

Martial 3451

Chapter 3451, Good Idea

“It’s none of your damn business who this Lady likes!” Bo Ya scolded, completely unashamed by Yang Kai’s exposure of such private information.

Yang Kai grumbled in his heart, but was too lazy to be bothered by her bad attitude. He thus turned his head and looked in the direction where the Blood Demon had fled, and asked, “Since you have seen through their plot, you obviously have a way to deal with it, right? Let’s hear it, how can you and I work together?”

The corner of Bo Ya’s mouth twitched as she looked at Yang Kai mockingly, “Of course you will be the one charging forward and attracting their attention while I ambush from behind and shoot them down one by one!”

This was the most straightforward solution. It had zero guarantees of safety for Yang Kai; after all, no one could guarantee whether Bo Ya was in on this conspiracy, and there was no guarantee that she would not shoot Yang Kai from behind as well. She thought Yang Kai would refuse her, and then try to come up with a better plan together, but he simply nodded after a brief moment of contemplation, “Good idea, let’s do that.”

Astonishment flashed across Bo Ya’s eyes as Yang Kai’s reaction was quite different from what she had expected, [Is he that confident?]

In the next moment, Bo Ya felt a tap on her shoulder, but was shocked to realize that Yang Kai was staring at her solemnly, “Let’s join hands and wreak havoc!”

Bo Ya’s back was suddenly covered in a layer of cold sweat as she did not even notice when Yang Kai had gotten so close to her. In other words, if this man in front of her wanted to kill her, she would have died just now...

[Is this a warning?] Bo Ya frowned before she suddenly laughed. The stronger Yang Kai was, the higher the chances of success were if she teamed up with him. Right now, she was only afraid that Yang Kai was not strong enough.

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Above the mountain, the blood-red beam flew down and stopped at the summit, revealing the figure of the Blood Demon who had fled before, his face full of helplessness.

All the hidden Demon Kings came out when they saw him, gathered around, and whispered together. Several Demon Kings suddenly revealed resentful expressions.

No one knew what they were discussing, but the Demons in the audience could pretty much guess the content of their conversation. It could only be about the failed plan to lure the enemy into their trap, and about what they would do next...

At this moment, there was an uproar from the audience as everyone fixed their eyes at Yang Kai and Bo Ya in a daze.

The man and the woman seemed to have sealed their deal to team up and were now heading towards the direction where the Blood Demon had fled.

Xiao Wu covered her red lips with a look of disbelief on her face.

The Demon Great General behind her was pulling his hair out as his face scrunched up in pain as he wailed, "What is he doing? Isn't he walking right into their trap? Crazy, this is crazy. My poor Demon Crystals!"

Initially, he naively thought Yang Kai was very lucky that the Feather Demon's sudden appearance stopped him at a critical moment, but how could he have known that this Feather Demon was also an idiot and followed Yang Kai to walk into the trap together?

[Were these two bored of living?] The Demon Great General could not bear watching anymore for fear that he would have a nervous breakdown.

Inside the Blood Arena, Yang Kai flew forward unimpeded, with no sign of Bo Ya next to him. The woman had already concealed her aura and was trailing Yang Kai by about ten kilometres, keeping a constant distance between them.

It was almost impossible to detect her presence unless she made a move.

They travelled several kilometres and reached their destination in short order.

Yang Kai arrived at the foot of the mountain and looked up at the lush and verdant forests. A breeze swept through the dense trees, giving Yang Kai a sense of danger and hostility. Based on his Divine Sense, there were more than ten Demons Kings of all rankings hiding within the luscious greenery, including a few High-Rank Demon Kings. The situation corresponded to the information provided by Bo Ya.

He stood calmly and watched for a while. Xiao Wu, on the other hand, almost passed out in her seat, silently screaming inside, [Don't go in, don't go in, it's a trap!]

The Demon Great General behind her was also holding his breath, his eyes glued to Yang Kai's figure, praying that he could sense something abnormal and then leave that place.

In the next moment, in front of everyone's eyes, Yang Kai cupped his hands around his mouth, sucked in his breath and shouted, "Anyone home..."

The sound waves converged and swayed the trees left and right as if thunder had struck, and the leaves rustled noisily.

The Demon Great General slumped on his chair, looking close to collapsing.

Several kilometres away, Bo Ya, who was slowly approaching in concealment, was also annoyed. She could not help slapping her forehead as she grumbled, [This guy... What the Hell is wrong with him? All the enemies would know that you're here when you're shouting like that. How are we going to ambush them now?]

Suddenly, the decision of teaming up with Yang Kai felt like not such a good idea after all. She even had the urge to just turn around and leave, since she didn't really care if Yang Kai lived or died.

On the mountain peak, the more than ten Demon Kings were still gathered together. It seemed that there was a dispute among them and they were still deep in discussion, but at this moment, they all turned their heads and looked down at the foot of the mountain with expressions of pleasant surprise on their faces.

They initially thought that since the plan to lure the enemy into an ambush had failed, they would have to come up with another one, but now that the prey had taken the initiative to send himself to their doorstep, it was their lucky day.

More than ten pairs of eyes quickly exchanged glances before one of the Demon Kings rose into the sky and flew straight to the foot of the mountain, Meanwhile, the others quickly concealed their presence.

The Demon King this time was a different one, after all, the Blood Demon earlier was 'repelled' by Yang Kai once, so his reappearance would cause some suspicion. As such, another Demon King took over the task of baiting the enemy!

This was a savage-looking Bone Demon. There was no flesh on his frame and every inch of his skeleton was inky black, except for the two flickering lights in the eye sockets.

Like the Blood Demon, this Bone Demon was a Mid-Rank Demon King; after all, according to the news these Demon Kings received, Yang Kai had killed a lot of Demon Kings in this Blood Arena already, so sending a Low-Rank Demon King to confront him would only be courting death while sending a High-Rank Demon King might risk frightening Yang Kai away. A Mid-Rank Demon King was the only choice.

It only took a few breaths of time to reach the foot of the mountain from its peak. Then Bone Demon's glowing eyes were locked onto Yang Kai as he pointed downward, and a sharp bone spur wrapped in dark Demon Qi shot out, reaching right in front of Yang Kai as soon as it appeared, as if it had completely ignored the barrier of space.

With a sneer, Yang Kai stood in place with his head slightly hung, the bone spur nowhere to be seen.

[Did I hit him?] Then Bone Demon was also surprised. [Didn't they say that this guy was very strong and killed a lot of Demon Kings along the way? How could he be so vulnerable?]

He wanted to laugh. If Yang Kai had really died at his hands, he would have made a huge contribution.

At this point, there was no need to consider how to lure the enemy into their trap. If Yang Kai could be killed here, why would they need to go through the trouble of baiting and ambushing him? The idea of getting all the credit to himself was far more tempting than having to share it with more than ten others.

As such, the Bone Demon dived down with a flicker and pulled out a pitch-black rib bone from his abdomen. The bone glowed, looking like a sword sharpened to the extreme. It was actually a high-quality Demon Artifact, one refined from the bones of the Bone Demon himself.

All Bone Demons liked to do this. They would pick the hardest piece of bone in their body and refine it into a Demon Artifact, using it to enhance their strength when confronting an enemy.

With the bone sword in hand, the Bone Demon's murderous intent soared as he seemed intent on finishing off Yang Kai in one go.

Suddenly, Yang Kai's drooped head rose, revealing a grin on his face to the approaching Bone Demon.

This smile frightened the Bone Demon out of his wits because the bone spur that he thought had hit Yang Kai was actually clenched tightly between this strange man's teeth, having done no harm at all.

[It was a trap!] The Bone Demon reacted immediately, but because of his greed, he advanced rashly and now he was only a hundred metres away from Yang Kai. It was too late for him to retreat, so he made a decisive move and swung the bone sword in his hand down fiercely.

Yang Kai spat out the bone spur, grabbed it in his hand, and flipped his wrist up to meet the Bone Demon head-on.

The bone spur collided with the bone sword with a resounding clang. An extremely ear-piercing sound rang out as sparks flew in all directions.

Yang Kai did not move, while the Bone Demon felt a huge and incomparable force knock against him. The bone sword in his hand almost flew out of his hand and his entire skeletal body tumbled backwards several times from the impact.

When his vision was no longer spinning, the Bone Demon saw Yang Kai rushing toward him like a bolt of lightning with the bone spur still in hand.

An indescribable sense of dread rose from the Bone Demon's heart as a sense of crisis shrouded him. The Bone Demon's eyes flickered madly as an impossible thought flashed across his mind, [I will undoubtedly die if he gets close!]

He was a Mid-Rank Demon King in the end though, so although he accidentally put himself at a disadvantage, it was not a fatal error.

He raised his hand fiercely, and the bones of his five fingers flew out and expanded in the air, suddenly transforming into five Bone Golems that were several tens of metres tall and advanced towards Yang Kai in a row. These Demon-Qi-coated skeletons held a blade, sword, shield, axe and hammer respectively.

The five skeletons transformed by the Bone Demon's hand exuded aura fluctuations on par with a Low-Rank Demon King, and they were closely coordinated like an arm and its fingers.

The Bone Golem that held a shield rushed forward, providing the most powerful protection to the other Bone Golems that were now flanking Yang Kai from other directions, their jaws chattering with clicking sounds.

Completely ignoring them though, as if he had not seen the five Bone Golems, Yang Kai advanced and directly collided with the huge shield.

The Bone Golem that was holding the shield could not withstand the violent impact and its huge several-dozen-metre-tall body was knocked back like a meteor, all while the other four Bone Golems swung their weapons and hit nothing but vague afterimages.

Chapter 3452, Charge

The Bone Demon lost track of Yang Kai at that moment, The two faint lights in his eyes became much brighter, and his Divine Senses expanded like a tide to scan his surroundings.

Yang Kai was neither at his left, nor right, nor rear.

The Bone Demon stared at the shield-holding Bone Golem who was advancing towards him and seemed to peer through it. With a hand seal, the shield-holding Bone Golem burst into pieces and turned into a rain of bones, pouring down in a dome shape that covered a wide region without any path of escape.

Unfortunately, there was no one behind the shield-holding Bone Golem as the Bone Demon expected.

The Bone Demon's heart sank and he quickly looked up as a faint light immediately flashed in his eyes. Finally, he found a trace of his enemy.

From high above, Yang Kai dove head down towards the Bone Demon rapidly.

The bones of Bone Demon cracked under the mountain-like pressure of Yang Kai's surging Emperor Qi and he desperately pushed his Demon Qi to resist, but the sensational pressure was crushing and immobilizing him.

[This guy is actually so powerful!]

Although he had long known that Yang Kai had killed many Demon Kings on the way, including some Mid-Rank Demon Kings, the Bone Demon had not realized how terrifying he was until he really faced him.

This was not the strength someone should have at such a cultivation. He... was unstoppable!

Hong...

A pressure wave spread out as the ground shook for a moment. Even though there was a powerful Spirit Array that isolated the inside from the outside, all the audience members in the Blood Arena still felt this impact. Shocked by this terrifying palm strike, the same thought came to all their minds, [Where did this guy come from? Why haven't I heard of him before?]

There was a moment of calmness as Yang Kai hovered one metre above the ground, looking down lightly.

In close proximity, the Bone Demon had been pummeled into the dirt, leaving only his head above ground. The faint light in his eyes flickered unsteadily as he was obviously dazed by Yang Kai's strike.

His Soul was unstable, and the several Bone Golems under his control danced around groggily, as if they were drunk.

Just when the Bone Demon regained his senses after much effort, he felt that the light above him was obscured by a tall shadow. As he looked up, he saw that Yang Kai had squatted in front of him and stretched out his hand to pat his skull, even brushing it lightly like he was painting a picture. Yang Kai's Emperor Qi had broken through the defences of the Bone Demon, poured into his body, and sealed his cultivation, making him lose the ability to resist.

Their eyes met, and the Bone Demon saw a hint of ridicule in Yang Kai's gaze. The faint light in his eyes could not help flickering as he felt a sense of disaster was about to befall him.

"If you tell me who ordered you to do this, this King will give you a quick death!" Yang Kai whispered softly to him.

More than ten Demon Kings in this Blood Arena free for all had gathered to ambush him. Yang Kai did not believe such a huge incident was just a coincidence. There must be a mastermind behind this. He had not offended anyone since he arrived at Demon Realm a few days ago, except for one possibility...

The Bone Demon remained silent. He knew that Yang Kai was going to kill him anyway, so he naturally would not let Yang Kai achieve his wish. As there was a saying, 'silence is golden'.

Yang Kai smiled with his teeth bared, "Even if you don't say it, I have a pretty good guess... It was Yue Sang, right?"

