

Martial 251

[Chapter 251 – Confront](#)

The one who attacked first was Bi Xiu Ming, so Yang Kai naturally wasn't planning to be merciful.

He had just saved this man's life, but instead of showing gratitude, he had decided, for his own selfish reasons, to act against him. Keeping such a treacherous person around was only courting disaster.

On top of that, he had thoroughly ridiculed him before, which caused Yang Kai to want to kill him even more!

Yang Kai was not someone who let past grievances go. If someone tried to bully him, he would definitely return the favour!

Suddenly suffering such a big loss, Bi Xiu Ming no longer dared to underestimate Yang Kai and glared at him with resentment and fear. He tried to exert his full strength once more, but as he was gathering his strength, he was surprised to see Yang Kai push forward both his palms as ferocious Yuan Qi burst out.

Beast Soul Skill!

With two mighty roars, a crimson flaming White Tiger and Divine Ox appeared, and together with Yang Kai vigorously charged towards Bi Xiu Ming filled with killing intent.

Shocked by this sight, Bi Xiu Ming panicked and desperately tried to defend himself.

The two beast phantoms and Yang Kai ruthlessly attacked, and in less than three breaths of time a new gaping hole appeared in Bi Xiu Ming's chest.

Blood splashed out as Bi Xiu Ming fell on his back. His eyes stared blankly into the sky with a look of shock and unwillingness adorning his face.

Yang Kai glanced around but could only see disbelief in everyone's expressions.

The battle was over in the flash, but the end result was something that no one had predicted. A Separation and Reunion Boundary Eighth Stage cultivator had actually taken a True Element Boundary Fourth Stage cultivator's life in an instant. The whole process seemed effortless for him!

Zi Mo and Leng Shan were even more shocked.

The two of them had spent quite some time with Yang Kai, but up till now they had never seen him really fight. Even when they had to deal with Monstrous Beasts, Yang Kai had only displayed combat strength slightly above an average Separation and Reunion Boundary Eight Stage cultivator.

All along the two women only thought that Yang Kai was relying on some special mystical skill which allowed him to gain control of their Souls.

So despite their fear towards his means, in their hearts they both looked down on his actual strength, thinking that he was just some small Separation and Reunion Eighth Stage cultivator, and not someone to really be taken seriously.

Many times, when Zi Mo and Leng Shan talked amongst themselves about this matter, their hearts would fill with bitterness.

While they had reluctantly been obedient to him, the two of them had always acted a little presumptuously with Yang Kai these days because of these very thoughts.

But now, Zi Mo and Leng Shan found that the two of them had severely underestimated this youth. His combat strength was simply amazing. Bi Xiu Ming was a True Element Boundary Fourth stage cultivator, and if Leng Shan really fought with him, whether she could win or not was a complete toss-up. Even for Zi Mo, if she really wanted to kill him, she would need to exert a considerable effort.

Being shown the difference between them, Zi Mo and Leng Shan's hearts quivered, and for a long time they were unable to utter a sound...

However, in the end, everyone else around them was the same!

After killing Bi Xiu Ming, Yang Kai turned around and looked at his Junior Brother.

This man had been cursing non-stop, clamoring for his Senior Brother to waste Zi Mo, and when Bi Xiu Ming and Yang Kai were fighting, he had continued to spit out insults towards Yang Kai, with foul language constantly spewing from his mouth.

But now his mouth was shut tight, and he was silent as a mute.

Staring at Yang Kai in terror, his face suddenly became extremely pale when he saw Yang Kai turn eyes, filled with murderous intent and disgust, towards him.

Yang Kai dared to kill Bi Xiu Ming in front of everyone present, so clearly he wouldn't hesitate to slaughter him too.

The two beast phantoms bared their fangs and immediately rushed toward him.

"No... Stop..." Desperately struggling to get up, he tried his best to flee.

However, with his dantian broken and his cultivation wasted, there was no longer a drop of True Qi in his body, so how could he possibly escape?

The White Tiger and Divine Ox instantly caught up and sank their fangs into his body.

Howls of pain and pleas for mercy rang out.

The Great Han Dynasty cultivators all trembled lightly. A few of the soft hearted ones even tried to speak, but in the end no words came out.

After less than a breath of time, the miserable cries fell silent. Bi Xiu Ming's Junior Brother had been reduced to a bloody mess under the attacks of the two beast phantoms.

Casually sweeping his eyes over the crowd, Yang Kai remained silent and paused only a moment before he indifferently walked over to the side.

Zi Mo and Leng Shan glanced at each other quietly before they turned a complicated look towards Yang Kai. It wasn't until now that the two women had a real sense of respect for this youth.

Even without mentioning Yang Kai's strange ability to control their Souls, just that Heaven defying combat strength was enough to let them submit. If they had really engaged in a life or death struggle, Leng Shan was definitely not his opponent. Zi Mo might be able to resist, but even she wasn't sure whether or not she could triumph in the end.

[I don't think I could win!] Recalling the sudden burst of strength Yang Kai had just displayed, Zi Mo objectively evaluated her chances.

How does he cultivate? Why can a Separation and Reunion Boundary Eighth Stage fight with a cultivator across a Great Realm? Of all those who came here, which one was not an elite in their own Sect. Who didn't have the ability to fight someone above their own realm? In the end, in front of the ability Yang Kai had shown, none of it was worth mentioning.

He was an elite existence amongst this so called group of elites!

Everyone here had the same thought. If he doesn't fall before he truly matures, he would certainly stand amongst the top of the Great Han Dynasty!

"Thank you..." After a long silence, Zi Mo only quietly expressed her thanks.

Yang Kai turned his eyes to her and faintly grinned, "Don't misunderstand. I didn't fight him for your sake."

Zi Mo expression suddenly went stiff, "Wha... You don't mean you only killed him because he mocked you before, right?"

"En!" Yang Kai bluntly nodded.

Zi Mo's jaw slacked for a moment before she smiled wryly, "A man who must settle his grievances! That certainly sounds like your character! But... your strength is really amazing, it looks like I've been underestimating you."

"Oh, have you been charmed by my gallant performance? Would you like to commit yourself to me willingly now?" Yang Kai laughed wantonly.

Hearing him spit out this arrogant drivel, Zi Mo was suddenly reminded of all the unpleasant business the two had shared. Her expression instantly became cold, as she ground her teeth, "Sooner or later, I'll make you pay!"

"Hahaha, you just said I'm a man who settles his grievances. Are you sure it's a wise choice for you to curse me now?" Yang Kai teasingly shook his finger at her.

Zi Mo's face looked like she had just bitten something bitter, but she didn't dare to retort. If she kept pushing her luck, then who knows what might happen? If this brat got angry and decided to take her life, or if he decided he wanted to press himself onto her and deprive her of her purity, then she would really have no place to cry.

After a while, Yang Kai heard the sound of footsteps, so he looked over and saw the Great Han Dynasty group, led by Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu, slowly approaching them.

Yang Kai simply stood there and watched quietly.

Ye Qing Si smiled brightly, while the others who had some friendship with him didn't show the slightest aversion. Only a few people who were less familiar had a trace on their faces.

Yang Kai had just killed Bi Xiu Ming and decisively executed Bi Xiu Ming's Junior Brother. This ruthless cutting of weeds and pulling out roots initially made many of them uncomfortable, but in the end they were all people who were more or less stained in blood, so they all understood Yang Kai's methods, and at the moment did not show any hostility, apparently having accepted his actions as reasonable.

Bi Xiu Ming and his Junior Brother these past days were constantly whining and dampening morale, so they were already quite unpopular, not to mention they had both acted far too despicably just now. The group could clearly distinguish between right and wrong here and naturally would not blame Bi Xiu Ming and his Junior Brother's deaths on Yang Kai.

In this place, where one's own life was constantly at risk, who would concern themselves with the deaths of strangers? For these two reprehensible people, their deaths were clearly in vain!

Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu both walked up to Yang Kai, and each handed over a big pile of Blood Beads, "These are all the Blood Beads from the previous fight, as well as the ones that Yao He and Yao Xi obtained from killing her Monstrous Beast's, a total of eighty two, please accept them Brother Yang."

Zi Mo's thirty or forty Monster Beasts had been slaughtered without resistance, along with the beasts who were freed from Yao He and Yao Xi's control which they had just killed. This battle had indeed yielded a huge harvest.

Yang Kai looked at him for a moment but eventually did not decline. He reached out and accepted all of these Blood Beads.

Although the Monster Beasts had been killed by everyone, if not for Yang Kai's efforts in putting on such a good show, how could any of them have regained their freedom? Compared to these Blood Beads, being able to escape Yao He and Yao Xi's control was a far greater gain. Moreover, after the battle, Yang Kai had also freely distributed healing pills to them, so giving these to him could be considered returning the favour.

"These are the Blood Beads of those four. All of them are condensed from True Element cultivators." Ye Qing Si also smiled warmly and placed the four much higher quality Blood Beads into Yang Kai's hands.

Watching Yang Kai harvest so many benefits all at once, many people were quite envious. However, no matter how jealous they were, no one made any effort to snatch them for themselves. None of them wanted to display an ungrateful attitude. Yang Kai glanced around at this scene and secretly nodded to himself and laid down his worries that there might be others like Bi Xiu Ming and his Junior Brother.

Chen Xue Shu nodded strongly before cupping his fists and bowing, "Thank you, Brother Yang for saving my life. This debt of gratitude shall forever be remembered. If there is a chance to repay you in the future, I will definitely not hesitate!"

More than a dozen people quickly followed and also cupped their fists.

Yang Kai also politely responded to the group's sincerity.

No one mentioned the matter of Bi Xiu Ming's death. Even if everyone here left here alive, none of them would even bother reporting such a minor incident. In this isolated world, someone dying was all too normal. As long as no one disclosed that it was Yang Kai who killed Bi Xiu Ming, then naturally his Sect wouldn't come find trouble with him.

This fact was never discussed, but was tacitly understood by everyone here.

The atmosphere gradually became harmonious, and the original existence of some minor barriers and fear between them instantly vanished. The only awkward point was how everyone viewed Zi Mo.

If she were a Great Han Dynasty cultivator, all of them would simply smile and put down their grievances, and that would be the end of it. However, Zi Mo was a Tian Lang Dynasty cultivator, and had previously attack all of them, so the situation was far more complex. Even if some genuinely wanted to reconcile, many would still have some scruples.

It was natural that there would be some rejection towards a foreigner!

(PewPewLaserGun: Ahhh racisim 😊)

Zi Mo wasn't stupid, so she understood this point clearly and quietly stood to the side by herself.

After chatting for a while, Yang Kai suddenly looked at Chen Xue Shu, "Brother Chen, is there something else you want to ask?"

Chen Xue Shu actions and appearance had lead him to conclude this.

The instant Chen Xue Shu heard this, he immediately burst into a wry smile, "We really do have another matter we'd like to ask about."

"Go ahead!"

Chen Xue Shu reached out and covered his own dantian, "The insects inside us... are they still alive?"

Yao He and Yao Xi were dead, but the Soul Controlling Insects they had left behind were a big concern for the Great Han Dynasty cultivators. Li Xin Yuan from the Pure Heart Palace even had the one inside him drill into his dantian, causing it to break, so his Junior Brother Zuo Fang had to constantly assist him. Who knew who might be next?

Yang Kai turned to his eyes towards Zi Mo and silently inquired, but in the end Zi Mo just said indifferently, "Yes, they're still alive inside your bodies."

Everyone's expression suddenly went bitter as they looked towards Zi Mo helplessly.

[Chapter 252 – Don't Flirt With Me](#)

Yang Kai frowned as well before inquiring, "Do you have any way to remove them?"

"They aren't Soul Controlling Insects I planted!" Zi Mo slowly shook her head and said, "However, there's nothing for you to worry about, they will only absorb a tiny bit of your Yuan Qi in order to survive, and with no one issuing them commands they won't actively try to harm you. Once you can begin cultivating your Divine Sense it will be easy for you to extract them, or if you can't wait that long, once you go back to your respective Sects you can let one of your Elders do it for you."

These were only the lowest order Soul Controlling Insects, so in addition to their fear of heat, one could use their Divine Sense to deal with them.

However, after she had said this, everyone was still frowning.

They were not sure if they could believe Zi Mo.

Moreover, even if Zi Mo was telling the truth, having a live insect latched onto your dantian which could possibly harm you would make anyone uncomfortable. If they were to engage in a life or death battle and the insect suddenly decided to move, they couldn't begin to estimate how serious the consequences might be.

Seeing all of these people's expressions, Zi Mo suddenly smiled mischievously, "If you want to remove the insects now, I may have a way, that is, if you are willing to let me try!"

Everyone's face became even more bitter as they looked towards Yang Kai.

They really did not trust Zi Mo. In case this little Tian Lang bitch acted maliciously and gained control over them, then ...

But if they did not agree, then all of them would have to live in constant fear of the insects causing damage to their dantians.

Zi Mo sneered, fully aware of what these people were thinking, before saying, "I can't do anything, but my master can help you."

"Your master..." Chen Xue Shu couldn't help coughing awkwardly.

Yang Kai's face also twitched as he bitterly glared over at Zi Mo.

"Brother Yang, so it's true that she's your maidservant?" Chen Xue Shu directed an envious look at him, which caused Su Xiao Yu to viciously pinch and twist him. Feeling a sharp pain in his side, Chen Xue Shu face grimaced, but he did not dare to say anything.

"She's bullshitting! She can't wait for me to die!" Yang Kai denied strongly as he snorted and frowned, "But I really may have a way. It's just that I've not tried it on a person before."

Yang Kai's True Yang Yuan Qi was the Soul Controlling Insects' nemesis, and now that they could no longer receive commands from Yao He or Yao Xi, as long as he carefully applied his True Yang Yuan Qi, then he should theoretically be able to force the Soul Controlling Insect out of their bodies.

Earlier Yang Kai had used this approach to extract a Soul Controlling Insect from the head of a Fifth-Order Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard, which led to him learning the secrets of these insects.

However, the subject this time would be a human, so Yang Kai did not dare to act recklessly. All of the cultivators here were the young elites from their respective Sects, and the Soul Controlling Insects had been implanted in close proximity to their fragile dantians. Even a small mistake on his part could lead to serious consequences.

Seeing Yang Kai hesitate, everyone also felt uneasy.

“He can try it on me!” Pure Heart Palace’s Li Xin Yuan suddenly called out weakly, accompanied by a faint laughter, “In any case, my cultivation has been wasted, so allowing Brother Yang to practice his approach on me can be considered a boon for everyone.”

