

Martial 241

[Chapter 241 – Demonic Path](#)

As Zi Mo and Leng Shan watched, they saw Yang Kai summon the two red Monster Beasts, only to see him dismiss them and then summon them again, sometimes only summoning a softly glowing light. Both of them were unsure of what he was trying to accomplish.

However, the two of them were still considered elites in their respective Sects, so from their experiences, they naturally understood that Yang Kai was practicing some aspect of this mysterious martial skill.

The only thing was, with such indiscriminate practice, just how much Yuan Qi was he consuming?

“How many times do you think he can display that martial skill with his current amount of Yuan Qi?” Zi Mo could not help but ask Leng Shan softly.

“After the fifth time, his Yuan Qi will be exhausted!” Leng Shan exclaimed.

Zi Mo did not refute her and nodded slightly, apparently agreeing with Leng Shan’s estimate.

Judging the Yuan Qi fluctuations, the two could estimate how great the consumption was to Yang Kai, so they were certain that this martial skill’s rank was not low. Although the power it could display was great, activating such a high grade martial skill would consume a massive amount of Yuan Qi. Even if it were one of them using it, they could at most use it ten times.

Yang Kai’s realm was not high, so naturally he could not support such consumption for very long.

“Why do you ask? What are you scheming?” Leng Shan turned and looked at Zi Mo meaningfully.

Zi Mo jumped in fright and quickly patted her chest before saying, “You better watch what you say. Even if he really runs out of Yuan Qi, he would still only need a single thought to send us to our deaths. We’d better be honest for now. The brands on our Souls are no joking matter. Look, it’s his fifth time.”

During their conversation, Yang Kai again activated his Beast Soul Skill, but this time he did not fuse them, and instead the White Tiger Seal and Divine Ox Seal appeared with a roar.

Yang Kai was not anxious and quickly dismissing them before carefully contemplating the various profundities of this martial skill, going over the memories and insights he gained from his successful integrations.

Zi Mo smile lightly and quickly took out a bottle.

“What are you doing?” Leng Shan looked at her curiously.

“Pleasing him.” Zi Mo shook the bottle, “This is one of my Tian Lang Dynasty’s Yuan Qi restoring pills. You should also have something similar on you, right? Right now he needs to replenish himself so, it’s a perfect opportunity to gain some favor.”

“You shameless slut! You really must be desperate to win him over!” Leng Shan cursed.

“Hehe, don’t say that.” Zi Mo winked at her with a big grin on her face, “This is just a small gesture. The next time he needs to restore himself, I’ll let you give him something. That way, we each can take a turn.”

Hmmp! Leng Shan snorted and calmed her hostility a lot. Letting her go seduce Yang Kai was impossible, but giving him some pills when he needed them to improve his impression of her was relatively simple.

Now that he was in control of her life, naturally she had to humble herself somewhat in order to protect her life, or if this cheap whore Zi Mo managed to take the initiative, her future would only become bleaker.

“Well... I’m off...” Zi Mo said as she stood up, but before she could take her first step, she suddenly heard the roars of two beasts.

[He managed to activate it again?] Zi Mo and Leng Shan both looked over in shock.

[He should be exhausted now, right?] Zi Mo thought to herself, a charming smile soon surfacing on her face as she took a step forward.

However, in that moment, Yang Kai dismissed the two beast phantoms and once again activated his Beast Soul Skill.

[Success!]

The White Tiger Seal and Divine Ox Seal perfectly fused, transforming into a softly glowing light that shot out in front of him. If there was a Monster Beast in front of him, it would definitely be hit by the Beast Slave Seal and subsequently become enslaved.

Striking while the iron was hot, Yang Kai kept waving his hands to display his Beast Soul Skill.

After a few breaths of time he had activated his skill four times, failing twice. From his two successes, Yang Kai vaguely began to understand the method to activate the Beast Slave Seal. Unfortunately, he was still not very proficient.

Watching this scene, Zi Mo quietly walked back and sat down together with Leng Shan. The two of them were slightly slack jawed as they continued to watch Yang Kai practice.

His perseverance was completely beyond their expectations and imagination.

After a full day had passed, Yang Kai was still practicing his Beast Soul Skill.

At this point, Zi Mo and Leng Shan had become numb to the situation and complained to themselves internally.

[How much Yuan Qi does he have stored inside him? How can he support such ridiculous consumption?]

[Could it be that this martial skill uses very little Yuan Qi?]

While these two were busy being stunned and confused, Yang Kai had also managed to shock himself.

The Yang Liquid stored in his dantian had actually been reduced by more than twenty drops! Since he didn't have any more Yang attribute pills, he couldn't replenish his supply of Yang Liquid, so he had to preserve what he had left in his dantian! Else, he would have no way to restrain the evil energy in the Golden Skeleton.

But in order to activate his Beast Soul Skill, he needed to consume a lot of Yuan Qi.

Not only the Beast Soul Skill, his Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast, Flaming Yang Wings, Star Mark, and all his other means required a large amount of Yuan Qi to activate. It was basically impossible for any other Separation and Reunion Boundary Eighth Stage cultivator to use these high rank martial skills as freely as he could.

However, now, he was unable to use his Yang Liquid to practice the Beast Soul Skill.

Frowning for a long time, Yang Kai's eyes suddenly lit up.

Inside his body there were three energy stores. His Star Chart Space was dedicated to his Star Mark martial skill, and his dantian's Yang Liquid could no longer be squandered, but the energy stored in his Golden Skeleton could be used.

The vast amount of Yuan Qi stored in his Golden Skeleton was almost immeasurable, and usually he could only use it when he activated Unyielding Will, but shouldn't it be possible use that stored Yuan Qi to display a martial skill?

If so, his combat capabilities would definitely increase at least a grade because he wouldn't need to worry about how much Yang Liquid he had stored.

Yang Kai suddenly became excited. Once he successfully accomplished this, he wouldn't be restricted to using only Yang Yuan Qi, and instead he would be able to use any kind of Yuan Qi.

Taking a deep breath, Yang Kai quickly withdrew the remaining True Yang Yuan Qi in his meridians into his dantian, completely emptying them.

Next he sunk his consciousness into the Golden Skeleton and tried to communicate with it in order to extract the Yuan Qi stored within.

Gradually, the Golden Skeleton began to respond as some of the stored Yuan Qi began to pour into his meridians.

As this happened, a faint violent and bloodthirsty feeling began to well up in his heart.

This was a characteristic of the Yuan Qi stored inside the Proud Golden Skeleton. It was a kind of potent evil energy! It was literally the exact opposite of his True Yang Yuan Qi which he normally used.

With the Yuan Qi from the Golden Skeleton flooding his meridians, Yang Kai was gradually wrapped in a black gas as a malevolent, cruel, and violent aura began to emerge.

In the distance, when Zi Mo and Leng Shan saw this scene, they couldn't help jumping to their feet.

"Demonic Path!" Zi Mo shouted under her breath.

"It really is a Demonic Path!" Leng Shan also started towards Yang Kai in shock.

The two women suddenly glanced at each other, and each one saw the obvious joy and excitement in the other's eyes.

Both of them thought that because Yang Kai had practiced this strange and wondrous martial skill too much, the Yuan Qi in his body had begun to riot and become disordered, leading to a situation where he could no longer control it.

Whether Yang Kai lived or died was irrelevant to them, but now that he was in this predicament, it gave them hope for a way out.

Once one entered Demonic Path, their cultivation would be destroyed, reducing them to a waste. If it was very serious they could be killed on the spot while their Soul withered.

No matter what result Yang Kai ended up with, Zi Mo and Leng Shan would both be extremely pleased.

[Hopefully he dies!] The two women secretly prayed with a joyous expression plastered on their faces.

If Yang Kai really died because of this Demonic Path, then the brands on their Souls would instantly break, and they would regain their freedom.

The two women stared at Yang Kai nervously, and their breaths gradually quickening. As the black gas surrounding him gradually became richer, the violent and bloodthirsty aura also became more and more obvious.

"Once one enters a Demonic Path state, they become crazed and deranged as their consciousness fades right? If he accidentally detonates them in our Souls what would happen?" Leng Shan suddenly brought up a serious problem.

By now Yang Kai was certainly delirious and incapable of coherent actions, so she felt the possibility was very low, but it was still a scenario they had to be wary of.

On the remote chance he did so, they would both die too.

Hearing this, Zi Mo's expression went stiff as the blood drained from her face. She licked her parched lips and looked at Leng Shan seriously, "What do you suggest we do?"

"Fan the flames!" Leng Shan bit her lips as she trembled lightly.

Zi Mo wrinkled her brow and quickly considered the risks and rewards as well as their chances for success. It was only a long time later that she finally nodded, "Good, but let's wait for a while longer, we don't know if he's still sane, if the situation becomes more serious... we'll act."

Her final words were resolute and carried her full will and conviction.

Leng Shan nodded slightly and grit her teeth as she stared in Yang Kai's direction.

She had more things to consider than Zi Mo. After all, even if Yang Kai died and lifted the mark on her Soul, she still had to worry about Zi Mo using her Monster Beasts to enslave her again. She was all alone out here, and naturally she had to consider how to preserve her own life.

As the two of them watched, Yang Kai's "Demonic Path" signs grew more and more serious. He was now completely engulfed in black gas, almost to the point where they couldn't see his shadow, with only able

his rough outline visible, and even across several tens of meters away, the two women could still clearly feel the evil aura brushing past them.

After waiting for a whole stick of incense worth of time, Zi Mo finally said, "It seems that he has been completely fallen to the Devil's path, completely unable to extract himself."

"Do we go now?" Leng Shan glanced towards Zi Mo.

Zi Mo bit her lip and nodded slightly.

The two of them each took a deep breath and slowly made their way towards Yang Kai. They secretly gathering their True Qi and constantly watched for any sudden changes in his behaviour.

Five hundred meters, four hundred, three hundred...

As they moved closer, both of their hearts started beating violently. This matter concerned their life, death and freedom, so how could they remain indifferent?

Two hundred, one hundred...

As long as they approached to within fifteen meters, the two women were certain that if they both attacked, they could instantly take Yang Kai's life, and once he died, the brands on their Souls would break.

As if they could see their freedom beckoning them closer, whether it was Zi Mo or Leng Shan, a look of nervousness and expectation blossomed on their flushed faces.

Fifteen meters...

Just as the two women prepared to unleash a desperate and ruthless attack, a pair of scarlet eyes suddenly opened from within the fog.

These eyes felt like they were filled with a mysterious power, able to see through the hearts of Zi Mo and Leng Shan in a glance.

Both of them involuntarily stepped back, and their bodies trembled in fear.

They could see all kinds of malice and blood lust within them, but even so this pair of eyes still retained a deathly calm and seemed to ridicule their naivety.

[Chapter 242 – He Has 'Problems'](#)

In the next moment, Yang Kai, while wrapped in the black gas, grinned at them, and the sound of his laughter come from within his Demonic Qi. The image of his white fangs against the black background was extremely hideous and terrifying.

Seeing his demonic eyes and evil smile, Zi Mo and Leng Shan both froze in fear and quickly calmed their True Qi, not daring to reveal the slightest hostility.

"You..." Zi Mo frowned, unable to understand how Yang Kai had managed to pull himself out of the Demonic Path.

“It seems I need to give you some punishment!” Yang Kai coldly glared and pushed out both his palms. His White Tiger Seal and Divine Ox Seal appeared with a ferocious roar.

Unlike when he used his True Yang Yuan Qi to form these beast phantoms, this time they were both pitch black, and similar to Yang Kai himself, full of Demonic Qi and malevolence.

Roaring, the two beast phantoms dashed out, directly pinning both women to the ground.

“We were wrong. We thought you had fallen into Demonic Path!” Zi Mo screamed in horror. Although her strength was much higher than this beast phantom, she did not dare to resist because she knew that if she did she would have to face that terrifying Soul torture.

“So seeing me fall into Demonic Path, you wanted to take advantage of the situation?” Yang Kai sneered. If he wasn’t already aware of their thoughts, Yang Kai would not have still been holding back against them.

He knew that their actions just now were really just out of self-protection.

Dismissing his Beast Soul Skill, the two beast phantoms quickly vanished, and the two women quickly stood up, although they still shook with fear.

Glancing at them both, Yang Kai grinned, “I’ll spare your lives this time, but you cannot escape your crimes. Tell me, what do you think your punishment should be?”

Zi Mo trembled slightly and bit her lip, “As long as you do not torment my Soul, I am willing to suffer anything else!”

“Are you serious?” Yang Kai raised his brow.

“En.” Zi Mo nodded firmly. Having her Soul tormented felt worse than dying, it was simply the world’s most vicious torture.

“And you?” Yang Kai shifted his gaze to Leng Shan.

“I... I am also the same...” Leng Shan agreed hesitantly.

Yang Kai glanced back and forth at the two of them before he suddenly laughed maliciously, “Alright, then... strip off your clothes.”

Hearing this, the two women both went stiff.

Zi Mo quickly recovered and immediately flashed a flirtatious smile as she untied her top. While slowly stripping, her wet eyes emitted an infinite charm.

On the other hand, Leng Shan remained stiff and totally overwhelmed!

“If you don’t want to strip, you can suffer three rounds of Soul torture until you faint each time. You choose.” Yang Kai said ruthlessly.

As she remembered that pain again, Leng Shan burst into a cold sweat as she remained frozen in place. Her eyes closed after a long time, and her tears slowly fell, as she viciously cursed, “If one day, I can restore my freedom, I swear I will rip your corpse into ten thousand pieces!”

Yang Kai simply laughed, "I'll be waiting!"

Piece by piece, their clothes were removed. The graceful figures of both women soon appeared before Yang Kai's eyes. Whether it was Zi Mo or Leng Shan, both were natural beauties with elegant faces, full voluptuous chests, slim tenders waists, rounded shapely hips, and long slender legs.

Yang Kai unscrupulously swept his eyes over the pair and secretly compared and contrasted their features. A raging heat burst from his eyes and rose from his belly.

A moment later, the two of them only had a single layer left on top. One adorned her chest with a glamorous red fabric, while the other wrapped herself in a chic lavender cloth, but neither of these thin pieces could hide their mountains and valleys, and at their peaks, delicate and enchanting red cherries could clearly be seen.

As for their lower halves, the scenery was even more gorgeous. Their forbidden gardens were hazily obscured by their thin silk underwear, and they gave off a hazy air of mystery because the blocked view aroused a different kind of reverie.

Now, except for the most critical parts, two somewhat naked beautiful women stood mere steps away from Yang Kai.

"Shall I show you the rest?" Zi Mo seductively licked her lips and softly whispering with a slightly flushed face.

