

Martial 231

[Chapter 231 – Murderous Pursuit](#)

In the jungle, Yang Kai's figure flashed like an agile monkey weaving over and through the treetops. His body floated as light as a feather in the breeze, not disturbing a single leaf along his path.

His expression was solemn, and he maintained a high level of vigilance towards his surroundings as he planned his next move. While he was dissatisfied about the way Wu Cheng Yi's group had acted towards him, in the end, it did not affect him, and he managed to achieve his purpose.

However, he did not expect the news he obtained to be so grim.

Over the years, disciples from the various factions who entered this isolate world for life experience had often formed their own groups. Even temporary large scale alliances had occasionally been forged, but this time, because of the actions taken by the cultivators from Tian Lang Dynasty, all the Great Han Dynasty cultivators had been thoroughly bound together.

This was something that had never happened before, and it had even risen to the level of a life and death struggle between the younger generations of the two countries.

Who the winner would eventually be, Yang Kai was uncertain, but he was, after all, a Great Han Dynasty cultivator. Simply put, he did not like the idea of people from Tian Lang Dynasty dominating them.

If it were not for the two disciples from the Asura Sect and the overbearing arrogance of that Wu Cheng Yi, Yang Kai might have remained with Chen Xue Shu and others to do his part in this battle.

But what was done was done, so Yang Kai rid his thoughts of these distractions and continued forward, when suddenly he paused and looked back with a trace of suspicion flashing through his eyes.

Standing there for a moment, Yang Kai grinned, dropped to the ground, and then ducked behind a large tree to hide while he concealed his breath.

Shortly after, another figure flew over his head from the direction he had just come. As he passed, Yang Kai caught a good look at this person's face and clothes.

This man carried a sword and wore a blue uniform. He was slightly older, probably in his early twenties and had a solemn face.

Yang Kai coldly snorted under his breath, and his eyes flashed a murderous intent!

This person was the one he had seen sweeping the battlefield; the one collecting all the Blood Beads. The Sword he carried on his back made it easy to identify him. He was a Nine Star Sword School's disciple, one of Wu Cheng Yi's Junior Brothers.

He had not acted together with their group and instead chased after Yang Kai, which made his intention quite obvious.

Yang Kai's face went cold. Earlier, he had not wanted to start a fight with Wu Cheng Yi, afraid of involving Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu, but now that he had sent someone to chase after him, there was no reason for him to hold back.

Even clay is limited to three phases of heating within the kiln (There is a limit to his patience), not to mention Yang Kai's lack of a forgiving nature to begin with.

The Nine Star Sword School's disciple had stopped not far away, and then circled back. His eyes carefully scanned the vicinity. If one listened carefully, they could hear him mutter under his breath, "Strange, where did he go?"

He was a True Element Boundary master and was certain his speed was much higher than Yang Kai's, but now, after chasing him for so long, the trail he followed had suddenly disappeared. Naturally, he decided to double back and check the surrounding jungle more carefully.

Yang Kai could not help admiring this man a bit. He really had some outstanding tracking ability. Along the way, Yang Kai had been very careful not to leave any clues about his direction, but this guy had still traced him.

A moment later, the Nine Star Sword School disciple stopped about one hundred meters from Yang Kai with his brow thoroughly wrinkled as he looked around.

Yang Kai remained patient, quietly hiding amongst the trees, and secretly observed this person.

After a long time, the man grinned ferociously, reached behind his back, and, along with a wind splitting noise, drew his sword from its scabbard.

With his sword in hand, his momentum suddenly climbed to new heights. His whole aura became as sharp as a blade.

The Nine Star Sword School definitely deserved its reputation! This momentum alone was vastly superior to an ordinary True Element cultivator.

"I know you're here!" Qi Jian Xing smiled meaningfully, gripped his sword, and shouted in a confident tone, "Obediently come out and I won't embarrass you!"

Yang Kai frowned. He was not sure if this Nine Star Sword School disciple had really found him or was just trying to trick him into exposing himself.

Qi Jian Xing added, "Little brat, I admire your guts. To this day, people who dare talk to my big brother like that, in addition to the young masters of the Eight Great Families, besides you, there is no one else. For this alone, I promise not to hurt you as long as you hand over every pill on your body so I can complete the mission big brother has given me."

After a few moments of silence, Qi Jian Xing's voice became cold as he threatened, "Do not reject a toast or you will suffer a loss, my offer is good only until I find your hiding place, come out now and discuss things while I am still in a good mood."

Still receiving no response, Qi Jian Xing no longer bothered to speak. He swung his sword forward, and crisp sword cries began to ring out from all directions.

Yang Kai's face stiffened as he suddenly felt a faint chill spread all around him, which caused him to hurriedly dash out from his hiding spot.

One by one, blades of invisible Sword Qi shot out, and toppled every tree in a radius of a hundred meters, only leaving behind smoothly cut stumps as they fell to the ground.

Yang Kai's face sank. He now understood this Nine Star Sword School disciple's ruthlessness. His talking with him until just now was just a trick to stall for time, but in reality he had been secretly setting up this attack.

Those invisible Sword Qi threads had been spread around while he spoke, so once his arrangement was finished, and he activated this Sword Qi, then, as long as Yang Kai was still hiding in the trees, he would not be able to escape unharmed.

Fortunately, Yang Kai had been alert and dodged out quickly, or else this Sword Qi attack would have definitely taken him by surprise and undoubtedly caused him heavy injuries.

Yang Kai no longer dared to underestimate this person. The Nine Star Sword School being called the first Sect under the Eight Great Families was not without cause, how could one of its elite disciples be weak?

"Found you!" Qi Jian Xing turned and stared coldly at Yang Kai, looking down at him from his position in mid-air, eyes filled with disdain.

However, he no longer attacked and instead chose to quietly observe Yang Kai. Facing a Separation and Reunion Boundary Seventh Stage cultivator, Qi Jian Xing was naturally fearless. His opponent was only at such a level and came from a second-class Sect, so he was certain that a single sword would be enough to behead him.

"Your ability to hide yourself is quite ingenious." Qi Jian Xing praised him without reserve, "Who did you learn it from?"

He was obviously interested in Yang Kai's concealment skill. In a crisis, if he had such a technique, it would increase his ability to survive, which was why he did not immediately attack Yang Kai.

Yang Kai only sneered, "You have already seen through my ability, so how exactly is it so great?"

Qi Jian Xing slowly shook his head, his eyes filled with greed while showing a trace of admiration, "I did not see through it, but I sensed your hostility towards me and my Sword Qi instinctively responded a bit. In fact, I only knew that you were hidden somewhere close by, but I could not pinpoint your location, so I took a chance and tried to force you out. It seems I got lucky."

After he had patiently explained, Qi Jun Xing smiled coldly, "You're a smart brat, me standing here until now, you should understand my intentions from just that. Surrender all the pills you have on you, tell me your concealment art, and I'll consider letting you live!"

Yang Kai simply sneered, "Do you think you've already beaten me?"

Qi Jun Xing froze for a moment before he burst into laughter, "What do you think?"

He was a mere Separation and Reunion Boundary Seventh Stage, not even a True Element Boundary cultivator, so how was he any threat at all?

After laughing for a while, Qi Jun Xing smile's disappeared before he slightly nodded, "Very well, once I cripple you, I can leisurely ask about your techniques!"

Before he had even finished speaking, the sword in his hands flickered.

With a *zheng* sound, a few sword waves suddenly appeared in front of him in a fan-shaped arrangement that glowed with an icy cold light. Each sword wave certainly contained a massive hidden lethality.

“Hah!” Qi Jian Xing’s name was spelled with the character for ‘sword’. There was no doubt that his ability with the sword was great, and just this attack alone had fully displayed his extraordinary skill. The sword waves flew out, like a burst of lightning, to attack Yang Kai.

(Silavin: His name is 齊劍星 and 劍 is Traditional Chinese for Sword)

Feeling the threat of these sword waves, Yang Kai quickly retreated. The leisurely look on his face quickly disappeared.

This guy was indeed a first-class Sect’s core disciple! He was so young yet still possessed such strength.

In less than a breath of time, the sword waves had arrived in front of Yang Kai and directly penetrated his body. Qi Jian Xing frowned. He had not thought things would go this smoothly. He did not want to kill Yang Kai outright because he wanted to force him to reveal the cultivation technique of his concealment art, so when he attacked just now he had still held back.

The next moment, Qi Jian Xing eyes flashed as his sword struck out and chopped towards his side.

Another sword wave appeared and seemed to pierce the void beside him.

Just as Yang Kai’s figure emerged, the other side’s second attack flew towards him, which forced him to use his movement skill again to dodge the blow.

“Good good good!” Qi Jian Xing’s face was filled with excitement as he applauded. After only two strikes, he no longer attacked, but instead greedily stared at Yang Kai, “Your movement skill is also fantastic, a Separation and Reunion Boundary Seventh Stage being able to move at such speed, I will be sure to accept it from you later as well.”

Yang Kai let out a deep breath, stood firm, and grinned, “Since you want my concealment art and movement skill, how about we make a trade?”

“What kind of trade?” Qi Jian Xing’s interest was piqued.

“I’ll give you what you want, and you teach me some of your Nine Star Sword School’s sword skills! How about it?”

“You want to learn the sword?” Qi Jian Xing looked curiously at Yang Kai, carefully scanning his body but he found no traces of a sword.

If he had no weapon, why did he want to learn sword skills?

“Yes, we both get what we want, and nobody needs to suffer.” Yang Kai nodded. Right now he had no sword on him, but inside his body was the Asura Sword. In terms of exquisite sword skills, the Nine Star Sword School’s arts could be described as the best. Even the powerful Eight Great Families could not deny this.

“You dream! How can the Nine Star Sword School’s swordsmanship be taught to outsiders?” Qi Jian Xing sneered, “Moreover, you are so much weaker than me. I can take your life easily, why should I trade with you!”

Yang Kai laughed viciously. The pride and malice soaked into his bones were stimulated as he spoke, “I’ll ask you again; do you think you’ve already beaten me?”

“Your movement skill really is superb, just wait until I waste you, then you can elaborate on it for me!” Qi Jian Xing coldly snorted and no longer sent out sword waves. He knew that they could not take Yang Kai down, so instead he flourished his sword and charged toward Yang Kai himself.

[Chapter 232 – Now, It’s My Turn](#)

Sword Qi instantly burst forth, and Qi Jian Xing’s figure radiated streams of light like a rainbow as he dashed straight in front of Yang Kai. The sword in his hand slashed down towards him like a curtain to trap Yang Kai beneath it, creating an inescapable shroud of death tens of meters in radius around him.

A screeching sound came from all around, like someone from the void was snapping the strings of a zither. If one looked carefully they would see tiny Sword Qi blades criss-crossing mid-air, which completely enveloped Yang Kai.

Within this flickering storm, Yang Kai’s expression became even more dignified as he ferociously pushed his Yuan Qi. His whole body exuded a sweltering heat, and he released two ferocious palm strikes to create a burst of Yuan Qi.

The two’s Yuan Qi collided, and a loud bang rang out seemingly from every direction. In that instant, more than half of the hundreds of sword waves were annihilated.

Qi Jian Xing face went cold as he cried out, “Brat, don’t get overconfident!”

Raising his sword to gather the remaining Sword Qi in the surroundings, he condensed them into a single shimmering blade and slashed down towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai’s eyes shrunk, and he pushed his palms forward and drew out a drop of Yang Liquid from his dantian. Then he transformed it into a blood-red shield to block the sword strike before him.

Peng A metallic ring burst forth as the Sword Qi struck the shield dead center. The blood-red shield rippled and cracked, however it did not shatter. It did, however, exhaust Qi Jian Xing’s strike and caused its remnants to disappear.

In a flash, Yang Kai lifted the blood-red shield in front of himself and charged towards Qi Jian Xing. The latter was obviously shocked but still quickly retreated, and was instantly pursued by Yang Kai. The two became engaged in close quarter combat. Each one displayed their own exquisite movement skills, and while their cultivation levels were drastically different, they were actually evenly matched in terms of speed.

The two figures became entangled, and each one fiercely stuck towards the other.

Qi Jian Xing was stunned. He had never imagined that a second-class Sect Separation and Reunion Boundary Seventh Stage disciple could unleash such immense combat strength, which allowed Yang Kai to fight with him.

Rapidly becoming annoyed, Qi Jian Xing attacked more and more ferociously. His sword sliced through the wind, slashing and stabbing with the speed of a snake striking from its hole, fully displaying his extraordinary swordsmanship. His moves were fluid, ever changing, wild, and unpredictable.

The surrounding trees were all chopped to pieces as the two darted in and amongst them, causing dirt and sand to fly everywhere. Their battle became more intense with every clash.

After only ten breaths of time, the two had already exchanged more than thirty blows, and neither one managed to land a decisive hit. But anyone who was watching could see that Qi Jian Xing occupied the absolute advantage. For every ten moves made, eight would be him attacking.

Along with a sneer, Qi Jian Xing focused his Sword Qi and stabbed it straight into Yang Kai's shield.

The blood-red shield, which had been formed by a drop of Yang Liquid, was finally unable to withstand this high intensity attack.

Yang Kai's face went stiff, and he anxiously jumped back to leave Qi Jian Xing's attack range, but how could his opponent let him get away so easily?

As if the sword had its own spirituality, after shattering the shield, it immediately flashed towards Yang Kai's arm.

Shua shua shau Yang Kai's sleeve was ripped apart, and cloth pieces flew everywhere.

Yang Kai roared furiously, and his Yuan Qi erupted forth to resist this attack. He rapidly retreated and simultaneously sent out a heavy punch, his fist was seemingly engulfed in burning flames that distorted the air around it.

Aware of this fist's terrible power, Qi Jian Xing's eyes showed a trace of fear. He swiftly stabbed his sword into Yang Kai's shoulder, piercing three inches into his flesh, and used the ensuing rebound from his strike to withdraw.

However, he was still a bit too late, and Yang Kai's Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast managed to impact his chest.

Pedal pedal pedal... Qi Jian Xing was forced back ten steps to dispel the momentum of this strike, while at the same time he circulated his True Qi to resolve the hot Yuan Qi which had invaded his body.

For a moment, Qi Jian Xing's face went pale, which forced him to take a deep breath.

He had managed to completely resolve the Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast and eventually came out unharmed.

In contrast, Yang Kai's right sleeve had been cut to pieces by Qi Jian Xing's sword. His exposing bare arm now had countless small bloody lines, which instantly dyed his arm red and gave it a hideous look.

