

Martial 201

[Chapter 201 – Miao Hua Cheng](#)

“Fuck! Everyone! Run!” The Miao Family only had three Separation and Reunion Boundary guards in the manor, and in less than thirty breaths they had been butchered without being able to resist, those who remained were only Qi Transformation Stage cultivators, how could they dare to stay? Suddenly eerie sounds floated out.

Ka kaka Old Demon cackled, his Soul Breaker Awl flitting back and forth, every time it flashed, another life would be taken. It was not long before more than a dozen of these old men, all Qi Transformation Stage guards, were lying on the ground.

With dead bodies strewn all over, the stench of blood filling the air, Yang Kai’s Yuan Qi whirled around like a violent storm, his whole body covered in Evil Qi, coupled with his dark clothes, he truly looked like a demon.

Bang! The courtyard’s main door burst open and Miao Hua Cheng rushed out from the house. The first thing he saw was the chaotic scene Yang Kai had painted, suddenly feeling a cold chill run down his spine.

He had heard the ruckus Yang Kai had caused since he arrived to make trouble for the Miao Family, but with two naked beauties before him, he had been reluctant to get involved, barely managing to force himself up. However, even if he knew a battle was going on outside, he first had to get dressed, or else wouldn’t he have to fight naked?

While he changed though, the continuous screams of the guards had made him panic, even forgetting to do up all his buttons.

Donning his hastily worn robes, he finally rushed out and was stunned to see that none of the guards had survived; all of them lay dead at his feet.

Only about a hundred feet in front of him he saw a man wrapped in black clothes, slowly stepping towards him. However, his swirling Yuan Qi, although violent, still indicated that he was only peak Qi Transformation Stage.

This discovery allowed Miao Hua Cheng’s panicking heart to settle somewhat.

“Who are you?” Miao Hua Cheng roared furiously, his hate filled eyes staring at Yang Kai.

The other side did not answer, instead gradually accelerating his pace.

“You court death!” Miao Hua Cheng raged, and also began advancing towards Yang Kai, the distance between the two quickly closing.

It wasn’t until they reached thirty feet from each other that Miao Hua Cheng suddenly pointed his finger towards Yang Kai, a sharp wind rushed out, emitting a whistling sound.

Yang Kai instinctively shifted his body, letting the wind brush past, leaving only a small bloodstain.

Miao Hua Cheng was shocked, he had not expected that at such a close distance, the other side had actually escaped his own attack, but he did not panic, instead laughing maliciously he launched another finger.

This was not a high grade martial skill, but it won in terms of speed and Yuan Qi consumption, making it difficult for opponents to face.

While launching his attack, his eyes suddenly lost trace of Yang Kai, and the next moment, Miao Hua Cheng felt a blistering heat approaching his back.

“You little shit!” Although he was shocked by Yang Kai’s speed, Miao Hua Cheng was still a peak Separation and Reunion Boundary cultivator, how could he not have some hidden tricks.

Reflexively using some unknown movement skill, Miao Hua Cheng shot forward several tens of feet, causing Yang Kai’s attack to hit nothing but air.

Turning around, Miao Hua Cheng while still mid-air launched a double palm skill, pushing his Yuan Qi to the limit, he shouted, “Slaughtering Wind!”

The whistling sound of wind could be heard vaguely, and Miao Hua Cheng’s two palms suddenly became blurred, one by one emitting wind blades invisible to the naked eye, rapidly flying out towards Yang Kai.

Although he could not see these attacks with his eyes, Yang Kai’s sense were unusually sharp, allowing him to perceive the trajectories and movements of these wind blades.

His image flashed, swiftly avoiding them.

Woosh The wind blades flew past, brushing past Yang Kai’s clothes and striking the ground behind him, leaving a line of cracks on the floor. However, Yang Kai was still unharmed, only a few pieces of his dark robes went flying.

Miao Hua Cheng grinned, increasing his speed a little, he shouted, “Let’s see how long you can dodge!”

More than a dozen wind blades flew out at the same time, blocking off any escape route Yang Kai had.

Yang Kai’s look went cold, no longer holding back, he furiously pushed his True Yang Yuan Qi, his whole body emitting a dazzling flame as bright as the sun, crossing his arms in front of his chest, he braced himself for the impact.

A series of dull sounds burst, the wind blades had struck, leaving cuts all over his chest, arms, neck, and thighs. The cuts were deep, all spewing blood, giving an appalling appearance.

However, Miao Hua Cheng was surprised, because through this exchange, although he had injured his opponent, he had failed to take the other’s life. It could even be said that those injuries were only minor injuries, skin traumas that did not even reach the bone.

How could this dark Yuan Qi be so vigorous and pure, able to withstand his own peak Separation and Reunion Boundary full force martial skill?

Seeing Yang Kai suffer such a loss, Old Demon was furious and implored him to let him attack, but Yang Kai strongly refused.

This battle, he wanted to settle it by himself!

Not only was he doing this to explore the full extent of his current strength, but Yang Kai also wanted to use this battle to consolidate his sensibility and break through. If he had Old Demon's help, taking Miao Hua Cheng's life would not be difficult, but that would be contrary to his own martial path.

Aware of Yang Kai's determination, Old Demon could only encourage him to be careful and no longer interfered, just waiting within the Soul Breaker Awl, guarding against any outside interference.

It wasn't until now that Miao Hua Cheng finally saw Yang Kai's face clearly, this dark robed figure was actually only a fifteen or sixteen-year-old boy. His expression showed unyielding determination, mocking laughter, madness, bloodlust, and calm, all perfectly blended together in one place, giving a strange feeling of chaotic contradiction and coordination all at once.

Miao Hua Cheng frowned, calling out, "Young man, have we met somewhere before?"

As soon as he saw this face, he felt that it was vaguely familiar, but he could not remember where he had seen it.

In fact it was a few months ago when he had last seen Yang Kai, but back then his appearance was that of a little beggar covered in dirt. How could Miao Hua Cheng possibly associate this awe-inspiring, bursting with Evil Qi Yang Kai with that time's little beggars?

No answer came, the other side simply refused to speak.

"Damn little bastard, you dare act presumptuously in my Miao Family Home, you court death!" Miao Hua Cheng no longer bothered talking, activating his movement skill and arriving in front of Yang Kai, he began furiously attacking, desperately trying to take his life.

Yang Kai also activated his movement skill to deal with him, sometimes attacking with his palms, sometimes punching with his fists, engaging in a fierce battle with Miao Hua Cheng.

Gradually, the gap in cultivation, a full great realm, began to show as Yang Kai soon found himself at a disadvantage, only able to passively defend himself. On the other hand Miao Hua Cheng's momentum continued to increase, his face now showing a contemptuous sneer.

But Yang Kai was not anxious, although he was fighting with a peak Separation and Reunion Boundary master, continuously suffering losses, and could even be said to be a risk of serious injury or even death, he continued to push forward with his stubborn determination.

He needed to experience this gap between life and death to consolidate his own martial arts sensibility in order to push beyond his current limits and break through to the next realm.

This could not be considered as an intelligent choice, but rather a desperate gamble. Yang Kai's behavior could be described as walking a wire at high-altitude. All Old Demon could do was watch in fright as a soul wrenching feeling possessed him.

As he suffered more and more injuries, and his body's Yuan Qi rioted violently, the heat from his bones burned stronger and stronger; it was as if he could not suppress the energy stored in the Unyielding Golden Body and it was constantly on the verge of bursting out.

While Yang Kai was being suppressed, with only his peak Qi Transformation Stage cultivation he was still putting up a fight against Miao Hua Cheng.

On the other hand, Miao Hua Cheng, an old wily cultivator who held numerous cards, was attacking furiously, but he was always unable to kill Yang Kai. Although he had given him multiple injuries, the other side always managed to avoid death, and had actually managed to not even suffer any serious blows.

As time passed, Miao Hua Cheng faintly began to feel something was not quite right.

The crazy kid in front of him, his rioting Yuan Qi was slowly showing signs of convergence, the frequency of his counterattacks were increasing and becoming more difficult to cope with; they were reckless and without any pattern or strategy to them.

A smile slowly emerged on Yang Kai's face, he faintly felt the bottleneck preventing him from ascending to the next realm begin to shake, causing him to focus even greater attention on experiencing this life and death battle.

His defensive style up till now gradually began to change, as if some invisible burden had been lifted from him, allowing his movements become free flowing and unpredictable, gradually shifting from defence to offence.

After another brief exchange, Yang Kai's sensibility became much more profound, with the Yuan Qi surging in his body, bringing power to his fists, and then experiencing the effects it brought to his enemy and his surroundings, further cementing his understanding.

"Slaughtering Moon Mirror!" Miao Hua Cheng suddenly roared, finally unleashing his strongest attack. Yuan Qi exploded, and a dozen of Miao Hua Cheng's figures appeared, like avatars. These Miao Hua Chengs all raised their fists and smiled at Yang Kai, smashing towards him with all their might.

This was his trump card, a dozen phantom images, reality became filled with illusion, and illusion would be shrouded in reality; for a cultivator at the same level, it would be extremely difficult to distinguish between them, but today, in order to deal with a peak Qi Transformation Stage brat he was actually forced to display it. Having been pushed to this point Miao Hua Cheng felt endless anger and resentment.

But with this it would end. Having brought out Slaughtering Moon Mirror, this kid would certainly die! Miao Hua Cheng held the utmost confidence in this fact.

However, Yang Kai was like an ancient well, completely still, quietly watching the enemy figures around him, his momentarily confused eyes suddenly becoming clear.

"Follow one's heart, through the diverging and rejoining path, what is good, what is evil, only adhering to one's beliefs, one's will and whims, that shall guide one's own martial path!"

Yang Kai's originally converging Yuan Qi suddenly surged out with ferocious volatility, many times more than anything up to this point, like a great avalanche, crashing down a mountain, even someone as strong as Miao Hua Cheng, feeling this fierce turbulence for the first time, also felt a deep sense of dread.

[Did he accidentally step onto the path on becoming a Devil?]

Moreover, this youth in front of him, had broken through to the Separation and Reunion Boundary!

Almost at the moment of his breakthrough, Yang Kai also used Unyielding Will.

It was like having just reached the Separation and Reunion Boundary, then instantly rising to peak Separation and Reunion Boundary!

He was now tied in cultivation with Miao Hua Cheng.

Calmly throwing out a punch, True Yang Yuan Qi ferociously exploded, and the surrounding dozen Miao Hua Chengs, shattered like the glass of a broken mirror.

In that instant, Miao Hua Cheng spat blood and was sent flying out.

Once their cultivations became equal, Miao Hua Cheng was completely suppressed by Yang Kai!

Struggling to get up, Miao Hua Cheng looked in shock towards Yang Kai. What he saw was the face of a crazy youth filled with madness but still oddly calm, eyes filled with a brutal and bloodthirsty light. The image flashed and suddenly this madman was before him.

“Who are you... What hatred is there between us?” Miao Hua Cheng paled, he knew that he had lost; now all he wanted to know was why this calamity had befallen him.

But still, there was no answer!

Desperately holding down the fear in his heart, Miao Hua Cheng shouted, “You can’t kill me, my son, Miao Lin, is a disciple of the Red Cloud Sect, and the Red Cloud Elders highly value him, if you kill me, you’ll regret it!”

[Chapter 202 – Paying Respects to the Madame](#)

Desperately invoking the Red Cloud Sect’s name, Miao Hua Cheng just wanted to frighten Yang Kai, hoping that with this, he may yet escape with his life.

But the other side obviously did not put the Red Cloud Sect in his eyes, and in a flash he appeared right in front of him, throwing a seemingly casual palm towards his chest, then gently removing it, his eyes filled with a ruthless light.

Miao Hua Cheng felt like his heart had been gripped by a burning hand, sharply contracting, followed immediately by a ferocious expansion.

Cough Miao Hua Cheng spat out a mouthful of blood, and his skin turned red, like he was being boiled alive. Although he had not died, he had suffered no small loss.

Old Demon took advantage of this moment, launching the Soul Breaker Awl into Miao Hua Cheng body, delivering the fatal blow.

[Who is this man? Why does he want to exterminate my Miao Family!]

Before his death, Miao Hua Cheng's only thought was about how he could have possibly provoked this young man, but in the end he was still clueless. It had to be said, being killed while not even knowing why, Miao Hua Cheng had truly died in vain.

In the sky above Sea City, a huge whirlpool of World Energy gathered around Yang Kai.

When breaking through a great realm, one would also have to accept a baptism of World Energy.

Yang Kai fully activated his movement skill, quickly leaving the Miao Family home, soon reappearing near the Endless Sea.

That night, the winds howled and the waves crashed. Numerous Sea City cultivators looked toward the beach on the horizon, they knew there was someone breaking through, causing the sight of heaven and earth conjugating, but the scale and scope was so terrifying that they were afraid to even get close, only daring to look from afar, faces filled with worship and envy.

This man was definitely a master! Most likely a True Element Boundary cultivator had broke through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, otherwise how could there be such a massive disturbance? Sea City's cultivator's overall strength was not high; naturally they did not dare disturb an Immortal Ascension Boundary master.

But who could have thought that such a vision was only the World Energy baptism caused by a mere fifteen-year-old boy, breaking through the Qi Transformation Stage to the Separation and Reunion Boundary. If they knew, their chins might have simply dropped off their faces.

The chaotic movement continued for more than half the night before gradually stopping, and after the storm, some vaguely saw a mass of flames fly up, rushing out into the depths of the Endless Sea.

Through the flames, what seemed to be a pair of wings was faintly visible. But even if someone saw it, they would have a hard time believing their eyes, assuming it had been nothing but an illusion.

~ Dawn, Red Cloud Island.

Yang Kai had come to the right peninsula, and stood on the mountain top with the Madame, each gazing out onto the horizon.

The whole Red Cloud Island was now bleak, including the right peninsula. One could almost smell the spilled blood in the air. Everywhere one looked, there were mountains of corpses and remnants of a battle. The beach which had been dyed dark red with still wet blood, while the buildings were all torn apart, leaving only ruins.

