

Martial 2671

Chapter 2671, How High Your Mountain Is

Sword Qi flashed as the power of the Sword Formation burst forth. The dazzling light seemed to be able to penetrate through space itself and completely covered a large area around the city gate.

Du Xian, who bore the brunt of the attack, could not dodge as an immense and tumultuous wave of energy enveloped him.

In an instant, Du Xian was torn apart.

“Hahaha, overconfident!” The lead disciple of the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect thought Du Xian had a trump card when he suddenly attacked so aggressively, but it turned out that it was just the howls of a toothless old wolf. With just a round of attacks from the Sword Formation, the enemy was ripped into pieces, drawing laughter from this man.

Just when he started cackling though, he instinctively sensed that something was wrong. His expression changed as his eyes widened when he saw the torn apart Du Xian, as if he had witnessed something unbelievable, “A Puppet!”

This bold, unhesitant, dauntless Du Xian who rushed towards them like he was ready to die, was actually not a living person but a puppet!

The puppet was so delicately crafted it was almost an exact replica of a real person, and in the midst of a fast-paced fight, it had been impossible to tell it apart from the original.

“Explode!” A low voice that sounded like a call from the underworld resounded in everyone’s ears.

The smashed Du Xian puppet suddenly radiated extremely bright scorching rays.

The extremely dangerous aura spread like a tsunami.

The Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciple’s complexion changed drastically as he roared, “Run!”

As he spoke, he twisted the sharp sword in his hand, condensing a layer of solid Sword Intent to protect his body. He then stomped his foot and retreated backwards.

Hong...

There was an explosion and a scorching white ball blew up outside the city gates, covering a full thousand-metre radius, sending out a violent gust of wind that swept across the city.

There was a muffled snort, but it abruptly stopped. All life auras inside the radius of the blast were extinguished one after another, symbolizing the fall of the cultivators, causing the nearby onlookers to look on in fright.

After some time, the dust settled.

At the gates of Flowing Shadow City, a large pit several tens of meters deep and a thousand meters wide appeared. Surrounding the pit was a chaotic mess. A large section of the city wall was collapsed, while on the ground, there were scorched dead bodies and broken pieces of limbs.

Kacha...

The python puppet that had been coiled tightly around Du Xian and Ye Jing Han to protect them raised its head slightly, its scarlet tongue flicking threateningly while on its curled up abdomen stood Ye Jing Han and Du Xian, unscathed.

On the messy ground, a figure struggled to get up. It was the lead disciple of the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect. He was the strongest among the many disciples and he was the fastest to sense the approaching danger, so although he suffered some injuries from the self-destruction of the puppet, he managed to save his life in the end.

Just as he was standing up though, the light in front of him dimmed, as if covered by something in front of him.

Looking up, it was Du Xian.

When their eyes met, the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciple glared at Du Xian and angrily snarled, "You cheated!"

As he swung his sword at Du Xian, unbearable pain filled his body and his face became pale from the turbid flow of his Source Qi.

The self-destruction of Du Xian's puppet was extremely powerful, almost equal to the self-destruction of a peak Dao Source Realm cultivator. The Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciples who were standing close by were annihilated by this explosion, while their leader barely managed to preserve his life while suffering severe injuries.

Du Xian's eyes flashed red as he gritted his teeth, "Compared to what the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect did to my Thousand Leaves Sect, this is nothing! We're just collecting a little interest before getting our revenge!"

Du Xian couldn't reconcile with the ones who exterminated his Sect. No matter whether the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect was instigated by someone else or not, they were all murderers, so Du Xian would never show mercy.

Finished with what he had to say, Du Xian lifted his palm to strike the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciple's head in an attempt to finish him off quickly.

"Impudent Junior! This is Flowing Shadow City! How dare you commit murder here!"

An angry roar sounded as the figure of an old man suddenly appeared in the sky and grabbed towards Du Xian.

A burst of Emperor Pressure permeated his surroundings, causing Du Xian to freeze in place, unable to move no matter how hard he tried.

“An Emperor!” Du Xian’s face changed, knowing that the commotion they caused just now had forced a real Master to appear, but this person did not seem to be the Sect Master of Flowing Shadow Sword Sect, so his intentions for showing up and his connection with the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect was unclear.

“How can you be so bloodthirsty at such a young age? What will happen when you grow up? This Old Master will teach you a lesson to cleanse your murderous evil!”

The old man seemed to be making a point of explaining his actions as his big hand grabbed towards Du Xian’s head.

From the surroundings, several other figures flickered and rushed towards Ye Jing Han who was standing nearby.

The Thousand Leaves Sect was just a small, insignificant Sect that no one paid attention to before. It was only because of the uproar caused by the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect that anyone even knew its name.

The Dao of Puppetry was considered an auxiliary profession, so even if it was useful, it did not attract much attention.

But today, after seeing the Puppet Arts used by Du Xian and Ye Jing Han, these hidden Emperor Realm Masters dared not underestimate them anymore. Two Thousand Leaves Sect remnants relying only on a few puppets had actually slaughtered a dozen Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciples inside Flowing Shadow City. If they could obtain such a precious ability, it would definitely enhance the power of their own Sect.

So in an instant, Ye Jing Han and Du Xian became a delicious meal many people were determined to snatch in order to unearth the secrets in refining puppets.

“Who does this old thing think he is to act so brazenly?”

There was a cold snort, and a sharp burst of Emperor Qi suddenly shot towards the old man, carrying momentum like a Flood Dragon emerging from the sea.

The old man’s heart clenched as he instinctively sensed danger and had no choice but to release Du Xian. He quickly pushed seventy to eighty percent of his strength to meet this incoming attack.

Hong...

With a muffled sound, the old man staggered and fell back a few steps, his face going pale as his vitality tumbled, somehow managing to not cough up blood. He was secretly shocked as he stared in the direction of the source of the attack and shouted in a low voice, “Who is Your Excellency?”

Yang Kai sneered and did not answer, instead just sending out a volley of palms towards the space around Ye Jing Han.

As these strikes struck, the several sneaky figures creeping towards Ye Jing Han immediately revealed themselves, ugly looks on their faces.

Without the suppression from the old man, the Source Qi in Du Xian boiled again as he palmed the barely living Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciple into a pulp, a sense of release filling him as he roared to the sky.

Yang Kai swept his gaze across each of the Emperor Realm Masters who acted just now and asked, "Which one of you is the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect's Sect Master?"

There was silence, and no one answered.

Ye Jing Han walked over and whispered, "That person is not here."

When the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect invaded Thousand Leaves Sect that day, Ye Jing Han had also seen Li Qing Yun from afar, so she would recognize him if he had come.

Yang Kai snorted coldly, "Is he a coward?"

He was also a little curious now. Even after so many disciples of the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect had been slaughtered, why had the Sect Master not shown up yet? The situation was a little different from what he imagined, and he could not help feeling a little irritable.

"Boy, who are you?" The old man demanded again. He suffered some injuries from Yang Kai's attack and lost his temper when Yang Kai ignored him.

Yang Kai was already disgruntled and shot him a cold glare, "You should have stayed in your bed old man, lest you injured yourself from running around like this."

"Impudence!" The old man was enraged. After all, he was a Sect Master and it was simply unbearable for him to be humiliated by an unknown young man. If not for Yang Kai's strength, he would have taught him a lesson to respect his elders already, letting him know the older ginger was spicier.

"Whose disciple are you? How can you be so arrogant? Didn't your Master teach you how to show proper respect?" A middle-aged strong man frowned, apparently disapproving of Yang Kai's defiant attitude.

Yang Kai grinned and taunted, "Do you want to teach me how to show proper respect?"

The middle-aged strong man grunted, "Young man, it's not a good thing to be too arrogant. You must know that there are always mountains beyond mountains!"

Yang Kai brandished the Myriads Sword at him and snorted, "Come and fight if you are unhappy, let this Young Master see how high your mountain is."

The middle-aged strong man gritted his teeth, "Madman."

The other Emperor Realm Masters also shook their heads, thinking that this young man was just like a mad dog that would pounce on anyone who he didn't find pleasing to the eye. What they didn't know was that Yang Kai's intentions here were to raise as much trouble as possible. Yang Kai was even worried that he would not be able to stir up a big enough commotion, but now that someone had been baited, he had no plans to stop.

However, the Sect Master he wanted to see had still not appeared, which made Yang Kai feel rather dispirited. He snickered deeply as he put away the Myriads Sword and declared, "It seems like you're all talk and no action. If that's the case, scram out of my sight. Don't waste this Young Master's time."

Yang Kai then signaled Ye Jing Han and Du Xian, and with a sweep of his Divine Sense, his eyes locked on the direction of the City Lord's Mansion, shouting in a loud voice, "Since Sect Master Li refuses to come out to meet me, this Young Master will have to visit him instead."

Saying so, he straightened his back and led Ye Jing Han and Du Xian towards the City Lord's Mansion.

Many Emperor Realm Masters glanced at each other, all of them aware of Yang Kai's intentions, but only feeling more puzzled as a result. They were wondering how these two Thousand Leaves Sect survivors found such a powerful Emperor Realm Master to back them and why they were now trying to enter the dragon's nest alone. It seemed that the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect was in big trouble this time, and they wondered if the auction could still be held on schedule.

After seeing the Puppet Arts used by Du Xian and Ye Jing Han, these Emperor Realm Masters were extremely interested in the Heaven Grade Puppets that were going to be sold and now felt that it would be worthwhile to buy one or two.

It was not easy for one to break through to the Emperor Realm, so if one could purchase a ready-made Emperor Realm puppet for some Source Crystals, it would be worth it.

For a while, the minds of these Masters were occupied by thoughts of their personal gains and losses and worries about the auction being derailed by Yang Kai.

But then again, it was none of their business, and they had no intention of intervening; the most they would do was watch from the side idly.

In front of the City Lord's Mansion, a group of Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciples stood trembling. Blood had long drained from their faces as they knew that they would soon be facing a terrible enemy.

A dozen or so of their fellow brothers had died in the battle in front of the city gates, and when they thought that their Sect Master would come out to teach these two Thousand Leaves Sect survivors a lesson, all they received instead was silence.

These disciples watched the group led by Yang Kai heading towards them step by step in fear, cold sweat oozing from their palms.

The breeze that brushed past them seemed to contain a thick murderous intent that sent chills down their spines.

Chapter 2672, The Fish Took The Bait

“Formation!” With a fierce shout, nearly three hundred Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciples moved to form a Sword Formation, their auras connecting with one another and their Sword Intent condensing into a single entity.

It seemed that what stood in front of the City Lord’s Mansion was not the three hundred cultivators, but one Heaven defying sword. The chilling Sword Intent could be felt prominently by all the cultivators in the entire Flowing Shadow City.

Yang Kai looked contemptuously at the Sword Formation in front of him and sneered, “Sect Master Li, is this the way your noble Sect entertains guests?”

If Li Qing Yun answered ‘yes’, Yang Kai would not mind killing all the three hundred cultivators.

Even if the Sword Formation was impressive, it could not stop him.

“Let them pass.” A calm voice came out from inside the City Lord’s Mansion.

Given that Yang Kai already pushed his way to his front door, Li Qing Yun had no way to avoid him anymore, but it was beyond everyone’s expectation that Li Qing Yun did not intend to make things difficult for Yang Kai and instead told his disciples to make way.

“Sect Master!”

The Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator who was serving as the core of the Sword Formation looked back at the City Lord’s Mansion with a face full of disbelief.

This Sword Formation was formed with the combined forces of three hundred disciples, so even an Emperor Realm Master would have a difficult time before it. How could they simply tolerate Yang Kai and his group after they had killed so many of their people at the city gate?

“I said let them pass!”

Li Qing Yun commanded again, but with a more dignified voice this time.

The expression of the Elder who presided over the Sword Formation changed several times, but after a moment of hesitation, he still shouted through gritted teeth, “Let them through!”

*Hualala... *

The crowd immediately split into two, and the startling Sword Intent instantly weakened a lot. With the crowd scattered, the Formation naturally disintegrated.

“Wise choice,” a trace of doubt flashed across Yang Kai’s eyes, feeling that this Li Qing Yun was a bit interesting.

Under the hostile gazes of everyone, Yang Kai led Ye Jing Han and Du Xian into the mansion. Yang Kai was calm, but Ye Jing Han and Du Xian were the complete opposite. They secretly gulped as they circulated their Source Qi rapidly, ready to react in case this group of Flowing Shadow Sword Sect cultivators reneged on their promise and suddenly backstabbed them.

But when they entered the City Lord’s Mansion safely, they exchanged confused looks and could not help letting out a sigh of relief.

A man was sitting cross-legged in the main hall of the City Lord's Mansion. His figure was tall and straight like a sword, carrying the demeanour of a true Master. In front of him was a sword about a metre in length, placed horizontally. For some reason, this sword kept making a clanking noise. Furthermore, the closer Yang Kai approached, the fiercer this sword trembled, as if it was trying to scream out in warning.

Yang Kai could not help taking a few looks at this sword.