While Qi Jian Xing was neutralizing the Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast's Qi, Yang Kai was also lightly panting and shaking his arm as he tried to burn clean the other side's invading Sword Qi.

Hahaha... Qi Jian Xing eyes flashed a ferocious light, and viciously glared towards Yang Kai, "A mere Separation and Reunion Boundary Seventh Stage brat having such strength! You are truly impressive!"

Speaking casually, he pointed his sword towards Yang Kai, "You are, without a doubt, the most powerful Separation and Reunion Boundary cultivator I have ever seen. Your Yuan Qi's purity is already no less than a common True Element cultivator, your martial talent even exceeds my own! However... we were simply born different. My Nine Star Sword School's sword skills are supreme, how could a random nobody like you compete with them?"

His face full of arrogance and his voice filled with indifference, Qi Jian Xing calmly continued, "Just now, I had only used seventy percent of my strength. If I use my full force, can you still resist?"

Gripping his sword before his chest, Qi Jian Xing's face became serious, and with his True Qi bursting forth, he cried out, "Sword Body!"

Zheng A loud and piercing sword cry rang out as the sword in his hands trembled.

A sharp sword aura broke out from Qi Jian Xing's body. The aura then channeled through his True Qi, where it merged with his entire presence and instantly pushed his momentum to its peak, which created a fierce wind as countless tiny sword blades enveloped him.

Looking at him, it was as if ten thousand swords were guarding his body.

The Nine Star Sword School's sword skills were really profound.

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes as his face became even more dignified.

Qi Jian Xing was obviously enraged that he had been struck by a punch just now, so he did not hesitate to cast this "Sword Body" martial skill. By shaping his True Qi, Qi Jian Xing had become like a hedgehog. If Yang Kai wanted to strike him now, he would have to bear a certain amount of self-inflicted injury.

"Forcing me to use Sword Body, you should be proud of yourself!" Qi Jian Xing stared coldly at Yang Kai, his face was filled with arrogance and disdain like he was looking down upon all creation, while he casually talked, as he slowly came over, step by step.

Yang Kai did not dare hold back, and activated Unyielding Will.

His Separation and Reunion Seventh Stage cultivation instantly surged to Peak Separation and Reunion Boundary.

When he was just Separation and Reunion Boundary First Stage, Yang Kai was able to use Unyielding Will to temporarily reach Peak Separation and Reunion. Unfortunately, now that he had reached the Seventh Stage, it was still the same.

This showed just how massive the watershed between the Separation and Reunion and True Element Boundary was. Once a cultivator completely transformed their Yuan Qi into True Qi, the difference in their strength was like the difference between Heaven and Earth.

Aware of the surge in Yang Kai's aura, Qi Jian Xing's face went cold as he sneered in disdain, "Good, so you've been holding back as well, but even so, you are now only Peak Separation and Reunion Boundary, you are still not my opponent."

"Whether or not I am your opponent, once we fight, you will know." Yang Kai grinned deviously, and stretched his hand forward as a new blood red shield appeared.

Qi Jian Xing expression darkened. Just now he had suffered a small loss when he confronted this shield head on and was unable to break it with his attacks for quite some time. Now, he saw Yang Kai easily form another, so naturally he was annoyed and shouted in anger, "Watch me shatter your piece-of-trash shield and beat you down!"

Qi Jian Xing suddenly accelerated, stabbing forward rapidly with his sword. The True Qi he had condensed outside his arm erupted out in all directions before ferociously flew toward Yang Kai.

Yang Kai quickly tried to dodge, but these True Qi swords were different from the ones he had previously faced. They seemed to be able to respond to Qi Jian Xing's will.

As Yang Kai desperately evaded three or four times, Qi Jian Xing's eyes filled with ruthlessness and he grinned, launching an extremely powerful sword skill, which ferociously slashed his Sword Qi towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai swiftly lifted his shield to guard himself, *boom*. His shield trembled violently, and was almost unable to maintain its shape, which caused Qi Jian Xing to laugh viciously. Strike after strike, Yang Kai was being suppressed and constantly needed to block the Sword Qi attacks from Qi Jian Xing's sword while being harassed by the unpredictable True Qi swords which swirled around him, and forced him to retreat, as he complained bitterly inside.

During the battle, both of them were rapidly consuming their Yuan Qi.

Engaging in such a high-intensity life and death fight was a massive load for any cultivator. In this case, physical strength was secondary, while Yuan Qi consumption was the most critical issue.

A powerful cultivator who could efficiently use their Yuan Qi would be able to pay the smallest price to cause his opponent the greatest damage.

Such control was currently impossible for Yang Kai and Qi Jian Xing. Their strength and experience had not reached that kind of realm yet. Both of them were only trying to push their Yuan Qi to its maximum extent in order to maintain their own attacks and momentum.

After just half a stick of incense, Yang Kai was unable to launch any offensive strikes. He was now completely on the defensive, which caused Qi Jian Xing's killing intent to rise to a peak. Laughing as he ridiculed and tormented him, his eyes now saw Yang Kai as meat on the chopping block only.

(Silavin: half a stick of incense usually takes around 15 minutes to burn out while a full stick takes about 30 minutes. Of course, there are different kinds of incense sticks which take up different timing. My family usually buys one stick, about 1m long and 10cm thick for big event prayers. That thing will last about a day's worth of time.)

Losing strength, Yang Kai seemed like he would collapse at any moment. Suddenly, he staggered slightly, and this misstep nearly caused him to fall to the ground.

Seeing such an opening, how could Qi Jian Xing let it pass? Finally striking with his real sword, he slashed straight towards Yang Kai's neck.

Yang Kai lifted his shield in a panic to block this strike, but Qi Jian Xing was already prepared, and his sword flickered in mid strike, abruptly changing its path as it swept towards Yang Kai's shield and fiercely slammed into it, which caused it to experience immense strain.

As Qi Jian Xing sneered even more, Yang Kai's eyes suddenly flashed a trace of calm.

At the moment, his shield, which was about to be sliced by Qi Jian Xing's sword, suddenly emitted a burst of light, and quickly transformed into a blood-red dagger.

Qi Jian Xing's face was stunned, as he watched this blood-red dagger slice into his sword.

Shing, his sword was instantly cut in two!

Back when he was just an Initial Element Stage cultivator, Yang Kai could already destroy a Common Grade defensive artifact with a weapon condensed out of his Yang Liquid, and now that his cultivation had reached the Separation and Reunion Boundary, his Yang Yuan Qi was significantly more pure and rich, so with Qi Jian Xing's sword being a plain steel forged weapon, and not even a real artifact, how could it possibly not be cut apart?

Yang Kai had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time and rapidly slashed his dagger forward.

As a soft ringing noise sounded out, Qi Jian Xing's sword was sliced into several pieces, and if he had not retreated quickly, even the hand he was using to grip his sword might have been cut off.

"You..." Qi Jian Xing eyes filled with disbelief as he stared in shock at Yang Kai. Before, he had only used his Sword Qi and True Qi to attack and never needed to engage Yang Kai in a head on collision. Therefore, until now, there was never any worry about his sword being damaged, but how could he have know this tough defensive shield could actually transform.

All of a sudden, his weapon had been destroyed!

A Nine Star Sword School disciple without his sword was bound to suffer a drop in combat strength.

"Now, it's my turn!" Yang Kai took a deep breath, and his former look of weakness and embarrassment disappeared as his eyes filled with confidence and emitted a thick murderous aura, while he stared arrogantly at Qi Jian Xing.

The latter also suddenly woke up. All along his opponent had only been acting, including when he had let his previously condensed shield be shattered. Everything had been deliberate. Yang Kai put on a good show to reduce his own wariness and make sure his guard was down, all for this single chance to destroy his sword.

Such a bold strategy, such unwavering determination! This was the first time since their battle had begun that Qi Jian Xing truly admired Yang Kai, and not just for his martial skills.

But despite all this, Qi Jian Xing remained fearless, and while tossing away the hilt of his broken sword, he proudly said, "So what if you have destroyed my weapon? You are still not my opponent!"

[Chapter 233 – Do You Think You Can Escape](#)

Having lost his sword, Qi Jian Xing could still display sword skills with his finger sword. Any cultivator at the True Element Boundary could naturally do this, but the power they could bring out would still fall and perhaps not even reach ninety percent of their maximum potential.

[Even with ten percent less power, I can still easily crush waste like you!] Qi Jian Xing sneered to himself.

However just as he was preparing to attack, he saw Yang Kai laugh proudly as he thrust out both his palms.

[Beast Soul Skill!] After holding back for so long, Yang Kai was ecstatic that he could finally show his full strength.

[White Tiger Seal, Divine Ox Seal] Both Seals burst forth simultaneously.

Suddenly, the roar of a tiger shook the Heavens, and the bellow of an ox split the Earth. Qi Jian Xing's expression became dark as he saw two vicious Monster Beast phantoms appear out of thin air and rush towards him.

These two Monster Beast phantoms were extremely lifelike, like flesh and blood living beings. Their red bodies radiated incomparable power and majesty while their scarlet eyes emitted an awe-inspiring murderous aura.

These two beast phantoms gave Qi Jian Xing a life threatening feeling. How could he possibly be negligent?

Holding two fingers together, he formed a temporary sword, pushed his True Qi to create a sword aura at his fingertips, and slashed out, "Flashing Thunder Sword!"

A dazzling sword wave flew from his fingertips and directly struck the middle of the Monster Beast's body, which caused its radiance to fade slightly, but completely failed to stop its charge.

"Rising Wind Sword!" Qi Jian Xing quickly retreated as he used his finger sword to display numerous Nine Star Sword School sword skills, but nothing he tried could defeat the two Monster Beast phantoms.

Seeing the two beasts pounce towards him, Qi Jian Xing bent his legs and leapt up to dodge.

But just ten feet off the ground, a sharp murderous intent fell onto his head.

Shifting his gaze above him, he saw Yang Kai maliciously grinning while in the process of launching a punch towards him.

His only escape route was blocked.

In a panic, Qi Jian Xing grit his teeth and quickly sent out three sword waves.

Yang Kai quickly countered with three fists and shattered the three sword waves, but during this moment of delay, Qi Jian Xing managed to twist his body to avoid the blow to his vitals. Nevertheless, he still suffered a heavy palm strike to his shoulder.

Letting out a cry of pain. Qi Jian Xing fell back towards the ground. Facing this life and death crisis, the Nine Star Sword School disciple pushed his combat capabilities to their max. His finger sword rapidly

slashed and hacked towards the two Monster Beast phantoms and almost managed to make them collapse completely.

The White Tiger and Divine Ox simultaneously attacked, but neither could hurt Qi Jian Xing, nor collapse his sword. Surrounding his body were countless tiny sword waves, which staunchly served as protection. Every time the White Tiger and Divine Ox struck, these sword waves would automatically deflect them away.

After a brief but violent exchange, the White Tiger and Divine Ox completely disappeared.

After all, these two phantoms were condensed from Yang Kai's Yuan Qi. They only looked like Monster Beasts, and once the Yuan Qi they were composed of was exhausted, naturally they ceased to exist.

"Hey hey..." Qi Jian Xing laughed arrogantly as he looked towards Yang Kai. He must have consumed a massive amount of Yuan Qi to summon these two Monstrous Beasts phantoms, and ultimately they had failed to even hurt him. For Yang Kai, who was only Separation and Reunion Seventh Stage, he was certain it was impossible for him to execute this skill a second time. This 'risk all' strategy was obviously not good at preserving his Yuan Qi in order to keep fighting.

But as soon as he started laughing, a shocking scene took place. Yang Kai, looked at him with eyes filled with contempt, effortlessly summoned another White Tiger and Divine Ox phantom, and sent them rushing towards him, exactly the same as before.

"Impossible!" Qi Jian Xing exclaimed.

"I don't even need to act anymore; just this move is enough to grind you down!" Yang Kai glared coldly at Qi Jian Xing.

Qi Jian Xing was forced into a defensive impasse, and his face rapidly became gloomy. He knew that what Yang Kai had just declared was not an exaggeration. These two Yuan Qi Monster Beast phantoms were extremely difficult to deal with. The Qi composing his finger sword was already cracking, and would certainly collapse soon, while his True Qi consumption itself was massive. His former disdain and arrogance had long since disappeared.

"However, I am different from you. I will never underestimate any of the opponents, so... I will be attacking too!" Finished speaking, Yang Kai launched a coordinated attack at Qi Jian Xing along with the Divine Ox and White Tiger. Seeing this, Qi Jian Xing did not sit still. He roared as his finger sword flashed through the air again.

The two youths no longer held anything back. Both of them pushed their strength to the limit. Any negligence or reservation would only lead to mortal danger, if not death.

The battle was extremely fierce and dangerous.

As the two Monster Beast phantoms collapsed again, Qi Jian Xing attacked Yang Kai with his finger sword, nearly skewering the latter through completely as blood spurted from the wound and quickly dyed his cloths crimson.

On the other hand, Qi Jian Xing was significantly more miserable. Facing three enemies by himself, his Sword Body skill had been completely exhausted, his True Qi almost completely consumed. His

appearance and breath were both ragged, and one of his arms drooped by his side, the forearm section covered in blood as massive teeth marks showed where the White Tiger had ripped into his flesh.

His chest injuries were even more unsightly. Several of his ribs had been broken and collapsed. This injury was caused when the Divine Ox had rammed him, and its horns almost pierced out his back.

Standing more than a hundred feet (ten zhang) apart, Yang Kai's eyes were filled with ruthlessness while Qi Jian Xing's expression switched back and forth between rage and depression. Never had he dreamed that one day he would lose to a little Separation and Reunion brat, but now this reality was staring him in the face.

The shame and frustration nearly drove him mad!

Yang Kai did not immediately go for the kill because he knew that a True Element Boundary cultivator's last desperate struggle before death would be incredibly fierce, so he decided to wait for Qi Jian Xing's momentum to fade.

"Ha... hahaha..." Qi Jian Xing also seemed to be in no rush and suddenly sneering while taking a few deep breaths to calm his mood and gradually regained his calm, "I admit that you are really strong, stronger than an average True Element cultivator. But so what if you can beat me? I am an actual True Element cultivator, so it is impossible for you to kill me, if I want to leave, you cannot stop me!"

Letting out a scornful laugh, Qi Jian Xing feet kicked the ground, and directly leaped three hundred feet into the air, and his whole body trembled slightly. One arm hung loosely by his side while the other clutched his chest wound, but he still gloated condescendingly, "This is the biggest difference between True Element Boundary and Separation and Reunion Boundary! I can fly, and you cannot, so I can leave at any time I want!"