Yue Sang showed open hostility and murderous intent when they met for the first time, and as a Half-Saint, Yue Sang would also have the ability to influence the events in the Blood Arena.

There was no need for the Bone Demon to respond as when Yang Kai mentioned the name, he clearly felt the Bone Demon's Soul tremble, which made him more certain of his guess.

"One more question." Yang Kai looked at him with a grin, "Is a female Demon King named Bo Ya part of your scheme?"

Although Bo Ya's previous behaviour was not suspicious, Yang Kai could not just trust her completely. It would be best if he could find out something about her from this Bone Demon's mouth. It did not matter to him if he could not get anything in the end, but it would not cost him any effort or time to simply ask.

"Just kill me." The Bone Demon's jaws chattered, emitting a metallic screeching sound with its movement, "Why talk so much nonsense? Do you think this King will tell you anything?"

He had no idea what Yang Kai's intentions were to inquire about this, but it was useless to say anything now. He only hated himself for taking the enemy too lightly and rushing ahead rashly. He could only hope that the others in his group learned a lesson from this and avenged him.

Yang Kai nodded as the Emperor Qi in his hand suddenly surged and poured it into the Bone Demon's body.

Kacha...

A series of cracking noises rang out as every bone in the Bone Demon's skeleton shattered and the two faint lights in his eye sockets went out.

After getting rid of the Bone Demon, Yang Kai immediately looked up and charged towards the mountain peak at lightning speed without any hesitation.

Just halfway up the mountain, fierce attacks suddenly blasted at Yang Kai from the top of the mountain. A burning fireball as large as a washbasin, a bolt of lightning as thick as a child's arm, an ice cone, a wind blade...

As if dancing on the scythe of the reaper of death, Yang Kai dodged up and down, swaying his body from side to side, managed to evade all these deadly attacks at the critical juncture and reach the top of the mountain unscathed.

Without any warning, he suddenly slammed his fist out and shook the surrounding space.

A phantom-like figure appeared staggeringly with a ghostly cry of surprise. It was actually a Shadow Demon.

The Shadow Demon's body was dimly discernible, but his eyes revealed a light of surprise, as if he did not expect that his concealment would be seen through.

Yang Kai guffawed and remarked in a deep voice, "Die!"

When the voice fell, he leapt in front of the Shadow Demon and stretched out his hand to grab him. Under the fluctuation of Space Principles, a dark black hole instantly appeared behind the Shadow Demon.

The Shadow Demon had an exceptionally fast reaction and with a flicker, he turned into a thousand black crows that flapped their wings and fled frantically in all directions.

The black hole started to devour and swallowed many of the black crows, but it failed to capture all of them and allowed a few to escape.

The escaped black crows merged together a short distance away, revealing the Shadow Demon again; however, at this moment, the Shadow Demon seemed to have been severely injured and his aura was unstable.

Although he had used a profound Secret Technique to flee, many of the black crows that were condensed with his essence and strength were swallowed into the Void, which naturally damaged his foundation. He stared at Yang Kai with a fearful look for a moment but dared not approach any closer.

At this moment, an extremely vicious and strong blood-red beam struck from the side, attacking Yang Kai by surprise. It was a Blood Demon King, though Yang Kai could not be sure if this Blood Demon was the one who attempted to lure him into the trap before.

The timing of the Blood Demon's attack was perfect. He struck when Yang Kai and the Shadow Demon had just finished exchanging blows, and sure enough, the attack was effective, allowing the strong blood-red beam to engulf Yang Kai.

In the next moment, the malevolent aura of the blood-red beam surged and a hissing sound came from inside it. Obviously, this attack had a potent corrosive power and was attempting to melt Yang Kai.

Yang Kai had already vanished, completely enveloped by a scarlet blood ball in the air. A face appeared on the surface of the blood ball, which should be the face of the Blood Demon, grinning ferociously as he radiated murderous intent.

The Demons in the surroundings appeared one by one, staring at the blood ball indifferently, waiting quietly for the moment when Yang Kai was completely melted down.

But soon, these Demon Kings started to reveal suspicious looks, because the face on the surface of the blood ball suddenly filled with shock. Then, the round blood ball began to expand unevenly, with many big boils emerging one after another. Although these boils recovered quickly under the suppression of the Blood Demon, it showed that the man inside was struggling.

The rate of formation of these bulges grew faster and faster, and the range became larger and larger, while the expression of the face on the surface of the blood ball turned more and more horrified.

A powerful aura permeated through the blood-red ball, like a sleeping giant dragon awakening from its slumber.

All the faces of the surrounding Demon Kings turned solemn.

All of a sudden, the face on the surface of the blood ball shouted, "I can't hold him any longer!"

At this point, the blood ball burst to pieces, and a Human figure rushed out like lightning. It was a furious-looking Yang Kai who seemed to be disgruntled about being trapped for so long, his whole face looking ferocious and terrifying to the extreme.

The moment he got out, Yang Kai reached out his hand and grabbed a mass of wriggling blood that was hovering mid-air.

After the blood ball was snatched by him, the fresh blood floating nearby began to struggle, but the mass of blood that Yang Kai captured seemed to be its core.

The cloud of fresh blood gathered together in Yang Kai's hand and condensed into the figure of the Blood Demon a moment later.

The Blood Demon looked like he wanted to cry... He had no idea how Yang Kai found his weakness so precisely. He could not move an inch with his neck grasped tightly by Yang Kai.

"Heh ..." Yang Kai snickered and grinned as he drew the Blood Demon close to him and stared into his eyes. Then, he opened his mouth and breathed out a raging fire

Fire Dragon Breath!

He had mastered various Secret Techniques of the Dragon Clan, and with his Golden Divine Dragon Source, Yang Kai was currently capable of executing most of the Dragon Clan's Secret Techniques. The number of Dragon Clan Secret Techniques Yang Kai now owned surpassed even those of Great Elder Zhu Yan and Second Elder Fu Zhun.

After all, his Source did not have traditional limits, while the Great Elder and Second Elder had attribute restrictions.

A shrill scream resounded, as if someone was suffering the most terrible torture in the world. The Blood Demon in Yang Kai's hand struggled hard but to no avail. Under the continuous scorching of the Dragon Fire, his Blood Qi evaporated wildly.

In less than three breaths of time, the Blood Demon had turned into a charred corpse.

Yang Kai dumped the lump of coal aside and turned to stare at the Shadow Demon who had been badly wounded by him previously.

Instead of facing everyone all at once, it was better to eliminate them one by one. Shadow Demons were good at concealment and assassination, so if Yang Kai did not work hard to eliminate this Shadow Demon now, he would definitely be a great hindrance in the coming battle.

Chapter 3453, Perfect Accuracy

The Shadow Demon knew that something was wrong when Yang Kai's gaze swept over him. He was hit hard by Yang Kai even when he was in peak form, so it was now even more impossible to fight against Yang Kai after being seriously injured. As such, he decided to pull back as soon as he noticed Yang Kai's murderous intent.

But when they locked eyes, the Shadow Demon suddenly noticed a majestic and awe-inspiring golden vertical slit in Yang Kai's left eye that both fascinated and terrified him at the same time.

Demon Eye of Annihilation!

The short moment of hesitation had ruined the Shadow Demon's best chance of escaping.

A silent blade of light suddenly blasted out from Yang Kai's left eye and directly tore through the Shadow Demon's Knowledge Sea defences.

The combination of the Demon Eye of Annihilation and the Soul Splitting Saber was a perfect combo. Yang Kai had used this kind of combo to deal with powerful enemies countless times before when he was not as strong, and it had always achieved amazing results. It was now child's play using it against the wounded Shadow Demon.

The Heaven Severing Slash Secret Technique combined with the Soul Splitting Saber was so powerful that Shadow Demon screamed in excruciating pain as his Knowledge Sea was sent into complete turmoil.

Enduring the piercing pain, he barely steadied his trembling Soul, only to hear several cries in his ear, "Be careful!"

"Retreat quickly!"

Looking up, Yang Kai was already right in front of him with the Myriads Sword in one hand, slashing down at him.

The Shadow Demon was petrified in place.

Like a building collapsing in ruins, the Shadow Demon's body was smashed to pieces and his vitality quickly dissipated.

In the blink of an eye, two Mid-Rank Demon Kings had fallen.

Atop the mountain, the remaining Demon Kings were horror-stricken. They had never seen someone with such a cultivation be so overwhelming. It really was frightening.

Yang Kai held the Myriads Sword obliquely, his aggressive gaze sweeping over every Demon King, and the corners of his mouth rising excitedly, "Killing makes people happy, I hope you can give this King some enjoyment!"

*Deng deng deng... *

Several Low-Rank Demon Kings subconsciously took a few steps back, their faces white as sheets, thinking, [This guy is completely insane!]

A Flame Demon, however, took a step forward, his body blazing furiously as he spat coldly, "Wastes! Why are you so afraid of him? There's only one of him and a dozen of us!"

This Flame Demon was one of the three High-Rank Demon Kings present and was confident that he could do what Yang Kai did earlier if he used his full strength, so he naturally had no fear. How could a trivial loner not be taken down by the joint forces of so many Demon Kings? This boy was just a pompous fool.

Another High-Rank Demon King took a step forward too, the Blood Qi boiling richly around him which showed that he was also a Blood Demon, "Let's finish this!"

As soon as he spoke, a cloud of dust suddenly rolled up from the ground, and that dust formed a terrifying storm that spiralled upwards within a very short time. It looked like it was planning to engulf Yang Kai and strangle him to death.

The last High-Rank Demon King, who was a Sand Demon, had made his move!

The sandstorm rose, and every grain of sand was filled with lethal Demon Qi.

Yang Kai could have avoided this, but he did not move at all and allowed the sandstorm to wrap him up with a smile on the corner of his lips. It was as if he was waiting for something.

A stream of light suddenly shot out at lightning speed from a dozen kilometres away. Everyone was caught off guard as this shot flew straight through the sandstorm. Not only that, the stream of light accurately pierced the head of a Low-Rank Demon King and exploded it to pieces.

"You finally made a move!" Yang Kai turned his head and glanced in the direction of the source of the stream of light, the doubts in his heart completely vanished.

At this time, if Bo Ya still did not make a move, it meant that she was part of the same group in front of him, and he would have an extra enemy to deal with. It was not fun being eyed by a Mid-Rank Feather Demon King from a long distance.

Fortunately, Bo Ya did not let him down.

As for the reason why this woman had been delaying her support and had not made a sound until now was probably because she was evaluating his capability. If Yang Kai could not even hold out for a few exchanges, Bo Ya would definitely have run away immediately and not shown up at all.

After witnessing him killing two Mid-Rank Demon Kings in the blink of an eye though, Bo Ya became confident that Yang Kai had the capital to cooperate with her.

Yang Kai could not help laughing heartily.

It was not a pleasant experience to be the target of a Mid-Rank Feather Demon King, but having a Feather Demon as an ally made life much easier.

At that moment, a roar suddenly erupted from the raging sandstorm, like the wail of a wounded beast.

The High-Rank Sand Demon King wanted to kill Yang Kai with his sandstorm, but was ambushed by Bo Ya. Even if his life was not in danger, he was definitely not enjoying himself right now. The shifting sandstorm was proof of the pain and anger he was in.

The Low-Rank Demon King's sudden death surprised everyone, so they naturally turned their heads in the direction of the source of the stream of light.

Only then did they realize that Yang Kai was not fighting alone, but actually had an accomplice! And it was a troublesome Feather Demon.

[How is that possible? He had an accomplice? Wasn't he a Human brought back by Holy Venerable? He has only been in the Holy City for a few days, so when did he make such an ally?]

"It should be that bitch Bo Ya!" Someone suddenly realized the identity of the Feather Demon in the distance.

Even though there was no trace of Bo Ya, Feather Demons were fairly rare, and a Mid-Rank Feather Demon King was even rarer. Bo Ya was the only one participating in this chaotic battle.

"Damn it! She must be tired of living!"

"She actually dared to show up in the Holy City and participated in this Blood Fight? What are the people in the Blood Arena doing?"

The bunch of Demon Kings went into an uproar. Apparently, they knew Bo Ya's name and her reputation very well. The Low-Rank and Mid-Rank Demon Kings subconsciously moved closer to each other in search of security, while even the two High-Rank Demon Kings showed some anxiety.

Although Bo Ya was only a Mid-Rank Demon King, as long as she kept a good distance, she would be a threat even to a High-Rank Demon King. In an environment like the Blood Arena, this was naturally quite troublesome.

Just when the group of Demon Kings fell into chaos, another stream of light made its way towards them ferociously, and once again penetrated through the sandstorm, causing the Sand Demon to roar maddeningly.

