

## **Martial 2471**

### Chapter 2471, I'm From King Of Hell's Palace

Earth Sword Falling Thunder was a Secret Technique that was used by someone Yang Kai knew.

This Secret Technique was one of a set of three, Mortal Sword Swirling Destruction, Earth Sword Falling Thunder and Heaven Sword Shattering Star, each skill stronger than the previous, and the combination of three skills was even more powerful.

The one who cultivated this Secret Technique was Xiao Bai Yi of Azure Sun Temple. Previously, in the Flowing Time Temple of Four Seasons Realm, Yang Kai fought with Xiao Bai Yi and learned first hand of the profoundness of this Secret Technique, so it was still quite fresh in his mind.

At this moment, seeing someone in the Source Sea performing this Secret Technique immediately grabbed Yang Kai's attention.

When he turned his head to look, he saw a figure in a chaotic battlefield, his white clothes flapping in the wind. If it was not Xiao Bai Yi, who else could it be?

This guy was always wearing white clothes, and he always looked elegant and cold since the day he met Yang Kai; however, he seemed to be in a bad situation right now, his white robes dotted with red blood, looking quite miserable.

Next to him was another figure that Yang Kai was familiar with.

It was Murong Xiao Xiao!

These two elite disciples of Azure Sun Temple were standing back-to-back on top of a small island, each performing Secret Techniques to resist the attacks coming at them from all directions. The small island they were on was not big, just enough for them to settle down.

Both of them were the elites among the elites, and after not seeing them for a few years, both of them had clearly reached the peak of the Third-Order Dao Source Realm, but they were outnumbered now and stuck in a difficult situation. Blood spurted out of Xiao Bai Yi's body from time to time, while Murong Xiao Xiao's hair looked messy, her clothes soaked in sweat, attaching tightly to her tender body.

When Yang Kai saw this scene, he realized that those who besieged them had not completely sealed off their path of escape. In other words, Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao still had a chance to withdraw.

It was just that the two of them did not have the intention to run away. One looked cold and determined, while the other looked furious and sorrowful. Both of them stood their ground and kept unleashing their strength.

This was a territory war!

Yang Kai noticed it at a glance. The island occupied by Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao was obviously favoured by their attackers. These people probably wanted to overwhelm the Azure Sun Temple pair with numbers and force them to give way, but after initiating the battle, they came to realize that Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao were not easy to be dealt with.

The gap that they opened deliberately was intended for Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao to leave. This was the reason why they did not completely surround them while besieging them. They did not want to fight them to death, and hoped that they could force them away.

Unfortunately, Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao did not plan to escape, causing the battle to intensify moment by moment.

Yang Kai hurriedly turned around and rushed towards them.

He was still regarded as an in-name disciple of Azure Sun Temple, and Wen Zi Shan and Gao Xue Ting had taken great care of him in the past. Furthermore, Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao were his friends, so how could he just stand idly by in this situation?

Seemingly oblivious to Yang Kai's movement, a long-faced old man who was besieging Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao warned, "We will give you one last chance, will you leave or not!?"

Murong Xiao Xiao gritted her teeth and shouted, "Don't you dream of stealing our location unless you kill us!"

Xiao Bai Yi did not say a word, but the sword on his hand blossomed with many sword flowers, and his murderous intent answered for himself.

"Good, there was a path to the Heavens, but you refused to take it and chose the door to Hell instead. Since that's the case, don't blame us for being ruthless!" Saying so, the long-faced old man signalled the rest of his group and put on a ferocious expression. It was obvious that he did not want to delay any longer and intended to end the fight quickly.

The others understood his intentions and their actions changed, becoming more decisive and brutal.

The faces of Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao darkened, feeling heavily pressured.

The long-faced old man seemed to sense Yang Kai at that moment and with a flicker, turned to greet him with cupped fists, "Friend, Western Territory Pointed Star Sect is dealing with some matters here. Please don't interfere with us and make a detour!"

"Oh? Are you guys from the Pointed Star Sect?" Yang Kai did not stop his pace, but accelerated with a joyful face.

"Indeed, who is Your Excellency?" From Yang Kai's words, the long-faced old man thought that Yang Kai was also a cultivator from Western Territory and he could not help looking at him suspiciously, wondering which Sect he came from.

Yang Kai replied with a proud face, "I'm from King of Hell's Palace!"

“King of Hell’s Palace?” The long-faced old man wore a bewildered expression as he could not recall any Sect in the Western Territory named after the King of Hell’s Palace, but soon, he reacted with a darkened expression, “Is Your Excellency teasing this Old Master?”

None of the Sects would use a name like ‘King of Hell’s Palace’ that could easily gain public hatred, so it was obvious that Yang Kai was making things up.

Yang Kai grinned, “Why would I? I really belong to the King of Hell’s Palace...” At this point, his face abruptly turned solemn and continued with a deep voice, “The King of Hell sent me to deliver your life to him!”

The long-faced old man’s face changed drastically and he bellowed, “Little brat, you court death!”

The Source Qi in his body surged as he hastily performed a mysterious hand seal before stretching his claws out to grab Yang Kai, seemingly wanting to show Yang Kai a bit of his superiority.

But what horrified him was that Yang Kai suddenly disappeared before his eyes.

This strange scene surprised the old man because he could not figure out how Yang Kai disappeared at all.

In the next instant, the old man felt a chill shoot up his spine, making him wonder if he had encountered a ghost.

Before he could finish his thoughts though, Yang Kai’s face reappeared in front of his, so close he could feel the other party’s breath.

The long-faced old man gasped and immediately retreated, pushing his Source Qi madly to form a visible shield around his body as protection.

Yang Kai revealed a sly smile on his face and a white lotus bud appeared in his left eye before shooting out in a flash.

Blossoming Lotus!

Yang Kai’s Soul had strengthened greatly over the past year and a half while he was subduing the Mountains and Rivers Bell. Now, he felt more and more proficient in using this Soul Secret Technique, and the power it could display was also far higher than before.

The white lotus bud instantly turned into a magical power that tore through the old man’s protection and rushed into his Knowledge Sea.

Just when the horrified old man was retreating, he suddenly stiffened in his place, with his eyes frozen as a pained look appeared on his face.

There was now only a white lotus bud left in his vision, blooming hastily, its radiance seemingly devouring his entire body and mind.

Yang Kai immediately sent out a punch, and under a blast of the violent power, the long-faced old man exploded into a mist of blood, leaving not even bones as his remains scattered across the Source Sea below.

“Ah!”

A scream was heard as the people who were besieging Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao stared in shock at this scene.

Although the long-faced old man was a bit aged, his strength was definitely not low. He could easily be ranked among the top three Dao Source Realm cultivators in Western Territory’s Pointed Star Sect; however, such a strong Master had actually been helpless before a single punch from this strange young man who had come out of nowhere.

The old man had just ordered his people to decide the battle quickly, but now he himself had been killed in the blink of an eye.

The one who killed him, could it be an Emperor Realm Master?

Even though there were not many Emperor Realm Masters in Shattered Star Sea, there were definitely not a few either.

The bloody death scene of the old man scared the few disciples of Pointed Star Sect to death as they thought an Emperor had appeared. Seeing Yang Kai rushing towards them unceasingly with a cold smile on his face, they dared not remain.

They left Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao and escaped one after another. At this time, they did not even dare to avenge the old man, only caring for their own lives.

“Solidify!” Yang Kai reached out his hand and grasped towards the void, causing a surge of Space Principles that froze the surrounding space.

The few people who were fleeing widened their eyes in panic, realizing that they were now moving as slow as turtles, sweat beading on their foreheads as chills filled their bodies.

Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao were overjoyed seeing this situation. They did not know who was helping them as they did not have the time to check the appearance of this stranger, but regardless, at this moment, they could finally let out all the anger that was accumulated due to the actions of the Pointed Star Sect disciples before.

“Mortal Sword, Swirling Destruction!”

“Earth Sword, Falling Thunder!”

“Heaven Sword, Shattering Star!”

The three sword skills of Xiao Bai Yi’s Secret Technique were sent in sequence through his longsword. The ferocious power of the combination of three sword skills caused the world to shake.

Although Murong Xiao Xiao was a woman who always gave Yang Kai the impression that she was gentle and elegant, she revealed her merciless side at this moment, summoning a pair of Heavenly Feather Rings that instantly divided into two, then four, then eight and so on, swiftly enveloping the Pointed Star Sect disciples layer by layer.

Screams were heard one after another as the several Pointed Star Sect disciples, who lost their fighting spirit and intended to run away, could not resist the incoming attacks as their bodies were being restrained by Yang Kai.

The two elite disciples of Azure Sun Temple unleashed their strikes, and these people collapsed like straws.

At that moment, the sky filled with blood and flesh, with severed limbs flying this way and that.

Within not more than ten breaths of time, the few remaining Pointed Star Sect disciples were killed on the spot, and their corpses fell into the Source Sea below.

Star Seals shot out from the backs of these people's hands one after another towards Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao, who quickly divided them between them.

"Many thanks to this Senior Brother for his assistance... Ah! It's Senior Brother Yang!" Murong Xiao Xiao immediately recognized Yang Kai and exclaimed with joy when she turned around to thank him.

Previously, she was still wondering who would actually help her and Xiao Bai Yi in this situation, not having expected it to be Yang Kai.

Xiao Bai Yi remained silent, but turned to Yang Kai with a look of saying 'I knew it was you', staying aloof as usual.

After all, Yang Kai had used the Space Principles during their battle in the Flowing Time Temple, so Xiao Bai Yi knew it was Yang Kai who had come once he felt the familiar fluctuations.

Now that he had turned to look, he was indeed correct.

"Sister Murong, I haven't seen you in a few years but you have become far more beautiful!" Yang Kai flew over in front of them with a smile and greeted Murong Xiao Xiao.

Murong Xiao Xiao blushed and stomped her foot, "Senior Brother Yang is making fun of me."

"I'm not making fun of you. I'm just speaking the truth!" Yang Kai responded solemnly.

Murong Xiao Xiao blushed even deeper.

Chapter 2472, Deeper Inside

Xiao Bai Yi suddenly snorted coldly, "How dare you harass my Junior Sister in front of me? Do you think I'm deaf... or blind?"

Yang Kai turned his head with a smile, "Xiao Bai, long time no see."

Xiao Bai Yi's face darkened, "I told you, my name is Xiao Bai Yi, Xiao! Bai! Yi! Not Xiao Bai!" The vein on his forehead was pulsing, obviously very annoyed by the name Xiao Bai.

After a pause though, he calmed down, "I heard that you are now a temple disciple. Although you are late to enter the Sect, according to the laws of the Martial Dao, whoever is stronger is Senior, regardless of age. If you don't want to address me by my full name, it's fine for you to call me Junior Brother Xiao, but I don't want to hear the words 'Xiao Bai' anymore!"

"I see, Junior Brother Xiao Bai!" Yang Kai grinned.

Xiao Bai Yi's face went white with fury.

Murong Xiao Xiao giggled, "Senior Brother Yang, did you come here to help when you received our message?"

"Message?" Yang Kai frowned and looked at her curiously.

Murong Xiao Xiao asked quizzically, "Senior Brother Yang didn't see it?"

"How am I supposed to receive any message when I don't have your Communication Bead or communication artifact..."

Having said that, Yang Kai suddenly thought of something and quickly took it out of his Space Ring.

It was a golden token, the Azure Sun Golden Token that Gao Xue Ting handed to him in Maplewood City. Only Core Disciples of Azure Sun Temple would have this Azure Sun Golden Token.

Ever since Yang Kai received the Azure Sun Golden Token, he had never used it for anything.

He investigated the token with his Divine Sense before understanding what Murong Xiao Xiao meant.

This Azure Sun Golden Token actually had the function of a communication artifact, allowing disciples to send messages to one another. At this moment, Yang Kai saw a message waiting in the token, a request for assistance sent by Murong Xiao Xiao not long ago.

Murong Xiao Xiao observed him, and realizing that it was the first time he heard about this, she pursed her lips in a smile, "Senior Brother Yang should check the Azure Sun Golden Token for information more often in the future, we won't know when any of our fellow Junior Brothers or Junior Sisters might leave a message."

"Noted." Yang Kai nodded and put away the Azure Sun Golden Token.

Although he did not receive the message from Murong Xiao Xiao in time, he did manage to save her and Xiao Bai Yi by accident.

"What about Xia Sheng? Why don't I see him?" Yang Kai glanced around, asking suspiciously.

Since Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao were together, it did not make sense that Xia Sheng was not here, but there indeed was no trace of him.