Zuo Fang immediately objected, “Senior Brother! Don’t talk like that, in the future there will definitely be a chance for you to repair your dantian, all you need to do is find the right medicine. Instead, I’ll volunteer to go first!”

“Junior Brother Zuo.” Li Xin Yuan shook his head and smiled wryly, “Your Senior Brother really has nothing to worry about. Even if Brother Yang fails then the worst that happens is that I’d die. Rather than living like this, death might be better...”

“Stop arguing! I’m not so sure it will work so let me ask her a few things first.” Yang Kai wrinkled his brow before reaching out and signaling Zi Mo to come closer.

“What now?” Zi Mo’s expression went sour but she still obediently came over.

Seeing her act so subservient only caused the Great Han Dynasty group to look more surprised. Did they really have a relationship of master and maidservant?

How was that even possible?

“Describe for me how I should accomplish this.” Yang Kai said seriously.

Zi Mo explained again and provided two options. Both of them were similar to how Yang Kai extracted the Soul Controlling Insect from the Malevolent Golden Shadow Leopard but with far greater attention to detail. First he could use a strong pinpoint burst of True Yang Yuan Qi to instantly incinerate it, not giving it any time to react, or he could gently stimulate it so it would escape on its own. However, he absolutely couldn’t let it feel uneasy, because if it became desperate, it might really break someone’s dantian.

After listening to her full explanations, Yang Kai pondered for a moment before looking at the crowd and confirming, “Are you sure you want me to try?”

After glancing around briefly, everyone nodded.

“Good, I can only guarantee that I will make every effort to help you to resolve this issue but... the consequences will be your own to bare!”

Yang Kai did not wish to get caught in the mess if he failed.

Han Xiao Qi laughed softly, “Since that’s the case, we can only believe in you.”

Nobody here had any objections. Naturally they understood his intentions.

Yang Kai nodded and weighed his options for a long time before deciding to go with the second method. The first was quick and simple, but the drawbacks were harsh. If his control was not precise enough, then all he would end up doing was harm others.

Shifting his gaze to Li Xin Yuan, Yang Kai spoke solemnly, “I’ll try it out on you first!”

Li Xin Yuan smiled and nodded. Zuo Fang wanted to say something, but his Senior Brother signaled him to stand down.

Taking off his shirt and exposing his chest, the Ten Thousand Flower Palace's four girls all blushed involuntarily, but none of them turned their eyes away for fear they might miss something and instead stared intensely at everything that was happening.

Yang Kai stretched out his hand and placed it on Li Xin Yuan's dantian. Taking a deep breath, he then completely immersed himself in controlling his True Yang Yuan Qi and gently poured a little bit of it into Li Xin Yuan's body.

After what seemed like a long time, Yang Kai finally felt where the Soul Controlling Insect was idling, and then very carefully directed his threads of True Yang Yuan Qi towards it and cautiously surrounded it while observing to make sure it did not have any violent reactions.

Li Xin Yuan's face suddenly flushed. He was now a waste, so the influx of Yuan Qi was somewhat difficult for him to bare, but he was a man with strong perseverance. So even though his abdomen felt like it was on fire, he still strongly grit his teeth and remained silent, but the veins on his forehead were clearly showing as sweat poured down his face.

Yang Kai looked at him and said seriously, "Brace yourself."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Kai pushed his True Yang Yuan Qi and wrapped the Soul Controlling Insect harder. The Soul Controlling Insect also began to struggle more intensely, which caused Li Xin Yuan to experience more and more pain, while his Junior Brother, Zuo Fang, stayed by his side and felt his heart leap into his throat.

However, soon after, the Soul Controlling Insect was forced out from its position near Li Xin Yuan's dantian. Reaching this step successfully, Yang Kai finally relaxed his nerves a bit, and because he no longer had to act so delicately, Yang Kai increased the intensity of his True Yang Yuan Qi markedly.

After a few breaths of time, everyone clearly saw a small insect protruding from Li Xin Yuan's ribs. Yang Kai eyes flashed as he reached out his hand and drew out the Soul Controlling Insect. He extracted it quickly and then burned it into ash.

At the same time, Li Xin Yuan also involuntarily let out a deep breath and softly collapsed onto the ground.

"Senior Brother!" Zuo Fang was shocked and quickly reached out to support him.

Resting for a few moments, Li Xin Yuan finally weakly said while laughing happily, "It was definitely painful, but it feels good to be free again."

Seeing him safe and sound, everyone felt like a boulder had been lifted from their hearts.

Yang Kai stood up and looked around, "Who wants to go next?"

"I'll do it!" Chen Xue Shu shouted and then quickly sat cross legged in front of Yang Kai.

Having succeeded once already, Yang Kai naturally gained some experience and confidence, but Chen Xue Shu and Li Xin Yuan were not the same. This time the patient also had his own True Qi, so even if he

tried to relax completely, his True Qi would involuntarily protect himself. This meant that Yang Kai could only increase the output of his Yuan Qi, but once again, after a long time, he successfully extracted the Soul Controlling Insect.

One by one the Great Han Dynasty disciples lined up, which made Yang Kai feel exhausted enough to collapse.

But after handling most of the group, only the few women were left.

Asura Sect's Ye Qing Si, Water Moon Hall's Feng Qian Hen, Reflecting Moon Sect's Su Xiao Yu of, and the Ten Thousand Flower Palace's four female disciples.

With the exception of the most enchanting Ye Qing Si, the other girls were all blushed red, and each of them looked around at the others while trying to hide their embarrassment.

The reason was simple. When Yang Kai extracted the Soul Controlling Insects, his hand had to be placed on the patient's dantian.

The dantian was located in one's lower abdomen, just below the navel...

Thinking of this, all of the girls suddenly felt ashamed.

Ye Qing Si smiled seductively, "I'll go first! You little girls, why are you acting so shy? It's not like he's going to eat you."

"Keke ..." Yang Kai tried to act solemnly, "Please don't flirt with me."

The surrounding group of men also stared at him enviously.

Sitting cross-legged in front of Yang Kai, Ye Qing Si eyes shimmered as she elegantly smiled and boldly stared at him before slowly undoing the buttons on her clothes.

Pluck... pluck...

Gulp... The sounds of heavy breathing and nervous swallowing echoed about.

Ye Qing Si enchanting bulges were being revealed bit by bit. Seemingly like a fully ripe peach, her alluring face and graceful temperament gave off the unique temptation of a mature woman that was irresistible to any male.

Seeing her fiddle with the last button holding her top together, soon to expose the enchanting revelry which lay beneath, the excited pack of men naturally had their eyes fixed on her. Who would be willing to miss something so wondrous?

"Hahaha..." Ye Qing Si smiled flirtatiously. Not only did she not seem embarrassed, she was even throwing out teasing seductive laughter.

[This little temptress!] All the men standing around had hot steam blowing from their noses by now.

"Hmm?" Han Xiao Qi grunted as she glared at these drooling dogs, her face as cold as ice.

“You damn dogs, turn around and close your dog eyes this instant!” Su Xiao Yu cursed as she reached out her hands and covered her ‘respected’ Senior Brother’s eyes. Chen Xue Shu flushed a bright shade of crimson and obediently turned away, but his heart was filled with embarrassment and regret.

Ye Qing Si suddenly stopped all her actions as she smiled towards these onlookers, “You... are you sure you want to stay?”

“Hey...” Zuo Fang, Chu Jing Shan and the others suddenly wore a stupid grin, licking their lips, “We thought you wouldn’t mind.”

“Bullshit!” Ye Qing Si viciously shouted, “Letting you leave now is giving you some face, anyone who doesn’t have some self-knowledge, I’ll make sure to ‘educate’ seriously once this is over.”

“We’ll leave!” Zuo Fang helped Li Xin Yuan up and the men quickly scattered like beat dogs.

All of them let out a long sigh, deeply forlorn.

“Ah... don’t pull so hard...” Chen Xue Shu anxious complained as Zhou Ba firmly gripped his arm and dragged him along, “My precious Junior Sister is still there, I have to look after her...”

“You roll away!” Su Xiao Yu scolded him unceasingly.

Waiting for the male group to retreat a thousand meters away, and determining they couldn’t peek on them, the women here finally relaxed.

Yang Kai’s face remained calm and natural, staring towards Ye Qing Si and urging her, “Continue.”

A touch of red suddenly appeared on Ye Qing Si’s face as she took a deep breath, lightly grit her teeth, and then finished undoing her clothes.

Ye Han’s eyes went completely round. Her cute face felt like it was on fire, and she nervously asked, “Do we... do we all have to do this?”

Yang Kai nodded seriously.

Ye Han immediately covered her cheeks, “Is it possible to not undress?”

Yang Kai frowned before saying, “If you’re not afraid that something will go wrong, you can. However, if I’m in direct contact with your bodies, I can better control my Yuan Qi.”

[Chapter 253 – Different Types of Beauty](#)

This statement was obvious, having physical contact with someone was definitely better than being separated by a layer of clothes.

Han Xiao Qi’s lashes fluttered as she softly comforted, “Junior Brother Yang is a gentleman, what are you afraid of?”

(PewPewLaserGun: HAH! Right...)

Ye Han whimpered, “I’m not afraid of him, it’s just... I... I...”

Unable to finish, she quickly dashed into her Senior Sister Liu Qing Ru’s arms and buried her face.

To the side, Zi Mo was wearing a big devious smile while laughing meaningfully, causing all the women's expressions to tense up unnaturally.

"You keep silent!" Yang Kai glared at her before stretching out his hand and placing it on Ye Qing Si's smooth flat belly.

When their skin touched, Ye Qing Si couldn't stop herself from trembling slightly, gently biting down on her lip, staring with her slightly wet eyes into Yang Kai's, as if trying to see into the depths of his heart.

If one looked closely, they could see her exposed skin had also become slightly flushed.

Contrary to Han Xiao Qi's prior words, Yang Kai was unscrupulous and shamelessly brushed his eyes over all of Ye Qing Si's body like he was trying to burn the beautiful images into his brain all while his hands also never stopped carefully guiding his True Yang Yuan Qi into her abdomen.

"Little bastard!" How could Ye Qing Si miss the change in Yang Kai's demeanor? His eyes were obviously wandering all over the place like some starving beast so she couldn't help blushing bright red as she scolded him fiercely.

"I didn't see anything." Yang Kai laughed mischievously.

In reality he actually hadn't seen anything, although her underwear was exposed, Ye Qing Si hadn't totally removed her clothes, so even if Yang Kai tried his best there was still a layer of cloth separating him from the paradise within.

(Silavin: Haha... Paradise XD)

"Shameless!" Ye Qing Si ground her teeth so hard they nearly shattered, but although she sounded angry, she still wore a smile on her face as she carefully stared at Yang Kai.

She had never encountered a man who so brazenly took advantage of her before now.

"Pft, truly a gentleman..." Zi Mo spit out some ridicule while glancing towards Han Xiao Qi, the latter's pretty face now completely dyed crimson.

Just now she had plotted to push the idea of being a gentleman onto Yang Kai to keep him in check, but she hadn't thought he would simply treat her comments like a passing breeze. In that moment, Han Xiao Qi finally understood what Yang Kai meant when he had previously talked about a "man's instincts."

With a beauty before him, which man wouldn't steal a few glances? If he was really completely indifferent, that would be odd.

Putting up an indifferent front while concealing dirty thoughts within would be even worse.

At the very least, he was being upfront with them without the slightest pretense.

Thinking till here, Han Xiao Qi let out a small sigh, [Haa... let's just say it's his reward for helping us!]

After a short while, a small bump emerged on Ye Qing Si's waist just below her ribs. Just as Yang Kai was about to act, Ye Qing Si suddenly said, "You better be careful, if you leave a scar just wait and see how I'll fix you up."

“After everything you’ve been through recently you still care about such things!?” Yang Kai was suddenly struck speechless but still extra carefully made the incision to extract the Soul Controlling Insect, guiding it out and burning it to ash.

“Next!” Yang Kai turned around and stared at the princesses.

The girls all looked around at each other for a long time before Han Xiao Qi finally grit her teeth and walked forward with a beat red face, declaring, “I’ll go!”

As the Senior Sister to the other Ten Thousand Flower Palace girls, she felt like she was taking the lead.

Steeling her determination, she sat squarely in front of Yang Kai and in an orderly manner began to remove her clothes. Finishing in short order she closed her eyes and steadied herself for the battle to come!

See her finish her preparations, Yang Kai was no longer polite.

One by one, he completed his task.

Of the four Ten Thousand Flower Palace girls, Han Xiao Qi was elegant, Ye Han was innocent, Liu Qing Ru was sweet, and Hua Ruo Yin was serene. Each of them had a different temperament.

Coupled with Ye Qing Si being seductive and Feng Qian Hen’s intellect, it was like a parade of different beauties; Yang Kai was truly treated to a feast for his eyes.

Finally, it was Su Xiao Yu’s turn.

After she sat down and prepared to untie her clothes, Yang Kai suddenly reached out and stopped her.

“There’s no need!”

“But didn’t you say it was easier for you to control your Yuan Qi if I did this?” Su Xiao Yu asked softly.

“After gaining so much experience, it shouldn’t be a problem anymore.” Yang Kai explained.

Hearing this, Su Xiao Yu couldn’t help letting out a sigh of relief.

However, Yang Kai didn’t stop there; quickly tearing off a piece of cloth from his clothes and then blindfolding himself.

Seeing this scene, Ye Han suddenly cried out, “How come for Su Xiao Yu you’re covering your eyes?”

Yang Kai heard her voice and calmly replied, “She already has a man, if I don’t blindfold myself I’m afraid Brother Chen will try to challenge me to a death match.”

(Silavin: WTF hahaha!)

“Oh...” Ye Han thought deeply and nodded, “That’s certainly thoughtful of you.”

“What... did you think I’m some kind of pervert or something?”

The group of women all looked a little apologetic, each of them feeling like they had misunderstood Yang Kai just now.

(Silavin:)

But while feeling this pang of guilt, Han Xiao Qi face suddenly went ice cold, asking in a menacing tone, "Doesn't that mean... you could have always been wearing a blindfold?"

In order to force out the Soul Controlling Insect it only needed him to place his hand on their dantian and push his True Yang Yuan Qi. Being able to see for a process that happened completely inside their bodies was completely unnecessary. Previously, she had not thought of this, but now, seeing Yang Kai do so, Han Xiao Qi was suddenly enlightened.

Not daring to answer, Yang Kai just sat there with a big awkward grin on his face.

Han Xiao Qi's tender body began trembling uncontrollably.

The girls all looked at each other, immediately putting on "friendly" smiles before rushing forward and raining down divine punishment on this shameless pervert.

...

