

Martial 2971

Chapter 2971, Hello, Little Brother-In-Law

Yang Kai and Zhu Qing had to leave through the city's Space Array, and the Human Sovereign personally sent them off.

A group of Imperial Princes and Princesses was following close behind along with anyone with the slightest prestige in Human Imperial City. The big crowd made the onlookers confused as to what was happening.

The Human Sovereign was extremely considerate the entire way, he tirelessly reminded Yang Kai of the things he should take note of when outside.

Yang Kai even bothered responding from time to time.

After finally delivering them to the Space Array, the Human Sovereign secretly let out a sigh of relief. As long as that guy left, Human Imperial City would still be under his rule and the position of his family would be secure.

He personally bestowed Yang Kai and Zhu Qing with the Human Sovereign Seal and ordered for the array to be activated.

When it lit up to initiate transport, the Human Sovereign's suspended heart settled at last, and a relieved smile appeared on his face.

However, Yang Kai smashed his good mood into smithereens with one sentence, "In the future, this Young Master may come to visit again. I hope Sir will look after the Sacred Tree well and won't arbitrarily extract its power again."

After a flash of light, Yang Kai and Zhu Qing disappeared.

The Human Sovereign froze and his smile stiffened.

The Imperial Princes and Princesses, as well as the Masters gathered here, all sensed the Human Sovereign's mood and kept silent out of fear. After a long time, an imposing aura burst forth from the Human Sovereign and washed out in all directions. As the fluctuations dispersed, after venting the anger in his heart, he seemed to have aged greatly.

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Ten thousand kilometres from Human Imperial City, Yang Kai and Zhu Qing appeared in the depths of a burrow in what appeared to be a concealed cave.

The burrow was pitch-black with only a narrow passageway that led to the surface. In the burrow was a simple Space Array that connected with the array in the city. There were other numerous places like these dotted across the entirety of the Revolving World.

The cultivators of Human Imperial City travelled about using these Space Arrays.

Each Space Array was constructed in an obscure location, out of fear of being discovered by the Demon Race.

However, even if the Demon Race were to discover a Space Array, they could only destroy it, as without the Human Sovereign Seal's blessing, they couldn't enter Human Imperial City through the array. In a way, the Human Sovereign Seal was a protective mechanism of Human Imperial City. In this aspect, it was similar to the Transmission Token that Yang Kai used.

The Space Arrays arranged by him could only be used with a Transmission Token.

The pair came out of the burrow and onto the surface.

There was no abnormality with the outside world's World Principles, indicating that the Revolving World was leaning towards the Star Boundary at the moment.

"Yang Kai, stand guard for me," Zhu Qing wasted no time, and after informing Yang Kai, she set about using a Dragon Clan Secret Technique to find Zhu Lie's whereabouts.

"Hm? What did you call me?"

Zhu Qing said quietly, "...Husband..."

She had never called a man like this before, so her heart raced as she felt like this simple address was capable of tying them intimately together, sharing life and death, disgrace and honour.

Yang Kai finally revealed a satisfied look.

Zhu Qing cut her palm and a drop of crimson blood dripped down. It was hot, like magma, but after falling onto the ground, it disappeared without a trace.

An enigmatic chant sounded and there was a reverent and solemn look on Zhu Qing's face as she wove some ancient words together.

Yang Kai had witnessed such a scene before when Zhu Lie used the same Secret Technique back in the Frozen Earth.

It was a Secret Technique for locating individuals.

After a moment, when the chant reached its peak, the whole world trembled like thunder was brewing, and a Dragon's roar pierced through the Heavens.

A small spot of red blossomed from the ground and what appeared to be a blood coral grew from it, reaching about a forearm's length in height.

Zhu Qing stopped her chant and reached out to pick up the blood coral. Looking in the direction of the light the blood coral was floating towards, she pointed and said, "That way."

Yang Kai nodded and he leapt into the sky to fly in that direction with Zhu Qing.

After the time it took to boil a cup of tea, the pair arrived in front of a cliff.

A long ravine stretched out into the distance while the cliff itself was extremely beak.

This was the Eagle Beak Cliff mentioned by the Human Sovereign before, and when they arrived, they saw remains of the Demon Race as they had expected. The ground was covered in fresh blood, severed limbs, and minced flesh. From the vestiges left at the scene, it seemed that although the battle had been intense, it was short-lived. The Demons seemed to have been killed before they could even bring out their full power.

This could only mean the Demons had encountered a strong enemy, so strong that they were entirely helpless.

Yang Kai looked over at Zhu Qing, who nodded back gently, "I sense an aura from the Dragon Clan, it's definitely Zhu Lie."

"Can you tell which direction they went?" Yang Kai asked.

Zhu Qing observed the blood coral for a moment then pointed left, "That way."

After half an hour, Yang Kai, who was travelling quickly, let out a sound of surprise. He raised his head and looked into the distance, seemingly having discovered something.

Zhu Qing also noticed it and looked ahead with keen eyesight.

The World Energy over there was fluctuating, and there were faint sounds of battle. There seemed to be an ongoing dispute.

The two shared a glance before speeding up.

After a while, the scene ahead unfolded before their eyes.

Hundreds of troops from the Demon Race Army surrounded a single location, causing thick Demon Qi to envelop the area, and the people being surrounded by them happened to be the two people who had gotten separated from Yang Kai when he entered the Revolving World, Zhu Lie and Li Jiao.

It was unclear if they had always been together or if they had only recently met up.

The two of them were currently in a bleak situation. Although they were both powerful Masters, there seemed to be Demon Kings commanding the Demons surrounding them. It seemed that they planned to use the advantage of their numbers to slowly whittle them down.

The several dozen Demon Race corpses on the ground were no doubt Zhu Lie and Li Jiao's handiwork.

The Demon Race had a hundred clans, and each clan possessed their own unique Innate Divine Abilities. Shadow Demons were the best at concealment, Charm Demons were unrivalled in seduction, Strength Demons possessed immense physical strength, Blood Demons were the most insidious, and if one didn't know the characteristics of each clan, it was easy to suffer a loss.

If it was an average Third-Order Emperor, even if there were two of them, they would've already been defeated.

Thanks to Zhu Lie being a member of the Dragon Clan, he was able to persist under the encirclement. It was another matter for Li Jiao, however.

What's more, it was obvious Zhu Lie wasn't concerned with Li Jiao's life or death.

When Yang Kai and Zhu Qing arrived, it was clear that Li Jiao's condition wasn't good. His mood was anxious and he was faintly emitting a black Qi. It seemed to have been corroded by the Demon Qi.

His eyes were faintly red, and his movements were stiff, while even the circulation of his Emperor Qi had become sluggish.

Among the Demon Race Army, an alluring Charm Demon suddenly used a technique against him. An intangible charm bypassed Li Jiao's mental defences, causing ceaseless whispers to echo in his Soul, trying to break down his sense of self and reduce him to being a slave.

This was a signature move of Charm Demons. While they were physically weaker than average among Demons, their Souls were extremely powerful and were most suited to deception and manipulation.

A few Demon Great Generals charged fearlessly towards Zhu Lie, but were slain by him easily, their bodies exploding into blood mists that rained down from the sky.

In the next moment though, the blood raining down condensed together, as if it possessed spirituality, and formed into numerous blood serpents that flicked their tails and bared their fangs towards Zhu Lie.

Zhu Lie snorted coldly and spat out a searing Dragon Breath, incinerating the countless blood serpents. But before he could catch a break, a blood serpent suddenly leapt forth from the flames, much to Zhu Lie's surprise.

At first glance, this blood serpent was indistinguishable from the others, but if one looked carefully, they would see its amazing and unique points.

It was too late to dodge it, so Zhu Lie could only use his Dragon Essence to block it.

A peal of eerie and pleased laughter arose from the snake as if its sinister ploy had succeeded.

Zhu Lie furrowed his brows with a foreboding feeling. It seemed that perhaps blocking the attack wasn't the best move.

Just as the blood serpent was about to reach Zhu Lie, a pitch-black Moon Blade descended, brushed past Zhu Lie's head, and directly cut the serpent in half. The blood serpent turned into ashes as if it had been incinerated, and at the same time, a miserable cry sounded from the distance.

A Blood Demon suddenly grabbed his head and collapsed onto the ground, his expression twisted as he writhed in pain.

"Who's there?" Zhu Lie growled, but when he lifted his head, he saw a familiar figure in the sky.

Yang Kai grinned and greeted him warmly, "Hello, Little Brother-in-law!"

Zhu Lie furrowed his brows, his face puzzled, "What did you just say?"

He wasn't sure he caught what Yang Kai just called him.

As soon as his words fell, Li Jiao, who had been fending off the enemies behind Zhu Lie, suddenly turned around and abruptly sent a palm towards him. Emperor Qi surged forth from the palm, along with the entire might of a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master.

Li Jiao's eyes were now pitch black, and it was obviously not a move made of his own accord; however, even Zhu Lie couldn't disregard such a blow.

A red light flashed as Zhu Qing mysteriously appeared between Zhu Lie and Li Jiao. Sending out a fist, she struck Li Jiao's stomach.

There was the sound of bones breaking. Li Jiao let out a miserable scream and when his eyes regained clarity, it was clear he was at a loss as to what just happened. In an instant, he felt the sharp pain from his stomach and a tremendous force pressing down on his heart that practically threatened to silence it. A burst of Qi exploded behind him, tearing his clothes and sending him flying face-first, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood mid-air.

Zhu Lie turned around and when he saw Zhu Qing, he was first overjoyed before his expression quickly cooled, "You're still alive?"

"Is that any way to talk to your Elder Sister?" Zhu Qing glared at him.

"Hmph!" Zhu Lie snorted coldly. He wanted to say something else but he suddenly widened his eyes and gawked at Zhu Qing incredulously while stuttering, "You... You..."

"I what!?" Zhu Qing pursed her lips and blushed. She guessed the reason for Zhu Lie's astonishment and quickly cut him off, "We can talk about it later."

Chapter 2972, Ah Wang Attacks

Yang Kai and Zhu Qing's arrival surprised the Demons, and after seeing the fates of the Blood Demon and the Charm Demon who were attacking from the shadows, fear started to take root. Whether it was the Blood Demon, who was screaming in anguish, or the Charm Demon that made flowers pale in comparison, they were both Demon Kings.

Even though the two Demon Kings attacked stealthily, the newcomers deflected their attacks and even managed to retaliate and injure one of them, it was simply inconceivable.

While they were shocked, they suddenly heard the sound of a dog barking. Following after, a black puppy charged over, its four tiny legs blurring as it dashed towards a Demon General. It looked as if it was in heat and had seen a beautiful female dog inviting it, making for a funny scene.

That Demon General should be a Strength Demon. He was tall, burly, and held an axe in his hand. The blade of the axe was bright and sharp, exuding a dense black Qi, clearly identifying it as a Demon Artifact.

Seeing the black puppy charging towards him, the Demon General's expression became ferocious. He shook his head, lifted his axe, and swung it down on the black puppy.

His movements were relaxed as he could feel that the black puppy wasn't strong, and that he could easily kill such a beast.

The other Demons' attention was all on Yang Kai and Zhu Qing right now, so other than the few Demons who glanced at the black puppy, no one else paid it any attention.

The axe swung down, but the small dog dodged it nimbly with shocking prowess, leaving the Demon General shocked and humiliated when his attack only hit air. Without giving him a chance to make another move though, the black puppy launched in his direction.

The puppy's head, which originally wasn't big, suddenly inflated to the size of a door panel and swallowed the Demon General in one bite.

Everyone was stunned.

The Demons all turned their heads towards the black puppy, staring so hard their eyes nearly popped out.

Zhu Qing and her brother were evidently shocked as well. Who could've imagined that this little puppy could be so powerful, able to swallow a Demon General in one gulp! Although that Demon General wasn't particularly strong, he was still comparable to a human cultivator in the Origin King Realm. Furthermore, he was a Strength Demon, so even some Dao Source Realm cultivators may not have been his opponent.

Zhu Qing was especially surprised, as although she realized the black puppy was somewhat peculiar during her interaction with it, she never imagined it would possess such a powerful Divine Ability.

Only Yang Kai was unsurprised while he rubbed his chin as if in thought.

According to Gong Yue, the black puppy had the bloodline of the Abyssal Returner, one of the Demon Realm's unique ancient beasts. The power of this bloodline was deeply hidden but was drawn out by Gong Yue using a Demon Race Secret Technique back at Azure Sun Temple. At that time, the black puppy became as strong as an entire army, allowing Gong Yue to use its Divine Ability to hold out against ten Emperor Realms Masters.

This puppy was even able to swallow a Second-Order Emperor like Feng Ming in one bite, so nothing needed to be said about a trivial Demon General.