Li Qing Yun's eyes remained closed for a time before he suddenly reached out his hand to caress the sword, immediately calming it down. Then, he explained, "The Jade Illusion Sword is the Supreme Artifact of my Flowing Shadow Sword Sect. Only the Sect Master may wield it. It has the ability to sense danger and the stronger the enemy is, the louder its warning will be. This Li has avoided many dangers thanks to it in the past, unfortunately, I'm afraid I cannot avoid danger this time."

"Sect Master Li!" Yang Kai greeted him with his fists cupped and nodded lightly.

Ye Jing Han and Du Xian who stood behind Yang Kai glared at this man with flaming gazes, as if they could not wait to rip him to pieces.

"May I ask Your Excellency's identity?" Li Qing Yun opened his eyes and looked at Yang Kai.

"I'm no one important, Sect Master Li wouldn't know me even if I told you," Yang Kai answered indifferently.

Li Qing Yun replied, "Fame is something you can earn. Your Excellency, after today, your name will certainly be widespread."

Yang Kai snickered, "All fame in the world turns to dust eventually. Life itself is but a fleeting dream and only the Martial Dao is eternal!"

Li Qing Yun peered at Yang Kai as he felt that every word he said was like a gem, pounding on his heart like a heavy hammer. It seemed that he had reached an epiphany from Yang Kai's words.

But after a few careful thoughts, he comprehended nothing, and could not help frowning.

With a faint sigh, he remarked, "Sure enough, the talents of the new generation will supplant those of the old generation."

He looked dejected and seemed to be demotivated badly by something. After a pause, he continued, "Your Excellency, are you here to seek justice for the Thousand Leaves Sect? If so, let us end this now. This Li doesn't believe he can triumph over you, but he will not just sit waiting for death either."

Yang Kai turned to Ye Jing Han and Du Xian, and asked, "Do you want me to kill him? Just nod and I'll take his life."

Du Xian and Ye Jing Han gritted their teeth, their eyes bloodshot to the extreme as chilling murderous intent pulsed from their figures.

It was this man who broke into the Thousand Leaves Sect a year ago with a large number of Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciples and caused a massacre. Countless Thousand Leaves Sect disciples died at his hands, and over the past year, there was not a single moment they stopped thinking about killing

him to avenge their dead brothers and sisters. However, now that the enemy was sitting in front of them, even though they believed that Yang Kai could honour his word about taking Li Qing Yun's life for them, they simply could not nod their heads.

As if their minds were connected, Ye Jing Han closed her eyes and whispered, "Senior Brother!"

Du Xian also took a deep breath and stated, "The revenge of exterminating our Sect should be obtained by ourselves!"

Yang Kai smiled as he looked at them, "Then you two will have to cultivate harder, for your enemy is an established Emperor Realm Master."

Du Xian gritted his teeth, "We are younger than him."

Youth was the biggest asset anyone could have.

Li Qing Yun nodded lightly, looking at the two with his eyes full of complicated feelings, "This King will be waiting for you."

Du Xian pointed at him, "Don't worry. One day, your Flowing Shadow Sect will be destroyed by me, Du Xian. When that day comes, I will personally remove your head."

After saying this, Du Xian seemed to finally put down the stone in his heart, though he still had some mixed feelings.

"Sect Master Ye is not dead." Li Qing Yun disclosed slowly.

"What?" Ye Jing Han and Du Xian were shocked at his words. The former shook excitedly, "Are you telling the truth?"

Li Qing Yun nodded, "Sect Master Ye is now in our Flowing Shadow Sword Sect. If you want to see him, you can pick him up at any time."

Ye Jing Han was stunned but soon burst into tears. Du Xian took her into his arms and comforted her before turning to Li Qing Yun with a cold face and asking, "Why are you doing this?"

Li Qing Yun frowned, "Our Sect has no grievance with your Sect. It was not our will to exterminate the Thousand Leaves Sect, and now that the one who ordered this has obtained what he wants, he no longer cares whether Sect Master Ye lives or dies."

"What do you mean?" Du Xian looked at him, puzzled.

With a single thought, Yang Kai questioned, "So, there is really someone behind you. Is it Star Soul Palace?"

Li Qing Yun's face changed, and he shut his mouth, obviously unwilling to disclose any further information.

Yang Kai noticed his expression and knew that he was afraid. He immediately changed the topic, "You just mentioned that someone has gotten what he wanted. What did that person want?"

Li Qing Yun shook his head and did not answer.

Yang Kai snorted, "Does Sect Master Li really think that this Young Master is so benevolent? A trivial Flowing Shadow Sword Sect can be exterminated by this Young Master with a wave of his hand!"

Li Qing Yun answered solemnly, "The Flowing Shadow Sword Sect and this King are nothing but trivial pawns. Your Excellency, why must you make things difficult for me? If I don't satisfy you, you will destroy the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect, but if I do, others will destroy the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect. I will die no matter what."

Yang Kai sneered continuously, "It seems that the mastermind behind Sect Master Li is really not simple, just look how scared you are."

Li Qing Yun shook his head, "Your Excellency, you don't have to probe anymore."

Yang Kai snorted, "Alright. Since Sect Master Li is so straightforward, I will stop being hard on you and just ask something that you can answer. Where is the Star Master that you captured from the Thousand Leaves Sect?"

Li Qing Yun freely revealed, "Your Excellency, why do you still ask since you have already guessed? My Flowing Shadow Sword Sect is just a pawn being pushed to the frontline. The people and the treasures we obtained are not in our hands now."

Yang Kai's face darkened. He had made some assumptions before, but he still could not help feeling a bit disappointed listening to Li Qing Yun's answer.

If Ai Ou was imprisoned in this Flowing Shadow City or in Flowing Shadow Sword Sect, Yang Kai could immediately rescue him, but the problem was that Ai Ou was not here, and Li Qing Yun probably did not know where he was locked up.

Someone else was just using the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect to carry out the so-called auction.

After pondering for a moment, Yang Kai asked, "Other than the Star Master, who else did you abduct that day?"

Li Qing Yun thought for a while before answering, "There were a few cultivators from a Lower Star Field, but they are not as important as that Star Master."

"Are they dead or alive now?" Yang Kai queried while trying his best to suppress his emotion.

Li Qing Yun shook his head, "I don't know."

Yang Kai furrowed his brow, and pressed on after a few thoughts, "Last question, who is the mastermind behind all of this?"

Li Qing Yun shook his head again, "I don't know."

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Inside a certain attic in Flowing Shadow City, a pale old man was sitting cross-legged. The old man looked so old that he could die at any time, but his vitality was extremely vigorous and the aura that he unintentionally released actually reached the terrifying Third-Order Emperor Realm.

Beside the old man, a beautiful woman in an elegant dress knelt on the ground. Her hair was dishevelled and she looked listless with a pale face, as if she had suffered some torture.

From time to time, a dreadfully painful expression would flash across the face of the beautiful woman.

*Deng deng deng... *

Footsteps were heard, followed by a knock outside the door.

“Enter!” The old man shouted.

When the door was pushed open, a middle-aged man came in. He swept his eyes across the beautiful woman kneeling next to him then quickly looked away, greeting the old man with cupped fists, “Honoured Master!”

The old man opened his eyes and looked at him, asking, “What is the situation?”

The middle-aged man replied, “The fish took the bait.”

As soon as he said this, the tender body of the beautiful woman who had been kneeling on the ground trembled. On the other hand, the old man’s eyes lit up as he grinned, “Good, good, very good. This Old Master’s year of preparations has not gone to waste. The time has finally come.”

The middle-aged man questioned, “Honoured Master, that little brat is just a First-Order Emperor Realm Master. Since he is already here, why not allow this Disciple to directly take him down? I don’t think he can make any waves.”

The old man smiled lightly as he shook his head, “Don’t underestimate that boy. He is proficient in the Dao of Space, so although he is just a First-Order Emperor, if we are not fully prepared, even this Old Master himself is not confident he could take him down.”

The middle-aged man did not seem to care about these words, because he thought that his Honoured Master had simply overestimated this boy. He was a Second-Order Emperor Realm Master while the opponent was just a First-Order Emperor; it should be easy for him to take a little brat down, why did his Honoured Master have to waste so much effort to do this?

The old man knew what his disciple was thinking and simply glanced at the beautiful woman kneeling next to him, asking, “Your Junior Sister Qing Si has been with him for a long time, so she is quite familiar with that boy’s strength. If you don’t believe this Old Master, ask her instead.”

Chapter 2673, Young Woman Blocking The Road

The middle-aged man turned his head when he heard this and looked at the beautiful woman kneeling at the side, inquiring, “Junior Sister Hua, tell me. If I went into battle myself, can I kill that brat?”

This beautiful woman was surprisingly Hua Qing Si, who separated from Yang Kai in the Shattered Star Sea. She was only a Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator when they parted, but she had gained her own opportunities in the Shattered Star Sea and had broken through to the Emperor Realm.

However, at this moment, she did not have the noble appearance an Emperor Realm Master should have and instead she looked like a captured prisoner.

Hearing the middle-aged man's question, Hua Qing Si pursed her lips and turned her head aside.

"Junior Sister Hua, you're being difficult again." A sneer surfaced on the middle-aged man's lips as he suddenly formed a seal with his hand.

In the next moment, an ear-splitting scream tore from Hua Qing Si's throat. She seemed to be suffering the most unbearable torture in the world and her pretty face was instantly distorted from the pain. Droplets of sweat rolled down her forehead, soaking her clothes in an instant.

"Honoured Master!" She forcefully bore the pain as she knelt down and cried at the feet of the old man.

The old man was motionless and did not even look at her, as if he had not heard nor seen anything.

The middle-aged man sneered again, "How dare the Disciple of our Honoured Master try to protect an outsider. If it weren't for Honoured Master's great compassion, you would already be dead! Your life was spared to make up for your mistakes, yet you insist on being stubborn. As your Senior Brother, I really can't stand it and must punish you."

"Honoured Master..." Hua Qing Si's voice trembled, her face extremely pale as she gritted her teeth and pleaded, "I'll tell him that you want that thing back. Please, Honoured Master... Stop and show him mercy. He is not an... unreasonable person, and this disciple is friends with him. I should be able to... Should be able to convince him, Honoured Master... Please give this Disciple a chance."

"Impudence!" When the middle-aged man saw that she did not ask for mercy for herself but instead for others even under torture, he was furious and formed a new hand seal, causing Hua Qing Si to shriek and curl up in pain.

The old man sighed slightly, a look of helplessness appearing on his face as he spoke, "Girls really do grow up only to side with outsiders."

With a wave of the old man's hand, the middle-aged man ceased his actions.

The old man stretched out his hand and lifted Hua Qing Si up, stating, "This Old Master knows that it is thanks to him that you were able to break through to the Emperor Realm, but you must not forget who taught you and who supported you all this time."

"Yes... Yes, Honoured Master. Disciple will never forget Honoured Master's nurturing grace." Hua Qing Si panted as she opened her eyes weakly.

The old man nodded, "It's good that you understand. If it was something else, this Old Master would have allowed you the freedom to try; after all, you are now an Emperor Realm Master, and as Disciple of this Old Master, this Old Master is proud too, but... this matter is too important. The fewer people who know, the better. This Old Master sent you to inquire about information because he valued you, but you disappointed this Old Master."

Hua Qing Si's eyes flashed with guilt.

Although it was out of her control at that time when she had her Soul Brand taken by Yang Kai and was thrown into the Sealed World Bead, she really had failed the mission her Honoured Master had given her. Later, even though Yang Kai returned her freedom, she did not plan on reporting what happened due to the latter's kindness towards her; she simply could not repay his grace with enmity, so she planned to just conceal her identity and never go back to Star Soul Palace as if the old Hua Qing Si had died.

However, she did not expect her Honoured Master to send her Senior Brother Wu Ming to trace her whereabouts to the Thousand Leaves Sect. Not only did he capture her, he even caused the extermination of the Thousand Leaves Sect.

After that, some kind of Secret Technique was used on her and she did not remember what she had revealed to her Honoured Master, but she knew that the extermination of Thousand Leaves Sect was caused by her presence there, and it was also a means for her Honoured Master to lure out Yang Kai.

Because there were a few people that Yang Kai valued greatly in the Thousand Leaves Sect, as long as they were captured, Yang Kai would definitely show up.

Facts have proved that there was no mistake in this move, and now Yang Kai had indeed appeared in Flowing Shadow City, stepping into a trap.

"How could this Old Master tolerate a little boy stealing his treasure? Qing Si, don't think about it anymore. After this matter is over, return to Star Soul Palace with this Old Master and enter secluded retreat to reflect on your mistakes." He waved his hand. Although his tone was flat, there was a faint trace of excitement flashing in those eyes.

A year ago, when Wu Ming brought Hua Qing Si back to Star Soul Palace, he used a Secret Technique to compel Hua Qing Si to reveal a lot of secrets. Not only did he find out who owned the treasure he had lost, but he also learned that the person actually had a storage artifact that actually held an independent world.

It was still alright if that was all it was. Although such a storage artifact was precious and rare, it was just a storage artifact in the end and it would be impossible to use it at will if one did not cultivate the Dao of Space.

