

Martial 3311

Chapter 3311, Trying to Take the Lion's Share

If possible, Lan He wanted to give Yang Kai a hand regardless of the consequences. Even if her cultivation was restricted, it was better than just standing there watching.

However, she knew that since a mighty Pseudo-Great Emperor had appeared, even the top three Sects in the Eastern Territory wouldn't dare to offend him, let alone a trivial Heavenly Wolf Valley. If she offended this person, the consequences would be unbearable for her. At that instant, she was gripped by a bitter feeling, one that for the first time made her desperately crave greater strength.

If she was powerful enough, she wouldn't just be an onlooker. If she was powerful enough, she could've repaid Yang Kai's favour for saving her life. Unfortunately, she was only a First-Order Emperor.

When she was lucky enough to reach this realm, she thought that she was already one of the few top cultivators in the world. She had been proud of her success and effort and it wasn't until this day that she realised that there were always stronger cultivators out there.

Second-Order Emperor Realm Masters were stronger than First-Order Emperor Realm Masters, while Pseudo-Great Emperors were more powerful than Third-Order Emperors. Furthermore, there were the Great Emperors, who were even mightier than the Pseudo-Great Emperors. Would there be even more formidable beings than the Great Emperors? While Lan He was deep in thought, she appeared dejected as she really thought that Yang Kai was doomed this time.

A Pseudo-Great Emperor had appeared, so there was no way Yang Kai could survive. Nevertheless, she didn't understand why such an illustrious figure would want to make things difficult for Yang Kai. Although she hadn't frequently come into contact with Yang Kai, she didn't think the latter was a wicked person. Why would so many people want him dead after he arrived in the Eastern Territory? Moreover, his opponents only became increasingly stronger.

The purple-robed man stared impassively at Yang Kai and nodded, "This King is impressed that you've found out that I am here. It's no wonder that Yang Yan favours you so greatly."

[Who is Yang Yan?] Tang Sheng and the others were puzzled. Be it Wu Heng or the purple-robed man, it was the first time they had even heard of such people. Nevertheless, the purple-robed man suddenly mentioned 'Yang Yan', another unfamiliar name to them.

Tang Sheng and the others couldn't help but feel helpless. Suddenly, they realised that there was so much they didn't know. So what if Tang Sheng was the Valley Master of Heavenly Wolf Valley? So what if Chi Gui was the top cultivator among the younger generation of Ahan Temple? They couldn't even understand what these people before them were saying, as if they were living in two different worlds. That realization made them feel dejected.

On the other side, Yang Kai snorted, "This space has been sealed off from the rest of the world, but I couldn't find any traces of a Spirit Array. Neither Netherworld Sect nor Brahma Holy Land is capable of

something like this. Wu Heng is also not powerful enough to do that. After giving it a thought, it was easy to conclude it was you behind all of this.”

The space around Yang Kai had been sealed, and although it couldn't stop him from using his combat-oriented Space Divine Abilities, he couldn't use instantaneous movement to leave this place. No ordinary person could accomplish this, and since Wu Heng could appear, that meant this man could as well; after all, Yang Kai knew these two were related in some way.

Compared to Wu Heng's grudges against Yang Kai, this purple-robed man was a bigger threat because he lusted after Yang Kai's Sealed World Bead and Mountains and Rivers Bell. Previously, thanks to Yang Yan's protection, as well as the fact that they were in a Lower Star Field, the purple-robed man had no choice but to retreat. Now that they were in the Star Boundary, however, this man certainly wouldn't let this chance slip through his fingers.

Seeing that Yang Kai was glancing around, the purple-robed man said dispassionately, “Don't bother. Yang Yan isn't here, so she won't be able to protect you.”

Hearing that, Yang Kai burst into laughter, “You misunderstand, I'm not looking for Yang Yan. I'm just curious how you managed to seal off this space.”

“You want to know?” The purple-robed man stared at him and asked.

“Will you tell me?”

“It seems that we can have a proper chat.”

“What do you want to talk about? I don't think there's much to 'chat' about here.”

“Both of us have something the other wants. Certainly, we can have a talk to settle things peacefully.”

Upon hearing that, Yang Kai put on a smile and rubbed two fingers together, after which a Sealed World Bead appeared between his fingers, “You want this?”

The purple-robed man narrowed his eyes and stared fixedly at the Sealed World Bead. His eternally calm gaze suddenly appeared fervent though he remained silent.

Just then, Yang Kai withdrew his hand and stored the Sealed World Bead before shaking his head, “I'm sorry to disappoint you. To be honest, this thing will only be effective in the hands of someone who has cultivated the Dao of Space. Even if I give it to you, you won't be able to use it.”

It was exactly because of this reason that Yang Yan decided to give the Sealed World Bead to Yang Kai. This thing could help its owner comprehend World Force and smoothen the path towards the Grand Dao, so if Yang Yan could use it, she would've kept it for herself.

Despite that, this thing was still useful to Yang Yan as well as this man. They were both peak level Masters, so if they could study the Sealed World Bead, they may be able to comprehend something about World Force from it.

The purple-robed man said, “I have my own reason for wanting this thing. Rest assured, I won't take it from you for free. Whatever demand you have, I will fulfil it for you.” Although he appeared magnanimous, he was actually just wary of Yang Yan. He wasn't certain about the relationship between

Yang Yan and Yang Kai; however, previously, Yang Yan had not hesitated to fall out with him in order to shield Yang Kai. Furthermore, the incident happened in Heng Luo Star Field, so he had his own speculation.

If he decided to oppress Yang Kai and snatch the Sealed World Bead from him, he had to kill everyone at the scene to make sure that the news wouldn't be spread; otherwise, if Yang Yan found out about it, he would be in trouble. If that woman became enraged, he wouldn't be able to bear the consequences.

However, it would be a different story if Yang Kai was willing to exchange it with him. He didn't force him or try to snatch it from him. It was a fair trade as both of them could get the things they wanted. Even if Yang Yan found out about it, she would have no reason to be upset.

Upon hearing this, Yang Kai fell into deep thought.

As the purple-robed man observed Yang Kai's expression, he became elated and thought that the latter indeed knew his place. [Since I've shown myself, he must have realised that he can't keep that bead no matter what; otherwise, why would he have this kind of expression?]

Hence, he decided to strike while the iron was hot by saying, "Yang Yan and I are colleagues. Although we're not close friends, we're not on bad terms either. For her sake, I'll not treat you unfairly. Whatever request you have, this King won't reject you as long as it is within my ability."

Upon hearing that, Wu Heng was flabbergasted as he exclaimed, "Sir..."

He felt furious because this purple-robed man was being too generous to Yang Kai. In any exchange, it was normal for the seller to ask for a higher price while the buyer demanded a lower price, but the purple-robed man directly revealed his bottom line, as if he wasn't worried that Yang Kai would try to take the lion's share, but what if Yang Kai came back with an outrageous demand?

While Wu Heng was apprehensive, Tang Sheng and the others were equally astonished.

That was a promise as well as a guarantee from a Pseudo-Great Emperor. As long as Yang Kai nodded, he would gain the support of a powerful Master. Tang Sheng didn't know what the bead was or why it could make a Pseudo-Great Emperor give this kind of promise, but if he was Yang Kai, he would have immediately agreed to it.

With the protection of such a powerful person, Yang Kai could practically walk sideways around the Star Boundary and no one would dare to offend him.

Even Lan He secretly hoped that Yang Kai would agree to this deal; after all, his life was more important than a treasure.

"Are you serious?" Yang Kai flashed a faint smile at the purple-robed man, "I didn't expect you to be so generous."

The purple-robed man replied lightly, "It's said that a long distance tests a horse's strength and time reveals a person's heart. This is the second time we have come across each other, so how are you able to know this King's temperament?"

Yang Kai nodded, "Fair enough." Then, he suddenly pointed at Wu Heng, "What if I say I want Grand Desolation Star Field?"

Upon hearing that, Wu Heng roared, "Bastard! There should be a limit even if you want to ask for the lion's share! Who do you think you are? How dare you..."

Before he could finish his words, the purple-robed man interrupted him by saying, "While it will be a little difficult, this King may be able to grant your wish."

Wu Heng's jaw dropped open as he looked dazedly at the purple-robed man, unable to believe what he had just heard. [What? He agreed to it? How could he agree to such an outrageous request!?!]

After he recovered from the shock, Wu Heng was then gripped by a feeling of fear as he realised that he had underestimated the purple-robed man's desire for that bead. Since the purple-robed man could even agree to this kind of request, it went to show that the bead was truly important to him.

Wu Heng now felt apprehensive. Since that was the case, he was afraid that he had to hand over his Star Field Source. Without his title as a Star Field Master, he was only an ordinary Third-Order Emperor, and his future would turn bleak. At that instant, his face turned ashen as he looked resentfully at Yang Kai.

He didn't dare to hate the purple-robed man, so he could only shift his anger to Yang Kai. At the same time, he was utterly regretful of his decision. If he knew that this would be the outcome, he wouldn't have gone all out to deal with Yang Kai, as it was akin to lifting a stone only to drop it on his foot. At that moment, he was utterly sorrowful, but he was unable to shed a tear.

Besides Wu Heng, Yang Kai was also stunned, as he couldn't believe that this purple-robed man would agree to such an outrageous demand.

Then, with a cold expression, Yang Kai continued testing the waters, "I also want him dead!"

The conflicted Wu Heng was flabbergasted upon hearing that. With his lips pressed together as he took a look at Yang Kai and then at the purple-robed man. At the same time, he silently circulated his Emperor Qi, preparing to flee at any moment. If the purple-robed man agreed to this, he would be waiting for death if he didn't flee.

Fortunately, after hearing this, the purple-robed man frowned and shook his head, "I'm afraid I can't grant your wish. He's from the Star Court after all. It would be fine if he was killed in a conflict with someone else, but this King can't make a move on him. Otherwise, the Great Emperors won't let me off."

[Star Court...] Upon hearing that, Tang Sheng, Chi Gui, and the others were so shocked that they started trembling. It was then they realised where these powerful but obscure top cultivators came from. They were from the Star Court, which was touted to be the most powerful and mysterious force in the entire Star Boundary.

"I understand," Yang Kai nodded as a glint flashed across his eyes.

"What do you understand?" The purple-robed man asked with a frown.

Yang Kai uttered, "You've also cultivated a little bit of the Dao of Space."

The purple-robed man raised his brow and questioned calmly, "Why do you think so?"

Yang Kai replied with a smile, "I've already told you that only someone who has cultivated the Dao of Space can make use of this bead, but you remain determined. Moreover, after I made such an unpleasant request, you agreed to it, so it's clear how desperately you want my bead. Since that's the case, you must have a way to use it. That's why I assume you are cultivating the Dao of Space."

At the same time, Yang Kai felt dejected in his heart. He thought that only a small number of people could grasp and cultivate the Dao of Space, but recently, he had come across two people who had cultivated it. One of them was Sheng Yu Zhu, who had spent several tens of thousands of years trying to figure out the basics of Space Principles, and now unexpectedly there was this purple-robed man as well.

Chapter 3312, trike First to Gain the Upper Hand

The purple-robed man nodded slightly, "I'm impressed by your observational skills."

Yang Kai replied with a smile, "Many thanks for your compliment. Moreover, I know that you haven't mastered it yet. At best you're... a beginner."

"How did you figure that out?" The purple-robed man was slightly surprised. Just like what Yang Kai had said, he was cultivating the Dao of Space, but he was only just getting started. He had grasped the basics of Space Principles, but he was still far from mastering them. It wasn't that he wasn't talented enough. He was a Pseudo-Emperor, so there was no way his aptitude was poor; however, the Dao of Space was truly abstruse, and it couldn't be easily cultivated just because one was talented. Sheng Yu Zhu had been stuck in a Void Crack for millennia, having to deal with Void Turbulences every single day; however, she had only grasped the basics of Space Principles. Could her aptitude be any worse than this man's?

Yang Kai could tell that Sheng Yu Zhu and the purple-robed man before him were on par when it came to their attainments in the Dao of Space.

"If you had some true mastery over Space Principles, you wouldn't have to spend so much energy to seal this space off from the world; after all, in that scenario, I'd never be able to escape from you. However, since you've done so, it goes to show that you're not confident of suppressing me using Space Principles." Faced with such a formidable enemy, Yang Kai still remained nonchalant as he talked to him in a calm manner, which caused the purple-robed man to feel slightly taken aback.

After giving it a thought, the purple-robed man said, "It seems that you're an intelligent person, so you should make a wise decision now. What do you say?"

It was the question Yang Kai had asked Qi Hai and Chi Gui earlier. Unexpectedly, the purple-robed man asked him the same question, so it was apparent what his intention was. After Yang Kai asked that question, Qi Hai and Chi Gui made a wise decision. He had been magnanimous to Yang Kai, so he hoped that the latter would do the same.

Yang Kai put on a grin, "What do I say? I say..."

All of a sudden, he turned ferocious, “Fuck you!”

Following that, he twisted his arm, and as Space Principles surged, Yang Kai sent out a large Moon Blade. Nevertheless, his target wasn't the purple-robed man but Xu Chang Feng, who kept staggering backwards because he was no match for the Embodiment.

While Yang Kai and the purple-robed man were speaking, Xu Chang Feng had been suppressed by the Embodiment to the point that he almost suffocated. Xu Chang Feng was fairly strong, but the Embodiment had inherited Shi Huo's Source and had the body of a Stone Spirit, so there was no way Xu Chang Feng was a match for him. The reason Xu Chang Feng had even persevered until now was thanks to his deep heritage and foundation. Xu Chang Feng didn't even have the chance to call out to the purple-robed man for help, because speaking would only lead to an earlier defeat.