However, the black puppy's abilities weren't stable due to its low strength, so other than swallowing Liao Guan Shi, it didn't use this devouring Divine Ability again. When it fought Fu Yu in the Imperial Palace the other day, it didn't swallow her despite fighting with her for quite a long time.

But now, the black puppy was acting as if it had been injected with chicken blood, shocking everyone.

Yang Kai estimated it was because it was consuming Demons; after all, the Abyssal Returner was a unique beast from the Demon Realm, so the aura of the Demons must've delighted it. Perhaps Demons were a delicacy to it.

As Yang Kai was pondering these thoughts, the Demon General captured in the black puppy's mouth fought hard. Visible to the naked eyes, the black puppy's large mouth would bugle from time to time, its large head disproportionate to its small body swaying about from the Demon General's struggle.

Abruptly, it raised its head and made a swallowing motion.

In front of everyone's eyes, a small bulge arrived at its throat then disappeared into its stomach.

As its door-sized mouth returned to its original size, its stomach showed no signs of change at all. It was a mystery where the Demon General had gone, along with the Demon General's Demon Axe Artifact, which had also vanished.

There were sounds of sharp inhales and the Demons felt their blood run cold.

The black puppy merely licked its mouth with a hungry look. Its bright eyes looked at where the Demons were gathered, and every Demon its gaze fell on, regardless of their cultivation, erupted in goosebumps, their heart trembling in fear as if they had met their natural nemesis.

There was no need for any prompt, as the moment danger approached, the Demons all released their Secret Techniques. Pitch-black energy condensed into attacks one after another and launched intimidatingly at the black puppy.

Yang Kai's expression changed, but he intended to observe first before acting.

The black puppy howled, not out of fear, but rather excitement. It jumped a metre into the air and opened its mouth again.

Its mouth became even larger than before, and inside its maw seemed to be a corridor that led to an unknown world, exuding a strong suction force.

The attacks directed at it were swallowed up without exception, and it was not the slightest bit affected. The black puppy became bolder, and under the attacks from the Demons, its mouth expanded until it was the size of a house before biting down.

The space where it chomped shattered, showing bits of the Void. The ten Demons standing within range of this bite also disappeared in an instant while the rest ran off in a flurry, quickly putting distance between themselves and the black puppy.

Gudong

The black puppy swallowed again, but it still wasn't satisfied as it turned its gaze to the other Demons.

"World Destroying Beast... Abyssal Returner!?" A voice sounded from among the Demons, it was someone dressed in pure black, crying out in horror.

He realized the origins of the black puppy and his voice was full of terror.

This Demon was also a Demon King and the aura around him was considerably stronger than the rest, around the Second-Order Emperor Realm. Added to the fact that he was a Shadow Demon, if he harnessed the element of surprise, he could even assassinate a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master with ease.

He was the strongest among this group of Demons and he should also be its leader.

But even a powerful figure like him screamed after realizing the origins of the black puppy before he turned into smoke and escaped in nine different directions.

The Abyssal Returner was famously known in the Demon Realm as the World Destroying Beast. Although it was born in the Demon Realm, it could be considered a natural enemy to all Demons. It lived to devour anything that contained Demon Qi.

Rumour had it that in the original Demon Realm, there used to be an Abyssal Returner that wreaked havoc in all directions, even outmatching Demon Saints. In an age without a Great Demon God, the Abyssal Returner was practically the overlord of the Demon Realm. The Demons it devoured and the Demon cities it destroyed were beyond number.

The Abyssal Returner represented obliteration, it left ruins in its wake, so came its name 'Abyssal Returner'.

Finally, a powerful Demon Saint led all the Demon Race Masters into a decisive battle against the Abyssal Returner. The battle lasted for a dozen years, and the Demon Race suffered innumerable casualties, nearly halving the entire population while simultaneously shattering the Demon Realm itself.

In the end, the Demon Race triumphed over the Abyssal Returner and obtained victory. The Demon Saint also had a breakthrough, and after becoming a Great Demon God, became the ruler of the Demon Realm. However, the war made much of the Demon Realm uninhabitable, leaving the Masters of the Demon Realm with no choice but to search for new land, for a more hospitable Great World.

Every Demon was familiar with this history, even the Demons of the Revolving World.

Therefore, when the black puppy showed its devouring ability, this Demon King immediately thought of the World Destroying Beast.

Although there was no way to confirm if it actually was an Abyssal Returner, this sense of crisis before death couldn't be faked. Being devoured by the Abyssal Returner meant certain doom.

This Demon King was frightened out of his mind and even went so far as to use his life-saving Divine Ability to escape.

Out of the nine wisps of smoke, only one hid his true body, the other eight were merely diversions. With a Divine Ability of this calibre, even an enemy one Minor Realm above him wouldn't necessarily be able to stop him.

Shadow Demons specialized in stealth and speed, and this was a perfect example.

However, the Shadow Demon Demon King had miscalculated this time. The scattered wisps of smoke had barely gotten a thousand metres away before they hit upon an invisible barrier. Eight of the wisps of

smoke dispersed while one revealed the body of the Shadow Demon, his face ashen as he raised his head and looked at the human flying up in the sky.

Yang Kai smiled down at him as the Space Principles around him surged with him as their centre. The space within a thousand-metre radius of Yang Kai had transformed into a cage, one filled with a viscous feel that made it difficult to move about freely.

Zhu Qing and Zhu Lie both felt slight discomfort even though Yang Kai wasn't deliberately targeting them; however, the strength of the two Dragon Clan members wasn't weak, so they were much better off than the Demons.

Li Jiao groaned, seemingly having regained his consciousness, but his injuries were not light after Zhu Qing's struck his stomach. He could only continue lying on the floor, using his Emperor Qi to recover while resisting the Demon Qi's corrosion.

"Ah Wang, what are you waiting for?" Yang Kai said lightly.

The black puppy sprang forth towards the Blood Demon who had used his Secret Technique to attack Zhu Lie. Evidently, it seemed to think that this Demon was more delicious than the others.

The Blood Demon's sneak attack failed as Yang Kai used his Moon Blade to intercept it, resulting in his Divine Sense being injured and his strength plummeting. Now, seeing the black puppy charging towards him, this Blood Demon's expression sank as he turned and transformed into a bloody light that charged towards the black puppy.

He had naturally heard of the Abyssal Returner before, but even if this black puppy was a descendant of that calamity, it was still merely a puppy. As a Demon King, he had the confidence to contend against it.

The bloody light spread out in mid-air until it became bigger than a house, resembling a blood-coloured net that enveloped the black puppy.

The black puppy tilted its head, puzzled how that guy became even bigger than its mouth.

It struggled to widen its mouth, but it was unable to outgrow the blood-coloured net, making it angry and inhale sharply.

Out came an incredibly strong suction force and a shriek came from the blood-coloured net as it was sucked and folded like a pancake before disappearing into the black puppy's mouth.

Chapter 2973, Zhu Lie's Confusion

The dense bloody light was sucked into the humongous mouth. In a panic, the Blood Demon revealed his true body, but that only made it even more convenient for the black puppy to devour him. Its humongous mouth suddenly closed and bit into the Blood Demon's lower half, and no matter how hard the other struggled, he couldn't escape.

The Blood Demon's face went pale as he cried for help, but which Demon present dared to rescue him? The aura of the black puppy wasn't strong, but its unique air made them feel a chill run deep into their bones, and added with how the Shadow Demon had called it an Abyssal Returner just now, it made them even more frightened. At this moment, they only wished to be as far away from it as possible.

The Blood Demon was sucked in, little by little, completely unable to use any of his strength. It was like he had become a Demon who had never cultivated before, unable to even circulate his Demon Qi.

Looking at it, the scene was reminiscent of a python swallowing its prey. Snake species like pythons could swallow prey larger than themselves whole, so why couldn't the black puppy?

Crimson flames blossomed and a searing force burst forth, it was Zhu Qing and Zhu Lie making their move.

They were both Red Dragons and cultivated Fire Attribute Source Strength. The temperature of the surrounding space rose sharply and the world seemed to have turned into a refining furnace, melting all the Demons nearby.

A dragon breath, fireballs, and fire blades covered the sky, with the Demons instantly beaten into a mess. Panic ensued, and the Demons were cut down like grass.

Although the Demons were large in number and they possessed a variety of strange and difficult to deal with abilities, even if Yang Kai and Zhu Qing hadn't appeared, Zhu Lie would have still done fine against them by himself.

An Eighth-Order Red Dragon was an existence that surpassed a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master, which was more than enough to massacre these Demons.

From just one attack, the hundreds of Demons were reduced by half. None swept up by the hot flames had survived, all died without exception.

The Charm Demon screamed, the Shadow Demon paled, the Sand Demon tried to escape, but the surrounding space was sealed, making it impossible to use their Divine Abilities to flee.

Zhu Qing charged and her small fist connected with the Charm Demon dressed in a revealing outfit. An explosive force erupted, reducing the Charm Demon to a pulpy mess without a single bone intact.

The Charm Demon had been on her nerves for a while now. She kept throwing amorous glances about all the time. Just who was she making those to? What was there worth seeing about her?

After failing to flee, the Sand Demon had only just steadied himself when Zhu Lie's fire blade in the sky swooped down and cut him into two.

The remaining Shadow Demon became the single pillar of the remaining Demons, making the situation bleak. He looked around, as an army of hundreds was nearly annihilated, and in such a muddle-headed manner, leaving him as the sole survivor. His blood went cold and his hands and feet trembled.

Two Dragon Clan members were so powerful without even revealing their true forms. If they fought using their Dragon Forms, even if he had an army ten times larger, it would still be swept away.

Zhu Lie charged towards the Shadow Demon while the latter reused his old tricks, executing his life saving Innate Divine Ability again, but he was hit with a burst of Dragon Pressure at the last moment, disorientating him and making it impossible for him to activate his skill. Zhu Lie crashed into him and smashed his head, sending red and white matter splattering in a gruesome display.

At this time, the black puppy finished swallowing the Blood Demon into its stomach with gusto. Still not satisfied, it looked around, but there wasn't a single live Demon left to be seen as the entire army had been wiped out.

It snorted, ignoring the corpses, and turned to Yang Kai in the sky.

Yang Kai didn't move this entire time. Other than making the spatial cage, he hadn't killed a single Demon. That was because he knew he didn't need to act.

He landed beside Li Jiao and lowered his head to look at him.

Li Jiao happened to open his eyes at this time, and when he saw Yang Kai, he made a smile that looked even uglier than crying, "Palace Master Yang... Help ah..."

Yang Kai raised a brow, "What does Brother Li mean? In my opinion, Brother Li is as mighty as a Dragon and as fierce as a Tiger. You are still very vigorous, there is no place for me to help."

Li Jiao pushed on, "Palace Master Yang, you can't just lie with your eyes wide open, this Li... This Li had been corroded by Demon Qi, can't you tell?"

He landed in the Revolving World with Zhu Lie, but wasn't as fortunate as Yang Kai. No one guided them to Human Imperial City, so he had been wandering in the outside world the entire time. When the World Principles shifted and Demon Qi filled the air; even Li Jiao, someone in the Third-Order Emperor Realm, was unable to resist, ultimately resulting in Demon Qi invading his body.

That Demon Qi was extremely hard to purge, like maggots on rotting bones, present no matter what. If that wasn't the case, with his cultivation, it would've been impossible for him to fall under the Charm Demon's control. His injury from Zhu Qing was a minor issue, at most, it was just a few broken bones and spitting a bit of blood, he would recover after recuperating for a while, but corrosion from Demon Qi could cost him his life and if it wasn't handled properly, he could lose his mind.

Seeing Yang Kai now was like seeing a life-saving straw.

"I can tell, but I'm also helpless seeing your situation," Yang Kai rubbed his chin.

Li Jiao nearly cried when he heard him, "Palace Master Yang, you must help, this Li only followed you for your sake! If Palace Master Yang didn't insist, how would this have happened to this Li? In Fire Dragon Palace, I would be enjoying prestige and luxury, but now, this has happened to me. I have to say this, Palace Master Yang... You must take some responsibility here!" He gauged Yang Kai's expression as he talked, afraid to offend the other.

Yang Kai did get offended and sternly rebuked, "Rice may be eaten at will, but words cannot be spoken arbitrarily. You came with me because of the conditions you negotiated in advance, you're not without gains. Not to mention, I didn't cause you to be corroded by Demon Qi, it was your insufficient strength and brittle will, why should I be responsible?"

Li Jiao cried without a mournful expression, "Palace Master Yang, are you just going to stand by and watch as this Li becomes corroded with Demon Qi, loses his consciousness, and degenerates into a Demon?"

