

Martial 1961

Chapter 1961, Re-Entering The Bone Prison

At the head of this group was an old man with snow-white hair. Behind this old man stood several men and women of varying cultivations, some Origin Kings, some Dao Source Realms. At this moment, however, all of them wore astonished looks as they stared at the strange scene below.

After seeing this old man, Zhou Yi was overjoyed and hurriedly shouted, "Protector Miao, save me!"

[Protector Miao?] Yang Kai's brow rose when he learned the identity of this newcomer.

Miao Qi was also one of Blue Feather Sect's Protectors and had a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivation, the same as Bian Yu, Qing Zhu and Jun Shan.

If a master at this level wanted to take Yang Kai's life, he would likely not be able to put up any resistance.

Yang Kai did not know exactly what kind of attitude this Miao Qi would take to deal with today's affairs and secretly made up his mind that if this old man wanted to favour Zhou Yi and suppress him, he would directly release his new Monster Insect Queen and raise as much chaos as possible.

Although the Monster Insect Queen could only exert the strength of a First-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator; with its solid foundation if it went all out it could at least delay Miao Qi for a while.

Yang Kai would take that opportunity to flee with Liu Xian Yun.

As for whether he could escape at that time, it would depend on his own means.

Considering all this, Yang Kai adjusted his mood and turned his eyes fearlessly towards Miao Qi.

Miao Qi seemed to be looking at Yang Kai too, and seeing the strange scene in front of him, he could not completely hide his surprise. With the difference in strength between Yang Kai and Zhou Yi, logically speaking, Yang Kai should have been subdued with ease, but it was obvious that at this moment, Zhou Yi was the one who was restrained and had lost his right to decide if he lived or died. Miao Qi could not figure out what had happened.

As for Chu Fei and his minions... they were so miserable and unsightly that Miao Qi didn't want to spare them a second glance.

"Protector Miao, help!" Chu Fei and the others also yelled one after another. The appearance of Miao Qi gave them hope so regardless of Yang Kai's previous threats, they hurriedly stood up from the ground with their swollen faces and begged for salvation.

Miao Qi remained indifferent, however, as he used his Divine Sense to repeatedly scan Yang Kai, seemingly trying to understand what mysteries he was hiding.

Behind him, a middle-aged man stepped forward and looking down below condescendingly, he asked coldly, "What happened here?"

Chu Fei and the others clearly recognized this man and hearing this, they quickly cupped their fists and said, "Reporting to Senior Brother Pang, I had some grievances with this Junior Brother Yang before, but today, I heard he had returned from the Ice Cliff and came here to apologize. I don't know what kind of insanity possessed Junior Brother Yang as he suddenly struck out without warning or explanation. Before we could resist, we were made into this miserable state! Senior Brother Pang and Protector Miao must uphold justice for us."

Chu Fei was articulate and quickly made up an excuse on the spot, pushing all the blame and fault onto Yang Kai.

Yang Kai was a bit stunned when he heard these words and could not help admiring Chu Fei's ability to twist the truth.

Senior Brother Pang was noncommittal and with a frown asked, "Then what happened to Junior Brother Zhou?"

Chu Fei was immediately filled with righteous indignation as he pointed at Yang Kai and shouted, "Senior Brother Pang, please understand. Senior Brother Zhou was just passing by here, saw us being humiliated, and out of righteousness and compassion stepped forward to intercede, but Junior Brother Yang was treacherous and under the guise of apologizing suddenly attacked Senior Brother Zhou. Senior Brother Zhou has a kind heart and did not expect to suddenly be attacked and was caught off guard... it is all our fault; we are the ones who caused Senior Brother Zhou to fall into such a state!"

Chu Fei sobbed bitterly while he spoke, and while Zhou Yi did not say a word during the whole process, he also made an aggrieved face and cooperated with him in this face.

"Bullshit!" Liu Xian Yun could not listen to this anymore and her pretty face flushed red as she shouted, "Clearly it was you holding a grudge and coming to look for trouble with Yang Kai by taking advantage of Senior Brother Zhou Yi, but when things turned against..."

"Xian Yun, you don't need to explain," Yang Kai interrupted her as he turned to look at Chu Fei with a sneer before saying lightly, "Right or wrong, Protector Miao will make his own judgment."

"But..." Liu Xian Yun wanted to say more, but seeing the firm look in Yang Kai's eyes, she simply sighed and stood down.

She and Yang Kai both knew that if this Protector Miao favoured Chu Fei and Zhou Yi, even if Chu Fei's lies were exposed, Protector Miao would not care. If on the other hand Protector Miao was a fair and just man, there was no need to explain anything.

Everything would depend on Miao Qi's attitude!

"No need to explain? That must mean you have a guilty conscience! Senior Brother Zhou's life is being held in your vicious hands, what is there not to explain?" Chu Fei changed his previous cowardly appearance and became impassioned as if the Heavens themselves had wronged him.

Yang Kai just sneered.

The Senior Brother Pang up in the sky frowned and said with disgust, "Shut up!"

Chu Fei hurriedly shut his mouth.

Senior Brother Pang looked at Yang Kai and said lightly, "Are you the disciple who has just joined the Sect?"

"Yes, Yang Kai greets Senior Brothers and Protector Miao. Please forgive this disciple for not giving a proper salute as his hands are currently a bit preoccupied," Yang Kai replied in a neither humble nor arrogant demeanour while maintaining his previous posture.

Senior Brother Pang sneered, "I've heard about you, your courage truly isn't small. You only just entered the Sect and have already stirred up so much trouble. It seems that Yan Xiu Ran suffered the loss of his Treasure Seizing Snake at your hands and you even committed a big enough mistake to be confined in the Ice Cliff by Protector Bian. Now you've just returned, and this is the mess you make?"

Yang Kai raised his brow slightly before snorting coldly, "The tree simply wishes for quiet, but the wind continues to howl!"

"Bold!" Senior Brother Pang snapped, "A little brat who only just joined the Sect dares to disregard the rules and caused trouble everywhere, it seems you have no redeeming values!"

Yang Kai's face became cold as he solemnly said, "Isn't Senior Brother Pang being too biased here, not understanding the whole story but already rendering judgement about me?"

"Senior Brother is teaching you for your own good, yet you dare argue back?" Senior Brother Pang looked angry as his Source Qi flared up, like he was ready to attack Yang Kai.

Yang Kai's heart sank seeing this. If the attitude of this Senior Brother Pang represented the attitude of Protector Miao, then today things would not be settled peacefully.

Just as he was preparing to summon the Monster Insect Queen and run rampant, Protector Miao waved his hand gently.

The furious Senior Brother Pang bowed his head and restrained his Source Qi fluctuations before stepping back docilely.

Miao Qi's gaze swept across Yang Kai before landing on Zhou Yi, at which point he coldly declared, "Waste!"

Upon hearing this, Zhou Yi could not help turning pale.

He could naturally hear the deep dissatisfaction and disappointment in Miao Qi's voice; after all, it was a fact that he was suppressed by Yang Kai, and nothing he said would be able to justify it.

Being defeated and held hostage by a Junior Brother at the Third-Order Origin King Realm was certainly a performance worthy of such an evaluation.

Zhou Yi realized that, no matter what, he would not be able to rise up in the Sect again from now on, causing both a sense of profound loss and infinite hatred to well up inside him.

If it were not for Yang Kai, how could Miao Qi have judged him so? Lowering his head, Zhou Yi grit his teeth and said nothing, but the extreme rage in his eyes could not be concealed.

At this time, Protector Miao turned back to Yang Kai and declared, "No matter what happened here today, everyone belongs to the same Sect, and since this old master has encountered this situation, he cannot just ignore it. Imprison all of them and throw them into the Bone Prison. Once Protector Bian returns, she can deal with it."

After rendering his judgement, Miao Qi turned around and left.

Senior Brother Pang bowed and acknowledged Miao Qi's orders.

After Miao Qi left, Senior Brother Pang turned around and yelled, "Did you not hear Protector Miao's words?!"

Chu Fei and his followers stood frozen on the spot, with bitter, defeated looks on their faces, not having expected Protector Miao to handle today's affairs in such a manner.

Yang Kai, on the other hand, looked happy because as long as Miao Qi didn't directly attack him, there was still room for him to manoeuvre.

This was undoubtedly the best result Yang Kai could have hoped for.

Grinning, he called out, "Senior Brother Pang, it's not that Junior Brother doesn't want to obey Protector Miao's command, but just look at Senior Brother Zhou's eyes. Junior Brother is afraid if he releases him now, he will immediately attack... If that happens, heh heh, Junior Brother is quite weak and couldn't possibly resist."

"Still trying to act smart!?" With a cold snort, Senior Brother Pang assumed an air of authority and declared, "Rest assured, since Protector Miao has spoken, Zhou Yi would not dare disobey. Just let him go."

"Since Senior Brother Pang has said so, Junior Brother will obey," Yang Kai smiled and retracted his Golden Blood Threads and took his hand out from Zhou Yi's chest, bringing with him a big splash of fresh blood.

At that last moment, Yang Kai also secretly urged his strength to explode inside Zhou Yi's body, causing some damage.

Zhou Yi couldn't help coughing up a mouthful of blood as he grit his teeth and glared at Yang Kai, "You..."

"Sorry, did I act too quickly? Should I insert my hand again and try once more?" Yang Kai asked innocently.

Zhou Yi nearly choked on his rage as he shouted, "You best pray you don't fall into my hands one day, otherwise, you will definitely wish you had died here today!"

"Senior Brother Pang, he's threatening me!" Yang Kai yelled immediately with a look of panic on his face.

Senior Brother Pang naturally ignored him and formed a series of seals with his hands before palming towards everyone present with an unhappy expression, including Liu Xian Yun.

The six people involved in today's incident all had their cultivators sealed.

"Come with me!" Senior Brother Pang looked extremely impatient, wrapped everything in his Source Qi, and flew off in the direction of the Bone Prison with a wave of his hand.

In front of the Bone Prison, Yan Xiu Ran was still standing guard, and when he saw Senior Brother Pang arrive, he promptly greeted him with a smile.

Senior Brother Pang nodded lightly before saying, "Lock up these troublemakers and be sure to watch them carefully."

"Yes," Yan Xiu Ran replied before sweeping his eyes around, the next moment gawking as he pointed at Yang Kai, an expression of anger filling his face as he yelled, "It's you... you bastard!"

"Heh heh, Senior Brother Yan, we meet again," Yang Kai greeted him with a warm smile on his face.

Yan Xiu Ran couldn't help his face from going cold as he snorted, "Good, good, good, I didn't expect you to return to the Bone Prison so soon. Senior Brother will definitely entertain you well this time."

"Then I'll be imposing on Senior Brother's hospitality," Yang Kai spoke happily, as if he was not even afraid of death, causing Senior Brother Pang to shake his head in frustration once again.

Chapter 1962, Heaven Devouring Battle Law

It had only been four months since Yang Kai came to Blue Feather Sect, and this was his second time entering the Bone Prison.

However, the situation this time was quite different. The first time he had been caught and detained, but the second time it was a real punishment.

He and Liu Xian Yun were locked inside the same cell while Zhou Yi, Chu Fei and the others were locked up in a cell adjacent to them. They were so close that Yang Kai could still feel their hate-filled gazes, even in the darkness.

Yang Kai naturally ignored them.

Sitting down cross-legged on the damp ground, Yang Kai frowned.

Blue Feather Sect may not be a place he could remain any longer. He and Liu Xian Yun had joined this Sect temporarily because they were forced to do so. They had no sense of belonging to this place, and after so many incidents had occurred, Yang Kai did not want to remain either.

If he continued to stay here, perhaps one day he would find himself in real trouble. Yang Kai knew that his current strength was not very high, and although he was able to turn all danger into safety so far, that had more to do with luck than skill. A single mistake and his Martial Dao would come to end.

Yang Kai felt especially strong about this after he saw Yan Xiu Ran, Zhou Yi, and the others talking sneakily just now and sneering at him before they were locked up. Yang Kai knew they were plotting something and would probably even try to stealthily kill him inside this place.

Yang Kai did not plan on just sitting still and waiting for trouble to come.

Now that Protector Bian and Kou Wu were not in the Sect, as long as these people cleaned up the aftermath slightly, they would definitely not suffer any real consequences.

Besides, even if Bian Yu Qing came back, as a woman who was subject to shifting moods, it was not even certain she would stand by his side. She had thrown him into the Ice Cliff once already, not out of kindness, but more as a test of his potential!