Xiao Bai Yi replied, "Eldest Senior Brother separated from us two months ago. He said he wanted to look for a place to make a breakthrough."

Yang Kai raised his brows, "Oh? Is Xia Sheng going to break through to the Emperor Realm?"

Murong Xiao Xiao answered with a worried look, "En, Eldest Senior Brother's cultivation has reached the peak of the Dao Source Realm a long time ago, but he never had the opportunity to break through. Now that he felt his shackles loosening after coming to the Shattered Star Sea, he hurriedly went to prepare."

"Then why didn't you follow?" Yang Kai frowned.

Since Xia Sheng wanted to break through to the Emperor Realm, he would need someone guarding him, otherwise he would not be able to resist any kind of outside influence.

"He wouldn't allow us. We followed him quietly for a few days, but he managed to throw us off with his Golden Cicada Shell Shedding technique," Xiao Bai Yi sighed.

"Threw you off..." Yang Kai was exasperated, but figured that Xia Sheng could do such a thing based on his character.

From this point of view, it seemed that Xia Sheng was not very confident he could break through to the Emperor Realm! If he really was confident, he would not have left his Junior Brother and Junior Sister behind and snuck off secretly.

It was precisely because of his lack of confidence and the possibility that he would fall under the World Energy Baptism that he did not want Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao to witness it, lest they become traumatized from the experience.

Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao were both Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivators, and if a shadow was left in their hearts because of Xia Sheng's failure, it was very likely that they would never be able to break through in the future.

If Yang Kai figured this out, Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao undoubtedly had as well, so both of them looked anxious and uneasy.

Seeing this, Yang Kai consoled them quickly, "Xia Sheng has a firm foundation, so a breakthrough shouldn't be a big problem to him. I have already met others who have successfully taken that step, so if others can break through, Xia Sheng can too, don't worry."

"I hope so," Xiao Bai Yi knew that there was nothing to be done except to pray for Xia Sheng's good fortune.

"Senior Brother Yang, are you here to find a place to refine Source Strength?" Murong Xiao Xiao asked.

"En, I just happened to pass by and noticed something strange here, so I came to have a look."

Murong Xiao Xiao smiled, "This is the famous Source Sea, so you don't need to go anywhere else to look for Source Strength once you're here. Senior Brother Yang, stay here and absorb the Source Strength with Senior Brother Xiao. This spot is big enough for two people."

"What about you?"

The island was not big, just enough to accommodate two people, so if Yang Kai stayed, Murong Xiao Xiao would definitely have no place to sit.

"I will stand guard for you," Murong Xiao Xiao smiled gently.

“The three of us can take turns. It’s good to have someone to stand guard, to prevent any unexpected attacks,” Xiao Bai Yi added.

Yang Kai pondered for a while before he shook his head, “I’ll have to refuse. This is a rare opportunity, so the two of you should continue to refine and absorb the Source Strength here. I will look for another place. If anybody is stupid enough to cause you trouble, just send me a message and I will rush over as soon as possible.”

Murong Xiao Xiao objected hurriedly, “But there is no other available place, that’s why many people are fighting for territory.”

“No more places?” Yang Kai’s face darkened.

“There is basically no free space left. We had to search for a long time to find this place, and we were targeted by those people before we could even sit down,” Xiao Bai Yi reported, “It will be in vain to look for another spot, unless...”

“Unless what?” Yang Kai looked at him curiously.

Murong Xiao Xiao bit her red lips and mumbled, “Unless Senior Brother Yang has an Emperor Realm cultivation.”

“Why would I need an Emperor Realm cultivation?” Yang Kai showed a puzzled look.

“The depths of the Source Sea are where the strongest Source Strength is located and it is easier to absorb and refine it there. As such, the deeper one goes, the higher the average cultivation of the cultivators there will be. Didn’t you realize that on your way here, all the cultivators in these outskirts don’t have very high cultivation?” Xiao Bai Yi explained.

Yang Kai recalled carefully and realized it was exactly as he said, but he still probed in confusion, “What does this have to do with being in the Emperor Realm?”

“Because several Emperor Realm Masters are occupying a large area in the deepest place, where the Source Strength is strongest. No one except for other Emperor Realm Masters are allowed to approach. Many people accidentally rushed in there and were killed,” Xiao Bai Yi revealed.

“What blatant bullying!” Yang Kai’s expression turned solemn.

Murong Xiao Xiao continued, “Although there are wide spaces to settle down there and the Source Strength is far richer, no one dares to go there. Senior Brother Yang, you must not go there, otherwise, your life will be in danger.”

“I understand,” Yang Kai nodded without explaining too much.

He was not afraid of the newly promoted Emperor Realm Masters in this place. Even Feng Xuan’s Soul Descent had been killed by him, so how could these new Emperors in the Shattered Star Sea threaten him?

“I still want to look for a place, and if I can’t find one...” Yang Kai muttered, grinning with a sinister smile, “I can just take one.”



Murong Xiao Xiao and Xiao Bai Yi were about to object, but when they recalled the strength that Yang Kai showed just now, their worries faded.

Yang Kai's strength seemed to have surpassed the Dao Source Realm, otherwise, he would not have been able to destroy the long-faced Pointed Star Sect old man with one punch.

"Be careful anyway!" Xiao Bai Yi exhorted, knowing that Yang Kai could not be dissuaded.

"You have to be careful too, remember to send me a message if there is any trouble," Yang Kai responded, cupping his fists towards the two before turning around and flying towards the deepest part of the Source Sea.

Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao watched his back, which was moving further and further away in silence. After a long time, Xiao Bai Yi urged her, "We should hurry up and begin, we can't miss this opportunity."

Murong Xiao Xiao nodded, and the two sat down cross-legged.

While flying, Yang Kai took out his Azure Sun Golden Token from his Space Ring and kept it on him.

This way, he would be able to immediately receive notifications of messages rather than having to periodically check the token in his Space Ring.

As he flew deeper, the Source Strength gradually thickened.

Yang Kai did not know how far he had flown, only that along the way he saw a lot of Dao Source Realm cultivators sitting cross-legged on vacant islands, refining and absorbing Source Strength.

But after a while, there was no one to be seen anymore. No one was occupying the islands. Instead, there were extremely grotesque looking dead bodies lying on the vacant islands, serving as a warning to the latecomers.

Yang Kai guessed that this should be the work of the Emperor Realm Masters who occupied the best position. Although it was a bloody method, it was extremely effective because the dead bodies all belonged to top Dao Source Realm cultivators from the Star Boundary. Seeing this, any straggler would have to weigh their own abilities before proceeding.

Other cultivators might have turned around and left immediately after witnessing such a sight, but Yang Kai turned a blind eye to it and continued to move forward, without any intention of hiding.

At a certain moment, an Emperor Pressure suddenly surged up from somewhere down below. Although the Emperor Pressure wasn't very pure, nor very powerful, it was still Emperor Pressure that harmonized with the Heavenly Way. Yang Kai's body jerked slightly while in flight and his breathing became slightly difficult.

"How dare a Dao Source Realm trash come here! It seems that you don't know how to write the word 'death'." A low voice snarled, and immediately from somewhere on the Source Sea, a huge bloody palm shot towards Yang Kai.

This palm was not only gigantic, but also emitted a strong stench of blood, as if it was formed from the accumulation of fresh blood, making it both nauseating and terrifying.

## Chapter 2473, Temporary Stopover

Seeing the bloody palm coming towards him, Yang Kai immediately raised his hand and pushed the Source Qi in his body, sending out a gigantic palm of his own.

\*Hong long long... \*

There was an explosion, and the clouds and wind changed drastically, energy overflowing in all directions. A breath later, the two palm-strikes cancelled each other out, as if they had never existed before.

Yang Kai stood firm like a mountain while quietly holding his ground.

A soft call of surprise echoed from somewhere below.

A pure Divine Sense came and scanned Yang Kai up and down, probably to check if he had hidden his cultivation, only to find that Yang Kai really was just a Dao Source Realm.

The Emperor Realm Master who attacked Yang Kai could not help feeling amazed.

He had not met a Dao Source Realm cultivator who could take a palm from him like this. Although he had only broken through to the Emperor Realm not long ago, there were already seven to eight Dao Source Realm cultivators who had died at his hands in the depths of the Source Sea, as the strength of the Emperor Realm was a world apart from the strength of the Dao Source Realm.

But it did not work on Yang Kai.

Not only did he fail to kill Yang Kai, but it also seemed he hadn't caused any damage or even forced him back.

This person secretly felt shocked in his heart, wondering what kind of monster Yang Kai was to possess such terrifying power, even thinking to himself that he had not been this strong when he was still a Dao Source Realm.

Yang Kai grinned, "This one is just passing by and hoping to find a place to stop and cultivate, this friend doesn't have to be so hostile."

He scanned the Emperor Realm Master who made a threat against him with his Divine Sense. This young man had red hair, as if it was dipped in blood, and was exuding an extremely violent and bloody aura. Yang Kai had no idea which Sect he came from or what kind of Secret Art he cultivated.

Yang Kai was not afraid of him, and since there was no resentment between them, Yang Kai would have preferred not to start a fight.

The red-haired young man looked up to the place where Yang Kai was, and after a short silence, he said, "You can go, but don't stop within a thousand kilometres of here."

“Many thanks!” Yang Kai chuckled, cupping his fists towards the red-haired young man before immediately moving off.

But after listening to this young man, Yang Kai also understood why just a few Emperor Realm Masters could occupy all the region of the Source Sea with the richest Source Strength. This young man alone already occupied a position with a radius of a thousand kilometres, so how could the others have such a wide territory?

However, no one would talk about justice or fairness in this world. Whoever was strong enough could act however they pleased.

Any Dao Source Realm cultivator who dared to challenge the Masters here would end up like the corpses on those previous islands.

After an hour, Yang Kai already left the red-haired young man more than two thousand kilometres behind, but he still could not find a stopover as he discovered some of the small islands that originally existed this deep had been bombarded to pieces by the Emperor Realm Masters who arrived first.

They obviously did not want to leave a place for latecomers to absorb the Source Strength here, so they carried out such a tyrannical act.

A world-breaking spear of light suddenly blasted from below, penetrating through the void and the barriers of space, striking towards Yang Kai’s face in the blink of an eye, causing some pain on his skin due to the chilling power.

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes slightly, acknowledging the power of this spear, and dared not to be careless. Summoning his Myriads Sword, he slashed towards the approaching spear.

The dazzling sword light shot out and collided with the spear light, causing a shocking explosion.

“Hm? A trivial Dao Source Realm cultivator can actually take a blow from this Young Master? How strange.” A voice came from below. The man seemed to be a little surprised too, similar to the previous red-haired young man.

Yang Kai’s face darkened, “Why do all of you Emperor Realm Masters who have already occupied such a large area still need to stab at everyone who passes by you? Don’t you feel ashamed?”

The man burst out into laughter, “If you dare to come here without the necessary strength, you have chosen death.” He paused for a while, then asked, “Since you made it here, I suppose you passed through Chi Gui’s test?”

Yang Kai’s brow twitched, “You mean the red-head?”

“En.”

“Like you, he tried to sneak attack me, but I managed to block his attack and he just let me go.” Yang Kai snorted with a displeased face.

“No wonder...” The man nodded lightly, after a while waving his hand, “You may go. Since Chi Gui already let you pass, it means that you are also a man of great potential. I won’t do anything more to you.”

Yang Kai curled his lip in disgust, because the man talked big like he was being so gracious for letting him pass, even shamelessly claiming that he was also a man of great potential.

“How many more Emperor Realm Masters are there? Are you all going to act against me?” Yang Kai asked unhappily.

If it was the case, he would not hide his strength anymore and just fight all the way there to avoid troubles.

Unexpectedly, the man changed his expression faster than flipping a page and replied coldly, “Little brat, you talk too much. Since I’ve allowed you to pass, then you should just pass. If you don’t want to, I’ll just make you stay here forever.”

Yang Kai snorted and did not bother to pester this man anymore, simply changing directions and flying deeper.

However, this time he abandoned his usual low-key attitude, pushing his Source Qi madly, making himself very eye-catching, believing that the Emperor Realm Masters would sense him far away as long as they were not overly focused on absorbing Source Strength.

Maybe it was due to Yang Kai’s self-confidence and high-profile actions, but even though he sensed the aura of two other Emperor Realm Masters’ along the way, they did not try to act against him and simply ignored his presence after scanning him with their Divine Senses.

Yang Kai was delighted with this development.

After an hour, his eyes lit up and he flew down to somewhere below.