"Hm, why wouldn't I?" Yang Kai asked curiously, "Rest assured, if you succumb, this Young Master will personally take care of you and give you a quick death."

Li Jiao scolded the other's mother in his mind, so regretful he turned green. If he knew this was going to happen, he wouldn't have followed Yang Kai to the Frozen Earth no matter what. Now that he was like this he was sure what the future would be like and was at a loss.

"Alright, alright," Yang Kai suddenly chuckled. He patted the other's shoulder and pulled him up.

Li Jiao was disorientated by the sudden change of attitude. He looked at him blankly and asked, "Palace Master Yang... Are you..."

Yang Kai replied, "Isn't it just Demon Qi corrosion? Anyone else would've really become a Demon by now, but fortunately, Brother Li, your cultivation is high. Although you've been corroded, it's not incurable."

Li Jiao's eyes lit when he heard this, he said hurriedly, "This Li knew Palace Master Yang wouldn't be so heartless. Palace Master Yang, please tell me the way to save me!"

"The way to save you is right in front of you!" Yang Kai chuckled.

Li Jiao was perplexed.

Yang Kai nodded in a direction and whispered, "Go find Zhu Lie and ask him to give you some Dragon Blood. Dragon Blood carries high resistance to any kind of corruption and can certainly drive out the Demon Qi in you."

Li Jiao was instantly frightened and his face paled as he waved his hands, "Palace Master Yang, please don't joke around, how can something like Dragon Blood be so easily obtained? If Zhu Lie learned of my intentions, he might slap me to death! This Li is only a small fish, I wouldn't dare to have any such thoughts."

"It is precisely so that you have to do this. With your background, if you could ingest some Dragon Blood, tsk, tsk..."

"Gudong..." Li Jiao couldn't help gulping.

Speaking of which, he was also considered to be a descendant of the Dragons. Although his Dragon Blood was weak and diluted, if he really ingested some pure Dragon Blood, it would increase his strength dramatically and elevate his bloodline by a grade. Yang Kai's words sounded absurd at first, but they rang incessantly in his ears, bewitching him into action.

An excited gleam flashed through his eyes and the Demon Qi seemed to have become even thicker.

Yang Kai took in this scene and said nothing, only grinning meaningfully as he turned his head.

Meanwhile, Zhu Qing and Zhu Lie were having a discussion of their own. One acted like she had committed a grave crime, her eyes were evasive and unable to meet the other's eyes. The other had a face full of shock and was scrutinizing his Elder Sister, like he was meeting her for the very first time.

Zhu Qing's face was faintly red and her gaze became even more evasive.

"You..." After a long time, Zhu Lie finally spoke, "How did you reach the Ninth Order?"

From the time they reunited, Zhu Lie felt something was off. Zhu Qing's bloodline seemed to be purer than his now. When she left Dragon Island, both siblings had been at the Eighth-Order. The bloodline of the Dragon Clan was extremely difficult to promote. Initially, it was influenced by their lineage, then by their own efforts and resources from Dragon Island. None of these conditions could be missed.

The siblings could be considered as two of the few powerhouses on Dragon Island, with their Eighth-Order strength already being considered amazing. Even the Great Elder was only a Tenth-Order Dragon.

The Great Elder once said the siblings were likely to remain stagnant in the Eighth-Order throughout their lifetime, and there was only a slight chance of them breaking through to the Ninth-Order. The Great Elder had lived for a long time and his judgements were almost always accurate.

And reality proved him correct. After the siblings reached the Eighth-Order, it became harder and harder for them to improve their bloodline in recent years. No matter how many Dragon Blood Flowers they consumed, no matter how long they spent in closed-door cultivation in the Dragon Palace, there was no significant progress.

Zhu Lie never thought he would see his Elder Sister becoming a Ninth-Order Dragon!

It was inconceivable, but Zhu Lie believed he wasn't mistaken. Dragons were incredibly sensitive to each other's bloodlines, so even if Zhu Qin wasn't in her true form, the Ninth-Order aura she exuded was quite palpable.

Zhu Lie felt like there was a cat scratching his heart with its claws. He felt envious of his Elder Sister promotion, but also admired her. He wanted to know what the secret behind Zhu Qing's sudden breakthrough was.

Zhu Qing didn't answer, but her expression became even more bashful, causing Zhu Lie to ask again.

Zhu Qing finally said quietly, "The opportunity just came..."

"Impossible!" Zhu Lie refuted. He felt that Zhu Qing was being too stingy here, actually wanting to keep it a secret, only making him even more curious.

"Qing'er, you reached the Ninth-Order?" Yang Kai walked over and asked in surprise.

Chapter 2974, Dragon Clan's Humiliation

After asking this, Yang Kai suddenly recalled that at the Imperial Palace in Human Imperial City, Zhu Qing had shown her true form. It was a three-hundred-metre long Red Dragon. When Zhu Lie had shown his true form in Azure Sun Temple, he seemed smaller than Zhu Qin, only two hundred metres in length.

Similar to his situation, the purity of a Dragon's bloodline would be determined from the size of its true form.

Like this, Zhu Qing's bloodline was indeed a grade stronger than Zhu Lie's. Zhu Lie saying she was in the Ninth-Order wasn't without basis.

But Yang Kai found a point puzzling, "So what if she is a Ninth-Order now, isn't that a good thing? Doesn't the Dragon Clan pursue the purity of their bloodline? Qing'er, why is your face red?"

"Impossible, impossible, how is it possible?" Zhu Lie muttered, his brows furrowed deeply, unable to understand how Zhu Qing was promoted to Ninth-Order in this short period of time. He was indignant, and felt that the Heavens were unfair. Why couldn't benefits like these fall on his lap instead?

He suddenly turned towards Yang Kai and said coldly, "What did you call her just now?"

His surprise over Zhu Qing's bloodline promotion caused him to miss what Yang Kai called his Elder Sister at first, and it was only now that he felt something was amiss. How could such an intimate address be called out by a mere human? It was simply blasphemy, an insult to the Dragon Clan! What was worse was that Zhu Qing didn't refute!

He suddenly realized something and his tone became even icier, laced with murderous intent, "What did you call me earlier?"

Yang Kai walked to Zhu Qing's side, and under Zhu Lie's incredulous gaze, put his hand on Zhu Qing's shoulder, grinning as he commented, "You're Qing'er's younger brother, so naturally I would call you little Brother-in-law."

Zhu Qing squirmed, but she didn't pull off Yang Kai's evil hand, simply allowing him to do as he pleased.

Zhu Lie's pupils shrank. He wasn't a fool, so he could tell that Zhu Qing didn't reject Yang Kai's intimate behaviour and even welcomed it. Added with how Yang Kai addressed the siblings, a daring thought popped into his head.

His face paled like it was covered in a layer of frost.

To the side, Li Jiao's mouth was open wide enough to fit a melon into. He looked at Yang Kai with shock and admiration as he thought to himself, [He actually got together with a Dragon Girl!?!]

Li Jiao wondered if he was dreaming. If it was true, wouldn't Palace Master Yang be the son-in-law of Dragon Island? That was nothing short of an extraordinary feat.

He wanted to prostrate to Yang Kai in deep admiration. Moments before, there were still complaints in his heart, but they were nowhere to be found now. Compared to his matters, hooking up with a Dragon Girl was a heinous crime against Dragon Island. Since Yang Kai had the guts to do even this, what would he not dare to do?

"The both of you... Are you serious?" Zhu Lie's eyes seemed to burn with flames as he looked at Zhu Qing then Yang Kai, asking in a heavy voice.

Feeling Zhu Lie's murderous intent, Yang Kai furrowed his brows and said, displeased, "Do I look like I'm joking with you?"

"I must hear your answer!" Zhu Lie ignored him, his gaze fixing on Zhu Qing.

"Is this how you talk to your Elder Sister?" Yang Kai's face sank as he said darkly, "Don't think I won't hit you just because you're my little Brother-in-law. If you continue being discourteous to your seniors, don't blame me if I beat you until even your Elder Sister won't recognize you."

Veins bulged on Zhu Lie's neck as murderous intent spread out and he glared at Yang Kai and snarled, "I'd like nothing more!"

"I just said a few words and you're already like this. Today I'll give my little Brother-in-law a lesson on showing proper respect!" Yang Kai rolled up his sleeves and walked forward, but Zhu Qing grabbed him.

"What are you stopping me for?" Yang Kai said with an unhappy face, "Your brother has no manners, he should be taught properly. Don't worry, I won't kill him, I only plan to break a few bones so he drills into his head how to speak to you."

Zhu Qing shook her head softly before turning to Zhu Lie, "You saw everything and heard everything, there is nothing more for me to say."

Zhu Lie trembled and staggered back a few steps. Yang Kai's words and actions were all hints, and he himself had already guessed it, but for Zhu Qing to confirm it herself, he still found it hard to accept.

A dignified member of the Dragon Clan, a Ninth-Order Red Dragon who stood above all living creatures, actually gave herself to a human!

This was a humiliation, a humiliation to Dragon Island! It was a humiliation to the entire Dragon Clan!

"Zhu Qing, you disappoint me," Zhu Lie shook his head, his face and tone full of disappointment, "How could you be so foolish?"

Yang Kai snorted coldly, "You make it sound as if we did something wrong. Zhu Lie, this Brother-in-law is finding you more and more displeasing to the eye."

"Likewise!" Zhu Lie glared coldly at Yang Kai, and as their eyes met, sparks seemed to fly in all directions. It looked like a fight could break out at any moment.

Zhu Qing gave a small smile, "I don't think I'm foolish, on the contrary, I think this is the greatest happiness of my life."

Hearing this, Yang Kai's dissatisfaction towards Zhu Lie dissipated in a puff of rose-coloured smoke. He was filled with an indescribable sense of satisfaction as he laughed like a fool.

Zhu Lie said bitterly, "Women, no matter how strong they are, in the end, they're all fools. You know what will happen if you do this, don't you?"

Zhu Qing's face paled slightly as she gently pursed her red lips and nodded.

“Then why did you do it!?” Zhu Lie roared hysterically, hating that iron couldn’t become steel.

Zhu Qing didn’t answer and just lowered her head to say, “If I was given a chance to choose again, I would still do so.”

“Madness, utter madness!” Zhu Lie shook his head. As he looked back and forth between Zhu Qing and Yang Kai, his expression grew complex.

After a while, he finally said quietly, “You rose to become a Ninth-Order Red Dragon because of him, right? So that’s how it is, I thought it was an opportunity for you, but unexpectedly... heh.”

Zhu Qing blushed, silently confirming Zhu Lie’s guess.

Yang Kai looked over at Zhu Qing strangely and asked, “What does your breakthrough to the Ninth-Order have to do with me?” He didn’t even know when Zhu Qing had been promoted to the Ninth-Order.

“Stop asking,” Zhu Qing’s face was bashful.

Looking at her appearance, Yang Kai suddenly recalled the crazy days in the Sealed World Bead. At that time, he vaguely noticed a change in Zhu Qing’s aura but he didn’t think too deeply about it. In retrospect, her bloodline had probably made a breakthrough at that time.

Then...

Yang Kai quietly asked via sound Divine Sense, “Qing’er, is it because of my Yang Qi... That...”

Zhu Qing pinched his arm, annoyed, “What Yang Qi?”

Yang Kai laughed dryly, winking at her as he continued speaking through Divine Sense, “You know, it’s that...”

Zhu Qing nodded, “You possess the Ancestral Dragon Source, and with that bloodline... The nourishment of its essence is a great help to Dragons like me.”

She never had such an explicit conversation with a man before, so her face couldn’t help but heat up.

“You really broke through to the Ninth-Order because of me?” Yang Kai wouldn’t stop asking.

“En,” Zhu Qing’s face became even hotter.

“Doesn’t that mean if the two of us work harder in the future...” The gears in Yang Kai’s head turned and came to a conclusion, “Your bloodline could be promoted to an even higher degree?”

“Don’t talk about it anymore...” Zhu Qing bit her red lips; she was really too embarrassed to continue this conversation with Yang Kai.

“I understand, I understand now!” Yang Kai chuckled.

Zhu Lie watched them from the side with cold eyes. Seeing them flirt like this made him look like a fool and he hated that he couldn’t just gouge his eyes out. Zhu Qing’s thoughts were incomprehensible to him. How could she do something so stupid?

Sneering, he said, "Be happy while it lasts, you'll both come to regret it sooner or later."

"I just discovered you really are unpleasant," Yang Kai glanced coldly at Zhu Lie, "If you weren't my little Brother-in-law, I would have taught you a lesson by now."

Zhu Lie gritted his teeth, "You think I like being your Brother-in-law? Don't think too highly of yourself!"

Yang Kai grew angry, "If I don't teach you a lesson today, I won't be surnamed Yang! Qing'er, step aside."

