

Martial 2861

Chapter 2861, My World

In the peaceful and quiet world, Sha Ya flew forward with a frown. The seemingly fatal stab wound on her chest had already disappeared without a trace, but there were still some bloodstains on her clothes.

The Demon Race's durability had always been exceptionally strong, especially for Masters like Sha Ya. Her statement of 'as long as the Demon Heart remains, the Demon Race will not die' was no joke.

However, she had now been stuck in this strange world for days.

There were no Sun, Moon, or Stars here, but there was sufficient light, and the environment was also exceptionally beautiful with incredibly rich World Energy.

However, this did not make her feel better. After she was attacked from behind by that despicable fellow named Shaman Niu a few days ago, she inexplicably found herself in this beautiful world filled with the songs of birds and the scent of flowers.

Sha Ya thought she had fallen unconscious and was dreaming.

But the wound on her chest and the pain it brought her made her realize that this was reality.

[What is this place? How did I come here?] Sha Ya was puzzled and found no clues even after careful investigation, so she could only keep moving forward in hopes of finding a way out.

Despite her strength as a Demon King though, she still could not find an exit after days of searching.

This world was like an endless cage, and she was a beast trapped inside. No matter how hard she tried, she had no way to escape from this place.

Sha Ya was in an extremely bad mood now, and every time she thought of the bastard who stabbed her in the back, she would grind her teeth in fury.

She could not understand how Shaman Niu could betray her after drinking her Demon Heart Blood, and how she could not even perceive his treacherous thoughts.

Going by the standards of the Demon Clan, the aura of this Shaman Niu was equivalent to Demon Great General, a whole Great Realm lower than her, a Demon King, so how was it possible for him to resist her Demon Heart Blood?

There were too many things she could not understand! She found that she had suffered losses everywhere ever since she met that damnable fellow named Shaman Niu a few days ago, and now, she did not even know where she was.

Nevertheless, she had to report information about Shaman Niu no matter what. This little bastard was so tricky that even she had suffered a huge loss at his hand, so the other Demon Kings needed to be warned to remain extremely cautious if they ever encountered him.

While thinking so, Sha Ya came to a halt and frowned slightly.

She suddenly felt like she was being watched. This had never happened in the last few days, making it seem like she was the only sentient being in this world.

Sha Ya furrowed her delicate brow before sweeping her eyes around doubtfully. The next moment though, anger and hatred erupted from her beautiful eyes as she charged at a figure quietly hovering in mid-air to her left, bellowing madly through gritted teeth, "Shaman Niu!"

Yang Kai smiled back at her in a friendly manner and called out in a cheerful voice, "Good morning, Madam Demon King."

"Good morning my foot!" Sha Ya lost her temper and could not help cursing. She did not even know if it was morning or night in this damned place where there was no Sun or Moon. Of course, this was not the point. The point was that she was particularly triggered upon seeing her mortal enemy.

Although her wound had healed, Sha Ya could still clearly feel the aching pain in her Demon Heart at the sight of Shaman Niu. The previous stab wound seemed to have torn open again, causing her extreme pain.

Yang Kai did not care much about her rudeness and just returned a smile to her, "It seems that I guessed correctly. Even if I really destroy your Demon Heart, you won't die. Are all Demons so difficult to kill?"

Sha Ya's face turned cold and indifferent, not answering his question and instead asking, "What is this place? What do you want, bringing me here?"

"This place..." Yang Kai looked up slightly, his gaze seemingly penetrating through the void, as if he could see the ends of the world before he turned back and opened his arms, "This is my world. Here, I control everything!"

Sha Ya chuckled, thinking that Yang Kai was talking nonsense. [How dare a trivial Demon Great General weakling claim to control a world? Even Sir Demon Saints don't have such ability.]

"As for why I brought you here," Yang Kai smiled gently, "Of course, it's to teach you a lesson."

"Teach me a lesson?" Sha Ya was stunned before she giggled pleasantly, "Interesting. This is the first time I've heard someone saying that to me."

She had always been the one to say such words to others, so it was a new and refreshing experience to be in the opposite position for the first time.

"You think I'm joking?" Yang Kai looked at her seriously.

Sha Ya pursed her lips, "I just think you are too free and have nothing else to do."

Yang Kai shook his head lightly, "You should be glad that you are still valuable in my eyes, otherwise you'd be a corpse already."

“Oh?” Sha Ya stroked her hair coquettishly, leisurely displaying her charms as she looked at Yang Kai with her mesmerizing eyes and asked, “I wonder what value you think I have?”

“Definitely not the kind of value you’re thinking of,” Yang Kai curled his lip. “I already told you, I’m not interested in used goods, especially a piece of rotten meat like you that wild dogs would not even want to sniff.”

The flattery on Sha Ya’s face retracted in an instant and was replaced by a bone-chilling cold.

Yang Kai’s insults obviously touched her nerves and she found them wholly unacceptable.

Sha Ya opened her mouth and released a terrifying scream, causing an incomparably pure Spiritual Energy to ripple out violently, sending a huge impact rushing into Yang Kai’s mind, while a soft whip suddenly appeared in her hand and she lashed towards him.

Her movements seemed gentle, but they actually contained an incredible force.

The attack of an angered Demon King was truly extraordinary, even causing the surrounding World Energy to ripple.

Yang Kai, however, just stood still in place with a cynical smile on his face. Lifting his hand, he made a flicking motion with his thumb and middle finger, as if he were flicking away a mosquito.

This casual act caused Sha Ya to suffer a huge injury. Her lower abdomen caved in visibly as she was sent flying by a huge force, blood spewing from her mouth as she tumbled through the air uncontrollably.

It took Sha Ya quite some effort to stabilize herself, but when she did, the calm and composed look on her face had completely disappeared. Her eyes were now filled with panic as she stared at Yang Kai in shock, her beautiful eyes quivering violently.

[How is that possible?] Just now, she was certain this bastard did not use any strength at all, but she was still sent flying with just a simple flick of his fingers. The force was also just right, enough to cause her pain and draw blood, but not damage her foundation.

Did he have such a powerful ability?

That should be impossible!

Although she only fought Shaman Niu once, Sha Ya knew his capabilities. He was undoubtedly strong, but his strength still had a limit.

The scene just now befuddled her completely. Even the Demon Saint would not be able to achieve such a feat, so how was it possible for this foreign race Demon Great General?

The blow that Sha Ya just received was completely beyond her ability to understand.

Forcing herself to calm down, she examined Yang Kai again, looking for clues that could answer her doubts.

Yang Kai flicked his finger again at that moment, and Sha Ya’s face changed drastically. Completely by reflex, she pushed her Demon Qi madly, shielding herself from all angles.

But the next moment, she was still hurled back, spinning in the air as if she was hit by a falling star. The huge force of the impact caused her to be completely unable to stabilize herself.

Sha Ya gradually felt that the force weakened after she tumbled backwards for some distance, and after a huge effort, she managed to stop and stand firm once more. Hot, sweet liquid filled her mouth and dripped from her nose that she only recognized as blood when she reached out to touch it.

Her forehead was also so numb that she could barely feel her head, as if her skull had been bashed in.

When she looked up again, the foreigner in front of her had disappeared.

Before she could relax though, a terrifying voice came from right behind her, "I already said, I control this world! Even if your Great Demon God came here, he would have to kneel down to me!"

Sha Ya pursed her lips and wanted to refute, but she did not know what to say.

She was horror-struck by his two attacks. She thought that with her personal strength, Shaman Niu would not be her opponent, but now it seemed to be the opposite. She was no match to him, unable to even comprehend how he was attacking her much less react or resist his abilities.

Don't fight the enemy, there's no way to win! That was the conclusion she quickly reached in her heart.

The only choice she had now was to escape.

Thinking so, Sha Ya did not hesitate anymore. Without saying a word, she gathered whatever strength she had left and shot off in no particular direction, disappearing over the horizon in the blink of an eye.

It was only after Sha Ya could not sense Shaman Niu's aura with her Divine Sense anymore that she relaxed, thinking that she had escaped death.

As a Demon King, there were only a few things or people in the world that she feared. Even facing the Demon Saints, she would only show sufficient respect and caution.

But Shaman Niu truly terrified her, with a type of fear that she had never experienced before in her life.

Although the Demon Saints were strong, Sha Ya knew their strength and how strong they could be. But there seemed to be no limit to Shaman Niu's strength.

His wild words echoed in her ears again at that moment, and Sha Ya could not help wondering, [Is he really able to control this world?]

[How is that possible? Who can control a world?]

Sha Ya, who was escaping, suddenly widened her eyes and stared ahead of herself in complete shock. The very figure that frightened her so greatly was standing there quietly in the void, an unreadable grin on his face. When he saw her fleeing, he did not show any intention to stop her, simply folding his hands behind his back and enjoying the show.

[Damn!]

[I'm sure I didn't feel any fluctuation of power, so how did he appear in front of me?]

Startled, Sha Ya hurriedly stopped, turned around and fled in the opposite direction.

After a stick of incense worth of time though, a scene that made Sha Ya despair appeared again.

Shaman Niu stood in front of her again, in the exact same posture, as if he had never moved, and when Sha Ya looked at the scenery around herself... It all looked oddly familiar.

There were bloodstains on the ground nearby.

It was the blood she coughed up earlier.

[Why did I come back to the same place? I escaped in a straight line, so how did I end up back here?]

The foreign race bastard smiled like a great devil at her, causing Sha Ya, a Demon King, to shudder uncontrollably. Her blood began to run cold as her face paled. Immediately, she turned around and ran away again, not even having the courage to face this strange enigma.

Chapter 2862, Demon Realm

“What the hell did you do to me?” Sha Ya asked, gritting her teeth, panting slightly, feeling as if she was shrouded with despair.

She had been trying to escape for several hours now, but sadly, Sha Ya found that no matter how hard she tried, she could not leave a several-dozen-kilometre radius. It was as if she was constantly running around in a big circle, and would always inexplicably run into this Shaman Niu again and again.

A powerful Soul was innate to her Charm Demon Clan, so she initially thought that she was under a Shamanic Spell and was experiencing an illusion, but after repeated inspections, she found that it was not the case.

This was not an illusion, and she didn't feel any kind of abnormality in her surroundings, but she always returned to her starting point.

This inexplicable encounter terrified her just as much as the inexplicable power Shaman Niu had shown before.

Her eyes dimmed, as if it was covered by hopeless darkness.

Frightened, she gave up the idea of running away, because several hours of effort made her understand that she simply could not!

“I told you before, I control this world. If I want you to live, you live, and if I want you to die, you die.” When the words fell, Yang Kai took a small step forward.

Sha Ya felt like that foot was stepping on her heart and opened her mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Hovering in mid-air, Yang Kai walked towards her one step at a time. His expression was vague without the slightest emotion, and with each step, the aura around Sha Ya's body weakened further, causing blood to spurt wildly from her mouth.

It seemed that the whole world was against Sha Ya, rejecting her existence, and vowed to not stop until she was crushed into dust.

At the brink of death, Sha Ya made the wisest choice she could. She suddenly fell on one knee, her expression extremely pious, and pleaded, "Sir, please spare my life. Sha Ya is willing to pledge her life to you!"

She was a smart person, so it was not difficult to guess Shaman Niu's intentions here. Since this Shaman Niu did not covet her beautiful body and was also not in a hurry to kill her, then there was only one explanation for his actions, he wanted to subdue her!

Therefore, Sha Ya lowered her head immediately when she knew that she could not escape and could no longer resist. She did not have any unyielding pride; rather, she would do anything to survive. This was the instinct of all beings.

Yang Kai stopped his pace, and smiled slightly, "Good!"

Only then did Sha Ya feel that the ubiquitous pressure around her suddenly ease. Letting out a sigh of relief, she raised her head slightly to look at Yang Kai with a face so beautiful that it was sufficient to drive any living man insane, she asked pitifully, "What does Sir need of me to prove myself?"

Just how she wanted Yang Kai to show his sincerity when he surrendered to her before, now that she chose to abandon her dignity, she should naturally prove her loyalty. No one would be foolish enough to believe empty words.

"Open your Knowledge Sea!" Yang Kai ordered.