As he spoke, Qi Jian Xing vomited some blood and struggled to maintain his posture, staring toward Yang Kai filled with hatred, and loudly declared, "I will remember this shame you have delivered me today! The next time I see your face, I swear I will end your dog life!" You'd better pray that you can live that day!

Finished speaking, Qi Jian Xing paused and stared for awhile, as if trying to burn Yang Kai's face deep into his eyes.

Standing below him, Yang Kai remained indifferent. His face showed total lack of concern for the situation.

After a short time, Qi Jian Xing turned and his figure began to stagger away through the sky, while his whole being was filled with rage and humiliation.

[This hatred, I will definitely repay!] Qi Jian Xing swore to himself.

However, after flying less than three hundred feet, a burst of heat came from behind him along with an ice cold voice, "Where are you trying to run?"

Qi Jian Xing's face went white as sudden terror gripped his soul. He rapidly turned his face and saw that same High Heaven Pavilion disciple actually flying right up behind him.

And extending from his back...

There was a giant pair of radiant burning wings!

These wings flapped through the wind, like a Great Peng, proud and mighty.

(Silavin: A Peng is just a big ass bird. Yeah... that's basically it... Not a big ass cock but more like an eagle.)

"You..." Qi Jian Xing's face filled with indescribable horror. He had never heard of a cultivator who could sprout such flaming wings from his body.

Before he could spit out a second word, Yang Kai was already upon him, and a palm strike landed on his abdomen. In the next instant a big hand gripped his neck as the pair fell from the sky like lightning.

Now just inches away from each other, all Qi Jian Xing could see was the murderous intent in Yang Kai's eyes, frigid and devoid of any emotion.

Shua...

Like a meteor blazing across the sky, in the blink of an eye they had approached the ground.

Just as they reached ten feet above the earth, Yang Kai roared, mercilessly throwing Qi Jian Xing down as he abruptly pulled up.

Peng...

Dust flew up as Qi Jian Xing's body slammed into the ground. The impact created a small pit and shattered many of his bones.

Like a broken sack, Qi Jian Xing bounced and rolled for a distance before he gradually came to a stop.

Struggling to open his eyes, he could somewhat make out Yang Kai's pair of flaming wings as they slowly descended towards him.

Arriving in front of him and dismissing his Flaming Yang Wings, Yang Kai dropped to the ground lightly, walked up to Qi Jian Xing, and stared at him with indifference, just as Qi Jian Xing had done before.

The disgrace! Qi Jian Xing's shameful last resort in front of Yang Kai had actually not played any role at all.

"Such a death, it is worthy of a True Element master!" Yang Kai ridiculed, lifted his foot, and stepped on Qi Jian Xing's neck.

"Don't kill me..." Qi Jian Xing barely managed to say as he coughed and struggled. Blood constantly spilled from the edge of his mouth, "Don't you want to learn Nine Star Sword School's sword skills? I can teach you what you want to learn ... I can teach you everything ... Inside the Nine Star Sword School, I am also a rising star. I have learned all of the school's advanced sword skills ... Keke..."

"No need, I don't believe you." Yang Kai remained indifferent.

The Nine Star Sword School's sword skills were very tempting for Yang Kai, but he simply could not believe Qi Jian Xing would really teach him these. Considering this person's personality and means, once he had restored his True Qi he would definitely seek revenge, so the only choice was to end his life.

Hearing this, Qi Jian Xing's already sad face became even more depressed.

“Why are you trying to make my Nine Star Sword School your enemy? If you kill me... Keke... my First Senior Brother will know, and he will not forgive you. With his strength you will be unable to resist!”

Yang Kai stared down at him as his eyes became cold, “Wu Cheng Yi? Don’t worry about your great First Senior Brother. Even if he does not come looking for me, I will definitely go to find him.”

“You really want to be so ruthless...”

“It was you who wanted to be ruthless!” Yang Kai sneered, refusing to say any more nonsense. He pressed down hard with his foot and he pushed his Yuan Qi.

With a crisp snapping sound, Qi Jian Xing’s neck was broken. His head softly slumped to the side, his body now lifeless.

At the moment when Qi Jian Xing died, Wu Cheng Yi, who stood at least a few tens of miles away, suddenly stopped and gazed off towards the distance.

Like how the Ghost King Valley’s three disciples had a special method to determine each other’s position and whether they were alive or dead, the Nine Star Sword School disciples also had a similar technique.

What Wu Cheng Yi found difficult to understand was, how did Qi Jian Xing die?

Could he have met the Tian Lang Dynasty’s cultivators? If not, with his True Element Boundary Third Stage cultivation, there was simply no other explanation.

Wu Cheng Yi’s face showed a touch of sadness. He did not care about whether Qi Jian Xing lived or died, but Qi Jian Xing still had a priceless treasure on him. It was something he and his junior brothers had found in this isolated world and split amongst themselves.

According to Wu Cheng Yi’s memory, Qi Jian Xing had not refined his portion.

“Brother Wu, what’s wrong?” A Raging Fire Temple disciple asked when he saw Wu Cheng Yi’s unsettled expression. He looked around, unable to hide the nervousness in his voice, “Are the Tian Lang cultivators nearby?”

“Possibly!” Wu Cheng Yi nodded before whispering, “We should increase our pace and try to find a safe place to hide.”

Hearing him say so, everyone’s expression became a bit more solemn as they suddenly moved more swiftly and cautiously. These months, they had all suffered a great deal at the hands of these few Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators.

[Chapter 234 – Brilliant Flame Liquid](#)

When Qi Jian Xing died, as expected, a new Blood Bead condensed. It’s final size was roughly the same as the one formed when the Ghost King Valley’s disciple had died.

The two of them were both young True Element cultivators, and the gap in their strength was obviously not great.

As Yang Kai began to steady his breath, he reached out and seized this Blood Bead before scavenging Qi Jian Xing's remains. In just a few moments, Yang Kai had found a number of different sized Blood Beads. These were the spoils of Qi Jian Xing's battles, which he had not yet found time to refine.

In addition, there were some silver coins and a single, dark green colored bottle.

This was his entire harvest.

Storing these items in his Universe Bag, Yang Kai quickly left the scene.

Half a day later, inside a remote mountain, Yang Kai sat cross-legged, swallowed a few healing pills, and replaced his blood stained clothes, doing his best to remove any trace smell of blood.

The mountain-side cave was something he had dug out himself, and now that he knew that the Tian Lang Dynasty's cultivators were enslaving Monster Beasts to serve as combat potential, Yang Kai had to consider his future actions more carefully. Therefore, when he dug this cave to rest and recover, he also sealed the entrance to further conceal himself and avoid potential problems.

The intense fight with Qi Jian Xing had given him a number of injuries, none were life threatening, but they definitely were not light either. With his current cultivation and his greatly enhanced physical restoration ability, Yang Kai would only need a few days to fully heal, especially with the assistance of his healing pills.

Just three days later, the three bloody wounds on his body had healed significantly. Although they were not fully recovered, they would not cause any impediment to his actions. Over these past days, Yang Kai had been going over his battle with Qi Jian Xing; using his overconfidence against him, his own cautious and careful observations to find his opponents flaws, and constantly reflecting upon his actions and decisions.

He had gained a lot!

Opening his eyes, his body teemed with energy, full of fighting spirit that gave him a comfortable and confident feeling.

The Yang Liquid in his dantian needed a little replenishing, but with the few bottles of Yang attribute pills his Grand Master Ling Tai Xu's had left in his Universe Bag, Yang Kai was not overly concerned about this.

Swallowing a full bottle of Yang pills, he managed to add more than a dozen drops of Yang Liquid to his reserve.

As his Yuan Qi became more pure, the amount of Yang Qi required to form a drop of Yang Liquid increased proportionally. This was a good thing.

After considering for a moment, Yang Kai upended the other bottle Yang attribute pills and caused the amount of Yang Liquid in his dantian to surge.

Searching through his Universe Bag, Yang Kai took out a green bottle.

This was something he had seized from Qi Jian Xing, but until now he didn't know what was stored within it.

Opening the bottle, Yang Kai was instantly struck by a wave of heat. This heat gave him a comfortable feeling, which affected both his body and spirit.

He was aware that the energy contained within this bottle was extremely rich, and although it gave off a similar feel to his own Yang Yuan Qi, there were still some differences.

Looking inside, Yang Kai could only see a liquid the colour of crimson flames within the glass bottle.

There was also not much, only four or five drops at most.

Other than this bottle of liquid, Qi Jian Xing kept almost nothing else on him, as if this was an extremely valuable treasure, so obviously its value was not low.

But what exactly was this? Yang Kai carefully observed, smelled, and secretly had his suspicions, while his curiosity bothered him to death.

“Old Demon!” Yang Kai summoned.

“Yes, Old Servant is ready to serve.” Old Demon quickly began to flatter.

“Look at this liquid, do you know what it is?” Asked Yang Kai.

Old Demon coughed lightly a few times, apparently a bit embarrassed.

“Forget it...” Yang Kai instantly understood that Old Demon had no clue.

This old devil’s memory was fragmented, and sometimes he could provide vital information, but sometimes he was useless. Yang Kai had long since become accustomed to this.

If Old Demon really knew what this liquid was, he would certainly try to show off his knowledge to prove his worthy, so how could he have waited until Yang Kai asked?

Examining it for a long while, Yang Kai concluded that this liquid was likely non-toxic, which after his own observation, Old Demon also agreed with.

(Silavin: No idea how looking would tell but ok!)

But in the end, Yang Kai still had some concerns, so he rushed out from his hidden cave, and after a lengthy search, he found a single fourth-order Monster Beast. He instantly struck its head, knocked it unconscious, and proceeded to haul it back to the cave.

On the way back, Yang Kai plucked a long strand of grass, and upon returning, he carefully dipped it into the bottle of liquid before feeding it to the Monster Beast.

Quietly, Yang Kai monitored its reaction.

After just a few breaths of time, the Monster Beast began letting out miserable and tragic howls, as if some terrible poison was causing it extreme pain, as it twitched violently while white foam vomited from its mouth, and its whole body emitting flashes of light.

Yang Kai face went stiff as he thanked the heavens for his abundant caution, or else he would not have even known how he had died.

However, while Yang Kai was thinking this, the energy fluctuations coming from the Fourth-Order Monster Beast suddenly surged, and it instantly broke free of its restraints and attacked Yang Kai. It's might was as strong as a dragon and fierce as a tiger, transforming this once quiet cave into a raging battlefield with Yang Kai.

Judging by its current state, where were the slightest signs of poisoning?

After a long intense fight, the beast finally fell to Yang Kai's wrath!

Once again examining its body, Yang Kai was completely confused.

When he brought it back, it was clearly a Fourth-Order Monster Beast, weak enough for him to easily stun it, but how was it that the strength it had just displayed was so much more powerful? It was more comparable to a Fifth-Order Monster Beast.

While he was pondering this, a Blood Bead quietly condensed.

As Yang Kai's eyes landed on this Blood Bead, he became stunned for a long time. His face twitched violently, and he immediately spit out a hail of curses!

"Young Master, please calm yourself..." Old Demon quickly tried to comfort.

The reason why Yang Kai was so angry was obviously because his previous speculation about the identity of the liquid in the green bottle was right.

He was certain of it when he saw the Blood Bead which had condensed from this Monster Beast after its death!

This Blood Bead was the size of a small thumbnail. Though not as large as a Blood Bead condensed from a Fifth-Order Monster Beast, it was still much larger than one from a Fourth-Order Monster Beast.

Something which could allow a Fourth-order Monster Beast to enhance its strength to a Fifth-Order level in such a short amount of time was clearly a super rare treasure!

Combined with the knowledge he had heard more than half a year ago, and observing the form and colour of the liquid in the bottle, Yang Kai face filled with regret.

Brilliant Flame Liquid!

A Precious Treasure used specifically to refine one's Yuan Qi, allowing it to increase in richness and purity, subsequently enhancing one's overall strength and potential.

In this world, Precious Treasures which could refine one's Yuan Qi were extremely rare, so each one was priceless. Things like the Nine Yin Yuan Condensing Dew were amongst the most high-end of these treasures.

And this Brilliant Flame Liquid was definitely in the same league.

When Yang Kai had heard the Reflecting Moon Sect's Elder Zhou Wen speak about the Brilliant Flame Liquid back at the Nether Mountain Lake, Yang Kai had not been too tempted because he already had the Nine Yin Yuan Condensing Dew, but now that he had luckily acquired this Brilliant Flame Liquid, the situation was different.

The Nine Yin Yuan Condensing Dew would be used when Yang Kai tried to break through to the True Element Boundary.

Meanwhile, the Brilliant Flame Liquid could be used right now, and using both would obviously lead to an even better result.

Unfortunately, half a drop of such a priceless treasure had been fed to a Monstrous Beast, which greatly distressed Yang Kai, causing his stomach to flip and his lungs to burn. His whole body was filled with grief.

Yet, ultimately, what was done was done. Regret would gain him nothing. He should instead be thankful for the Nine Star Sword School's good luck, so he calmed himself and sat down cross-legged.

Carefully extracting a drop of Brilliant Flame Liquid from the bottle and placing it in his mouth, Yang Kai quickly shut his eyes, sealed off his senses, and meditated!

Rapidly circulating his True Yang Secret Art, Yang Kai felt like his dantian had been set on fire, and the flames were gradually spreading; for someone who cultivated Yang or flame attribute Secret Arts, encountering such a feeling was extremely rare.

Just this alone showed how intense and scorching the hidden energy within the Brilliant Flame Liquid was.

The burning sensation was not very strong at first, but as time passed, Yang Kai felt like he was being roasted alive inside a blazing oven. Steam poured out of his skin, and his new set of clothes instantly became soaked in sweat.

This violent burning sensation began in his lower abdomen and remained there for a moment, but was soon pulled out by his circulating True Yang Secret Art, and spread out in all directions until it gradually enveloped every part of his body.

The pain was searing his meridians! Yang Kai tightly grit his teeth, not daring to relax in the slightest, and desperately pushed his Secret Art to operate faster.

This heat felt akin to flames that could burn the Heavens, as if molten magma, which could incinerate the earth, had been poured into his meridians, constantly smelting the Yuan Qi inside.

After several circulations, Yang Kai was shocked to find that his Yuan Qi, which he had previously felt had been purified and compressed to the limit, actually began to become even more so.

Stunned for a moment, he quickly regained his focus and began to operate his Secret Art to the limit.

A moment later, the Yuan Qi in his meridians had reached its limit and could be refined no further, so Yang Kai channeled the remaining energy of the Brilliant Flame Liquid into his dantian.