Saying this, he pushed Zhu Qing to the side and with a low murmur, used the Dragon Transformation Secret Technique.

His body expanded rapidly and turned into a giant behemoth as he smashed a giant fist down on Zhu Lie.

Affected by the bloodline suppression, Zhu Lie was unable to use more than forty percent of his cultivation. He was secretly alarmed, the last time he fought Yang Kai, the other hadn't been nearly this tall or suppressive. This time though, the Ancestral Dragon Source seemed to be giving off even more power, making it impossible for Zhu Lie to fight back.

With a crash, Zhu Lie was sent flying and light flashed wildly on his body.

Yang Kai chased after him, and before Zhu Lie could regain his footing, a thunderous attack came aiming at his face, followed by the sound of things breaking. Zhu Lie was beaten like a sandbag.

"Stop!" Zhu Qing stomped her foot anxiously. One was her man while the other was her younger brother, why couldn't they get along? They acted like enemies that moment they met, and she was stuck in the middle of a difficult situation.

"No need to worry, I'm only educating him, he won't die!" Yang Kai replied from afar, but his actions were truly quite ruthless. Regardless, an Eighth-Order Red Dragon was extremely tough and durable, so a little harshness wasn't going to matter.

The situation was extremely one-sided, and Li Jiao was frightened stiff as he watched. However, his admiration for Yang Kai increased a lot as well.

Forget about getting together with a Dragon Girl, this High Heaven Palace Master actually pummeled his little Brother-in-law Dragon like this. From the past to the present, Palace Master Yang was surely the first to accomplish this. Though, even if Palace Master Yang caused disastrous trouble, he wouldn't have any self-awareness at all.

"Don't hide behind the bloodline suppression, do you dare to face me in a real battle of strength?!" Zhu Lie clenched his fists and roared. Although his injuries weren't heavy, he had lost all face. He was filled with fury but had nowhere to vent it other than with his words.

"You said the same thing last time, don't you remember how that ended? What a stupid brat!" Yang Kai snorted and continued raining down kicks and punches on him.

Chapter 2975, Demon Fury City

In the time it took to boil a cup of tea, Zhu Lie's face became swollen and bruised. Lying on the floor, his clothes were in disarray, and he was panting heavily, like a girl who had been ravaged by a hundred and eighty strong men.

His eyes swelled and became nearly imperceptible slits while his handsome face was even worse off, looking practically deformed.

"The next time you dare to be disrespectful to Qing'er and me, the consequences will be worse," Yang Kai looked down at him condescendingly.

Zhu Lie turned his head, ignoring him as he thought, [As long as the forest remains, there would be no lack of firewood, isn't that the saying among humans? A wise man knows better than to fight when the odds are against him. I'll show him one day...]

Yang Kai released the Dragon Transformation Secret Art and returned to his Human Form.

"Yang... Palace Master Yang!" Li Jiao timidly called from the side, "Help."

Yang Kai looked over and suddenly wanted to laugh.

The black puppy had run over to Li Jiao at some point and was sniffing him curiously. Occasionally, it would even stick out its tongue to lick Li Jiao.

Li Jiao, being corroded by Demon Qi, now exuded a similar smell to the Demons, thus attracting the black puppy's interest.

The scene where it swallowed the Blood Demon was still vivid in his mind, so Li Jiao was naturally afraid of it. Not to mention, since it was a pet beast brought by Yang Kai, he didn't dare to act rashly towards it, and could only ask Yang Kai for help.

"Ah Wang, that's not food!" Yang Kai called out.

The black puppy looked at Li Jiao reluctantly but still walked away obediently and jumped into Zhu Qing's arms.

"What a perverted guy!" Yang Kai looked at it contemptuously. Before, the black puppy was only close to him, but ever since meeting Zhu Qing, it wouldn't leave her side.

Zhu Qing said, "What are you saying, she's a girl!"

Yang Kai was dumbfounded, "Really?"

Come to think of it, he never paid attention to the gender of the black puppy. He walked over and lifted the black puppy's tail for a look, but Zhu Qing slapped his hand away.

"I'm just taking a look... What's the big deal?" Yang Kai mumbled but didn't continue to press the matter. Instead, he looked over at Li Jiao and Zhu Lie, saying, "Since we've found them, let's head towards Yin Wind Mountain."

Li Jiao asked, "What kind of place is Yin Wind Mountain?"

Yang Kai replied, "If you want to leave here, that place is the only exit."

Li Jiao instantly became lively and he stood up energetically, "Then, what are we waiting for? Let's go!"

His cultivation wasn't the lowest present, after all, there was Yang Kai; however, based solely on combat ability, he was undoubtedly the weakest present, not to mention he was being corroded by Demon Qi and was feeling extremely unwell. He couldn't wait to leave this damned place as soon as possible.

"Then, let's head off," saying this, Yang Kai summoned his Flowing Clouds Shuttle.

Zhu Qing held the black puppy and walked inside. Li Jiao followed in with a smile.

Yang Kai turned his head, "Do you want to get on as well?"

"Hmph!" Zhu Lie snorted coldly, his face full of contempt. Naturally, there would be no good feelings towards the person who had just thrashed him, not to mention he still had pride as a Dragon.

"Don't then!" Yang Kai spat in disdain and didn't ask anymore, in any case, he had already extended an invitation so he couldn't be blamed if the other party didn't want to enter. Since Zhu Lie didn't view him as a brother-in-law, why did he have to kiss up to him?

Entering the shuttle, Yang Kai confirmed his destination, then used his Emperor Qi to guide the Flowing Clouds Shuttle towards the Yin Wind Mountain.

The Emperor Artifact was extremely fast, turning into a stream of light as it disappeared in a flash.

Li Jiao was self-aware and found a corner to sit down to meditate in a cross-legged position, utilizing his Emperor Qi to resist the corrosion of the Demon Qi. At the same time, the restlessness in his heart grew. The speaker said it casually but the listener paid heed. When Yang Kai suggested he ask Zhu Lie for Dragon Blood to suppress and expel the Demon Qi inside his body, although it sounded unrealistic, he still took it seriously.

The more he thought about it, the better the idea seemed. Dragon Blood could definitely purge the Demon Qi troubling him, not to mention for a half-dragon like himself, Dragon Blood had another use. It could purify his bloodline.

His cultivation had reached a bottleneck with no hope of improvement in this life, so if he wanted to increase his strength, he could only improve his bloodline.

Back then, he risked his life to bring back a Dragon Blood Flower from the Frozen Earth, nourished it painstakingly with his own Blood Qi and Blood Essence for three hundred years before it matured, but Yang Kai ended up benefiting from it instead. Every time he thought of this, his heart ached. The one who officially took it from him though was Zhu Qing, a member of the Dragon Clan, making it so he didn't even dare to resist or take revenge.

However, the Dragon Blood Flower's effects were pitiful compared to a Pure Dragon's blood.

If he could get a drop, it would be more effective than one hundred Dragon Blood Flowers.

The more he thought about it, the harder it was for him to hold back. In a fight, he would lose for sure, maybe he should just ask Zhu Qing? Who knows, she might give him a drop.

As his thoughts were running wild, the Demon Qi in his body fluctuated and the black puppy looked up from Zhu Qing's arms to stare at Li Jiao with a burning gaze.

To the side, Yang Kai smiled lightly and said comfortingly, "Don't worry, he'll be able to catch up to us."

Zhu Qing sighed, "Don't bully him like that in the future. Dragons are like that, he didn't mean anything by it."

Yang Kai smiled and said, "But your temper seems different."

Although Zhu Qing had an aloof and prideful demeanour when they first met, as if no one in the world could enter her eyes, it changed later on.

"It is only towards you... Who knew that when we first met..." Zhu Qing glared at him, "I should've known you weren't a good thing even back then."

"But you still stayed by my side," Yang Kai added sweetly.

Zhu Qing beat her hand on his chest, turning her head away shyly.

Yang Kai glanced at Li Jiao and scolded angrily.

[I shouldn't have let this guy up with us.]

.....

The Revolving World wasn't big, so with the speed of the Flowing Cloud Shuttle, Yang Kai and the others arrived at Yin Wind Mountain within a day.

In a remote land, an ancient castle was situated hundreds of kilometres from a tall mountain peak. The castle's design was crude and sinister-looking, like an ominous beast, constantly hovering and waiting to devour its prey.

There were various buildings scattered in no particular order around the periphery of the castle, forming a unique city there.

Demon Fury City!

The gathering place of Demons in the Revolving World.

Demon Fury City covered a much wider area than Human Imperial City; after all, Demon Fury City didn't need to be protected by a barrier to resist the changes in the World Principles. Unlike the Human Race, no matter how the World Principles of the Revolving World changed, none of the Demons would be affected, and during this period where it was inclined towards the Demon Realm, they were like fish in water.

Currently, the Demon Qi was dense and it also carried a hint of coldness that could almost be called Cold Demon Qi.

This couldn't be helped though as Demon Fury City was located near the foot of Yin Wind Mountain and Yin Winds blown down from the mountain had the characteristic of being bone-piercingly cold, attracting Demons to live here.

The Demon Race obviously chose this spot to build Demon Fury City for the sake of a better cultivation environment. The closer you were to Yin Wind Mountain, the stronger the Demon Qi would be, and the more suitable it was for the Demons to enhance their strength. Hundreds of thousands of years of research had allowed them to reduce the impact of the cold while incorporating the maximum amount of Demon Qi to enhance their strength.

When the Flowing Clouds Shuttle arrived in the sky, the Masters of Demon Fury City naturally took notice of it and leapt into the sky.

In the blink of an eye, a dense crowd had formed above Demon Fury City. There were at least a thousand people gathered and among them were a number of Demon Kings.

The Flowing Clouds Shuttle stopped outside the city and Yang Kai slowly walked out.

Countless eyes gathered on him and powerful Divine Senses swept over him, warping the surrounding space to a degree.

Yang Kai was calm and relaxed, with a smile on his face.

"Impudent Human, actually daring to trespass into my Demon Fury City, preposterous!"

"Who are you, state your name!"

"Kill him, kill!"

"Let me do it, I'll suck his Yang Qi dry!"

The Demon Kings hollered. No Human ever dared to come into Demon Fury City in such a bold manner, it was simply against common sense. Many of the Demon Kings felt that the majesty of the Demon Race was in question so they wouldn't let this matter go.

Dark Demon Qi soared into the sky, covering it, forming a large black cloud that slowly advanced towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai chuckled and said loudly, "This Young Master is heading to Yin Wind Mountain, passing by here was just on the way and he has no intention to cause conflicts with everyone. If it is possible, this Young Master asks for your understanding."

"Hahaha, what did this brat say? Heading to Yin Wind Mountain? Is he courting death?"

"It's said that Humans don't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth. It seems to be true. He wants to go to Yin Wind Mountain with his pitiful strength? This King is going to die of laughter."

“Little Brother, why rush to die? Even I can’t easily approach Yin Wind Mountain as a Demon King. If you go there, I’m afraid you’ll die a cold, lonely death. Why not stay here and accompany this Elder Sister instead? Elder Sister is so lonely.”

Yang Kai cupped his fists and said, “Many thanks for Elder Sister’s concern, but I must go to Yin Wind Mountain, so I can only thank Elder Sister for your kindness. If it is possible, could Elder Sister speak with the other Demon Kings so they would let us pass?”

The Charm Demon smiled elegantly with a pure expression that unconsciously aroused goodwill in others. Hearing Yang Kai’s words, she asked innocently, “Little Brother, why are you headed towards Yin Wind Mountain?”

“It’s rumoured that atop Yin Wind Mountain there is a way to leave this world, so I’m going to find it.”

The Charm Demon nodded, “There is indeed such a rumour, but no one can confirm its authenticity.”

“It’s alright, I’m just trying my luck. If I can’t find a way out, I’ll come back to accompany Elder Sister. This Little Brother is well-equipped and skilled, I’m sure Elder Sister won’t be disappointed.”

The Charm Demon covered her mouth and tittered, “My, what is Little Brother saying? How shameless. Alright, seeing how sincere you are, Elder Sister will help you, but whether or not they let you go is not something I can control.”

Chapter 2976, Had Eyes But Failed To See

Saying this, the Charm Demon actually turned around and made the request on Yang Kai’s behalf, but the Demon Kings she asked all shook their heads. They looked at Yang Kai as if he was dead meat, their expressions full of ridicule and mockery.

The Charm Demon turned back and looked at Yang Kai regretfully, “Little Brother, it’s not that Elder Sister is unwilling to help you, but they’re not willing to let you pass at all. What are you going to do?”

Yang Kai grinned and said, “Regardless, I still have to thank Elder Sister. Please step aside first for now.”

“What are you planning to do?” The Charm Demon was taken aback.

