

Martial 3041

Chapter 3041, Fu Chi Is Coming

“Are you deaf or what? Get your foot off me!” Madam Hua bellowed.

“Shut up!” Yang Kai used his Emperor Qi to slap her in the face.

Madam Hua was dumbfounded after she was slapped as she felt her cheek swelling rapidly. Although she had been injured by Yang Kai, it was due to the fact that she was no match for him. However, this slap in her face was a direct humiliation to her, “How dare you...”

Pa...

Yang Kai gave her another slap, after which the other side of her face became swollen as well. In an instant, blood started streaming out of her mouth. Glowering at Yang Kai, she decided to keep her mouth shut for now. She realized that this young man, who had been quiet earlier, was a thug. The more she tried to talk back, the harder he would slap her. Naturally, she wouldn't want to suffer grievances anymore, so she could only hope that the Dragon Clan member would arrive quickly and bring justice to her.

Just then, a beam of red light appeared and approached at incredible speed. Seeing that, Lu San Niang's tender body started trembling as her face turned pale.

She tried to rack her brain to come up with an explanation she could use when she met this Dragon Clan member; however, there really weren't any great ideas. What awaited all three of them was this Dragon's wrath.

With this thought in mind, she stretched out her hands and pulled Lu Yu Qin into an embrace. Since they were all doomed, she wanted to spend her last moments with her daughter in an intimate manner.

Unexpectedly, the beam of red light flew past their heads and headed to the other side of the Spirit Island. Both Lu San Niang and Madam Hua were startled, but a moment later, Madam Hua's face turned ashen as she shouted, “Sir! Help!”

Thinking that the Dragon Clan member didn't see that she was being bullied, she hurriedly shouted to attract his attention. Seeing that, Yang Kai snorted.

Suddenly, the beam of red light stopped in mid-air, “Hm?”

Following that, he turned his gaze downwards, but his pupils contracted when he saw what was going on.

Appearing quite wretched, Madam Hua wailed again, “Sir, save me!”

The Dragon Clan member turned around and transformed into a beam of red light again. In the blink of an eye, he landed on the ground as he stared fixedly at Yang Kai.

Lu San Niang's face was transformed by terror as she felt the Dragon Pressure wafting from this Dragon. Knowing that there was no chance they could survive, she secretly sized up the Dragon Clan member and realized that he appeared about the same age as Yang Kai. His gaze was clear, and his red hair was conspicuous.

What shocked her was that the Dragon Pressure of this red-haired man was on par with that of Fu Chi, which meant that he was an Eighth-Order Dragon.

[We're doomed.] Lu San Niang felt the world around her spinning as she was on the brink of passing out.

"Senior Zhu Lie, please help me!" Madam Hua, who was still being stepped on by Yang Kai, called out to the Dragon Clan member for the third time.

It was then Zhu Lie turned to look at her and asked dispassionately, "You know me?"

All the Dragon Clan members lived separately, and they rarely contacted each other, which was why these women, who had been living on Dragon Island for centuries, couldn't possibly recognize all the Dragon Clan members. However, since this woman knew him, it was apparent that her identity was a little different.

Madam Hua hurriedly said, "I had the pleasure of seeing Sir once from afar, and I've always remembered you since then."

After giving it a thought, Zhu Lie nodded lightly, "I see. You're Fu Chi's woman."

In response, Madam Hua nodded, "Yes!"

"What's going on?" Zhu Lie frowned and shot Yang Kai a look. He felt his head aching because he didn't expect that he would come across Yang Kai here. [This guy is so bold by coming to Dragon Island. Moreover, he happens to be on Fu Chi's island. Did he get wind of the news?]

If that were the case, it would be bad news because he had experienced how reckless Yang Kai could be previously. If this matter wasn't handled properly, it would be a massive trouble for the Dragon Clan.

Madam Hua hurriedly said, "Sir, this is what happened." She appeared to be pitiful as she explained the situation to him in a choking voice, "The pet I've kept for more than ten years had been hurt by these people, so I came over here to get an explanation from them; however, I didn't expect that he'd be so unreasonable! Not only did he refuse to admit his wrongdoing, but he also laid a hand on us! We've not fought for many years, so naturally, we were no match for him. After we were humiliated, I begged him for mercy, but not only was he not willing to let us go, but he also intended to kill me! Sir, please stand up for us!"

As she spoke, she started crying her heart out, as though she was a young girl that had been bullied.

With a dark expression, Zhu Lie stared at Yang Kai and thought to himself, [What's wrong with him? How is he able to cause trouble wherever he goes?]

Naturally, he wouldn't believe Madam Hua, as he knew that Yang Kai wasn't a man who would use his strength against others for no reason.

As Madam Hua examined Zhu Lie's expression, she went on to slander Yang Kai further, "Sir, please look! It's obvious that he has no regard for you at all. He's still so arrogant in front of you, stepping on me with no regard for your presence! When you weren't around just now, he..." She continued sobbing.

Flustered, Lu San Niang said, "Sir, that's not true!"

Madam Hua naturally said nothing about how she had acted haughty just moments ago. Worse still, she shifted all the blame to Yang Kai. Lu San Niang was worried that Zhu Lie would buy her story and then harm Yang Kai. At this point, only she could step forward to explain the situation on Yang Kai's behalf.

Without even looking at her, Zhu Lie said coldly, "You have no right to speak here."

He appeared to be in a bad mood, which explained why he treated Lu San Niang harshly. Hearing that, Lu San Niang kept her mouth shut, her expression anxious.

After a sigh, Zhu Lie gazed at Yang Kai and said, "It's inappropriate that you're stepping on her. Release her first. You're a man, aren't you?"

With a cold expression, Yang Kai raised his chin and stared at Zhu Lie in a conceited manner.

In an instant, Zhu Lie was infuriated. He and Yang Kai were already on bad terms; moreover, Zhu Qing suffered grievances previously exactly because of Yang Kai. Considering all these, he was enraged as he growled, "Release her!"

Seeing that, Madam Hua regained confidence and said through gritted teeth, "How dare you still be so presumptuous in front of a Dragon Clan member! Who do you think you are? Get your stinky foot off me right now!"

Right after she finished speaking, she groaned in pain. Apparently, Yang Kai had exerted more force with his leg. Instantly, Madam Hua's expression turned from haughty to pained as her forehead was beaded with sweat, her eyelashes fluttering as she stared at Yang Kai in fear.

[He still dares to hurt me in front of a Dragon Clan member? Is he out of his mind?] Despite the pain she was going through, she still felt gleeful, for she knew that Yang Kai could never get away with such an insult. She was Fu Chi's woman, so Zhu Lie would certainly stand up for her for the humiliation she had suffered.

At that moment, she could envision Yang Kai on his knees as he begged Zhu Lie to let him go, but he was still murdered in the end. With this thought in mind, she put on a triumphant smile.

"Oh, you're talking to me?" Appearing to be unfazed, Yang Kai started picking his ear.

Hearing what he just said, Lu San Niang and Madam Hua were dumbstruck. Although they knew that he was bold, they didn't expect that he was this brazen. It was akin to asking for death when he talked to a Dragon Clan member like this.

Worried that Yang Kai might not understand how terrifying the Dragon Clan could be, Lu San Niang kept hinting at Yang Kai with her gaze. The Dragon Clan was the leader of all Divine Spirits, and the person before their eyes was an Eighth-Order Dragon who could kill Yang Kai without needing any effort.

At that moment, she felt that Yang Kai was practically walking on a tightrope between two mountains. If he wasn't careful enough, he would fall and lose his life. However, what shocked her was that Zhu Lie didn't immediately make a move.

Exasperated, Zhu Lie questioned, "What do you want?"

"Nothing. I just want justice to be done." Yang Kai sneered.

After taking a look at Madam Hua, Zhu Lie uttered, "She's Fu Chi's woman, and Fu Chi is an Eighth-Order Dragon. If you kill this woman, he won't let you off."

"Just tell him to come at me if he has the guts."

Zhu Lie growled, "You arrogant bastard!"

In an instant, Yang Kai's expression turned cold, "Mind your language. Otherwise, I'll beat you too."

[H-He wants to beat him up?] Lu San Niang was startled as she widened her eyes.

Madam Hua yelled, "Sir, stop wasting time with him! This man clearly has no regard for the Dragon Clan at all! Please kill him right away!"

With the corner of Zhu Lie's mouth twitching, he stared at Madam Hua as though she was a fool. If he was provoked by someone else like this, he would have already made a move, for he wouldn't allow anyone to violate the Dragon Clan's majesty. However, he was now confronted by Yang Kai, so there was nothing he could do.

It was because he was also no match for Yang Kai, as proven in their previous battles. He would only be able to deal with Yang Kai if he went to Dragon Temple to receive its blessing first, but he didn't have the time to do that now. Moreover, in his heart, he was biased towards Yang Kai.

Although he wasn't fond of Yang Kai, Madam Hua was just an insignificant ant in his eyes. The reason he persuaded Yang Kai to release her was that he didn't want to make things worse to the point where the problem couldn't be solved anymore. It wasn't possible for him to fight against Yang Kai just to save Madam Hua.

Extremely anxious, Lu San Niang looked worriedly at Yang Kai. She could never have imagined that Yang Kai would still act so overbearing when he was facing a real Dragon. What puzzled her more though was that Zhu Lie didn't seem to have the intention of making a move. [When did the Dragon Clan become so gentle? He's been provoked by Yang Kai several times, but he still has done nothing in response.]

Zhu Lie's behaviour completely changed Lu San Niang's understanding of the Dragon Clan. As far as she understood, the Dragon Clan was a bunch of hot-headed people who were ready to kill whenever they felt displeased.

All of a sudden, Zhu Lie turned his head and stared in another direction, a dark expression filling his face as he commented, "Fu Chi is coming."

“Sir is coming?” Madam Hua was elated upon hearing that. Her cultivation was weak, and she didn’t have any Dragon Vein at all, which was why she couldn’t detect the distant Dragon Aura. However, since Zhu Lie had said so, Fu Chi was certainly on his way.

Zhu Lie uttered, “I think he’s worried because he can sense that I’m here, which is why he’s coming over now.”

Hearing that, Yang Kai asked curiously, “Are there any grudges between you two?”

Zhu Lie looked away and replied impassively, “Not really. However, you’ll form a grudge with him soon.”

Upon finishing his words, he shot a look at the woman beneath Yang Kai’s foot.

At that moment, Madam Hua became hubristic again. Although she was unhappy that Zhu Lie didn’t stand up for her immediately, there was nothing she was afraid of now because Fu Chi was coming. She just had to tell Fu Chi what happened, after which Yang Kai, Lu San Niang, and her daughter wouldn’t be able to see the next sunrise.

Chapter 3042, Silencing the Witnesses

As they spoke, they could sense Dragon Pressure wafting from the other side of the island. Just like what Zhu Lie had said, Fu Chi was indeed coming over.

Noticing the familiar aura, Madam Hua grew more confident as she stared viciously at Yang Kai.

“Move!” Zhu Lie growled all of a sudden and pushed out a palm at Yang Kai.

Seeing that, Yang Kai stomped his foot and leaped off to the other side.

Right then, Madam Hua, who was still coming up with ideas on how to torture Yang Kai, Lu San Niang and her daughter, spat blood suddenly. All her bones had been cracked as she was engulfed in excruciating pain. With her vitality leaving her body rapidly, she turned her head with difficulty and looked at Zhu Lie in disbelief, “Sir, you...”

As her head slumped to the side, all her aura dissipated. Her eyes were still wide open while she was dead. In her last moments, she still couldn’t understand why Zhu Lie decided to kill her.

Apparently, Lu San Niang didn’t grasp what was going on either. Seeing that Zhu Lie had killed Madam Hua, she raised her hands to rub her eyes, thinking that she was mistaken. [I don’t think he accidentally killed her. He’s an Eighth-Order Dragon, so it’s not possible that he’d kill the wrong target.]

Just when she was doubtful, Zhu Lie pushed out both his palms, upon which the two women who had come to this place with Madam Hua, grunted and lost their lives. Blood was streaming out from all their seven orifices.

At that instant, the colour drained from Lu San Niang's beautiful face. By now, she was certain that it wasn't an accident. Zhu Lie intentionally killed all three of Fu Chi's women. [What's going on? Wasn't he supposed to kill Yang Kai? Why did he spare Yang Kai but murder Madam Hua and the other women?]

Lu San Niang was stumped as the incident was beyond her. Just then, Zhu Lie turned his head and stared at Lu San Niang and her daughter. With his gaze filled with murderous intent, he raised his hand and was ready to make a strike.

With her face turning a shade paler, Lu San Niang's chest tightened. Suddenly, a figure appeared before her eyes. Yang Kai was standing in front of her as he said gently, "You can't kill them."

Zhu Lie replied, "Better safe than sorry."

At that, Yang Kai shook his head, after which Zhu Lie said angrily, "Whatever. If the truth is exposed, it's you who will be troubled."

Upon finishing his words, he shifted his attention to Yuan Wu, who had remained lying on the ground after he was attacked by Yang Kai. At that moment, his body was trembling uncontrollably.

After all, he was a Dragonborn who was in the Second-Order Emperor Realm. Yang Kai didn't exert much force with his palm earlier, so it wasn't possible that Yuan Wu would really pass out from the impact. In fact, he was just pretending to have lost consciousness. As he watched the following incidents, he felt his heart pounding terribly against his chest.