"...Yes," Sha Ya hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she still lowered the defences of her Knowledge Sea. All her secrets instantly became undefended and were available for Yang Kai's access at will.

Of course, if he had really done this, it may have caused Sha Ya irreparable trauma as one careless mistake would be enough to turn her insane.

Yang Kai, however, did not spy on those secrets and instead pushed his Divine Sense to leave a Soul Imprint in Sha Ya's Knowledge Sea.

Sha Ya's tender body trembled as she felt an invisible link connecting her to this Shaman Niu. It seemed that there was a rope tethering her to Shaman Niu's hand.

Inexplicably, she felt close to Shaman Niu, and he no longer appeared as horrible as he did before. Sha Ya knew how such Soul Secret Techniques worked of course, and her heart sank in the next moment when she quietly checked the strength of this Soul Imprint.

She thought that with her own powerful Soul, even if the other party had left a mark in her Knowledge Sea, she would still be able to find the opportunity to erase it and free herself; after all, Yang Kai was just an existence equivalent to a Demon Great General.

But Sha Ya found that the Soul Imprint was as firm as a mountain, and would not budge at all, which extinguished any hope she previously had.

“You should know that I can sense every malicious thought you have,” Yang Kai looked at her with a smile.

Sha Ya’s face flushed slightly and she raised her eyes tenderly and said, “Sir, I was wrong, and I will never dare to do it again. From now on, Sha Ya will belong to Sir. Sha Ya only hopes that Sir... will show her mercy.”

Her infinite femininity and charming appearance dimmed the entire world’s brilliance.

Yang Kai raised his hand, and Sha Ya’s complexion changed wildly as a piercing pain shot through her chest. She looked down to find a thumb-sized hole that went through her chest and out her back, spurting blood wildly.

Sha Ya’s face suddenly paled.

“The next time you dare to use a Charm Technique on me, this hole will open in your head,” Yang Kai said coldly and ruthlessly.

“Yes!” Sha Ya replied with a solemn expression.

Although even opening a hole in her head was not fatal for her, it would not be a good experience, so she immediately became obedient.

Yang Kai tilted his head at her and frowned, “You said that as long as the Demon Heart remains, the Demon Race will not die... Since the Demon Heart is your foundation, why didn’t you die after I’ve destroyed it twice?”

In the previous battle, Yang Kai had ambushed her from behind and pierced through Sha Ya’s Demon Heart with his Myriads Sword, and just now, he had also pierced her Demon Heart with a flick of his finger. But other than looking a little weakened by his attack, Sha Ya was not in any life-threatening danger.

Sha Ya replied, “I have two Demon Hearts, and if either one exists, I will not die.”

Yang Kai raised his brow, “Is it the same for other Demon Race Masters?”

Sha Ya answered obediently, “Most of them have multiple Demon Hearts, only a few have just one. If Sir wants to kill any existence at the Demon King Realm or above, you must ensure that all their Demon Hearts are destroyed.”

She had just surrendered and was eager to prove herself, so she hid nothing regarding this piece of information.

“En,” Yang Kai nodded and raised his hand again. Sha Ya’s expression changed like a conditional reflex, thinking that she must have accidentally angered Yang Kai again, but soon realized that she was wrong. A delicate jade bottle suddenly floated towards her and fell to the ground lightly.

Sha Ya raised her head and looked at Yang Kai suspiciously.

“Take the pill inside, I have something to ask you later.”

Sha Ya picked up the jade bottle, opened the cap, and poured out the contents. A plump, sparkling, crystal clear Spirit Pill rolled into her palm, accompanied by a rich and potent fragrance. A desire to consume it was immediately born in her heart.

She did not hesitate and swallowed the Spirit Pill.

Sha Ya immediately sat cross-legged in shock and adjusted her breathing silently.

In less than a stick of incense worth of time, the injuries on her body had completely recovered. Even the hidden wounds and weakened aura she had suffered from before were greatly healed, and she had become completely rejuvenated.

The vitality of the Demon Race was indeed strong, especially for Sha Ya, who was a Demon King, but her quick recovery this time was mainly due to that mysterious pill.

[Could this foreign race refine such a thing? According to Sir Shaman Niu, it's called a pill...]

Sha Ya frowned as her understanding of the Barbarian's medicines only indicated that they were capable of making some herb mixtures that look like paste, never having heard of these Spirit Pills that exuded such fragrance before.

It was undeniable that the effects of this pill were extremely powerful. If the foreign race could make such pills casually, their injured clansmen would always be able to recover rapidly.

This was bad news for the Demon Race.

But after a moment of pondering, Sha Ya smiled wryly and thought, [What's the point of thinking about this? Now that I am a prisoner, my fate is completely at the mercy of Sir Shaman Niu. It is completely meaningless to think about these things.]

[I really became someone else's slave!]

Sha Ya let out a small sigh, composed her thoughts, and walked towards Yang Kai obediently. She came in front of him and reported, “Sir, I've recovered now.”

Yang Kai turned around to look at her, and began his interrogation, “Where did you come from?”

“The Demon Realm!”

“The Demon Realm?” Yang Kai frowned.

Sha Ya smiled slightly, “There are many worlds out there, and Sir's world is not the only one. The Demon Realm comes from a world equal to yours.”

Yang Kai gasped slightly, “You mean, there are more of such worlds?”

Sha Ya nodded, “Of course. Although I haven't been to any other places, according to the information left by my ancestors, there are indeed many worlds in this endless universe. It's just that there are walls between the worlds and it is not easy to perceive the presence of other worlds, except for those that have reached the pinnacle of power and can faintly sense such things.”

“Then how did the Demon Race discover those worlds, and how did you enter them?”

“The strength of the walls between different worlds varies, with some being so weak they barely even exist. As long as you can find an entrance, you can enter and exit another world at will. On the other hand, the walls of some worlds are extremely strong, and only by paying an incredible price can one cross them. En, Sir, the World Barrier between this world and the Demon Realm is actually quite firm, so Sir Demon God had to personally take action to break through it.”

“Demon God!” Yang Kai’s eyes narrowed.

He had heard Sha Ya mention these two words before, but Yang Kai always thought that this so-called Demon God was an existence like the Shaman Gods and Barbarian Gods, a symbolic or spiritual pillar.

But upon listening to Sha Ya’s information, it appeared this so-called Demon God actually existed, and he had even acted to break the walls between the two worlds.

This piece of information gave Yang Kai shivers as he wondered just how much power was needed to achieve such a feat. Even the famous Ten Great Emperors of the Star Boundary might not have such ability.

Sha Ya explained solemnly, “In the Demon Realm, only the strongest existence is qualified to become the Demon God.”

“There are more than one of them?” Yang Kai’s brow twitched furiously.

“Of course,” Sha Ya looked at him strangely, baffled at why he would ask such a question.

Chapter 2863, Luring Out The Enemy

Yang Kai’s face was sombre when he returned from the Sealed World Bead.

He learnt a lot of information about the Demon Race after having a chat with Sha Ya, which made him realize that the Demon Race would not be easy to deal with. The Demon Race’s Hundred Clans was not just a saying, but a reality, and each Clan had its own Innate Divine Abilities. For instance, the Charm Demons like Sha Ya had the Light of Enchantment Innate Divine Ability. Once a Charm Demon executed this technique, any existence weaker than her would be beguiled by her. The minorly affected ones would be controlled and enslaved, while the severely affected would lose their minds and become walking corpses.

The short shadows that they encountered in the war before were the Shadow Demons of the Demon Race Hundred Clans. They were masters of concealment and assassination.

And there were the Sand Demons, Red Demons, Green Demons...

The largest Clan was the Strength Demon Clan, born warriors who faced the Ancient Barbarians head-on in the previous battle. Eighty percent of the Demons in the previous battle belonged to this Clan, though all of them were dead now.

When Yang Kai led Sha Ya out of his cave mansion, it set off a riot amongst the crowd.

The dozen Shamans and other Ancient Barbarians looked at the Demon King Sha Ya in shock, while the twins, Yue and Lu, prepared their Shamanic Spells.

This was a Demon King, the commander of the previous Demon Race army, so everyone naturally became alert.

Everyone except for Tiewa, that is, who wore an indifferent look on her face, as if she had expected this all along.

“Don’t be nervous. I am now a slave of Sir Shaman Niu, so I won’t hold any malicious intent towards you,” Sha Ya smiled at the hostile looks on their faces.

“A slave!” The crowd exclaimed, all of them knowing what the title ‘slave’ entailed.

Yue and Lu shot inquiring looks at Yang Kai, and when he nodded, amazement swelled in their hearts. Although they had seen how powerful Yang Kai was before, it was still too unbelievable that he could enslave a Demon King.

None of the Barbarians believed Sha Ya wholly, of course, despite Yang Kai’s affirmation, keeping some vigilance against this Demon King.

After recovering from their initial shock though, Yue and Lu stepped forward with a report.

Having treated the demonised Barbarians for a few days, many of them the Shamans successfully purged their fellow brethren of Demon Qi, helping them to regain their senses. However, perhaps because they had been demonized for too long, more than half had their heads exploded and died in the process of treatment.

This was inevitable though as, after being demonized, these compatriots who had once belonged to the same race became mindless slaves to the Demons, so a price had to be paid to save even some of them.

Still, it was better to save half of them than to lose them all.

In the battle a few days ago, the Shaman Niu Clan lost more than two hundred soldiers, but now they had replenished their numbers all at once. However, the people that they saved still seemed quite weak and needed time to rest and recover.

Yue and Lu were currently trying to find a more efficient treatment method. The use of the Bloodlust Spell to stimulate their demonized clansmen’s Blood Qi, then the use of the Purification Spell to purge the expelled Demon Qi, was just a method that Yang Kai casually thought of before. Although it created some miraculous effects, there should be a better method.

Yue and Lu were born in the Shaman Divine Temple and had broad knowledge of spells; therefore, they were quite good at research and innovation. If they could find a more effective and efficient method, the casualty rate would be greatly reduced in future treatment.

In addition, most of the captured Demon Beasts were tamed by the Shamans with Beast Taming Spells. The twins wanted to pick some of the most powerful warriors from the Shaman Niu Clan to form a land cavalry unit, but they did not dare to make a decision without Yang Kai's permission, so they only came to ask for advice now.

Yang Kai naturally had no objections to this plan.

Although the Demon Race was defeated overwhelmingly in the previous battle, Yang Kai was still amazed by their cavalry's prowess. Now that they had tamed these Demon Beasts, it was not a bad idea to set up one more cavalry unit for the Shaman Niu Clan.

If there was such a cavalry, they would be in the upper hand if they encountered the same kind of battle in the future.

"Do you need my help?" Sha Ya took the initiative to ask Yang Kai.

She abandoned her pride and sought refuge with Yang Kai, even becoming his slave. As such, it was natural that she could not wait to show her usefulness.

Seeing Yang Kai looking at her, Sha Ya smiled faintly, "I am a Demon King after all. If I am present, those Demon Beasts would not dare to rebel. I also know more effective methods to tame and control them."

"Good, go and help." Yang Kai nodded.

Yue and Lu did not trust Sha Ya, but they couldn't disobey Yang Kai's orders, so they could only leave with Sha Ya to look for suitable candidates from their group for the cavalry.

The next few days were uneventful as the Shaman Niu Clan continued to recuperate and prepare for the next battle. Their first victory greatly boosted their morale and confidence, allowing them to realize that the Demon Clan that destroyed four Barbarian Clans was not the indestructible and immortal force they had imagined it to be. They too could bleed and die, and they could also feel fear while facing strong enemies.

The air of mystery and fear surrounding the Demon Clan vanished all at once.

The unknown was always frightening; however, when one learnt about his opponents, he could place himself in a good position during the encounter and unleash the full potential of his ability.

The previous battle had familiarized the Ancient Barbarians with the Demon Clan, allowing them to stand on equal ground in battle.

Sha Ya was also worthy of being a Demon King as she displayed impressive skills.

In just a few days, she had already become completely familiar with the Shaman Niu Clan. Even the dozen Shamans were no longer vigilant towards her, including the twins, Yue and Lu. Although Yang Kai did not deliberately observe her actions, he could still sense her situation through the Soul Imprint he left on her.