Within his dantian, there were nearly a hundred drops of Yang Liquid to be refined.

Time slowly passed, and a few days later, Yang Kai opened his eyes. A radiant light seemingly overflowed from within them, and he involuntarily let out a long breath. "Amazing!"

With a single drop of Brilliant Flame Liquid, his whole body's Yuan Qi had been refined again and again, and the one hundred drops of Yang Liquid had been condensed down into a dozen drops. Each one contained a significantly richer and more powerful energy than before.

Not only had his Yuan Qi undergone such refinement, even his meridians and physique had experienced some enhancement.

His meridians expanded and became tougher, while his body became more solid, and every inch of his skin plus every cell in his body was rejuvenated from inside to out. It was like he was reborn.

His cultivation at the Separation and Reunion Boundary Seventh Stage had been largely consolidated and was not far from breaking through to Separation and Reunion Eighth Stage!

This is the effect of refining Yuan Qi, and it sometimes promoted breakthrough, so was not only a way to increase the energy of the body!

"Old Demon, do you think I can directly break through if I refine another drop of Brilliant Flame Liquid?" Yang Kai asked somewhat eagerly.

Although Old Demon was not very reliable sometimes, he still had a wealth of experience, "It is probably useless. Young Master being able to quench his Yuan Qi to this level is the greatest effect of this kind of Precious Treasure, this is not something which taking more leads to better results. If Young Master wants to further refine his Yuan Qi, the only option is to find a stronger and more precious treasure.

"I thought so." Yang Kai sighed slightly, and carefully placed the green vial back into his Universe Bag.

[I wonder where the Nine Star Sword School disciples found this Brilliant Flame Liquid. Qi Jian Xing had a few drops on him, so as their leader, shouldn't Wu Cheng Yi also have some? Wouldn't he also have a larger amount?]

Thinking until here, Yang Kai grinned maliciously.

Wu Cheng Yi had sent Qi Jian Xing to kill him, so how could Yang Kai let this go? They already had a irresolvable grudge between them, and now knowing the other has such a priceless treasure on him, it would be strange for Yang Kai not to desire his death.

But Wu Cheng Yi was currently much stronger than him, and he was also the temporary leader of that group of young cultivators. If Yang Kai really wanted to directly confront him, he was bound to suffer. This matter had to be planned out carefully.

Settling his thoughts, Yang Kai decided it was time to leave.

For the next month, Yang Kai spent his time killing Monster Beasts in different places. During this time he did not encounter a single other person, but even so, the number of Monstrous Beasts around were very few. It seemed that things were really as Chen Xue Shu had explained that day. Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators had enslaved most of the various Monster Beasts.

[Chapter 235 – Tian Lang Dynasty's Zi Mo](#)

After a whole month, Yang Kai's harvest was meager at best. If he could not kill any Monster Beasts, then he naturally could not get any Blood Beads, but this was only a secondary problem.

The key was that the Monster Beasts he encountered were too weak, fourth-order Monster Beasts could not stand a single blow from the current Yang Kai. Even the strength of most fifth-order Monster Beasts was not a significant threat to him, so without experiencing a difficult fight, he was unable to stimulate his own potential in order to break through to the next minor realm.

Thus, all this time, Yang Kai had been eager to baptize himself in the blood of strong enemies!

Since he could not gain any opportunities this past month, Yang Kai inadvertently spent more time exploring other uses of his Beast Soul Skills.

The Beast Soul Skills he had received from the two Monster Beasts were not just a simple means of attack! However, Yang Kai was still just in the testing phases of this second application and had yet to perfect its use.

On this day, when Yang Kai killed three fourth-order Monster Beasts, in a certain place thirty kilometers away, hidden amongst the jungle, a young woman suddenly opened her eyes, and her expression showed a hint of viciousness and surprise.

The clothing and facial features of this woman were slightly different from those of the Great Han Dynasty. She was clearly one of the Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators.

She was by no means ugly, and could easily be described as a great beauty, but somehow she gave off a very strange feeling. It was as though her beauty was a simply a guise for a viper that could strike at any moment, piercing down with her venomous fangs and condemning one to death.

Anyone who laid eyes upon her would know instinctively that she was not to be underestimated.

She dressed quite seductively. Her pair of jade arms were fully exposed, and her upper body was wrapped in a tight fitting bandeau, which could barely contain her proud chest. When she raised her hands, her flat belly and delicate navel left little to the imagination, while her lower body's covering was even more simple, a short skirt, which seemed to highlight her enchanting bottom, from which her two slender alluring legs extended.

Looking towards Yang Kai's direction, a faint sneer appeared on her face as she slowly stood up. Her exquisite, petite body seemingly filled with an incomparably explosive force.

When she got up, the two people standing behind her quietly retreated a few steps and stared at this young Tian Lang Dynasty woman's back. Their eyes were filled with fear and resentment.

These two were a young man and woman!

If Yang Kai were here, he would certainly be surprised because these two were actually the Ghost King Valley disciples Jin Hao and Leng Shan.

As the Ghost King Valley's two elite disciples were staring at this young woman's back, their True Qi involuntarily surged slightly, and their eyes flashed some murderous intent.

"Roar..." At that moment, the surrounding several tens of Monster Beasts suddenly bared their fangs towards Jin Hao and Leng Shan and snarled, clearly warning them not to act.

The young Tian Lang Dynasty woman slowly turned around, gazing at Jin Hao and Leng Shan with great meaning, causing both of them to tremble and quickly suppress their killing intent and True Qi.

“You’re not able to kill me!” This woman’s name was Zi Mo. Even after having stayed by her side for one or two months, this was the full extent of the personal information Jin Hao and Leng Shan knew about her.

Zi Mo ruthlessly sneered, “Such an offence will only happen once. If you dare to have such thoughts again, then don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Jin Hao and Leng Shan’s eyes were filled with unwillingness, but they did not dare to act presumptuously. Jin Hao quickly bowed, “This servant and Junior Sister dare not. Please rest assured young lady Zi!”

Zi Mo glared at him before smirking, “You should be thankful you fell into my hands. If you had met with my two Senior Brothers or Senior Sister, you would probably be dead by now.”

Finished speaking, Zi Mo casually strolled forward, and her enchanting waist lightly swayed with grace, as if she were floating on air, and on her pink lips a seductive smile blossomed.

As Jin Hao quietly watched her, he unconsciously swallowed his saliva.

Zi Mo’s body was superb, and her style was extremely bold, completely different from the Great Han Dynasty’s women. Although he had been following her for quite some time now, every time he looked at her it gave him a never before felt stimulus, especially her flat belly and exquisite navel. The combination for some reason held an unspeakable attraction to him.

She had become a focus of his fantasies. If he could strip this gorgeous woman and mercilessly ravage and taste her exquisite body causing her to scream and beg for mercy, how wondrous would that be?

But Jin Hao could only dream about such things. In front of Zi Mo, he did not have the courage to show any of these thoughts.

This young woman from the Tian Lang Dynasty was simply a murderous snake! She was crueller and more bloodthirsty than any Ghost King Valley disciple he had ever known.

(Silavin: WTF, then you guys are simply weak.)

As Zi Mo walked up to Leng Shan, while still wearing the same mischievous smile, Leng Shan’s expression became cold, and a disgusted look spread across her face. Her body also began to tremble, but she somehow managed to hold her voice in.

Zi Mo giggled as she stretched out her hand, gently lifted Leng Shan’s delicate chin, and focused all her attention at her bright red lips.

In the next instant, she suddenly leaned in towards her and pressed her own lips softly onto Leng Shan’s mouth.

Jin Hao quickly sucked in a deep breath, and he awkwardly bent his butt out, trying to hide his lower body as his heart rapidly beating and his blood seemed to boil.

The sounds of passionate kissing became more and more intense while Leng Shan desperately tried to resist. However, this only intensified Zi Mo's sadistic interest. Accompanied by a seductive laugh, Zi Mo pushed her other hand into Leng Shan's clothes and wantonly groped her body.

At this point, Jin Hao's eyes had turned red with envy.

Inside the Sect, Leng Shan's position was lofty, enough so that he did not dare to act presumptuously in front of her, but these days he had watched her be fully tasted and defiled in front of him, and the one to do so had actually been another beautiful and exotic woman.

Jin Hao watch as a snake-like tongue explored the inside of his Junior Sister's mouth as her proud chest was brazenly kneaded. Her well rounded hips and bottom were groped and squeezed by those jade-like hands. The whole scene exuded a raw and beguiling sensuality.

This scene had not happened just once or twice. Jin Hao had been forced to watch this act play out seven or eight times already, and every time caused his nether region to engorge and burn with desire.

Leng Shan's futile resistance gradually gave way to obedience, and the two women eventually lost themselves in erotic pleasure. The sounds of gasping breaths and rapid heartbeats spread around them and provoked an atmosphere of excitement and revelry.

Jin Hao forced himself to turn his head, afraid that if he continued to watch he would not be able to hold himself back.

After what seemed like an eternity, Zi Mo finally released Leng Shan. A fine crystal line was drawn between the pair's lips as they slowly parted.

Leng Shan's breath was ragged as she trembled lightly. The tears slowly fell from her dyed red eyes and were gently wiped by Zi Mo as she lightly laughed, akin to a gentleman comforting his lover.

"Don't you also want to have her like this?" Zi Mo suddenly turned around and looked at Jin Hao.

"Ah?" Jin Hao was stunned by her question, a look of confusion plastered on his face.

Zi Mo smiled playfully, "You like your Junior Sister, right?"

Jin Hao shifted his gaze to Leng Shan and eventually nodded his head.

"Then I can provide you such a chance!" Zi Mo looked at Jin Hao with great meaning. "But it is up to you if you can seize it!"

Jin Hao looked like he was struggling as his face contorted, but Zi Mo was not anxious as she quietly watched him and waited for his reply. She knew Jin Hao would not refuse her proposal because he was definitely not a gentleman.

Sure enough, after a moment of hesitation, Jin Hao suddenly knelt on the ground and earnestly replied, "This servant is willing to sincerely submit himself, henceforth only obeying the orders of Young Miss, come hell or high water, until the end of his days!"

"Ha ha ha..." Zi Mo laughed proudly while lightly tossing her hair and nodded her approval, "Very good! A wise man will submit to his circumstances. I like wise men!"

“Senior Brother ...” Leng Shan face sank as she looked nervously at Jin Hao.

Jin Hao simply scratched his face somewhat embarrassed, “Junior Sister, you and I only live now so long as Young Lady wishes us to, why bother struggling in vain? Young Lady has already showed us great benevolence, and is now willing to give us such an opportunity to be together, so submitting to her now is naturally our life’s opportunity!”

Leng Shan could only look at Jin Hao with disgust, and no longer cared about him as she slowly closed her eyes.

Watching this scene, Zi Mo simply chuckled, leaned her back against a great tree, and relaxed her lithe body. Her demeanour still exuding an amorous style, as she softly said, “I want you to help me capture an individual and bring them here! After you complete this task, you may have your way with your Junior Sister, whatever you wish to do with or to her, you may do!”

Hearing this, Leng Shan’s face went pale while Jin Hao’s filled with a look of excitement.

“If you are fast enough, and you complete this task efficiently, completely satisfying me...” Zi Mo paused as her red tongue seductively licked her lips, “Letting me accompany you once along with your Junior Sister is possible... after all, be they young women or young men, I thoroughly enjoy them all.”

Jin Hao could not help but swallow hard.

Not only being able to wantonly violate his Junior Sister... but also obtaining this Tian Lang Dynasty’s exotic woman as well ...

One dragon ravaging two phoenixes, such an occurrence could only occur in a wondrous dream!

Jin Hao could not contain his excitement and loudly exclaimed, “Young Lady please direct this servant!”

Zi Mo’s look became cold, and she reached out and pointed towards the distance, “Thirty kilometers in that direction you will find your goal. Move quickly, if you are too slow you might not catch up.”

Jin Hao’s brow wrinkled, “If this servant may ask, how many people are there?”

“There should only be one!” Zi Mo replied confidently.

“Only one?” Jin Hao’s complexion became slightly worse, and he quickly commented, “Someone who could survive this long on their own, their strength is obviously not weak. Young Miss, I would like to bring my Junior Sister along just in case, please allow this!”

“Hmm...” Zi Mo smiled deviously, “I want your Junior Sister to stay with me, so she cannot accompany you, but... I can send a few Monster Beasts to help you, three fifth-order Monster Beasts should be enough, right?”

Jin Hao’s face suddenly went bitter, as he completely understood that this young woman did not trust him. Three fifth-order Monster Beast were enough to suppress him. Rather than them being sent to help him, they were obviously there to monitor his actions.

“Certainly enough!” Jin Hao did not dare to show any dissatisfaction and quickly agreed.

“Go on then, remember that your Junior Sister will be waiting back here for you, and if you’re swift enough about it... so will I.” Zi Mo winked at him.

“Yes!” Jin Hao’s bitterness was instantly blown away, and he jumped up and dashed along the direction Zi Mo had pointed.

Three fifth-order Monster Beasts were also quick to keep up.

Different fifth-order Monster Beasts had different levels of strength. As Jin Hao flew out, he glanced back to see which three beasts had been sent to accompany him. Upon checking their appearances his heart could not help but curse this little slut.

If it had only been three ordinary fifth-order Monster Beasts, Jin Hao could have handled them, but the three that were sent were all mid-level fifth-order Monster Beasts, and each one was comparable to a True Element Fifth or Sixth Stage cultivator. With such monitoring, how could he have any unscrupulous thoughts?

For the moment he could only focus on his task and completely devote himself to pleasing Zi Mo.

Jin Hao moved rapidly. The thought of indulging himself with Leng Shan and Zi Mo’s tender bodies pushed him forward, and he arrived at his destination in less than a stick of incense worth of time.

Concealing his breath, he looked around but did not find any traces of people. The only thing left here was some dust. However, this dust was clearly the remains of recently killed Monster Beasts.

The three Monster Beasts quickly came up and sniffed the remains before darting off in a new direction.

Jin Hao following closely behind.

After tracking this person for a half hour or so, the three fifth-order Monster Beasts suddenly stopped and growled towards a spot in the jungle while baring their fangs.

Jin Hao swiftly landed, stared at the jungle, and lightly called out, “Fellow brother, please come out and show yourself.”

[Chapter 236 – Beast Soul Skill’s New Use](#)

Shortly after Jin Hao called out, a hidden figure emerged from within the dark jungle.