The sight of Zhu Lie murdering Madam Hua and the other two women was extremely shocking for him. By now, he realized that Zhu Lie had sided with Yang Kai. Otherwise, he wouldn't have helped Yang Kai silence all the witnesses before Fu Chi arrived. Hence, Yuan Wu knew he was also one of his targets.

The moment Yuan Wu saw Zhu Lie staring at him, he knew that he was in trouble. After hesitating between begging for mercy and running for his life, he decided to flee. As he ran in the direction Fu Chi was coming, he shouted, "Sir, help me!"

Although he didn't understand why Zhu Lie wanted to kill all of them, he knew that Zhu Lie wouldn't let him off. Therefore, it would be pointless for him to beg for his mercy. If he wanted to survive, he could only rely on Fu Chi. Even though the chance was slim, it was better than having no hope at all.

After staring coldly at his figure for a while, Zhu Lie lifted his hand and condensed a ferocious Fire Dragon from his flames.

Feeling the heat, Yuan Wu panicked, and when he turned his head and saw the Fire Dragon, he felt as though his soul had left him as he shouted desperately, "No!"

In the blink of an eye, he was engulfed in the Fire Dragon, which was summoned by a Pureblood Dragon, so it wasn't possible for Yuan Wu to parry or escape. As his body was on fire, he screamed and collapsed to the ground, upon which he rolled around and struggled.

After just a short moment though, Yuan Wu stopped moving. His body was completely charred, looking just like a big piece of charcoal.

Finally, Fu Chi arrived at the scene. He looked like a man in his thirties with a sturdy physique. Despite not saying anything, he gave off a stern vibe. Crackling sounds could be heard as he was surrounded by arcs of lightning.

With a dark gaze, Fu Chi shot a look at Zhu Lie, apparently not welcoming him. It seemed that there were some grudges between them. Then, he took a brief glance at Yang Kai and looked away, as he didn't have any regard for a Human. However, he frowned when he saw Lu San Niang.

Certainly, he still remembered Lu San Niang. It was he who kidnapped Lu San Niang from the Northern Territory and brought her to Dragon Island. He was also the one who banished her out of the island. The latter incident happened barely more than ten years ago, so he still remembered it.

On the other hand, Lu San Niang didn't have the courage to look at him. Her face as pale as a white sheet, she stood in front of Lu Yu Qin as her tender body trembled uncontrollably. Fortunately, Fu Chi didn't seem to care about her as he had only shot her a brief glance.

The next moment, Fu Chi was infuriated and said through gritted teeth, "Zhu Lie, what have you done!?"

At that moment, he saw the corpse of his favourite woman lying on the beach. Her eyes were still wide open, and her mouth was caked in blood. Her corpse was still surrounded by some faint Dragon Essence, so it was apparent that she was killed by a member of the Dragon Clan.

Now, there was only one Dragon Clan member here, which was Zhu Lie. Fu Chi didn't need to ask any questions to know that it was Zhu Lie who killed her, and that fact alone enraged him.

This island was his territory, so naturally, he couldn't tolerate the fact that his toys were killed by Zhu Lie.

While Fu Chi was fuming, Zhu Lie uttered dispassionately, "I just helped you kill a woman who thought too highly of herself."

With a livid expression, Fu Chi questioned, "What do you mean?"

He wasn't aware of what had happened. Although this place wasn't far from his residence, he didn't have the time to keep watch on this area all the time. He only came all the way here because he could sense Zhu Lie's aura, but he didn't expect to see this sight when he arrived.

"What do you think I'm talking about? She's just an insignificant person, but she had the gall to offend me." Zhu Lie snorted.

"She offended you?" Fu Chi was both surprised and doubtful. Madam Hua had been living on Dragon Island for centuries, so it wasn't possible that she would recklessly offend a member of the Dragon Clan. Furthermore, as far as he knew, Madam Hua had met Zhu Lie before and thus knew his identity.

There were only a small number of Dragon Clan members, and those with extremely pure bloodlines were even rarer. Since Madam Hua had met Zhu Lie before, Fu Chi didn't think she would rashly offend him for it would be akin to courting death.

[What's going on?]

"What's wrong? Are you sad to see her dead?" Zhu Lie put on a sneer.

Fu Chi stared fixedly at him and gave it a thought before replying, "They were just my playthings, so I don't care if they're dead. Why would I be sad about it?"

Indeed, these women were not important to him, and Madam Hua's death didn't really matter. What he cared about was his own dignity. Zhu Lie had just killed his people on his own island, which was a challenge to his authority. However, his situation was a bit sensitive right now, so he wouldn't want to argue with Zhu Lie, lest the matter escalate into a conflict. After coming up with an excuse, he uttered, "Since she offended you, her death isn't worth pitying."

"I'm glad you understand." Zhu Lie snorted.

Then, Fu Chi questioned coldly, "Why are you here today?"

Zhu Lie replied, "I'm here to check on the construction of the palace."

"That's it?" Fu Chi frowned.

His expression turning dark, Zhu Lie said sternly, "This is an important matter."

Fu Chi nodded, "Indeed, it's an important matter. Since you're here, we should have a look together. I'm not sure how much has been completed either. I just took a brief glance, but the progress seemed satisfactory. Those lowly people are indeed somewhat capable."

With a cold expression, Zhu Lie flew off in the palace's direction. In the blink of an eye, he was nowhere in sight.

Fu Chi's expression turned grim for Zhu Lie had been impolite to him on this day. He was displeased at the fact that even though he had extended an olive branch to Zhu Lie, the latter still appeared arrogant.

They were on par in terms of power and bloodline, so Fu Chi couldn't really flare up. Moreover, in just one month, he wouldn't have to be wary of him anymore. By then, he would be able to get his revenge. With this thought in mind, he turned around and disappeared as well.

Now, only the corpses, Yang Kai and the mother and daughter pair remained. Just now, Fu Chi hadn't paid any attention to Lu San Niang, nor did he care about Lu Yu Qin's presence. To him, these two were air, not even worthy of his attention.

Lu San Niang became dejected realizing this, not for herself, but for her daughter. Lu Yu Qin was still Fu Chi's daughter, but Fu Chi was utterly stone-hearted towards her, which caused Lu San Niang to be crestfallen. Fortunately, Lu Yu Qin didn't understand the intricacies of the situation.

Nevertheless, Lu San Niang's focus was on another matter. Still reeling from the shock, she gazed at Yang Kai and said gently, "Little Brother Yang, he..."

Yang Kai replied impassively, "Don't tell anyone what has happened today."

With a solemn expression, Lu San Niang nodded repeatedly, "I understand. My daughter and I swear we won't tell another soul about this matter. Please rest assured."

Yang Kai nodded and looked in the palace's direction. If it weren't for Zhu Lie's timely arrival, this issue wouldn't have been settled so easily, especially after Fu Chi arrived.

Apparently, Zhu Lie was aware of this as well, which was why he turned ruthless suddenly by killing Madam Hua and the other two women as well as Yuan Wu, who had been pretending to have passed out. If Yang Kai didn't stop him, Zhu Lie undoubtedly would have killed Lu San Niang and her daughter as well.

However, Yang Kai wasn't so worried. If things really got out of control, he would have just fought it out with Fu Chi; after all, he didn't put an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon in his eyes. Yang Kai was confident he could defeat him, so he had nothing to fear.

With that said, he was satisfied with the outcome. The only thing he didn't understand was that Fu Chi seemed to be wary of Zhu Lie.

They were both Eighth-Order Dragons, so they shouldn't be afraid of each other. Nevertheless, Fu Chi's attitude on this day was puzzling. Since Yang Kai couldn't figure out what was happening though, he decided to stop thinking about it. Now, he only cared about Zhu Qing's whereabouts.

Since he had come across Zhu Lie, Yang Kai reckoned he should seize the chance and ask him about Zhu Qing's whereabouts. Nevertheless, Zhu Lie was with Fu Chi now, so it was inconvenient for Yang Kai to look for him. Left with no choice, Yang Kai could only wait.

He believed that Zhu Lie must have realized his intention for coming to Dragon Island, and since Zhu Lie was willing to help hide Yang Kai's identity, he must have his own considerations.

Moments later, a beam of red light shot up from the palace and headed in a particular direction. The red light flashed past Yang Kai's head and disappeared over the sea, as though it was done intentionally.

Standing on the beach, Fu Chi stared fixedly at Zhu Lie's leaving figure. After a sneer, he turned around and left.

Silavin: It seems that even if the Dragons have enmity against each other, they do not wish to ever see their other clan members die.

Chapter 3043, A Secret Meeting With Zhu Lie

Yang Kai stood on the beach for a long time. The metallic tang that came with the breeze wasn't so strong anymore.

Lu San Niang and her daughter dug out some holes and buried the four corpses so that they could rest in peace. She had always been a kind-hearted woman. Despite the fact that Madam Hua had humiliated and even tried to kill both her and her daughter, she was still willing to give them final rites.

After all, she couldn't bring herself to leave their corpses lying out in the open. She had still lived with them for centuries and although they were not her friends, they could still be regarded as her acquaintances. Hence, she wouldn't let their corpses decay on the beach. She also made sure to handle Yuan Wu properly, even though the corpse had been completely burnt black.

It wasn't until the sun was sinking into the horizon that they were done with everything. Seeing that Lu Yu Qin was pale-faced, Lu San Niang draped her arm around hers as they walked towards Yang Kai. At that instant, Lu San Niang was at a loss, not knowing what she should do next.

Li Jiao had been taken away to nurture the Dragon Blood Flowers, so she could only rely on Yang Kai now; however, she wasn't so familiar with him either, and after what had happened in the morning, she couldn't see through the mystery surrounding this young man.

He remained arrogant when confronted by Madam Hua, and he could also talk back in front of a member of the Dragon Clan. All he had been doing seemed to be putting him in a dangerous situation, but he managed to escape unscathed in the end.

At that moment, she was three metres away from Yang Kai as she thought about what she should say to him. The incident in the morning made her realize that there was a huge difference between them, so she couldn't treat him casually anymore.

Just then, a splashing sound could be heard. A water column shot out from the sea, as though a Sea Monster was taking a breath. There seemed to be a gargantuan figure hiding below the surface.

With his gaze fixed on that figure, Yang Kai said, "Elder Sister Lu, I have to go now, but I'll be back soon. Please don't go anywhere."

"Oh, okay," Lu San Niang subconsciously replied. Feeling warmth in her heart as she knew that Yang Kai had been taking care of her because of Li Jiao, so she was glad that Li Jiao had made such a good friend.

At the thought of Li Jiao, Lu San Niang became dejected, for she knew that she couldn't get back together with him again. She didn't treasure the man previously, and now, she could only reminisce about the past.

When she came to her senses, Yang Kai had leapt into the air and plunged into the sea. After a splash, the Sea Monster turned around and swam forward with an unwelcome guest on its back.

One hour later, a small Spirit Island came into sight. The Sea Monster stopped before reaching the island.

Understanding the Sea Monster's intention, Yang Kai stomped his foot and landed on the island in the blink of an eye, upon which the Sea Monster turned around and disappeared into the sea.

After scanning the island with his Divine Sense, he ascertained his destination and activated his Space Divine Ability, after which he instantly appeared on the top of a hill.

Zhu Lie had been waiting for Yang Kai, so he wasn't surprised at the latter's arrival. Turning around, he asked with a frown, "Why are you on Dragon Island?"

Exasperated, Yang Kai charged forward and grabbed Zhu Lie's collar as he glared at him, "What do you think, my little brother-in-law?"

"Let go!" Zhu Lie lowered his gaze and scowled. Given his identity, he couldn't accept that someone was grabbing his collar, even though there were no outsiders around.

"I've been patient with you enough!" Yang Kai wouldn't release him and continued to glower at him, "I've already figured out that Zhu Qing didn't return to the Northern Territory because she followed you back to Dragon Island. It's because of you, right? If you didn't instigate Qing'er, she would have waited for me at High Heaven Palace."

Zhu Lie replied coldly, "Dragon Island is where the members of the Dragon Clan have been living since forever. Where else could we go other than this place?"

"How dare you deny it! Do you think I don't have the guts to lecture you?"

"Don't you cross the line! This isn't High Heaven Palace! We're on Dragon Island!"

"What's the point of you yelling about that? Since I'm here, of course I know I'm on Dragon Island! However, as your brother-in-law, I have the right to teach you a lesson, wherever we may be. Even if Zhu Qing is here, I'll still lecture you whenever I want to. Let's see who she'll side with."

Zhu Lie gnashed his teeth together, "You're so unreasonable."

Yang Kai sneered, "It's better than how you played a dirty trick on me."

Zhu Lie growled, "When did I play a dirty trick on you? Stop slandering me!"

Yang Kai uttered, "Why don't we talk about why Qing'er secretly returned to Dragon Island, then? Why didn't she even inform me about it? Do you dare to say it has nothing to do with you?"

"How would I know the reason behind it? Maybe she got sick of you. Stop thinking so highly of yourself. You're just a Human, so you're no different from an ant to the Dragon Clan."

Yang Kai was so exasperated that he started laughing, "Good, let me teach you a lesson today! Let's see if you're really as noble and powerful as you think you are!"