Sha Ya never used her Light of Enchantment, instead moving the dozen Shamans with sincerity and patience, slowly mixing with them until now they had all accepted her existence.

With her help, the several dozen captured Demon Beasts successfully became the mounts of the clansmen, forming a superb cavalry.

As expected, Demon Qi constantly overflowed from the bodies of the Demon Beasts, so the Ancient Barbarians dared not simply touch them. Only after gaining a certain resistance against Demon Qi by stimulating their Blood Qi could they gradually become familiar with riding techniques and mounted combat.

Five days later, Yang Kai summoned Sha Ya to his new cave mansion.

“What’s your order, Sir?” Sha Ya still looked notably dignified and beautiful when she put down her coquettish image. After being warned by Yang Kai in the Sealed World Bead a few days ago, she dared not use her charms on her Master anymore. Every time she faced Yang Kai, she would behave like an untouched virgin, but of course, there was no change in her revealing attire.

The reason why she could blend in with the Shaman Niu Clan so quickly also had something to do with her openly revealed beauty. A good majority of the dozen Shamans were men, and men always liked beauties.

“You mentioned before that there were other strongholds of the Demon Race around here, didn’t you?” Yang Kai looked up at her.

Sha Ya nodded, “Yes, now that the Demon Saints are recuperating, the Demon Race decided to halt its advance. Now, everyone is scattered in various places to form a defence line and prevent your Barbarian Race from moving forward.”

“Where is the nearest camp?”

“Five hundred kilometres away.” Sha Ya vaguely understood Yang Kai’s meaning, and smiled faintly, “Do you want me to lead the way and attack them? En, that won’t be a problem as no Demon King is overseeing that stronghold, only a Demon Great General as well as a thousand subordinates. With our current strength, we can just butcher them at will.”

She was a Demon King, but she used the word ‘we’ without any reservations at all, as if she had really become an Ancient Barbarian.

“We’re not going to attack them.”

Sha Ya was stunned and looked at Yang Kai, surprised.

Yang Kai grinned, “We’ll let them come to us!”

Sha Ya immediately understood Yang Kai’s plan.

“You should be able to contact them, right?” Yang Kai looked up and asked.

Sha Ya nodded, “We Demons do have methods to contact one another.”

“Then go and arrange it. I don’t need to tell you what to do, do I?”

Sha Ya smiled and declared, "This Queen has reached a critical juncture in her cultivation and has no time to spare for other matters, but a foreign race army is now trying to attack her base. Immediately send support after receiving this news!"

"Very good," Yang Kai nodded with satisfaction and waved his hand. "Go!"

Sha Ya bowed and left.

A short time later, Sha Ya stood mid-air outside the cave as a dark Demon Qi suddenly flowed out of her body and quickly condensed into a black crow. The black crow flapped its wings, flew in a certain direction, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

When Sha Ya turned around, she saw a girl standing there quietly, staring at her.

Although she did not make any accusations, Sha Ya could not help feeling a sense of guilt, as if she had just delivered some kind of secret message that did not favour the Barbarians.

Sha Ya had a deep impression of this girl, because in the battle a few days ago, she showed a set of extremely exquisite assassination skills that even the most powerful Shadow Demon under her command could not achieve.

This girl seemed to be called Tiea.

Sha Ya had some contact with the dozen other Shamans and got familiar with them, but as for this mysterious Tiea, Sha Ya had only seen her face a few times and never spoke with her.

Since it was not easy to meet this girl, Sha Ya naturally did not want to let go of this opportunity to get closer and smiled winningly, "Hello."

Tiea continued to stare at her quietly and did not show any intention to reply, acting like a delicate puppet.

Sha Ya inexplicably felt a little fearful of this girl for some unknown reason and all of a sudden, she felt it might be better to not get close to her anymore. As such, she quickly explained, "Just now, Sir ordered me to send a message to the nearby Demons and lure them into our trap."

Tiea still stared at her with that kind of indifferent look.

Feeling uncomfortable, Sha Ya forced a smile and said, "I'm going to report on completion of the task."

As she spoke, she walked past Tiea.

After taking more than ten steps though, Sha Ya looked back nervously, but to her shock, no one was behind her. The girl named Tiea came and went like the wind, and even as a Demon King, Sha Ya had not noticed any trace of her moving.

Chapter 2864, Massacre

Sha Ya suppressed a shiver and secretly decided never to stay in the same room with her alone again. The sense of crisis Tiewa gave her was too strong, something Sha Ya never even felt when facing Sir Shaman Niu.

After Sha Ya reported the completion of her task, Yang Kai immediately summoned the Shamans and the Captains of each army unit.

The Shaman Niu Clan originally had twelve units, including ten standard units, the Elite Guard, and the Aerial Cavalry. Now that an additional cavalry group was added, Ah Hu was appointed as the Cavalry Captain.

As of now, the Shaman Niu Clan had thirteen units in total.

After briefing them, the Shamans and the thirteen Captains excitedly got to work.

After many days of training and recuperation, the Shaman Niu Clan was in excellent condition, and the victory of the previous battle had doubled their confidence. At this moment, another victory was crucial to maintain their morale.

Moreover, this was also the best way for the Ancient Barbarians to improve their strength.

After the war a few days ago, many Barbarians had felt that they had grown a lot stronger, especially the Captains and Vice Captains of each unit. As the best among the entire army, their individual potential had been forced out under the baptism of blood. Many other Barbarian Warriors had also grown tremendously from breaking through the shackles of Body Tempering that had been holding them back.

The current Shaman Niu Clan was desperate for battle.

Uneasiness agitated them during the period of tranquillity so they were naturally exhilarated when Yang Kai informed them to prepare for battle.

After some arrangements, the Shamans and Captains clarified the delegation of their tasks and positions, then separated.

At noon the next day, a group of uninvited guests arrived outside the cave.

It was a mix of about a thousand individuals, similar to the group commanded by Sha Ya before.

Reinforcements from the nearby Demons stronghold had come.

Sha Ya's call was indeed very effective. She was a Demon King after all, and the leader of the closest Demon Race stronghold was just a Demon Great General. So after receiving Sha Ya's order, he rushed over-eagerly to impress Madam Demon King in hopes that Madam Demon King would be pleased with him.

Therefore, the Demon Great General did not hesitate to bring all of his forces, totalling a thousand people. However, he felt something was not right as soon as he arrived at his destination.

It was mentioned in the orders of Madam Demon King that a foreign race attack had occurred during her cultivation, and she could not afford to be distracted; however, in the eyes of this Demon Great General, there were no traces of a battle here, and the surroundings were as tranquil as an ancient well.

This made him feel instinctively uneasy.

He did not rush blindly forward, but stopped about ten kilometres away from the cave and sent some Shadow Demons and Sand Demons over to investigate.

Right at that moment, a black shadow suddenly flew over from the front.

After sensing the aura hidden in the black shadow, the expression on the Demon Great General immediately turned solemn. Dismounting from his Demon Beast, he stood respectfully in place, waiting quietly for the black shadow to arrive.

A short time later, the infinitely alluring Sha Ya appeared before the eyes of this Demon Great General.

“Greetings!” The Demon Great General immediately saluted, all the while stealing glances at the beautiful parts of Sha Ya’s body. Although he was well aware of the horror of the Charm Demon Clan, he still could not stop his eyes.

[Madam Demon King is so beautiful! If I could spend just one night with her...] He gulped, breathing through his nose heavily.

“Have you brought all your people?” Sha Ya glanced down and asked.

“Yes, I have brought everyone at my disposal!” The Demon Great General responded respectfully, while also showing a hint of curiosity, “Madam, didn’t your message say that the foreign race was invading? Has the matter been resolved?”

[On second thought, since Madam Demon King has appeared, she must have taken action personally, so how could those damn foreigners survive against a Demon King?] The Demon Great General felt a little dejected that he had missed an opportunity to show Madam Demon King his capabilities.

“En, the matter has been resolved.” Sha Ya smiled lightly. This smile was like a blooming flower that dimmed all the other colours in the world. The Demon Great General stared at her stupidly as if she was all that existed in the universe. Sha Ya then continued, “But you have proven your loyalty by appearing right away upon receiving my orders. This Queen should reward your efforts.”

The Demon Great General answered excitedly, “This subordinate dares not to accept such a reward!”

Although he said that, his expression was filled with obvious eagerness, and he seemed to be quite looking forward to what kind of reward Sha Ya would grant him.

And the promised reward was soon delivered. Sha Ya waved her hand gently at him, and the Demon Great General suddenly felt that his head was spinning. Blinking his eyes in confusion, he saw a familiar figure standing in front of him, its neck cleaved off cleanly while scarlet blood spurted out of it.

[Why does it... seem to be my own body?]

[Was my head chopped off?] That was the last thought flashing across the Demon Great General’s mind before his consciousness completely vanished.

As soon as Sha Ya acted, the Demons under the command of the Demon Great General were stirred up into a riot. No one knew why Madam Demon King killed their leader without a word; however, a Demon

King was still a Demon King, so even though they felt panic and fear, these Demons remained in their places, looking at Sha Ya anxiously, waiting for an explanation.

The Light of Enchantment rippled across them at that moment, giving them Sha Ya's answer.

The magnificent light engulfed the thousand Demons all at once, and all who were below the rank of Demon General immediately wore blank expressions. Although the Demon Generals were resisting with all their might, it was still in vain, because it was obvious that they would soon fall to this power.

Following a loud screech, the Aerial Cavalry flew quickly from a distance, and the ground began to tremble. Shaman Niu Clan's army swarmed in from all directions, and at the front of the charge was Ah Hu's cavalry. The Demon Beasts leapt forward, performing their best in this first war with their new owners on their backs. The assembly of the several dozen Demon Beasts boosted the spirits of the army to the sky.

The ten regular units followed behind the cavalry, running hard, unwilling to be left behind.

With a distance of just twenty kilometres, only a couple dozen breaths were needed to close in.

Sha Ya's complexion paled slightly at this moment, seemingly unable to carry on.

Although she was a Demon King and the Light of Enchantment was her Innate Divine Ability, affecting a thousand people at once was still a difficult and intense task for her. Holding on until the Shaman Niu Clan's arrival left her a little weakened.

The Light of Enchantment disappeared and the Demons woke up, but waiting for them were the rampaging Shaman Niu Clan warriors.

Screams echoed one after another, followed by the fall of one Demon after another.

The radiance of the Sun was incomparable to the brilliance of the Shamanic Spells cast during this battle, and the blood on the ground soon gathered into a murmuring stream.

Grief and indignation filled the Demons' faces. Even on their last breath, they could not understand why Madam Demon King would help the foreign race to kill her own kind. Even the Sand Demons, who were the best at escaping, could not slip away under the shroud of the Shamanic Spells.

The foreign race could be seen everywhere, and even the sky was filled with them, shooting precise arrows, harvesting their lives.

The Demons had no chance to escape at all; what awaited them was inevitable deaths.

After realizing this, the Demons rose up to resist, but the huge disadvantage in numbers and a complete lack of preparation made their resistance pitiful at best.

Ah Hu led a cavalry composed of several dozen Demon Beasts through the Demon ranks, and everywhere they passed, the cavalry sent streams of Demons to their deaths like a sharp, invincible blade reaping wheat in a field.

Everyone's weapons were stained with blood, and their murderous intent soared to the Heavens. The Barbarian Warriors who were blessed with Shamanic Spells were like invincible War Gods, and their

monstrous aura could even shake the world, so how could these disorganized Demons stand a chance against them?

It was a complete massacre.

The performance of the Demons in the previous battle was quite impressive, and the two opposing armies fought each other on equal ground. If Yang Kai had not taken down Sha Ya at the last moment and thrown her into the Sealed World Bead, the Barbarians would definitely have suffered more casualties. However, the Barbarians dominated the battlefield in this ambush attack.

No matter how fiercely the Demons resisted, it was meaningless under the crushing pressure of the Shaman Niu Clan.

After a short half-day, the fight was over with the Shaman Niu Clan wiping out all the demons at the cost of only a dozen or so of their own.