Up above, crowds of birds flew around as the earth groaned.

Red Cloud Sect had been completely massacred!

In front of Yang Kai was a skeleton, wearing a broken green and white dress, it was the same dress that Madame Jiang was wearing the day they parted.

This skeleton was quietly sitting on the mountain, like an ancient stone.

Yang Kai could almost picture the scene here after he had left Madame Jiang. She had been sitting here unmoving, her eyes gazing towards the direction of Sea City's Miao Family.

In the blowing breeze, her hair softly fluttered. Her eyes dyed gray, hazed over like dark clouds covering the sky, unable to see light, unable to see hope.

She remained so, until the end of her life, never closing her eyes.

Until last night, she bore witness to the destruction of the Miao family, and saw Miao Hua Cheng die in the hands of Yang Kai.

To return to heaven and enter back to the cycle of reincarnation, what was necessary?

Clearing one's resentment! Seeing those who wronged you punished!

(Silavin: I'm going to add on from here – Regrets, unease, worries and sorrows; to truly die and enter return to samsara, one has to die fulfilled. Else, they would wander, eons alone.

p.s To enter the cycle of rebirth, you have to enter the state of 'Buddha')

Yang Kai took out a pot of wine, and paid respects to the Madame in front of him, gently reaching out his hand, wanting to bury her bones, but the moment his hand touched her, she suddenly collapsed, falling to the ground in a pile of dust.

There was a sudden gust of wind, and her remains were blown off Red Cloud Island, scattering over the Endless Sea.

Yang Kai eyes squinted, his face showing a sad and somewhat desolate look.

On that day, he would have liked to take away Madame Jiang. But, she had silently refused; her heart had already died, living for her was nothing more than torture and misery. Perhaps it was the best fate she could hope for to follow her dead husband, freeing her from such pain.

Yang Kai had understood her wish, but thinking back now, he was still not sure whether his choice that day was correct.

Sensing the bleak and weary mood of Yang Kai, Old Demon remained silent for a long time before speaking, "Young master, this Madame would not blame you, and for her, would death not be a relief instead?"

Yang Kai remained silent for a long time before turning, releasing his Flaming Yang Wings and flying toward the beach.

Perhaps for her, it was truly a relief, but for him, there was still a trace of regret.

Over the next two days, Yang Kai took out a lot of exotic flowers he had obtained from Hidden Island, and exchanged them with people in Sea City for Yang property Precious Treasures, then refining them into Yang Liquid stored in his dantian.

Two nights later, Yang Kai lifted his two large parcels, and flew off towards the north.

Just after Yang Kai left Sea City, in the Endless Sea Islands, all the great Sects received shocking and exciting news.

Supreme Solitary Sect, "What? Ancient Cloud Island found their long lost Broken Moon Transformation Art? Is this news true?"

Asura Sect, "What? Ancient Cloud Island found their Broken Moon Transformation Art? Is there any news about my Asura Sect's treasured sword?"

Falling Blossom Temple, "Broken Moon Transformation Art has been found? What about our Thousand Blossoming Blood Begonia? It was part of the foundation our temple, and it was also lost in those days along with the Broken Moon Transformation Art!"

Scarlet Refining Sect, "Go to Ancient Cloud Island, we must inquire about the whereabouts of the Sect Master's Token."

Dragon Cloud Island... etc...

More than a dozen great Sects received news that Ancient Cloud Island's supreme Secret Art was found, and suddenly could not remain calm. All of their hallowed artifacts had been lost together; it was unreasonable that only Ancient Cloud Island could retrieve theirs while they had received no news about their own. For a time it was chaos, the masters from all the great Sects were out in full force.

Ancient Cloud Island was constantly overcrowded since that day, filled with representatives from all the great Sects in the Endless Sea Islands. Gu Feng and the Ancient Cloud Island Elders had long since grown tired of entertaining them all.

After hearing the full details of how Broken Moon Transformation Art had been recovered, these masters rushed to the remains of Red Cloud Sect.

The pitiful Red Cloud Sect was just a third-class force, and because it infringed upon someone's taboo it had been annihilated, but that was not the end, as more than a dozen forces again visited Red Cloud Island tossing the Sect's remains, desperately trying to find their own Sect's hallowed artifacts lost three hundred years ago.

However, those things had already been taken away by Yang Kai, so how could they possibly find them? Unable to find their treasures these masters were naturally enraged, and in need of something to vent their anger, but with no people here they had nothing but the island itself to attack.

So less than three days later, the entire Red Cloud Island had disappeared from the world, shattered and completely broken.

Yang Kai obviously had no idea that after he left Red Cloud Island would suffer such a fate, and at the time was steadily getting closer to the High Heaven Pavilion.

While in Sea City he had accumulated a lot of Yang Liquid, so he had quickly flown back to the Sect.

Deliberately waiting for night, at a distance of only 50 miles from the High Heaven Pavilion, Yang Kai landed and switched over to his movement skill.

After an hour, looking towards the High Heaven Pavilion he had left half a year ago, Yang Kai smiled, and the depression he felt from his encounter with Madame Jiang finally improved somewhat.

He had no particular sense of belonging to this Sect, but he knew that waiting inside was a woman who would accompany him for his entire life.

Carrying his two sacks, he secretly snuck into the Sect, but just as he set foot inside, Yang Kai frowned.

“Young master...” Old Demon quickly warned.

“Don’t worry!” Yang Kai’s eyes narrowed. He had just noticed that there were many Divine Senses which had swept over himself.

In the past, it was impossible for Yang Kai to feel this; after all, someone who could use their Divine Sense to probe him would have a cultivation of at least the Immortal Ascension Boundary, higher than his own by several great realms.

But since he had received the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus, Yang Kai’s perception had become sharp enough that when a Divine Sense had probed him he would be aware of it.

However these Divine Senses were unfamiliar; they were certainly not from an Elder of the High Heaven Pavilion.

Fortunately, these Divine Senses were just probing him and held no malice, quickly checking him and then no longer caring about Yang Kai. However, this discovery let his heart jump a bit.

[Why are there suddenly so many masters in the High Heaven Pavilion?] He had some faint speculations, but ultimately could not help sighing. Evidently, the Sect would not be peaceful anymore.

At almost the exact moment Yang Kai returned to the High Heaven Pavilion, Su Yan, who was in secluded retreat, opened her eyes.

“He’s come back?” Su Yan whispered, lightly biting her lips, her face unable to stop a hint of blush from surfacing. It was as if somewhere, there was a voice calling out to her, whispering to her that the person she longed for was close by, filling her with a kind of sensuous mood, making Su Yan somewhat distraught, unable to maintain her meditation.

[He really is my curse! He had not been here these days, and although sometimes it had been very difficult, but by circulating my Ice Heart Secret Art, I could at least manage to gradually calm down...] However, with this constant testing of her limits, her state of mind had become more and more stable.

But the instant she knew he came back, it was as if her Ice Heart Secret Art had completely lost its role, incapable of calming her heart even the slightest bit.

At that moment, Su Yan did not resist, instead standing up, opening the door, and leaving only a cold wind and dust behind, her body turned into a long white shadow, rushing towards the Coiling Dragon Stream.

Next to Coiling Dragon Stream, Yang Kai looked back and his mouth flashed a faint smile.

“Old Demon, go play by yourself.” Yang Kai threw out Old Demon and the Soul Breaker Awl.

“Hey... *ahem*...” Old Demon was suddenly speechless, [This Old Master is not some three-year-old child, why would Young Master suddenly kick me out like this?]

But the Demonic Qi under the Coiling Dragon Stream also held a great attraction to Old Demon, so he did not hesitate and directly rushed down.

Standing next to the Coiling Dragon Stream for only a few breaths, a white body quickly approached. The figure suddenly stopped around thirty feet from Yang Kai.

Four eyes suddenly met, all overflowing with affection.

Yang Kai’s eyes filled with longing, while Su Yan’s were full of tenderness.

Quietly gazing at each other, each one trying to see just what changes the other had experienced these past few months.

His cultivation had greatly increased, and his figure was somewhat more robust, but his eyes held a trace of hidden vicissitudes and dejection. This seasoned and weary look should not have appeared on someone of his age, but it had added a trace of maturity and calm to him. Seeing all this, Su Yan’s heart suddenly felt a faint pain.

She understood that during these months, Yang Kai must have endured many harsh trials.

[Chapter 203 – Return to High Heaven Pavilion](#)

She was like an eternal gemstone, her temperament more and more refined, free of any worldly contamination, pure and flawless. Anyone standing before her would be humbled and ashamed to gaze upon her. Clear as ice, pure as jade, skin as white as snow, an alluring face which could topple cities, a delicate yet radiant complexion. It was as if an immortal fairy had descended to earth, surrounded by a noble and holy aura.

Although she was already his, and he had also been intimate with her, but when they met here, Yang Kai still felt somewhat like he was dreaming.

Su Yan’s nobility and ice-like purity had obviously not suffered in the slightest from being with Yang Kai.

After having suppressed his impulses for so long, the passion buried within his heart all of a sudden exploded out as Yang Kai approached her and unceremoniously embraced Su Yan’s waist, desperately seeking for her lips.

Su Yan quickly reached out to stop him, whispering softly, “Wait till we’re below!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Yang Kai jumped down towards Coiling Dragon Stream without the slightest hesitation.

Falling a thousand feet, his Flaming Yang Wings burst forth as he swiftly flew into his secluded cave.

Su Yan’s eyes blinked again and again, curiously looking at the radiant wings behind Yang Kai.

Once inside the cave, Yang Kai dismissed his wings, threw his two sacks onto the floor and swept Su Yan up by her waist while his face revealed a meaningful smile, quickly carrying her towards the stone bed.

Su Yan's heart raced like a small frightened deer, pounding non-stop; although she already had two similar experiences before, but at this moment it was still somewhat embarrassing and she could not help burying her face in Yang Kai's chest.

Arriving at the stone bed, he slowly set her down.

Su Yan embarrassedly looked up at Yang Kai, her face now completely flushed.

Kissing each other, their breaths became heavy and ragged, one body burning like a flame, one frigid like ice, both consumed with an infinite desire for each other.

Light noises sounded, while Yang Kai tried to suppress his wild desires long enough to gently undo Su Yan's clothes, revealing her exquisite porcelain-like figure.

Their clothes flew off, and their hair became a mess. Yang Kai rolled over and embraced her.

Su Yan gasped for breath again and again, her whole body became weak and felt like it was melting under the heat, on the other hand Yang Kai had become bold and fierce, like a spear-wielding warrior charging into battle, filled with endless physical strength and bursting with spirit, repeatedly clashing over and over again.

Su Yan desperately circulated her Ice Heart Secret Art, but it could not suppress the shyness in her heart one bit. A steamy red glow surfaced on her snow white body, her hair swayed to and fro, and her sweat released an enchanting fragrance.

"Here... how about like this?" Su Yan grit her teeth. Desperately holding back the shyness in her heart, she obediently submitted to Yang Kai's whims, allowing herself to be put into all kinds of shameful postures above the stone bed.

"Haa!" Yang Kai fiercely agreed. His hands wantonly grasping.

Yang Kai and Su Yan spent the entire night he had returned to High Heaven Pavilion in each other's embrace.

The memories Yang Kai had made of the murals in Sea City's Thousand Gold Revelry Floor were fully displayed, practiced, and explored. A sweet indulgence in unrestrained passion, constantly seeking for more and greater euphoria.

Su Yan had no idea that the bonding between man and woman could undergo so many changes, like a myriad of martial skills. Each one filled with infinite variation and mystery, each one offering a new, breathtaking feeling and pleasure.

Experiencing all this caused the shameful feelings inside Su Yan to soar, almost to the point where she was too embarrassed to show her face again.

Through these endlessly changing patterns, Yang Kai found that his favorite posture was still one he had inadvertently explored inside the Heaven's Cave Inheritance.

It was where Su Yan's back was towards him.

In this posture, he could see the lifelike Ice Phoenix tattoo on Su Yan's back constantly flowing, like it was gently floating upon her pink flushed skin.

Looking at this Ice Phoenix tattoo, gracefully swimming upon her smooth, silk-like back, all while tightly grasping her elegant waist. Yang Kai always felt an inexplicable excitement and desire.

He knew that since Su Yan's back had this Ice Phoenix tattoo, there was certainly a Fire Dragon tattoo on his own as well, both of which were obtained from the Heaven's Cave Inheritance.

After joining together, the two began their dual cultivation.

Their bodies tightly intertwined. Circulating the Joyous Unification Art, a full day passed by. Whether it was Yang Kai or Su Yan, they could both feel their strength experience some growth. Though the enhancement to their cultivation was small, the greatest benefit they received was that their Yuan Qi had become purer.

The Joyous Unification Art's purpose was to make their two Yuan Qis blend and refine one another. As the amount of time they spent in dual cultivation increased, the purity and density of their Yuan Qi would only continue to improve.

After their cultivation ended, Yang Kai was still unrestrained as he ravaged Su Yan once more...

(Rosy: I guess it really isn't good to bottle it up for too long)

Gently helping Yang Kai dress, Su Yan's still flushed face displayed a faint nervous smile, she was truly afraid. Yang Kai was now like a tireless beast, ferociously seeking for her embrace; again and again leaving her feeling soft and weak.

She was afraid that if she could not dress Yang Kai, she would simply never escape his evil claws.

Having both dressed, the two held each other as they lay on the stone bed.

There was no need for words of love, each clearly feeling the affection within the other's heart.

"Your speculation came true." Su Yan suddenly said while lying in Yang Kai's arms.

"What speculation?" Yang Kai asked while running his fingers through her hair, enjoying this tranquility after the storm.

"A few months ago, did you not say that the Heaven's Cave Inheritance appearance would cause a great stir?"

"Have outsiders already come?" Yang Kai suddenly frowned.

"Yes, the Eight Great Families have not sent anyone, but all the other Families and Sects had heard about the appearance of the Heaven's Cave Inheritance and dispatched experts to this region. They are still trying to win over those disciples from the Three Sects who gained opportunities in the Heaven's Cave Inheritance. Whether they are from the High Heaven Pavilion, the Bloody Battle Gang, or the Storm Hall, over the past few months many of their disciples were snatched away."