With the lessons learned from the previous accident, all of the Demon Kings were highly vigilant and as expected, after the stream of light passed through the sandstorm, it continued towards another Low-Rank Demon King. Fortunately for this Low-Rank Demon King, he was prepared and hurriedly dodged; otherwise, he would have followed in the footsteps of the other Low-Rank Demon King from before.

However, although he avoided the arrow, the stream of light suddenly changed course and flew towards another Low-Rank Demon King when everyone had just lowered their guard.

Shua...

The stream of light penetrated the Low-Rank Demon King's forehead, directly shattering his skull, but the headless body did not fall down immediately. The flesh around the wound wriggled vigorously as if another head was about to grow.

As long as the Demon Heart remained unscathed, the Demon would not die!

The vital point of this Low-Rank Demon King was not his head; however, it would take some time and a lot of Demon and Blood Qi to regrow his head again. Even if Bo Ya's arrow did not kill him, it was enough to cripple his ability to fight.

"Cheap slut!"

The High-Rank Blood Demon King looked in Bo Ya's direction in hatred, rushing out immediately towards her. As long as he could track down Bo Ya and kill her, their initial ambush plan would undoubtedly still succeed.

"Where do you think you're going?" Yang Kai grinned. With the help of the two arrows from Bo Ya, Yang Kai had managed to escape from the sandstorm and block the Blood Demon's path.

The Blood Demon did not even spare Yang Kai a glance though and instead turned into a stream of blood-red light and shot away.

Yang Kai naturally would not allow this Blood Demon to do as he pleased, but before he could stop him, the Demon King Flame Demon had already pounced on him with a pair of flaming wings spread wide on his back and flames wrapped around his fists, and smashed down with a ferocious punch, roaring, "Where do you think you're going!?"

Yang Kai frowned and raised his Myriads Sword to meet the Flame Demon's attack.

With a bang, both of them took a dozen steps back, but the Blood Demon took advantage of the momentary opportunity to escape, and it was now too late to stop him.

Yang Kai snorted as he glanced back, hoping that Bo Ya could handle things. It wouldn't be too bad if she could not though as they were not really close to begin with...

Just when he was still thinking that to himself, Bo Ya took action. Three streams of light pierced through the void.

At this moment, the Sand Demon, whose sandstorm ability had been pierced by the two arrows already, finally could not hold his dispersed form any longer and retracted his Divine Ability, revealing his presence.

The three arrows came just at the right timing when the Sand Demon appeared, as if they were fired intentionally for this moment.

The Sand Demon's eyes widened but he did not have the time to hesitate, so he immediately dispersed his body into a mass of loose sand in an attempt to evade Bo Ya's attack.

Unexpectedly though, the three arrows exploded at that moment, sending a hail of Demon-Qi-infused light splinters into the cloud of sand.

The loose sand, together with the splinters, reassembled into the Sand Demon's full form again, but he was now petrified in place and glared into the distance, roaring, "Bitch!"

Yang Kai watched with joy as although he had no idea what was hidden in Bo Ya's three arrows, he knew that this woman must have used some insidious method to cause great suffering to this High-Rank Sand Demon King.

And this was indeed the case. After reassembling his body again, the Sand Demon had no intention to remain any longer. He turned around and dashed away in a stagger, as if he was poisoned, and disappeared in the blink of an eye. He needed to find a refuge quickly to expel the foreign substances in his body; otherwise, his life would be in danger.

A High-Rank Demon King was chased off by Bo Ya. Although it was not a kill, such methods were enough to demonstrate this woman's terrifying skill and strength.

Yang Kai wanted to keep this Sand Demon here forever, but the Flame Demon was pestering him persistently, tying him down, so he could only sigh and let Sand Demon flee.

Chapter 3454, Burn The Bridge After Crossing It

The loud explosions never ceased as the World Energy in the Blood Arena became disordered with dust and sand flying all around the mountain peak. After each attack, the mountain would collapse by several tens of meters.

The High-Rank Flame Demon King held a fire spear in his grip, its blazing flames burning high into the sky, releasing a powerful spear aura, seemingly able to ignite the whole world.

Yang Kai swung the Myriads Sword in his hand against the Flame Demon's attacks, looking full of valour, but he actually fell into a disadvantage in a notably short time because he did not want to expose too much of his true strength.

The two clashed fiercely, but the other Demon Kings could not intervene at all, nor they did not dare to intervene. Bo Ya was eyeing them from a distance, so they dared not to make a move easily. They could only wait for the Blood Demon who left earlier to locate Bo Ya and get rid of the threat before making further plans.

All of a sudden, an Earth-shaking sound came from the distance, and when they looked over, a mushroom cloud could be seen rising into the air.

The Demon Kings were overjoyed as they recognized this location as the spot Bo Ya launched her sneak attack from. Such an event must indicate that the Blood Demon had found Bo Ya, fought with her, and then killed her.

The Flame Demon who was fighting against Yang Kai relaxed and grinned, "You will die without a burial today!"

When Bo Ya was supporting Yang Kai from behind, the Flame Demon dared not to use his full strength lest he leave himself exposed; however, now that the biggest threat was eliminated, he had no scruples anymore. The fire around his body and his dark Demon Qi suddenly burst out together and spread towards Yang Kai.

But at that moment, an air-piercing sound rapidly struck from the opposite direction as a five-coloured light stream leapt across space and blasted in front of him in an instant.

The Flame Demon was stunned.

He did not expect that a sneak attack would come from such a place at such a time. These fluctuations and arrow techniques clearly belonged to Bo Ya, but what was the giant explosion from before then?

The Flame Demon could not afford much time to ponder though and instinctually attempted to dodge.

Even though he was a High-Rank Demon King, he dared not take Bo Ya's arrow head-on.

But how could Yang Kai allow him to do as he wished? When the arrow suddenly flew over, not only was the Flame Demon shocked, but Yang Kai was also surprised for a moment. But soon, Yang Kai realized that this should be Bo Ya's plan to lure an enemy away from the group. Although he had no idea what kind of means Bo Ya used to move from one place to another, since she had this kind of ability, he did not need to worry too much anymore.

With a surge of Space Principles, the space around the Flame Demon was solidified and the Flame Demon's face instantly turned dreadfully horrified.

*Chi... *

The five-coloured stream of light penetrated through the Flame Demon's chest with great accuracy, piercing cleanly from back to front, spilling a large amount of fresh boiling, magma-like blood.

The Flame Demon roared in pain as the blazing flames on his body burned more and more wildly in response to the rage he felt.

The Demon Kings, who thought Bo Ya had been taken care of and were preparing to join the fray, gasped and stopped their steps one by one. Chills ran down their spines, and all of them secretly rejoiced at their stroke of luck.

Chi Chi Chi...

Three arrows were released again.

Without any warning, the two Demon Kings who were watching from the side had their heads blown to pieces, while the remaining arrow was shot directly at the Flame Demon who was still battling with Yang Kai.

After suffering such a big loss, the Flame Demon was already on guard though and saw the incoming arrow clearly. Even if he was injured at the moment, it was not difficult for him to evade it.

Just when he was about to dodge, he saw Yang Kai smiling strangely as he bellowed, "Bind!"

The familiar feeling of his body trapped in a mire and the compression of the surrounding space appeared again, and the more he struggled, the more stuck he felt.

The Flame Demon's eyes widened as he tried his best to push his Demon Qi in order to break free from the invisible confinement; however, before he could achieve his wish, Bo Ya's second arrow had arrived. The arrow pierced through his abdomen, spilling a large amount of fresh blood that scorched the ground again.

Both shots were critical hits and the tens of thousands of Demons in the audience shouted in amazement. They did not know what exactly happened in the Blood Arena, but they saw that these arrows were extremely accurate and terrifying, strong and fast enough that even a High-Rank Demon King failed to avoid them and was badly injured.

If the Flame Demon continued to be shot like this, he would die very soon.

Before everyone could finish their thoughts though, the third arrow had been shot. The stream of light flew across the air and its sharp tip pointed directly at the Flame Demon's head.

Bo Ya clearly understood the situation. With the help of Yang Kai, she did not have to worry about her shots missing. As such, she just continued to focus on firing her arrows.

Seeing that the stream of light was getting closer and closer to him and he could not move at all, the Flame Demon finally panicked. Despite his life not being at risk from the previous two arrows, if he took the third to his head, it would not end well for him.

His pupils condensed to dots as thin as needle tips and a wall of hot flame formed in front of him as a barrier.

The arrow pierced into the wall of fire and into the Flame Demon's face with a thud, but it only entered a finger-length into his skull and did not crack open his head. The flame that was the condensation from the full strength of the Flame Demon's fire reduced the power of this arrow by more than half.

The violent force pushed the Flame Demon's head backwards though, and before he could regain his posture, Yang Kai had already raised his Myriads Sword and slashed through his protective Demon Qi around his neck.

With angry, glaring eyes, the Flame Demon's head flew up, and his scorching blood shot out like a volcano eruption from his severed neck.

Surprisingly, the headless body actually quickly retreated with a flicker.

Yang Kai chased after him with a cold face as his Myriads Sword flashed, sending out a barrage of sword waves that enveloped the Flame Demon's body.

When Yang Kai withdrew his sword, the Flame Demon's body had been thoroughly chopped up and scattered all over the sky.

*Pa... *

At that moment, the severed head fell on the ground, its eyes glaring at Yang Kai, its mouth twitching a few times as if he wanted to say something, but to no avail. He gaped at Yang Kai as his vitality dissipated, and died with everlasting regret!

Tens of thousands of Demons in the audience seats fell silent as everyone was in a chaotic state of mind, gaping at the Blood Arena incredulously.

Both Yang Kai and Bo Ya only had Mid-Rank Demon King cultivations, but the two of them had defeated the combined force of more than ten Demon Kings. The battle had only lasted a stick of incense worth of time, with two Mid-Rank and four Low-Rank Demon Kings having been easily killed, and one High-Rank Demon King retreating while another just died...

Such unbelievable achievements had never appeared in the long history of the Blood Arena.

In the eyes of those who had no clue about the truth, they thought that eighty percent of the credit belonged to Bo Ya. It was her tricky arrows that killed and repelled the Demon Kings. As for Yang Kai, except for his domineering actions at the beginning, he was just playing the role of decoy.

Only Bo Ya herself knew that without Yang Kai, she would never have hit the Flame Demon so easily. The Sand Demon earlier was overconfident and courted death himself, giving her an opportunity to force him back, but that was nothing compared to Yang Kai's efforts in this fight.

Among the three High-Rank Demon Kings, one retreated and one died, while the Blood Demon, who was the last High-Rank Demon King, had been led elsewhere. Given such a situation, how could the remaining Mid-Rank and Low-Rank Demon Kings still have the spirit to continue fighting?

When the Flame Demon was crushed, the rest of the Demon Kings knew that the situation had gone bad and after exchanging looks, they immediately scattered in all directions.

Streams of light reappeared at that moment.

This time, even without Yang Kai's help, the several Mid-Rank and Low-Rank Demon Kings could not avoid Bo Ya's arrows.

One collapsed after another as they burst into mists of blood, with not even their bones remaining.

Only two Low-Rank Demon Kings who were enveloped in white flashes of light managed to escape. It was unknown what kind of skill they used to flee from this place, causing Yang Kai to frown because even his Divine Sense failed to perceive them.

In the distance, a blood beam flew over.

It was from the Blood Demon who had left earlier. He wanted to kill Bo Ya initially, but he was surprised to find only a kind of Soul Clone when he rushed over, realizing it was all a trap in the next moment.

After returning in a hurry, he was shocked to find that the battle here had been settled. More than ten Demon Kings had vanished, leaving the ground full of fragments of corpses...

The Blood Demon's pupil contracted as he almost thought that he was dreaming! After all, he had not left for long, so what could have happened in such a short time that led to such a disaster?

Below, Yang Kai looked up with a hint of mockery in his eyes while the Blood Demon's expression grew notably heavy and a sense of crisis flared in his heart.

The Blood Demon's eyes changed slightly as he suddenly looked up in a certain direction and shouted in a deep voice, "Bo Ya, you will die miserably for spoiling our plan!"

The response that he got in return was a sharp arrow.

Yang Kai immediately surged his Space Principle to trap the Blood Demon.

But to his surprise, the Blood Demon did not struggle or attempt to dodge at all. He just stared at him coldly before summoning some item into his hand and crushing it. The next moment, his body turned into a white light and he disappeared from the spot.

Yang Kai could not help looking at the scene in disbelief, his eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

Previously, the two Low-Rank Demon Kings also vanished in a similar manner. He thought that those two had mastered some miraculous escaping technique, but now it seemed that was not the case.

They definitely disappeared using some other method, but no matter how Yang Kai thought about it he had no idea how they accomplished this!