If he had died, she would definitely not care, if he survived, she may pay a bit more attention to him, but not to the point where she would do everything in her power to protect him.

After making up his mind, Yang Kai quietly began to contact the master he had once met here.

“Senior... Senior Wu.... Senior Wu Meng Chuan...”

Yang Kai kept calling out softly.

However, to his surprise, he did not get any response.

When Yang Kai was first imprisoned in the Bone Prison, Wu Meng Chuan had taken the initiative to call out to him and said he could pass him the method to break the seal on his cultivation, but Yang Kai was completely unfamiliar with Blue Feather Sect at that time, so he didn't dare to act rashly lest he be used as a pawn without him knowing.

If he wanted to leave Blue Feather Sect today though, he needed to take advantage of Wu Meng Chuan's ability.

If he was really a Third-Order Dao Source Realm master, releasing him would definitely cause a giant commotion he could use as cover to escape together with Liu Xian Yun.

But now, the other party wasn't responding, so Yang Kai couldn't help wondering if Blue Feather Sect had moved him somewhere else or if the other party was already dead.

Yang Kai didn't become discouraged though and kept trying.

Finally, after two full hours, a well-concealed Divine Sense fluctuation passed a message to Yang Kai's ear.

“Brat, it's you again! Did you get locked up again?” Wu Meng Chuan's voice was filled with surprise.

Yang Kai's mouth twitched, “Senior doesn't need to laugh. But Senior, why did you not respond for so long? I thought Senior was no longer here.”

Wu Meng Chuan's hoarse laughter rang out, “The Spiritual Energy I can use each day is limited, only enough to communicate like this for half an hour or so, so I dare not use it lightly.”

“So that's how it is!” Yang Kai nodded slightly, not doubting his explanation.

“Kid, why are you trying to contact this old master? Are you prepared to cooperate with this old master?” Wu Meng Chuan’s emotions became vaguely agitated; after all, he had been locked up here for several years so after finding an appropriate helper, he naturally didn’t want to let go of this chance.

If he missed this opportunity, he did not know whether he would be able to escape the Bone Prison in his lifetime.

Yang Kai knit his brow and replied, “I’m fine with cooperating, and can even agree to help Senior escape from here, but... What benefits can Senior give me? After all, Junior doesn’t want to simply act for free.

“What benefits do you want? This old master will speak the truth with you: Right now this old master only has his life, so even if he promises you anything, he might not be able to deliver it. However, if you trust this old master, once he is free, this old master will give you anything you desire!” Wu Meng Chuan quickly said.

Yang Kai curled his lips and said with a casual look on his face, “Then Senior, do you have some powerful Secret Arts or Techniques? Just give me one of those.”

“You want a Secret Technique?” Wu Meng Chuan asked rhetorically before going silent.

Yang Kai did not worry and just waited quietly.

The reason why he made this request was just as a casual front, because even if Wu Meng Chuan said he would not give him anything, Yang Kai would still have to cooperate with him to survive. As such, Yang Kai simply wanted to give this request a try, and judging from this silence, it seemed like there was hope of success.

This made Yang Kai realize that Wu Meng Chuan really could not wait to leave this place, and his help was absolutely necessary! Otherwise, there would be no need to seriously consider his rude request.

Was Wu Meng Chuan really going to agree with his opening bid? Yang Kai suddenly had such a thought in his mind, but quickly rejected it.

The opponent’s strength was so high that if he annoyed him, Yang Kai would probably be the first to die if he did release him.

After a while, Wu Meng Chuan seemed to make a decision, laughed wickedly, and said, “Good, since you want to learn a Secret Technique, this old master will pass you his most powerful one! With the help of this Secret Technique, climbing to the Emperor Realm in the future will be completely possible! Here, take it!”

When the words fell, a wave of information flooded into Yang Kai’s Knowledge Sea. Yang Kai simply let go of his Knowledge Sea defences and accepted this stream of Spiritual Energy.

This message contained two Secret Techniques, one of which was the one to lift the seal on his cultivation, while the other was the ‘benefit’ Wu Meng Chuan gave to Yang Kai.

Yang Kai quickly began inspecting his gains.

Wu Meng Chuan's voice sounded again a moment later, with a hint of exhaustion clear in his tone, "Boy, this old master is counting on you. Lift the seal on your cultivation as soon as possible then help this old master escape."

After saying so, he fell silent. It seemed that using his Spiritual Energy to send that message just now had tired him out, so when Yang Kai tried to call out to him again, Wu Meng Chuan did not respond.

Realizing this, Yang Kai focused on investigating the two Secret Techniques Wu Meng Chuan had given him. Needless to say, the Secret Technique to lift the seal on his cultivation wasn't very profound, and after reading it a few times, Yang Kai had already mastered it. All that was required was for him to stimulate and move his strength in a certain manner to slowly break down the seal.

As for the other Secret Technique, it had an extremely strange name.

Yang Kai didn't have much time to study and comprehend this technique carefully so he simply browsed through it.

Soon though, a look of shock filled his face.

He had thought that Wu Meng Chuan would casually give himself a Secret Technique to satisfy him, and his claims about it being his most powerful and profound method were all just lies.

Who would teach a stranger their best Secret Technique for no reason?

But now it seemed... What Wu Meng Chuan said was most likely true.

This Heaven Devouring Battle Law was not exactly a Secret Technique but was actually closer to a Secret Art, and an extremely profound one at that. By cultivating this Secret Art, one could swallow and refine almost anything that contained aura, just like a Spirit Devouring Monster Insect, allowing one's strength to grow extremely rapidly.

This Secret Art was divided into several parts, and the most profound actually detailed how to cultivate it in the Emperor Realm.

Yang Kai's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets as he read through this Secret Art.

Including information on the Emperor Realm meant that this Heaven Devouring Battle Law was truly a Secret Art one could use to cultivate to the Emperor Realm. The value of such a set of Secret Arts was inestimable, and it would definitely cause a reign of chaos and blood as people tried to snatch it if it were to appear in the Star Boundary.

Yang Kai was deeply shocked and had to check it several times before finally confirming he was not mistaken.

While greatly shocked, he was also equally suspicious.

How could Wu Meng Chuan impart such a miraculous Secret Art to him without any hesitation? Even if he needed help from Yang Kai, a master like Wu Meng Chuan wouldn't act so generously. What kind of evil intent was he hiding?

This wasn't just Yang Kai being overly suspicious and pessimistic about the situation, it was simply natural to think this way after such a treasure was simply tossed into his lap.

Yang Kai secretly guessed that this Secret Art either required some kind of special innate talent to cultivate, or if it could be cultivated by anyone, it had enormous drawbacks!

He was more inclined to believe the latter possibility.

As for what the consequences of trying to cultivate this Secret Art were, Yang Kai had no way of guessing for now.

Temporarily setting this Heaven Devouring Battle Law aside, Yang Kai began to comprehend the Secret Technique that lifted his sealed cultivation.

This seal was placed on him by a First-Order Dao Source cultivator, Senior Brother Pang, so there were some specific steps Yang Kai needed to take to lift it. If he tried to break through it forcibly, not only would he suffer backlash from the seal itself, he would likely harm himself in the process as well.

Yang Kai was not a new or inexperienced cultivator anymore, so he understood what he needed to do.

As such, he mentally prepared himself for a long and arduous struggle.

What shocked him though was that, less than an hour later, after following the steps outlined in the Secret Technique provided by Wu Meng Chuan, the seal on his body already began showing signs of loosening and his strength was starting to return.

This discovery surprised Yang Kai and he secretly guessed whether Wu Meng Chuan was a master from Blue Feather Sect in the past. Otherwise, how could he be so familiar with the method to remove the seal its disciples used to imprison others?

However, if Wu Meng Chuan was a master from Blue Feather Sect, why was he imprisoned in the deepest part of the Bone Prison?

This puzzled Yang Kai somewhat, but he didn't spend much time agonizing over it. In his current situation, the sooner his seal was lifted, the better.

The aura fluctuations that gradually surged from his body could not be concealed from Liu Xian Yun who was so close by.

When she noticed this, Liu Xian Yun immediately covered her red lips with her hands and looked at Yang Kai in shock, unable to believe he was forcibly trying to break through a seal planted by a Dao Source Realm master and that he was having such success.

In order to avoid being caught by others, Liu Xian Yun took the initiative to sit cross-legged in front of Yang Kai to block his figure from view.

However, this could only delay matters slightly.

As Yang Kai's aura fluctuations became more and more obvious, Zhou Yi and the others who were imprisoned nearby also began to take notice.

One by one, they climbed up from the ground and looked suspiciously towards Yang Kai's location.

Chapter 1963, Wu Meng Chuan

After they determined that Yang Kai was trying to lift the seal on him, Zhou Yi couldn't help shouting, "Boy, you dare!? Are you not afraid of the rules!"

Chu Fei also called out, "Yang Kai, you're dead, you're so dead! You dare try to lift the seal on you by force? That's no different from not putting Protector Miao in your eyes! No one can save you now, you will have to face Protector Miao's fury!"

Clearly taking pleasure in Yang Kai's coming misfortune, Chu Fei wore a big grin as if he could not wait to see Yang Kai being tortured to death for his crimes.

But soon, his smile became stiff as very soon, the aura fluctuations coming from Yang Kai's body became more and more apparent.

On the surface of his body, a rope-like chain of glowing runes appeared and began to flicker, looking like they would collapse at any moment.

The seal was about to be broken!

"How is that possible?" Chu Fei was shocked.

Yang Kai was just a Third-Order Origin King, and with his cultivation being sealed by a restriction that Senior Brother Pang had planted himself, it should be impossible for him to break free so easily.

"Not good!" Zhou Yi's thoughts were sharper and quickly realized that, with the blood feud between him and Yang Kai already forged, if Yang Kai really was able to regain his cultivation and escape from the Bone Prison, the first one to die would undoubtedly be him!

What's more, he was already seriously wounded right now, and his cultivation was sealed, so he wouldn't even be able to fight back! Death was all but certain!

Realizing this, Zhou Yi's face suddenly became panicked as he shouted loudly, "Junior Brother Yan!"

But as soon as he spoke, a popping sound rang out as the rune chain winding around Yang Kai's body exploded into a million points of light and disappeared, while the aura of a Third-Order Origin King flared up.

Yang Kai stood up, and before Zhou Yi could shout a second time, he slammed his fist into the bone bars.

With a clatter, bone chips flew out and Yang Kai sprang out of his cell like a beast that had just been set free. Arriving in front of Zhou Yi at lightning speed, he reached out a hand and grabbed his neck tightly.

Zhou Yi went stiff and was unable to move. His eyes were filled with horror as he shivered while staring at Yang Kai who was right in front of him. No sound was able to escape from his mouth as the grip on his throat was choking the air from him.

Chu Fei and the others were so shocked that they backed away a few steps before falling on their butts.

Yang Kai stared at Zhou Yi indifferently before slowly forming a cruel grin on his lips.

“Junior Brother Yang...” Zhou Yi desperately managed to squeeze out a few hoarse words as he stared at Yang Kai imploringly and said with difficulty, “You don’t really want to kill me. Senior Brother indeed did something wrong before, but you and I are both fellow Sect Brothers... Forgive me, I’ll apologize to you! I won’t leak a word of what happened today, it’s still not too late for you to stop.”

“Do you think that’s possible? Fool!” Yang Kai looked at him contemptuously before exerting a slight force on his hand.

With a crack, Zhou Yi’s neck was snapped and twisted crookedly. Yang Kai then snatched his Space Ring before tossing away the lifeless corpse.

Not even bothering to check the contents, Yang Kai simply stuffed it into his pocket.

Inside the cell, Chu Fei and the others were already shivering violently. Laying limp on the ground, the trio watched Zhou Yi die in front of him and immediately understood that they were next. Looking at Yang Kai in a panic, endless regrets flooded their hearts.

They had not expected that after offending Yang Kai, their final outcome would be like this.

“Junior Brother Yang, forgive me! Senior Brother was wrong, please spare us!” Chu Fei cried and begged loudly for mercy.

Yang Kai just stared at him coldly, his eyes filled with contemptuous disgust. Stretched out his hand, a Golden Blood Thread flew out and struck Chu Fei’s forehead.

A small, red dot appeared on Chu Fei’s forehead as he went stiff, paralyzed in place, the light of vitality quickly disappearing from his eyes.

The Golden Blood Thread flew out again and passed through the heads of the remaining two one after another, reaping their lives before immediately snatching their Space Rings.

