter was simply too important to Ancient Cloud Island.

Who was this person? With such thorough and ruthless means, they were really not to be overlooked.

At the same time, at a restaurant in Sea City, Yang Kai was sitting by the windows, holding a glass of wine, looking toward the direction of Red Cloud Island, completely indifferent.

Sipping his drink.

Yang Kai had been sat here from morning till evening, not moving an inch.

The war on Red Cloud Island's also took place from morning to evening, most of their disciples slaughtered; only a few fish escaped the net.

The results were overwhelming, Ancient Cloud Island had brought two hundred people, and with only thirty or so wounded, they had destroyed a third-class Sect. This price was definitely worth it.

When night fell, Yang Kai paid a few silvers, and slowly left the restaurant.

All he did was leave the Broken Moon Transformation Art on the Red Cloud Sect, and then take its title page to Ancient Cloud Island.

Nothing more!

Flipping his hand, the Red Cloud Sect had been destroyed!

Sea City, Thousand Gold Revelry Floor.

This was a place to seek pleasures, the local brothel, filled with girls dressed to seduce, beckoning and inviting. Their clothes left nothing to the imagination yet retained a graceful style, escorting patrons upstairs by the arm, laughing and flirting the whole time.

Outside the gate, there were many enchanting girls blatantly soliciting guests, from time to time there would be some dignified well-dressed people pulled into the store.

Half the street was filled with sweet and immoral incense.

When Yang Kai came to the Thousand Gold Revelry Floor, just as he was about walk in, a seventeen or eighteen year old girl came up to him. This girl had delicate features, and appeared slightly pale, but it did not detract from her beauty.

The seductive maiden's eyes beckoned, skillfully laughing, she performed an elegant greeting, "Welcome, Young Lord!"

Her voice was crisp and sweet, causing Yang Kai's eyes to shine.

Thinking back, since the incident on the island with Yu Ao Qing, where he had forcefully suppressed his desires, quite some time had passed. And with the increase in his cultivation, his dual cultivation art's influence had also grown. Now, with a willing girl in front of him, of course Yang Kai couldn't help his mind wandering.

Here, as long as one had money, it was fine to do whatever they wanted, free of moral constraints; everyone was a willing participant, each getting what they desired. It was transaction, after a night, no one would give it a second thought; it was a perfect place to vent frustrations.

But the thought of this seemingly pure girl having been tasted by an unknown number of people suddenly dulled Yang Kai's enthusiasm.

The young girl quietly read the mood, smiling sweetly she asked, "Is this Young Lord's first time?"

Yang Kai blushed and said, "Of course not."

Although she was young, this girl had been in this line of work for some time now, and her vision was quite sharp, naturally she would not expose Yang Kai's lie, instead only stepping forward, stretching out a jade like hand and lightly holding Yang Kai's arm saying, "If Young Lord wants to have some fun, perhaps Little Servant can be of service, hmm?"

Yang Kai nodded his head up and down, a bit awkwardly.

The young girl laughed and led Yang Kai inside. While they walked, he rich breasts intentionally or unintentionally brushed past Yang Kai's arm.

With her stimulus, Yang Kai's breathing became a little heavy, and the more certain the girl became of her guess, this really was this Little Lords first time coming to such an establishment.

Stepping into the inner hall, a gust of hot air blew past. Since it was a brothel, the interior decoration was obviously somewhat suggestive; the surrounding walls all featured stimulating murals, and the screens, tables, and chairs of the lobby were adorned by many fanciful patterns.

Yang Kai's gaze wandered as he was shocked.

[*Gulp*... who knew there were many strange and incredible... methods!]

[Well, when I go back to High Heaven Pavilion, I must find Su Yan and try these out.]

(Silavin: Haha. Isn't it lucky we all have internet to search for these?)

The lobby was filled with sensual noise, some people blatantly molested the girls' chests, others engaged in a passionate kiss, still more would push their hands under the girls' clothes, wantonly groping, breathing heavily, the moans of pleasure ringing in the ears of everyone.

Yang Kai was so over-stimulated that his face went red.

The young girl drew closer, standing on tiptoe, her lips lightly whispered next to Yang Kai's ear, "Young Lord, do you want to eat or drink, or perhaps, you'd like to spend some time alone with Little Servant in her room? Anything you'd like, please just ask."

"It's a bit noisy here."

"Then Young Lord should come with me!" The young girl chuckled and pulled Yang Kai's hand towards stairs leading up.

On the third floor, spotting an empty room, the young girl pulled Yang Kai gently.