When he was still immersed in his thoughts though, Yang Kai suddenly noticed a sharp aura locking onto him from the horizon.

[Is she going to burn the bridge after crossing it?] Yang Kai smiled with his teeth bared.

Bo Ya was indeed a decisive woman. The time had come, and one of them had to die.

He slowly turned around, facing Bo Ya's hiding place with a deep gaze that seemed like it could penetrate space.

The aura was only locked, but no shot had been fired, only becoming sharper and sharper as Yang Kai stared back.

Yang Kai stood boldly in a completely exposed stance, which made Xiao Wu, who was watching from the audience seats, turn pale. She had witnessed Bo Ya's marksmanship just now and obviously felt Yang Kai was courting death by doing this.

But even after waiting for a long time, there was no movement from Bo Ya, which made Xiao Wu anxious to the extreme.

Inside the Blood Arena, Yang Kai felt Bo Ya's aura rising gradually, and it soon reached its peak. The invisible tension brought a sense of excitement to him, and he immediately realized that he had still underestimated this woman. Even if he had Space Divine Abilities, he was not sure if he could completely dodge this arrow.

As long as Bo Ya shot, there was a high probability he would be wounded.

Chapter 3455, Won

The Feather Demons indeed lived up to their reputation of being outstanding archers, especially Bo Ya. As a Mid-Rank Demon King, as long as she kept a sufficient distance, she would even be able to take down a High-Rank Demon King.

The mountains went quiet. A light breeze swept through the woods, swaying and rustling the trees.

Suddenly, the fierce aura that locked onto Yang Kai from afar dissipated. Yang Kai squinted his eyes, showing a look of surprise, but he did not let his guard down, for he had no idea whether this was part of Bo Ya's plan.

Only when Bo Ya flew over slowly did Yang Kai reveal a meaningful smile.

Bo Ya stopped a thousand metres in front of Yang Kai. This gap was for her own safety and was enough for her to buy time to counter any of Yang Kai's assaults. She tilted her head up and swept her eyes over Yang Kai, remarking, "You are... a little weird."

"Weird how?" Yang Kai laughed.

Bo Ya shook her head slowly and remained silent.

It was not because they teamed up that she did not release that arrow. Since this was a free-for-all battle, everyone was her enemy. She chose to join hands with Yang Kai only because it was the most convenient way to eliminate the biggest threat, and the results proved that she was right. She initially thought that it would be a tough battle, but to her surprise, with Yang Kai's cooperation, those dozen or so Demon Kings became completely vulnerable.

The reason why she withdrew her arrow just now was because her instincts told her that if she let it fly, while she could wound Yang Kai, his counterattack would kill her.

This man was definitely still hiding his strength! Considering his previous performance, Bo Ya was increasingly assured of her instincts; therefore, she withdrew her arrow decisively, so as not to put herself in unneeded trouble.

“Let’s negotiate,” Bo Ya declared to Yang Kai.

“Negotiate what?” Yang Kai looked at her with a frown. He did not understand what else they could negotiate at this point. The only way out was to go all out and fight each other, with the strongest coming out the winner.

“How many Demon Crystals did you bet on yourself?” Bo Ya suddenly asked a seemingly irrelevant question.

Yang Kai pondered for a while, then disclosed without any hiding anything, “A hundred million!”

Bo Ya’s eyes lit up, pursed her red lips attractively, and whistled, looking playfully frivolous, “That’s a lot!”

“It’s none of your business!” Yang Kai snorted. [What’s wrong with this woman? Don’t tell me she’s eying my Demon Crystals before I’ve even collected them?]

Bo Ya continued with a giggle, “Give me half of it.”

“You don’t deserve it!” Yang Kai hissed.

“Thirty percent!”

“Scram!” Although he did not really care about the Demon Crystals, Yang Kai would not allow others to covet them. What belonged to him was his own.

“How about ten percent? You give me ten percent and I’ll forfeit right now!” Bo Ya did not mind his rudeness and continued to smile, “I really don’t want to be enemies with you, but it’s a pity if I just quit now. Just consider ten percent as a fee for my hard work. Don’t be a stingy man.”

“I’m stingy, it’s simply not for you to decide...” But before Yang Kai finished, a sudden realization dawned on him and he looked at her in a daze, “Can you choose to leave here?”

He remembered the previous two Low-Rank Demon Kings and the last High-Rank Demon King disappearing in flashes of white light just now and finally understood what had happened!

Bo Ya answered, “It seems that you really don’t know anything. Of course you can choose to leave the Blood Arena.” She took out an item as she said so.

Yang Kai fixed his eyes on it, and found that it was her entry token. He also had one with him.

Bo Ya waved her entry token in front of him, “It’s settled. I’ll leave first, and you’ll give me ten percent of your winnings later!”

When the words fell, Bo Ya turned into a white light and instantly vanished from the spot.

“No one agreed with you!” Yang Kai snapped. He did not promise her anything at all. This woman was just speaking to herself, and quit on her own. In any case, her departure favoured him as he really did

not want to fight against Bo Ya unless it was necessary because her marksmanship was so outstanding that it would certainly cause him some headache.

However, thanks to her reminder, Yang Kai hurriedly checked his entry token and found that there was indeed an option to forfeit inside. He believed that as long as he touched this option, he could immediately be teleported out of the Blood Arena.

He put away the entry token and turned to look around.

He had killed many Demon Kings in this battle, but unfortunately, their Space Rings had disappeared. He had encountered this situation before; whenever someone died here, his Space Ring would immediately vanish.

Now that he thought about it, the Blood Arena was probably the one that plundered them.

[This is robbery!] Yang Kai cursed in his heart. Countless Demons died here every year, and all their wealth flowed into the Blood Arena just like that. How could this damned place not be rich?

Yang Kai was essentially broke after coming to the Demon Realm; therefore, he could only count on the hundred million Demon Crystals bet he made, otherwise he would not be able to purchase anything in the future.

.....

There was not much suspense in the following battles. Although a lot of Demon Kings signed up for this free-for-all, there were only a total of five High-Rank Demon Kings. Among those five, one was killed by Yang Kai and Bo Ya, one was forced to leave, and the last one, the Sand Demon, was injured and had probably quit as well. As for the remaining two High-Rank Demon Kings, they were nowhere to be seen so Yang Kai had no clue if they were already killed earlier or quit.

As for those Low-Rank and Mid-Rank Demon Kings, Yang Kai did not put them in his eyes. If he encountered them, he could easily eliminate them. Those who reacted fast enough would immediately quit to protect their lives, while those who were a little slow would stay here forever.

Half a day later, when Yang Kai finished off his last opponent, the surrounding space suddenly distorted. The mountains and trees rapidly disappeared, and the empty field appeared in front of him again.

The audiences were boiling in exhilaration and Xiao Wu was so excited that she was jumping up and down with a totally flushed face.

[Sir won, he really won!] Yang Kai had survived until the end in such a chaotic battle involving almost eighty Demon Kings. This felt like a dream and it was not until now that the rock on her heart was lifted.

Behind her, the Demon Great General who bet everything on Yang Kai laughed and cackled insanely.

He bet two million Demon Crystals, and the odds were ten to one, which meant that he won twenty million! Such a number was a great fortune for a Demon Great General! It was enough to support his cultivation to the Demon King Realm with enough leftover to buy a good set of equipment to arm himself.

He had heard that quite a number of people had gotten rich overnight in the Blood Arena before, but now it was his turn to feel such a sense of euphoria.

The emcee Demon King of the Blood Arena went up to the stage again, made a casual speech and congratulated Yang Kai on his victory...

Yang Kai was keenly aware that the Demon King's expression was a little gloomy but this man was doing a good job hiding it.

Yang Kai could not help snorting coldly in his heart. Perhaps, the Blood Arena had something to do with the scheme plotted by those dozen Demon Kings or was even the one behind the whole plot.

Although Yang Kai believed that Yue Sang was the mastermind behind the scenes, Yue Sang was a Half-Saint in the end so it was inconvenient for him to execute such a plan in-person in this Blood Arena. Therefore, Yue Sang had probably used others to carry out this plot. Now that most of the Demon Kings involved were dead while Yang Kai was still alive and kicking, how could those responsible feel good about it?

After a short while, Yang Kai was led to a VIP room of the Blood Arena and was served the best blood wine.

Xiao Wu, who was standing by his side, glanced at him from time to time with her face filled with awe and worship.

This battle took Yang Kai quite some effort, and now it was the time for him to collect his prize. The thought of getting a hundred million High-Rank Demon Crystals and having Li Shi Qing by his side put Yang Kai in a good mood.

Now, Flower Shadow Great Emperor owed him a favour. If he asked her for anything in the future, she probably would not refuse him.

However, Yang Kai was annoyed because he had already been waiting for a long time but no one actually came to greet him.

[There's no way the Blood Arena would go back on their word, right?] Given that this place in the Holy City was under Yu Ru Meng's jurisdiction, it should be impossible for them to do something to sabotage her reputation; however, since the Blood Arena had participated in a plot against Yang Kai, they might not really let him obtain what he wanted.

Yang Kai snorted coldly in his heart. If that really happened, he would turn the entire Blood Arena upside down. When that happened, Yu Ru Meng would inevitably be alarmed, and someone would stand up for him. He wondered whether those guys could bear Yu Ru Meng's anger. It would be best if he could take this opportunity to drag Yue Sang into this and let Yu Ru Meng deal with him.

After having this thought, he actually hoped that the Blood Arena would renege and give him an excuse to make a fuss.

Yang Kai waited for two hours, and only then did the door to the VIP room open. The middle-aged emcee Demon King from the Blood Arena entered the room with a smile, and greeted Yang Kai with cupped fists, "Greetings, Brother Yang."

“Do you know who I am?”

Yang Kai looked at him meaningfully.

The middle-aged Demon King beamed, “I didn’t know before, but I do now. Please forgive me for not giving Brother Yang a proper welcome.”

Yang Kai raised his hand, “Cut the courtesy. I’m here for my prize. Where is it? Why don’t I see it?”

The middle-aged Demon King explained, “Brother Yang, the female Human will be brought over soon.” He could be mistaken, but the middle-aged Demon King thought that he spotted a hint of disappointment in Yang Kai’s eyes. He could not help showing a trace of surprise in his eyes, wondering what Yang Kai was disappointed about.

After a short pause, he continued, “Before that, let’s settle another matter first.”

“What is it?” Yang Kai looked up at him.

The middle-aged Demon King glanced at Xiao Wu as he asked, “Is this woman Brother Yang’s maidservant?”

“Yes!” Yang Kai nodded.

The middle-aged Demon King smiled faintly, “Congratulations to Brother Yang. According to our records, this woman bet one hundred million Demon Crystals on Brother Yang before you participated in the fight. Based on the odds offered by the Blood Arena, Brother Yang will be paid one billion Demon Crystals for obtaining the final victory.” While speaking, he took out a Space Ring and shook it as he grinned, “I have the Demon Crystals here.”

Xiao Wu’s eyes were instantly stuck to the Space Ring, her breath quickening.

One billion Demon Crystals. It was an unimaginable number. Although she did not make much effort this time, she felt glorious seeing Yang Kai suddenly winning such tremendous wealth.

Chapter 3456, Cross Swords

Yang Kai raised his brow, “The Blood Arena is indeed wealthy! Now that it’s here, this King will take it.”

Still smiling, the middle-aged Demon King continued, “Brother Yang, please give me your Space Ring, and let this King examine it.”

“You want to examine my Space Ring? Why?” Yang Kai looked at him as his face darkened. [What does this guy mean? How can anyone allow others to check their Space Ring casually? Is he looking for faults?]

The middle-aged Demon King was taken aback for a while, and then he laughed, “It seems like Brother Yang is not very familiar with the rules of the Blood Arena.”

“What rules?” Yang Kai suddenly sensed that something was wrong, and looked towards the door.

The middle-aged Demon King explained, “It’s like this. To make it easier for everyone to bet in the Blood Arena, it has always been a rule that one must put the bet down before the payment of the winnings is given. If one wins the bet, the Blood Arena will naturally have to check if the bettor has sufficient Demon Crystals for the bet. Brother Yang is new here, so you may not know much about it. There used to be many people who wanted to take advantage of the opportunity and bet even when they didn’t have enough Demon Crystals to pay up, causing significant losses to the Blood Arena. That’s why, since long ago, the hosts of the Blood Arena set rules for this inspection. As long as Brother Yang has the hundred million Demon Crystals used for the bet, this King will immediately pay you in full.”

The blood drained from Xiao Wu’s face as soon as this statement came out.

She was clearly aware of Yang Kai’s condition. Not to mention a hundred million, Yang Kai didn’t even have one million Demon Crystals on him. He had nothing in his pockets to take out for this inspection.