After finishing this, Yang Kai turned his head and said, “Xian Yun, you stay here. I’ll be right back.”

“Where are you going?” Liu Xian Yun looked astonished; after all, from feeling the surge of power from Yang Kai’s body as he lifted the seal to him killing Zhou Yi and the other three, everything happened too fast.

Before she could even react, Yang Kai had finished everything.

Liu Xian Yun quickly realized that Yang Kai was going to flee from Blue Feather Sect today, otherwise, he would not have acted so ruthlessly. She did not have any opinion about this though as her feelings towards Blue Feather Sect were the same as Yang Kai’s.

If she had not been forced, how could she have inexplicably joined this Sect?

She did not have the slightest hesitation to abandon Blue Feather Sect, but she was worried that the two of them wouldn’t have the necessary strength to cut open a bloody path to freedom.

At this moment, when Yang Kai said he had somewhere to go, she couldn’t help asking for more details.

Yang Kai didn't have time to explain and simply gave her a comforting look before his figure flashed and he entered the depths of the Bone Prison.

He didn't know what the depths of the Bone Prison looked like, but the place where Wu Meng Chuan was being imprisoned was undoubtedly the most fortified location.

Yang hurriedly deeper into the prison, the cave itself becoming darker and damper as he walked. There were a number of obvious and concealed energy fluctuations around him, obviously coming from powerful Spirit Arrays that would lead to dreadful consequences once touched.

What surprised Yang Kai was that all the cultivators imprisoned in the Bone Prison looked at him indifferently, none of them even making any noise, as if they had already anticipated his arrival.

Some people were even guiding his way forward, allowing him to safely avoid the location where there were barriers and Spirit Array traps.

[These people... should be with Wu Meng Chuan!] Yang Kai figured they had been instructed by Wu Meng Chuan, so they were not surprised to see him arrive and even took the initiative to guide him.

Yang Kai observed secretly and was shocked to find that there were at least several dozen cultivators imprisoned in the depths of this Bone Prison, and although their cultivations were sealed, Yang Kai could still tell that they were not simple.

Each of these people gave Yang Kai an intimidating feel, indicating they were almost all Dao Source Realm experts.

[What exactly is Wu Meng Chuan's origins? Who are all these people? Why had they been locked up here?]

Yang Kai had all kinds of doubts in his heart and faintly felt there was some kind of big conspiracy and secret behind this Blue Feather Sect.

After proceeding more than a thousand metres into the depths of the Bone Prison, Yang Kai arrived at its end.

Here, there was only a single cell made from some unknown material with only a single, small window one could look into, but thanks to the darkness, there was nothing to behold.

However, Yang Kai could still clearly feel that there was a life aura inside, one that seemed quite faint, however, and quite unlike what a powerful Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator should have.

"Boy, you made it here quite quickly. It seems your aptitude is even more astonishing than this old master imagined!" Wu Meng Chuan's hoarse voice came out from the cell in front of him, tinged with surprise.

"Senior Wu?" Yang Kai asked tentatively.

"Indeed."

“What should I do now?” Yang Kai asked hurriedly. Whether he could safely escape from Blue Feather Sect today or not would depend entirely on how powerful the man imprisoned here was, so Yang Kai naturally did not want to delay.

“I’ll teach you the method to unlock this cell now,” Wu Meng Chuan’s voice came out before a burst of Divine Sense flew towards Yang Kai’s forehead.

Yang Kai frowned but did not resist as he carefully accepted this technique.

This method was somewhat similar to the Secret Technique used to lift the seal on his own cultivation, but was more complicated.

Fortunately, Yang Kai easily comprehended it with his previous experience and got to work after half a stick of incense.

As Qi burst from Yang Kai’s body and rushed into the door in front of him, a clicking sound echoed as the invisible Spirit Arrays and barriers were slowly cracked.

A short time later, Yang Kai lifted his palm and patted the prison door.

A brilliant flash burst from the cell door as the last of the barriers was broken.

Wu Meng Chuan’s excited voice came out again, “Good, good, you are indeed the one this old master was waiting for. Now come and help this old master pull out these damn Spirit Suppressing Gold chains so this old master can regain his freedom!”

His voice was feverish with expectation, and even seemed to contain a trace of madness.

This made Yang Kai hesitate a little, not knowing if what he was doing was right or not. Perhaps, he was about to release a terrible monster that would bring about great consequences to him in the future.

But in this situation, he did not have any options, so after only a slight pause, he set his concerns aside.

Pushing open the cell door, Yang Kai was finally able to take a look inside with the help of the prison’s dim light.

After seeing Wu Meng Chuan’s appearance, Yang Kai could not help narrowing his eyes.

On the opposite wall was a human-shaped creature, but it seemed that all his limbs were pinned in place, so he could only maintain a limp posture.

It was impossible to see the original appearance of this humanoid creature as, currently, there was almost no meat on his bones, his cheeks were sunk in, and his sparse hair was a complete mess.

It was not much of an exaggeration to say he was a living corpse, without any life aura at all. Yang Kai couldn’t even tell if his blood was still flowing.

Even so, his eyes were extremely bright, almost burning with ravenous flames that would terrify any who stared into them.

“Senior Wu?” Yang Kai frowned.

“Heh heh heh...” The skinny old man who was pinned to the wall grinned, “There’s no need to doubt little boy, this old master is Wu Meng Chuan!”

“You’re...” Yang Kai could not bear to describe it. How much hatred did Wu Meng Chuan have with Blue Feather Sect for them to torture him to such an extent?

“This is the result of persecution, this old master could only endure the humiliation to survive,” Wu Meng Chuan said in a low voice that sounded akin to the wailings of a ghost.

Chapter 1964, Sect Master?

“There are people already coming, quickly now!” Wu Meng Chuan’s expression suddenly turned cold as he called out sharply.

Yang Kai also noticed the sound of someone walking in from the entrance of the Bone Prison and did not hesitate anymore. Rushing over to Wu Meng Chuan’s side, he reached out to grab hold of the spike driven through his right hand.

This spike was probably made from Spirit Suppressing Gold since Yang Kai felt all the Qi in his body stop flowing when he grasped it, making it impossible for him to circulate his cultivation.

“Just use your raw strength!” Wu Meng Chuan reminded him.

Yang Kai nodded and the muscles on his arms bulked up before he unleashed the explosive power within them.

With a sharp scraping sound, the spike was pulled out, bringing with it a splash of black blood. This blood was thick and sticky, obviously having been dried out for quite some time, taking on a colour normal blood should not have.

Yang Kai quickly repeated the process on all the spikes driven through Wu Meng Chuan’s limbs.

Once the last spike was pulled out, the old man nailed to the wall fell and collapsed on the ground, seemingly panting, but still releasing wicked cackling laughter from his lips.

He was still wrapped in a chain forged from Spirit Suppressing Gold, one that was extremely strong. Yang Kai tried to pull it apart but quickly discovered that he could not break it so easily. In the end, Yang Kai used his Five Elements Indestructible Sword Qi to finally gain enough power to wrench apart the chain.

His Five Elements Indestructible Sword Qi was from his Body Tempering Secret Art, so it was not affected by the Spirit Suppressing Gold.

Having regained his freedom, Wu Meng Chuan stood up unsteadily, his green eyes flashing as he smiled slowly and with no small amount of madness he shouted, “Zhu Jun Shan, Bian Yu Qing, Miao Qi, Tong Cong! Are you prepared to withstand the anger of this old master?”

Yang Kai’s heart clenched slightly when he heard the four names Wu Meng Chuan mentioned as they were none other than the four Protectors of Blue Feather Sect. Obviously, Wu Meng Chuan had some

kind of unforgivable hatred with these four people. It was also likely that Wu Meng Chuan was tortured into his current pitiful state by these four people.

However...

Wu Meng Chuan was barely even alive right now, yet just after regaining his freedom he actually dared to utter such a shameless boast! From Yang Kai's perspective, his thoughts were a little too unrealistic.

He even regretted not escaping here the first chance he got after he unsealed his cultivation and instead wasted precious time rescuing this old man.

However, it was too late to regret now, so after a quick thought, Yang Kai said, "Senior, our transaction has been completed. Junior has no reason to stay here any longer, so he wishes you luck and will take his leave!"

Saying so, he turned around and prepared to escape.

Wu Meng Chuan gave a low laugh as he gave Yang Kai a sidelong glance and asked, "What's wrong? Do you think that this old master is not the opponent of those four?"

Yang Kai frowned and said, "It's not that Junior doesn't trust Senior, it's just that in your current state..."

"Hmph!" Wu Meng Chuan snorted before waving his emaciated hand and declaring, "Follow this old master, this old master will let you understand."

Seeing his calm and confident demeanour stunned Yang Kai for a moment and made him wonder just what this old man was going to do next. However, this old man was clearly not someone who easily gave up on life, so Yang Kai could only restrain his anxiety and follow after him.

Soon, the two arrived at the cells where the many cultivators had been detained.

After seeing Wu Meng Chuan, the cultivators who had just guided Yang Kai before became excited and gathered at the fronts of their cells while staring towards Wu Meng Chuan eagerly.

Wu Meng Chuan stood in the hallway and looked around, a burst of low laughter suddenly escaping from his lips as he slowly lifted his dry hands. The next moment, an inexplicable suction force gushed out from his thin body.

Yang Kai was shocked when this happened as, at this moment, he actually felt his Knowledge Sea become turbulent, as if something was pulling on his very Soul. Not only that, the vitality in his body began to riot and tumble, making him extremely uncomfortable.

His complexion changed drastically as he hurriedly circulated his strength to resist this disturbance, but even so, it was not easy to calm his restlessness.

The cultivators detained in the cells weren't so lucky, however. After seeing Wu Meng Chuan take this stance, some of them called out in shock as all the expectation and enthusiasm on their faces changed into fear and panic and they hurriedly tried to back away.

However, behind them were only prison walls, so where could they retreat?

Screams rang out and streams of blood-red light began to flow out from all the cells towards Wu Meng Chuan, who opened his mouth and sucked all off it into his stomach.

At a speed visibly to the naked eye, his emaciated body began to fill in, and through his dirty, torn robes, the cracked and dried up skin soon became ruddy while the sparse white hair on his head not only quickly turned black, but also began to fill up.

Wu Meng Chuan's body seemed to be infused with an unimaginable amount of vitality, causing his current, pitiful appearance to rapidly transform into one surging with life.

Yang Kai could not have been more shocked.

He could clearly see that the blood-red light that was flowing from the cells around him were the vitality essence of these trapped cultivators. At this moment, they were all becoming nutrients to restore Wu Meng Chuan's strength.

Just what kind of magic was this? How could there be such a Heaven defying technique?

Yang Kai suddenly recalled the Heaven Devouring Battle Law that Wu Meng Chuan had given him before, and although he had yet to gain a comprehensive understanding of this Secret Art, Yang Kai at least vaguely understood its purpose and characteristics. At this moment, Wu Meng Chuan was obviously displaying the Heaven Devouring Battle Law!

Could there be such a profound and evil Secret Art? Was it really possible to forcibly deprive others of their vitality and life essence for one's own use?

Was this Secret Art so powerful that it could let a half-dead man suddenly regain all his vitality within a few breaths?

[Just what kind of Secret Art is this?] Yang Kai didn't dare to think about it anymore.

However, at this moment, he also understood that this Heaven-defying Secret Art must come with equally detrimental flaws. This Heaven Devouring Battle Law definitely had drawbacks he had yet to uncover, but at the very least, Wu Meng Chuan's evil temperament might have been related to it.

As Yang Kai thought about this, Wu Meng Chuan's aura fluctuations increased at an alarming rate. Going from the Saint Realm to Origin King Realm only took three breaths, after which it quickly grew to the peak of the First-Order Origin King Realm, Second-Order, Third-Order, First-Order Dao Source Realm... Continuing to climb upwards, there seemed to be no limit.

This old man saying he was a master at the Third-Order Dao Source Realm was clearly not just idle boasting.

"Sect Master, mercy! We have remained loyal to you all these years, without any complaints, despite being imprisoned here all this time! Why must you act this way? Sect Master!"

From one of the cells, a cultivator suddenly screamed.

Immediately afterwards, from all directions, cries for mercy came from these cultivators, all of whom addressed Wu Meng Chuan as Sect Master!

“Sect Master?” Yang Kai’s eyes narrowed.

[Which Sect’s Sect Master was Wu Meng Chuan? Could it be the Blue Feather Sect?]

