

Martial 2461

Chapter 2461, Refining the Mountains and Rivers Bell

Zhang Hao and the others were overjoyed, thinking that Yang Kai had acquiesced. Their movements immediately became more rapid, but just as the three passed through the Void Crack, Yang Kai suddenly clenched his hand.

Immediately, the wide-open Void Crack closed up as quickly as a flash of lightning.

Caught by surprise, the bodies of the two unknown cultivators were severed in half, their blood and internal organs spilling out of their bodies as their auras rapidly disappeared. The entire picture was too ghastly to even look at.

On the other hand, Zhang Hao reacted the quickest and withdrew at the critical moment, escaping from this lethal blow.

After regaining his footing, Zhang Hao took a sidelong glance with a lingering fear. Only then did he turn back to Yang Kai and say, "You, you really want to kill us!"

Yang Kai calmly glanced at him before stating, "No one who has ever provoked this Young Master has had a good end!"

"Don't be too arrogant! I, Zhang Hao, am a Holy Son of Brahma Holy Land! Don't think that I'm afraid of you!" Zhang Hao roared, putting up a brave front.

Yang Kai indifferently looked at him, "Are you done?"

Zhang Hao was startled as he asked in shock, "What are you going to do?"

"Since you're done, then you can be on your way!" Saying so, Yang Kai waved his hand and the surrounding Void Turbulence started surging towards Zhang Hao, trying to envelop him. In an instant, he was completely surrounded and unable to move.

Zhang Hao's expression drastically changed as he desperately circulated his Source Qi to struggle free, but he couldn't get rid of the strange currents. On the contrary, the more he struggled, the deeper he fell. Suddenly, his face paled as he looked at Yang Kai and begged in a trembling voice, "Let me go, I'm willing to pay any price. I'll even hand you my Soul Brand."

Handing his Soul Brand over meant he would be at Yang Kai's beck and call in the future. He would become Yang Kai's slave. If he was putting forward this condition as the Holy Son of Brahma Holy Land, it was quite evident how pressured he was.

But at this critical moment of life and death, Zhang Hao just wanted to survive, so how could he care about other things?

“Your strength is too low, what’s the use of keeping you?” Yang Kai slightly lifted his hand causing the local Space Principles to fluctuate. Suddenly, countless tiny Void Cracks appeared around Zhang Hao. They were densely packed and too numerous to count.

“Strength is too low...” Zhang Hao looked dumbfounded. It was the greatest insult of his life. Yang Kai, too, was a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator, their cultivations the same, yet he was disdained as too weak to matter.

Having become angry out of shame, Zhang Hao hysterically shouted, “I’ll fight it out with you!”

Saying so, his face flushed red as his Source Qi chaotically started circulating and an extremely dangerous aura immediately emanated from him.

Yang Kai’s expression sank at the sight of this. He coldly snorted and declared, “You want to self-destruct? Not a chance!”

Xiu Xiu Xiu...

One after another, the countless tiny Void Cracks flew towards Zhang Hao as if they had been bestowed with life.

After the dense and continuous slicing sounds, Zhang Hao froze in place. There was a dull look on his face as his vitality rapidly dissipated. Also, the dangerous aura which had been emanating from him died down.

After a short while, Zhang Hao’s entire figure fell into countless pieces with a soft bang, scattering about the void before being swallowed up by the surging turbulence.

As Zhang Xian had asked before, Zhang Hao was really torn into ten thousand pieces.

A six-pointed Star Seal flew out from where he once stood and rushed straight into the back of Yang Kai’s hand. The next moment, it turned into specks of starlight as it was absorbed by the seven-pointed Star Seal.

After Zhang Hao was killed, Yang Kai finally breathed out in relief. His depressed mood was slightly lifted.

He stood in his spot as a deep furrow appeared on his forehead, thinking about the information Yin Le Sheng had given to him.

Xiao Xiao actually went to that place! The notion had never even crossed his mind.

However, there were pros and cons of going there. Yang Kai was always worried that Xiao Xiao would be chased and attacked by other cultivators, but if he went there, that worry became irrelevant as it was rare for cultivators to set foot into that place.

However, that place was fraught with dangers, so it was uncertain if Xiao Xiao was still safe.

[It seems I still have to make a trip to the Eastern Territory.]

Yang Kai secretly decided that after he was done with the affairs of the Shattered Star Sea, he would set out to search for Xiao Xiao.

After having made up his mind, Yang Kai adjusted his mood and turned his head, blazingly looking at the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

When the Mountains and Rivers Bell had first appeared, several dozen cultivators were eyeing it and had eventually chased it to this place. But now, there is only one left, leaving Yang Kai with ample time to refine the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

Qi Hai said that the Mountains and Rivers Bell was an Ancient Exotic Artifact, which was brought out by the Yuan Ding Great Emperor from the Ancient Wild Lands. If Yang Kai could refine it, this trip to the Shattered Star Sea would have been worthwhile.

However, refining such an artifact wasn't as simple as it looked.

Yang Kai didn't even know how to refine it, so he could only try the method mentioned by Qi Hai.

The Yuan Ding Great Emperor had survived eighty-one knells from this bell in order to gain the Artifact Spirit's approval, allowing him to bring it out from the Ancient Wild Lands. Yang Kai had no choice but to imitate him.

Considering this, Yang Kai took a deep breath then adjusted his state to his best before walking towards the Mountains and Rivers Bell step by step.

For some unknown reason, the Mountains and Rivers Bell's radiance was restrained, and even the dense and mysterious runes which once flowed across its surface were no longer visible. It looked no different from an ordinary broken bell now, to the point that if one threw it into the crowd, no one would even bother to take a glance at it.

But it still gave Yang Kai the feeling of a sleeping dragon that would let out a Heaven-shaking roar once it was disturbed.

After a short while, Yang Kai came to the front of the Mountains and Rivers Bell. To his surprise, the Mountains and Rivers Bell didn't show any movement.

Holding his breath and focusing his entire attention, Yang Kai carefully reached out and stroked the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

The moment Yang Kai's palm came into contact with the Mountains and Rivers Bell, though, it shook as a Heaven-shaking and earth-shattering toll rang in Yang Kai's mind. This ring was filled with an ancient and desolate aura that made Yang Kai dizzy in a flash. He felt as if he had been brought to a savage pre-history era by the torrent of time.

In his mind, inexplicable scenes appeared one after another.

In those images, there were scenes of the Heavens and Earth collapsing, astral winds whipping about, and tsunamis sweeping over the seas. It was as if the end of the world had come.

There were strong and burly naked giants so tall that their heads reached the sky. They proudly walked the land, and wherever they went, every living being would retreat.

There were early cultivators, who could move the mountains and shift the seas. They could fly through the sky and move through the earth. They used their powerful Divine Abilities to fight against the surrounding disasters as they sought for a slim chance of survival.

Countless Ancient Divine Spirits fought with each other, seizing others' territories, dying the ground red. When they fought, the worlds shattered, and universes were flipped upside down.

The world was changing all the time, and in a flash, it seemed like millions of years had passed.

Yang Kai let out a grunt as he felt as if he was struck by a mountain. Spurting a mouthful of blood, he was sent flying back over ten thousand metres through the Void before he regained his footing. His face was pale as a ghost and his aura was in turmoil.

After finally stabilizing himself, Yang Kai finally sat down cross-legged and silently healed his wounds.

The pain in his head was simply unbearable; clearly his Soul had suffered injuries. Had it been someone else, they would have been unable to recover from such injuries. All they could do was wait for their Soul to dry up and for death to take them.

Even for Yang Kai, who had the Soul Warming Lotus, recovering from these injuries wasn't an easy task.

Not only this, Yang Kai also noticed that a strange energy had seeped into his body following the shockwave from the Mountains and Rivers Bell. This energy was vague and mysterious, but it didn't seem to do him any harm. It was just that it gave him a strange, obscure feeling.

It took Yang Kai ten days to finally recover from the injuries to his Soul and for him to refine the wisp of strange energy. Somehow, he seemed to have gained something, but it was extremely vague; he couldn't put his fingers on it.

After opening his eyes, Yang Kai pondered for a moment before he got up and walked towards the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

After a short while, Yang Kai was sent flying by the Mountains and Rivers Bell just like the last time. He kept spurting blood, losing half of his life right away. After standing up from being knocked down, he hurriedly healed himself.

Over the following days, Yang Kai kept repeating this process. Getting knocked down, healing, and then continuing trying to refine and subdue the Mountains and Rivers Bell...

What was most fortunate for him was that he had a strong physique and Soul, and also possessed a supreme treasure like the Seven Coloured Soul Warming Lotus. If Yang Kai had been short of any one of these, he wouldn't have been able to carry on with this process. Even if he wasn't shaken to death, it might have left a hidden sequela. But his strong physique and Soul, and the Soul Warming Lotus, were enough to completely restore him each time.

And with the passage of time, the time it took to recover became shorter and shorter while the injuries he suffered gradually became lighter and lighter.

As that wisp of strange energy kept accumulating, Yang Kai gradually realized what it was.

Two months later, Yang Kai was finally able to withstand a blow from the Mountains and Rivers Bell unharmed, but he was sent flying from the next toll.

After three months, he was able to withstand five consecutive shockwaves.

After six months, twenty times.

After one year, sixty times! His progress was amazing.

One day, after a year and a half, Yang Kai was filled with an aura of vicissitudes. His clothes were tattered and his hair unkempt. What little scraps he was wearing were covered in dark, dried-up blood. He was an extremely sorry sight, but his aura was stronger and deeper than before.

Yang Kai closed his eyes and put both his hands on the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

At this moment, the Ancient Exotic Artifact had once again regained the same appearance that Yang Kai had witnessed. Its entire body was brightly shining and countless profound runes were swimming across its surface like fish, shuttling back and forth, emanating a rich and ancient aura.

One after another, reverberating knells rang in Yang Kai's mind. Every ring was enough for a cultivator at the peak Dao Source Realm to retreat, coughing blood.

But Yang Kai was quite content even in adversity. Not only did he not feel any pain, but he also found it rewarding.

Hong Hong Hong...

Ten rings, twenty rings, thirty rings... Yang Kai didn't move.

Fifty rings, sixty rings, seventy rings... His expression finally became solemn. But the situation was still under his control.

It wasn't until the seventieth ring that his Knowledge Sea began to churn, causing his face to pale. His blood and Qi began to riot, as if he couldn't carry on anymore.

But Yang Kai still didn't move as he endured the violent shocks of the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

It wasn't until the eightieth ring that Yang Kai suddenly let out a groan as blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth. The next moment, his figure slightly shook; he was almost sent flying.

Chapter 2462, Emperor Qi Transformation

At this last juncture, Yang Kai braced himself and managed to remain in place.

Hong...

The eighty-first ring came as scheduled and the subsequent violent impact almost tore him into pieces. The corresponding pain reached the depths of his Soul, making him cry like a wounded beast. Blood gushed from his seven orifices, turning his entire face into an appalling sight.

Fierce, wild energy ran amok through his body as sounds of bones cracking continuously rang out.

Yang Kai felt like he was about to die, and the aura of death made his entire body grow cold while his limbs went numb.

He loudly shouted as he pushed his Source Qi madly, desperate to endure.

A single breath felt like hundreds of thousands of years to Yang Kai, but when the aftermath of the shock disappeared, Yang Kai's eyes bloomed with a brilliant gleam.

He had done it! After a year and a half, he finally withstood eighty-one tolls from the Mountains and Rivers Bell without withdrawing. He might have looked a little miserable, but he still managed to endure.

If Qi Hai's statement was true, then all his hard work and tenacity would be recognized by the Mountains and Rivers Bell's Artifact Spirit and he would become the new owner of the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

Thinking so, Yang Kai raised his head and stared at the Mountains and Rivers Bell with high expectations.

But what entered his sight dumbfounded him.

Because the surface of the Mountains and Rivers Bell lit up again, turning Yang Kai's face pale with shock.

He had witnessed this situation countless times over this year and a half. Every time the surface of the Mountains and Rivers Bell shined, it meant that it was about to toll.

[Again!?!]

Yang Kai was suddenly struck with a sense of despair and powerlessness. With his current strength, it took everything he had and more to reach the eighty-first ring; that was already the limit of his limits. If he took another, he would be unable to hold on and might very well lose his life.

The very first thought that crossed his mind was to pull back and save his life first.

Whether the method mentioned by Qi Hai was invalid or it was recorded wrongly in the ancient books, Yang Kai had already tried his best. He had no regrets even if he failed.

Then again, a sliver of unwillingness rose from his heart.

He had already worked so hard, and if he gave up now, wouldn't all his previous efforts have been for nought?