She secretly blamed herself. If she knew this would happen, she would have found out more information about the Blood Arena. She was not familiar with the rules; after all, she had never been here, and everything she knew about the Blood Arena was from rumours. She did not expect such a rule was in place when she told Yang Kai about the Blood Arena.

If he failed to pass this inspection, it would mean that he broke the rules of the Blood Arena, and it would be a dream to get that one billion Demon Crystals.

“Is there such a rule?” Yang Kai’s face twitched as he narrowed his eyes at Xiao Wu. By the look on her face, it was either she had no clue about such a rule, or the Blood Arena was targeting him.

“There has always been such a rule,” The middle-aged Demon King nodded gently with a smile on his face, “Could it be that Brother Yang is unable to provide a hundred million Demon Crystals?”

Yang Kai snorted, “What is a trivial hundred million Demon Crystals to me? It’s such a waste of time to inspect here and there, can’t Your Excellency be accommodating?”

The smile never fading from his face, the middle-aged Demon King shook his head, “The rules of the Blood Arena are unbreakable. This King is just doing his job. Please forgive me, Brother Yang.”

Yang Kai looked at him coldly, and the other party looked back without showing any weakness. There was even a hint of aggressiveness in his eyes, and Yang Kai immediately understood that it did not matter whether the Blood Arena had this rule or not, they were deliberately making things difficult for him.

As such, he curled his lip and spat, “In that case, this King no longer wants those Demon Crystals. Just bring this King the prize.”

The middle-aged Demon King rubbed his forehead at his words as if he got a headache, “Brother Yang is making things difficult for this King. According to the rules, if you cannot take out the hundred million Demon Crystals used for the bet, it means that you have broken the rules of the Blood Arena, and if the rules of the Blood Arena are broken, everything before that would not be accountable, and the so-called prize is...”

Yang Kai burst out laughing. He initially was wondering why he had to cause such a hassle about the Demon Crystals, but now he understood what it was about. It seemed that the Blood Arena never intended to hand over Li Shi Qing at all.

“Do you insist on doing this?” Yang Kai looked at him lightly with a look of eagerness in his eyes. If the other party dared to utter a word, he would immediately raise a ruckus here.

He could let go of the one billion Demon Crystals, but he must take away Li Shi Qing today. He absolutely would not compromise on this point.

It had clearly been a while since that woman was brought to the Demon Realm, and from the look of her condition, she was not doing well. Although Li Shi Qing had been using some Secret Technique to resist the invasion of Demon Qi, who knows how long she would be able to hold out. There would absolutely be no way to save her if it was too late.

The middle-aged Demon King smiled humorously. He was about to speak, but was interrupted by Xiao Wu, who suddenly took a step forward looking as pale as a sheet, and stuttered shakily, “T-the b-bet... The bet was entered by this maid, and has nothing to do with... Sir!”

Yang Kai and the middle-aged Demon King looked at her together. The former looked bemused, not knowing whether he should laugh or cry, while the latter’s face went dark and sunken.

From Xiao Wu’s point of view, as long as she took the blame for the bet, Yang Kai would not have broken the rules of the Blood Arena, and they would naturally not seize the prize that belonged to him. However, doing this would place her in a great disaster. The Blood Arena would punish her severely even if she was a maidservant in Yu Ru Meng’s palace. In all likelihood, she would end up dead.

As for Yang Kai, this was not the outcome he wanted! He was actually hoping that the other party would give him an excuse to make trouble. If Xiao Wu took all the blame, he would have no legitimate excuse to run wild.

“Do you know what you’re saying?” The middle-aged Demon King looked at Xiao Wu viciously, and the remaining colour in her already pale face vanished, accentuating the hideous scars on her countenance.

Yang Kai moved swiftly and stood in front of Xiao Wu, his eyes looking sharp, “Your Excellency is majestic indeed!”

The middle-aged Demon King glanced at Yang Kai slightly, a little surprised by his reaction; after all, Xiao Wu was only a trivial maidservant, was she worth defending? He sneered, “Brother Yang is a man of character too it seems.”

Yang Kai did not bother to pay him any attention, he simply glanced at Xiao Wu and commanded, “This has nothing to do with you, stand back.”

“But...” Xiao Wu raised her head to say something but swallowed the words when her eyes met Yang Kai’s.

Standing in front of her, Yang Kai cracked his neck and narrowed his eyes at the middle-aged Demon King coldly, “There’s no need to play games at this point. This King wants his prize, and this King is not

going to give up those one billion Demon Crystals either. I'll give you a stick of incense to prepare everything; otherwise, don't blame this King for being rude."

When the conversation was no longer agreeable, to say another word was a waste of a breath. It was better to speak with actions.

The middle-aged Demon King chuckled, "Where did Brother Yang get the confidence to cause trouble in the Blood Arena?"

Yang Kai replied indifferently, "Seventeen. Tsk tsk, Your Excellency really thinks highly of me."

While these words were inexplicable to Xiao Wu, who did not understand them at all, the expression on the middle-aged Demon King's face changed slightly, because seventeen was the exact number of Demon Kings hiding outside the room, waiting in ambush. The Blood Arena did not intend to allow Yang Kai to do as he pleased, and the repeated persecution here was simply to provoke Yang Kai into action. As soon as he dared to make a move here, the seventeen Demon Kings outside would storm inside.

During the free for all, Yang Kai had Bo Ya's help killing the enemy, but he was alone now. It was impossible to escape when surrounded by a large number of Demon Kings. Even if the Holy Venerable found out about it later, she would not be able to blame anyone since it was Yang Kai who dared to make trouble first.

It was just that... This guy's senses were a little too sharp. The Demon Kings outside had concealed their presence very well, but he was still able to sense them.

Laughing lightly, the middle-aged Demon King feigned ignorance, "What does Brother Yang mean?"

Yang Kai glanced at him contemptuously, and answered lightly, "Time waits for no one. A stick of incense is very short. Your Excellency should finish the preparations immediately."

The middle-aged Demon King laughed lightly again, "This King doesn't need to prepare anything, but you, Brother Yang, should learn to restrain yourself."

Right after he finished, the atmosphere in the guest room suddenly became very tense. Xiao Wu nervously waited and watched, knowing that something bad was about to happen. She was confused too. She was just taking Yang Kai out for a stroll around the Holy City, so how did things escalate to this?

Just when the tension in the room was about to reach a breaking point, the sound of footsteps approached them from the outside, and at the same time, an aura that made Yang Kai feel uneasy quickly shrouded over him.

The aura of a Half-Saint!

And... it was a familiar aura.

This was not Yue Sang's aura, however. Even though Yang Kai and Yue Sang only met once, he remembered that person's aura vividly, so who was this Half-Saint? Where had he seen such a person before?

Yang Kai inadvertently raised his head and almost burst out laughing, because the face of the middle-aged Demon King, who was previously looking at him as if he was ready to jump at his throat, was scrunched up in misery, as if he was extremely fearful of the incoming person.

“Greetings, Sir!” The sound of many voices came from outside, obviously from the Demon Kings who were set to ambush Yang Kai.

With a creak, the door was pushed open, and a tall figure stepped in. The visitor was dressed in white, and carried a valiant and heroic manner. The smile on his delicate and beautiful face, and a pair of piercing eyes had a sense of allure and captivation, which was particularly attractive to women.

Yang Kai was stunned, and pointed his finger at him, “You...”

The middle-aged Demon King hurriedly bowed and saluted, “Greetings, Sir!”

The newcomer ignored and walked past the middle-aged Demon King though and stopped ten meters in front of Yang Kai, the corner of his mouth curved into a smile as he spoke, “I told you, we would meet again.”

“Bai Zhuo!” Yang Kai finally remembered this man’s name.

No wonder that aura felt familiar. It was him.

Yang Kai had killed countless enemies while defending Tiger Roar City, so the Demon Race also seemed to recognize the horror of Tiger Roar City and invited a Half-Saint to settle the matter. How could they have anticipated that the Half-Saint who was sent would just make a few remarks before fleeing? Before leaving, this Half-Saint even told Yang Kai that they would meet again.

That Half-Saint introduced himself as Bai Zhuo!

Later, when he learned that Yu Ru Meng was one of the Twelve Demon Saints, Yang Kai realized why Bai Zhuo retreated that day. Other Demons might not recognize Yu Ru Meng, but he must have, so he left decisively.

But Yang Kai did not expect to see Bai Zhuo again in the Blood Arena of the Holy City.

“How dare a mere Human address Sir directly by his name!?” The middle-aged Demon King immediately raised his head to yell at Yang Kai.

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes at him, and replied contemptuously, “He hasn’t even said anything about it, so what are you barking for?”

The middle-aged Demon King was furious and raised his eyes to look at Bai Zhuo, but only saw a smile on the latter’s face, clearly not angry at Yang Kai’s rudeness. The middle-aged Demon King’s heart suddenly clenched as he had a bad feeling in his heart.

It seemed that Sir Bai Zhuo and this Human... were on good terms.

Chapter 3457, Repayment

“Why are you here?” Yang Kai looked at Bai Zhuo in astonishment. [Shouldn’t this guy be in the Star Boundary? Why did he show up here for no reason?]

Bai Zhuo turned around and sat on a chair proudly before the middle-aged Demon King immediately walked over and poured him a glass of blood wine respectfully.

Bai Zhuo gently shook the transparent wine glass. The red wine looked like fresh blood as it sloshed around, emitting a fascinating aroma, “I’m one of the supervisors of the Blood Arena. Why can’t I be here?”

Yang Kai’s jaw dropped, utterly dumbfounded, “You’re one of Yu Ru Meng’s subordinates!”

Previously Yu Ru Meng told him that the whole Demon Realm was like a broken mirror. There were countless shattered continents and each of the twelve Demon Saints controlled a different number of them, as well as a different number of Half-Saints.

Now Yang Kai knew that Bai Zhuo was one of the Half-Saints under Yu Ru Meng. No wonder he recognized her at the city wall that day.

Listening to his words, the middle-aged Demon King’s brow could not help twitching, thinking, [This Human is truly audacious. He did not just call Bai Zhuo’s name directly, but even dared to address the Holy Venerable by her given name directly. I’m afraid that there will be a good show next! Sir Bai Zhuo may not care about what this Human said earlier, but given that he dared profane the Holy Venerable, Sir Bai Zhuo will definitely peel the skin off this Human even if he doesn’t kill him.]

However, to his disappointment, Bai Zhuo made no response at all, as if he had not heard Yang Kai’s blasphemy against the Holy Venerable.

“Good!” Bai Zhuo nodded with a smile, “This Bai is one of the many Half-Saints under the Holy Venerable.”

“I see.” Yang Kai looked enlightened. He sat down on a chair opposite Bai Zhuo with no trace of politeness and looked at him with a grin, “Did you just say that you are one of the supervisors of the Blood Arena?”

Bai Zhuo smiled lightly and nodded.

“Then this will be simple.” Yang Kai raised his hand, and pointed at the middle-aged Demon King, “This guy owes me a billion Demon Crystals, but he doesn’t want to pay up. Not just that, he wants to deny me my prize. Tell me, what are you going to do about this?”

Yang Kai was confident and fearless now. Most of the Demons here did not know the relationship between him and Yu Ru Meng, and they only knew that he was a Human brought back by the Holy Venerable from the Star Boundary, so they did not really fear him. But Bai Zhuo was different. He came back from the Star Boundary, so he must know how much Yu Ru Meng values him. In that case, there was no problem for Yang Kai to use Bai Zhuo’s prestige to settle this little squabble.

Moreover, since Bai Zhuo appeared at this time, he must have known about the incident today, so Yang Kai did not need to explain too much to him.

Sure enough, Bai Zhuo put down the wine glass after hearing Yang Kai's words before turning to the middle-aged Demon King faintly and asking, "Is that true?"

The middle-aged Demon King immediately answered, "Absolutely not. Sir, please ignore this man's nonsense."

Yang Kai slammed the table and stood up, "Bastard, how dare you lie so blatantly!?"

The middle-aged Demon King glanced sideways at Yang Kai, "This King just acts according to the rules." Then, he turned to Bai Zhuo with his fists cupped, "Sir, the issue is like this. Brother Yang participated in a free for all battle and bet one hundred million Demon Crystals on himself. Although he won in the end, according to the investigation of this subordinate, Brother Yang did not have one hundred million Demon Crystals to begin with. According to the rules of the Blood Arena, this subordinate does not need to pay him the one billion Demon Crystals, and his prize will be forfeited too."

Bai Zhuo nodded as he heard his explanation, "You're right."

Yang Kai glared at Bai Zhuo, thinking, [Are you here just to watch the show?]