Once this thought emerged, Yang Kai was taken aback.

Instinctively, he denied it, but the more he thought about it, the more possible it seemed.

Because until now, Yang Kai had not even heard the name of Blue Feather Sect’s Sect Master. He had gathered a lot of information about Blue Feather Sect during his first month here and had learned the names of the four Protectors and a number of the more important figures in the Sect, but whenever he mentioned the Sect Master, all his Senior Brothers wore solemn expressions and held their silence.

When he asked Kou Wu once, Kou Wu also reprimanded him and told him to not dig into things he shouldn’t, lest misfortune befall him.

Yang Kai didn’t know exactly what all that was about at the time, but now... he somewhat understood.

This situation was quite interesting actually. The Sect Master of Blue Feather Sect had been imprisoned in the deepest part of the Bone Prison, bound with spikes and chains made of Spirit Suppressing Gold, and tortured in an inhumane manner until he had become an emaciated dying old man. Without help from a very specific type of cultivator, Wu Meng Chuan would likely have never escaped from such imprisonment.

This also explained why he could teach Yang Kai such an effective method for lifting the seals on his cultivation.

If Wu Meng Chuan was really the Sect Master of Blue Feather Sect, he would certainly be familiar with the Secret Techniques his own Sect used.

The begging continued from all the terror-stricken cultivators, who were feeling desperate in their hearts. They had thought that Wu Meng Chuan would release all of his loyal supporters to assist him in his grand revenge after he escaped, but Wu Meng Chuan directly displayed his Heaven Devouring Battle Law to absorb their vitality and deprive them of their strength and essence to heal himself instead.

All their trust and expectations being betrayed, they clearly saw the cruel face of Wu Meng Chuan.

“Indeed, all of you served me faithfully, this old master acknowledges as much. Unfortunately, this old master needs strength right now, and you all swore to follow this old master until death, so... this old master is simply collecting on your promise. What is wrong with that?” Wu Meng Chuan turned a deaf ear to the pleading of his subordinates as he stood there indifferently and urged his Heaven Devouring Battle Law.

After hearing this, Yang Kai felt a chill run up his spine.

If the main support beam was crooked, the entire house would not stand straight. Yang Kai finally understood why the cultivators of Blue Feather Sect had so little unity and constantly engaged in open and covert intrigue. With such a Sect Master, how could the disciples be virtuous?

It could even be said that this old man Wu Meng Chuan was to blame for Blue Feather Sect’s current ethos.

This was not someone to become entangled with! Yang Kai secretly made up his mind to leave the Bone Prison and escape from Blue Feather Sect as quickly as possible, otherwise, with how unstable Wu Meng Chuan was, he would certainly try to kill him one day.

Yang Kai did not want to entrust his safety to others.

“Wu Meng Chuan, you bastard descendant of Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, you are a shame to all Emperors! I curse you, curse you!” Finally, someone couldn’t stand it anymore, and after realizing that begging for mercy was useless and death was inevitable, he began to shout and curse to vent his anger.

This curse contained explosive information that caused Yang Kai to freeze up momentarily.

Heaven Devouring Great Emperor?

Although he had never heard of this Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, he could feel a sense of pressure from these four words alone.

Only when a cultivator reached the Emperor Realm were they qualified to be called an Emperor.

However, ordinary Emperors did not have the qualifications to receive a title, only the very strongest Emperors were given titles. These titles varied, but they most often represented the strongest cultivation technique or Principle that particular Emperor cultivated in their life.

A title represented strength, legacy, and glory that was worthy of shocking history and amazing the present.

Chapter 1965, Escape

If Emperors stood at the peak of the Star Boundary, then Titled Emperors stood at the peak of Emperors.

This Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was definitely one such figure.

[Wu Meng Chuan is a descendant of a Titled Emperor?] Such a reality was really beyond Yang Kai’s expectations.

Judging from the title of this Great Emperor, it was obvious he also cultivated the Heaven Devouring Battle Law. Or rather, the Heaven Devouring Battle Law must be an inheritance passed down by Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

Yang Kai was stunned!

Could a Titled Emperor’s cultivation technique be described as simply precious? This was a world-shaking treasure! If the news of its existence spread, it was likely that even Emperors would desperately try to snatch it.

Yang Kai suddenly felt quite uncomfortable. He now knew such a big secret, so would Wu Meng Chuan really just ignore his existence, or would he instead try to silence him permanently?

What's more... why did he pass the Heaven Devouring Battle Law to him in the first place? This Secret Art was undoubtedly his most precious possession.

Yang Kai did not believe for a moment that Wu Meng Chuan was a kind and generous person. Judging from his current behaviour, this old man was as cruel and vicious as could be. Even his loyal subordinates who had followed him for years even after being imprisoned could be killed at will by him, so how could he be anything remotely resembling virtuous and magnanimous?

Considering all this, Yang Kai secretly became vigilant and decided to release his Monster Insect Queen immediately if something was wrong.

As if perceiving the change in Yang Kai's demeanour, Wu Meng Chuan turned his head and gave Yang Kai a low laugh.

Yang Kai felt his hair stand on end.

Fortunately, Wu Meng Chuan did not seem to pay him any mind and just muttered in a low voice, "Hmph, if it wasn't for one of you leaking this information, how could those four thieves have learnt that this old master is the descendant of Heaven Devouring Great Emperor? After mastering the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, how could this old master have wound up so miserable if not for your betrayal? This old master has no intention of trying to find the guilty party though. Once you all die, all of you will be absolved of your sins."

Saying so, Wu Meng Chuan pushed his Heaven Devouring Battle Law even more fiercely.

Standing behind him, Yang Kai had to work extremely hard to resist the suction force that threatened to pull his Soul and essence out.

Today, he had learned so many secrets he had not yet had time to digest.

Inferring from Wu Meng Chuan's words, he was probably sold out by one of his own subordinates, and as a result, the four Protectors came to learn of his true lineage and about the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, which led them to betray and imprison him here in hopes of extracting the Heaven Devouring Battle Law from him.

Conspiracies and traps, together with sneak attacks, were likely involved as well.

However, Wu Meng Chuan obviously had not cooperated, otherwise, he definitely would not be alive today. He would have been killed by the four Protectors long ago.

Who would not covet the Secret Art of a Titled Emperor? It was understandable that when the four Protectors learned of this that they decided to attack Wu Meng Chuan; after all, each of them was a Third-Order Dao Source Realm master as well, so if the four of them all launched a sneak attack, their chances of success were quite high.

Just as many distracting thoughts flashed across Yang Kai's mind, the screams in the surrounding cells subsided, and the vitality of those cultivators quickly dissipated.

Yang Kai turned his head to look around and found that the appearance of these people after they died was extremely pitiful, like withered husks that had decayed over hundreds of years. There was not a single trace of vitality left in any of them.

After devouring the vitality and life essence of so many people, Wu Meng Chuan had gone from looking like a decrepit old man to a handsome middle-aged man in his thirties or forties.

And judging from the violent fluctuations emerging from his body, his cultivation had already been restored to the Third-Order Dao Source Realm!

Turning his eyes, he grinned at Yang Kai and said, "Let's go, this old master must wash this place in blood today. En, this old master smells the aura of an old acquaintance approaching, truly nostalgic!"

Saying so, he began walking outwards.

Wherever Wu Meng Chuan walked, the cultivators locked in cells adjacent to him would scream out as streams of their vitality were sucked up and swallowed by him. Those that were slightly weaker would die directly while those who had some strength would suffer longer as Wu Meng Chuan drained them dry.

Along the way, Wu Meng Chuan's aura grew even more powerful and frightening.

Even Yang Kai felt a deep sense of fear towards the violent fluctuations coming from him and wondered if this Wu Meng Chuan would be able to consume so much energy or whether he would explode and die from it.

At that time, several figures quickly approached from the front. With such a huge disturbance, it was obvious something had gone wrong inside the Bone Prison, so a team of guards had come in to investigate. The leader of this group was none other than Yan Xiu Ran and behind him were the two guards who had been responsible for torturing Yang Kai during his last stay here.

Just after these three entered the Bone Prison, and before they even had time to figure out the situation, they were palmed dead by Wu Meng Chuan as he strolled towards the exit.

After their physiques burst into blood-mist, that very mist was quickly swallowed up by Wu Meng Chuan.

"Brother Yang..." Liu Xian Yun's voice called out from the darkness.

Wu Meng Chuan's eyes flashed coldly as he was about to attack Liu Xian Yun when Yang Kai hurriedly shouted, "Senior, she's my friend!"

"Your friend?" Wu Meng Chuan looked at Liu Xian Yun coldly for a moment, seemingly hesitating, but after a short pause he nodded and said, "Fine, she's too weak to be of any use to this old master anyways."

"Many thanks for not killing her, Senior!" Yang Kai exhaled heavily.

If Wu Meng Chuan really attacked Liu Xian Yun just now, he would not be able to just sit back and watch and would be forced to fight.

Fortunately, that didn't happen.

"Brother Yang, this Senior is..." Liu Xian Yun didn't even realize how close she had come to the gates of death, but she understood that Wu Meng Chuan was not someone to trifle with. In that brief moment

he had stared at her, Liu Xian Yun had felt cold sweat drip from her forehead, making her unable to even breathe.

“This is Senior Wu,” Yang Kai casually explained before turning to Wu Meng Chuan and asking, “Can Senior help lift the seal on my friend?”

Although Yang Kai could also break the seal for Liu Xian Yun now, it would definitely take him some time, so it would be best if Wu Meng Chuan could help him.

Wu Meng Chuan didn’t speak when he heard this request and simply waved his hand, unlocking the seal on Liu Xian Yun’s body directly and allowing her to access her cultivation again.

“Kid, after you leave here, take your friend and run as far as you can,” Wu Meng Chuan suddenly said lightly.

“Hm?” Yang Kai was startled.

He had been wracking his brain trying to figure out how to escape from Wu Meng Chuan all this time; after all, he now knew the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, which was the very reason Wu Meng Chuan had been imprisoned back then.

He felt that Wu Meng Chuan would never allow him to leave with such a precious Secret Art in his possession.

However, this old man actually just encouraged him to run away.

There was definitely more to this situation than he realized! It was just that Yang Kai was unable to see through the fog.

“What’s wrong? Don’t you want to leave?” Wu Meng Chuan smiled lowly.

“That is not what I meant,” Yang Kai frowned and shook his head. “In that case, I will bid farewell to Senior.”

“Good, don’t die out there, this old master is looking forward to your growth, heh heh heh!” Wu Meng Chuan smiled strangely and strode forward.

Yang Kai and Liu Xian Yun looked at each other and followed close behind.

Soon, the trio left the Bone Prison.

“Leave,” Wu Meng Chuan stood there with his hands folded behind his back as he stared in a certain direction. From that direction, a strong light was rushing over, and judging from the aura, Yang Kai was certain it was Miao Qi he had just met a while ago.

Yang Kai cupped his fists to Wu Meng Chuan, “Senior, take care!”

Saying so, he pulled Liu Xian Yun and left.

After Yang Kai left, Wu Meng Chuan turned his head and looked in the direction he flew off as a strange light flashed across his eyes and muttered under his breath, “The seed has been planted, now it’s just a matter of time before it sprouts. En, something to look forward to.”

After watching for a moment, he turned his head back and stared in the direction Miao Qi was coming from with a cold face and called out callously, "Miao Qi, come suffer death!"

Surrounded by the brilliant light, Miao Qi heard this voice and was shocked, hurriedly coming to a stop as he cried out in horror, "Wu Meng Chuan? How could you possibly have escaped?"

"Heh heh heh, this old master was truly trapped, but an honourable person helped set me free! This old master said that I would kill you thieves a thousand times over one day, and today this old master will make good on that promise."

After experiencing a moment of panic, Miao Qi gradually calmed down and looked at Wu Meng Chuan coldly, "Hmph, you just escaped, and you think you can compete with this King? Don't forget, you and I are both Third-Order Dao Source Realm masters!"

"Without being confident of victory, how could this old master move!" Wu Meng Chuan's voice fell before suddenly he opened his mouth and spat out a small bottle-shaped artifact. From that bottle, blood seemed to flood out, covering everything in crimson red, making it seem as though the world had been submerged in a sea of blood.

"Blood Spirit Bottle! You really possess it!" Miao Qi's scream of horror came from within the blood sea.