Half an hour later, the charming group of women walked over while talking and laughing amongst themselves. Chen Xue Shu was the first from the male group to dash over and quickly seized his Junior Sister's hand, anxiously asking, "How was it, did anything happen?"

Su Xiao Yu calmed him down before carefully explaining what had transpired.

Listening to her explanation, Chen Xue Shu suddenly felt even more grateful to Yang Kai. Hearing how Yang Kai he had paid special attention to his dignity and face no doubt touched Chen Xue Shu deeply.

However, when he looked around to find him, he was suddenly stunned stiff, "Brother Yang, what..."

Yang Kai just smiled wryly and waved his hand, "Just a small injury, small injury..."

"Serves you right!" Zi Mo snorted as she enjoyed a moment of schadenfreude.

(PewPewLaserGun: For those of you who don't know this word... have a youtube video:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5isHw02S0Cg>

Great musical =))

Yang Kai didn't pay her any mind, instead sending a thread of consciousness into his Universe Bag and quickly summoning two bottles of healing pills, handing them over to Chen Xue Shu.

"Brother Yang, what is this?" Chen Xue Shu asked in confusion as he reflexively received him.

"Something for you to keep in case of emergencies. In addition, if you encounter Wu Cheng Yi, don't accept him back." Yang Kai said solemnly.

"Why? What happened?" Hearing him mention Wu Cheng Yi, everyone quietly gathered around.

Having nothing to hide, Yang Kai simply explained what had transpired after the first time he had met them all.

Listening to his story, everyone's expressions became quite ugly.

Zuo Fang cursed, "Damn it, I always wondered why Qi Jian Xing suddenly disappeared, but it turns out he was sent by Wu Cheng Yi to kill Brother Yang. When I asked him back then, all Wu Cheng Yi told me was that he had sent him to explore our surroundings and would return after a few days."

Chen Xue Shu also shouted out in anger, "That scheming bastard, how could he be so vicious? For just a bottle of healing pills he actually acted so ruthlessly!"

Han Xiao Qi frowned, "Seems we were all wrong about him. If we had continued to follow him, maybe all of us would have become sacrifices already."

For a bottle of healing pills, Wu Cheng Yi easily sentenced Yang Kai to death. It was obvious that he saw the group of Great Han Dynasty cultivator's around him as nothing but pawns which could eventually be turned into Blood Beads; with so many people around him, all of them elites at the True Element Boundary, it would be more than enough for him to break through a few Minor Realms.

"The next time we meet him, Elder Sister will help you teach him a lesson!" Ye Qing Si, who came from the Endless Sea Islands, had no scruples about fighting a disciple from the Nine Star Sword School.

The cultivators from the Tian Lang Dynasty and their horde of Monster Beasts no longer existed; only Wu Cheng Yi and Chi Xue with his Sixth-Order Monster Beast remained, but even with a Sixth-Order Monster Beast, Chi Xue wanting to deal with such a large group of elites on his own would be next to impossible.

In other words, the disciples assembled here, as long as they didn't act separately, were an invincible presence in this isolated world.

However, Chen Xue Shu had gleaned some clues from Yang Kai's speech, "Brother Yang, don't tell me ..."

Yang Kai smiled and nodded, "That's right, I'm leaving."

Everyone's expression suddenly changed and Ye Han quickly asked, "You're leaving? Why do you want to leave?"

Yang Kai only shook his head slowly.

Ye Qing Si stepped forward and asked seriously, "This isn't about us beating you earlier, making you feel uncomfortable, right? If that's the case then Elder Sister will let you hit her back in order to even the score."

"Nonsense, I just have my own circumstances." Yang Kai did not explain further.

Hearing him say this, a look of astonishment flashed across Zi Mo's face while the others also guessed something, glancing back and forth between Zi Mo and Yang Kai hesitantly.

"Well that's the case." Yang Kai smiled and turned to Leng Shan, "You stay here with them."

As he spoke he silently called out to Old Demon.

But receiving no response, Yang Kai knew that he must have placed a seal on himself in order to block communications with himself, so instead he continued speaking with Leng Shan, "Your Ghost King Valley

and I have grievances, after all, I was the one who killed Jin Hao and Yu Cheng Kun, if you want to seek revenge for them, just come find me at High Heaven Pavilion.”

If it were ten days ago, Yang Kai would not have let Leng Shan live, but after going through so many ups and downs together killing her seemed a bit unreasonable.

On her side, Leng Shan’s eyes flashed briefly before she shook her head, “I won’t.”

Yang Kai smiled, “That’s good.”

Finished with the pleasantries, Yang Kai directed his attention to her forehead and pondered for a moment, “I’m afraid I can’t recover the gift I sent you right now, but once I reach the Immortal Ascension Boundary I’ll definitely be able to.”

Leng Shan nodded slightly, managing to squeeze out a smile, “I believe it won’t take you long!”

Naturally she knew that Yang Kai was talking about the seal he had placed in her Soul. While it remained, she would forever be his servant, her own life and death controlled by him.

In this regard, Yang Kai was not lying to her. It was only with Old Demon’s help that he was able to plant the seal in her Soul, and whether it was Zi Mo or Leng Shan, they had both sent a thread of their own Divine Sense to him, without which, Yang Kai as he currently was would never have been able to complete this process.

However, wanting to remove the seal now was no simple task; the two of them would have to rely on Yang Kai to willingly release them once he could cultivate his own Divine Sense.

“Ladies and gentlemen, one day we shall meet again, until then, I bid you farewell.” Yang Kai smiled and cupped his fists.

“Take care!”

Yang Kai turned around and disappeared like a falling star, Zi Mo silently keeping up.

After a long silence, Chen Xue Shu finally spoke up, “Haa... having that Tian Lang woman come with us wasn’t really a problem, Brother Yang is just worrying too much.”

But Ye Qing Si just wore a pleasant smile, “Can you guarantee that you can treat that Tian Lang woman like an ordinary comrade?”

Chen Xue Shu looked surprised for a moment before wryly smiling and shaking his head.

Up until a little while ago, Zi Mo had been mortal enemies with them; one of the Tian Lang cultivators who had planted Soul Controlling Insects in their bodies to enslave them, none of them would easily open their hearts to her.

If they had stayed, everyone would no doubt give Yang Kai some face and not make things difficult for her, but they would never drop their guard against her either. In the end, she was an outsider, so having her around would naturally be uncomfortable.

Yang Kai had certainly considered all of this and thus decided to leave with her.

“Leng Shan, is that woman really Brother Yang’s maidservant?” Chen Xue Shu curiously asked.

However, to his surprise, Leng Shan suddenly glared at him, grunted angrily and walked away, ignoring him completely.

“Did I say something wrong?” Chen Xue Shu was speechless, unable to understand why Leng Shan’s attitude towards him just now became so cold. Little did he know that his question was actually poking at her most humiliating trauma.

(Silavin: I don’t get this part... maybe I’m just dense but I really don’t get this part...)

(Rosy: It’s because she is also Yang Kai’s servant. Plus don’t forget the pervy stuff Zi Mo did to her)

[Chapter 254 – Chi Xue](#)

Walking through the jungle, Zi Mo stared at Yang Kai’s back with a complicated expression on her face.

Hesitating several times, she was ultimately unable to find the right words to speak.

A long, lingering silence floated between the two while Yang Kai, who was out front, would occasionally pause, frown, examine his surroundings, and then immediately dash off again in a new direction.

Zi Mo was like a shadow, tightly following behind Yang Kai, only a few steps away.

After a day or so of repeating these actions, Zi Mo finally could not stand the silence and suddenly came to a stop, her body not moving an inch forward.

Yang Kai kept traveling a few thousand meters before realizing something wasn’t right, quickly turning back to find Zi Mo still standing in place, staring at him with cold yet confused eyes.

“What are you doing?” Yang Kai frowned, a tinge of displeasure appearing on his face.

“I also want to know what you’re doing.” Zi Mo tilting her head to the side as she threw out this question, softly following up, “In the end, there wasn’t any need for you to go that far.”

“Huh?” Yang Kai stared at her with puzzled eyes.

“Separating from those people! If you had stuck with them you wouldn’t have to worry about your own safety; the only people inside this isolated world besides us and that group are my Senior Brother and Wu Cheng Yi, but with that group’s strength and the numbers there would be no need to fear either of those two masters, so you separating from them wasn’t a smart choice!”

Yang Kai stared at her blankly for a while before an inexplicable smile bloomed on his face.

“You’re not thinking that I separated from that group solely because I was being considerate of your situation, right?” Yang Kai smirked.

Zi Mo’s face blushed slightly as she looked at Yang Kai and asked, “Didn’t you?”

“Hahaha, you think too highly of yourself.” Yang Kai sneered dismissively, “You’re a Tian Lang Dynasty cultivator, and before yesterday, we were still mortal enemies. Even if you managed to put up a good front, you never stopped wanting to take my life. You’re cruel and heartless, and I am certainly not righteous, so why would I suddenly care about your feelings?”

Zi Mo's anger swelled up as her breathing became uneven, grinding her teeth before cursing, "Since you planted this damn seal on my Soul, when have I ever acted out against you? I know you want to keep face, and that you're unbelievably stubborn, but do you really need to act so ruthless!?"

It was the same that time with Bi Xiu Ming, although she knew he was annoyed by Bi Xiu Ming's contempt and attitude, but part of the reason he acted like that was definitely for her sake as well. However, this pig headed man would rather die than recognize that, so Zi Mo decided to give him some face and kept silent about it, allowing him to keep up appearances.

But after all that had happened, he actually went so far to dismiss her and hide his motives. Was his face that important to him?

"Oh... you think the feelings between us have developed that far?" Yang Kai laughed wantonly, walked over, put his arm around Zi Mo's waist, and gently pulled her towards him, his hand not behaving politely as it brushed across her skin.

Zi Mo quickly stretched out her hands and pushed on Yang Kai's chest, bending her upper body as far backwards as she could. Feeling his big hands moving all over her lower back, her expression became dark as she frowned deeply, "What are you doing?"

"You just said I was ruthless, I'm only proving you right." Yang Kai's hands suddenly became more presumptuous.

"Let go of me!" Zi Mo's face was no cold as ice as she shouted in protest.

Yang Kai grinned, no longer acting presumptuous and quickly released her.

Zi Mo instantly took a few steps back to open up some distance between them, staring towards him with extreme vigilance.

"Well, you're not entirely wrong." Yang Kai nodded suddenly, "Separating from them really was partly due to my concern about your situation ..."

Hearing this, Zi Mo's anger filled eyes couldn't help flashing a touch of warmth and gratitude.

"How should I put this... right now you're my maidservant, if you don't have any face, then I would also lose face, right?"

The small bit of warmth in Zi Mo's expression instantly froze over.

[One day, I'll definitely kill this smelly man!] Zi Mo swore in her heart, feeling more anger and frustration than she had ever thought possible.

"However, that was not the main reason!" Yang Kai shook his finger mockingly.

"Then what is your main reason?" Zi Mo asked in an annoyed manner.

"I'm going to find Wu Cheng Yi!" Yang Kai face suddenly flashed with a trace of ruthlessness, "I want to kill him!"

Wu Cheng Yi had sent his Junior Brother to rob and kill Yang Kai; this was not something he was just going to let pass. One must settle their grievances; Wu Cheng Yi would need to pay an appropriate price for his arrogance.

However, in the end, he was an elite disciple from the Nine Star Sword School, and his position in the Sect was definitely not be low, so once they had left this isolated world, finding an opportunity to kill him quietly would be difficult. Therefore, Yang Kai wanted to solve everything here before that happened.

This was not an opportunity he could afford to miss.

Not to mention, Wu Cheng Yi also had to have more Brilliant Flame Liquid on him, just that alone was reason enough for Yang Kai to want him dead.

While the Brilliant Flame Liquid was no longer useful for him personally, but that didn't mean it wasn't useful for others. Unfortunately, if he acted together with the Great Han Dynasty group, even if they killed Wu Cheng Yi, it was unlikely that there would be enough Brilliant Flame Liquid to spread around.

This way though, Yang Kai could monopolize it all!

"Your courage is not small, this Wu Cheng Yi being able to escape my Senior Brother proves that his strength is extraordinary. I don't deny that you are also very strong, but do you honestly believe you can win against that guy?" Zi Mo stared at Yang Kai in shock, thinking to herself that this youth was really quite daring.

"Win or lose, we'll have to fight to know." Yang Kai spoke flippantly before sending a meaningful look towards Zi Mo, "Besides, don't I have you to help me? What do you think I'm dragging you around for?"

Zi Mo beautiful face twitched in anger as she stomped her foot repeatedly, "You should just go die!"

[He's definitely been scheming this all along!] Zi Mo was humiliated that she had felt even a little bit touched before.

"Hahaha!" Yang Kai laughed wantonly, reaching out and touching Zi Mo's face, gently caressing her cheek, "Now, now. Don't be so upset. After you spend some more time with me you'll find I can give you many benefits. You may never want to leave after that."

"Shameless! Absolutely Shameless!" Zi Mo cursed loudly.

Although she really felt that his words were shameless beyond compare, but it was undeniable that he also had many qualities that made him stand out amongst all the men she had ever encountered, and these points he would occasionally inadvertently display were very attractive, especially to women!

Knowing his true intentions, Zi Mo's anger soon subsided as she let out a small grin, quickly asking, "So the pauses and observations you've been making were all attempts to find Wu Cheng Yi's trail, right? So have you found any clues so far?"

"No," Yang Kai shook his head. "It's very simple for a master like him to mask his own trail."

Pausing for a moment, Yang Kai continued confidently, "But as long as he is still here, I'll definitely find him."

“I think I can help with that!” Zi Mo laughed mischievously.

Yang Kai nodded, “That was my intention!”

Over the next few days, Yang Kai and Zi Mo both searched for the traces of Wu Cheng Yi while also searching for Monster Beasts.

Yao He and Yao Xi had together controlled more than a hundred Monster Beasts, but during the previous battle they had only beheaded thirty or forty, which meant nearly seventy had escaped; these were probably the only Monster Beasts remaining in this isolated world.

A few days later, the pair had only made a small harvest; using her Soul Controlling Insects Zi Mo had taken control of seven Monster Beasts. These beasts were then sent out to scout, greatly increasing the scope and efficiency of their search.

After a dozen or so more days, Zi Mo’s pack had increased to fifteen, and they at last discovered traces of Wu Cheng Yi.

One of the scattered Monster Beasts had suddenly been killed, so Yang Kai and Zi Mo quickly rushed over to its last known location only to discover remnants of Sword Qi from the battle.