The middle-aged Demon King was overjoyed, and he cupped his fists again, "Sir, this man is cunning and intends to break the rules of our Blood Arena. If he is not severely punished, this subordinate fears that the reputation of the Blood Arena will be ruined. Please allow this subordinate to make an example of this man in order to maintain the prestige of the Blood Arena and Holy Venerable!"

Yang Kai was stunned by this man's speech. He thought to himself that this guy was really a sharp-tongued person. He managed to shift the issue of a gambling fight to an issue that involved Yu Ru Meng's face. Furthermore, Yang Kai truly had no way to talk back about it.

"It's not that serious," Bai Zhuo ignored the suggestion of the Demon King and asked, "Have you checked his Space Ring to make sure that he doesn't have one hundred million Demon Crystals?"

The middle-aged Demon King replied, "Not yet, because he refused to cooperate. I think it's obvious that he doesn't have so many Demon Crystals."

Bai Zhuo nodded when he heard the speech, "It seems that the problem lies in the one hundred million Demon Crystals." He turned to Yang Kai and continued, "Do you have one hundred million Demon Crystals? If so, just take them out and let them check it for you."

Yang Kai really wanted to spit on Bai Zhuo's face, thinking, [How can I have one hundred million Demon Crystals? If I had them, I would have taken them out long ago! Isn't that a stupid question?]

Just as he was about to erupt though, Yang Kai saw Bai Zhuo wink at him before turning his eyes towards his own hand, then slowly picking up his glass to sip his blood wine, deliberately displaying his Space Ring to Yang Kai. This gentlemanly manner, combined with the handsome face, had fully attracted Xiao Wu's eyes.

Yang Kai frowned for a moment before he suddenly beamed and stretched out his hand to Bai Zhuo, “I remember now. Brother Bai, you should return the one hundred million Demon Crystals that you borrowed from me last time.”

Bai Zhuo almost spewed out the wine from his mouth as he looked at Yang Kai in shock and wanted to ask him, [Since when did I borrow one hundred million Demon Crystals from you!?]

His original intention was to lend Yang Kai one hundred million Demon Crystal and then have him return it when he got his prize, but how could he have anticipated Yang Kai not following his plan at all and coming up with such an approach. ‘Borrowing’ and ‘repaying’ were two completely different terms.

The middle-aged Demon King also gawked at Yang Kai with his eyes widened, then looked at Bai Zhuo, thinking that it was impossible.

“Ha ha...” Bai Zhou forced out a smile, put down his glass, clenched his fist and cleared his throat. He then glanced sideways at Yang Kai and wanted to get up and just leave, staying out of Yang Kai’s affairs forever, for he had never met such a thick-faced person in his life. But since things had reached this point, he could only play along with Yang Kai and nod, “En, I should pay you back now.”

After saying so, he really took out another Space Ring and fiddled with it.

The middle-aged Demon King was speechless. How could he not see through such bad acting? But he just could not understand why Bai Zhuo was willing to cooperate with this Human. He wanted to remind and dissuade Bai Zhuo, but he did not have the courage to speak up.

He had no way to stop Bai Zhuo if he really wanted to protect this person and would only offend Bai Zhuo if he opened his mouth. What’s more, Yue Sang had left long ago; otherwise, he would not need to go through such pains.

After a short while, Bai Zhuo threw a Space Ring to Yang Kai along with an angry glare.

Yang Kai pretended not to see anything and without checking the Space Ring at all, tossed it directly to the middle-aged Demon King opposite to him and put up an arrogant face, “Check it!”

The middle-aged Demon King held the Space Ring as if he were holding a hot rock, replying with a long face, “There’s no need for inspection.”

The Space Ring was given by Bai Zhuo, so even if there were no Demon Crystals in it, he still had to treat it as if there were a hundred million Demon Crystals in it. If so, why did he even need to check?

“In that case, shouldn’t the prize and the Demon Crystals I won be handed over?” Yang Kai snorted coldly.

The middle-aged Demon King did not look at Yang Kai and instead turned to Bai Zhuo with a helpless face, “There’s no problem with paying the Demon Crystals, but the prize...”

As far as he knew, the female Human brought by Yue Sang was just to show her face, she was then taken away by someone else. She was not in the Blood Arena at the moment so how could he give her to Yang Kai?

“What happened to my prize?” Yang Kai’s face darkened. He took part in the fight mainly for Li Shi Qing, while the one billion Demon Crystals were not his top priority. Now he had a bad feeling when he saw the Demon King’s speech faltering.

Cold sweat beaded on the middle-aged Demon King’s forehead as he continued to look at the Bai Zhuo with a helpless face.

However, Bai Zhuo simply smiled and gestured towards Yang Kai gently, “Calm down.”

As soon as he said this, a knock on the door came from the outside. Then, the door was pushed open and a burly Demon strode in. By the look of the Demon’s aura, he was a High-Rank Demon King.

Not only that, he was accompanied by a woman with a beautiful appearance and tall figure. It was none other than Li Shi Qing

Appalled, the middle-aged Demon King looked at Li Shi Qing with a pale face. [Wasn’t this woman taken away? Why was she brought back now?] Then, he turned to the burly High-Rank Demon King and a sudden realization dawned on him. Everyone knew that Bai Zhuo and Yue Sang were at odds with one another, so perhaps this entire series of events was a secret competition between them, with Bai Zhuo seemingly gaining the upper hand in the end!

His back was drenched in a cold sweat now as he truly did not want to be involved in a competition between Half-Saints. It was better for him to get out of this as soon as possible.

After the burly Demon came in with Li Shi Qing, he cupped his fists towards Bai Zhuo, then turned and left without saying a word.

Yang Kai’s eyes narrowed as he vaguely understood something.

On the other hand, Li Shi Qing looked around anxiously after she was brought in. For her, she knew that she had been in danger since she was brought to the Demon Realm. Her efforts in keeping herself from being eroded by the Demon Qi now were actually just a futile struggle, because in the end, she would still eventually be demonized.

Therefore, she had not the slightest liking for the Demon Race.

She looked around, and her eyes found Yang Kai in a daze, and a trace of disbelief flashed across her face.

She did not know Yang Kai, but she could see that he was different from the other Demons, seemingly like a Human.

[How can there be a Human who is not affected by the Demon Qi in the Demon Realm?]

[Is this man being kept as captive too? But it doesn’t look like it.]

Just when she was lost in thought, Yang Kai walked towards her step by step and stopped a few steps in front of her.

“You...” Before Li Shi Qing could finish her sentence though, Yang Kai suddenly slapped her face.

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The slap sent Li Shi Qing spinning a few times before she fell directly onto the ground, blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.

Xiao Wu's jaw dropped, and the middle-aged Demon King was stunned too, while Bai Zhuo blinked a few times before he raised his wine glass again as if no one else was there, sipping the blood wine with a smile...

Chapter 3458, Fainted

Li Shi Qing was stunned.

Although she was taken captive and brought to the Demon Realm, she was never abused. Stars danced before her eyes now though and she was left completely baffled. The Demons were a little bit violent with her verbally, but she did not expect to be slapped by someone who looked like a Human today.

[Who is he? Why did he hit me?]

Before she could think of anything else, Li Shi Qing felt a tightness pinch her chest. She raised her eyes and saw the same man who slapped her was now standing above her, leaning down slightly with one foot on her chest. He looked down at her condescendingly with a hideous look on his face and sneered darkly, "Do you know who I am?"

Li Shi Qing shook her head in panic, crystal tears overflowing from her eyes.

Yang Kai was taken aback for a moment wondering [Why was it so easy to toss this woman around? She's a Second-Order Emperor Realm Master! Also, what's with those teary eyes?] He did not really want to hit Li Shi Qing, but to everyone else, he was chased out of the Star Boundary because he had fallen to the Demon path, which was an intolerable crime. At this time, it was only reasonable that he showed some anger and resentment, but how could he have known a simple slap would cause Li Shi Qing to burst into tears.

Without thinking too much about it though, he continued to maintain that hideous face and barked at Li Shi Qing, "Look clearly, this King is Yang Kai!"

Li Shi Qing seemed to be greatly shaken by this statement and stared at him incredulously.

She obviously knew of Yang Kai, but the person in front of her was completely different from what she had heard. The Yang Kai she had heard about was the brightest rising star in the Star Boundary, but the man in front of her was like a vicious gambler who lost everything he had.

Yang Kai continued to smirk, "From now on, you're my slave. You will do whatever I tell you whenever I tell you to. Your fate will be worse than death if I hear a word of objection! Do you understand?"

Li Shi Qing looked like she was in a trance. It wasn't until Yang Kai repeated his question and a severe pain struck her chest that she nodded in a hurry, big fat tears sliding down the corner of her eyes, making her look absolutely miserable.

Yang Kai snorted, looking like he was bored of her, then lifted his foot before turning around and stretching out his hand to the middle-aged Demon King, "What about my Demon Crystals?"

The middle-aged Demon King immediately handed over the Space Ring he had prepared, looking like he was struggling with himself internally. [This must be why Holy Venerable brought this person back to the Demon Realm, his nature is pure evil.]

Yang Kai took the Space Ring and scanned it with Divine Sense to check its contents. After confirming everything was there, he grinned at Bai Zhuo and declared, "Brother Bai, since the matter is settled, I'll take my leave."

Bai Zhuo smiled lightly and got up, "Let's go, I also happen to be going to the Holy Venerable's palace."

Yang Kai naturally did not have any objections and just ordered Xiao Wu to bring Li Shi Qing out of the room.

The two chatted all the way, and Yang Kai soon discovered that Bai Zhuo seemed to be interested in befriending him, which confused him slightly, [Perhaps he's doing this because of my relationship with Yu Ru Meng?]

Bai Zhuo did not mention the one hundred million Demon Crystals, and Yang Kai did not plan to return them either. For a Half-Saint, a hundred million Demon Crystals meant nothing.

After a short while, they found someone standing in front of them, blocking their way. There was no one else within a thousand meters of where that person was standing and his aggressive aura seemed to permeate the air, causing many Demons to retreat.

Yue Sang!

He probably received news from the Blood Arena and hurried over. Yang Kai glanced at Bai Zhuo thoughtfully and secretly guessed that he might have already expected this, which was why he chose to accompany Yang Kai back to the palace.

Yang Kai would probably be in deep trouble if he was caught alone outside by Yue Sang.

At this moment, Yue Sang's eyes were blazing, his blood boiling furiously all over him. The murderous intent was apparent as he glanced at Yang Kai and Li Shi Qing. He then fixed his gaze on Bai Zhuo and declared coldly, "You seem intent on interfering with this King's business."

Bai Zhuo chuckled, "Since I have nothing to do, I came here to have some fun."

Yue Sang snorted again and raised his finger at Yang Kai, "Thirty Myriad Demon Pills for him."

[Myriad Demon Pills?] Yang Kai's eyes flashed. [What the Hell is that?] However, from Yue Sang's tone, he obviously wanted to exchange thirty of these Myriad Demon Pills in order for Bai Zhuo to stop interfering in this matter. In this place and at this time, as long as Bai Zhuo withdrew, Yue Sang could do

whatever he wanted. Although this place was under Yu Ru Meng's jurisdiction, as long as Yue Sang was fast enough, there would be nothing to object about later.

Yang Kai glanced at Bai Zhuo and saw his face change slightly, which made him realize that these so-called Myriad Demon Pills were something incredibly valuable.

However, Bai Zhuo slowly shook his head, "I'm afraid I can't give you what you want."

"Fifty!"

Bai Zhuo rubbed his forehead, and replied with a wry smile, "It really is a tempting bargain, but..."

"Eighty!" Yue Sang raised his voice, with a painful look on his face as if a few kilograms of meat were shaved off him, "This is the most this King can offer."

Bai Zhuo turned his head and looked at Yang Kai, then at Li Shi Qing, causing Yang Kai's heart to tighten. Fortunately, Bai Zhuo still did not agree and simply said, "How about a slight change? I'll give you back this woman."

He stretched out his hand and pointed at Li Shi Qing.

"Don't even think about it!" Yang Kai was furious and stared at him, "She's my property now!"

Bai Zhuo shrugged at Yue Sang upon Yang Kai's words, "Then that's too bad."

Yue Sang's face darkened as his voice turned as cold as ice, "Are you sure you won't regret this? You should know that irritating this King will not do you any good."

Bai Zhuo smiled slightly, "Don't be such an alarmist. This King is perfectly aware of how capable you, Yue Sang, are. However, if I were you, I would worry about myself. Do you think Holy Venerable is going to let this incident slide?"

Yue Sang could not reply as the aggressive aura around him was threatening to explode, causing Yang Kai to become vigilant.