"You're so irrational!"

"You don't respect your Seniors at all!"

After bickering for a bit, they shut their mouths suddenly and stared at each other. With no one willing to back down, the atmosphere was intense, but a moment later, Yang Kai released Zhu Lie's collar and snorted.

Displeased, Zhu Lie adjusted his collar and patted his clothes with a disdainful expression.

With his gaze fixed on the sea, Yang Kai asked, "So, where's Zhu Qing?"

Without answering his question, Zhu Lie questioned, "How did you get to this island?"

Pursing his lips, Yang Kai replied, "I'm a Master of the Dao of Space, how difficult could it be for me to enter this world?"

Zhu Lie shook his head, "It might have been possible in the past, but the Elders placed a seal at Dragon Island's entrance. If a trespasser appears, that seal will automatically transform into a Void Labyrinth. It's impossible for you to barge in."

Yang Kai nodded, "Indeed, there was a Void Labyrinth, but it couldn't stop me."

He was eager to find out Zhu Qing's whereabouts, so he decided not to tell Zhu Lie what he had gone through in the Void Labyrinth. Otherwise, he might invite unwanted trouble.

“You must have been lucky, then.” Zhu Lie sighed. He had heard from the Elders that the Void Labyrinth could even trap a Great Emperor for some time. If anyone tried to break free from it, the Elders would be alerted. The reason they had placed such a seal at the entrance was to prevent anyone from entering Dragon Island without them knowing. It didn’t necessarily have to trap the person inside it, but its purpose was to alert the Elders at a critical moment.

Hence, Zhu Lie didn’t expect that Yang Kai was lucky enough to have found a way out of the Void Labyrinth.

“Go back now,” Zhu Lie heaved a sigh. “You shouldn’t have come here.”

Yang Kai looked at him from the corner of his eye, “I won’t go back before achieving my goal. I want to see your Elder Sister.”

Zhu Lie shook his head, “You can’t see her.”

Yang Kai’s expression turned cold, “You won’t help me? Don’t forget it’s me who brought you out of the Revolving World. I don’t expect you to be grateful, but you should at least know how to return favours.”

Nevertheless, Zhu Lie shook his head again.

With his patience running out, Yang Kai threatened, “I really will beat you up.”

Zhu Lie explained, “It’s not that I’m not willing to help you... But it’ll be useless even if I lend you a hand.”

“What do you mean?” Yang Kai frowned.

Zhu Lie fell silent, as though he was thinking how to tell Yang Kai about it. A moment later, he turned around and stared fixedly at him before uttering, “How far will you go for my Elder Sister?”

It was the first time Yang Kai heard him addressing Zhu Qing as ‘Elder Sister’. Although he didn’t call out to Zhu Qing directly, it showed his love for his sister.

Realizing something, Yang Kai questioned in a grim voice, “Has she fallen into danger?”

“Answer my question first.”

Yang Kai shook his head, “I don’t have to tell you anything about your Elder Sister and me, and you have no right to butt in on our affairs; however, if anyone dares to stop me, they’ll be my enemy. The Dragon Clan is no exception.”

“What if it will cost your life?”

Yang Kai replied coldly, “No one can take away my life from me.”

Zhu Lie nodded as his cold gaze turned softer, “Perhaps Zhu Qing has found the right man. I hope you’ll always remember what you just said.”

In an impatient manner, Yang Kai asked, “So, has she gotten into any danger?”

Zhu Lie replied, “Not really, but... She has been confined.”

Yang Kai turned gloomy and spoke in a cold voice, "Is it because of me?"

Zhu Lie nodded, "That's right. You said that I instigated Zhu Qing to return to Dragon Island directly without waiting for you in the Northern Territory. I admit that it was my intention, and I'd persuaded her to do so, but in the end, it was she who made the decision. However... I didn't expect that the reason she wanted to return to Dragon Island was to inform the Elders about what happened between you two."

He turned around and spoke in a slow manner, "She wanted to gain their approval to get married to you!"

Yang Kai was dumbfounded, but he soon became enraged, "How could the Dragon Clan imprison her just because of that?"

Zhu Lie yelled, "It's taboo for a Dragon to marry a Human!"

Yang Kai scoffed, "Rubbish! I know what your Dragons have been up to all this time. Over the years, both male and female Dragons have been keeping their own playthings on their own island. Why don't your Elders imprison all of them?"

Zhu Lie refuted, "Just like what you've said, they're playthings, which is a different case between you and Zhu Qing. If she gets married to you, she'll have to break away from Dragon Island. The Elders will never allow that to happen!"

"She'll have to break away from Dragon Island?" Yang Kai was stunned as he didn't expect that Zhu Qing would make such a decision. Although he wasn't familiar with the Dragon Clan's rules, he could picture how infuriated the Elders were when they learned this news.

It wouldn't have mattered if Zhu Qing was just an average Dragon Clan member; however, she was already a Ninth-Order Dragon, so the Elders wouldn't allow her to set a precedent.

After a sigh, Zhu Lie said, "If I knew this would be the outcome, I wouldn't have told her to come back. Now..." He sighed again.

With a frown, Yang Kai questioned, "Didn't she attempt to flee?"

Zhu Lie stared at Yang Kai as though the latter was a fool, "Her Dragon Vein has been sealed, and her cultivation has been suppressed. Now, she can't even circulate her strength, so how is she even going to flee?"

"Where is she now? Bring me to see her immediately." Yang Kai was anxious.

"It's pointless even if you go because you can't break into the place where she's been confined. Even if you manage to get in, you'd still be doomed."

"How do you know when we haven't tried?" Yang Kai snorted.

"I know you're a master of the Dao of Space, but that's useless. Second Elder has confined her to her own Spirit Island, so she can detect anyone who tries to enter."

"Is the Second Elder very strong?"

“As strong as a Great Emperor!”

Yang Kai gasped upon hearing that. If that was true, he didn't even need to attempt. Before he could even go near the island, he was certain he would be discovered.

Chapter 3044, Overwhelming Anger

Just then, Yang Kai thought of something. If the Second Elder of the Dragon Clan was as powerful as a Great Emperor, what about the Great Elder? The Great Elder was supposed to be stronger than the Second Elder.

In other words, there were two Masters who were supposedly as powerful as Great Emperors overseeing Dragon Island, which was a piece of shocking news.

In the past, when Yang Kai heard other people talk about how incredible Dragon Island was, he still couldn't grasp the concept. Now, he had learned that there were two Great Emperor level existences living on this island. Taking other Dragon Clan members into consideration as well, nowhere else in this world was comparable to this kind of heritage.

“What is the Great Elder's stance on this matter?” Yang Kai asked with a frown. Since the Second Elder had confined Zhu Qing to her personal island, there was no way she would let her go. If Yang Kai wanted to help Zhu Qing escape, he had to start with the Great Elder.

Zhu Lie replied, “The Great Elder's name is Zhu Yan, and the Second Elder's name is Fu Zhun. Do you get it now?”

Yang Kai arched his eyebrow, “The Second Elder is from the Fu Clan of the Dragon Clan.”

“Although the Zhu Clan and the Fu Clan are both from the Dragon Clan, we're not exactly on good terms.”

Furious, Yang Kai yelled, “Since the Great Elder is from the Zhu Clan, why doesn't he help Zhu Qing?”

Although he had never met Zhu Yan before, he started growing resentful of the old man now. [That old fart is so useless. If he can't even protect his own people, what's the point of him holding the position as the Great Elder? Why doesn't he just resign and spend his retirement years somewhere else?]

Zhu Lie explained, “Zhu Qing has violated the rules and disgraced the Dragon Clan, so the Great Elder can't help her even if he wants to.”

Thinking that it was all Yang Kai's fault, Zhu Lie glowered at him. [If it weren't for him, Zhu Qing wouldn't have ended up being imprisoned.]

A similar case to this took place more than ten years ago; however, at that time, it was the Fu Clan that was the cause of the incident rather than the Zhu Clan.

That person also fell in love with a Human and even gave birth to a child. When Dragon Island got wind of the news, the Second Elder, Fu Zhun, was so enraged that she personally went to bring that Fu Clan member back to Dragon Island. Ignoring the other Dragon Clan members' persuasion and pleas, she directly imprisoned that person in the Dragon Grave.

Only dying Dragon Clan members would enter the Dragon Grave, so it was basically the Dragon Clan's Restricted Area. Entering that place was akin to getting a death sentence, so no one could ever hope to get out of it again.

That person, who had violated the Dragon Clan's rules, was Fu Zhun's favourite clan member at that time. She had personally raised her, and even regarded her as her daughter. However, Fu Zhun was impartial when the rules were concerned. She still stone-heartedly pushed that person into the Dragon Grave, leaving her to perish on her own.

Zhu Lie still remembered that, at that time, even the Great Elder had tried to persuade the Second Elder to give her a lighter punishment, but the Second Elder was unfazed and went on to punish her accordingly.

More than ten years had passed, but Zhu Lie still remembered the incident vividly.

Given this precedent, Zhu Qing was lucky enough to not have been thrown into the Dragon Grave directly, so there was nothing else she could ask for. It was exactly because of this incident more than ten years ago that the Great Elder decided not to make a plea for Zhu Qing.

The Second Elder was cold-blooded enough to push the one whom she regarded as her daughter into the Dragon Grave, so she wouldn't have any mercy on a Zhu Clan member. If the Great Elder insisted on protecting Zhu Qing, the outcome would turn out to be the opposite of what was desired.

Now, it was thanks to the fact that Zhu Qing wasn't pregnant that she didn't get thrown into the Dragon Grave. Otherwise, she would have ended up in the same place as that Fu Clan member.

The Dragon Clan was a bunch of promiscuous people, and many male Dragons had bedded Humans and Monsters, bearing many children; however, it was a different case when the female clan members bore children from another race, which was a taboo within the Dragon Clan.

The main reason was that the ratio of men to women within the Dragon Clan was imbalanced. The female Dragons were much smaller in number, so every one of them was a treasure as well as the hope to sustain the Dragon Clan's bloodline, which was why they were not allowed to get together with other races.

With a dark expression, Yang Kai gave it a thought and asked, "Do you think I can suppress the Second Elder's bloodline?"

Zhu Lie pressed his lips together and replied, "Don't even think about it."

"I'm able to suppress an Eighth-Order bloodline, but I have never tried it on a Ninth-Order before. The Second Elder's bloodline is in the Tenth-Order at most, so there's not much of a difference."

Zhu Lie shook his head and explained, "I know what's on your mind, but I suggest you give up that idea now. The Second Elder's cultivation is unbelievably powerful. Given your current strength, you can't

suppress her bloodline. In fact, on this island, if I'm well prepared, you won't even be able to suppress my bloodline."

"What do you mean?" Yang Kai frowned.

Zhu Lie went on to say, "The Dragon Temple contains all our ancestors' power, so if we're able to obtain a Secret Technique from it, we'll be able to considerably offset bloodline suppression. You've experienced it before."

Yang Kai was startled for a moment before he recalled the first time he came across Zhu Lie. Back then, he wasn't able to suppress Zhu Lie's bloodline. It wasn't until he achieved a breakthrough at the last moment, making an advancement in his Dragon Transformation Secret Art, that Yang Kai was able to peel off a special Dragon Scale from Zhu Lie and defeat him. There was a trace of the Secret Technique on that Dragon Scale.

It was then Yang Kai realized that it must be the blessing Zhu Lie obtained from the Dragon Temple. Now, he understood the reason why he couldn't suppress Zhu Lie's bloodline initially.

"If you want to suppress a Master like the Second Elder, you'll have to integrate all the Dragon Source within your body first. Despite that, your chance will still be slim. Don't forget that, other than being a Dragon, the Second Elder's own strength is basically on par with that of a Great Emperor."

"It's impossible for me to fully integrate the Dragon Source!" Yang Kai shook his head repeatedly. It had been a long time since he started cultivating the Dragon Transformation Secret Art, and although he had made some progress with refining the Golden Divine Dragon Source Strength within his body, the amount was still insignificant. It would take him more than 100 years of cultivation to integrate all of it at best.

"Then, don't even think about challenging the Second Elder."

"Is the Great Elder really unable to help?" A glint flashed across Yang Kai's eyes. The only person on Dragon Island who could challenge the Second Elder was the Great Elder. If he was willing to lend a hand, there was hope for them to save Zhu Qing.

"Don't even think about it. The Great Elder is the leader of the Dragon Clan, so he won't violate the rules."

Yang Kai became incensed, "Are there really no solutions at all? Do we just watch Zhu Qing suffer and do nothing?"

As he spoke, he suddenly thought of something, so he uttered in an excited manner, "By the way, I have a Dragon Island Token. Why don't I use it to get your Elder Sister freed?" Upon finishing his words, he fished out the Dragon Island Token.

Zhu Lie's gaze lit up for a moment before it dimmed again. After a sigh, he replied, "The Elders will grant your wish if it's a different matter, but they won't agree to free Zhu Qing."

Yang Kai snarled, "Won't they keep their promise? It's said that the Dragon Clan will grant the Dragon Island Token's holder a wish. My wish is to leave with your Elder Sister."

“That’s true, but the prerequisite is that you can’t violate the Dragon Clan’s rules and harm our interests. Rules will be broken if we allow you to leave with Zhu Qing.”