Yang Kai said frankly, “If they’re not willing to retreat, then I can only use force. Elder Sister, your skin and body are delicate and soft, you should stand farther away to avoid being accidentally injured later.”

The Charm Demon was confounded and felt that Yang Kai’s words were ridiculous. For a boy no better than a Low-Rank Demon King, he sure talked big, was he tired of living? But seeing his serious expression, she asked again, “You mean... you want to force your way through?”

“Indeed!” Yang Kai nodded. If they wanted to fight, he’d humour them.

Raising his hand, the unadorned Mountains and Rivers Bell was summoned and an ancient and desolate aura burst forth from it. On the bell were magnificent patterns that gleamed with fascinating light while an oppressive force descended from the sky like an invisible hammer.

Feeling this suppressive force, the Demon Masters hovering in the sky paled. It felt as if there was a lofty mountain suddenly placed over their heads. Their insides churned, and they couldn't breathe as they fell to the ground involuntarily.

Some of the weaker Demon Great Generals spurted blood as they flailed about to stabilize themselves. Be that as it may, they failed to hold their ground and plummeted from the sky one after another.

Even the Demon Kings with powerful cultivation found their movements impeded. Left with no choice, they used their respective Secret Techniques to free themselves of the suppression.

But suddenly, the Mountains and Rivers Bell grew bigger and fell straight from the sky. The enormous bell overshadowed quite a few Demon Kings, swallowing them like the mouth of a giant beast, inducing their panic-stricken shouts.

Hong...

The Mountains and Rivers Bell fell to the ground, quaking the entire Demon Fury City, causing many old and unsecured buildings to collapse.

Everyone and everything sunk into silence. All the Demon Race members' eyes were filled with shock, gawking in the enormous bell's direction. At this moment, several Demon Kings with fairly good cultivations were suppressed under the bell and one of them was ranked among the top ten Masters of Demon Fury City.

But even such a powerful Demon King failed to react before this fearsome attack. And now, who knows whether he was dead or alive.

Very soon, the answer was revealed to everyone.

Yang Kai made a few hand seals as the Mountains and Rivers Bell slowly grew smaller and smaller before flying back to his hand, leaving several mutilated corpses on the ground, each one flattened like a biscuit as if they had been smashed down with a hammer.

Everyone gasped in shock at the sight of this. Many Demon Race Masters had their faces go pale while the Demon Kings who had ridiculed Yang Kai just now could no longer utter a word. Their hearts had been gripped with fear and all of them unconsciously took a step back, trying to distance themselves from Yang Kai.

Just a casual attack caused such devastation here, so who could stand against this Human in Demon Fury City? Even the strongest Demon Kings couldn't achieve such a feat with a single blow. If anyone really provoked this person, perhaps the entire Demon Fury City would be destroyed!

Gudong...

The now pale Charm Demon made a nervously gulp and stuttered, "Little Brother, you're really too bad, pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger and scare all of us. Elder Sister was almost scared to death," She

somehow squeezed a smile out, but it looked uglier than if she were crying. Her voice was shaky and it was obvious how frightened she was right now.

Although she was also a Demon King, her strength was at the lower end among the Masters of Demon Fury City. If such an attack was launched at her, she would have definitely had a miserable end.

It wasn't until this moment she finally realized that this harmless looking Human with an amiable smile actually wielded such destructive power.

Yang Kai, holding the Mountains and Rivers Bell, shook his head in denial, "Elder Sister, you're mistaken."

"How so?" The Charm Demon asked while grumbling in her heart. All she knew was that a wrong word from her now might bring about her doom. Her figure involuntarily trembled when she took a glance at the little bell in horror.

Yang Kai replied with a serious look on his face, "I never said that I'm not a tiger, so how can I be pretending?"

"En, en, you're right," the Charm Demon nonchalantly replied, "They had eyes but failed to see. They were dogs looking down on others. They deserved to die."

Yang Kai smiled and continued, "Elder Sister, it has been a pleasure talking to you, I can't help but want to continue our lovely conversation, but what can I do, I still have pressing matters to attend to."

"Hehe..." The Charm Demon's face turned stiff and promptly stepped aside, "Since Little Brother has such important matters awaiting him, he should quickly go and not delay."

"Good!" Yang Kai nodded in agreement, "Then this Young Master will take his leave first. No one is going to stop me now, right?"

The Charm Demon denied, shaking her head, "Naturally; no one here is blind."

Many Demon Kings' faces turned grim but none dared to say anything. They were afraid that if their tongue slipped and they somehow ended up provoking this Human again, a few more would have to part with their lives.

"That's good," Yang Kai winked at the Charm Demon, "Elder Sister doesn't need to be sad or worried, it's not like this Young Master will never come back. When I do, perhaps we can share a romantic evening together. At that time, Elder Sister will come to know the charm of this Little Brother."

[Where am I sad or worried?] The Charm Demon cursed in her heart but she didn't dare to show it.

The crowd of Demon Kings' faces turned incomparably ugly. They were terrified by Yang Kai's words and wanted nothing more than for him to quickly scam and hopefully die on Yin Wind Mountain. Many wished they could go up and push him along so he would move faster.

Fortunately, Yang Kai didn't continue with this little game, otherwise, the Demon Kings would have been driven mad. Swiftly, he boarded the Flowing Clouds Shuttle, which then soared through the air before flying straight towards Yin Wind Mountain.

The Charm Demon finally heaved a sigh of relief and only now did she realize that her entire back was drenched in sweat as a cold breeze hit her, sending her shivering.

Noticing the pairs of eyes gazing at her, the Charm Demon grit her teeth and shouted, "What're you looking at? I didn't kill them."

"You shouldn't have told him so much," a Demon King with a majestic aura coldly snorted. Demon Fury City had never suffered such an insult before. A mere Human had broken into the city and wantonly slaughtered a few Demon Kings, yet none could stop him.

The Demons all felt ashamed and needed a scapegoat to blame.

The Charm Demon was the only one among them who spoke to Yang Kai directly, so she was obviously the best choice here.

"Are you blaming me?" The Charm Demon lashed out in a sharp voice, feeling quite wronged.

"If you haven't chatted with him, why would Demon Fury City face this undeserved catastrophe?"

The Charm Demon dumbfoundedly gawked at the speaking Demon King as she truly hadn't expected to be accused with such a flippant reason.

"Hm? Someone else is approaching!" That Demon King turned his head and saw a handsome red-haired young man meandering over. This young man however had a gloomy look and tight frown on his face, clearly annoyed about something.

He flew straight into Demon Fury City without a care in the world, completely disregarding all the Demon Race Masters as if he was taking a stroll in his own backyard.

The Demon Kings blew their tops.

Demon Fury City had stood in the Revolving World for over ten thousand years, but when had it ever been despised like this? Forget about that Human who, although had low cultivation, possessed a treasure which was completely overpowered, just who the Hell did this red-haired Human think he was?

After looking around and exchanging eye signals with each other, many Demon Race Masters immediately flew up into the air, blocking the red-haired young man's way.

Zhu Lie stopped and coldly glared towards the front, the anger in his heart on the very edge of erupting.

Zhu Qing and Yang Kai's relationship had left him extremely irritated, but what was done could not be undone, leaving him with a problem without a solution. He was left with nowhere to vent his anger, and now someone presented themselves on a silver plate.

He took a deep breath and indifferently asked, trying his very best to calm himself down, "Which one of you is the strongest?"

This question was rather baffling but many Demons subconsciously glanced toward a certain direction. Before everyone's eyes, a Demon King with a robust waist and soaring Demon Qi stepped forward and replied in a thunderous voice, "This King is Hao Fei, who are you?"

It was the very same guy who was reprimanding the Charm Demon before. He was acknowledged by all the Demon Kings here as the strongest and was just a step away from breaking the shackles of the world to reach the Demon Saint Realm.

He was confident that he would break through within a century, and as long as he could become a Demon Saint, he could attack Human Imperial City and finally break the unchanging pattern of the Revolving World, enslaving all Humans and turning this place into a paradise for the Demon Race once and for all.

He had such ambitions and also had the potential to achieve them.

When Yang Kai had just used the Mountains and Rivers Bell to launch that terrifying attack, he reckoned that he couldn't take the blow after weighing his chances a little, so he swallowed his pride and arrogance, but at this moment, he couldn't remain hiding in his shell like a turtle.

The Demon Race was belligerent by nature and respected strength above all else. If he hadn't answered, he would have been looked down upon by his clansmen, and most importantly, it would be detrimental to his own cultivation.

He secretly made up his mind to humiliate this red-haired young man and let him know the strength of Demon Fury City's strongest Master.

He disdainfully stared ahead, his eyes indifferent, seemingly not putting anyone in them.

In response, Zhu Lie lightly threw out one word, "Die!"

Just as he said this, his figure left a fiery trail as he shot straight towards the Demon King named Hao Fei like a meteor.

Hao Fei's expression changed as the moment Zhu Lie made his move, he instinctively sensed his opponent's strength and hurriedly pushed his Demon Qi to resist.

Roar~

A deafening dragon roar suddenly rang out, causing everyone's ears to ache.

This dragon roar seemed to contain a very peculiar power that caused any who heard it to momentarily freeze.

Hao Fei was shocked and hurriedly tried to protect his mind while shaking off this crisis.

But at this moment, his vision was suddenly filled with fiery red, as if the entire world was burning. The next instant, an enormous dragon head appeared out of nowhere, shrouding the entire world, its enormous eye gazing down at him arrogantly, causing Hao Fei's entire figure to turn stiff as his hands and feet went cold.

Chapter 2977, Divine Beast Ah Wang

In a flash, Hao Fei's figure jolted before he completely froze in place as a sound of something shattering inside his body sounded.

Zhu Lie, on the other hand, was found standing behind Hao Fei. He slowly exhaled, feeling much better. He let out a cold snort before chasing straight ahead, ignoring the dumbfounded Demon Race members. No one stopped him; no one dared to stop him.

It was a long time after Zhu Lie left that the Demons finally and softly called out for Hao Fei, but they never got any response. Hao Fei remained frozen in the air as if a petrification technique had been used on him. There was no change in his facial and eye expression either, as if he was just a sculpture, an extremely detailed and vivid one.

"Senior? Senior Hao Fei!" The Charm Demon boldly stepped forward and touched Hao Fei.

Much to everyone's surprise, Hao Fei's figure exploded into a cloud of blood mist with a loud bang, leaving not even a single piece of bone behind.

Immediately, screams and gasps rang out as every Demon Race member gazed at the blood mist with trembling eyes. They almost felt that they were dreaming.

The strongest Master of Demon Fury City, the famous Senior Hao Fei, was actually dead!

Killed by a red-haired young man, who had popped out from who knows where, in a head-on confrontation.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, perhaps no Demon would have believed it, but the facts were laid out before them, so they had no choice but to believe.

Compared to the sight of Demon Kings dying under the treasure of the previous Human, the sight of Hao Fei being killed in an instant was even more shocking.

After the shock though came the doubts.

Who was that red-haired young man? Who was that Human? Why hadn't they heard of such fearsome Masters in Human Imperial City? If those two were from Human Imperial City, the Demon Race would have no place in the Revolving World. All of them would have already been massacred!

Demon Fury City had gone through a lot; first, several Demon Kings lost their lives, and now, the strongest Master of Demon Fury City also died. The entire Demon Fury City was covered in gloom and each member of the Demon Race was on tenterhooks. All of them were afraid that these two catastrophes would suddenly return. In that case, no one in Demon Fury City would be able to stop them.

"They won't live long," some Demon King shouted. "They went to that damned place, Yin Wind Mountain. They won't come back, so there is nothing to worry about."

As soon as this was brought up, many Demons were shocked to their senses. They finally remembered that Yang Kai had mentioned that he was looking for a way out of this world on Yin Wind Mountain.

Apparently, it finally clicked for them. The Demon Race members finally weren't scared; however, Demon Fury City had suffered a heavy loss this time. Even though not many clansmen had died, the ones who had were basically all Demon Kings, and one of them was the strongest Master of the city, while another of the strongest ten had also fallen. If this news ever reached Human Imperial City, the Human Race would not sit still.

For a while, many Demon Race members were overwhelmed with worries.

A thousand metres up Yin Wind Mountain, Yang Kai and others finally stopped with solemn expressions on their faces.

Before this, they were flying in the Flowing Clouds Shuttle all the way, but after ascending just one thousand metres, they were unable to move forward. They had no choice but to get out of the Flowing Clouds Shuttle and face the Yin Wind blowing from the top of the mountain.

Yang Kai took the lead and Zhu Qing was in the middle, holding the black puppy in her arms, Li Jiao brought up the rear.

After travelling a thousand metres more, Yang Kai actually felt that he could no longer advance a single step.