The key was that within the storage artifact were many rare and precious objects. What truly attracted him were the two sacred trees, one filled with vitality, and the other that was gold and silver in colour.

As an Elder of Star Soul Palace, this old man had a powerful cultivation at the Third-Order Emperor Realm and had lived a very long time, allowing him to see and learn about many things. By carefully studying the characteristics of the two sacred trees, he was almost certain that one of them was the legendary Immortal Tree.

The Immortal Tree was rumoured to allow one to obtain an immortal and indestructible body if refined, which was a great temptation to any cultivator. He was getting old and thought that he would have no hope of breaking through again in his life, but he did not expect such an opportunity to fall into his lap so suddenly.

If he could obtain the Immortal Tree and refine it, he would very likely become a Great Emperor, and would be able to stand on equal footing with Bright Moon Great Emperor!

As for the gold and silver sacred tree, he had a rough idea but did not dare to be too sure. In any case, these two sacred trees were supreme treasures and anyone who obtained either one would be set for life. It was unimaginable that they were both in the hands of one person.

As long as that boy was killed, those treasures would be his. There would not be anywhere he could not go after he refined the Immortal Tree.

The old man did not disclose such a confidential matter to anyone, even Wu Ming, whom he relied on the most. Wu Ming only thought that his Honoured Master was planning to retrieve some treasure that he lost many years ago and had no idea about his Honoured Master's other plans. At the same time, he had secretly made up his mind to finish off Hua Qing Si after everything was done so there would be no chance of any of these secrets leaking.

Hua Qing Si's expression dimmed, knowing that it was useless to continue persuading now.

Wu Ming stood to the side and glanced at Hua Qing Si with a cold sneer, teasing, "Junior Sister Hua, don't tell me you've fallen for that little brat?"

Hua Qing Si raised her head to glare at him, gritting her teeth, "Don't talk nonsense."

"Bitch, you dare to talk back!?" Wu Ming's face twitched as he lifted his hand to form a seal again.

Hua Qing Si was planted with a Heart-Strangling Insect in her body, and her life was his to control, so how could he allow Hua Qing Si to be so impudent in front of him?

"Enough." The old man raised his hand slightly to stop Wu Ming, "Go to the auction venue and prepare everything. There must be no mistakes."

Even an old monster like him did not dare to be careless when dealing with a cultivator proficient in the Dao of Space. Even Yin Le Sheng had to set up a large array to isolate the world to fight with Yang Kai, so how could this old man be negligent? A small accident was enough to allow Yang Kai to escape, and although he had held the people Yang Kai cherished hostage, he could not guarantee that Yang Kai would give in obediently.

Wu Ming clenched his hand bitterly as he glared at Hua Qing Si coldly, thinking [I'll let you rest for a while. When this matter is over, I will treat you well with love after requesting Honoured Master to give you to me.]

After Wu Ming left, the old man comforted Hua Qing Si, "Your Senior Brother has always been short-tempered, don't blame him."

Hua Qing Si did not dare to blame him aloud, but her heart was filled with bitterness. Her current situation was nothing like what a Master and Disciple should have, nor did it show any of the comradery a Senior Brother and Junior Sister should have. Her Honoured Master guarded her like she was a thief, and her Senior Brother looked at her with hatred. What was she to do? Where could she go? Even though she had reached the Emperor Realm, she had lost her direction in life.

.....

“Boy, what’s your name?”

Outside the City Lord’s Mansion, someone halted Yang Kai and his party as soon as they walked out.

It was a young woman who stopped them. Her appearance made her look about seventeen or eighteen years old, with a petite stature. She was wearing a clean light blue dress and although she was not tall, she had a pair of grand peaks that threatened to rip the fabric restraining them. The elegant line of her slim waist, and her plump, perky bottom only further emphasized her ample figure.

The young woman had a beautiful face, but she also had a vigorous and heroic air about her.

Standing in front of Yang Kai, she looked up at him with the demeanour of a Senior.

Yang Kai was taken aback, looking left and right before pointing at his nose and asking, “Are you talking to me?”

He was sure he did not know this woman, and he did not notice her when he entered the city just now, so he had no idea what her intentions were in blocking his path.

The young woman’s brow furrowed as she snarled, “Who else could I be talking to?”

“Do we know each other?” Yang Kai looked at her with a puzzled expression.

The young woman apparently didn’t have much patience as she snapped, “Just answer my question, what’s with all that nonsense?”

Yang Kai raised his brow and replied, “Wouldn’t it be shameful for me if I just answered anything you asked?”

This young woman was rather baffling for blocking others for no reason and acting all pretentiously. As such, Yang Kai was unable to produce any favourable impression of her.

Ying Fei grinned and snickered, “Young Master Yang is handsome and exceptionally talented, truly a dragon among men. I’m afraid someone has fallen in love with you at first sight... “

*Chi... *

Before Ying Fei could finish speaking, a delicate pink fist suddenly impacted his cheek. If Ying Fei did not possess exceptional speed, allowing him to barely dodge in time, he would have taken this punch right to his face.

Both Yang Kai’s and Ying Fei’s faces changed drastically after witnessing this punch.

The power behind this blow was terrifying, even distorting space in its wake. On the other hand, this woman clearly had not used much of her strength just now as she looked perfectly relaxed.

Ying Fei’s face darkened as a little horror lingered in his heart.

Although he was a Monster King and had great strength, he knew that if he had received that punch directly, he would have been seriously injured, if not dead.

It was quite hard to imagine that a young woman who looked so dainty had such monstrous strength.

“Nothing but a trivial Monster King. If you dare to mention that word again, I will immediately take your life!” The girl warned Ying Fei, slowly retracting her fist.

Ying Fei was really horrified now as his pair of eagle-like eyes flashed with terrifying light, peering at this young woman as if trying to look into the depths of her Soul.

He had been hiding his aura the whole time he stood next to Yang Kai without revealing the slightest flaw at all. Even an ordinary Third-Order Emperor Realm Master may not be able to sense his strength and identity, but this young woman only needed a glance to know he was a Monster King!

Such sharp vision was nothing short of extraordinary.

Chapter 2674, Incredible Strength

After pausing for a moment, Ying Fei asked, “Which word?”

He was puzzled at the young woman’s words and had no clue what he had said that triggered her. However, Ying Fei was not frightened, for he was also one of the thirty-two Monster Kings of the Ancient Lands. Even if the young woman before him had impressive strength, was he someone who was easy to deal with?

If they really had to fight, Ying Fei was not afraid of her.

At the same time, he scanned the young woman with his Divine Sense to see what her real cultivation was.

Yang Kai was doing the same, but to their great surprise, their Divine Senses were unable to glean anything from the young woman despite the fact that she stood right in front of them. Not to mention her cultivation, they could not even detect her presence.

There were only two possibilities for this. First, the young woman’s cultivation was much higher than Ying Fei and Yang Kai’s, or second, she had a treasure that hindered others from detecting her.

The first possibility was unlikely. Given that Ying Fei was already a Monster King, only a Divine Spirit or Great Emperor could be stronger than him. However, this young woman was too young for her cultivation to have reached such a level. As such, they concluded she had some kind of artifact which shielded her from their perception.

[The background of this young woman is not simple.] Yang Kai thought to himself, wondering where she came from.

“You will know when you speak it again.” The young woman sneered, not answering Ying Fei’s question directly, as if she did not put him in her eyes. Then, she turned to Yang Kai and asked, “What’s your name?”

She seemed to insist on inquiring about Yang Kai’s name.

But before Yang Kai could answer, she suddenly waved her hand, "Forget it, forget it, don't need to answer."

"Are you playing with me?" A few veins on Yang Kai's forehead began to bulge as he thought to himself that this young woman must have some mental problem. For no reason, she blocked their way and kept blabbering like an idiot, which successfully angered Yang Kai.

The young woman snorted coldly, "What worth is there for this Queen to play with the likes of you?"

Yang Kai's face darkened, "Then who might this illustrious Queen before me be?"

He had seen a lot of arrogant and domineering people, but he had never seen someone like her. She could no longer be described as a person who did not put others in her eyes, but rather someone so arrogant that she ignored the very existence of others.

"The one who wants your life." The young woman replied coldly.

Yang Kai was stunned, "You want to kill me? Isn't this just the first time we met? What kind of grievance do you have against me?"

The young woman frowned seriously and nodded, "It's true that we only meet for the first time, but... you have something that doesn't belong to you. Something you should not have dared to refine, but since you have, you must die!"

"What?" Yang Kai was bewildered.

"You'll know after I break all your bones." After announcing this, the young woman instantly punched towards Yang Kai, her fist seemingly small and delicate, as white as jade with just a hint of pink. This fist moved lightly, as if it was a playful tap that might be used between flirting lovers.

However, as the one facing this punch, Yang Kai's expression changed drastically as he felt the power behind it.

Space cracked beneath the weight of this blow and a raging vortex of power spiralled towards Yang Kai, pulling him in as it tried to rip him to pieces.

Previously, when the young woman punched Ying Fei, Yang Kai did not feel too much of her power, only noticing that this young woman had incredible strength despite her small size, but when he really faced her himself, he realized that he had greatly underestimated her.

This kind of power was simply beyond what a young woman should be capable of. It would not surprise Yang Kai if Monster King Xi Lei unleashed such power while in his true form, but he could not believe that this power was released by a young woman who appeared only seventeen or eighteen years old.

Yang Kai was astonished as he secretly thought to himself that there were indeed a large number of talents in this world. This young woman who came out of nowhere was already so amazing that it made Yang Kai wonder how many more mighty people could be hiding in this big world.

"Young Master Yang, be careful!" Ying Fei's face changed drastically. At the same time, he reached out his hand in order to grab the young woman's fist.

“It’s useless!” Yang Kai’s face turned solemn as he channelled all his strength into his own fist to meet the enemy head-on.

The shadows of two gigantic fists collided in the sky, resulting in a shocking explosion. After a grunt, Ying Fei came to a halt after being forced back several dozen metres. His hand was slightly twisted as his arm shook. Yang Kai also felt that his blood was churning in his chest while his arm clearly had several fresh fractures.

The two of them together failed to stop the raging power of their opponent even with their combined force.

The young woman did not give up after a single punch though and instead threw another towards Yang Kai’s head with a flicker. Looking at her stance, she really wanted to take Yang Kai’s life with this next blow. Although her moves were vicious, her expression was as tranquil as an ancient well, lacking any murderous intent, an extremely unusual sight.

Nevertheless, this did not mean that the little young woman did not want to kill Yang Kai, but rather that her current performance required little effort from her.

When a butcher killed a sheep, would he release murderous intent?

A powerful vortex spun up again, causing Ye Jing Han and Du Xian to scream in terror as they were involuntarily pulled towards the young woman’s fist, as if they were asking for death.

They were not acting of their own will. Rather, this young woman’s cultivation was too high compared to their own, so when she let out her punch, she did not care about their lives and involved them even though they were innocent.

Their Source Qi would not circulate, and they found themselves trapped inside the powerful vortex just like drowning children, unable to escape no matter how hard they tried.

Seeing that their bodies were about to hit the pink fist and to be broken to pieces the next moment, another fist passed by them from behind. The fist was covered in a five coloured light, and it was filled with piercingly cold Sword Qi.

Yang Kai had pushed his Five Elements Indestructible Sword Qi to its limits while unleashing all of his Emperor Qi in a rage.

*Hong... *

Yang Kai was thrown back through the air after a loud explosion. His fist was badly mutilated, exposing his bones through his broken flesh. However, when the two punches met, the repulsive force of the collision successfully pushed Ye Jing Han and Du Xian back to him.

*Hua la... *

The terrifying shockwave that hit Yang Kai shredded his clothes into dust, revealing his rippling muscles. Not only that, the towering City Lord’s Mansion was razed to the ground in an instant, and the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect disciples who remained in it were either killed or severely injured.

“Crazy bitch!” Yang Kai glared at the young woman.

The young woman frowned at this sight and did not immediately pursue Yang Kai. She just glanced at his bloody fist with a look of disdain, the corners of her mouth curling upwards slightly.

“Young Master Yang!” Ying Fei immediately returned to Yang Kai’s side, murderous intent flashing across his eyes.

His job in following Yang Kai to the Southern Territory this time was mainly to ensure his safety; after all, Yang Kai was a critical person and if something happened to him, all the Monster Kings in the entire Ancient Wild Lands would not forgive Ying Fei.

He had never imagined that someone would actually wound Yang Kai right in front of his face.

If Xie Wu Wei and Xi Lei learned of this, they would not sit idle and would definitely give him absolute hell.

“Protect them!” Yang Kai tossed Ye Jing Han and Du Xian to Ying Fei before he looked around to check the surroundings.

The recent incident attracted the attention of many Emperor Realm Masters, all of whom flew over and were now watching from a distance. When they saw that it was Yang Kai who was involved in a conflict and was also injured, they all looked delighted and cheered in their hearts.

Because of the arrogant behaviour of Yang Kai at the city gate just a short time ago, many felt resentment towards him. Therefore, they rejoiced to see Yang Kai suffering, especially the old man and the middle-aged man who were humiliated by Yang Kai openly before; they were overjoyed.