Yang Kai fell silent for a moment before he cursed. He hadn’t felt so helpless for a long time. He felt displeased and frustrated, as though all the roads had been blocked, which caused him to be unable to show his true power.

In a hesitant manner, Zhu Lie said, “You might have a chance next month.”

With his gaze lighting up, Yang Kai looked at him.

Zhu Lie gazed at him as well and explained, “Zhu Qing will leave the Second Elder’s Spirit Island next month. That’ll be your only chance to save her.”

“How do you know what’s going to happen next month?” Yang Kai frowned and thought that there was a hidden message in Zhu Lie’s words.

With a conflicted gaze, Zhu Lie asked, “Do you know why the Dragon Clan suddenly wants to build a palace on Fu Chi’s Spirit Island?”

After pondering on it for a moment, Yang Kai replied, “Because of Fu Chi’s wedding?”

He had heard about it from Madam Hua in the morning, but Yang Kai didn’t really care about it. Although a Dragon Clan member’s wedding was an important event, it had nothing to do with him. Now, he just wanted to leave with Zhu Qing.

“To be precise, it’s Fu Chi and Zhu Qing’s wedding!”

In an instant, the air seemed to have frozen. The temperature around them dropped by a few degrees as the area was engulfed in coldness.

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes, and his Emperor Qi started surging beyond his control. In a slow manner, he uttered, “Say that again. I didn’t hear it clearly.”

After a sigh, Zhu Lie replied, “She was spared from being thrown in the Dragon Grave, but there was a catch; she has to get married to Fu Chi to sustain the Dragon Clan’s bloodline.”

Hong...

Instantly, a surge of fury came over Yang Kai. He clenched his fists as his bones started cracking. He hadn’t been so infuriated in a long time, as though he had been engulfed in the sea of rage, causing him to be extremely agitated.

At that instant, he wanted nothing more than to kill Fu Chi. He wanted to return to that Spirit Island and find him before tearing him apart. Otherwise, he would never be able to soothe the fury in his chest.

[Bastard! How dare he snatch my woman from me!] Yang Kai had already disdained Fu Chi when he came across him in the morning, but now he was enraged and regarded him as his archnemesis.

He had never expected that Fu Chi, who had harmed Lu San Niang previously, dared to snatch his woman from him.

“Zhu Qing did try to resist, but it’s the Elders’ collective decision, so it’s useless for her to disagree with it. Otherwise, her Dragon Vein wouldn’t have been suppressed, and her cultivation wouldn’t have been sealed.”

Yang Kai’s mood turned worse when he heard that. Feeling sorry for Zhu Qing, he could picture how helpless she must have been at that time. With this thought in mind, he started blaming himself for failing to protect the woman he loved.

At the thought of Fu Chi, he became even more angered. [Who does he think he is? Even if I pissed on a picture of him, it would make it look better! Someone like that...]

With a ferocious expression, Yang Kai gnashed his teeth together, as though he was ready to kill.

Zhu Lie stared at him and uttered, “The wedding will be next month. At that time, she’ll go to Fu Chi’s island. That will be your only chance to save her. Other than that, you won’t have any chance to see her.”

Yang Kai said bitterly, “In other words, I have to stay here for one more month.”

“You can try breaking into the Second Elder’s residence now and depart for the afterlife immediately.”

Yang Kai glowered at him for a moment before taking a deep breath. The breath he puffed out from his nostrils was scorching hot, as though he was breathing fire. After he managed to compose himself, he nodded slightly, “Got it.”

“It’s not too late for you to leave now.” Zhu Lie gazed at him, “Since you were able to come in, I’m sure you’ll be able to leave as well. If you insist on staying, you’ll likely lose your life in a month’s time!”

Yang Kai was a hot-blooded man, but he could also calm himself down quickly, and his rational mind told him that Zhu Lie was right. Despite that, he still balled up his fists and said, “We’ll see who dies on that day.”

Silavin: Do note that the get-together part is kind of vague. It is more meant to be ‘get together exclusively’. The author didn’t really specify. So, in terms of context, the women might still fool around. But, they can only bear their own race’s children. Something like that.

Chapter 3045, Capturing Fu Ling

After the talk, Zhu Lie returned to his residence, leaving Yang Kai alone on the island. A myriad of dark expressions came over Yang Kai as he was still boiling with anger over what he had learned from Zhu Lie.

[It will be Zhu Qing’s wedding next month?] All of a sudden, Yang Kai looked up at the sky and began to laugh. His Emperor Pressure surged as he sent a circular shock wave across the island using his Emperor Qi.

The trees shook violently, and the sandstorm plunged the beautiful island into chaos. After Yang Kai stopped laughing, he turned his head and looked in a particular direction. At the other end of the island, there was a small area of purple corals in the sea. The corals were beautiful and looked just like crystals.

After stomping his foot, Yang Kai leapt into the air and disappeared into the night sky, upon which the atmosphere on the island became serene again.

A long time later, the corals contorted and transformed into a curvy and beautiful lady who was clad in purple clothes. Staring in the direction Yang Kai disappeared, she batted her alluring eyes and curled up her lips, "It seems that I've discovered a big secret! Zhu Lie, I'll definitely get you this time. You'll have to pay the price for looking down on me!"

Elated, she giggled for a bit and came up with all sorts of dirty tricks in her mind. After that, she turned around to leave.

Right then she stiffened as, all of a sudden, a chill was sent down her spine as though all her blood had been frozen. It was because she saw that Yang Kai, who had left the place earlier, appeared again and stood right there in silence. With bloodshot eyes, he was glaring at her, as though she was dead meat.

"You..." Flabbergasted, Fu Ling instinctively moved backwards in an attempt to widen the gap between them.

She had heard the conversation between Zhu Lie and Yang Kai earlier, so she knew that this average-looking Human was formidable. Therefore, her first reaction was to flee instead of battling against him.

It wasn't that she was timid, as members of the Dragon Clan were never afraid of battle. They were the most powerful creatures in the world as well as the leaders of all Divine Spirits. They only respected Masters from the same clan. The reason she was retreating was that she knew she was no match for Yang Kai.

She was only a Sixth-Order Dragon, while even Eighth-Order Dragons like Zhu Lie and Zhu Qing were defeated by Yang Kai previously. Naturally, she couldn't defeat Yang Kai either.

It had to be said that she had made a wise decision. As long as she could widen the gap between her and Yang Kai and disappear into the sea, she could possibly escape unscathed, given her ability to transform into various different forms.

Moving at full speed, Fu Ling turned into a Purple Dragon and broke through the void.

On the other hand, Yang Kai didn't seem to be moving his body at all as he stared coldly at her. However, he was able to remain three steps away from her and make sure that she couldn't escape from him.

The colour drained from Fu Ling's beautiful face as she pushed her Dragon Essence in an attempt to call for help. Although it might not be useful at all, it might scare Yang Kai off for a moment.

"Look at me!" Yang Kai growled as his voice transmitted straight into Fu Ling's eardrums.

Fu Ling instinctively raised her head, only to see that Yang Kai had transformed into a 45-metre long Half-Dragon. His towering figure was like a mountain pressing against her chest, making her unable to

breathe. The Dragon Pressure he released seemed to have made her blood freeze, as she couldn't even utilize half of her power.

What terrified Fu Ling most was that Yang Kai's left eye was golden, which caused her mind to destabilize and her Soul to shake. Following that, a huge claw was seen coming at her.

Flustered, Fu Ling felt her heart fill with fear. She wanted to call for help, but she couldn't utter a word, as though she had plunged into a nightmare. The next moment, she was sucked into something. The sea and the island disappeared from her sight and a huge area of land magically appeared beneath her feet, and the view around her had changed.

With her knees on the ground, she coughed for a bit and gasped for air, her face as pale as a white sheet. At that moment, her clothes were soaking wet, so they now stuck closely to her body, outlining her voluptuous figure.

Suddenly, a pair of big feet came into view.

Fu Ling raised her head with difficulty and looked up at the towering man as her tender body shook uncontrollably. Her nightmarish experience just now caused her to look particularly pitiful, adding to her appeal at the moment.

Although she knew that Yang Kai was powerful, she didn't expect that she still couldn't escape from him after she used all her strength to flee. [What's going on with him? He's more terrifying than what Zhu Lie described!]

Right after Zhu Lie and Zhu Qing returned to Dragon Island some time ago, they went to meet the Elders. After that, Zhu Qing was imprisoned. Recently, it was announced that she was to marry Fu Chi, which sent a shock wave across Dragon Island.

After all, there was a layer of mystery surrounding this incident, so all of them wanted to find out the truth. It was the same for Fu Ling. Women were intrinsically gossipy, and the Dragon Clan members were no exception. After putting in some effort, she was finally able to get some useful information.

It was said that Zhu Qing fell in love with a Human after she left the island some time ago. That was fine and all, but what wasn't acceptable was that she wanted to get married to him. She returned to Dragon Island just to ask for the Elders' approval.

That Human was named Yang Kai. It was said that he had obtained the Ancestral Dragon Source, which was an extremely fortuitous event for him.

However, he was a Human after all, so there was no way the Elders would agree to Zhu Qing's request. A similar event had happened more than ten years ago, and that woman was pushed into the Dragon Grave and wouldn't be able to come out ever again, so her ending was even more miserable than Zhu Qing's.

Now, Zhu Qing had been confined to the Second Elder's Spirit Island, and she was going to marry Fu Chi in one month. Fu Ling had no idea how the Elders would handle that Human, but his future was definitely bleak.

The Dragon Clan would certainly deal with him after Fu Chi and Zhu Qing's wedding, for they couldn't tolerate the fact that the Ancestral Dragon Source had fallen under a Human's control.

Fu Ling knew a thing or two about Yang Kai, but she didn't expect that he was reckless enough to sneak into Dragon Island. If she hadn't come across Zhu Lie and followed him to this place, she wouldn't have discovered this shocking secret.

However, now, she regretted the fact that she had been exposed. She was no match for Yang Kai, so she wondered what her ending would be. After struggling internally for a bit, she suddenly leapt into the air and travelled more than a few thousand metres.

Turning around, she was elated to see that Yang Kai remained on the same spot while he was looking at her coldly. Nevertheless, he didn't seem to have the intention of chasing after her.

Without any hesitation, Fu Ling roared and transformed into a Purple Dragon before she shot up into the sky and hovered around the clouds.

"You're doomed. My clansmen are coming over now. If you kneel and beg me now, I might consider sparing your life." With a faint smile, Fu Ling stopped moving and stared at Yang Kai from a few thousand metres away.

The Secret Technique she just used was a call for help. She believed that all the Dragon Clan members on Dragon Island were coming over now, so she wasn't afraid of Yang Kai anymore. Having regained her confidence, she was able to set her mind at ease and return to her human form.

Without uttering a word, Yang Kai stared mockingly at her. There wasn't any trace of anxiety on his face.

Surprised, Fu Ling sized him up and asked, "Aren't you afraid?"

"Why should I be afraid?" Yang Kai grinned.

Fu Ling nodded, "You're indeed bold." She flung her hair back casually upon finishing her words. After the fear in her heart disappeared, she became charming again, her alluring gaze seemingly having the ability to suck any man into it.

"However, I don't think Zhu Qing would fall in love with you just because you're bold. What does she see in you? I still can't believe she's willing to break away from Dragon Island just to be together with you."

She was speaking to Yang Kai to stall for time. After her clansmen arrived, Yang Kai would never be able to harm her again no matter how powerful he was. Suddenly, she covered her mouth and giggled, "Could it be that... you're skilful in bed? So Zhu Qing fell in love with your skills, is it...? Hahaha... She's indeed an inexperienced girl."

Yang Kai wasn't surprised that Fu Ling would say such shameless things; after all, he had seen for himself how promiscuous she could be.

"Who knows?" Yang Kai shrugged and remained in the same spot.

Fu Ling licked her plump and juicy lips, which were as attractive as rubies. Panting slightly, she said, "I heard that Zhu Qing managed to become a Ninth-Order Dragon because of you?"

This wasn't a secret, at least on Dragon Island. When Zhu Qing returned to Dragon Island some time back, all of them were shocked to learn that she was now a Ninth-Order Dragon.

It was extremely difficult to improve one's Dragon Vein. Even if a Dragon Clan member continuously consumed Dragon Blood Flowers for more than 10,000 years, they might not be able to break through.

Since Zhu Qing was already an Eighth-Order Dragon, it was especially difficult for her to do so. However, she had managed to achieve that. Although she didn't reveal the reason behind it, the knowledgeable Elders had figured out the truth.

The Human she had gotten together with had obtained the Ancestral Dragon Source. Hence, after they became one, Zhu Qing must have gotten a lot of benefits, which then led to the breakthrough in her bloodline.

Fu Ling was just a Sixth-Order Dragon, so if she could also bed Yang Kai, she should be able to become Seventh-Order with ease. Perhaps she would even make it to the Eighth-Order.

With this thought in mind, she felt her body growing hot as her heart yearned for that man. Her fair face and long neck also turned a shade redder.

"I'd like to have a try as well." Her voice became alluring as she panted and tried to show off her hourglass figure.

She didn't attempt to hide her promiscuity because Yang Kai had seen her having fun with other men in the Dragon Palace some time ago. Therefore, she didn't have to pretend to be innocent now.