“Which forces have come to High Heaven Pavilion?” Yang Kai asked, while a lingering doubt in his heart finally cleared; the night he returned to the Sect, the Divine Senses which had probed him must have been from the visiting masters of those great Families and Sects.

“Xuan Province Dong Family, Yun Province Bai Family, and Quan Province Purple Fern Valley are the three big forces; there are also many forces that are also secretly lurking in Black Plum Town.”

Dong Family? Yang Kai’s brow twitched.

“What benefits did they offer you?” Yang Kai asked. Su Yan was the true leader of the Three Sect’s younger generation disciples, and was also the biggest suspect for who had obtained the inheritance of Heaven’s Cave Inheritance. Those visiting three great forces would be desperate to grab Su Yan, and the gifts they presented would obviously not be cheap.

“Within two years they guaranteed I will break through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, any pills or artifacts in their possession would be freely offered, and my status would be equal to an Elder!”

“Truly generous!” Yang Kai smiled, “In return?”

“I must marry in!”

“Oh really...”

“I refused.” Su Yan embraced Yang Kai like a spoiled child, “Although they suspect that I received the inheritance, but they have no conclusive evidence, so the pressure is not that great. It’s just these days some representatives have been living inside High Heaven Pavilion.”

“Those three great forces have sent their young masters?” Yang Kai sneered, to chase a beauty, naturally their favored sons had to come forward to win her heart, but all these forces’ calculations were clearly a wasted effort. Su Yan had long since been his woman, and they were also involved in an inseparable relationship. However, even if they had not been involved together, with Su Yan’s personality, she would never have agreed anyways.

Ice Heart Secret Art emphasized that nothing would disturb one’s heart, how could these cheap benefits possibly move her.

“En.” Su Yan nodded as she brushed Yang Kai’s cheek, “You do not have to worry, I will forever be only yours.”

“I was never worried.” Yang Kai grinned, “I know if they want to move you, they must have used some underhanded means to do so.”

However, after a moment of silence, Yang Kai still frowned, “Even so, it is intolerable. Damn! They dare have ideas about my woman!”

Su Yan smiled her heart unable to suppress some sweet fluttering.

Even for someone as calm and poised as her, seeing Yang Kai jealous still let her feel a burst of happiness.

It was only at dawn that Su Yan left.

And so Yang Kai began to take care of his own things which had piled up over time. Glancing around his secluded cave, he couldn't help but secretly be surprised; he found that his home had undergone a change.

When he left it was only a cold and dark cave, but now, this cave was more like a new home, not only did it have tables and chairs, there were many pots of flowers, calligraphy and paintings hung on the walls, decorations and embellishments filled every corner.

Even on the stone bed there was also warm and comfortable bedding. Having been engrossed with Su Yan for so long he had still failed to notice.

[This... should be the results of Xia Ning Chang and Su Yan's efforts.]

The transformation was pretty good.

Visiting the cave entrance, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Yin Yang Monster Ginseng was dejected and listless. Its awkward facial features wrinkled together, like it was trying to express its anger.

When Yang Kai came back that night, this piece of sentient Heaven and Earth Spirit had warmly greeted him, but receiving no response, it could not help being depressed up till now.

This Yin Yang Monster Ginseng was also well taken care of here, where it could be fed rich Yang Qi and also receive Su Yan's Yin Qi every other day.

Yang Kai wryly smiled, squatting down he fed it two drop of Yang Liquid, causing the Yin Yang Monster Ginseng great joy.

(Silavin: It's like my brother. Give him a toy and he will gladly shut up. Too bad for him, I'm not the type that pampers.)

Sitting next to the Yin Yang Monster Ginseng, a thought flashed, a wordless Black Book appeared in his hand.

These days, after every breakthrough, whether it was a small realm or a great realm, Yang Kai will look at this wordless Black Book, hoping to discover some new mystery or benefit.

But after many times getting his hopes up, he would end up disappointed; the more times this happened, the less enthusiastic Yang Kai became.

The Black Book had already given him plenty of help, and even if he could not get anything more from it in the future, Yang Kai was confident that he could still grow and advance. With such a thought, his mood had become a lot better. Waiting for handouts was not the way forward, even if the Black Book contained even more miraculous things, if he himself did not work hard it would all be useless in the end.

Yang Kai did not expect to get something from it, but still readily flipped to the fifth page and poured Yuan Qi into the Black Book.

But unlike the previous attempts during his time in the Endless Sea, this time the Black Book actually had a reaction.

“Hmm?” Yang Kai couldn’t help but smile, staring closely at the Black Book while continuing to pour in his Yuan Qi.

A layer of strange ripples spread, immediately followed by the Black Book emitting a golden light, but unlike before, these golden lights did not leap out of the Black Book, but instead connected together, forming a dense complex pattern, similar to an advanced Spirit Array.

After a brief moment, a line of text appeared.

Medicinal King Valley, Myriad Drug Pond!

A few breaths later, this line of text faded out, and the golden light from the Black Book gradually disappeared.

Yang Kai wrinkled his brow; this time was very different from all the previous ones. The Black Book had not given him anything, but instead had told him the name of a place.

[Chapter 204 – Little Senior Sister’s Grievances](#)

Medicine King Valley! Yang Kai naturally knew about this place. It was a very special Sect, the entire Valley was full of renowned Alchemists; Medicinal King Valley’s member’s cultivation was not necessarily high, nor was their means necessarily strong, their overall combat strength was not even on par with a first-class Sect and could only be considered slightly stronger than a second-class force.

However, such a force had a deeper heritage and longer inheritance than any other Sect in existence; it was said that its history stretched across thousands of years. After so many years, even many superpowers had risen and fell along the endless river of time, but Medicine King Valley still endured like an immortal pillar.

Its status was absolute; even the Eight Great Families did not dare to underestimate the existence know as Medicine King Valley. Every year, countless cultivators from all over the world would bring Precious Treasures and rare materials to Medicine King Valley in order to appeal to their Master Alchemists to refine pills for them. Medicine King Valley had thus formed intricate and unfathomable ties with almost every Sect in existence.

In other words, anyone who dared offend Medicine King Valley was essentially offending the entire world!

There were even rumors that there was once a Great Sect’s Leader who traveled to Medicine King Valley to ask one of the Valley Masters to refine a pill, but for some reason was rejected. In this Sect Leader’s anger, he actually attacked and killed a number of the Valley’s people.

This became a huge incident, and after Medicine King Valley called out for justice, that Great Sect, in the span of a single night, was annihilated.

These rumors were not necessarily true, but they were certainly not groundless, and it accurately portrayed just how terrible the influence of Medicine King Valley was.

Additionally, the Myriad Drug Pond was Medicine King Valley’s forbidden area, rumor had it that miraculous events would often occur there, many alchemy masters would make pilgrimages to Medicine King Valley’s foundation to seek deeper alchemy insight.

The titleless Black Book showing such a line caused Yang Kai no small headache; was he supposed to go to Medicine King Valley's Myriad Drug Pond to look for something?

Although he had been given such a direction, Yang Kai was certainly not going to go now.

First, he was completely ignorant in the ways of alchemy; going there and making such a request now would only lead to him being thrown out. Second, his priority was as always, to enhance his own strength. Once he had accomplished that, he could then think of a good way to safely sneak into Medicine King Valley to investigate.

Storing away the wordless Black Book, Yang Kai lifted his hand and reached for one of the sacks lying nearby.

This sack was the one filled with the hallowed artifacts which the Endless Sea Island Great Sects had lost three hundred years ago. Now they had all fallen into his hands; not using them would be too wasteful.

Before, when he was on the island, Yang Kai had wanted to refine some of these artifacts for his own use, but at that time, because he was still in the vicinity of the Endless Sea Islands, he was wary of triggering the prohibitions placed upon them, and subsequently alerting their original owners.

But now it was different; he had returned to the High Heaven Pavilion and was tens of thousands of miles away from the Endless Sea Islands, even if the prohibitions were disturbed, they would not be able to convey a message over such a vast distance. As long as he was careful with their use in the future, he would not have to worry about any such problems.

There were three artifacts in total, in addition to the one that required a special art to activate, the remaining sword and a blood begonia could be refined.

The sword was three feet and three inches long. Its whole blade was a deep red, like there was blood flowing within it. After exploring it slightly with his perception, Yang Kai was shocked to hear wailing sounds being emitted by the sword. Evil Qi pulsed, disturbing one's spirit; if the wielder's will was not strong enough to stave off this influence, they would instantly fall to the Devil's path.

This was a cursed blade, the Asura Sect's sacred treasure, the Asura Sword!

Yang Kai was delighted because he felt he and this sword were quite similar, namely, the hostility it held was similar to that which he released when using his Golden Skeleton. Emitting such a similar atmosphere allowed the two, man and sword, to not have any real barriers between them.

This was perfect, it was at least a Heaven Grade Low-Rank artifact, and it was a slaughtering blade, with it in hand, his attack strength would surge.

Putting the Asura Blade down, Yang Kai then picked up the blood red begonia. It was similar to a begonia flower, but its appearance was more enchanting, its blossoming petals sharp as knives, revealing an exotic and dangerous taste.

Three hundred years of collecting dust still could not eliminate the murderous air of this begonia.

This was definitely an artifact drenched in slaughter! The Falling Blossom Temple had surely killed countless enemies with this artifact. It was like its red colour was the blood of its victims.

These two artifacts were very good, as if they were tailor-made for him. Yang Kai look at one, and then the other, somewhat unable to choose.

Contemplating for a moment, Yang Kai became decisive, deciding to refine both of them; after all, it was just some additional consumption of Yuan Qi and time.

Making up his mind, he was about to act, when suddenly some gravel which was disturbed above him fell on top of his head.

Yang Kai looked up, his face showing a pleasant smile. The location of his secluded cave was known to only two people, one was Su Yan, the other was Xia Ning Chang.

Su Yan had just left, and certainly would not return so quickly, thus there was no need to guess who was coming.

Sure enough, a moment later, Xia Ning Chang flew down from the top of the cliff into the cave, and as Yang Kai was currently blocking the entrance, the two nearly collided head on.

Yang Kai quickly side stepped and caught her, letting her safely land next to him, smiling at her, "Little Senior Sister, I'm back."

Xia Ning Chang eyes instantly went wet, unable to hide the joy and excitement of their long awaited reunion. Her face was still covered with her characteristic veil, and her forehead was still adorned with a brilliant sapphire. Hearing Yang Kai call out to her so gently, she barely managed to hold back her tears.

A few months ago, he had not even said a single word of parting, instead only leaving a letter! Now he had returned but he had not come to see her, he really was too cruel.

Seeing her gradually dampening eyes, Yang Kai did not dare to speak, afraid that anything he said might accidentally make her cry.

"How did you know that I returned?" Yang Kai quickly shifted her attention.

"Su Yan told me." Xia Ning Chang gently sniffled, trying her best to endure the bitterness welling up in her heart, tightly gripping her dress, she whispered, "If she did not say anything, I would never have known."

"I was just about to come tell you." Yang Kai said, feeling truly guilty.

"Really?" Xia Ning Chang looked up at him, a hint of joy flashing in her eyes.

"Of course." Yang Kai strongly nodded.

This Little Senior Sister was too easily coaxed! With just two or three sentences, it would dispel her disappointment and grievance, leaving only the joy and happiness.

"Hmph, you still have a little conscience." Xia Ning Chang pouted adorably.

"Then I'll give you a gift." Yang Kai's said seriously.

"You don't have to..." Although she said so, Xia Ning Chang still laughed pleasantly, her eyes bent into a crescent moon, full of cheer and satisfaction.

“What kind of gift?” She quietly asked.

Yang Kai smiled, stood up, and walked over to the other big sack; untying it, he showed her his collection of Precious Treasures, replying, “Some herbs.”

“So many!” Xia Ning Chang was shocked, stepping forward, sweeping over them with her eyes she quickly identified the names and grades of these herbs.

“You need herbs and pills to assist you when you cultivate, right? Take a look and see what you need, you can take however much you want.” Yang Kai boldly declared; his heart filled with a sour guilt. He had left adventuring, but had not thought to pick up a gift for Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang, it was truly negligent.

“I don’t need any.” Xia Ning Chang examined these herbs one by one. Finished, she looked up and said, “I’ll help you refine them all into pills instead.”

“No no, that would be too burdensome.” With such a big bag of herbs, refining them all into pills, who knows how many days that would take?

“It’s no trouble for me at all.” Xia Ning Chang chuckled, “Refining herbs allows me to cultivate, and it is significantly more efficient than when I use orthodox cultivation techniques. Also, the higher the grade of herbs I refine, the greater the benefits to me. Senior Brother, this bag of materials you’ve brought back is already the best gift you could possibly give me.”

“You’re not trying to fool me right?” Yang Kai looked at her suspiciously.

“I have never lied to anyone.” Xia Ning Chang said in a slightly teasing tone.

Ke Ke “I also do not lie.” Yang Kai said embarrassedly. “In that case, I’ll have to trouble you Little Senior Sister.”

“En, you take care of your affairs, leave this pill refining to me.” Xia Ning Chang said very happily.

Yang Kai observed her for a while and found that she was familiar with each of these herbs and in no time had divided and sorted them out.

Smiling, Yang Kai also went into the cave, tidying up his own things.

Inside the secluded cave, Xia Ning Chang sat, quietly humming while fully displaying her magical talent, transforming various herbs into pure liquids, and then condensing it into pills.

Yang Kai also sat cross legged and used his Yuan Qi to refine the Asura Sword.

As time passed by, Xia Ning Chang steadily continued refining pills; that large sack of herbs gradually reduced. When she grew tired from her alchemy, she would stop, go to the back of the cave to look around or nap, and after relaxing for awhile she would then continue refining.