Suddenly, a gush of hot blood flooded his chest as Yang Kai let out a war cry. Instead of backing away, he stood firm and pushed his Source Qi madly towards the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

But what happened next took him by surprise. His Source Qi smoothly poured into the Mountains and Rivers Bell, something that had never happened before. Over the past year and a half, Yang Kai has tried

this every once in a while, but each time, the result was that his Source Qi was bounced back, making him suffer even more damage instead.

But this time, his Source Qi was accepted by the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

Yang Kai was momentarily stunned, but immediately after, he turned ecstatic.

The next moment, a shockwave from the depths of his heart and Soul blasted out and everything went black before his eyes as his mind went blank and he passed out.

The Mountains and Rivers Bell, on the other hand, continued shining brightly, streaks of brilliance shooting out from the bell's surface and shrouding Yang Kai, wrapping him up tightly. A desolate aura permeated into the void as all this occurred, but as time passed by, this phenomenon gradually disappeared. The Mountains and Rivers Bell also slowly shrank, reducing to the size of just a palm before falling beside Yang Kai.

After some unknown amount of time, Yang Kai slowly opened his eyes. From head to toe, there was no part on his body that was not in pain. Even just a flash of thought brought a world of pain to his head and caused him to groan.

He clearly remembered what had transpired before he fell into a coma, so the very moment he woke, he wanted to check the situation of the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

He wanted to know whether he had succeeded in subduing this Ancient Exotic Treasure or not.

But when he looked up, the towering Mountains and Rivers Bell that should have been right there was nowhere to be found. Yang Kai had no idea where the Ancient Exotic Artifact had gone.

Yang Kai's expression darkened, thinking that the Mountains and Rivers Bell had broken through the void and disappeared. He was immediately struck with a sense of loss. He had worked long and hard in the chaotic Void to get the Mountains and Rivers Bell, but in the end, he gained nothing.

No one could easily accept this.

But soon, Yang Kai noticed that something was wrong.

Because he felt something contacting him through a strange mental connection, making him involuntarily look to one side.

There, a small, plain, and unremarkable bell the size of a palm was quietly floating beside him.

"Mountains and Rivers Bell!" Yang Kai's eyes lit up.

The Ancient Exotic Artifact might have shrunk countless times, but Yang Kai recognized it at a glance.

Pleasantly surprised, he stretched his hand out and the Mountains and Rivers Bell flew up to his palm. The moment Yang Kai's hand touched the bell, the vague communication he had been feeling all of sudden became clear.

Yang Kai wore an indifferent expression for a moment, but his stoic face soon curled into a grin.

Qi Hai had told him the correct method. As long as he could withstand eighty-one tolls from this Ancient Exotic Artifact, he would gain its recognition and become its owner. In the past, the Yuan Ding Great Emperor had succeeded in subduing it, and now, so had Yang Kai.

However, the Yuan Ding Great Emperor subdued it when he was a Third-Order Emperor, after which he was able to spy on a higher Martial Dao, helping him advance to the Great Emperor Realm.

Yang Kai on the other hand was still just a Third-Order Dao Source Realm Junior, incomparable to the Yuan Ding Great Emperor in cultivation, so it took him a year and a half to succeed.

Although it took him a long time, Yang Kai was filled with an unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

He put the Mountains and Rivers Bell on his palm and played with it a bit. After confirming that he had indeed subdued it, he finally put it away, extremely pleased with himself.

But much to Yang Kai's surprise, he couldn't withdraw this bell into his body. Yang Kai grew suspicious as he tried to circulate Source Qi to refine the bell, but strangely, he couldn't.

In other words, although the Mountains and Rivers Bell was owned by him now, and he could control its might, he couldn't refine it and neither could he withdraw it into his body.

[Is this a characteristic of Ancient Exotic Artifacts? After all, such artifacts are born from the world itself, not artificially refined. It's reasonable to say that it is a little different from the artifacts used today.]

However, Yang Kai didn't think too deeply about this. Right now, he was still heavily injured, so it wasn't the right time to study the Mountains and Rivers Bell. He could slowly familiarize himself with it in the future.

After putting away the Mountains and Rivers Bell, Yang Kai finally began to tend his wounds.

After five days, he returned to peak condition.

Compared to a year and a half ago, Yang Kai's aura was deeper and more profound. In the process of conquering the Mountains and Rivers Bell, he wasn't without growth. Instead, every time he withstood the shock of the Mountains and Rivers Bell, his Spiritual Energy became stronger. Not only this, but he had also obtained some nourishment from the wild force that emanated from the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

This was a truly ancient force that could make all living beings surrender to it, a complex and mysterious energy.

It was hard to imagine just how strong the Yuan Ding Great Emperor, who was the owner of the Mountains and Rivers Bell, was back in his time.

But even such a powerful figure was still no match for Heaven Devouring Great Emperor! During the battle of Emperors, a total of four Great Emperors were killed by the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

Throughout the ages, he deserved the title of strongest in the Star Boundary's history!

This reminded Yang Kai of the One-Eyed Great Demon. The One-Eyed Great Demon was also a powerhouse from ancient times, one filled with murderous rage. Countless ancient Masters besieged it,

but even then, it had killed countless enemies before finally being killed. Still, even after it died, its giant eye could not be destroyed and, ultimately, it was sealed below Maplewood City by the surviving ancient Masters.

Whether it was the One-Eyed Great Demon or the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, both were cruel characters. They regarded all living beings as grass, and the lives of others meant nothing to them. Such wanton slaughter, however, contradicted the Heavenly Way, which eventually brought catastrophe down upon them.

Suddenly, a flash of enlightenment struck Yang Kai's mind, and his future path seemed much clearer to him. The next moment, some mysterious changes started happening to the Source Qi in his body.

Emperor Qi transformation!

Yang Kai was gleeful as he realized that he had taken another big step towards the Emperor Realm.

From the Dao Source Realm to the Emperor Realm, the energy in one's body would undergo an earth-shaking transformation. Dao Source Realm cultivators cultivated Source Qi, while Emperors cultivated Emperor Qi. There was a huge gap in quality between these two Qis.

Generally speaking, before a cultivator broke through to the Emperor Realm, the Source Qi in their body had to transform into Emperor Qi, just like when one advanced from the Origin King Realm to the Dao Source Realm. This transformation was a long process.

But unlike the Dao Source Realm, where one could take Source Condensing Pills to speed up this transformation process, there was no shortcut to Emperor Qi transformation. Only pure cultivation and accumulation over time could reliably complete this process.

Qiu Ze of Sky Illumination Palace, the Emperor Realm Master that Yang Kai had previously killed, had just advanced to the Emperor Realm and his realm hadn't been consolidated, so his Emperor Qi was still relatively chaotic and unfamiliar to him, making it impossible for him to bring out his full strength. This was a major reason why Yang Kai was able to kill him so easily.

Had it been someone like Gao Xue Ting, Yang Kai might not have been able to defeat him with his strength at that time.

Gao Xue Ting had broken through to the Emperor Realm many years ago, and her Emperor Qi was rich and pure, incomparable to Qiu Ze's.

And now, the Source Qi in Yang Kai's body was converting to Emperor Qi, which was the most obvious sign of someone on the verge of breaking through to the Emperor Realm.

Perhaps it was a matter of opportunity, or perhaps it was just a matter of time for him to finally get a glimpse of the mysteries of the Emperor Realm.

After subduing the Mountains and Rivers Bell, hitting the threshold of the Emperor Realm, and collecting so much Source Strength, along with obtaining a supreme treasure like the Phoenix True Fire, Yang Kai realized that this trip to the Shattered Star Sea was more than worthwhile. He didn't know how others had fared, but it was really a worthwhile trip for him.

For a while, he was very happy and relaxed. He then turned and looked around before he reached out and tore open space to leave the Void after a year and a half.

What entered his sight was still the dilapidated, cold, and depressing Shattered Star Sea.

But this place was no longer the same place that he was at when he entered the Void. Yang Kai had no idea where he was in the Shattered Star Sea.

There was no one in sight, but the seven-pointed Star Seal on the back of his hand could vaguely sense some energy fluctuations coming from the distance.

Yang Kai pondered for a moment before his figure flew towards the source of the energy fluctuations.

Since someone was there, it meant that there should be something of value too.

Yang Kai wasn't interested in snatching other people's treasures, but he did need information, so these people would be his best choice.

About two hours later, Yang Kai arrived a short distance from a shattered cultivation star. The Star Seal fluctuations were coming from this star.

Chapter 2463, Are You From Ice Heart Valley?

Before Yang Kai could approach the Star, a wave of Emperor Aura suddenly spread out from it.

Yang Kai's eyes bulged as he cried in surprise, "Another Emperor Artifact?"

Before the Mountains and Rivers Bell appeared, he had sensed similar energy fluctuations. Now, he had just subdued the Mountains and Rivers Bell, and he had encountered a similar situation again, making him feel that there were indeed many treasures in the Shattered Star Sea.

But soon, Yang Kai realized that something was different.

The Emperor Aura fluctuations didn't have a trace of the appearance of an Emperor Artifact, because the situation at the Star was completely different from the situation when the Mountains and Rivers Bell appeared. Not only that, lightning and thunder could be seen and heard, while a terrifying World Energy seemed to be gathering towards the Star, highlighting the awe-inspiring Heavenly Way!

"A breakthrough!" Yang Kai's pupil shrank upon realizing that someone was about to break through to the Emperor Realm.

He was stupidly gawking at the Heavenly Manifestation on the Star that had just begun to take shape and his blood immediately started to boil. Although he had long known that the cultivators could break their shackles and advance to the Emperor Realm in the Shattered Star Sea, it had only been two to three years since they entered, so Yang Kai hadn't seen anyone achieve this yet.

At this moment, someone who was about to accomplish this feat was not too far away from him!

The Emperor Realm was the summit of the Star Boundary's Martial Dao, the ultimate pursuit of all cultivators. This realm was the symbol of great strength and extremely high status.

So, even though he had no idea who the person breaking through was, Yang Kai was still a little excited after seeing the Heavenly Manifestation.

Perhaps, if he could secretly observe this situation, he might be able to see the birth of an Emperor. Yang Kai only wished to view from a distance, not cause trouble, so he didn't have any psychological burden.

Considering all this, he no longer hesitated. His figure jolted as he flew towards the source of the movement.

Not long after, he arrived at a shattered Star.

Just as he came to a stop, before he could even approach the Star, three figures suddenly appeared and surrounded him.

The three figures had been concealed very well, and because all of Yang Kai's attention was focused on the Heavenly Manifestation, he didn't notice them at first, only regaining his wits when they had rushed out.

The moment these three appeared, they all resorted to lethal attacks, showing no mercy. Amid the flashes of swords, an icy domain immediately spread about, freezing the surrounding space in an instant.

Yang Kai couldn't help but shudder as a cold gleam immediately flashed past his eyes. Raising his hands, he counterattacked, filling the sky with palms.

Hong Hong Hong...

After their fierce clash, Yang Kai remained still, while the three sneak-attackers all cried in shock and were thrown back.

"Form rank!" One of them seemed to have realized Yang Kai's strength, and fear and shock filled her eyes as she promptly shouted.

Obviously, the other two belonged to the same Sect and had cooperated countless times. The moment they heard this, they flew to her side and began activating some kind of Secret Technique, merging their three auras into one.

"Hm?" Until now, Yang Kai hadn't had the time to take a good look at his three would-be attackers, but once he did, he hurriedly raised his hand and spoke, "Wait!"

The battle-ready trio coldly glared at Yang Kai, not showing any intention of speaking or backing down, instead pushing their icy sword auras even harder.

"Are you from Ice Heart Valley?" Yang Kai shouted again.

He had snuck into Ice Heart Valley before, so he was quite familiar with the uniforms its disciples wore. The three girls before him were clearly wearing the robes of Ice Heart Valley.

He hadn't expected to suddenly be attacked by Ice Heart Valley disciples.

[I'm afraid there is some misunderstanding here.] Yang Kai's thinking immediately changed. [These three must be guarding the one breaking through, and my arrival must have put them on alert, which was why they attacked me without any explanation.]

Yang Kai's question didn't make them halt their movements. Seeing the three still preparing to attack, Yang Kai couldn't help but be taken aback by that surging energy fluctuations.

He had no choice but to report his name, "My name is Yang Kai. I wonder if you have heard of me."

As soon as he said this, it really had an effect. The three girls immediately stopped whatever Secret Technique they were casting and looked at Yang Kai in amazement, their icy domain slowly dissipating.

The young woman seemingly leading the trio asked in astonishment, "Are you really Senior Brother Yang Kai?"

"Indeed!" Yang Kai heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that the three had heard of him. This wasn't a surprise though after all the events in Ice Moon City.

"He does look a bit like him, both his profile and figure are similar to the image shown by Eldest Senior Sister..."