Bai Zhuo, on the other hand, stroked his chin lightly before saying, "If you're not going to make a move, we'll be leaving."

As he said that, he gestured to Yang Kai and the others to follow him. He led the group of people past the Half-Saint, whose aura just felt like a breeze sweeping by them, unhindered.

As the few of them walked past Yue Sang, Yang Kai turned to glance at him, whose face was contorted to the extreme, his fists clenched tightly as if he was trying his best to suppress his urge to pounce at them.

Yue Sang knew that if he really engaged Bai Zhuo here, on top of his uncertain chance of winning, the thought of Yu Ru Meng's wrath descending on him was unimaginable, so all he could do was watch Yang Kai and the others leave.

When they pulled a good distance away from Yue Sang, Yang Kai let out a breath softly in relief as he squinted at Bai Zhuo, "Did you really want to trade me to him just now?"

Bai Zhuo laughed, "How can that be? If I really did that, Holy Venerable would kill me." While speaking, he glanced at the teary-eyed Li Shi Qing, "But eighty Myriad Demon Pills would be a good deal in exchange for this woman."

"What are Myriad Demon Pills?" Yang Kai took the opportunity to ask.

Bai Zhuo replied mysteriously, "It's useless to ask this now. You will know in the future."

Since he did not want to answer, Yang Kai just changed the subject.

Not long after, they arrived at the palace where Bai Zhuo, who wanted to meet Yu Ru Meng, parted ways with Yang Kai.

Returning to his residence again, Yang Kai asked Xiao Wu to arrange a room for Li Shi Qing, while he took out the map he bought and studied it in his quarters.

In the Demon Realm, he could not count on anyone, and it was not practical to just inquire about the whereabouts of Bright Moon Great Emperor, so he could only work hard on his own.

After a while of careful study, Yang Kai discovered that the Demon Realm was truly vast. There were no fewer than five hundred fragmented continents, and although there were large and small ones, their combined area was definitely much larger than the Star Boundary's.

To track down Bright Moon Great Emperor in so many fragmented continents was like looking for a needle in a haystack!

Yang Kai could not help feeling powerless as he did not find a single clue.

While he was at a loss, he suddenly remembered Li Shi Qing. This woman had been in the Demon Realm for a long time now, so although her situation had been less than pleasant, there was a chance she might know something.

He stored the map, opened the door, and walked out.

Summoning Xiao Wu, he found where Li Shi Qing was and headed there straight away.

The place Xiao Wu arranged for Li Shi Qing was not far from Yang Kai's room, so it took just a short time to arrive.

Pushing the door of the room open impolitely, Yang Kai strode in and glanced left and right. He found Li Shi Qing curled up in the corner, arms around her legs and chin on knees, her eyes still wet, looking absolutely pitiful.

Hearing the movement, Li Shi Qing looked up and shuddered at the sight of Yang Kai. She obviously remembered the treatment Yang Kai had shown her before so she could not help wanting to retreat; unfortunately for her, there was a wall behind her.

Yang Kai snickered, which escalated her anxiety.

With a wave of his hand, the door slammed shut and Yang Kai walked toward her.

Li Shi Qing was completely petrified as her breath caught in her chest, watching the menacing figure that obscured the light above her head with her beautiful wide eyes.

Yang Kai looked down at her condescendingly while feeling a little odd; after all, Yu Ru Meng had disguised herself using this face for a long time so he was quite familiar with it, though it never looked like this.

Raising his hand slightly and a chair flew over.

Unexpectedly, Li Shi Qing suddenly hugged her head with her arms, and whispered, "Don't hit me, please don't hit me..."

Yang Kai didn't know whether to laugh or cry. [Is this woman really the only Legacy Disciple of Flower Shadow Great Emperor? She's so timid! How did she even become a Second-Order Emperor? Could it be that the Flower Shadow Great Emperor sheltered her too much, causing her to develop such a weak character?]

Sitting on the chair, Yang Kai raised his hand and knocked on her head with his knuckle.

In the next instant, Li Shi Qing fell limp and collapsed on the ground with her eyes shut.

Yang Kai blinked dumbly for a moment before he stretched out his hand to check her breathing as a weird expression filled his face. He then examined her with his Divine Sense and confirmed that Li Shi Qing had fainted.

[What the... I didn't even say a word...] He initially wanted to ask her something, but it was impossible now.

In irritation, Yang Kai could only wait.

Chapter 3459, Very Good

After about five to six hours, Li Shi Qing finally woke up. Her eyelashes quivered, her eyes opened, and the first thing she saw was Yang Kai sitting in front of her.

She could not wait to pass out again!

Before she was able to close her eyes and pretend to faint again as Yang Kai shouted with an annoyed face, "Sit properly!"

Li Shi Qing's body trembled and it was obvious that she was dreadfully afraid of him. She gently bit her red lips as her gaze drifted away for a while before she slowly knelt down in front of Yang Kai with her head bowed down humbly, as if she were an ill-treated daughter-in-law.

Yang Kai found her pathetic, but he maintained his stern expression, asking, "Are you Li Shi Qing?"

She nodded.

Yang Kai rubbed his temples, "Is Flower Shadow Great Emperor your Honoured Master?"

She nodded again.

"Are you a mute?"

She nodded again, then quickly shook her head, and answered as she looked up at Yang Kai in fear, "No."

Yang Kai snorted coldly, "Since you're not, then answer when this King asks you a question. Lie, and you will suffer the consequences."

"Yes, yes..." Li Shi Qing held her head with her hands, as if Yang Kai's voice was too loud and it overwhelmed her.

Yang Kai suddenly pitied Flower Shadow Great Emperor. How did she raise such a weak-willed Disciple?

After pondering for a while, Yang Kai continued, "Judging from your previous reaction, you must have heard of me, right?"

"Yes!"

"Ha!" Yang Kai sneered, "This King doesn't care what you heard before, but listen well to what this King is about to tell you. This King has betrayed the Star Boundary. We cannot coexist now, we are absolutely irreconcilable! Sooner or later, this King will trample that damned place flat and show those fools my strength."

Initially, Yang Kai wanted to explain the truth to Li Shi Qing so that she could cooperate with him, but seeing her condition now, it was better for him not to disclose anything, lest she let slip his secret. At this moment, he could not trust this woman.

Li Shi Qing raised her head, looking at him seriously and blinking.

Yang Kai pressed on fiercely, "Do you hear me clearly?"

"Yes!"

"Good." Yang Kai nodded with satisfaction, "Let's begin. How did you get here?"

Li Shi Qing shook her head, "I'm not sure. I was knocked out, and I was already here when I woke up."

[That should be Yu Ru Meng's work, Bai Zhuo probably helped too.]

Yang Kai suddenly changed the topic, "It was said that Bright Moon fell into the Demon Realm. Do you know where he is now?"

"You mean... Senior Bright Moon?" Li Shi Qing almost could not react to it.

"Who else could it be?" Yang Kai replied as he stared at her.

"Is Senior Bright Moon here?" Li Shi Qing was shocked.

Yang Kai sighed in his heart, showing a look of disappointment. By the look of her reaction, she probably did not know the whereabouts of Bright Moon Great Emperor, so Yang Kai immediately lost his interest in talking, because it was pointless for him to ask anymore.

Yang Kai went silent, and Li Shi Qing did not dare to make a sound, so for a moment, the room fell into dead silence.

After a long time, Yang Kai pronounced, "I see that you've been resisting the erosion of Demon Qi, but how long can you keep that up?" He had no idea how long she had been holding on like this; however, Yang Kai could feel that the power in her body had almost completely depleted. If Yang Kai had not protected her when she passed out just now, perhaps she would already have been contaminated by the Demon Qi. The Demon Qi would have some impact on her more or less if it invaded her body, and would ultimately demonify her if left unchecked.

Speaking of this, Li Shi Qing looked a little pitiful. She shook her head slowly as she answered, "Ten days at most... My Space Ring was taken from me, and I don't have any recovery items."

Yang Kai had long noticed this as Li Shi Qing did not have a Space Ring with her. If she had sufficient resources, she would not be in such a pathetic state.

Yang Kai casually flickered a Space Ring to her, and snorted coldly, "Live well. This King has no use for you if you become a Demon." After saying so, he got up and went outside.

Behind him, Li Shi Qing picked up the Space Ring and did a brief inspection. Joy immediately crept onto her face as there were Source Crystals and various Spirit Pills that she needed the most at this time inside. With these things, she could restore her strength and continue to resist the erosion of the Demon Qi.

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When Yang Kai walked out of Li Shi Qing's room, he saw Yu Ru Meng standing outside in the flower garden with a meaningful smile on her face.

Yang Kai was taken aback as he had not noticed her aura at all. He secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, he did not reveal anything when chatting with Li Shi Qing just now, otherwise, his end would probably have been dreadful.

"Why are you here?" Yang Kai approached and held Yu Ru Meng's soft waist without showing any trace of politeness.

Yu Ru Meng looked down at his big hands, and revealed a faint smile, "Am I interrupting you?"

Yang Kai curled his lip, "There's nothing to be interrupted."

Yu Ru Meng nudged her chin towards the room and continued, "Given that you're willing to go through all that trouble to bring her back from the Blood Arena, don't tell me that you're interested in her?"

Yang Kai retorted angrily, "Speaking of this, I need to ask you. What's the matter with the maidservants here? Why do all of them look like this? Did you do it on purpose?"

Yu Ru Meng giggled, "So what? Who knows if you will cheat behind my back. I can't watch over you all the time, so I have to take some precautions."

Yang Kai bared his teeth, and replied painfully, "You don't trust me."

Yu Ru Meng glanced sideways at him, "You have to be trustworthy first." As soon as she turned around and got rid of Yang Kai's arms, she went to the flower garden, picked one, turned around, and went to place it on Yang Kai's head.

Yang Kai stared at her, alarmed, "What are you doing!?"

"Don't move!"

"Don't even think about it!" As a man, Yang Kai found it to be embarrassing to have a flower in his hair. He quickly dodged her, but unexpectedly, Yu Ru Meng caught up like a shadow and landed the flower with a gentle motion, then quickly floated backwards. She looked at Yang Kai with her head tilted, then burst into laughter.

Yang Kai's face went as black as the bottom of a pot and raised his hand to pull the flower out of his hair before throwing it to the ground and trampling on it, "Just you wait! You'll regret this sooner or later." After a fierce statement, he turned around to leave.

However, his arm was grabbed by Yu Ru Meng.

"What else do you want?" Yang Kai was full of frustration. In the Star Boundary, Yu Ru Meng only had a Second-Order Emperor Realm cultivation, so he could do anything he wanted to her, but here, when this woman restored her cultivation, he stood no chance when competing with a Demon Saint.

Yang Kai suspected that she was now taking revenge for everything he put her through.

"Are you angry?" Yu Ru Meng leaned her head close to him.

Yang Kai turned his head away, answering sarcastically, "I wouldn't dare."

"Good, then let me get down to business." Yu Ru Meng turned solemn. Seeing that Yang Kai was still unresponsive and had no intention to listen, she immediately smiled and grabbed Yang Kai's big hand and put it on her chest.

Feeling an amazing elasticity, Yang Kai instantly beamed and started kneading and playing with it, nodding, "Go ahead, go ahead, I'm listening."

Yu Ru Meng stared at him, irritated, but still pressed on, "I need you to go to Cloud Shadow Continent."

"Cloud Shadow Continent?" Yang Kai frowned, and quickly recalled the location of Cloud Shadow Continent. Fortunately, he had studied the new map diligently, otherwise, he might still be clueless at this moment.

Cloud Shadow Continent was not far from Enchantment Continent, but it was not close either. One would need to go through several Territory Gates before reaching there. Based on his current mobility and with the aid of the Tiger Head Chariot he purchased, it would take him about half a day to arrive.

"What for?" Yang Kai was puzzled.

“It’s where your help is needed of course, which is also the reason why I brought you here to the Demon Realm. As for what to do, someone will explain the situation to you there.”

Yang Kai fell into contemplation. He always wondered why Yu Ru Meng did not hesitate to use her Heart Seal Secret Technique to tie them together just to bring him to the Demon Realm. She certainly was up to something, but this was actually a good opportunity for him to probe her intentions as well.

Furthermore, he could not find out the whereabouts of Bright Moon Great Emperor here. If he went somewhere else, he may have a chance to inquire about it.

As soon as he thought about this, he had already made a decision in his heart, but he pretended to be reluctant and asked, “Can I not go?”

“Just help me with this.” Yu Ru Meng winked at him.

Yang Kai could not bring himself to say no. This woman was not only a Demon Saint, but also a Charm Demon, so she simply exuded seduction. Even just a little wink was enough to pull out the soul of any man.