Yin Wind Mountain lived up to its name. The ancient books in Human Imperial City only described a fraction of how terrifying this place was. Yang Kai had tried to overestimate the dangers of Yin Wind Mountains as much as possible, but he had never expected that he had still underestimated them.

There were no other obstacles on Yin Wind Mountain, only the uninterrupted biting-cold Demon Qi blowing from the top of the mountain. This frigid Demon Qi was not only the biting chill that could extinguish every bit of vitality found only in the Frozen Earth, but also the fearsome Demon Qi of the Demon Realm blended together. Surprisingly, the two complemented each other, multiplying their power.

Even with his robust cultivation and strong physique, Yang Kai was finding it harder to resist the ravages of the Cold Demon Qi. He was expending his Emperor Qi like the water discharged from a sluice gate and already felt somewhat exhausted after advancing a thousand metres.

Yang Kai looked up, but he saw nothing but a dense fog, so who knows where the top of the mountain was.

"Let me!" Zhu Qing proposed.

Yang Kai nodded in agreement and no longer forced himself, quickly retreating behind Zhu Qing and letting her take the lead. Meanwhile, he took the opportunity to stuff some pills into his mouth to recover. In such an environment, the person leading their way would always have to bear the most pressure, because most of the oncoming Cold Demon Qi would be resisted by the leader while those following behind would have to pay a lesser price to keep up.

Li Jiao, who was at the rear, was completely pale and was giving Yang Kai a fawning smile and flattering look.

He was undoubtedly the weakest when it came to resisting the Cold Demon Qi. Even though Yang Kai's cultivation wasn't as good as his, Yang Kai was blessed with a strong Dragon Clan bloodline and also had pure Ancient Demon Qi sealed inside his body, giving him a natural advantage against the Cold Demon Qi. The same was true for Zhu Qing. Even if her Ninth-Order Red Dragon strength was excluded, the Dragon Clan had inherent resistance against various corrosive energies, which was directly proportional to their bloodline.

Therefore, if Li Jiao wanted to leave this world through Yin Wind Mountain, he had to rely on Yang Kai and Zhu Qing. He was afraid that he would be left behind now and felt uneasy deep in his heart.

Yang Kai didn't bother to pay attention to him though and simply circulated his Secret Art to refine the medicinal efficacies of the Spirit Pills he took while silently observing the changes of the Cold Demon Qi for untimely and unexpected accidents.

"Hm..." Zhu Qing suddenly exclaimed as if she had discovered something extremely surprising.

Yang Kai anxiously asked, "What is it?"

"Ah Wang, she..."

Yang Kai hurriedly took a closer look and immediately he too looked surprised. He saw that the black puppy in Zhu Qing's arm actually had his mouth wide open, facing the oncoming Demon Qi. It was devouring a large amount of Cold Demon Qi into its abdomen, making it easier for everyone.

It seemed to have sensed Yang Kai and Zhu Qing's gaze. Surprisingly, she shook her head and proudly barked before opening its mouth wider. Immediately, the oncoming Cold Demon Qi grew even weaker. Zhu Qing, who was walking at the front, almost couldn't feel the interference of the Demon Qi and suddenly, everyone's speed increased.

"This beast is really amazing!" Li Jiao hurriedly started licking boots with a flattering look on his face, "I wonder where Palace Master Yang found this Divine Beast. It's really a blessing."

Yang Kai suddenly looked back, glancing at him, "I guess Brother Li has a lot of energy. Since you have the energy to talk, you might as well take the lead later."

"Of course, of course." Li Jiao obsequiously agreed, but he couldn't wait to slap his mouth.

The mystical performance of the black puppy allowed the trio to speed up. In just the short time it took to burn a stick of incense, they had traversed more than a thousand more metres, and it wasn't taxing at all.

The black puppy had a special taste for Demon Qi and the Demon Race, so while the Cold Demon Qi on Yin Wind Mountain was a little different, it was fundamentally similar, so the black puppy enjoyed it nonetheless.

If this continued, they might really reach the top without any difficulty.

After a thousand metres, Zhu Qing, who had been silently observing the situation of the black puppy, suddenly said, "Yang Kai, I think Ah Wang can't continue anymore."

Yang Kai looked at the black puppy and noticed that something was indeed wrong with Ah Wang. It didn't appear to be having it easy like before. On the contrary, it appeared to be having a very difficult time. Its big mouth was slowly growing smaller and smaller and it would return to its original state at any moment. Also, a layer of visible frost had actually appeared on its pitch-black body as it curled up in Zhu Qing's arm, shivering.

Any part of Zhu Qing's body that came in contact with it also got covered in frost, and although the layer of frost was thin, it was exuding an unimaginable cold aura that seemed to freeze all existence.

Suddenly, the black puppy had reached its limit and its big mouth instantly returned to its original state.

With nothing to obstruct it now, the overwhelming Cold Demon Qi swept over everyone from top to bottom.

Zhu Qing immediately screamed the moment she came in contact with it and unleashed the might of her Dragon Source, summoning an enormous Red Dragon's illusory phantom to wrap around Yang Kai and her.

Kacha...

Shockingly, the Red Dragon's illusory phantom lasted only for a few moments before fissures began to appear on it, like cracks on a mirror on the verge of shattering.

"Not good, quickly retreat!" Yang Kai's pupils constricted as he shouted. At the same time, he grabbed Zhu Qing by her waist and promptly kicked the ground, hurriedly falling back.

Li Jiao's reaction was incomparably prompt as well. Seeing Yang Kai being so panic-stricken, he immediately knew that they were in mortal danger, and knowing he couldn't resist the Cold Demon Qi, he hurriedly turned tail and ran.

Descending the mountain was much easier than going up. The three toiled very hard to traverse just a few thousand metres, but they retreated the same distance in the blink of an eye.

Going down, they ran into Zhu Lie, who was steadfastly climbing up the mountain, indomitably resisting the Cold Demon Qi. When they passed him by, they left him dumbfounded.

In a flash, they were at the bottom of Yin Wind Mountain.

The trio looked up with fear still lingering on their faces. Regardless of who it was, a layer of Cold Qi could be found on their body. This Cold Qi was as persistent as maggots on rotting bones, impossible to remove easily. The coldness seeping into their bodies made it harder for them to circulate their energy, causing them to turn stiff.

The black puppy's situation was especially precarious. It was curled up in Zhu Qing's arms, motionless. Its entire body was frozen inside a block of ice and no matter how much Zhu Qing called it, it gave no response, as if it was already dead.

"Don't worry about it. It has a very tenacious life. It won't die that easily," Yang Kai comforted Zhu Qing, but he too wasn't confident.

However, last time, when the black puppy was attacked by ten Emperor Realm Masters, it was on the verge of death as well, but in the end, it made it through. This time, although the situation didn't look optimistic, it was at least better than last time.

Zhu Qing nodded before silently sitting down cross-legged, tightly hugging the black puppy in her arms, not letting go. At the same time, she circulated her Dragon Essence to eliminate the Cold Demon Qi in her body while also warming up the black puppy, hoping for a miracle.

Li Jiao did the same. Shivering, he sat down cross-legged and circulated his Secret Art.

The invasion of the Cold Qi just now almost made him see the doors of Hell. Even now, he was still terrified when he recalled it.

At this moment, Zhu Lie returned as well. He glanced at the trio and slightly furrowed his brow at their condition before silently standing at the side.

He still couldn't fathom how Yang Kai and the others could climb farther than him. The cold winds blowing on Yin Wind Mountain were

Chapter 2978, Zhu Lie's Persuasion

It took Yang Kai a full two hours to get rid of the Cold Qi that had invaded his meridians and body. When he finally opened his eyes, he saw Zhu Lie standing still to one side. Although Zhu Qing was safe and sound, she was helping the little black dog get rid of the cold, so who knows how long it would take.

Sensing Yang Kai's gaze, Zhu Qing looked up and assured, "It's alright, it just needs time."

Yang Kai lightly nodded; he wasn't surprised.

Since the little black dog had awoken its Abyssal Returner Bloodline, his vitality had become extremely tenacious. Earlier their team was able to climb so far up Yin Wind Mountain all thanks to it. At that altitude, even Yang Kai and Zhu Qing couldn't do any better.

So, as soon as Yang Kai noticed that it couldn't hold on, he immediately pulled back with Zhu Qing.

Strictly speaking, the little black dog was not very strong as it had been emanating the aura of a Fifth or Sixth-Order Monster Beast from beginning to end. Monster Beasts of this Order could be found just about everywhere in the Star Boundary.

But it wasn't any ordinary Fifth or Sixth-Order Monster Beast that could deal with ten Emperors alone, swallow a Demon King alive, or swallow the Yin Wind that was even giving Yang Kai and Zhu Qing a hard time, taking Yang Kai and the others much farther up Yin Wind Mountain.

The distinction between Order and strength seemed completely meaningless to the little black dog. It could be strong or weak. When it was weak, it looked completely harmless and innocent, but when it was strong, it could make a thousand men flee from it.

If the Zhu Qing sister and brother duo couldn't withstand the Yin Winds, Yang Kai likely couldn't either.

Then again, if it was so easy to leave the Revolving World, some from Human Imperial City would have left long ago.

For the time being, they could only start with Ah Wang.

Yang Kai turned his head, glancing in the direction of Demon Fury City, frowning for a moment to ponder before speaking, "Qing'er, I'm heading back."

Before Zhu Qing could say anything, his figure rose into the air before flying away.

After a short while, Yang Kai suddenly felt that someone was approaching him from behind. He looked back and saw Zhu Lie quickly chasing after him with a solemn look on his face.

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes before slowing down, and when Zhu Lie finally caught up, he let out a snort and stated, "You actually want to kill me? You've got guts, I have to hand it to you."

Of course, Yang Kai wasn't just speaking randomly. Although Zhu Lie had a serious look on his face, devoid of any murderous intent whatsoever, when Yang Kai was meditating before, healing his wounds, he had noticed killing intent rising in Zhu Lie's heart.

The killing intent was very well hidden, but there were only Zhu Qing and Li Jiao there besides Zhu Lie.

Zhu Qing was his Elder Sister, so it was naturally impossible for him to hold murderous intent toward her, and if it was towards Li Jiao, Zhu Lie would have already killed him. He had no qualms about it at all.

What did it matter if an honourable Dragon Clan member killed a human? If he wanted to kill, Zhu Lie would kill. Who could punish him anyway?

So, at that moment, there was only one person who could bring out the murderous intent in Zhu Lie's heart but not have him act on it. Yang Kai knew it for sure. Before, Zhu Lie didn't want to reveal it before Zhu Qing, but now, there was naturally no need to hide it.

An enemy hiding in the dark was the most difficult to deal with. When the tricks and conspiracies were out in the open, such enemies were far easier to handle.

"Since you know it, there is no point hiding it," Zhu Lie frankly admitted. After all, when one's cultivation had reached their realm, some things couldn't remain hidden once they were revealed. He then continued, maintaining a stoic face, "Yes, I want to kill you. If possible, I would have already killed you."

Yang Kai's face turned cold, but he didn't stop. He rather flew side by side with Zhu Lie, maintaining a delicate distance between the two, and demanded in a cold voice, "You better give me an explanation, otherwise even if you are Zhu Qing's brother, I won't forgive you."

If it was before, he wouldn't have cared about Zhu Lie's murderous intentions toward him; after all, the two were total strangers before, but things were different now. With his relationship with Zhu Qing, the two had some connections no matter how much they vehemently denied it. If Zhu Lie was doing this for no reason, Yang Kai wouldn't tolerate it.

A small fight with Zhu Lie was nothing, but if it was a true life and death battle, it would be devastating for Zhu Qing. Yang Kai didn't want to see that kind of situation, so he needed to get to the bottom of this quickly.

Zhu Lie grit his teeth and replied, "I want to kill you because I am her brother."

"What kind of dumb logic is that?" Yang Kai stared at him.

"You don't understand. The reason I came here was just to tell you that if we can leave this world, it would be best for you to stay away from Zhu Qing and never reveal your relationship with her. Of course... if we can't leave this palace, then treat it as if you didn't hear anything."

He had a completely serious look on his face, like if Yang Kai didn't agree, he would fight it out with him.

Yang Kai was immediately angered and cursed, "Damned brat, it's not your place to meddle in this. If Zhu Qing has anything to say, she will naturally tell me."

Zhu Lie lashed out, "It's because Zhu Qing can't speak that I have to on her behalf!"

Yang Kai swept his eyes over him and asked, narrowing his eyes, "In what capacity are you speaking, are you speaking as a member of Dragon Island's Dragon Clan, or as Zhu Qing's brother?"

Zhu Lie quickly said, "Does it matter?"