However, what puzzled them the most was the identity of the young woman. Despite her youthful appearance, she could actually hurt Yang Kai, astounding everyone who was watching.

“If you want to fight, let’s fight outside.” After a short pause, Yang Kai declared and flew out of the city.

This was still inside Flowing Shadow City after all, and judging from the young woman’s strength, if he really fought with her here, they would certainly hurt the innocent people in the city. Moreover, Yang Kai did not want to expose too much of his strength in front of so many people.

“Good, I can at least let you choose where you want to die,” the young woman nodded in acceptance before following Yang Kai.

“Young Master Yang!” Ying Fei’s face darkened and he started to move to chase after him.

But Yang Kai’s voice came from afar at that moment, “Don’t follow me and don’t allow anyone to come near. It’s just one woman, this Young Master will come back as soon as he settles things with her.”

Ying Fei immediately stopped as he could sense the anger in Yang Kai’s words. This wasn’t surprising though as no one would be in a good mood after being offended for no reason.

However, Yang Kai’s order was tough for him. He was afraid that something would happen to Yang Kai if he did not follow him, but he was also afraid that Yang Kai would not be happy if he disobeyed his instructions.

While he was hesitating, a lot of Emperor Masters began moving in order to catch up with Yang Kai because they did not want to miss the exciting show.

Seeing this, Ying Fei snorted coldly and pushed his Monster Qi.

“Ssii...”

“A Monster King!”

The faces of the Emperor Realm Masters all changed drastically, many of them freezing in place as if hit by some kind of petrification technique.

Most of the people here were First-Order Emperor Realm Masters, so it was natural for them to be frightened by the sudden appearance of a Monster King in the city. Monster Kings were comparable to Third-Order Emperor Realm Masters, so if this sharp-eyed man really wanted to initiate a massacre, perhaps no one in the whole Flowing Shadow City could stop him.

“You can try to follow them if you want to die,” Ying Fei swept his eyes across the crowd coldly. Whenever Ying Fei’s gaze fell on them, the Emperor Realm Masters would panic and dared not to make any noise.

As for the Emperor Realm Masters who had a grudge with Yang Kai, they were even more terrified. Previously, at the city gates, this Monster King had been following behind Yang Kai without doing anything, like a servant, but it was only now that they understood that this man was the reason for Yang Kai’s arrogance.

Fortunately, they did not really engage in a fight with Yang Kai, otherwise, they would already be dead.

“Damn...” In a hidden corner, Wu Ming stared in Ying Fei’s direction with a frown, “Why is there a Monster King here?”

The target of the Flowing Shadow City’s auction this time was Yang Kai, and if it was just him, a lone First-Order Emperor, Wu Ming believed that his Honoured Master’s plan would work perfectly. Nevertheless, everything had changed with the sudden emergence of a powerful Monster King.

After a moment of pause, Wu Ming hurriedly turned back to report this finding to his Honoured Master to see what adjustments to the plan would be necessary.

He could not simply ignore the existence of a Monster King.

“This... Sir!” Ye Jing Han and Du Xian were dumbfounded.

Although they had been with Ying Fei for a few days, they never thought that this man who had been like a bodyguard around Yang Kai was actually a Monster King.

Only now did they understand why Yang Kai was so confident to break into the Flowing Shadow Sword Sect alone. It seemed that his biggest dependence was not his own strength, but this Monster King.

With the help of a Monster King, there really was nothing to worry about.

Chapter 2675, Mediocre

In the sky, two figures flew forward at the speed of lightning.

Yang Kai led the way while the injuries on his fists were gradually healing thanks to his powerful restorative ability. He was secretly shocked by this young woman's brute force. It was unknown where this young woman came from. He swept his Divine Sense over her and saw that she was actually carrying her hands behind her back, following him closely like a shadow without leaving a single step further behind him, her face calm and unpretentious.

It was like she was out for a stroll and then casually decided to fight him.

Yang Kai was instantly exasperated and took in a gentle breath. The irritation and anger in his heart gradually calmed down and his expression regained serenity. Although the other party seemed young and unreasonable, her strength was beyond question.

Although there was no grievance nor enmity between the two of them as this was truly the first time they ever met, since the other party held murderous intent towards him, Yang Kai would not back down.

[If you want to kill me, I will kill you. We will see who dies first.]

They travelled a few tens of thousands of kilometres away from Flowing Shadow City into a stretch of barren mountains.

Yang Kai suddenly stopped and turned around.

The young woman's figure also halted three hundred metres away from him. Looking around, she pursed her pink lips and mocked, "Is this the burial location you chose for yourself? Your taste is quite bad."

"Ha!" Yang Kai snickered, "Ignorant woman, thinking that you're so great with just a little brute force, you still don't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth!"

This was something other people would tell him, and it was his first time ridiculing others the same way. He felt uneasy for having a feeling of being a wicked person, and generally speaking, the people who dared talk to him like that had all ended miserably.

The young woman continued mocking, "It doesn't matter whether you pick a wasteland or a paradise to die on, since you dared to refine those things, I will rip them from your body then shred your corpse, letting you die without a burial!"

While she was talking, she extended her scarlet tongue and licked her red lips as though she was looking at a delicious feast, a shade of coquettish charm appearing on her pure and naive face. Yang Kai was startled as his heart rate elevated as he wondered how that little tongue would feel on him.

[Damn it, that's an enemy right in front of you, how could you be seduced by her beauty? Is it because of the abstinence I endured since coming to Star Boundary?] Yang Kai scolded himself and immediately circulated his Secret Art to clear his mind.

"Are you ready?" The young woman raised her eyes and asked with a feigned harmless sweet smile.

Yang Kai burst out in a laugh and answered in equal arrogance, "Come! This Young Master will teach you a good lesson on behalf of your pare...PFT..."

Before he could finish, Yang Kai felt a huge force on his abdomen. There was no trace of the young woman three hundred metres away, only a faint afterimage left in the same spot where she once stood while her petite figure had long closed the distance between them and threw out a punch.

As if an Emperor Realm Master self-destructed in his face, Yang Kai felt a spasm in his stomach and he opened his mouth to douse the young woman's head and face with a mouthful of blood. The impact sent him flying backward like a sac, directly colliding with a mountain peak.

Hong long long...

Rubble flew everywhere as the thousand-metre peak caved in. A huge hole appeared on the mountainside, but Yang Kai was nowhere to be seen.

The young woman retrieved her fist and straightened her back to stare at the hole and sneered, "Overconfident."

With her strength, even a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master would find it difficult to resist, so could a trivial First-Order Emperor Realm be impudent in front of her? He really did not know how to write the word 'death'.

This time, she had come to the Southern Territory to investigate the whereabouts of her clan's treasure on orders from her Elder. She had no clue after searching many places until she encountered Yang Kai when she passed through Flowing Shadow City.

Had he been an ordinary Emperor Realm Master, she would have ignored him like air, but Yang Kai actually refined something taboo, and as a member of her clan, she naturally had the responsibility and obligation to erase him.

It was funny that this Human was arrogant enough to challenge her alone without knowing her true identity. His courage was worth complimenting, but his intelligence was sorely lacking.

Lifting her pink little hand up and wiping the blood from her face, she stared at it for a moment as she frowned and muttered, "It's golden..."

It was her first time encountering a Human with golden blood, and the vitality contained in this blood was quite shocking even to her.

Sticking out the tip of her tongue to lick the golden blood, the young woman's face changed slightly as she mused, "Demon Essence... with spirituality, how strange."

She tasted an absolutely repulsive aura in this blood, but at the same time felt a sense of intimacy with it.

Yang Kai's Golden Blood originated from the Demon Mystic Tome he obtained at the beginning of his cultivation journey. He had used the power contained in the black book to refine his blood into pure Golden Blood, which was why it emitted a rich Demon Essence. He also refined the Golden Divine Dragon Source though, which carried a pure spirituality that provided an extraordinary restorative ability to his blood.

The two had perfectly combined and blended with each other over time.

The Demon Essence refined from the Demon Mystic Tome should not be able to withstand the spirituality of the ever-strengthening Golden Divine Dragon Source at all, but the pure Ancient Demon Qi sealed within Yang Kai had subtly affected his physique after being unsealed several times, leading to a delicate balance being achieved.

A thunderous explosion blasted from the hole made on the side of the mountain, followed by a stream of light flying out from it which turned into Yang Kai's figure, appearing in front of the young woman again.

"You..." The young woman was taken aback and looked forward in astonishment. She thought that Yang Kai would be severely injured even if he did not die after taking her punch. How could she have anticipated that the other party still had the ability to move? On top of that, he returned with high morale, his Emperor Qi surging as his eyes shone with a terrifying light.

"It hurts!" Yang Kai exclaimed, but a lofty look instead of a pained one was shown on his face, gritting his teeth as he shouted, "Woman, I underestimated you! It would be impolite to not reciprocate your gift, so take a punch from this Old Master in return!"

As he spoke, his aura condensed, like a volcano about to erupt as he concentrated all of his power on his fist. Space Principles fluctuated and he reappeared right in front of the young woman while throwing a punch towards her chest.

If the punch was not evaded, this pair of voluptuous peaks would definitely rupture. Yang Kai did not mean to take advantage of her, but her figure was so small that the punch Yang Kai threw could only strike her chest, just as she did not deliberately choose to attack Yang Kai's abdomen.

In the face of a life or death threat, there was no doubt that Yang Kai would throw this punch no matter how soft and tender the enemy's skin was, or even if she was a stunning beauty dancing in front of him.

Five coloured rays bloomed around his fist as his Five Elements Indestructible Sword Qi swirled, strengthening the blow.

Inexplicably, Yang Kai felt invigorated and unspeakable pleasure filled his heart. This type of simple and crude battle was truly able to unleash a man's ferocious instincts.

The vortex of strength suddenly appeared and space cracked. What was thrown out was no longer just a fist, but a lifelong perception of the Martial Dao, a condensation of Yang Kai's will and cultivation.

The young woman narrowed her eyes slightly, obviously a little surprised. She did not expect that Yang Kai, a trivial First-Order Emperor Realm Human, could unleash such violent power. Combined with the vitality of the golden blood, the young woman suspected that Yang Kai should have cultivated some incredible Body Tempering Art, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to achieve this.

Sneering secretly in her heart, she mocked how he dared to address himself as Old Master in front of her at his young age. Despite her youthful appearance, she happened to have a very long growth cycle, so in fact, she was a few hundred years old already.

“You will regret that you didn’t die easily just now.” The young woman’s crimson lips parted slightly. She stood still on the spot, simply raising her hand and thrusting out her palm to meet Yang Kai’s fist. The small, tender hand was like an exquisite piece of artwork carved from the finest jade thrown into a raging storm at sea that could shatter it to pieces in the next moment.

*Pa... *

Fist met palm, and the only thing about the young woman that moved was her dress as she successfully blocked Yang Kai’s confident, incredible blow, as though the punch was nothing more than a headless fly instead of a violent, fatal attack.

The young woman stood tall as her beautiful eyes filled with a mocking light.

“Fuck!” Yang Kai was accustomed to engaging in strong, incredible fights, but could not help but drop his jaw at that moment. The conflict between what he imagined would happen and reality at the critical moment was too abrupt and somewhat unacceptable to him.

Even though he knew that the power of this young woman was immense, Yang Kai did not expect it to be so great. It felt like her strength was completely out of his league.

“My turn!” The young woman smiled with a laugh very much resembling the sweet-sounding chime of a silver bell, but that sweet sound was like a horrifying knell to Yang Kai. The palm that blocked Yang Kai’s punch closed around his fist was soft and supple, but Yang Kai instantly felt that his fist was firmly locked, unable to move.

Immediately afterwards, the young woman pulled back her free arm as if she was pulling a bowstring, and her figure leaned slightly backwards to support the action, her light blue dress almost failed to contain her ample peaks as her movement threatened to rip apart its fabric.

*Hong... *

The bowstring was at full tension and the arrow was released, sending the flying tender fist that was wrapped in an aura of pure destructive energy forward.

Yang Kai’s eyes widened dramatically as he gathered all the strength he could in his free hand and punched out, creating a barrage of fists shadows.

Explosions blasted one after another, accompanied by Yang Kai’s muffled grunts.

*Chi... *

Yang Kai staggered back, his Five Elements Indestructible Sword Qi collapsing. His attacking fist was distorted and bloody, and the flesh on the knuckles of the other fist was completely scraped off, exposing his bones.

The vitality in his chest rolled, and Yang Kai could not stop himself from coughing up another mouthful of blood. Desperate to save some face, he raised his head with difficulty and spat, “Mediocre!”

“Really?” The corner of the young woman’s mouth curled up into a sneer as she thought to herself, [Humans were really pathetic, he still doesn’t repent when he is about to die, even daring to speak contrary to his own thoughts. He probably regrets it now and is scared to death. Maybe he will kneel down and beg for mercy later.]

[He might just turn around and run away now; after all, he knows that defeat is inevitable, no one would be stupid enough to continue resisting stubbornly in the face of an undefeatable enemy.]