Yang Kai had just wanted to teach them a lesson and hadn't really thought to push them all the way.

He had seen before that this woman Zi Mo had no reservations and was instead quite bold. However, Leng Shan was significantly more conservative, and if he kept forcing them, she would definitely be unable to bear it.

Feasting his eyes upon them for a while longer, Yang Kai eventually just waved, "Go away!"

Zi Mo was stunned. Leng Shan also widened her eyes. Both of them stared at Yang Kai in surprise. The two of them had thought that this time they were doomed to suffer, but they had never dreamed that this young man covered in Demonic Qi would just look at them before shooing them away.

Thinking for a moment, Zi Mo suddenly opened her mouth and glanced towards Yang Kai's pants. Her eyes quickly examined his reaction before her face broke out into a meaningful smile.

Facing two half naked beauties right as his fingertips, there was only one type of man who could remain indifferent other than an ideal perfect gentleman.

[He must be... Ha... hahaha...]

In that moment, Zi Mo's heart burst with happiness, and she was actually almost unable to contain her laughter. As her shoulders trembled violently, she finally managed to hold back by tightly biting her lip as she desperately continued to resist.

"Why are you still standing around? I'll count to three, if you do not go, then I'll make you stay here forever!" Yang Kai had not perceived Zi Mo's strange look and instead wrinkled his brow as he threatened the pair.

Leng Shan suddenly felt like she had received a dream like amnesty and quickly bent over.

“Your clothes stay, only you can leave!” Yang Kai said lightly.

Leng Shan glared with hatred and anger towards Yang Kai as she tried to cover herself the best she could, and she quickly flew away like she was fleeing some hideous monster.

On the other hand, Zi Mo did not panic or rush, and instead she lazily stretched her waist, completely showing off her gracefully body, and threw a flirtatious smile towards Yang Kai before turning around while gently swaying her hips as she casually walked away, as her perfectly rounded bottom swung back and forth like a pendulum.

As he watched the two women disappear behind a big tree, Yang Kai quickly closed his eyes and desperately suppressed his raging desires!

He actually did not mind Zi Mo’s obvious advances. In any case, this woman seemed quite uninhibited, so if he really had his way with her, she probably would not be too concerned about it.

But in the end, she was still his enemy, and once he pushed her too far, she may push back regardless of whether she lived or died.

Thus, similar to when he was trapped on Hidden Island, he wanted to use this situation to improve his mental fortitude, so he purposely stimulated himself and then forcibly suppressed his impulses.

Between improving his strength and having a woman, Yang Kai was more interested in the former.

(PewPewLaserGun: He COULD have both...maybe he really does have problems...)

While Yang Kai was concentrating, trying to enhance his willpower, Leng Shan and Zi Mo both sat behind the big tree as they tried to cover themselves, while staring at each other, still speechless.

This time not only had their sneak attack failed, they had even let that little brat take advantage of them. It really was a great loss!

Leng Shan was flustered, and her eyes were filled with humiliation. She placed her clenched fists on the ground and viciously cursed, “Bastard, beast, bullying us weak women, how dare he! Today’s shame, sooner or later, I swear I’ll return to him ten times over!”

Zi Mo remained quiet and only floated an evil grin after a long silence, “In front of him, we can’t really call ourselves weak women. His realm is actually still lower than ours. Also, we were the ones plotting against him first this time, yet all he did was take a look at our bodies. I don’t see why you’re so upset.”

Leng Shan glared at Zi Mo and angrily shouted, “How can you not care at all?”

“Pft.. hahaha...” Zi Mo suddenly laughed and her eyes narrowed, “If it was some other man, I really would be upset, but as for him... well... it really doesn’t matter if he sees me or not.”

“Good, it looks like you’ve already given up on yourself.” Leng Shan looked at her with disdain.

Zi Mo didn’t seem to care and instead lowered her voice, “I’ll tell you a secret, and once you know I guarantee you won’t really care about this either.”

“What secret?” Leng Shan asked suspiciously.

Zi Mo moved closer, whispering a few words into her ear.

After Leng Shan finished listening her face went from red to green, and her eyes actually showed a contemptuous and derisive look.

“What you mean is... he’s unable to...?” Leng Shan asked softly, and a grin emerged on her face.

“Shh! Do you know what you’re doing? Keep your voice down.” Zi Mo stretched out her finger to Leng Shan’s mouth.

“But how do you know?” Leng Shan asked curiously. For the first time Leng Shan felt Zi Mo was somewhat kind, or at least she could rely on her right now.

“The two of us were almost stripped naked in front of him, but he wasn’t moved at all. In addition to ‘that,’ is there another explanation?” Zi Mo covered her mouth and tried to stifle her laugh, “For any normal man, I am afraid they would never be able to withstand such temptation, therefore, he must ‘problems’!”

Leng Shan listened and could not help but nod with a look of approval on her face.

(Silavin: You girls are too full of yourself...)

“Such a problem is a taboo for any man!” Zi Mo seemed to understand a lot about such matters, so Leng Shan only kept nodding her head while listening carefully, “We absolutely cannot mention this in front of him; otherwise it would definitely lead to a life and death crisis.”

“Good, I promise not to mention it.” Leng Shan nodded her head vigorously before asking, “But if he really has such ‘problems’, what you said before about seducing him, can you still do it?”

Zi Mo suddenly smiled impishly, “Because of his problems, we have to work even harder at seducing him! Now that we know he can’t have his way with us, while we seduce him, we can watch him writhe in frustration, which will let us vent our anger. Isn’t it a great way to get some revenge?”

Leng Shan expression lit up as she suddenly understood all this. Her face now showed a look of respect and admiration towards Zi Mo, “You really are experienced in such matters.”

Zi Mo glanced at her angrily, “Little hussy, we Tian Lang Dynasty women are not as conservative as you Great Han Dynasty types.”

“So that means you already... with men ...” Leng Shan asked, her face flushing bright red.

Zi Mo unexpectedly blushed as well, “No! I haven’t met any man who can conquer me.”

Leng Shan nearly fell over, “I don’t believe you!”

(Silavin: IDK why but I kinda like this types of conversations in novels. Makes the characters seems more human rather than purely conquering objectives.)

[...]

After two consecutive days of cultivation, Yang Kai finally managed to stamp down the turmoil and desires in his heart, thus enhancing his mental state while he continued to practice his Beast Slave Seal. Although he still couldn't successfully fuse his White Tiger Seal and Divine Ox Seal one hundred percent of the time, he had at least found the appropriate path to take, so his ability steadily improved.

These two days, Yang Kai had consumed a lot of Yuan Qi, but the Golden Skeleton's stored energy was nearly infinite, so this consumption was actually not a burden.

Meanwhile, Zi Mo and Leng Shan were sitting in the middle of a group of Monster Beasts and were still wearing nothing but their undergarments.

Yang Kai's punishment for them had apparently not ended.

In any case, their cultivations were not low, so naturally they wouldn't fear the cold, but that didn't mean they weren't embarrassed. Zi Mo made her Monster Beasts form a three layered ring around her and Leng Shan to block their figures from view.

Over the past two days, these two women spent most of their time discussing how they were going to retaliate against Yang Kai. They plotted ways to make him miserable, and by chattering away, they actually resolved a lot of their previous resentments and even bonded a bit over their common circumstances.

Finally hearing Yang Kai's voice again, Zi Mo was surprised for a moment before she whispered, "Seems he still has a little bit of conscience."

While she spoke, she quickly ordered two Monster Beasts to run out and retrieve her and Leng Shan's clothes.

When the two of them finished dressing themselves, they walked over to Yang Kai and saw him casually open his eyes.

Both of them were secretly shocked. Over the past few days, this youth in front of them had consumed an unimaginable amount of Yuan Qi and had even fallen into a state similar to Demonic Path, but now he had restored his original appearance and didn't seem the least bit tired.

[He really is mysterious], the two women thought.

[Chapter 243 – Zi Mo's Origins](#)

"I have something to ask you." Yang Kai said as he looked towards Zi Mo.

"Please do," Zi Mo replied, while throwing out a flirtatious smile as she walked up to him slowly, her fragrant aroma floating around her. She sat down next to him like she had not the slightest grievance towards Yang Kai for punishing her before.

However, what surprised Yang Kai was that Leng Shan actually came over as well and sat down on his other side, but her performance was not as natural as Zi Mo's as she seemed somewhat stiff.

When he looked towards her, she somehow managed to squeeze out a smile, though it looked like it pained her greatly to do so.

But since he did not notice any hostility from the two of them, he did not give their behaviour a second thought and only guessed that they had come to recognize their situation, thus not daring to act presumptuously any more.

“Well then, what does Master want to ask?” Zi Mo asked as she reached out, clung lightly to Yang Kai’s arm, and deliberately pushed her breasts onto him while gently breathing onto his face.

“Keh keh... what did you call me?” Yang Kai choked a bit in confusion.

“Master ...” Zi Mo repeated in a sweet, waxy voice, as she further pressed her proud chest onto his arm, which gave rise to an amazingly elastic sensation.

Her actions and words did not just startle Yang Kai, even Leng Shan, who was sitting opposite to her, involuntarily shuddered as well, a tingling sensation running up her spine. In her heart she couldn’t help feeling some sincere admiration for how shameless Zi Mo could be!

[I’m simply not on her level,] Leng Shan thought to herself.

Zi Mo’s smile only grew bigger, “I do not know your name, and my life is now completely in your hands, so what difference is there now between me and some great family’s slave? If you tell me to go East, I dare not go West. If you order me to lie down, I dare not stand...” She suddenly put on a shy expression as she stared into Yang Kai’s eyes, and her voice became ever smaller, “If you want me to strip, I would willingly undress... what else can I call you but Master?”

“Stop trying to mess with me!” Yang Kai frowned, “I know you are not willing to call me master, and listening to you do so is also uncomfortable. I said before. Controlling you both is only for my own protection. As long as you don’t try to act against me I won’t embarrass you too much.”

Zi Mo was surprised for a moment and then sweetly said, “It was just a small joke. So how should I address you?”

“Yang Kai, and you two?”

The two women both quickly reported their names.

Yang Kai knew about Leng Shan’s Sect, so there was nothing he urgently wanted to ask her, but Zi Mo’s origins were a mystery.

“Tell me about your Sect and don’t bother trying to lie, when you do the fluctuations in your Soul are different so I can tell.” Yang Kai ordered.

“I dare not.” Zi Mo replied firmly to Yang Kai and pondered for a moment before continuing, “I am from the Tian Lang Dynasty’s Sen Luo Temple (Myriad Demon Temple). I do not know if you have heard of it.”

(Silavin: We chose to keep it in Chinese to highlight they are from the Tian Lang Dynasty.)

Yang Kai shook his head slightly. The information he knew was basically limited to within the boundaries of the Great Han Dynasty, and as for things about the outside world, he was basically ignorant. Leng Shan, on the other hand, could not help revealing a surprised expression.

“It looks like Sister Leng has heard of it.” Zi Mo giggled.

Leng Shan nodded, "Tian Lang Dynasty's ruling Sect. Of course I would have heard of it."

"Ruling Sect? As in an existence similar to our Eight Great Families?" Yang Kai was stunned. He never imagined Zi Mo's background would be so renowned.

"Pretty much." Zi Mo giggled again, her hand gently tracing a circle on Yang Kai's arm, "In fact, I'm actually a princess of Tian Lang Dynasty, so you'd better not let me die. If you can take me back, maybe you could become a prince consort, enjoying infinite wealth and glory, never having to worry about worldly troubles again, hahaha..."

Yang Kai glared at her, obviously not believing the nonsense she was spouting. This woman was cunning, deceitful, and in general difficult to handle. He much preferred dealing with Leng Shan, who's every thought and emotion were clearly displayed on her face. Compared to her, Zi Mo gave him too much mental pressure.

"Although my fellow disciples and I came from the Sen Luo Temple, we don't actually represent our entire Sect, and if you thought so, then you definitely look down too much on our Tian Lang Dynasty's superpower," Zi Mo continued, "The few of us can only be regarded as disciples of a branch of the main Sect. Our focus is the cultivation of rare and unusual insects, which the two of you have already experienced."

"You mean those Soul Controlling Insects?" Yang Kai smiled dismissively.

Hearing Yang Kai's disdain, Zi Mo retorted, "My cultivation is simply too low, so the insects I can raise naturally aren't your opponent. If I had top grade Soul Controlling Insects, then they wouldn't be afraid of a little heat!"

"So your insects are afraid of heat!" Yang Kai quickly capitalized on her slip.

Zi Mo also realized that she had just said too much, but now that the jar was broken, there was no point in trying to cover things up, "Yes, their nemesis is heat, so anyone who cultivates Yang or Fire attribute secret arts are unable to be controlled by them."

This also explained why a few days ago, when Leng Shan told Zi Mo that Yang Kai cultivated a True Yang Secret Art, Zi Mo immediately tried to kill him.

"Nevertheless, these insects are still worthy of praise, at the very least they've allowed you Tian Lang cultivators to run rampant in this place." Yang Kai said. Thinking back to Wu Cheng Yi's group of thirty plus people being pursued without a door to the Heavens, nor a path upon the Earth, his heart was still a bit distressed.

He himself had been lucky enough to discover the weakness of these Soul Controlling Insects. If he had been forced to fight Zi Mo while still ignorant of this, by virtue of those few Monster Beasts, he would have had no hope to resist.

"Naturally, these insects have many benefits, and by using them to control even a few Monstrous Beasts, we can then create a snowball effect, easily capturing more Monstrous Beasts, and if we meet any of your Great Han Dynasty cultivators, we don't even need to lift a finger in order to take their lives. However, the risks are also great. An example would be encountering someone like you who can destroy

our insects and cause a backlash that could damage our Souls.” Zi Mo looked at Yang Kai as a hint of melancholy spread across her face.

“So anyone who cultivates a Yang or Flame attribute Secret Art is a priority target for you to eliminate!” Yang Kai comprehended.

“Of course! Without these two kinds of people, our Soul Controlling Insect can have the greatest effect!” Zi Mo said proudly, “But in fact we don’t have to worry about such a situation occurring too much. Our Soul Controlling Insects are very small so, in general, even if you Great Han cultivators kill one of our controlled Monster Beasts, it’s unlikely you would discover its existence, so we only need to find an opportunity to recover it once the situation is over. I really don’t understand how you discovered so many of our secrets.” Zi Mo looked at Yang Kai curiously.

Yang Kai grinned, “You’re free to guess.”

Zi Mo bitterly stuck out her tongue, but didn’t push her luck any further.