Everyday, Xia Ning Chang would also have to go out, after all, as Meng Wu Ya’s precious disciple, if she went missing for an entire day, Old Man Meng would begin frantically searching for her, making all kinds of unnecessary trouble.

After four or five days, the Asura Sword held in Yang Kai’s hand was gradually connected with him.

As the connection grew stronger, Yang Kai became more and more aware of this slaughtering blade's Evil Qi and tyrannical presence. It was indeed a Heaven Grade Low-Rank artifact, and with just this sword, Yang Kai's combat strength would improve a grade.

Finished refining the Asura Sword, Yang Kai stored it into his body, gently breathing a sigh of relief.

After spending so many days refining it, his consumption was quite large, and the Yang Liquid in his dantian was once again depleted a lot.

He had to find a way to add Yang Liquid.

Looking up, Yang Kai engaged his movement skill and dashed out, and a moment later he reappeared, holding two strands of spirit grass.

These were the pure heart grasses he had planted a few months ago which he had bought from Lan Chudie. The two spirit grasses were now mature, and Yang Kai planned to have Xia Ning Chang refine them into pills, consume them, and finally condense out some Yang Liquid.

Replenished with more Yang Liquid, Yang Kai could then continue to refine the Thousand Blossoming Blood Begonia.

In the following few days, Falling Blossom Temple's hallowed artifact was also accepted into Yang Kai's body.

After obtaining two Heaven Grade artifacts, Yang Kai's strength had been enhanced greatly. Although it was impossible to use the full power of these two artifacts, as long as he continued to nourish them with his Yuan Qi and enhance his own cultivation, there would always be a day when he could display their full potential.

The big sack of herbs had long ago been consumed by Xia Ning Chang's alchemy, and a variety of pills were now refined out, enough to fill dozens of bottles.

The pure heart pills were the lowest quality at only Earth Grade Low-Rank, but some pills she had refined had even reached Heaven Grade; their value was simply immeasurable.

If he were to eat all of these pills, Yang Kai estimated that he could break through at least one or two small realms. But this amount was truly too much; eating them all in one breath would certainly lead to him needing to refine them for a long time.

So Yang Kai shelved this idea for now.

He had now been back to Sect for half a month, it was high time he checked out the current situation, and with those three great forces residing in High Heaven Pavilion, and their three favored sons having ideas about Su Yan, how could Yang Kai sit still.

She was his woman!

[Chapter 205 – A Brat Surnamed Yang](#)

Currently there were three great forces in High Heaven Pavilion, the Dong Family, the Bai Family, and the Purple Fern Valley, each one was not to be underestimated. These forces were second only to the

Eight Great Families, each having deep heritages and countless masters. These forces may be able to intimidate others, but to Yang Kai they were nothing much.

These days Yang Kai had also inquired about a lot of news from Xia Ning Chang, causing his mind to be in contention.

Walking around High Heaven Pavilion, Yang Kai first went to the Contribution Hall to greet Meng Wu Ya.

Upon seeing Yang Kai, Meng Wu Ya's old face suddenly cringed, as if Yang Kai owed him a million silver.

Old Man Meng finally understood why his precious disciple's gloom and depression had been swept away, and was now happy all day long, yet seldom around.

[Damn it! This little brat is back.] Needless to say, his baby girl must have met with him already, otherwise how could her mood have changed so much?

(Silavin: Hahaha! He's so precious sometimes)

[Ha... It's a blessing, not a curse, and if it's a curse, it can't be avoided.] He just had to hope his precious apprentice could safely endure this catastrophe.

"Treasurer Meng, I'm back!" Yang Kai greeted him all smiles.

Meng Wu Ya gave a bitter smile, "Good, welcome back. Welcome back..."

A casual and unenthusiastic greeting, totally devoid of the slightest joy.

Speaking till here, Meng Wu Ya's face suddenly stiffened, quickly examining Yang Kai with his Divine Sense, instantly becoming shocked, "You ... you've already reached the Separation and Reunion Boundary?"

"En." Yang Kai nodded lightly.

Meng Wu Ya almost bit his tongue, [How could that be!?] At the very most, he had been gone from High Heaven Pavilion for half a year; that means that only six months ago he had just broken through to the Qi Transformation Stage, and now he had already become a Separation and Reunion Boundary! This kind of cultivation speed was far too fast, it was incredible, simply beyond comprehension.

"How did you do it?" Meng Wu Ya asked as if he had discovered some hidden treasure, staring straight into Yang Kai's eyes.

"I simply cultivated diligently." Yang Kai grinned.

Meng Wu Ya no longer inquire further, perhaps if this little brat could maintain this cultivation pace, he would be able to break through the bonds of this small world; only then might he be worthy of his precious disciples favor.

Slightly frowning, Meng Wu Ya said, "You've been gone for quite some time, now there are many people looking for you."

"Why would they want to find me?" Yang Kai raised his brow.

“They want to inquire about your martial skill.” Meng Wu Ya explained, “Because of the blow you delivered to the sixth-order Monster Beast in the Heaven’s Cave Inheritance, many people are interested in it.”

Yang Kai chuckle loudly, “If they want it, and they can come up with an appropriate price, there’s no harm is selling it to them.”

Star Mark was a very powerful martial skill, but it was a desperation move. Gathering the required Yuan Qi was also very laborious, and after it was used, if one’s physical strength was not strong enough, the backlash would only lead to disadvantages for the user. But if someone could really come up with a price that moved Yang Kai’s heart, then naturally they could sit down to discuss an exchange.

“Anyways, be careful you kid, don’t say this old man did not remind you. The Bai Family and Purple Fern Valley don’t seem to care about you; their attention is mainly focused on attracting Su Yan, but that Dong Family’s little brat seems to be very concerned about you, he has already been here twice to ask this old man for news about you.”

“I am also very concerned about him.” Yang Kai smiled, “Where is he now?”

“He’s living in your old house. That boy is a little strange, the Bai Family and Purple Thorn Valley people have arranged comfortable places to live, but he insists on waiting for you in that little broken down house, determined to find you. It’s probably best for you to avoid attention right now.” Old Man Meng’s face became solemn, strongly urging, “Or you can leave here for a year or so.”

[If this pest left again for a year or so, perhaps my treasure would forget about him!], nothing would make Meng Wu Ya happier.

(Silavin: My god! This guy! Get him a chill pill!)

Yang Kai slowly shook his head. Even if they were not looking for him, he wished to meet them. Naturally, he would not hide.

Saying farewell to Meng Wu Ya, Yang Kai walked towards his own small broken house.

“Yang Kai! It’s Yang Kai, he’s actually came back at this time!” Some people who spotted Yang Kai could not help but exclaim.

“Those people from the three great forces are looking for him, isn’t he just asking to be caught?”

“Do you think, he’ll be recruited by one of those three forces?”

“He’ll certainly be recruited; these days how many disciples have been snatched up by those people? All these years in the Sect, he’s experienced a lot of bitterness, and up till now he’s still a Trial Disciple. If he had a better place to go, why would he think twice about staying here? Not to mention those three forces’ offers are very tempting.”

“He’s just an ungrateful wolf.” A spitting noise could be heard, mixed with contempt, and not a small amount of jealousy.

Yang Kai remained indifferent, not bothering with this nonsense.

Although officially he was a High Heaven Pavilion Trial Disciple, but his current abilities, and all of his strength, were only thanks to his own hard work, he had never received the slightest support. He only stayed here because it was convenient, even if he were to leave the Sect, there would be no psychological burden, why would he care what was being gossiped about him?

Not long after, he came to his old broken cabin.

Outside the wooden house, there were two old men, one was standing, while the other was leaning against the wall, their hands tucked away beneath their sleeves. As Yang Kai walked by, the two old men did not even look at him, their eyes lightly shut, lazily basking in the sun.

However, when Yang Kai approached within three hundred feet of the wooden house, two Divine Senses suddenly fell upon him, there was no killing intent, but the warning was clear.

At that moment, Yang Kai was startled. When the two Soul Pressures hit him, it was like a stone being thrown into an infinite ocean, causing not the slightest ripple. With the Soul Warming Lotus' help, this warning could simply not affect Yang Kai.

So he continued to move forward, his pace undisturbed.

The two sleepy old men suddenly woke up, a flash of light appeared in their eyes as they looked with surprise at Yang Kai. Obviously this young man's reaction was far outside their expectation.

Wanting to deliver a harsher blow, they suddenly heard a voice call out from inside the wooden house, "Stop!"

After they heard this voice, the momentum coming from these two old men shrank, once again becoming harmless, but their eyes maintained their vigilance, constantly observing Yang Kai.

From inside the cabin, a man wearing a blue gown walked out, about twenty years old or so with sharp brows, a noble expression, handsome looks, dignified aura, and extraordinary temperament; one look and you could tell he was the son of some great family.

However, his body was a little on the plump side, giving him a slightly naive and charming appeal. His skin was also pale, far more so than an average woman.

Right then, that man looked towards Yang Kai, their lines of sight meeting mid-air, the former's eyes holding a trace of contempt, the latter's a trace of caution.

After a moment, the man stepped forward, walking towards Yang Kai, his pace steadily increasing.

"Young Master!" One of the two old men seeing this could not help calling out.

"Do not intervene!" The young man ordered.

"Yes!"

Yang Kai also walked toward him, a moment later, the two struck out, almost punching at exactly the same time, their fist colliding with a bang, both staggering, falling back several steps.

"Huh?" A trace of surprise flashed across that young man's eyes, a sneer soon appearing, punching again.

Bang, bang, bang The young man and Yang Kai were like a pair of enraged beasts, desperately fighting each other, foregoing any kind of defense, throwing everything they had into attacking the other.

Yang Kai kicked towards that man's crotch, aiming to crush his manhood, but he was blocked by the other side's rapid leg sweep, while the man stretched out his fingers towards Yang Kai's face, trying to claw out his eyes, but Yang Kai swiftly leaned his head, barely avoiding the blow.

The two's moves were strange and unpredictable, filled with infinite variation, ruthless and underhanded, nothing was too cheap. Seeing this, the two old men's eyes couldn't help widening.

But, what was most confusing to them was that whether it was the mysterious High Heaven Pavilion disciple or their young master, none of their moves used any Yuan Qi.

The two of them were just using their physical strength to fight.

The scene was like the other had stolen his wife and killed his father, fighting with everything they had, refusing to back down, a true life and death struggle.

However, what was their young master doing? How could this be considered a fight between cultivators, clearly it was just two small brats brawling!

The two old men looked bitter, if this scene was seen and spread out, how could their young master show his face again?

With a muffled bang, Yang Kai landed a blow on the other side's head, causing him to see stars, his body staggering to and fro.

About to fall to the ground, the Dong Family young master also landed a punch on Yang Kai's face. Almost knocking out his front teeth, causing his mouth to fill with a bloody taste.

"Little brat, you court death!" The Dong Family young master angrily shouted.

Yang Kai sneered back, "We'll see who dies first."

And so their struggle resumed. In the chaos, the Dong Family young master managed to wrestle Yang Kai to the ground, pinning his legs, resting his knees on his stomach, his hands gripping the other's arms, coldly asking, "Smelly brat, give up!"

Yang Kai grit his teeth, ignoring his pinned arms, he suddenly somersaulting up, breaking out of the other's hold while simultaneously throwing him to the ground, mercilessly dislocating both of their arms in the process, he grinned, "Why should I give up?"

The Dong Family young master hurriedly spat out a breath of hot air, his hand drooping towards the ground, he raised his head and glared towards the two old men yelling, "Why are you standing around? This young master was just beaten!"

His face covered in dirt, this Dong Family young master's former elegance had long since disappeared.

The two old men finally woke from their awkward dream, quickly approaching.

Yang Kai sneered, quickly retreating several dozen feet.

The two old men did not chase, although their young master was hit, but having watched for so long they had obviously grasped a thing or two. This High Heaven Pavilion disciple before them and their young master were obviously old acquaintances; naturally they would not act ruthlessly.

The only question was, why would their young master know someone from this remote place?

The Dong Family young master hurriedly got up and looked towards Yang Kai, a little fear in his eyes, his gaze shifting between their drooping arms, gnashing his teeth saying, "You do have some ability you smelly brat."

Yang Kai's thoughts were similar, his left hand was dislocated, unable to exert the slightest strength, but hearing those words he still laughed, "A river flows thirty years to the east, then thirty years to the west, if you don't pay attention, I'll soon be able to beat you so hard your mother won't recognize you!"

(Silavin: Idiom – A river flows thirty years to the east, then thirty years to the west – meaning that over time, there will always be change.)

That Dong Family young master took a deep breath, retorting, "Then I'll be waiting for you!"

He then turned to one of the old men and said, "Go fix up his arm."

"Don't bother!" Yang Kai moved his right arm up and grabbed his left, giving it a distinct jerk, accompanied by a popping sound, his arm was suddenly good as new.

The Dong Family young master looked stunned, cursing inside, he soon followed suit, the pain instantly causing his forehead to fill with cold sweat, but nevertheless, his arm was now at least reattached.

"Wind and Cloud Guards?" Yang Kai's eyes gently swept over the two old men, casually inquiring.

The two old men's faces instantly stiffened, staring in shock at Yang Kai, unable to comprehend how their identity was actually seen through by this young man.

Who exactly was he?

The Dong Family young master smiled, "Do not be shocked, this little brat's surname is Yang!"

Surnamed Yang! If so the situation had changed again dramatically as they suddenly guessed Yang Kai's identity, quickly cupping their fists, "Greetings Young Master Yang!"

[Chapter 206 – The Cuckoo Bird Yang Family](#)

The surname Yang was very common, from royalty and nobility, to martial arts families, right down to the civilian population and beggar children in the streets, there were countless people surnamed Yang.

However, in this vast world there was only one group of people surnamed Yang that Dong Qing Han would deliberately bring up.

That was because amongst the Eight Great Families there was one surnamed Yang! This mysterious and often reclusive Yang Family also happened to be the strongest of the Eight Great Families!

In this world, the Dong Family was considered a first-class force, but there was still a wide gap between them and the Eight Great Families, not to mention the most powerful one.