“Again!” Yang Kai roared as he gathered his strength again. Before the young woman could answer, he shot towards her.

[He actually... Came head-on!] The young woman’s heart jumped, feeling that the matter was progressing a little differently from what she had imagined. Could she have already punched him senseless and he was now acting like a madman?

Chapter 2676, Got You

Yang Kai held his burning fury inside his heart. The battle with this young woman reminded him of his helplessness against Shi Huo in the Ancient Lands more than a year ago.

He could not kill Shi Huo back then, and now, was it possible that he could not kill this stupid little woman too?

Rage erupted in Yang Kai’s heart as his blood boiled like magma. Although he was still overwhelmed by the woman’s terrifying brute strength and mostly defended instead of attacked, as the battle went on, he became more and more furious and excited, and the flow of his strength also became smoother and smoother.

*Hong hong hong... *

The two figures constantly collided with each other and whizzed around the mountains. Countless mountains collapsed, while all living creatures nearby ran for their lives. From time to time, Yang Kai’s blood splattered the air from an attack, but he would pounce back into the battle tenaciously without the slightest hesitation.

His clothes were almost completely torn, and the more pieces of his robes fell with each exchange. His upper body was completely naked now, leaving only a few strips of cloth covering the private part of his lower body.

He never wore Artifact Armour, not that he didn’t possess any. Throughout the recent years, he had killed many Masters and obtained a lot of loot like Artifact Armours from their Space Rings; however, Yang Kai did not refine them as he did not think that he would need them. Even though Artifact Armour could provide a layer of protection, it would also isolate his perception of danger.

It was not good relying too much on external aids.

However, how could ordinary clothes withstand such a violent battle? If the battle continued, Yang Kai would probably be totally naked before long.

Surprisingly, the woman did not feel shy at all, as if she did not see anything on Yang Kai. Even if she had never seen a man's naked body before, she ought to have heard some stories about it, and it was nothing interesting to her... Furthermore, she did not think it mattered what a dead man looked like.

Compared with Yang Kai's messy condition, the battle seemed to be much more relaxed for the young woman. No matter how fierce Yang Kai's attacks were, she could resolve them easily. The terrifying strength that she possessed was simply unfathomable. Even the strongest Monster Beasts would not be able to compete with her in strength.

*Pu... *

Yang Kai spurted another mouthful of blood as he shot out again, ploughing a deep ravine into the ground as the last remnants of clothing on his lower half were shredded.

The woman frowned slightly, thinking that Yang Kai was simply too stubborn and unreasonable.

If it were any other ordinary Emperor Realm Master, he would have been smashed into mince by now. Nevertheless, Yang Kai was still alive, and although he looked utterly dishevelled, his fighting spirit was only rising instead. This was all thanks to the surging vitality in his peculiar golden blood she thought, if not for it, this man would have been long dead.

Sure enough, the Golden Blood was really bizarre.

Yang Kai got up trembling, spat out the blood in his mouth, and stared at the young woman defiantly with shocking brilliance in his eyes.

Facing such adversity and the desperate struggle itself made him recall the moment when he obtained the Demon Mystic Tome many years ago. It was precisely because of his unyielding spirit that he was able to obtain the recognition of the Demon Mystic Tome and begin his journey on the Martial Dao.

The situation at this moment was very similar to that time.

However, that incident was too long ago, and he had almost forgotten that feeling.

Because of this suffering, Yang Kai finally found his fierce spirit rekindled after a long period of dormancy.

[As long as I remain unyielding, who can stop me?]

With a single thought, he vaguely comprehended something. The blood in his body circulated with increasing haste, and his wounds began to heal rapidly. Yang Kai stretched out his hand and wiped the blood clots off his body, revealing new skin.

"I see!" Yang Kai's eyes sparkled with radiance.

Over the years, his reliance on Secret Techniques and Artifacts in battle had caused him almost to forget his unyielding spirit. The insight that he gained today was truly fruitful.

“You...” The young woman slightly furrowed her brow, instinctively sensing that something had changed with Yang Kai just now, but she could not tell what this transformation was.

Yang Kai took out a new set of clothes from his Space Ring and put them on.

He beckoned the woman by curling his index finger, “Again!”

Infuriated, the woman gritted her teeth, “Since you can’t wait to die, I will fulfil your wish!”

Without showing any unnecessary animation, she rushed towards Yang Kai’s face and threw another punch.

Yang Kai immediately punched back to counter. At the moment their knuckles touched, Yang Kai’s eyes lit up, and he burst out the power of his whole body in all directions.

*Hong... *

Yang Kai was blown away again, but this time, the young woman also couldn’t help withdrawing a single step back.

“What just happened...” The young woman was shocked. Previously, no matter how hard Yang Kai tried, he would not be able to even shake her. However, she was forced to take a step back from this clash, clearly indicating that the power of his punch was many folds greater than before.

What transformation could he have possibly undergone in this short time to achieve such rapid growth?

“Hahaha!” Yang Kai flew back with a laugh as he tumbled through the sky before crashing down on a certain hill, “Give an inch and you take a mile. Look at how weak you are, you are still just a woman after all!”

The young woman was exasperated and her next punch flew out like a gust of wind that shrouded towards Yang Kai.

For a moment, the sky was full of fist shadows.

After a short while, the two figures separated. The ground under the young woman’s feet cracked, and her breathing had become a slight bit faster. Yang Kai’s new clothes were torn again, his skin was cracked, and his Golden Blood dripped down like streams from his wounds, but despite his messy look, he was even more excited, like nothing but the battle before him existed anymore.

The woman finally showed a solemn look as she swept her eyes over Yang Kai and asked, “What’s your name?”

She had asked this before in front of the City Lord’s Mansion, but at that time she was not really interested in knowing the answer because she did not put Yang Kai in her eyes. To her, Yang Kai was already a dead man, so why did she need to know his name?

But now, she asked the same question again.

The Human whom she looked down on was finally worthy of her attention, if only a little of it.

The strong had always treated each other with respect.

“Yang Kai!”

After a moment of silence, the woman replied, “Zhu Qing!”

Yang Kai was stunned at first, then he nodded when he realized that it was her name, “I’ll remember it.”

Zhu Qing looked at him in surprise, and questioned, “Don’t you have anything to say after hearing this Queen’s name?”

Yang Kai thought about it carefully, and answered, “It’s a nice name. Sweet and simple. Not bad, not bad.”

Zhu Qing could not help rolling her eyes as she could not believe that this guy really could not connect her name to anything. Zhu Qing finally realised why Yang Kai was so fearless; he was just an ignorant idiot. She wondered how he had managed to become a First-Order Emperor in the first place.

Although she admitted this young man was talented, he had violated a grave taboo, and the world could not tolerate his existence. He had to die.

“Never mind!” Zhu Qing waved her hand in disappointment, “Time to get serious.”

“Hmph, this Young Master also hasn’t given it his all yet! I was being a gentleman the whole time because you are a woman.”

Although Yang Kai boasted so, internally he was screaming, [What the hell did this crazy woman mean? Was she just fooling around up till now? How arrogant is she? I can’t come off as weak in front of her!]

“I know,” Zhu Qing smiled faintly, revealing a serene look.

Yang Kai thought that she would snap back at him for his arrogance, but unexpectedly she actually answered like this.

“What do you know?” Yang Kai raised his eyebrows.

Zhu Qing tucked her hair behind her ear and answered slowly, “You refined those things but haven’t used them yet, so of course, you haven’t given it your all yet.”

Yang Kai frowned, “You keep talking about ‘those things’, but what do you mean?”

Zhu Qing did mention that he refined something that he should not have earlier, and this was the reason for their battle; however, he hated people trying to act mysterious with him the most. If it were not for her ample figure, he would have slapped her in the face.

Zhu Qing’s expression turned cold, and retorted, “You don’t even remember what you refined?”

Her aura changed tremendously in the next instant. If she had appeared like a harmless woman next door previously, now she was like a Flood Dragon that was going out to the sea to commit murder.

Yang Kai retorted, “This Young Master has refined so many things over his life, how could I possibly know what you’re talking about if you don’t tell me?”

“Then...” Zhu Qing touched her red lips and flashed a sweet smile, “Let me help you remember.”

When the words fell, she already reappeared in front of Yang Kai, her hand in the shape of a claw as she grabbed at his chest. Her speed was so fast that Yang Kai could not react at all.

Perhaps it was an illusion, but Yang Kai seemed to hear a dragon roar at that moment as Zhu Qing's small hand seemed to transform into a dragon claw. It appeared that she was attempting to tear down all his defences to gouge out his heart in one blow.

Sure enough, this young woman had not given it her all earlier. Yang Kai hurriedly stepped back, horrified.

But Yang Kai could not shake her off as Zhu Qing chased after him like a shadow. When she reached right under his nose, he could smell her orchid-like breath when she warned him, "If you don't use it now, you won't have a chance to use it again."

At the critical moment of life and death, a realization dawned on Yang Kai and he shouted, "Dragon Transformation!"

His aura that was already quite strong instantly rose to a new high, his monstrous power became comparable to a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master. Pieces of scales suddenly appeared on Yang Kai's exposed skin, and both his hands also turned into dragon claws at the same time. A golden ray of light flashed behind him as a giant Golden Divine Dragon illusory phantom manifested.

Zhu Qing's heart sped up inexplicably as she lifted her head and stared behind Yang Kai, but she saw nothing. She was dumbstruck, staring with her eyes widened.

However, because of this short moment of delay, her momentum decreased sharply.

Yang Kai immediately stretched out his dragon claw to grab her hand.

"Oh no!" The pretty face of Zhu Qing turned pale as she hurriedly tried to retreat, but it was too late as she was too close to Yang Kai. Yang Kai successfully caught her hand, and his dragon claw unleashed a mighty power, which made Zhu Qing feel pain, a sensation she rarely felt.

"Caught you!" There were Dragon Scales vaguely appearing on Yang Kai's face, and his bearing changed greatly, becoming dreadfully overbearing.

"Let go of me!" Zhu Qing shouted as she punched Yang Kai's chest with her other fist.

Yang Kai did not move, however, and simply allowed the punch to hit his chest directly, resulting in a metallic clang. Sparks flew and his chest sunk in somewhat. His body staggered a bit, but he still held Zhu Qing's hand tightly in his grip.

Zhu Qing was dumbfounded as she did not expect that her strike to be so weak.

No, it wasn't her punch that was weak, but Yang Kai who had grown stronger.

When she thought of punching again, Yang Kai suddenly reached out and grabbed her free arm. Both of her arms were restrained now, unable to budge. He held her so close to himself that there was only a finger's length of distance between their faces now.

Chapter 2677, Draconic Nature

Hot breath met her face, sending tingles all over Zhu Qing's body, making her feel extremely uncomfortable. Looking up, Yang Kai's eyes were flashing an obscene light as he stared at her with clear lust.

Blood drained from Zhu Qing's beautiful face instantly, unaware that she was bewitched by Yang Kai's Dragon Transformation Secret Technique.

Yang Kai would not have had such a visceral reaction being in this proximity to Zhu Qing if she was an average person, but she was different, her very existence would definitely trigger him to release the most primitive carnal desire hidden in his heart.

Such was the draconic nature!

Perhaps Yang Kai did not realize it himself, but it was an instinct he could not resist.

Yang Kai did feel odd though as he was clearly determined to teach Zhu Qing a harsh lesson, but the feel of her in his arms and the scent of her bodily fragrance dissipated the hostility in his heart inexplicably. On the contrary, another feeling was boiling violently within him.

It was a feeling he had suppressed for years and had not had a chance to release, a man's basic instinct.

Looking up and down at Zhu Qing with a scrutinizing gaze, Yang Kai secretly admired her extremely alluring figure. Her peaks were round and voluptuous, undulating like great mountains, and the dip of the front of her dress was simply dizzying, tantalizing his throbbing libido, drawing his eyes in like a whirlpool, making him unable to extricate himself.

The lingering scent made Yang Kai feel agitated as his blood began to boil.

He breathed in this scent deeply with an extremely intoxicated expression, lowering his head slightly as his scorching gaze moved down to the exposed delicate white skin.

The claws that grabbed Zhu Qing's fist and arm were no longer satisfied with just this little contact and he began to stroke and caress his prisoner lightly. The soft and tender hands were just a wonder to his touch.

Two clearly distinguishable streaks of steam puffed from his nostrils that collided with Zhu Qing's neck, sending her into a daze.

"Impudence!" Zhu Qing reprimanded in a frail squeal, her beautiful face losing all colour as she shouted. A trivial Human dared to gaze upon her with such presumptuous eyes? It was simply unforgivable! He needed to be cut into ten thousand pieces for this sin alone! However, what made Zhu Qing even more shocked was that she too was being affected by his aura.

If it was someone else, not to mention a First-Order Emperor Realm Master, her emotions would not have fluctuated at all even if she was held like this. However, she felt a subtle reaction from her body when she was bathed in Yang Kai's aura.

She was horrified and furious.

Just what was happening?

As she struggled, her strong and powerful calf was quickly lifted, sending a knee flying mercilessly towards Yang Kai's crotch.