At the same time, he was hoping that Wu Heng could help him out. However, Wu Heng had been struck by Yang Kai's Time Flies Seal, so he was being corroded by Time Principles even now. Moreover, Wu Heng was dumbstruck by Yang Kai's previous demands, so he didn't seem to have the thought of saving Xu Chang Feng.

Taking all this into consideration, Xu Chang Feng was so exasperated that he almost spat blood.

Just when he was reaching the height of despair, he saw Yang Kai's Moon Blade flying at him, which served as the last straw that broke the camel's back.

Xu Chang Feng's vision darkened as he almost cursed. As he wielded his black sword, he channelled his Emperor Qi and managed to stop the Moon Blade from cutting across him; however, when he came to his senses, he realised that the Embodiment's barbed fist was already flying at him.

[I've reached my end...] That was the idea that sprang into Xu Chang Feng's mind. Unwilling to simply surrender though, he protected his chest using his Emperor Qi, after which, the Embodiment's fist slammed right into him.

With a loud boom, Xu Chang Feng's protective Emperor Qi collapsed and his bones cracked. With his eyes protruding, Xu Chang Feng coughed up a mouthful of blood before he was sent flying through the sky for more than a thousand metres before finally crashing into the ground. No one was certain whether he was dead or alive.

The turn of events sent chills down the spines of the onlookers. Tang Sheng and the others had just witnessed the defeat of two Third-Order Emperor Realm Masters from the Eastern Territory. One of them had been suppressed by the Mountains and Rivers Bell, while the other was knocked out by Shi Huo. The former was probably still alive, but it was difficult to tell whether the latter was still breathing.

Right after the Embodiment defeated Xu Chang Feng, Yang Kai performed a hand seal as a loud boom was heard coming from the Mountains and Rivers Bell, which had been suppressing Fu Bo all this time. Following that, with the bell as the centre, a desolate aura, which seemed able to suppress the Heavens and Earth, spread out in all directions. Even Heaven Wolf Valley, which was a couple dozen kilometres away, seemed to shake under the influence of these waves.

Just then, the bell shot up into the sky and revealed Fu Bo's figure. However, he was already collapsed on the ground as blood streamed out of his seven orifices. His face was as pale as a sheet, and his limbs were convulsing. Apparently, he was about to pass on.

Certainly, he wouldn't have ended up in such a miserable state if he was just suppressed by the bell. Nevertheless, since Yang Kai had to deal with a formidable enemy like the purple-robed man, he had to make all his cards available. So, he had to kill Fu Bo first; otherwise, it would be a pain if he also had to deal with another Third-Order Emperor Realm Master along with his current opponent.

Fu Bo ended up in such a state because Yang Kai had fully activated the bell's suppressive power. He was not that concerned about this attack killing Fu Bo because he knew, either way, Fu Bo would be unable to fight any more.

The bell, which had shot up into the sky, then charged towards the purple-robed man at full speed. At the same time, Yang Kai and the Embodiment charged in behind the bell and launched themselves at their enemy.

Faced with such a formidable opponent, doing nothing was akin to waiting around for death. Yang Kai knew he had to strike first to gain the upper hand.

"Impudence!" The purple-robed man was apparently startled as he didn't expect that Yang Kai would have the guts to make the first move against him. [Doesn't this boy understand the difference in power between us?]

The purple-robed man was already displeased at the fact that Yang Kai had cursed him out. No one had dared to curse at him before, so he couldn't believe that a brat like Yang Kai would have the guts to scold him, and the language the latter used was extremely foul.

After a growl, the purple-robed man pushed out his palm. At that instant, the world seemed to tremble as a buzzing sound was heard. The entire world seemed to be on the brink of collapsing. The power of this palm was able to make Tang Sheng and the others, who were watching from afar, have an illusion that the world was coming to an end, as if they were going to lose their lives the next moment.

Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying instantly turned pale, while Lan He coughed up a mouthful of blood. Only Chi Gui, while still agitated, continued to gaze fervently at the battlefield, as if he was trying to look through the abstrusity of the attack with his own eyes.

Nevertheless, the next moment, he too sprayed out a mouthful of blood as his expression turned pale.

Tang Sheng's expression changed drastically as he realised that it wasn't even safe for them this far away from the battlefield. The power of the purple-robed man's attack had exceeded the limits of his comprehension. Even the fallout from this attack would be enough to kill them all.

Hesitating no more, he shouted at Qian Xiu Ying, "Retreat!"

The couple then respectively pulled up Lan He, whose cultivation was still sealed, and Chi Gui as they quickly returned to Heavenly Wolf Valley and activated the Sect Defending Array, after which, they finally felt safe.

When they lifted their heads, they saw that a gigantic palm that seemed able to cover the sky was clashing with the Mountains and Rivers Bell.

Dang dang dang dang!

The sound of a bell ringing out rapidly permeated the world. Although the bell and the palm had only come into contact once, countless clanging sounds were heard. It was as if the palm had hit the bell more than ten thousand times in that instant.

Ripples propagated from the bell and spread in all directions. Space collapsed as a huge crack appeared both in the sky and down on the ground. Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng, who had both been paralysed, suddenly started shuddering for a moment before they stopped moving completely. Apparently, they had been attacked by the shockwaves coming from the bell.

As for the other Emperor Realm Masters from Brahma Holy Land and Netherworld Sect who were lucky enough to still be alive, they started falling from the sky as if unable to support their own weight anymore.

On the other hand, Wu Heng appeared horrified as he fully circulated his Emperor Qi to protect himself, but even that layer of protection was now fluctuating violently enough to be perceived with one's naked eyes.

A series of ripples had also been formed on Heavenly Wolf Valley's Sect Defending Array, and as more ripples spread across the array, Tang Sheng was sent reeling from the shock as he rejoiced at the fact that he had made a prompt decision to withdraw; otherwise, all of them would have suffered. The couple would probably have been fine, but Chi Gui and Lan He, who were only in the First-Order Emperor Realm, would definitely have been wounded.

The purple-robed man's palm seemed as imposing as the arrival of a deity, and all the living creatures in the world couldn't help but be horrified.

The Mountains and Rivers Bell, which was touted to be able to suppress all creation, was shaking upon impact as it was sent flying backwards, revealing two figures behind itself.

It wasn't that the Mountains and Rivers Bell was weak; after all, it was the foundation that Yuan Ding Great Emperor had relied on to attain the position of Great Emperor. This bell had even suppressed the Phoenix True Fire for twenty thousand years. It was just that Yang Kai's strength was limited, so the power he could draw out from the bell was incomparable to that of Yuan Ding Great Emperor.

If Yang Kai's cultivation was the same as that of the purple-robed man, the power of the bell would've increased tremendously.

Following the palm from earlier, the purple-robed man pointed his fingers at Yang Kai and the Embodiment, after which two beams of lights shot towards them. His expression was calm, as if he was trying to kill two ants.

Yang Kai and the Embodiment had been extremely cautious as they knew that they were currently in the weaker position.

The Embodiment growled as the flames around his body burned brighter. At the same time, his figure grew to several dozen metres taller as he bent his back and shot out his spines. Just like a rain of arrows, the burning spines charged towards the beams of lights.

Whooshing sounds were continuously heard as the burning spines crashed with the approaching lights and immediately turned into dust that sprinkled down from the sky. After clashing with more than a hundred spines, the beams of lights finally dispersed.

At that moment, the Embodiment's back, which originally looked like that of a hedgehog, was now bare. Nevertheless, new spines soon grew out until it looked as good as new.

With the Embodiment's attack as a cover, Yang Kai darted forward and reached a spot that was just three hundred metres away from the purple-robed man. With his right eye glowing with a golden gleam all of a sudden, his pupil expanded, after which a blooming lotus appeared.

[Blossoming Lotus!]

The purple-robed man took a cold look at Yang Kai as a lotus bud filled his gaze. As if the roots of the lotus had been planted in his eyes, it expanded quickly, and the price he had to pay was that his Spiritual Energy was leaving him like a receding tide.

At the same time, a sharp pain was felt in his mind, which caused him to be a little stunned.

Given his experience, he knew that Yang Kai must have used a rare and powerful Soul Secret Technique. Despite his old age, it was the first time he witnessed such a strange attack, which was why he accidentally fell for it.

The Spiritual Energy in his Knowledge Sea surged in an attempt to destroy the blooming lotus, but he realised that his attempts were futile. The harder he tried to push his Spiritual Energy, the quicker the lotus expanded. His vision turned dark as he could see nothing else but the blooming lotus.

Chapter 3313, Going All Out

The purple robed man indeed lived up to his status as a Pseudo-Great Emperor as he still remained calm and collected, instantly withdrawing his Spiritual Energy to block out the blooming lotus so that it couldn't absorb more of it.

Just then, a saber made out of light shot out from the middle of the lotus and headed towards him.

At that instant, for the first time, he felt threatened as he bellowed, "Soul Emperor Artifact!"

He wouldn't be so shocked if it was just a Soul Emperor Artifact. Given his cultivation and age, he had come across countless amazing things. There was only a small number of items that he lusted after, and he wasn't interested in the rest.

What shocked him was that Yang Kai was able to hide this Soul Emperor Artifact within his lotus Soul Secret Technique. Many things were involved in order to achieve such a feat, so it could be said that the strike was both exquisite and astonishing.

Even if someone was able to fend off the Soul Secret Technique and block the lotus from expanding, a fatal attack was actually hidden within its petals.

[Why is his Soul so abnormally strong? How did he cultivate it? He's just a Second-Order Emperor, but his Spiritual Energy is much stronger than that of an ordinary Third-Order Emperor.]

What was hidden in Blossoming Lotus Secret Technique was naturally the Soul Splitting Saber. Yang Kai had actually improvised this combination of the Blossoming Lotus and Soul Splitting Saber, and the effect was unbelievably good.

The purple-robed man's Soul was attacked by the Soul Splitting Saber when he was least expecting it, shaking the defences of his Knowledge Sea. Although he managed to block the attack with his profound cultivation, his vision still darkened as his Knowledge Sea fell into turmoil.

Yang Kai thought it was a shame as he had just used the Heaven Severing Slash Secret Technique in Heng Luo Star Field some time ago. He hadn't been able to condense enough Spiritual Energy into it recently, so he couldn't bring out the full power of Soul Splitting Saber; otherwise, the purple-robed man would've been at least slightly injured. However, now, this two-part attack was just a slight disturbance to his opponent.

This man was definitely the strongest opponent Yang Kai had faced in battle so far. Fortunately, in a battle between Masters, a moment of disturbance was enough.

Before the purple-robed man was able to recover, Yang Kai and the Embodiment had already reached him. Yang Kai made a large slashing motion with both his arms, sending out two pitch-black Moon Blades that sliced towards the purple-robed man's chest. At the same time, the Embodiment raised his barbed fist and sent it smashing towards the purple-robed man's head. His coordination with Yang Kai was seamless; after all, he was a Soul Clone in the body of a Stone Spirit, so there was no need to communicate between them to know what each other intended in battle.

Regardless of how powerful the purple-robed man was, if he was hit by the Moon Blades and the Embodiment's fist, he would be severely injured if not dead.

Just then, an alarm sounded in Yang Kai's heart as a sense of crisis engulfed him.

With his eyes widened, he didn't hesitate to retreat. The Embodiment wanted to withdraw as well, but his figure was bulky, so his movement was comparatively slower.

The next moment, crackling sounds were heard. With the purple-robed man as the centre, a ring of lightning spread out in a radius of a thousand metres, creating a kind of lightning sea. Countless beams of lightning roamed across the sky, illuminating the world in dazzling brilliance.

The Moon Blades that were approaching the purple-robed man's chest were entangled by beams of lightning and shattered before they could even reach the purple-robed man.

As for the Embodiment, who didn't manage to retreat in time, he roared fiercely as lightning snakes coiled around his giant figure, causing him to convulse uncontrollably.

"Thunder Principles!" Yang Kai narrowed his eyes as he thought that his opponent was truly difficult to deal with.

Dao Source Realm Masters comprehended Principle Strength, and Emperor Masters manipulated Principle Strength, Great Emperors commanded Principle Strength.

Since the purple-robed man was a Pseudo-Great Emperor, he must be an expert in one of these Principles. It was difficult to deal with someone who was an expert in Thunder Principles because thunder was both extremely fast and extremely violent. When the lightning sea burst forth, it turned a thousand-metre radius around the purple-robed man into a death zone for any living creatures, so how could anyone stand against him?

The Embodiment had successfully retreated, but lightning was still flitting across his body. With bloodshot eyes, he stared at the purple-robed man as he could feel and shared Yang Kai's gloomy emotions.

On the other side, with the protection of the lightning storm, the purple-robed man was able to fend off the fatal combination attack from Yang Kai and the Embodiment. After he fully came to his senses, his vision became clear again as he appeared frustrated. That was because, to him, as a Pseudo-Great Emperor, he shouldn't have had to use the power of Principles to deal with Yang Kai. A Master like him was supposed to destroy Yang Kai with a wave of his hand.

However, the truth was that he was forced to use his Thunder Principle, and despite that, he still couldn't kill his opponents, which was intolerable for him. At this moment, he glared coldly at Yang Kai and declared, "You'll regret offending this King!"

Upon finishing his words, he made a grabbing gesture, after which, a lightning whip appeared in his hand. The lightning whip was purely made from lightning as it was continuously crackling. It appeared green, so it was as if he was holding a violent green snake.

Then, he raised his hand, after which the green lightning whip curled and snapped towards Yang Kai at incredible speed.

Yang Kai immediately retreated, but he was stunned to realise that he could not escape the lightning whip's pursuit.