"Yes, it does!" Yang Kai pursed his lips into a smile as he replied, tightening his fists, "If it's former, I'll beat you up, and if it's latter, I'll still beat you up."

Zhu Lie angrily shouted, "Are you messing with me?"

Yang Kai coldly looked at him, "There are differences in beatings. A light punishment and beating to death aren't the same. Which one do you prefer?"

Zhu Lie earnestly shook his head, "I don't want to argue with you. I only have one request, if and when we get out of this world, you should part ways with Zhu Qing. That would be best for you and for her."

For a Dragon, speaking the word 'request' was already their limit. How could the arrogant Dragon Clan, who were famous for their pride, lower themselves to request anything of anyone? Had Zhu Lie not been Yang Kai's opponent, Zhu Lie would have already ended all troubles by force, why bother speaking so much nonsense?

Yang Kai slowly heaved a sigh and continued, "I can tell that you are concerned about Zhu Qing, but your concerns are misplaced. I'm sorry, I can't agree to your request, let alone consider it. Zhu Qing is my woman, she is mine today, will remain mine tomorrow, and will remain mine forever, unless I die someday. Understand?"

Zhu Lie stated with a stoic face, "If Zhu Qing came to hear your sweet words, she would definitely be very happy."

Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders, "I'm only speaking my mind."

"Unfortunately, you will be the end of Zhu Qing, and yourself."

Yang Kai, treading the thin air and riding the wind, spoke with a smile, "Do you want to tell me that I am a Human, and Zhu Qing is a member of Dragon Clan, so the Dragon Clan will never allow her to be with me? If word of our relationship got out, it would only cause great trouble, that's what you want to say, right?"

"You do understand!" Zhu Lie slightly furrowed his brow.

"I have been calling you stupid, but you just don't want to admit it," Yang Kai sneered, "How backwards Dragon Island is, I can infer a little from your stupidity. It would be stranger if Dragon Island allowed Zhu Qing to be with me. If the news about Zhu Qing staying with me is really sent back to Dragon Island, I'm afraid Dragon Island will send many more of your Dragons to attack me. Perhaps Dragon Island would forcibly take Zhu Qing back to punish her, imprisoning her for the remainder of her life."

"Zhu Qing told you?" Zhu Lie was completely dumbfounded because Yang Kai had said exactly what he was expecting.

A high and mighty Ninth-Order Red Dragon actually willingly gave herself to a lowly Human; once this news was sent back to Dragon Island, it would definitely cause an uproar. Dragon Island would definitely send Masters to deal with Yang Kai and forcefully take Zhu Qing back. As to whether she would be imprisoned for life, it would depend on Zhu Qing's performance in the future.

Yang Kai grinned as he pointed to his head, "Anyone can guess such a simple thing after giving it a little bit of thought. Your Dragon Island has such a long heritage, and the older one's heritage is, the more pedantic they are; with higher reputation comes higher self-esteem. So, how can you agree to your clansmen willingly giving herself to a Human? Isn't that a disgrace to your Dragon Clan? It's an even worse insult than shitting on your head."

"It's the truth," Zhu Lie repeatedly nodded, "Since you know this, why are you still being stubborn?"

"You know that I can kill you at will, but do you know why you are still alive?" Yang Kai looked at him with naked contempt.

Zhu Lie was stunned, feeling that there was some truth to this, but there seemed to be something wrong about it too.

Yang Kai continued after a snort, "I don't have many merits, but I do like to cover my friends' and family's shortcomings. Zhu Qing is already my woman, so if Dragon Island really tries to bully her, don't blame me for not showing any affection to my in-laws. So, don't do similar things in the future. Besides, you and I are both close to her, any conflict between us will be difficult for her. I don't think you want to see that, alright?"

Zhu Lie frowned but nodded his agreement, only to then shake his head. He had no idea whether to agree or not.

Yang Kai added, "Then again, only Li Jiao and you are aware of the matter between Zhu Qing and me. If you don't report it to Dragon Island, how will Dragon Island know about it?"

Zhu Lie solemnly stated, "How can I not report a matter of this much importance?"

"People who like to report everything are most annoying!" Yang Kai coldly snorted.

“You can say anything you want, but those are my principles. Zhu Qing and you have broken Dragon Island’s laws. If I know it and don’t report it, the matter will only get worse.”

“You really can’t hide it?” Yang Kai narrowed his eyes.

Zhu Lie firmly shook his head in refusal.

“I will remember this,” Yang Kai coldly harrumphed.

“You don’t understand,” Zhu Lie sighed. “Although Dragon Island has a huge reputation and a long inheritance, the population of my Dragon Clan is very small in any era, and a Great Dragon with a pure bloodline is even more precious. In order to ensure the continuation of the Dragon Clan’s bloodline inheritance, Dragon Island has its own rules, and anyone who violates those rules must pay a heavy price.”

Yang Kai smiled lightly and leisurely replied, remaining noncommittal, “Although Dragon Island’s inheritance seems eternal, it will not last forever. As the waves of time crash upon the shore, all things are worn away, not even Dragon Island is an exception.”

Chapter 2979, They Really Returned to Kill

Zhu Lie snorted and rebuffed, “The waves crashing against the rock would only get destroyed, nothing other than that would happen.”

Yang Kai countered, raising his head, “Then it will depend whether the rock called Dragon Island is hard enough to break my bones to pieces.”

Zhu Lie looked at him in astonishment, as if he wanted to see a joking look on his face, but to his disappointment, Yang Kai didn’t appear to be speaking in jest; although there was no serious look on his face, there was no humour behind it either.

Zhu Lie slowly shook his head and rebuffed with a complex look on his face, “You’re really crazy.”

Yang Kai broke into laughter, “Thanks for the compliment.”

Zhu Lie didn’t want to haggle with him anymore, because Yang Kai’s attitude had made everything clear; he would never give up Zhu Qing, nor would he succumb to Dragon Island’s rules.

That being the case, there was no point in wasting words on him so he turned his head and asked, “What are you doing here?”

While talking, the two had unknowingly arrived at Demon Fury City. It had only been half a day since the last time the two had passed through here, and the aftermath of their havoc hadn’t even been cleaned up yet. The corpses of Demon Kings were still lying where they were before, and a thick stench of blood was lingering in the air.

Seeing the two scourges actually return, and returning together, with aggressive bearings like they were preparing to go all out, the Demon Race members of Demon Fury City turned completely pale. Their hearts were like dead ashes and they felt as if doom had come for them.

But even so, no Demon abandoned the city to escape. The Demon Race had been based here for hundreds of thousands of years, confronting Human Imperial City from a distance. The two races had never stopped fighting, so if they submitted to cowardice now, would they still be called the Demon Race?

One after another, Demon Race Masters walked out of the city, gradually gathering towards Yang Kai and Zhu Lie's location. Even though their cultivations were mixed, their numbers were great.

The Demon Kings had also gathered at one place, gazing with a serious look on their faces towards the two Humans flying over from Yin Wind Mountain's direction as their fighting spirits slowly rose.

Yang Kai and Zhu Lie stopped a thousand metres away from the Demon Kings, and although they were only two, it seemed as if an army of thousands of soldiers and horses was marching over. On the contrary, the Demon Race had completely fallen into a disadvantage in momentum.

"What are you doing here?" Zhu Lie furrowed his brow, "Could it be that you want to slaughter the entire city?"

Humans and Demons could not coexist. Even in this little Revolving World, the grievances between the two clans had lasted for hundreds of thousands of years, so it wouldn't be surprising if Yang Kai really came to create a massacre.

"Slaughter the city? Fighting and killing like that is boring," Yang Kai disdainfully spat before he swept a glance over the Demon Kings with a frown. Finally, his eyes landed on one particular figure hiding behind the crowd and he flashed a harmless, innocent smile as he called out, "Beautiful Elder Sister, can you come out and have a chat?"

All the Demon Kings turned their heads, looking in the direction of Yang Kai's gaze.

A graceful figure was hiding behind the crowd as if she didn't dare to show her face.

Obviously, she was very discreet, but she had still been picked out from the crowd by Yang Kai. Her heart was bogged down with sorrow as she kept raining down silent curses on Yang Kai while viciously glaring at him. She hated herself for teasing Yang Kai before out of boredom, as now she couldn't get rid of this scourge. She had no idea what fate was waiting for her.

In front of everyone's eyes, the Charm Demon couldn't hide anymore, so all she could do was walk out of the crowd with a reluctant smile. She knew everything, but deliberately asked, "Sir... are you talking to me? You aren't, right? Hehehe..."

With no one acting in concert with her, she embarrassedly laughed and immediately stopped, wearing a pitiful and submissive look.

"En, I'm talking to you," Yang Kai nodded to her with a warm smile.

She knew that was the case, but when Yang Kai confirmed it, her face involuntarily turned pale nonetheless. She replied in a trembling voice, "Sir, please forgive this slave for having eyes but failing to

see. Fortunately, Sir is magnanimous and would not lower yourself to the same level as such a lowly one. This slave will not commit the same mistake again. Sir, please spare me!”

She yielded right away while the faces of the other Demon Kings immediately turned ugly. Everyone felt that this bitch had lost the Demon Race’s face. She made the despicable Human look down upon them and they couldn’t wait to rip her mouth out.

But they could only think such things in their heads. Although the Demon Kings despised this Charm Demon’s attitude, they also knew that there should be no conflicts among them at the moment. If they really made their moves now, these two bastards would wash the entire Demon Fury City with blood.

“Don’t be so nervous, we won’t eat you,” Yang Kai chuckled at the Charm Demon. “This Young Master just came over to ask some questions. Is there someplace we can talk?”

Hearing this, the Charm Demon didn’t know whether she should believe him or not, but even if she didn’t believe him, what could she do? The opposite party had a bigger fist, so whatever he said was the truth.

“Yes, there is. Sir, what do you think about there?” The Charm Demon proposed, pointing to a nearby location.

Yang Kai looked over and saw an open square with stone tables and chairs at its edges. There were many statues erected in the square, all of them were quite tall and muscular, with frightening faces. Those statues should have been sculpted by a Master, as each one was vivid and lifelike, just like a real person.

The statues were of males and females, and all different races. Even though Yang Kai knew much of the Demon Race, he couldn’t identify all the races of these statues.

“It will do!” Yang Kai nodded and flew towards the square first.

Zhu Lie furrowed his brow; he had no idea what Yang Kai wanted to do here, so all he could do was follow his lead for now.

The Charm Demon’s feet seemed to be rooted on the ground; she appeared to be in a difficult spot. She really lacked the courage to meet with Yang Kai face-to-face, but if she didn’t go, she might offend this plague.

She turned to look at the other Demon Kings, as if she was looking for their support.

The moment she glanced at them, some Demon Kings looked away, others looked up, some whispered to their companions as if they were discussing important matters, while some infuriatingly even pretended to be counting their hairs! All of them had extremely serious looks on their faces though as they avoided her eyes!

The Charm Demon felt isolated and helpless.

“All you Demon Kings come too, I’ll kill whoever refuses!”

Yang Kai’s voice came from afar. It wasn’t loud, but the countenances of many Demon Kings immediately turned ugly.

Meanwhile, the Charm Demon suddenly smiled happily. She couldn't help but want to laugh out loud, but seeing the livid looks on her fellow clansmen's faces, she held back.

Letting out a soft snort, she chased after Yang Kai, swaying her hips lightly.

With her taking the lead, the other Demon Kings followed one after another. Naturally, some prideful and unyielding Demon Kings stood in place, not wanting to follow Yang Kai's order, but they were dragged over by their companions soon enough.

They didn't want to give these two fearsome fellows any reason to act out.

In the square, Yang Kai and Zhu Lie, taking their respective seats, gazed at the statues before Yang Kai looked back and asked, "Who are they?"

The Charm Demon was first to arrive, and after coming within ten metres of him, she started shaking. Her mouth went parched and tongue scorched, feeling insecure. In her heart, just when she was wondering what Yang Kai wanted to ask and how she should answer him so as not to arouse his anger, she finally felt at ease when she heard his question. She hurriedly replied, "These are the statues of all the Demon Kings ever born in Demon Fury City."

Yang Kai raised his brow and asked, "Demon Fury City has been standing for hundreds of thousands of years, but there have only been this many Demon Kings?"

There were many statues in the square, but at most there were two thousand in total. Demon Fury City couldn't have only given birth to these few Demon Kings.

The Charm Demon hurriedly corrected, "Of course not! The only ones whose statues can remain here are the top Demon Kings." After having said this, she added, "The top Demon King is the strongest Master of Demon Fury City."

"So that's how it is," Yang Kai gently nodded before asking with interest, "I wonder if among the few Demon Kings who just died, was there a top Demon King or not?"