At that time, Yang Kai was taking a peek outside the room. She discovered him at the last moment and obviously remembered his face.

"Sorry, I'm not interested in worn-out shoes." Yang Kai sneered.

Fu Ling turned cold instantly as her eyes beamed with a glacial glare. Clenching her teeth, she screamed, "Human, you'll pay the price for your rudeness! After you are captured by the Elders, I will bring you home and make love to you! I hope you'll have enough stamina because it's difficult for any man to satisfy me!"

"We'll talk about it when you have that chance." Unfazed, Yang Kai changed the topic, "Anyway, I'm curious how you were able to hide without Zhu Lie and me noticing."

Chapter 3046, Please Be Gentle

Fu Ling grabbed her own hair and fiddled with it as she spoke nonchalantly, "I'm a Purple Dragon who was born with the Ever-Changing Innate Ability, so it isn't surprising that I could turn into some rocks."

"Ever-Changing Innate Ability!" Yang Kai exclaimed, "An impressive Divine Ability!"

If he hadn't allowed his Emperor Qi to explode and noticed that something was off, he would have been fooled by her. Despite that, he wasn't so certain himself, which was why he pretended to have left the place while actually hiding nearby to observe.

He didn't expect that he would really catch someone, and that person turned out to be Fu Ling. Because of Fu Chi, he was generally resentful of all those that were in the Fu Clan. He especially loathed Fu Ling's promiscuity, but now that she had eavesdropped on his secret discussion with Zhu Lie, it would cause him huge trouble if this matter wasn't handled properly.

Finally sensing that something was amiss, Fu Ling knitted her brows and looked around cautiously.

"If you're waiting for help, I'm sorry to disappoint you, but none will be coming."

Fu Ling's expression changed as she muttered, "This isn't an Illusion Array! Is this a Small World?"

Just now, when the view changed as she was transported from that Spirit Island to this strange place, she thought that Yang Kai had used an Illusion Array to confine her. Now, she realized that they were in a Small World instead of an Illusion Array.

Upon that realization, Fu Ling almost broke down, for she finally understood why her clansmen were not coming. A Small World was an independent space, so there was no way she could send her call for help across World Barriers using her Secret Technique. Without the help of her clansmen, it meant that she had to confront Yang Kai on her own.

"Damn it!" Both exasperated and shocked, she whirled around and turned into a beam of purple light, no longer calm and collected. She didn't know what this Small World was, nor how Yang Kai managed to bring her into it; however, she knew that she was in deep trouble, so she had to flee.

Not long after she flew off though she suddenly screamed. She was being pressured from all directions, which had fixed her onto the spot, as though she had crashed into an invisible wall. At that moment, she was bound to that place and couldn't struggle out of it.

Just then, a strange force could be felt from ahead of her, which pushed her backwards and shortened her gap with Yang Kai. She started shrieking, for it was the first time she experienced such a strange event despite her age.

[It's World Force! It's the power of this Small World!] Fu Ling's gaze was transformed by fear. The fact that Yang Kai could control this Small World plunged her into a state of despair. She knew that there was no way she could go against him in this place.

In just a short moment, all her effort had gone to waste as she was now right in front of Yang Kai again. Gazing at the 45-metre-tall Half-Dragon, she was panic-stricken and yelled, "You can't kill me!"

Unfazed, Yang Kai went on to land a palm on her with a cold expression, he wanted to vent out his anger from last night on her.

Just then, Fu Ling shouted, "I'm Zhu Lie's woman!"

Yang Kai's Dragon Claw stopped just a hand's length above Fu Ling's head as her clothes flapped in the wind brought by the palm. Still reeling from the shock, she fell on her bottom, her face completely pale.

Yang Kai looked down at her and lifted a finger before he placed a pointed Dragon Claw on her forehead, upon which, blood started streaming out of her wound, "Say that again."

"I'm not lying. I'm really Zhu Lie's woman!" Fu Ling's tender body trembled uncontrollably as it was the first time she was so close to death, which was why she was suffering from a breakdown. No longer dignified as a Dragon Clan member, she looked up at him and put on a fawning smile. Due to her fear, her smile was uglier than if she was crying.

"You're quite bold to make such a claim." Yang Kai chuckled, but he was now in a Half-Dragon Form, so his laugh was rather eerie.

Fu Ling hurriedly replied, "It's true. It's the Elders' collective decision... As well as my own request."

Yang Kai frowned as he realized that she wasn't lying, "What do you mean?"

"Zhu Qing will get married to Fu Chi. As compensation, someone from the Fu Clan will have to marry a Zhu Clan member. I'm the designated woman, and Zhu Lie will be my husband."

The corner of Yang Kai's mouth twitched when he heard that.

"We'll be one family soon..." With teary eyes, Fu Ling looked at Yang Kai in a pitiful manner, as though she was gazing at someone she admired. In a soft voice, she uttered, "Brother-in-law, all I've said is true."

She seemed to be sincere when she addressed Yang Kai in such a way, and her expression was natural, as though they were indeed one family now.

With a weird expression, Yang Kai asked, "Has Zhu Lie... agreed to it?"

He was amused upon learning this news. [That brat's taste in women is... heavy. I'm sure he knows what kind of woman Fu Ling is, so how does he have the courage to marry such a slut? Isn't he worried that she'll cheat on him in the future?]

Fu Ling forced a smile, "It's not up to him. To the Elders, the most important thing for the Dragon Clan is to sustain our bloodline."

"What a poor man." Yang Kai sighed as he felt sorry for what Zhu Lie had to go through. [My little brother-in-law is so pitiful. If I were in his shoes, I would have blown my top.]

"Brother-in-law," Fu Ling called out smoothly, "I didn't intend to expose your secret. I just wanted to threaten Zhu Lie with this and make him agree to marry me. As for Fu Chi's matter, I don't care about it at all. Moreover, Zhu Qing is a Ninth-Order Dragon, so only a man like you is the perfect match for her. Who does Fu Chi think he is to snatch your woman? He doesn't know his place!"

She had never flattered anyone before, so her words didn't sound sincere, and seeing that Yang Kai remained silent, she felt extremely apprehensive. However, in order to survive, she mustered her courage and took Yang Kai's finger before shaking it in a coquettish manner, "Brother-in-law, please trust me. I will never lie to you."

Yang Kai looked down at her with a dispassionate expression, "It doesn't matter whether I believe you or not."

Fu Ling's face turned pale again as she pressed her lips together, "Do you really want to kill me?"

Before Yang Kai could reply to her, she went on to say, "Brother-in-law, we're one family, so I won't complain even if you want to kill me. I shouldn't have seen what I wasn't supposed to see, and I shouldn't have heard what I wasn't supposed to hear. However, if you kill me, it will send a shock wave across the entire Dragon Island. By then, the Great Elder and the Second Elder will start an investigation and find out that you're the culprit. When that happens, you'll never have a chance to save Zhu Qing."

Yang Kai frowned when he heard that. Fu Ling finally made a valid point after talking so much nonsense.

In fact, he really was hesitating whether he should kill Fu Ling or not. Inside the Sealed World Bead, it wouldn't take him much effort to end her life as he was the Master in this place and could easily suppress her bloodline. The problem was what would happen after she was dead.

There were only a small number of Dragon Clan members, so everyone on Dragon Island would be alerted if any one of them died. If Fu Ling lost her life, Yang Kai wouldn't be able to remain hidden anymore.

Seeing that he was hesitant, Fu Ling was elated. Knowing that he was now wary of the consequences of killing her, she reckoned that she had made the right move.

With her expression turning softer, she said gently, "As long as you don't kill me, I'll do whatever you want me to do."

She was kneeling on the ground with her dress wide open, and her fair bosom appeared particularly alluring under the sunlight.

Understanding the meaning behind her words, Yang Kai shifted his attention to her bosom.

Putting on a faint smile, Fu Ling extended her hand and slightly pulled at her robes, which revealed more of her body. At the same time, she felt gleeful in her heart. [He's just a Human while I'm a member of the Dragon Clan. By just exposing my body, I'm sure he'll be enchanted by me! Furthermore, this Human has obtained Ancestral Dragon Source. Zhu Qing managed to gain benefits from him and even broke through. I'm only in the Sixth-Order, so if I can do the same, I should be able to gain even more benefits!]

With this thought in mind, she no longer felt repulsed by his aggressive stare. Instead, she was over the moon as she now yearned for his love. With her body growing hotter, she clenched her thighs tightly.

Just then, some popping sounds could be heard, upon which Yang Kai returned to his Human form. Following that, he stretched out his hand and clenched her neck.

"Brother-in-law..." Fu Ling was blushing as she made herself look charming. At that moment, she was pretending to be shy.

"Open your Knowledge Sea!" Yang Kai growled.

The shyness disappeared from Fu Ling's face in an instant as she stared at him in shock, finally realizing his intention and turning pale as a result.

“Don’t make me repeat my words.” Yang Kai’s voice was cold, “I’ll grant your wish if you want to lose your life.”

After hesitating for a bit, Fu Ling decided to give in. With a forced smile, she replied, “Brother-in-law, please be gentle, it’s my first time.”

As soon as she lowered her Knowledge Sea’s defences, she felt a stream of pure Spiritual Energy gushing into her body.

In an instant, she felt her head growing heavy. It was really the first time she let anyone invade her Knowledge Sea, and she had given up resisting it. At that moment, she felt like she would rather die. [If I knew this would be the outcome, I wouldn’t have tailed Zhu Lie.]

At the same time, she cursed Zhu Lie in her heart.

Sending her consciousness into her Knowledge Sea, she appeared as her Soul Avatar and immediately saw Yang Kai’s figure. Yang Kai had also transformed into a Soul Avatar as he was standing on the vast waters of her Knowledge Sea. With a solemn expression, he wove a series of seals to form an Imprint.

Despite knowing what he was trying to do, Fu Ling was powerless to stop him. Standing to the side, she was extremely frustrated.

A moment later, a Seal appeared on Yang Kai’s palm and shot into Fu Ling’s Knowledge Sea. Instantly, her Knowledge Sea became volatile. Fu Ling groaned as her Soul Avatar kept shaking, as though it would disintegrate at any moment.

It took her some time before she managed to come to her senses. Raising her gaze, she realized that Yang Kai was nowhere in sight. Apparently, he had left her Knowledge Sea.

Upon checking on the Soul Imprint, she felt utterly helpless. Initially, she thought that she could dissolve the Soul Imprint with some time and effort, but upon seeing how complicated and solid it was, she gave up on the idea.

After her consciousness returned to her body, she looked apprehensively at Yang Kai and asked gently, “Brother-in-law, what do you want me to do?”

Since a Soul Imprint had been planted in her Knowledge Sea, her life or death was now up to Yang Kai to decide. Hence, she had to give in and stopped being presumptuous. Also, she had become more cautious when dealing with Yang Kai.

“Just make sure you don’t ruin my plans. I’ll leave this place in a month. By then, you’ll be set free.”

“Good.” Fu Ling appeared to be obsequious.

Chapter 3047, Plans

The Sun was rising from the East. At the break of dawn, Yang Kai decided to return to Fu Chi's Spirit Island.

It had been a night full of unexpected twists and turns. Not only did he find out that Zhu Qing was going to get married next month, but he also managed to capture Fu Ling and plant a Soul Imprint in her mind, thereby controlling her life and death. Knowing that it was useless for him to be furious now, he suppressed the emotions in his heart. Now, he had to come up with a way to save Zhu Qing next month.

All the Dragon Clan members were expected to attend Fu Chi's wedding, including the Elders. The Great Elder and the Second Elder were said to be as powerful as Great Emperors, so would he really be able to save his woman under their watch?

The chance of success was slim, unless he could persuade the Great Elder to side with him. If the Great Elder could deal with the Second Elder, there would be hope for him to save Zhu Qing.

It wasn't ridiculous. Instead, it was highly feasible. Judging from what Zhu Lie had said, the Great Elder had a temperate personality, while the Second Elder was an impartial person. Supposedly, the Great Elder wasn't in favour of this wedding, but he kept quiet about it due to the Dragon Clan's rules.

[How do I make the Great Elder side with me? The Dragon Island Token might be useful, but it isn't a sure-fire way.]

Now, Yang Kai hoped that Fu Ling could get some useful information for him. Otherwise, there wouldn't be any chance of him surviving in a month's time.

It was a good choice to subdue Fu Ling, as he had managed to plant a mole within the Fu Clan. It wouldn't matter even if she was useless, but if she turned out to be useful, she might bring him the outcome he desired.

On his way back to the Spirit Island, Yang Kai was still pondering over the matter. When he returned to the island, Lu San Niang and her daughter were still waiting for him on the beach.

Seeing Yang Kai, Lu San Niang approached him, "Little Brother Yang, you're finally back," she said as her gaze was filled with worry. Although she didn't know why Yang Kai had to leave, she knew that something must have happened. Upon seeing his dark expression, she dared not utter one more word.

Lu Yu Qin on the other hand, as a young and inexperienced girl, was still reeling from the shock of witnessing the death of a few people right before her eyes. Her face was pale and she was snuggled up to her mother.

Yang Kai gave it a thought on the same spot for a moment before he managed to clear up his mind. Now, he had to make sure that he would be able to meet Zhu Qing one month later. If he couldn't even see her, how was he going to rescue her?