Wu Meng Chuan growled, "Indeed, this thing has always been on this old master. If it had been fully restored in the past, this old master would never have suffered defeat at the hands of you four. Miao Qi, Miao Qi, you look down on this old master too much. This old master is the descendant of the mighty Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, how could he not have one or two Emperor Artifacts on hand? In this sea of blood and spirits, this old master is supreme. As for you, how much of your strength can you exert? This old master will crush all of your bones one by one, then drain all of your vitality bit by bit, before finally feasting on your Soul so you will never enter the cycle of reincarnation!"

Wu Meng Chuan's hate-filled voice seemed like a curse to Miao Qi's ears, making his face turn completely pale.

"Don't worry, after killing you, I will go hunt down Zhu Jun Shan, Bian Yu Qing and Tong Cong too, so you all can die together!"

From the sea of blood, Miao Qi's panicked roar rang out.

The Blood Spirit Bottle was an Emperor Artifact left behind by Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, and although Wu Meng Chuan, as a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator, could not display its full might, with the help of this Emperor Artifact, Miao Qi was naturally not his opponent so suffering defeat and death were only a matter of time.

Chapter 1966, Parting Ways

Far away from Blue Feather Mountain, more than a hundred thousand kilometres away, two streaks of light shot across the sky like lightning before abruptly coming to a halt and flying down to a concealed spot below.

When the light faded, it revealed the figures of Yang Kai and Liu Xian Yun.

“Have we escaped?” Liu Xian Yun felt both pleasant surprise and some disbelief as a thrilled look flashed across her beautiful eyes.

During their flight, she unexpectedly discovered that no one tried to stop them. However, this was not too surprising as she and Yang Kai both belonged to Blue Feather Sect at this moment and had Identity Tokens on them, so even if someone asked, all they needed to do was show their Identity Tokens and they could pass through safely.

After leaving Blue Feather Mountain, the two continued to speed along, and now, feeling as if they had gone far enough, they decided to land.

A distance of more than a hundred thousand kilometres was safe enough, and what’s more, no one would care about the two of them fleeing with Blue Feather Sect currently in chaos.

It was also fortunate that Bian Yu Qing and Kou Wu, the two who knew Yang Kai and Liu Xian Yun’s real identities, weren’t in Sect.

“Brother Yang, we really escaped!” Liu Xian Yun was still immersed in her excitement and said with a smile on her face.

“Xian Yun, come here,” Yang Kai on the other hand did not look happy at all and simply beckoned to Liu Xian Yun with a solemn expression before immediately taking out a few Space Rings from his pocket and sweeping them with his Divine Sense.

These Space Rings were all owned by the enemies he killed in the Bone Prison before; four in total.

After checking their contents, Yang Kai kept one for himself while stuffing the others into Liu Xian Yun’s hand and saying, “You take this.”

“Brother Yang, what is this?” Liu Xian Yun stared at Yang Kai blankly.

“It’s nothing. From now on, you and I will be parting ways,” Yang Kai replied sternly.

Hearing this, Liu Xian Yun’s tender body trembled as she asked him with some difficulty, “Brother Yang, do you think I’m holding you back?”

Yang Kai frowned in silence but soon nodded, “Yes!”

Liu Xian Yun looked at him seriously as she grit her teeth and protested, “No! Brother Yang, be honest with me, are we in some kind of danger still? Is it related to that Senior Wu?”

“Why are you asking so many questions?” Yang Kai spat impatiently, “Are you women all so long-winded? I’m telling you to leave, so just leave.”

Liu Xian Yun clenched her fists as she glared at him, her proud peaks heaving up and down as she quickly said, “I’ve received much care from Brother Yang during this period, so if Brother Yang is now facing any danger, Xian Yun will not just sit back and watch.”

“What danger could I be in?” Yang Kai said in an exasperated tone, “In any case, you and I are now well water and river water. You walk along the open road while I cross the plank bridge. Good luck!”

When Yang Kai finished, he directly flew off.

“You think you can just leave?” Liu Xian Yun raised her brow and snorted coldly before chasing after him.

Although she did not know why Yang Kai was doing this, from the impression she had of him these days, she knew he was not a ruthless person, so Liu Xian Yun concluded that Yang Kai was definitely in trouble and was trying to separate from her so as not to get her involved.

But how could she be so ungrateful? Naturally, Liu Xian Yun couldn't let Yang Kai face danger all alone.

Even if her own strength was limited, two people working together was still better than one person alone.

To her surprise though, Liu Xian Yun was only able to chase after Yang Kai for a brief moment before she completely lost his trail. His speed was so great that it had already exceeded what an Origin King was capable of. What's more, there were some faint Space Force fluctuations in Yang Kai's wake.

Liu Xian Yun knew Yang Kai comprehended the Dao of Space as, back in the Starlight Corridor, he had used Space Force during his battle with Yin Le Sheng.

Wanting to chase a person who was proficient in Space Force and was determined to throw her off was undoubtedly a fruitless endeavour.

As such, after Liu Xian Yun chased him for a while, she was forced to give up. After falling back to the ground, she sighed faintly before staring in the direction Yang Kai disappeared as she muttered to herself, “Many thanks for this period of time. Please take care!”

Lifting her hand, she finally scanned the Space Rings she had in her palm and quickly realized there were a lot of Source Crystals and artifacts stored inside them. One of the Space Rings had significantly more wealth than the others, so it had to have belonged to Zhou Yi.

“It really fits his character,” Liu Xian Yun smiled bitterly. Yang Kai had only taken a ring belonging to one of the Origin Kings and left everything else to her, obviously out of concern for her future. Now, she would not need to worry about cultivation resources for a while.

...

Up in the air, Yang Kai continued flying along.

The reason why he chose to part ways with Liu Xian Yun was really because he felt a sense of anxiety in his heart, and the source of that anxiety was none other than Wu Meng Chuan.

Although he did not know what Wu Meng Chuan was plotting, he knew that the old man wasn't just kindly allowing him to leave, especially after he taught him the Heaven Devouring Battle Law.

[This must be some kind of conspiracy!]

That old man was a Dao Source Realm master, possibly even half a step into the Emperor Realm, so Yang Kai did not have any confidence to face off against him. In order to avoid Liu Xian Yun getting involved, he could only separate from her.

In any case, Liu Xian Yun was an Origin King master and was once a dominant figure in her Star Field, so he believed that even in the Star Boundary, she would be able to take good care of herself.

If she had an accident due to bad luck, it would only go to show that her destiny ended there.

Right now, Yang Kai only wanted to be as far away from Blue Feather Sect as possible, so he had no intention of stopping and kept speeding forward.

Along the way, he was able to see the various rivers and mountains of the Star Field. The cultivation environment here was far better than any Cultivation Star in his native Star Field, and at night, when he looked up, he could see the clustered, brilliantly glowing nebulae, each representing a lower Star Field.

After flying for a month straight, Yang Kai finally felt a bit safer.

Over the course of a month, Yang Kai had put a few tens of millions of kilometres between him and the Blue Feather Sect, so even if Wu Meng Chuan was a powerful Dao Source Level Realm master, he definitely wouldn't be able to deal with him across such a vast distance.

Coming to a stop, Yang Kai looked around, but there was only wilderness as far as he could see.

He did not know where he was now as he was still newly arrived in the Star Boundary and knew nothing about its geography. He only knew that there were four major territories and that he should still be in the Southern Territory.

With no other choice, Yang Kai kept flying at a slower pace, looking for traces of civilization while restoring his strength.

After half a day, he finally found something.

A flight type artifact that resembled a chariot appeared in the distance, and judging from its aura fluctuations, it was Origin King Grade.

Yang Kai quickly moved towards the chariot hoping to ask for directions to the nearest city from whoever the owner was.

However, the other party did not show any intention to stop and simply flew past Yang Kai without even sparing him a glance.

"How indifferent!" Yang Kai looked depressed.

But soon, he discovered that immediately after this chariot, a number of other flight type artifacts flew over from the same direction.

"What's happening?" Yang Kai was confused and subconsciously thought that he had gotten caught up in some kind of pursuit incident, but after carefully inspecting the situation, he found this wasn't the case as none of these people showed any murderous intent and were simply flying in the same direction as the previous chariot.

It was almost as if they were hurrying along towards a certain place.

[What is this?]

Yang Kai stood on the spot, waving his hand constantly, trying to find someone to ask what they were doing, but everyone completely ignored him as they hurried along.

Yang Kai felt somewhat embarrassed standing there being ignored.

However, he was able to glean some insights from his observations. From the variety and grade of all these flight type artifacts, the Artifact Refining standards of the Star Boundary were obviously quite extraordinary.

Some of these flight type artifacts were shaped like simple long swords, while others were shuttle-shaped, chariot-shaped, boat-shaped, sedan-shaped, and a variety of other unique designs. Each one had excellent speed and appeared quite dazzling to Yang Kai.

“Hey, why are you just standing here in a daze? If you do not hurry up, you won’t be able to gain any benefits,” Suddenly, a voice came from the side.

Yang Kai turned his head and found that a tiger-headed chariot had come to stop beside him. The carved tiger’s head was quite vivid and majestic and atop it there was a middle-aged man with an Origin King cultivation staring at Yang Kai curiously.

Overjoyed, Yang Kai quickly cupped his fists and said, “Greetings, friend.”

The middle-aged man nodded, swept his eyes over Yang Kai, and asked thoughtfully, “Are you... not from Maplewood City?”

“Maplewood City?” Yang Kai raised his brow before slowly shaking his head, “No! May I ask if Maplewood City is far from here?”

“Maplewood City is just a hundred thousand kilometres in that direction,” The middle-aged man seemed personable and friendly, so he took the time to point Yang Kai in the right direction before grinning and saying, “However, are you sure you want to go to Maplewood City now and not join in the fun?”

“If I may ask, for what reason is this friend and all the others gathering?” Yang Kai asked with a puzzled look.

The middle-aged man smiled mysteriously, “Thirty thousand kilometres from here, someone in Clear Jade Mountain found a powerful Firebird that seems to be a sentient Artifact Spirit. Everyone is going there now to try to snatch that Artifact Spirit in the hopes of refining it.”

“A Firebird Artifact Spirit?” Yang Kai was shocked when he heard these words.

“If you want to go to Maplewood City, just fly in that direction, if you want to join in the fun though, you’d best hurry,” After the middle-aged man finished explaining, he urged his chariot forward quickly.

Yang Kai stood stunned in place as a burst of excitement filled his heart.

Although the other party’s description was not very clear, if it really was like he said, then it was possible that Liu Yan had appeared in this Clear Jade Mountain!

Liu Yan’s original form was that of a Firebird, and she was definitely an Artifact Spirit with sentience.

Liu Yan's very existence was extremely attractive to all cultivators.

The reason was simple, it was not easy for Artifact Spirits to form, the process requiring both great opportunity and luck.

Chapter 1967, Do I Look That Old?

Back in the Starlight Corridor, Yang Kai had used his Space Force to destabilize the passage, resulting in him being separated from Xiao Xiao and Liu Yan. Since then, Yang Kai had been quite worried about their safety, but unfortunately, he had no way to find them.

Xiao Xiao looked like a living puppet at first glance, which would be enough to draw people's interest, and if he were to expose his strength in front of people, he would definitely be targeted.

However, Xiao Xiao's escape methods were extremely profound. Belonging to the Stone Puppet Race, Xiao Xiao's ability to bury through the earth made him almost impossible to catch.

Liu Yan was different. She didn't have profound escape methods like Xiao Xiao but her existence carried the same level of attraction to all cultivators. If she could be caught and integrated into an artifact, it would be equivalent to obtaining an artifact which had formed a real Artifact Spirit, raising its power significantly!

Not only that, some cultivators who were proficient in Fire Attribute Secret Arts would even be able to directly refine Liu Yan to strengthen themselves.

Even if she had no use whatsoever to a person, they could still sell her for a high price!

As such, Liu Yan's situation was actually much more dangerous than Xiao Xiao's.

So, at this moment, after Yang Kai heard the information provided by the middle-aged man, he couldn't help feeling anxious. If the Firebird that appeared in Clear Jade Mountain was really Liu Yan, then her current situation was dire.

With so many cultivators rushing over, Liu Yan would not be able to protect herself and would sooner or later be caught.

Understanding this, Yang Kai also quickly displayed his Movement Skills to chase after the crowd.

A distance of thirty thousand kilometres was nothing to a cultivator at the Origin King Real, so after just half a stick of incense, Yang Kai reached the outskirts of Clear Jade Mountain.

There were already many cultivators gathered here, roughly two hundred people in total.