The only ones left alive were the demonized clansmen!

This time, the Shaman Niu Clan did not kill those clansmen because these demonized clansmen fell under the influence of Sha Ya and did not participate in the battle.

The demonized clansmen had no sentience and just instinctively obeyed the orders of whichever Demon was nearby. In other words, any Demon could control their lives and give them orders.

On this battlefield, Sha Ya was the most powerful Demon, so she gained complete control of these demonized Barbarians all at once.

When the battle began, she sent these demonized clansmen away from the fight.

At this moment, they were all alive, and not a single one was injured.

There were quite a lot of them too, as many as three hundred.

This was also one of the biggest reasons for the Demon's defeat. They originally had only a thousand people, so the loss of three hundred meant that almost a third of their army was instantly eliminated. It would be stranger if they had put up any meaningful resistance against the Shaman Niu Clan's army of over three thousand.

After the battle, a quiet count was done as usual. The Demons had many weapons on hand, all of which were plundered by the Shaman Niu Clan.

Next, the Shamans rushed towards the demonized clansmen to begin their treatment.

It was still uncertain how many out of these three hundred could be saved. Although the twins had been working on a more reliable treatment method, they had only begun their research a short time ago and there were naturally no results yet. This batch of Demons could actually serve as test subjects.

With the help of Sha Ya's deterrence, these demonized clansmen would not resist, which provided the twins more research opportunities.

All the while during the battle, although Yang Kai did not show up, and even Tiaa did not take any actions, the Shaman Niu Clan still won a great victory at a minimal cost. Although this was expected, everyone was still unavoidably excited.

They were now looking forward to more battles and hoped that they could kill more Demons, eventually driving the enemy from their homeland.

Chapter 2865, Ever Victorious

Outside the cave, different scales of battles broke out from time to time.

Sha Ya played the role of a traitor perfectly.

She baited all the Demon Great Generals within a ten thousand kilometre radius to this place, together with their corresponding subordinates. Every Demon group that rushed here for the purpose of 'rescue' was wiped out mercilessly by the Shaman Niu Clan without exception.

A three-month period of such battles had greatly promoted the growth of the clansmen in the Shaman Niu Clan, not to mention the Warriors who broke through their own shackles one by one under the baptism of blood, becoming true Warriors. Even many of the dozen Shaman Warriors and Shaman Apprentices had unknowingly broken through their respective bottlenecks and been promoted to a higher Realm.

Other than Yue and Lu, there were two newly promoted Shaman Masters in the Shaman Niu Clan, strengthening the power of the Shamanic Spells that blessed the whole army.

The increase in the number of the army was also extremely obvious.

At the beginning, there were only three thousand clansmen in the Shaman Niu Clan.

But three months later, the Shaman Niu Clan had grown to five thousand in number, almost twice its original size.

The additional two thousand clansmen were the captured clansmen that had been rescued in the battles. After they were purged of Demon Qi and regained their intelligence, they all joined the Shaman Niu Clan without hesitation and played a vital role in the following battles.

In the past three months, the Shaman Niu Clan had participated in more than a dozen battles, slaughtered at least ten thousand enemies, and killed more than a dozen Demon Great Generals. This was a glorious achievement. They could confidently say that no other army of a Shaman Grandmaster in the entire Barbarian Race had achieved such a splendid record; after all, Demon Great Generals were basically equally strong as Shaman Grandmasters. If other Shaman Grandmasters wanted to kill a Demon Great General, they would need to have the determination to sacrifice themselves and their army to achieve it.

But the Shaman Niu Clan was different. The leader of each baited Demon Clan group died the moment they met Sha Ya, and their respective subordinates would be thrown into chaos, ultimately being crushed mercilessly by the Shaman Niu Clan that charged at them from all directions.

After three months, not a single Demon could be seen within a ten-thousand-kilometre radius.

Sha Ya's efforts were also recognized by all the Barbarians. Although she still had the identity of a Demon, everyone knew that she was on their side.

In fact, the battles in these three months were basically led by Sha Ya with the help of the twins, Yue and Lu. As for the commander of the Shaman Niu Clan, Sir Shaman Niu, he had not appeared for the whole three months and just stayed in his own cave.

Whenever a Shaman wanted to meet Yang Kai, he would be stopped by Sha Ya, or even by Yue and Lu.

If Sha Ya had not been committed to luring and killing the enemy and stood firmly on their side, perhaps everyone would think that it was actually Yang Kai being controlled by Sha Ya.

One day after the initial three months, the Shamans and Sha Ya were having a meeting and discussing what to do next when suddenly, Sha Ya looked back as if she sensed something, then bowed down and said, "Sir!"

All the Shamans also looked up and saw Yang Kai, who seemingly appeared out of nowhere, and hurriedly got up and saluted too.

Yang Kai waved his hand, "Pass down the order. Prepare to depart tomorrow."

"Depart?" Yue was slightly stunned, "Sir, are we going somewhere else?"

Yang Kai replied, "There are no Demons around here anymore, so it's meaningless to stay here. We'll head to a new place where there are Demons."

"Sir, you mean..." Yue was surprised.

There were indeed no Demons around here. After three months of Sha Ya's baiting, she had lured in all the Demons within a ten-thousand-kilometre range and killed them.

Although there were Demons farther away, those Demons could not be commanded by Sha Ya. The jurisdiction of each Demon King was limited, so the Demons outside this range no longer fell under Sha Ya's influence. Even if Sha Ya sent a request for reinforcements, those Demons would not necessarily obey.

They were also discussing whether it was time to move to another location, but no one could make a decision because Yang Kai was not present.

Unexpectedly, Yang Kai showed up at this critical moment and made such a declaration.

Yang Kai smiled, "Although I've been cultivating this whole time, I'm still aware of what has been happening outside."

While talking, he glanced at Sha Ya. She was branded by his Soul Imprint and became his slave, so Yang Kai could easily pry into Sha Ya's mind from time to time. As such, he was naturally well aware of the current situation.

"Then I'll pass down the order now." Yue looked excited and immediately began to make arrangements. Other Shamans were also dismissed one after another. Although the migration of an army of five thousand people was not too big a task, it also wasn't a small one. There would be many things that needed to be arranged.

Only Sha Ya was asked to stay by Yang Kai.

When the two were alone, Sha Ya's brow jumped as she stared at Yang Kai in surprise, "Sir, your aura..."

It had only been three months since their last meeting, but the aura of this foreign race man had become several times stronger than before. According to the divisions of the Demon Race, he should be on the brink of reaching the Demon King Realm.

If it was by the standards of the Barbarian Race, he was about to be promoted to a Shaman King! Sha Ya had been here for three months now, so she knew a lot more about the Barbarian Race than before.

She clearly remembered that when she first saw Yang Kai three months ago, he was just a Mid-Rank Shaman Grandmaster. Even if he did nothing but cultivate for the past three months, he should not have been able to advance so rapidly.

A rumour that was secretly circulating in the Shaman Niu Clan suddenly came to her mind.

According to the rumour, Sir Shaman Niu was just an ordinary, powerless man before last winter. He was even inferior to some Barbarian children, but one night, he received the blessings of the Barbarian Gods and from then on soared to the Heavens.

This rumour seemed to come from the villagers of the same village as Shaman Niu, and those who spoke about it swore it was the absolute truth.

At first, Sha Ya did not take their words seriously, but now it seemed that these rumours did not just appear out of thin air.

Being able to advance from Mid-Rank Shaman Grandmaster Realm to the brink of the Shaman King Realm in just three months was simply too terrifying.

Shaman Niu had even once severely injured her when he was just a Mid-Rank Shaman Grandmaster, but now, his strength had increased several times compared to then. Sha Ya felt that even if she fought head-on with him now, she may not be able to escape like last time.

Yang Kai ignored her shock and continued, "Tell me, where is the nearest Demon King?"

As Yang Kai's slave, Sha Ya naturally could understand his intentions and quickly answered, "I know a guy named Bao Qi, and I happen to know his location!"

Yang Kai stole a glance at her, and smiled, "Do you hold a grudge with him?"

Sha Ya's pretty face twitched slightly, but she still readily admitted, "He humiliated me in the past, but he was the one in the wrong the whole time. However, his location really is the closest to us, so..."

"Good," Yang Kai waved his hand and nodded gently, "You've worked hard these few months as my slave. Since you have grudges with this Bao Qi, I have no problem teaching him a lesson."

"Yes!" Sha Ya's beautiful eyes lit up.

Early in the morning of the next day, the Shaman Niu Clan left the stronghold that they had been residing in for three months and headed for an unknown but larger battlefield, their five thousand soldiers marching in an orderly manner.

After three months of battle, the Barbarians learnt much about coordination and discipline. Fighting bravely was not the key point in a large-scale battle, only by banding together, supporting one another, and trusting their comrades, could they hope to achieve victory.

The Aerial Cavalry went ahead to investigate the situation and relay information back to the army. Meanwhile, the group of five thousand continued to advance, not encountering any interception from the Demon Clan.

With the help of Sha Ya in recent months, all the surrounding Demons had been wiped out, and even if there were any survivors, they couldn't even harm Shaman Niu's army, let alone block their way.

Half a month later, the Shaman Niu Clan came to a halt in a jungle, utilizing the tall trees and dense grass to conceal their presence.

Sha Ya pointed at the front and mentioned, "Sir, there is a city of your Barbarian Race in that direction, that's where Bao Qi has set up his base."

Yang Kai nodded before asking curiously, "You live in a cave while he lives in a city, but both of you are Demon Kings. Why is the treatment somewhat different?"

Sha Ya was a little embarrassed and replied, "Bao Qi is stronger than me. In terms of your Barbarian Race's rankings, I should be a Low-Rank Shaman King, while Bao Qi is a Mid-Rank Shaman King."

"What Clan is Bao Qi from?" Yang Kai asked.

Sha Ya's face turned solemn, "The Blood Demon Clan! So you must be careful not to get wounded by him in battle. Any wound is enough for him to use his Innate Divine Ability to its full potential to drain your blood to death."

"I'll remember that." Yang Kai nodded slightly, and looking into the distance he continued, "We'll rest for half a day, then begin at night."

Sha Ya received the order and left. Guessing Yang Kai's intention, she felt a little uneasy. Although her Master's aura was close to Shaman King and his true strength could not be judged by his realm alone, she did not know whether he could win against Bao Qi. He was a Blood Demon after all.

But now, as a slave, it was useless for her to think too much. No matter what decision Yang Kai made, she could not disobey it and did not even dare question him in her heart. Therefore, she could only find a place to adjust herself to her peak.

Time passed quickly, and when night fell, Sha Ya suddenly opened her eyes, looking over in a certain direction, and then walked out without saying a word.

Yang Kai stood a few kilometres away, waiting for her. After seeing her coming, he gently nodded his head, "From now on, I'm your slave, be careful not to expose any clues."

Sha Ya smiled confidently, "Acting is also a skill of we Charm Demons. Don't worry, little boy, Elder Sister will treat you well."

She put away her respectful face and giggled, changing back to the way when Yang Kai first saw her.

Yang Kai did not care about her verbal offence and nodded slightly, following behind her with his head lowered, like a real slave.

Chapter 2866, Blood Demon Bao Qi

In the sky over the crude city of the Ancient Barbarian Race, a pure black Qi flashed like lightning, breaking through its many defences and rushing past the perimeter in the blink of an eye.

Alarmed, the Demons in the city gathered from all directions. They appeared nearby one after another, staring at the two figures shrouded in black Qi with vigilance and fear.

One of them had a graceful figure and vigorous aura. She was definitely a Demon King.

This caused the other Demons around to not dare to simply approach them.

Sha Ya looked around and let out a burst of silver bell-like laughter, mixed with an innate charm that nobody could guard against.

Many of the Demons present quickly retreated and kept a distance from her. They obviously knew of the horror of the Charm Demon Clan. Only those Demon Great Generals with high strength dared to remain in place, but all of them were exerting significant effort to maintain their sobriety.

Yang Kai kept silent behind Sha Ya, barely attracting anyone's attention.