“It was definitely Wu Cheng Yi!” Yang Kai understood that such vibrant Sword Qi was not something an ordinary person could display, only someone on the level of a Nine Star Sword School disciple would be capable of such a feat.

Not to mention that the one that had died was a Fifth-Order Monster Beast, being able to quickly kill it meant the strength of the other party’s Sword Qi was quite high.

Considering all the evidence, Yang Kai was almost instantly able to determine that the culprit was Wu Cheng Yi.

However, despite following the traces left behind, it was only half a day later before they once again lost Wu Cheng Yi’s trail.

Yang Kai frowned; it was the first time he felt so frustrated that he couldn’t yet cultivate his Divine Sense, causing this hunt to go so slowly. If he could use his Divine Sense it would not be the same, as long as his Divine Sense was strong enough he would have no trouble searching a radius of more than a dozen kilometers around him.

While Yang Kai was grumbling to himself, Zi Mo expression suddenly changed, quickly glancing towards Yang Kai, “My Senior Brother is nearby!”

Yang Kai also turned to look at her, “Chi Xue?”

“En. He’s together with a Sixth-Order Monster Beast, combined with his own strength, no one is his equal, if we meet him here, you will definitely die, we should avoid him at all costs!”

“Him being here... He must also be chasing Wu Cheng Yi.” Yang Kai recalled, when the Tian Lang Dynasty Sen Luo Temple disciples and their Monster Beast army confronted the Great Han Dynasty disciples, the only one with enough ability to escape was Wu Cheng Yi, the others were all captured, so afterwards, Chi Xue left alone with his Sixth-Order Monster Beast in order to pursue Wu Cheng Yi.

Since he and Yang Kai had the same ultimate objective, the two of them encountering each other was not surprising.

“It’s too late!” Zi Mo’s beautiful face went pale as she turned and looked toward the jungle, softly whispering, “Just wait there and don’t speak, I’ll deal with him, if he learns about the relationship between you and me, he’ll definitely try to kill you.”

Yang Kai looked at her with astonishment.

Zi Mo coldly snorted, “I’m just doing this for self-protection, don’t think so hard about it. If you want me to die, all it would take is a single thought, so I definitely can’t let you face mortal danger, lest in desperation you decide to take me with you!”

“Heh heh.” Yang Kai chuckled as glanced at her nervous face before turning towards the direction she was staring.

Shortly after, a giant Monster Beast sprang out from the jungle, the beast looked like a cross between a wolf and a tiger with a domineering stature, powerful limbs, and ferocious claws and fangs; it’s total length was more than ten meters, even several dozen meters away, this mighty Monster Beast was able to give Yang Kai a choking sense of oppression!

Sixth-Order Monster Beast! A true Sixth-Order Monster Beast!

When it appeared, the Monster Beasts standing beside Zi Mo one by one lowered their heads, like a pack of mice encountering a cat, all of them humbling themselves before it.

Sitting on the back of this Monster Beast was a young man wearing a purple robe, roughly twenty-five or twenty-six years old with sword like brows, a firm bearing and a cold penetrating gaze.

This was Chi Xue! His temperament was very different from Wu Cheng Yi. In comparison, Wu Cheng Yi was calm like a mountain, while this Chi Xue was more overbearing, but no matter who it was, they gave off a proud and arrogant aura.

Both of them were favoured Sons of Heaven, they had enough strength to act arrogant!

From his seat atop the Sixth-Order Monster Beast Chi Xue looked towards Zi Mo, not even bothering to glance towards Yang Kai.

The Sixth-Order Monster Beast eventually came to a halt about ten meters away from the pair.

“Senior Brother!” Zi Mo came up and respectfully greeted him but instead of a reply she heard the Sixth-Order Monster Beast growl towards her menacingly.

Seeing this Monster Beast’s reaction caused Zi Mo’s heart to jump, glancing towards her Senior Brother soon after only to find he was staring at her coldly as well.

[Chapter 255 – Awkward Situation](#)

“Yao He and Yao Xi died, what do you know of this?” After remaining silent for a long time, Chi Xue finally spoke, his sharp pair of eyes slightly narrowing, flashing a dangerous light, as if to warn Zi Mo that her answer would determine her fate.

Zi Mo felt a chill run down her back but still strongly declared, "I killed them!"

Chi Xue's narrowed eyes suddenly shot open, angrily shouting, "You killed them?"

"Yes!" Zi Mo replied while secretly frightened.

"Tell me why!" Chi Xue demanded coldly.

"They killed my Monster Beasts, took my Soul Controlling Insects, and destroyed my threads of Divine Sense!"

Chi Xue frowned and gazed suspiciously at Zi Mo, "Why would they do that?"

Zi Mo just sneered, "Senior Brother already knows the answer to that question, why are you bothering to ask me?"

Chi Xue closed his eyes for a moment and nodded slightly, "Fine, they dared to move against you, so they must accept such a fate!"

Hearing this sentence, Zi Mo couldn't help breathing a sigh of relief; things would have become perilous if Chi Xue had taken Yao He and Yao Xi's side. Fortunately, Chi Xue still wanted to maintain his Senior Brother's appearance and didn't indiscriminately punish Zi Mo.

"However, you alone couldn't have killed them." Chi Xue said with absolute certainty, "Who helped you?"

Zi Mo lightly bit her lip and remained silent.

Seeing her act this way, Chi Xue finally glanced towards Yang Kai, his face still filled with indifference, "You fighting with Yao He and Yao Xi, I do not care about. After we return I will inform Master impartially, but... if an outsider also intervened, you should know how to deal with things!"

"I know." Zi Mo whispered.

"Good, kill him!" Chi Xue stretched out a finger and pointed at Yang Kai, coldly declaring in a tone that allowed no dissent.

Yang Kai's heart jumped, secretly increasing his vigilance. He hadn't thought Zi Mo's Senior Brother would act so decisively.

Zi Mo raised her head, her eyes flashing a difficult light.

There was no way she could attack Yang Kai. If he wished it, as soon as she moved against him, he could sentence her to death. Unfortunately, Chi Xue's attitude was extremely firm, and no matter how clever Zi Mo was, she could not think of a way to solve her immediate problems at this moment.

No matter which path she chose, one of these two monsters would be unsatisfied.

"I'm here now, there's no need to keep him around. Why do you hesitate?" Chi Xue's cold voice questioned.

Zi Mo's pulse raced as her thoughts rapidly spun, knowing any further delay would not be possible.

After a brief silence, Zi Mo shook her head and smiled wryly, "I cannot kill him!"

Chi Xue's eyes narrowed; his voice even colder than before, "Why?"

Yang Kai secretly sneered, waiting for Zi Mo to reply. Once she exposed their secret relationship, he'd give her an appropriate punishment!

"Because... because I'm in love with him!" Zi Mo eyes became firm, her cheeks slightly reddening, before adding, "I'm already his woman, so I won't fight against him!"

Yang Kai was stunned as he stared at Zi Mo, he never expected that this woman would spout such an outrageous excuse.

Chi Xue's face also cramped up as he gazed at Zi Mo sadly, gritting his teeth before asking again, "What did you just say?"

"I said I love him, I'm his woman!" Having already broken the jar, Zi Mo simply didn't care about what was spilt, so her second time delivering these lines was a lot smoother.

Chi Xue showed a smile which was in no way smiling, "You're saying you like a cultivator for the Great Han Dynasty?"

"Yes!" Zi Mo sneaked a peak at Yang Kai. Seeing his face look completely natural, like everything was as it should be, her heart couldn't help feeling bitter, anxious to go up and slap his face a few times to vent her anger.

Although she knew that her excuse was ridiculous, she really couldn't think of a better one right now, but did this damn man have to stand there looking so triumphant? Completely ignoring the pain in her heart.

Chi Xue expression sank as he turned his eyes towards Yang Kai. Taking a deep breath, "Sure enough, there's no Soul Controlling Insect inside him! It looks like you're not lying!"

Yang Kai face went cold, this casual comment from Chi Xue inadvertently revealed an important message, he seemed to be able to detect the existence of other people's Soul Controlling Insects.

"Of course I didn't lie to you!" Zi Mo painfully squeezed out a big smile.

"Good, good!" Chi Xue's True Qi surged up along with his murderous aura, "Since you've discarded any shred of dignity you have, even allowing this Great Han Dynasty trash to defile your body, Senior Brother has no need to favor you anymore. When we go back, I will be report everything to Master. You should prepare yourself for the consequences!"

Zi Mo's tender body trembled lightly, but she remained silent.

"As for him ..." Chi Xue glared at Yang Kai fiercely, "Since you refuse to kill him, Senior Brother will do it for you!"

Finished speaking, the dozen or so Monstrous Beasts around Zi Mo suddenly stood up and bared their fangs towards Yang Kai, filled with vicious intent.

Yang Kai's expression sank as he glared coldly at Zi Mo.

Zi Mo hurriedly explained, "Quickly run! Senior Brother's Soul Controlling Insect is a higher order than my own, so he can affect my Soul Controlling Insects!"

[So it's like that!] Listening to Zi Mo's explanation, the anger in Yang Kai's heart settled down, originally he had suspected that Zi Mo was secretly trying to move against him, but it seems that he was mistaken about her.

"Run away?" Chi Xue coldly snorted as the dozen or so ferocious Monster Beasts quickly surrounded Yang Kai.

Zi Mo's face was pale and her brow dripped with sweat as she desperately tried to control her Soul Controlling Insects while anxiously shouting at Yang Kai again, "What are you doing, why haven't you left yet?"

However, Yang Kai remained fixed in place, gazing at the Sixth-Order Monster Beast that Chi Xue was riding.

Chi Xue sneered, silently issuing an order causing the dozen or so Monstrous Beasts to pounce towards Yang Kai. Zi Mo tried her best to control them but it was ultimately to no avail.

Yang Kai's face became serious, his body flickering, has vanished from inside the Monster Beast's encirclement as his Yuan Qi surged, in his left hand the White Tiger Seal, in his right the Divine Ox Seal, quickly fusing the two together.

A soft glowing light burst from his palm and flew straight to the Sixth-Order Monster Beast.

Roar... With a heaven-rending bellow, the Sixth-Order Monster Beast beneath Chi Xue roared while a huge wind, visible to the naked eye, burst forth from its mouth. Intercepting Yang Kai's Beast Slave Seal, the violent energies clashing mid air before directly crushing the soft glowing light.

"Don't be so presumptuous!" Chi Xue sneered dismissively, he didn't know what the Beast Slave Seal was, only thinking it was some means of attack Yang Kai had cast, but when Yang Kai had struck just now, he had exposed his real strength.

Separation and Reunion Boundary Eighth Stage! Aware of this, Chi Xue only became more enraged.

If this person was really some Heaven defying genius from the Great Han Dynasty, Zi Mo liking him would at least be reasonable, but he had clearly not even reached the True Element Boundary, what qualifications did he have to let Zi Mo fall for him?

As her First Senior Brother, Chi Xue naturally felt ashamed, further fueling his determined to destroy Yang Kai.

"Kill!" Chi Xue disdained to personally intervene, waving his hand as he ordered Zi Mo's Monster Beasts to rush Yang Kai again.

Yang Kai's body flashed again, dodging the Monster Beasts' onslaught while turning a deaf ear to Zi Mo's cries, dashing forward as he flew straight towards the Sixth-Order Monster Beast.

Sitting on the back of his Monster Beast, Chi Xue sneered again and again as he watched, looking down on Yang Kai like he was some mere mortal, disdaining his futile struggle and resistance.

“Your Movement Skill is good, but you’re simply too weak!” Chi Xue offhandedly commented.

The Sixth-Order Monster Beast under him seemed to sense its master’s thoughts, opening its mouth again but this time continuously roaring. Accompanying each roar was a half-meter-long wind blade which rapidly flew towards Yang Kai.

However, Yang Kai still kept dodging, concentrating on moving towards the Sixth-Order Monster Beast, seemingly desperate to get closer.

As the distance between them continued to shrink, Chi Xue finally showed some interest. He found that he had still underestimated the speed of this Great Han Dynasty cultivator’s Movement Skill; Zi Mo’s Monster Beasts had no way of touching him, and even though his Sixth-Order Monster Beast was also attacking, in only a few short breaths he had managed to close to within twenty meters.

Hmph! Chi Xue snorted in annoyance, his eyes glaring angrily at Yang Kai.

At fifteen meters, the speed of this Great Han Dynasty cultivator once again shot up, leaving behind only an afterimage.

Chi Xue eye’s scanned his whole surroundings as his ears carefully perked up. Suddenly sneering, he struck towards his side with a vicious palm.

A violent True Qi burst forth as the palm strike whistled through the air towards the reappeared Yang Kai who seemed like he would take a direct hit from Chi Xue’s attack.

At the same time, a faint glowing light shot out again from Yang Kai’s palms and this time managed to sink into the Sixth-Order Monster Beast’s body.

Successful, Yang Kai hurriedly tried to intercept Chi Xue’s strike. Accompanied by a loud bang, Yang Kai’s body flew out like a paper kite, landing several dozen meters away.

“Hmph, waste!” Chi Xue spat, he now understood that this Great Han Dynasty cultivator’s desperate struggle to close the distance between them was all for the purpose of launching that strange glowing light towards his Sixth-Order Monster Beast, but although he had managed to hit it, his Monster Beast hadn’t shown any reaction, but rather this kid had taken one of his strikes and was now certainly seriously injured.

Hitting the ground, Yang Kai barely managed to land on his feet, staggering back several steps to stabilize his stance, taking a deep breaths to suppress his rioting blood, his eyes flashing a trace of amazement.

“Strong!” Yang Kai didn’t hesitate to praise.

This Chi Xue was worthy of an elite super-force’s disciple, even if he only hailed from a small side branch, his strength was not something an ordinary cultivator could match.

“Junior Sister, Senior Brother will give you a chance. As long as you kill him, I will say a few words to Master in your defence; I will even can help you conceal the fact that your innocence has been tainted so your position in the Sect will not suffer, or else, if such things spread out, it will become very difficult for you.”

Zi Mo shook her head without hesitation, "It's impossible for me to act against him!"

Attacking Yang Kai was tantamount to digging her own grave, on this point Zi Mo was very clear.

"Good, since this is the path you have chosen, in the future, do not regret it!" Chi Xue's patience had finally run out, slapping his Monstrous Beast mount, coldly staring at Yang Kai, "I do not know what underhanded means you used to conquer my Junior Sister, but no Tian Lang Dynasty woman shall ever submit themselves to a Great Han Dynasty scum, so you must die!"

Done talking, Chi Xue simply waited for Yang Kai's death, but after a moment, his expression suddenly changed, looking down in surprise towards the Sixth-Order Monster Beast he was riding.