If they had been told that a young lord from one of the other great families was staying in this remote place where birds don't shit and the chickens don't lay eggs as some common disciple, they would never have believed it. Those young masters were all treated like pampered heavenly sons, enjoying glory and wealth, never encountering any difficulties from the moment they were born, clear paths to success laid out carefully before them.

But for the youths of the Yang Family, the situation was the opposite.

This was because the Yang Family had an unorthodox method of training, and every generation of direct descendant disciples would experience this while growing up. At some appropriate time, all these direct descendants would be dismissed, each sent out of the family to seek their own cultivation opportunities, until a certain time when they would be recalled.

This way of training was very dangerous, because these direct descendants were forced outside to practice, and thus, they could not use their family's power and resources. Once they encountered a conflict with someone, they may be beheaded, in fact, this kind of thing had occurred many times, leading to these Yang Family disciples to suffer a premature death.

But while there were disadvantages, there were also benefits.

This unique way of training ensured that every Yang Family direct descendant would become strong, purging their dependence on their family and forcing them to endure years of hard work, they would come to know that in this world, your life and your glory depended on only one person, yourself!

So among the Yang Family's disciples, there were very few who would engage in useless dandyism, they were all cold and sharp like blades, each possessing tyrannical means.

Moreover, through this method of training, the Yang Family had also wantonly collected numerous secret arts and martial skills. Constantly adding to their family's heritage, allowing their library to become the greatest collection of rare and powerful cultivation techniques and martial arts in the world.

In this world there was a bird called the cuckoo.

Cuckoo birds would lay their own eggs in other birds' nests, allowing them to hatch in these foreign birds homes, forcing them to raise them. These hatchlings were brutal, not only monopolizing other's resources, but also pushing the native bird's offspring out of their own nests, causing them to fall to their deaths, making them the only children who survived.

Among birds, the reputation of the cuckoo was not good, and it was also so for the Yang Family among the cultivator's world, because their practices were essentially the same.

Every time the Yang Family was about to send out its disciples, the various Sects around the world would go into high alert, all of them trying to avoid sheltering one of the Yang descendants. Naturally they all feared accidentally receiving such a disciple, nurturing them, and then watching them fly away.

This practice of the Yang Family had of course lead to a lot of dissatisfaction, but because of their unrivaled strength, being the first amongst the Eight Great Families, having both vast power and influence, even if those forces wanted to complain, they still did not dare to find trouble with the Yang Family.

It was said that a hundred years ago, there was a Yang Family disciple who worshiped into a first-class Sect called Gathering Heavens Sect. This Yang Family disciple's talent was outstanding, a rare heaven defying genius.

Gathering Heavens' Sect Master and Elders were also very fond of him, sparing nothing to vigorously cultivating him. They had even named him the Sect's official successor, unreservedly teaching him all their secrets.

This child was truly a dragon amongst men, only taking a few years to learn all of Gathering Heavens' core martial skills, fully comprehending and making them his own, greatly pleasing his teachers.

But, ten years after he had joined, after consuming massive amounts of the Gathering Heavens' Sect resources, this genius disciple whom the Sect Master and Elders had placed all their hopes upon, actually vanished overnight.

It was only then that the Gathering Heavens Sect understood that this outstanding talent was a Yang Family descendant!

Gathering Heavens' Sect Master and Elders all vomited blood! Almost falling into serious illness. They had spent ten years teaching an ungrateful wolf, bestowing him all their secrets and resources, and he had actually turned out to be part of that damned Yang Family. How could they not suffer depression?

Gathering Heavens Sect assembled and went to the Yang Family to seek justice, but in the end was sent away with only some minor compensation.

It was because of this tragedy that the entire world guarded themselves against such events recurring. This was the lesson of history, if they did not learn, the cost would be ten years time raising a Yang Family descendant, then watching him leave. No one wanted to repeat the mistakes of the Gathering Heavens Sect, becoming the butt of the entire world's jokes.

However, no matter how prepared these forces were, they could not stop these Yang Family descendants from using them as life experiences, simply because before they were sent off, these direct descendants were kept hidden, few people knew their names, and fewer still had ever seen them.

The end result, it was simply impossible to identify a Yang Family descendant!

The Wind and Cloud dual guard's thoughts spun, becoming more and more certain about Yang Kai's true identity, because almost four years ago, the Yang Family had indeed sent out its disciples for their life experience.

Would that not mean that, this youth in front of them was the youngest son of the Yang Family? Wasn't he unsuited to cultivate? If so, how had he now reached the Separation and Reunion Boundary? Although this strength was not earth shattering, it was also nothing to look down on.

But at least they now understood why their young master knew him. It was actually not all that surprising, because in the previous generation, the Dong Family and the Yang Family had a marriage, and their young master's aunt had been the one to become the Yang Family's, Fourth Master's wife. Their young master had also visited the Yang Family's children several times and must have met him there before.

“Come inside so we can talk,” Dong Qing Han’s look was a bit complicated, filled with some confusion and betrayed expectations.

Yang Kai nodded slightly.

When they entered the cabin, the interior was still bare, except for a new table topped with some food and wine.

“Sit!” Dong Qing Han said curtly.

“You’ve been waiting for me?” Yang Kai sat down, a little startled at there being a spread of delicacies on the table.

Dong Qing Han’s eyes flashed with a hint of seriousness, nodding slightly, “In just a few years, it seems you’ve grown a lot, the Yang Family’s method of training disciple certainly produces some amazing results!”

“As long he lives, a man must grow.” Yang Kai lifted the jug and filled a cup for himself.

“Before when you saw me you were like a mouse meeting a cat, how is it that you’re no longer afraid? You actually even dared to hit me.” Dong Qing Han until now could still smell and taste the blood in his mouth, showing just how heavy that punch of Yang Kai’s had been.

“Is there something wrong with that? How many times when we were kids did I have to endure you bullying me?” Yang Kai sneered, he had always been quite frustrated with this cousin of his. Every time he had visited the Yang Family, he had always picked a fight with him. At that time his physique was still poor and his cultivation talent was abysmal, on top of that, Dong Qing Han was several years older, how could he possibly be his opponent? Every time would end with him being beaten black and blue.

Thinking back on all of this, Yang Kai became annoyed, feeling he had held back too much just now.

“That was when I was young.” Dong Qing Han said calmly, no trace of regret or emotion being shown, just downing his drink then pushing the glass toward Yang Kai, signalling him to fill it up.

One cousin pouring a drink for another, naturally there was nothing to say.

After they had drunk several cups, they looked up at one another, each letting out a long sigh. Although their relationship was not very good, Yang Kai knew that this cousin had no malicious intent, and was just trying to temper him, because at that time he was reluctant to cultivate. He had simply wanted to use his fists to persuade him.

In general, Dong Qing Han had left Yang Kai with many childhood traumas. His intentions were good; it was just that his methods were somewhat radical.

“I did not expect you to come to this place!” Dong Qing Han all of a sudden chuckled, “When I arrived here and heard your name, I really couldn’t believe it. It was only after several inquiries that I was sure it was you.”

“My father sent me here.”

“Oh? Uncle also spent his outside years here?” Dong Qing Han asked surprised.

“He didn’t say, he just told me to come to this place.” Yang Kai these days had also been puzzled by this; wondering what meaning there was in him coming here.

“How are my father and mother?” After remaining silent for a while, Yang Kai looked up and asked.

Dong Qing Han looked at him and said, “Aunty misses you, and she also seems to be a bit thinner now.”

Yang Kai’s expression became dark, when he left the Yang Family he was just an ordinary person, and for these past few years he had not been back, his father and mother must be very worried.

“Also... Aunty was put under house arrest in the Yang Family for half a year; Uncle was even more harshly punished and had to take thirty lashes.”

Bang, the glass in Yang Kai’s hands was crushed and his expression became cold, a thick aura of malice could be felt radiating from his body, “What happened?”

Dong Qing Han sneered, “Because Aunty missed you, she wanted to sneak out and see how you were doing, but then some of the old ghosts from your Yang Family caught her. You know your Yang Family’s rules, no one from the family shall make contact with any direct descendant while they are out for their life experience, and any offender shall be heavily punished. If the uncle had not volunteered to replace her, Aunty would have had to endure those thirty lashes too.”

A whole thirty lashes, these were not ordinary lashes! The Yang Family had an artifact which greatly amplified the pain one would feel when they were whipped. When it was used, even if it was a True Element Boundary master taking just a few strikes, they would have to lie in bed for a few days.

Having to endure thirty of these, Yang Kai estimated that one would be confined to bed for several months.

Yang Kai took a deep breath, gradually calming his raging blood; he grabbed Dong Qing Han glass and drained it instantly.

“Those damn old ghosts, sooner or later I’ll make them pay for this!” Yang Kai said coldly.

When he had been unable to cultivate properly, and had not even wanted to cultivate, only wishing to live as an ordinary person, he was still kicked out by those old ghosts of the Yang Family, forcing him to endure this harsh life experience along with his brothers.

An ordinary twelve-year-old boy without a shred of cultivation, forced to travel all the way to High Heaven Pavilion, just how much pain had he suffered, just how difficult was the path he had to walk?

“I don’t like your Yang Family’s methods, nor do I like the people from your Yang Family; all of you are so cold and ruthless.” Dong Qing Han spat disdainfully.

The Yang Family’s way of training disciple was very special, although it was able to hone a person, but because it relied on kicking people out of their home, the family bonds between Yang Family members were almost nonexistent. In order to further the Yang Family’s agenda, they would easily sacrifice anyone, even their own brothers and sisters.

“You Yang Family disciples outside life experience normally lasts about ten years. Now less than four years have passed, I don’t know whether Aunty will be able to endure waiting a whole six more years to see you again...” Dong Qing Han’s voice was full of sadness.

“When you go back this time, pass a message from me to my father and mother, tell them that I am well and that they can rest assured I will return safely.”

“I will.” Dong Qing Han nodded seriously, “She is my aunt after all!”

Finished with these heavy topics, the conversation gradually lightened, shifting to miscellaneous anecdotes.

“So you also came to High Heaven Pavilion because of the Heaven’s Cave Inheritance?” Asked Yang Kai.

“Of course, or else I why would I have come to this remote god forsaken place?” Dong Qing Han said dismissively, then suddenly smirked, “But you really do have a few geniuses here, especially that girl called Su Yan. It’s said that she not only has outstanding talent but is also a city destroying beauty, with a pure as ice radiance. It’s unfortunate that I’ve not had the pleasure of seeing her face.”

[Chapter 207 – What Benefits Can You Offer](#)

While he talked, Dong Qing Han looked towards Yang Kai meaningfully, like he was eager to observe his reaction, probing to see if the rumors were true.

“That’s your sister-in-law you’re talking about!” Yang Kai didn’t mince words with him.

Dong Qing Han couldn’t help his jaw from dropping as he blankly stared at Yang Kai. Apparently he had not expected that the rumors were actually true, somehow his little cousin had won the heart of this Sect’s heavenly princess.

[Yang Family men, sure enough, none of them should be underestimated, every one of them is definitely a wolf.]

“Fortunately I didn’t go along with those Bai Family and Purple Fern Valley idiots, or else I’d have been digging up my own backyard right?” Dong Qing Han smirked. As a young master from the Dong Family, his status was naturally quite high. On top of that he was born with significant talent; he was young, naturally suave, and had a free and unrestrained personality, everywhere he went, he was never lacking in admirers, fluttering around him like butterflies. It was unknown just how many beautiful women he had enchanted.

However, when he heard the rumors about Yang Kai having a more than simple Senior Sister-Junior Brother relationship with Su Yan, he had been more prudent with his approach and did not collude with the Bai Family and Purple Fern Valley people to win her favor.

He had just wanted to casually test the waters here, but he did not expect the rumors were actually far less than the truth. Dong Qing Han suddenly felt fortune, it was a good thing he had not rushed in without checking, or else he might really be fighting a life and death battle with his cousin right now!

Yang Kai naturally understood the temperament and personality of these great family young masters, so he bluntly admitted to it, not to show off, but to leave no doubt about his position.

He had clearly told him that she was his woman! Anyone who wants to touch her would do so over his corpse.

“You smelly brat, your charm is not small.” Dong Qing Han laughed, although High Heaven Pavilion was just a small Sect, he had heard that this girl called Su Yan had a cultivation at the True Element Boundary Fourth or Fifth Stage. Even considering the entire world, such amazing aptitude would let her rank amongst the first-class geniuses, not to mention she had now likely obtained some strong inheritance.

With such talent, if she were to seek refuge in the Eight Great Families, she would be treated like a treasure and vigorously cultivated.

“Since she is my sister-in-law, it seems that my Dong Family has no way to attract her.” Dong Qing Han smiled wryly.

“Haven’t you already reaped quite a harvest here?” Yang Kai looked up at him and asked casually.

Dong Qing Han nodded slightly, “There has been some, but it is far from what you’re thinking. You also entered the Heaven’s Cave Inheritance right, tell me about it, what exactly was it like inside?”

Yang Kai pondered for a moment, recalling his adventures in the Heaven’s Cave Inheritance and then recounting some of them here, the only thing he did not reveal was who had obtained the inheritances.

All he discussed was some incidental information, but Dong Qing Han still listened with great relish.

“Haa, a Heaven’s Cave Inheritance actually appeared in this place, it is really surprising. Your Three Sects’ disciples really stumbled upon a treasure. Why couldn’t it have appeared in my Dong Family’s site?” Dong Qing Han let out a long sigh, it was a great injustice! The Heaven’s Cave Inheritance appearing was carefully concealed for the first two or three months. The Three Sects took great care in maintaining secrecy until finally information gradually spread out. Those great forces immediately sent people to find those who had acquired some inheritance. Unfortunately, until now no one had found the primary inheritor. However, they were able to find many people who had obtained artifacts and martial skills within the Heaven’s Cave Inheritance, each one managing to acquire some.

Most of those artifacts were heavily damaged and could no longer be used, but after all, they were ancient treasures used by powerful cultivators from the past, bringing them back and researching them still held great value.