"Since this is Young Lord's first visit, Little Servant will arrange some refreshments to be sent over." The young girl coxed in an intimate and gentle voice.

"Please wait." Yang Kai abruptly said.

The young girl smiled, covering her mouth flirtatiously, "Is there something the matter Young Lord?"

Yang Kai shook his head and said, "No, it's just ... I prefer older women."

The young girls surprised a moment, but did not get annoyed, everyone had their own preferences, even if she had not met a hundred men she had at least met eighty, many people had their own special hobbies.

“Then shall Little Servant call you an Elder Sister?” The girl sweetly consulted Yang Kai.

“No need, call your proprietress over instead.” Said Yang Kai.

The young girl was suddenly dumbstruck.

She had seen many guests, but no one had ever mentioned such a request. The brothel’s proprietress, although when she was young was also a companion girl, but with the passing of time, fewer people were interested in her. Because no guests wanted her to accompany them, she had instead become a “manager”.

The young girl hesitated, “Young Lord, are you sure you want to request our den mother?”

“Just call her!” Yang Kai hurriedly threw her silvers.

The young girl nodded, “Then would Young Lord please wait a moment, I do not know whether Mama is willing, I’ll have to ask.”

[This Young Lord, he does not seem very old, how is his preference such old women? Our Thousand Gold Revelry Floor’s Mama is already more than 40 years old, the difference in their age must be similar to a mother and son, this fetish is a bit too extreme isn’t it?]

(Skoll: I always have this belief. Certain fetishes should never see the light of day.)

(Silavin: Milf-Whaling is alright. 75% of the US population is obese so... prepare the harpoons!)

However, if a guest wanted this kind of woman it was his freedom, the young girl would naturally not block business for the Thousand Gold Revelry Floor, as long as he paid there was no other concern.

After Yang Kai waited for a moment in the room, the door finally opened; looking up, he saw somewhat hefty woman wearing thick makeup walk in.

When she was young she should have been quite pretty, but now that she had aged and her body had become plump, the charm of her youth had given way, leaving only some excess fat around the navel region.

Having just heard that young girl say there was a young master who wanted her to accompany him for some wine, the proprietress was naturally happy, and had quickly rushed over.

When she came in and saw he was actually a young handsome little brother, she was even more elated. [This Old Lady still has some charm after all.]

(Silavin: I can’t... I just can’t...)

Stepping inside, she gave a charming smile while displaying her appeal, courteously greeting, “Young Lord ...”

She had not finished speaking when suddenly Yang Kai reached out to her, and shoved her into a nearby chair.

Thunk

A sharp dagger was suddenly inserted in front of her.

(Silavin: That was fast o.o already starting?)

The proprietress' face suddenly became pale, shifting her eyes towards the dagger, trembling in fear.

"Young Lord, what do you want?" This woman was not a fool, she immediately understood that Yang Kai was not here for pleasure but instead to make trouble.

"I have something to ask you." Yang Kai pulled up a chair and sat down in front of her, his voice icy cold.

"Please ask Young Lord, if this servant knows anything she will not hide it." The proprietress panicked.

"Three or four months ago, did you buy a roughly thirty year old woman?" Yang Kai narrowed his eyes toward the proprietress.

She quickly responded, "Young Lord please be more specific, this servant is not quite clear what you mean? Women are often sold to this business."

"She was sold here by the Miao family."

The proprietress' face twitched slightly.

Yang Kai stared harder into her eyes and continued, "She also ruined her own face, swearing to die, and then was sold to the Red Cloud Sect! Can you remember now?"

The proprietress shook her head, "No Young Lord, this servant does not remember such a person..."

Yang Kai's hand swiftly flew out and a crisp sound was heard; the face of the proprietress now suddenly had a dark palm mark.

"It's true..."

Another slap struck her face.

"Young Lord..."

Slap!

"This humble servant did not lie to you!"

Slap!

"Humble servant remembers." The proprietress could only endure a few slaps, her face now swollen and her eyes dull, several of her teeth had also been knocked out, if she continued to insist, she would probably suffer a living death. This young man in front of her was obviously a vicious and ruthless cold blooded warrior, how could an ordinary person like her resist?

“There was such a woman, but her body was not defiled, and her face was ruined by her own hand, it had nothing to do with our business.”

“I know.” Yang Kai nodded slightly and asked, “Then, who was it that beat her and forced her to receive guests?”

“That... it...” The proprietress was now trembling; she had never imagined that that beautiful woman would have such a terrifying background.

“Who was it!?” Yang Kai pulled out the dagger in front of her and mercilessly pried off one of her fingernails.