There was a temporary stopover here. The area of this island was extremely big, about a thousand meters in radius.

Such an island was rare in the Source Sea. Small islands could be found anywhere and weren’t real islands, simply pieces of land that had formed through some strange coincidence. These tiny pieces of land weren’t few in number, but they were also very small in size.

However, the island that Yang Kai found was definitely able to accommodate more than a hundred people.

After Yang Kai landed on the ground, he looked around and felt very satisfied with the place. He wanted to ask Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao to come over, but soon he gave up his thought as he recalled the previous actions of the Emperor Realm Masters.

Unless Yang Kai went to pick them up, it would be impossible for Xiao Bai Yi and Murong Xiao Xiao to pass through the territorial Emperor Realm Masters with their current strength.

Yang Kai sat down cross-legged and attempted to absorb a little of the Source Strength here. Soon, he raised his brow in happiness, because the Source Strength here was purer and richer than other places, and it also seemed to be easier to absorb as well.

This was a Cultivation Paradise.

Yang Kai did not rush to refine and absorb the Source Strength here though and instead released his Divine Sense to check his surroundings.

No one was within a thousand kilometres.

With a wave of his hand, a behemoth appeared beside him. It was so gigantic that its height reached to the sky, and the moment it stepped on the ground, the island seemed to sink down a little.

Embodiment!

Yang Kai usually would not simply summon the Embodiment out of the Sealed World Bead, because the huge body of the Embodiment made its movement inconvenient and it required too much of his Divine Sense to summon.

But now, it was a perfect time to summon him out.

Yang Kai did not need to worry that the strange existence of the Embodiment would be discovered, as there was no one around here. Moreover, there was so much Source Strength here that Yang Kai could not absorb it all by himself, so he figured he should share the benefits with the Embodiment.

The Embodiment told him earlier that his cultivation seemed to have reached a bottleneck, which might be due to a flaw in the Heaven Devouring Battle Law that he was cultivating. So now, if he could absorb and refine the Source Strength here, there might be a chance that he could break through the bottleneck.

Without the need to communicate, the Embodiment immediately understood Yang Kai's intention as soon as he came out and carefully sat down cross-legged, activating his Secret Art.

The Embodiment also knew the Star Refining Art. Back then, he had used this Secret Art to refine the Source Strength of the floating continent, which resulted in him merging with it and obtaining his current gigantic body.

Star Refining Art was a Secret Art specialized in refining Star Sources, while the Heaven Devouring Battle Law could devour everything. With the combined use of these two Heaven-defying Secret Arts, Yang Kai really looked forward to what kind of spark the Embodiment could set off here.

After releasing the Embodiment, Yang Kai did not stop but performed a few hand seals and patted the Sealed World Bead, opening a rift in its barrier to allow it to absorb the Source Strength of this place as well.

He wanted to perfect the World Principles of the Sealed World Bead, and the Source Strength here was an essential component for that hope.

After observing silently for a while, Yang Kai confirmed that the Source Strength in the Source Sea was being madly devoured by the Sealed World Bead and turned his attention back to himself, closing his eyes and circulating the Star Refining Art to refine the Source Strength here for himself.

In an instant, this vast island seemed to become a vortex that devoured all the surrounding Source Strength.

The Embodiment used both Heaven-defying Secret Arts, the Star Refining Art and Heaven Devouring Battle Law, together, and his gigantic body instantly became like a bottomless pit that was able to refine and absorb all the Source Strength that flowed into it.

As for the Sealed World Bead, the rate at which it could suck up Source Strength was even more terrifying compared to the Embodiment.

In comparison, Yang Kai's absorbing capability paled, but with his Star Refining Art, his speed was still far faster than that of ordinary cultivators.

With time, the activity here was getting more and more conspicuous and more and more terrifying as rumbling sounds were constantly heard. The Source Strength in the Source Sea was attracted to this island like ten thousand rivers flowing into the sea, gradually disappearing.

The vast Source Sea was now actually being driven by this magical force, slowly flowing towards the island where Yang Kai sat.

The activity here seemed to have affected the entire Source Sea, but Yang Kai, the initiator, did not notice anything.

Slowly, the cultivators who were absorbing and refining at the edge of Source Sea realized that something was wrong, as they were surprised to see that the Source Sea seemed to be getting smaller. Initially, they were still a good distance from the edge, but gradually, the distance became shorter and shorter until the Source Sea seemed to drain out from beneath them.

It looked like the entire Source Sea was at low tide, making their small islands in the sea turn into beaches, even if they did not move in the slightest.

This discovery startled many cultivators as they did not understand why this was happening.

Chapter 2474, Eat You

The reduction in size of the Source Sea caused many cultivators to fight to regain territory. In no time, the scene at the edge of Source Sea turned chaotic.

Although this situation had not spread to the inner depths yet, as time went by, those cultivators who were originally in the deeper part of the Source Sea would definitely encounter similar situations, unable to avoid the inevitable.

At the same time, on a Shattered Star located far away from the Source Sea.

It seemed that a great battle had broken out here, and the frigid Star was filled with chaotic energy fluctuations of turbulent power that refused to subside even after a long time.

A man and a woman laid on the ground, bound by an unknown Secret Technique. Although they were not dead, they were immobilised and both of them were staring at a middle-aged man standing not far in front of them.

The middle-aged man was burly and had a daunting look, with an extremely discomfoting aura permeating from his body, his eyes filled with a shuddering shimmer.

There were also some deep wounds on his body where his flesh had been carved out, revealing white pearly bones underneath. Blood gushed from these wounds, giving him an added degree of menace.

However, the middle-aged man did not seem to feel any pain at all. Not only that, he even seemed to enjoy this sensation very much, with a grin plastered on his face.

“Who... who are you?” The man lying on the ground exclaimed, his face white with panic.

The middle-aged man glanced sideways at him and muttered, “Why would a dying person want to know so much?”

“You, you want to kill us?” The man was shocked when he heard this, then refuted angrily, “My Junior Sister and I have no grievances against you. Why do you want to do this?”

The two of them were absorbing Source Strength here quietly and did not expect this middle-aged man to suddenly fall from the sky and attack them without saying a word.

As the middle-aged man was outnumbered, the two were confident in their victory and met his challenge head-on.

But to their great shock, this lone man was not an enemy they could match.

Although this middle-aged man only had a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivation and had not broken through to the Emperor Realm, his strength had long exceeded the level of the Dao Source Realm. He knocked them down to the ground easily. The Senior Brother was still rattled by the strange Secret Technique this man used, which completely immobilised him and his Junior Sister.

“You misunderstand!” The middle-aged man smiled cunningly, making the hairs on their bodies stand on end, “This King is not going to ‘kill’ you!”

“Not going to kill us...” The pretty woman relaxed when she heard him, forcing a smile onto her face as she pleaded phonily, “This Sir, as long as you don’t kill us, we will be willing to compromise anything.”

Her companion’s eyeballs bulged when he heard her words, and looked at her in shock, muttering, “Junior Sister, you... “

It seemed like he had seen his Junior Sister’s true colours for the first time and a sharp pain pricked his heart; he had never thought that she would say such a thing to a complete stranger.

“Willing to compromise...” The middle-aged man smiled faintly while his eyes slightly shifted to the woman.

The woman forced a smile, “Sir, as long as you don’t kill me, I am willing to do anything!”

The Senior Brother who was listening to the side almost spat a mouthful of blood in rage, though he dared not say a word.

The middle-aged man gave a wicked smile, "What if I want to eat you?"

The Senior Brother's face paled upon hearing this. This middle-aged man simply had no bottom line, but neither of them were in a position to bargain. The only choice here was to bow down. It was not unacceptable if his Junior Sister could save the both of them by selling her body and looks; after all, their lives were the most important, and everything would be meaningless if they died.

Thinking so, the Senior Brother grit his teeth, closed his eyes, and blocked out his senses from the scene which he had no control over.

"Eat me..." A hint of shame appeared on the woman's face, and she stuttered, "Please be gentle."

A light glimmered in the middle-aged man's eyes as he became extremely excited, and nodded, "Don't worry, this King may not look like it, but this King is a gentle person."

He stepped towards the woman as he spoke.

Seeing this, the woman hurriedly stopped him, "Please not here... Can we go to a more private place?"

Although she was willing to sacrifice herself to survive, she still felt embarrassed to commit such an act in front of her Senior Brother, and therefore requested for the middle-aged man to take her somewhere secluded to conclude their deal.

The middle-aged man only chuckled in reply, "It's the same everywhere."

He seemed to have some perverted fetish that the following had to be done in front of the Senior Brother. The woman understood, and could not help but glance at her Senior Brother worriedly, only to find that he had turned his head to a side with his eyes closed, his body shaking in fury.

The woman knew that her Senior Brother was deeply distressed, but their lives were at stake, so she had no choice but to grit her teeth and submit.

The middle-aged man walked up to her and looked down condescendingly, without hiding his fiery gaze in the slightest, as if he wanted to melt the woman with his gaze.

The woman was trembling, knowing that by now, it was useless to say anything.

"Close your eyes, child, don't look." The middle-aged man ordered faintly.

The woman let out a breath and closed her eyes obediently, but she felt odd in her heart. Although she looked young, she was not a child anymore, and she understood the affairs between men and women well. This man really did seem to have some strange fetishes.

The middle-aged man stretched out his hand and drew her in, wrapping his arms around her tender waist and hugging her tightly.

The woman struggled to breathe for a moment and could not help moaning.



She clearly felt the middle-aged man's increasingly rapid breathing. His hot breath on her neck caused her to feel weak and her cheeks flushed.

But at that moment, she suddenly heard a voice that horrified her.

"Heaven Devouring Battle Law!"

In an instant, she felt a sudden pain on her neck, as if she had been bitten by a beast. The woman's beautiful face turned pale as she quickly opened her eyes and turned her head to look.

Quite contrary to what she had been expecting, the middle-aged man's eyes had turned red and he had bitten into her neck, gulping mouthfuls of her blood.

Not only that, the middle-aged man seemed to have used a mysterious Secret Art that was rapidly draining away her vitality and cultivation.

"Ah!" The woman yelled in fright, realizing that the middle-aged man did not mean to eat her metaphorically.

He meant to eat her literally!

"Senior Brother, save me!" She screamed in panic.

The Senior Brother, who had his eyes closed to endure the humiliation in his heart, noticed the abnormality and was horrified when he quickly turned his head to look.

The middle-aged man's mouth was smeared with blood as he bit down on his Junior Sister's long and white neck, his throat gulping rapidly while devouring her blood.

The Junior Sister's graceful face aged so rapidly that it was visible to the naked eye, even her hair began turning grey.

"Senior Brother... help me!" The woman pleaded again.

The Senior Brother laid stiffened and shocked on the ground, unable to respond. He stared at the horrible scene in befuddlement, chills running all over his body.

"Senior... brother!" In the span of only five breaths, the woman was now looking haggard, wilted, and surrounded by Death Qi. After spitting out these last two words with difficulty, her eyes turned cloudy, and all traces of vitality slipped away.

She died.

With a wave of his hand, the middle-aged man pushed her corpse aside and lifted his hand to wipe the corners of his mouth. He took a deep breath, revealing a satisfied look.

The horrifying wounds on his body healed almost instantly and in the blink of an eye, his skin had become as smooth as a newborn baby's.

"This, this..." The Senior Brother was stunned by the scene, still baffled by what he just saw.

He panicked when he noticed the middle-aged man had cast his gaze on him again, "Sir, please spare my life, please I beg you!"

The sight of his Junior Sister's tragic death kept flashing before his eyes, and he knew he did not want to follow in her footsteps.

The middle-aged man snorted coldly and stretched out a hand from a distance as he bellowed, "Heaven Devouring Battle Law!"

A terrifying suction originated from his palm as he operated this wicked art. As if struck by lightning, the Senior Brother who was lying on the ground could not help shrieking loudly. The vitality and essence in his body escaped from his control and rushed towards the middle-aged man who was absorbing all of it.

"If you kill me, my Eldest Senior Brother won't let you go! My Eldest Senior Brother has already broken through to the Emperor Realm!" The man lying on the ground yelled in an attempt to save himself, hoping this news would cause this monster to back down.

But the middle-aged man simply sneered, "An Emperor? So what? This King hasn't eaten anyone in the Emperor Realm yet, but if your Eldest Senior Brother really comes to avenge you, this King won't mind sending him to meet you."

"You... madman! Madman I say! You will die a miserable death!" The man, looking grief-stricken as if bereft of both of his parents, gritted his teeth and cursed impertinently, but his voice gradually weakened as his fate mirrored that of his Junior Sister.