The other side so brazenly revealing themselves caused Jin Hao to tense up as he secretly circulated his True Qi. He felt the other side’s fearless actions proved that his previous conjecture had been correct; this person was likely a hidden master.

But when the figure’s appearance became clear, Jin Hao’s pupils suddenly shrunk as he stood there stunned, like he had just seen a ghost, his face showing an expression of total disbelief.

In fact, Yang Kai, who stood in front of him, also felt quite helpless.

The other side had confirmed his hiding place, so what meaning was there in continuing to conceal himself? Staying put would mean losing the initiative, so he decided it would be better to just honestly come out.

Sweeping his eyes over the surroundings, Yang Kai's brow wrinkled, instantly gaining a lot of insight into his current predicament.

"It's you!" Jin Hao shouted, "How did you, no, how could you ..."

"Survive?" Yang Kai grinned.

"Exactly! How could you still be alive?" Jin Hao's voice was filled with confusion.

More than half a year ago, the three Ghost King Valley disciples had tried to kill Yang Kai. Yu Cheng Kun, who was the fastest, had closely pursued him while Jin Hao and Leng Shan had followed slightly further behind, but just before the two of them arrived at the top of a high cliff, they felt Yu Cheng Kun die.

At that time, Jin Hao thought that Yang Kai had managed to drag Yu Cheng Kun off the cliff, killing both of them, but more than half year later, they had actually met again, and this time, this High Heaven Pavilion disciple was not only in perfect health, he had also increased his strength substantially compared to half a year ago.

"Then, why should I be dead?" Yang Kai sneered.

"Didn't you fall off that cliff?" Jin Hao tried to think of an explanation.

"No, I fell down, but then I climbed back up again. By the way, your Junior Brother did not have such good luck, when he fell to the bottom of the cliff he became a splatter of meat and blood, dying without a burial place. It was all very tragic." Yang Kai said dismissively.

His plan was to use these words to disturb Jin Hao's focus, stimulate his anger, and force him into making a mistake, but Yang Kai had not expected that Jin Hao remained completely indifferent, just standing there sneering at him.

If this had happened half a year ago, Jin Hao probably would have been angered, but now, with his own life held within the palm of another's hand and unable to guarantee his own survival, how would he have time to worry about others?

Aware of Jin Hao's indifference, Yang Kai frowned as he examined the three ferocious fifth-order Monster Beasts behind him, suddenly speaking with utter disdain "So you've abandoned your Sect and joined up with those cultivators from the Tian Lang Dynasty."

The three fifth-order Monster Beasts were not the same species, yet they were just sitting there together, not fighting amongst themselves. Instead, they directed all their hostility towards him, so the only explanation was that they had been enslaved by someone.

Jin Hao did not have this ability, only the disciples from the Tian Lang Dynasty could enslave these Monster Beasts.

"What do you know?" Jin Hao suddenly became furious, roaring at Yang Kai, "You know nothing! How dare you slander me, deciding on your own what is right and wrong! If you have so much energy to spare, why don't you first take care of yourself!?"

Gesturing to the beasts behind him, Jin Hao ordered, "Kill him!"

Yang Kai's expression was tense, vigilantly watching these three fifth-order Monster Beasts.

But the three beasts only continued snarling at Yang Kai, completely ignoring Jin Hao's orders to attack him.

"Damn it, that little slut!" Jin Hao could not help but curse. Zi Mo had let these three Monster Beasts follow him, but since they refused to obey his commands, what use were they?

"Pfft... haha... hahaha..." Seeing this farce play out before him, Yang Kai burst out laughing.

Jin Hao complexion went from red to blue, like he had been roasted over a fire then frozen in ice, too embarrassed to even retort. Yang Kai's ridicule coupled with this embarrassing situation had completely infuriated him. Gripping his fists so hard that they bled, he cursed at his still laughing opponent, "Go ahead, laugh all you want, when I'm finished with you, you'll never be able to laugh again!"

Done talking, two ghastly white claws suddenly burst forth, giving off a biting chill, and shot towards Yang Kai as swiftly as the wind.

These ghost claws swept forward, creating a gloomy light and a frigid aura which envelope Yang Kai, seemingly eroding away his life force.

Yang Kai's face became serious, rapidly pushing his Yuan Qi to resist this erosion while defending himself from Jin Hao's attacks.

The gap in cultivation between them was quite large. Jin Hao had reached the True Element Boundary Fifth Stage, two minor realms higher than Qi Jian Xing's; however, if one compared them, their individual combat strengths were nearly the same.

This was the result of having different origins; Qi Jian Xing was a rising star disciple of the Nine Star Sword School, a famous first-class Sect, while Jin Hao was only from the Ghost King Valley, a second-class Sect.

Thus, even while Yang Kai fell into a detrimental situation, he had no concerns that he could keep his life.

Over the past month, his strength had also grown significantly.

The only uncertain factors for Yang Kai were the three fifth-order Monster Beasts that waited to the side.

These three possessed extraordinary strength, if they were to really attack together, his only hope would be to escape.

But after fighting for such a long time, Yang Kai was surprised to find that the three Monster Beasts were content to simply spectate, showing no intention of intervening; this development significantly bolstered his courage, in the next instant he activated Unyielding Will, causing his cultivation to soar straight to peak Separation and Reunion.

Jin Hao was ruthless, every attack more ferocious than the last, seemingly venting all his pent up anger and frustration here while completely forgetting Zi Mo's orders for him to capture Yang Kai. He only focused all his might on tearing this little brat to shreds.

Seizing the upper hand, after a half cup of tea's time, Jin Hao had left more than a dozen scars on Yang Kai, and although these were not mortal wounds, he had drawn a lot of blood.

"Haha... little brat, today you won't escape death!" In the middle of this fierce battle, Jin Hao did not forget to show off his dominance, sneering at Yang Kai while he taunting him endlessly.

Yang Kai grit his teeth, throwing out a heavy punch, causing Jin Hao to take a defensive stance while he retreated.

Seeing an opening, Yang Kai raised both his palms, thrusting them towards Jin Hao's chest.

Two energy fluctuations that seemed to contain a breath of life suddenly appeared; aware of this strike's unusual power and murderous aura, Jin Hao instantly became vigilant.

The sound of a tiger's roar and an ox's bellow rang out as Yang Kai activated his Beast Soul Skill.

Flowing from his palms, two crimson lifelike figures thundered out.

Jin Hao's face immediately went pale as he rapidly fell back; facing these two Monster Beast phantoms, he no longer dared to underestimate his opponent, pushing his True Qi to its limit and releasing one deadly attack after another.

Yang Kai cursed under his breath, attacking together with the two beast phantoms.

Although he successfully displayed the Beast Soul Skill, it was not what Yang Kai had wanted. During the past month, he had been researching this Beast Soul Skill's other usage and had hoped he could successfully apply it to defeat Jin Hao here, but the Heavens seemed unwilling to let him succeed, forcing him to give up for the time being.

Jin Hao was indeed a master at the True Element Fifth Stage; even fighting together with the two beast phantoms, Yang Kai still could not gain a decisive advantage, only managing to create a stalemate at best.

After a short time, the Yuan Qi which composed the two beast phantoms was exhausted and they faded away.

Taking this opportunity, Jin Hao quickly charged forward, grinning as he yelled, "Little brat, time for you to die!"

Yang Kai wore a serious expression, lifting his palms again.

Seeing this familiar action, Jin Hao despaired. He was extremely unwilling to face those two deadly yet phantasmal Monster Beasts again. Feeling pressured into a corner, he decided to play his trump card.

The sound of cries and howls rang out as a black gas erupted from Jin Hao's palm, the distorted image of a face ferociously roaring from within it, filled with a mix of Demonic Qi and murderous hostility. This apparition composed of grudges and resentment flew towards Yang Kai.

This scene was like *deja vu*.

On the day when Yu Cheng Kun and Yang Kai had both fallen from the top of that cliff, he had seen him use such a move.

Seeing this attack come out, Yang Kai was completely unafraid! He had actually been looking forward to Jin Hao resorting to this technique; it had simply not appeared until now.

A sneer appearing on his face, Yang Kai suddenly stopped moving, his entire mood becoming calm, as if he was totally unaware a crisis was approaching.

Pushing his palms out, the two strands of energy that appeared combined into one.

No White Tiger, no Divine Ox, no beast roar, only a softly glowing light emerged.

With a single step, Jin Hao dodged this light, avoiding it with extreme ease.

However, in the next instant, this soft light drilled into the body of one of the fifth-order Monster Beasts behind him! However, the Monster Beast did not produce any movement as it did so.

Success! Yang Kai was extremely happy.

Jin Hao was furious, quickly snapping, "You little brat, playing tricks and trying to scare I, your father, Jin!?"

Having just suffered greatly in his fight against those two beast phantoms, Jin Hao's heart still had some lingering fear, so when he saw Yang Kai assume the same posture he had used to summon them the first time, he had not hesitated to play his own trump card, but the other side had only conjured up some fluff with no trace of those two ferocious beasts in sight, how could he not be angered?

However, just as his voice faded, Jin Hao anger turned to shock as an excruciating pain suddenly burst out from inside his head causing his expression to go pale as he writhed in agony. The circulation of his True Qi became turbulent as a look of horror spread across his face, quickly staring at Yang Kai in shock, "You... you were hit with my Ghost King Seal, how come nothing happened?"

At that moment, Jin Hao clearly felt that his Ghost King Seal had disappeared.

Like how that day Yu Cheng Kun had suffered great pain with his Ghost King Seal being devoured, Jin Hao was also currently experiencing this backlash.

"Hahaha, looks like it's you who's going to die!" Yang Kai grinned deviously.

"How are you able to destroy my Ghost King Seal?" Jin Hao's face was filled with confusion and horror. How could he have guessed that, inside Yang Kai's body right now, Old Demon was celebrating while feasting on his technique.

A Ghost King Seal was formed from a remnant devil soul fragment, it was cultivated by a Ghost King Valley disciple feeding it their own True Qi and Blood Essence, creating a symbiotic bond between the two, but to Old Demon it was just a delicious snack.

"Go ask your Junior Brother when you see him in the yellow river. He also experienced this before he died." Done talking, Yang Kai summoned a drop of Yang Liquid into his hand and shaped it into a blood red sword.

Jin Hao's hands had been tempered with Ghost King Valley's unique secret art, resulting in his white ghostly claws being as hard as iron, not inferior to a Common Grade Low-Rank artifact in strength or sharpness. Thus in order to deal with him, a weapon formed from his Yang Liquid was the best choice.

Although Jin Hao still had the strength to fight back, with the inexplicable disappearance of his Ghost King Seal, his mental state had become unstable, and he no longer had the confidence to confront Yang Kai again, immediately deciding to retreat temporarily.

But before he could take more than three steps back, a sharp murderous intent emerged behind him, sending a shiver down his spine. Unable to respond in time, he was suddenly struck by the scent of blood as a burst of pain came from his neck.

Falling to the ground, Jin Hao struggled desperately to resist as his eyes caught sight of one of his "allied" Monster Beasts that had accompanied him biting into him. His heart instantly freezing over, Jin Hao roared towards the Heavens, "Zi Mo, you treacherous bitch!"

In that instant, he was convinced that Zi Mo had decided to kill him.

Facing this life and death crisis, Jin Hao suddenly pushed his strength to the limit, finally managing to free himself from the fifth-order Monster Beast's fangs, and awkwardly stumbled to his feet, blood pouring out of the gash which had been left on his neck.

Barely managing to regain his footing, he was instantly assaulted by Yang Kai's sword.

As the blood red sword chopped down, Jin Hao quickly raised his hand to block, his ghost claw displaying its incredible resilience. Even after taking a direct hit, it had only suffered a deep cut rather than being severed from his arm.

At the same time, that fifth-order Monster Beast had also rushed in, attacking together with Yang Kai against the battered Jin Hao. With his soul damaged and having suffered a heavy blow just now, Jin Hao could at most use thirty percent of his strength, so how could he possibly pose as Yang Kai's opponent?

[Chapter 237 – Mystery Of The Beast's Enslavement](#)

After only thirty breaths of time, Yang Kai had managed to cut off Jin Hao's ghost claws. Having lost his all-important hands, Jin Hao no longer had the ability to resist. Fleeing in panic, but lacking the strength to even fly, he was soon cut down by Yang Kai and the fifth-order Monster Beast.

When Jin Hao died, the other two Monster Beasts which had been observing until now seemed to receive some instructions, quickly escaping together.

Yang Kai had been wary of their movements since before the fight began; knowing that they had been enslaved by the Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators, he fully intended to behead them, but they had escaped too swiftly and he was unable to keep up, so he reluctantly let them go.

Gently breathing a sigh of relief, Yang Kai looked over to the fifth-order Monster Beast beside him, his wrinkled brow gradually relaxing, his eyes slowly revealing a touch of satisfaction.

This battle had been significantly easier than the one he had against that Nine Star Sword School disciple.

Old Demon's existence and this fifth-order Monster Beast's defection were the keys to him so smoothly dealing with Jin Hao.

Up until he died, Jin Hao still did not understand why the Monster Beast, which had accompanied him, suddenly turned on him.

The root of everything was the Beast Soul Skill.

This particular usage was something which Yang Kai had unintentionally discovered. A few days ago, when he had encountered a fifth-order Monster Beast, Yang Kai had tried to display his Beast Soul Skill to summon the two beast phantoms to assist him, but for some inexplicable reason, the two beast souls merged together, turning into a glowing light which penetrated into the fifth-order Monster Beast's body.

Immediately after, this fifth-order Monster Beast actually began to obey Yang Kai's orders!

This inadvertent discovery made Yang Kai ecstatic, causing him to spend some time exploring just how and why this mysterious effect had come about, but his efforts had proven mostly fruitless. Unable to summon the same phenomenon again, he became quite frustrated.

The main problem was that the number of Monster Beasts he encountered had become smaller and smaller, leaving him with virtually no test subjects.

The one thing he had accomplished was naming this skill.

He called this new martial skill, which was formed by merging the White Tiger Seal and the Divine Ox Seal together, the Beast Slave Seal!

Now, he could either summon the two beast phantoms to assist him, or combine the two together to form this new martial skill.

While fighting Jin Hao, the Beast Slave Seal played a huge role. If not for the fifth-order Monster Beast's surprise attack at the end of the battle, with Jin Hao's means and strength, he most likely would have escaped.

This skill was amazing, absolutely more powerful when compared to the White Tiger Seal and the Divine Ox Seal's power. When he summoned the two beast phantoms, although their attack strength was extraordinary, their overall combat effectiveness was somewhat lacking. Each of the two phantom's combat abilities were slightly less than this single fifth-order Monster Beast in front of him; they could only achieve victory against it because of superior numbers.