In this isolated world, apart from the few Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators, it was unlikely that anyone else other than Yang Kai could figure out the mysteries behind the Soul Controlling Insect’s existence. Anyone else who encountered them would likely conclude that the Tian Lang cultivators had some method to enslave Monster Beasts, and would never learn that the Soul Controlling Insects were being used as an intermediary to accomplish this.

“Hmm... that’s right. When I saw you at the lake that day, there were four of you. How come you’re alone now?” Yang Kai directed a puzzled look towards Zi Mo.

However, as soon as he had asked this question, Zi Mo’s eyes flashed a trace of anger and humiliation, while on the other side Leng Shan started laughing quietly.

“You can’t say?” Yang Kai’s tone dropped and his expression became cold.

“No, I just don’t want to reveal it.” Zi Mo sighed deeply, “Sister Leng knows what happened, if you must know then ask her to explain.”

Yang Kai was startled for a moment before he looked towards Leng Shan curiously.

“It’s true, I can explain.” Leng Shan nodded.

“Then tell me.”

Leng Shan pondered for a moment and seemed to collect her thoughts before beginning, “Over this past half a year, Zi Mo and her fellow Tian Lang disciples had been extremely aggressive and presumptuous, which caused me and my Senior br... me and Jin Hao a great deal of grief. We spent most of our time hiding, but those damn Monster Beasts’ senses of smell were too keen, and they always quickly discovered us, so we would alternate between fleeing and hiding until about a month ago.”

“At that time, we met a large group of disciples, the remaining Great Han Dynasty cultivators. They had about thirty people in total.”

Yang Kai’s expression suddenly changed. Naturally he knew who of this group of cultivators.

“Although our Ghost King Valley’s reputation is not good, seeing as we are considered an Evil Sect, in the end we are still people of the Great Han Dynasty. So, Jin Hao and I also successfully joined that team. We finally thought that we had people to rely on... but...” Leng Shan couldn’t help but smile wryly, “But how could we know that only two days later, we would be completely surrounded by an ocean of Monster Beasts...”

Now that she reflected upon it, if she and Jin Hao hadn’t joined that group, they likely wouldn’t have fallen into the hands of the enemy so quickly. A gathering of around thirty people seemed more powerful on the surface, but its size made it an easier target and also prevented them from taking swift action like they could if she and Jin Hao were alone.

“And then?” Asked Yang Kai.

“After a hard fight and several deaths, the majority of us were captured.”

“Captured?” Yang Kai was stunned, “How could so many of you be caught? Weren’t you all True Element cultivators? Even if you lost the battle how come you didn’t escape?”

“We couldn’t escape.” Leng Shan sighed helplessly.

“It’s not like they were incompetent!” Zi Mo quickly interjected.

“Oh, then what’s the reason?”

“It’s simply because my Senior Brother Chi Xue is too strong!” Zi Mo said as she looked towards Yang Kai.

“How high is his cultivation?”

“True Element Boundary Seventh Stage, but that’s not the strength I’m referring to.” Zi Mo shook her head.

“So it’s about his Monster Beasts, then how many has he enslaved?” Yang Kai wrinkled his brow.

Zi Mo gently raised a single finger.

“A hundred?”

Zi Mo shook her head.

“It can’t be... a thousand, right?” Yang Kai asked as his face went pale.

Zi Mo sneered, “You’re misunderstanding. He only has one Monster Beast! But that Monster Beast cannot be compared to anything we have. It is a Sixth-Order Monster Beast!”

Yang Kai’s eyes flashed a trace of shock.

“That’s right, a Sixth-Order Monster Beast; although it’s not a very strong Sixth-Order Monster Beast, but against any True Element cultivator it’s more than enough. Any Great Han Dynasty cultivator that tried to escape died under the attacks of my Senior Brother Chi Xue and his Monster Beast.”

“There are Sixth-Order Monster Beasts in here?” Yang Kai’s thoughts spun. For the whole time he had been in this isolated space, the most powerful Monstrous Beasts he had encountered were only Fifth-

Order, but if Zi Mo's Senior Brother Chi Xue had taken control of a Sixth-Order beast with his Soul Controlling Insects, then he could likely do the same with his Beast Slave Seal. If he could gain control of a Sixth-Order Monster Beast, then he could also run wild in here.

"I'm afraid there's only one!" Zi Mo eyes flashed a glimmer of envy, "And in order to rein it in, my Senior Brother had to sacrifice a lot. He gave up all his other Monster Beasts and removed their Soul Controlling Insects, then he let them consume one another to improve their strength. Doing this was very risky. If he had been even a little careless, all his Soul Controlling Insect would have died, but Senior Brother's luck was good, and after nearly a hundred Soul Controlling Insects had devoured each other, the last remaining one evolved by a single-order, which allowed him to control a Sixth-Order Monster Beast."

Although Zi Mo had explained it rather simply, Yang Kai could clearly hear from her tone how much Zi Mo admired this Senior Brother Chi Xue of hers.

Taking on a huge risk in order to force his Soul Controlling Insects to evolve, it was obvious that this person's personality was vicious and decisive. He was definitely not someone simple!

[Chapter 244 – You Have Malicious Intentions Against Me](#)

"And then?" Yang Kai looked towards Leng Shan, putting aside the idea of reining in a Sixth-Order Monster Beast for now.

Nodding once, Leng Shan continued. "Of the thirty of us, nearly ten were killed, and with the exception one particularly strong cultivator who escaped, the rest of us were all implanted with a Soul Controlling Insect, turning us all into their servants."

[So he got away,] Yang Kai didn't even need to ask, in addition to Wu Cheng Yi, no one else could have pulled that off.

"But then, why didn't they just kill you all?" Yang Kai curiously asked, the Blood Bead condensed from killing a cultivator was much higher in quality than one from a Monster Beast; especially one from a True Element Boundary cultivator.

"They want to extract our Sects' secrets, so they haven't been ruthless with us yet!" Leng Shan smiled wryly, "All of us were elite disciples from our respective Sects, so the Martial Skills and Secret Arts we practice are naturally our forces core heritage, so the Tian Lang Dynasty group were anxious to acquire them."

Yang Kai turned and glared at Zi Mo, but she simply shrugged, "Don't look at me that way; I have no way of releasing those people. Furthermore, the only ones I received control of were Leng Shan and Jin Hao; I haven't even had to ask them about their Martial Skills or Secret Arts so in the end I really haven't gained anything."

Leng Shan nodded, "After their victory, Zi Mo's Senior Brother Chi Xue left with his Sixth-Order Monster Beast to pursue Wu Cheng Yi, then for some unknown reason the three Tian Lang cultivators that remained got into a quarrel and Jin Hao and I were assigned to Zi Mo, shortly after which we left the group with her."

When Leng Shan spoke about these things, Zi Mo, who was sitting to the side, fiercely grit her teeth as her expression turned bitter.

Yang Kai turned towards her and sneered, "It looks like you and your fellow disciples don't get along all that well."

"Then, are there no conflicts within your own Sect?" Zi Mo retorted back at Yang Kai, "We came to this life experience zone with a total of three objectives in mind. The first was to get Blood Beads in order to enhance our own strength, the second was to extract the cultivation methods of your Great Han Dynasty's Martial Skills and Secret Arts while the third was to look for the legendary Brilliant Flame Liquid and Soul Cleansing Dew. Each of these tasks is related to our own futures and completing any one of them will strengthen our Sect. In doing so, it will naturally bring us greater benefits."

"In other words, your two fellow disciples tried to exclude you on purpose so you don't receive any benefit, right?" Yang Kai instantly understood.

Capturing so many people but only giving Zi Mo control of two, even if Zi Mo managed to extract every last bit of heritage from Leng Shan and Jin Hao, it was still only the Martial Skills and Secret Arts of Ghost King Valley. Compared with the other two, the amount of information Zi Mo could obtain, and thus how much reward she could ultimately receive, was obviously less.

This was a competition that happened between fellow disciples, something that always existed in any Sect.

"The two of them come from the same family so naturally they want to exclude me!" Zi Mo bit her lip, an expression of hatred emerging on her face.

Yang Kai stared into her eyes, slowly asking, "Do you want me to help you get justice?"

He felt that he could use the enmity between the three Tian Lang Dynasty Sen Luo Temple disciples as a bargaining chip.

Everyone was currently stuck in this isolate world, so sooner or later they would encounter each other. Yang Kai knew that if he wanted to reap the most benefits, his only option was to be ruthless and kill those two Sen Luo Temple cultivators. Of course, he would also need to deal with Chi Xue, who controlled a Sixth-Order Monstrous Beast, and Wu Cheng Yi; both of whom were very strong enemies, so his best option was to cut down any unstable elements before confronting them.

A light flashed through Zi Mo's eyes as she looked towards Yang Kai, frowning, "Although you may be in control of my life, I am still a Tian Lang Dynasty Sen Luo Temple cultivator! I refuse to do anything that would bring harm to my Sect, so even if you kill me, you should never expect me to help you against them!"

Yang Kai couldn't help but look at her with some surprise. He had never thought that this woman held such strong convictions.

Not wanting to force her, Yang Kai simply smiled, "I was just asking, if you don't want to then that's fine too."

Zi Mo was stunned. By her own experience, she had expected that once she refused Yang Kai's offer, he would naturally punish her for disobedience. However, he seemed perfectly fine with whatever she decided.

"Are you really such a forgiving man?" Zi Mo didn't know what Yang Kai was up to, so naturally she was somewhat suspicious.

"What do you think?" Yang Kai chuckled.

Zi Mo batted her eyes a few times before she laughed and said, "If you really are a good man then you should undo the ban on my Soul."

"In your dreams!"

For the next few days, Yang Kai, Leng Shan and Zi Mo traveled together inside this isolated world.

However, there was basically no chance of running into enemies anymore, with the exception of a few Monster Beast encounters every now and then.

If it was a Fourth-Order beast, it was swiftly killed and converted into a Blood Bead. If it was a Fifth-Order beast, Zi Mo would enslave it by implanting one of her Soul Controlling Insects, the only problem was that over the past few days they had only met a single Fifth-Order Monster Beast.

Yang Kai no longer cared about collecting Blood Beads, so all of them went to Zi Mo and Leng Shan. What he wanted now was not the energy contained within these Blood Beads, but instead things which could quench the Yuan Qi in his meridians and dantian so he could prepare himself to break through to the True Element Boundary.

Therefore, his primary objective inside this experience field was to find some of the legendary Soul Cleansing Dew, the same objective Zi Mo's Senior Brother Chi Xue currently had.

Neither Zi Mo nor Leng Shan knew much about the Soul Cleansing Dew, so naturally they didn't know where to start looking for it.

However, there was one thing which Yang Kai felt confused about. Zi Mo, whether through her actions or her words was constantly teasing him and stimulating his desires, much more seriously than when they had first encountered each other, even Leng Shan, this cold and aloof woman, would also "unintentionally" show off her beauty and try to arouse amorous feelings within him.

Occasionally, Yang Kai would also find them watching him with a somewhat mocking and pitying gaze.

[What the hell?] Yang Kai was truly lost.

One day, after walking for many hours, the trio found a spot to sit down and rest. While half of the dozens of Monster Beasts stood watch, the remaining half had been sent scout out the local area.

Yang Kai had only just sat down and closed his eyes, preparing to restore his strength, when he was suddenly hit by two burst of fragrant wind, immediately feeling Zi Mo and Leng Shan sit down beside him.

Both of them snuggling up close, as if they were trying to warm themselves from the cold.

Yang Kai opened his eyes and frowned at them.

Suddenly being stared at, Leng Shan hid her face in embarrassment as her cheeks flushed, while Zi Mo laughed flirtatiously, "Is something wrong?"

"These days, you two have been acting strange. Are you plotting something?" Yang Kai bluntly asked.

Zi Mo quickly put on a wronged expression, "How could we, the two of us have always been by your side, even if we wanted to come up with some kind of plot, we wouldn't have had a chance to discuss it."

Thinking about it, the two of them really didn't have any occasion to plot against him, but Yang Kai still felt that they were up to something.

"Why do you think we are acting strangely?" Zi Mo flashed an innocent smile, leaning herself onto Yang Kai, pressing more than half her exquisite soft body onto him and tightly wrapping his arm in her bountiful chest, which completely changed their shape.

Feeling their amazing elasticity, Yang Kai looked down only to be greeted by Zi Mo deep white valley.

Zi Mo giggled to herself while keeping her expression calm, leaning her body forward slightly, slowly increasing her exposure.

"Just a feeling..." Yang Kai stared at her, licking his lips, a lecherous expression spreading across his face.

"Hehe... your gut feelings aren't accurate." Zi Mo smiled seductively, gently squeezing her arms again, causing her chest to roll back and forth lightly.

With his throat dried of words, Leng Shan actually chose this time to push herself onto him as well. In an instant, Yang Kai felt a burning flame erupt in his loins.

The two wondrous sensations which came from his left and right caused his soul to flutter.

No longer enduring, Yang Kai suddenly pressed Zi Mo to the ground as he quickly mounted himself on her.

"Ah..." Zi Mo cried out, but she still didn't show the slightest fear, her beautiful eyes as calm as a spring lake, a light smile adoring her face, gazing up at Yang Kai.

[Smelly brat, you're only half a man, but now you want to scare me? Humph!]

On the other hand, Leng Shan, who was beside them, was stunned stiff.

"You asked for this, I've seen it these past few days, you've carried some kind of malicious intent towards me, right?" Yang Kai said ferociously, reaching out both his hands and squeezing Zi Mo full chest, vigorously kneading it.

"No... I... enn... when did I have ahh... any bad intentions towards you?" Zi Mo bit her lips, her brow wrinkling as she felt a slight pain, but the heart couldn't help giving birth a strange pleasure as she was ravaged, unexpectedly hoping that Yang Kai's big hands would grope her even harder.

This desire surfacing in her thoughts suddenly made her face blush bright red.

“Do you really think I’m blind?” Yang Kai sneered, brutally tearing apart her clothes, completely exposing her enchanting upper body before grabbing hold of her and tightly squeezing without the slightest tenderness or pity.

Zi Mo’s mind went blank for a moment and she was unable to stop herself from letting out a sensual and arousing moan, while close by, Leng Shan’s ears filled with her enchanting voice as she watched this erotic scene play out before her, an unknown sensation spreading throughout her body.

With the constant stimulation, Zi Mo actually began moving her body in cooperation, her voice leaking out even more now, causing Leng Shan to go limp on the ground with her legs involuntarily clamping up.

Although she was unexpectedly aroused, Zi Mo had by no means lost her wits, she and Leng Shan been constantly teasing Yang Kai these past few days as they were simply treating him as a joke.