"But he's too dirty. I can't even see his face..."

"His clothes are also in tatters."

The three girls gathered around and whispered for a while, constantly glancing at Yang Kai, seemingly trying to confirm his identity.

Although the three were whispering to one another, Yang Kai heard them loud and clear and he couldn't help but smack his head in embarrassment.

He had been in The Void for a year and a half, during which time he had been trying to subdue the Mountains and Rivers Bell. As a result, he was injured again and again, resulting in his figure looking quite dishevelled. After he had subdued the Mountains and Rivers Bell, he had been so excited that he totally forgot how ragged and filthy he was.

Had it not been for the Ice Heart Valley disciples' reminder, he might not have realized at all.

Realizing this, Yang Kai pushed his Source Qi, shaking off all the scabs on his body, while at the same time, he stretched his hand out and condensed some Water Sword Qi from his Five Elements Indestructible Sword Qi to create a ball of water.

Scrubbing his face a few times, he raised his head and said with a bright, friendly smile, "Please take a closer look."

"Ah, it is Senior Brother Yang!"

"That's right, it's Senior Brother Yang!"

After confirming that it was Yang Kai without a doubt, the three young women immediately cheered and relaxed their stances before approaching Yang Kai with an apologetic look on their faces.

The leading disciple embarrassingly cupped her fists and apologized, "Senior Brother Yang, please don't blame us. We sisters thought that you were an enemy chasing us, so we immediately attacked you. I hope Senior Brother Yang can be magnanimous and not haggle over our indiscretion."

"It's alright," Yang Kai waved his hand before asking, "Is someone chasing you?"

The girl replied with a nod, "En! He has been chasing us for many days."

"Who?"

The young woman's face sank as she ground her teeth in anger, "Who else could it be other than Seeking Passion Sect's Young Sect Master?"

"Feng Xi?" Yang Kai raised his brow before asking in surprise, "Feng Xi's strength might be good, but yours aren't bad either. Why are you afraid of him?"

The young woman sighed as she replied, "If it was in the past, I would naturally not be too scared of him, but a few days ago, Eldest Senior Sister's energy became unsteady. Obviously, she was on the verge of breaking through, so we didn't dare to rashly confront Feng Xi, lest Eldest Senior Sister miss this opportunity."

"Eldest Senior Sister..." Yang Kai's eyes lit up and he glanced at the location where the Heavenly Manifestation was converging before asking, pleasantly surprised, "So to say, it's Sister Zi Yu who is breaking through to the Emperor Realm?"

"En. When we ran here, Eldest Senior Sister could no longer suppress her breakthrough and had no choice but to begin. We three Sisters are responsible for guarding her. When Senior Brother Yang arrived, we thought that you were a Seeking Passion Sect disciple. So, we..." When she spoke about the last part, her face flushed red; after all, they had indeed acted a little rashly when they attacked Yang Kai without any explanation.

Yang Kai smiled lightly and stated, "Sister Zi Yu is a true genius, my congratulations!"

He didn't expect that the person who was breaking through to the Emperor Realm here would be Ice Heart Valley's Zi Yu. He had some dealings with Zi Yu before, and although he wasn't well acquainted with her, Yang Kai knew that she was the most outstanding disciple of Ice Heart Valley.

And today, she had really lived up to everyone's expectations. Just two and a half years after entering the Shattered Star Sea, she had seized an opportunity to break through.

The lead Ice Heart Valley disciple stated, "Eldest Senior Sister said that Senior Brother Yang is the greatest genius she has ever seen, and she rarely praises anyone. She didn't even attach any importance to Feng Xi of the Seeking Passion Sect, but she deeply respects Senior Brother Yang. Therefore, after we met in the Shattered Star Sea, she especially showed us your image, telling us to treat you with courtesy if we meet you."

"Yes, we have all heard of what Senior Brother Yang did in Ice Moon City. Senior Brother Yang is really amazing."

Yang Kai responded with a chuckle, "Sister Zi Yu is not worse than anyone. She just said that to give me a face. Can't you see that I am still wandering about in the Dao Source Realm while she is now breaking through to the Emperor Realm?"

After hearing his words, the three Ice Heart Valley disciples finally remembered that Yang Kai was a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator while their Eldest Senior Sister was already breaking through to the Emperor Realm.

Regardless of whether Zi Yu succeeded or not, she was a step ahead of Yang Kai in this regard at least, so in the eyes of the trio, their Eldest Senior Sister was indeed no worse than Yang Kai, maybe even better.

Yang Kai's face turned serious as he warned, "Breaking through to the Emperor Realm is fraught with crises. Countless geniuses have fallen at this juncture. Zi Yu has rushed to make a breakthrough. How confident is she in succeeding?"

One of the Ice Heart Valley disciples replied, "Eldest Senior Sister said that she is only about sixty percent sure."

The other two also looked worried.

"Sixty percent..." Yang Kai furrowed his brow. This wasn't a particular high estimate. If Zi Yu failed in her breakthrough, it would not be surprising for her to die under the World Energy Baptism.

"Moreover, those Seeking Passion Sect disciples are still chasing us and we don't know if they will find this place or not."

Yang Kai assured them, "Don't worry, since I'm here, then I will remain here with you. If anyone from Seeking Passion Sect really comes, then I'll ensure none of them leave!" While speaking, Yang Kai's face was laced with murderous intent.

He still had some old accounts to settle with Feng Xi. Feng Xi's Emperor Authority Bead had caused him a lot of pain that day, and if not for his timely retreat and extraordinary strength, Yang Kai might have died then and there.

Chapter 2464, Alive And Well

Emperor Authority Beads had always been rare, so even if Feng Xi was the Seeking Passion Sect's Young Sect Master, it was next to impossible for him to have a second one. Right now, Feng Xi was nothing but a stray dog, so Yang Kai basically didn't put any importance on him.

Before entering the Shattered Star Sea, he could easily crush a cultivator in the same realm and could be considered invincible in the Dao Source Realm. In the Shattered Star Sea, Yang Kai had comprehended the Flowing Time Great Emperor's Divine Ability and subdued the Mountains and Rivers Bell. Additionally, his Spiritual Energy and Source Qi had grown noticeably.

Yang Kai believed that if he were to now face Feng Xi's Emperor Authority Bead, he would not be in as precarious a situation as he was before.

"Senior Brother Yang, you must not be careless. Feng Xi is no longer what he used to be..." Seeing Yang Kai not caring one bit about Feng Xi, the Ice Heart Valley disciples quickly warned him.

But she could finish her words, Yang Kai suddenly raised his head, gazing towards the depth of the void in a certain direction before shouting, "They are coming!"

"They're coming?" The three Ice Heart Valley disciples were stunned after hearing this and immediately looked in the direction Yang Kai was looking, but even if they spread their Divine Senses, they couldn't detect anyone.

Yang Kai explained with a smile, "My Star Seal is seven-pointed, so the distance I can sense them approaching from is much farther than yours."

"Feng Xi also has the seven-pointed Star Seal!" One of the Ice Heart Valley disciples' pretty faces turned pale, "Since Senior Brother Yang can sense them, Feng Xi can definitely sense us too. How many are they?"

Yang Kai replied, "I sense two, so there should be three!"

If Feng Xi had a seven-pointed Star Seal, Yang Kai would naturally be unable to sense his existence; however, what made him puzzled was that Feng Xi had a seven-pointed Star Seal. How did he achieve that?

Yang Kai had only obtained a seven-pointed Star Seal after collecting several dozen Star Seals left by the dead cultivators in The Void. How could Feng Xi kill several dozen people all on his own? Although he was quite strong, his strength wasn't that exaggerated, right? All the cultivators in the Shattered Star Sea weren't good to provoke.

While he was feeling uncertain, Yang Kai's Divine Sense had already caught three auras that were approaching rather quickly, and he found one of them to be quite familiar; it was none other than Feng Xi.

The next moment, Yang Kai's eyes bulged as he muttered in shock, "When did Feng Xi advance to the Emperor Realm?"

He had clearly noticed a distinct Emperor Aura lingering around Feng Xi, and although this aura was unstable, there was no doubt that Feng Xi had already reached the Emperor Realm.

This discovery shocked Yang Kai more than when he learned that it was Zi Yu who was making the breakthrough here.

He had only spent a year and a half in the Void, yet so many things had happened outside?

First, Zi Yu was on the verge of a breakthrough, and now, Feng Xi had already been broken through to the Emperor Realm. What about geniuses of the other Sects? Were they also advancing at a similar pace?

“It’s all because Feng Xi reached the Emperor Realm that we sisters aren’t his opponent anymore and could only flee. Fortunately, his realm hasn’t been consolidated yet, otherwise we wouldn’t have even been able to escape,” an Ice Heart Valley disciple added with a wry smile.

Yang Kai quickly regained his calm and finally understood why this young woman had said that Feng Xi was no longer what he used to be.

Although there was only a difference of one step between the Third-Order Dao Source Realm and First-Order Emperor Realm, the gap in strength was worlds apart.

“Senior Brother Yang, you’d best flee!” The Ice Heart Valley disciples anxiously stated, “Feng Xi has enmity towards you. If he sees you, he won’t let you go.”

“What would you do if I leave?” Yang Kai glanced at her.

The lead young woman replied, “Feng Xi has been chasing us all this time, not because he wants to kill us, but because he wants to force Eldest Senior Sister to submit. So, we don’t actually have to worry about our lives.”

Yang Kai added, “Even if Feng Xi has no intention of killing you, do you think he will just sit back and watch while Zi Yu breaks through?”

The Seeking Passion Sect cultivated the Dao of Passion, so in order to truly make Zi Yu his, Feng Xi had to possess absolute strength to suppress her. As such, there was no way Feng Xi would allow Zi Yu to succeed in her breakthrough; he would definitely interfere because once Zi Yu advanced, his advantage would disappear.

But at this critical juncture, how could they let anyone interfere with Zi Yu?

If Feng Xi properly controlled his strength, it should still be possible for him to make Zi Yu fail without killing her, but if he didn’t, Zi Yu might very well die under the World Energy Baptism.

No matter what the result was, it wouldn’t be acceptable to Zi Yu.

The three Ice Heart Valley disciples had obviously thought of this, so despite asking Yang Kai to leave, all three of them looked incredibly anxious and worried.

“Perhaps, we can replace Eldest Senior Sister and make Feng Xi give up?” One of them agonizingly suggested.

The other two turned pale, but they remained silent.

Yang Kai shook his head slowly, “It’s not that I am disdainful of you, nor is it that you aren’t beautiful, but think about how many wives and concubines Feng Xi has and what kind of beauties he hasn’t seen? Since he has taken a liking to Zi Yu, naturally he won’t easily give up. It could be said that Sister Zi Yu’s existence is a kind of heart demon to him already, one he needs to overcome in order to continue his Martial Dao. The three of you can’t replace Zi Yu.”

“What should we do then? Should we fight?”

Yang Kai grinned viciously as he indifferently stated, “Don’t worry, if they dare to come, none of them will escape alive.”

Once he proclaimed this, the three young women looked at Yang Kai in astonishment, their faces filled with surprise.

Yang Kai’s earlier statement could be blamed on him having outdated intelligence, not knowing Feng Xi had already broken through to the Emperor Realm, but now when he still dared to say the same after learning about Feng Xi’s true strength, he seemed arrogant and overconfident.

[No matter how strong Senior Brother Yang is supposed to be, he is still just a Dao Source Realm cultivator, right?]

[How can a Dao Source Realm be an opponent of an Emperor Realm? The two are basically not on the same level. If it really came to a fight, Senior Brother Yang would miserably die for sure.]

Noticing the strange looks on their faces, Yang Kai knew what was going through their minds, but he didn’t bother to explain himself. Instead, he turned serious as he stated, “An Emperor Realm Master’s attacks are all extremely powerful, and Sister Zi Yu is at the critical point in her breakthrough. She cannot be disturbed, not even the slightest bit, so I will find a way to distract Feng Xi, while the three of you guard Sister Zi Yu to the best of your abilities.”

“Senior Brother Yang, are you planning to...” An Ice Heart Valley disciple suddenly covered her charming red lips, looking at Yang Kai with gratitude and surprise; she had clearly understood his intentions.

He was clearly planning to disregard his own safety to give Zi Yu time and space to break through.

Suddenly, her face turned determined as she declared, “Senior Brother Yang, I will join you!”

Yang Kai furrowed his brow, asking, “What do you think you can do?”

She bit her lips and replied, “I can do whatever Senior Brother Yang can do.”

She seemed to have decided to ignore her life or death.

Yang Kai failed to stop himself from laughing as he refused, “No, I’ll be fine alone.”