Thirty kilometers away, the meditating Zi Mo suddenly opened her eyes, a flash of surprise appearing on her face, while her expression became somewhat confused.

Leng Shan, who was standing behind her, also had a startled look on her face, staring off towards Yang Kai's direction in a trance. A trace of grief and pleasure appeared in her eyes, a complex mix of sympathy and gloating.

Although Jin Hao was her Senior Brother in their Sect, when he accepted Zi Mo's request, it had caused Leng Shan to detest him, and she prayed he would fail and die out there rather than returning and

defiling her body, sparing her from that nightmare. But now that her wish had been granted, she was left alone at the mercy of this moody Tian Lang Dynasty woman, her future filled with uncertainty.

When Jin Hao died, both of these women had sensed it through different methods.

“Your Senior Brother... is dead.” Zi Mo slowly stood up, lightly glancing at Leng Shan.

“Hmph, it’s good that he died!” Leng Shan sneered.

“Hehe, true, such a useless man, I couldn’t be more disappointed.” Zi Mo grinned dismissively, her brow frowning shortly after as she pondered, “But this person certainly has some means, managing to kill him in such a short period of time, he is definitely not some small fry...”

As Zi Mo talked, her eyes lit up, as if she had just received a new toy. Her pretty face showed a look of excitement, even her breath became slightly more rapid.

With a light step, Zi Mo began moving in Yang Kai’s direction, the dozens of Monster Beasts lying on the ground around her standing up and rapidly chasing after her.

Leng Shan glanced around for a moment, and then silently followed as well.

She knew that it was impossible for her to escape. Even if she could somehow ignore the multitude of Monster Beasts surrounding her, that thing that Zi Mo had planted in her body was enough to decide whether she lived or died.

Yang Kai put away the Blood Bead which condensed after Jin Hao died and then turned to look at the fifth-order Monster Beast by his side.

This thing was a Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard, a majestic beast with a slim stature and smooth body lines. Its every muscle hid an explosive power, each limb adorned by claws sharp enough to rip apart three inches of steel.

Yang Kai could feel that this fifth-order Monster Beast was much more powerful than the few he had killed up till now; it was probably a mid-stage fifth-order beast.

Equivalent to a fifth or sixth stage True Element Boundary cultivator.

Having said that, in a real fight, it would not be a match for a True Element Boundary fifth or sixth Stage cultivator, someone at the True Element Boundary second or third Stage would be enough to kill it.

What was slightly puzzling to Yang Kai was not its strength though, but rather its current state.

He always had a feeling that it was not completely under his control.

This feeling was very disconcerting and should be impossible under the effects of the Beast Slave Seal. However, at the moment, this Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard was restless, constantly shaking its head and tail, growling again and again.

Something was wrong!

Pondering for a moment, Yang Kai began to speculate that the method used by the Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators to enslave these Monster Beasts was somehow in conflict with his own Beast Slave Seal.

Walking up to it, while trying to sooth the Golden Shadow Leopard, Yang Kai placed his hand on its forehead, injecting his Yuan Qi into its body, examining it for any abnormalities.

After his Yuan Qi had circulated five or six times, Yang Kai finally found discovered something out of place.

Inside the skull of the Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard was something that exuded a different life essence.

Yang Kai's face became solemn as he stared at the Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard, feeling it become more and more uncomfortable, now completely aware that this other life form and his Beast Slave Seal were fighting for control.

When two tigers fought, both would receive injuries, and no matter which of them won, the one that would ultimately be hurt was Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard.

Frowning, Yang Kai increased the output of his Yuan Qi while carefully controlling the path it traveled, because the foreign life form was adjacent to the Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard's Beast Core; once its Beast Core was damaged, it would certainly die.

Only after the Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard had adapted to his Yuan Qi, did Yang Kai dare to further raise the amount he injected.

After repeating this process three or four times, the thing inside of the leopard's head was finally unable to bear it any longer and rapidly burst out, desperate to escape. Aware of this, Yang Kai focused his efforts on capturing it so he could figure out what method the Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators were using to enslave these Monster Beasts.

After about ten breaths of time, a roughly three centimeter insect emerged from the Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard's forehead.

Yang Kai reacted quickly, reaching out and grasping it in his hand.

Hastily examining it, he saw that this insect somewhat resembled a cross between a centipede and a leech, but before he could grasp anything more, the insect burrowed into his body along his finger.

Yang Kai's face sank, quickly running his Yuan Qi.

Instantly, the insect was wrapped in his True Yang Yuan Qi and imprisoned in his meridians.

Wrinkling his brow, Yang Kai paused instead of ruthlessly killing it. He could feel that this insect was very afraid of his True Yang Yuan Qi; after all, if it wasn't, it would not have fled Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard earlier when he had injected his Yuan Qi into it.

Since his True Yang Yuan Qi could restrain it, naturally he had nothing to worry about.

Recalling his time on Hidden Island, the Heaven Devouring Insect had also burrowed into his body, but it had been overwhelmingly stronger than the insect which he was now facing.

Carefully checking it, Yang Kai could feel the insect in his meridians shivering, not daring to act frivolously, even more terrified than a mouse that had seen a cat.

There was also some kind of inexplicable energy emanating from this insect. It was very faint, and had he not been carefully examining it, he simply would not have found it.

“Old Demon, look at this bug. Something is odd about it!” Yang Kai frowned.

Old Demon quickly jumped into the Soul Breaker Awl and proceeded to the place Yang Kai had imprisoned this insect, spending a long time examining it before concluding, “Young Master, this insect has a thread of Divine Sense linking it to one of the Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators.”

“A thread of Divine Sense?” Yang Kai furrowed his brow, “Aren’t they all only at the True Element Boundary? None of them should have cultivated their Divine Sense yet, so how did they accomplish this?”

Old Demon chuckled, “Young Master, have you forgotten? You have a ray of Divine Sense imprinted on this old servant, but you are the same as them, unable to cultivate your Divine Sense yet.”

Yang Kai was suddenly enlightened, “What you mean is, someone helped them?”

Old Demon said, “Yes, Old Servant suspects that their master back in their Sect helped them inject a thread of Divine Sense into the souls of these insects so they can control them at will.”

“They control these insects, while these insects burrow into the Monster Beasts, allowing them to enslave them!” Yang Kai’s eyes shone as all the confusion weighing on his mind suddenly lifted.

Some days ago, Chen Xue Shu had told Yang Kai that each Tian Lang Dynasty cultivator had enslaved hundreds of Monster Beasts. Since then, he had always wondered how these few could possibly control so many Monster Beasts.

But now everything was clear; they were not controlling the Monster Beasts, instead they controlled these strange insects, and these insects could then direct the actions of the Monster Beasts.

Thinking till here, Yang Kai hurriedly came to the spot where Jin Hao had died, sifted through the dust, and sure enough, as he suspected, buried inside the remains was another nearly identical insect!

Grabbing it with his hand and allowing it to burrow into his body, Yang Kai ordered Old Demon to examine it, confirming shortly after that this insect also had a thread of Divine Sense embedded in it.

“Turns out that Jin Hao wasn’t working with the Tian Lang Dynasty’s cultivators ...” Yang Kai muttered.

He was probably forced to collude with the Tian Lang Dynasty’s cultivators because of this insect inside his body.

This also explained why the three Monster Beasts who came with him did not obey his orders, they probably felt that Jin Hao’s position was equal to their own; it was a bit sad, but that was likely the case.

[Zi Mo ...]

[That was the name Jin Hao cried out. Was the Tian Lang Dynasty cultivator controlling him called Zi Mo?]

As Yang Kai contemplated, a devious idea came to mind as a vicious smile emerged on his face, quickly asking, "Old Demon, if I incinerate these insects with my True Yang Yuan Qi, will it hurt that Tian Lang Dynasty cultivator?"

"Certainly! Although you would only be destroying two threads of Divine Sense attached to these insects, if she is caught off guard, she will definitely suffer."

"Heh heh!" Yang Kai could not help letting out a laugh as he instantly thought up several different plots he could use to take advantage of this.

However, Old Demon suddenly interrupted, "Young Master, Old Servant has an interesting proposal, heh heh heh..."

"Oh? Let's hear it then." Yang Kai knew from Old Demon's cackling that this idea of his was certainly even more devious than his own.

[Chapter 238 – Who Is the Master Now](#)

Zi Mo led her Monster Beast Army to the spot where Jin Hao died and quickly began sifting through the pile of dust. However, even after spending a long time searching, she was unable to find her Soul Controlling Insect and her expression became colder by the second.

Each Soul Controlling Insect the Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators had was extremely precious, not because the insect itself was valuable, but because each one had a thread of Divine Sense attached to it.

This was a serious matter. Once any of the insects fell into the hands of an enemy who destroyed them, it was bound to damage the Soul connected to the Divine Sense. If that happened in the middle of a fierce battle, it would no doubt lead to a crushing defeat, and even keeping their life was questionable.

So whenever one of her controlled Monster Beasts died, Zi Mo would rush to the position it had fallen and recover her Soul Controlling Insect.

But this time, she couldn't find it.

Aware of the changes in Zi Mo's expression, Leng Shan behind her couldn't help sneering again and again, a look of happiness spreading across her face.

Zi Mo pouted a moment before closing her eyes and carefully scanning the surroundings.

Although she had not cultivated her Soul yet, and could not search a large area, the thread of Divine Sense was, after all, her own, so within a certain range she could still perceive it.

After a little exploration, a surprised look surfaced on Zi Mo's glamorous face. Quickly turning and staring at a specific spot in the jungle, her beautiful, clear eyes radiated a mocking light.

Several tens of Monster Beasts quickly spread out and began encircling the location Zi Mo was gazing towards.

Leng Shan became stunned, instantly understanding from Zi Mo's actions and demeanour that the situation she was hoping for was not going to pass.

She hated Zi Mo, hated that she had promised her purity to Jin Hao, and even more so that she had wantonly defiled her body before. So, now that Leng Shan thought that Zi Mo was doomed to suffer a big loss this time, she couldn't help feeling some joy, secretly waiting to watch this good show, but she had not expected the situation to develop in its current direction.

Had the master who killed Jin Hao stuck around? Wasn't that like throwing himself into a trap?

Rustle A burst of noise came from the jungle as the leaves shook, and then Leng Shan's eyes caught sight of a figure dashing out.

Zi Mo lightly gestured with her hand and several Monster Beasts instantly raced towards the escaping figure.

Giggling as she smiled viciously, she shouted, "Don't try to run, you can't escape. With my Soul Controlling Insect inside your body, even if you fled to the ends of the Earth, you would still have to come back to me and become my slave unless you want to learn the meaning of suffering!"

"Shit! I knew that insect was strange!" From the jungle, a furious bout of cursing rang out. The more the cursing sounded, the prouder the look on Zi Mo's face became, almost collapsing to the ground in laughter.

Behind her, Leng Shan secretly sighed as the small hope she held in her heart instantly burst.

In the end, the man who killed Jin Hao was now also under the control of the Soul Controlling Insect! Was he some kind of moron or idiot?

The person hiding in the jungle really stopped trying to escape, and was swiftly surrounded by the pack of Monstrous Beasts, quickly becoming a prisoner. Only a moment later, they forced him to walk out and present himself to Zi Mo.

When she saw the face of this person, Leng Shan couldn't help herself from trembling as her eyes flashed a look of shock.

Jin Hao had recognized Yang Kai, so how could Leng Shan not? But it was because she recognized him that Leng Shan was so shocked. As she stared at Yang Kai, her thoughts quickly swirled, weighing her options.

Yang Kai's face showed a look of reluctance and helplessness as he walked over.

Eventually standing about one hundred meters from Zi Mo and Leng Shan, he cracked a wry grin and asked, "Girl, what is this damned insect?"

"It is my Tian Lang Dynasty's uniquely bred Soul Controlling Insect. As long as it remains inside of you, you are my slave." Zi Mo explained patiently as she looked over Yang Kai, her pretty face filling with surprise when she discovered that he was just a teenager, and wondered how the person who had so easily killed Jin Hao could be so young.

"*Haa* Damn it, I should never have bothered searching Jin Hao's remains!" Yang Kai sighed deeply as a look of pain and grief filled his face, immediately grinning, "Girl, now that I am your servant, how do you want me to serve you, should I help you warm your bed at night?"

Zi Mo smiled seductively, his face filled with infinite charm, "You can try, but I doubt you'll be able to satisfy me."

The other side being so unrestrained caused Yang Kai to roll his eyes. As she watched this, Zi Mo obviously took some pleasure in his distress, her smile suddenly becoming even brighter.

"If I tell you some useful information, can you let me go?" Leng Shan suddenly interjected, her pair of dazzling eyes staring at Yang Kai as she spoke.

(Silavin: why in the world would Zi Mo even bother releasing you? =.=)

"Useful information?" Zi Mo's interest was piqued.

"It's about him." Leng Shan's face remained expressionless as she pointed to Yang Kai.

Yang Kai, who had seemed relaxed up till now, suddenly became stiff, secretly pushing his Yuan Qi. Although he did not know what this Ghost King Valley female disciple would say, he was certain it would not be something beneficial to him.

Surrounded by Monstrous Beasts, if it became necessary for him to escape, he could only rely on his Flaming Yang Wings.

"Promise me, first." Leng Shan continued to bargain.

"I cannot free you." Zi Mo slowly shook her head while Leng Shan's expression remained unchanged, quietly waiting for her to continue. After all, she did not really expect to gain her freedom here.

"However, I can treat you better, at least no longer taking advantage of you."

"Remember what you just promised, or even if I have to die with you, I won't suffer such humiliation again!" Having achieved her purpose, Leng Shan pointed again at Yang Kai, "This person's secret art, is a Pure Yang technique!"

Leng Shan had once fought with Yang Kai before, so naturally she knew his Yuan Qi's property, and this property was precisely those Soul Controlling Insects' nemesis! So when Leng Shan first recognized Yang Kai, she was certain that he was not under the influence of those insects, instead he was pretending he was in order to achieve some kind of scheme.

Leng Shan felt that with his current strength, Yang Kai wouldn't be able to kill Zi Mo, especially considering he was surrounded by dozens of Monstrous Beasts; the instant he decided to attack, he would die. If he died, then nothing would change, but if she revealed this plot before then, she would have an opportunity to gain some benefits for herself, so after a moment of hesitation, Leng Shan decided to tell Zi Mo about it.

What happened next was not her concern, she only cared about improving her own situation.