As the distance between them shrank, Yang Kai growled and pushed his Emperor Qi madly. His growl sounded like a Dragon Roar, which seemed able to shake the entire world as a breath gusted out of his mouth.

Surprisingly, the breath he had just spat out was golden.

The lightning whip was blocked by the golden breath, and under the shocked gaze of the purple-robed man, his whip started collapsing. The golden breath seemed able to cut through anything in this world as it slashed the whip into pieces.

"Dragon Breath!" The purple-robed man raised his brow.

Certainly, he knew that Yang Kai had a Dragon Clan bloodline. Besides the moves Yang Kai was able to showcase in Grand Desolation Star Field previously, he had also managed to retain his Half-Dragon Form for a long time.

However, could a Half-Dragon release such a pure and powerful Dragon Breath? One on par with a true Dragon Clan member? What was going on?

Furthermore, Yang Kai's growl just now sounded no different from an authentic Dragon Roar, which caused even the purple-robed man to shiver slightly.

It was the first time he found it so hard to comprehend what situation he found himself in.

Just when he was in a dazed state, the Embodiment pounced on him again, summoning a jet black hammer. Black Qi surrounded the hammer, which gave off a discomforting feeling. With the hammer in his hand, the Embodiment attempted to smash it down on the purple-robed man.

"Demon Qi!" Flabbergasted, the purple-robed man was attracted to the huge black hammer at that instant. As the Demon Qi swept towards him, he felt as if the darkest emotions in his heart were being riled up.

[It's a Demonic Armament!] The purple-robed man's superb vision allowed him to recognise the hammer at first glance. The Demon Qi around the hammer was pure, so it was apparently an artifact from the Demon Realm. Furthermore, judging from its aura, the hammer had been around for quite some time, so it was probably an ancient Demonic Armament.

[Where did this Shi Huo obtain this Demonic Armament from?] What puzzled the purple-robed man was how his opponent was able to use this hammer without being corrupted by it.

Just then, a lightning storm appeared again and engulfed Embodiment, after which a lightning whip lashed out.

At that instant, the Embodiment remained unperturbed as he focused on smashing the Demonic War Hammer onto the purple-robed man's head, as if he was determined to perish together with him. Furthermore, his body was surrounded by a layer of mysterious power, which seemed able to absorb the lightning, so he no longer appeared as battered as he was earlier.

A person who had cultivated the Heaven Devouring Battle Law was able to devour everything in existence, turning it into their own power, which included lightning. After the Embodiment activated the Heaven Devouring Domain, even the purple-robed man's lightning storm couldn't harm him anymore.

The Embodiment's fearless attitude shocked the purple-robed man. Even if the Embodiment didn't treasure his life, the purple-robed man couldn't possibly allow himself to die with him, because he was still waiting for a chance to become a Great Emperor, a position from which he could truly look down on the world.

Since his lightning storm was useless, the purple-robed man decided to condense his lightning whip into a spear and thrust it into the Embodiment's chest.

With a loud clang, sparks could be seen spraying out everywhere. Upon impact, the Embodiment tumbled more than ten times through the air before he could stabilise himself with difficulty. However,

before his feet were firmly planted, the lightning whip had reached him and tied him up. With a cold expression, the purple-robed man performed a hand seal, after which the whip shone brightly as the lightning turned violent, as if it was trying to incinerate the Embodiment on the spot.

The Embodiment roared as he activated his Heaven Devouring Battle Law to the maximum in order to quickly absorb the lightning and assimilate its energy before counterattacking.

At the same time, a voice growled, "Dragon Transformation!"

As a high-pitched Dragon Roar sounded, Yang Kai's figure rapidly grew, and before the shocked gazes of Tang Sheng and the others, a 300-metre-tall Dragon appeared. Yang Kai's Dragon head seemed to be pressing against the sky while his feet were firmly on the ground. Dragon Horns had protruded out of his forehead, and behind him was a golden Dragon Tail. His hands had turned into Dragon Claws and even the breath he puffed out was visibly white and seemed capable of summoning the wind and clouds.

This monster appeared both terrifying and majestic, able to elicit awe and fear from all who gazed upon it.

Tang Sheng and the others found the sight before their eyes surreal. They looked up at the transformed Yang Kai as an unimaginable pressure pressed down on their hearts, making them almost unable to breathe.

The fighting spirit on Chi Gui's face had disappeared and was replaced by dejectedness and bitterness. That was because he finally realised the depths of his naivety. Not more than a quarter of an hour ago, he had been eager to challenge Yang Kai in order to test his power, but now, faced with such an enormous monster, there was no need to test anything. Chi Gui had no doubt Yang Kai could pinch him to death with ease at any point he wanted.

After Chi Gui saw Yang Kai using Space Principles, Time Principles, and the Mountains and Rivers Bell, he thought that the latter had used up all his tricks. Naturally, he knew about Yang Kai's Half-Dragon form, but previously, he had only been a dozen or so metres tall, nowhere near his current size. At this moment, Chi Gui couldn't help wondering if this was the true extent of Yang Kai's strength, or if he still had more trump cards to play.

Regardless of how powerful Yang Kai truly was, his 300-metre-tall figure alone was able to give the others an inexplicable pressure. Those without an indomitable will wouldn't even have the courage to stand against him.

However, how pure must his bloodline be to allow him to transform into such an enormous monster? Previously, back in the Heng Luo Star Field, Yang Kai's 200-metre Half-Dragon Form had already astonished the purple-robed man, but there was a huge difference between 200 and 300 metres.

This 300-metre figure was Yang Kai's limit after he activated Dragon Transformation. That was because he knew that when confronting a Pseudo-Great Emperor like the purple-robed man, he couldn't afford to hold back his power at all. Although he had joined forces with the Embodiment, he still wasn't confident of defeating this enemy. If he or the Embodiment had to face the purple-robed man alone, they would certainly lose.

It was also the first time he had been able to go all out since he became a Second-Order Emperor, so Yang Kai was eager to test where his limit was.

As Yang Kai moved forward, the ground seemed to tremble beneath him. He gazed down at the figure that was as tiny as an ant and directly stepped into the lightning sea. The violent lightning roamed around his body as crackling sounds were heard, but he remained completely undaunted.

Chapter 3314, You Want to Kill Me?

Members of the Dragon Clan had incredibly tough physiques, so although the purple-robed man's Thunder Principles were mighty, the lightning sea still couldn't stop Yang Kai from moving forward.

The lightning sea undulated as soon as his gigantic figure barged into it, after which he landed a slap on the ground. Not daring to directly go against this towering beast, the purple-robed man immediately turned into a beam of light and retreated.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai didn't seem to have the intention of letting him off as he kept making grabbing motions, as if he was trying to capture a flying insect, which made Tang Sheng and the others feel absurd. The sight of a Pseudo-Great Emperor fleeing in embarrassment as he was hunted down by a Second-Order Emperor Realm Master made the onlookers feel like they were in a dream.

Although Yang Kai was now gigantic, his actions weren't clumsy. Nevertheless, the purple-robed man was even more agile. As they played the game of cat and mouse, they left behind afterimages in the sky that remained there for a long time.

The Embodiment tacitly came over with the mighty-looking Demonic War Hammer in his hand. His seamless coordination with Yang Kai made sure that the purple-robed man could only parry their attacks rather than counterattack.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai didn't appear elated at all. Although the purple-robed man appeared battered and on the defensive, he was actually not flustered as he dealt with the two of them in a calm manner.

"Bind!" Yang Kai yelled all of a sudden as Space Principles surged, upon which the space around them solidified. The purple-robed man, who was flying around agilely suddenly froze, as if he had fallen into the mud. The space around him felt extremely viscous, and the harder he struggled, the more he sunk.

While he was struggling, the Embodiment's hammer reached him.

At that instant, he knew that he couldn't evade this attack. He had indeed cultivated the Dao of Space, but just like what Yang Kai had said, he had only scratched the surface. Although his cultivation was more powerful than that of Yang Kai, the space around him had been sealed tight. He would only need a brief moment to break free from this kind of binding, but that moment was enough to determine his life or death.

With his gaze turning cold, he pushed his Emperor Qi and released countless beams of lightning in all directions. At the same time, an oval lightning shield appeared in front of him.

With a loud boom, the Demonic War Hammer smashed right at the oval lightning shield, causing it to sink in and then shatter. At the same time, the Embodiment was sent flying backwards by an intense rebound while lightning was seen roaming around his body, causing crackling sounds to emerge.

Without giving the purple-robed man any time to breathe, Yang Kai raised his humongous hand, which seemed able to cover the entire world, and grasped at the purple-robed man tightly before growling coldly, "Die!"

The Space Principles within his hand fluctuated and turned into a murderous force. He seemed determined to kill the purple-robed man ruthlessly.

However, the next moment, Yang Kai's expression changed drastically. Beams of lightning radiated through the gaps between his Dragon Claw and then merged into one, which penetrated his impregnable hand and shot out from the back of it.

Yang Kai looked up and saw a grim-looking man standing in the sky. There was an artifact in his hand that looked like a Vajra. The artifact was only arm-length, but it was not to be underestimated. The lightning that surrounded the artifact wasn't green but white and as bright as daylight. Some golden blood that seemed to contain immense vitality was caked around the Vajra.

Yang Kai spread his palm and looked down, only to see that a large hole had been formed in the middle of his hand. His Golden Blood remained inside the wound rather than dripping onto the ground, however, and his flesh was already beginning to squirm and heal.

"It's really difficult to kill you." Yang Kai swung his hand and looked up at the purple-robed man.

Although he had joined forces with the Embodiment and used all his power, Yang Kai still couldn't take down the purple-robed man, proving once again that the latter was worthy of his Pseudo-Great Emperor cultivation. If a Pseudo-Great Emperor was already so powerful though, what about a real Great Emperor? At that instant, Yang Kai longed for the day when he could also stand in that position.

"Your Dragon Vein is strange." The purple-robed man sized him up with narrowed eyes and scraped some Golden Blood off his artifact before placing his finger into his mouth to have a taste. Following that, his expression was transformed by shock.

Although he was already aware that Yang Kai was a Dragonkin, he subconsciously thought that the latter's bloodline wasn't very pure. However, it was an inconceivable idea that a Half-Dragon with an impure bloodline was able to transform into a 300-metre tall Half-Dragon. As far as he knew, the purer the bloodline of a Dragon Clan Member was, the grander his Dragon Form would be.

He had befriended an Eighth-Order Great Dragon before, but the latter could only transform into a 200 metre long Dragon. An Eighth-Order Big Dragon was already a powerful existence on Dragon Island, so there was no way that person wasn't even comparable to a Half-Dragon.

At the very least, a Great Dragon had to reach the Ninth Order in order to take a 300-metre form.

With the help of his artifact, the purple-robed man was able to break free from Yang Kai's grip and even harmed him in the process, but upon tasting the Dragon Blood, he was shocked to realise that even though the blood was indeed impure, the power it contained was far greater than that of the other Dragon he had encountered.

[What's going on? Has this Half-Dragon's bloodline already reverted to that of his ancestors?]

While the purple-robed man was still lost in his thoughts, Yang Kai suddenly asked grimly, "How does my blood taste?"

Upon hearing that, the purple-robed man immediately realised that something was off. The Dragon Blood in his mouth seemed to exude a sharp aura at that moment, so without any hesitation, he quickly spat it back out, only to see that the blood had turned into tiny golden swords.

At that instant, he was drenched in cold sweat, as he couldn't understand how Yang Kai managed to control his blood even after it left his body. That was an inconceivable skill.

Not daring to be complacent, he activated the white lightning around his artifact and shook off all the remaining Golden Blood.

Then, he heaved a sigh and uttered, "Yang Kai, this King is not willing to oppress you. Although you are fairly powerful for your cultivation, you're still not strong enough to defeat me. You've proven your worth now. This King's proposal remains the same. As long as you hand over that bead to me, this King will turn around and leave. If you need any help in the future, this King will not reject you."

In response, Yang Kai put on an arrogant smile and shouted, "Do you want it? Come take it then! If you can do it, the bead will be yours. If you can't, don't blame me for beating you to death!"

"You want to kill me?" The purple-robed man's expression turned strange, as if he had just heard something unbelievable.

"Let's see just how hard it really is to kill you!" Yang Kai took a deep breath and raised his hand, after which the Mountains and Rivers Bell rotated and flew towards him. After grabbing the bell, he directly smashed it down on the purple-robed man.

Although the purple-robed man was an experienced man, the corner of his mouth still twitched when he saw this.

A precious Ancient Exotic Artifact, which even Great Emperors coveted, was now being used in such a crude way by Yang Kai. At that instant, the purple-robed man couldn't help but feel that the bell had fallen into the wrong hands.

However, without a doubt, this move was indeed incredible. Despite the purple-robed man's might, he still couldn't ignore such an attack. If he was hit by the bell, he would be severely injured if not dead.

Despite being in a perilous situation, the purple-robed man still remained unperturbed. After he raised the Vajra, a white Thunder Dragon shot out of it and charged toward Yang Kai's chest.

Even before the Thunder Dragon reached him, Yang Kai could feel the aura of death sweeping over him. The purple-robed man was a Pseudo-Great Emperor, so the artifacts he summoned could never be underestimated. The Vajra was a thunder staff as well as an Emperor Artifact that he had used his own

life essence and Thunder Principles to refine. Even a Great Emperor would need to pay attention to the Heaven Shattering Lightning that was shot out of it. Otherwise, they might be wounded.

Although Yang Kai had no idea what the thunder staff or Heaven Shattering Lightning was, he trusted his instincts. He knew that despite the purple-robed man's calm expression, the latter must be utterly resentful in his heart, and wouldn't hold back any power in this strike.

