

## Martial 3561

### Chapter 3561, Seeking Refuge

Yang Kai slowly shook his head, "Perhaps, there exists another ending."

Yu Ru Meng looked at him with a strange expression, "You can't be thinking that the inhabitants of both worlds can coexist peacefully, right?"

Yang Kai burst out laughing and shook his head, "That might have been possible before blood was shed, but both the Demon Realm and Star Boundary have lost too many, too much, how can they coexist peacefully with this blood feud between them?"

"Then, what is this other ending you mentioned?"

His gaze was scorching hot as he eagerly explained, "When it comes down to it, the dispute between the Demon Realm and Star Boundary can be summarized into one simple word, survival! What the Demon Realm desires is another world for them to live in. On the other hand, what the Star Boundary desires is to protect their home. Isn't the reason why both the Great Emperors and the Demon Saints dare not take action so easily? They are afraid of destroying the world! Even if the Demon Realm obtained victory in the end, how many people will survive if the dispute between both worlds continues in this manner? Forget those weaker members of the Demon Race, I'm afraid even most of the Demon Saints will probably meet their end."

She stared at him in astonishment, "You've actually thought that far ahead?"

He smiled, "Well, I have stayed in the Demon Realm for such a long time. If I can't even understand this much, then my trip here would have been all in vain."

"Even if everything you've said is correct, what can you do about it? All living creatures will search for ways to survive as long as they are sentient. The dispute between the two worlds will not end until a victor emerges."

Looking at her, he asked, "What if there is another place that can accommodate the Demon Race?"

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Yu Ru Meng furrowed her eyebrows at those words and replied in a pensive manner, "Do you mean... another Great World?"

"Yes!" Yang Kai nodded, his gaze turning deep and profound, "The land area in that world is no smaller than the Demon Realm of today. The World Principles there are no worse than the Demon Realm either. Be it the lowest of the Demon Race or the Demon Saints themselves, all of you can safely live in that place. That world can be said to be another, brand new Demon Realm!"

"Do you know where such a world is?" She raised her eyebrows at him.

Yang Kai fell silent for a moment before shaking his head slowly, "I don't know yet. But perhaps I will in the future."

Yu Ru Meng looked at him for a short while before she smilingly asked, "Just what are you trying to say?"

He replied with a serious expression, "If there is such a place... Will you help me, Ru Meng?"

"How can I help you?"

"Convince all the other Demon Saints to move the entire Demon Race there."

"That's impossible!" She laughed scornfully, "While it's true that the Demon Realm started this war for the sake of survival, at this point, it's hard to say how many are truly acting on their original intentions. Don't forget, the Demon Race is full of bloodthirsty battle junkies."

Yang Kai furrowed his brow at those words. If he thought about it, this was a major factor too. Thus, he went for the next best thing instead, "Alright, let's not talk about the others for the time being. I will only ask you, how will you choose if given the choice?"

She was taken aback for a moment before replying lightly, "If there really is such a place..." She abruptly gave a flick of her sleeves, "We'll talk about it then."

Without giving him a chance to respond, she continued on her own, "I'm returning to the Holy City. You will come with me. It's not safe for you to remain here so long as Senior Brother Huang has not said anything. Pack up whatever you need quickly. I will wait for you outside."

Finished with what she wanted to say, she began walking outside; however, she frowned with a touch of pain in her expression before she could take more than a few steps. Reaching down to clutch at her abdomen, she threw a vicious glare at him.

Yang Kai stood beside the bed without a single piece of cloth covering his body, his hands on his waist, admiring her enchanting back and slightly strange gait with a mischievous grin.

Although Yu Ru Meng had not made her stance on the matter clear in the end, he had seen that she was swayed by his proposal. That had greatly encouraged him. It gave him a stronger certainty that the sudden idea that had popped into his head might be possible to realize. Moreover, she had not done anything to him even after realizing the various intentions in his head. On the contrary, she was bringing him back to the Holy City with her to seek refuge. That showed that she still cared about him. It might have been because of the Heart Seal Secret Technique or perhaps the effects of sharing a bed with him, but regardless of the reason, it was a good start.

Yang Kai suddenly felt his entire body relaxing. The fact that he no longer needed to put up a pretence in front of Yu Ru Meng reduced a lot of the pressure on him.