As for the martial skills, the grades were not low; all of them at least Earth Grade, and even some Heaven Grade martial skills had appeared.

It could be said that the appearance of the Heaven’s Cave Inheritance had made the High Heaven Pavilion, Blood Battle Gang and Storm Hall all become extremely wealthy in a very short time. With the great forces that came to the Three Sects all competing with each other to acquire things, all of them earned a fortune.

The only regrettable thing was that some disciples had lost out to temptation, choosing to leave their own Sect and seek refuge in these great forces. There were many such cases in the High Heaven Pavilion as well.

The Five Elders had no way to stop them. After all, with the strength of these great forces, if they poached a few disciples what could they do? Wei Xi Tong and Su Xuan Wu could only open one eye and close the other, praying that these great forces disciples and masters would leave as soon as possible, or at least before they picked High Heaven Pavilion clean.

While the cousins were talking, the two old men suddenly came up and said, “Young Master, Young Lord Yang, the Bai Family and Purple Fern Valley people have come.”

Yang Kai and Dong Qing Han looked at each other. The latter chuckled, “They really came fast, they’re probably afraid that I’ll be able to poach the martial skill you obtained.”

Yang Kai nodded silently. Meng Wu Ya had told him before that these great forces were very interested in the Star Mark martial skill he had obtained in the Heaven’s Cave Inheritance Star Mark, after all, in one strike it had allowed him to injure a Sixth-Order Monstrous Beast, how could it be anything but extraordinary? The Bai Family and Purple Fern Valley coming here was obviously for this purpose.

“What do you want to do?” Dong Qing Han smiled wryly towards Yang Kai; these idiots had spent their days here constantly harassing his sister-in-law and Yang Kai was surly holding a grudge. There was definitely going to be good show to watch here.

If Yang Kai exposed his true identity, those Bai Family and Purple Fern Valley people certainly would not dare provoke him, it was even likely they would apologize and beg for mercy. But the problem now was that Yang Kai could not expose himself. Dong Qing Han was looking forward to how this cousin of his would resolve this problem, his slightly chubby face filled with cheerful smile.

“I’ll have to see what their attitude is.” Yang Kai remained indifferent, “If they’re attitude is good, I don’t mind sitting down to talk.”

Even if this Star Mark skill could shine in his hands, it did not mean that others could also bring out such power, so even if he sold it to them it was no big deal.

“And if their attitude is not good?” Dong Qing Han’s eyes squinted.

Yang Kai looked at him, smiling deviously.

Dong Qing Han also grinned, unable to hold back a malicious laugh, obviously looking forward to a good show.

He knew, expecting those two arrogant idiots from the Bai Family and Purple Fern Valley to have a polite attitude here was obviously impossible.

Shortly after, two cheerful voices filled with laughter came from outside quickly followed by two young men similar in age to Dong Qing Han walked through the door, one wearing a snow white robe, the other dressed in a luxurious purple uniform.

Both men carried a distinguished bearing, the white clothed one obviously the Bai Family’s young master Bai Yun Feng, and the purple clothed one was Purple Fern Valley’s disciple Fan Hong.

Following behind the two people were two High Heaven Pavilion disciples, one of which Yang Kai was somewhat familiar with but could not recall his name, while the other was the Disciplinary Hall disciple Cao Zheng Wen.

Yang Kai and Cao Zheng Wen had confronted each other twice. The last time was just before he had left High Heaven Pavilion; this man had found Yang Kai to convey the promotion order from Great Elder Wei, but he had been refused by Yang Kai, causing him to lose face. After that incident he was harshly punished by the Great Elder and therefore held a grudge against Yang Kai.

These two High Heaven Pavilion disciples had once entered the Heaven's Cave Inheritance, and now they had come here following Bai Yun Feng and Fan, always a few steps behind them; obviously they had been tempted by some benefits and were no longer High Heaven Pavilion's disciples, but disciples of the Bai Family and Purple Fern Valley.

"Elegant as always Brother Dong, coming to this place to have a drink but not inviting myself or Brother Fan, it's almost like you see us as outsiders." Bai Yun Feng laughed, glancing towards Yang Kai briefly before closing the folding fan in his hands, his demeanor unable to be any more haughty.

Fan Hong also laughed, "Brother Dong hasn't concerned himself with that beauty, unlike Brother Bai and me. We have spent more than half a month waiting outside her loft but have never even caught a glimpse of her face. Perhaps Brother Dong who gets to drink and relax here is better off."

A faint sneer emerged from the corner of Yang Kai's mouth. The loft these two villains were squatting like stalkers must be Su Yan's residence.

Dong Qing Han simply smiled, motioning for these two to sit down, shooting a glance towards Yang Kai before saying, "The day before I left my esteemed father arranged a marriage for me, how could I dare chase other women now, I am no longer as free as Brother Bai and Brother Fan."

Bai Yun Feng and Fan Hong both sat while Cao Zheng Wen and the other High Heaven Pavilion disciple respectfully stood behind them.

"Brother Dong must be joking; I heard Brother Dong recently snatched up a pretty female disciple from High Heaven Pavilion. I don't know how brother managed to attract her, was it with a golden home to keep one's mistress, or by satisfying her in your bedchamber?" Bai Yun Feng quipped.

Dong Qing Han wryly smiled, shaking his head, "Bother Bai jests, I really did recruit a female disciple, but it was only through offering her the benefits of my Dong Family. That girl had entered the Heaven's Cave Inheritance and received a great opportunity, her aptitude is also good, and she only needs the right resources to develop into a talent in the future.

Bai Yun Feng laughed, not bothering further, instead turning to observe Yang Kai, showing a trace of contempt and overlooking him like a superior being, lightly asking, "This must be High Heaven Pavilion's disciple Yang Kai right? How goes Brother Dong's discussion with him?"

The words were spoken casually but carried a note of disdain; although they were speaking in front of Yang Kai, Bai Yun Feng obviously did not put him in his eyes, instead directing his question to Dong Qing Han.

"We've only talked!" Dong Qing Han nodded slightly, "No results up till you two arrived."

Bai Yun Feng and Fan Hong's eyes brightened, "Then it seems that I and Brother Fan still have a chance."

Fan Hong was more straightforward, directly looking at Yang Kai he said, "I heard that in the Heaven's Cave Inheritance you acquired a powerful martial skill, correct?"

Yang Kai smiled and said, "Indeed."

Fan Hong expression brightened, pressing forward, "I am a man who prefers to speak plainly, so I will be blunt. I am interested in that martial skill, what kind of conditions do you want in order to sell it to me?"

"What benefits can you offer?" Yang Kai smiled lightly.

Fan Hong chuckled, reaching into his pocket, removing a stack of silver coins, pushing them in front of Yang Kai, "This is 100,000 silver coins! If you are willing to sell me the method of cultivating this martial skill, these silver Coins are yours."

Saying these words, Fan Hong was full of confidence, the look of a cunning businessman filling his face. He was certain that these 100,000 silver coins for a small Sect disciple had an unparalleled appeal.

In fact, he was not wrong, when the 100,000 silver coins were placed on the table, whether it was Cao Zheng Wen or the other High Heaven Pavilion disciple, their breathing became heavier as they stared at the silver coins on the table.

To this offer, Yang Kai only slowly shook his head.

Fan Hong's expression remained the same, casually removing another stack of silver coins, pushing them in front of Yang Kai.

But Yang Kai was still unmoved.

Bai Yun Feng suddenly laughed lightly, "Aren't you being a bit stingy Brother Fan? Yang Kai is it? This young master is willing to offer you 200,000 silver coins for your martial skill, how about it? You won't be able to earn so much wealth ever again, it is definitely enough for you to live a few lifetimes while enjoying good food and clothing while still keeping three wives and four concubines, an unparalleled glory."

Bai Yun Feng offering more than Fan Hong sparked the latter's anger as he fiercely stared at him, but the Bai Yun Feng simply treated him like the wind, continuing to smile towards Yang Kai.

Dong Qing Han also laughed happily, but with great meaning.

Wanting to take 200,000 silver coins to cheat a direct descendant of the Yang Family, these two idiots were really too ignorant. Dong Qing Han had wanted to burst out laughing a few times, but somehow managed to endure, his shoulders slightly hunched over, desperately trying to hold back.

[Chapter 208 – Before Trying to Beat Someone's Dog, It's Best to Know Who the Owner Is First.](#)

"200,000 silver coins is a great sum, are you still not satisfied?" Bai Yun Feng's brow wrinkled, somewhat unhappily staring at Yang Kai. Up till now they had bought a lot of these martial skills, but never was there such a high price tag, if they had not heard that this martial skill carried extraordinary power, how could they have been so generous?

[This little brat doesn't know how to appreciate kindness!] Bai Yun Feng thought to himself, he was the Bai Family's young master, even if this martial skill really was worth 200,000 silvers he should still happily sell it to me for 100,000!

Seeing that Bai Yun Feng was getting frustrated, Dong Qing Han decided to add fuel to the fire, still pretending he did not know Yang Kai, he joined in, "Kid, this Young Master will also bid, 200,000 silver coins plus one bottle of the Dong Family's exclusive Profound Yuan Pills, how about it?"

Bai Yun Feng and Fan Hong both turned surprised looks towards Dong Qing Han, they had not thought he would actually offer up a bottle of Profound Yuan Pills Xuan Yuan, that was an Earth Grade Mid-Rank Spirit Pill. Although the grade was not high, the effects were absolutely outstanding. Using it as an auxiliary when one cultivated would allow one to gain more with less effort.

[Does this martial skill really have such a great value? Yes, Dong Qing Han and Yang Kai had talked a lot before; he certainly has some understanding of the martial skill, so he is willing to offer a bottle of Profound Yuan Pills.]

"Two hundred thousand, plus a Common Grade Low-Rank artifact!" Fan Hong immediately raised his bid.

Dong Qing Han frowned, "Brother Fan, you should not compete so ruthlessly."

However, before Fan Hong could speak, Bai Yun Feng cut in, "Brother Dong must be mistaken, this martial skill has extraordinary power, since we all want it, naturally we have to use some means, and any price we are willing to offer is fair. 300,000 silvers, plus a Common Grade Low-Rank artifact, but it will be a defensive artifact!"

When Fan Hong heard this, he simply smiled, "Brother Bai is truly enthusiastic."

This price, even he did not dare to offer up. He had not thought Bai Yun Feng would be so decisive.

Dong Qing Han also laughed, "Since the Brother Bai is so determined, then this Young Master will not fight with you, it would only let me suffer."

Bai Yun Feng laughed, cupping his hands, "You're too humble! For this opportunity, I will surely make it up to you both!"

These three people offering such a price seemed quite satisfied. Looking at them would make one believe that this Star Mark martial skill already belonged to them, completely disregarding Yang Kai opinion.

Yang Kai frowned, lightly saying, "When did I say I would sell this martial skill for such a price?"

Bai Yun Feng's face suddenly went stiff while Fan Hong was also stunned.

"300,000 silvers, plus a Common Grade Low-Rank defense artifact should be more than enough to offset the cost of your martial skill. You might not know this so I will warn you first. Being too greedy will cause you to lose everything." Bai Yun Feng expression dimmed and his voice became somewhat cold and threatening.

Cao Zheng Wen, who was standing behind Bai Yun Feng, also sneered as he said, “Yang Kai, not giving some face is too shameless. The price Young Master Bai offered is already more than fair, what more do you want?”

Bai Yun Feng opened his paper fan, crossing his legs. Looking towards Yang Kai, gently fanning himself, showing his utter disdain and contempt.

Dong Qing Han continued to muddy the waters, deliberately saying, “Oh? Perhaps you want to join one of our forces?”

Bai Yun Feng and Fan Hong frowned, thinking that this might be a possibility.

The two people hadn’t finished considering before Cao Zheng Wen interjected again, “Young Master Bai, this person had come to High Heaven Pavilion for more than three years but had only cultivated to the Tempered Body Third Stage, forcing him to become a High Heaven Pavilion Trial Disciple. His qualifications are mediocre at best, and is doomed to have no future. The Bai Family recruiting him will only bring shame, Young Master must think twice.”

Just as he had finished speaking, Yang Kai suddenly flicked his wrist and shot the glass of wine in his hands forward, splashing it directly on Cao Zheng Wen’s face.

Everyone’s face at the table underwent a steep change. Especially Bai Yun Feng, his expression was extremely ugly.

“Yang Kai you court death!” Cao Zheng Wen was furious, he tried to attack, but was stopped Bai Yun Feng.

“Little brat, if you want to kick a dog you must first consider his master.” Bai Yun Feng glared at Yang Kai, his eyes shining a dangerous light, “If you do not give me a satisfactory explanation today, you should never expect to leave here.”

“An explanation?” Yang Kai remained indifferent, “My martial skill is of the Mysterious Grade, is this explanation enough?”

After this remark, everyone’s face was shocked again, even Dong Qing Han was also stunned.

Mysterious Grade!

Everyone had guessed that Yang Kai’s martial skill was extraordinary, but they had never imagined it was Mysterious Grade.

Even the first-class forces like the Dong Family, Bai Family, and Purple Fern Valley only had a few Mysterious Grade martial skills, and any one of these was a closely guarded treasure of their Sects. If one was not a future pillar of the force they were absolute unable to cultivate it.

“Are you serious?” Dong Qing Han’s voice was trembling somewhat, violently cursing inside, [If I had known it was a Mysterious Grade Martial Skill, I would have seriously tried to acquire it. Since he’s my cousin, trading for this martial skill might not have been impossible but now these two idiots Bai Yun Feng and Fan Hong also are involved here, this matter isn’t going to be easy to resolve.]

“In the Heaven’s Cave Inheritance, my cultivation had only reached Initial Element Seventh Stage yet one strike could wound a sixth-order Monster Beast, what more about this martial skill’s rank do I need to say?” Yang Kai said dismissively.

These few people’s breathing became rapid, and their looks towards Yang Kai, which before were filled with contempt and disdain, now were shining with greed.