This was probably the purple-robed man's full strength, so if Yang Kai could parry it, he would have the right to battle against him. If not, he would be killed on the spot.

At that instant, Yang Kai's expression turned cold as he appeared utterly determined. Upon holding the bell horizontally, he prepared to smash it against the Thunder Dragon.

As the white light expanded, the Thunder Dragon crashed into the bell and clanging sounds rang out. The surrounding space trembled as the feeling of the world collapsing seeped into everyone's heart, making them feel apprehensive.

The next moment, all of them shifted their attention to the sky.

The white light that had shot out from the thunder staff connected the purple-robed man and Yang Kai. One of them was tiny, while the other was towering. The stark difference in their sizes was stunning; however, at this moment, it was the petite figure who had gained the upper hand.

The lightning forced Yang Kai's immense figure to keep stepping back, which left some huge footprints on the ground. He hunched his back as all his muscles had swollen up. The veins on his face protruded, which suggested that he was exerting all his might. Yang Kai and the bell soon couldn't be seen as they were engulfed in lightning while crackling sounds were intertwined with furious roars.

The purple-robed man continuously released more lightning as he didn't seem to have any intention of letting Yang Kai catch his breath. It was as if he was trying to put an end to everything by using his strongest move. He even had the time to utter, "Yang Kai, you should learn to appreciate kindness. This King doesn't want to kill you, but don't think that means I won't! This King will give you one last chance, think carefully before replying!"

"I..." Yang Kai's voice had turned hoarse, but it still cut clearly through the roaring lightning. Upon hearing Yang Kai speak, the purple-robed man was elated as he thought that Yang Kai had cracked under pressure. Just when he was about to stop his Divine Ability to have a proper chat with this promising young man, Yang Kai's voice sounded loudly, "...refuse!"

At that, the purple-robed man's expression darkened.

As Yang Kai shouted, all the lightning seemed to have flickered and diminished significantly. His 300-meter tall figure emerged again as he leaned in, resisting the immense pressure as he slowly stepped forward.

At the same time, he pounded the Mountains and Rivers Bell with his Dragon Claw every time he took a step.

Guang guang guang!

Every time the bell tolled, a circular shockwave would spread out and crash into the white lightning, causing it to warp.

Yang Kai was increasingly able to move forward as he shifted from walking to jogging, then to running as the lightning around his body could no longer stop him. All his Dragon Scales were broken, and there wasn't any part of his body that wasn't cracked. Moreover, every inch of his skin stank with a burnt smell.

Seeing this, the purple-robed man's expression finally changed.

Chapter 3315, Divine Dragon Tail Sweep

Not daring to give Yang Kai a chance to approach him, the purple-robed man circulated his Emperor Qi as his thunder staff's power increased significantly, which caused Yang Kai to halt his steps. Nevertheless, Yang Kai seemed to have predicted this, so he lifted the Mountains and Rivers Bell to block out most of the lightning as he spread his other gargantuan palm and pushed it forward.

Like a mountain descending from the sky, wind was heard howling around the palm, which was surrounded by a fatal aura.

With a loud boom, a huge palm print had formed on the ground, cracking it and sending dust up into the air; the purple-robed man was nowhere to be found.

A moment later, he reappeared, hovering up in the sky.

Before he could stabilize himself though, the flaming Embodiment, whose spines gleamed with a cold glitter, came at him from the side with the Demonic War Hammer in hand, smashing it at him. Space could be seen breaking apart wherever the War Hammer passed through.

The purple-robed man roared as he turned his thunder staff to aim at the Embodiment before a white bolt of lightning shot out and crashed into the Demonic War Hammer. At that instant, Demon Qi undulated as the War Hammer shone brightly. The Embodiment's tens of metres tall figure staggered as he was forced to retreat.

Yang Kai puffed out a golden Dragon Breath at that moment, which broke through the barriers of space before it hit right on the purple-robed man's shoulder. Feeling the violent force, the purple-robed man was sent flying for more than a thousand metres before he could stabilise himself. His shoulder was already covered in blood, as if a large part of his flesh on it had been shredded off.

Since the beginning of the battle, it was the first time the purple-robed man had been hurt. Although it was just a minor injury, he no longer appeared nonchalant, as if everything was within his control. The pain from his shoulder caused his expression to turn hideous as the Thunder Principles around him fluctuated violently.

Black clouds started gathering in the sky, matching the dark look on the purple-robed man's face.

The lovely weather on this day had vanished as darkness seemed to have descended upon the entire world. Like a thick quilt, the dark clouds covered the sky and pressed against everyone's heart. Streaks of lightning could be seen flashing across the clouds and breaking through the sky.

After his successful attack, Yang Kai charged forward again while the Embodiment quickly stabilised himself and came at the purple-robed man from the opposite direction.

In an overbearing manner, two gigantic figures were fearlessly launching an attack on a tiny man. The sight was truly astounding.

All of a sudden, the purple-robed man closed his eyes as his expression turned from hideous to calm. When he opened his eyes again, a glint flashed across his gaze as he lifted his thunder staff.

The white lightning on his weapon connected with the lightning in the sky, as if he was able to command the power of the Heavens.

"Fall!" He roared.

The entire world seemed to be trembling as beams of lightning that were as thick as a man's torso descended from the sky. Every single beam of lightning was horrifying and its power was not to be underestimated. The lightning bolts seemed to have developed eyes as they all struck at Yang Kai and the Embodiment.

At that instant, lightning could be seen flashing across a radius of several hundred metres. The beams of lightning that were connected to the sky seemed uncountable, which caused this area to have turned into a pool of lightning that was filled with murderous intent. Meanwhile, the purple-robed man was hovering in the middle of the lightning storm with a cold expression. As he lifted his thunder staff, he looked down at Yang Kai and the Embodiment, and despite being many times smaller in size, he appeared haughty and aloof, as if he was just gazing at two ants.

Their gigantic figures put them in a disadvantageous position presently as it was difficult for Yang Kai and his Embodiment to evade the lightning. No matter how agile they were, they were still affected and disturbed by the countless bolts.

Despite their best efforts to avoid the lightning, they were still getting struck repeatedly.

Yang Kai's flesh and Dragon Scales were breaking apart, but he still remained silent as he widened his eyes. Swimming through the lightning storm, he continued forging towards the purple-robed man.

The Embodiment was in a slightly better condition, but he still looked fairly battered. Although he didn't have any flesh, the rocks that composed his body kept crumbling off, and even the flames around his figure appeared dimmer. Despite the fact that he still had his Heaven Devouring Domain active, he couldn't devour all this energy in such a short time as he still hadn't mastered the technique. So, he could only grit his stone teeth and bear with the suffering. The spines shooting out of his back came into contact with the lightning over and over and soon crumbled into dust.

Hou!

All of a sudden, a Dragon Roar was heard as a giant Dragon, which was shaking its head and wagging its tail, appeared before Yang Kai. This large Dragon was several tens of metres tall and was so life-like it

was difficult to tell whether it was real or not. Right after its appearance, it pounced on the purple-robed man.

The purple robed man, whose expression was still cold, narrowed his eyes as he could recognise this was a Dragon Clan Secret Technique.

If it was some time ago, he would still be surprised by the fact that Yang Kai, as a mere Half-Dragon, was able to use a Dragon Clan Secret Technique; after all, their Secret Techniques had to be inherited and one could only be cultivated on Dragon Island. However, after having a taste of Yang Kai's Dragon Blood and realising that it was peculiar, he stopped feeling surprised by whatever techniques Yang Kai could use.

After that, he waved his hand as the beams of lightning striking from the sky changed direction and turned into Lightning Snakes before swarming against that Dragon. As they clashed with each other in the sky, they snapped and clawed at one another, turning the sky even dimmer as they kicked up a storm of dust.

Yang Kai seized the chance to escape from the lightning storm before he hurled the Mountains and Rivers Bell at the purple-robed man.

Certainly, the purple-robed man wouldn't dare to parry such an attack, so he hurriedly dodged. Nevertheless, this was just a feint from Yang Kai as he continued dashing towards the purple-robed man.

The purple-robed man wanted to evade it again, but the Embodiment had reached him and tussled against him. Unable to flee, the purple-robed man widened his eyes as he watched the ferocious-looking Yang Kai coming at him. At that instant, Yang Kai caught the Mountains and Rivers Bell and attempted once again to smash it onto his enemy's head.

The purple-robed man's agility was not to be underestimated though, and even in such a perilous situation where it was almost impossible for anyone to evade, he somehow managed to achieve this by contorting himself as if he had no bones and successfully escaped unscathed again.

However, before he adjusted his stance, the purple-robed man felt a sharp pain, which caused all his blood to surge. His bones were heard cracking and his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

In a dazed state, he glanced over and saw a golden Dragon Tail flashing across his eyes.

Forcefully swallowing the blood in his mouth, the purple-robed man boiled with rage.

Yang Kai cackled heartily, "Haha! How do you like this King's Divine Dragon Tail Sweep? Ah..." Before he could finish his words, he was struck by a few beams of lightning. As he shuddered, his golden hair stood on end, which made him look rather ridiculous.

"Since you refuse a toast, you must drink a loss! Don't blame this King for being ruthless! Both of you must die here today!" The purple-robed man growled grimly as he had apparently become incensed. Previously, he indeed wanted to make a deal with Yang Kai, but it now seemed that was just his wishful thinking, as Yang Kai would never give in to him.

If he wanted the bead, he would have to snatch it. As for whether Yang Yan would find out about it and condemn him, once he killed all the witnesses, how was news going to spread?

As the battle resumed, booming sounds were continuously heard outside Heavenly Wolf Valley, causing all the disciples in the valley to shiver in fear.

At this moment, more people had gathered around Tang Sheng. These people were the high-ranking officials in the valley. When Ling Yin Qin came over and realised that Yang Kai was battling against a terrifying enemy, she didn't hesitate to rush forward, wanting to lend him a hand. Nevertheless, Qian Xiu Ying hurriedly pulled her back and scolded, "What do you think you're doing!?"

Ling Yin Qin replied dispassionately, "I must help him."

Qian Xiu Ying snapped back, "You'll only distract him by going over! Look at that battle clearly, do you seriously think you'll be of any help to him?"

Hearing these harsh but clear words, Ling Yin Qin turned back to the battle for a moment before falling silent.

What Qian Xiu Ying had said was true. Even if Ling Yin Qin had the heart to help Yang Kai, she couldn't possibly interfere in such a high-level battle. If she really rushed over, she would only distract Yang Kai and hold him back. Feeling helpless, she turned to look at Tang Sheng.

After an awkward cough, Tang Sheng replied in embarrassment, "I am unable to interfere either."

He could have been of some use if he joined the battle when Yang Kai was besieged by the two top Sects. At the very least, he could hold up one of the Second-Order Emperor Realm Masters. Nevertheless, there was no way he could join the present battle. As soon as he tried to fly over, he would either be smashed to blood mist by the shockwaves or fried to dust by the lightning.

Both of them were Second-Order Emperors, but Yang Kai was able to compete against the purple-robed man while Tang Sheng didn't even have the right to participate in the battle. At the thought of this, Tang Sheng was crestfallen.

"Master, do you think he will win?" Lan He asked worriedly.

Tang Sheng was at a loss for words, as he couldn't be certain whether Yang Kai would win or not. The fight occurring right now had exceeded anything that he had experienced in his life, so before the dust settled, he didn't dare to make any predictions, nor did he have the right to do so.

Judging from the situation on the battlefield, Yang Kai and the Embodiment were not in an advantageous position even though they had joined forces; as a Pseudo-Great Emperor, the purple-robed man was truly powerful. Nevertheless, Yang Kai and the Embodiment were not weaklings either. Any Second-Order Emperor Realm Master would be utterly proud of himself if he were able to exchange blows with a Pseudo-Great Emperor and not immediately die.

In fact, there was something Tang Sheng didn't understand. Supposedly, Shi Huo was also a Divine Spirit, and although he wasn't highly ranked among the other Divine Spirits, he should still be as powerful as a Pseudo-Great Emperor. Even if he ultimately wasn't a no match for a Pseudo-Great Emperor, he shouldn't be this much weaker. The Shi Huo before Tang Sheng's eyes was somewhat different from the legends.

Naturally, Tang Sheng wasn't aware that the Divine Spirit current here was a different being than the one he knew. If the real Shi Huo was present, while he might not be able to defeat the purple-robed man, he could definitely protect himself. If he expended all his power, he could even severely injure the purple-robed man at the cost of injuring himself in the process.

Nevertheless, the Embodiment was a special being. He was a Stone Spirit which housed Yang Kai's Soul Clone and assimilated Shi Huo's Source. Although he had inherited some of Shi Huo's power and skills, he was still far from reaching maturity.

Presently, the Embodiment had yet to reach the limits of his potential, and despite the fact that he had cultivated the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, he would be comparable to Shi Huo in the short term. However, in the long term, he had more room for growth than Shi Huo. He could even surpass all his predecessors and bring this bloodline to greater heights.

It was because of this reason that he had the right to join forces with Yang Kai to battle against the purple-robed man, but it didn't mean they could defeat the latter.

Mountains shook as the terrain outside Heavenly Wolf Valley was constantly changed. Amidst the lightning storm, two gigantic figures could be seen charging forward or retreating in a tangled melee. Everything moved so fast, kicked up so much dust, and radiated such brilliant light that Tang Sheng and the others couldn't clearly see what the situation was even while focusing all their attention on it. They could only vaguely see Yang Kai and the Embodiment. After all, their figures were enormous, so it was difficult to not see them. As for the purple-robed man, no one knew where he was.