The corner of Charm Demon's mouth twitched as she wondered what Yang Kai's intentions were, but she still gently nodded.

"Who did it?" Yang Kai was a little surprised, thinking that the top Demon King's luck was too bad.

The Charm Demon cautiously glanced at Zhu Lie and said, forcing a smile, "I would also like to thank Sir for giving our top Demon King the chance to leave his name in advance... After all, according to the rules, one can only leave a statue here after his or her death."

Zhu Lie coldly snorted, "This Dragon wasn't aiming at anyone in particular, it's just that you Demon Kings are weak as chickens!"

The Demon Kings of Demon Fury City happened to have just arrived so their chests immediately heaved up and down in anger, hearing Zhu Lie's words. Their breathing became ragged, but they dared not voice their discontent, settling for grimacing in anger.

The Charm Demon was rendered speechless too. Although she deliberately wanted to please Yang Kai and Zhu Lie, she wasn't stupid enough to agree to this in front of so many Demon Kings.

[But speaking of, this red-haired man is really scary. It's not that the top Demon King was weak. In fact, anyone who could reach the realm of Demon King isn't weak while the one who rises to seize the title of top Demon King is the strongest Master among all living Demon Kings.]

[Even so, he was killed by this red-haired man in a flash.]

The Charm Demon wanted to know the origins of this red-haired young man and what his cultivation was.

"What about the statue in the middle? It's like a crane amongst the chickens. And why can't I see its face clearly?" Yang Kai looked at the centre of the square.

There stood an enormous statue. In contrast, the other statues were simply like grandchildren before their grandfather. It was at least ten times bigger than the other, but what Yang Kai found strange was that the other statues were vivid and lifelike, but only this statue's face was completely flat, uncarved in any way.

The Charm Demon immediately replied with a solemn face and in a solemn voice, "That is the statue of my Demon Realm's Great Demon God! Because no one has seen the Great Demon God in person though..."

"Great Demon God!" Yang Kai narrowed his eyes as he suddenly recalled his experience in the Thousand Illusions Dreamworld. Inside the Two Worlds Passage, just one remote attack by Great Demon God had almost extinguished his Soul. That moment was completely terrifying and even now Yang Kai could recall it vividly.

Chapter 2980, Raising An Abyssal Returner

Zhu Lie rebuffed with a look of contempt, "What a load of crap! How come this Dragon has never heard of it? I may not know about his abilities but how dare he confer himself as a God? How shameless of him!"

The moment these comments left his mouth, he had poked a hornet's nest. All the Demon Kings angrily glared at Zhu Lie; obviously, they had been extremely furious at his blatant disrespect of Great Demon God.

Even the Charm Demon, who had been acting sheepishly and cautiously, turned serious and stated, grinding her teeth, "Sir, please choose your words carefully!"

Zhu Lie glanced at her and indifferently stated, "This Dragon has always spoken his mind, why would I need to choose my words!?"

His indifferent gaze immediately brought the Charm Demon to her senses and her face turned incomparably pale. She was at a loss; she regretted her impulsiveness and lightly bit her lips, not daring to speak another word.

Another Demon King stepped up at that time and stated in a heavy voice, "Your Excellency's cultivation is high and you have fearsome methods in your arsenal. We are indeed not your opponent, but if Your Excellency deliberately humiliates us, then we will fight. We are not afraid of dying. Great Demon God is inviolable."

Just as he proclaimed this, all the Demon Kings stepped forward in unison. Each and every one of them had a cold look on their faces, giving the impression that they were prepared to battle Zhu Lie at a moment's notice.

The Charm Demon hesitated for a moment before she too took a step forward despite turning even paler.

"Oh?" Zhu Lie's mouth curled into a cold smile, "Do you think that you trash can fight against this Dragon?"

Slight traces of murderous intent slowly started to leak from Zhu Lie as his Dragon Essence surged. He might need to sweat a little to kill all these Demon Kings, but he could definitely do it. Not just anyone could take on the anger of an Eighth-Order Red Dragon. Even a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master might have a hard time dealing with a furious Great Dragon.

The fate of the best Demon King of Demon Fury City was a prime example.

Zhu Lie didn't place any importance on these Demon Kings; he didn't need to talk to them on an equal footing. As far as he was concerned, Demon Fury City was just a slightly bigger ant hill, one he could walk past if he was in a good mood, or kicked away if he was in a bad one. And now, when these ants actually started defying him on their own, only blood and death could calm his fury.

His murderous intent swept around like a tide, creating a tense atmosphere; everyone was ready to confront each other.

"The Great Demon God... is truly strong!" Yang Kai stated in a light but reverberating voice.

Zhu Lie looked at him, furrowing his brow. He was wondering why Yang Kai suddenly said this. Speaking of which, although he looked at Yang Kai with undisguised displeasure, he also felt that he couldn't beat Yang Kai because of the bloodline suppression. He had no choice but to admit that Yang Kai indeed had some ability.

With just a First-Order Emperor Realm cultivation, he could display strength no worse than a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master. Not many people in the entire Star Boundary possessed such a robust foundation.

So, Zhu Lie still paid a little attention to his words.

Many Demon Kings were also taken aback and their gazes and expressions when looking at Yang Kai grew softer. Everyone thought that this Human was a hundred times more pleasing to the eyes than the red-haired young man.

Yang Kai smiled at Zhu Lie, "There are many powerful heroes in this vast universe. Although the Divine Spirits stood at the apex of this myriad worlds, there is always something or someone that exists beyond

your imagination. And all we can do is strive to catch up; catch up to them, surpass them, and become the ones they must strive to catch up to someday.”

Zhu Lie was startled and snarled, “Are you teaching me?”

Although he admitted that Yang Kai’s words were reasonable, the arrogance rooted in his bones made it impossible for him to agree with him. In the eyes of the Dragon Clan, they were the strongest, standing high above everyone and everything. All creatures could only look up to them, so the way Yang Kai spoke as if that was untrue displeased him even more so.

“Boy, you are quite arrogant!” Yang Kai chuckled before turning his gaze away from the furious Zhu Lie and to the Charm Demon, “I called you over for just one thing.”

“I wonder what Sir wants to know?” The Charm Demon asked in a seductive voice.

Just now, Yang Kai’s act of rectifying the Great Demon God’s name had made a good impression on her. She was no longer as fearful as before, and the same was true for the other Demon Kings.

“Tell me about the Abyssal Returner,” Yang Kai indifferently asked.

“What!?”

“Abyssal... Returner!”

“The Beast of Destruction!”

“How did you come to know about the Abyssal Returner?”

The faces of the Demon Kings changed as they broke into an uproar as if they had heard something terrifying. Yang Kai immediately let out a cold snort, which instantly shut them up. Nevertheless, they kept exchanging glances with each other, seemingly shocked in their hearts.

The Charm Demon nervously gulped and asked, “Sir, I wonder why are you asking about this?”

“What do you mean why? I’m raising an Abyssal Returner, so I wanted to know about it. Isn’t the Abyssal Returner an Exotic Beast of the Demon Realm? Naturally, I would come to you to inquire about it.”

“R-R-Raising an A-A-Abyssal Returner?” The Charm Demon’s face lost all its colour as she somehow forced a smile and continued, “Sir, you must be joking, right? How could you be raising that Exotic Beast?”

A shadow of a smile slowly seemed to have appeared on the faces of some of the Demon Kings. Obviously, they didn’t believe Yang Kai one bit. They felt that he was just shamelessly boasting; after all, it was too unbelievable. How could an Abyssal Returner that was born to destroy the world be raised by a Human? If that was really the case, he would have long been devoured by it. How could he be standing here, chatting casually?

“You think I’m joking?” Yang Kai looked at the Charm Demon with a serious look on his face.

The Charm Demon withdrew her smile and slowly shook her head.

“Then don’t ask such naive questions.”

The Charm Demon gave a light cough as she secretly thought in her heart, [This guy must have mistaken some strange Monster Beast for an Abyssal Returner.] But seeing the serious look on his face, she didn’t dare to raise such a point. Instead, all she could do was go along with him and reply, “Sir, what do you want to ask?”

“Tell me whatever you know!” Yang Kai rested his one hand on the stone table while pointing at the Demon Kings with another before speaking to the Charm Demon, “Starting from you, everyone will tell me one thing about the Abyssal Returner, and if anyone doesn’t give me something or his answer dissatisfies me, there will be consequences.”

The Charm Demon jumped back in fright, “Sir, what are the consequences?”

Yang Kai replied, “I haven’t thought about them but it would certainly not be good.” A slightly cold smile emerged on his lips as a sliver of murderous intent timely reared its head before receding, terrifying the Demon Kings. They knew that Yang Kai was being serious. He indeed wanted to know about the Abyssal Returner.

They really couldn’t fathom why though as although the Abyssal Returner had quite the notoriety, it had long been destroyed. Furthermore, the Abyssal Returner was an Exotic Beast of the Demon Realm, so why was a Human trying to learn about it? None of them dared to ask any question though and turned their gazes to the Charm Demon.

The Charm Demon felt a bitter taste in her mouth, but she had no choice but to go along Yang Kai’s whims. So, she thought for a while before replying, “The Abyssal Returner is also known as Beast of Destruction. It is a legendary creature in our Demon Realm, and not in a good way. The reason why it has such a title is because it represents destruction itself. Wherever it goes, nothing but an empty abyss and destruction remains.”

After speaking, she vigilantly looked at Yang Kai, who lightly furrowed his brow. Although he was a little dissatisfied with such general information, he didn’t care about it too much and just waved his hand, indicating a pass.

The Charm Demon breathed a sigh of relief before turning her head towards another Demon King.

Obviously, this Demon King had already thought about it and immediately started speaking, “Legend has it that the Abyssal Returner was born from the primordial chaos itself. Although it has a body of flesh and blood, it has no source or root. No one knows how it was truly born, but it seemed to have existed since the Demon Realm was formed.”

Yang Kai gently nodded.

The speaking Demon King took the hint and looked to another Demon King.

The third Demon King added, “I only know that there seems to be a strange space inside the Abyssal Returner that can swallow and contain anything and everything.”

“Because the Abyssal Returner was an Exotic Beast of the Demon Realm, it was particularly attracted to Demon Qi. It seems to grow stronger by devouring Demon Qi.”

“Yes, rumour has it that the Abyssal Returner wasn’t very strong when it was born. Although it showed peculiar abilities, our Demon Race didn’t pay that much importance to it until it slowly matured, whereupon it finally attracted the attention of the Masters of the Demon Realm. But unfortunately, it was too late by then.”

“Back then, the Abyssal Returner ran rampant. It devoured countless Demons and razed countless cities to the ground. Even Demon Saints were swallowed by it. Finally, my Demon Race stood united to resist it and finally killed it after paying a very heavy price.”

“The Abyssal Returner was so tenacious that it is said it did not actually die and instead retreated into the chaos after faking its death, waiting for the day it would stage a comeback.”

“...”

One after another, pieces of information about the Abyssal Returner left the mouths of the Demon Kings. Although they had been trapped in the Revolving World for hundreds of thousands of years, some of the information about the Demon Realm was still passed down from generation to generation. As for the Abyssal Returner, it was known as the Beast of Destruction and was a legend unto itself, so even if most of the facts had been distorted by time and rumours, they were all extremely good pieces of information.

Some Demon Kings knew nothing about the Abyssal Returner, or the things they knew had already been spoken by others, but other Demon Kings would secretly relay some information to them, which would allow them to pass Yang Kai’s test.

After two or three rounds, the Demon Kings couldn’t think of anything more no matter how much they racked their brains, but seeing that Yang Kai had no intention of stopping, they couldn’t help but feel a little bitter. They now thought that Yang Kai was deliberately making things difficult for them; why else would he ask about the Abyssal Returner and nothing else?

After another Demon King gave what information he knew, the next one wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. He thought hard for a very long time but couldn’t think of anything.

Yang Kai raised his head and asked, “Nothing else?”

The Demon King bitterly shook his head.

The Charm Demon hurriedly intervened, “Sir, we have told you everything we know. We have not concealed anything.”

“En, I know.” Yang Kai nodded, “I believe what you said just now is true, but there is one point that interests me in particular.”

“I don’t know what Sir is referring to?”

“Can the Abyssal Returner become stronger if it devours all of you?”

“U... us?” The Charm Demon nervously gulped, her lips quivering before she haltingly replied, “Possibly...”

“I wonder ...” Yang Kai smilingly looked at her, “If it swallowed all of you Demon Kings, its speed of growth should be very quick, right?”

“Aha... ha... probably,” the Charm Demon forced out a laugh. Although she didn’t think that an Abyssal Returner would really appear to swallow them, it still sent chills down her back to talk about this. She felt as if a bloody mouth was biting toward her and would swallow her down at any moment.