But what made Yang Kai feel a little at ease was that the cultivations of these people were not high, most just Origin Returning or Origin King Realm. Dao Source masters were extremely rare.

It seemed that the overall level of cultivation in this Maplewood City was not very strong, or at least Yang Kai speculated so.

The cultivators gathered here did not even seem to be in a rush to enter the mountain to search and instead were busy trying to form alliances with one another, probably wanting to take advantage of superior numbers to ensure safety and success.

Some people looked battered and bruised. Burns were also especially common. There were even a few dead bodies on the ground, which looked terribly scorched.

“That Firebird is really ferocious, although from its aura fluctuations it doesn’t seem to be any stronger than a Third-Order Origin King, its flames are extremely difficult to resist. Brother Zhao and Brother Zhang were both veteran Origin Kings, but all it took was a single attack for them to be burned to death. Fortunately, we ran quickly, otherwise...”

The speaker was sitting next to the corpses, dealing with his own injuries while explaining to others as a look of lingering fear covered his face.

Many people had gathered around him to gather information as well as to inspect his injuries to infer just how strong the Firebird was.

It was precisely because of the experiences and explanations of various groups that the Origin Kings present who weren’t too strong gave up the idea of trying to capture the Firebird alone and instead tried to form groups.

Yang Kai naturally heard these words, and he couldn’t help feeling excited in his heart.

Third-Order Origin King Realm power and terrifying flames, the characteristics really matched Liu Yan! If Yang Kai had previously been wondering whether the Firebird in Clear Jade Mountain was really Liu Yan or not, now he was almost eighty percent certain.

Liu Yan had an aura on par with an ordinary Third-Order Origin King, but because she had swallowed and refined many exotic flames as well as a large amount of Sun’s True Fire, her flames were extremely terrifying, to the point that even Yang Kai did not dare touch them easily.

“Several friends, if that’s the case, did all of you actually see what that Firebird looked like?” Yang Kai pushed aside the crowd and stepped forward to ask.

“Naturally we saw it,” The speaker raised his head and glanced at Yang Kai with a wry smile, “Otherwise, how could we have wound up in such a miserable state?”

“Then dare I ask what exactly does that Firebird look like?”

“It’s a bit difficult to describe actually. It did have a long tail but wasn’t very big itself, maybe ten metres across.”

Yang Kai was stunned when he heard this. If Liu Yan was using her innate appearance, she should be far larger than that.

“Then was that Firebird able to change its form?” Yang Kai continued to ask.

The man suddenly laughed, “What, were you hoping it could transform into a cold-faced red-haired beauty in a high exposure dress?”

The crowd laughed suddenly as they looked at Yang Kai with various levels of amusement and disdain, wondering if his head was empty or just damaged.

“Many thanks,” Yang Kai chuckled wryly before withdrawing from the crowd.

Although he was not able to obtain much information, it was still somewhat rewarding.

Whether the Firebird in Clear Jade Mountain was Liu Yan or not, he would only be able to tell after entering. First though, he silently stimulated a certain Soul Imprint in his Knowledge Sea.

There was a Soul connection between him and Liu Yan which he had planted when he first subdued her, so as long as they weren't separated by too great a distance, they would be able to perceive each other.

But to his disappointment, he did not feel Liu Yan's response.

It seemed that entering and searching was his only option.

Just when he made up his mind to enter Clear Jade Mountain, suddenly a person approached him quietly from behind. Yang Kai frowned, looked back, and saw a petite girl with a rather full figure looking at him with a smile.

This girl should be a great beauty, but on her cheek, there was a rather large brown crescent-shaped birthmark. This ugly birthmark greatly harmed her countenance, causing all the men who saw her to let out a sigh of disappointment.

She was wearing a green dress that while loose, could not disguise her proud peaks while around her thin waist, there were a number of cloth pouches that all seemed to be filled with something.

With a pleasant expression on her face, and a completely innocent and harmless smile, she called out to Yang Kai timidly, “Uncle, could I have a moment of your time?”

Yang Kai's face instantly turned black as he said in a gloomy tone, “Who is your uncle? Do I look that old?”

Although Yang Kai's age was indeed not young from a mortal's point of view, for a cultivator, he was still quite young, and simply judging from his outward appearance, he looked like he was in his early twenties.

Suddenly being called uncle by a young girl naturally caused Yang Kai's mood to sink.

Seemingly a bit frightened by Yang Kai's fierce expression, the young girl couldn't help falling back a few steps with an aggrieved expression on her face.

Yang Kai swept his eyes over this girl, pausing ever so briefly on her rich peaks, before he muttered in surprise, “Third-Order Origin King?”

He was stunned to discover that this girl, who seemed to be only fifteen or sixteen years old, actually had a cultivation on par with his own.

However, Yang Kai was not sure how old this person really was. This ‘girl’ might actually be an old grandma who had lived thousands of years. Yang Kai was definitely not naive enough to believe that the frightened and aggrieved expression on her face was genuine.

Acting out like this was commonplace for these old witches, so no matter how realistic the performance, Yang Kai would not be fooled.

However, at that moment, Yang Kai could not help thinking of a certain individual.

Lin Yun'er!

When he was back in High Heaven Sect, this little girl would always call him uncle in a delighted tone, making Yang Kai inexplicably feel a lot older.

He didn't know where that silly little girl was now, only that at that time Yang Yan had left behind everyone and everything, including Ye Xi Yun, but had actually taken Lin Yun'er with her. Apparently, it was all because of Lin Yun'er's Tyrant Strength Body Special Constitution.

The expression on Yang Kai's face gradually became softer and the girl patted her chest in relief before boldly saying, "Then this big brother, could you spare me a moment to chat?"

[A great actor indeed!] Yang Kai sneered repeatedly in his heart as he wore a calm look on his face and said, "What do you want to talk about?"

The 'young girl' glanced left and right cautiously before her red lips wriggled, sending a message to Yang Kai's ear.

Yang Kai frowned and quickly asked, "Are you lying to me?"

"I have no grievances with you, why would I lie to you?" The girl looked wronged.

"Lead the way then," Yang Kai gestured.

The girl smiled immediately and walked off.

She didn't show the slightest caution or vigilance towards Yang Kai, making him wonder if she was just acting or was that confident in her strength.

Yang Kai was more inclined to believe the latter.

After a short walk, they left the crowd. In a relatively remote location, two other people seemed to be waiting, and when the girl came back, these two wore happy smiles.

Yang Kai observed the situation carefully and quietly released his Divine Sense to scan these two, quickly discovering that they were both Third-Order Origin Kings as well. The two were a man and a woman. The man looked stalwart and had a kind smile on his face that seemed as refreshing as a spring breeze while the woman was quite pretty and had an enchanting figure, a pair of watery eyes that seemed to contain an endless attraction as well as faintly pouting lips that looks sweet and delicate to the touch.

A man with weak will who looked at this woman would probably quickly lose himself to her charms.

Even Yang Kai showed a slightly dull expression before quickly regaining his composure.

His performance was naturally seen by this woman who couldn't help smiling ever so slightly, as if very satisfied with her own charms.

"Little Sister Xiao Qi, did you manage to find someone?" The woman asked with a smile.

The girl nodded when she heard these words and said happily, "This big brother should be okay; he's also very interested in our plan."

As she spoke, she pointed at Yang Kai.

The man smiled at Yang Kai and nodded, cupping his fists and saying, "This one's name is Xu Qing, dare I ask how this friend is called?"

"Yang Kai!" Very few people in the Star Boundary knew him anyway, so Yang Kai felt no need to make up a fake name.

"Yu Ruo Mei greets Brother Yang," The woman elegantly bowed to the side.

Yang Kai quickly returned the greeting.

"My name is Mo Xiao Qi," The girl who led Yang Kai also introduced herself.

Yang Kai nodded and said, "Sister Xiao Qi, just now, when you said you knew where the Firebird was. Is that true?"

Chapter 1968, Generous Gifts

Had it not been for this girl named Mo Xiao Qi telling Yang Kai that she knew the exact location of the Firebird, Yang Kai wouldn't have followed her here.

Intrigue was certainly just as common here in the Star Boundary as it was in his native Star Field, if not even more common, so how could Yang Kai have acted so carelessly without a good reason?

Mo Xiao Qi's information was simply too tempting for him to refuse.

Listening to Yang Kai's question, Mo Xiao Qi nodded her head and said, "Naturally, it is true."

"Where is it?" Yang Kai asked directly while to the side, Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei also perked up their ears, seemingly equally interested.

"It's..." Mo Xiao Qi just uttered a word before suddenly seeming to think of something and swallowing down the latter half of her sentence before smiling and saying, "I won't tell you right now, just follow me."

She looked incredibly naïve and innocent, as if she had really planned to tell them the exact location and details of the Firebird just now.

Yang Kai coldly snorted, "How am I supposed to trust you then? Since you know the specific location of the Firebird, why didn't you just gather familiar people to search for it yourself instead of gathering us strangers?"

Xu Qing nodded to the side and said, "Brother Yang is correct. Sister Xiao Qi, it's not that we don't trust you, it's just that none of us know each other, so this Xu hopes Sister Xiao Qi can explain herself slightly."

Mo Xiao Qi frowned her delicate brows and said in a completely natural tone, "I went in and saw it before, so naturally I know where it is. Did you all see that group of injured people? I just followed them quietly before and met that little one inside. That group had some of its members die and they escaped, but after they left, I followed that little one back to its nest. As for why I didn't find acquaintances... I don't know anyone here, and I don't think I can fight that little one alone, so I went looking for help."

Yang Kai and Xu Qing looked at each other and both nodded slightly.

There was nothing wrong with Mo Xiao Qi's explanation, but even if there was something amiss, they wouldn't have any way to find that out from here.

Seeing the others fall silent, Mo Xiao Qi couldn't help feeling a bit nervous and hurriedly said, "But don't worry, while that little one is quite powerful, he is still just a baby, so he shouldn't be too difficult to deal with as long as we prepare enough."

To the side, the enchanting Yu Ruo Mei smiled and asked, "Sister Xiao Qi, it's not that we are afraid, but... there is only one Firebird. If we succeed, how should we allocate it?"

Hearing this, Mo Xiao Qi suddenly squeezed out a look of apology and said, "I was just about to discuss this matter with Big Brothers and Sister. That little one is of great use to me, so if we really managed to capture him, I hope you can allow me to keep him..."

As soon as this remark came out, not only did Yang Kai show a strange look on his face, but even Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei wore gloomy expressions.

Each of them was a Third-Order Origin King, so how could they simply work in vain? Without even mentioning Yang Kai, who had his own plans, Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei would definitely not agree to such nonsense conditions.

[Isn't this old grandma taking her innocent act a bit too far?] Yang Kai secretly despised her in his heart for not understanding that going too far was worse than not going far enough.

Mo Xiao Qi saw the looks on each of their faces and quickly said, "Of course I won't let all of you suffer a loss. I can give you enough compensation."

"Compensation?" Xu Qing snorted coldly, his attitude is no longer as friendly as before as he sneered, "I wonder what kind of compensation Sister Xiao Qi can give us?"

Mo Xiao Qi didn't answer him immediately and instead sent her Divine Sense into her Space Ring. A moment later, a brilliant flash appeared in her hand as she took out three artifacts.

Of the three artifacts, one of them is a pink dress that was dotted with beautiful gemstones. These gems obviously weren't ordinary things though as they clearly gave off a powerful energy fluctuation.

The second artifact was a pitch-black broadsword that while not too big, looked quite heavy. Even if one used their Divine Sense on it, they would feel a sense of suppression.

The last item was a thick sabre that was carved with mysterious patterns and had a bloody air about it. At a glance, it was obvious that a large number of masters had died under this blade.

Each of these three artifacts gave off a potent energy fluctuation.

“Origin King Grade artifacts?” Xu Qing’s eyes bulged as Yu Ruo Mei’s breathing became quick.

Yang Kai was equally dumbfounded.

Because the three artifacts that Mo Xiao Qi took out were actually three Origin King Grade artifacts, and they were definitely not low-grade Origin King Grade artifacts.

“This Heavy Ying Sword and Lasting Regret Saber are both Origin King Grade High-Rank artifacts, each with its own unique characteristics and strengths. This Multi-Coloured Gauze Robe is an Origin King Grade Mid-Rank artifact that was woven from three-thousand-year-old Snow Silkworms from the Northern Territory. The silk thread spat out by these silkworms is resistant to all five elements and has good protective strength. The Sand Star Stones dotting it can also be used to attack and defend... En, I’ll give you these three things to start with, okay? Once this matter succeeds, I’ll be sure to thank you again,” Mo Xiao Qi looked at the three people in front of her timidly and asked eagerly, “Is this enough?”