Judging from the sounds that were coming from the battlefield though, the purple-robed man apparently wasn't holding anything back and he could even be said to have gained the upper hand. The roars and grunts from Yang Kai and the Embodiment were proof of that.

Chapter 3316, Young Master, Do Not Panic

This battle could shake both the Heavens and Earth. Even deities and ghosts would stay away from it. The two parties on the battlefield were trying their hardest to kill one another and held nothing back in that pursuit.

One hour later, the situation became clear as the violent lightning diminished, which allowed Tang Sheng and the others to clearly see the battlefield; however, the sight before their eyes made their chests tighten.

Yang Kai was drenched in blood as he glittered with a golden gleam. Apparently, his Golden Blood had dried and caked around his figure. Most of his Dragon Scales had either been crushed or fallen off, so he looked utterly battered. On the other hand, the Embodiment was in an even poorer state. All his spines had disappeared, so his entire figure looked bare. The flames around his body had also been put out. Meanwhile, the purple-robed man wasn't in a better state. His face had turned ashen and he couldn't even sustain his most powerful Divine Ability any longer.

Things had come to a point where both parties had suffered terribly.

While the purple-robed man appeared solemn, Yang Kai was laughing wildly as he taunted, "Is this all you've got!?"

The corners of the purple-robed man's eyes twitched. He too was surprised by the outcome. Initially, he thought that since he had personally made an appearance, he would certainly get what he wanted; however, he hadn't expected that Yang Kai had so many tricks up his sleeve and that the outcome would be a draw.

A sense of resentment flashed across his eyes as he took a glance at the Embodiment. If the Embodiment wasn't here, he could have defeated Yang Kai. Even though Yang Kai was able to transform into a 300-metre-tall Half-Dragon, he was still confident of taking him down.

However, with Shi Huo around, it was two against one, and it would be useless even though he could gain the upper hand. If he couldn't kill Yang Kai, he wouldn't get the bead. If Yang Yan found out about this, he would be in further trouble.

At that instant, the purple-robed man felt deeply conflicted, as it was pointless to keep fighting. The battle just now had destroyed the seal he had used to isolate the surrounding space. He had used a special method in advance to seal this space, but it wasn't invincible. After such a violent clash, naturally, the seal had been destroyed.

In other words, if Yang Kai wanted to flee now, he had no way to stop him. Certainly, he wouldn't want to waste his time and energy on something meaningless, so the thought of giving up became more prevalent in his mind. Just when he was about to say something though, he saw Yang Kai's expression turning solemn. Following that, Yang Kai performed a hand seal with both hands and pushed his palms out at him.

At that instant, the purple-robed man felt as if time had stopped around him.

[Time Flies Seal!] The purple-robed man narrowed his eyes and pushed out his own palm to counterattack.

With a loud boom, the violent forces of their palms clashed with each other before annihilating one another. Floating in-air, the purple-robed man said coldly, "Little brat, don't go too far!"

He had intended to retreat, but he didn't expect that Yang Kai would be so relentless. At that instant, he was fuming with fury. He wasn't willing to suffer a mutual defeat where both of them were severely wounded, but that didn't mean he was afraid of Yang Kai.

Yang Kai spat out a mouthful of blood as he looked arrogantly at him as he bellowed, "Old dog, are you going to admit defeat or what?"

The purple-robed man called him a 'little brat' just now, so in response, he called the purple-robed man old dog.

The purple-robed man's face fell as he said, "This King was a bit hasty in his actions, but you haven't suffered any losses, so why don't we simply forget what has happened today?"

Yang Kai sneered, "Forget what happened today? You mean you want to come and go as you please? Do you seriously think you can just do whatever you want?"

The purple-robed man snorted, "What do you want, then?"

His narrowed eyes were filled with murderous intent. If Yang Kai decided to press the matter, he had no choice but to keep fighting as he believed that he wouldn't be the one who would lose his life in the end. Nevertheless, he would have to pay a hefty price.

Yang Kai shook his head, "If it weren't because this King was able to protect himself, you would have killed me long ago! Since you've decided to kill me, don't blame me for being ruthless! Enough nonsense! Today, either you die or I perish!"

After he finished speaking, Yang Kai's aura inflated again. As his eyes burned with fighting spirit, he began stepping forward and in silence, the Embodiment shuffled forward as well.

With a dark expression, the purple-robed man realized he had underestimated Yang Kai's determination. Things had come to a point where there was no turning back, so they could only fight with each other until the winner emerged. After he took a deep breath, a glint of resoluteness flashed across his eyes.

Right then though, Yang Kai and the purple-robed man both suddenly turned their heads to stare in a particular direction with solemn expressions. A beam of light was approaching them at incredible speed, showing that whoever was coming had extraordinary power.

Before that person could even reach this place, a booming voice sounded from afar, "Young Master, do not fear! Old Master is coming!"

When the person said his first word, he was still just a point of light in the distant sky; however, by the time he finished speaking, everyone could clearly see the figure of an old man closing in.

He was an eccentric-looking person. Although he was fairly old, he was still clad in a tacky red robe, which made him look slightly incongruous. Despite the smile on his face, he appeared quite ferocious. Anyone would have thought that this old man was an evil person at first glance. Even the wrinkled skin on his cheeks exuded a savage aura, much unlike most elderly figures his age who had a benevolent air about them.

The purple-robed man and Yang Kai were both puzzled by this person's arrival, as they couldn't believe that someone would have the guts to butt in on such a grand battle. However, they suddenly thought that it wasn't so odd. Although this person appeared incongruous, no one would dare to underestimate him. He was definitely powerful enough to join this fight.

Yang Kai could even feel some unusual undulations in his Embodiment's emotions. The latter was instinctively fearful of this old man, which gave Yang Kai a strange sensation. The Embodiment was created through the infusion of his Soul Clone into a Stone Spirit's body and wasn't even afraid of the purple-robed man, so why would he be so fearful of this old man? Moreover, Yang Kai wasn't terrified of this old man, so why would the Embodiment feel this way?

After giving it a thought, he realised that it was Shi Huo's Source rather than the Embodiment that was frightened of this old man.

[Who is this old man that even Shi Huo's Source instinctually fears him?] Yang Kai widened his Dragon Eyes and stared curiously at him.

The old man was also staring fixedly at him as his eyes appeared curious. A moment later, he looked away and nodded slightly, "Young Master, don't be afraid. This Old Master is here now."

Yang Kai turned to look behind himself to check if there was anyone there, but upon confirming there was no one, he turned back to gaze at the old man and pointed at his own snout, "Are you talking to me?"

The old man put on a wicked smile, "Of course."

Yang Kai raised his brow and uttered, "Old Sir, are you not mistaken?" [What's wrong with this old man? Calling me Young Master? I don't even know you! Is he out of his mind? He's a ferocious character with powerful cultivation... Maybe he's suffering from some kind of cultivation dissonance?]

Nevertheless, the words 'Young Master' made Yang Kai fall into his thoughts as he recalled Old Demon, who had gone through some life-or-death crisis with him in the past. It had been a long time since anyone called him 'Young Master'.

Presently, Old Demon was diligently cultivating in High Heaven Palace. There was a huge gap between their cultivations now, so Old Demon had to cultivate harder in order to be able to stand beside Yang Kai in any battles in the future.

The old man did not shrink back though and uttered, "Young Master, please don't make such tasteless jokes. Although you've... gone through some immense changes, Young Master is still this Old Master's Young Master."

As he spoke, he suddenly turned solemn and cupped his fists, "Young Master, please accept this Old Master's salute!"

Yang Kai looked down at him and wondered what this old man was up to. [Is he also part of the purple-robed man's plot against me?]

He stole a glance at the purple-robed man to check but soon became elated. That was because the purple-robed man was staring nervously at the tacky-looking old man with an apprehensive expression. Apparently, he had also noticed that the old man was powerful.

It seemed that even if it was a plot against Yang Kai, this tacky old man wasn't in league with the purple-robed man.

Could it be that, just like what Yang Kai had speculated, this old man had suffered from cultivation dissonance and lost his mind and now mistook Yang Kai as his Young Master? However, judging from the old man's expression and actions, it didn't look like he had suffered from cultivation dissonance, nor was he in any kind of dazed state.

Furthermore, any person who had the right to be this old man's Young Master must be from a formidable force.

After giving it a thought, Yang Kai nodded and uttered, "Good. Since you've acknowledged me as your Young Master, I have a task for you." Then, he pointed at the purple-robed man and ordered, "Kill him!"

The apprehensive purple-robed man had his expression changed drastically when he heard this. As if confronted by a formidable enemy, he lifted his thunder staff and put his guard up.

Upon hearing this command, the tacky old man took a glance at the purple-robed man as the corner of his mouth twitched, "Young Master... I'm afraid this Old Master..."

Yang Kai pointed at him with his chin as he puffed out a hot breath through his nostrils and scoffed, "What's wrong? Didn't you just acknowledge me as your Young Master? Do my words hold no weight at all?"

Seeing that Yang Kai was putting on airs, the tacky old man felt disgruntled. He thought that if it weren't because Yang Kai was lucky enough and that he needed him to get rid of some troubles, he wouldn't have come all the way here to be taken advantage of.

However, things had come to a point where he couldn't go back on his word; moreover, he knew that Yang Kai had the support of a particular woman, one who caused this old man to shiver just thinking about her.

After nodding slightly, the old man replied, "Young Master, this Old Master will certainly obey your orders; however, this man's cultivation is powerful, so it won't be easy to kill him. Moreover, if I'm not mistaken, he's from the Star Court. Iron Blood Great Emperor is currently in charge of the Star Court now, so killing him may cause Iron Blood Great Emperor to find fault with me, and will affect you as well."

[Hmm... He's actually clear-headed.] Yang Kai stared at him with appraising eyes.

[He's also aware that this bastard is from the Star Court and that it is governed by Iron Blood Great Emperor at the moment, so there's no way he's muddle-headed. But... since he has not lost his mind, why would he belittle himself by calling me Young Master?] Yang Kai was perplexed.

Despite his inner thoughts, Yang Kai snorted outwardly, "Since he wants to kill me, I'll definitely retaliate. Why can't we kill someone from the Star Court? Enough nonsense! Tell me whether you can murder him or not. Do it now if you can, if you can't, scam to the side and let me do it."

The old man was fuming and thought that Yang Kai was too much. At the same time, he was already regretting his decision to come over. Before he could get rid of his original problem, he had fallen into another mire of trouble. [How dare a stinking brat like him talk to me like this? Just wait. I'll show him how powerful I am one day!]

Chapter 3317, It's Really Him

Even with this thought in mind, the old man remained calm and put on a smile, "Young Master, please do not get mad. Although Old Master can't kill him... I can beat him miserable to help vent your anger?"

Yang Kai waved his hand and demanded, "Hurry up then. I'll forgive you if I'm happy with the outcome. If not... Hmph!"

Yang Kai was testing this old man's strength and bottom line. Although he could sense that the old man was formidable, it remained to be seen whether the latter was able to defeat the purple-robed man.

The purple-robed man had expended most of his energy in his battle against Yang Kai, but although he wasn't at his peak anymore, he was still a Pseudo-Great Emperor, not someone an average Master could bully.

The old man, however, just grinned wickedly, "Don't worry Young Master, you will certainly be happy with the results!"

Yang Kai uttered dispassionately, "I'm looking forward to it, then." After he finished speaking, he hinted at the Embodiment with his eyes as both of them understood each other. If this old man was able to beat this purple-robed man into a half-dead state, Yang Kai and the Embodiment would charge forward and kick him while he was down. The best outcome would be if they could kill him.

Yang Kai didn't care whether the purple-robed man was from the Star Court or that he was Iron Blood Great Emperor's subordinate. He had the support of some influential people as well; moreover, he was a Star Field Master, so he was also technically part of the Star Court. Hence, his conflict with the purple-robed man could be considered to be an internal matter. Others might be afraid of Iron Blood Great Emperor, but Yang Kai wasn't.

"Who are you?" In contrast to Yang Kai's calmness, the purple-robed man was obviously frustrated. He was constantly unpleasantly surprised throughout the battle today. Not only was his plot, which he had planned for some time now, foiled, but a random old man had also appeared out of nowhere to interfere. Worse, this old man even threatened to beat him up.

The purple-robed man could sense that this old man wasn't to be trifled with, and he even felt that he had met him somewhere before. However, after giving it a thought, he still couldn't recall where he had met such a person. The way the old man dressed up and his appearance were quite distinctive, so if he had met him before, he would have recognised him.

Upon hearing the question, the tacky old man cackled, "You don't have to ask for my name. You've heard what we said just now. I'm not willing to kill you, so it would be good if you just lie down there and let me beat you to help vent my Young Master's anger. If you dare to resist..."

He narrowed his eyes and turned savage, "Nothing is certain in a battle. If this Old Master accidentally kills you, you only have yourself to blame."

"Your Excellency is certainly arrogant enough!" The purple-robed man was a Pseudo-Great Emperor, so he was basically one of the most powerful Masters in this world. Besides the ten Great Emperors, no one dared to speak to him in such a rude manner. The old man's words had indeed infuriated him as his blood was boiling with rage.

The old man, however, just shook his head, "Most in this world are fools, and it seems Pseudo-Great Emperors are no exception. If you were still at your peak, you might be able to resist somewhat, but in your current state, heh heh..."

As he laughed, he turned into a beam of red light and disappeared.

The purple-robed man's expression changed drastically as he wielded his thunder staff, after which a beam of white lightning shot forward.