"Slut, how dare you invade this King's territory!" A thunderous voice suddenly came from the palace in the centre of the city. At the same time, a blood-red light suddenly shot out from inside and arrived in front of Sha Ya soon after, dispersing to reveal a lofty figure like an iron tower.

Grasping Sha Ya's neck, this newcomer lifted her up directly, a ferocious smile on his face and murderous intent filling the air.

Sha Ya did not struggle and instead just stared at him quietly without the slightest hint of panic, as if she had expected this.

"Do you want to die?" Bao Qi stared coldly at Sha Ya.

“Killing a Demon King... without authorization... the Demon Saints... will not forgive such an act.” Sha Ya’s face was slightly pale, and it took quite an effort for her to utter these words. They were both Demon Kings, but in front of Bao Qi, she could not put up any meaningful resistance at all.

Bao Qi snorted coldly, “Only my people are here, so who would know if I killed you? The Demon Saints are recuperating now, so they will not have time to care about you.”

Sha Ya snickered and spat, “Then kill me.”

Bao Qi’s eyes became menacing, but he still held back and tossed Sha Ya away.

Sha Ya coughed violently for a while when she landed on the ground before slowly recovering her breath and looking up as she declared, “Bao Qi, I’m not here to have a conflict with you, but rather to discuss something.”

“I have nothing to discuss with you. Scram quickly, otherwise don’t blame me for really killing you.” Bao Qi snorted coldly.

Sha Ya smiled, moving her red lips, as if she was saying something but having no sound leave her mouth.

Bao Qi was stunned and looked at Sha Ya in surprise, “You really are nothing but a bitch!” He despised her openly.

Sha Ya ignored the insult and continued softly, “I’m just a Charm Demon, and it’s not easy for me to deal with the foreign race. Only by working with you can I hope to survive. For this, I’m willing to pay any price.”

Bao Qi sneered, “And that’s why I despise you.”

Sha Ya pressed on, “You are not the only one who looks down on me, but I only care whether you agree to my proposal or not.”

Bao Qi pondered for a moment, then nodded, “Since you already understand this, what is there to be afraid of?” While musing he licked his lips, obscene light flashing across his eyes, “I haven’t played with a Demon King Realm Charm Demon before.”

Sha Ya giggled and walked forward with her hips swaying, “Then you’ll have a whole new experience tonight.”

Bao Qi laughed, reached out his hand to grab Sha Ya’s waist, and slapped her ample bottom.

Sha Ya blushed shyly and whispered sweetly, “Not now... There are so many people here.”

Bao Qi commented scornfully, “You’re afraid of an audience?”

Even so, he grabbed Sha Ya and flew towards the palace with her.

The two were as incompatible as water and fire earlier, but were now mutually attracted in just the blink of an eye, which seemed a little unreasonable.

Yang Kai followed them without saying a word.

In the palace, Bao Qi let go of Sha Ya, looked back at Yang Kai, and snorted coldly, "Where did you catch this slave?"

He could see that Yang Kai was not a true Demon, but rather a demonized foreign race. Although there was Demon Qi on his body's surface, the foreign aura underneath could not be concealed.

Sha Ya smiled as she replied, "This little boy was too overconfident and led his people to attack me, so I taught him a lesson he'll never forget. Don't mind him."

Bao Qi continued sarcastically, "Weren't you worried about people watching earlier? Aren't you concerned he will be watching now?"

"He's not a person, he's a slave."

Bao Qi no longer objected and instead stretched out his hand to tear off Sha Ya's clothes rudely and violently. In an instant, her snow-white and alluring figure was exposed, displaying all kinds of enchanting beauty.

Sha Ya moaned softly, as if blaming Bao Qi for his barbarism, but her beautiful eyes were full of seduction, completely drawing him into her allurements.

She wrapped herself around Bao Qi's burly body like a spirit snake, pressing her full breasts against his chest.

Following a sneer, Bao Qi grabbed Sha Ya's seemingly boneless body tightly with one hand as if trying to meld her into his chest, while his other hand began to roam around freely.

At that moment, Yang Kai suddenly took a step forward.

This unusual action alerted Bao Qi, and he looked up at Yang Kai.

The first thing he saw was a golden light in the foreigner's left eye. This vertical pupil was filled with majesty, as if it had a Soul swallowing power, causing Bao Qi to fall into a daze for a moment.

"Bitch!" Bao Qi yelled.

He never really expected that Sha Ya would join hands with him, but given that his strength was superior to hers and this was his territory, he thought that he only stood to gain by accepting such a delicious beauty, so he decided to play along for now.

He also believed that Sha Ya was incapable of harming him. The Charm Technique of a Charm Demon was indeed difficult to guard against, but as a powerful Demon King, he definitely possessed enough resistance to such attacks.

The reason he grabbed Sha Ya by the neck in the first place was to deny her the chance to execute any kind of scheme. As long as Sha Ya dared to show any improper attempt, he could just snap her head off.

Nevertheless, he never thought that the one to sneak attack him would not be Sha Ya, but the slave she brought!

He somewhat could sense the strength of the slave and knew he was only as strong as a High-Rank Demon Great General, so Bao Qi had not paid any attention to him.

But at this moment, Bao Qi was actually caught off guard by this Demon Great General's move. In his anger, he pushed his Demon Qi wildly and attempted to kill Sha Ya directly. He could not afford to worry about orders or possible punishment from the Demon Saints at such a dangerous moment.

Sha Ya was obviously terrified.

Yang Kai's attack did not just catch Bao Qi off guard, Sha Ya was surprised by his timing too. According to her thoughts, the best opportunity to make a move would be during a climax when she made love with Bao Qi.

Men's vigilance would be greatly reduced at such a moment.

Yang Kai's sudden move was so unexpected that she had no time to prepare or even respond. She felt the rampaging Demon Qi in Bao Qi's body and instinctually let out an ear-deafening screech, causing Bao Qi to fall into a daze again after taking her Soul attack.

The next moment, Bao Qi suddenly saw a lotus bud appear before his eyes, and as it began to blossom, a sharp pain filled his head.

The surging Demon Qi immediately dispersed, and before Bao Qi even had time to yell, he felt himself oddly floating. When he regained control of his body, he was no longer in the familiar palace, but found himself in some inexplicable place.

His arms were empty, with Sha Ya having re-appeared a short distance away. At this moment, her pale face was full of lingering fear.

Yang Kai stood nearby, holding his hands behind his back while observing Bao Qi quietly.

"Sir, why did you..." Sha Ya looked at Yang Kai with dissatisfaction, but soon she remembered her identity and continued politely, "If you wanted to act so, it would have been better to inform me in advance."

"It's just dealing with a trivial Mid-Rank Demon King, why would I need to tell you beforehand?" Yang Kai glanced faintly at her.

Sha Ya did not dare to say anything. She thought to herself that if she had not escaped in time, she would have been killed by Bao Qi.

But she was still shocked because back then, she was dragged into this strange world by Yang Kai only after he pierced her Demon Heart and badly wounded her, making her unable to defend herself.

Although this world was strange and unfathomable, she guessed that Yang Kai could not simply drag anybody into it at will. There must be some conditions or some price to pay to do so; otherwise, he would be invincible in this world. But if he was invincible, why would he still bother cultivating?

Bao Qi was much stronger than her, so Sha Ya did not understand how Yang Kai had managed to drag him into this world with seemingly less effort than it took for him to capture her.

However, Sha Ya was relieved by the current situation. Since Bao Qi entered this world, his life was no longer his to control anymore. Thinking so, Sha Ya revealed a smile that came from the bottom of her heart.

“Slut, how dare you plot against me!?” Bao Qi did not panic, but examined the world calmly while looking at Sha Ya coldly.

Sha Ya replied with a smile, “Who told you to act so carelessly?”

She then turned to look at Yang Kai and continued, “Sir, let me kill him.”

“Sir?” Bao Qi narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Sha Ya contemptuously, “You actually call a mere Demon Great General ranked trash ‘Sir’? What ability does he have to stand above us Demon Kings? Sha Ya, you really are a disgrace.”

Sha Ya smiled, “You can’t imagine the power of Sir.”

Bao Qi shook his head, “You don’t deserve the status of Demon King!”

Although his face was calm, Bao Qi was actually shocked in his heart. Previously, he thought that Sha Ya was the Master while this foreigner was the servant, but it now seemed things were opposite to his expectations. He wondered what kind of tricks this Demon Great General possessed that allowed him to subdue a Demon King.

But upon further thought, Bao Qi realized that this foreigner’s ability really was mysterious. He failed to guard himself against the two Soul Secret Techniques of this scrawny man and was then dragged into this damned place by him.

“Put on your clothes first,” Yang Kai glanced at Sha Ya.

“Yes!” Sha Ya obeyed his order and quickly took out a brand-new set of clothes. Although much of her skin was still showing even after getting dressed, it was much better than her being completely naked.

Yang Kai then turned to Bao Qi and continued, “You probably know what’s going on now, so I’ll make things simple. There are only two choices in front of you.”

Saying so, Yang Kai raised a finger and pointed at Sha Ya, “Submit to me like she did, or die.”

Chapter 2867, Second Demon King

The faces of the two Demon Kings changed drastically at Yang Kai’s words.

Sha Ya asked in shock, “Sir, do you want to subdue him?”

She initially thought that Yang Kai aimed to kill Bao Qi, so she put extra effort into it. Saying the Charm Demon Clan was unforgiving would be a gross understatement. It was not an exaggeration to say that they would remember every little resentment until the end of time, just like how Sha Ya did not forget about Bao Qi humiliating her even though it was only one round of slander many years ago. Therefore, when Yang Kai asked about nearby Demon Kings, she quickly sold Bao Qi out.

She was exhilarated at the thought that Bao Qi would end up dead after being brought into this world by Yang Kai, but then the latter suddenly mentioned other plans.

It did not sit well with her.

If Bao Qi was really recruited by Sir Shaman Niu, would she not have to work with him in the future? Sha Ya could not accept this idea at all.

“You want me to submit to you?” Bao Qi stared at Yang Kai with a mocking smile. This was truly funny to him, and he finally could not hold back his laughter and cackled in disdain, “Crazy Foreign Race, although I don’t know how you subdued this bitch, I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed if you plan to make me submit. This King is different from that bitch!”

Sha Ya responded with a cold face, “Could your mouth be more filthy?”

Bao Qi snorted coldly and glared at her, but did not further argue, instead just warily staring at Yang Kai.

Although he made up his mind that he would never lower his head to this foreigner, this new world he was brought to gave him a strange and unnerving feeling. He had to be more careful to prevent himself from falling into another trap. For now, Bao Qi planned to find out what the hell this place was as soon as possible, then leave here to make plans for the future.

“Sha Ya, is he always this stubborn?” Yang Kai suddenly turned to Sha Ya and asked.

Sha Ya immediately answered, “Incredibly stubborn. He even dares to talk back to the Demon Saints.”

Bao Qi put on a proud face, as if this was a compliment to him.

Sha Ya then continued, “So, Sir, you should not waste time trying to convince him. Just kill him and get it over with.”

She suggested with a malicious expression, clearly having plans of her own. Other than the fact that she was not willing to work with Bao Qi, her special existence would become insignificant if Yang Kai accepted another Demon King, lowering her position in her new master’s eyes.

Therefore, she wanted Bao Qi to die as soon as possible.

“Then I have no choice,” Yang Kai nodded slightly and decided to act decisively, lifting his hand gently towards Bao Qi as he spoke.

Sha Ya’s beautiful eyes brightened up, cursing Bao Qi constantly in her heart all the while anticipating his tragic end.

Bao Qi also immediately pushed his Demon Qi and pounced towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai waved his hand slightly and Bao Qi was suddenly dumbstruck because he felt a huge and incredible force immediately bind him. He was a Demon King, but at this moment he felt as helpless as a newborn baby, immobilized and completely powerless to resist it.

His eyes shook violently, and the blood in his veins stopped flowing. Even the Demon Qi that he had condensed was suppressed inside his body by the invisible force.

Bao Qi had never encountered such a situation since he began to cultivate and could not help feeling bewildered.

Sha Ya laughed loudly, "Our Sir controls all here. Even a Demon Saint would not be his opponent here, let alone you."