Two Star Seals flew out from the two corpses, imprinting on the back of the middle-aged man's hand.

The middle-aged man possessed the same seven-pointed Star Seal as Yang Kai. In fact, its light was even brighter than that of Yang Kai's, seemingly on the verge of being promoted to an eight-pointed Star Seal. It could be seen from this that this man had killed many people in the Shattered Star Sea.

After killing these two, the middle-aged man stood in silence and savoured the moment. Suddenly though, his expression was filled with hostility, raising his arms as he screamed towards the Heavens. Rather than joy, he was now filled with madness after the bloodlust.

The howling finally subsided after a long time but his face remained gloomy as he clenched his teeth and cursed, "This damn bottleneck! Why can't this King break through to the Emperor Realm yet!? Seven hundred years! This King has been working hard for seven hundred years, so why can't he break through!? The Heavens are so unfair, I refuse to accept this!"

He cursed for a while, but then suddenly rebuked angrily, "A bunch of trash, none could withstand the backlash of this Secret Art, none of you ever managed to use the Heaven defying gift this King gave you! Wastes!"

He slipped into a frenzy in his screams, wielding his strength recklessly as he destroyed everything around him.

Chapter 2475, Does Not Underestimate Himself

At a certain moment, the middle-aged man suddenly turned around and stared into the distance with bulged eyes, as if he just noticed something astonishing, his anger quickly calming and being replaced with trembles of excitement.

“Hahahaha!” He burst into laughter, “The seed is ripe! Finally, the seed is ripe! Who!? Who is it!?”

He yelled like a madman as he flailed about in uncontrollable excitement. Soon, he summoned a ship like artifact and flew off towards the depths of the Shattered Star Sea. If one were to observe from the outside, one would notice that he was flying towards the Source Sea.

.....

Time continued to pass.

Although Yang Kai left a portion of his attention to monitor his surroundings and planned to put away the Embodiment and Sealed World Bead as soon as he found someone approaching him, his rate of absorption and refinement of Source Strength was not delayed at all.

The Sealed World Bead and Embodiment were also absorbing Source Strength more and more furiously, to the extent that it even frightened Yang Kai.

One day, two days, five days, ten days...

The size of the Source Sea had been greatly reduced from its original size. Not only that, the Source Strength in the remaining Source Sea was countless times thinner than it had been at the beginning.

Now, not just the cultivators at the edge of the Source Sea realized this problem, even the cultivators in the deeper parts found something was wrong.

In the deepest part of the Source Sea, in the territories occupied by Emperor Realm Masters, the red-haired young man who attacked Yang Kai first suddenly frowned and looked up into the sky at a person who was standing there staring at him coldly.

The red-haired young man grinned and looked back at the person dauntlessly.

“Is this one of your tricks?” The visitor asked flatly after examining the red-haired young man for a while.

The red-haired young man pondered for a while and replied, “I, too, want to know who is playing tricks!”

Both of them exchanged glares before simultaneously turning their eyes in the same direction.

The red-haired young man continued, “Source Strength seems to be continuously flowing towards there.”

The visitor agreed with a nod and responded solemnly, “That direction is where Yao Si is!”

“Yao Si!” The red-haired young man narrowed his eyes after hearing this name and a trace of fear flashed across his face, as if this Yao Si had an enormous background that even he, an Emperor Realm Master, dared not take lightly.

“Are you going to take a look?” The visitor asked.

The red-haired young man smiled with contempt, "So, this is the reason that you came for me. Why are the cultivators of the Southern Territory all cowards?"

The visitor snorted faintly without denying, "Yao Si is the descendant of a Great Emperor after all!"

The red-haired young man sneered, "Doesn't the Southern Territory also have a descendant of a Great Emperor here? Why didn't you find her instead of this Young Master?"

The visitor snorted, "She hasn't broken through to the Emperor Realm yet, it's useless to look for her. If you're scared, I'll check the situation alone."

"Who said I'm scared?!" The red-haired young man snarled and stood up in anger before continuing fiercely, "I don't care if it's a descendant of a Great Emperor, whoever dares to snatch Source Strength from this Young Master will have to spit it out for me."

He immediately flew straight in the direction of Yao Si, followed by the other newcomer hurriedly.

After a moment, the two discovered an abnormal situation somewhere not too far away; three newly promoted Emperor Realm Masters were gathered on a single island that covered a vast area, and Yao Si, who they were looking for, was among them.

Standing in front of these three Emperors was surprisingly a Third-Order Dao Source Realm young man.

The pair had no idea what these four people were doing at the moment, as they were just staring at each other without taking any action. What amazed them the most was that the young man with only a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivation was actually facing three Emperors without the slightest fear on his face.

"It's him!"

The red-haired young man could not help shouting.

The other person asked in astonishment, "Do you know him?"

The red-haired young man's face darkened as he replied, "That guy passed by where this Young Master was half a month ago and took a blow from me without receiving any damage."

Hearing this, the face of the other person changed slightly, as if it was hard for him to believe.

The red-haired young man continued, "This Young Master did not hold back his strength at that time. This guy is quite interesting, if he can break through to the Emperor Realm one day, his future will surely be limitless. I don't know where he is from, but he's definitely not from my Eastern Territory."

The other person did not give any response, being overwhelmed in shock and unable to calm down in a short time, his eyes fixing on the Dao Source Realm cultivator.

"Let's go down and take a look," the red-haired young man proposed and flew towards the island first.

On the island, Yang Kai looked displeased.

Previously, while he was enjoying absorbing the Source Strength here, he suddenly felt that someone was approaching him and hurriedly put away the Sealed World Bead and the Embodiment. Before he

could recover from the fluster, three Emperor Realm Masters already arrived in front of him, all of them glaring at him with a gloomy face, as if they were about to eat him.

These three Emperors had undoubtedly just broken through in the Shattered Star Sea as their auras were still a bit unstable; however, they were still Emperors in the end, each one extremely powerful.

Yang Kai could guess the reason these three were here. They were obviously alarmed by the tremendous amount of Source Strength that was flowing towards and disappearing here.

This was inevitable though. Yang Kai did not expect that the Sealed World Bead and the Embodiment would raise such a fuss. Them being able to continue for half a month was already beyond his expectations.

Over the past half a month, whether it was the Embodiment, the Sealed World Bead, or Yang Kai himself, they had received indescribable benefits.

The total amount of Source Strength absorbed by the cultivators in the entire Source Sea might not be as much as Yang Kai had absorbed.

And at this moment, the Source Strength contained in Source Sea had noticeably tinned.

Another pair of people flew over, they landed together with the other Emperors.

Yang Kai glanced at these newcomers and his eyes instantly lit up as he greeted one of them, "Hey, Brother Wu Chang, long time no see."

Of the red-haired young man, Yang Kai still had some impression; after all, half a month ago, he was once attacked by this red-haired young man who seemed to be named Chi Gui! As for the man who followed Chi Gui here, it was actually Wu Chang of Heavenly Martial Holy Land, one of the top rising stars in the Southern Territory.

It was not a surprise to Yang Kai that Wu Chang had broken through to the Emperor Realm, but meeting him here was a bit of a shock.

When Chi Gui heard this, he immediately turned to Wu Chang and asked, "You know this little brat?"

"I don't know him, I have never seen him before, don't ask me!" Wu Chang answered with a cold face.

Although he did not have any grudges with Yang Kai, they were not friends either. At this point, Yang Kai seemed to have agitated everyone and Wu Chang did not want to get caught in the crossfire.

Yang Kai was exasperated, "Why is Brother Wu Chang acting so heartless? Remember how we worked so well together, resulting in a happy ending in the Four Seasons Realm for both of us? Even if Brother Wu Chang doesn't miss our old memories, you don't need to be so cold to me!"

Wu Chang snapped back indignantly, "What cooperation? It was nothing more than a trade between you and me. Stop exaggerating."

Yang Kai grinned, "Our trade was a very important cooperation though. Didn't Brother Wu Chang benefit greatly from it? Shouldn't you give me some credit for you being able to break through to the Emperor Realm so quickly? Even Xia Sheng is still working hard on making a breakthrough now."

He looked at Wu Chang with a meaningful grin and twinkle in his eyes.

Wu Chang naturally knew that Yang Kai was talking about the Extraordinary Treasure Pill, and immediately snorted coldly, "A trade is a trade. The goods were delivered and the bill was cleared, we have nothing to do with each other anymore."

"Brother Wu Chang, why don't you just change your name to 'Heartless'!?" Yang Kai sighed in disappointment.

Chi Gui questioned in surprise from the side, "Little brat, speak clearly. What kind of trade did you two do that could help someone break through to the Emperor Realm?"

The other three Emperors who came earlier also showed an interested look. Even though they had just recently broken through and naturally did not need such a mysterious thing anymore, any treasure that could help one reach the Emperor Realm was not ordinary and if they could gain some of it, it would be of great benefit to their Sects.

All of these new Emperors were heirs or descendants of top Masters, and certainly had great forces supporting them from behind.

"What little brat!?" Yang Kai's face darkened and he glared at Chi Gui, "You, red-haired punk, can you not speak any polite words?!"

"You... you dare call me a 'red-haired punk!'" Chi Gui was so mad that his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

The others were shocked again as they stared at Yang Kai with puzzled expressions.

Among the six people here, only Yang Kai was a Dao Source Realm cultivator, while the rest were all Emperor Realm Masters; however, Yang Kai did not show any fear towards them at all, even daring to speak impolitely to Chi Gui.

They could not believe this was happening.

One of the three Emperors with a muscular body suddenly laughed, "Chi Gui, you're being underestimated."

Chi Gui stared at Yang Kai with a grumpy face, and snorted, "It's not that this Young Master is being underestimated, but rather that he does not underestimate himself!"

When they heard this, they immediately understood what Chi Gui meant. Yang Kai did not feel that he was inferior to them despite his lower cultivation, so he did not have scruples when speaking.

"I heard that he took a blow from you before?" The brawny young man spoke again.

Chi Gui snorted, "That's right. This Young Master landed a blow using seventy percent of his strength, but he completely dispersed it."

"Oh?" Another young man, whose whole body was lingering with black Qi, raised his brow and inspected Yang Kai again, as if he needed to re-evaluate him.

Taking seventy percent of Chi Gui's strength was not something an ordinary Dao Source Realm cultivator could do. Even an outstanding Dao Source Realm genius should have suffered severe injuries from such an attack, but Chi Gui actually said Yang Kai was able to completely disperse his strike.

"Haha, looks like you people from Ahan Temple are nothing much," the brawny youth laughed again.

Chi Gui felt annoyed and he unhesitantly reprimanded, "As if you can do something to him, don't tell me that this little brat didn't pass through your territory before."

The brawny young man snorted disdainfully right away.

This brawny young man was the Emperor Realm Master who used a spear of light to attack Yang Kai, one of the only two people who had tried to block his path.

Chi Gui waved his hand, "Let's not get entangled with trivial matters. What I wanted to know is, what are you guys doing here?"

The last Emperor Realm Master, who looked chubby and naive, responded, "Didn't you all realize something abnormal about this Source Sea?"

This man had an extremely fat figure, his face stretched so wide that his eyes were barely visible. He was not tall, so if someone saw him from a far distance, they would think that he was just a giant winter melon.

However, despite his funny appearance, this man was also an authentic Emperor Realm Master.

Chapter 2476, Meeting Wu Meng Chuan Again

Chi Gui replied to the fat man, "It was because I noticed the abnormality that I came over to see the situation."

The fat man revealed, "It's the same for us!"

Chi Gui was stunned. He glanced at the Emperor's Realm Master surrounded by Black Qi, asking, "Could it be you, Yao Si, who did this?"

This made Yao Si, the aforementioned Emperor Realm Master, snort coldly, "Why do you think it was me?"

"I just guessed..." Chi Gui sniffed.

The burly young man said in a deep voice, "It's not Brother Yao Si's problem. The Source Strength in the Source Sea flowed in this direction. This island seems to be the source of the problem."

As soon as this statement came out, five pairs of eyes looked at Yang Kai together.

“Why are you looking at me? I don’t even know what you are talking about. What happened? Why are you not absorbing and refining the Source Strength at your own place, but came here to me?” Yang Kai’s face darkened.

The brawny young man frowned, “The Source Strength in the Source Sea has been greatly reduced over the past half a month, and the flow of Source Strength pointed to this place. What do you think we are here for?”

Yang Kai’s eyes widened, revealing a harmless expression as he asked in shock, “Really? No way?!”