When the red light flickered, the old man appeared again right in front of the white lightning. Just when he was about to be struck, the old man grinned and opened his mouth wide, inhaling sharply. His mouth seemed to contain a horrifying suction force that swallowed the white lightning into his stomach in one go.

The sight astounded Yang Kai. He was aware of how lethal the white lightning shot from the purple-robed man's thunder staff was. Even his 300-metre-tall Dragon Form couldn't bear it, and most of his Dragon Scales had even fallen off after being struck repeatedly. There was no way the old man could survive just sucking that lightning into his stomach; after all, the defence in a Human's stomach was far too weak for that.

However, after swallowing the lightning, not only did the old man not feel any discomfort, he instead started grinning as if he had just finished a delectable dish. The next moment, he opened his mouth and spat the lightning back out, sending it flying back towards the purple-robed man.

[What kind of Divine Ability is that?] Yang Kai widened his eyes in disbelief. At first glance, the old man's technique was similar to that of the Abyssal Returner. An Abyssal Returner was also able to swallow enemy attacks and then return them. However, upon closer look, there was still a difference between the two. An Abyssal Returner couldn't change anything when returning attacks it had swallowed, while the old man was able to add his own power to this attack, which was evident as the white lightning had been mixed with a tinge of red.

The turn of events happened too quickly, and as they were near each other, the purple-robed man didn't manage to respond in time to block this attack. When the lightning flashed across his eyes, he was forced to stagger backwards after being hit by his own attack. The old man had reached him at that moment as his hostile intent surged and surrounded the purple-robed man like the ocean.

"You're..." The purple-robed man's eyes were seen bulging as he finally recognised who his opponent was. It was no wonder that he thought he had met the old man before but couldn't recognise him. Now he understood!

"A Divine Spirit!" Yang Kai narrowed his eyes and uttered.

Before the old man unleashed his power, Yang Kai couldn't sense anything; however, after the old man took action, he couldn't conceal his aura anymore. It was apparently an aura that belonged to a Divine Spirit. Moreover, judging from the way his aura felt, Yang Kai knew that the old man was stronger than all the other Divine Spirits that he had come across besides the Dragons and Phoenixes. The Divine Venerables from the Ancient Wild Lands were not comparable to him at all.

[Which Divine Spirit is this old man? Since he is a Divine Spirit, why would he call me 'Young Master'? Is he doing this because of Zhang Ruo Xi? But that's not possible just judging from the way Luan Feng, Fan Wu, and Cang Gou in the Ancient Wild Lands treat me. Although those Divine Spirits are wary of me, they wouldn't disparage themselves to flatter me.]

Now, Yang Kai was truly baffled.

While he was lost in his thoughts, the old man had landed a palm on the purple-robed man, who tried his best to parry it, but his attempt was futile. Just like what the old man had said, if the purple-robed man had been at his peak, he would still be able to put up a fight even if he was ultimately no match for the old man; however, the battle earlier had left the purple-robed man injured and exhausted. At this moment, the purple-robed man could barely exert sixty percent of his strength, so how was he supposed to counter the old man's attacks?

His protective Emperor Qi broke apart as the palm landed on his chest, which caused him to cough up a mouthful of blood. As the purple-robed man groaned, he was forced to retreat.

The relentless old man turned into a beam of red light and flew around the purple-robed man. At the same time, he kept sending his fists out against the purple-robed man, causing the latter to be powerless to counterattack. In just a short moment, the purple-robed man had been struck with countless punches and kicks, making him appear quite battered. Blood was streaming out of his seven orifices and his face was all swollen. Fist prints and footprints were all over his clothes as the fury in his eyes only grew more and more intense.

With a loud bang, the purple-robed man released countless beams of lightning, surprising the old man and forcing him to step back.

At that instant, the purple-robed man was surrounded by sparkling lightning. It was apparent that he was extremely furious as he glowered at the old man and bellowed, "Evil Beast, how dare you humiliate me!?"

The old man replied impassively, "I have to obey my Young Master's order." [So what if I humiliate you? You should consider yourself lucky that I don't intend to kill you.]

While he was thinking so, Yang Kai shouted from behind, "Well done! This Young Master will reward you later!"

As he spoke, Yang Kai formed a set of hand seals, after which the Mountains and Rivers Bell started rotating and releasing a pressure that was able to suppress the Heavens and Earth. On the opposite side, with a cold expression, the Embodiment held up his Demonic War Hammer and joined forces with Yang Kai as they pounced on the purple-robed man.

The tacky old man was truly powerful. Whatever his reason for calling Yang Kai 'Young Master', the situation was in Yang Kai's favour now, so he wasn't about to let this chance to kill this purple-robed man slip through his fingers.

The old man and the purple-robed man were shocked by Yang Kai's move. As they watched the two gigantic figures approaching rapidly, they stood rooted on the spot.

The old man had never expected that Yang Kai would be so determined to end the purple-robed man's life and realised that this young man was beyond reckless. He had already told him that the purple-robed man was from the Star Court and Iron Blood Great Emperor's subordinate, so he couldn't believe that Yang Kai still dared to kill him. Wasn't he worried that Iron Blood Great Emperor would come to settle accounts with him if he did this?

On the other hand, the purple-robed man had already been severely injured earlier, and it was akin to adding salt to his injuries after being beaten up by the old man. If Yang Kai and the Embodiment made a move on him now, he may very well be forever buried here.

With this thought in mind, the purple-robed man decided that he couldn't remain any longer and decided to flee. Although that treasure was valuable, it wasn't as precious as his life.

Chi!

All of a sudden, a Void Crack opened up.

Yang Kai and the Embodiment halted their steps as they widened their eyes and stared at the crack in disbelief.

[What's going on today? It's rare to see top Masters in normal times, but they just keep appearing one by one now. Whether or not I'm happy to see them, they just barge into the battlefield as they please. Do they think this is a marketplace or something?]

The Void Crack wasn't created by Yang Kai using his Space Divine Ability; instead, a different Master had broken through the Void to arrive here. In the entire Star Boundary, besides Yang Kai himself, there was only one person who could do this that he could think of.

This turn of events allowed the purple-robed man to compose himself, and upon seeing the crack, he thought of something as he let out a sigh of relief and calmed down completely.

The corner of the old man's mouth twitched as he quickly moved to stand beside Yang Kai in a meek manner.

Yang Kai's expression changed and he turned to look at him and asked, "Are there any grudges between you two?"

The old man's face twitched as he uttered, "Young Master, I don't understand what you're saying."

"Heh..." Yang Kai grinned and stopped asking as he looked up at the crack again.

Suddenly, the Void Crack expanded as two figures stepped out of it. It was a man and a woman. The man was brave, heroic, and handsome, while the woman was alluring and elegant.

After they emerged from the Void Crack, they took a glance at the surroundings and appeared quite shocked, as they had never expected that so many Masters would be gathered in this place.

Upon making out the man's face, Yang Kai and the purple-robed man had the same thought. [It's really him!]

"Is that..." Inside Heavenly Wolf Valley, Lan He was shocked as she watched the two figures emerge from the Void Crack, "Is he Senior Li Wu Yi?"

She wasn't an ignorant girl anymore. It was truly horrifying for any man to break through the Void. Certainly, Great Emperors were able to shatter space if they exerted enough force, but they could never do so in such a nonchalant manner. That was why when she saw the man who casually strolled out of the Void Crack, she immediately thought of Li Wu Yi.

Chapter 3318, He's a Part of Spirit Beast Island

Tang Sheng nodded slightly and replied with a respectful expression, "You're right. It's Senior Li."

Li Wu Yi was touted to be the most powerful Master beneath the Great Emperors. Any cultivator in the Star Boundary who had reached a certain level of strength or status would know who Li Wu Yi was.

However, not many had seen him before; after all, Spirit Beast Island was elusive, and Li Wu Yi was an expert in the Dao of Space, so it was difficult to know his exact location at any given moment, so most could not meet him as they pleased. Tang Sheng had the chance to meet him once long ago, before he was an Emperor Realm cultivator.

More than a thousand years had passed and Tang Sheng was now a middle-aged man; however, time didn't seem to have left any traces on Li Wu Yi's face. He was just like Tang Sheng remembered him, still so handsome and vigorous that anyone could hardly look him in the eyes.

Tang Sheng heaved a sigh as he thought that he could probably never reach such a point in his life. It was already so difficult for him to reach the Second-Order Emperor Realm. Turning around, he looked at Lan He and Chi Gui, whose eyes were beaming with excitement, and wondered if they would have that chance in their lives.

"Since he is Senior Li Wu Yi, then the woman beside him... Is she the legendary Senior Jiu Feng?" Qian Xiu Ying's expression changed as she gazed at the beautiful lady in red clothes.

The top cultivators from Spirit Beast Island, Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng, were both famous for different reasons. The former was a Master of the Dao of Space while the latter carried the bloodline of a Divine Spirit, a member of the Phoenix Clan, which was even rarer than those of the Dragon Clan.

Tang Sheng nodded his head, "I believe so, but why are they here? Were they attracted by the grand battle that was taking place?"

Although Spirit Beast Island was also in the Eastern Territory, it was too far away from this place for any kind of fallout to be felt there. Even though there was an epic battle that had happened here, those on Spirit Beast Island couldn't have sensed it. The only explanation was that these two were already nearby, which was why they were able to reach this place so quickly by breaking through the Void.

"It's quite bustling here." The Void Crack began to seal up in the sky as Jiu Feng looked around with her alluring eyes. With a smile, she stared fixedly at Yang Kai for a moment before they shone and she asked curiously, "Is that you, little brat?"

Although Yang Kai's figure had gone through a transformative change, she could still recognise him at a glance; after all, it wasn't the first time she came across Yang Kai like this. Previously, on Dragon Island, she had already seen his Half-Dragon Form, which was why she was familiar with his figure now.

“Greetings, Senior Jiu Feng, Senior Li.” Yang Kai cupped his fists and grinned at them. Things were now getting interesting. He had wanted to head to Spirit Beast Island to discuss the Dao of Space with Li Wu Yi, but he hadn’t expected that the latter would actually come to him, saving him some trouble.

“Stop calling me Senior. Do I look that old to you?” Jiu Feng’s face sank.

Yang Kai immediately flashed her a smile and corrected himself, “Big Sister Jiu Feng is the picture of youth and beauty, who would dare to call you old? Please forgive me for misspeaking just now.”

Jiu Feng flashed him a winning smile as she nodded lightly, “A promising young man indeed.”

Li Wu Yi placed his palm on his forehead as he muttered, “Do you know no shame at all?”

Hearing that, Jiu Feng shot him a glare, “Did you just call me shameless? You dare say that to me?”

Li Wu Yi hurriedly pointed at Yang Kai and declared, “I was talking about this brat who seems to specialize in trimming sails. If members of the Dragon Clan find out that he’s this kind of person, they might chase him out!”

Yang Kai guffawed, “They have no right to butt in on my affairs. Big Brother Li, Big Sister Jiu Feng, why are you here?”

After being addressed as ‘Big Brother Li’, Li Wu Yi was startled and had his face twitch. When they came across each other in the past, Yang Kai would always address him as ‘Senior’ in a respectful manner, but now it had suddenly changed to ‘Big Brother’.

However, since Jiu Feng was now ‘Big Sister’, Li Wu Yi knew better than to open his mouth. If he insisted on being called ‘Senior’ while Jiu Feng was a ‘Big Sister’, he would be the one to suffer her wrath.

“Ahem, it’s a long story. What’s going on here anyway?” Li Wu Yi coughed lightly before swiftly changing the subject, glancing at the old man who seemed to be seeking refuge beside Yang Kai.

[So, it has something to do with this old man.] Yang Kai immediately understood. When the Void Crack appeared just now, this old man immediately moved to stand beside him, so he had his own speculation. Now, Li Wu Yi’s expression suggested that he was right.

[Two of the top Masters from Spirit Beast Island came out to deal with this old man at the same time. Just what kind of Divine Spirit is this old man that both Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng have to join forces to hunt him down?]

Moreover, why did this old man not flee just now despite knowing he was being hunted? He came all the way here to call Yang Kai ‘Young Master’ and even stood beside him as if he was seeking refuge. It wasn’t like Yang Kai would be able to protect him.

As such thoughts flashed across Yang Kai’s mind, he replied with a smile, “It’s just that someone was lusting after my treasures, so he tried to kill me and snatch them from me.” As he spoke, he shot a cold glance at the purple-robed man with a wicked smile.

“He wants to kill you and snatch your treasures from you?” Jiu Feng frowned, appearing displeased.

Although Yang Kai didn't seem to have anything to do with Spirit Beast Island, he was actually closely related to them.

Firstly, the Little Princess of Spirit Beast Island, Mo Xiao Qi, was a close friend of Yang Kai. Over the years, Mo Xiao Qi had frequently mentioned Yang Kai and even asked several times to leave the island to visit him. However, Martial Beast Great Emperor had all but confined her to the island, which caused her to be distressed. Granted, she did agree to stay confined and focus on cultivating until she reached the Emperor Realm. Certainly, Jiu Feng was aware that the little girl was in love with Yang Kai, and if something happened to him, she would definitely throw a tantrum.

Secondly, the Mistress of Spirit Beast Island was the Third Elder of Dragon Island, while Yang Kai was the husband of the Fifth Elder of Dragon Island.

Previously, Yang Kai and Spirit Beast Island had even joined forces and raised a fuss on Dragon Island. Even the Great Emperor praised Yang Kai as a promising youth with great potential. With so many indirect connections between them, it could be said that they were almost family.

Thirdly, Liu Yan was utterly loyal to Yang Kai. Liu Yan had inherited the Phoenix True Fire, so she could be considered a member of the Phoenix Clan as well. In other words, she was one of the few family members Jiu Feng had in the Star Boundary.