But now that this big wolf had gotten excited, the situation was really starting to exceed Zi Mo’s tolerance.

[He couldn’t be... but then why does he seem so interested?] Zi Mo gasped, quietly lifting her knee towards Yang Kai’s nether region.

It was at that moment that Zi Mo felt a stiff iron rod, scorching hot like it was on fire.

Shocked, Zi Mo shrieked out loudly, her whole body going stiff, her nonchalant face immediately changing colour.

“Heh heh!” Yang Kai looked at Zi Mo and grinned wickedly, reaching down with his hand and slipping it under her skirt.

“No... don’t!” Zi Mo panicked, quickly grabbing Yang Kai’s arm.

“Why are you saying no now?” Yang Kai sneered, not slowing down at all.

Pushing his hand into her secret garden, he was greeted by a soft, moist sensation, warm and fascinating to the touch.

(PewPewLaserGun: *cough*... you know... her underwear of course...)

Suddenly, Zi Mo’s struggling stopped, like she had instantly lost any strength to resist, just softly lying there.

Leng Shan also lost her ability to think, not knowing why Zi Mo was putting on such a realistic act, even if she wanted to see him suffer, there was no reason for her to make such a big sacrifice. It... it was... it was simply beyond what a normal person could accept!

Leng Shan’s skin went red as her heartbeat raced and her blood boiled up, it felt like someone had lit a fire in her belly and the heat was flowing to every corner of her body, shame, embarrassment, excitement, all kinds of emotions swirled and crashed into one another inside her, like waves on a rough stormy sea.

Just when Zi Mo felt her plan to steal a chicken ended up with her losing her rice, her eyes burst open as she somehow summoned some unknown strength, shoving Yang Kai off of her, her complexion violently changing, "Wait! Some of my Monster Beasts just died, there may be enemies nearby!"

[Chapter 245 – Changing Allies And Enemies](#)

Proofreader: Leo of Zion Mountain

Hearing what she said, Yang Kai's excitement died down significantly as he frowned. "How many?"

"Six! All of them died instantly, one Fifth-Order and five Fourth-Order!" Zi Mo's expression was somewhat ugly, her brow thoroughly furrowed, scrambling away from Yang Kai as she tidied up her clothes, quickly covering her bare upper body.

Thinking back on what had just happened, her spring-like eyes secretly glanced towards Yang Kai's lower half before rapidly turning away, her face a bright shade of crimson, glowing with an alluring luster.

"Do you know who attacked them, and how many of them there are?" Yang Kai continued.

Zi Mo controlled Monster Beasts through her Soul Controlling Insects, allowing her to sense if they were dead or alive within a certain range, but any other information was harder to grasp, after all, she was not seeing through their eyes.

"I'm not sure." Zi Mo shook her head.

"Then we'll have to go take a look!" Yang Kai said decisively.

"There may be danger." Zi Mo hesitated, "If it was that master who escaped before..."

She naturally suspected the culprit was Wu Cheng Yi. In this isolated world, anyone who could instantly kill six Monster Beasts would certainly be very strong.

"It's best if it is him." Yang Kai couldn't help looking forward to it, Wu Cheng Yi had previously sent his Junior Brother to kill him, something Yang Kai had not forgotten about, sooner or later he had to settle this grudge, not to mention, Wu Cheng Yi likely had more Brilliant Flame Liquid on him.

Whether it was killing for revenge, or robbing treasures, Yang Kai had many reasons to confront him.

Seeing Yang Kai so determined, Zi Mo knew not to dampen his mood, not to mention, even if it really was Wu Cheng Yi, with her Monster Beast army in tow, by himself he wouldn't be their opponent.

Soon after, Zi Mo led the rest of her Monster Beasts to the scene. With Leng Shan hurrying to keep pace with her, the two of them deliberately put some distance between them and Yang Kai.

Yang Kai didn't mind, taking up the rear while maintaining vigilance around them for any sudden movement.

"What happened?" Leng Shan whispered, unable to hold back any longer, keenly aware of the changes in Zi Mo's mood.

"What?" Zi Mo, who seemed to be lost in thought, didn't quite hear what she had asked.

“You’re acting strangely.” Leng Shan said as she looked at her curiously, “Weren’t you trying to seduce him, in order to embarrass him? Why did you...”

Leng Shan thought for a long time before she found the words to express her thoughts, “Why did you seem so into it?”

Zi Mo could not wait to find a hole to burrow into, blushing a deep red from her neck to her ears as she whispered under her breath, “Don’t mention that again, and later don’t try to seduce him, or else... playing with his fire might get you burnt...”

“Ah...” Leng Shan stumbled.

[#\$%@\$#!]

Believing that Yang Kai wasn’t really a man, Zi Mo didn’t have any reservations towards him. [So what if you kiss me? Since you’re disabled down there, even if you wanted to, what more could you do? Even if I were to strip off all my clothes and lie in front of you, at most you’d be able to molest me a bit.]

However, she never dreamed that Yang Kai’s situation was not what she had thought.

The sensation she had the moment she made contact with “that” was still lingering in her mind, causing her intense shame any time she recalled it. While she seemed bold and unrestrained on the surface, at heart, Zi Mo was still quite shy.

[But... if he has always been a real man, why was he so indifferent all those days ago when Leng Shan and I stripped half naked in front of him? How could he refuse such incredible temptation delivered straight to his fingertips? Was he really just being a gentleman back then?]

(PewPewLaserGun: Ahem, very gentlemanly... yes...)

(Silavin: ... well, he has a lover or two... so...)

Cranky and confused, Zi Mo soon arrived at the place where her six Monster Beasts had died.

There was still some blood on the ground, but the Monster Beast’s bodies had long since ceased to exist. Obviously they had been condensed into Blood Beads and were taken away, leaving behind only a pile of dust.

Scanning the surroundings, Yang Kai couldn’t help but frown.

While he did so, Zi Mo walked over, squatted down next to a pile of dust, and began sifting through it, her expression growing dark soon after.

“What’s wrong?” Asked Leng Shan.

“My Soul Controlling Insect... it’s gone.” Zi Mo’s face was now pale, quickly moving to the next pile of dust, but after thoroughly searching all six piles, she did not find a single Soul Controlling Insect.

“You won’t find anything; the one who killed you Monster Beasts was not that elite disciple from the Nine Star Sword School!” Yang Kai directed a knowing look towards Zi Mo, “There are no traces of Sword Qi around here.”

“What are you trying to say?” Zi Mo looked at him uneasily, already having guessed what happened, but not daring to, or rather, not wanting to confirm her suspicions.

“In your heart you already know, what else do I need to say?” Yang Kai sneered.

“No, that’s not possible...” Zi Mo shook her head, her voice quivering and her blood turning cold.

Suddenly, Zi Mo looked up again in a new direction, “More of my Monster Beasts have been killed!”

Yang Kai sneered again, now almost certain of his guess. Tilting his head slightly, he grinned at Zi Mo, “Do you want to go take a look?”

Zi Mo struggled and hesitated for a long time before finally nodding weakly.

However, this time she no longer dared to disperse her Monster Beasts to scout the periphery, instead recalling all of them before hurrying to the second place.

Half an hour later, Zi Mo once again stood up, disappointed. The four piles of dust here should have had four Soul Controlling Insects buried within them, but after a thorough search, she had failed to find them.

“Was it your two fellow disciples?” Leng Shan also finally understood, looking towards Zi Mo in surprise.

The Soul Controlling Insects were a unique method of the Tian Lang cultivators, so if her Monster Beasts were killed by Wu Cheng Yi, her insects would still be here.

On top of that, being able to kill two groups of Zi Mo’s Monster Beasts in such a short period of time, the culprit either had to be very strong or have a lot of help.

Combined with the disappearance of her Soul Controlling Insects, the identity of the other party was obvious!

If it were her fellow disciples from the Sen Luo Temple, Zi Mo could understand how they had found and taken away her Soul Controlling Insect as well as how they had instantly killed so many Monster Beasts.

After all, in addition to their own Monster Beasts, they also had control of a lot of Great Han Dynasty cultivators.

It was just, Zi Mo couldn’t believe it, did not want to believe it! They were from the same branch of the same Sect, so how could they have such murderous intent towards her?

Taking a deep breath and closing her eyes, Zi Mo spread out her perception, trying to find her lost Soul Controlling Insect’s whereabouts. However, no matter how she tried, it was futile.

A while later, when she finally opened her eyes again, all that could be seen in them was anguish and rage as they coldly glanced around the surroundings, a deep sneer appearing on her face.

“We should leave here!” Yang Kai said with a frown, and without any explanation pulled Zi Mo’s arm and dragged her away.

Two hours later, the trio had moved a hundred kilometers away. With ten of her Monster Beasts being killed, two of which were Fifth-Order, Zi Mo’s combat strength had been greatly reduced.

Stopping to rest, Zi Mo sat alone, her expression constantly changing, sometimes cold, sometimes confused, sometimes pained, while at other times, enraged. Leng Shan and Yang Kai glanced at each other but remained silent, knowing that her heart was currently engaged in a difficult struggle.

When Yang Kai gave Leng Shan a wink, silently telling her to say a few comforting words, Leng Shan simply turned a blind eye, ignoring him outright.

(Silavin: WTF? A wink? A GODDAM WINK?)

Yang Kai was speechless, only able to sigh and wait.

After a long silence, Zi Mo cried out bitterly, her breathing now ragged as she gazed towards Yang Kai with a pitiful look on her face, "Why are they doing this?"

"You'll have to ask them," said Yang Kai calmly.

"We all come from the same Sect! Although we all compete amongst one another, they don't need to go this far, right?" Zi Mo said, unable to understand why things were happening this way.

"So what if you're from the same Sect?" Yang Kai disagreed, "The harshest competition occurs within one's own Sect!"

"So disciples in your Sects are willing to kill each other?"

Yang Kai and Leng Shan simply nodded.

Zi Mo was stunned silent, wrinkling her brow for a long time before sighing, "Maybe because we come from a small branch of the Sen Luo Temple, we don't have many fellow disciples, so in the Tian Lang Dynasty we all took care of each other. Even if there was competition, nobody would do things to such extremes."

"We're not in the Tian Lang Dynasty, nor are we in your Sen Luo Temple." Yang Kai said coldly.

"All the more reason we have to support each other." Zi Mo argued back, still unable to accept the truth in front of her.

"Hah, I thought you were a ruthless and cruel woman, but it turns out you're just a naive little girl!" Yang Kai sneered. Zi Mo probably only showed a strong, ruthless appearance in front of the Great Han Dynasty cultivators, but when it was the disciples from her Sect, she would still act kindly and relax her guard.

Zi Mo smiled wryly and tried to say something when suddenly she screamed out in pain, immediately dropping to the ground as she clutched her head, writhing in agony.

Both Yang Kai and Leng Shan's expressions also changed, hurrying to her side.

Zi Mo seemed to be enduring some kind of nightmarish torture, both her hands gripping her head as she struggled back and forth, sweating profusely.

Her situation was exactly the same as when Yang Kai had punished her before.

Her Soul was clearly being attacked!

Yang Kai and Leng Shan glanced towards at each other, a shocked and aghast expression adorning both their faces.

The pain Zi Mo's felt lasted for a long time before gradually subsiding, her clothes now dripping wet, and her body clearly exhausted, but her eyes had instead become cold and piercing.

"It's them! They're sending me a warning, telling me to come to them!" Zi Mo grit her teeth so hard that a grinding sound could be heard, her face filling with thick murderous intent, she grabbed Yang Kai's clothes and solemnly gazed into his eyes, "Help me kill them!"

Yang Kai grinned, "I would have done so even without you asking."

A few days ago, when Yang Kai had brought up this topic, Zi Mo had steadfastly refused, but now, the situation had changed. Zi Mo had her own principles and didn't want to hurt her companions, but clearly her two fellow disciples did not feel the same way about her.

"Where are they?" Yang Kai asked.

"That way!" Zi Mo pointed, "Probably about an hour's journey!"

"An hour... good, let's go then." Yang Kai frowned for a moment before lifting Zi Mo onto his back, carrying her as they rushed into the jungle.

Lying against Yang Kai's back, Zi Mo was overcome with a strange feeling. The two of them were clearly enemies, but now they had to help each other in order to deal with her companions, who were enemies and who were friends was as impermanent as the clouds.

Along the way, Zi Mo explained briefly about her fellow disciples again.

The two of them were cousins from the same martial family and both had cultivations at the True Element Boundary Fourth Stage.

One was called Yao He, while the other was called Yao Xi, each of them controlled about fifty or so Monster Beasts, a hundred in total; this amount of Monster Beasts alone was double what Zi Mo originally had. Not to mention, she currently had only about thirty or forty remaining.

If they attacked head on, there was almost no chance of success, but as long as they could kill one of them, that person's Monster Beasts would regain their freedom creating a chaotic situation, and if there was chaos they had a hope of victory.

In her anger, Zi Mo no longer held back any information about two fellow disciples, so Yang Kai quietly listened, silently remembering everything he could while constantly searching for the best possible strategy to achieve their objective.

[Chapter 246 – Trapped](#)

Proofreader: Leo of Zion Mountain

Listening to her speak, Yang Kai had some concerns, "Your Senior Brother Chi Xue isn't with them right? If he is, then we will have a big problem."

Chi Xue was a master at the True Element Boundary seventh stage and had enslaved a Sixth-Order Monster Beast, both of them would be difficult to deal with.

Zi Mo sighed, "I hope that's the case."

After an hour, the trio finally arrived near their destination and Zi Mo slipped down from Yang Kai's back, gratefully nodding at him as she fixed her clothes and messy hair, steeling her determination before walking forward.

A short distance away, Yang Kai saw a lot of Monster Beasts, and more than a dozen people gathered together.

Two of them were dressed similar to Zi Mo and stood close together, obviously Sen Luo Temple's Yao He and Yao Xi. This young man and woman were happily staring back at them with faces that did not show the slightest sense of guilt. Silently, they ordered their hundred Monster Beasts to spread out and encircle Zi Mo's enslaved beasts.

"Senior Sister finally decided to meet with us." Yao He quipped frivolously, clearly not putting Zi Mo in his eyes, chuckling as he greeted her while Yao Xi also let out a giggle, sneering as she looked towards Zi Mo dismissively.

"Did you give me any choice?" Zi Mo glared at them coldly, standing about ten meters apart.

As these three Sen Luo Temple's disciples confronted each other, the air was slowly filled with an unstable atmosphere.

Yang Kai, who stood behind Zi Mo, quickly swept his eyes over the other people present, spotting a lot of old acquaintances.