After having said so, he didn’t haggle with her anymore and flew directly towards the approaching enemies, leaving just one sentence, “Watch over Zi Yu. If you can comprehend anything from her breakthrough to the Emperor Realm, it will also be greatly beneficial to you. Don’t miss this good opportunity!”

And with that, he disappeared from their sight, leaving the three Ice Heart Valley disciples anxiously gazing in the direction he disappeared towards, wondering whether they should chase after him.

But it was also true that right now Zi Yu needed someone to stand guard here. As such, they didn’t dare to act rashly despite feeling as anxious as ants on a hot wok.

Somewhere in the void, three Seeking Passion Sect disciples, who were rushing towards the Ice Heart Valley disciples, all wore excited looks, and their leader was none other than Young Sect Master Feng Xi.

Ever since Feng Xi broke through to the Emperor Realm half a year ago, the three of them have been all but invincible in the Shattered Star Sea. Thanks to Feng Xi, the two disciples with him had also upgraded their Star Seals to six-pointed ones.

Feng Xi even had a seven-pointed Star Seal! One could imagine how many they had killed during this time in order to rob them of their Star Seals and treasures.

The might of the Emperor Realm had filled Feng Xi with confidence, making him feel as if no one was his opponent anymore.

As he rushed forward, Feng Xi suddenly furrowed his brow and his figure came to stop as he narrowed his eyes and scanned the scene before him.

“Young Sect Master, what happened?” Seeing this, the other two disciples hurriedly stopped and turned to him curiously.

Feng Xi indifferently replied, “Someone is coming towards us.”

A yellow-faced youth turned angry after hearing this and coldly snorted, “Who is so stupid that he dares to challenge Young Sect Master?”

Another middle-aged man, who was dressed like a scholar, added, “Probably some blind fool just begging for death!”

Feng Xi agreed with a nod, “Naturally we should kill this newcomer, but why does this aura... feel so familiar? It’s like I’ve met him somewhere before.”

While speaking, Feng Xi suddenly felt extremely uneasy and his heart started beating wildly, making him restless. This reaction surprised him as, ever since he had broken through to the Emperor Realm, such a sensation had never plagued him no matter how many enemies he had to face. He believed he had already reached a point where his emotions could always remain as tranquil as an ancient well, but now, his anxiety was running wild.

[Who is it?] Feng Xi suddenly became a little concerned as he narrowed his eyes and stared ahead.

After a short while, a streak of light shot over from the distance and stopped not too far away from the Seeking Passion Sect trio. When the light dissipated, a face that Feng Xi was familiar with and hated deeply appeared before him.

“How is that possible!?” Feng Xi’s face distorted horribly as he stared at Yang Kai in disbelief.

Two and a half years ago, when he had first entered the Shattered Star Sea, he and Yang Kai had been teleported close to one another, and knowing that he wasn’t Yang Kai’s opponent, Feng Xi had decisively used his Emperor Authority Bead. After that attack, Yang Kai’s aura had completely disappeared, so Feng Xi believed that Yang Kai had died.

It became a fact after he had not encountered Yang Kai over these years nor heard any news of him.

The terror that was Yang Kai had all but disappeared from Feng Xi’s memories.

But now, this nightmare had appeared in front of him like a ghost. Furthermore, he was perfectly alive and well.

But how was that possible? How could a Dao Source Realm cultivator not die even after taking a hit from an Emperor Authority Bead head-on? Feng Xi's mind was in turmoil and he couldn't help but ask, "Are you a man or a ghost?"

Yang Kai pursed his lips and grinned widely, "Young Sect Master is still as besotted as ever after these two years. How can you ask such a direct question when I have just arrived? How would you like me to answer?"

Chapter 2465, Heart Demon

Feng Xi became gloomy and confused. His Divine Sense kept scanning Yang Kai's figure over and over. All the humiliation he had suffered in the past suddenly flashed across his mind, making Feng Xi's aura suddenly unsteady and volatile.

More than two years ago, he wasn't Yang Kai's opponent, which forced him to use the Emperor Authority Bead, but today, the situation was completely different.

[I have become an Emperor, but this bastard is still a Dao Source Realm trash. There is a huge gap in our strength!]

Considering this, Feng Xi regained his calm and he coldly smiled at Yang Kai and replied, "Whether you are a man or a ghost, since you have met this Young Master today, your end will be miserable! Today, you will die!"

"Aiya, Young Sect Master is so scary!" Yang Kai teasingly looked at him and asked, "But I am curious about one thing. How did Young Sect Master manage to break through to the Emperor Realm?"

Feng Xi replied with a proud smile, "This Young Master is a genius. Ordinary men like you can only look up to me!"

Yang Kai countered, "Yes yes, but according to your Seeking Passion Sect's Secret Art's peculiarities, shouldn't the existence of this Yang be a heart demon for you? If the heart demon isn't removed, how can your Emperor Realm cultivation be stable? Or could it be..." Yang Kai pursed his lips and stated, revealing an evil grin, "Young Sect Master thought that this Yang was dead, allowing you to break through to the Emperor Realm in peace? If that was what you believed, it seems you might now have a slight problem!"

As soon as he said this, Feng Xi's face drastically changed and under Yang Kai's teasing gaze, his body slightly stumbled as he retreated two steps, as if he was struck by a giant hammer.

A soft cracking sound suddenly echoed, one that came from the depths of Feng Xi's Soul. Feng Xi's face abruptly turned pale as he felt something begin to break inside his body.

It was his Dao Heart! Unexpectedly, his Dao Heart had cracked! And the cause of this was just a single sentence from Yang Kai, that's all.

As early as in Ice Moon City, Yang Kai's existence had become a kind of heart demon for Feng Xi, one that if not removed should have made it all but impossible for his cultivation to advance.

Feng Xi had believed that he had already killed Yang Kai, so his heart demon had naturally been dispersed and he was able to break through to the Emperor Realm in the Shattered Star Sea. But the facts proved that Yang Kai, his heart demon, didn't die, rather he had appeared in front of him again.

Yang Kai's words had directly stimulated this heart demon, which Feng Xi believed had been cut off, affecting his Dao Heart and causing it to crack.

Blood immediately drained from Feng Xi's face as he grit his teeth and angrily shouted, "Die, die, die! I want you dead!"

He seemed to have gone mad as a berserk aura radiated from him. Raising his hands, he fired off blasts of Emperor Qi randomly. Just the resulting shockwave from these attacks sent the two Seeking Passion Sect disciples standing next to him flying. It took these two some time to stabilize their figures before turning to Feng Xi in amazement.

The two had never seen Feng Xi in such a wild state. They knew that Feng Xi's heart demon was surging at this moment, and he was showing signs of cultivation dissonance. This sudden calamity frightened them to no end and they hurriedly called out to him, wanting to pull Feng Xi back from the edge.

Watching all this, Yang Kai just laughed loudly, easily avoiding Feng Xi's fierce, but haphazard attacks. He then contemptuously looked at Feng Xi and beckoned to him, continuing with his provocations, "Young Sect Master, if you want to kill me, come and catch me, or I'll escape!"

Saying so, he turned around and rushed straight towards the depths of the void.

Feng Xi's eyes turned red as he repeatedly roared in anger before chasing after Yang Kai.

The yellow-face young man and the scholar glanced at each other before anxiously chasing after Feng Xi. Both of them cursed Yang Kai as despicable and shameless; after all, he had deliberately targeted the weaknesses in their Young Sect Master's mind, causing him to lose control. If Feng Xi wasn't able to regain his composure, he might really fall into cultivation dissonance.

Feng Xi had only just broken through to the Emperor Realm, and his cultivation was still unstable, so now that his heart demon had been stirred up by Yang Kai, the situation was critical.

But at this moment, the two of them couldn't do anything. They couldn't help Feng Xi at all and could only pray that Feng Xi could rid himself of his anger on his own.

After the four flew off, they soon left the nearby space of that shattered Star where Zi Yu and the others were.

The reason Yang Kai had acted this way was that he was afraid that the fallout of a battle would interfere with Zi Yu's breakthrough. What he hadn't expected was for Feng Xi to be so easily provoked.

It seemed that this guy had not tempered his mental fortitude enough, or he simply hated him too much.

An hour later, when Yang figured he was far enough from Zi Yu and the others, he came to a stop and turned to stare coldly at the three Seeking Passion Sect disciples who were hot on his tail.

But the next thing that entered his eyes surprised him slightly.

Because during this hour-long chase, Feng Xi had actually managed to calm his raging emotions, returning from his berserk state.

At this moment, Feng Xi had some clarity despite his rage.

Yang Kai couldn't help but be a little surprised by this. It seemed this Young Sect Master had some skill after all. It turns out he was not just a fool and his breakthrough to the Emperor Realm was not just a fluke.

Feng Xi stood a thousand metres away from Yang Kai. The yellow-faced youth and the scholar soon arrived and lined up beside him. Seeing Feng Xi's improved state, both of them secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

The scholar whispered, "Young Sect Master, no matter what he says later, you must not allow him to rattle you again."

"This Young Master knows that already!" Feng Xi impatiently lashed out before he turned a cold glare at Yang Kai and asked, "Was your objective to lead this Young Master away so Zi Yu could break through in peace?"

Yang Kai raised his brow, praising, "Young Sect Master seems to have some intelligence, you are correct."

Feng Xi rebuked with a cold snort, "It was blatantly obvious! But your efforts are meaningless!"

Yang Kai curiously asked, "How can it be meaningless? Perhaps Zi Yu has already broken through to the Emperor Realm!?"

Feng Xi just sneered, "Do you think breaking through to the Emperor Realm is mere children's play? It will certainly take her some time to break through, but it will only take a wave of this Young Master's hand to kill you. It won't be too late to go look for her after this Young Master kills you."

Yang Kai said with a stoic face, "Young Sect Master, you are making me sad by saying this!" Then he pursed his lips as he sarcastically added, "Your Emperor Authority Bead couldn't kill me last time, so what makes you think you can?"

Feng Xi turned furious after hearing this and was going to snap back, but he suddenly took a deep breath and calmed his raging anger before flatly declaring, "Last time, the only reason you managed to keep your dog life was that this Young Master was too negligent, but now are different..." His face turned grim as he coldly emphasized, "This Young Master will personally tear you to pieces this time!"

Yang Kai coldly retorted, "Young Sect Master, don't be a braggart. Be careful lest you can't follow through on your promise!"

“Haha!” Feng Xi grinned and stated, “In fact, this Young Master should thank you. If you hadn’t appeared before this Young Master now, I’m afraid I would have always thought you had died long ago. If so, I would have kept cultivating this way until one day I learned the news that you were still alive. When that happened, perhaps this Young Master would have directly fallen into cultivation dissonance and burned himself to death. But now, this Young Master only needs to kill you to supplement my Dao Heart and perfect my cultivation, perhaps even strengthening it!”

At this point, his eyes shone brightly like stars.

Yang Kai turned solemn as he stated, “I didn’t expect to be so useful to Young Sect Master. How will Young Sect Master thank me?”

Feng Xi proudly replied, “Make your move, otherwise don’t blame this Young Master for not giving you a chance!”

Yang Kai broke into laughter, “Since Young Sect Master is being so sincere, then this Yang will not be polite!”

Next, Yang Kai raised his hand and summoned the Myriads Sword into it. Pushing his Source Qi madly, he lifted the broadsword and slashed it out fiercely.

An enormous horizontal Sword Wave suddenly appeared, seemingly splitting space apart as it flew forward.

The Sword Wave sent out by Yang Kai was extraordinarily strong; far in excess of what a Dao Source Realm cultivator should be capable of displaying.

The yellow-face youth and the scholar standing beside Feng Xi were astonished and they couldn’t help going limp as they faced this unstoppable Sword Wave.

“As expected, you indeed have some skills!” Feng Xi, on the other hand, wasn’t afraid. Rather he mocked, “But how can the glow of a firefly outside the moon!”

As he spoke, he summoned a sword into his hand and with a flick of his wrist, thrust it out, causing the enormous Sword Wave before him to shatter and fall apart in the blink of an eye.

The yellow-faced youth and scholar were overjoyed at the sight of this and immediately cheered.

“Scram aside!” After Feng Xi had dealt with Yang Kai’s attack with one move, his spirits had lifted and he shouted at the nuisance duo, who he only perceived as a burden now.

The two didn’t dare to be disobedient and quickly fled away to spectate from the distance.

“Yang Kai, you really aren’t an ordinary Dao Source Realm! If we were still back in the Ice Moon City arena, this Young Master would definitely not be your opponent, but in this world, one great force can surpass ten Masters. This Young Master’s cultivation is a realm higher than yours, so how can you be my opponent!?” He kept talking, but he didn’t stop attacking, swinging his sword while releasing a dense net of Sword Qi that enveloped Yang Kai.