Zi Mo's smile instantly went stiff, quickly turning around and coldly staring at Yang Kai, her eyes filling with murderous intent.

The instant she turned her head, Yang Kai decisively forced the Soul Controlling Insect out of his body, pinching it in his hands as he grinned, "I know this insect has a thread of your Divine Sense attached to it, so if you don't want to suffer, you better be obedient! Otherwise, I'll immediately reduce it to ash!"

Zi Mo expression sank, her beautiful face becoming pale.

Yang Kai sneered repeatedly, his demeanour now unbelievably calm.

Leng Shan remained expressionless, indifferent to the whole situation.

After a moment, Zi Mo suddenly grinned, "You should have burned it while I was still unprepared so you could deal the most damage possible, maybe if you had you could have escaped, but instead you made a big mistake and tried to blackmail me."

"Oh? Please do explain." Yang Kai raised his brow before resuming his calm expression.

Zi Mo replied coldly, "You seem to know a thread of my Divine Sense is attached to those insects, but did you know that I can take that thread back?"

As she spoke, Zi Mo's thoughts flashed, instantly retrieving that thread of Divine Sense attached to the Soul Controlling Insect back to herself.

However, Yang Kai not only did not appear scared, and instead began laughing, his voice getting bigger and bigger, eventually roaring out like thunder.

Listening to his rampant and unscrupulous laughter, Zi Mo felt something was very wrong. This little brat was too calm, or maybe he had already gone crazy, but given his arrogant and disdainful expression, he clearly showed no signs of madness.

If it were someone else, Zi Mo would still be interested in forcing them to serve her. Unfortunately, since this kid's secret art cultivated Yang Yuan Qi, there was not even a one in ten thousand chance for her to control him, so Zi Mo's face filled with murderous intent as she raised her hand, intending to order her Monstrous Beasts to slaughter him. At that moment Yang Kai stopped laughing, coldly staring at Zi Mo, he sneered, "You want to kill me?"

"Aah!" Zi Mo suddenly screamed and grabbed her head while her lithe body violently trembled.

This sudden change startled Leng Shan as she completely froze, a look of shock spreading across her face as she watched Zi Mo writhe in agony, eventually turning her attention to Yang Kai only to see him still as calm and indifferent as before; the entire scene gave her a feeling like she was dreaming.

[What happened? Between the two of them, just now, what the hell happened!?!]

Leng Shan did not see the two of them fight in any way. Instead, he just laughed and Zi Mo suddenly collapsed in pain.

AHHHHH! Zi Mo's dramatic change caused a response among her Monstrous Beasts, some of them even baring their fangs as they growled towards Yang Kai, approaching him step by step.

"Order your Monster Beasts to fall back, or I'll crush your Soul and turn you into an idiot!" Yang Kai threatened.

Under a pain which felt like her Soul was being ripped apart, Zi Mo did not hesitate to order her beasts to retreat.

All of her Monstrous Beasts glanced at Zi Mo and retracted their hostility before they scattered, spreading out a thousand meters before creating a perimeter.

“Wise choice!” Yang Kai sneered as he stepped forward, grabbing Zi Mo’s hair and lifting her up.

Such a violent cruel attitude sent a chill down Leng Shan back as she involuntarily took a few steps back.

“Stay right there, I’ll deal with you once I’m done with her!” Yang Kai glared coldly at her, causing Leng Shan to immediately stop moving, petrified in fear of him.

A little more than half a year ago, when she and her Senior Brothers had surrounded this High Heaven Pavilion disciple, he was only a weakling at the Separation and Reunion Boundary Third Stage. At the time, he could only panic and flee like a beaten dog.

But now that they had met again, after such a short time, he could effortlessly beat and capture this snake woman Zi Mo from the Tian Lang Dynasty!

Leng Shan knew full well how arrogant and prideful Zi Mo was. With her Soul Controlling Insects, she could enslave numerous Monster Beasts and cultivators. Inside this isolated world, her combat strength was beyond extreme, so how could such a person, within less than half a cup of tea’s time, now be at the completely mercy of this little brat Yang Kai?

Thinking about how she had just tried to sell out this monster in exchange for some minor benefits, Leng Shan almost collapsed in terror.

The situation had changed far too quickly.

Zi Mo’s screams gradually came to a stop; covered in fragrant sweat, her completely soaked clothes clung to her body, fully exposing her exquisite figure in front of Yang Kai.

Slowly turning her head towards Yang Kai, a stubbornness and displeasure filled her face as she glared at him, an undisguised hatred and killing intent radiating from her eyes.

“It looks like... you still don’t understand who your master is now!” Yang Kai slapped her across the face and threw her back onto the ground.

The sound of Zi Mo’s screams burst out again, and this time, it was even more miserable. Wailing in pain, Zi Mo kept rolling on the ground, as if she was experiencing the world’s most unbearable torture, the sound of her cries filling Leng Shan ears caused her to shiver unconsciously.

“No... No more... please... I beg you... stop...” Zi Mo somehow struggled to drag herself in front of Yang Kai, reaching out and grabbing hold of his ankle, gripping so tight her hand went white. Her hair disheveled and her face covered in sweat, she looked up at him while desperately trying to put on a submissive expression, trembling as she pleaded, “I’ll obey you... I’ll do anything you want... just please... make it stop...”

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Yang Kai squatted down and stared at her leisurely before asking, "You're really willing to obey me?"

Zi Mo quickly nodded, the pain she was experiencing from having her Soul tortured made death seem preferable to life, but she was unable to resist; such torture was impossible for anyone to resist, it had nothing to do with her will or determination, it was simply that Yang Kai had been too ruthless.

"You swear not to disobey me later?" Yang Kai stretched out a hand and lifted her chin, his eyes staring into hers maliciously.

Zi Mo desperately squeezed out a smile on her tear stained face, "I swear not to disobey you!"

Yang Kai smiled viciously as he stretched out a finger, gently pushing it into Zi Mo's small red mouth and probing around, provoking her sweet tongue.

Zi Mo stared at him wide eyed, but did not dare reveal the slightest dissatisfaction, quickly fixing her expression and then obediently using her snake like tongue to accept Yang Kai's finger, passionately licking and sucking it.

Her skills were outstanding, or else it would have been impossible for her to make Leng Shan lose control of herself as she teased her. Rolling her tongue around his finger, sometimes tightly, sometimes loosely, it only took a moment before she became wet with excitement, her breathing becoming ragged as she let out a perfectly timed seductive moan.

Leng Shan quickly turned her head and cursed under her breath, "Shameless!"

Yang Kai looked up at her and sneered, pulling back his finger from Zi Mo's mouth and wiping it on her clothes before ruthlessly pinching her cheek, causing her eyes to tear up again as she put on a pouting look while staring at him.

"I know you're only acting, but your expression is still good!" Yang Kai continued to mock her.

Zi Mo simply laughed, "We Tian Lang Dynasty women worship strength above all else. You are strong, so my being attracted to you is normal!"

"My Separation and Reunion Seventh Stage strength is considered powerful?" Yang Kai laughed dismissively.

Zi Mo's smiling face twitched, but she quickly managed to recover, "Your realm isn't everything, and you are still so young. With enough time, you will definitely be stronger than anyone else!"

"Hahaha! You speak well!! I like it!" Yang Kai laughed as he stood, ordering her, "Get up!"

"Yes!" Zi Mo stood up as well and quietly tidied her clothes.

In front of Leng Shan and Jin Hao, she acted like a master, but in front of Yang Kai, she became an obedient servant, not daring to act out.

Having tasted such torture, Zi Mo was determined not to experience it again.

Finished with Zi Mo, Yang Kai turned his attention to Leng Shan and smiled pleasantly. Leng Shan's expression was quite unnatural, a strange mix of embarrassment, anger, humiliation and unwillingness.

Not to mention her past grievances with Yang Kai, her betraying him just now was more than enough to sentence her to death.

The person she took the initiative to sell out now had the power to decide if she lived or died.

As the saying goes, the river flows thirty years to the east, then thirty years to the west, but thirty years will pass with a simple snap of the finger.

(PewPew: Life always had its twists and turns and was filled with impermanence)

(LZM: I think I heard somewhere that it's also saying don't pick on young people, because before you know it they might have an advantage over you.)

Zi Mo looked at Yang Kai, and then at Leng Shan, before coldly whispering, "Do you want her life? I can easily let her die!"

Zi Mo was a smart woman; naturally she could see the murderous intent in Yang Kai's eyes.

Leng Shan's expression instantly sank as she hurriedly taking a few steps back, warily watching Yang Kai and Zi Mo, her face filled with resolve.

If Yang Kai really wanted her dead, Leng Shan would definitely launch a desperate counterattack.

But after moment of silence, Yang Kai shook his head. Leng Shan could not help breathing a sigh of relief, glancing towards Yang Kai in confusion before asking, "Why?"

"Why what?" Yang Kai said impatiently.

"Why are you letting me go?" Leng Shan could not suppress the doubt in her heart. "Our elders have grievances, there is also resentment between us, and I do not believe you are such a good man to let me go now that my life is within your grasp!"

"Actually, I am a very kind man, isn't that reason enough?" Yang Kai laughed pleasantly.

Zi Mo nearly collapsed while Leng Shan also contemptuously sneered, retorting, "If you are really such a kind man, you should order her to remove the Soul Controlling Inset from me! You say you won't kill me now, but you still hold the power to decide my life or death, is that something a good man would do?"

"What qualifies you to question me?" Yang Kai sneered. "Are you, a Ghost King Valley Evil Sect disciple, a good person?"

Leng Shan scoffed, "I never said I was!"

"You have a sharp ivory tongue!" Yang Kai coughed before glancing at Zi Mo, ordering her, "Take your insect out of her, so she'll know what a real good man is like."

Zi Mo's body twitched as she stared at Yang Kai in disbelief, she had never dreamt that this kid would make such a decision.

[Is he a moron? Without the Soul Controlling Insect, how does he plan to control this woman?]

Even Leng Shan was stunned for a moment when she heard this sentence, but a burst of joy surfaced in her eyes immediately after.

“Don’t make me repeat myself!” Yang Kai glared coldly at Zi Mo, the latter only able to wryly smile as she walked over to Leng Shan, her heart filled with a feeling of defeat.

She and Leng Shan had a major difference, although Leng Shan and this youth had their grudges, in the end, they were both Great Han Dynasty cultivators, so in these circumstances they really should band together.

“You’re lucky!” Zi Mo whispered to her, her voice filled with envy, before stretched out her hand and resting it on Leng Shan’s abdomen, concentrating her will while pushing her Yuan Qi.

After a moment, Leng Shan complexion went white as she made a vomiting sound, spitting out an insect from her mouth.

Zi Mo quickly put away her insect while Leng Shan could no longer endure, rushing to the side and vomiting non-stop.

After she wiped her mouth she walked back slowly, her face filled with a complex expression as she looked at Yang Kai.

Having suddenly regained her freedom, she was both surprised and confused.

“Did you kill Jin Hao?” After a moment of silence, Leng Shan asked.

“Yes!” Yang Kai nodded. “If you want to take revenge, I can give you a chance.”

“I won’t seek vengeance for that bastard!” Leng Shan slowly shook her head, a vicious glint suddenly flashing across her eyes as she shot a palm towards Yang Kai, coldly smiling, “But I still do not believe you will really set me free!”

A ghastly howling face appeared from her palm, directly burrowing into Yang Kai’s body.

It was the Ghost King Valley’s ultimate secret skill, Ghost King Seal!

Zi Mo’s expression sank as she stepped towards Leng Shan, but Yang Kai simply raised his hand to stop her.

“You...” Leng Shan hurriedly retreated, staring at Yang Kai in shock, when someone was possessed by the Ghost King Seal, it was normally impossible for them to control their own actions; the remnant soul fragment’s resentment would first destroy a person’s sanity, and then occupy their body.

Leng Shan’s understood her situation quite clearly. Inside this isolated world, riddled with danger, even if she had regained her freedom, she didn’t have much hope of survival, and if she encountered the other Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators, she would certainly either be killed or worse, enslaved again.

Having considered all this, she decided it would be better to destroy Yang Kai’s consciousness and seize control of his body.

Controlling Yang Kai was equivalent to controlling Zi Mo, which would give her enough capital to live.

But now that her Ghost King Seal did not have any effect, how could she not be shocked?

“You really aren’t a good woman!” Yang Kai slowly shook his head. He had already seen through Leng Shan’s unwillingness and ambitions. His actions up till now were simply a ploy to get her to use her Ghost King Seal.

“What did you do with my Ghost King Seal?” Leng Shan asked.

“You want it back? Fine! Take it!” Yang Kai coldly snorted, that ghastly face suddenly escaping from his body, once again returning to Leng Shan.

Leng Shan did not dare to remain any longer, quickly turning around and dashing into the jungle.

Quietly watching this all happen from side, Zi Mo eventually couldn’t help but ask. “Are you really going to just let her go? She tried to kill you just now you know.”

“Those who plot against me, always pay the price!” Yang Kai grinned maliciously, and as soon as his voice had faded, Leng Shan collapsed to the ground while howling miserably.

Hearing this familiar sound, Zi Mo couldn’t help trembling.

Just now, she had experienced this very same torture, the unbearable pain was enough to make one beg for death while being completely helpless to resist. But this time she had only become a spectator.

[How the hell did he do it?!] Zi Mo was utterly confused.

The torture Leng Shan suffered was far more miserable than what Zi Mo had endured. It was only after a full stick of incense that she stop screaming, but that was only because Leng Shan had completely pass out.

Yang Kai coldly ordered. “Bring her back here!”

“Yes!” Zi Mo quickly went forward, picked up the unconscious Leng Shan, and carried her back. As she looked down at Leng Shan’s sweat drenched body, Zi Mo could not help giving birth to a feeling of camaraderie.

(Silavin: Hahahaha! I lost myself here.)

“I’m going to recover, do not disturb me.” Yang Kai walked to the side, saw cross-legged, and began to meditate.

Half a day later, Leng Shan slowly woke up, but just as she did, she began screaming again, falling into a coma shortly after.

Seeing this sent a chill down Zi Mo’s back, prompting her to serve Yang Kai even more carefully. She now knew just how ruthless this young man was, even against a woman. She and Leng Shan were both first-class beauties, but he still did not hesitate in the slightest to submit them to inhuman torture when they defied him.

(Rosy: only an idiot would be caught up with your looks)

(LZM: You overestimate some men)

(Silavin: it goes both ways)

Such a person was too terrible.

He was simply a cold-blooded monster!

One day later, Leng Shan woke up again, but this time Yang Kai no longer tormented her.