A few tens of meters away, the Ten Thousand Flower Palace's four teenage girls were sitting on the ground along with Asura Sect's Ye Qing Si and Zhou Ba and Reflecting Moon Sect's Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu. In addition to these familiar faces, he also spotted many disciples from various other forces, such as Gemini Island, Water Moon Hall, Pure Heart Palace, Soaring Feather Pavilion, and so on.

After seeing Yang Kai, Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu both smiled wryly towards him, a kind of desolate feeling of comradery appearing on their faces.

Yang Kai nodded towards them slightly, noticing that the group now only had sixteen or seventeen people left; the number should have been higher than that so obviously these past few days a lot of deaths had occurred.

"You two, roll to the side!" Yao He casually ordered Yang Kai and Leng Shan then no longer spared them a glance.

Zi Mo quickly signaled them to comply.

Receiving these instructions, Yang Kai and Leng Shan both walked over to Chen Xue Shu and the others.

As soon as the two sides converged, one of the young girls from the Ten Thousand Flower Palace looked towards Yang Kai, sighed and said, "Seems like you've had bad luck too."

Yang Kai smiled back at her leisurely, "Seems like, may I ask young lady's name?"

During their last encounter, when Wu Cheng Yi had embarrassed him and it was this girl from the Ten Thousand Flower Palace had spoken a few words in his defence. After such an act, Yang Kai had a relatively good impression of her. These four sisters each had outstanding looks, each one exuding a different kind of attraction. Them all sitting together created a truly beautiful picture.

Laughing warmly, the girl replied, "Han Xiao Qi!"

Another of the palace girls with gave off a sassy air suddenly pursed her lips, "Hey you, we've all been reduced to prisoners, yet you're still trying to casually ask a girl for her name? Seems like you're quite a scheming person."

(Silavin: :D. Honestly, I wish he was more scheming...)

Yang Kai grinned as he looked towards his accuser, "Has this young lady never heard of a man's instincts before? I also haven't heard your name yet have I?"

Pouting at his glib attitude, the girl still responded, "Ye Han!"

(Silavin: their surname is Han)

Seeing this, Ye Qing Si laughed lightly, "Since we share the same surname, if we make it out of this alive, little sister Han and I should become sworn sisters."

Han Xiao Qi quickly introduced her other two Junior Sisters, a timid quiet girl called Hua Ruo Yin, and the other a flirtatious girl named Liu Qing Ru.

Even having fallen into such a dire situation, everyone still gave Yang Kai some face and introduced themselves.

Water Moon Hall's Feng Qian Hen, Pure Heart Palace's Zuo Fang and Li Xin Yuan, Soaring Feather Pavilion's Chu Jing Shan...

The elite disciples of these various factions gathered together to enjoy a moment of levity. The many days of pent up anxiety and worry being swept away for the time being.

"Hmph, facing imminent death, you're still in the mood to exchange greetings, it's not like it'd be too late to do that after they decide if they want to keep us alive as slaves." A mocking voice abruptly interrupted the crowd's spirited atmosphere.

Turning his head, Yang Kai saw a young man snickering at him contemptuously.

After staring at this person for a moment, Yang Kai no longer paid him any mind.

On the other hand, Ye Qing Si retorted, "Bi Xiu Ming, since the day we were captured, you've constantly been spewing the same negative crap. What exactly are you trying to say now?"

Bi Xiu Ming sneered back, "Nothing much, just wondering why you're all so happy about this waste joining us. You don't actually expect him to save us do you?"

Chen Xue Shu frowned and shot back, "If you feel like there's no hope of keeping your life, why not just end it? Why linger around just to pick on others? Don't go slandering brother Yang just because his realm is a bit lower than your own."

Before Bi Xiu Ming could respond, the person next to him laughed disdainfully and said, "His cultivation is weak, therefore he's a waste! Hah, I really can't understand how such trash managed to survive till now; he should have died a long time ago."

This guy was probably from the same Sect as Bi Xiu Ming and clearly had a good relationship with him; naturally he would take the same side.

Han Xiao Qi said coldly, "You've said too much."

Ye Han, Hua Ruo Yin, and Liu Qing Ru all stared angrily at the pair as well.

Although Bi Xiu Ming and his brother disciple thoroughly looked down on Yang Kai, they also didn't want to completely fall out with the group, so instead of continuing to argue they just coldly snorted, turned around, closed their eyes and kept quiet.

With these two throwing cold water on everyone, the originally happy atmosphere was suddenly destroyed, leaving everyone's hearts feeling a little heavy.

Ye Han quickly patted her cheeks before saying a few words of comfort, "Yang Kai was it? Don't worry about those two, they've have been nothing but pessimistic ever since that day, they just don't want others to feel any better than them."

Yang Kai smiled and shook his head, "It doesn't bother me when a dog barks in the background."

Hearing what he said, Han Xiao Qi was surprised for a moment before she quickly tried to stifle her laughter.

"What did you say?" Bi Xiu Ming and his fellow disciple turned around and opened their eyes at the same time, glaring towards Yang Kai,

"You're not deaf are you? You should've heard clearly, right?" Yang Kai stared back at them calmly.

"You court death!" Bi Xiu Ming roared furiously, jumping to his feet.

"Do you want to die?" Standing a short distance away, Yao He grunted angrily. "If you're tired of living I can put you out of your misery now!"

Bi Xiu Ming glanced towards Yao He nervously, quivering slightly before looking away; however, unwilling to simply sit down after having lost face, he angrily grimaced towards Yang Kai, "Just you wait, sooner or later I'll make you pay!"

"Good, I'll be waiting!" Yang Kai replied offhandedly.

While the Great Han Dynasty's side had a strained atmosphere, the three disciples from the Tian Lang Dynasty were also in the midst of a delicate situation.

Since Zi Mo had arrived, Yao He and Yao Xi both continued staring at her and smiling, not saying a word.

After a long silence, Zi Mo finally let out a deep sigh and coldly asked, "Why are you doing this?"

Yao He chuckled, "Why? Senior Sister Zi doesn't already understand?"

"Is it because in the Sect, Master valued me more?" Zi Mo smiled back contemptuously.

Yao He and Yao Xi's faces suddenly went stiff, their expressions quickly becoming cold.

However, Zi Mo ignored this change and continued, "The two of you both entered the Sect earlier than me, but your cultivation's are both still lower than mine, so even though you're unwilling to, you have no choice but to call me Senior Sister. Is that what you'd like to say?"

"You really think your talent is better than ours?" Yao Xi laughed dismissively, "If our master hadn't given you more resources, how could you have surpassed us so easily? In terms of aptitude, just where are we not comparable to you?"

"Nothing about you is comparable to me!" Zi Mo didn't hold back, ruthlessly insulting the two of them

Yao He face twitched before putting on a look of disdain, "Is that so? Then I'd like to ask our dear Senior Sister, did you ever imagine you'd fall into a situation like this before?"

"It's true I didn't think you two would be so vicious and underhanded, plotting against me like this!" Zi Mo face suddenly filled with hatred.

Yao He sneered, "Well let's just forget about all that, there's no need to get so worked up about it, after all, you're our Senior Sister, right? The reason we invited you here was quite simple, since we're stuck in this damned place for the time being, and we essentially have no other enemies left, you shouldn't have any use for those Monster Beasts of yours, correct?"

Zi Mo expression quickly turned ice cold, "You want my Monster Beasts?"

"Yes!" Yao He nodded, "Xi'er and I are about to break through to the Fifth Stage, but we're both somewhat reluctant to slaughter our own Monster Beasts so we were hoping Senior Sister would be generous enough to help us a little bit."

Hearing all this, Zi Mo couldn't help feeling sorrowful, "For such a petty reason, you even decided to crush my thread of Divine Sense?"

Yao Xi grinned haughtily, "Isn't it Senior Sister's fault for going around hiding? If you hadn't been avoiding us, we wouldn't have done so, if you had stayed with us, we could have just challenged Senior Sister and your Monster Beasts to a hunting contest, but it seems the Heavens had a different plan in mind, this is simply the result of you forcing us."

"Good!" Zi Mo said painfully, her eyes showing a touch of sadness, "If you want my Monster Beasts, then I'll give them all to you!"

Yao He laughed happily, "I knew Senior Sister wouldn't disappoint us, please ordered them not to resist, if they struggle, I'm afraid things might end badly!"

Zi Mo closed her eyes, and tried to calm her ragged breath.

Although before she came here, she had already taken back her Divine Sense threads from her Soul Controlling Insects they had captured, so she didn't have to worry about Yao He or Yao Xi destroying them, the other side still had an overwhelming advantage, even if she didn't count the vast difference in the number of Monster Beasts they respectively controlled, just the dozen or so Great Han Dynasty cultivators were a very powerful combat force.

If she really fought with them directly, Zi Mo had basically no chance of winning; even escaping would be near impossible, so although she was extremely unwilling, she had no choice but to temporarily compromise.

Staring at Zi Mo's rising and falling chest, Yao He's eyes flashed a hidden trace of wicked desire, involuntarily licking his lips.

"It's done!" Zi Mo opened her eyes and said unemotionally.

Yao He and Yao Xi glanced at each other before silently issuing an order.

Suddenly, the sound of countless howls rang out, blood splattered, and Zi Mo's Monster Beasts, who truly offered no resistance, were thrown to the ground and had their necks bitten and snapped, slaughtered like cattle.

Seeing this scene, the Great Han group looked aghast, instinctively clenching their fists.

After a mere ten breaths of time, thirty to forty Monster Beasts were killed.

"Ha ha ha ha!" Yao He burst into laughter.

With these thirty to forty Blood Beads, he and Yao Xi could successfully break through their current realm and promote themselves to the True Element Boundary Fifth Stage.

After that, as long as they extracted the inheritances of these Great Han Dynasty cultivators, they could then slaughter them too, once again obtaining a big batch of Blood Beads.

In particular, Yao He was focused on the numerous beauties amongst the Great Han Dynasty cultivators. Each one held a different appeal, some graceful and elegant, others sensuous and enchanting, these days he had constantly thought of having his way with them, but since Yao Xi was keeping a close eye on him, he was unable to make a move.

Although the two of them were cousins, their relationship couldn't be described so simply...

[I have to find a way to occupy Xi'er's attention, and then do whatever I want with these women.] Yao He thought as he swept his eyes over Han Xiao Qi and the others.

[En, I'll let her use these Blood Beads first; refining and absorbing them, as well as breaking through to the True Element Fifth Stage should take her quite some time, more than enough for me to have some fun.]

The more Yao He thought about it the more excited he became, wanting nothing more than to immediately grab those Great Han beauties and viciously ravage them, tasting all the sweet flavours they had to offer.

[Chapter 247 – Extremely Shameless](#)

Putting his thoughts into action, Yao He lightly said to Yao Xi, “Xi’er, you use these Blood Beads first.”

Yao Xi face suddenly showed a touch of tenderness, nodding slightly before glancing over towards the group of Great Han cultivators, quickly issuing orders, “Collect the Blood Bead’s for me!”

Seventeen or eighteen people looked at each other, but no one was willing to get up.

Over the past month or so they had received a lot of humiliation as Yao He and Yao Xi’s captives, so how could any of them willingly humble themselves?

However, the since a command had been given, dragging things out wouldn’t solve anything, and if they angered these two, all they would get in return for their stubbornness was torture.

Eventually, Ten Thousand Flower Palace’s Ye Han angrily stood up, grit her teeth and muttered, “I’ll go!”

However, Yang Kai quickly called out and stopped her, “No, I’ll go, you just relax.”

When the meditating Bi Xiu Ming heard this he suddenly opened his eyes and said disdainfully, “What’s this? So eager to show your loyalty that you’re rushing to do this menial labour are you?”

“Of course, people under the tree have to bow!” Yang Kai said with a foolish smiled as he stood up.

Bi Xiu Ming and his Junior Brother sneered, their faces filled with contempt, causing many of the others to be unhappy.

Walking around the place where the Monster Beasts were killed, Yang Kai collected the thirty or forty Blood Beads then quickly walked over to the three Sen Luo Temple disciples.

Yao Xi watched Yang Kai coldly with a hint of vigilance.

After all, this person was brought here by Zi Mo, Yao Xi had to take some precautions.

“Throw the Blood Beads over!” When Yang Kai was about ten meters away, Yao Xi ordered loudly, not allowing him to get any closer.

Yang Kai nodded and then carefully tossed the thirty plus Blood Beads one after another over to her side.

Zi Mo looked on indifferently, waiting for Yao Xi to finish collecting these Blood Beads before speaking again, “You’ve gotten what you want, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving now.”

Yao He and Yao Xi glanced at each other, chuckling under their breath, “Where does Senior Sister want to go?”

Zi Mo expression dimmed, retorting coldly, “Where I go is none of your concern!”

Yao Xi smiled sweetly, “Senior Sister’s temper is still so violent, we are only worried about Senior Sister’s well-being. In this terrible isolated world, without your Monster Beasts to protect you, if you ran around haphazardly and injured yourself, how could we explain ourselves to Master?”

Zi Mo glared at them with extreme hatred, “You even want to control me?”

Yao He chimed in, "Senior Sister is too suspicious, we're all family here so we should take care of each other."

Yao Xi nodded, "That's right, Junior Sister is just thinking of what's best for Senior Sister's safety."

A sneer flashed across Zi Mo's face, along with a look of grief. On the way here, Yang Kai had told her that Yao He and Yao Xi would most likely go in for a penny, in for a pound and act ruthlessly.

[If they dared to move against your Monster Beast, they also won't hesitate to move against you!] Yang Kai had told her so.

Even after everything that had happened, Zi Mo was still holding onto a little hope, but now, it seems what Yang Kai had said was right.

If they killed her in this damned place, as long as they dealt with the aftermath well, there wouldn't be any clues; as for the Great Han Dynasty cultivators, they would all be killed sooner or later, so what was there for Yao He and Yao Xi to fear?

First, deprive her of her Monster Beasts, then restrain her freedom, everything had happened exactly like Yang Kai had guessed. Zi Mo didn't know whether this was a result of some incredible foresight or that he was simply too used to treachery and intrigue.

Remaining silent, Zi Mo eyes were growing colder by the second.

Yao Xi suddenly frowned and turned towards Yang Kai, bluntly reprimanded him, "What are you still doing here, quickly roll back!"

Finished scolding him, she contemptuously looked back at Zi Mo, "Senior Sister, how are you disciplining your servants? He's obviously not well trained."

Before Zi Mo could retort, Yang Kai carefully cupped his fists to Yao Xi and grinned embarrassedly before glancing towards Zi Mo, his face filling with hatred, quickly speaking, "Two Young Lords, would it be possible for you to remove this slut's insect from my body? If you can, I am willing to pledge my allegiance to you."