Three months ago, Yang Kai said the same words when he subdued her. At that time, Sha Ya did not take him seriously and regarded his comments as shameless boasting, but facts proved that he really had the power to control everything in this strange world.

And now, she repeated the same words to Bao Qi as she gloated over his misfortune.

Bao Qi's face turned ugly. He was obviously struggling to resist, but in front of the power of a world, a Demon King's resistance was equivalent to an ant trying to shake a tree, completely in vain.

The colour of Yang Kai's left eye changed again, and golden light flashed.

He looked into Bao Qi's eyes, pushing his Spiritual Energy wildly and destroying his Soul defences without any difficulty.

Great pain pierced through Bao Qi from the damage to his Soul defences. He screamed miserably as his face contorted in pain.

Looking at Bao Qi's miserable appearance, Sha Ya laughed even more maliciously, her face displaying unconcealed pleasure.

As Yang Kai's Spiritual Energy did its work inside Bao Qi's Knowledge Sea, the latter's eyes rolled back into his head and his whole body trembled violently as it became drenched in sweat.

A short time later, the golden light in Yang Kai's eye faded.

Bao Qi fell to the ground with a weak aura, and one would think he was dead without careful examination.

Sha Ya frowned, seemingly rather unhappy.

Because she found that although Bao Qi was in a truly miserable state, Yang Kai had not killed him. Instead, it seemed Yang Kai had implanted a Soul Imprint into Bao Qi's Knowledge Sea, similar to what he did with her back then. However, she had willingly opened up her Knowledge Sea at that time, while Bao Qi was forced to accept this branding instead. The treatment was quite different.

But in the end, the result was the same. It seemed that she really had to work with Bao Qi in the future, a thought that caused Sha Ya to purse her lips unhappily.

After waiting for a long time, Bao Qi slowly got up from the ground and looked up at Yang Kai with a complicated expression. As a Demon King, he was actually subdued by an existence equivalent to a Demon Great General, and then marked with a Soul Imprint in his Knowledge Sea. Bao Qi could even feel that this Soul Imprint could control whether he lived or died.

Previously, he was still laughing at Sha Ya for being a traitor and a lowly slut, but he did not expect himself to wind up in the same situation as her so soon.

Yang Kai looked at him and declared faintly, "If you're unhappy, you're free to kill yourself."

Bao Qi's eyes flickered, but there was no impulse to commit suicide. It was not easy for him to reach the Demon King Realm, so why would he want to die? Although some people in the world would rather die than surrender, Bao Qi was not one of them.

"Very good!" The corner of Yang Kai's mouth curved into an inconspicuous smile, "Then from now on, you will serve me."

Sha Ya's grimace deepened.

With great difficulty, Bao Qi asked, "Sir... What can I do for you?" For the first time, he called a man whose strength was inferior to his own 'Sir'. Bao Qi could not help feeling a little awkward and tried to keep his back as straight as possible when asking to preserve his remaining dignity.

"Eat this first," Yang Kai threw a jade bottle to him.

Sha Ya's beautiful eyes suddenly lit up.

Bao Qi caught the bottle quickly and asked with some doubt, "What's this?"

Sha Ya snorted, "If Sir wants you to eat it, you just eat it. Why do you have to ask so much nonsense? You can give it to me if you don't want it!"

Sha Ya never forgot the taste of the Spirit Pill ever since the last time she obtained one from Yang Kai. Before that, she never thought that anything like that could possibly exist. It was funny that Bao Qi did not know how extraordinary this pill was and instead seemed vigilant and afraid that it was a poison.

Why would Sir want to poison him when he already controlled his life with the Soul Imprint in his Soul?

After hearing what she said, Bao Qi immediately realized that this was a good thing, and after a sneer, he opened the cap and directly stuffed the Spirit Pill inside into his mouth without even looking at it. The next moment, a look of shock appeared on his face and he immediately sat down cross-legged. The pain displayed on his face caused by the trauma to his Soul was immediately greatly relieved and a delighted expression soon filled his face.

Sha Ya looked disappointed and turned to look at Yang Kai with a longing face.

At that moment, a jade bottle was tossed towards her. Sha Ya caught it with pleasant surprise and smiled widely, "Many thanks for your reward, Sir. Sha Ya will work harder."

Half an hour later, Bao Qi opened his eyes, his face still covered in shock as he realized he had just taken some kind of treasure that had a very powerful healing effect, one that almost completely repaired the damage to his Soul. Although he was not fully recovered, the damage that remained would not hinder him in any notable way. He only needed to rest for a month or two to fully recover, and there would be no drawbacks that would affect his future.

[What the hell was that? Why have I never heard about the foreign race having such miraculous things?]

While he was bewildered, he suddenly heard Yang Kai introducing himself, "My name is Shaman Niu. You can call whatever you want."

“Yes, Sir Shaman Niu!” Bao Qi responded respectfully.

“Now tell me about the disposition of your troops.”

As soon as Bao Qi heard this, he knew what Shaman Niu was going to do. He hesitated for a while, but eventually sighed and began explaining all the details of his forces without any concealment.

He knew that trying to conceal things would be pointless in front of this Shaman Grandmaster.

After listening, Yang Kai frowned, “There are a lot of people.”

Bao Qi had about seven thousand people under his command, which exceeded the current number in the Shaman Niu Clan and was more than double the manpower controlled by Sha Ya previously.

After three months of recruitment, Shaman Niu Clan had only managed to gather a force of five thousand people.

Facing such a huge number, even with the blessings of Shamanic Spells, it would be inevitable for large numbers of casualties to appear in the Shaman Niu Clan during a head-on clash. In a war involving more than ten thousand people, it was simply impossible to avoid casualties.

After pondering for a while, Yang Kai continued, “Listen, this is what you will do when I send you out of this place...”

After giving his orders, Yang Kai brought Bao Qi and Sha Ya out of the Sealed World Bead.

In the room, Sha Ya looked at Bao Qi with a sneer, “Don’t screw up. Otherwise, your end will be miserable.”

As the first Demon King to take refuge under Yang Kai, although Sha Ya was not as strong as Bao Qi, her performance was strong enough to maintain her unique position in Yang Kai’s heart.

If Sha Ya had spoken like this to him before, Bao Qi would certainly quarrel with her or even start a fight, but now he was in a bad mood and did not want to mess with her. He just nodded his head gently and stated, “Don’t worry, Sir.”

“Good, then I’ll wait for the good news,” Yang Kai signalled Sha Ya, then the two flew out of the palace together, transforming into a streak of black Qi that rushed out of the city.

After the two left, several Demon Great Generals rushed in and one of them with a square face looked at Bao Qi and asked, “Sir, why did that bitch appear here?”

Bao Qi looked solemn as he replied faintly, “Nothing important, she just came to ask for reinforcements.”

“Reinforcement?” The several Demon Great Generals were dumbfounded.

Bao Qi pressed on, “A group of foreign race seem to be eyeing her, so she came to me for help.” While talking, he pointed at the square-faced Demon Great General and instructed, “Take two thousand people with you to investigate the situation.”

Chapter 2868, Get Along With Each Other

The square-faced Demon Great General mounted a huge and majestic Demon Beast with a straight back, surrounded by Demon Qi.

He led the way, followed by two thousand subordinates. Some of these two thousand people were the demonised Barbarians who had lost their minds and only listened to orders blindly, while the others were from various clans of the Hundred Clans.

This was the power he could control now.

The army was not advancing at a high speed, as they were performing an inspection rather than heading to battle.

The square-faced Demon Great General was not in a hurry as Sir Bao Qi ordered him to bring his men just to meet Sha Ya's requirement. As for whether or not he could provide real assistance to Sha Ya, that would depend on the situation.

The square-faced Demon Great General had no respect for the slutty Charm Demon. Of course, the main reason for it was jealousy. Furthermore, he secretly criticized Bao Qi, the Demon King he was subordinate to, for overreacting. That bitch had just casually asked for some reinforcements, and Sir Bao Qi was actually willing to send two thousand people out? Was that not too much?

That bitch Charm Demon must have pleased Sir Bao Qi very well for her to get so much support.

Thinking of this, the square-faced Demon Great General could not help revealing a wretched smile on his face. He had experienced a Charm Demon before, and it was indeed completely different from any other woman. As a Demon King among Charm Demons, Sha Ya would definitely be incomparable to other Charm Demons.

He thought to himself that he should also try out that bitch himself when he reached the Demon King realm one day.

While he was still deep in his thoughts, he suddenly noticed some abnormal movements.

The square-faced Demon Great General immediately snapped back to his senses and looked forward vigilantly. After seeing what was in front of him though, he could not help wondering out loud, "Lady... Sha Ya?"

He saw that Sha Ya, who had left just half a day ago, actually came to meet him from the front. Puzzled, he did not understand why this woman suddenly turned back after leaving. Nevertheless, even though he looked down on Sha Ya, she was a Demon King in the end, so the square-faced Demon Great General still had to show some appropriate respect.

The Demon Beast that he was riding stopped, and two thousand people behind him came to a halt.

"Bao Qi is really quite obedient..." Sha Ya muttered with a soft voice, revealing a meaningful grin.

The square-faced Demon Great General frowned and was suddenly alarmed. Sha Ya's attitude and expression made him a little uneasy, so he instinctively looked around the environment, and his heart stopped.

He realized that this place was actually a wonderful ambush zone. It was surrounded by mountains towering into the clouds, and the only ways out of here were from the front and the back of their current position.

It seemed that something was surrounding them from all directions, and the ground trembled slightly. Such a movement could be felt by the most ordinary Demons, not to mention the square-faced Demon Great General himself.

As he listened carefully, his face suddenly changed drastically and he shouted, "Prepare for battle!"

When the words fell, huge shadows appeared out of nowhere, covering the light from the sky with their huge spread-out wings. The Demons looked up and saw that it was a flock of Giant Eagles.

One sharp arrow after another flew down from the Giant Eagles, and several dozens of people fell in pools of blood in an instant.

[We've been ambushed!] The idea immediately popped into the square-faced Demon Great General's head, but he did not understand who ambushed him, and what role Demon King Sha Ya played in it.

Was he not here to provide reinforcements for her? How did he get caught off guard?

Although the reaction of the Demon Race was fast, the enemy moved faster.

After a round of arrows, high-intensity lights suddenly flickered in the jungle one after another from all directions. The circles of brilliance were colourful and dazzling. Several dozen grand Demon Beasts rushed out from the side, and the Barbarian Warriors who rode on their backs pulsed with murderous intent.

"Foreign race!"

The cry echoed to the sky.

The square-faced Demon Great General turned the direction of his mount, drew his weapon and raised it high. When he was about to shout something to boost the morale of his army, he suddenly smelled a faint, intoxicating fragrance.

At that moment, a soft voice came from behind him, "Thank you for your head."

In the next moment, the vision of the square-faced Demon Great General turned in a different direction, staring at the Demon King Sha Ya in her skimpy clothes who was now in front of him. He felt some pain on the side of his neck, and when he looked down, he saw a headless body falling off the back of a familiar-looking Demon Beast.

The square-faced Demon Great General was suddenly killed before the war even began. All the Demons were dumbstruck by this scene and stared at Sha Ya blankly, panic running through their minds.

Sha Ya simply giggled and turned into a mass of Black Qi that flew away with a flicker.

At this time, the Barbarian Warriors who received all kinds of Shamanic Spell blessings had besieged them. The cavalry that charged to the front rushed into the enemy group with irresistible force, and with a cold flash, many Demons collapsed to the ground.

The ten regular units that followed closely behind fenced the surrounding space tightly, not allowing a single Demon to escape.

The battle started with a bang, but with five thousand people against two thousand people, and one side being well-prepared while the other was caught off guard, the outcome was all but fated.

Up in the air, Sha Ya's figure reappeared, holding the square-faced Demon Great General's head in her hand as she reported in a crisp voice, "Sir, my task is completed."

Yang Kai nodded gently and looked down attentively, while Tiewa stood like a shadow behind him.

The battle was heated right from the beginning, with the Shaman Niu Clan having the intention of exterminating the Demon Race group. Although the Demons who were attacked had no guidance from the Demon Great General, they were well-trained and able to hold together to resist the fierce attack of the Shaman Niu Clan while looking for possible ways out at the same time.