“It was this servant, Young Lord mercy, please have mercy, I only whipped her a few times, whenever a new girl is sold to the floor, if she won’t cooperate, she is always disciplined so. This unworthy servant did not know she was one of Young Lord’s people, if this servant had known, even in the face of death she would not have dared to harm her.” The proprietress quickly got on her knees, kowtowing repeatedly, smashing her head onto the floor.

Yang Kai took a deep breath and with a cold gleam in his eyes, placed the dagger on her neck.

“Please, please don’t kill me!” The proprietress screamed in terror, “This servant has told you everything she knows, I beg you, spare my life!”

As her voice faded, the dagger in Yang Kai’s hands drew a circle, blood splashed, and the proprietress’ eyes gradually dimmed, her body falling softly to the floor.

Wiping the blood from the dagger, Yang Kai got up and left the room, slowly walking out.

The young girl who had led him inside came up to Yang Kai, gently smiling, “Did Young Lord enjoy himself?”

Yang Kai ignored her, this attitude surprised the young girl and she could not help quickly running up to the third floor room she had left him, pushing the door open, what she saw was the bloodied floor, and the proprietress body lying limp on the ground.

A piercing scream rang out and the whole Thousand Gold Revelry Floor suddenly plunged into chaos.

Sea City, Miao Family’s bustling, well-lit manor.

Miao Hua Cheng had settled in Sea City not too long ago, but he was a man of some cunning and ability and had obtained some small success. He married a girl from the Shang family, fathered a few children, set down roots, and these years had developed his family quite a bit. Although the family could not be considered large, every year they could still harvest two or three thousand silvers, so Miao Hua Cheng had no need to worry about food or clothing, and could live in relative ease.

[Chapter 200 – Night Raid On The Miao Family](#)

In particular, in recent months, Miao Hua Cheng felt that his fortune had increased substantially, all because of the huge harvest he had obtained.

For starters, Madam Jiang had brought a large number of her family's valuables along with her, so the Miao Family's property had essentially doubled overnight. Soon after that, when he contributed the mysterious tortoise shell to the Red Cloud Sect, the Red Cloud Sect Elders personally promised to cultivate his son Miao Lin in the future, and also give Miao Hua Cheng some cultivation pills.

With his son's future being secured, Miao Hua Cheng felt sincerely grateful and happy, even for a matter as important as the Hidden Island expedition, the Red Cloud Sect had promised to bring Miao Lin along, it was clear how pleased they were with him.

In addition to all this, Miao Lin once told him that in the future he would take a girl named Yu Ao Qing as his wife, and once he succeeded, Miao Hua Cheng felt that their time to rise would be at hand. From his investigations, he knew that this Yu Ao Qing was the only daughter of a Red Cloud Sect Elder. If his son really managed to conquer her, the Miao Family's future would be much brighter.

The only thing that made him regret was that Madam Jiang's resistance that day had been too strong and he had actually failed to ensnare her. Thinking back on her plump white body, her dignified and beautiful appearance, Miao Hua Cheng couldn't help feeling frustrated. If he could have just held down his anger at the time, not selling her to the Thousand Gold Revelry Floor in a fit of rage and instead allowed her to remain by his side, he was certain that she would have eventually submitted to him, becoming one of his playthings.

After all, she was just a woman. All he needed to do was bed her, make her comfortable, and then she would never want to leave.

(PewPew: man, what a douche...)

Later, when Miao Hua Cheng went to the Thousand Gold Revelry Floor, he heard from the proprietress that Madam Jiang had actually disfigured her face, and refused to work the floor, so she was forced to sell her to the Red Cloud Sect.

[Hmph, falling into the Red Cloud Sect's hands, how could her end be good?] Miao Hua Cheng sneered; she didn't appreciate his kindness, so this was her fate.

Sipping his wine, Miao Hua Cheng laughed happily, his other hand holding one of his maidservants, wantonly enjoying all her body's various curves.

To his left was another beautiful maid pouring wine for him. With his recent surge in wealth, he had acquired these two from the Thousand Gold Revelry Floor. Both of them were beautiful, glamorous, and seductive, Miao Hua Cheng had spent all his recent days tossing around in bed with them.

Even now, the three people were sitting on his bed, a small table set with a few exquisite dishes placed nearby. Miao Hua Cheng was dressed in his nightwear while the two maids were practically naked; only wearing some thin sheer cloth covering their important parts, over eighty percent of their soft tender skin was exposed, fully displaying their elegant waists, slender legs, full breasts and round bottoms, painting an amorous picture.

Celebrating as he drank, Miao Hua Cheng from time to time groped and pinched these two maid's bodies, his eyes gradually blurring with lust as his mood became aroused.