After all, she was still just a True Element Boundary cultivator who hadn't yet opened her Knowledge Sea and was unable to cultivate her Soul. If he kept torturing her like he had, she really would become disabled.

Leng Shan looked towards the distant cross-legged Yang Kai, still filled with lingering fear.

It was only after Zi Mo spent most of the day persuading her that she finally walked over to Yang Kai, her lips still trembling, her face still drained of blood, giving off the feeling of someone afraid to even breathe too loudly.

Although before she had been under Zi Mo's control, ultimately it was only an insect inside her body which could threaten her. But now? Her very soul was being controlled; this High Heaven Pavilion disciple only needed a single thought to let her suffer endless torment or even just drop dead.

She had just escaped from the wolf's den, only to fall into the tiger's! Leng Shan couldn't help feeling a sense of despair.

fff... Yang Kai breathed out, completely aware of the two women before him, but choosing to maintain his meditation, pretending not to notice them, curious to see what actions they would take while his guard completely down.

After a while, he was quite satisfied with the test results, whether it was Zi Mo or Leng Shan, both of them were now very well-behaved, not daring to take the slightest aggressive action.

Finally opening his eyes, he first looked towards Leng Shan, causing her to retreat backwards until Zi Mo caught her.

"Quickly apologize!" Zi Mo gently pushed Leng Shan forward, softly encouraging her, her own mood somewhat complex at the moment.

Leng Shan's face flashed a trace of humiliation as she gently bit her lip, timidly looking up at Yang Kai before quickly avoiding his eyes again.

"If you hesitate again I won't help you anymore!" Zi Mo was somewhat annoyed with her, but as a fellow woman, how could she stand by and do nothing? Even if they were women, they needed to act like a man and be resilient and adaptive to the situation.

(Silavin: So strange... when someone gets hurt with you, you form a bond with them... it does happen all the time in RL but nonetheless, it is still strange... I get why people feel this way and it leaves a bitter-sweet sensation in me.)

Leng Shan was truly unwilling, standing there silently.

Yang Kai simply kept a light grin on his face while he stared at her.

“I was wrong...” After a long time, Leng Shan finally managed to speak, her words almost inaudible while her two hands gripped her dress, thoroughly embarrassed.

Yang Kai simply continued watching her, saying nothing.

Leng Shan grit her teeth, obviously suffering greatly, until finally Zi Mo lightly sighed, “She understands her mistake, from now on she won’t dare act against you. Come on now, don’t cry.”

While speaking up for Leng Shan, Zi Mo reached out and gently wiped her eyes.

[Chapter 240 – How Did You Do That?](#)

“Don’t touch me!” Leng Shan swatted away Zi Mo’s hand in disgust.

“I’ll let this pass only once!” Yang Kai said indifferently. After hearing this, Leng Shan could not help but breathe a sigh of relief because she that as long as she stayed in line, she would not have to experience that inhuman torture again.

“How did you do that?” Leng Shan hesitated for a long time before working up the courage to ask.

Just before now, she had hit Yang Kai with her Ghost King Seal, only to have it returned to her a moment later along with something else that took root in her conscience. However, because she had not cultivated her Divine Sense yet, Leng Shan was unsure what it was, yet she knew that this thing was what he was relying on to control her.

“I am also very curious about this; could you please tell me?” Zi Mo smiled charmingly, batted her eyes at Yang Kai, and pursed her lips while putting on a slightly pouting look to form a truly attractive picture.

“It was simple, I just placed a brand onto your Souls,” Yang Kai replied offhandedly.

(PewPewLaserGun: If you are confused about this, we’ll settle it right now. Everyone has a “Soul”, everyone. Everyone has a “Divine Sense”, everyone, it’s like your sixth sense and an extension of your Soul. For most regular people these are inaccessible and ethereal, only cultivators who have reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary can open their “Knowledge Sea” and begin to cultivate their Soul and Divine Sense, strengthening them so they can use Soul related martial skills and techniques.)

Hearing this, the two women were shocked.

How was that simple? Although they had not cultivated their Divine Senses yet, they knew full well just how hard it was to implant a seal onto another’s Soul. Say they completely ignored the fact that Yang Kai was only a Separation and Reunion cultivator, then even if he was an Immortal Ascension Boundary master, it would still take a massive amount of effort to accomplish this. Not to mention that if he had screwed up even slightly, then he could have badly injured their Souls, which would have left them essentially brain dead.

It certainly was easy to say, but in what world was his casually given answer simple?

Unfortunately, when they thought back on what had just happened to the two of them, the whole series of events could really be described as “simple”.

In Leng Shan's case, she had sent out her Ghost King Seal and then received it back. The entire exchange took only a few breaths of time, but in that brief exchange, the right to decide if she lived or died had instantly changed hands.

Similarly, Zi Mo had simply retrieved a thread of her Divine Sense, which had been attached to her Soul Controlling Insect, and thereafter suffered the same fate.

On that point, this boy in front of them had killed Jin Hao, but had decided not to leave, so he had obviously been plotting all this from the start, just waiting for Zi Mo to follow the script he had laid out.

Ridiculously, Zi Mo had actually ran over, fallen completely for his act, and behaved exactly how he wanted, which reduced her to being his slave! Remembering how all of this happened, Zi Mo felt her heart sink as it filled with endless regret.

Even his threat to burn her Soul Controlling Insects was certainly a ploy to force her to recover that thread of Divine Sense.

Obviously, he had branded that thread of Divine Sense in advance!

Staring at Yang Kai, Zi Mo let out a deep sigh, "Are you really only at the Separation and Reunion Boundary Seventh Stage?"

To her question, Yang Kai shook his head slowly.

(Silvan: Fucking troll!)

Zi Mo patted her proud chest after hearing his answer and let out a flirtatious laugh, "Good, how could a mere Separation and Reunion Seventh Stage cultivator accomplish all this? What realm have you really reached?"

Yang Kai chuckled as his aura trembled, and an invisible pressure began to spread out from him. The Yuan Qi in his body swelled up greatly, but soon regained its tranquility.

"Breakthrough..." Zi Mo and Leng Shan both stared at Yang Kai with a surprised look on their faces. The scene just now was clearly a breakthrough of a Small Realm.

However... the aura fluctuations he had emitted weren't very strong. They didn't even reach the extent of a True Element Boundary cultivator.

"Now I'm Separation and Reunion Boundary Eighth Stage!" Yang Kai grinned stupidly at the two women.

(Silavin: GG. He has gotten stronger :O)

Seeing this, both Zi Mo and Leng Shan's expressions went stiff as they cursed inside, [So he really is just a Separation and Reunion cultivator! What he said before was actually true!]

Facing this harsh reality, Zi Mo and Leng Shan blushed bright red with embarrassment.

Between the two of them, one was a True Element Fourth Stage while the other had reached True Element Sixth Stage, and both of them were favoured daughters of Heaven in their respective Sects. However, when facing Yang Kai, both of them had instantly been defeated and reduced to mere servants; a fact that they felt ashamed about.

A wry smile emerged on both of their faces, but the two women simply couldn't find any words to say.

"Both of you can act freely, although I control whether you live or die, as long as you obediently followed my orders and don't try to scheme against me, I will not embarrass you too much. So from now on, if you want to kill someone or a Monstrous Beast, feel free to. If I have need of you, I will summon you." Finished speaking, Yang Kai closed his eyes again.

Leng Shan and Zi Mo slowly walked back and finally stopped when they were a few dozen meters away. Neither of them wanted to stick too close to Yang Kai lest he misunderstand their intentions.

"This boy is really unusual." Zi Mo mumbled as she observed the distant Yang Kai.

"Hmph" Leng Shan pouted and remembered how she had just humbled herself before him. She couldn't help feeling disgraced, and her smouldering hatred flared up again, "Sooner or later, I'll make him pay for this!"

Zi Mo glanced at her and giggled, "Only if you have the ability to escape his control first."

"You as well!" Leng Shan's pair of beautiful eyes filled with murderous intent as she glared at Zi Mo, "Don't think I've forgotten about all the humiliation you put me through!"

Zi Mo smiled playfully, "Why are you so upset? It's not like I hurt you in any way, and besides, didn't you enjoy it too? I know the way you responded to me was definitely real!"

"You bitch!" Leng Shan screamed in rage, and her face turned a bright shade of red, "If you dare mention that again I'll kill you!"

Zi Mo sneered at her dismissively, "Whether we live or die is no longer up to us, so you'd be better off putting aside your hatred for me. The most important thing we should be worrying about is how to survive. You've seen his attitude towards us. He doesn't show the slightest mercy, so if we really make him unhappy, then he'll definitely kill us."

"Ha!" Leng Shan smiled viciously as she taunted Zi Mo, "Now you know how it feels! How do you like the taste of being another slave?"

"Haa... the two of us are both women caught in this situation, why do you insist on being so bitter? We should be helping each other from now on!" Zi Mo frowned.

Leng Shan paused and took a deep breath. Although she still held a lot of resentment, she had to admit that what Zi Mo had said was true, so hesitating for a while she finally asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Seduce him!" Zi Mo's face flashed with excitement, "He looks like a sixteen or seventeen-year-old, just a few years younger than us. No matter how ruthless he acts, in the end he's still just a young man who thinks with his dick right? You and I are both world class beauties, so how hard could it be for us to wrap this little brat around our finger tips?"

"I think you just want to jump into bed with him!" Leng Shan mercilessly quipped.

"What are you talking about?" Zi Mo couldn't help rolling her eyes before suddenly laughing flirtatiously, "What I said to him before was true though, we Tian Lang Dynasty woman all worship strength."

Although his current strength isn't high, but he still managed to completely dominate me. That is something not even my Senior Brother could accomplish."

"Do it yourself, I won't humiliate myself any further!" Leng Shan scoffed at her before walking away and sitting down to meditate. After falling into a coma twice while being tortured by Yang Kai, she desperately needed to restore herself.

Zi Mo simply sneered at her and thought to herself, [Just wait till I've conquered him, then you'll know who was right.]

This world has always been so. Men conquer the world, and women conquer men. This was a truth passed down since the dawn of time!

Yang Kai sat cross-legged and focused his attention on dealing with his own harvests and experiences, but he still quietly maintained some surveillance of Zi Mo and Leng Shan's actions via the brand he left on their Souls.

Although he could not hear what they were walking about, through this strange feedback he could still clearly tell what their intentions were.

For now, both of them were being well behaved, or at least neither of them held any thoughts of killing him right now.

Being able to gain control of them was quite a surprise even to Yang Kai, mainly because all of the credit really belonged to Old Demon.

Yang Kai's original plan was only to incinerate the two Soul Controlling Insects to severely injure Zi Mo, and then wait for an opportunity to deliver a fatal blow.

But Old Demon offered a better option.

He showed Yang Kai a special method to brand Zi Mo's thread of Divine Sense, so that once she recovered it, it would be equivalent to implanting a mark on her Soul and allow him to enslave her.

When he put this plan into action, it had worked even better than he had hoped.

Having succeeded once already, Yang Kai immediately came up with the idea to rope Leng Shan in too. After all, the Ghost King Seal was a Ghost King Valley disciple's symbiotic martial skill, so it would certainly have a connection to its owners Soul. In this regard, Old Demon certainly lived up to his expectations, and instantly succeeded in manipulating the Divine Sense thread attached to her Ghost King Seal.

On top of that, the methods used by Old Demon to accomplish all this were very high-end, so there was no fear of his control being removed. The Soul was a very fragile thing, and now that Zi Mo and Leng Shan's Souls had been branded with Yang Kai's mark, even if one of their Sect's experts wanted to help them remove it, they would still have to worry about whether doing so would damage their consciousness.

"It's unfortunate, that soul remnant could have helped restore my injuries!" Old Demon suddenly complained.

“It’s even worse for me!” Yang Kai said even more sullenly, “If I knew that I could do things this way, why would I have killed Jin Hao? I would have instead enslaved another Ghost King Valley disciple...” Yang Kai complained bitterly.

Old Demon simply grinned.

“You knew beforehand but didn’t say anything right?” Yang Kai questioned angrily.

Old Demon replied dismissively, “Such a weak enemy would have made an even more useless slave. If Young Master hadn’t asked if manipulating that Ghost King Seal was possible, Old Servant really would not have thought of it.”

“Forget it, having a man as a slave is a bit hard to accept anyways,” Yang Kai said offhandedly.

After secretly observing Zi Mo and Leng Shan for a moment, Yang Kai quickly immersed himself in his own affairs.

Taking a deep breath, Yang Kai focused his thoughts and summoned over the Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard he had previously subjugated. Placing his hand on its forehead, Yang Kai recalled the Beast Slave Seal he had planted in its Soul.

When this fifth-order Monster Beast regained its freedom, it immediately escaped into the jungle.

Yang Kai did not consider killing it or even chasing it. Instead, he ordered Zi Mo to get her Monster Beasts to capture it and then replant her Soul Controlling Insect inside it.

Finished issuing his orders, Yang Kai no longer paid any attention to her. He summoned the White Tiger Seal in his left hand and the Divine Ox Seal in his right and brought his palms together before pushing them forward.

A ferocious beast roar rang out as the Heaven Shaking White Tiger and Earth Splitting Divine Ox appeared.

Attracted by this noise, Zi Mo and Leng Shan quickly turned to see what had happened and then unconsciously dropped their jaws as they saw the two lifelike beast phantoms.

Neither of them had ever witnessed such a profound martial skill! It could actually take one’s own Yuan Qi and forge two blood red ethereal Monstrous Beasts.

However, the Yuan Qi fluctuations these beasts gave off were incredibly rich and pure. How did he do this? Wasn’t he only at the Separation and Reunion Boundary?

While they were observing this scene with fascinated eyes, Yang Kai only let out a sigh, then he reached out and snapped his fingers, which immediately dismissed the two beast phantoms.

After using it numerous times, Yang Kai had found a weakness of this Beast Soul Skill, which was that no matter how he tried, he could only summon one White Tiger phantom and one Divine Ox phantom at a time.

The Beast Soul Skill summons both the beast phantoms; the Divine Ox and the White Tiger. Even if Yang Kai were to combine the two together, he could not conjure up another beast phantom. It was only when he crushed the Beast Slave Seal that he would be able to summon the pair again.

This may be related to the thing that both the powerful Monstrous Beasts had left inside his body.

If he wanted to enhance the Beast Slave Seal's usefulness, he would have to fully subdue the two beast souls within him.

And so, Yang Kai continuously activated the White Tiger Seal and Divine Ox Seal, then merged them together, as he carefully explored this skill's hidden mysteries.