Just now, he issued an order to this Monster Beast to launch a full offensive, but it had actually failed to respond.

[My Soul Controlling Insect is still there, how could this be?]

Suspicious of this situation, Chi Xue again issued his command, and indeed this time the Monster Beast responded, but instead of attacking Yang Kai, it bucked wildly and directly tossed Chi Xue off its back!

[Chapter 256 – White Mist](#)

Tumbling mid-air, Chi Xue managed to land upright before staring towards his Monster Beast; at that moment it was actually also glaring towards him, a low growl rumbling from the depths of its throat, its eyes flashing an ominous light.

Chi Xue's face went pale.

This Monster Beast which had been implanted with his own Soul Controlling Insect had somehow escaped his control, and worse off was now hostile to him!

"Ha ha ha!" Yang Kai let out a burst of rampant laughter.

Shifting his attention to him, Chi Xue recalled the most recent sequence of events and roared loudly towards him, "What did you do!?"

Thinking back to that odd light, Chi Xue had mostly guessed what had happened; this kid just now had desperately rushed him only to plant that glowing orb into his Monster Beast. It must have been some strange technique which somehow disrupted his control.

Otherwise, how could his own enslaved Monster Beast possibly turn against him?

Yang Kai's wanton laughter continued as he swept away all his caution, spiritedly strolled forward and came up to the Sixth-Order Monster Beast's side, reaching out and patting it as he looked back at Chi Xue, "What did I do, isn't it obvious?"

Zi Mo jaw sank to the floor as she stared at Yang Kai in shock.

The more time she spent around him, the more mysterious Zi Mo found him. This strange youth seemed to possess strength and techniques far beyond her wildest imagination.

It wasn't until now that Zi Mo understood how a few days before in their battle against the rampaging Monster Beast horde he had resolved her and Leng Shan's crisis. At that time, although she knew that he had somehow been manipulating the situation, she was unsure of exactly how he had done so.

But now, Zi Mo finally understood. This youth... he had some skill which allowed him to control Monster Beasts!

Easily being able to control a Sixth-Order Monster Beast, with such a heaven defying skill, who was worthy in this isolated space of being his enemy? Even her Senior Brother Chi Xue had to take the great risk of sacrificing hundreds of Soul Controlling Insects, letting them consume one another in order for one of them to become a higher order Soul Controlling Insect, giving up control of several tens of powerful Monster Beasts in the process to finally be able to subdue this Sixth-Order Monster Beast in front of them.

Comparing the two, Yang Kai's abilities were simply beyond unfathomable!

"How did you do this? My Soul Controlling Insect is still inside its body. This is impossible!" Chi Xue had completely lost his previous calm demeanor as he desperately tried to communicate with his own Soul Controlling Insect, but in the end the Sixth-Order Monster Beast simply refused to obey his orders.

"Nothing is impossible; I can only say that your insects are just too worthless!" Yang Kai contemptuously grinned as he stared at him coldly.

"Interesting!" Chi Xue's expression suddenly lit up, like he had just encountered some new fun toy, staring towards Yang Kai with rage filled eyes.

"Kill!" Yang Kai only spat out a single word.

The Sixth-Order Monster Beast instantly dashed forward, sending out a flurry of sharp wind blades, forcing Chi Xue to activate his own Movement Skill in order to hastily dodge. Instead of clashing with the Monster Beast, Chi Xue shot up into the air, then, like an eagle striking from the sky, dove towards Yang Kai.

Although Chi Xue's strength was impressive, he was still no match for the Sixth-Order Monster Beast, so his goal was only Yang Kai, as long he killed this little bastard, he would be able to regain control of the Sixth-Order Monster Beast.

So from the very beginning, Chi Xue struck to kill, his True Element Boundary Seventh Stage strength completely bursting out, producing an amazing destructive power.

Yang Kai's face also became dignified; pushing the Yuan Qi in his body to the limit, not only not dodging the blow, but instead kicking off the ground and flying toward Chi Xue head on.

"You really are interesting!" Chi Xue grinned with delight.

"So are you!" Yang Kai roared out just as loudly.

While sparring verbally, the two struck out without any superfluous movements or fancy skill; this confrontation was a pure contest of power, both of them going all out.

Chi Xue used a certain kill strike again Yang Kai; determined to instantly win back control of the Sixth-Order Monster Beast.

In the face of such an assault, Yang Kai naturally did not hold anything back.

Their fists collided as a massive explosion rang out between them, a blinding flash of light blinding everyone present, the World Energy distorting around them, quickly followed by two muffled cries as the two separated.

Chi Xue flew back while Yang Kai fell like a meteorite.

Crashing into the ground, Yang Kai smashed open a small pit, quickly climbing up before spitting out a mouthful of blood whereas Chi Xue, after landing softly, had a slight tinge of red on his face but was otherwise unharmed.

In this round, Chi Xue had prevailed.

Even so, Chi Xue's face flashed a look of utter disbelief as he stared at Yang Kai, but before he could fully assess how much damage he had done, a series of wind blades attacked him from behind.

Cursing endlessly, Chi Xue hastily dodged.

These were attacks from a Sixth-Order Monster Beast; he wouldn't be able to take more than a few of them.

"You... I..." Zi Mo cried out as she fumbled for the right words.

"Just stand back!" Yang Kai shouted. He knew that right now she was very conflicted so he did not force her to help him, instead quickly activating his Movement Skill and dashing towards Chi Xue again.

Chi Xue expression sank. Not daring to stick around, he decisively turned and fled.

He had thought that Yang Kai was weak, so once he had taken his life he would be able to salvage the situation, but he had never expected his full powered strike to only cause some minor injuries to this little Separation and Reunion Eighth Stage kid.

With no way to quickly take Yang Kai's life, his Sixth-Order Monster Beast falling into enemy hands, and his Junior Sister not able to help, why would Chi Xue stick around just to die?

Seeing Chi Xue flash a thousand meters away, Yang Kai naturally refused to give up, jumping on the back of the Sixth-Order Monster Beast and quickly chasing after him.

Her heart filled with hesitation, Zi Mo stood stunned for a long time before gritting her teeth and following behind.

Her life was still held in Yang Kai's hands, how could she not care?

Through the jungle, three figures raced forward one after another.

Chi Xue was in the lead, moving with all the speed he could muster. Yang Kai followed closely behind along with the Sixth-Order Monster Beast, and a few kilometers back, Zi Mo, leading her Monstrous

Beasts, struggled between wanting to keep up and wanting to escape, causing her pace to be neither fast nor slow.

While pursuing Chi Xue, the Sixth-Order Monster Beast would occasionally launch wind blades, mowing down trees hundreds of meters away like reaping wheat from the field, fully displaying its overwhelming strength.

After all, this Monster Beast was no weaker than an Immortal Ascension Boundary master!

Although Chi Xue was fleeing, his face showed no signs of panic; only a touch of anxiety occupied his brow, concerned that if this pursuit continued, eventually his True Qi would be consumed clean while the Great Han Dynasty cultivator didn't have to worry about such issues. Once he became cornered, keeping his life would truly be difficult.

Little did he know, Yang Kai was also feeling anxious.

His Beast Slave Seal was incredibly powerful, but he had only ever used it on Fourth-Order and Fifth-Order Monster Beasts, never on a Sixth-Order Monster Beast.

Before this battle, Yang Kai had a rough idea of the Beast Slave Seal's limitations and suspected it would be related to his cultivation level, but there was never an opportunity to verify this until just now.

Yang Kai was now a Separation and Reunion Eighth Stage cultivator, which was roughly equivalent to a peak Fourth-Order Monster Beast.

At his level, the Beast Slave Seal could easily control a Fourth-Order Monster Beast, and even a general Fifth-Order Monster Beast would be forced to submit, but in front of a Sixth-Order Monster Beast things were not so simple.

This Monster Beast was subconsciously fighting back against the implanted Beast Slave Seal!

For the moment it was still obeying his commands, but Yang Kai estimated that after an hour at most, the Beast Slave Seal would be crushed, and at that time the Sixth-Order Monster Beast would once again fall under Chi Xue's control.

The situation was not good, the fight had to be resolved before this hour was up, or else the entire situation would return to square one!

Yang Kai was also uncertain if the Sixth-Order Monster Beast could be implanted with the Beast Slave Seal a second time, if doing so no longer had an effect...

Thinking till here, Yang Kai hurriedly issued orders to the Monster Beast.

Thankfully the Monster Beast was still well-behaved, and after receiving Yang Kai's instructions its speed rose significantly as it gradually closed the distance between them and Chi Xue.

After a stick of incense, Chi Xue glanced back over his shoulder and immediately couldn't help but curse!

His original thousand meters lead had actually has been cut in half; after another a stick of incense his pursuers would definitely catch up.

“What if I went there?” An idea suddenly flashed across Chi Xue’s thoughts, hesitating somewhat, unable to decide.

It was a mysterious region, a portion of the jungle completely wrapped in a strange white mist, thick enough to obscure one’s vision completely. Chi Xue had inadvertently found it several days ago.

At the time, Chi Xue had wanted to go in and explore, but the Sixth-Order Monster Beast seemed extremely frightened by that place, which in turn made Chi Xue faintly uneasy, causing him to give up those plans.

But now, with the enemy pursuit drawing ever closer and no chance to shake them off, Chi Xue decided it was worth a try even if there were unknown risks.

Against the Sixth-Order Monster Beast and that strange Great Han Dynasty cultivator whose combat strength far exceeded his cultivation level, Chi Xue was unable to compete, but that place was somewhere the Monster Beast feared so it certainly would not enter; if he could separate the two of them, Chi Xue felt he would have an opportunity to win.

Weighing his options, Chi Xue’s eyes flashed a cold light, then steeling his will.

Glancing about the surrounding terrain to find his bearings, Chi Xue suddenly turned toward the strange mist-shrouded region.

Nearly another stick of incense later, the distance between Yang Kai and Chi Xue had shrunk to just a few tens of meters.

They were now so close that not only could the Sixth-Order Monster Beast launch wind blades, even Yang Kai could make deadly strikes, both of them ferociously attacking towards Chi Xue.

If this continued much longer, Chi Xue would be overwhelmed, his clothes already cut up by their combined assault; it was only thanks to his bodies True Qi which had blocked most of the wind blade’s force that none of his bones had been broken and was instead just dripping a little blood.

Staring back at Yang Kai with utter hatred, a cold and provocative smile slowly emerged on Chi Xue’s face, suddenly changing direction again, dashing into a mist covered area of the jungle.

Naturally, Yang Kai pursued him.

But unexpectedly, when the Sixth-Order Monster Beast noticed the strange white mist ahead, it frantically stopped, causing Yang Kai who was completely focused on Chi Xue to fly off from the inertia.

Tumbling through the air several times, Yang Kai awkwardly fell to the ground, but before he had time to observe his surroundings a mournful wailing reached his ears.

It was Chi Xue!

He seemed to be suffering some kind of unbearable pain, causing him to let out those blood curdling screams.

Yang Kai's expression also rapidly changed and in the next moment, a sharp pain suddenly burst forth in his mind. However, this pain was familiar; it was the same kind of pain he had experienced when Old Demon had tried to seize his body by destroying his consciousness.

Involuntarily, Yang Kai roared as he gripped his head, the veins on his forehead throbbing, a cold sweat dripping down his face while his entire body trembled.

"AHH!" Suddenly, an even more mournful and tragic howl than Chi Xue's rang out.

It was Old Demon's cries!

[Chapter 257 – Soul Warming Lotus's Miraculous Effect](#)

Old Demon's screams rang out over and over again, full of panic and fear.

"Old Demon!" Yang Kai yelled as he gripped his head in pain, "What happened?"

"Young Master ..." Old Demon's voice trembled, "What is this damned place? Why is it attacking my Soul?"

Listening to his words, Yang Kai suddenly understood! No wonder the pain in his head felt so familiar, it was the feeling of his Soul being damaged.

Since a while ago, Yang Kai had been using a similar type of torture to deter Zi Mo and Leng Shan from acting against him, but now he himself was suffering the same kind of torment.

It was karma, good was rewarded with good while evil begets evil, all things would someday reach a balance.

Chi Xue leading him into this white mist wrapped patch of jungle was clearly a plot, but now he too was howling in pain only a few tens of meters away, evidently he did not know just how terrible this place was only to rush inside and find he could not bear it.

Now, with the two of them suffering continuous damage to their Souls, they simply didn't have any spare capacity to fight.

"Young Master, you must quickly leave here! This white mist is too strange... it causes no harm to one's body but it severely damages one's Soul. Old Servant cannot stand it!" Old Demon strongly urged him.

Once he was a powerful old devil, but now he had been reduced to only a residual Soul without a flesh and blood body, usually he could leisurely reside within his Soul Breaker Awl, but falling into this strange mist shrouded place was like falling into hell, causing him unimaginable torment and pain, much greater than either Yang Kai and Chi Xue.

In this short period of time, Old Demon clearly felt the strength of his Soul weakening which cause him great panic, it was like feeling his existence being slowly shredded into nothingness.

"I know, hang on!" Yang Kai glanced around, catching a glimpse of Chi Xue also stumbling around inside the mist, trying to find out the way, but it was to no avail.

Gritting his teeth as he desperately endured the pain in his head, Yang Kai dashed back the way he had come, attempting to withdraw from here.

But after traveling a thousand meters, he found he was still surrounded by white mist.

Yang Kai's blood went cold; immediately realizing how bad the situation had become.

When he had broken into this mist shrouded place, he had gone at most several tens of meters before the pain had begun, but now he was unable to find the way out! He couldn't give up though, giving up would be the same as committing suicide!

"Old Demon ... something's wrong, I can't find the way out!" Yang Kai expression became panicked as well.

Hearing Yang Kai's words, the howling Old Demon began to feel despair, "Is this going to be Old Servant's... final resting place? Old Servant is not willing..."

He had been sealed inside the Inheritance Heaven's Cave for countless years until the barrier concealing it was cracked, giving him an opportunity to free himself. Although he later surrendered himself to Yang Kai, whatever the outcome he had at least managed to escape that place, but now being forced into this life and death crisis, Old Demon naturally aggrieved.

Yang Kai frowned, struggling to resist the pain in his head while scanning the terrain, frantically trying to find a way out.

There must be some kind of barrier around this place, otherwise he shouldn't have had any problem leaving, but with Old Demon now incapacitated, and with Yang Kai himself simply unable find the source of the barrier, how could he hope to escape?

"I'm also starting to feel sleepy..." Yang Kai's eyes drooped slightly as he began to stagger a bit.