Screams echoed across the battlefield and bodies fell again and again. A bloody stench rose to the sky while broken limbs were strewn everywhere. The Demon Race suffered heavy casualties, yet few were suffered by the Shaman Niu Clan.

After three months of continuous fighting, the Shaman Niu Clan became familiar with war and learned to cooperate with and support each other. Although they had the upper hand in terrain and number of people, no one was rushing in recklessly. They slowly nibbled the defence line of the Demon Race step by step, and gradually wore them down.

Yang Kai only observed from up top for less than a cup of tea worth of time before retreating his gaze. He did not need to worry about the rest of the battle.

It could be said that he had not concerned himself greatly with this fight from the start. Yang Kai had simply requested Bao Qi to send two thousand people into his encirclement, then asked Sha Ya to kill the square-faced Demon Great General. The rest of the work would be done by the Shaman Niu Clan itself.

Sha Ya, with a head in her hand, felt bored about it and soon tossed it away.

An hour later, the dust settled.

Without Yang Kai issuing another order, the Captains of the Shaman Niu Clan started to count their losses, and the dozen Shamans began to treat the wounded.

After resting in place for half a day, the Shaman Niu Clan set out and pushed forward, leaving a messy battlefield behind before setting up camp in a place thirty kilometres away.

Three days later, another group of two thousand people arranged by Bao Qi entered the encirclement of the Shaman Niu Clan. This battle went almost the same as the one three days prior. Under the ambush and sneak attack of more than five thousand soldiers of the Shaman Niu Clan, the two thousand Demons were completely powerless to resist and were soon beaten and wiped out.

In every battle, the Shaman Niu Clan would lose some manpower, but it would gain more than what it lost.

This was because there were many demonised Ancient Barbarians among the Demon Race's ranks. After three months of research, the twins Yue and Lu had mastered some tricks and methods to treat the demonised Barbarians. More and more clansmen were saved each time as they gained more experience, and the success rate only grew higher.

This was excellent news to them.

After another three-day break and the clansmen fully recovered from the backlash of the Bloodlust Spell, Yang Kai immediately led the Shaman Niu Clan towards the Demon City like a great flood.

Bao Qi originally had seven thousand men under his command, but he had lost four thousand to two ambushes. Now, there were only about three thousand troops stationed in the city, a number not worth worrying about.

When the Shaman Niu Clan arrived at the city, the Demon Race went into an uproar. It seemed that they did not expect this foreign race to be so bold. Although their numbers seemed large, the Demon Race still did not put the Shaman Niu Clan in its eyes.

They had a Demon King with them. Many Demons stood on top of the city wall, pointing to the crowd below while laughing and mocking, as if they believed that as long as Bao Qi made a move, he could simply wipe out these several thousand enemies.

However, what happened next made their jaws drop.

Sir Bao Qi did appear, but rather than slaughter thousands like they had imagined, he respectfully opened the city gates and allowed the enemies to rush straight into the city to kill the Demons at will.

Many Demons could not believe this was happening even as they breathed their last breath.

In front of the city gate, Sir Bao Qi, who they always looked up to, was lowering his head and speaking deferentially to a young man who had black Qi all over his body, as if he was facing a Demon Saint.

Many of them recognized this young man as the one who came together with Demon King Sha Ya a few days ago. At that time, everyone thought he was Sha Ya's slave.

But now, it seemed that it was not the case at all, because even Sha Ya stood behind him and showed corresponding respect.

It was a messy battle, with the Demon Race being taken by surprise and Bao Qi not showing any intention to help from beginning to end.

In just one hour, the Demons stationed in the city were annihilated. Even the Sand Demons who were most proficient in fleeing could not escape this disaster. It was a tragic scene with corpses lying everywhere.

The soldiers of the Shaman Niu Clan cleaned up the battlefield, while Yang Kai and Bao Qi went to the central palace.

“Sha Ya will tell you what to do next. I’m going to enter retreat to cultivate, so don’t disturb me unless it’s urgent.” After giving his instructions, Yang Kai picked a room and secluded himself inside, leaving Bao Qi looking at Sha Ya with an unconvinced face.

Sha Ya smiled and remarked playfully, “I hope that we can get along happily with each other in the future.”

Bao Qi’s face darkened. It was impossible for him to be happy because he was not willing to obey Sha Ya’s orders; however, he dared not disobey Yang Kai’s words. As such, he just felt extremely uncomfortable, as if he had eaten a dead fly.

Chapter 2869, Bold

The site controlled by Sha Ya back then had a radius of ten thousand kilometres, and it took the Shaman Niu Clan three months to wipe out all the Demons in that area.

The territory Bao Qi controlled was quite a bit larger than Sha Ya’s and naturally had more Demons inhabiting it. Besides the roughly seven thousand soldiers stationed in the main city, there was almost the same number scattered amongst Bao Qi’s subordinates.

However, in just the span of half a month, with the city as its centre, the Demons within a radius of fifty thousand kilometres were slaughtered. All the Demons stationed outside were summoned by Bao Qi for one reason or another, and the Shaman Niu Clan would ambush them and conduct a thorough purge without facing any real resistance. This surpassed their efficiency in the previous three months many times over.

Both Bao Qi and Sha Ya were guessing who would be the next hapless Demon King to suffer this fate, and the two racked their brains to submit names of Demon Kings who had offended them before to Sir Shaman Niu, anticipating these former enemies’ fall.

Just when the two of them were scheming which Demon King would be the next slave in their hearts, Yang Kai came out and summoned both of them, giving them an order that horrified the two Demon Kings.

Without giving them a chance to question though, Yang Kai turned and left, leaving Bao Qi and Sha Ya gazing at each other with dismay while shivering.

“Isn’t this plan... too extreme? What if it doesn’t work...” Sha Ya was a little worried about the possible gains and losses.

Bao Qi was so shaken up that he even forgot to argue with Sha Ya as he usually did. Although Sha Ya had been unpleasant these days, he agreed with her on this issue and pondered whether he should try to persuade Sir Shaman Niu against his impulsiveness.

After some thought though, Bao Qi found that he did not dare to raise objections, so he finally just sighed and declared, "Since Sir gave us the order, we can only follow it. Sha Ya, you have to help me with this."

Sha Ya immediately jumped away, "Sir asked you to do this. I'm not interfering."

Bao Qi persuaded, "We are now on the same boat. Neither of us can stay out of trouble once it comes."

Sha Ya chuckled, "Since Sir only wants you to do this, he naturally has his own reasons. If he wanted me to help you, he would have stated it clearly. If I help you, I'm afraid we might ruin Sir's plan."

Bao Qi frowned. Although he felt that Sha Ya was just making excuses, her logic was not unreasonable, so he could only sigh and make preparations.

Unlike Sha Ya, he had very little communication with Shaman Niu, as the latter had been cultivating in retreat since returning to the city half a month ago. It seemed that he had isolated himself from the rest of the world, but Bao Qi knew that he was well aware of everything happening in the city.

This air of mystery only made Bao Qi more and more afraid of Shaman Niu.

Not long after, Bao Qi stood at the city wall, pushed his Demon Qi, and condensed several black crows from his aura that flew up into the sky.

Bao Qi stretched out his hand and with a wave, sent the twenty or so black crows off in all directions.

Looking in the direction where the black crows flew, Bao Qi shivered. If the strategy this time was successful, the Demon Race would suffer a heavy loss. Although their foundation would not be shaken, it would definitely have a big impact on their morale.

The next few days were unremarkable. Shaman Niu Clan, who had been resting from the latest battle, recovered and recuperated in the city, while Yang Kai remained behind closed doors, working hard to reach the Shaman King Realm.

The different World Principles of this ancient world gave birth to a special group like Shamans, but no matter how many paths led to the highest peak, there was only one ultimate destination.

Yang Kai was already an Emperor Realm Master, so cultivating the Shaman Arts of this Ancient World allowed him to compare and contrast the two different cultivation systems. The more he cultivated, the more he saw his previous weaknesses, and Yang Kai believed that when he finally left this strange Sealed World, his strength would greatly improve, even if his cultivation did not.

Five days later, Yang Kai came out again and found Bao Qi and Sha Ya standing before his door respectfully.

"Let's go." Yang Kai gestured and took the lead, the two Demon Kings following after him promptly.

A day later, Yang Kai came to a halt above a stretch of wilderness and looked around, noting that it was extremely barren and empty.

"This is the place you chose?" Yang Kai asked.

“Yes!” Bao Qi replied respectfully, hesitating for a moment before continuing, “We can change it if Sir is not satisfied.”

“No, let’s use this place.” Yang Kai nodded, took a deep breath, then summoned a round bead into his hand.

Bao Qi and Sha Ya watched curiously, wondering what this bead was. Demon Beasts and Barbarian Beasts on this land possessed Monster Cores, but they had never heard of Shamans possessing one.

A very strange power exuded from this round bead, and it did not resemble a Monster Core in the slightest.

Just when they were still puzzled over this item’s identity, the bead began spinning at an increasingly rapid rate. Suddenly, the spinning bead disappeared and was replaced by a visible vortex, inside of which was a chaotic, light-consuming nothingness that seemed to lead to another mysterious world.

Both Bao Qi and Sha Ya stared blankly, but realization quickly dawned on them.

The World that this whirlpool led to was obviously the same place they were sent into before. In that World, this Shaman Niu was omnipotent, comparable to a real God!

It turned out that that World was transformed from this bead!

[What kind of beads could have such peculiar abilities? What kind of treasure is this thing? I’m afraid that even the Demon Saints don’t have such a treasure, right?]

In spite of his shock, Bao Qi still advised, “Sir, with all due respect, although this entrance looks mysterious, it may not be able to deceive the other Demon Kings as they are all cautious fellows. They may not believe it even if I assure them that this portal leads to the inheritance of a fallen Ancient Saint.”

Just as Yang Kai planned, Bao Qi sent out a message that he had discovered the Sealed World of a fallen Ancient Saint. The last time the Demon Race invaded this world, a Demon Saint indeed fell, so this statement was also backed up by evidence and should be able to arouse the interest of a lot of Demon Kings.

The Sealed World of a fallen Ancient Demon Saint may contain secrets that could allow any Demon King to take a step further in their cultivation, and any Demon King who had a desire for power would be unable to restrain his curiosity to explore this place.

As long as those Demon Kings could be tricked into entering this entrance, no matter how many of them there were, they would be crushed in an instant by Yang Kai and eventually become slaves.

Bao Qi had always felt that this plan was too risky and there was not much hope of success; therefore, he was reluctant to send out messages and even thought of dragging Sha Ya down with him.

And looking at this situation, it seemed his worries were appropriate.

He passed on the message, and he believed that many Demon Kings would come, but the vortex in front of him... did not look like the land of the fallen Ancient Demon Saint at all. In fact, it looked exactly like a trap, so which Demon King would stupidly enter it?

Yang Kai smiled slightly, "What you said makes sense, but what if it's like this..."

As he spoke, Yang Kai's expression became solemn, and immediately afterward, a surging and pure Demon Qi suddenly rushed out his body. Bao Qi and Sha Ya were horrified at the sight of this Demon Qi and felt some instinctual fear and suppression welling up from deep inside their hearts.

Because even their Demon Qi was incomparable to the one Yang Kai exuded, which had the same feel as that of a Demon Saint.

"Sir... Are you a Demon?" Bao Qi suddenly exclaimed with excitement.

After being subdued by Yang Kai for so many days, and even though he had accepted his fate, deep down he still felt unwilling, but he did not dare to show it; after all, he was a Demon King, and it was shameful to be subdued by a foreign race. Only a shameless bitch like Sha Ya would feel indifferent to this kind of situation.

A Demon King should have the pride and dignity of a Demon King.

At this moment, Bao Qi could not help feeling excited by that pure Demon Qi exuded by that young man before him.

That was the aura of a true Ancient Saint! Could this young man be a descendant of that Ancient Saint? Indeed, when the Demon Race invaded this land last time, they did leave a trace of their bloodlines behind.