Having come up with a temporary plan, he took a deep breath and turned to look at Lu San Niang before speaking in a calm voice, "Where's Yuan Wu's Space Ring?"

"It's here." Lu San Niang hurriedly fished out a few rings, "Madam Hua and the others' rings are here as well."

When she and Lu Yu Qin were burying Yuan Wu and the others, she took their Space Rings off their fingers. She didn't intend to hide them, so she immediately took them out when Yang Kai asked her about the rings.

There were a total of five Space Rings, four of which belonged to the deceased. There was one ring that was given to Yuan Wu by Fu Chi to store the rare materials needed to build the palace.

After scanning them with his Divine Sense, Yang Kai took the Space Ring with the rare materials and gave the others to Lu San Niang.

"This..." Lu San Niang took them hesitantly.

"Just keep them." Upon finishing his words, Yang Kai leaped into the air and headed to the palace.

At that moment, the construction site was hustling and bustling. In just a few days, they had managed to build a foundation of the palace, which was incredible progress for such a large-scale building.

About 200 people were working there, and nobody dared to slack off; after all, it was a task that had been assigned to them by the Dragon Clan, and an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon was living on this island, so they couldn't be sure whether they would be caught if they loafed.

That was why all of them were working around the clock and would only take some Spirit Pills to restore their energy when they were exhausted.

"Little Brother Yang, I haven't met you for such a long time. Why are you here?" A friendly voice could be heard as Wu Chen, who had a thin figure and a monkey-liked face, greeted Yang Kai with a smile.

Hearing that, the other cultivators shot a displeased look at Yang Kai. It couldn't be helped, as all cultivators had been given different tasks by Yuan Wu, so they were all very busy. Even Lu San Niang and her daughter had to dive into the sea to look for Luminous Pearls previously.

However, only Yang Kai seemed to have nothing to do. Naturally, the others felt that they had been treated unfairly. Nevertheless, Yang Kai was a mysterious man who managed to defeat Yuan Wu previously. Although they were displeased, they didn't have the guts to confront him, so after shooting him a glare, they continued with their work.

"Greetings, Brother Wu." Yang Kai nodded.

With a frown, Wu Chen approached Yang Kai and said, "Brother Yang, have you seen Sir Yuan? I heard that he went to visit you. Why isn't he back yet?"

"Yuan Wu is dead."

Wu Chen was startled and looked dazedly at him while the other cultivators also turned to look at him in disbelief.

With the corner of his mouth twitching, Wu Chen said in a bitter voice, "He's dead? How did that happen?"

"He offended a Dragon Clan member, so he was killed."

Hearing that, all of them gasped as a myriad of expressions came over them. Some time ago, after Fu Qi brought them to this place, he told Yuan Wu to be in charge of the construction, so they thought that Yuan Wu had gained the Dragon Clan's favour. However, in just a few days, he was killed by a Dragon.

All the Dragon Clan members were driven by their emotions and had no qualms about killing others. Hence, these cultivators reminded themselves not to make any mistakes. Otherwise, they might be the next to lose their lives.

After a moment of silence, Wu Chen appeared to be sorrowful as he asked, "What should we do, then? Without Sir Yuan in charge of the construction, this palace..."

"You'll be in charge, then." Upon finishing his words, Yang Kai tossed the Space Ring to him.

"Me?" Wu Chen was startled and hurriedly caught the ring before putting on a forced smile, "Stop pulling my leg, Brother Yang. I'm not qualified..."

"Someone has to be in charge of this place, so you shouldn't reject it. I'm just passing on the Dragon Clan's word. If anyone dares to disobey you, just tell me right away. The Dragon Clan will punish them." As Yang Kai spoke, he shot a cold glance at the other cultivators, which sent chills down their spines. The message in Yang Kai's words was significant, so they had to re-evaluate him.

Realizing that as well, Wu Chen asked in a small voice, "Brother Yang, have you been in contact with the Dragon Clan?"

"You just have to take care of everything here. The palace has to be built before the deadline. Otherwise, all of you will have to die!" Instead of replying to him directly, Yang Kai gave an ambiguous answer.

In fact, he wasn't lying. He could contact Zhu Lie at any moment, and he had subdued Fu Ling. If anyone dared to disobey him, he could summon Fu Ling to punish them.

With a solemn expression, Wu Chen nodded and replied, "I understand, Brother Yang. I'll make sure there won't be any mistakes."

"Very good." Yang Kai patted his shoulder and turned to leave.

If he wanted to meet Zhu Qing, he had to make sure that the palace would be built before the deadline. If the palace wasn't ready on the day of the wedding, the wedding couldn't even take place. When that happened, he also wouldn't be able to see Zhu Qing.

He had wanted to be in charge of the construction, but that would be too frustrating. No man would want to trouble himself to build a palace for his woman to get married to another man. If he was in charge of the construction, he might end up destroying the palace instead of building it, which was why he decided to pass the responsibility to Wu Chen right after he saw him. What the eyes don't see, the heart doesn't mind.

With so much free time now, Yang Kai could take the chance to cultivate. If he could make a breakthrough to the next realm, he would stand a better chance to save Zhu Qing when the time came.

With this thought in mind, he returned to the beach and gave Lu San Niang some instructions before heading to sea. In just one hour, he reached the centre of the waters. There was basically no end in sight, and all he could see were the blue sea and the bright sky.

After inspecting the area with Divine Sense and making sure that no one was around, he dove into the waters. After reaching a few thousand metres below the sea surface, he summoned the Sealed World Bead and entered the Small Sealed World. Following that, the Small World Bead sank to the bottom.

Inside the Small Sealed World, Yang Kai took a seat on the ground with his legs crossed beside the medicine garden before he emptied his mind and breathed in the World Energy.

After about four hours, he finally calmed himself down and cleared up the unnecessary thoughts in his mind. Then, he summoned the Black Jade Furnace and took out a set of Spirit Herbs before laying them to his side.

Lastly, he fished out three Spirit Flowers that were as red as blood in a careful manner. They were Dragon Blood Flowers, a treasure only found on Dragon Island.

Although they looked similar to Li Jiao's Dragon Blood Flower, the quality was much better, and the size was much bigger.

These were the Dragon Blood Flowers nurtured on Dragon Island, so they were naturally much better than Li Jiao's half-baked Dragon Blood Flower. In comparison, Li Jiao's Dragon Blood Flower was just like the weeds one could pick from the fields.

There were only three Dragon Blood Flowers, which he had snatched from Fu Ling. When Fu Ling was forced to take out the Dragon Blood Flowers, resentment was clearly written all over her face; however, under the threat of the Soul Imprint, she couldn't resist Yang Kai's demands.

Although every Dragon Clan member could get a fixed number of Dragon Blood Flowers every year, the quantity was small. For a Sixth-Order Dragon like Fu Ling, she could get 20 flowers every year at the maximum. It also depended on the maturity condition of those flowers. If she was unlucky, she might only get 10 flowers in any given year.

Dragon Clan members didn't cultivate like Humans due to their already incredibly long lives. Furthermore, as they aged, their bloodline would naturally be purified, thereby increasing their power. The advancement would only stop when they reached the maximum purity their Blood Vein could support.

Besides that, they could also consume Dragon Blood Flowers as a shortcut to purify their bloodline, and increase their might.

Dragon Blood Flowers hadn't been distributed for this year yet, and while last year, Fu Ling had obtained more than ten flowers, after regular use, she only had three left, which were all taken by Yang Kai.

At the time of passing the flowers to Yang Kai, she regretted that she didn't use up all the flowers. She would have rather consumed them hastily than give them to Yang Kai.

Chapter 3048, Fifty Metre Dragon Form

In fact, Dragon Blood Flowers were graded into Low-Rank, Mid-Rank and High-Rank. The highest rank for Dragon Blood Flowers was Peak-Rank; however, Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers were rarely found even on Dragon Island, as medicinal age wasn't a determining factor in nurturing them; some natural factors were involved as well.

As for the three Dragon Blood Flowers taken from Fu Ling, two were Low-Rank while the other one was Mid-Rank. Based on this grading system, Li Jiao's Dragon Blood Flower was just a flawed product, which couldn't even be regarded as Low-Rank.

Some time ago, that Dragon Blood Flower was refined into Dragon Blood Pills by Ji Ying, and after taking that pill, Yang Kai was able to enhance his Half-Dragon Form with the help of Dragon Transformation Secret Art, which proved to be beneficial for him.

Having obtained three higher grade Dragon Blood Flowers, naturally, Yang Kai wouldn't want to waste them. He decided to refine them into Dragon Blood Pills to stimulate his Golden Divine Dragon Source so that he could further integrate it into his body.

To deal with the Dragon Clan, the best way for him was to utilize bloodline suppression. Unfortunately, given his current level of strength, he wouldn't stand any chance of success.

Although he had never made Dragon Blood Pills before, he was familiar with the production process through his contact with Ji Ying. Also, he could remember the pill recipe.

Given his mastery in the Alchemic Dao, there shouldn't be any problems with this attempt. When everything was ready, Yang Kai started forming seals, upon which a fire was kindled inside the Black Jade Furnace.

After dropping the herbs and portraying the Spirit Arrays, Yang Kai began monitoring the heat, and moments later, the medicinal liquid was extracted. A mild scent started wafting from the Black Jade Furnace, which contained some soothing qualities for anyone who took a whiff.

With his increased strength, Yang Kai was able to perform Alchemy with greater ease than before. Although he hadn't done this for a long time, his movement was smooth and not rusty at all. In the past, when he triggered the Grand Alchemic Dao Tone on Water Moon Star, Yang Kai was lucky enough to be taught Alchemy directly by the Heavenly Way. After that point, Alchemy became far more natural to him.

After Yang Kai dropped one Low-Rank Dragon Blood Flower into the Alchemy Furnace, the medicinal fragrance grew thicker. With a serious expression, Yang Kai was meticulous in every step he took, as though he was doing the most solemn thing in the world rather than simply performing Alchemy.

Half a day later, Yang Kai used his Nine Heavens Profound Pill Method. This Pill Condensing Method was taught to him during the Grand Alchemic Dao Tone as well. It was an individual technique, but it also harmonized perfectly with the Heavenly Way and Alchemic Dao, making it incredibly efficient and abstruse.

Just then, innumerable images flashed in his mind as a melodious and continuous clunking sound was heard from the Alchemy Furnace. After the fire went out, Yang Kai's expression appeared as calm as a still lake.

After taking off the lid, he tapped the furnace with his other hand, upon which two red Spirit Pills flew out of the Alchemy Furnace. Already prepared for it, Yang Kai directly stored them in a jade bottle. Upon closer look, he still wasn't satisfied with his work.

Although the Dragon Blood Pills had been produced successfully, the quality was rather poor, only slightly better than those made by Ji Ying previously.

The Dragon Blood Flowers he used this time were far better than those used by Ji Ying, but the quality of the pills still couldn't meet Yang Kai's expectations. Taking that into consideration, his pills were actually worse than those made by Ji Ying.

The quantity wasn't ideal either, as he had only gotten two pills, not to mention that things like Pill Veins and Pill Clouds were nowhere in sight. With that said, any Emperor Grade Alchemists would have been over the moon if they could make such pills.

Although Emperor Grade Alchemists were able to produce Emperor Grade Spirit Pills, the success rate wasn't 100 percent, not to mention when making pills like Dragon Blood Pills. Even compared to other Emperor Grade Pills, Dragon Blood Pills were one of the hardest to refine.

It couldn't be helped, as the main ingredients for making the pills were Dragon Blood Flowers. Besides Ji Ying, no other living Emperor Grade Alchemists had had the privilege of refining this Spirit Pill.

It was Yang Kai's first time refining Dragon Blood Flowers, but he had managed to produce two pills. This kind of result was extraordinary for any Emperor Grade Alchemist, so it was worth celebrating.

However, Yang Kai wasn't happy with it because these Dragon Blood Pills were needed to help him save Zhu Qing one month later, so certainly, he hoped that the quality could have been better, and the quantity could have been greater.

After composing himself, Yang Kai didn't rush to kindle a fire in the furnace again. Instead, he took out some Spirit Pills and gulped them down to restore himself. One hour later, he began again. This time, he also used a Low-Rank Dragon Blood Flower.

Half a day later, when he heard the clunking sound again, he arched an eyebrow and clapped the Alchemy Furnace. Although he hadn't tried to sense it, he knew that there were more than two pills by just hearing the sound. As expected, four red Spirit Pills flew out of the Alchemy Furnace, upon which he put them in a jade bottle.

This time, the Dragon Blood Pills were much better than his first ones in terms of colour saturation, indicating that their medicinal efficacies were far better as well. It was true that it required skills and experience to perform Alchemy.

Yang Kai didn't take a rest again and directly tried to refine Dragon Blood Pills for the third time. Half a day later, the third batch of Dragon Blood Pills flew out of the furnace. There were still only four pills, but the quality had been improved significantly.

Although it had something to do with Yang Kai's increased familiarity with the process, the determining factor was that he had used the only Mid-Rank Dragon Blood Flower he had. To practice Alchemy, even though the Alchemist's skills were crucial, the ingredients were the key to determining the quality of the final products. For the same Alchemist, the better the ingredients, the higher the quality the pills would turn out to be.