He sounded quite insincere. The reduction and flow of Source Strength was undeniable, and despite Yang Kai just being a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator, even someone with lower cultivation should have been able to sense this. However, it was too obvious from his look of bewilderment that he was putting on an act. Though from his expression, he did not seem to be lying, especially the look in his eyes which was clear and bright, without a hint of deception.

The five people began to doubt themselves, wondering if they were wrong about Yang Kai.

Strangely, the flow and reduction of Source Qi did stop just now.

“Does this really have nothing to do with you?” Chi Gui frowned.

“I am just a Dao Source Realm, how could I have done such a thing right under all of your noses? If the Source Strength reduction here was caused by something, it has nothing to do with me, it’s definitely one of you. One of you did it and tried to blame it on me! You can’t be so mean! Whoever did this should reveal himself!” Yang Kai refuted.

The doubt in their hearts was strengthened by the justification and solemnity in his tone. It was agreed that the source of the problem was on this island, but Yang Kai was right. How could he, a Dao Source Realm cultivator, do such a thing?

The brawny young man said thoughtfully, “The abnormality of the Source Sea began half a month ago. It wasn’t very obvious at first, but it became more apparent after this boy arrived here.”

Hearing what he had said, the other four looked at Yang Kai with suspicious expressions again.

After all, the timing was too coincidental.

“You can eat anything you want, but you cannot say anything you please!” Yang Kai glared at him, “If this friend speaks nonsense again, I’ll not be polite to you.”

“You will not be polite to me?” The brawny young man’s eyes widened into circles, as if hearing the funniest joke in the world and grinned, “I am interested to see how you are going to be impolite to me.”

He was also an Emperor Realm Master. Although Yang Kai took his blow rather well earlier, he really did not think Yang Kai was a match for him.

If there was really a battle to the death here, he believed that he would be able to take Yang Kai down in three moves.



“That’s enough. Since the problem is not from here, there must be some unusual change in the Source Sea.” For some reason, Wu Chang stood up and put an end to the dispute, which was a relief for Yang Kai.

Yang Kai glanced at him with distrust, but Wu Chang ignored it and continued, “Instead of getting entangled here without any proof, it is better to go back and continue absorbing and refining. Although the Source Sea has been reduced a lot, it hasn’t completely disappeared yet, I believe it’s still enough to meet everyone’s needs.”

The fat man nodded, “En, that’s right.”

The brawny young man and Chi Gui could not think of a better idea, but Yao Si, the son of a Great Emperor, had other ideas, “Boy, whether or not the changes in the Source Sea were caused by you, you must leave this place now. This is the territory for Emperor Realm Masters. You are not qualified to set foot in this place with your current strength!”

Yang Kai turned to glance at him before sneering softly, “Who are you to say that I’m not qualified? Have you asked for my opinion?”

Yang Kai naturally would not leave cooperatively as Yao Si wanted. Although he had scraped a lot of Source Strength from the Source Sea already, there was still a lot left. The World Principles in his Sealed World Bead had not been perfect yet, the Embodiment showed no signs of breaking through to the Emperor Realm, and he did not even sense the opportunity of a breakthrough himself. Wouldn’t it be a failure to leave at this time?

Yao Si narrowed his eyes and glowered coldly, “Either leave or die! I’ll give you three breaths to pick!”

“You can try!” Yang Kai looked sideways at him.

Everyone was flabbergasted, looking at Yang Kai with amazement.

Such an attitude would still make sense if it were another newly-promoted Emperor Realm Master, but Yang Kai was only a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator, so while he seemed to have exceedingly high strength and amazing potential, who was Yao Si? He was the son of a Great Emperor!

The descendant of the Serene Soul Great Emperor from the Eastern Territory!

All the Emperor Realm Masters present were afraid of him and had to give him face. Although they would not be timid in front of him, no one dared to talk back to him like this.

But Yang Kai openly challenged him!

This boy had the confidence to talk back to the son of a Great Emperor in such a tone.

That brawny young man realised that this brat was an idiot and couldn’t help feeling baffled at how he himself wanted to engage in a fight with this fool just now. He shook his head slowly, thinking that Yang Kai was bound to die this time. If he was the one Yang Kai offended, Yang Kai would not end up dead. At best, he would just give Yang Kai a severe lesson, but if he offended Yao Si, he would definitely end up dead.

Wu Chang's expression also changed slightly, but he didn't say much. He had just spoken out to help Yang Kai get out of trouble, because they were both from the Southern Territory. He could compete with Yang Kai as much as he wanted in the Southern Territory, as that would be considered an internal struggle, and they could even fight to the death if they wished, but in front of the Masters of the other three territories in the Shattered Star Sea, he could not sit back and watch Yang Kai getting bullied.

But now he discovered that Yang Kai was simply unreasonable. What good could come out of it for provoking the son of a Great Emperor like this?

An unbending tree is easily broken; this little brat was simply too young and aggressive.

Suddenly, the air became stagnant and even the void began to fill with a frigid murderous intent.

Yao Si looked at Yang Kai faintly, his eyes cold, as if he was looking at a dead person, but to his surprise, Yang Kai showed no fear and met his gaze head-on.

Yao Si's face darkened as he prepared to strike Yang Kai, but at the critical moment, a streak of light flew over from the distance and arrived above everyone's head.

Everyone squinted up into the sky, wondering who this rude newcomer was.

The flash of light dissipated, revealing a burly middle-aged man.

He stared down with wide, glowing eyes, his expression extremely eager, as if he were a starving beast that had finally seen its prey after countless years.

But soon, he trembled, his face stiffened, and he gulped hard.

The six people below glared up at him, and five of them were Emperor Realm Masters!

He had rushed over here feeling extremely excited, but had never anticipated such a scene to be waiting for him; he almost turned around and escaped in fear at the mere sight.

Although he was not too concerned about an ordinary Emperor Realm cultivator, there were five of them here, so if they really fought, he would definitely not be their match.

"Hm?" Yang Kai muttered in surprise as he saw this newcomer, but soon a joyful look filled his face.

Shockingly, he knew the person who came. He had planned to look for this person after the Shattered Star Sea closed, but now he had actually shown up here.

It was Wu Meng Chuan!

The Sect Master of Blue Feather Sect, a descendant of Heaven Devouring Great Emperor!

Wu Meng Chuan was the one who passed the Heaven Devouring Battle Law to Yang Kai, but Yang Kai never dared to cultivate it and instead handed it over to the Embodiment, who accepted it delightedly, resulting in his rapidly improving cultivation.

However, the Embodiment had reached a bottleneck in his cultivation, probably due to some flaw in the Secret Art. Perhaps the Heaven Devouring Battle Law passed down to Yang Kai by Wu Meng Chuan back then was incomplete.

The reason Yang Kai planned to seek for Wu Meng Chuan was to inquire about the Heaven Devouring Battle Law and to get the complete Secret Art from him, otherwise, the cultivation of the Embodiment would most likely remain stagnant.

Back then, Yang Kai only had a Third-Order Origin King cultivation and was no match for Wu Meng Chuan, but now, he was a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator, so there was no need to fear him anymore.

The two of them had different thoughts, but both were extremely surprised to encounter each other here.

“Well what do we have here,” the brawny young man spat disdainfully at the discovery that Wu Meng Chuan was also a Third-Order Dao Source Realm.

Previously, he only permitted Yang Kai to come in because he took his blow without suffering a loss. Now, he did not want to waste time and energy on Yang Kai as he was eager to absorb and refine the remaining Source Strength here; however, before he could do so, another Dao Source Realm cultivator had invaded the territory of the Emperor Realm Masters.

“Just kill him!” Chi Gui snorted coldly.

Wu Meng Chuan was appalled. Although he did not know what these six people were doing there, the extremely hostile look in the eyes of the five Emperors was evident. Quickly wiping the cold sweat from his forehead, Wu Meng Chuan apologized, “Sorry, sorry, this one has broken into the precious land by mistake. This one will retreat, please calm your anger.”

He glanced at Yang Kai involuntarily as he spoke before turning around and trying to leave with a strange expression on his face.

He recognized Yang Kai, and he still remembered teaching Yang Kai the Heaven Devouring Battle Law in the Bone Prison back then, but upon examining him up close, he could not detect any traces of the Heaven Devouring Battle Law from Yang Kai.

This greatly puzzled Wu Meng Chuan.

He sensed the wave of the matured seed emanating from here, but when he hurried to the place, the wave disappeared, and he encountered Yang Kai instead.

He was at a loss of what happened.

Chapter 2477, A Question About This Secret Art

“Big Cousin, don’t leave. Since you’re already here, why do you have to leave in such a hurry?” Yang Kai suddenly shouted at Wu Meng Chuan enthusiastically.

Wu Meng Chuan staggered at his words and almost fell from the air.

He hurriedly wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and reprimanded, "Who is your Big Cousin!?"

Yang Kai responded solemnly, "Big Cousin, you're so bad. You pretended to not recognize your Little Cousin here. I'll tell your mother, be careful when she beats you."

Wu Meng Chuan was annoyed, "Little brat, stop all your gibberish!"

"He is your Big Cousin?" The brawny young man looked at Yang Kai with a weird look, and continued, "But he doesn't look like it."

Yang Kai responded, "He is like this!" While speaking, he looked up to Wu Meng Chuan, "Big Cousin, there are people here who are going to bully your Little Cousin, shouldn't you stand up for me?"

Wu Meng Chuan's face darkened, "Little brat, if you dare to speak nonsense again, don't blame me for treating you impolitely!"

Yang Kai was immediately infuriated, "Everyone wants to treat me poorly, is this Young Master so much fun to bully? Do you believe that I will come up and beat you up until your mother doesn't recognize you!?"

Wu Meng Chuan was steaming with anger at Yang Kai's incessant mention of his mother. However, there were five Emperor Realm Masters here, so he dared not to act recklessly, only sneering, "If you have guts, come over here. Let's see who will be the one getting beaten!"

"Just you wait!" Yang Kai immediately flew up after he spoke, throwing a series of punches towards Wu Meng Chuan air.

"Little brat, how dare you!" Wu Meng Chuan was maddened. Even though he feared the five Emperor Realm Masters here, it did not mean that he was afraid of Yang Kai. Seeing Yang Kai come up with his unceremonious punches, Wu Meng Chuan did not hesitate to fight back.

He was not sure about the relationship between Yang Kai and the other five, so he dared not to land a fatal blow, only using half of his strength in attacking.

In an instant, the sky was full of rumbling sounds as the pair exchanged punches and kicks furiously. Although the scene looked extraordinarily boisterous, in fact, no one was using any real strength.

In the meantime, Yang Kai gave Wu Meng Chuan a secret signal with a wink.

Although Wu Meng Chuan did not fully understand what Yang Kai meant, for a person who had lived for so long, he was smart enough to understand the meaning. At this point, he seemed to be fighting fiercely with Yang Kai, but actually, he was cooperating with Yang Kai, quickly shifting their battlefield out of this dangerous place.

In no time, the two of them were out of the five Emperor Realm Masters' sight, and after a while, even their Divine Senses could not find them anymore.

"Hmph!" Yao Si snorted coldly, turned around, and flew back to his original location with an indifferent look.

Although Yang Kai irritated him earlier, the situation was inconvenient for him to intervene, so Yao Si just ignored him.

Chi Gui looked at the direction in which Yang Kai disappeared, and faintly smiled, "That little brat found himself a good excuse."

The brawny young man nodded, "I'm afraid that person is his helper and they put on this play together in order to get him out of this place."

Wu Chang remained silent, but he felt the same way too. Regardless of Yang Kai's unyielding attitude just now, as if he did not put anyone in his eyes, he was still a Dao Source Realm cultivator. There was definitely no way for him to stay alive if Yao Si targeted him.

The situation now favoured Yang Kai, fleeing while fighting with his so-called 'Big Cousin', even Yao Si with an extraordinary identity could do nothing about him.

Yang Kai was just... so scheming, the others could not help but look down on him.

Soon, the five Emperor Realm Masters dispersed back to their places and they felt strange that they did not experience a drastic reduction in Source Strength anymore in the next few days.

This convinced them even more that Yang Kai was the culprit behind the previous anomaly.

.....

Two people stood on a shattered Star in the sky a few tens of thousands of kilometres away from the Source Sea, staring at one another.

One of them had a burly and sturdy figure, eyes scorching like a hungry wolf that had found its prey.

The other stood stoically, his clothes flapping in the wind, eyes shining bright like stars.

They were Wu Meng Chuan and Yang Kai. They retreated all the way from the Source Sea without having to exchange a word of explanation and arrived together on this uninhabited Star.