Not only that, whenever Feng Xi swung his sword, an indescribable aura filled the surroundings.

Yang Kai was affected by this aura which made him feel extremely restless. This aura seemed capable of dampening his fighting spirit by distracting his focus, forcing him to recall various memories of Su Yang, Xia Ning Chang, Shan Qing Luo, and Xue Yu.

Yang Kai was surprised, realizing that this was some kind of strange Divine Ability of the Seeking Passion Supreme Art, one that could directly affect his emotions and desires; it really couldn't be underestimated.

Biting the tip of his tongue, Yang Kai dispelled all the discomfort in his mind and immediately after, the Myriads Sword moved back and forth as Sword Waves shot out one after another, meeting Feng Xi's attack head-on.

Feng Xi's eyes flickered with a strange glow as he quickly formed a seal with his free hand before running his finger along his sword. "You are an ant, what's the point in struggling? Why don't you just die for me!?"

Hong...

A Heaven-shaking Sword Qi shot straight toward Yang Kai in the next moment as fast as a bolt of lightning.

Yang Kai's face drastically changed as he found that he could not avoid this blow. With no other choice, he used his Nihilism Secret Technique to push his form into the Void.

His figure suddenly faded as the Sword Qi pierce straight through him and shot off towards the empty void.

Chapter 2466, Disciplining

After a short while, Yang Kai's body phased back from the Void; however, his face was pale and he couldn't help but cough up blood.

Although he had used Nihilism to deal with Feng Xi's attack, he was still hit by the shockwave.

Feng Xi, on the other hand, didn't let up; taking advantage of Yang Kai's momentary weakness, he flew up, Sword Qi surrounding his body as his figure shot straight towards Yang Kai with an unparalleled momentum, leaving a long luminous trail behind him.

Immediately, Emperor Pressure spread into the surrounding area, pressing down on Yang Kai, causing him to retreat again and again. A look of panic appeared on Yang Kai's face.

"So boring! This Young Master hasn't even warmed up yet, but you already can't take it anymore! In the next life, remember to give this Young Master the respect he deserves!"

While speaking, the rainbow-like Sword Qi cut straight towards Yang Kai.

But right at that moment, an inexplicable foreboding feeling gripped his heart, making Feng Xi's face, which had been filled with confidence, turn dark and uncertain.

When Yang Kai looked up again, there was no panic on his face, rather a smile of mockery had appeared.

[What happened!? This bastard is just a Dao Source Realm trash, so why is he showing such a strange smile when he is about to die? Could it be that he still has some ace up his sleeve?]

As such thoughts flashed across his mind, Feng Xi grit his teeth and followed his instincts, kicking the void as he retreated.

And as soon as he retreated, an enormous Moon Blade cut through the location where Feng Xi's feet were last standing. More importantly, the resulting Void Crack was emitting an extremely dangerous aura.

"Si..." Feng Xi gasped as he stared at the Moon Blade with widened eyes; a look of disbelief covering his face.

This attack was well concealed and struck silently. More importantly, it was extremely lethal. Feng Xi believed that if he hadn't dodged right then, this attack alone would have caused serious injuries.

[What kind of power is this?] Feng Xi's face sank all of a sudden. He believed that while Yang Kai's strength was outstanding for his realm, it was only that, but after this brief exchange, he realized that he hadn't yet seen the depths of Yang Kai's abilities.

"Oh? Young Sect Master reacted quite well," Yang Kai also looked at Feng Xi with surprise.

Had it been two years ago, Feng Xi would have definitely fallen dead from an attack like this, but now that he was an Emperor, it seemed his senses were far sharper. Moreover, Yang Kai felt that Feng Xi's Emperor Realm strength was a little stronger than Qiu Ze's, who he had killed back in the past.

This was to be expected, though, from the disciple of a top Sect. Feng Xi's foundation was far better than that of a mere Qiu Ze.

Although Qiu Ze was the Palace Master of Sky Illumination Palace, Sky Illumination Palace was just a second-class Sect in the Southern Territory. How could it be compared with a behemoth like the Seeking Passion Sect that had been founded long ago by the Seeking Passion Great Emperor?

"You hid your strength?" Feng Xi ground his teeth, staring at Yang Kai unhappily, writhing in humiliation.

Thinking that he was an Emperor already, Feng Xi believed that he could finish Yang Kai off with ease, but instead, he was almost successfully sneak attacked by Yang Kai. How could Feng Xi not be irritated? Especially when his two Junior Brothers were watching from the sidelines; leaving no way out of this embarrassing situation for him.

Yang Kai grinned and stated, "Young Sect Master's words are really interesting. You have made progress in this Shattered Star Sea, so why would you believe others would remain the same?"

Feng Xi had broken through to the Emperor Realm in the Shattered Star Sea, gaining a leap in strength, but Yang Kai hadn't been idle either. His strength had also greatly improved over the past year and a half

while he was subduing the Mountains and Rivers Bell. Both his Source Qi and Spiritual Energy were now far more refined.

“No wonder Lord Father said to never underestimate any opponent, regardless of their cultivation. Today, this Young Master has experienced this first hand. Yang Kai, you have taught this Young Master a valuable lesson,” Feng Xi coldly snorted. “I wanted to quickly take your life, but since you are stubbornly resisting, don’t blame this Young Master for torturing you to death instead.”

Yang Kai retorted with a snort, “Does Young Sect Master still think that he can defeat me?”

“Could it be that you think that I can’t kill you?” Feng Xi’s eyes widened as if he had heard a big joke.

“You can give it a try!” Yang Kai calmly looked at him.

“As you wish!” Feng Xi shouted. Next, he withdrew the long sword in his hand and took out a different one.

This sword was light blue and exuded an extremely cold aura. As soon as it appeared, the surrounding space seemed to have frozen as wisps of white mist rose from the sword.

“Emperor Artifact!” Yang Kai raised his brow as he gazed at the icy blue sword, pursing his lips as he stated, “I suppose this is to be expected! Young Sect Master’s identity is noble, so it makes sense for you to possess an Emperor Artifact!”

Yang Kai hadn’t seen Feng Xi use an Emperor Artifact before, a fact he found a little strange. Only now did he realize that Feng Xi did have an Emperor Artifact, he just hadn’t used it.

Now that he took out the Emperor Artifact, Feng Xi seemed to have resolved himself to go all out.

“Satisfied now? I will make you pay the price for this!” Feng Xi contemptuously glanced at Yang Kai and in the next moment, his long sword shook as a biting-cold wave spread outwards, “Heavenly Snow Seeking Passion Sword!”

Suddenly, dazzling sword flowers bloomed before turning into murderous intent visible to the naked eye and shooting towards Yang Kai in waves.

Yang Kai’s entire body turned cold as he couldn’t help but shudder. He promptly motivated the surrounding Space Principles as he stretched out his hand and clasped it hard, shouting, “Solidify!”

Weng...

A reverberating thrum suddenly rang out as the place where Feng Xi stood and the surrounding thousand-metre radius space suddenly solidified and became extremely viscous.

The supreme Sword Technique he had displayed was also frozen in place at this moment.

Feng Xi’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

“This, this, this...”

“What happened!?”

The yellow-faced youth and the scholarly man, who were watching nearby, were also taken aback. They couldn't understand what was going on. All they saw was Yang Kai stretch his hand out, and their Young Sect Master's Sword Wave was directly suppressed.

"Break!" Yang Kai shouted again.

Hualala...

With a crisp sound, those blossomed sword flowers that Feng Xi had congealed, exhausting himself, shattered like glass while the ice-cold aura surrounding them immediately disappeared.

Not only that, with Feng Xi as the centre, Void Cracks as tiny as an ox's hairs opened and began densely swarming around him.

In an instant, the space became extremely unstable, as if it was on the verge of collapsing at any moment.

Yang Kai raised his hands and condensed two enormous Moon Blades, gripping them as if they were tangible objects. Then, with a smile, he turned to Feng Xi and said, "Young Sect Master, your cultivation is still lacking!"

"The Dao of Space!" Even if Feng Xi wasn't the most learned individual, he could still tell what this ability of Yang Kai's was, and that caused him to become flustered and blurt out in shock.

He looked at the countless Void Cracks around him, and then at the two giant Moon Blades in Yang Kai's hands; his face turning pale.

Yang Kai's face turned colder as he stated, "This Young Master has killed more than one Emperor Realm Master. If Young Sect Master believed that he could trample me just because he had advanced to the Emperor Realm, he made a grave miscalculation. Since you have made such a mistake, you need to be disciplined. Young Sect Master, this Young Master will discipline you on behalf of your father, do you have any problem with that?"

Feng Xi coughed up blood in anger as his face burned with fury. He wanted nothing more than to curse Yang Kai's shamelessness, but he had no idea where to start.

Meanwhile, Yang Kai had already swung his hands, sending out the two enormous Moon Blades.

Feng Xi was taken aback as he stared at the Moon Blades coming closer and closer. How was this 'disciplining'? Yang Kai was clearly planning on reaping his life!

In horror, Feng Xi's face suddenly became solemn and he lifted his Emperor Artifact sword up high as he released an intense Sword Intent.

Yang Kai's eyes lit up seeing this. He might not have any idea what Feng Xi was planning on doing, but it seemed that he wasn't planning to sit idly by and wait for his death.

That wasn't strange though. Feng Xi had finally broken through to the Emperor Realm in the Shattered Star Sea, and the days ahead of him were bright, so how could he be willing to die here?

A solemn aura suddenly spread from Feng Xi as he slowly swung his sword down. His entire essence seemed to have undergone a great change at this moment, like he had turned into a different person, his eyes clear but also cold and emotionless.

“There is no love without hatred as there is no Dao without the Heavenly Way!” A reverberating shout resounded.

Suddenly, the sword dazzlingly gleamed as Sword Qi flew out from the sword, creating a marvellous aura.

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes in shock as he hadn't expected Feng Xi to unleash such an attack. This move was just like one only a true Master could display as it conformed to the movements of the Heavenly Way!

If Feng Xi lived past today, he would certainly make a name for himself.

Yang Kai's face slightly darkened as he clenched his fists and fiercely punched out.

“Exile!”

Suddenly, a pitch-black hole formed before Feng Xi and an awe-inspiring chaotic vacuum radiated from it.

The Sword Technique Feng Xi had just used was disturbed as minute flaws appeared one after another.

Right then, the two Moon Blades arrived while at the same time, the tiny Void Cracks shot towards Feng Xi under Yang Kai's control.

“Ahhh!” A miserable scream resounded as the aura that was as stable as a mountain became chaotic. All of a sudden, Feng Xi's figure was surrounded by swirling Void Cracks and streaks of blood spurted out from his body, turning the entire scene into a horrifying sight.

“Young Sect Master!”

The yellow-faced youth and the scholar were panic-stricken and couldn't help but shout.

They believed that Feng Xi could deal with Yang Kai as easily as snapping his fingers, so they never expected that a mere Dao Source Realm cultivator could completely suppress their Young Sect Master. [How is this possible!? How could this happen?]

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would have never believed it.

But they didn't dare to rush to Feng Xi's rescue. So, even though they shouted out loud, they just stood still, their eyes moving about erratically; seemingly preparing to escape at a moment's notice.

If their Young Sect Master died here, they would certainly not be able to escape Yang Kai's sinister hands.

Yang Kai didn't stop after just this though. Rather, he swung the Myriads Sword and released a Sword Wave that could cover the Heavens and Earth towards Feng Xi.

Chi Chi Chi...

Slicing sounds rang out, and only after the Sword Wave had disappeared completely did the surrounding space finally regain its peace.

Yang Kai took a slight breath of relief while before him, a bloody and mutilated Feng Xi stood floating in the void, looking extremely miserable, his life or death uncertain.

Gudong...

The yellow-faced man and the scholar nervously gulped as their faces turned extremely pale, staring at the floating Feng Xi in a daze. They promptly scanned him with their Divine Senses and discovered that Feng Xi was actually gasping for breath. Obviously, he had suffered critical injuries.

Chapter 2467, Soul Descent

Run! They had to run now or it would be too late!

Just when the yellow-faced youth and the middle-aged scholar thought this, Yang Kai turned his head and coldly glared at them.

Both of them suddenly gasped. Under Yang Kai's cold and frigid gaze, their limbs went limp and they couldn't summon the slightest bit of their strength.

"Are you going to kill yourselves or do I need to come over and do it myself?" Yang Kai stood holding his sword in a nonchalant and relaxed manner. His clothes were neat and tidy still, as if the previous battle hadn't cost him anything.

This gave the impression that Feng Xi was the Dao Source Realm, whereas he was in the high and mighty Emperor Realm. This contrasting scene was completely out of their imagination and they couldn't accept it.

Monster! The yellow-faced youth and the middle-aged scholar grit their teeth hard as they continued to rattle, unable to speak a word in horror.