There were a total of ten pills for three refinements. The result was outstanding, as any Emperor Grade Alchemist couldn't guarantee to achieve the same result, not even Ji Ying. Perhaps only the Wondrous Pill Great Emperor could ensure a 100 percent success rate.

When everything was ready, Yang Kai began cultivating. He was now in his Sealed World Bead, which was basically his territory, so he didn't have to be wary of anything. No matter how much noise he made, people in the outside world wouldn't notice it.

"Dragon Transformation!" After Yang Kai growled, his body swelled up instantly as popping sounds could be heard. Soon, his skin was covered in Dragon Scales. Two bulges rose from his forehead. His hands transformed into pointed Dragon Claws. Even the shape of his legs had changed.

After he transformed into his forty five-metre tall Half-Dragon Form, his Dragon Pressure permeated the place. Although he was seated on the ground with his legs crossed, his figure was still towering. With his eyes wide open, they beamed with a ferocious glare.

The petite jade bottle looked just like dust on his palm. As his chest heaved, he opened his mouth and took one Dragon Blood Pill into his stomach. Instantly, a scorching heat could be felt in his abdomen, as though he had just gulped down lava instead of a Dragon Blood Pill.

With hot air gushing out of his nostrils, Yang Kai closed his eyes and focused on circulating Dragon Transformation Secret Art.

His entire body was squirming, and it was as though all his pores had opened up. The Dragon Blood Pill disintegrated in his stomach as its medicinal efficacies spread across his entire body. The Golden Divine Dragon Source, which lay in his body, seemed to have been activated by some kind of force as it transformed into a mass of golden light that then began flowing along his veins and mixing with his Emperor Qi.

Just like thirsty travellers, his meridians expanded and sucked the power of the passing Dragon Source Strength, as though they wanted to drain it dry.

Kacha...

His bones seemed to have broken as a sense of excruciating pain came over his entire body. Paired with the scorching heat in his abdomen, Yang Kai felt that life was like a living hell for him.

After a grunt, he cast away the unnecessary thoughts as he continued circulating his Dragon Transformation Secret Art.

Kacha...

Cracking sounds could be heard again as though all his bones had been broken and then restructured. With every advancement in the Dragon Transformation Secret Art, Yang Kai had to go through this bone-exchanging process. Only by enduring this unbearable pain could he be reborn.

Although it was difficult to persevere, Yang Kai felt joyful in his heart. After his power was increased with the help of Zhu Qing's Primordial Yin previously, his Dragon Transformation had not seen any significant progress for a long time. There had only been some slight progress which was almost imperceptible, as there hadn't been any changes to his forty five metre long Dragon Form.

After all, he was originally just a Human. He had obtained the Golden Divine Dragon Source by chance and had lived with it for years. If he wanted to integrate the Dragon Source into his being fully, he had to pay a considerable price, and the process would be gradual.

Without any external help, any significant progress could take 100 or even 1000 years. However, the Dragon Blood Pill's medicinal efficacies helped him shorten the time needed, ensuring that he could integrate his Dragon Source in a short period of time.

Cracking sounds were still heard continuously. The Dragon Scales on Yang Kai's skin gradually changed into another colour. He even felt itchy on his temples as though some things were about to protrude. The places he felt itchy were where his stubby Dragon Horns were located.

The Dragon Blood Pill's medicinal efficacies lasted for about an hour before the cracking sounds subsided and his expression turned calmer. After the medicinal efficacies disappeared, he opened his eyes. At that moment, his entire body was drenched in sweat, as though he had just emerged from the ocean, but his expression was jovial.

Without even trying to sense it, he knew that there must be some changes in him. After taking a rest, he opened his mouth and sucked in a breath, upon which, the second Dragon Blood Pill flew out of the jade bottle and into his mouth.

...

Inside the Small Sealed World, Yang Kai repeatedly took his Dragon Blood Pills, and with their help, he continuously cultivated his Dragon Transformation Secret Art.

Although the Dragon Blood Pills could help increase the Dragon Clan's bloodline purity, their biggest use was to stimulate the Dragon Clan's Source Strength and purify it.

Unlike the other Dragon Clan members, whose bloodline and Source Strength improved as they grew up, Yang Kai's Golden Divine Dragon Source Strength was fixed, which meant that there was no room for growth, but it was easier for him to activate and integrate it. To Yang Kai, it was akin to owning a treasure trove, but he was unable to use it fully. He could only collect a small amount of wealth from time to time to enrich himself.

Two days later, the last Dragon Blood Pill had also been refined and Yang Kai abruptly opened his eyes as his gaze flashed. With him as the center, his Dragon Pressure spread across thousands of kilometres. His roar sounded just like an authentic Dragon Roar, which shook everything around him.

With a body as large as a hill, he got to his feet and let out a hot breath, which seemed to have caused the entire world to shake. After scanning himself with his Divine Sense, he put on a smile. The ten Dragon Blood Pills were indeed effective.

His Dragon Form had grown from forty five metres to fifty metres, which was a significant improvement. After he was helped by Zhu Qing's Primordial Yin previously, his Dragon Form had grown from thirty five metres to forty five metres. These ten pills had helped him grow another five metres, satisfying him greatly.

Chapter 3049, I'm the Guard

Three days later, Yang Kai was still in a lotus position when he opened his eyes with a grim expression.

He had consumed all the Dragon Blood Pills, which helped grow his Dragon Form from 45 metres to 50 metres. However, after three days of cultivation, there still hadn't been any progress. He knew that his cultivation had reached a bottleneck and without any special opportunity, it was impossible for him to reach the Second-Order Emperor Realm.

Nevertheless, Zhu Qing's wedding was just around the corner. He eagerly wanted to increase his power, so he still gave it a try anyway. Unfortunately, he had just wasted three days of what little time he had. He couldn't improve his cultivation anymore, and all Dragon Blood Pills had been consumed.

[Is there really no other way?]

The Golden Divine Dragon Source within his body was a treasure trove. If there were more Dragon Blood Pills, he could have fully activated his Dragon Source's potential. If he could just grow his Dragon Form to 100 metres, he would have the confidence of leaving with Zhu Qing. However, it was an extremely difficult task to grow that much.

He had cultivated the Dragon Transformation Secret Art for a long time now, but even with the help of Zhu Qing's Primordial Yin and more than ten Dragon Blood Pills, he had only managed to grow his Dragon Form to 50 metres, which was just half of 100 metres. If he could grow 5 metres with ten Dragon Blood Pills, he would need at least fifty pills to grow an additional 50 metres, which translated into more than ten Dragon Blood Flowers. This didn't take into consideration that the difficulty would increase in the later stage of his cultivation. Taking that into consideration, he would need at least twenty Dragon Blood Flowers.

[But where do I get twenty Dragon Blood Flowers?] As Yang Kai thought about it, he was startled all of a sudden. Then, he smacked his own head as he realized how foolish he was. Although it was hard to get Dragon Blood Flowers in the outside world, he was now on Dragon Island, which was the only place where Dragon Blood Flowers were produced. As long as he could find the place where Dragon Blood Flowers were nurtured, he could easily get his hands on twenty of them.

At that moment, he couldn't believe how foolish he was. If he had thought of it earlier, he wouldn't have wasted three days of time. With the wedding just around the corner, every breath was crucial, and the three days wasted might determine his success or failure.

Upon that realization, he stopped hesitating and left the Small Sealed World. The Sealed World Bead was now sleeping on the bottom of the sea, so right after Yang Kai got out of it, he immediately felt the immense pressure as though he would be crushed into pieces at any moment. He circulated his Emperor Qi to form a layer of protection around his body to offset the sea-level pressure. After retrieving the Sealed World Bead, he shot up to the surface.

Half a day later, a beam of purple light arrived and landed on the island where Yang Kai had a discussion with Zhu Lie at night some time ago. The purple light turned into a beautiful lady, who was none other than Fu Ling.

She looked around cautiously but couldn't find anything that felt amiss. Then, she called out gently, "Brother-in-law... Brother-in-law..."

She appeared to be stealthy as though she was doing something scandalous.

"I need more Dragon Blood Flowers." Yang Kai's voice was heard behind Fu Ling all of a sudden, which shocked her greatly. Turning around, she realized that Yang Kai was right before her eyes.

Upon hearing that, she put on a bitter expression, "I have none left. I already gave you all the Dragon Blood Flowers I had. If you don't believe me, you can search me."

She felt apprehensive when she received Yang Kai's summoning, but it had never crossed her mind that Yang Kai would make such an outrageous request right after they met up. She was already resentful of him for snatching her three Dragon Blood Flowers previously, so she didn't expect that he would demand even more.

However, her life was now in his hands, so she wouldn't dare to show any displeasure on her face. Then, she asked in shock, "Where are the three Dragon Blood Flowers I gave you? Have you used them up?"

Yang Kai replied, "You think it's a lot? They're totally not enough."

Disbelief was written all over Fu Ling's face as she gasped and widened her eyes, "They're not enough?"

A Sixth-Order Dragon like her would need ten days to refine a Low-Rank Dragon Blood Flower, and it would take her at least twenty days to refine a Mid-Rank Dragon Blood Flower. In other words, she would need more than a month to consume those three flowers. However, Yang Kai managed to use them up in just a few days.

[Wait... aren't I a member of the Dragon Clan? Why does he seem more suited to be in the Dragon Clan instead? Is he able to defy the law of nature just because he's gotten the Ancestral Dragon Source?]

Amazed by the revelation, she sized Yang Kai up as though it was their first encounter.

Displeased, Yang Kai uttered, "I need more Dragon Blood Flowers!"

Fu Ling spread her palms and replied, "I really don't have any left. Oh, you can get some from Zhu Lie. I believe he still has some flowers left. Do you want me to help you contact him?"

"That's still not enough." Yang Kai pursed his lips, "I need the Dragon Blood Flowers of Dragon Island."

Fu Ling was startled for a moment as she didn't understand him, but her expression soon changed drastically. She yelled, "W-W-What do you mean?"

"You know what I mean. Stop wasting time. Lead the way. Now." Yang Kai snorted.

Fu Ling took a few steps back and shook her head repeatedly, "No! If the Elders find out about it, I'll be thrown into the Dragon Grave!"

[This man must be out of his mind! How dare he try to steal the Dragon Blood Flowers on Dragon Island!? Moreover, he wants me to lead the way! That's like sending me to Hell. How despicable!]

Yang Kai stared at her with narrowed eyes, "You might still survive in the Dragon Grave, but you should know the consequence if you dare to disobey me."

Fu Ling's expression changed and she looked pitifully at him, "Brother-in-law, I can help you with other matters, but this... AHH!"

Before she could finish her words, she suddenly felt excruciating pain in her head, so she couldn't help but grip her temples with her hands. As she shrieked, her tender body trembled uncontrollably.

With a cold expression, Yang Kai pushed his Divine Sense even harder.

Fu Ling screamed louder as she collapsed to the ground. With her body curled up like a shrimp, she wailed and called out, "Brother-in-law... Please... Stop..."

Ignoring her, he continued.

"AHHH!" Fu Ling looked up at the sky and growled. Following that, a purple light exploded as she transformed into a more than 80-metre-long Purple Dragon. With her body writhing about aimlessly, she plunged deep into the sea.

A moment later, she shot up from the waters, which caused a huge splash. Her Dragon Roar was extremely mournful as though it could shake the sky. She kept alternating between Dragon Form and Human Form.

The unbearable pain and torture she was going through made her unable to sustain either form properly, so she kept changing between the two. In her Knowledge Sea, her Soul seemed to have been seized by a big hand with the intention of crushing it.

Fu Ling couldn't even utter a word to beg for mercy. She was being subjected to the cruellest torture in this world as she sank into the chasm of pain and despair. Every breath was an endless torment for her.

After the time it would take to boil a cup of tea, Yang Kai finally stopped and looked down at her coldly.

Fu Ling was lying at his feet, her clothes so soaked in sweat they stuck to her tender body and perfectly outlined her luscious figure. Her body was convulsing still and her eyes seemed to have lost focus. Drool was leaking out of her mouth, and her hair was completely dishevelled.

Even a Dragon like her couldn't endure having her Soul directly tortured. There were countless times when she felt she was on the brink of death. This ordeal would remain her nightmare for life.

"This is just a lesson for you. You won't get so lucky next time."

“Y-Y-Yes...” Fu Ling gasped for air as her plump chest heaved. With all her energy drained from her, she lay down on the beach.

After she went through the ordeal Yang Kai imposed on her, reality finally dawned on her. What she was about to do might harm Dragon Island’s interests, and if the Elders found out about it, she would undoubtedly be thrown into the Dragon Grave. However, if she disobeyed Yang Kai now, she would suffer unimaginable agony before dying a cruel death.

Her future Brother-in-law wasn’t a man who would treat women gently, and he didn’t regard her as his family at all, so he had no qualms about torturing her. After weighing her options, Fu Ling knew what choice she had to make.

Members of the Dragon Clan indeed had incredible restorative abilities though, and it only took Fu Ling a stick of incense worth of time to go from lethargic to energetic. After adjusting her clothes and wiping away her saliva, she looked timidly at Yang Kai, “Are we really going?”

After the incident just now, she was instinctually fearful of Yang Kai, which was a feeling she didn’t have previously. Although she knew that her life was in his hands, it was just a vague notion before. Now, she finally realized that Yang Kai indeed had the power to kill her instantly and make her go through an ordeal worse than death.