"I did not expect you to cultivate until the Third-Order Dao Source Realm in such a short time!" Wu Meng Chuan looked at Yang Kai in surprise, with a little excitement, "The Secret Art that this King passed on to you is not bad right?"

He thought that the reason Yang Kai was able to possess this kind of cultivation in such a short time was due to the contribution of the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, as it was a Heaven-defying Secret Art. As long as he could withstand the backlash of this Secret Art, strengthening his cultivation would be an extremely easy task.

"It's all because this Young Master is talented and intelligent. It has nothing to do with your half-assed Secret Art," Yang Kai curled his lip.

Wu Meng Chuan chuckled, "Is this how you talk to this King who was your Sect Master and saved your life before?"

Yang Kai replied with a darkened face, "If I'm not mistaken, it was this Young Master who saved you first."

Wu Meng Chuan questioned again, "Even if it was, this King still passed on a Secret Art to you, do you want to deny it?"

Yang Kai rebuked after hearing it, "You want to bring that up? I do have a few questions about your damned Secret Art."

"What?" Wu Meng Chuan raised his brows.

"The Secret Art that you passed on to me, is it incomplete?"

Wu Meng Chuan's eyes lit up instantly, and he bellowed with a shortness of breath, "You really cultivated the Secret Art!?"

He looked like a pervert who saw a naked woman, his eyes gleaming, causing Yang Kai to get goosebumps all over his body.

Yang Kai reprimanded impatiently, "It's none of your business whether or not I cultivated it."

Wu Meng Chuan faintly smiled, "If you didn't cultivate it, how could you find out this problem?"

Yang Kai was exasperated, "So, that Secret Art is indeed incomplete. You are so wicked. This Young Master risked grave danger to release you from the Bone Prison and return your freedom. It's fine that you don't feel grateful about it, but how can you teach me this incomplete Secret Art? Where is your conscience? Where is the justice? Damn it, this Young Master could only blame himself for believing a scoundrel like you!"

He cursed bitterly, beating his own chest and stomping his feet, showing a remorseful face.

Wu Meng Chuan's face was filled with a cheerful smile, however, as he waited for Yang Kai to finish throwing his fit before saying, "The Secret Art this King passed on to you is actually a complete Secret Art!"

"Bullshit!" Yang Kai spat at Wu Meng Chuan when he continued to deny.

Wu Meng Chuan dodged this easily and advised him calmly, "Little brat, don't be so rude. Didn't your father teach you to respect the old and love the young?"

"Sorry, I was born like this!" Yang Kai revealed a stubborn look on his face.

Wu Meng Chuan snorted, "This King doesn't want to argue with you. About the Secret Art, do you want this King to explain it to you?"

"Speak!" Yang Kai looked at him coldly.

Wu Meng Chuan did not mind his bad attitude and explained indifferently, "Back then, Ancestor created an extraordinary Secret Art, the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, and used it to reach the Great Emperor Realm. He alone dominated the world, and no one was his equal! Unfortunately, destruction pursues the great. The other Great Emperors feared and envied him, and joined forces to kill him. The Heavens must have been jealous of such a talented person and turned a blind eye to his plight!"

Yang Kai sneered, "How come the version I heard was different from what you said."

Wu Meng Chuan glared at him, "Do you still want to listen or not? If not, this King won't talk about it."

Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders and made a gesture of zipping his mouth, motioning him to keep going.

Wu Meng Chuan snorted in annoyance and continued, "When Ancestor created the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, he already noticed a huge flaw in it. Can you guess what it is?"

Yang Kai pointed to his mouth and only made a few muffled sounds but didn't speak.

Wu Meng Chuan felt helpless and answered himself, "Although this Secret Art is Heaven-defying, it slowly corrupts one's mind, body, and Soul, resulting in an extremely strong backlash. Only a person with great perseverance can cultivate this Secret Art and withstand the backlash, otherwise, it would not take long for there to be dissonance in his cultivation and for death to find them."

Yang Kai had a sudden realization when he heard it and understood that Wu Meng Chuan's words were true.

Because the Embodiment once mentioned this, but also due to the Embodiment's Stone Puppet body, he was born able to refine and expel various impurities, so the downsides of the Heaven Devouring Battle Law did not have any impact on him.

"Besides, when the Secret Art is cultivated to a certain limit, there will be a bottleneck. Without breaking through this bottleneck, you will never be able to advance further!" Wu Meng Chuan's face turned solemn at this point, looking at Yang Kai intently, "And this bottleneck is the Third-Order Dao Source Realm, which is why you and I cannot break through to the Emperor Realm!"

Yang Kai knew that it was not the Heaven Devouring Battle Law that hindered his breakthrough, but he was still interested in listening because he felt that Wu Meng Chuan was going to tell him the solution to this problem next.

This guy seemed to feel that he had gotten Yang Kai in his hand, so now he was a little chatty and revealed everything to him.

Indeed, Wu Meng Chuan carried on, "In order to solve this problem, Ancestor came up with an ingenious solution involving another person cultivating the Heaven Devouring Battle Law. When this person cultivated to the bottleneck of the Third-Order Dao Source Realm, one just needed to devour him and use the combined essence to break through the bottleneck in one swoop, arriving at the Emperor Realm!" His tone gradually became excited, his face turning ruddy as he exclaimed, "Ancestor is truly an unparalleled genius, I could never be as good as him!"

Yang Kai responded with a shocked look, "So... the ultimate goal of you passing on the Heaven Devouring Battle Law to me was to devour me?"

Wu Meng Chuan grinned and snarled with his white fangs, "Of course, why else do you think this King, as the descendant of the strongest Great Emperor, would easily give out his Secret Art?"

"Despicable! Shameless!" Yang Kai rebuked.

Wu Meng Chuan snorted coldly, "You are not the only person who has obtained this Secret Art from this King. Over the past few hundred years, this King discovered over a hundred gifted cultivators and passed

them the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, but the only one who cultivated until the Third-Order Dao Source Realm is you! As for the others... they all died."

He paused for a while, then continued, "The Secret Art that this King passed on to you is not incomplete, but it is a copy."

"A copy?" Yang Kai frowned.

"Yes, the Heaven Devouring Battle Law that was created by Ancestor is divided into two types, original and copy. This King cultivated the original Secret Art, while the one that passed on to you is just a copy!"

Chapter 2478, How Could He Die So Easily?

"You've played quite the elaborate game!" Yang Kai was slightly shocked. He did not expect Wu Meng Chuan to pass the Heaven Devouring Battle Law to many people, and for all those who cultivated it to have been killed by the backlash.

After all, not everyone had a body like the Embodiment.

Yang Kai rejoiced secretly that he had resisted the temptation to cultivate the Heaven Devouring Battle Law back then, otherwise, he would not even have known how he had died.

Although he had a great deal of perseverance, the Heaven Devouring Battle Law was too overbearing. It seemed that Wu Meng Chuan did not manage to reach the Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivation by just being strong in perseverance. Perhaps the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor passed down some cultivation experience for him to use as reference.

"It is nothing to wait for a few hundred years if I could revive the glory of Ancestor!" Wu Meng Chuan shook his body and shouted loudly.

With an ugly face, Yang Kai pressed on, "I want to ask, what is the difference between the original Secret Art and the copy?"

"Heh heh, basically the two are the same, but naturally there are some slight differences. The cultivator who cultivates the copy is just a seed. Once he reaches the top of the Third-Order Dao Source Realm, the seed is mature and can be consumed by the cultivator of the original technique. If the seed is swallowed, then you can break through to the Emperor Realm! Moreover, if the seed matures, the person who cultivates the original can sense it from a far distance," Wu Meng Chuan explained in gradual excitement.

"No wonder you could find me in the Shattered Star Sea, you were able to detect me all along," Yang Kai remarked.

He had released the Embodiment earlier in the Source Sea, so Wu Meng Chuan must have sensed his presence at that time.



Wu Meng Chuan raised his arms and wailed, "This King has waited for hundreds of years for this day, and the day has finally come!"

Yang Kai nodded; he had obtained answers to all his doubts.

The reason why the Embodiment had reached a bottleneck and was unable to break through turned out to be because of the Secret Art; not because it was incomplete, but because it was meant to be like that.

Yang Kai pondered for a moment before asking, "What if the person who has cultivated the copy swallows the person who has cultivated the original?"

Wu Meng Chuan was taken aback by Yang Kai's question, but soon understood what Yang Kai meant and grinned meaningfully, "Young people are indeed very ambitious, very good, very good! With your aptitude, if you did not cultivate that Secret Art, you would surely have reached a grand stage in the future. It's a pity... now you're just a stepping stone for this King's promotion."

"You haven't answered my question!" Yang Kai looked at him with a darkened face.

Wu Meng Chuan answered, "If you can really swallow this King, naturally you would break through. What is there to ask about?"

"I see..." Yang Kai nodded with satisfaction, "That would be for the best."

"Little brat, what else do you want to ask?" Wu Meng Chuan snarled, "Ask now as it is your last chance. This King is quite impatient and can barely restrain himself."

"I have no more questions!" Yang Kai grinned at him.

His sly smile startled Wu Meng Chuan, who gritted his teeth and barked, "Trying to be all mysterious!"

While talking, Source Qi suddenly surged and he prepared to attack Yang Kai.

"Wait!" Yang Kai suddenly raised his hand.

"What else!?" Wu Meng Chuan complained impatiently.

Yang Kai smiled at him weirdly, and asked, "Why didn't you ask why can't you sense the mature seed now?"

Flabbergasted, Wu Meng Chuan had completely forgotten the odd phenomenon he had noticed earlier when Yang Kai distracted him with a string of questions, and only remembered when Yang Kai reminded him.

He queried hastily, "Why?"

"Heh heh..." Yang Kai grinned, spreading his hands and revealing, "Because, this Young Master never cultivated the Heaven Devouring Battle Law!"

"What?" Wu Meng Chuan was dumbfounded, "Didn't cultivate it? Impossible!"

If Yang Kai did not cultivate the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, how did he reach the Third-Order Dao Source Realm in such a short period of time? By his looks and aura, Yang Kai seemed to have broken through quite some time ago and had an extremely solid foundation.

If Yang Kai did not cultivate the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, how could the indication of the seed he had sensed earlier be explained?

He obviously travelled so far after sensing that fluctuation and encountered Yang Kai because of that.

Yang Kai added in a low voice, "The one who cultivated the Heaven Devouring Battle Law was someone else!"

"Who!?" Wu Meng Chuan's eyes narrowed.

Yang Kai waved his hand, and a behemoth suddenly materialised. The huge figure obscured all the light from the sky, casting a shadow that covered a large area on the ground which shook slightly when it landed.

Wu Meng Chuan's jaw dropped as he looked up at the hill-like existence, feeling a wave of suffocating pressure, making it difficult for him to even breathe smoothly.

The signal the seed emitted that had disappeared earlier reappeared when this hill-like existence materialised.

This time, Wu Meng Chuan clearly felt that the fluctuation was not from Yang Kai, but from the monster in front of him.

Taking a closer look, Wu Meng Chuan could not help drawing a deep breath.

The huge monster had four limbs, a face, and was covered in thick rock armour. It looked like a huge stone man; however, this stone man had a pair of shrewd eyes that were constantly darting around as well as a black War Hammer held in its hand which exuded an extremely uncomfortable aura.

[A Demonic Artifact!] Wu Meng Chuan's eyes widened, ogling the War Hammer blankly in shock. He could not believe his eyes. This was a Demonic Artifact, a real Demonic Artifact.

Did Demonic Artifacts still exist in the world today? Shouldn't such things have been destroyed aeons ago? Hadn't the Ancient Demons gone extinct?

"Did you hear what this guy said just now?" Yang Kai pointed to Wu Meng Chuan and asked.

The Embodiment waved the Demonic War Hammer in his hand and said in a booming voice, "I heard it clearly."

"Devour him, and you will be able to break through the bottleneck," Yang Kai laughed lightly.

The Embodiment chortled with him, "I can't wait."

As he spoke, he took a step forward.

\*Hong long long... \*

The ground boomed when the Embodiment stomped, leaving a gigantic footprint on the solid ground.

"What the hell is this?" Wu Meng Chuan finally recovered from his befuddlement and could not help exclaiming, "Where did you obtain this thing from?"

Such a huge monster couldn't be taken out of a Space Ring, but Wu Meng Chuan only saw it emerge after Yang Kai waved his arm.

It was also hard to tell if this thing was a living creature. It could talk and communicate like a living thing, but it did not exude any signs of vitality.

Having lived for so many years, Wu Meng Chuan never expected that he could still be so surprised.