Xu Qing couldn’t help gulping with difficulty as Yu Ruo Mei’s beautiful eyes fixed on the Gauze Robe, unable to tear her gaze away.

Yang Kai, on the other hand, suppressed the shock in his heart forcibly before he stared at Mo Xiao Qi calmly, an extreme sense of vigilance welling up inside of him.

This woman had casually taken out three extremely high-end Origin King Grade artifacts, so clearly the word ‘wealth’ was not enough to describe her. Such a person was definitely not some unknown figure, and it was even possible she was a Dao Source Realm master who was disguising herself. Otherwise, how could she act so carelessly?

No matter who she was, she should still know the truth of not revealing one’s wealth to the world. Her daring to bring out such treasures so casually should be a sign that she had nothing to fear here.

However, if she was really hiding her true cultivation, she would need to at least be a Third-Order Dao Source Realm in order to avoid Yang Kai’s senses. If that was the case though, why bother asking them for help?

Yang Kai simply couldn’t figure it out.

“Is this not good enough?” Mo Xiao Qi saw that the three of them hadn’t responded for a long time and couldn’t help showing a look of disappointment as she went to put away the three artifacts.

“Why would Little Sister Xiao Qi say that?” Yu Ruo Mei moved first as she put on a giant smile, “Elder Sister saw that Little Sister is a good girl at first sight. Since Little Sister wants that Firebird, Elder Sister will not compete with her. Elder Sister is willing to cooperate.”

She spoke righteously, but her hands moved even faster, snatching the Gauze Robe and stuffing it directly into her Space Ring.

Forget about whether the Firebird in Clear Jade Mountain actually was as valuable as this Origin King Grade Mid-Rank defensive artifact, even if it was, after splitting the profits from it four ways, it would not be equivalent.

Moreover, they had yet to even begin and Mo Xiao Qi had already given her such a valuable artifact, so if they really did manage to succeed, there would undoubtedly be even more benefits.

As such, she didn't hesitate anymore.

Seeing that Yu Ruo Mei had already spoken, Xu Qing couldn't help but to lightly cough and say, "This Xu deeply understands Sister Xiao Qi's sincerity. If that is the case, then you can count on this Xu's assistance."

Saying so, his gaze shifted back and forth between the broadsword and sabre hesitantly before eventually choosing the broadsword and putting it into his Space Ring.

Mo Xiao Qi turned her gaze to Yang Kai, looking at him expectantly.

Yang Kai frowned as he instinctively didn't want to wade into this muddy water, but once he thought about Liu Yan being besieged by so many masters, he could only play along for now.

Xu Qing also persuaded, "Brother Yang, after Sister Xiao Qi has shown such sincerity, how can you hesitate?"

Yang Kai sighed and said, "It's not that I am hesitating, it's just... I don't use sabres."

Mo Xiao Qi heard this and her eyes lit up as she hurriedly said, "Then what kind of artifact does Big Brother Yang want?"

It seemed she didn't fear Yang Kai asking for compensation, but rather him not asking for anything.

"Do you have a Sword? An Ice Attribute sword would be best," Yang Kai suddenly remembered that the Monster Insect Queen lacked a decent weapon, so he decided to ask directly.

"En, let me take a look, I think I had one somewhere." Saying so, Mo Xiao Qi put away the sabre and began digging through her Space Ring again.

Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei were now staring at this Space Ring with fiery eyes, as if they were staring at an endless treasure trove.

It wasn't surprising for them to act like this though, as Mo Xiao Qi's performance at this moment made them believe that this girl was carrying countless precious treasures. She was easily able to take out three or four Origin King Grade artifacts, so who knows how many more good things she had in her ring?

Who wouldn't covet such a Space Ring?

Yang Kai naturally saw this and couldn't help sneering in his heart.

He didn't believe that Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei couldn't see the various issues about Mo Xiao Qi, but people die for wealth just as birds die for food. This was an eternal truth, so Yang Kai didn't even concern himself about it.

After a long while, Mo Xiao Qi raised her head and said to Yang Kai in an apologetic tone, "Big Brother Yang... I seem to have remembered wrong. I don't have the Ice Attribute Origin King Grade High-Rank sword."

Her expression was just like a child who had done something wrong and was seeking forgiveness.

Yang Kai said lightly, "Since you don't have one, don't worry about it."

In any case, even if the Monster Insect Queen didn't have a proper weapon, the strength it could display was still not weak.

"Would a pair of dual swords be alright?" After Mo Xiao Qi finished speaking, she suddenly took two long swords that exuded a rich chill. One of these swords was purple and about a meter in length while the other was blue and was slightly shorter. This pair of dual swords made for a perfect combination that gave off a brilliant aura and had an oppressive air about them.

The most noticeable thing about these two long swords was that each one gave off the aura fluctuations an Origin King Grade High-Rank artifact should have.

Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei's eyes turned red all of a sudden as their breathing became ragged.

"Dual swords?" Yang Kai's eyes lit up brightly as he never expected Mo Xiao Qi to give him such a huge pleasant surprise.

In essence, dual swords were still just a single sword artifact, but wielding them was significantly more complicated than a single sword. Correspondingly, the power that they could exert was also far greater.

For this reason, the value of these dual swords was far above that of an ordinary artifact, equivalent to the value of a defensive artifact of the same level.

In other words, this pair of Origin King Grade High-Rank longswords was equal in value to an ordinary Dao Source Grade artifact.

Chapter 1969, Liu Yan?

"Are you sure you want to give me these dual swords? Their value must not be low," Yang Kai looked at Mo Xiao Qi and asked with a frown.

"If Brother Yang feels it's inappropriate, does he want to exchange it for the broadsword I accepted?" Xu Qing asked eagerly to the side. He was not a fool and clearly understood which of these two artifacts was more valuable.

Yang Kai simply glanced at him and smiled coldly.

Xu Qing could not help but gawk for a moment before he scratched his head awkwardly.

Mo Xiao Qi on the other hand just smiled helplessly and said, "But I don't have an artifact Big Brother Yang needs, only these dual swords reluctantly comply with your request. If Big Brother Yang does not dislike them, please accept them."

"En... Since you've said as much, then I'll respectfully accept," Yang Kai took the dual swords from Mo Xiao Qi's hands and threw them into the Sealed World Bead, sending them directly to the Monster Insect Queen to allow it to refine them.

Only after these swords disappeared did Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei take back their reluctant gazes; however, thinking about how they had a super-rich teammate by their side, and about what other

benefits they could obtain from her, the pair calmed down and exchanged a glance, seemingly communicating with each other secretly.

Mo Xiao Qi did not seem to notice this scene at all and instead was just delighted that all three of them had accepted her gifts. Smiling, she asked, "Then we have a deal? If we can really catch that little guy later, if everyone can keep their promises, Xiao Qi will be very thankful."

"Of course, of course," Xu Qing wore the same gentle smile on his face again from before.

"We shouldn't delay then," Yang Kai urged. At this moment, many different teams had already assembled outside Clear Jade Mountain while others had already entered to search. Yang Kai was very worried about Liu Yan's current situation so he didn't want to wait any longer.

"En, follow me," Mo Xiao Qi turned around and led the way.

"Brother Yang, please!" Xu Qing smiled and stretched out his hand.

Yang Kai calmly said, "You two can go first, I'll bring up the rear!"

Xu Qing smiled lightly and did not refuse, "In that case, we will be troubling you, Brother Yang."

Saying so, he immediately moved forward. Yu Ruo Mei also rushed past Yang Kai and nodded lightly as she entered Clear Jade Mountain. Yang Kai looked around for a moment before chasing after the group.

Clear Jade Mountain Range extended for hundreds of thousands of kilometres in all directions, and its depths were filled with many fierce beasts. However, Yang Kai's group of four consisted entirely of Third-Order Origin Kings, so even if a Dao Source Realm-level Monster Beast were to appear, they would still be able to fight back. As such, this group did not show much tension. What's more, they were not penetrating far into the mountains so there wouldn't be any truly powerful Monster Beasts.

Mo Xiao Qi really seemed to know the exact location of the Firebird and, after entering Clear Jade Mountain, she did not even hesitate to lead the group forward at a rapid pace.

Her performance also gave Yang Kai some additional confidence.

However, what surprised Yang Kai was that as Mo Xiao Qi traveled forward, she didn't put up her guard against them at all, as if she really trusted all three of them from the bottom of her heart.

As for Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei in the middle, covert Spiritual Energy fluctuations were being exchanged between them as they obviously conversed with each other in secret.

The two of them felt they were being quite discrete, but in front of Yang Kai's powerful Divine Sense, which had completely surpassed the level of Third-Order Origin King, they were unable to hide anything.

At this time, Mo Xiao Qi had a mysterious origin, Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei were acting sneakily, and Yang Kai had ulterior motives from the start. Who would be able to laugh last was uncertain.

Along the road, the sound of rushing wind could be heard occasionally, obviously signs that other teams were present and searching for the Firebird's whereabouts.

However, as time passed, such disturbances became less and less frequent. The place the four of them were travelling towards seemed quite a bit deeper into Clear Jade Mountain.

After half a day, Mo Xiao Qi, who was leading the way, stopped suddenly, the other three coming to a halt right behind her.

“When I saw it last time, it was just over that mountain. Everyone should prepare to fight,” Mo Xiao Qi reminded everyone.

Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei nodded as they began to circulate their strength in preparation to take action.

But Yang Kai frowned because he would have sensed Liu Yan a long time ago if she was really close by, yet even now, he didn’t feel a hint of Liu Yan’s aura, which meant there were only two possibilities.

One was that Liu Yan had left this mountain to search for a new hiding place.

The second possibility was something Yang Kai very much did not want to see, that it wasn’t Liu Yan here in Clear Jade Mountain, making it obvious why he couldn’t sense her.

Mo Xiao Qi used a Secret Technique to conceal her aura while Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei did the same.

The Secret Techniques used by the three of them all varied, and it was clear at a glance which was stronger and which was weaker.

After Mo Xiao Qi executed her Secret Technique, her aura completely disappeared. If he wasn’t able to see her directly with their eyes, even Yang Kai felt he would find it difficult to sense her. It was clear she had cultivated an extremely high-grade Secret Technique.

Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei were completely different. Although their techniques were not bad from Yang Kai’s perspective, they were still completely incomparable with Mo Xiao Qi.

Yang Kai also used his Secret Technique to conceal his aura.

Nihility!

However, he did not use the full power of Nihility and instead only partially activated it. This way, he did not have to worry about revealing his mastery of Space Force while still sufficiently concealing himself.

What Yang Kai couldn’t think of was that after he displayed the weakened version of his Nihility Secret Technique, Mo Xiao Qi would turn and glance at him, a look of doubt flashing across her beautiful eyes before she quickly turned back again.

[Did she... notice something?] Yang Kai was surprised.

The four of them moved forward silently, and soon, they arrived at a certain terrace on the mountain. Looking down from there though, Mo Xiao Qi couldn’t help exclaiming.

“What happened?” Xu Qing was surprised.

“It’s not here anymore,” Mo Xiao Qi spoke aloud as she stood up and flew directly into the mountain valley below.

The remaining three looked at each other and no longer bothered concealing themselves as they followed after Mo Xiao Qi.

In the mountain valley, there seemed to be traces of a recent battle, with flames still burning in the surrounding as well as the smell of burnt flesh lingering in the air, inducing a sense of nausea.

Such a scene made everyone's eyes shrink.

However, the current situation also confirmed that Mo Xiao Qi had not lied. The Firebird really did live here before, but probably killed a few of its enemies and fled after being disturbed by these people.

"Isn't that... the third Elder of the Jiang Family?" Xu Qing looked down at the corpse of an old man in brown robes and whispered.

Obviously, he recognized this old man despite the severe burns on his body.

"How strong was this person?" Yang Kai asked.

Xu Qing's face turned solemn as he said, "The Jiang Family is among the top forces in Maplewood City. Their third Elder was a well-known figure with a Third-Order Origin King cultivation, comparable to us!"

"Is that the Vice Palace Master of Red Leaf Palace? He actually died here?" Yu Ruo Mei covered her red lips with her hands as her beautiful eyes shook.

Among the various dead cultivators here, there were a total of at least eight Origin Kings, with several being Third-Order.