“On top of the price I offered you before, you may also join my Bai Family as a disciple.” Bai Yun Feng took a deep breath and decisively offered to accept Yang Kai as a disciple. Allowing him to join in exchange for a Mysterious Grade martial skill, the Bai Family was definitely earning big; as for Yang Kai’s treatment once inside the Bai Family, that would be up to his own qualifications.

“I will also accept you as a disciple on behalf of Purple Fern Valley, and guarantee you a good practice environment.” Fan Hong also hurriedly offered.

“I have no interest in joining any of you.” Yang Kai was too lazy to spend any more time on them. “If you want my martial skill, you will have to offer up a martial skill of the same grade!”

Fan Hong frowned, his expression turning ugly, “You want to learn my Sect’s secret skills?”

“One Mysterious Grade skill for another, everyone gains, isn’t that fair?” Yang Kai looked at him and grinned.

Bai Yun Feng sneered, “Impossible, if we traded our family’s secrets they would no longer be secrets, in addition to the Bai Family’s direct disciples, no outsiders are allowed to cultivate them.”

“Then we have nothing to talk about.” Yang Kai got up and started walking.

“Want to leave?” Bai Yun Feng’s look changed, sneering again, his hand reached out to block Yang Kai’s path, “If you don’t hand over that martial skill now, you’ll never leave here again.”

Unable to reach a deal, he now intended to simply rob him. A no-name High Heaven Pavilion disciple was really nothing in his eyes.

“Fuck off!” Yang Kai could see he was going to make things difficult, attempting to block his path, so he no longer hesitated; throwing out a ferocious punch.”

Bai Yun Feng coldly snorted, meeting his fist with a palm.

A loud bang was heard as a burst of Yuan Qi swirled, the cabin suddenly being torn apart.

Whoosh, several figures leaped out from inside.

Dong Qing Han, Bai Yun Feng, Fan Hong, Yang Kai, Cao Zheng Wen and the other High Heaven Pavilion disciple all became serious.

“You dare attack me!” Bai Yun Feng’s anger exploded and his expression went grim. In that brief confrontation, although he did not suffer, he also had not suppressed Yang Kai, not to mention his surprise that the other’s Yuan Qi was obviously only at the level of a Separation and Reunion Boundary First Stage, but was actually able to repel his blow.

“Young Master Bai, please consider your dignity, he is not worthy of you dealing with him, let me punish him in your stead!” Cao Zheng Wen instantly volunteered himself. Yang Kai had poured drink on him, letting him lose a lot of face; naturally he wanted to seek revenge for this. Moreover, he was now a member of the Bai Family, this was a good opportunity to express his loyalty and show his worth.

As long as he beat down Yang Kai, relieving Bai Yun Feng’s anger, in the future would he not gain more benefits?

Bai Yun Feng nodded coldly, “Break his hands and feet, let him know what the consequences of insulting this young master are. A no-name disciple from an insignificant Sect. How dare he be so impudent?!”

“Young Master rest assured, I have long wanted to teach this little shit a lesson.” Cao Zheng Wen sneered endlessly, staring at Yang Kai from only ten feet away, he said, “Junior Brother Yang, do not say that I am not a merciful senior, I will give you an opportunity, as long as you now kneel down, and beg while knocking your head to the ground a few times, maybe Young Master Bai will spare you, or at least lessen the bitterness you must eat.”

Yang Kai looked at him dismissively, “For just another man’s pet dog, you sure talk big.”

Cao Zheng Wen turned red, then blue, “Young Master Bai has shown me great courtesy, what’s wrong with following him now? Even the Sect Elders did not say anything, what qualifications do you have to accuse me?”

“You know your own actions, why should anyone else point them out for you?”

“This Elder Brother was once your Senior, and did not want to make life too difficult for you, but since you choose death, do not blame me for being ruthless!” Cao Zheng Wen took a deep breath, holding down his anger, running his Yuan Qi, no longer bothering to speak, preparing to execute his movement skill to charge towards Yang Kai.

But before he could take a single step, a figure appeared in front of him. In the blink of an eye, Yang Kai had crossed the ten feet gap between them and was now right before him.

Cao Zheng Wen was stunned, immediately becoming serious, desperately throwing a palm.

But Yang Kai readily blocked, resolving his attack with a single move, his fist instantly striking as his Burning Sun’s Three Layer Blast exploded out.

Taking a direct hit, Cao Zheng Wen face went white as his chest caved in, frantically falling back to resolve the strength of Yang Kai’s punch.

He barely managed to open the distance between them, but the raging influx of True Yang Yuan Qi suddenly burst inside his body.

Three muffled thuds could be heard as Cao Zheng Wen spat arrows of blood from his mouth.

One strike! This change startled everyone present.

Cao Zheng Wen’s cultivation, although not much significantly stronger, was still at the Separation and Reunion Boundary Fifth Stage. But he was forced to vomit blood after only a single punch from Yang Kai.

Although this strike was a devastating martial skill, Yang Kai's outrageous speed alone was truly shocking.

Cao Zheng Wen apparently had not dreamed that Yang Kai had become so tyrannical as he constantly coughed up blood, and now, before he could even recover, Yang Kai had already rushed up to him again. Greatly panicking now, how could he possibly resist? After only a dozen more rounds, he once suffered a heavy blow.

The crisp sound of bones breaking emanating from his chest, the unbearable pain caused Cao Zheng Wen to drip with cold sweat.

Yang Kai remained ruthless and indifferent, continuing to attack Cao Zheng Wen. The onslaught only lasted a short time before Cao Zheng Wen was completely suppressed, unable to fight back.

Not long after, Cao Zheng Wen's vision blurred, suddenly taking a kick from Yang Kai he flew up, crashing onto the ground several feet away, unable to get up again.

He was not dead, but it was unknown how many of his bones were broken. It was enough to leave him bedridden for at least several months.

[Chapter 209 – Battling a True Element](#)

Dong Qing Han stared at Yang Kai, he did not expect that after not seeing him for four years, his cousin had changed to this degree, a Separation and Reunion Boundary Fifth Stage cultivator could only hold out for thirty breaths of time before falling.

Standing amongst the scattered dust, Yang Kai stood tall with an indifferent look upon his face, clearly disdaining all who watched, arrogant to the extreme.

Bai Yun Feng and Fan Hong were both slightly shocked. It took Bai Yun Feng a moment to adjust before glancing towards the fallen Cao Zheng Wen, coldly snorting once, "He really is just a minor Sect's piece of trash disciple, so pathetic and vulnerable, it seems that this Young Master must personally come forward!"

Fan Hong looked at him and felt slightly relieved, after all, Bai Yun Feng was the Young Master of the Bai Family. He did not care about the life and death of Cao Zheng Wen, but regardless of the circumstances he was now one of the Bai Family's disciples. Now, in front of his face, he had been crippled; how could Bai Yun Feng allow such an insult to pass?

For Fan Hong, if it was him, he would not let this go. What's more, this Yang Kai brat also has a Mysterious Grade martial skill. This situation was a perfect excuse to pick a fight, and then force him to cough up the martial skill's cultivation methods.

Having his thoughts travel till this point, Fan Hong couldn't help but frown, coldly glancing behind him at the High Heaven Pavilion disciple he had recently poached, cursing how Yang Kai had not fought with him instead. If he had been the one wasted, he would have had a reason to fight.

"Brother Bai, are you sure you want to personally take action in someone else's site?" Dong Qing Han was worried that Yang Kai wouldn't be able to handle him so he quickly stood up and objected, after all,

Bai Yun Feng was a True Element Boundary First Stage master and there was a huge watershed between True Element Boundary and Separation and Reunion Boundary.

Bai Yun Feng snorted, "Who cares if this is someone else's site? He dared to harm my Bai Family's disciple; he must pay an appropriate price!"

He was determined to go against Yang Kai.

Dong Qing Han couldn't help but frown, he was determined to help but could not find a way to intervene, after all, to outsiders he and Yang Kai had also just met by chance, if he acted too overtly, it was likely others would become suspicious. Once Yang Kai's identity was exposed it would only bring harm to him rather than good.

The Yang Family was indeed powerful, but they also had many enemies, it was impossible to guess just how many people in this world hated them.

While he was desperately trying to find a path forward, he suddenly saw Yang Kai secretly wink to him, signaling Dong Qing Han to relax and not speak out again.

Bai Yun Feng slowly walked towards Yang Kai while calling out, "You two, stand aside and do not interfere."

"Yes!" Two old men Chen respectfully answered and stepped back.

Dong Qing Han was accompanied by Immortal Ascension Boundary masters to guard him, how could Bai Yun Feng and Fan Hong not as well? After all, they were both leaders of their respective forces younger generation. Before they had fully matured, naturally someone they would have someone to protect their safety.

"I'll give you one last chance; submit to my Bai Family, turn over that martial skill and I'll spare your life!" Bai Yun Feng arrogantly threatened, staring down Yang Kai.

Yang Kai simply sneered, his Yuan Qi surging, fully displaying his fighting intent.

There was no need for words, his attitude had shown everything.

"Good, I will at least spare your life; after all, you still have some value!" As Bai Yun Feng finished, his image blurred, fading like dust in the wind, misty and illusory.

Yang Kai's look became serious, no longer so relaxed, although Bai Yun Feng looked carefree and flamboyant, he was still, after all, the Bai Family's young master, his cultivation was also higher than his own by a full great realm. Against such a person, any carelessness would prove fatal, and the one likely to fall would instead be him.

Originally, Yang Kai had not wanted to confront such an enemy yet.

But thinking that this person was hanging around Su Yan's home all day long, Yang Kai was unable to contain himself. Every man should recognize his woman as off limits, and although Bai Yun Feng had never even seen Su Yan, his actions had still made Yang Kai extremely unhappy.

A strange gathering of dust suddenly appeared behind Yang Kai, as a cold grin appeared on Bai Yun Feng face, thrusting a palm towards Yang Kai's back, it was silent and casual yet contained a deadly force.

Dong Qing Han was alarmed, and barely stopped himself from calling out.

Instantly, Yang Kai turned, extending his own palm thrust. A surging hot True Yang Yuan Qi burst forth from his hand, smashing into and intercepting Bai Yun Feng's attack.

A burst of sound erupted and the surrounding World Energy stirred; the wind generated from their palms raged about as Yang Kai's body jerked, directly taking ten steps back while Bai Yun Feng remained motionless, his relaxed expression filled with disdain.

Although the two had previously exchanged a blow, but at that time Yang Kai had used a full eighty percent of his strength, while Bai Yun Feng had only parried on reflex, so their contest had ended in a tie.

But now, Bai Yun Feng had taken the initiative, how could the result be as before?

With just this blow, Yang Kai had already suffered some loss, quickly picking himself up off the ground, staring solemnly at Bai Yun Feng.

"A First Stage Separation and Reunion brat dares fight with me, you're not worthy!" Bai Yun Feng sneered, his body disappearing as he once again displayed his strange movement skill.

Yang Kai grit his teeth, his gaze filled with a cold seriousness, extremely vigilant of his surroundings.

"Find anything yet?" Bai Yun Feng's voice suddenly emerged from the void as his body appeared three feet in front of Yang Kai, casually throwing out another palm.

[Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast!]

Yang Kai no longer held back, directly resorting to his personally derived martial skill.

A trace of prudence flashed across Bai Yun Feng's face, he was fully aware of the ferocity of this attack. But in the end, he was the Bai Family's young master, a True Element Boundary master, how could he retreat? Not only did he not fall back, but he instead pushed forward even faster.

He wanted to knock down Yang Kai's full powered strike with overwhelming force, letting him understand just how great the gap between them was.

The instant their attacks met, Yang Kai was forced back; his Yuan Qi showing some signs of disorder. On the other hand, Bai Yun Feng's face remained full of leisure, his demeanor calm, but just as he was about to add some mockery, his expression suddenly changed, stowing his words of contempt as he was forced to resolve the hot True Yang Yuan Qi that Yang Kai forced into his arm.

"Another Martial Skill?!" Bai Yun Feng eyes glowed; he had not thought this Yang Kai brat actually also possessed another extraordinary martial skill. This martial skill was powerful and unpredictable, it was absolutely at least Heaven Grade; a moment of carelessness had almost let him suffer a big loss, if his reaction to force out those Yuan Qi invading was any slower, he certainly would have taken some minor injuries.

“Well, aren’t I just lucky? When I beat you down, I will gladly accept it as well.” Bai Yun Feng’s grin grew even deeper, his body once again transforming into dust.

Yang Kai became tense, more and more attentively perceiving the changes around him. Suddenly, his eyes flashed as he threw a palm toward the void, shooting out a violent Yuan Qi burst, like a raging wave of flames.

When his palm exploded, the air suddenly shattered, and Bai Yun Feng reappeared, his clothes ruffled and his face full of surprise, he quickly fell back, awkwardly trying to avoid Yang Kai’s blow.

The Immortal Ascension Boundary masters who were observing this fight were all shocked. Although they could all easily see through the movements of Bai Yun Feng, it was all because they had all cultivated their Souls allowing them to use their Divine Senses. But how was it that this High Heaven Pavilion disciple could too? A Separation and Reunion Boundary First Stage, unable to use his Divine Sense, after only a few exchanges, had already gained insight into the profundities of Bai Yun Feng’s movement skill?

Were his combat senses so overwhelming?

“Hah, you’re only relying on the power of an artifact!” Yang Kai sneered, staring at Bai Yun Feng, his face filled with sarcasm. The other side had twice just cast some kind of profound movement skill, many times faster and more treacherous than his own. Yang Kai simply could not understand how he was accomplishing it, but after suddenly seeing a piece of glittering jade hanging on Bai Yun Feng’s waist, he suddenly realized the truth.

This magical movement skill was nothing but the effect of an artifact confusing his eyes.

Bai Yun Feng’s face turned red, he was a True Element Boundary master fighting against someone at the Separation and Reunion Boundary, using an artifact was no doubt a shameless act. However, Yang Kai seeing through him only made him angrier, coldly snorting, “Even if I don’t use this artifact, you aren’t my opponent? “

His figure flashing, he flew towards Yang Kai, approaching as swift as the wind.