“Remove the table, your master has some new tricks to teach you!” Miao Hua Cheng waved his hand, clearly drunk and bothered.

The two maids stood up and quickly removed the table and wine.

“Hahaha, come come!” Miao Hua Cheng beckoned them over, not even waiting for them to walk to the bed before he reached out and pulled them over.

The two young girls fell onto the bed as their clothes were stripped.

Miao Hua Cheng quickly arranged them next to each other, throwing off his own clothes before pouncing towards them like a starved dog, but just as he was preparing to ravage their tender bodies, a burst of mournful screams came from outside.

This noise caught Miao Hua Cheng completely off guard, almost causing him to jump up in surprise.

Soon hearing an angry shout coming from beyond his door, “Bold little brat! How dare you run wild on our Miao Family’s property!?”

As soon as this voice faded, Miao Hua Cheng heard a loud scuffle; his guards all roaring as they rushed the intruder, apparently engaging in a vicious battle. Miao Hua Cheng however did not rush out, instead carefully listening to and analysing the situation, frowning a moment later when he found that the intruder was extremely strong, seemingly slaughtering his guards one by one with ease.

Yang Kai had wrapped himself in black clothes and broke into the Miao Family’s home, carrying only a steel knife in his hands, and every time his knife flashed, another person would die!

This was only a small family force and not a Sect with many disciples; many of the guards here were people who had reached the end of their Martial Path and had given up trying to advance, instead deciding to work for these small forces in order to earn a living.

The Miao Family was a new, weak force, so how could it possibly attract any truly strong cultivators?

Over the past few days Yang Kai had carefully inquired about everything related to the Miao Family so he knew that their greatest expert was only at Peak Separation and Reunion while amongst the guards there were a few other Separation and Reunion cultivators, but most of their ranks were filled with men at the Qi Transformation Stage.

All of these people were mediocre at best, needing to cultivate for more than twenty or thirty years to reach their current realm and were no longer able to break through. They were merely hired by Miao Hua Cheng to act as guards and thugs to improve his prestige.

When he broke in, Yang Kai was easily discovered by the guards as he made no attempt to hide himself, but after exchanging only a few blows he was untouched while several dead bodies now lay on the floor.

His cultivation had now reached the Qi Transformation Stage Ninth Stage, and his realm alone was much higher than most of the Miao Family’s guards. Not to mention, Yang Kai was enraged with his Yuan Qi rioting about, filled with a dense murderous aura; he was like a demon that had descended upon them with his crimson eyes flashing a malevolent light.

The thick Demonic Qi he was emitting caused many of the Miao Family guards to tremble in fear.

Against the Red Cloud Sect, Yang Kai had to borrow the help of Ancient Cloud Island, but for this Miao Family, Yang Kai was determined to finish them himself, after all, only when one settled their own grudges could the knot in their heart be truly solved.

“Brat, who are you, to have such strength at such a young age, you must be a disciple of some great Sect right?” One of the Miao Family’s Separation and Reunion Boundary guard leaders asked.

To reach Peak Qi Transformation Stage at such an age, this kid had to be an elite disciple of one of the Endless Sea Island Sects; the small family forces of Sea City were definitely unable to cultivate such a monster, so all the guards were really afraid, any one of these Endless Sea Island forces was not something the Miao Family could afford to provoke.

If they killed this young man and provoked someone they should not mess with, then his end would definitely not be good; although he had taken Miao Hua Cheng’s silver and decided to work for the Miao Family, but his life was definitely worth more to him.

However, this kid was very strange, since he entered till now he had not spoken a single word, just cutting down anyone who he came across, it made people feel like he was just a raging fire. No matter if he had suffered some injustice or debt, if he was trying to slaughter the Miao Family, there had to be a reason, right?

“Young man, to which Sect do you belong? Why can’t you tell us?” This person was cautious, deciding to ask again before he acted.

Yang Kai remained indifferent; gripping his blood-stained knife, he simply continued walking forward step by step.

[Bastard!] Yang Kai’s attitude completely provoked this Miao Family’s guard leader’s anger, prompting him to yell, “Kill him!”

“What if he really is an elite disciple of an Endless Sea Island Great Sect?” Some of the guards still hesitated.

“Look at his thick Demonic Qi, even if he was some elite disciple before, he’s definitely fallen into madness already, how could those Sects care about such a man?”

What this man said made sense; Yang Kai had broken in, not said anything, did not answer their questions, and instead just started killing people, if this was not madness then what was?

Cutting down evil demons, that was everyone’s duty and responsibility!