It was a failed attempt, however, as Yang Kai's legs immediately clamped down on the approaching thigh, leaving Zhu Qing unable to slip out from the brute force of his grip.

Zhu Qing's legs couldn't be considered slender, but they still had astonishing proportions. The muscles on her legs were supple but also firm, their feel invoking even more lust and desire in Yang Kai.

With both arms restrained and one leg clamped tight, Zhu Qing looked as though she was clinging on to Yang Kai, their posture as ambiguous and amorous as could be.

Especially when Yang Kai was half-naked in his torn robes, increasing the intimacy of their embrace significantly. Although there was not any skin-to-skin contact, only a thin layer of fabric separated them.

Zhu Qing's expression changed again as panic finally flooded her beautiful face.

Yang Kai took a deep breath of her scent again, completely indulging in it while at the same time struggling to maintain his rationality, frowning deeply as he interrogated, "What did you do to me?"

He instinctively thought that his unstable mood was the result of some technique Zhu Qing used. He really did not expect that this woman not only had astonishing brute strength, but was also proficient in Charm Techniques.

He had no idea what she did to affect his latent desires.

This was truly an odd situation. Yang Kai had come into contact with a number of women who cultivated Beguiling Techniques, and each of them was coquettish and charming, but as for Zhu Qing, she did not seem to have cultivated any such technique.

Unable to express her discomfort when she heard this, Zhu Qing could only grit her teeth and threaten him, "What could I have done to you? Let go of me now, or I'll kill you!"

Yang Kai flexed his arms, pulling her tightly towards him. At that moment, the two bodies closed the short distance between them to enter a tight embrace, and a pair of astonishingly soft mounds pressed up against Yang Kai's chest.

Yang Kai clearly felt the two swells pressing against his chest, causing the rampant desires in his heart to rapidly expand.

Blowing gently on Zhu Qing's delicate earlobes, Yang Kai whispered, "Do you know what playing with fire is?"

Zhu Qing was in a strange daze, and his voice sent a shudder through her body. Although she could not see her own face now, she was sure her ears were definitely scarlet.

Sure enough, Yang Kai pulled his head back slightly, staring at her earlobe with interest for a while before grinning, "So sensitive?"

Anger boiled within Zhu Qing out of embarrassment. She suppressed the discomfort in her heart and coldly glared at Yang Kai who was right in front of her and threatened again, "Let me go, otherwise there won't be a single place for you to hide in the entire Star Boundary! I mean it!"

Yang Kai's face turned cold as he raised his hand, grabbed her hair, and yanked back abruptly.

Zhu Qing shrieked as her body bent back involuntarily, revealing an expression of pain.

"Do I look like I'm joking with you?" Yang Kai's face was full of hostility, as if he had become another person, "You provoked me one-sidedly, and wanted to kill me, now you dare to threaten me after I've captured you? You're not dull in the head are you?"

"You brought this on yourself..." Zhu Qing gritted her teeth and closed her beautiful eyes slowly. When she opened them again, she let out a sudden dragon roar that resounded through the sky. Yang Kai could clearly see a huge fiery red dragon phantom manifest behind Zhu Qing. Immediately afterwards, Zhu Qing's tender body was filled with the majesty of a dragon, and her long black hair suddenly turned a flaming red. Not only that, two small, delicate dragon horns appeared on top of her head.

After this change, Zhu Qing's aura suddenly became extremely dangerous.

Yang Kai was stunned, but he quickly curled his lips and challenged, "A Dragon Source? I have one too!"

No wonder Yang Kai felt a little strange when he first saw Zhu Qing. He did not realize it at that time, but looking back now, he did feel an inexplicable sense of intimacy with her. However, Yang Kai was distracted by Zhu Qing's overbearing attitude causing that inexplicable intimacy to quickly be replaced by disgust.

Only now did he realize that this intimacy was not an illusion, but rather because the other party also had a Dragon Source.

This made sense. This insane woman looked young, with a petite and exquisite figure, but possessed extraordinary power. Obviously, this was because she had a Dragon Source.

As Yang Kai finished speaking, his body trembled.

A high-pitched dragon roar pierced the Heavens as a huge Golden Divine Dragon phantom suddenly soared upwards and hovered behind Yang Kai. The house-sized dragon eyes were full of endless majesty as it stared at the land before it.

"Ancestral Dragon..." Zhu Qing's aura froze as she stared blankly at the Golden Divine Dragon behind Yang Kai, a complex mixture of shock, fright, and joy filling her beautiful eyes.

As the Golden Divine Dragon stared down at her, Zhu Qing's tender body trembled with an inexplicable sense of humility.

The next moment, the Golden Divine Dragon phantom returned to Yang Kai's body and disappeared.

"What did you say?" Yang Kai frowned as an absurd feeling that he could easily kill Zhu Qing in front of him filled him after he pushed his Golden Divine Dragon Source Strength. This feeling was preposterous, but it was also completely doubtless, causing Yang Kai to not hear Zhu Qing's mutterings in between his confusion.

Yang Kai was slightly stunned, because Zhu Qing's aura, which had greatly risen upon the activation of her Dragon Source, immediately returned to normal. Her long red hair turned black again, as if her power was suppressed by an inexplicable force. Even the two dragon horns on her head disappeared.

Both of her glistening pupils stared blankly at Yang Kai, reflecting an indescribable emotion.

The blood inside his body tumbled and his breathing became heavier and heavier as Yang Kai gradually became unable to resist the evil thoughts in his heart.

With her staring at him with those watery eyes, and the combination of the warmth of their embrace, Yang Kai's rationality finally shattered.

He bound her tightly with increasing strength as if he was trying to squeeze Zhu Qing into his body. Zhu Qing could not help choking as she clung to Yang Kai involuntarily.

He leaned down to capture her red lips, kissing her wantonly and domineeringly.

"Mmm... mmm..." Zhu Qing struggled, her eyes bulging as the shame of being violated enveloped her, a feeling she had never felt before. She fought hard to resist, but she could not even summon thirty percent of her strength under the natural suppression.

"Still playing hard to get at this time!" Yang Kai snorted coldly, clearly sensing that Zhu Qing's strength had decreased greatly from before, concluding that she was using some profound Beguiling Technique to seduce him, otherwise, why was he unable to suppress his own carnal desires as a First-Order Emperor Realm Master?

[Since you want to play with fire, then this Young Master will grant your wish! We'll see who has the advantage when this is all over!]

The red lips of the woman in front of him were extremely hot, like living flames, giving Yang Kai an unimaginable joyful experience. In the short moment when Zhu Qing lost focus, he took advantage of an opening and forced his tongue into her mouth, capturing her little tongue, sucking on it greedily.

Unsatisfied, Yang Kai released her hands and took her waist from behind with one hand, moving it down to her round bottom, kneading it as he pleased. His other hand reached up and grasped hold of her other softness, massaging the peak he grasped vigorously.

Having her hands released from his restraint, Zhu Qing fought back, but she was unable to exert even a third of her full strength. She hammered Yang Kai repeatedly powerful but still failed to stop his rampant violation. On the contrary, this action only aroused his fierceness and thirst.

Gradually, her resistance became weaker, and the natural instincts that were suppressed in her bones gradually surfaced. Zhu Qing circled her arms and embraced Yang Kai, her nails dragging across his bare back, leaving trails of blood as a strange moan leaked from her lips.

A crystal clear tear formed from both joy and pain silently rolled down from the corner of her eye across her cheek as the clash between her instincts and her rational mind left her at a complete loss.

Chapter 2678 - Welcome To Come Again Next Time

“Will anything happen to Young Master Yang? That woman doesn’t seem to be someone we should get involved with,” Ye Jing Han asked with a worried face. Her heart raced when she recalled the scene in front of the City Lord’s Mansion.

“Since Brother Yang took the initiative to lead her out, he definitely has a plan.” Although saying so, Du Xian was uncertain too and looked at Ying Fei with a querying look.

Ying Fei said nothing, but a vague trace of worry could be seen on his cold face.

Ye Jing Han and Du Xian were just Third-Order Dao Source Realm cultivators, so they could not understand just how terrifying that young woman really was, but as a Monster King, he naturally understood the astonishing strength she possessed.

Her performance in front of the City Lord’s Mansion was just a fraction of her true strength. If she really went all out, Ying Fei was not sure if he could defeat her.

Yang Kai was strong, but he was still just a First-Order Emperor after all.

Therefore, even though Yang Kai told them not to follow, Ying Fei still decided to chase after him in case of an accident.

As they traced the aura left by Yang Kai, Ying Fei was sure that he was moving in the right direction. After entering the mountains, there were traces of battle everywhere, with the surrounding terrain broken, trees felled, mountains flattened, and the stench of blood filling the air, showcasing the ferocity of the fight which had taken place here.

Ying Fei could not help frowning, secretly praying that Yang Kai would be alright.

After sniffing with his nose to determine the direction, Ying Fei wrapped Ye Jing Han and Du Xian with his Monster Qi and rushed off in a certain direction.

After a short moment, Du Xian suddenly pointed his finger, “Over there.”

Despite there being several dozen kilometres between them, Du Xian could keenly see that there were two people on the ground over there. He had no clue what was happening at the moment, but he could see that the fight had seemingly come to an end. In fact, what he vaguely saw was two people closely entangled together, like they were wrestling.

Ying Fei narrowed his eyes and immediately flew over.

Although it was several dozen kilometres, it only took them a blink of an eye to arrive.

“Young Master Yang!” Ying Fei cried out, but as soon as he spoke, his jaw dropped at the scene on the ground in front of him, dumbstruck.

Ye Jing Han and Du Xian were stunned too, their expressions gradually turning awkward.

There were traces of battle the whole way here, so although they did not witness the fight themselves, they could tell just how fierce the conflict had been and had been deeply worried for Yang Kai. However, this scene in front of them totally confused them.

Yang Kai and the young woman were tightly embracing each other on the ground. Yang Kai’s upper body was practically naked as he pressed his body onto the young woman, his hands roaming all over her body. On the other hand, the young woman was embracing Yang Kai too, her nails leaving deep bloody trails on his back. The three observers could not tell whether the noises these two were making were sounds of joy or of suffering, confusing and embarrassing them at the same time.

“This...” Ying Fei was speechless as deep down inside his heart he was screaming, [What the hell happened!?!]

“Don’t look, don’t look!” Du Xian hurriedly covered Ye Jing Han’s eyes, but he continued watching attentively without even blinking his own.

Ye Jing Han blushed and shoved Du Xian’s hand away angrily, then pulled his ear and dragged him away.

Du Xian forced a smile to conceal his embarrassment.

“Let’s leave!” Monster King Ying Fei immediately reacted to the situation and said to Du Xian and Ye Jing Han before they quickly turned around and returned along the way they came.

Although they did not know what happened, they were sure that Yang Kai’s life was not in danger. Instead, he seemed to have completely ‘subdued’ the rude young woman, so Ying Fei did not feel right to disturb Yang Kai’s business with their presence.

Unfortunately, the arrival of the three still attracted the attention of Yang Kai and Zhu Qing.

Zhu Qing, who was in an intoxicated state as her instincts ran rampant after her strength experienced a bloodline suppression, suddenly regained a trace of sense in her mind and gave a hard bite.

“Ssii...” Yang Kai took a sharp breath as he felt his tongue almost get bitten off, hurriedly lifting his head up to protect himself.

Zhu Qing put her hands on his chest to block him, opening a distance between them. She was gasping for air, her face red, “Enough!” She retorted coldly with her lingering flustered face.

Yang Kai was amused by her look, he smiled faintly, “Not enough.”

Zhu Qing was irritated, “Don’t think you can act as you please!” She swept her eyes over Yang Kai, staring at his big hand that was still massaging her peaks and snapped, “Take your dirty hands off of me!”

Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders and squeezed hard, causing Zhu Qing to furrow her brow in pain. Only then did he stand up with a flip.

He also wasn't shameless enough to continue their 'activity' after being spotted by Ying Fei and the others. However, after this activity, he felt that he had vented a lot of the fire in his body. Even though he still felt uncomfortable as he held back, he did not want to continue forcing the reluctant Zhu Qing.

After getting out of Yang Kai's control, Zhu Qing quickly jumped up and put a thousand meters between her and Yang Kai. Then, she stared at him coldly, mixed feelings flashing across her beautiful eyes.

She only created trouble for Yang Kai because she sensed that Yang Kai had refined some things he absolutely should not have, but she could not believe that she was the one who suffered a big loss in the end.

The feeling of being frivolously molested still remained, making her extremely uncomfortable.

"First time?" Yang Kai asked without lifting his head, ripping off his ragged clothes and putting on another new set.

He did not understand. Since Zhu Qing seemed to have cultivated a powerful Charm Technique and did not hesitate to serve herself to the tiger, how could this possibly be her first time? However, the inexperience she displayed did not seem to be fake.

Yang Kai started to think that Zhu Qing did not actually cultivate any kind of Beguiling Technique. When he recalled his past uncontrollable actions, it seemed that it happened not because he was affected by something she did, but rather by some kind of primal instinct in his own body.