Taking all those into consideration, even though officially Yang Kai didn't have anything to do with Spirit Beast Island, his relationship with the island was quite complex.

That was the reason Jiu Feng was so amiable to Yang Kai and even told him to change the way he addressed her so that they would appear more closely connected. Hence, when she heard that someone was trying to rob Yang Kai and kill him to cover it up, she was naturally angered.

Turning to look at the culprit though, she frowned and wondered why it had to be this person.

Li Wu Yi also turned his head and asked in surprise, "Brother Cang?"

"Brother Li, Sister Jiu Feng." The purple-robed man coughed and cupped his fists, his aura quite weak.

Li Wu Yi was torn between tears and laughter, "Brother Cang, are you the one who tried to kill Yang Kai and snatch his treasures?"

Despite his question, he knew that it was the truth. Judging from the states the purple-robed man and Yang Kai were in, they had apparently fought a great battle without holding anything back, resulting in serious injuries on both sides.

Without answering his question, the purple-robed man asked, "Brother Li, are you related to this boy?"

Li Wu Yi replied, "Hmm... he could be considered a part of Spirit Beast Island as well."

Besides Mo Xiao Qi's love for Yang Kai, the relationship between the Third Elder and the Fifth Elder of Dragon Island as well as the relationship between Liu Yan and Jiu Feng could solidify the fact that Yang Kai was a part of Spirit Beast Island.

The purple-robed man was stunned and parroted back, "He's a member of Spirit Beast Island?"

Li Wu Yi only said that Yang Kai could be considered part of Spirit Beast Island, but even that was no easy feat to accomplish. Since Yang Kai's identity had been acknowledged, it went to show that he had a close relationship with the island.

If this wasn't the case, Li Wu Yi could have just said that Yang Kai had nothing to do with them, which was why the purple-robed man was astonished.

At that instant, he felt extremely bitter and helpless in his heart. If he had known this would be the outcome, he wouldn't have done something so futile. Not only was he unable to get what he wanted, but he had also completely offended Yang Kai. On top of that, he was beaten up and embarrassed by the old man.

This time, he had truly suffered a great loss.

Inside Heavenly Wolf Valley, Tang Sheng and the others were dumbfounded. Although they were far from the battlefield, all of them were Emperor Realm Masters, so it wasn't difficult for them to hear what Li Wu Yi had said.

[He's a member of Spirit Beast Island?] Tang Sheng was greatly distressed. [Since he's a part of the island, why wouldn't he know where the island is? Why did he even come to our valley to seek help? Was he trying to make a joke out of us?]

Initially, he thought that Yang Kai had nothing to do with Spirit Beast Island, so in order to not offend the two top Sects, he refused to assist Yang Kai. When Lan He was seeing Yang Kai off, he even sent someone over to summon her back so that they wouldn't be dragged into this mess.

It wasn't until this moment that he realised Yang Kai was extremely close to Spirit Beast Island. If he knew this earlier, he wouldn't have made such a foolish decision. They thought that by holding onto the Faith Token given to them by the Beast Seeker from Spirit Beast Island, it could serve as their safety charm, thus making all the great forces in the Eastern Territory wary of them and not dare to harm them. However, if he could have formed a friendship with Yang Kai, it wouldn't be wishful thinking that their valley could rise to be one of the top Sects in the Eastern Territory in the future.

Tang Sheng appeared frustrated and regretful that he had let such a wonderful chance slip through his fingers.

Lan He shot her Master a look and secretly heaved a sigh. Earlier, she had asked Tang Sheng whether he would regret his decision today, and with such an outcome right before their eyes, it was apparent that Tang Sheng was deeply frustrated and regretful.

Qian Xiu Ying had been Tang Sheng's wife for many years and could easily tell what he was thinking and feeling, so she gently held his hand and softly spoke, "This is our fate. You are a Sect Master, so there are many things you must weigh and consider. If you were given a second chance, knowing nothing more than you had at the time, would you have made a different decision?"

[If I was given a second chance?] Tang Sheng gave it a thought before he decisively replied, "No."

Given a second chance, he would still make the same decision, because judging from the situation at that time, he had no other choice.

Qian Xiu Ying flashed a smile at him, "En, so don't regret your decision. Since this opportunity was not meant for our Sect, there's no point yearning for it."

Upon hearing that, Tang Sheng was enlightened as he nodded, "You're right, my dear. I was thinking too much."

Although they didn't lend Yang Kai a hand, they refused to act against him as well. At the very least, he had rejected Xu Chang Feng's demand to activate the Sect Defending Array to seal off the world, so it could be said that they didn't offend Yang Kai.

Furthermore, with Lan He and Ling Yin Qin around, Tang Sheng believed that Yang Kai wouldn't make things difficult for their Sect.

Chapter 3319, Cherish this Moment While You Still Can

With this thought in mind, Tang Sheng was finally able to be at ease.

On the other hand, the purple-robed man put on a bitter smile, "Since he belongs to Spirit Beast Island, this is all my fault. Brother Li, Sister Jiu Feng, please forgive me."

Although he was a Pseudo-Great Emperor, he wasn't someone who was unbending. The situation was clear. He was no longer at his peak, and Yang Kai had the support of an 'Evil Spirit'. Even Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng had arrived, so there was no way he could harm him. Understanding his situation, the purple-robed man decided to apologise and show sufficient respect towards Spirit Beast Island.

In fact, he couldn't be disrespectful of the island, because he couldn't afford to offend Martial Beast Great Emperor. Although he was from the Star Court, the Ten Great Emperors took turns to be in charge of this force, so he might be Martial Beast Great Emperor's subordinate one day.

Li Wu Yi nodded his head, "Fortunately, nothing serious has happened yet."

Although the purple-robed man and Yang Kai looked battered and severely injured, they were not at risk of losing their lives. It was already the best outcome.

However, he didn't understand why the purple-robed man would find fault with Yang Kai. The statement from Yang Kai earlier suggested that there was something with him that the purple-robed man coveted. Li Wu Yi took a look at the Mountains and Rivers Bell in Yang Kai's hands and gave it a thought. Then, he realised something and suspected that it was this bell that had invited trouble for Yang Kai.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai was truly remarkable. He had not been killed by the purple-robed man when they fought. When Li Wu Yi came across him on Dragon Island previously, he already noticed that Yang Kai was a reckless person. Given Yang Kai's relatively weak cultivation at that time, he still had the guts to sneak into a literal Dragon's den to steal a bride. Now that they met again, he realised that Yang Kai was still as willful as ever.

[This little brat is even more impetuous than me when I was younger... I wonder if this matter can be resolved peacefully?]

While he was lost in his thoughts, Yang Kai suddenly asked, "Big Brother Li, do you know this guy?"

Li Wu Yi nodded, "He's an old friend of mine."

Yang Kai nodded gently, "Then Big Brother Li should be more cautious in the future about who he makes friends with; after all, it's hard to see through someone's true self. Many people lie to your face while using dirty tricks behind your back. You never know when such people might betray you."

The purple-robed man's expression turned cold as he was displeased at the fact that Yang Kai mocked him when he was still right there. However, he wasn't willing to refute him. Li Wu Yi also appeared embarrassed and somewhat wished he hadn't come here. Now that he was caught between these two parties, he felt utterly uneasy. Then, he shot a glare at the tacky old man. If it weren't because of him, he wouldn't have come all this way.

With a solemn expression, Yang Kai asked, "Big Brother Li, if I insist on killing him, will you side with me or him?"

After pondering on it for a moment, Li Wu Yi replied, "If you insist, this Li can only watch from the side."

Yang Kai could be considered a part of Spirit Beast Island, while Li Wu Yi and the purple-robed man were old acquaintances. If Yang Kai and the purple-robed man really got into a life or death battle, it wouldn't be appropriate for Li Wu Yi to side with either of them; therefore, he could only remain neutral. Certainly, it would be wonderful if he could resolve the grudges between them; however, seeing how Yang Kai's eyes were filled with murderous intent, he knew that it was no use persuading him at this point, which was why he directly told him his stance.

"Good!" Yang Kai shouted and grinned, "That's good enough for me."

Li Wu Yi was startled upon hearing that. [Was he worried I would side with Brother Cang and wanted to make sure I wouldn't before he acted? However, given his current state, how does he plan on killing him?]

Yang Kai's expression turned grim as he glanced at the old man beside him. Pretending to not notice it, the old man hung his head low. The corner of Yang Kai's mouth twitched as he thought that he probably couldn't count on this old man.

He didn't know why this old man would seek his protection, but the latter had said that it was difficult to kill the purple-robed man and he wasn't willing to offend Iron Blood Great Emperor. This old man had nothing to do with Yang Kai, so he definitely wasn't willing to kill a Pseudo-Great Emperor for him.

However, Yang Kai and the Embodiment alone couldn't end the purple-robed man's life.

Yang Kai heaved a sigh as he was deeply unwilling to give up this opportunity to settle things once and for all. Nevertheless, since the situation had reached a stalemate, raising any more fuss would simply be counterproductive. Understanding this, Yang Kai uttered, "Big Brother Li, since he is your friend, I will give you face and let him off this once. Old dog, cherish this moment while you still can!"

The purple-robed man's face fell when he heard that. He was so exasperated that he started laughing, "Are you saying that you're the one who is letting this King off? Boy, you're quite arrogant. Have you never looked at yourself in the mirror before?"

Yang Kai's expression suddenly turned ferocious, "If you want to settle this now, I'm more than willing to!"

Just when the purple-robed man wanted to say something more, Li Wu Yi suddenly said, "Brother Cang, regardless of who is in the wrong this time, please stop pursuing it."

Since Yang Kai was willing to let this matter rest, Li Wu Yi certainly wouldn't allow them to fall out again. He wanted to see both of them stop pursuing the matter. Yang Kai was young and reckless, so it would be difficult to persuade him, but the purple-robed man was different. There was no way he didn't understand that compromises had to be made in order to resolve conflicts. That was why Li Wu Yi persuaded him instead of Yang Kai.

The purple-robed man had to show Li Wu Yi enough respect, so he took the opportunity and backed down. After a nod, he said, "Since Brother Li has spoken, I will let him off this time."

He paused for a moment before cupping his fists, "It's a bit inconvenient for me to remain today. Later, I will pay a visit to Spirit Beast Island to speak further with Brother Li and Sister Jiu Feng. Farewell."

Upon finishing his words, he shot into the distance as he wasn't willing to remain any longer.

Seeing that the purple-robed man had left, the pale Wu Heng tried to race after him. Earlier, right after he appeared, he was struck by Yang Kai's Time Flies Seal, and even now, Time Principles were corroding him, forcing him to divert almost all of his Emperor Qi to resist. When Yang Kai joined forces with the Embodiment to battle against the purple-robed man, no one had the time to pay attention to him. As he wasn't powerful enough to join the battle, he could only watch from the side. Now though, things were different.

However, even though Wu Heng wanted to flee, he might not be able to. Something flashed across his eyes as a gigantic figure suddenly stood in his way, blocking out the sun. At that instant, Wu Heng was engulfed by that huge shadow.

Looking up, he saw Yang Kai's 300-metre-tall figure looming before him, staring down at him with a mocking grin that sent a chill down his spine.

"W-What are you trying to do?" The shocked Wu Heng stepped back in an apprehensive manner.

Right then, he felt a ferocious aura approaching him from behind. Without the need to take a look, he could tell that it was the Divine Spirit Shi Huo. He was caught between two deadly enemies and was powerless to resist. Just now, he had witnessed how Yang Kai and the Embodiment contended with the purple-robed man, so he knew that he wasn't a match for either of them, let alone both of them.

Feeling fearful, he lost all fighting spirit and exclaimed, "Sir, save me!"

"Not even the Heavens can save you today!" Yang Kai snorted. He had no choice but to let the purple-robed man go. It could be said that he was forced to do so, or that he wasn't powerful enough to kill

him, but since the purple-robed man couldn't be dealt with today, Yang Kai could only seek revenge in the future. Nevertheless, he wasn't about to let Wu Heng escape as well.

Looking back, he realised that Wu Heng was the culprit who caused all of this mess in the first place.

If Wu Heng didn't have designs for Heng Luo Star Field, it wouldn't have been invaded by cultivators from Grand Desolation Star Field, resulting in countless Cultivation Stars being thrown into chaos and trillions of lives being lost. Also if it weren't for Wu Heng, the grudges between Yang Kai and the purple-robed man wouldn't have been formed.

Yang Kai had wanted to kill Wu Heng when they were in the Star Fields, but he didn't have the chance to do so. Now that the chance was right before his eyes, he wasn't about to let it slip through his fingers, so as he shouted, he extended his Dragon Claw to grab him.

The terrified Wu Heng quickly pushed out a palm as their attacks clashed in mid-air. Although he had managed to halt the Dragon Claw for a moment, it couldn't spare him the fate of getting captured.

As Space Principles flared, a light flashed across everyone's eyes as they saw Wu Heng simply disappear.

"Stop!" It was only then that the purple-robed man's growl could be heard, but it was too late. Wu Heng had been captured by Yang Kai and suppressed inside the Sealed World Bead, so his shout was pointless.

The purple-robed man, who was about to leave, turned around and glared coldly at Yang Kai while questioning, "What did you do to him?"

He suspected that Wu Heng wasn't dead because he knew that Yang Kai had an artifact that contained a Sealed World. His main reason for coming all the way here was to get that artifact, and judging from what he just saw, he figured that Wu Heng had been imprisoned inside that artifact.

"None of your damn business." Yang Kai grinned arrogantly, "Are you leaving or not? If not, you can just stay here forever."