"You don't need to worry about where I got it from, you just need to die obediently. If you don't resist, I can still give you a painless death, but if you resist, heh heh!" Yang Kai stood aside and sneered.

"You're asking this King to die?" Wu Meng Chuan's eyes turned perverse as he barked, "Little brat, you don't seem to know the situation you're in! How dare anyone be presumptuous in front of this King!?" He suddenly motioned his hand at the Embodiment and growled, "Heaven Devouring Battle Law, devour it for me!"

A magical power spread out all of a sudden, covering the Embodiment as if it was trying to swallow him whole.

The huge body of the Embodiment staggered and fell to his knees all of a sudden, pain spread across his face as he let out a loud wail.

Yang Kai's face changed drastically, and he whispered, "What's going on?"

He knew exactly how strong the Embodiment was. The Stone Puppet clan was born with immense innate strength, and over the years, the Embodiment had refined countless treasures and ores, and now even possessed the Demonic War Hammer; he could even compete against an ordinary Emperor Realm Master. If it was not because he was too large and it was inconvenient for him to move around, Yang Kai would not have kept him hidden so often.

Yang Kai was flabbergasted that his powerful Embodiment was brought to his knees by Wu Meng Chuan in just the blink of an eye, powerless to fight back.

[Is this old thing really so strong?] Yang Kai was dumbfounded.

"I'm dying, I'm dying, I'm dying..." the Embodiment wailed and moaned in pain, "My power is being drained..."

"Hahahaha!" Wu Meng Chuan laughed frantically with frenzied eyes as he roared madly, "How dare you be arrogant in front of this King, watch this King devour you completely!"

Visible to the naked eye, a stream of pure energy was pulled from the Embodiment into Wu Meng Chuan, who turned ruddy from head to toe, as if he had received immense nourishment.

"It's the suppression from the Secret Art!" Yang Kai's face sank when realization dawned on him. He immediately sent the Embodiment back into the Sealed World Bead with another wave of his hand, not daring to let him out anymore.

Wu Meng Chuan looked around when the source of power that he was happily devouring suddenly disappeared, together with the gigantic Embodiment who vanished without a trace.

His face suddenly darkened and he gritted his teeth, "Where did that thing go? Release it quickly, or else this King will make you beg for death!"

Yang Kai looked at him coldly and snapped, "You sly old dog, is there a natural suppression between the original and the copy of the Secret Art?"

Wu Meng Chuan answered with a sullen face, "So what if there is?"

Yang Kai snorted, "If so, no matter how strong the cultivator that cultivates the copy becomes, he is just a meal waiting to be consumed by you."

"Little brat, you're too long-winded, let the thing out quickly, after this King breaks through to the Emperor Realm, this King could give you a hand or two in the future," Wu Meng Chuan bellowed impatiently. The opportunity to reach the Emperor Realm was right in front of him, yet Yang Kai had taken it away. How could Wu Meng Chuan not be anxious?

He did not even know how Yang Kai hid that thing away. If he had known, he would not have wasted time negotiating with Yang Kai and attacked him right away.

Yang Kai snorted, "How inhumane was Heaven Devouring Great Emperor? He slaughtered millions of souls, swallowed countless Stars, collapsed whole Star Fields, angered the Heavens and everyone who lived below them, and was finally killed by several Great Emperors. Wu Meng Chuan, so what if you can break through to the Emperor Realm? You'll just be following in the footsteps of your Ancestor."

"Nonsense!" Wu Meng Chuan's eyes went bloodshot as he shouted angrily, "The Great Emperors were narrow-minded people, jealous of the strength Ancestor possessed, and set up a trap for him, but unfortunately, they still lost their gamble! How could a person as strong as my Ancestor die so easily..."

As he finished these words, Wu Meng Chuan suddenly shut his mouth, his initial excitement seemingly having died down.

Chapter 2479, There Is Nothing That Cannot Be Devoured

Yang Kai looked at him in surprise, his eyes almost popping out from their sockets as he asked in a trembling voice, "What... What did you say? Did you just say that Senior... is not dead yet?"

Wu Meng Chuan realized that he accidentally leaked a secret he shouldn't have due to his overexcitement, and he now stared at Yang Kai coldly with murderous intent.

A chill suddenly crept from the soles of the feet to the top of his head, causing Yang Kai to shiver.

Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was a legend, but that legend was killed by the other Great Emperors in the Shattered Star Sea tens of thousands of years ago, his very Soul exterminated, yet now, Wu Meng Chuan had revealed an unbelievable truth.

Yang Kai may not have taken this information seriously if it was from someone else, but Wu Meng Chuan was the descendant of Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, so what he said must have had a basis.

If Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was not dead, it would truly be pandemonium.

What's more, after several tens of thousands of years of dormancy and forbearance, what had Heaven Devouring Great Emperor been doing? And what was he planning to do next?

Yang Kai gulped hard.

"You possessed great potential, so this King did not want to kill you, but now it seems that you must die!" Wu Meng Chuan bellowed in a deep voice, clenched his fist and threw a punch towards Yang Kai. The punch seemed to crush space as it flew forward, carrying with it seemingly infinite power.

His eagerness to kill Yang Kai to keep his mouth shut made the latter feel even more uneasy, wondering if his guess was correct.

Yang Kai could not help being shocked by Wu Meng Chuan's actions.

This madman's strength was far greater than what an ordinary Dao Source Realm cultivator should be able to display. It could even be said that he had exceeded the Dao Source Realm entirely.

Even those outstanding rising stars like Wu Chang and Xia Sheng may not necessarily have such impressive capability like Wu Meng Chuan.

The descendant of Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was no joke. Although he had been cultivating in anonymity all by himself all these years, he did not seem to be worse than other top elites.

However, even though Wu Meng Chuan was outstanding, Yang Kai was not weak. He did not dodge the punch, but returned one of his own instead.

\*Hong long long... \*

There was a loud explosion and chaotic energy flew everywhere between the two, colliding with each other.

"Hm?" Wu Meng Chuan was taken aback, for he did not expect Yang Kai to be so strong.

He knew his own strength; Ordinary Dao Source Realm cultivators were no match to him, otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to kill so many cultivators in the Shattered Star Sea, robbing their Star Seals in order to upgrade his own to a seven-pointed one.

But because of this, Wu Meng Chuan's eyes lit up and he bellowed, "Young man, what kind of opportunities have you had these past few years? It really amazes this King that you could progress to this level so quickly from the Origin King Realm."

He did not know what kind of adventures Yang Kai had been through, but it was certain he was blessed with enormous fortuitous encounters to have such rapid growth and great strength. However, no matter what opportunities Yang Kai had, as long as he killed him, it would all belong to him.

As Wu Meng Chuan spoke, he rushed to Yang Kai's face and rained down punches on him. Despite his apparent madness, his eyes still showed a hint of clarity.

Yang Kai looked solemn as he silently pushed his Five Elements Indestructible Sword Qi, surrounding himself with the force of Five Elements while he confronted Wu Meng Chuan dauntlessly.

Previously, on the Source Sea, their battle was just for show and both of them did not use their full strength, so neither of them knew the other's limits yet.

But now, neither side was holding back; this was a true life or death battle.

In an instant, the two exchanged hundreds of punches and kicks, resulting in a chain of rumblings.

Yang Kai was undoubtedly superior to Wu Meng Chuan in terms of physique. Furthermore, with the addition of his Five Elements Indestructible Sword Qi, which was a profound Body Tempering Secret Art, Wu Meng Chuan instantly fell into a disadvantage in this hand-to-hand match up, and was constantly being beaten back by Yang Kai in humiliation.

Wu Meng Chuan was startled as he realized that he had greatly underestimated Yang Kai's ability.

In the span of not more than thirty breaths of time, Wu Meng Chuan already had blood splattered all over his body, looking dreadfully pitiful.

But his eyes were still extremely bright.

Yang Kai faintly noticed something wrong, because if it was someone else who was beaten up by him like this, their aura would have weakened significantly; however, Wu Meng Chuan did not show any signs of his aura fading. Instead, his momentum only seemed to be increasing.

In contrast, Yang Kai's own aura had decreased...

As realization dawned, Yang Kai squinted his eyes and growled in a low voice, "Old Dog, how dare you devour my strength!"

Under his careful observation, Yang Kai finally discovered some clues. He found that a part of the strength he used every time to hit Wu Meng Chuan would strangely disappear, and this part of his power was obviously being swallowed and absorbed by Wu Meng Chuan.

Wu Meng Chuan burst into laughter, "This King has cultivated the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, so no one is his equal! Unless you can kill this King in one hit, just wait to die obediently!"

Killing Wu Meng Chuan in one hit was absolutely impossible even for an ordinary First-Order Emperor Realm Master; only a powerhouse at the Second-Order Emperor Realm would be capable of this.

Yang Kai sensed that the situation was not favouring him, and he hurriedly pulled back.

But Wu Meng Chuan roared violently, "You can't just come and go in front of this King! Heaven Devouring Domain, open up for me!"

\*Hong... \*

A formless domain expanded in a loud crash, directly wrapping Yang Kai in it. In this domain, Yang Kai found that the power in his body was uncontrollably leaking out of his pores and flowing towards Wu Meng Chuan.

Not only that, his vitality also showed signs of being devoured.

The rate at which this drain was occurring also seemed to be getting faster and faster.

Yang Kai turned pale with fright as he learned the true terror of the Heaven Devouring Battle Law. Although the Embodiment also cultivated this Heaven-defying Secret Art, his capabilities were naturally far weaker compared to Wu Meng Chuan's. Therefore, he could not summon such a domain that was able to devour the strength of everything and everyone trapped within it.

Everything in this domain became a source of power for Wu Meng Chuan and it was inevitable to be devoured by him. If someone fought with him in this domain, the loss of their strength would turn into a gain for Wu Meng Chuan; Wu Meng Chuan would easily win the battle and eventually kill his opponent as long as he survived.

Yang Kai was stuck in this awkward situation now.

"What rich vitality! What pure Source Qi!" Wu Meng Chuan's eyes gleamed. While fighting with Yang Kai at full tilt, he shouted in amazement, "Little brat, you tempered your body to such an extent? Good, good, good! Now when this King breaks through to the Emperor Realm, he will also have an amazing supplement like you!"

Yang Kai snorted, "Do you really want to devour me so much? Be careful not to choke to death!"

Saying so, he pushed the local Space Principles, causing the surrounding space to become fragile and unstable.

Wu Meng Chuan's eyes widened in surprise, "This, this, this is... Space Principles!"

He seemed to be seeing a ghost in broad daylight, and could not feel any more shocked.

But the next moment, he was overjoyed, "You are actually proficient in the Dao of Space as well!?"

Seeing this situation, Yang Kai's heart sank as he secretly wondered if this guy could...

Before he could finish his thought, Yang Kai sensed something was wrong and was terrified, "Bastard, you can even devour Principle Strength!?"

A look of ecstasy was revealed on the face of Wu Meng Chuan as he spread his arms wide and allowed his mind and body to freely devour everything around him, all while loudly praising, "Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful! Space Principles turn out to be so mysterious, no wonder not many people can cultivate them!"

By devouring Yang Kai's Space Principles, Wu Meng Chuan was comprehending the mysteries of the Dao of Space.

If it continued for a long time like this and he was able to comprehend these mysteries, Wu Meng Chuan would certainly be able to cultivate the Dao of Space and obtain all of Yang Kai's Space Divine Abilities.

Yang Kai truly realized the terror of the Heaven Devouring Battle Law now.

This Secret Art was indeed a marvellous ability, there was nothing it could not devour!

No matter how incredible Principle Strength was, once it was used by others, the Heaven Devouring Battle Law cultivator could comprehend it by devouring it, then cultivating it as his own. This was blatant robbery, and the victim could not do anything about it.

No wonder during the War of Emperors in the Shattered Star Sea in the past, Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was able to take four top Masters with him to the afterlife. With the Heaven Devouring Battle Law being so Heaven-defying, no one in this world could be his opponent.

This was simply cheating.

“This King is a little reluctant to kill you now,” Wu Meng Chuan looked at Yang Kai in euphoria and shouted, “Little brat, this King is going to give you another chance; stop resisting, open your Knowledge Sea, and allow this King to brand his Soul Imprint onto it. When this King rules the Star Boundary in the future and revives the glory of his Ancestor, this King will allow you to reign over the world too. What do you think?”

“Is there such a good offer?” Yang Kai stared at him with his teeth gritted, waving his hands as he sent out two gigantic Moon Blades towards Wu Meng Chuan.