[Do I crave for women to such a degree? I don't think so...]

"What?" Zhu Qing was puzzled, but soon, she understood what Yang Kai meant and rebuked with her face flushed red again, "None of your damn business!"

"Do you want me to take responsibility then?" Yang Kai winked at her, at the same time secretly circulating his Emperor Qi to gradually calm his rampaging emotions.

"Scram!" Zhu Qing was infuriated, "This isn't over yet, just you wait!" Then, she turned around and flew away.

"Thank you for your patronage, you're welcome to come again next time!"

Zhu Qing staggered and nearly fell from the air while Yang Kai's unbridled laughter that came from behind made her feel even more ashamed.

After flying for a while, she saw the Monster King standing to the side with two weak Humans. When the Monster King saw her, he nodded at her with a smile, as if they knew each other very well.

If it had been before, she would have smashed him with her fist, but now that she had been seen in such a shameful situation, Zhu Qing was too embarrassed to face Ying Fei and instantly turned her tender body into a stream of light as she disappeared across the horizon.

"Young Master Yang is blessed," Ying Fei raised his brow as he looked at Zhu Qing's flying figure.

Although the young woman was a little rude, she was incredibly strong and desirable. He had no clue what amazing methods Yang Kai used that could take her down in such a time. As a man, Ying Fei had a deep admiration and respect for Yang Kai.

“En!” Du Xian agreed.

Ye Jing Han glanced sideways at him and snorted, “Why do I smell a sour smell?”

Du Xian was shocked and quickly flattered her with a smile, “No, no, no, that kind of woman doesn’t even deserve to carry Junior Sister’s shoes! In Senior Brother’s eyes, there is only Junior Sister in this world.”

Ye Jing Han shivered and rubbed her arm, “Okay, okay, you’re giving me the creeps.”

The corner of Du Xian’s mouth twitched as he shook his head and sighed.

“Didn’t I tell you all not to come?” Yang Kai’s figure suddenly flew over in front of Ying Fei.

Ying Fei answered embarrassingly, “I wanted to help Young Master Yang at first, but if I had known this was going to happen, I wouldn’t have come. Young Master Yang, please forgive me.”

If he did not lead Ye Jing Han and Du Xian into Yang Kai and Zhu Qing’s business, they might not have separated so soon. With a bit more time, the peanuts would have been shelled and the rice would have been cooked.

Ying Fei felt guilty about it.

“No harm,” Yang Kai waved his hand and stared towards the horizon.

The incident today was indeed weird. Zhu Qing just came up to find trouble with him for no apparent reason, then he ended up rolling around with her, doing some intense physical activity. It was just like an absurd dream that came and went without leaving traces.

There even seemed to be a wisp of residual fragrance when he licked his lips.

“Young Master Yang, where did the young woman... come from?” Ying Fei asked carefully.

Such a powerful young woman definitely had a strong background. If Yang Kai could obtain her, she would be of great assistance to him.

“I don’t know,” Yang Kai shook his head. Although he engaged in close physical contact with Zhu Qing, he only got to know her name and had no clue about her origins.

“Young Master Yang is impressive!” Ying Fei could not help admiring him even more as he just won over the young woman without even knowing her identity. He was simply a model among men, a shining beacon for this generation.

“Haha, I can’t help it if I’m so charming.” Yang Kai burst into laughter.

Ye Jing Han immediately tossed him a disdainful look.

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Inside an inn in Flowing Shadow City.

Zhu Qing quickly entered her room and activated the various isolation barriers before she sat down on the bed in a daze. Today, she went out for wool and came home shorn. It was the greatest shame of her life, a stain she would never be able to wash off. But when she thought about the Ancestral Dragon Source inside Yang Kai's body, she relaxed quite a bit.

That kind of natural suppression was not something she could resist or withstand.

Luckily, she was not completely deluded under its influence and ultimately got away.

This situation involved too many complicated matters and it was no longer something she could handle at will.

After pondering for a while, Zhu Qing took a deep breath to calm her chaotic mind then took out a jade token from her Space Ring. The jade token had a vivid and lifelike dragon carved onto it. Looking at it, it was like a giant dragon pouncing forward.

Zhu Qing put her finger into her mouth and bit her fingertip, drawing a drop of blood that strangely burned like a flame.

The drop of burning blood disappeared into the jade token and it turned a bright red.

Suddenly, the dragon eyes on the token quivered and an aura as deep as the sea fell upon the room.

"Elder!" Zhu Qing greeted the jade token with a solemn face.

"Any news?" An old man's voice came out of the jade token, one filled with dignity so strong that it stiffened Zhu Qing's whole body from just hearing it.

"No," Zhu Qing quickly answered.

"If that's the case, why did you use the Dragon Talisman?"

Zhu Qing replied, "I saw the Ancestral Dragon Source."

As soon as she said this, the light on the Dragon Talisman suddenly blinked and the old voice asked hastily, "What did you just say?"

Chapter 2679, Dragon Clan

Zhu Qing took a deep breath and replied, "I saw the Ancestral Dragon Source."

"Is this true?" The old voice suddenly became extremely excited.

"Yes!" Zhu Qing nodded, "I saw it with my own eyes, I can't be wrong."

"Where did you see it? When did you see it... Hurry up, tell me everything you know."

Zhu Qing explained what happened after she met Yang Kai today, but she concealed the fact that Yang Kai had taken advantage of her in the middle of their fight. She was a woman, after all, so it was simply too shameless and unbearable for her to even mention it.

Zhu Qing itched with hatred whenever she recalled Yang Kai's assault. She never thought that her first contact with a man would happen like that.

After listening, the dragon eyes on the Dragon Talisman twinkled and it took a while before the old voice said, "If he could easily suppress your Source Strength, and it was a pure golden colour, it really must be the Ancestral Dragon Source!"

The old voice was incredibly enthusiastic, as if he had encountered something that made him extremely excited, he paused and confirmed with her, "Are you sure that person is a Human?"

"Yes." Zhu Qing replied, "But he seems to have refined a few dragon artifacts and understood some simple Dragon Transformation Secret Techniques."

The old voice commented, "Since he has obtained the Ancestral Dragon Source, it's not strange to have refined several dragon artifacts."

"Elder, the Ancestral Dragon Source is a big deal, should I... bring him back to the island?" Zhu Qing asked.

The old voice quipped, "Do you think you are capable of that?"

Zhu Qing was speechless.

It was true that Yang Kai only had a First-Order Emperor Realm cultivation, and that she could easily crush an ordinary First-Order Emperor at will, but the Ancestral Dragon Source in his body had too great a suppressive effect on her. The previous battle with Yang Kai had proved this point. She was subdued by Yang Kai even before she could exert half of her strength. To deal with such a person, unless an Elder personally took action, no one could resist the Ancestral Dragon Source's suppression.

"Then what should I do?" Zhu Qing frowned. The Ancestral Dragon Source was a unique treasure that her clan had been seeking for tens of thousands of years, how could she ignore it now that she finally found it?

The Dragon Talisman was silent for a long time before the old voice decided, "Follow him and try to establish a friendly relationship with him. When the opportunity is right, invite him to the island as a guest."

"Befriend him?" Zhu Qing's face went blank, frowning, "He's just a trivial Human, what qualifications does he have..."

"The Ancestral Dragon Source is his qualification," The old voice interrupted her without waiting for Zhu Qing to finish speaking. There was an absolutism in his tone accompanied by a trace of anger as he asked, "Are you questioning me?"

Zhu Qing's body trembled, and she lowered her head in submission, "Zhu Qing dares not."

"En," the old voice said gruffly, "You must invite him back to the island no matter the price."

“Then... My task...” Zhu Qing asked hesitantly.

“Continue to investigate, but don’t force the issue,” the old voice replied shortly. Compared to the emergence of the Ancestral Dragon Source Strength, Zhu Qing’s original mission was nothing. It was just a token after all.

“Yes!” Zhu Qing nodded respectfully.

The light in the dragon eyes on the Dragon Talisman gradually dimmed while its deep aura also dissipated slowly. Zhu Qing put it away, frowned, and sat on the edge of the bed feeling upset.

She was violated by Yang Kai, so there was nothing Zhu Qing would like more than to rip him into ten thousand pieces to resolve the hatred in her heart, but her Elder’s order now was to try her best to befriend him...

[Why should this Queen humble herself to make acquaintances with this trivial, lowly Human? It’s too shameful!]

Warm and Inviting Inn, the largest inn in Flowing Shadow City, was the property of Flowing Shadow Sword Sect.

Yang Kai arrived at this inn and after booking a few rooms upstairs, went to the hall downstairs to have a meal.

With his cultivation, there was no need for eating anymore. His body could subsist on the ambient World Energy, but the occasional consumption of food was still somewhat enjoyable.

Ye Jing Han and Du Xian had been a little sad and worried, and Yang Kai did not know how to cheer them up other than comforting their sorrows with the company of wine.

Jugs of alcohol were served, all of which Ye Jing Han drank so enthusiastically that she soon became inebriated and fell asleep in Du Xian’s arms.

Du Xian cast an apologetic look at Yang Kai to which the latter just waved his hand lightly, asking the former to take Ye Jing Han to rest.

Only Yang Kai and Ying Fei were left at the table now.

After three rounds of drinks, Yang Kai suddenly recalled, “Ying Fei, that woman said her name is Zhu Qing. Does it ring any bells to you?”

He suddenly recalled that when Zhu Qing announced her name, she followed up with a strange question about her surname. Yang Kai did not think much about it at the time, but it seemed to have a significant meaning now that he pondered upon it.

Yang Kai thought a lot about it, but still had no ideas. Although Ying Fei lived in the Ancient Wild Lands, he had been cultivating for a long time and had far vaster experiences than Yang Kai, so he just might have some clues.

At the very least, he had to figure out Zhu Qing’s origin.

Yang Kai did not think that such a woman would give up easily, and she did leave some harsh threats right before she flew off.

The wine cup in Ying Fei's hand halted abruptly as he stared at Yang Kai with wide eagle eyes, asking, "Did you just say... her name was Zhu Qing?"

"What is it?" Yang Kai looked at Ying Fei's unusually large reaction suspiciously.

It took a while before the shock on Ying Fei's face receded. He took a gulp of wine before replying solemnly, "On the East Sea's Dragon Island, the Great Elder of the Dragon Clan is called Zhu Yan."

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes and asked sternly, "Does Monster King mean that... She's from the Dragon Clan?"

Ying Fei answered, "It's just a guess, I'm not sure. But back then, Zhu Qing said something about me saying a certain word and threatening to kill me if I said it again. I thought about it at the time and couldn't figure out what word violated her bottom line, but now it seems that there is indeed one word that could enrage her."

"Which word?" Yang Kai asked.

Ying Fei inquired, "Does Young Master Yang still remember what I said at the time?"

Yang Kai pondered for a while, then grinned, "You said I was handsome and exceptionally talented, truly a..." He stopped suddenly before saying, "So that's it."

Ying Fei also nodded and explained, "If she is really a member of the Dragon Clan, it all makes sense. The Dragon Clan has always been savage, and never gives any respect to other Divine Spirits, let alone Monster Race cultivators like me. The word I used to praise Young Master Yang would definitely irritate her."

At this point, Ying Fei's face turned pale from fear. Although he was a Monster King, the other party was a Divine Spirit.

[No wonder, no wonder she's so strong. The Dragon Clan's strength has always been unrivalled. No wonder I couldn't see through her cultivation.]

It turned out that Zhu Qing was actually a Dragon Clan member!

Considering all this, his admiration for Yang Kai deepened even more.

[That was a member of the Dragon Clan! What method did Young Master Yang use to get her to yield within such a short time, even allowing him to take advantage of her? On the other hand, the other party didn't seem to have much intention of resisting. If I hadn't barged in uninvited, I'm afraid even little dragons could have been conceived.]

How could something like this happen?

The Dragon Clan was arrogant and always regarded themselves as the head of all living creatures. No other race could enter their eyes, let alone a humble Human.

How could Zhu Qing, a True Dragon, endure being violated by a mere Human?

“Young Master Yang, could you also be... from the Dragon Clan?” An idea suddenly came to Ying Fei. It seemed that only being a Dragon himself could explain all the incredible things Yang Kai had done.

Only a Dragon could make another Dragon yield!

Yang Kai guffawed loudly, and patted his own chest, “I’m Human!”

Ying Fei smiled bitterly, not knowing whether to believe it or not.

“Excuse me... Is Your Excellency... Yang Kai... Senior Yang?”

At this moment, a middle-aged man suddenly approached the table, trembling with his head lowered.

Ying Fei glanced at him and found that this guy was just a First-Order Dao Source Realm cultivator, and did not pay much attention to him. However, even just a casual glance from Ying Fei was enough for this man to fall to his knees and exclaim, “Senior, mercy! This lowly one is just here to deliver a letter!”

Although Yang Kai acted extremely presumptuously in Flowing Shadow City, it had not garnered much real attention, but when Ying Fei later exposed his identity and cultivation, everyone was appalled at the fact that he was an authentic Monster King.

At this moment, this middle-aged man was not as very afraid of Yang Kai as he was afraid of Ying Fei.