“What benefit would I get from this?” Yang Kai snorted.

Yu Ru Meng chuckled, stared at Yang Kai, then glanced at the room, “You can do whatever you want with that woman inside, and I won’t stop you.”

“What kind of benefit is that!?” Yang Kai pouted.

“What do you want then?” Yu Ru Meng looked at him playfully.

Yang Kai’s eyes quivered, and then he whispered into her ear. Yu Ru Meng could not help rolling her eyes as she stretched out her hand to pull his ear over, whispered back, and tapped on her own red lips.

Yang Kai could not help gulping, and stared at her shimmery red lips, “Splendid!”

Provoked, Yu Ru Meng pinched his waist furiously.

Yang Kai grimaced in pain, “Anyway, I’m fine with you sending me to Cloud Shadow Continent, but what about Yue Sang? I’m afraid he’ll stop me halfway. You know he treats me like an arch-enemy, and with my current strength, I won’t end well facing him.”

Yu Ru Meng reassured, “You don’t have to worry about this. I have punished him for taking Li Shi Qing out on his own and using her to lure you to participate in the Blood Arena battle this time.”

“Did you kill him?” Yang Kai was overjoyed.

“He is a Half-Saint, so how could I just kill him?” Yu Ru Meng could not help laughing. If she really killed a Half-Saint for something so small, she would lose face, and it would be bad if the other Half-Saints under her became distrustful of her. Instead, she explained, “Bai Zhuo just came back, so I sent Yue Sang to the battlefield, and told him not to return without orders; therefore, you don’t have to worry that he will give you trouble.”

“Very good.” Yang Kai sneered, “I’ll let him live for now. When I get stronger, I will take his dog life!”

“We’ll see.” Yu Ru Meng smiled lightly.

But the next moment, Yang Kai hugged her waist and carried her up, flirting with his head lowered, “I’ve heard for a long time that Charm Demons are unrivalled when it comes to seducing people and stealing hearts, but this King doesn’t believe it. Let’s find out today!”

Yu Ru Meng stretched out her hand to hug Yang Kai’s neck, giggling, “Be careful of what you wish for.”

Chapter 3460, The Soon To Disappear Continent

Early morning the next day.

Yang Kai felt refreshed as he walked along the main road of the Holy City, his lips slightly curved upwards as he recalled the ecstasy of last night.

Yu Ru Meng truly lived up to her name as a Charm Demon. Her skills were almost unbearable for him even with his Half-Dragon Body. With just her sweet, little mouth alone, the things she did... If not for his strong physique, Yang Kai probably would have begged for mercy.

Even an enchantress like Shan Qing Luo was a novice compared to her.

The only flaw in the perfect scenario was that he failed to seize the ultimate prize. The last line of defence was held firm by Yu Ru Meng, leaving Yang Kai helpless.

According to Yu Ru Meng, it was not because she was unwilling, but because the Primordial Yin of a Demon Saint’s body was simply too potent, and there would be damage to Yang Kai’s foundation if he insisted. She could only ask him to work hard on his cultivation; as soon as he reached the Half-Saint Realm, he would finally be able to have his way with her.

Yang Kai was greatly looking forward to it.

As he reached the main city gate, a person’s voice suddenly came from up ahead, “Brother Yang, you look simply radiant, and there’s a certain sparkle in your eyes. Looks like you had a happy night.”

Yang Kai looked up in surprise, “Brother Bai, why are you here?”

It was Bai Zhuo, whom he met yesterday, and from the looks of it... Yang Kai could not help wondering, “Brother Bai, were you waiting for me?”

Bai Zhuo beamed lightly, “Brother Yang, don’t tell me you thought that Holy Venerable would really let you go to Cloud Shadow Continent alone.”

Yang Kai suddenly realized, “Is Brother Bai coming with me?”

Bai Zhuo replied, “I’m only responsible for escorting you and also then handing things over to the Demon Kings over there. Brother Yang will have to rely on himself for the rest. The battle between the two worlds is raging right now, so I can’t stay in the Demon Realm for too long.”

Yang Kai wanted to inquire about the situation of the battlefield, but was also afraid that he would expose himself if he asked too much, so he just nodded, "Then I shall have to trouble you, Brother Bai!"

"Brother Yang, please!" Bai Zhuo stretched out his hand in a gesture so polite that made Yang Kai wonder if he had any other intentions. This guy was a Half-Saint, so even if it was for the sake of Yu Ru Meng, was it necessary for him to be so polite? Yesterday was the same.

He could not understand, nor did he think he could get an answer if he asked, so Yang Kai decided not to think about it for now.

Outside the city gate, when Bai Zhuo was about to take off and head towards the Cloud Shadow Continent, Yang Kai stretched out his hand to stop him and summoned his newly bought Tiger Head Chariot.

In any case, he was not in a hurry for this trip, and he did not even understand the purpose of going to Cloud Shadow Continent. Since there was no need to hurry, Yang Kai took this opportunity to try his new flight-type artifact.

After some effort, the route was set up and Yang Kai boarded the War Chariot together with Bai Zhuo, Li Shi Qing, and Xiao Wu. The internal space of the War Chariot was not big, so four people was its limit.

He had to bring Li Shi Qing with him for the convenience of guarding her. He would have sent her into the Small Sealed World a long time ago if he did not have to consider raising any suspicions as that would save him a lot of trouble.

On the other hand, Xiao Wu was ordered by Yu Ru Meng to serve Yang Kai personally.

Yang Kai highly suspected the reason Yu Ru Meng arranged for Xiao Wu to stay by his side was to keep an eye on him. He had no objection to it though, for she was just a maidservant. Although her appearance was less than pleasant, Yang Kai had become fond of Xiao Wu after spending some time together. It was at least better than getting a new maidservant on the other side.

With a slight urging of his Emperor Qi, the Tiger Head Chariot immediately turned into a stream of light that soared straight into the sky, heading towards the nearest Territory Gate.

Yang Kai very soon discovered the benefit of this artifact. No control was needed as long as the route was set in advance, and as long as there was enough power, the Tiger Head Chariot would speed all the way towards its destination. Even if it could not be compared to Bai Zhuo's flight speed, it definitely was not slow.

Emperor Qi, Demon Qi, or even Demon Crystals that had been inserted could be used as fuel to drive the War Chariot. Yang Kai spent some time playing around with it in fascination.

When he finally settled down, Yang Kai turned to look at Bai Zhuo, who was sitting next to him, and asked, "Brother Bai, do you know why Holy Venerable is sending me to Cloud Shadow Continent?"

Bai Zhuo answered questioningly, "Holy Venerable didn't tell you?"

Yang Kai shook his head, "She only told me that someone there will explain the situation to me."

When Bai Zhuo heard the words, he nodded, "Since that's what Holy Venerable said, she must have..." He failed to stifle his laughter when he saw Yang Kai rolling his eyes, "Good, then I will reveal a little bit."

"I'm eager to hear the details!" Yang Kai raised his eyebrows.

"Cloud Shadow Continent is about to vanish."

Bai Zhuo looked at Yang Kai with scorching eyes, "I'm afraid that only you can prevent this from happening."

"It's going to disappear?" Yang Kai was astonished, "What happened? How can a continent just disappear all of a sudden?"

Bai Zhuo explained, "It's not disappearing in the sense of it being destroyed. Strictly speaking, Cloud Shadow Continent will still exist, but the Territory Gates that connect to Cloud Shadow Continent are about to vanish. Originally, there were five Territory Gates that led to five different continents connected with Cloud Shadow Continent, but four of them have disappeared during the previous thousand years. Right now, there is only one left and it seems to be extremely unstable. Once the last Territory Gate disappears, Cloud Shadow Continent will be completely cut off from the Demon Realm, and we will lose another piece of territory. Brother Yang should understand what I mean."

Yang Kai was startled for a while but soon nodded.

Each of the fragmented continents in the Demon Realm was equivalent to a Small World. These Small Worlds were not independent but were connected to each other by Territory Gates. If the Territory Gates of a fragmented continent disappear, then they would be completely cut off from the outside world, becoming completely isolated. To the Demon Realm, it was equivalent to a continent disappearing.

Yang Kai pondered for a moment before asking, "So Holy Venerable wants me here in the Demon Realm just for Cloud Shadow Continent?"

Bai Zhuo smiled wryly and shook his head, "It's not just for Cloud Shadow Continent. Brother Yang may not know, but over the past few tens of thousands of years, many continents in the Demon Realm have disappeared. Cloud Shadow Continent is just the latest example, and it certainly won't be the last."

Yang Kai was shocked, "This has happened to many continents?"

Bai Zhuo answered solemnly, "This more or less happens to every Holy Venerable's territory. In the past ten thousand years alone, the Demon Realm has lost more than ten continents, and it is more than likely that number will only grow as more time passes."

"The entire world is unstable!" Yang Kai's face turned pensive as he suddenly reached an epiphany. When he first came to the Demon Realm, despite being blown away by the wonders of the Demon Realm, he still faintly felt something was off.

The Demon Realm was like a shattered mirror, its pieces once part of a whole but unable to maintain long-term stability after it was shattered. The disappearance of Territory Gates and continents were definitely related to this.

Bai Zhuo nodded, "Brother Yang is correct, only those who are proficient in the Dao of Space can possibly solve this problem. This is also why Holy Venerable values you so much."

Yang Kai nodded firmly, "I see now, to keep Cloud Shadow Continent, we must stabilize the last Territory Gate at the very least, right?"

"Indeed!" Bai Zhuo laughed slightly, "Brother Yang, you must know that in the Demon Realm, the strength of a Holy Venerables and Half-Saints like me is closely related to the size of the territories under their command. The more continents we control, the stronger we are."

"What's the reason for this?" Yang Kai was stunned, as he had never heard of such a thing.

Bai Zhuo laughed without saying a word, acting mysteriously.

Yang Kai gritted his teeth and gave up questioning. He just contemplated on his own with a frown on his face. As Bai Zhuo said, if the strength of the Holy Venerable was closely related to the size of the territory under his or her management, then Cloud Shadow Continent may be just the beginning. If he could stabilize the last Territory Gate and salvage the Cloud Shadow Continent, Yu Ru Meng may want him to stabilize other places and even search for the disappeared continents.

This was not nonsense. Based on his expertise in the Dao of Space, a continent lost to the Void was not actually lost, just difficult to reach. As long as the location of the previous Territory Gates could be found, it may not be impossible to recover those lost continents.

Once the lost continents were retrieved and the Territory Gates were rebuilt, Yu Ru Meng's strength would also increase.

"Hm?"

Bai Zhuo let out a sound when Yang Kai was still deep in thought.

Yang Kai raised his head abruptly, manipulating his Emperor Qi to bring the speeding Tiger Head Chariot to a stop.

With a swoosh, a stream of light flew past them.

Someone was secretly ambushing them, but this person had no malicious intentions as the previous blow was only intended to stop the Tiger Head Chariot.

Yang Kai looked up, and found a slim figure standing a thousand meters ahead, with a pair of white wings behind her. She waved over at him vigorously with a strong bow in her hand and a smug smile on her face.

"Bo Ya!" The corner of Yang Kai's mouth twitched. He was still wondering who wanted to ambush him, but he did not expect it to be this woman.

Previously, this woman left the Blood Arena abruptly without giving Yang Kai any time to react, but today she took the initiative to approach him.

[Could she be here for ten percent of the winnings? Then she is going to be disappointed!]

"It's this girl..." Bai Zhuo obviously recognized Bo Ya, and smiled slightly, "Brother Yang, if possible, it would be good to subdue her. She may be of use to you when you're in Cloud Shadow Continent."

Yang Kai snorted coldly, "She's fairly strong, but there's nothing worth complimenting about when it comes to her character." The sole fact that she liked women was enough to unsettle Yang Kai. This woman entered the free for all battle in the Blood Arena for Li Shi Qing, and it was uncertain what she would do if he kept her by his side.

Bai Zhuo did not say much after hearing Yang Kai's response.

As the two continued talking, Bo Ya flew over with a grin, and greeted Yang Kai enthusiastically, "Hello!"

She then suddenly noticed Bai Zhuo, and was slightly taken aback, but she hurriedly composed herself and cupped her fists, "Greetings, Sir!"

Bai Zhuo smiled, "Are you in trouble again?"

An unnatural smile appeared on Bo Ya's face, and she replied shyly, "Sir, since when did I ever get into trouble?"

Not giving Bai Zhuo a chance to speak again, she turned her head and looked at Yang Kai with a solemn expression, and immediately got down on one knee and cupped her hands, "Feather Demon Bo Ya is here to serve under Sir. Please take me in!"

Yang Kai was dumbfounded as he stared at Bo Ya in confusion, wondering, [What is this woman up to now?]