Hearing this, Zi Mo turned her face towards Yang Kai in shock, gritting her teeth and asking coldly, "What did you just call me?"

"Slut! You have a problem with that?" Acting like he had just found a patron, Yang Kai shot back at her, tit for tat.

"Hahaha..." Zi Mo let out a laugh, but her eyes were filled with rage, "You dare talk that way to me? It looks like you still don't understand who your master is!"

These words were exactly what Yang Kai had said to her back then, now that she had a chance to return them Zi Mo didn't hesitate.

"It seems the lesson from before wasn't enough for you!" Zi Mo cursed loudly as her murderous intent flared up, quickly causing Yang Kai to collapse to the ground, his hands clutching his dantian as he "writhed in pain", quickly begging to Yao He and Yao Xi, "Two Young Lords, I really wish to pledge loyalty to you, I swear upon my mortal life, with unwavering devotion!"

This dramatic turn of events naturally drew the attention of the Great Han Dynasty cultivators.

Hearing the words of Yang Kai, even those who had some friendship with him could not help but show a look of sadness, especially the four young girls from the Ten Thousand Flower Palace; however, Han Xiao Qi frowned, from what she knew she didn't think Yang Kai was someone so spineless.

On the other hand Bi Xiu Ming and his Junior Brother, after freezing up for a moment, burst into laughter, "What did he just say? He wants to swear allegiance to those two? Ha ha ha... it really makes one laugh, I told you all his rushing to take that job was to show his loyalty, and sure enough, I was right!"

Though they were laughing, the two of them also fiercely spat on the ground, their eyes filled with contempt.

[Shameful, extremely shameful!] Although these Great Han cultivators had also been enslaved, none of them had ever behaved so disgracefully and begged for mercy.

Over there, Yang Kai was still pleading as he squirmed around, as if he didn't know the meaning of the word "shame", "Two Young Lords, my heart is truly loyal to you, please save me!"

Yao He and Yao Xi apparently had not expected to see such a good show.

They had brought Zi Mo here to deal with her, and Yang Kai was a servant Zi Mo had brought, but now he actually wanted to betray her and join them.

Wonderful, simply wonderful!

They didn't care about Yang Kai's life, they only wanted to deal a blow to Zi Mo's pride. Truthfully Yao He and Yao Xi also looked down upon this spineless Great Han cultivator. However, if they didn't step in now, he would definitely become a waste, and stealing him from Zi Mo would then become pointless.

"Senior Sister, stop it." Yao Xi's tried to wear a proud and noble expression as she fought back her urge to snicker.

Zi Mo glanced towards her with cold eyes, "What now? I'm simply disciplining this disrespectful slave, what business is it of yours?"

Yao He shook his head, "If it was someone else, naturally we wouldn't interfere, but Senior Sister heard him as well, he would like to swear allegiance to the two of us, so now he is one of our people. Senior Sister won't be unreasonable, right?"

As the three people stared at each, Zi Mo bit her lip so hard it bled, angrily shouting, "Good, if Junior Brother and Junior Sister want to shelter him, naturally Senior Sister will give you some face!"

A look a victory and pride appeared on Yao He's face as he cracked a big grin.

Yang Kai, who was crying out as he rolled around on the ground, slowly stopped screaming and struggling, all his clothes now covered in sweat, he slowly staggered to his feet and said, "Thank you Young Lords, these days, this servant has experienced a lot of hardship at this slut's hands."

Yao He looked at him with great meaning, nodded and said, "En, Senior Sister's temper has never been gentle. Your choice to pledge allegiance to us was definitely correct. Since you're now one of our people, we won't let you suffer!"

"Thank you two Young Lords, no, thank you two Young Masters!" Yang Kai immediately flattered them.

On the Great Han Dynasty side, Bi Xiu Ming sneered even harder, "This little waste, doesn't he know that whoever's hands he lands in, his end will still be death?"

Yang Kai straightened up his back and glared towards Zi Mo, viciously cursing "Damn slut, get your insect out of my body, unless you want to suffer!"

[A fox playing tiger!]

Using a tiger's skin to act mighty, this act was exactly what it meant.

Yao He and Yao Xi couldn't have been happier.

Now they didn't have to lift a finger in order to embarrass Zi Mo, Yang Kai's betrayal was more than enough to make her lose all face.

"Good, good!" Zi Mo despairingly shouted with her face filled with a mix of hatred, shame, and rage. "Since you want to serve them, then I'll grant your wish! You think falling into their hands will give you any benefit? Sooner or later you'll only be able to write the word "death", I hope you won't regret it!"

Yang Kai only grunted, arrogantly dismissing her words, "Slut, it's none of your concern, I'm just happy to be rid of you, so good bye!"

Yao He and Yao Xi both glanced at each other, only able to see this Great Han Dynasty brat as a total idiot, since, if he wasn't, he wouldn't be stupid enough to confront Zi Mo.

The Yao family cousins were both extremely happy right now, feeling that they had once more trampled all over the Great Han Dynasty cultivators' pride; although their group's friendship with Yang Kai was not too deep, at this moment, they would still feel like they had no face. [We're all cultivators of the Great Han Dynasty, but now, showing such a farce to these Tian Lang people, it's beyond disgraceful!]

However, neither of the two parties had any idea what was really happening.

Only Leng Shan, who knew everything, inadvertently coughed and covered her mouth, a hint of laughter flashing across her eyes as she was unable to stop herself from grinning slightly.

Watching Zi Mo and Yang Kai act out this drama, she only felt deep admiration.

But even more so, she admired how everything was going exactly according to the script Yang Kai had laid out before they arrived here. Basically nothing had deviated from his expectations.

Leng Shan understood that, as long as they passed one last hurdle, the main event would be at hand, so she quietly came up to Han Xiao Qi side and whispered the plan to her.

Listening to her explanation, Han Xiao Qi's eyes lit up as she directed a surprised look towards Leng Shan, who only responded with a serious nod.

"I understand." Han Xiao Qi took a deep breath, her mouth flashing a light smile, quickly conveying the words she just heard to her three Junior Sisters.

"Hurry up; what are you wasting time for?" Yang Kai urged, as if he was desperate to serve Yao He and Yao Xi even one breath sooner.

Zi Mo looked at him meaningfully before walking up to him, stretching out her hand and pressing it onto his abdomen.

Yang Kai suddenly flinched and shouted towards Yao He, "Young Master, she won't take this opportunity to kill me, right?"

Yao He snickered, "How could Senior Sister be such a dishonest person?"

"If you say so then everything is alright." Yang Kai involuntarily breathed a sigh of relief, a moment later his face changing colour as he vomited out an insect.

Not waiting for Zi Mo to retrieve back her property, Yang Kai rushed up and stomped on it, cursing wildly as he repeatedly tried to crush this insect, yelling out all kinds of vulgarities as his spit flew about.

Listening to his incoherent ranting, Yao He and Yao Xi couldn't help wrinkling their brows, while Zi Mo's face went livid, her tender body trembling as she stared daggers at Yang Kai.

"Enough!" Yao He finally couldn't stand watching Yang Kai 's retarded performance, hurriedly shouting, "Our Soul Controlling Insect's physique is special, it's impossible for you to trample it to death."

"Oh... I'm ashamed for my naivety..."

Everyone who heard him speak these words suddenly felt dizzy, this... was this is a sense of self-awareness or something?

[Chapter 248 – Big Trouble](#)

Yao He lightly coughed, looked at Yang Kai and said, "Since you are willing to swear loyalty to us, presumably you know what you must do?"

Yang Kai nodded, "I know, I have to accept your insect, right?"

Yao He smiled, "Yes, although your performance so far is quite good, in the end, we don't know anything about you, so planting our Soul Controlling Insect in you is just a precaution. In the future, if you perform well, you will ultimately benefit from your decision today."

"Many thanks, elder brother." Yang Kai flattered shamelessly.

"Good, then stretch out your hand." Yao He glanced victoriously towards Zi Mo before quickly ordering Yang Kai.

Yang Kai complied obediently, sticking out one of his hands.

Seeing this, Yao He took out one of his Soul Controlling Insects and was about to place it into Yang Kai's hand, when suddenly Yao Xi shouted, "Wait!"

"What's wrong?" Yao He looked towards her curiously.

Yao Xi stared vigilantly at Yang Kai, then at Zi Mo, suddenly sneering.

Yao He's complexion changed slightly, quickly understanding the hidden meaning in his cousin's eyes, a light sweat instantly appearing on his brow. He had only been thinking of how best to humiliate Zi Mo, using this little brat's betrayal to the fullest to publicly shame her, but he never stopped to consider this all might be some kind of elaborate trap!

If all of this was really just an act, and he had implanted his insect into this kid, then...

Fortunately, his cousin was quite cautious. Thinking till here, Yao He hurriedly took back his Soul Controlling Insect and glared at Yang Kai, slowly ordering him, "Circulate your cultivation technique, let me see what property your Yuan Qi is!"

The Soul Controlling Insect's nemesis was heat, anyone who cultivated Yang or Flame attribute Secret Arts could not be controlled, because once the insect was burned, his Soul would also take damage!

Because of this, when they captured these Great Han cultivators, the disciples from the Raging Fire Temple were all sentenced to death, no one was spared.

As soon as Yao He's voice faded, Zi Mo suddenly laughed dismissively.

The cultivators from the Great Han Dynasty also involuntarily tensed up, especially Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu, the two of them had witnessed Yang Kai fighting before, so they naturally knew what Yang Kai's Yuan Qi attribute was. When this whole fiasco had started, they had not thought about this point, but when Leng Shan had quietly reminded them, the couple suddenly realized what was happening. Unfortunately, their enemy was now going to check Yang Kai Yuan Qi attribute, so they couldn't help being anxious, afraid that all of Yang Kai's carefully laid out scheme would be exposed.

Han Xiao Qi and Ye Han glanced at one another, quietly winking towards Hua Ruo Yin and Liu Qing Ru, the four girls of them silently circulating their True Qi, ready to act at a moment's notice.

Ye Qing Si and Zhou Ba also did the same.

...

Yao Xi stared straight at Yang Kai, impatiently saying, "I just ordered you to activate your Secret Art, did you not hear me?"

The hundreds of surrounding Monster Beasts also let out a low growl.

Seeing this, Yang Kai nodded his head furiously, silently extracting some Yuan Qi from inside his Unyielding Golden Body.

Very quickly a black gas appeared and wrapped up Yang Kai's body. This black gas was mixed with a violent and bloodthirsty aura, causing him to suddenly look a bit evil.

Feeling this Yuan Qi's nature, Yao He and Yao Xi gradually relaxed their vigilance.

As long as it was not a heat attribute Yuan Qi, their Soul Controlling Insects were invincible!

"You practice a Demonic Cultivation Technique?" Yao He looked curiously at Yang Kai.

"En."

"Your cultivation is quite low, not even reaching the True Element Boundary, so how did you survive until now?" Yao He asked, truly unable to understand.

Yang Kai suddenly showed an embarrassed expression, "Half a year ago I accidentally fell into a deep gorge and it took a great deal of strength to climb my way out. Unfortunately, when I finally escaped, that slut surnamed Zi captured me."

Yao He laughed mockingly, "Seems like you have seriously bad luck."

But if this was true, it certainly would explain why he was still alive now. If a Separation and Reunion Boundary fell into a deep gorge, he really would have no other choice but to slowly climb back up.

"Stretch out your hand." Yao He was now much more relaxed and Yao Xi seemed to also no longer care about Yang Kai.

A weak little brat who cultivated a Demonic Secret Art; what kind of trouble could he hope to cause?

Yao He threw a Soul Controlling Insect directly into Yang Kai's hands and watched as it burrowed into his body, traveling along the meridians as it moved towards his dantian.

"Good, now get the hell away from me! If I need you, I'll summon you. Now, I need to discuss something with my dear Senior Sister." Yao He signaled Yang Kai to scram, dismissing him offhandedly.

However, Yang Kai just stood there grinning at him.

Seeing his expression suddenly set off a warning in Yao He's heart, but before he could react, Zi Mo had swiftly activated her movement skill and charged towards him.

"Cheap slu...AHH!" Just as Yao He was about to spit a few curses, he suddenly issued a tragic howl, his legs instantly buckling as he collapsed to the ground, clutching his head as his face twisted in agony, like he was experiencing most vicious torture under the Heavens.

His Soul was being burned; it was a pain no one could afford to bear!

Zi Mo rapidly rushed past Yao He, completely ignoring what was happening to him, and instead shot towards Yao Xi.

Everything had happened too fast, so before Yao Xi could even react, Zi Mo had already scored a direct hit on her chest, crushing several of her ribs and sending her flying, vomiting a big mouthful of blood mid-air.

At the same moment, Yao Xi saw that arrogant sniveling waste from the Great Han Dynasty that had repeatedly been kowtowing to them a moment ago suddenly launch a knife hand towards Yao He's neck.

Accompanied by crisp cracking sound, Yao He screams came to an end, as his head separated from his body.

"NO!" Yao Xi cried out in despair, instantly issuing a mental order to the numerous Monster Beasts she controlled to come to her aid as quickly as possible.

Seeing this, Yang Kai put on a serious face, activating his movement skill immediately after he delivered the coup-de-grace to Yao He, he dashed behind Yao Xi, clenched his fist and punched forward.

Yao Xi, who had yet to regain her footing, was suddenly struck by Yang Kai's Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast!

Thunk The True Yang Yuan Qi poured into her body, greatly aggravating her already heavy injuries and sending her reeling back towards Zi Mo.

Not giving her any chance to recover, Zi Mo launched a palm strike, pushing her True Qi to its limit, ruthlessly striking Yao Xi three more times, the ice cold expression on her face not showing the slightest pity or remorse.

It wasn't until now that Yao Xi had an opportunity to counterattack, desperately blocking Zi Mo's fatal attack she staggered back several steps, gasping for breath through the blood clogging her throat, screaming out, "Quickly kill them!"

Who she was calling were obviously the Great Han Dynasty cultivators who were implanted with her Soul Controlling Insects.

Of these seventeen or eighteen people, she and Yao He each controlled half, which meant she was still held nine cultivator's lives in her hand.

But of the Great Han Dynasty cultivators she enslaved, no one stepped forward to obey her!

"What the hell are you just standing around for!?" Yao Xi's complexion paled as she glared towards Yang Kai and Zi Mo, glancing to the side as she screamed viciously.

The instant she spoke, amongst the Great Han Dynasty disciples, two suddenly fell to the ground, clutching their abdomens, writhing in pain!

Exchanging a quick glance, Yang Kai and Zi Mo hastened the pace of their assault.