[Unyielding Will!]

Against an opponent whose cultivation was a whole great realm higher than his own, Yang Kai went all out, directly activating his most profound Martial Skill.

(Silavin: I think the author forgot that this isn’t a martial skill but instead, a personality trait in order to activate the Golden Skeleton...)

His Yuan Qi suddenly exploded out, full of unparalleled hostility while his expression became ferocious. A bloodthirsty and brutal light gleamed within his eyes.

This surge in power physically manifested on the surface of his body, taking the form of a raging black flame.

In that moment, Yang Kai’s appearance was akin to a vicious devil, the air bending around his body covered in flaming darkness. Yang Kai shot a palm at Bai Yun Feng’s face. Carrying endless flames, it ferociously swept towards Bai Yun Feng.

His enemy suddenly transforming, Bai Yun Feng was caught by surprise, aware of the massive upsurge in Yang Kai's strength and blazing hot Yuan Qi rapidly approaching him, he instantly became aware of how terrible this blow was. Without the slightest hesitation, he pushed his entire body's True Qi, activating his own killer martial skill.

[Heaven's Snare!]

True Qi gathered and condensed into silk-like threads, dancing through the wind in the wake of his fingers, instantly intertwining before him into a large network. This massive network condensed from pure True Qi was sharp enough to slice through jade, its cutting power not inferior to a general Earth Grade Artifact.

The black flames collided with this heavenly net, and Bai Yun Feng's True Qi silk threads passed through them unharmed, flying straight towards Yang Kai, trying to encircle him.

Yang Kai's mind flashed, rapidly pushing his Yuan Qi, drastically increasing the temperature of his surrounding flames.

As he did so, one could physically see the silk threads dissolving, and after only a breath of time, the flames had leapt out towards Bai Yun Feng's shoulder.

Yang Kai and Bai Yun Feng both retreated; each staring at the other, their eyes both containing a lingering fear.

On Yang Kai's body, a series of small bloody marks appeared, obviously he had received cuts from the Heaven's Snare, and each True Qi silk thread had cut almost half an inch into his flesh, almost dismembering him in several places.

However, Bai Yun Feng also displayed an awkward appearance; his shoulder had a red hot mark, like someone had scorched him with molten iron, the air around him filling with the smell of burnt flesh as he desperately pushed his True Qi to finally resolve the rampaging hot Yuan Qi which had invaded his body.

"Hss!" The group of Immortal Ascension Boundary masters all sucked down a cold lump, looking towards Yang Kai in horror.

A Separation and Reunion Boundary cultivator against a True Element Boundary master, although he was still somewhat inferior, but he was still holding his own. What on earth was this little brat's backing? Also, how did he manage such a strange surge in cultivation? In the beginning, he was only Separation and Reunion First Stage, but all of a sudden he jumped to the peak of Separation and Reunion Boundary, and while his cultivation shot up, his demeanor and temperament also changed dramatically.

If he was just an ordinary teenager before, now he was clearly showing signs of a Devil's path practitioner. The most critical thing was that his Yuan Qi could actually melt Bai Yun Feng's True Qi silk threads, which meant that his Yuan Qi was in no way inferior in purity and quality to a First Stage True Element Boundary master's True Qi! How could he achieve such a feat?

[Chapter 210 – Collision Between Mysterious Grade Martial Skills](#)

Separation and Reunion Boundary, True Element Boundary, although there was only a single gap between the two, there was an essential difference.

The former used Yuan Qi, while the latter cultivated True Qi.

Ten Peak Separation and Reunion Boundary cultivators would not necessarily be able to fight a single True Element Boundary First Stage master. Once one transformed their Yuan Qi into True Qi, their strength would experience a qualitative soaring.

If before today, someone had told these Immortal Ascension Boundary masters that someone at the Peak Separation and Reunion Boundary could fight evenly with a True Element Boundary First Stage cultivator, every one of them would laugh. But now that this scene was really happening before their eyes, none of them dared to believe so any more.

But this should be as far as it goes. This group of Immortal Ascension Boundary masters eyes were quite sinister, naturally they could see that Yang Kai was going all out, but Bai Yun Feng was still holding back some strength. The gap between the two still existed.

On the field, Bai Yun Feng face was grim, but he soon sneered, "Little brat, you really have the capital to be arrogant. This young master has taken a liking to you and will give you one finally chance, come back with me to the Bai Family, and all the unpleasantness from before will be written off, but if you refuse then do not blame this young master for being ruthless!"

Yang Kai remained sullen, viciously responding, "No interest!"

"Since you refuse a toast, you must suffer a loss, don't blame other for not warning you!" Bai Yun Feng had finally lost all patience, he was a True Element Boundary master, he thought he could easily crush Yang Kai and force him to cough up all of his martial skills, but after suffering such a loss, especially in front of so many onlookers, he had become a laughing stock. Now, all he wanted to do was quickly end this farce.

His True Qi surged, actually spilling over giving his body a faint white glow, once again charging toward Yang Kai, his speed significantly faster than before; everyone here was actually unable to follow him.

Flying over, he deployed his Heaven's Snare again; countless True Qi threads coalesced into a large network, completely enveloping Yang Kai.

The gap in cultivation between the two sides was too much, and Bai Yun Feng's movement skill was also quite outstanding, Yang Kai's own movement skill in this battle simply could not keep up.

Naturally, he understood that in this case, dodging was definitely not an option; he could only push forward recklessly!

One hand forming a knife, madly squeezing out all his strength, his Yuan Qi raging out, he viciously chopped towards the Heaven's Snare.

Instantly the True Qi threads snapped, unable to approach Yang Kai before they had been broken apart.

[Heaven Gathering Seal!] Bai Yun Feng remained indifferent, his mouth showing a faint proud grin, thrusting his hands forward. A huge palm seal fell towards Yang Kai chest.

His attack had changed too fast, and Yang Kai did not have time to counter before his opponents move struck him.

His body flew out, mid air a spray of blood escaping his mouth, he somehow managed to land upright, his expression pale.

The crowd was unable to hold back a loud exclamation, staring at Yang Kai, their faces were filled with shock. None of them could believe that he had managed to endure such an attack. The Bai Family's Heaven Gathering Seal was a mid-Heaven Grade Rank martial skill with amazing lethality. This kid's stature seemed so thin and frail, but he had suffered a direct hit and still remained standing, even maintaining the strength to fight on, how could they not be shocked?

At this point, Bai Yun Feng was in for a penny, in for a pound, refusing to give Yang Kai any room to breathe, his stature flashed like the wind, rushed forward.

Yang Kai desperately resisted, but he was simply outclassed, again flying out dozens of feet.

Surprisingly though, Bai Yun Feng also screamed out in pain, quickly falling back. A violent burst of noise exploding from his chest, and he was unable to stop himself from coughing out a mouthful of blood, the white True Qi aura around him vividly fluctuation before becoming dim, almost to the point of collapse.

Bai Yun Feng's face became ferocious, his expression fill with hatred, "Little brat. Today is your death!"

Who cared about his shit Mysterious Grade martial skill, in front of so many people, he had suffered such a huge loss, all he felt was murderous rage. The only thing he wanted right now was for Yang Kai to die under his palm so he could resolve this monstrous anger.

"Brother Bai, please think twice!" Dong Qing Han shouted, "Right now we're on someone else's site."

"I don't care!" Bai Yun Feng grinned, completely ignoring Dong Qing Han as he tightly gripped his fist. An unstable and murderous atmosphere suddenly swelled up and began to gather around him as Bai Yun Feng's True Qi madly surged into his hand, constantly pulsing as its momentum surged.

"Heaven Gathering Meteor!" Dong Qing Han's face went white, he couldn't believe that Bai Yun Feng had even cultivated the Bai Family's Mysterious Grade martial skill Heaven Gathering Meteor, this martial skill could not even be remotely compared to his previously displayed Heaven's Snare or Heaven Gathering Seal; it was absolutely ranked amongst the core secret skills of the Bai Family.

Just as he was about to yell out a warning to Yang Kai, he suddenly saw a flash of starlight emerge, accompanied by a restless and violent aura bursting forth.

His right hand was and trembling, as if the power he was channeling was on the verge of break free of his control while a blurry but dazzling illusion of the starry night sky appeared around him.

[Star Mark!]

Everyone who was looking at Yang Kai could feel the immense power of this martial skill.

They had heard that inside the Heaven's Cave Inheritance Yang Kai had used a profound martial skill to wound a sixth-order Monstrous Beast, now seeing this scene, how could they not understand that this little kid was once again displaying it?

“Young Master, be careful!” The Bai Family’s two Immortal Ascension Boundary masters exclaimed. Fearing that Bai Yun Feng might be at a disadvantage during this clash, they quickly rushed towards Yang Kai, trying to suppress this little brat in advance.

However, before they could take a single step, two big hands landed on their left and right shoulders respectively.

Instantly their bodies went stiff, two Immortal Ascension Boundary masters from that moment on could not move, their True Qi refused to circulate and they felt as if a towering mountain was pressing down on their shoulders, even lifting a finger was currently impossible.

Their faces went pale, cold sweat dripped from their foreheads, so terrified that their souls nearly left their bodies and their strong hearts suddenly stopped or a second

Although these two’s cultivations were only around the Immortal Ascension Boundary Fourth or Fifth Stage, they could still be considered masters within their generation, but now both of them had quietly been restrained, it was obvious just how unfathomable the strength of this master was!

In this tiny High Heaven Pavilion, how could there be such a horrible figure?

“These two juniors are having a contest, so we old guys should just watch from the side, why intervene?” A light sounding voice entered their ears.

After they heard this voice, the two found themselves again able to move and rapidly turned around to see an old man leisurely standing there, his face relaxed, smiling as he looked at them.

This person... they knew him! He was the old man from High Heaven Pavilion’s Contribution Hall.

Although they had been inside High Heaven Pavilion for some time and were aware that this treasurer was somewhat unusual, they had never guessed that his cultivation had reached such a terrifying realm!

“What are your two’s opinions?” Meng Wu Ya asked with a big smile plastered on his face.

“What you’ve said... is very reasonable!” How could the Bai Family’s two experts dare refute him? The other side was simply an old monster, a snap of his fingers could end their lives, refuting meant death!

This unbelievable scene played out right before the eyes of the Immortal Ascension experts from the Dong Family and Purple Fern Valley. These four also did had no idea how Meng Wu Ya had done this, or even when he had appeared beside the Bai Family’s masters, everything happened in the blink of an eye.

For the Dong Family masters, although they were both shocked, but they managed to remain calm, they knew their own young master and Yang Kai were cousins so naturally, they were unafraid.

As for the two Immortal Ascension Boundary masters from Purple Fern Valley, both of them vigilantly looked towards Meng Wu Ya, desperately trying to recall the faces of all the famous masters they knew, but Meng Wu Ya didn’t seem to be among them.

“Haha, good good, this fight is still somewhat worth watching!” When the two from Purple Fern Valley were still pondering their suspicions, another strange voice rang out beside them.

Their expressions rapidly changed, both turning their faces to the side, surprised find that another old man had at some point appeared.

This old man had a scholarly temperament, his beard pure white, wearing a very simple robe, quietly standing next to them.

Another master!

He was simply standing there, stroking his beard, a friendly smile upon his face, watching these two junior disciples furiously converge their Qi, but the Purple Fern Valley's two experts were still aware of this old man had locked his perception onto them.

Once they showed the slightest aggression, both of them would be ruthlessly cut down!

In this little High Hall Pavilion, why were there so many terrifying old monsters? With just these two masters, it could be said that High Heaven Pavilion's strength was in no way inferior to a general first-class forces.

The Immortal Ascension Boundary masters from Purple Fern Valley and the Bai Family all looked at each other with faces filled with shock and frustration. If no one was watching they would have cried tears of frustration and sadness.

Another five figures landed nearby; High Heaven Pavilion's five elders had also arrived. The five men had been drawn here by this fight, ready to launch a thorough investigation, but seeing the white bearded old man, their faces suddenly became happy, quickly saluting, "Greetings Sect Master!"

This person was actually High Heaven Pavilion's Sect Master! The hidden dragon who showed his tail but never his face!

When these three forces came to High Heaven Pavilion, the Sect Master refused to even meet with them. For this reason, these experts and several young masters complained out loud, saying this High Heaven Pavilion Sect Master was being discourteous to them, but now that they were aware of how powerful he was, how could they dare have any complaints?

With the strength of his cultivation, he really did not need to put these three forces' young masters and experts in his eyes, unless their forces Elders showed up, him not appearing could be considered perfectly normal.

Fan Hong quickly regaining his wits, quickly ran over, "Purple Fern Valley disciple Fan Hong pays his respects to senior."

The Sect Master simply smiled and nodded, not speaking a word, just looking towards the battlefield.

During this brief delay, whether it was Yang Kai's Star Mark, or Bai Yun Feng's Heaven Gathering Meteor, both had fully condensed. These two martial skills both had many similarities; while they were extremely lethal, they both requiring a short time to coalesce.

In just a few breaths of time, their respective momentum had reached its peak!

"Yang Kai!" Bai Yun Feng screamed as he glared angrily at him.

“Come!” Yang Kai responded, unafraid. As the twinkling on his hand became more obvious, he stepped forward; causing it to seem as though the whole night sky was moving along with him.

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Their two frightening energies rapidly approached before violently colliding.

This was a collision between two Mysterious Grade martial skills, something that even the Immortal Ascension Boundary masters present widened their eyes to see.

Like an exploding sun, a flash of light so brilliant burst forth that everyone was forced to shield their eyes, only the Immortal Ascension Boundary masters with their Divine Senses could still clearly observe. Whether it was Yang Kai or Bai Yun Feng, the Yuan Qi in their bodies both became chaotic while their breaths stifled; a violent bang was heard as they both flew out in opposite directions.

When the light finally scattered, the sounds of their violent breathing could be heard, and a massive pit more than 10 feet deep had emerged. Separated by around three hundred feet, Yang Kai and Bai Yun Feng both struggled to their feet as their bodies trembled in shock.