It was even rumoured that there was a tribe called the Bone Devouring Clan among the foreign race which had the blood of the Demon Race running through their veins.

If Sir Shaman Niu was the descendant of and inherited the bloodline of an Ancient Demon Saint, it would not be shameful to submit to him at all. The more Bao Qi thought about it, the more he realized it was possible. Bao Qi's eyes gleamed as he suddenly felt a sense of closeness towards Yang Kai for the very first time.

Sha Ya too, had her jaw hanging wide, gaping at Yang Kai stupidly. A thought flashed across her mind soon after as she finally understood why her Demon Heart Blood Essence was unable to have any effect on Shaman Niu back then.

How could the blood of her Demon Heart have any effects on him when such pure and potent Demon Qi was hidden in his body? Was he really a Demon? But he led the foreign race to slaughter countless Demons these past few months, not showing the slightest sign of sympathy or compassion. If he was really a Demon, why was he fighting against the Demons?

In any case, the pure Demon Qi flowing out of Yang Kai's body at this moment could not be faked.

In the face of the shock and questioning of the two Demon Kings, Yang Kai just smiled lightly without answering, his mysterious expression only making Sha Ya and Bao Qi even more agitated.

Of course, Yang Kai was not a true Demon. The Demon Qi that was mobilized at this moment was just the Ancient Giant Demon's Qi which was sealed in his Dantian.

Yang Kai would not have dared to access this force at will if he had not cultivated Shaman Arts lest the seal break and Yang Kai was accidentally consumed by it, demonizing him permanently.

But the Shamanic Spells seemed to have the ability to suppress Demon Qi, so it was still safe to draw out some Demon Qi. As long as the seal was not completely unlocked, Yang Kai was not in any danger of becoming a demon.

The pure Ancient Great Giant Demon Qi floated slowly out of Yang Kai's hand towards the vortex, camouflaging its appearance.

In an instant, the addition of the Demon Qi turned the vortex leading to the Sealed World Bead into a mysterious place with huge secrets about the Demon Race. This was sufficient to attract any Demon to investigate.

Even Bao Qi and Sha Ya felt the same way. If they had not seen Yang Kai transform the vortex with their own eyes, they would have found a way to go in and take a look.

Bao Qi's expression became serious and remarked admiringly, "In this case, Sir will have no trouble fooling those idiots."

Chapter 2870, Gathering Of The Demon Kings

In the wilderness, in front of the entrance to the Sealed World Bead, disguised as the place where an Ancient Demon Saint fell, Bao Qi sat cross-legged, alone, his eyes closed, as if he was waiting for someone. The swirling entrance that was visible earlier had now been hidden in the Void by Yang Kai, which caused it to be hard to detect if one wasn't looking carefully. Only a Master at the Demon King Realm could feel the pure Demon Qi leaking from the Void.

Yang Kai and Sha Ya were missing at the moment.

After waiting for less than half a day, Bao Qi suddenly opened his eyes. Looking up into the sky in front of him, he pronounced in a deep voice, "Since you have already come, why hide?"

A strange laugh suddenly burst out from the void, followed by a black shadow appearing out of thin air. The newcomer was wrapped in pure Demon Qi, completely distorting their appearance, making it impossible to even identify their gender. The neither feminine nor masculine voice also seemed to contain a kind of power that made it sound as if it was coming from multiple directions

"Mo Ke Tuo!" Bao Qi narrowed his eyes and immediately recognized the identity of the person.

Shadow Demon Mo Ke Tuo! He was a peak level Master in the Shadow Demon Clan, and his true strength was even stronger than Bao Qi's. The Shadow Demon Clan excelled in concealment and assassination, and as a Demon King, Mo Ke Tuo was one of the best.

Among all the Demon Kings, he may not be the most powerful, but he was definitely the most difficult to deal with.

Because once someone was targeted by him, even Demon Kings who were stronger than him would not dare to say that they could survive. He could always find the most appropriate timing and place to launch a sneak attack and send a fatal blow to the enemy.

Bao Qi did not expect that the first person to arrive here would be Shadow Demon Mo Ke Tuo and could not help feeling a little nervous. He was not afraid of fighting face-to-face with the other party, but this guy always came and went like the wind. If they really started a fight here, Bao Qi felt that he would be the one at a disadvantage.

"It seems that I have come early!" Mo Ke Tuo chuckled, seemingly an active person despite his penchant for concealment. Although Mo Ke Tuo's body was wrapped in black Qi, Bao Qi could feel the former's eyes staring at him, "You told me that this is the land where an Ancient Saint fell. Where is it? Why don't I see anything?"

"It's behind me. Look carefully." Bao Qi remained calm and replied.

As expected, Mo Ke Tuo checked carefully and immediately found the hidden entrance. He could not help but be surprised, as he was obviously aware of the pure Demon Qi, "Are you sure this leads to where an Ancient Saint fell?" His tone suddenly became serious.

Bao Qi snorted, "Isn't it obvious? What else could it be? Although I can't guarantee anything, I think it's highly likely."

Mo Ke Tuo did not respond, seemingly agreeing with Bao Qi's statement. No one dared to guarantee anything before entering, but the aura exuded by this hidden portal was really quite tempting.

"How did you find such a hidden place?" Mo Ke Tuo questioned casually, but Bao Qi knew that he was being cautious.

"This is inside my territory; I found it by accident." Of course, Bao Qi was well prepared for such a question.

"You're quite lucky, but since you found it, why didn't you go in and see for yourself and instead invited me? If I'm not mistaken, you must have invited others too, right?"

"Of course, you're not the only one." Bao Qi replied slowly, "But I don't know how many of them will come in the end; after all, this is the burial place of an Ancient Saint. Although the secrets to Sainthood may be hidden inside, there may also be fatal danger. I, Bao Qi, haven't lived long enough and want to live a few more years, so I didn't dare to go in alone."

Mo Ke Tuo sneered with a little ridicule. He, who wrapped himself in black Qi, patrolled around and examined the entrance of the vortex.

Bao Qi continued, "You can go in if you wish and have a look now. I believe there should be no great danger with the abilities of your Shadow Demon Clan."

He hoped that Mo Ke Tuo would not be able to withstand the temptation and go straight inside. As long as he went in, his life and death would no longer be his to control.

Mo Ke Tuo seemed to be a little moved by his proposal and stopped in place, pondered for a moment, but ultimately refused, "I think it's better to wait for others to come over. Just like you haven't lived long enough, neither have I."

The land of a fallen Ancient Saint certainly contained some danger in it. How could he be willing to take the lead to explore for others?

"En," Bao Qi did not persuade any further and just closed his eyes again to mediate.

Mo Ke Tuo walked a few more rounds as he had nothing to do, but soon he got bored and also sat down near Bao Qi like a shadow.

Over the next two days, more and more Demon Kings arrived one after another.

These Demon Kings were all Masters from their own Clans, and even though Bao Qi did not know them well, he was familiar with their names.

The number of visitors exceeded his expectation, which made him a little uneasy.

He thought it would be good enough to have ten people respond to his invitation; after all, the Demon Kings weren't exactly free. Moreover, he was not close to some of them. However, a total of fifteen Demon Kings came after just two days, and most of them were stronger than him.

It seemed that he had underestimated the attraction of Sainthood.

[Can Sir Shaman Niu handle so many Demon Kings? He better not go for wool and come home shorn.]

Many Demon Kings gathered together at this place, and at this moment, the wilderness was saturated with Demon Qi. Every Demon King who came here would undoubtedly question Bao Qi about the situation here first, then check it for themselves. All of them would only remain after confirming that there was nothing wrong.

Bao Qi had to say that the portal created by Yang Kai was perfect, at least it did not arouse any suspicion from the Demon Kings.

It was rare for such Masters to gather together in one place, so naturally, there were Demon Kings who were close to each other who huddled in groups and loudly boasted about how many foreign Masters they had killed and how many foreign beauties they had captured. They were utterly immersed in bragging about themselves, and when there was a slight verbal conflict, they would put on a stance and looked like they were ready to break into a fight at any time.

Fortunately, everyone was quite restrained, so even if there were some conflicts, they would settle them with words rather than fighting with each other.

"Bao Qi, what are we waiting for?"

A fiery Demon King suddenly stood in front of Bao Qi, the hot flames coming from his body seemingly able to melt space. This guy looked different from other Demon Kings as his skin was notably red, resembling lava from a volcano.

Flame Demon Lai Wen! His strength was above the average among the Demon Kings present and was also well known for his impatience, clearly becoming agitated after waiting for the past two days.

The other Demon Kings' gazes darted to Bao Qi with the same question in their eyes. Although Bao Qi's strength was not the strongest among these Demon Kings, being average at best, this was his territory in the end. Furthermore, he was also the one who initiated this gathering to explore the Ancient Saint's tomb, so everyone had to at least give him a little face.

Bao Qi looked around and announced, "The deadline for the agreed date is tomorrow, but since everyone is so anxious, let's start now. Almost everyone is here anyway. Those guys who are not here yet are just unlucky. What do you think?"

Certainly, the Demon Kings had no problem with this. There were already fifteen Demon Kings here, so even if there really was any danger in this hidden land, they would be able to overcome it with their abilities. On top of that, the more people who came, the greater the competition would be. No one knew what would happen once they got inside.

Therefore, Bao Qi's proposal was soon accepted by everyone.

Just when Bao Qi was about to continue, a charming voice called out from afar, "Oh, I'm late. Sorry."

When the words fell, Sha Ya appeared in the vision of the Demon Kings and got close to them in a few steps.

Seeing that Sha Ya appeared just in time, Bao Qi secretly let out a sigh of relief. Their eyes met, and there was no need to communicate with words.

"Waste!" Someone bellowed as a gigantic skeleton suddenly stepped towards Sha Ya.

The skeleton did not possess any flesh, and instead of being the normal white, was pitch-black, as if it was painted in with a layer of black ink. Only a gloomy green ghost fire in his eyes added some colour to his form.

Bone Demon Fei Li!

As he spoke, he approached Sha Ya with a menacing aura.

This sudden change of situation surprised both Bao Qi and Sha Ya. They had no idea why Fei Li had such hatred for Sha Ya. Although the Charm Demons never had a very good impression, no one had heard of any grudge between Fei Li and Sha Ya.

Bao Qi cast an inquiring look at Sha Ya, but Sha Ya's expression was filled with innocence.

Just as Sha Ya was hesitating, Fei Li appeared right in front of her, stretched out his huge skeletal hand, grabbed her slender white neck, and lifted her up high.

Sha Ya who was supposed to be a powerful Demon King, struggled like a weak child, seemingly suffocating from this strangling.

Sha Ya felt helpless. If it were another Demon King, perhaps she would still have some methods to save herself, but facing Bone Demon Fei Li who had no flesh and thus no physical desires, she had no ability to resist him at all.

The Charm Technique that she excelled at had no effect on Bone Demons.

“What... are you... doing?” Sha Ya asked with great difficulty. She looked pitiful, unable to get rid of his grip and her face was beginning to turn pale.

The surrounding Demon Kings watched indifferently, none of them showing any mercy to Sha Ya, because everyone knew that her pitiful appearance was nothing but a disguise.

“You failed to live up to the trust of the Demon Saints, yet you still have the face to live?” Fei Li’s pitch-black jaws opened and closed, emitting a strange, grating voice.

As soon as he mentioned this, Sha Ya and Bao Qi were taken aback and wondered whether the secret of them being subdued by Sir Shaman Niu was exposed, but it did not seem so, because if they were really exposed, Bao Qi would have long ago been attacked by the other Demon Kings here.

But if not, why did Fei Li pick on Sha Ya like this?

“What do you mean?” Sha Ya asked with a pale face. Part of it was due to Fei Li’s torture, but another part was the feeling of uneasiness from hiding her secrets.

“Fei Li, Sha Ya is still a Demon King, how did she fail to live up to the trust of the Demon Saints? Tell us if you know anything,” a Demon King took the initiative to ask.

The others turned their attention to Fei Li.

Fei Li just snorted coldly and disclosed, “The territory she ruled has fallen, and all three thousand of her subordinates were killed. Isn’t such a person trash? Doesn’t she deserve to die?”