“Hm?” Yang Kai glared at her with a ruthless expression.

“Good...” Knowing that she should shut her mouth and obey for now, Fu Ling leapt into the air immediately, “I’ll lead the way. Please follow me. If we come across other Dragon Clan members on the road, you have to hide somewhere first.”

Without uttering a word or making any move, Yang Kai followed after Fu Ling closely.

The incident just now made Fu Ling resentful of Yang Kai, so she never uttered a word on their way to their destination, unlike her active and passionate self a few days ago. She also appeared to be cautious whenever she took a look at him.

“Where are the Dragon Blood Flowers planted on Dragon Island?” Yang Kai asked.

Despite her grudge, Fu Ling replied, “It’s on an island as well. That island is only used for nurturing Dragon Blood Flowers. It’s one of the most important places for the Dragon Clan.”

“How many Dragon Clan members are guarding the place?”

“There’s only one...” Fu Ling uttered hesitantly.

“What Order is he?”

“Sixth-Order...”

That was basically the same as Fu Ling, so Yang Kai wasn’t afraid of the guard. After giving it a thought, he said, “When we reach there, you’ll distract that guard, and I’ll deal with him. We mustn’t give him any chance to react.”

Embarrassed, Fu Ling replied, “Brother-in-law, we don’t have to do anything.”

“What do you mean?”

Fu Ling pointed at herself and replied, “I’m the guard...”

The corners of Yang Kai’s eyes twitched as he looked at her in a daze. A moment later, he started laughing.

This would mean that he could get all the flowers he wanted without taking much effort, so the plans he had come up with earlier were all rendered useless. [What a coincidence. It seems that they deserve to have their flowers snatched by me.]

Fu Ling laughed with him, albeit awkwardly, and as she gazed at him, she appeared to be embarrassed.

“The Dragon Clan are simply too arrogant,” Yang Kai said with a smile as he was pleased with this unexpected outcome, so he stopped caring how fawning Fu Ling now looked, “They’ve only assigned one member to guard such an important place? Also, it seems that you’re not very dutiful at all.”

Chapter 3050, Stealing Dragon Blood Flowers

Fu Ling shook her head and explained, “It’s not that we’re arrogant, but no one has the guts to break into the place where Dragon Blood Flowers are nurtured on Dragon Island. Furthermore, every Dragon Blood Flower there is carefully accounted for, so only the Elders are qualified to pick them, and other Dragon Clan members can’t get their hands on those flowers, which is why that place doesn’t really have to be guarded.” She paused for a moment. “Also, there’s only a small number of Dragon Clan members, so it’s impossible to place numerous guards there. Normally, we take turns to keep watch on it. It’s my turn this year. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have gone over to fetch those hybrids the other day.”

Hearing that, Yang Kai nodded slightly. Some time ago, after he, Li Jiao and other Dragonborn came to Dragon Palace, it was indeed Fu Ling who took them away. It seemed that it was one of her duties as a guard.

Furthermore, the security of every place on Dragon Island was lax, which Yang Kai had some first-hand experience with. He had been to many Spirit Islands, but only Fu Ling managed to discover him, which went to show how lax their security was.

To him, it was because the Dragon Clan was so conceited that they felt there was no need for security, but they indeed had the power to be so haughty. However, they would never have expected that a Human could be so reckless and wanted to steal their Dragon Blood Flowers.

While they were on the way to their destination, Yang Kai suddenly thought of something. “When’s the season for harvesting Dragon Blood Flowers for the Dragon Clan?”

Fu Ling replied. “Not yet. It’ll be in two months.”

“Very good.” Yang Kai was able to set his mind at ease because he didn’t plan on being on Dragon Island in two months, so the matter would have nothing to do with him even if it was exposed.

He had to make a scene at Zhu Qing's wedding and snatch her away from Fu Chi, which would thoroughly offend the entire Dragon Clan. Having prepared himself psychologically, he had no qualms about stealing Dragon Blood Flowers as well.

Since he would certainly offend the Dragon Clan, it made no difference for him to steal some Dragon Blood Flowers to increase his power in the process.

The Spirit Island used for nurturing the Dragon Blood Flowers wasn't big, but the World Energy in the air was thick, showing an excellent Earth Vein ran beneath it. Moreover, the entire island appeared scarlet, as though it was built with blood. As they approached the island, they could clearly detect a whiff of the bloody smell.

Yang Kai and Fu Ling landed on the island at the same time. After scanning the area with his Divine Sense, he realized that there were auras of living creatures on this island.

Those living creatures gave off a weak aura, like candles amid the howling wind that might lose their light at any moment. There were about 200 of them.

The Dragonborn!

Those living creatures were the Dragonborn who were brought to Dragon Palace. The Dragon Clan was using their fresh blood to fertilize the Dragon Blood Flowers.

Yang Kai frowned as he found a familiar aura with his Divine Sense, after which he disappeared from the spot.

Li Jiao had been living a miserable life for the past few days. After he parted with Yang Kai, he was brought to this island. Fu Ling had ordered him to take a seat in a Spirit Array. After the Spirit Array was activated, Li Jiao immediately felt his Blood Essence leaving his body, which was then transformed into Blood Mist and spread across the island.

The entire Spirit Island was covered in a layer of red mist, which was made up of those Dragonborn's Blood Essence.

He had tried to resist, but he couldn't break free from this array. With the constant running of this array, his Blood Essence was continuously sucked out of his body. It was the first time he came across such an incident. Although he had prepared himself for it, he was still flabbergasted.

Although the speed at which the array drew out his Blood Essence was quite slow, his cultivation would regress to a lower realm if this went on for a long time. He might not even be able to save his Third-Order Dragon Vein, which would be unacceptable for him.

It was then he came to the realization why the Dragonborn in Half-Dragon City generally had lower cultivations. They were regarded as the fertilizers for Dragon Blood Flowers, so they wouldn't attempt to improve their cultivation.

He felt a chill running down his spine at the thought of the Dragon Clan's ruthlessness.

To make sure that his cultivation wouldn't drop, Li Jiao had no choice but to sit cross-legged in the array and circulate his Secret Art constantly. However, he was still losing more ground than he could gain. He

knew that he couldn't persevere for a long time. In just ten days, his cultivation would drop to the Second-Order Emperor Realm.

If that happened, it would be extremely difficult for him to regain his Third-Order Emperor Realm in the future. As such, he didn't hesitate to consume his supply of pills and had almost used up all his High-Rank Source Crystals as well.

In the past, he had always looked forward to visiting Dragon Island to see for himself the birthplace of his bloodline. That had been his biggest wish in life. His wish had now been granted, but the truth turned out to be crueller than he could have imagined.

If he could turn back the clock, Li Jiao would rather have stayed carefree in Fire Dragon Palace than follow Yang Kai to wade into these muddy waters. Every time he thought about the fact that he might not even leave this place alive, he felt crestfallen.

Just then, sensing that something was off, he frowned. When he opened his eyes, a smiling face came into sight.

"Brother Yang!" Li Jiao was elated as he got to his feet in an agitated manner. "Are you here to save me?"

At that instant, his resentment towards Yang Kai vanished into thin air, which was then replaced by gratitude and affability.

Suddenly, Li Jiao found himself to be quite miserable. The ordeal that had befallen him was all because of Yang Kai, so it was the latter's responsibility to save him, which was why he shouldn't have felt so grateful.

"Brother Li, it seems that you're living a good life here." Yang Kai teased.

With a bitter expression, Li Jiao replied, "Brother Yang, please stop. Get me out of here first. I don't want to stay in this damn place any longer."

Just then, a rustling sound was heard, upon which a curvy figure came into Li Jiao's sight. When Li Jiao saw that woman, he was stunned as he yelled. "Watch out, Brother Yang! There's a Dragon Clan member over there!"

With her hands behind her back, Fu Ling approached them and pouted.

"Release him," Yang Kai turned his head and demanded.

Li Jiao was dumbfounded as he looked at Fu Ling and Yang Kai in a daze. Apparently, he couldn't grasp what was going on. [It seems that this Dragon isn't hostile towards him. Also, how is he able to give her orders as he pleases? What's going on?]

What happened next astonished Li Jiao. Upon receiving Yang Kai's order, the Dragon Clan member really performed a hand seal and pushed out a palm in his direction.

The next moment, the array stopped running. Li Jiao felt lighter instantly as he didn't need to endure the pain of his Blood Essence being drawn out anymore.

“Brother-in-law, do you know him?” Fu Ling shot Li Jiao a curious look.

In response, Yang Kai nodded.

“B-Brother-in-law?” Li Jiao widened his eyes in disbelief. Then, he approached Yang Kai and asked in a whisper, “Is she Young Lady Qing’s sister?”

“It’s a long story...”

Seeing that Yang Kai wasn’t willing to explain, Li Jiao stopped pursuing the matter. With gratitude written all over his face, he uttered, “Many thanks for saving me, Brother Yang. I’ll always remember it.”

“I just happened to realize you’re here, so I decided to save you. I have another important thing to do.”

“What is it? Maybe I can help.” Li Jiao offered to lend him a hand.

“I’m here to steal Dragon Blood Flowers!”

Li Jiao was stunned for a moment before his forehead began dripping with sweat.

“Why so cowardly?” Fu Ling pursed her lips and shot Li Jiao a disdainful look.

“Are you really a member of the Dragon Clan?” As Li Jiao wiped away his sweat, he shot a look of disbelief at Fu Ling.

[That’s strange. Even if she’s Young Lady Qing’s sister, she shouldn’t help Yang Kai steal Dragon Blood Flowers. If other Dragons find out about it, she’ll be doomed.] Li Jiao couldn’t fathom the reason behind it, but Yang Kai looked as if there was nothing wrong with it. What was stranger was this Dragon girl’s attitude.

Fu Ling scoffed, “If I’m not a Dragon Clan member, then do you think you are? I don’t want to steal Dragon Blood Flowers either, but since it’s my Brother-in-law’s order, I’m obliged to help him.”

“Enough nonsense, let’s get to work,” as Yang Kai spoke, he walked to the side as there was a scarlet spirit flower, which was a Dragon Blood Flower. Judging from its size and colour, it was a Mid-Rank Dragon Blood Flower.

Cautiously, Yang Kai harvested it and put it into his Space Ring. He was excited because he could make four Dragon Blood Pills out of one Dragon Blood Flower, which would be a great help in cultivating his Dragon Transformation Secret Art.

Seeing that, Fu Ling put on a fawning smile. “Brother-in-law, can I just watch?”

Although she had already committed a huge crime and was bound to face the consequences, she was afraid to steal Dragon Blood Flowers herself. Stealing the flowers herself and being forced to do it were two different things. If she was held responsible by the Elders in the future, she could defend herself with this excuse.

Seeing that Yang Kai remained silent, she took it as that he had agreed to it in silence. After that, she followed him around but never made a move.

[One, two, three...]

The Dragon Blood Flowers were scattered everywhere as Yang Kai kept moving forward and picking as he went. In just the time it would take to boil a cup of tea, he managed to pick ten flowers, most of which were Low-Rank, while there were two Mid-Rank ones. It seemed that even on Dragon Island, Mid-Rank and above Dragon Blood Flowers were rare.

Li Jiao didn't have the guts to steal the flowers as he followed Yang Kai around. When he saw that Yang Kai was actually enjoying this moment of flower picking, his eyes were green with envy.

In the past, he had spent hundreds of years nurturing just one Dragon Blood Flower, so he treasured it dearly. However, in the end, it was taken away by Yang Kai. He still felt heartbroken at the thought of this.

It already made him feel so bitter for losing one flower, and they were now on the island where Dragon Blood Flowers were cultivated, so it was no wonder that Li Jiao was envious. He was tempted because getting just one flower would be enough to promote his bloodline, but in the end, he wasn't as bold as Yang Kai.

It was the same case for Fu Ling. These Dragon Blood Flowers were the Dragon Clan's wealth, but she had a share of them as well. The fact that Yang Kai was stealing these flowers also meant that her own interests were being harmed.

Fortunately, she realized that Yang Kai had his own principles as he wouldn't touch the immature Dragon Blood Flowers, only taking those that had reached full growth.

In fact, there were tens of thousands of Dragon Blood Flowers on this island, but over 90 percent of them were still in their growth phase.

Even if Yang Kai took away all the mature Dragon Blood Flowers, his actions wouldn't cause extinction. By just waiting for another ten to twenty years, more Dragon Blood Flowers would mature.

[Ten, twenty, thirty...]

In just one hour, Yang Kai managed to pick more than a hundred Dragon Blood Flowers. His initial target was twenty, but he had removed said target after he started picking the flowers. Stealing one, twenty, or a hundred flowers made no difference. Since he had decided to act, there was no point holding back.

Of the more than one hundred Dragon Blood Flowers he had picked, 80% of them were Low-Rank while there were just more than ten Mid-Rank flowers. What made Yang Kai excited was that he had also obtained some High-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers as well.

At first glance, the High-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers were distinctively different from those of Mid-Rank and Low-Rank. The medicinal efficacies were sure to be astounding and if they were made into Dragon Blood Pills, they would bring greater benefits than those pills made from Low-Rank and Mid-Rank flowers.