"Bad, this is very bad, it's a sign your Soul is being damaged, if this keeps up, Young Master's Soul will likely be destroyed!"

Yang Kai face was gloomy. Pushing himself to endure all sorts of discomfort as his thoughts swirled.

Suddenly, a certain idea came to him, quickly shouting, "Old Demon, hide inside my Golden Skeleton!"

"Your Golden Skeleton? Oh..." Old Demon quickly understood and immediately moved his Soul into Yang Kai's Unyielding Golden Skeleton.

After a brief moment, Old Demon's laughter rang out, "Ha ha ha... Young Master, you Golden Skeleton is truly impressive, it can withstand the effects of this strange white fog, Old Servant is saved!"

Yang Kai smiled wryly, "You may be safe, but I'm still in danger!"

The Unyielding Golden Skeleton was like a vast bottomless pit, it could absorb any kind of energy he had come across so far. Yang Kai did not know what this white mist was, but since it was able to damage one's Soul, it was certainly the manifestation of some kind of energy, so he had let Old Demon test whether the Golden Skeleton could block its effects, and sure enough it proved effective.

"Young Master, you must endure!" Old Demon cheered Yang Kai on. He now did not have to worry about being immediately erased, but if Yang Kai died here, he would also not be able to escape unscathed.

“Is there any way for me to place my Soul into the Golden Skeleton as well?” Yang Kai said as sweat dripped down his forehead, his fists tightly clenched as he trembled in pain.

“Young Master has not reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary ...” Old Demon sighed and did not continue to speak, without reaching the Immortal Ascension Boundary, and without cultivating one’s Divine Sense, how could one transfer their Soul to a different location?

Yang Kai ground his teeth, making every effort to resist the pain from in his head as his Yuan Qi fluctuated chaotically.

The pain continued to build, causing him to feel a kind of vertigo hit him, eventually leading Yang Kai to stagger and fall to the ground, his Soul clearly suffering more damage!

If this pace kept up, it would not be long before his Soul really was destroyed and he would essentially cease to exist; therefore, he had to find a way to escape this calamity quickly.

Although the situation was grim, in this moment of great adversity, Yang Kai became increasingly calm. Taking advantage of this wave of dizziness abating slightly, he gathered all his willpower and spirit as he wracked his brain to find a way out of this crisis.

While Yang Kai was concentrating, he suddenly felt a cool sensation wash over his mind; this unexpected sensation was not an illusion but something which really happened.

Accompanying this cooling wave, Yang Kai’s consciousness also became clearer and clearer, his whole being feeling somewhat comforted, the pain in his head also quickly vanishing, like he was waking from a groggy stupor, feeling refreshed and even somewhat invigorated.

“Huh?” Yang Kai’s face filled with doubt, slowly standing up, carefully feeling the incredible changes he had just undergone, wrinkling his brow in confusion.

“Young Master?” Old Demon hesitantly called out.

Yang Kai did not respond, still immersed in the strange feeling he had just experienced, until a moment later, accompanied by a throbbing sensation, the same severe pain he had just endured returned once again to torment him.

This pain lasted for some time, until it had reached a certain level of intensity. At that point, the feeling of vertigo overwhelmed him again.

At the same time, a burst of cool spread throughout his mind, not only relieving him of his vertigo but also quickly alleviating the pain he was enduring

The situation was exactly the same as the one he had just experienced.

This time however, Yang Kai carefully felt the entire process, finally allowing him to gain some insight into what was happening.

The pain he felt was from the white mist attacking his Soul, the dizziness and vertigo a result of his Soul acquiring a certain amount of damage, but now, Yang Kai did not feel that his Soul had suffered any damage, instead he felt its strength had slightly increased because his perception seemed to have expanded a little bit, which was the simplest test of the strength of one’s Soul.

Although this increase was small, it was no doubt growth.

Yang Kai was suddenly overjoyed.

“Old Demon, this time your Young Master has encountered a great opportunity!” Yang Kai suddenly laughed heartily, but no sooner had he started laughing did he choke up, his hands clutching his head as his entire body began to spasm.

Yang Kai remained in such a condition for a long time before all of a sudden returning to a perfectly normal state, causing Old Demon to inquire curiously, “Young Master, what exactly is happening?”

“The Soul Warming Lotus is what’s happening!” Yang Kai replied mischievously. “It’s repairing the damage done to my Soul!”

Old Demon was stunned, suddenly realizing what was happening.

This old devil had been panic-stricken, unable to focus on anything else but survival, so he had not remembered about this until Yang Kai had just reminded him, finally come understanding what was happening.

When they had visited Hidden Island, Yang Kai had received a Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus; this thing was simply a godly treasure for cultivating one’s Soul. But since Yang Kai had not yet reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary, although he had indeed accepted the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus into his Soul, to this day he still could not find a trace of it.

However, now that Yang Kai was trapped in this strange place and his Soul had been damaged, the Soul Warming Lotus had naturally taken action.

While he possessed this supreme treasure, how could Yang Kai be frightened of this white mist?

The combination of the white mist and the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus created a cycle of destruction and repair, while in the process allowing Yang Kai’s Soul to slowly strengthen.

The only downside was this process was excruciatingly painful, not something just anyone could endure.

“Young Master is truly blessed by the Heavens; Old Servant knew all along that you would be fine.” Old Demon quickly spewed nonsense.

Yang Kai simply grinned; no longer worried about keeping his life, he sat down cross-legged and allowed himself to be enveloped by the white mist, entering a state of meditation.

Although this place was quite dangerous, it was also a good place to quench his Soul. If Yang Kai missed this chance, only the Heavens would know when he would again find such a rare opportunity.

So Yang Kai quickly made up his mind to stay here for some time. Although every time the Soul Warming Lotus repaired his Soul the enhancement he experienced was quite small, many grains of sand would eventually build a tower. As long as he persisted long enough, maybe there was even a chance he could cultivate out his Knowledge Sea.

Again and again experiencing this mind wrenching pain, it was only thanks to his unyielding willpower that Yang Kai managed to endure. After the pain came dizziness, and once the dizziness reached a

certain level the Soul Warming Lotus would repair his Soul, the process was very slow, but Yang Kai was also contented.

This was a very time consuming process.

Half a day later, Yang Kai suddenly heard a round of mournful screams coming from nearby. Opening his eyes and glancing towards the direction the screams came from, Yang Kai once again saw Zi Mo's Senior Brother, Chi Xue, rampaging about like a headless fly within the white mist. His appearance was a mess and his face was distorted in pain, randomly colliding with things while wantonly throwing his True Qi around, randomly unleashing all kinds of ferocious Martial Skills into his surroundings.

(Silavin: a headless fly should be dead... oh shit...)

This man was clearly not as lucky as Yang Kai, who had the Soul Warming Lotus on him and did not have to worry about his Soul being damaged.

At the moment, Chi Xue's mind had basically been destroyed. Even if he somehow managed to leave this white mist, he would still be nothing more than a mindless beast.

Yang Kai slowly got up and looked coldly towards Chi Xue, pondering for a moment, but eventually deciding to confront him.

Although there was no doubt in Yang Kai's mind that Chi Xue would die eventually, he was still a True Element Boundary Seventh Stage elite, so the Blood Bead condensed after his death would naturally be extraordinary, not something to be missed.

Chi Xue had led Yang Kai into this white mist, intending to even the playing field against him, but the Heavens were cruel and all he ended up doing was digging his own grave. If he had known just how dangerous this white mist region was, he certainly would not have foolishly rushed in.

Slowing walking towards him, Yang Kai came before Chi Xue and punched out. Whether it was consciously or simply on instinct, Chi Xue responded with his own palm strike.

Yang Kai dodged sideways to avoid him while unleashing a Burning Sun's Three Layer Blast into Chi Xue's body. Soon after a few muffled thuds could be heard as Chi Xue's body flew out.

There was no doubt about this battle's outcome; Chi Xue had already lost his mind, and was only left with his True Element Seventh Stage cultivation. Even with such might, he was unable to utilise even a fraction of his true strength, in less than thirty breaths of time Yang Kai ended his life with a heavy palm strike.

[Chapter 258 – Birth of The Divine Sense](#)

Since there was no sun or moon in this isolated world, it was difficult to tell just how much time had passed. Many times, Yang Kai had to simply guess how long it had been by his instincts.

After spending about half a month in the white mist field, Yang Kai successfully broke through to the Separation and Reunion Boundary Ninth Stage!

This was not just the results of his dedicated cultivation, but also due to him absorbing more than eighty Blood Beads. These Blood Beads were all acquired when he had killed Chi Xue.

Most of them were from Monster Beasts, but among them there were five which had been condensed from the essence of True Element Boundary disciples, each one containing vast amounts of pure energy.

After absorbing such a huge amount of energy, and then spending half a month in focused cultivation, it was only natural that Yang Kai's realm had been promoted. While consolidating his Ninth Stage cultivation, he also laid a stable foundation for his nearing breakthrough to the True Element Boundary.

For this past half-month, Yang Kai had also been slowly adapted to the pain in his mind, eventually even being able to ignore it altogether. Although the pain itself still existed, it was no longer able to make any impact on him.

With the repeated destruction and repair, Yang Kai's Divine Sense slowly became stronger, and the range of his perception expanded many times.

Experiencing this process for half a month, Yang Kai eventually began looking for a way out.

In any case, cultivating his Divine Sense did not need him to do anything in particular. As long as he remained within this white mist bank, his Soul would receive damage, and the Soul Warming Lotus would automatically restore it. Both staying put or moving around resulted in the same outcome.

After exploring his surroundings for several days, Yang Kai was still trapped within the white mist bank, unable to find where he came in, nor another way out.

The situation was beginning to look grim, and Yang Kai started to feel slightly anxious. Even after he used his Flaming Yang Wings to fly up, he could not find a way out of this strange place.

One day, as Yang Kai was exploring around, he suddenly became aware of some changes in the white mist around him. These changes were very subtle, and if he had not been checking carefully, he simply would not have noticed. He even discovered that this slight change was also thanks to his perception being significantly enhanced. If it was him from half a month ago, he certainly would have missed it.

Afterwards, Yang Kai began to thoroughly investigate this phenomenon.

After a long time, Yang Kai eventually determined that the mist surrounding him was actually slowly drifting towards a fixed position. Although he did not know why this was happening, after searching around here for so long, now that he had finally discovered something out of the ordinary, he was naturally eager to check it out.

Walking along the direction the white mist was flowing, as he moved forward, the pace at which the mist flowed became faster and faster, faintly beginning to feel like a light breeze, as if there was something which was absorbing the white mist in front of him.

Yang Kai silently raised his vigilance, pushing his Movement Skill lightly as he slowly approached the source of the anomaly.

A few breaths of time later, Yang Kai began to hear a subtle humming sound coming from in front of him, like the sound of wind flowing into a hole in the wall.

Focusing his senses forward in an attempt to amplify his perception to the limit, Yang Kai slowly closed the distance between the source of the sound and himself.

A short time later, Yang Kai stood in place, frowning slightly as he stared at a strangely shaped stone standing not far from his position, the surrounding white mist clearly flowing towards a small opening on its surface.

The hole in this stone was like its mouth, constantly inhaling the white mist.

Not sensing any danger, Yang Kai gradually relaxed, his demeanor slowly transitioning from vigilance to curiosity. Upon taking a closer look, Yang Kai was surprised to find that the stone itself was hollow, and that while the white mist was flowing into it from the hole at its top, another small hole at its bottom was where the humming sound came from; it was very peculiar.

Circling around the stone in interest, Yang Kai found that this stone was anything but ordinary.

The stone showed some traces of being attacked previously, however these were only light scratches, with no indication of it being cracked or chipped in any way.

These traces had clearly been left on the stone when someone had attacked it, and in order to come here, one would need at least a True Element Boundary cultivation, but a True Element Boundary cultivator's attack had actually only been able to scratch the stone's surface. Obviously, this stone was not just some common rock.

Any ordinary stone which suffered a True Element Boundary cultivator's strike would be instantly turned into dust.

(LZM: And, you know, it's also inhaling mist and humming.)

Considering for a moment, Yang Kai also decided to launch his own attack, sending out a strong palm strike, but the result was him not even being able to cause the stone to shake slightly.

Though he knew that this stone was certainly some kind of rare treasure, Yang Kai could only look at it. Such a big stone obviously weighed at least several thousand kilograms, possibly even more than that; it was undoubtedly impossible for him to take it away from here.

After letting out a long sigh, Yang Kai slowly squat down, deciding to investigate the small opening at the bottom of the stone.

Underneath the stone's lower opening, which was constantly releasing the white mist absorbed by the hole above, was a soybean sized well, and within that well was a drop of crystal clear, amber-like liquid.

When he moved closer to this well, Yang Kai caught a whiff of a wondrous fragrance that made his entire spirit feel refreshed. The feeling was even many times stronger compared to when the Soul Warming Lotus repaired the damage to his Soul from the white mist.

[Treasure!] Although Yang Kai did not know exactly what this liquid was, it was definitely a Precious Treasure which could bring great benefits to one's Soul!

Look at this single drop of liquid, Yang Kai's eyes filled with desire.

Stretching out a finger, he carefully controlled his Yuan Qi in order to remove this drop of amber liquid from the well.

However, before he could celebrate his success, the surrounding white mist suddenly began to swirl about more than ten times faster than before, flooding into the hole at the top of the stone.

But this time, instead of the white mist flowing out of the lower opening in the stone, it was somehow all completely absorbed, with not a strand of it leaking out.

Yang Kai watched this all occur with great surprise.

Gradually, the soybean-sized well began to fill with a stage watery mist, and at the very bottom a trace of amber liquid began to condense

[Does this mean that the drop of amber liquid I just extracted is actually refined by condensing the surrounding white mist?]

Although this was just a guess, combined with what he had just seen, Yang Kai was almost certain his theory was correct.

Originally, he had wanted to preserve this drop of Precious Treasure, but now that he knew that more of it could be formed later, Yang Kai was no longer so concerned about this.

Pausing for only a moment, Yang Kai quickly threw the drop of amber liquid into his mouth and immediately swallowed it.

Tasting a sweet, nectar like flavour, Yang Kai clearly felt the amber liquid transform into a form of energy and flow into his dantian before completely ignoring his burning hot True Yang Yuan Qi as it traveled along his meridians, all the way up to his head.

Suddenly, Yang Kai felt like his entire body was floating above the clouds, an indescribable feeling washing over him, causing every fiber of his being to rejoice.

(PewPewLaserGun: I'll take some of whatever he's smoking!)

His mind suddenly felt many times clearer than it ever had before!