"I guess you are choosing the latter," Yang Kai coldly snorted as he moved towards the pair.

The yellow-faced youth and the middle-aged scholar suddenly stopped breathing. They wanted to escape but their bodies weren't listening to them. A sense of despair instantly drowned them.

However, the next moment, Yang Kai frowned as he looked towards a certain direction.

The next thing that entered his sight caused his eyes to bulge in shock.

Because Feng Xi, who was supposed to be floating there limply, waiting for his death, slowly stood up at this moment. However, his state seemed extremely strange, as if he did not have his own consciousness, his eyes shut tight and his movements stiff, like a puppet.

Also, the Emperor Qi in his body was circulating madly while an aura that left Yang Kai shivering seemed to slowly be awakening from Feng Xi.

Very soon, Feng Xi stood up straight again and his eyes flashed open.

Those eyes were filled with frigid-cold chill, but also shone brightly like stars.

Yang Kai was taken aback!

The moment Feng Xi opened his eyes, that strange aura coming from his body soared and a powerful Emperor Pressure suddenly broke out from him, causing Yang Kai's breath to stagnate for a moment and his blood to stop flowing smoothly.

"What happened?" Yang Kai frowned as he muttered. At this moment, Feng Xi gave him an extremely dangerous feeling, and when they met eyes, Yang Kai actually had the illusion of being stared at by an ominous beast. It was very uncomfortable.

Feng Xi had undergone an earth-shaking change. His previous Young Sect Master's bearing was nowhere to be found, rather a graceful and noble temperament had replaced it. Also, his eyes were filled with disdain for everyone, as if he was the ruler of the world.

Yang Kai's heart pounded crazily as he found this feeling a little familiar. He had felt something similar from Third-Order Emperor Realm Masters like Yao Chang Jun, Chi Ri, and Bing Yun.

However, Feng Xi had just advanced to the Emperor Realm, so how could he stand shoulder to shoulder with such peak level Masters?

[Is this one of Seeking Passion Sect's Forbidden Techniques?] Yang Kai was filled with doubt as he fiercely swung his hands, releasing two Moon Blades that formed a cross-shaped cut that flew towards Feng Xi. This cross reached Feng Xi in the blink of an eye, leaving no time for him to dodge.

Looking at the cross-shaped Moon Blade, Feng Xi's eyes glimmered with surprise, as if he was seeing Yang Kai using his Space Divine Ability for the first time, but the calm and composed look on his face never changed, nor did he show any intention of dodging. Rather he just slowly pointed his finger.

This finger poke struck right at the centre of the cross, without the slightest bit of deviation.

Immediately, the two Moon Blades collapsed under the might of this finger while Feng Xi hadn't suffered the slightest bit of damage.

"What!?" Yang Kai was shocked. He was naturally clearer than anyone else about the weakness of the Secret Technique he had just displayed. Although this was the first time he had used this cross-shaped Moon Blade, he had simulated it countless times in his mind, so the effect it displayed should have been extraordinary nonetheless.

As for the weakness of this Secret Technique, it was exactly where Feng Xi had poked.

How did he see through it though? Yang Kai's face was filled with uncertainty.

If Feng Xi had such insight and ability, why had he been beaten so badly just now? Some earth-shattering change must have happened to him in that short period when he was unconscious and woke up.

“Who is Your Excellency?” Yang Kai suddenly recalled a certain Secret Technique and his heart skipped a beat as he asked with a shout.

‘Feng Xi’ coldly gazed at Yang Kai and replied lightly, “Junior, you are really something. This Old Master thought that you were simply extraordinary, but now it seems that this Old Master’s vision still fell somewhat short.”

“Sii...” Yang Kai gasped in horror as he involuntarily retreated a few steps.

Feng Xi’s sudden way of taking pride in his seniority confirmed Yang Kai’s guess even more so.

He nervously gulped before muttering, “Soul Descent! You’re Feng Xuan!”

Yang Kai had long heard some top Masters would leave a wisp of their Spiritual Energy on their heirs or Disciples in order to protect them should they encounter life-threatening danger. Normally this technique wouldn’t be triggered, but in the moment of a life or death crisis, this wisp of Spiritual Energy could be used to create a Soul connection and possession, allowing the Master to confront the danger in their descendant’s stead.

However, the price for using this Secret Technique was very high. Once it was used, the damage to their heir or Disciple wouldn’t be small, so few Masters were willing to do this. Even for those who did use this technique, it was a measure of absolute last resort only.

But now, this technique had appeared in Feng Xi, which meant that Feng Xi was at the edge of death.

“Little brat, you’re pretty knowledgeable. It is this King indeed!” Feng Xi shouted.

“What!?”

“Sect Master!?”

The yellow-faced man and the middle-aged scholar were also taken aback, but soon, the two became ecstatic and immediately rushed to Feng Xi’s side and knelt down, tremblingly greeting, “Disciple greets Sect Master!”

Feng Xuan indifferently glanced at the two before reprimanding them with a cold snort, “Two wastes who can’t even protect their Young Sect Master, forcing this King to appear in person. What use are you!”

The expressions of the two drastically changed, but they didn’t dare to give any excuses.

In their minds, however, they were thinking, [Young Sect Master is already an Emperor Realm Master, far stronger than us, yet he was still so severely injured and fell unconscious after just two to three moves from this Yang Kai, what were we supposed to have done? Wouldn’t we have been killed with just one finger flick?]

Although they were cursing to themselves, the two of them didn't dare to really say what they were thinking, simply lowering their heads as cold sweat dripped down their faces.

Feng Xi ordered with a snort, "Take your Young Sect Master to a safe place to heal once this is over. If you can't even bring your Young Sect Master back to the Sect safe and sound, don't bother returning at all."

Since the two could enter the Shattered Star Sea, they were undoubtedly elite disciples of the Seeking Passion Sect, but in Feng Xuan's eyes, they weren't worth even a single strand of his son's hair.

And judging by Feng Xuan's tone, it was obvious that Yang Kai would very soon be dealt with.

The two disciples quickly nodded, as if they were given amnesty, "Yes, Sect Master!"

Feng Xi turned his head to look at Yang Kai again, letting out a cold snort and asking, "Junior, are Xi'er injuries your handiwork?"

Yang Kai replied with a dull face, "If I said no, would you believe me?"

Feng Xi countered, "What do you think?"

Yang Kai angrily rebuked, "Then why bother asking?"

Feng Xi's face sank as he stated, "Junior, you're quite bold to even dare to yell at this King! I wanted to give you a quick and painless death, but since you are so arrogant, don't blame this King for being impolite!"

Yang Kai flashed a mocking smile as he quipped, "Feng Xi also said this before, but he was beaten black and blue by this Young Master. Sect Master Feng, be careful, or you might follow your son's footsteps!"

Feng Xi frowned, "You dare to look down on this King?"

Yang Kai lazily stated, "If Sect Master Feng was here in person, Junior would naturally not be your opponent and would immediately flee as far as possible, but... Sect Master Feng, you have borrowed your son's body to manifest your Soul, so just how much of your strength can you display?"

"Enough to take your life!"

Yang Kai broke into laughter, "How willful! Sect Master Feng, be careful not to lose all your face today!"

"Silence!" Feng Xi angrily shouted, "This King will take your dog life, Seeking Passion Finger!"

While shouting, he pointed towards Yang Kai's location.

An unimaginable force suddenly shot out. This force was completely traceless and invisible, but it still seemed capable of tearing space apart wherever it passed, a terrifying display of power.

This finger thrust wasn't as powerful as the Emperor Authority Bead that Feng Xi had used before, but it wasn't significantly weaker either.

The reason why it wasn't comparable wasn't because Feng Xuan's strength had declined over the years. When he had refined that Emperor Authority Bead, Feng Xuan had just broken through to the Third-Order Emperor Realm. After so many years, his cultivation had definitely made great progress.

If he really performed this Secret Technique in person, its might would be far greater.

But at this moment, he had used a Soul Descent, so the strength he could exert depended entirely on what Feng Xi's body could withstand.

Therefore, the might of this Seeking Passion Finger had greatly reduced.

Nevertheless, it was still not something Yang Kai wanted to take head-on.

He hurriedly tried to teleport, but the might of this finger had actually disrupted the local space, causing Yang Kai to stagger and get hit.

Yang Kai felt like he had been struck by a mountain and he groaned as he spurted a mouthful of blood and flew out. All of his bones creaked while many of them broke. His body was torn and battered, bleeding all over.

Yang Kai was injured with just one move, proving just how amazing Feng Xuan's strength was.

Before he could regain his footing, Feng Xuan swung the sword in his hand, shouting, "Seeking Passion Sword!"

The fan-shaped peerless Sword Wave crossed a distance of over a thousand meters in the blink of an eye, reaching Yang Kai.

Yang Kai couldn't dodge again.

The yellow-faced young man and the middle-aged scholar couldn't help but rejoice at the sight of this. They were excited about their Sect Master's strength. No matter how strong Yang Kai was, he was still completely vulnerable before their Sect Master's Soul Descent.

After the last attack, Feng Xi's body's aura declined greatly. It seemed Feng Xuan had paid a great price to unleash these two moves and was now slightly panting for breath.

But this was sufficient. Feng Xuan was confident that Yang Kai couldn't handle these moves with only a Third-Order Dao Source Realm's strength and would soon be split asunder.

Feng Xuan put away his sword and stood straight, coldly looking ahead, waiting for the moment when Yang Kai died.

Chapter 2468, Mountains and Rivers Bell Suppression

But right then, Feng Xuan's heart clenched as a sense of anxiety assailed his heart and Soul. It was an intuitive response, one that only became more accurate as one's cultivation increased.

He looked at Yang Kai with widened eyes, and noticed a solemn look on the other party's face while he quickly formed some strange hand seals. An inexplicable aura began to spread from Yang Kai, it was so

profound and mysterious that it even shocked Feng Xuan. He couldn't help but want to immerse himself in this domain and try to comprehend it.

[What Secret Technique is this?] Feng Xuan was anxious and doubtful. Although he instinctively felt that something was wrong, he still couldn't restrain his curiosity and he stared forward with widened eyes, trying to understand what was happening.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Kai had already finished forming his seals and a mysterious seal floated before him which then flew out with a push of his palms.

"Times Flows on Infinitely, Like a Mighty Stream, Like an Unending Dream!" Yang Kai's reverberating voice resounded in Feng Xuan ear like the calling of death from the deepest depths of Hell.

Feng Xi's face drastically changed as he shouted in shock, "Flowing Time Great Emperor's Divine Ability, Time Flies Seal!"

Unlike an ordinary cultivator, Feng Xuan was a Third-Order Emperor, the Sect Master of the Seeking Passion Sect, and a descendant of the Seeking Passion Great Emperor.

As such, his knowledge and experience were extremely rich. As soon as Yang Kai made this move, Feng Xuan recognized it as the famed Divine Ability of Flowing Time Great Emperor. Feng Xuan's heart beat wildly as his face was covered in shock, his eyes filled with incomparable excitement.

The Flowing Time Great Emperor was the only Master in the Star Boundary's history to have comprehended the Dao of Time. In hundreds of thousands or even millions of years of history of the Star Boundary, there had been no other.

Throughout the ages, countless Masters had tried to comprehend the Dao of Time, but none even entered the threshold. This alone was proof of the profoundness of this Dao. Feng Xuan believed that with the fall of the Flowing Time Great Emperor, no one in this world would ever comprehend the Dao of Time again.

But now, he actually saw the unique Divine Ability of the Flowing Time Great Emperor on Yang Kai.

Did that mean Yang Kai obtained the inheritance of the Flowing Time Great Emperor? If that wasn't the case, how could he use the Time Flies Seal!?

For a moment, Feng Xuan was filled with envy and jealousy, but also some slight astonishment. His mood was extremely complicated.

As soon as the Time Flies Seal appeared, Feng Xuan knew that he had underestimated Yang Kai's strength as he was affected by the strange Principle Strength. Feng Xuan actually felt everything around him slow down.

He knew that this was just an illusion; a misconception born under the effect of the Dao of Time.

Shocked and horrified, Feng Xuan summoned his sword again and poured Emperor Qi into it. Immediately, Sword Qi emerged from the pale blue long sword and Sword Intent soared. There was a solemn look on Feng Xi's face as the six desires in his eyes vanished and the seven emotions receded.

“Seeking Love Without Indulging in it, just like Seeking Heavenly Way Without Dao! Daoless Emotionless Cut!”

The same Secret Technique, cast by the same body, but with profound differences between them. When Feng Xi displayed this Secret Technique, it was easily broken by Yang Kai’s Space Divine Ability, but when it was displayed by Feng Xuan’s Soul Descend, it literally shook the world.