Yao Xi was a True Element Boundary Fourth Stage cultivator; with this level of strength, even if he was alone, Yang Kai could easily kill her, not to mention she was now seriously injured and also needed to fight with Zi Mo, a True Element Sixth Stage opponent.

After exchanging only a few more blows, Zi Mo crushed one of Yao Xi's arms, allowing Yang Kai to transform a drop of Yang Liquid into a sword slice through her neck.

When she died, Yao Xi's eyes continued to stare blankly, unwilling to accept her fate!

From the moment Yang Kai had launched his attack on Yao He till the moment he cut off Yao Xi's head, only seven or eight breathes of time had passed; saying this battle was over in the blink of an eye was not an exaggeration.

Seeing two disciples from her Sect lying dead at her feet, Zi Mo still remained expressionless.

The next moment, Yang Kai roared loudly, "The Monster Beasts are going to riot. Everyone prepare your defences, don't try to kill them, just protect your lives!"

More than a hundred Monster Beasts were being controlled by Yao He and Yao Xi, but now that both of them had died, these beasts suddenly regained their freedom. According to what Zi Mo had told Yang Kai before, once these Monster Beasts got free, the first thing they'd do would be to lash out violently, their pent up primal instincts unleashed all at once, but as long as they felt seriously threatened, they would still choose to retreat!

Facing so many Monster Beasts, the Great Han Dynasty cultivators simply wouldn't be able to cope if they recklessly fought to kill, even if the two who had fallen to the ground didn't need to be guarded and instead could fight alongside them, they would still not stand a chance.

As soon Yang Kai's voice faded, the more than fifty Monster Beasts who were enslaved by Yao He rushed towards the Great Han Dynasty group.

In the end though, this group of cultivators were their respective Sects' elite disciples, and with the forewarning from Leng Shan, their response was extremely swift; quickly forming a defensive circle around the two who had been disabled by the Soul Controlling Insect's torture, they coordinated with one another and fought to repulse the horde of Monster Beasts.

The four girls from the Ten Thousand Flower Palace rapidly arranged a small spirit formation, each one pushing their True Qi to the point it became visible before weaving them together mid-air.

Han Xiao Qi lightly shouted, "Four Crest, Binding Seal!"

Their fused True Qi instantly transformed into a cage, falling from the sky, it trapped three or four Monster Beasts within it. Next, the four female disciples changed their hand gestures, causing numerous flower petals to appear inside the cage. Each one acted like a sharp sword, fluttering lightly in the wind but concealing a fierce lethality. The trapped Monster Beasts desperately tried to escape, but were unable to break the cage, and after a few breaths of effort, they had been sliced to pieces by the countless floating petals, falling dead on the ground.

Asura Sect's Ye Qing Si and Zhou Ba were both covered with a crimson aura filled with murderous intent. Ye Qing Si softly threw about a variety of blood-like martial skills, as if she were performing an exotic dance, giving off a strange, enrapturing feeling.

On the other hand, Zhou Ba gave off the feeling of an imposing tower, directly grabbing a Fourth-Order Monster Beast and letting out a brutal roar as he tore it in half with his bare hands, blood spraying out like a fountain, organs splattering everywhere, drenching him like he was some kind of God of death, grim and ferocious.

Zhou Ba grinned, revealing a mouthful of fangs, brining the Monster Beast's corpse to his mouth, tearing off a piece with his teeth and chewing it like a ravenous demon, a bloody and terrifying image.

Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu fought side by side against the tide, once again displaying their Reflecting Moon Sect's Supreme Martial Skill, Soaring Full Moon, causing moonlight to burst forth, penetrating numerous Monstrous Beasts' bodies. This technique was a wide range attack so once it was cast it greatly reduced the pressure the group was facing.

Gemini Island, Soaring Feather Pavilion, Pure Heart Palace, all of these great Sect's disciples were desperately pushing their True Qi, activating their most potent martial skills as the roar of beast

constantly erupted around them. Amid the thunderous explosions and colourful flashes of light, the situation actually formed a delicate stalemate. Although they weren't able to resolve their crisis entirely, within a short period time it was also impossible for the Monster Beasts to break through their defence.

"The two of us are in serious danger here!" Yang Kai and Zi Mo stood back to back, their expressions both grim.

Earlier, Yao Xi had issued an order to her fifty Monster Beasts to kill the two of them, but even though they had swiftly dispatched her, the pair had already been surrounded and so their situation was growing more and more desperate.

"We have to converge with them!" Zi Mo shouted, turned around and hugged Yang Kai's waist, kicking off the ground and flying up.

"What are you..." Yang Kai sucked in a deep breath, feeling extremely embarrassed.

"I'm saving your life!" Zi Mo grunted.

"Then, we'll call it even!" Yang Kai laughed slyly, then shouted towards the Great Han cultivators, "Open up some space!"

Looking up and seeing the pair flying over, Leng Shan quickly flashed to the side.

Zi Mo and Yang Kai quickly inserted themselves into this vacant position, joining together with the rest of the group.

[Chapter 249 – I Am A Great Han Dynasty Man](#)

The sounds of battle shook the Heavens. The seventeen people were now completely encircled, each of them guarding the backs of the others, and in that moment all of these various sects' elite disciples were united as one.

Every now and then a Monster Beast would be killed, but these disciples' True Qi consumption only became more intense.

With the spreading smell of blood, the remaining Monster Beasts became even fiercer, as if they had been driven mad with bloodlust and didn't care about their own lives as they attacked. Having to deal with more than fifty Monster Beasts was more than enough, but when Yang Kai and Zi Mo joined them, bringing another fifty beasts with them, the pressure everyone felt was more than just double.

With a piercing cry, one of the disciples' chests was struck by a Fifth-Order Monster Beast leaving a deep bloody gash. Though they weren't dead, taking on such a strike meant that they instantly lost their ability to fight.

Understanding his situation, he quickly flew backwards into the centre of the crowd as he signaled for another to fill the gap that he had left.

"Can you control these Monster Beasts?" Yang Kai shouted towards Zi Mo while he fought back against a tiger shaped beast.

“I’m trying my best, but it’s not going well!” Zi Mo gritted her teeth as she ferociously struck out towards the surrounding beasts while simultaneously trying to plant her own Soul Controlling Insects, but all of the Monster Beasts around them were rioting about violently, which made it extremely difficult for her to succeed.

After a little more than a stick of incense, Zi Mo had only managed to control less than five Monster Beasts, and these five were all quickly turned into corpses by the never ending sea of rampaging beasts around them.

As more time passed and the group’s consumption of True Qi and injuries increased, the situation became increasingly perilous.

“What now?” Zi Mo said while dripping in sweat. After fighting for so long, they had only managed to kill about thirty Monster Beasts. Most of them were only Fourth-Order while the remaining Fifth-Order Monster Beasts were all existences that were life threatening to the group.

Yang Kai continued to hold his ground as his thoughts spun rapidly, but he was not worried about his side being broken through. At his full strength none of the surrounding Monster Beasts could pose a serious threat to him.

Assessing their situation for a short moment, he quickly shouted, “Everyone should retain a bit of their True Qi, if we’re really unable to hold, we can still fly away! But remember, we have to leave all at once, no one can abandon their position ahead of time!”

Han Xiao Qi loudly replied, “Good, you call the timing! We’ll follow your orders!”

Ye Han said somewhat worried, asked, “But what about you? You’re only a Separation and Reunion Boundary...”

Even if everyone else could fly, he couldn’t. Once that time came, he would surely be shredded by these Monstrous Beasts.

“I’ll take him!” Zi Mo said bluntly.

Many people quickly glanced towards her, surprised she would go to that extent.

However, this plan was not without its risks. A True Element Cultivator could fly, but their speed was by no means fast, and doing so would also consume True Qi. If the Monster Beasts doggedly pursued them, they would only fall into greater danger.

As the battle continued to rage, the number of those who received injuries and had to retreat into the circle grew, which caused the line of defence to tighten and the pressure to increase. On the other hand, the number of Monster Beasts which had fallen also steadily rose.

All of a sudden, just like a rising tide, the Monster Beast’s attacks strengthened significantly. This unexpected rush nearly overwhelmed the group, which was already exhausted.

In all this chaos, Yang Kai still remained calm, as he quietly observed the situation and weighed their options to try to determine the most appropriate time to sound a retreat.

But as he was thinking, a large group of Monster Beasts simultaneously attacked Zi Mo and Leng Shan who were standing nearby, which caused the two of them to fall into a dangerous situation as they desperately fought back. Unexpectedly, two Fifth-Order Monster Beasts leapt over their fellow beasts and flashed their fangs and claws mid-air as they aimed at the pair. A vicious light emitted from their eyes.

The two women's expressions both changed rapidly and instantly became pale.

Right now they were struggling to push back against a concentrated rush, so how could they have any spare energy to deal with two more Fifth-Order Monster Beasts?

Expect help from the others? Impossible, everyone was busy dealing with the enemies in front of them, even Yang Kai! Once these two Fifth-Order Monster Beasts reached them, even if they didn't die they would at least be seriously injured.

In that moment of despair, Yang Kai shifted his attention from the Monstrous Beasts he was fighting, which allowed one of them to pounce and bite down, causing him a burst of sharp pain. He grimaced and resisted the urge to scream, while he quickly shot out both his palms and ferociously pushed his Yuan Qi.

With The White Tiger Seal in his left and the Divine Ox Seal in his right, the two seals instantly fused together!

A faint glowing light rushed out.

[Beast Slave Seal!] Drilled directly into one of the Fifth-Order Monster Beast's body.

Immediately, that Fifth-Order Monster Beast bared its fangs towards its former companion. With the two Monster Beasts now engaged into battle, Zi Mo and Leng Shan's crisis was abruptly resolved.

With a look of lingering fear, the pair glanced towards Yang Kai, and both of their eyes flashing a trace of gratitude.

Previously, the two of them had each separately tried to enslave and kill Yang Kai, only to instead fall for his machinations and wind up being controlled by him.

Although these past days together, both Zi Mo and Leng Shan displayed a well behaved appearance on the surface, in their hearts they had never stopped wishing for Yang Kai to die so they could regain their freedom.

(Silavin: only natural. I can't fault them for feeling this way.)

These thoughts had never weakened even for a moment.

But just now, it was undeniable that Yang Kai had disregarded his own safety in order to save their lives, which faintly touched Zi Mo and Leng Shan's hearts. Compared to their former companions from their respective Sects, this youth who controlled them, tortured them, and even sexually harassed them, seemed to be more reliable.

"Gahh!" Yang Kai cursed, in just that brief moment the Monster Beast which had bitten into him had managed to tear off a chunk of his flesh. Although for him the injury wasn't too serious, it still caused his

blood to rush as he let out a savage roar, violently pushed his Yuan Qi, and released a deadly strike which instantly killed the offending party.

This situation seemed to affect the entire flow of the battle. After the sneak attack by the two Fifth-Order Monster Beasts failed, the remaining beasts seemed to lose their momentum, and after a brief moment some of them began to flee.

A half cup of tea later, all the remaining Monster Beasts had escaped. The only ones left were now corpses.

The disciples, who were still standing till now, suddenly collapsed panting for breath. All of them were bloodied and exhausted, as they looked around at the Monster Beast's bodies and thought about how they had somehow survived.

No one knew who was the first to burst into laughter, but it was as if a big stone had been thrown into a calm lake as ripples of excitement and joy rapidly spread around.

The laughter continued on and on, and even the female disciples let out bright smiles and laughed heartily.

[We're alive! We survived!] Although it was a desperate situation which could have very likely ended with their complete destruction, through their concerted efforts, everyone had managed to survive somehow! An hour or so ago, they had been enslaved by Yao He and Yao Xi, awaiting death, but right now no one was dead, and they were all free!

Their opportunity to live another day was all thanks to Yang Kai!

If he had not killed Yao He and, together with Zi Mo, dealt with Yao Xi, then everyone there would have inevitably been slaughtered by them.

"I owe you my life!" Zuo Fang of the Pure Heart Palace turned towards Yang Kai and sincerely thanked him.

Yang Kai simply nodded and smiled.

"We all owe you our lives!" Han Xiao Qi smiled sweetly.

Following this battle, everyone present needed to rest and recover. During the fight nearly eighty percent of them had sustained injuries, which left only a handful of them unscathed.

Fortunately, none of these injuries were fatal, and as long as they were treated properly, within half a month they would be completely restored.

In this situation, Yang Kai was not stingy and took out a bottle of healing pills from his Universe Bag and freely handed them out to the wounded, which garnered even more gratitude and respect from everyone present.

After the joy of surviving eventually began to settle, a certain gloom enshrouded the group.

The source of this being the two cultivators who had fallen before the desperate fight even began.

Before she had died, Yao Xi had ordered all of these disciples to kill Yang Kai and Zi Mo, but none of them had come to her aid, so in her anger she had imposed a harsh punishment in an attempt to force the others into action.

This punishment had landed on the heads of these unlucky two.

One of them was Li Xin Yuan of the Pure Heart Palace, the Senior Brother of Zuo Fang, while the other was the Junior Brother of Bi Xiu Ming, the one who had previously been insulting Yang Kai.

Everyone wore a frown as they gathered around them.

“How are they?” Yang Kai asked on behalf of the others.

Zuo Fang’s face filled with sadness and despair, “Senior Brother’s dantian was damaged by the insect.”

Yang Kai’s expression sank, and he hesitated before asking, “Then his cultivation...”

Zuo Fang slowly shook his head.

His dantian was broken, and his True Qi dispersed. Although there was no danger to his life, from now on he would be reduced to an ordinary person, unable cultivate, unless he could find a peerless medicine capable of repairing his dantian.

Unfortunately, such a pill only existed in legend. Where would one even begin to look for it?

Li Xin Yuan was an elite of the Pure Heart Palace, and just by the fact that he had come to this isolate world, his aptitude and strength were naturally quite good, but now because of a small insect, he had to face a fate worse than death.

(Silavin: Haha. This sounds funny but only till I realise that dengue exist in this world. D:)

Right now Li Xin Yuan’s face was hollow and stiff, like he had lost his soul. This kind of blow was not something anyone could easily endure.

Compared with his silence, the other victim’s reaction was more violent.

Bi Xiu Ming’s Junior Brother, along with Bi Xiu Ming, had twice before disparaged Yang Kai, and by some stroke of Heavenly karma, when Yao Xi randomly chose individuals to make an example of he ended up being one of them.

Clutching Bi Xiu Ming tightly with tears streaming down his face, he weakly murmured, “Senior Brother... I can still cultivate, can’t I? The damage to my dantian isn’t so serious right, right?”