His tactile, visual, and auditory senses at this moment were all amplified greatly.

(PewPewLaserGun: GG smell? No olfactory enhancement for you!)

(Silavin: It's alright. Yang Kai does not have a scent fetish – Dismay!!)

In the blink of an eye, Yang Kai could suddenly even make out the blades of grass over five hundred meters away.

In this mist covered place, Yang Kai could only see a few tens of meters ahead of himself originally, and even that was only vaguely, but now his vision had been directly enhanced tens of times over!

His hearing and tactile senses had also experienced similarly significant improvement!

Understanding that he had definitely just ingested an incredible thing, Yang Kai was not negligent, quickly sitting cross-legged, calming his emotions, and carefully refining the energy released from the drop of amber liquid.

As he continued to absorb and refine this energy, the benefits it brought him also became stronger. First of all, were the benefits it brought to his own body; Yang Kai could now clearly feel the influx of World Energy entering him from his surroundings, as well as exactly how it flowed and circulated around inside him through his five viscera and six organs.

After this initial rush had passed, a sudden bursting feeling occurred within Yang Kai's mind; it was difficult to describe, like a tingling sensation. It felt as if an invisible barrier in his mind was itching, making him desperate to scratch it, yet Yang Kai frustratingly could do nothing about it.

One thing was certain; this barrier no doubt existed, and was blocking some part of Yang Kai's perception.

This situation went on for quite a while until, all of a sudden, this strange barrier shattered.

The itching sensation was instantly replaced by a warm, comfortable feeling, causing Yang Kai to feel like his spirit had just undergone an incredible baptism and sublimation.

At the same time, Yang Kai's original senses also underwent a complete evolution. It was like his entire range of perception rapidly contracted, then immediately burst and spread outwards.

With himself as the centre, Yang Kai could suddenly perceive his entire surroundings: the white mist which filled the air, all the individual plants, it was like he could see and feel all of it within his mind.

Within a radius two to three kilometers, there was nothing he could not sense.

Yang Kai suddenly opened his eyes, a flash of confusion appearing on his face as he quietly meditated.

After a long time, he began showing a strange smile as his eyes glimmered.

"Old Demon... I think I've just developed my Divine Sense..." Yang Kai said softly while in pure disbelief.

"What?" Old Demon replied in shock, "Are you feeling alright, Young Master?"

"No, it's true, I really believe I've managed to cultivate out my Divine Sense." Yang Kai's smile gradually grew bigger, slowly explaining the changes he had just experienced.

As Old Demon listened, he became more and more amazed by Yang Kai, for a long time losing his ability to even respond.

"If what you say is true then... you certain have cultivated out your Divine Sense!" Old Demon's voice was filled with both shock and admiration; being able to "see" everything around you with your eyes closed, if that wasn't one's Divine Sense then what else could it possibly be?

Before reaching the Immortal Ascension Boundary, a cultivator mainly relied on their perception to explore their surroundings; however, this kind of perception was somewhat vague and was closer to instinct than actually sensing things. This kind of instinct could also be strengthened by enhancing one's auditory, visual, and olfactory senses to perceive changes in the surrounding atmosphere, thus allowing one to infer situations further afield than one's direct environment.

Perception was not omnipotent, and it was actually quite easy for it to be mistaken, but for cultivators below the Immortal Ascension Boundary, it was the only method they had to gather unseen information.

However, once one reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary, everything was different. Once one became an Immortal Ascension cultivator and opened their Knowledge Sea, allowing their Divine Sense to explore their surroundings, everything around them became as clear as if one were looking at it with their own eyes.

Compared to something vague like perception, Divine Sense was undoubtedly more powerful, and this power was not only reflected in a cultivator's ability to perceive an enemy's movements, a powerful Divine Sense could also be used to attack others which was extremely difficult to prevent.

[But... reaching the Immortal Ascension Boundary is normally an absolute requirement in order to cultivate out one's Divine Sense; however, Young Master's realm is clearly still at the Separation and Reunion Boundary Ninth Stage!]

In between these two cultivation levels was an entire Great Realm plus a major watershed Minor Realm!

Even though he had seen Yang Kai defy common sense countless times already, Old Demon at the moment still found such a development somewhat unacceptable.

"Since Young Master has cultivated out his Divine Sense, have you also opened up your Knowledge Sea?" Asked Old Demon curiously.

"No..." Yang Kai responded, also quite puzzled by this, naturally he had some understanding about the Knowledge Sea and had just now carefully examined himself but he was unable to find any trace of his Knowledge Sea within him.

"How could that be?" Old Demon said, pondering for a moment before asking, "Young Master can you see what's inside yourself, especially inside your brain? If you can see the Soul Warming Lotus inside yourself then that means you've already opened your Knowledge Sea."

"I can't see it," Yang Kai wrinkled his brow greatly. "It seems I can only perceive the situation outside. I can't sense anything within me."

[Chapter 259 – True Element Boundary](#)

Yang Kai's case was unique.

It was likely to happen only once in thousands of years, or perhaps an even longer situation; at only the Separation and Reunion Ninth Stage being able to cultivate out one's Divine Sense, this was not something an average elite could do. That ability to fully utilize one's Divine Sense was the defining characteristic of the Immortal Ascension Boundary, and in general, wanting to do so while still at the Separation and Reunion Boundary was simply impossible.

Moreover, while Yang Kai had indeed been able to cultivate out his Divine Sense, he had not yet managed to open his Knowledge Sea, which caused his situation to be even more peculiar.

One's Knowledge Sea was where one's Soul resided! It was also the intuitive representation of the power of a cultivator's Soul. When a cultivator broke through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, they

gained the ability to cultivate their Soul, and the gathering of the myriad strands of their Soul eventually formed their Knowledge Sea.

The size and depth of one's Knowledge Sea was proportional to the strength and intensity of their Soul and Divine Sense.

However, with regards to Yang Kai's case, Old Demon did not know how to explain it.

"That drop of amber liquid, it should be the Soul Cleansing Dew that Zhou Wen mentioned before!" Yang Kai eyes shined as he declared with great certainty.

When they had first met by the Nether Mountain lakeside, Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu's master, Zhou Wen, had once said that about thirty years ago some disciples had found two incredible treasures within this isolate world.

One was the Brilliant Flame Liquid, while the other was the Soul Cleansing Dew!

Attracted by these two Precious Treasures, more and more young cultivators began coming to this isolate world for life experiences.

After he had killed Qi Jian Xing, Yang Kai had accidentally obtained a few drops of Brilliant Flame Liquid, which allowed him to quench his Yuan Qi. Now, after chasing Chi Xue into this strange mist bank, he had found a drop of Soul Cleansing Dew. This was truly a great Heavenly fortune!

Even better though, was that he could get more than one drop of Soul Cleansing Dew!

Yang Kai turned around and examined the small well at the bottom of the mist absorbing stone. Seeing a few crystal clear amber droplets, thinner than his own hair, Yang Kai believed that as long as he waited for some time, another drop of Soul Cleansing Dew would eventually be formed.

Thanks to him possessing the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus, a supreme treasure for cultivating one's Soul, the persistent damage and repair of his Soul over the past half a month combined with a drop of Soul Cleansing Dew together created a miraculous opportunity, which allowed Yang Kai with his Separation and Reunion Boundary Ninth Stage cultivation to cultivate out his Divine Sense.

"Young Master, what is your range of Divine Sense, how far does it allow you to perceive from yourself?" Old Demon asked curiously.

"About two or three kilometers!"

Old Demon sucked down a cold breath before laughing again and again, "Young Master, your luck is too great! Your Divine Sense is far more powerful than an average cultivator who has just entered the Immortal Ascension Boundary. Rather, it is almost equivalent to someone at the Immortal Ascension Second or Third Stage!"

"I know!" Yang Kai said as he grinned from ear to ear.

"Good, for an average cultivator who has just cultivated out their Divine Sense, it is normally quite fragile, and even if they can spread it out freely, the farthest they can check around themselves is about a thousand meters, and only after slowly and painstakingly cultivating their Soul will they be able to expand the scope of their Divine Sense beyond that."

Old Demon had a wealth of experience and knowledge, and although sometimes his memories were not completely reliable, the many things he knew and understood were still of great value.

Over the next little while he, carefully broke down and extolled the benefits and conveniences of one's Divine Sense while Yang Kai listened attentively. The big silly grin on his face never once receded.

After cultivating out his Divine Sense, Yang Kai could more easily hide his presence and mask his abilities. As long as he did not take the initiative to engage them himself, it was no longer a problem for him to conceal either himself or his cultivation realm from anyone below the Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth or Sixth Stage.

Talking to Old Demon for a long time, Yang Kai's mood swung from high to low several times.

Checking on the small well at the bottom of the stone again, the number of amber threads seemed to have increased a bit. However, the rate at which the Soul Cleansing Dew condensed was obviously quite slow.

Yang Kai estimated that it would take at least ten days to form a drop.

The white mist continued flowing into the hole at the top of the stone endlessly, and eventually gathered together and condensed into a drop of Soul Cleansing Dew in the bottom well.

The white mist attacked one's Soul, but after it was refined somehow it became Soul Cleansing Dew which had great benefit to one's Soul. Whatever kind of profound and mysterious changes that occurred inside the strange stone, Yang Kai simply had no way of figuring out.

However, in the end there was no real need to understand, as all he had to do was wait for the drop of Soul Cleansing Dew to form and then collect it.

"Old Demon, monitor this things for me, when the drop of Soul Cleansing Dew is finished forming notify me, I want to enter a meditative state and attempt to break through to the True Element Boundary!"

"Good. Young Master, please rest assured."

Sitting cross-legged and closing his eyes, Yang Kai immersed his entire consciousness into himself, and then proceeded to burst a dozen drops of Yang Liquid stored within his dantian.

All of a sudden, the True Yang Yuan Qi flooded into his meridians, causing them to bulge and swell, while sending a feeling of soreness throughout his entire body.

Enduring this discomfort, Yang Kai remained silent and rapidly circulated his True Yang Secret Art as he absorbed World Energy from his surroundings, all the while doing his best to compress his True Yang Yuan Qi as his meridians throbbed slightly because they contracted and expanded over and over again..

After a long period of time, the True Yang Yuan Qi within his meridians finally began to show some subtle changes. His meridians themselves, after having been filled with so much Yuan Qi for such a long period of time, also gradually became larger and tougher than before.

As his meridians strengthened and enlarged, the speed at which he could circulate his True Yang Secret Art also increased, and further smelting and refinement of his True Yang Yuan Qi increased its purity bit by bit.

When the feeling of soreness in his meridians began to weaken, Yang Kai burst another five drops of Yang Liquid and then repeated his previous actions.

While Yang Kai was refining his Yuan Qi, the white mist surrounding him continued attacking his Soul, which led to the Soul Warming Lotus continuous repair of the damage, thus creating another endless cycle of enhancement.

His Soul grew stronger slowly, which kept pace with the increase in purity of his True Yang Yuan Qi.

Almost ten days later, Old Demon woke Yang Kai from his closed retreat.

A new drop of Soul Cleansing Dew had finished condensing!

Once again Yang Kai carefully extracted it, but instead of swallowing it, this time he placed it into a bottle.

With this kind of Precious Treasure, generally one could only consume a single drop. The second time a cultivator tried to refine it, the effects and benefits would be significantly reduced.

This Soul Cleansing Dew was extremely precious, so Yang Kai did not want to frivolously waste it.

If he brought it back and then had it refined into a special cultivation pill, perhaps it could play some role once again.

Cultivation knew no time, this saying was not without truth. When Yang Kai began his retreat of bursting the Yang Liquid in his dantian, then expanding and compressing the True Yang Yuan Qi to rush into his meridians. He was trying his best to refine and purify his Yuan Qi in order to increase its potency, so he very quickly forgot the passage of time.

From time to time, Old Demon would wake him, then he would collect a drop of Soul Cleansing Dew and quickly store it in a bottle.

Once the bottle in which he stored the Soul Cleansing Dew had been half filled, a total of ten drops, Yang Kai began to feel himself approach the threshold of the True Element Boundary!

After nearly four months of retreat, without taking a single pill or absorbing any Yang Qi, using nothing but his willpower to continuously circulate his True Yang Secret Art and refine his Yuan Qi, Yang Kai finally took his first step beyond the Separation and Reunion Boundary Ninth Stage!

Although the main purpose of staying here was to collect drops of Soul Cleansing Dew, seeing how long it had taken him to reach this step, it was clear just how much of a watershed entering the True Element Boundary was.

Many cultivators spent their entire lives unable to transcend this limit and were left with only bitter regrets and silent tears.

However, layers of invisible shackles remained on his body, which seemed to block his Yuan Qi from achieving a final breakthrough in density and purity.

Yang Kai took a deep breath, and a light flashing across his eyes as they shot open.

His consciousness once again submerged itself into the Unyielding Golden Skeleton where he had stored the remaining Nine Yin Yuan Condensing Dew.

This was a Precious Treasure he had obtained alongside Xia Ning Chang in the Nine Yin Valley. Half of which he had previously given to Su Yan while the other half he had kept for himself to use in anticipation of this moment.

Extracting this remaining Nine Yin Yuan Condensing Dew from the Unyielding Golden Skeleton, Yang Kai gently guided it into his dantian.

Instantly pushing his True Yang Secret Art to its limit, he began refining the Nine Yin Yuan Condensing Dew, which caused a cool sensation to suddenly explode out from his dantian and spread at breakneck speed outwards along the entire lengths of his meridians.

Kacha...ca...

At a speed visible to the naked eye, all over Yang Kai's body, from his clothes to his hair, a layer of frost appeared.

The Nine Yin Yuan Condensing Dew was a Precious Treasure specifically for purifying one's Yuan Qi. It was even more effective than the Brilliant Flame Liquid. It was a crystallization of countless years of concentrated Yin Qi. Even Yang Kai, with his extremely hot True Yang Yuan Qi, had difficulty resisting the chill it contained.

However, in the end, heat was the nemesis of cold, so Yang Kai did not end up feeling too uncomfortable.

Stimulated by the Nine Yin Yuan Condensing Dew, Yang Kai's True Yang Yuan Qi instantly clashed with it, and the violent reaction between the two opposing properties sent out shockwaves and ripples which spread throughout his entire body.

As the ripples propagated, Yang Kai's True Yang Yuan Qi, which had previously reached a bottleneck in terms of purity, once again became purer!

As the chill gradually disappeared, deep from within the meridians of his body came the sound of his Yuan Qi freely flowing, like a crisp sweet sound of a mountain stream.

Ka...

The icy layer enveloping Yang Kai's body instantly shattered into dust.