The horizontal Daoless Emotionless Cut flew across and crashed into the Time Flies Seal, seemingly leaping across the barrier of time and space.

Two completely different Principle Strengths clashed with one another, shattering the space around them.

Deafening rumbles resounded as the shockwave from the impact propagated outwards.

Whether it was Feng Xuan or Yang Kai, both were like lone boats sailing in the sea during a storm, their figures rocking left and right as if they would be toppled at any moment.

The nearby yellow-faced youngster and the middle-aged scholar weren’t fairsing any better. Under the corrosion of the two Principle Strengths, their eyes had lost their lustre and their minds grew dull. At the same time, their figures quickly withered and even their hair had turned grey. Everything happened in an instant, but for these two it seemed as if thousands of years had passed.

Hong hong hong!

Deafening explosions rang out to no end, but soon Yang Kai was sent flying. In this clash, he actually fell into a disadvantage.

It wasn’t that the Flowing Time Great Emperor’s Divine Ability was worse than the Seeking Passion Sect’s Secret Technique. Rather, it was Yang Kai who was weaker than Feng Xuan.

Seeing this, Feng Xuan’s eyes narrowed as a ferocious look filled his face. His figure jolted as he prepared to use another lethal technique with the remaining energy in his host body.

Although he wanted to capture Yang Kai alive and extract the inheritance and Secret Techniques of the Flowing Time Great Emperor, Feng Xi’s current condition did not allow him to do so.

After hosting a Soul Descent, the damage Feng Xi would suffer would naturally be enormous. Feng Xuan had also forcibly used the Daoless Emotionless Cut. If Feng Xuan continued to entangle with Yang Kai, Feng Xi’s body would fall apart even if he were to triumph.

Feng Xuan was currently feeling remorseful and angry.

Had he disregarded his face and made a move on Yang Kai that day in Ice Moon City, he might not be facing this kind of trouble today. Perhaps he might even have been able to capture Yang Kai and obtain the Flowing Time Great Emperor’s inheritance.

Feng Xuan would then possess the inheritances of two Great Emperors for himself and his goal of ruling the entire Northern Territory would be just around the corner.

“How can you seek love without emotions? How can you pursue Martial Dao without Dao!?” When Yang Kai was pushed back, he suddenly shouted with a hideous look on his face, “Your Seeking Passion Sect is only deceiving itself, hahaha!” He started laughing crazily.

Feng Xuan angrily rebuked, “What does a short-sighted Junior like you know? Die!”

Just as he said this, he swung the sword straight down at Yang Kai.

Yang Kai furiously roared, “You think you can kill this Young Master? You aren’t worthy! Mountains and Rivers Bell, suppress him!”

With a wave of his hand, a bell-shaped artifact the size of a palm suddenly flew out. It was the Mountains and Rivers Bell that Yang Kai had subdued just recently.

Even the Time Flies Seal couldn’t defeat Feng Xuan, so Yang Kai was now only left with the Mountains and Rivers Bell. If even the Mountains and Rivers Bell couldn’t suppress Feng Xuan, Yang Kai would immediately flee.

He believed that even if he did suffer heavy injuries, Feng Xuan would still have a difficult time killing him with his mastery of the Dao of Space.

As soon as the Mountains and Rivers Bell appeared, Yang Kai immediately felt his Source Qi and Spiritual Energy being drained rapidly. In a flash, his reserves were completely empty.

Yang Kai was horrified and his face turned pale as his head felt like it was splitting.

This was the first time he had used the Mountains and Rivers Bell, so he was unaware of the hefty price he had to pay.

In the past, when his cultivation was meagre, he had experienced something similar when he had used the Annihilation Thunder Bead, but compared to what he was feeling at the moment, that experience paled in comparison.

At this moment, Yang Kai clearly felt his death approaching.

[Instead of damaging the enemy, this Ancient Exotic Artifact starts aiming for my life. Who knows what it would finally do?]

He braced his spirit and stared at Feng Xi with bloodshot eyes.

Feng Xi’s face drastically changed as he involuntarily blurted out in alarm, “Mountains and Rivers Bell? The Yuan Divine Great Emperor’s Natal Artifact!?”

He was thoroughly shocked this time. He was already amazed when Yang Kai had used his Space Secret Techniques; after all, not everyone could comprehend and cultivate the Dao of Space. Afterwards, Yang Kai had displayed the Flowing Time Great Emperor’s Divine Ability, much to Feng Xuan’s shock. Feng Xuan couldn’t fathom what kind of opportunities Yang Kai had encountered to actually obtain all these treasures that many Masters would trade their lives just to catch a glimpse of.

But at this moment, Yang Kai even summoned the Natal Artifact of the Yuan Divine Great Emperor. Feng Xuan almost bit off his tongue in shock.

[Fake, this must be a fake!]

Feng Xuan screamed in his heart, but his gaze was completely locked onto the tiny bell. The Mountains and Rivers Bell suddenly grew bigger as it rang out. Its knell reached straight into the depths of the Soul, making anyone who listened to it restless. Also, many mysterious patterns and runes began glowing on the surface of the ancient bell while an ancient and desolate aura leaked from it and pervaded the surroundings, giving Feng Xuan a sense of suffocation.

It was really the Mountains and Rivers Bell! This ancient aura could not be imitated!

Feng Xuan's face instantly turned pale as paper.

Without wasting any more time on thinking, he turned and fled from here.

However, a mystical force suppressed the nearby region, sealing space, so, much to Feng Xuan's shock and dismay, he was actually unable to move even a bit. Even the Emperor Qi in Feng Xi's body seemed to be locked inside his meridians, unable to circulate it.

The Mountains and Rivers Bell's ring could suppress worlds!

When the knells tolled, the suppression began, and no one could escape from it. Even someone proficient in the Dao of Space like Yang Kai would be frozen in place by the Mountains and Rivers Bell, not to mention Feng Xuan.

If this wasn't the case, this bell would not have been able to suppress the Phoenix True Fire for tens of thousands of years.

As the Mountains and Rivers Bell came down on him, Feng Xuan felt his Soul tremble and he shouted desperately, "Junior, stop! If you dare to kill my son, this King will chase you down to the ends of the world and rip you into ten thousand pieces!"

"Fuck you!" Yang Kai cursed, coughing a mouthful of blood.

Hong...

Without any surprise, Feng Xi was directly suppressed under the Mountains and Rivers Bell, completely vanishing from the sight.

"Ah..."

The yellow-faced youngster and the middle-aged scholar, who were now both old, feeble men, stood trembling in place, their eyes bulging and ready to pop out at any moment in shock.

Yang Kai was just a Dao Source Realm cultivator, but he had actually suppressed their Sect Master's Soul Descent...

Could a Dao Source Realm really do this? Both of them felt a chill gripping their hearts as they shivered from head to toe.

"Young Sect Master, is he... is he dead?" The yellow-faced old man opened his mouth to speak, but his teeth fell out as he did, making his words muffled.

The same went for the old scholar.

Although the two weren't hit by the Time Flies Seal directly, they were affected by the Dao of Time and were now far past their prime.

"Cough cough..." Yang Kai kept coughing, looking extremely miserable, but he still managed to slightly flick his finger, shooting a burst of Source Qi into the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

Hong...

The bell rang once again, releasing a terrifying shockwave.

Chapter 2469, Source Sea

Translator: Silavin & Danny

Northern Territory, Seeking Passion Sect.

As one of the top Sects in Northern Territory, Seeking Passion Sect occupied a vast area of land with countless disciples. They had magnificent and extraordinary palaces everywhere, and the World Energy there was extremely rich.

Suddenly, an earth-shaking roar came out from an inconspicuous building. In an instant, the entire Seeking Passion Sect trembled, and all of the disciples looked towards that building in shock.

Everyone recognized that it was the voice of their Sect Master, but they did not know why their Sect Master was all of a sudden infuriated.

Feng Xuan was already a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master whose mood always remained as tranquil as the water in an ancient well. If it wasn't something completely beyond his ability to accept, Feng Xuan would never have such an outburst.

But what could irritate a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master to this extent?

A person rushed into the building with a pale face, opened the door and knelt down trembling, "Bad news, Sect Master. This subordinate has just received a message that the Soul Lamp of Young Sect Master..."

Before that person finished speaking, Feng Xuan gave him a slap.

Although that person had a powerful Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator, he still could not resist the power of a Master like Feng Xuan, and was swiftly reduced to a bloody splat on a nearby wall.

"Yang Kai!" Feng Xuan bellowed a name in his cultivation room as his face turned pale but looked violent, his eyes burning with anger.

His Soul Descent was cast on Feng Xi, so he could more or less sense the happenings in Shattered Star Sea even though his body was in the Seeking Passion Sect, and he clearly felt Feng Xi die.

It was a shame to the Seeking Passion Sect and to himself that his son, who had finally broken through to the Emperor Realm in Shattered Star Sea, had died despite Feng Xuan using his Soul Descent to protect him. Worse yet, the one who killed Feng Xi was none other than a mere Third-Order Dao Source Realm Junior.

If he could enter the Shattered Star Sea now, Feng Xuan would have set off to take revenge on Yang Kai right away.

The murder of one's son was unforgivable, and Feng Xuan's heart was filled with rage. He abruptly got up, turned into a stream of light, and rushed out of the Seeking Passion Sect towards a certain direction.

Looking at the direction he was heading, it seemed to be the location of Ice Heart Valley.

He could not go after Yang Kai now, so he could only travel to Ice Heart Valley and look for Bing Yun first. In any case, Yang Kai's life must end, and finding Bing Yun was the only way to inquire about the details and whereabouts of Yang Kai.

Feng Xi's death had maddened him and he no longer cared about maintaining the delicate balance between the two Sects. If Bing Yun could not give him a reasonable explanation, Feng Xuan was prepared to drown Ice Heart Valley in blood!

...

In a wave of dizziness, Yang Kai felt that someone was calling him. He struggled for a long time before he finally opened his eyes and regained his consciousness.

"You're finally awake!" A voice seemed to be calling into his ear.

With a single thought, Yang Kai knew that the voice was not from someone beside him, but rather his Embodiment.

He had a kind of Soul connection with the Embodiment, so the Embodiment could contact him any time even though he was in the Sealed World Bead.

Previously, when Yang Kai had passed out, the Embodiment did not dare to pull him into the Sealed World Bead to heal his injuries as that would expose it to the void.

There were numerous Masters in the Shattered Star Sea right now, and it would be another source of trouble if someone noticed the Sealed World Bead.

Therefore, the Embodiment just left Yang Kai drifting in space while trying to wake him up.

"How long has it been?" Yang Kai started to communicate with the Embodiment, barely straightening his body.

"Not too long, just a few hours."

"That's good," Yang Kai sighed in relief before he examined his current condition. His injuries weren't too serious but his figure had still been bloodied by Feng Xuan's attacks.

The biggest problem now was that he was very weak at the moment. He consumed all his power to use the Mountains and Rivers Bell, which caused him to be unable to recover within a mere few hours, and

he even had a headache from activating his Divine Sense just now. As such, if he were to encounter any danger at this time, he could only quickly hide inside the Sealed World Bead.

After pondering for a while, Yang Kai summoned his flying boat and allowed it to drift forward as he sat cross-legged on it. He took out some Spirit Pills that were meant for recovery and stuffed them into his mouth before closing his eyes to adjust his breathing.

In the desolate Shattered Star Sea, Yang Kai's figure was just like a grain of dust, unremarkable, drifting along without any special goal.

Two days later, he exhaled softly and stood up again, with crackling sounds emitting from all over his body.

Although he had not completely recovered yet, his condition was not serious anymore.

Yang Kai lifted his head to look around, but saw nothing, even his seven-pointed Star Seal could not sense the existence of another human being.

It had been two to three years since he entered this Shattered Star Sea, and he felt his harvest had been quite good. That was, until he met Feng Xi and the disciples from Ice Heart Valley; only then did he realize he had fallen behind slightly.

Even Feng Xi had broken through to the Emperor Realm, while Zi Yu was at the critical moment of breaking through. Perhaps she too had made that last step and reached the Emperor Realm by now. But what about Yang Kai? He did not even sense the shackles loosening for the next breakthrough.

The Phoenix True Fire and Mountains and Rivers Bell were indeed not bad prizes, since they both once belonged to Great Emperors; however, the base of a cultivator's strength had always been their own cultivation, while external aids were just bonuses.

Without great personal strength, no matter how wondrous the treasures one had were, they could not be used to their fullest. Yang Kai believed that if he was in the Emperor Realm, he would not have struggled using Mountains and Rivers Bell just now.

Zi Yu and Feng Xi were already ahead of him, so what about the other rising stars he knew?

Yang Kai suddenly felt an urgent sense of crisis.