Bi Xiu Ming’s face was grim, and his lips opened and closed a few times, but he simply couldn’t figure out how to console his Junior Brother.

The group around them remained silent with all showing a somber expression. Although none of them were particularly close to him, or even liked him given his previous attitude towards them and especially towards Yang Kai, but in the end he was still a fellow Great Han Dynasty cultivator.

“Senior Brother, tell me honestly, am I a waste now?” The youth finally couldn’t take it and cried out agitatedly.

Bi Xiu Ming stared at him for a moment before he gritted his teeth and nodded heavily.

“Impossible!” The youth’s face suddenly went grim, “It’s impossible! It’s just a trivial little bug. How could it have destroyed my dantian? I’m a rising star! I cultivated so hard, and in just ten years I reached the True Element Boundary Third Stage! I will definitely become an Immortal Ascension Boundary master, I will become one of the powerhouses of this realm, I ...”

Roaring in despair, he suddenly seemed to think of something and stiffly turned his face towards Zi Mo, “That’s right. She’s one of those Tian Lang Dynasty cultivators! She must know the way to save me!”

Hearing these words the group’s faces suddenly brightened. Even the previously unresponsive Li Xin Yuan couldn’t help but look towards Zi Mo. Everyone’s eyes were filled with both hope and anxiety.

However, Zi Mo’s expression remained dull, and she slowly shook her head, “There’s nothing I can do!”

The light in Li Xin Yuan’s eyes instantly faded again while Bi Xiu Ming’s Junior Brother howled angrily, “Damn slut! You’re one of those Tian Lang people aren’t you!? You use those insects too, so how could you not be able to do anything!? You must know but simply don’t want to!”

Hearing him rant and rave at her, Zi Mo’s face gradually became cold, and she began to emit a murderous aura.

Simultaneously, Yang Kai also began to emit a ruthless air.

Aware that the situation was becoming delicate, Chen Xue Shu quickly interjected, “Wait a moment, don’t just accuse others randomly. Although she indeed carries the same insects with her, she wasn’t the one who attacked you, not to mention, your dantian is already broken, do you really believe there’s anything anyone could do about that now?”

Hearing this argument, the youth only sneered, “What did you say? She was one of the ones who attacked us and put us in this position in the first place but now you’re trying to defend her? Open your dog eyes! She’s nothing but a cheap Tian Lang Dynasty slut while I’m a glorious Great Han Dynasty man!”

[Chapter 250 – I’ll Accompany You](#)

It was obvious that because of his new found circumstances, this youth was getting carried away and spouting out whatever he wanted, which caused everyone listening around him to frown slightly.

“What the hell are you trying to say!?” Su Xiao Yu angrily shouted as she stepped forward. Originally she had also been quite sympathetic to this youth’s situation, but seeing him lash out so indiscriminately and even cursing her own Senior Brother made any trace of sympathy she had felt instantly vanish.

Chen Xue Shu quickly reached out, held her arm, and slowly shook his head.

Chen Xue Shu’s temperament was quite steady. He understood that this person had simply suffered too great a blow, so he did not take anything he said to heart.

Completely oblivious to the not so subtle changes in the group’s attitude towards him, he only continued to glare and curse at Zi Mo, “Damn slut, if you can’t come up with a way to repair my dantian, then you should just die instead!”

Zi Mo had never been a forgiving woman. Not to mention that these past days she had been deprived of her freedom, and whether she lived or died was no longer her decision to make, so with Yang Kai she had to act subservient even if her heart remained unwilling. In addition, her own comrades had plotted against and wanted to kill her, which further added to her pent up anger and rage, and now listening to this waste of a man curse and threaten her, she finally could no longer hold back, so sneering as she shot back, "A little shit like you wants me to die? I already said I don't have a way to save you, but even if I could, I would never help you!"

However, after spitting out these hate filled words instead of becoming further enraged the youth suddenly looked ecstatic and grabbed hold of Bi Xiu Ming's arm, "Senior Brother, you heard her, right? She really does have a way! Quickly make her save me! I can't remain a waste!"

Bi Xiu Ming's face cramped up for a moment before he slowly nodded to appease his Junior Brother, "Good, if she refuses to save you, I will waste her cultivation and let her be your maidservant, serving you for the rest of her life!"

Finished speaking, he slowly got up and turned and stared gloomily at Zi Mo.

A ruthless look also flashed across Zi Mo's pretty face as she looked back at him indifferently.

"Wait a moment!" Chen Xue Shu jumped out between them and shouted, "Bi Xiu Ming, you know that what she just said was only out of anger, and on top of that, it could be said that all of us owe her our lives. If she and Brother Yang hadn't put on that act and attacked those two, all of us would still be under Yao He and Yao Xi's control. Even if you don't want to show her any gratitude, isn't it too much for you to deliberately move against her?"

"Owe her our lives?" Bi Xiu Ming sneered, "If before all of this, she and her damn Tian Lang bastards hadn't attacked us, how could we have been reduced to someone else's slaves? She saved us? No! Everything she did was only to protect her own interests! The only one she wanted to save was herself! Chen Xue Shu, I know your temperament, but I suggest you not interfere in this matter!"

Chen Xue Shu frowned. Although he didn't like Bi Xiu Ming, he still had to admit what he had just said was undeniably true!

Zi Mo had previously led her Monster Beasts to attack all of them, so even though Yao He and Yao Xi were the ones controlling them, Zi Mo was also greatly responsible. Just now when she and Yang Kai had beheaded Yao He and Yao Xi, Zi Mo really was only acting in her own self interest, and saving them had merely been a side effect.

It was because he knew Bi Xiu Ming was telling the truth that Chen Xue Shu felt it difficult to act any further. On the one hand, he hated Zi Mo, but on the other he knew that Zi Mo and Yang Kai were together, and the relationship between the two was certainly not so simple.

After Chen Xue Shu's objections were shot down, no one else stepped forward. Whether it was the Ten Thousand Flower Palace's four girls or the Ye Qing Si Zhou Ba Senior Sister Junior brother pair, all of them remained silent and chose to remain neutral while they waited to see how the situation would develop.

The main reason they were hesitating was because they weren't clear on the relationship between Yang Kai and Zi Mo.

Seeing the countless pairs of eyes looking towards him, Yang Kai sneered before turning his gaze towards Bi Xiu Ming, "You want to waste her cultivation and give her as a maidservant to your Junior Brother?"

If someone here wanted to act against Zi Mo, then he naturally couldn't just stand by and watch. Regardless of how it came to pass, Zi Mo was now one of his men.

"If she can't help restore my Junior Brother, then that will be her fate!" Bi Xiu Ming's expression darkened.

"I'm afraid your Junior Brother will never have that privilege!" Yang Kai laughed heartily, "After all, she's already my maidservant!"

Zi Mo's breath suddenly became ragged as she glared at him, but in the end she couldn't really retort. Yang Kai calling her his maidservant was already elevating her position. In reality, she had been reduced to his slave, so what objection could she make?

As she gnashed her teeth in rage, Zi Mo felt that this brat was the most hateful person she had ever met, but with her fate in his hands she had no choice but to remain silent.

While Zi Mo was struggling with herself, everyone else who heard Yang Kai speak was stunned, because they could all see that Zi Mo couldn't refute him. One by one all looked back and forth between the pair, as their eyes held clear disbelief and amazement.

All of them had been reduced to servants by Yao He and Yao Xi, which caused them endless humiliation and anguish, but the relationship between Yang Kai and Zi Mo had been reversed. [What the hell happened? How did he do it!?!]

Unnoticed by the others, Leng Shan's face also flashed an awkward expression. Strictly speaking, her and Zi Mo's status was the same.

"For my maidservant, only I get to decide whether she lives and who she serves. You're not qualified." Yang Kai had long been unhappy with Bi Xiu Ming's attitude towards him, so at this moment he no longer remained polite.

"Heh heh..." Bi Xiu Ming laughed as she stared dismissively at Yang Kai, "It looks like you've been completely tamed by this Tian Lang Dynasty woman, and I don't know if I should laugh or spit. You speaking up for her like that, makes it seem as though you had already become a servant for her skirt? Although this woman certainly does give off the aura of a slut, letting a man become her plaything after servicing him a bit shouldn't have been too difficult for her."

Listening to him speak, all the women in their group couldn't help but wrinkle their brows. Bi Xiu Ming's words were far too obscene and ugly, and all of them had a hard time holding down their anger.

Zi Mo's beautiful face also twisted in rage, and her tender body trembled. Although she looked and acted like an experienced and worldly woman, but only she and those close to her knew that in the end it was all just a facade.

“Don’t try to stop me. I want to kill him!” Zi Mo clenched her teeth and glared at Bi Xiu Ming in hatred. Her expression was ice cold.

Being humiliated to this point meant there was no longer room for compromise.

“You can’t fight him!” Yang Kai stared at her coldly. She was, after all, a Tian Lang Dynasty person. Even though she was stronger than Bi Xiu Ming and could easily beat him, once she had killed him, the rest of the Great Han Dynasty people wouldn’t remain idle, and things would only become more difficult.

“I don’t care! I want him to die!” Zi Mo couldn’t control herself anymore, and her True Qi violently erupting from her body.

“Roll back!” Yang Kai thundered.

Zi Mo stared at him for a moment before she managed to force down her anger. She was quite clever and naturally understood what Yang Kai was saying. Leng Shan also quickly ran up and pulled Zi Mo away. Both of them had experienced his Soul torture before and were clear about Yang Kai’s temper. If she kept pushing her luck and truly enraged him, all she would get for her trouble would be another round of that nightmarish torment.

Bi Xiu Ming stared calmly at Zi Mo with an arrogant look of victory plastered on his face.

“Senior Brother, you can’t let her off!” Bi Xiu Ming’s Junior Brother also began clamoring again.

A ruthless light flashed across Bi Xiu Ming’s eyes, and he nodded slightly as he prepared to rush towards Zi Mo, but suddenly Yang Kai stood in front of him.

“I’ll accompany you instead!” Yang Kai looked at him indifferently.

Bi Xiu Ming frowned, and his look quickly became ugly, “For this Tian Lang Dynasty slut, you really want to get in my way?”

“I already said that she is my maidservant, and only I get to decide her fate.”

“You’re not my opponent, so get out of my way. I don’t want to kill you.” Bi Xiu Ming said impatiently.

“If we don’t fight, how would you know?” Yang Kai remained motionless like a rock.

Bi Xiu Ming stared deeply into Yang Kai’s eyes before nodding seriously. “Good, since you court death, don’t blame me for being ruthless. I’ll kill you first and then waste that Tian Lang bitch!”

Done talking, Bi Xiu Ming ferociously struck towards Yang Kai, while pushing his True Qi to the max. his palm strike whistled through the air.

Screams suddenly sounded. No one thought that Bi Xiu Ming would actually attack so savagely! He was a cultivator at the True Element Boundary Fourth Stage while Yang Kai was only Separation and Reunion Boundary Eighth Stage. With such a massive gap in cultivation how could Yang Kai hope to survive?

Didn’t he have any hesitation given that Yang Kai just saved his life? This man seemed to act only as he pleased without the slightest morality whatsoever.

“Wait!” Han Xiao Qi screamed.

Ye Qing Si also began emitting a crimson aura as she dashed over.

Zi Mo and Leng Shan both couldn't hide their shock, and their mouths both opened in surprise.

In that instant, Yang Kai fixed his gaze upon Bi Xiu Ming and punched out.

True Qi and Yuan Qi collided, and flashes of energy spread out wantonly.

Deng deng deng deng... Bi Xiu Ming staggered backwards more than a dozen steps before he managed to regain his footing, while Yang Kai stood still like a mountain. The eight winds were unable to sway him in the slightest.

Ye Qing Si stumbled as she came to a halt. The bloody aura surrounding her body slowly dissipated as she stood there stunned.

Zi Mo and Leng Shan's eyes also flashed a trace of surprise. The look on their faces were now extremely complex.

The towering Zhou Ba's eyes also squinted as his face twitched a few times.

Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu's jaws had slacked so much an egg could easily fit into their mouths. The Senior Brother and Junior Sister couple both felt like they were caught in some fantastical dream.

.....

Everyone present had a different reaction, but all of them were equally shocked that Yang Kai was able to effortlessly beat back Bi Xiu Ming.

Separation and Reunion Boundary Eighth Stage, True Element Boundary Fourth Stage ...

Not to mention the difference of five Minor Realms, one had to remember there was a huge watershed like gap which divided these two Great Realms!

Before a cultivator reached the True Element Boundary, their body would utilise Yuan Qi, while after reaching True Element Boundary, their Yuan Qi would be refined into True Qi!

The difference between the two was not just a single grade. It was common sense that a Separation and Reunion cultivator could not repel a True Element Boundary master with the possible exception of those world famous super geniuses.

But now, this unbelievable scene had actually happened right before their very eyes.

Bi Xiu Ming also stared towards Yang Kai in shock. His left hand clutched his right, and he desperately circulated his True Qi to resolve the True Yang Yuan Qi which had invaded his body. His right hand glowed red, like it was on fire, but despite his best efforts this red glow was spreading up his arm at a speed the naked eye could see.

"Your Yuan Qi ..." Bi Xiu Ming grimaced, "Why is it so pure?"

Yang Kai only sneered while activating his movement skill. He disappeared in a blur and instantly reappeared in front of Bi Xiu Ming and launched a vicious palm strike towards him.

Bi Xiu Ming roared and hurriedly raised his own palm to counter.

Shaking Cloud Palm! A single strike which could shake the clouds. A low Earth Grade Low Martial Skill with extraordinary power!

Yang Kai met this attack head on. A loud *bang* erupted between them as Bi Xiu Ming's posture collapsed. Yang Kai was also forced back this time, but he quickly stabilized himself and punched out again.

Bi Xiu Ming was now overwhelmed and unable to defend himself from these ferocious attacks, so this punch landed directly on his chest.

Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast!

More than a month ago, when Yang Kai and Qi Jian Xing fought, the Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast had been easily resolved by Qi Jian Xing's True Element Boundary Third Stage strength and was unable to inflict a trace of damage, but now, Bi Xiu Ming at the True Element Boundary Fourth Stage could not repeat this performance.

First, Yang Kai's Yuan Qi was much purer now thanks to his refinement of a drop of the Brilliant Flame Liquid.

Second, Qi Jian Xing was a disciple of the Nine Star Sword School, a first-class Sect, while Bi Xiu Ming only came from a second-class Sect. Their heritage and foundation couldn't be compared.

Suffering a direct hit, the Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast surged into Bi Xiu Ming body and burst open. Bi Xiu Ming cried out in pain as his face went white, and he involuntarily coughed out a mouthful of blood.