The purple-robed man shot him a cold glare and knew that it wasn't possible for him to get Wu Heng back from Yang Kai unless he could defeat him, which was highly unlikely to happen. With a dark expression, he nodded and replied, "The world is vast, but I'm certain we will meet again soon."

Yang Kai grinned meaningfully, "I'm looking forward to that day."

The purple-robed man's lips also curved into an insidious smile as a meaningful glint flashed across his eyes before he turned around and shot into the distance and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Yang Kai frowned and instinctively felt that it was a wrong decision to let the purple-robed man go, even though he didn't understand why he had such a feeling. Besides, he indeed didn't have enough power to make the purple-robed man remain.

The situation had flipped back and forth continuously throughout the battle, and it wasn't until now that everything finally settled.

Inside Heavenly Wolf Valley, the onlookers suddenly felt extremely exhausted. Although they didn't take part in the battle, this entire series of events had left them on pins and needles the entire time and had

greatly taxed their Divine Senses. Even now, they were wondering if another top Master would appear out of thin air.

Naturally, that didn't happen.

On the other hand, Yang Kai and the Embodiment returned to their original forms before flying over.

An amazed Jiu Feng looked at the Demonic War Hammer in the Embodiment's hand and asked, "Yang Kai, where did you get this thing? Why does it look like a Demonic Armament?"

Yang Kai chuckled, "Big Sister Jiu Feng's vision is indeed sharp. This is a genuine Demonic Armament."

"It is?" Jiu Feng's expression changed.

Yang Kai uttered, "Don't worry. It can't harm anyone now." As he spoke, he put the Embodiment and the Demonic War Hammer into the Sealed World Bead. Apparently, he wasn't willing to dwell on this issue.

A look of worry flashed across Jiu Feng's eyes, but just when she was about to warn him, Yang Kai suddenly spoke up, "Could you two please wait for a bit? I have to process my spoils."

Many Emperor Realm Masters had lost their lives in this battle, leading to two of the top Sects in the Eastern Territory essentially being destroyed. Even those who were still alive were badly injured. There were more than thirty Space Rings that belonged to Emperor Realm Masters lying around, including those from Sect Masters like Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng, so it could be said that wealth was literally piled up before him. Although Yang Kai was both powerful and rich now, he would never say no to more, especially when so many good things were lying on the ground waiting for him to pick them up.

Chapter 3320, I Want Half

After Yang Kai finished speaking, he dragged his injured body to move around the battlefield. Most of the Emperor Realm Masters were dead, and those who were still alive were barely so. Not discriminating, Yang Kai landed a palm on all the enemy Masters, whether they were dead or alive, not even sparing Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng.

Earlier, Fu Bo was suppressed by Yang Kai with the Mountains and Rivers Bell. Following that, he was injured and lost consciousness after Yang Kai surged the bell's power. If that was all though, he would still have retained some strength.

The crux of the problem was that Yang Kai and the Embodiment's epic battle against the purple-robed man had far-reaching implications. Fu Bo was basically in the middle of the battlefield, so he wasn't spared from the fallout of this battle. For instance, when the purple-robed man summoned Heavenly Lightning, Fu Bo was struck countless times. Since he was unconscious, Fu Bo couldn't defend himself; hence, he was struck until he was half-dead.

Yang Kai had practically relieved him of his pain by ending his life.

Xu Chang Feng wasn't in a better state than Fu Bo. It could even be said that he was in an even worse condition. He was already powerless to counterattack when he was having a one-on-one fight against the Embodiment.

Afterwards, he was severely injured when Yang Kai launched a sneak attack on him using his Moon Blades. After that, Xu Chang Feng was also caught up in the shockwaves of the following battle. When Yang Kai found him, Xu Chang Feng was already on his last breath. If it weren't because of his Third-Order Emperor Realm cultivation, he would've lost his life long ago.

Yang Kai swiftly sent him to the next life.

Seeing Yang Kai work, Li Wu Yi heaved a sigh, "The situation in the Eastern Territory is going to change after today."

More than thirty Emperor Realm Masters, including Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng, were dead, rendering two top Sects basically powerless. For more than ten thousand years, Netherworld Sect and Brahma Holy Land had been hegemony of the Eastern Territory, oppressing others as they pleased, accumulating quite a lot of enemies.

Once news that all the powerful Masters of these top two Sects had been killed spread, the other Sects, who had been oppressed by them, would band together to destroy whatever remnants remained.

Besides that, those from Ahan Temple would not be able to resist such temptation. Two of the three top Sects were now gone, so not counting Serene Soul Palace, which was the true overlord of the Eastern Territory, Ahan Temple was the last leader among all the Sects.

Jiu Feng uttered, "This brat is pretty ruthless."

Yang Kai did not even bat an eye as he killed so many Emperor Realm Masters, which went to show that he was extremely used to murder. Jiu Feng wondered if it was a blessing or a curse for their Little Princess to have fallen in love with him.

Li Wu Yi replied with a smile, "The Martial Dao is paved with slaughter and violence. You either kill or are killed. No one is exempted from this truth."

Jiu Feng shot him a look, "It seems that you sympathize quite a bit with him."

Li Wu Yi fell silent and thought about what he had gone through when he was young. Although he appeared calm and tempered now, he was also quite a ruthless man in the past.

It was while Li Wu Yi was reminiscing that Tang Sheng, Qian Xiu Ying, Chi Gui, and the others flew over.

The famous Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng had arrived, so as the Valley Master here, Tang Sheng couldn't possibly pretend that he did not see them. He needed to come over and greet them at the very least.

After he landed on the ground, Tang Sheng saluted politely. Even an arrogant youth like Chi Gui showed proper deference towards these two giants.

Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng, however, did not put on airs despite their strength and status though and chatted leisurely with Tang Sheng and the others, which surprised many greatly.

A moment later, Yang Kai, who was drenched in blood, came over.

Lan He and Ling Yin Qin immediately approached him and began sweeping their eyes over him, a worried Lan He asking, "Are your injuries severe? Will you be alright?"

Yang Kai grinned at her, "Don't worry, I'm still alive."

Ling Yin Qin immediately said, "Why are you so reckless?"

Yang Kai shrugged, "I had no choice but to resist. Otherwise, I'd be dead."

With a dejected expression, Lan He stuttered, "B-Brother Yang, I..."

Yang Kai raised his hand to stop her, "Sister Lan, pay it no more mind. I understand the situation you were in. Moreover, you couldn't have helped me in that battle."

It wasn't that Yang Kai was disdainful of her, it was simply the truth that a newly promoted First-Order Emperor would have been useless in such an awe-inspiring battle.

"You should rest and recuperate at my place. You need to wash away all the blood as well, otherwise, you won't be able to proudly meet with anyone." Ling Yin Qin tried to smooth the situation.

Following up, Tang Sheng invited Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng to visit Heavenly Wolf Valley; after all, guests had arrived right outside the valley, so it would be rude for Tang Sheng to not invite them in.

Upon hearing this, Yang Kai took a look at Li Wu Yi and asked, "Big Brother Li, I came to the Eastern Territory to search for Spirit Beast Island in hopes of discussing the Dao of Space with you. I didn't expect that we'd come across each other here though. If Big Brother Li has no pressing matters, why don't we have a chat?"

He indeed wanted to clean himself up and rest, but Yang Kai wasn't willing to give up the chance to discuss the Dao with Li Wu Yi, which was why he took the initiative to make such a suggestion.

Upon hearing this, Lan He and Tang Sheng heaved a sigh of relief. Since Yang Kai had said so, it went to show that he didn't hold any resentment against Heavenly Wolf Valley for how they treated him earlier. If this wasn't the case, he wouldn't have been willing to return to the valley at all.

After giving it a thought, Li Wu Yi replied, "This Li's primary purpose today is to take him."

As Li Wu Yi spoke, his eyes shifted to the tacky old man. The old man had remained unmoving for a long time as he stared fixedly at Yang Kai, as if some flowers had grown on the latter's face.

Upon hearing what Li Wu Yi had said, the old man chuckled, "Li Wu Yi, even if you want this Old Master to follow you to Spirit Beast Island, you have to get my Young Master's permission first."

Yang Kai gazed back at the old man with his head tilted and finally couldn't help asking, "Are you out of your mind?"

He couldn't believe that this old man was still calling him Young Master at this point.

With a solemn expression, the old man replied, "Young Master, this Old Master is perfectly clear-headed. Why would you ask if I am out of my mind?"

Yang Kai was so exasperated that he started chuckling, "You really want me to be your Young Master? Alright, chase after that bastard right now and bring back his head for me."

The old man's face twitched as he put on a fawning smile, "Young Master, please don't make things difficult for this Old Master. This..."

Yang Kai waved his hand and turned back to Li Wu Yi, "I don't know what's wrong with this old man or even who he is. Big Brother Li, just do whatever you want to him."

Upon hearing that, the old man appeared heartbroken as he pined, "Young Master, how can you be so heartless?"

An enraged Yang Kai refuted, "I don't know who you are. Can you get that clear first?"

Li Wu Yi, however, put on a faint smile and interjected, "Hold on a moment, Yang Kai. In fact, you should know him. What's more, him calling you Young Master is not without reason."

A startled Yang Kai asked, "What do you mean?"

If the old man was the only one who said this, Yang Kai would ignore him outright; however, since Li Wu Yi was the one speaking, there had to be more to it. At that instant, Yang Kai became both puzzled and curious.

Li Wu Yi waved his hand, "Why not ask him yourself?"

Li Wu Yi then turned to look at the old man and declared, "Before everything is settled, don't even think about fleeing. You should know that since I've marked you, I can find you no matter where you escape."

His words came across as quite haughty and arrogant. Since the old man was able to beat the purple-robed man, it went to show that he was fairly powerful. At the very least, he must be in the same realm as the latter. Furthermore, this old man was a noble Divine Spirit. However, after hearing what Li Wu Yi had said, he couldn't refute him.

That was because he knew that since Li Wu Yi was tracking him, there really was no way he could flee.

After shaking his head, the old man stated, "Since this Old Master has finally reunited with his Young Master, I have to follow and serve him. Why would I run away? Li Wu Yi, don't look down on this Old Master."

"That would be for the best." Li Wu Yi nodded and didn't retort, "Since that's the case, We'll be troubling you, Valley Master Tang."

Tang Sheng was elated and nodded, "There's no trouble at all, Sir. It is Heavenly Wolf Valley's honour to welcome all of you. Please, come in." As he spoke, he made way and beckoned politely.

Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng directly stepped forward while Yang Kai shot a look at the old man, who immediately said with a smile, "After you, Young Master."

After a snort, Yang Kai stepped forward as well. When he passed by Chi Gui, however, he suddenly stopped and patted his shoulder as he openly said, "I want half of everything inside the storehouses of Netherworld Sect and Brahma Holy Land. I'll visit Ahan Temple to collect them another day. Don't forget to inform your Temple Master about it."

Chi Gui stared at him with widened eyes. What Yang Kai had said was absurd, but he immediately understood what Yang Kai meant.

The top two Sects were basically destroyed as their leaders were all killed. Even if there were still some Emperor Realm Masters left in the Sects, there would be very few of them. It was apparent that the two great forces couldn't be revitalised, and their demise was inevitable.

Faced with such huge benefits, there was no way Ahan Temple wouldn't make a move. In other words, the wealth that Netherworld Sect and Brahma Holy Land had accumulated over the years would fall in the hands of Ahan Temple as long as it moved fast enough.

Chi Gui was already considering heading straight back to Ahan Temple to inform his Master about what happened here so that they could begin moving immediately.

But before he could even move, Yang Kai had claimed half of the benefits from the two Sects. These two Sects had foundations stretching back tens of thousands of years, so the amount of wealth that they had accumulated was undoubtedly astronomical.

Chi Gui couldn't even imagine how great the sum would be, but he quickly came to his senses and instinctually gritted his teeth to question, "What makes you think you have the right to do that?"

Even if Ahan Temple made a move, why would they share their harvest with someone else? Moreover, Yang Kai had even demanded half of everything.

Yang Kai grinned and pointed back at the messy battlefield, "I'm the one who killed all of them. Without the battle today, your Sect wouldn't be able to reap the benefits without lifting a finger. So, I don't think it's an unreasonable request."

"Er..." Chi Gui was at a loss for words. If he honestly stated his thoughts, Yang Kai's request was indeed unreasonable; however, having just witnessed Yang Kai single-handedly destroy two top Sects alone, it was clear he didn't put Ahan Temple in his eyes either. If Ahan Temple fell out with this monster, the consequences would be dreadful.

With this thought in mind, Chi Gui felt a chill running down his spine.

"Just inform your Temple Master about it. It's up to him whether or not he agrees." Yang Kai put on a warm and friendly smile.

After pondering it for a moment, Chi Gui nodded, "Good, I'll pass your words on to my Temple Master. Farewell!"

Upon finishing his words, Chi Gui immediately turned into a beam of red light and shot off into the sky.

Time was precious right now. He had to return to his Sect before the news spread. He needed to tell his Temple Master to make a move so that they could snatch the wealth of the two fallen Sects before the other great forces of the Eastern Territory began to move.

Lan He and Ling Yin Qin were speechless as they watched Chi Gui leave. They couldn't believe that Chi Gui still had the guts to quibble about such things at this point; however, there was no doubt that anyone would be tempted when faced with such immense wealth.

After Yang Kai caught up to them, Jiu Feng glanced at him and smilingly said, "It seems that you've earned a lot this time."

"Not at all, not at all," Yang Kai replied in a perfunctory manner, thinking that, as a Palace Master, he was in a difficult situation. More than a hundred thousand disciples were screaming for food back home, so he had to obtain more resources whenever he could.