Eight Origin Kings had joined forces but were still killed by that Firebird. This discovery caused Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei's expressions to sink.

The eight corpses in front of them made them suddenly feel that their approach to this situation was a bit too sloppy. It was obvious they had greatly underestimated the strength of this Firebird.

After all, the two of them plus Yang Kai and Mo Xiao Qi only made four Third-Order Origin Kings. In terms of number and overall strength, they were definitely not any better than the eight dead corpses in front of them.

This group had been brutally killed, so how could the four of them succeed?

At this point, Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei could not help feeling the urge to withdraw, their faces gloomy.

Yang Kai frowned as well.

He was well aware of what Liu Yan's strength was, and even if she was not weak, she couldn't kill this many powerful enemies at once.

The hesitation of the three was apparent to Mo Xiao Qi, so she quickly comforted, "Don't worry too much. Although that little guy killed this group, it was also injured."

"How do you know?" Yang Kai looked up at her.

"There are bloodstains on the ground," Mo Xiao Qi smiled slightly, pointing to a place nearby.

Over there, a puddle of red blood covered the ground, but this blood was actually burning with red flames. Yang Kai had not paid much attention before, but with Mo Xiao Qi's reminder, he finally noticed it.

[It's not Liu Yan!]

The moment Yang Kai saw this pool of flaming blood, his heart filled with disappointment.

The Firebird in Clear Jade Mountain was obviously not Liu Yan! Because Liu Yan was an Artifact Spirit that had no physical body, even if she became injured, it was impossible for her to bleed. And judging from the situation around this bloodstain, this blood contained an unimaginable scorching power that could continue to burn for quite some time.

Realizing this, Yang Kai lost most of his enthusiasm.

The reason why he came to Clear Jade Mountain was that he thought Liu Yan was here. Now that he had learned the truth though, he was naturally disappointed.

"If that's the case, we may really have a chance," Xu Qing frowned thoughtfully.

Although the Jiang Family Third Elder's party had died here, they had definitely caused some damage to the Firebird, so if the four of them were well prepared, they might not necessarily fail.

"If we really encounter that Firebird, what should we do? Shouldn't we discuss this carefully before deciding whether to proceed?" Yu Ruo Mei asked. The eight dead people in front of her made her feel uneasy, and if it weren't for her greed towards Mo Xiao Qi, she would have already left.

Although treasures were good, one first needed their life to enjoy them.

"En, we should discuss this carefully. Let's talk about our Secret Techniques and methods briefly so we can cooperate smoothly when the time comes," Xu Qing suggested.

Hearing what he said, Yang Kai immediately shot him a meaningful glance.

Mo Xiao Qi, however, just smiled and waved her hand confidently, "No need, once we meet him, you three only need to help me tie him down for a time. I can take care of the rest."

Saying so, she put on a look of absolute confidence, not that any of the others knew why that was.

Chapter 1970, What a Pig

Mo Xiao Qi's entire existence was a conundrum to Yang Kai.

He was fairly certain that the innocence and naivety she displayed were all a deception, but even now, he couldn't see any flaws in her act. Moreover, judging from the generous gifts she had handed out and the extremely profound concealment Secret Technique she had just used, it was obvious her origins weren't simple.

How could an ordinary Origin King have so many Origin King Grade artifacts in their Space Ring, and all of them of extraordinary grade and quality? What's more, subtle but powerful fluctuations came from all over her body, making it apparent she was wearing a lot of very powerful artifacts.

This girl definitely had a very powerful background.

This made Yang Kai wary of her.

For these various reasons, her saying she had a way to deal with the Firebird was quite believable to him.

After obtaining advantages from a person, it was difficult to just abandon them as well, so although Yang Kai did not want to get involved in this Clear Jade Mountain situation anymore, he also didn't feel he could just back out now.

"Sister Xiao Qi, you said you have a way to deal with that Firebird, can you tell me in detail? After all, that beast is very strong and we really don't want to follow in their footsteps," Xu Qing asked with some worry as he pointed to the nearby corpses.

Yu Ruo Mei nodded similarly, agreeing with Xu Qing's point of view.

Mo Xiao Qi frowned and looked a little embarrassed, but after a moment, she seemed to make up her mind and said, "It's not convenient for me to give a detailed explanation, but suffice-it-to-say, I have an artifact that restrains its strength. Please trust me everyone, I wouldn't let you do something too dangerous."

Hearing this, Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei looked at each other and nodded lightly, the former smiling and saying, "Since Sister Xiao Qi has said so, this Xu will not ask anymore. I just hope that Sister Xiao Qi will be successful at that time."

"Don't worry, leave it to me," Mo Xiao Qi was overjoyed and patted her chest firmly, "Then let us quickly track its location, although I don't know where it has fled, it must have left behind some traces so we can definitely find it."

Saying so, she led the way again.

After travelling for another hour or so, Mo Xiao Qi suddenly stopped, and the atmosphere of the group became tense again.

The tracks ahead had suddenly ended.

Just when she frowned, trying to find clues again, an extraordinary force suddenly rose up from nearby. This aura was extremely hot and as soon as it appeared, the temperature in the air rose rapidly, causing the surrounding green trees to wither and dry up before quickly bursting into flames.

"Be careful!" Yang Kai hurriedly shouted.

There was no need for him to warn them though as all four people present were Third-Order Origin Kings and were extremely sensitive to such energy fluctuations. When the heat flooded towards them, the four quickly scattered in different directions.

Hu...

A jet black ball of flame the size of a washbasin directly bombarded the place where everyone had originally been standing, turning it into a scorching inferno that seemed like it would burn until the end of time. The terrifying heat from these black flames caused the faces of almost everyone present to become solemn.

“As I thought, it’s here!” Mo Xiao Qi on the other hand did not show a look of fear but instead one of joy. Her delicate face was filled with excitement as she turned to stare in a certain direction.

On the other end of her gaze was a strange-looking bird about ten metres tall and covered in fiery-red feathers. The look in its eyes was fierce as it stared at the intruders. Its long tail feathers were particularly beautiful in appearance, making it look like an incarnation of fire.

“Liu Yan?” Yang Kai was taken aback.

The suddenly appeared Firebird, from appearance alone, was almost identical to Liu Yan’s, but soon Yang Kai understood that the Firebird in front of him was not Liu Yan.

Because, even though it looked like it was made of pure fire, it was still obviously a flesh and blood creature, and... Yang Kai also vaguely felt a faint pressure from it, a sign that it was likely even stronger than he was.

“Damn it, who spread that rumour this thing was an Artifact Spirit?” Xu Qing cursed to the side, extremely angry.

On the outskirts of Clear Jade Mountain, many cultivators had heard rumours that a sentient Artifact Spirit was hiding here, which led to countless cultivators rushing over, but now it seemed that was not the case. Obviously, this rumour was spread by some blind bastard who was unable to properly identify this Firebird.

However, thinking about this was meaningless now.

“It’s coming again!” Yu Ruo Mei screamed as her tender body flickered, leaving behind an afterimage as she rapidly dodged.

The next moment, a black ball of flame bombarded where she stood before.

After Yu Ruo Mei’s figure re-appeared some distance away, a look of lingering fear covered her face. She could clearly feel the powerful lethality contained in those black flames and was certain that if she was contaminated by them, her fate would not be any different from the Jiang Family’s Third Elder.

So many dead Origin Kings had already proven how difficult an opponent this Firebird was, so how could Yu Ruo Mei dare act carelessly?

“Friends, please hold it down for a while, I’ll start preparing!” Mo Xiao Qi hurriedly said as she suddenly jumped away from where she stood and began forming a series of mysterious seals with her hands, her entire temperament suddenly changing dramatically.

The innocence faded from her face as Mo Xiao Qi suddenly became solemn and awe-inspiring, her red lips squirming lightly as she formed seals rapidly with her hands. It was impossible to discern what she was saying, but as she spoke, a blue sphere of water appeared in front of her. This sphere contained a surging Water Attribute strength, like a vast ocean compressed down innumerable times, and if one listened carefully, they could even hear the sound of crashing waves coming from within it.

“A Dao Source Grade artifact?” Xu Qing’s eyes nearly turned red as his breathing became ragged, staring greedily at the blue water ball in front of Mo Xiao Qi.

Although he was a Third-Order Origin King, he had never even touched a Dao Source Grade artifact before, much less owned one. Although he speculated this girl had at least one Dao Source Grade artifact on her from the previous degree of generosity Mo Xiao Qi had displayed, after really seeing her pull one out, Xu Qing still felt shocked.

What's more, this water sphere was obviously no ordinary Dao Source Grade artifact. It was very likely a High-Rank Dao Source Grade Artifact!

Such a treasure was invaluable to Xu Qing!

"Brother Xu, is this the time to get distracted?" Yang Kai snorted coldly as he hurried over to Mo Xiao Qi.

When Mo Xiao Qi took out the water sphere artifact and began to chant, the Firebird on the opposite side immediately fixed its sight on her as its eyes trembled, seemingly sensing a threat from her. Instantly, it marked Mo Xiao Qi as its priority.

Opening its beak, it spat out a pillar of black flames like a surging dragon towards her.

Yang Kai's face changed drastically as his first instinct was to dodge.

"Please help me resist it, I can't move right now!"

Before Yang Kai could dodge though, Mo Xiao Qi's nervous words rang out in his ears.

"What a Pig!" Yang Kai couldn't help cursing. He really couldn't figure out whether Mo Xiao Qi was acting naïve or really was just that stupid. In the face of such a powerful enemy, she had displayed a Secret Technique that required her to remain stationary? What difference was that with courting death? Right now, as long as he dodged, Mo Xiao Qi would certainly be hit by the black flames and judging from the terrifying power behind them, she would definitely die.

Was her previous naïve and innocent performance from before not a disguise but her genuine personality? Was he wrong to suspect her of putting on an act all this time? If that wasn't the case, how could her combat instincts be so terrible?

Anyone with even the slightest experience or combat sense wouldn't choose this approach unless they were with teammates they could believe in from the bottom of their heart!

As for him, Xu Qing, and Yu Ruo Mei, they obviously were not companions who Mo Xiao Qi could entrust her life to.

In that instant, various thoughts flashed across Yang Kai's mind, but he swiftly shoved them all aside and shouted, "If you don't want to die here, help me!"

As he spoke, a five-coloured glow burst from Yang Kai's body.

Stretching out his hand, he shouted, "Earth Sword Qi, Divine Nullification Shield!"

A yellow-brown light condensed in front of him and quickly assumed the form of a giant shield.

While cultivating the Five Elements Indestructible Sword Tempering Art, Yang Kai had absorbed a large amount of energy from Divine Nullification Sand as his Earth Attribute Supreme Treasure, so now he could naturally use it as a form of defence.

The Earth Attribute was thick and solid, so it was best used for defence. As such, the defensive power of this Divine Nullification Shield was naturally quite good.

However, he did not stop there. Yang Kai next stripped the green Wood Attribute light from his body to create an illusory forest in front of himself, adding a second layer of protection behind the Divine Nullification Shield.

Next was the Water Attribute, Metal Attribute, Fire Attribute...

All five of his Sword Qis were used to rapidly create a five-stage barrier in front of himself.

Hong...

The black flame pillar struck the Divine Nullification Shield and smashed through it in an instant before rushing into the illusory forest, which it swiftly burst to ashes.

The ocean of water and shield of iron were next to fall, and only when the black flames reached the raging inferno wall did it pause momentarily.

This wasn't too surprising though, as Yang Kai had used Sun's True Fire to condense his Fire Sword Qi, so it was definitely not inferior to his opponent's black flames in terms of grade. However, in terms of quantity, Yang Kai's flames were naturally inferior, and it was only a blink of an eye before he fell into a disadvantage.

The intense heat and murderous intent which was smashing towards Yang Kai made his hair stand on end as he felt death itself rapidly approach.

Only then did Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei finally react.

Although the two of them were clearly plotting something, they were not fools and understood that they weren't opponents of this Firebird. If they wanted to survive now, they had to first rescue Mo Xiao Qi while praying that her Secret Technique would be effective.

Seeing Yang Kai already taking action, they didn't dare hold back.

"Heaven Weave Slash!"

"Limitless Sacred Seal!"

A pair of techniques flew out from Xu Qing and Yu Ruo Mei, blocking the explosive power of the black flame pillar. The full-powered blow of two Third-Order Origin Kings was not to be underestimated.

With the two of them joining in, the pressure Yang Kai felt was greatly reduced.