“No one wants your life!” Yang Kai glanced at him then raised his chin slightly, “What letter is it?”

The middle-aged man scanned Ying Fei quietly and only took a deep breath when he confirmed that the latter was not looking at him anymore. He reached into his robes and took out a gilded note before handing it to Yang Kai.

Yang Kai took a look at the page then grinned, “An invitation?”

The middle-aged man nodded repeatedly, “Exactly.”

“Who told you to deliver this?” Yang Kai questioned.

“It was...” The middle-aged man was about to answer, but his eyes suddenly became blank. He tried to recall but could not remember, even feeling a splitting headache coming on.

“Young Master Yang, someone erased his memory with some kind of technique,” Ying Fei’s eyes flashed when he saw this.

Yang Kai nodded lightly and with a sweep of his sleeve, sent the middle-aged man out the door. Since someone had removed the messenger’s memories, it did not make sense to ask anymore as he probably would not be able to get any answers.

Taking a closer look at the invitation card in his hand, Yang Kai could not help raising his brow.

“Young Master Yang, what invitation is it?” Ying Fei asked.

Yang Kai handed the card over casually as he took a sip from his cup and stated, “It looks like someone is getting impatient.”

“Is this an invitation to the auction?” Ying Fei frowned after reading the contents of the card.

They came to Flowing Shadow City this time just for this auction, but Yang Kai did not expect someone to take the initiative to invite him there before he had done anything, as if afraid he wasn't aware the auction was even taking place.

"Young Master Yang, this is a trap, a dangerous one at that."

Ying Fei had exposed his identity and cultivation in public today, and the person hiding in the darkness still dared to send an initiation to Yang Kai. There was no doubt that they had found a way to counter him, a Monster King, otherwise, the hidden party would not be acting so confidently.

"I'm not a fool, how can I not see such an obvious thing?" Yang Kai smiled slightly.

"Do you want to summon Old Rhino and Wu Wei too?" Ying Fei asked via Divine Sense.

Chapter 2680 , Bold

Since the unknown enemy had taken Ying Fei's presence into account, his plan must be well-thought-out; however, no matter how many things this mastermind had taken into account, he would not be aware of the existence of Xi Lei and Xie Wu Wei.

Yang Kai just needed to set up a Space Array and summon the two Monster Kings from the Northern Territory. All schemes and tricks would be in vain in the face of absolute strength.

Moreover, Yang Kai was completely capable of doing this. Now that there was still some time before the auction, Yang Kai could arrange a Space Array in a discrete location and bring the two Monsters Kings over here without anyone knowing.

After some deep thought though, Yang Kai slowly shook his head, "No need."

First, he did not have many Space Spirit Crystals and Space Spirit Jades on hand, so he did not want to waste them. Second, if he really summoned two Monster Kings over, it might alarm the enemy; after all, they entered Flowing Shadow City in a group of four, so if their group suddenly increased by two, everyone would find it suspicious.

Yang Kai actually considered hiding Xi Lei and Xie Wu Wei inside his Sealed World Bead, but it was better not to reveal its existence to too many people.

Since Yang Kai had decided, Ying Fei did not try to persuade him of anything. He just secretly made up his mind to keep Yang Kai safe no matter what happened.

"Come, follow me for a walk!" Yang Kai dropped a few Source Crystals to pay for the food and drinks, then walked out of the inn with Ying Fei.

Before coming to Flowing Shadow City, Yang Kai already vaguely felt that the auction was a conspiracy. It seemed that someone had deliberately set a trap and was waiting for their target to take the bait.

After he reached Flowing Shadow City and met the Sect Master of Flowing Shadow Sword Sect, Yang Kai felt more certain that his guess was likely true.

And now, he abruptly received an invitation to the auction, which made him wonder whether he was the target of this conspiracy since the beginning.

Yang Kai didn't understand why this was happening, but he didn't plan on simply following the other party's script.

Since the auction would be held in Flowing Shadow City, it was reasonable that the items to be auctioned would be in Flowing Shadow City. Therefore, he wanted to check if Ai Ou and the rest were here. If so, he could just snatch them back directly.

While walking around, Yang Kai released his powerful Divine Sense to cover the surroundings like a tide while keeping as low a profile as possible.

He was very familiar with the aura of Ai Ou and the others, so he would certainly notice them if they were really in Flowing Shadow City.

But after half a day, Yang Kai could only sigh. Sure enough, the enemy was not foolish enough to keep his bargaining chips out in the open.

Yang Kai brought Ying Fei back to Warm and Inviting Inn.

The attendant of the inn came up to Yang Kai and informed, "Sir, a guest is waiting for you."

"Who?" Yang Kai was surprised.

He did not know anyone in this Flowing Shadow City, so he was completely confused.

"It's a woman." The attendant showed a smug face, "She is now waiting in front of your room."

Yang Kai furrowed his brow and released his Divine Sense to check, immediately discovering who was waiting for him. He murmured to himself as he could not help feeling a bit shocked, "How could it be her?"

Without a doubt, Ying Fei realized too and whispered, "Young Master Yang, be careful. This woman is not easy to deal with."

"En, I know," Yang Kai nodded. He had no clue about her background before, but after learning her origin and identity, Yang Kai did not dare to underestimate her anymore.

After tipping the attendant with some Source Crystals, Yang Kai strode upstairs.

A petite and exquisite young woman was pacing back and forth outside a room, mumbling to herself incessantly with an impatient expression. It seemed that she was a bit distracted and did not even realize that the Divine Senses of Yang Kai and Ying Fei had scanned her just now.

It was not until the sound of footsteps came from nearby that the woman suddenly stopped and looked up.

At first glance, a face captured her eyes, one so hateful that all she wanted to do was smash it in with her fist.

“Qing’er, are you here to find me?” Yang Kai looked at Zhu Qing with a grin and walked towards her step by step.

Zhu Qing’s face darkened as she asked in a frigid tone, “What did you just call me?”

[Impudence! How dare a trivial Human address me so informally!]

Ying Fei was speechless too, secretly admiring Yang Kai’s courage to provoke her even after knowing she was from the Dragon Clan. Still, he silently circulated his Monster Qi and prepared to fight at any moment. Although he did not want to make enemies with a member of the Dragon Clan, Yang Kai’s safety was his top priority now.

“Why so cold? I prefer how you looked before,” Yang Kai stood in front of her and looked at her with a smirk, his eyes sweeping across the bulge of her dress.

Being scanned by his obscene gaze, Zhu Qing could not help shivering. The feeling of being taken advantage of before struck her again. She was embarrassed and annoyed, immediately raising her fist to strike at Yang Kai’s face fiercely.

However, she instantly regretted her actions. Her Elder had ordered her to build a good relationship with Yang Kai, and then invite him to visit the island. Was not the reason for this trip here to put an end to their war and make peace? How could she forget her purpose so easily and act so recklessly?

She rapidly withdrew seventy percent of her strength.

Her fist was caught by a big hand, one that immediately began caressing her smooth fingers gently.

A strange tingle crawled across her body as Zhu Qing yelled with her face flushed red, “Let go!”

[I shouldn’t have held back my strength. I should have just smashed this hateful face with that punch just now!] While grumbling to herself, she swung another small fist towards Yang Kai, as if she wanted to fight him to the death.

“Good, good, good, I’ll let go. Don’t be so sensitive,” Yang Kai said despite continuing to rub her hand a bit longer, seemingly reluctant to let go.

Zhu Qing quickly jumped back to keep some distance from Yang Kai, her twin peaks bouncing noticeably as she landed. She furiously shook her little hand that was touched by Yang Kai, like she was trying to shake off something unclean.

Ying Fei, standing to the side, was drenched in cold sweat by now. He almost made a move when Zhu Qing attacked, but fortunately, he realized that Zhu Qing had withdrawn some of her strength at the last moment. Nevertheless, he was confused at Zhu Qing’s actions.

[What is she... doing?]

[Did she really fall in love with Young Master Yang? Otherwise, why did she withdraw her strength even when she was so angry? By the looks of it, she doesn't seem to like Young Master Yang. In fact, from her attitude it's like she can't wait to kill him.]

Ying Fei was bewildered.

On the other hand, Yang Kai was snickering, his laugh sounding creepy and lewd. He took out the room token to unlock it before pushing open the door and leaning against the frame, "Let's talk inside if you have anything to say."

He had no clue why Zhu Qing came to him, but since she was here, it must be something important. Yang Kai was not afraid that she would get cold feet, for she was a proud Dragon after all.

A pair of beautiful eyes glared at Yang Kai with hatred, their piercing gaze seemingly wanting to slice Yang Kai a thousand times over, but she remained frozen on the spot.

Yang Kai continued to smile from ear to ear without urging her.

The scornful smile undoubtedly provoked Zhu Qing's pride and soon she grit her teeth and swiftly entered the room.

"Bold indeed!" Yang Kai grinned, thinking that since she had thrown herself into his arms, she could not blame him if he did anything to her.

Yang Kai turned around and wanted to close the door.

Ying Fei blocked it from closing though as he seemed to want to follow inside, "Young Master Yang, I..." He stared at Yang Kai with his eyes widened.

"Get... out!" Yang Kai curled his lips then slammed the door, almost flattening Ying Fei's nose.

"Young Master Yang, you..." Ying Fei was deeply worried and yelled, "Indulging in your lust is equivalent to hanging a knife upon your head! Young Master Yang, don't become beguiled by beauty!"

There was no response from the room, making Ying Fei feel like a cat on a hot tin roof. Du Xian heard their movements from outside and poked his head out of his room, asking, "Sir, what happened?"

"Nothing!" Ying Fei replied angrily. He was anxious, but he did not dare to break in.

But on second thought, since Yang Kai could subdue Zhu Qing last time, logically, he would not be in big danger this time. Furthermore, Zhu Qing did not release any murderous intent from the beginning, making Ying Fei feel like he was just being paranoid.

Inside the room, Yang Kai turned around and hugged Zhu Qing's waist. He leaned his head on her shoulder, gently sniffing her intoxicating fragrance as he nuzzled her white neck and whispered, "Qing'er, did you miss me so soon?"

Zhu Qing's whole body stiffened in an instant. She did not expect Yang Kai to be bold enough to take advantage of her as soon as they were alone, leaving her no time to react. Infuriated, she snapped, "Take your dirty hands off of me!"

Yang Kai ignored her and instead gently bit Zhu Qing's earlobe.

The heart inside her tender body jumped, followed by a reverse headbutt.

Yang Kai fell to the ground with a bang, stars floating in front of his eyes as two streams of Golden Blood flowed out of his nostrils.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Zhu Qing immediately leapt away and stood at the corner of the room. She glared at him with her teeth gritted, rebuking, "Please show some propriety!"

Yang Kai stretched out his arm and wiped the blood off his face. The pain that he felt actually calmed down his agitated mood a little. He looked at Zhu Qing, and sneered, "I can't believe that someone from the noble Dragon Clan would actually cultivate a Charm Technique!"

Zhu Qing frowned, "What are you talking about? Since when did I cultivate a Charm Technique?"

Yang Kai snorted, "If you didn't use some kind of Beguiling Technique on me, why would this Young Master be unable to control himself as soon as he sees you?"

"You were simply born obscene. Can you blame me for that?" Zhu Qing felt deeply wronged by his accusation. [Can a dog eat shit then blame that shit for tempting it because it smelt too good? Nonsense! Wait, how can I think like this? Isn't this reference just degrading myself!]

"Bullshit!" Yang Kai curled his lips, "Although this Young Master is not a gentleman, he is still able to remain perfectly calm even if a woman sits on his lap of her own free will. Since when am I obscene?"

Zhu Qing sneered, "Your actions are frivolous and dissolute, what could you be if not obscene?"

Yang Kai stared at her for a while, then he waved his hand, "Forget it, good men don't argue with women."

He took a deep breath and silently circulated his Secret Art to suppress the fires in his heart, then he looked up and questioned, "So, why did you find me? Don't tell me you fell in love with me at first sight! Although I'm also a responsible man, I won't force it if you don't want to."

Zhu Qing snickered, "Are you always this full of yourself?"

Yang Kai answered unmindfully, "I wonder who it was that embraced this Young Master so tight last time. Her strength was so strong that the nail marks she left on this Young Master's back are still here. Oh right, that's because she is a true dragoness... "

"Shut your mouth!" Zhu Qing could not help becoming angry out of shame. She stomped her foot fiercely, causing the whole inn to shake as if it was about to collapse from her brute strength.

The previous incident was simply the biggest humiliation of her life, and Yang Kai just could not stop touching the trigger.

After taking a deep breath, Zhu Qing chanted to herself, [Don't be mad, don't be mad. Focus on the bigger picture, for my clan, my sacrifice is nothing worth mentioning...]

It took her a while to finally calm down and look at Yang Kai, "So, now you know that I am from the Dragon Clan?"

Yang Kai looked at her with a calm smile, but there was actually a great storm whirling around inside his head. Previously, when he discussed this with Ying Fei, even though they guessed that Zhu Qing might be from the Dragon Clan, it was still just a guess.