The Heavens and Earth discoloured as a violent World Energy swirled around him. It gathered together to a terrifying degree and then suddenly flooded directly into Yang Kai's body.

The baptism which accompanied one breaking through a Great Realm had come!

Yang Kai trembled as all the pores throughout his body breathed in. His True Yang Secret Art hummed as it circulated madly in an attempt to accept all of this World Energy into his body.

The surrounding world and Yang Kai's meridians formed a circle. Part of the World Energy flowed into his marrow, while some of it quenched his flesh. The rest of this energy, which Yang Kai should have

been unable to absorb, was supposed to then return to the universe, but at that moment not a trace of it escaped as the Unyielding Golden Skeleton swallowed everything that remained, down to the last drop.

When a cultivator broke through to a new Great Realm, there would always be such a baptism, but how much benefit one could obtain was up to their own efforts and limits.

For an ordinary cultivator, no matter how amazing their aptitude was, the most they could absorb was thirty percent of this baptism. The most important role of absorbing this thirty percent was to temper the cultivator's body so that their flesh and bones could withstand the corresponding upsurge in Yuan Qi, while the remaining seventy percent would soon dissipate into the atmosphere.

However, from his first breakthrough into a higher Great Realm until now, Yang Kai had always been able to absorb at least ninety percent of this baptism! And this time was even more astounding, as he managed to take in all one hundred percent of it.

Just how terrifying the Unyielding Golden Skeleton was could be seen at a glimpse.

As the World Energy disorder gradually subsided, Yang Kai's aura also calmed slowly, eventually becoming the same as any ordinary person

Exhaling a long breath, Yang Kai opened his eyes as his entire being seemed to radiate.

[True Element Boundary!]

After cultivating for so long and enduring so many hardships, he had finally arrived at the True Element Boundary!

Once, the True Element Boundary was something he could only look up to, but at this moment, he too could finally stand tall as a True Element Boundary master!

In reality, the time it had taken him to reach this height was only two years.

Even if he counted the three years he had spent in languish before then, it was still only five years!

Anyone who could reach the True Element Boundary after only five years of cultivation would be considered a true Heavenly Favoured Genius no matter where they went.

Lightly clenching his fists and feeling the full extent of his newly obtained unfathomable and explosive strength, Yang Kai also perceived how the Yuan Qi flowing in his meridians had undergone a fundamental transformation. Compared to the previously ethereal and invisible fog-like Yuan Qi, his new True Qi was undoubtedly more solid and powerful.

[Chapter 260 – Zi Mo's Crisis](#)

Silavin: shorten True Yuan Qi to True Qi. Just for ease of use of the word.

What was flowing through his body now could no longer be called Yuan Qi, but True Qi!

These two forms of energy were simply not comparable!

Originally, Yang Kai had roughly seventy or eighty drops of the Yang Liquid in his dantian, but now he only had about twenty.

However, the energy stored within each of these was equivalent to the sum three or four of his previous drops! The power and lethality of the Martial Skills Yang Kai could unleash when using this new Yang Liquid would undoubtedly be far stronger than before.

After reaching the True Element Boundary, the potency of a cultivator's True Qi could also be divided into nine different grades. The first grade was the highest purity, while ninth grade represented the most common! This division was not something which was coupled together with a cultivator's realm, but was instead more akin to a measure of one's innate constitution.

For a general cultivator, after their breakthrough to the True Element Boundary, if they did not have any auxiliary Precious Treasures to assist them in the formation of their True Qi, they would likely end up having a ninth grade rating.

Even if they had taken some kind of Precious Treasure to enhance the purity of their True Qi, normally the most they could hope for was for their evaluation to be raised to the eighth grade, but even this was enough to make most people smile from ear to ear.

As soon as one had acquired their True Qi, their combat strength would definitely be rise to a new level compared to when they were using Yuan Qi, but if they were to meet an opponent whose True Qi was of a higher grade than their own, even if their realm was slightly higher, they might not be their opponent.

One's True Qi grade would also slowly increase as long as the cultivator continued to increase their overall strength.

But even if one cultivated to the Peak of the Immortal Ascension Boundary, if they had no other special opportunities, their True Qi would only be able to reach the third or fourth grade, with a select few masters being able to reach the second grade. As for reaching the first grade, that was something only legendary figures would possess.

It could be said that when a cultivator broke through to the True Element Boundary, the initial grade of their True Qi would be an indication about his or her future development, as this was the essential foundation of their life.

In order for a cultivator to be considered a true genius, when they broke through to the True Element Boundary the minimum requirement was to have seventh grade True Qi, with sixth grade True Qi being preferred. The higher the grade was at the beginning, the more hope there would be for them to reach the apex in the future.

Right now, Yang Kai did not know the exact grade the True Qi in his body had achieved, but he was certain was at least the sixth or seventh grade. It was impossible for his True Qi to be any lower.

Both the Brilliant Flame Liquid and the Nine Yin Yuan Condensing Dew were Precious Treasures specifically used to quench one's Yuan Qi. Both of them were valuable and difficult to find existences, yet Yang Kai had used them both.

Coupled with his continued efforts in the Separation and Reunion Boundary to quench his Yuan Qi, when he finally formed his True Qi, naturally its grade would not be bad.

Looking up and checking his surroundings, Yang Kai couldn't but be surprised for a moment.

"Old Demon, what happened?" Yang Kai asked in confusion.

He had suddenly found himself not surrounded by the white mist, and the stone that could form the Soul Cleansing Dew was also gone. All that was left around him was a barren landscape. Looking around, in the distance there seemed to be a lush jungle with a tall mountain range further off into the horizon.

"A few days ago there was suddenly a strange World Energy movement and then Young Master was suddenly here, but since Young Master was in the final moments of his breakthrough to the True Element Boundary, Old Servant did not dare to interrupt."

Yang Kai wrinkled his brow for a moment before suddenly understanding.

It seems like he had been sent out of the isolate world.

Ling Tai Xu had said that once one had entered the strange isolate world for life experience there was no need to look for a way out because there simply wasn't one. Only after a certain amount of time would one naturally be expelled. This period could be long or short, perhaps as long as two or three years or as quick as a few months.

Apparently this time it was about a year or so.

This life experience was now over. The only thing Yang Kai regretted was being unable to acquire more Soul Cleansing Dew. Since it only took about ten days to form a drop, if he had been able to stay inside the isolate world for a long period he might he would have been able to collect more.

But in the end Yang Kai was still quite satisfied. After all, he had still managed to collect a dozen drops.

Right now he should be inside Nether Mountain, the Great Han Dynasty's one and only Forbidden Zone. When he had come together with Ling Tai Xu, they had met several ferocious and powerful Sixth-Order Monstrous Beasts along the way.

Now, in order to leave, he would only be able to rely on himself.

Looking around, he saw several trails lead left behind by other people as they had made their way out of Nether Mountain.

These survivors were elites within their Sects. Each of them possessed great strength. If they encountered a Fifth-Order Monstrous Beast they would easily be able to handle them, and even if they ran into a Sixth-Order Monstrous Beast, as long as its strength was not overwhelming, they would have no problem escaping.

"Young Master, something is strange about this place!"

"What exactly is strange?"

"If you fly up into the air you'll be able to see!" Old Demon did not elaborate.

Yang Kai simply nodded and released his Divine Sense, and everything within a ten kilometer radius around him suddenly became clear in his mind. While Yang Kai had been in closed retreat to break through to the True Element Boundary, apparently his Divine Sense had also inadvertently been enhanced a lot.

Not aware of any danger or even any life in his immediate vicinity, Yang Kai activated his Flaming Yang Wings, flew up into the air, and turned around to look beneath him, and his eyes couldn't help but shrink.

"Sure enough ..." Old Demon sucked in a deep breath.

"This place... why does it seem like it has been intentionally flattened?" Yang Kai's brow wrinkled.

Beneath Yang Kai was a several tens of kilometer radius barren wasteland that was completely devoid of anything living, and even the grass and trees had all been reduced to dust, and if one looked carefully, there were even traces of a palm print which extended kilometers in every direction marking the ground.

"Well, someone or something must have launched an attack here."

"Who or what could have such tyrannical strength?" Yang Kai was clearly frightened by such a feat and such strength. It was simply unfathomable.

Ling Tai Xu and Meng Wu Ya were certainly amongst this world's top masters, but Yang Kai estimated that even if they joined forces and used all their strength they would be unable to create such a devastating palm print.

Moreover, this palm strike was definitely not recently made. At the very least, half a year to a year had passed since it had appeared here, yet till this day, the land around it was still completely barren. It was difficult to imagine just how powerful and devastating this attack had been.

Unable to contain his shock for a while, Yang Kai suddenly remembered something. When Ling Tai Xu, Ghost King Valley's Gui Li, and the Ten Thousand Flower Palace's old woman had brought them into Nether Mountain, Ling Tai Xu had asked the old woman a question. Her response was that some kind of great change must have recently occurred in Nether Mountain, which caused many Fifth-Order and Sixth-Order Monstrous Beasts to rush to the periphery.

The timing matched with what the old woman had said. Was the master who created this palm print and the change within Nether Mountain related?

"We should not stay here!" Old Demon suddenly woke Yang Kai from his thoughts.

"Yeah." Yang Kai nodded towards a direction, and began to flap his Flaming Yang Wings in order to fly outwards.

Before now he had not dared to use his wings in public because he had no way of efficiently investigating his surroundings, but now that he could utilise his Divine Sense everything was different. With his Divine Sense spread out, it allowed him to observe everything with a dozen kilometers at a glance, so naturally Yang Kai was no longer afraid of being spied upon.

Half an hour later, Yang Kai flew out of Nether Mountain.

Landing on the ground, Yang Kai checked his surroundings for a moment before determining his next destination, and he slowly began to walk in its direction.

“Young Master does not want to immediately return to High Heaven Pavilion?” Old Demon saw some clues and determined the direction of Yang Kai was heading was not the way back to High Heaven Pavilion.

“I’m not going to head back yet. First I’m going to visit Medicine King’s Valley!” Yang Kai said.

The Wordless Black Book’s fifth page had clearly instructed him to take a trip to Medicine King’s Valley, and though it had not given him much information on why he should. When he had originally received these instructions he had wanted to enhance his strength first before making the trip and had ended up being brought to Nether Mountain by Ling Tai Xu for life experience.

Now that his cultivation had reached the True Element Boundary, naturally he wanted to go see Medicine King’s Valley.

After his promotion to the True Element Boundary, whenever Yang Kai activated his Movement Skill it was much faster, which allowed him to travel a few thousand meters in the blink of an eye.

However, after a few activations, Yang Kai stopped and no longer rushed to use his Movement Skill because doing so consumed a large amount of True Qi.

Two days later, Yang Kai had travelled thousands of kilometers away from Nether Mountain.

But as he was walking along an official road, an uneasy feeling suddenly welled up in his mind. This feeling was not his own but was instead being conveyed to him by someone else far away from him.

Yang Kai was surprised for a moment before he turned to look in the direction the feeling had come from.

Faintly, he felt there was something unusual happening several dozen kilometers away.

Frowning, Yang Kai was somewhat puzzled. His Divine Sense was now only capable of sensing things a dozen kilometers away, so how could details of a situation several dozen kilometers away be transmitted to him?

“The brand!” Yang Kai’s eyes lit up, as he finally understood the uneasy feeling that he had sensed.

When he had encountered Zi Mo and Leng Shan, he had placed a brand onto both of their Souls, so now several dozen kilometers from here, one of them must have encountered some kind of mortal danger, which had in turn been transmitted to him.

[Is it Zi Mo or Leng Shan?]

Thinking till here, Yang Kai’s expression sank as he rushed towards the other side.

Yang Kai’s assumption was not wrong. Several dozen kilometers away, Zi Mo was indeed suffering from the greatest danger she had ever experienced in her life. When she had left Yang Kai’s side her cultivation was at the True Element Boundary Sixth Stage, but after such a long life experience in that isolated world, she had achieved a breakthrough to the Seventh Stage.

Coupled with her distinguished origin, Zi Mo could be said to be a leader amongst the younger generation.

But now, she had fallen into a worrying situation and scrambled to cope with the attacks from the enemy she was facing.

Her abdomen had received a long wound, and her clothes had long been stained blood red. Her breath was ragged, and her beautiful face was pale. She was clearly in a bad state, but she still grit her teeth and refused to cry out.

When she was exiting Nether Mountain, she was unlucky and had suffered an attack by multiple Monster Beasts. If she had not quickly used her Soul Controlling Insects to control one of the Monstrous Beasts, she would have long been dead.

In that battle she had sustained numerous wounds, and even the Monster Beast she had managed to control had died.

Finally managing to escape, she had not gone far before she encountered an ambush!

She even knew who her assailant was. It was the one Yang Kai had been looking for, Wu Cheng Yi.

Wu Cheng Yi's cultivation had risen to the True Element Boundary Eighth Stage! Although there was only a difference of a Minor Realm, one of them was uninjured and prepared while the other had just suffered wounds in battle, so caught off guard by this sudden fight, Zi Mo soon found herself at a disadvantage, and accidentally received a sword strike, which made her state deteriorate further.

As a streak of sharp Sword Qi approached, Zi Mo's expression became serious, and she quickly called out a bronze shield-type artifact, pushing her True Qi into it for defense.

Bang bang bang bang, the Sword Qi wave violently struck the shield, and although Zi Mo remained unhurt, she was still knocked back several steps as her breathing quickened.

"As long as you hand over the method you use in order to enslave Monster Beasts, I'll spare your life!" Wu Cheng Yi said indifferently as he lifted the sword in his hand, pointing its tip towards Zi Mo.

In the isolate world, Wu Cheng Yi had witnessed the strength of the Tian Lang cultivator's enslavement Martial Skill and had quickly made up his mind to get his hands on it, so he prepared an ambush for Zi Mo in order to extract this Sen Luo Temple technique.

"In your dreams!" Zi Mo ground her teeth fiercely.

Wu Cheng Yi sneered, "I'll give you one last chance to surrender; if you force me to catch you, I'll make sure you beg for death! I think a lot of people would be interested in making a plaything of an exotic woman like you."

A cold chill briefly flashed across Zi Mo's eyes before she suddenly wore a seductive smile, "Perhaps you're also interested?"

Unfortunately for her, Wu Cheng Yi's expression remained cold as ice, "I cultivate the ruthless sword and shall not be tempted by cheap slut like you! So discard any schemes you may be thinking of using against me. Instead, I have a teacher who is quite lustful; I believe will be very willing to accept you!"

Zi Mo's beautiful smile suddenly went sour as she viciously cursed, "Bastard!"