Having concluded this, the Miao Family’s guards no longer hesitated, the few Separation and Reunion Boundary experts they had leading the charge as they attacked this invader.

Yang Kai waved his hand as a black gas flew out, the steel knife in his hands flashing brightly, slashing at a Qi Transformation Stage guard in front of him.

The other side tried to use his own sword to parry, but as soon as their weapons made contact, his sword’s blade flew out. With his hot True Yang Yuan Qi flowing through it, Yang Kai’s knife was superheated, not only slicing through his opponent’s blade, but also easily splitting its wielder cleanly in half.

Blood rained as guts splashed onto the floor.

Two Separation and Reunion Boundary experts tried to approach him, but before they could get close, their ears were filled with a strange evil laughter. This eerie sound seemed to seize their souls, like some hidden master was beside them, observing their every action.

This caused both of them to freeze, no longer able to summon the courage to attack Yang Kai, allowing Old Demon inside his Soul Breaker Awl to attack them from the front.

In the darkness of the night, Old Demon was quite well concealed, but sensing the approaching crisis, the two Separation and Reunion Boundary experts quickly tried to resist, a series of sharp clashes ringing out before Old Demon was blown away.

Flying out, the Soul Breaker Awl flew towards the front of the courtyard where it pierced a Qi Transformation Stage Fifth Stage guard's chest, quickly passing right through him, taking away his soul in the process.

On the Red Cloud Island's right peninsula, Old Demon had devoured a lot of Demonic Qi and had also consumed a great master's remnant soul power, all of which greatly increased his combat capabilities. So now, using a single blow to kill a Qi Transformation Stage was really quite easy, not to mention, he was currently sunk into the Soul Breaker Awl, using his soul to drive this high grade artifact, for most people it was nearly impossible to prevent.

While Old Demon was flying about, Yang Kai killed two more Qi Transformation guards. Seeing how ruthless he was, how could the other Qi Transformation cultivators dare come forward? The only ones still capable of fighting back were the three Separation and Reunion Boundary cultivators, but even they were gradually suppressed by a combination of Yang Kai and Old Demon's attacks, their bodies now drenched in sweat.

The three people exchanged a look, their resolve becoming firm, angrily shouting, "Little brat, die!"

The three experts attacked together and Yang Kai parried their blow with his steel knife. While he held them off, Old Demon fearlessly flew in from the side and launched a counterattack.

With a sharp clang, Yang Kai's steel knife broke under the combined attacks as the Separation and Reunion experts were forced back several steps, but before they could regain their footing, Yang Kai had dashed up to one of them and ferociously punched towards his chest.

Peng Peng Peng... Three muffled sounds rang out as this man coughed up blood.

A single blow had caused him serious injuries; the power of the Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast could clearly be seen.

Before the two could recover and rush to his aid, Yang Kai had already withdrawn as Old Demon immediately attacked this guard. With his whole body's Yuan Qi in chaos, the Soul Breaker Awl easily pierced his throat, stuck in his body for a moment, and then flew out again.

"Ha ha ha! Finally this old master has a decent soul to eat!" Old Demon's laughter rang out, accompanied by a burst of chewing sounds.

The two remaining Separation and Reunion Boundary guards despaired, and before they could collect themselves, in the blink of an eye, Yang Kai who had been several tens of meters away had somehow appeared directly in front of them.

His glowing red fists, like two burning hunks of iron, flew towards their chests.

The two let out a roar, ferociously urging their Yuan Qi, pushing out their own palms to counter this attack.

Pa Pa Two dull thuds were heard.

Yang Kai felt a shock run through his arms and was forced to retreat, but his two opponents did not fare any better as a sharp pain invaded their palms and a highly aggressive Yuan Qi flooded into their bodies.

Not daring to underestimate this attack, they hurried to resist, trying to resolve this invading Yuan Qi, but ultimately failing to do so.

Three pulses of Yang Yuan Qi, like overlapping waves, rushed into their meridians and burst, turning their arms into a bloody fog.

The guards screamed in pain but Yang Kai had already launched his next attack. Using his movement skill, he appeared directly behind them and launch a ferocious barrage of punches.

Peng Peng Peng...

The two Separation and Reunion experts flew out like rags. Caught off guard, they ate several hard fists before they managed to escape, but their bodies were once again flooded with True Yang Yuan Qi.

Their faces flashing in panic, the two of them desperately circulated their Yuan Qi again trying to resolve this hot Yuan Qi.

However, not a moment later, Old Demon once again rushed in and launched a surprise attack, swiftly depriving the two guard leaders of their lives.