Falling behind in terms of cultivation was a true detriment, and even if he continued to find more treasures in the Shattered Star Sea, they would not be helpful to his growth.

While thinking about it, Yang Kai sped up his boat in search of opportunities in this Shattered Star Sea.

For several days in a row, Yang Kai did not even meet a single person, nor did he sense the aura of Source Strength, which made him feel a little strange about this abnormal phenomenon, for he had never experienced such a thing during all this time in the Shattered Star Sea.

Another few days later, Yang Kai still sensed nothing.

He could not help becoming a little suspicious, wondering what happened in Shattered Star Sea.

Only on the tenth day did Yang Kai abruptly feel a trace of heat on the back of his hand.

His mind instantly became alert as he realized that the Star Seal had detected the existence of other cultivators, and the warm feeling on the back of his hand was hastily getting hotter and hotter.

Yang Kai raised his brows and hurriedly rushed in that direction.

As Yang Kai approached, he was surprised by the presence of many cultivators' auras, not just that but also the extremely rich Source Strength ahead.

All of this resonated with the Star Seal on the back of his hand.

[What's the situation over there?] Yang Kai was curious, and he accelerated towards his destination.

After half a day, Yang Kai was slightly dumbfounded by the scene captured in his eyes.

In the Starry Sky about ten thousand kilometres in front of him lay a large irregular oval-shaped blue halo, like a vast ocean.

Although the ocean did not seem very big now, Yang Kai knew that this was only because he was too far away from it. If he really stood before this ocean, he would definitely feel its magnificence.

[What the hell is that?] Yang Kai whispered in his heart.

A few hours later, Yang Kai reached the border of this strange place.

After examining the situation, Yang Kai took a deep breath and he muttered with shock, "So much Source Strength?"

He clearly felt the rich Source Strength coming from this faint blue ocean. Those scattered Source Strengths hidden in this faint-blue halo seemed like fishes swimming in the sea.

Upon closer inspection, Yang Kai saw that this place really was like a vast endless ocean with azure sea waves and light surging tides, a peculiar sight to behold.

Through the Star Seal on the back of his hand, Yang Kai unmistakably sensed numerous cultivators scattered inside this huge faint blue light, and he wondered if they were there to absorb and refine the abundant Source Strength.

However... how could there be so much Source Strength here? With so much Source Strength, how much benefit could a person gain if they absorbed and refined it all? Yang Kai dared not to think about it anymore.

Because Yang Kai's thought was actually impossible, as no cultivator was capable of refining this much Source Strength alone.

No wonder he had not seen anyone or sensed any Source Strength aura all the way here for more than ten days, everyone had already gathered here.

Yang Kai felt excitement bubbling up inside him and even though he wanted to grab the Source Strength in front of him right now, he controlled his impulses and began cautiously examining the situation of the faint blue light.

To his surprise, his Divine Sense was not hindered in any way, nor did he notice the slightest danger, as if the faint blue light was really seawater that happened to contain rich Source Strength.

Yang Kai smiled happily and jumped into the light.

“Hahaha, another idiot!” A ridiculing voice was heard not far away. This person had obviously been observing Yang Kai and laughed at him as soon he rushed into the faint blue light, “Another fool dares to jump into the Source Sea? Doesn’t he know how to write the word ‘death’?”

Just as he finished speaking, a figure abruptly leapt out from the location where Yang Kai had rushed in.

The man who laughed fixed his eyes on the figure and saw that it was Yang Kai.

His eyes widened in astonishment, “How can this be? You’re still alive?”

At this moment, Yang Kai grimaced in pain as his whole body was aching. Sizzling sounds could be heard coming from all over his body and in the blink of an eye, his clothes were melted completely, revealing his robust body.

It was a terrifying scene. His skin seemed to have been scalded by hot water and countless pustules appeared on his figure, staining his body with blood.

However, despite his miserable appearance, Yang Kai was very much alive and was now pushing his Source Qi to expel the corrosive power that invaded his body.

Chapter 2470, Fighting For Territory

Translator: Silavin & Danny

After a long time, Yang Kai breathed out slowly and changed into a clean set of clothing. The corroded wounds on his body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the scabs quickly fell, revealing brand new skin.

Gudong!

The man who had been mocking him just now couldn’t help but gulp in shock.

Yang Kai turned to the man, and with a flicker appeared in front of him.

This person was a Second-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator, slightly weaker than the average person in this place, neither high nor low in strength. He had a very quaint appearance, his features suggested he was cunning and ruthless. A person unworthy of trust.

He was startled by Yang Kai’s sudden appearance and stumbled back two steps, asking in astonishment, “What... what do you want?”

Yang Kai looked at him in displeasure, and snorted coldly, “Did you just say that this is the Source Sea?”

“Yes, yes! This is the Source Sea!” The man seemed to be tongue-tied as he replied frantically.

“What is the Source Sea? Explain it to me clearly.”

The man looked bitter, “It is what it is, the Source Sea... There is a large amount of Source Strength gathered here. Also, it looks like an ocean, so everyone calls it the Source Sea. There’s nothing special to the name.”

“How did you find this place? Why are there so many people here?” Yang Kai gazed at him coldly.

“I came with a Senior Brother from the same Sect, that Senior Brother was summoned by someone once we arrived... Friend, what do you really want to ask?” The man relaxed after seeing that Yang Kai did not seem to have any malicious intent and questioned him curiously.

“Tell me more about the Source Sea. Tell me everything you know.”

The man immediately asked in doubt, “Friend, have you never heard of the Source Sea?”

Yang Kai slapped him angrily, “Would I still ask you if I already knew about it?”

The man withdrew his head after getting slapped, hiding his annoyance as he replied with some surprise, “How can that be... with your cultivation, how could you possibly never have heard of the Source Sea? This place should be included in the ancient books of every big Sect.”

“This is a well-documented place?” Yang Kai raised his brow.

“Yes, the Source Sea is a very famous place in the Shattered Star Sea due to the large amount of Source Strength here for us to absorb and refine. As long as we find this place, we won’t need to search for those Shattered Star Sources. However, the Source Sea does not always appear and its location always changes. On average, it manifests once every three openings of the Shattered Star Sea, but each time it does it becomes a Cultivation Paradise for us cultivators!”

“Is there only Source Strength here? What is the faint blue halo then? Why does it have such a strong corrosive power?” Yang Kai asked in a deep voice. He just suffered from the effects of the faint blue halo that looked like seawater because his Divine Sense had not detected the slightest danger from it. However, the moment he jumped inside, the extremely strong corrosive force rapidly melted his clothes and skin. Had Yang Kai had not retreated quickly, he would have suffered more serious injuries.

“No one knows what this faint blue halo is exactly. It has always existed together with the Source Sea and is extremely dangerous. Anyone who dives into it will die for sure...” At this point, he suddenly remembered that Yang Kai was still alive, and immediately smiled in embarrassment, “Friend, you must be quite powerful to be able to escape from there.”

“Many thanks for your praise!” Yang Kai chuckled eerily.

This man had just watched Yang Kai dive into danger from afar without warning him. Although they were not acquainted, it was still a bit much to have just stood by and watched.

Other weaker cultivators would have lost their lives rushing in like how Yang Kai did; however, he could not blame this man, as he had no obligation to help strangers.

The man could not help but smile awkwardly as he sensed that Yang Kai was blaming him.

“Keep going!” Yang Kai snapped.

The man quickly cleared his throat and continued, “There are a lot of benefits that can be obtained from the Source Sea. The people who find this place generally choose to stay here to absorb Source Strength and refine it until the Shattered Star Sea closes. Friend, you have seen it too, this Source Sea is as vast as a real sea, so even if there are many people here, it is impossible to deplete the Source Strength. And... there are rumours that not only scattered Source Strength is present in this Source Sea, some people even claim to have found complete Star Sources, or even Five Element Sources!”

“Complete Sources?” Yang Kai’s expression changed.

He was a Star Master himself, and was well aware of the huge gap between the shattered Source Strength and a complete Star Source. A complete Star Source could greatly help one sense the Heavenly Way and Martial Dao while shattered Source Strength only provided some slight assistance in this regard.

Yang Kai did not expect that there were not only complete Star Sources in this Source Sea, but also Five Elements Sources.

Although the Phoenix True Fire he obtained before was also a Fire Attribute Source, it’s true form was the remnant essence of an Ancient Divine Spirit, not really a Five Elements Source. There was still a difference between the two.

The incompleteness of World Principles inside Yang Kai’s Sealed World Bead was the reason why nobody could break through Great Realms inside it. Source Strength was indispensable to perfect these World Principles.

If Yang Kai could find a complete Star Source here and have the Sealed World Bead absorb it, perhaps the World Principles of the Small Sealed World would become complete, allowing breakthroughs to occur inside without any disturbances.

As such, the information of complete Star Sources in the Source Sea caught his attention.

Soon, his face darkened again, “The Source Sea is so dangerous, so how can we absorb Source Strength and refine it safely? Are you lying to me?”

“I wouldn’t dare to,” the man shouted with a pleading expression on his face, “Friend, you have never entered the Source Sea before, so you wouldn’t know the situation inside. There are many small islands inside the Source Sea for people to refine Source Strength atop without being corroded by the Source Sea’s power.”

“Oh? There is such a thing?” Yang Kai’s eyes lit up. He had not really gone deep enough into the interior earlier when he tried to rush in the Source Sea, so he had not seen any of these islands.

However, from his manner of speech, this man did not seem to be lying.

“Friend, you will see when you take a look from above. Everything will be fine as long as you don’t rush into the thing that looks like seawater anymore.” The man seemed to be giving him a friendly warning, and then looked at Yang obsequiously “I’ve told you everything I know, you see... “

“Hmph!” Yang Kai continued to question sternly, “Since this Source Sea has so many benefits, why are you still waiting outside? Is there any other danger?”

“I’m waiting for my fellow disciples,” he responded hurriedly, “My Eldest Senior Brother told me to wait here. Why else do you think I would stay here? I also want to go in to absorb and refine that Source Strength.”

He had an aggrieved expression on his face, probably scolding his Eldest Senior Brother in his heart.

Yang Kai nodded, turned around, and flew over to the Source Sea.

The man shouted at his back, “Be careful, there are several Emperor Realm Masters in the Source Sea now, and no one can save you if you provoked them.”

Yang Kai’s heart sank as he heard it, realizing that things were as he had thought. Zi Yu and Feng Xi were not alone; many had already broken through to the Emperor Realm in the Shattered Star Sea.

This was just the situation in the Source Sea, so what about the other Masters scattered around the Shattered Star Sea?

Perhaps, there are more than a few who have broken through to the Emperor Realm.

The Shattered Star Sea was indeed an incredible Sealed World.

Yang Kai’s expression became dignified as he flew over the Source Sea and looked down, suddenly feeling strangely out of place.

At this moment, he felt like he was soaring over a vast ocean with azure sea waves and surging tides. On the sea, there were indeed islands of various sizes. The small ones could only fit one standing person, while the big ones permitted up to four to five individuals to sit comfortably.

All of these islands were occupied by cultivators sitting cross-legged, absorbing and refining the Source Strength released by the seawater.

The surface of the sea was unpredictable, the tides were sometimes violent, sometimes calm and peaceful.

In such a scenario, cultivators couldn’t refine the Source Strength on the sea peacefully.

It seemed that a shelter was necessary. Yang Kai had suffered from the seawater before, and he knew how lethal it was. He would not be able to refine the Source Strength here at all if he could not settle on an island.

Yang Kai thought of this as his eyes swept over the sea beneath him, looking for a suitable location.

There were a lot of cultivators looking for a place to settle on just like him. They were all flying in the air, but none of them showed hostility towards him. The Source Strength here was incredibly strong and would definitely be greatly beneficial if one could absorb it steadily. There was no point in fighting here unless it was a fight for territory.

And some fights for land were indeed taking place. Yang Kai saw at least a dozen groups of people in battle as he soared through the air. Corpses of cultivators were constantly dropping down into the sea below without a sound, not even creating a single wave when they landed.

After wandering above the Source Sea for an hour, Yang Kai still could not find a place to land as every place seemed to already be occupied.

This made him feel helpless.

He was not the type to seize a spot from others for no reason, so he could only search patiently. Fortunately, the Source Sea was vast, and there were still places he had not explored.

He believed that he should be able to find a good spot.

Looking up ahead, the sky was dark and explosions rang out as a group of people were fighting for territory.

Yang Kai wanted to go around to avoid the battlefield, but at this moment, he suddenly heard a low groan.

“Earth Sword... Falling Thunder!”

The voice rang out, together with a burst of crackling sounds as a blue lightning bolt suddenly pierced the sky and struck towards a certain place.

Yang Kai’s expression changed as he quickly looked over in the direction the voice had come from.