Wu Meng Chuan’s eyes brighten up again, fixing his eyes on the Moon Blades, as if he had seen something novel.

He rapidly turned to avoid them when the Moon Blades almost slashed him and licked his lips while revealing an avaricious look, “This King really likes your Space Principles. As long as you can assist this King to cultivate and comprehend the Dao of Space, this King will not treat you badly.”

“Good, I will give you whatever you want! But I need one thing from you first!” Yang Kai sneered.

Wu Meng Chuan responded with a sullen face, “If it’s this King’s life, we are done with the conversation.”

Yang Kai replied, “You’re quite smart, are your parents proud of you?”

Wu Meng Chuan reprimanded, “My parents are long dead, this has nothing to do with them! Flame!”

While Wu Meng Chuan yelled in anger, he waved his hand and a ball of flames instantly condensed and charged towards Yang Kai. This flame contained pure Fire Principles and seemed capable of burning everything in existence.

Yang Kai grimaced seeing this as he knew that the Fire Principles contained in this attack were not cultivated and comprehended by Wu Meng Chuan himself, but should be the Principle Strength of others who he devoured through the Heaven Devouring Battle Law. Even so, this Divine Ability could not be underestimated.

“Exile!” Yang Kai stretched his hand out and opened a black hole before him, using it to directly engulf the fireball.

“You never learn!” Wu Meng Chuan’s face turned red as his hands suddenly spread out, releasing two completely different waves of Principles; the left hand burned with fire, the right hand froze with ice. The Principles of Fire and Ice were unleashed together. Surprisingly they did not cancel each other out,



but instead perfectly merged into one as Wu Meng Chuan roared, "Have a taste of the original creation of this King, Nine Heavens Ice Fire!"

\*Pa... \*

He clapped his hands together in front of him, and in an instant, the power of fire and ice burst out violently, rolling up the void and crumbling the world around him.

Chapter 2480, Blood Spirit Bottle

The violent power rolled over, and Yang Kai, the first to be affected, was swamped in it all of a sudden.

\*Hong long long... \*

The Nine Heavens Ice Fire rioted for a time before it gradually dissipated and dispersed.

Wu Meng Chuan stood his ground, staring ahead, dignified.

When the dust settled, Yang Kai stood in the void, his clothes tattered. Although he was dishevelled, he was still very much alive and now wore a sombre expression as he formed a set of profound hand seals.

A mysterious aura permeated the air around him.

Wu Meng Chuan suddenly felt extremely uneasy. His heart jumped, and for some reason, he had a feeling that time around him was slowing down, like his own perception was suppressed and everything around him was growing stagnant. Only Yang Kai's movements remained as fast as lightning.

Yang Kai quickly finished his set of complex hand seals and pushed his palms forward, growling in a low voice, "Time Flies!"

Wu Meng Chuan was appalled, instinctively aware of the dangers of the incoming attack; but he could not avoid it at all, even his thoughts seemed to be frozen at this moment.

Even the Heaven Devouring Battle Law failed to be of any help.

A strange seal quickly shot towards Wu Meng Chuan.

At the critical moment, Wu Meng Chuan bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of Blood Essence, flipping his wrist and summoning a blood-red bottle. This bottle was not big, only about a forearm's length, but it exuded a very rich bloody aura.

Suddenly, a scarlet light as strong and thick as a physical substance was emitted from the bottle. The air was filled with a pungent blood stench that turned into a bright red light that shrouded anything in front of it.

The void was swiftly filled with what seemed to be a sea of blood.

\*Hong hong hong... \*

The Time Flies Seal crashed into the Blood Sea, setting off a huge shockwave. The Blood Sea rolled and tumbled, and Wu Meng Chuan groaned once more, stumbling as he was forced to retreat.

Although he summoned this peculiar artifact in time, his face still began rapidly ageing as he was still affected by the Divine Ability of the Flowing Time Great Emperor. It seemed that he was quite badly injured at this moment, but his expression remained calm contrary to his previous panic.

He snarled at Yang Kai in a low voice, "I didn't expect you to have such a Divine Ability!"

Yang Kai looked around with a frown.

It had only been a span of three breaths since Wu Meng Chuan summoned the blood-red bottle, but the surrounding environment had changed drastically.

The surrounding area was filled with a strong smell of blood arising from the bubbling Blood Sea below that vaguely emitted faint cries and howls.

The surrounding space seemed to be isolated by the Blood Sea, and even though Yang Kai was proficient in the Dao of Space, he could not sense any connection with the area outside of the Blood Sea. It seemed that this place was converted into an isolated space, similar to the Sealed World Bead, completely cut off from the outside.

[What the hell is that?] Yang Kai was puzzled, the only thing he was certain of was that the blood-red bottle was a powerful Emperor Artifact!

It was very likely that it was an Emperor Artifact passed down from Heaven Devouring Great Emperor; after all, Wu Meng Chuan was not an Emperor yet, so it was next to impossible for him to request someone else to refine an Emperor Artifact for him.

Yang Kai frowned deeply. If this was really an Emperor Artifact that belonged to Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, things would be quite troublesome.

"Little brat, just what Divine Ability is this? It's completely different from your Space Principles earlier!" Wu Meng Chuan hollered again.

Yang Kai glanced at him coldly and snorted, "Why would a dying person ask so many questions?"

Wu Meng Chuan was taken aback before he immediately cackled, "You are truly bold! You should be proud that you were able to force this King to use the Blood Spirit Bottle!"

"Blood Spirit Bottle?" Yang Kai raised his brow, learning the name of this Emperor Artifact.

"Indeed!" Wu Meng Chuan imparted triumphantly, "This is the Emperor Artifact I inherited from my great Ancestor! Only descendants with the Wu Family bloodline can use it. Others would not be able to operate it. Although the Blood Spirit Bottle is not the pinnacle of my great Ancestor's creations, it is more than enough to handle you."

[This thing really is an Emperor Artifact passed down by Heaven Devouring Great Emperor to his descendants.] Yang Kai was baffled.

Wu Meng Chuan continued, "Don't even think of escaping in this King's Blood Spirit Bottle even if you are proficient in the Dao of Space. Today you will either submit to this King or die here!"

Yang Kai sneered, "You should take care of yourself first. Having taken this Young Master's Divine Ability, how long can you live?"

Although Yang Kai failed to achieve the desired effect with his Time Flies Seal, Wu Meng Chuan was still injured by it, his ageing face the best proof of that. What's more, the Flowing Time Force that invaded his body would not be easily dispersed. The Flowing Time Force would continue to consume Wu Meng Chuan's vitality and he would eventually die of old age.

"A trivial Secret Technique, what can it do to me?" Wu Meng Chuan snorted coldly and stretched out his hand to make a move. The bloody water below him streamed towards him like a thousand rivers flowing back to the sea, and with the influx of bloody water, Wu Meng Chuan's old face quickly regained its brilliance, and it seemed that it was no longer corroded by the flow of time.

But Yang Kai did not miss the frown which formed on Wu Meng Chuan's face or the look of shock that soon followed.

Because his restored face was quickly ageing again.

"What kind of power is this!?" Wu Meng Chuan was finally triggered and he asked in shock.

His method of using blood to restore his vitality actually only worked temporarily rather than permanently. Unless he kept absorbing the blood from this place, he would soon die. After realizing this, Wu Meng Chuan was terrified.

Yang Kai laughed loudly, "Can't you devour everything? Just try devouring it yourself and you'll know!" He chimed sarcastically.

"Little brat, you court death! I had wanted to keep your life for my use, but now it seems that I must kill you!" Wu Meng Chuan was furious and waved his hands madly. The Blood Sea suddenly ferociously rioted, and a giant blood dragon emerged from its surface. The blood dragon looked as vivid as an actual dragon, and stared around with its house-sized eyes. It snapped its jaws and swung its claws as it threw itself at Yang Kai.

To Wu Meng Chuan's surprise, Yang Kai just stood still and sneered gently at the ferocious attack.

[What the hell is he up to now?] Wu Meng Chuan worried in his heart, unsure of what Yang Kai was planning. To avoid accidents, he struck again, condensing several more blood dragons from the Blood Sea, surrounding Yang Kai in all directions.

Yang Kai snorted, "Wu Meng Chuan, your strength is also beyond this Young Master's expectations; you should be proud you were able to force me to use this treasure!"

He actually returned Wu Meng Chuan's words from earlier.

Unable to contain his anger, Wu Meng Chuan raged, "How dare a little brat like you be so arrogant? Within this King's Blood Spirit Bottle's Blood Sea, what other tricks do you have? Just die!"

"It's you who is going to die!" Yang Kai responded sharply.

When the words fell, he stretched out his hand, summoning the Mountains and Rivers Bell and pouring his Source Qi and Spiritual Energy into it madly.

The Mountains and Rivers Bell grew rapidly; the magnificent drawings and runes on its surface came to life as it began releasing an ancient and desolate aura.

“This is...” Wu Meng Chuan’s eyes widened suddenly, staring at the Mountains and Rivers Bell in amazement, almost biting his tongue off in shock.

As a descendant of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, he was naturally more aware of everything in the past and present that happened in the Shattered Star Sea than others. He knew every Great Emperor that had fallen here and what kind of treasures they left behind.

Therefore, he immediately recognized the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

“That’s impossible!” Wu Meng Chuan exclaimed.

No matter what, he could not believe that Yang Kai actually conquered the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

This was the Natal Emperor Artifact of the Yuan Ding Great Emperor! It was a primitive relic brought out by the Yuan Ding Great Emperor from the Ancient Wild Lands.

But hadn’t the Mountains and Rivers Bell escaped into The Void to suppress the Phoenix True Fire? Why was it in Yang Kai’s hands?

If the Mountains and Rivers Bell was here, then where was the Phoenix True Fire?

If this was truly the Mountains and Rivers Bell... Wu Meng Chuan was in grave danger!

\*Dong... \*

With a melodious chime of a bell, a shock wave visible to the naked eye spread out in all directions. The sound wave was seemingly mixed with a Heaven-destroying and Earth-shattering power that had an almost irresistible suppressive power to it.

The blood dragons that rushed to attack Yang Kai fell apart in an instant and splashed into pools of blood once more.

Wu Meng Chuan trembled as he could not help retreating several steps back, blood now oozing out of his ears and nose as he stumbled.

This was the true Mountains and Rivers Bell!

Everything turned white within Wu Meng Chuan’s vision, his head buzzing wildly as his mind was blinded by the shock.

Having personally endured the impact of the Mountains and Rivers Bell, he no longer doubted.

Wu Meng Chuan stiffened even more at the presence of the Mountains and Rivers Bell, immobilised in place by an invisible force. Even the bloody water that was bubbling below had suddenly become still without a single ripple.

The Mountains and Rivers Bell’s toll could suppress Worlds and invert the Heavens and Earth.

If there was nothing the Heaven Devouring Battle Law could not devour, then there was nothing the Mountains and Rivers Bell could not suppress.

\*Pu... \*

Finally, Wu Meng Chuan could not withhold any longer and spat a mouthful of blood, his face ageing drastically all of a sudden.

Yang Kai snorted coldly, "Wu Meng Chuan, this place will be your deathbed, now obediently die for me!"

He roared and slammed his hand down, sending the Mountains and Rivers Bell plummeting into the Blood Sea, causing it to vanish.

But in the next moment, the entire Blood Sea bubbled madly, followed by crackling sounds from all directions.

Wu Meng Chuan was appalled and exclaimed sharply, "Stop! Stop or you will ruin this King's Blood Spirit Bottle!"

The local space had been isolated by the Blood Spirit Bottle, integrating with it in a sense, but the Mountains and Rivers Bell was now shattering through the bounds of this space, creating a force that was impossible for the Blood Spirit Bottle to bear. The Emperor Artifact passed down by the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor would surely be damaged greatly if this suppressive pressure continued much longer.

Yang Kai sneered, "Still worrying about the bottle when you're about to lose your life!"

Yang Kai would not have chosen to act this way if the Blood Spirit Bottle could be of use for him; after all, it was a treasure passed down by the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, so its value was surely immeasurable. However, since Wu Meng Chuan explained that only the descendants with the Wu Family bloodline could control it, it was useless even if Yang Kai captured it.

Therefore, he showed no mercy.

\*Kacha... \*

A more intense sound shook the ground.

Wu Meng Chuan paled, and shouted, "Stop! I have something to say."

Yang Kai replied coldly, "I'm not listening to a single word you have to say!"

\*Huala... \*

The world that was enveloped by the Blood Sea broke with a loud crack, and the constrictive power that sealed the surroundings disappeared in an instant.