A short while later, Yang Kai got dressed and left to look for Lao Ke. After leaving his instructions with the Demon King, he took off into the air with Yu Ru Meng. He did not bring the Embodiment with him and instead left him behind to protect Cloud Shadow Continent, in case of unexpected accidents.

Yu Ru Meng ignored Yang Kai throughout the journey, as if they had not shared many intimate moments over the past few days with him. She was probably still feeling angry and sullen. Not willing to upset her

further, Yang Kai decided to close his eyes and rest instead. Unfortunately, that only irritated her even more and she was tempted to throw him out on several occasions.

A Demon Saint's flight speed was extremely fast; therefore, it took them less than half a day to arrive on Enchantment Continent. Upon entering the palace in the Holy City, Yu Ru Meng tossed Yang Kai into the courtyard where he stayed before and disappeared without a word. She didn't even give him a chance to speak.

The maids in the courtyard were the same ones as last time. None of them had changed aside from Xiao Wu, whom he had brought with him to Cloud Shadow Continent. Needless to say, they recognized him and served him wholeheartedly.

He entered the room and ordered them not to disturb him without reason. Only then did he sit down cross-legged. Sighing softly, he entered the Small Sealed World.

In the next moment, he appeared in the medicine garden of the Small Sealed World. The two Wood Spirits, Mu Zhu and Mu Na, immediately became aware of his presence and flew over from somewhere. After seeing Yang Kai, they shouted in unison, "Master!"

Yang Kai looked around and asked, "Where is the person I sent here the other day?"

The two Wood Spirits exchanged a look with each other before Mu Zhu said, "Master, please come with me."

While speaking, she turned around and led the way. Navigating through the various exotic plants and flowers, Yang Kai soon arrived in front of a certain spirit plant with gigantic leaves under the guidance of the two Wood Spirits. There were three long leaves on the spirit plant that stretched out like three big beds. Two of the leaves were stretched out fully while the last one was furled up tightly as though wrapped around something.

He immediately understood what it was and looked at that spirit leaf with a sorrowful gaze.

Mu Zhu stretched out her hand to touch the spirit leaf, causing it to unfurl itself, presenting the body of a person. That person had a peaceful expression as though he was in a deep sleep. It was Bright Moon Great Emperor!

The blood stains on the Great Emperor's body had been cleaned, and the two Wood Spirits even changed his clothes for him to cover up the huge gaping wound in the middle of his chest. His face was extremely pale and he was completely devoid of vitality.

"Did you try to restore his vitality?" He asked. The Wood Spirit Clan was not only proficient in cultivating Spirit Flowers and exotic herbs, but also very adept at Healing Techniques. He had sent Bright Moon here that day in hopes that the two Wood Spirits could do something to bring the dead back to life and preserve one of the pillars of the Star Boundary.

"Master, he was already gone by the time you sent him here. All that remained was an empty shell. There was nothing Na Na and I could do," Mu Zhu replied softly.

He did not respond.

“Master, this man is...” She asked softly from the side. When he sent Bright Moon’s body here the other day, she and Mu Na had discovered him immediately. They also realized that this person must be an extremely important person; after all, it was the first time Yang Kai had ever sent a corpse to the medicine garden. He would not have sent anybody here unless they held very special meaning to him.

“One of the Ten Great Emperors, Bright Moon Great Emperor!” While speaking, he pulled up his robes and knelt respectfully in front of Bright Moon’s corpse. He took a shallow breath and quickly continued, “Senior, Junior Yang Kai swears to you that I won’t let you down. I will put my life on the line to prevent the Star Boundary’s Will from being stolen and to protect the Star Boundary from danger. I hope you will give me your protection and blessings from the Heavens.”

After he finished speaking, he bowed three times, deeply and respectfully. The two Wood Spirits behind him imitated his actions. Although they had never met, a Great Emperor was worthy of their respect.

A short while later, he instructed the two Wood Spirits to take good care of Bright Moon’s body. Then, his figure flickered, and he disappeared from that spot, soon appearing on top of a tall mountain.

A figure stood alone on the top of that mountain. Nobody knew how long that person had been standing there, but he gave off an indescribably sad and desolate air. Seeming to notice something, he suddenly yelled, “Who is it!?”

When he turned around to look, his eyes suddenly widened. A look of pleasant surprise burst forth from his gaze, almost as though he found a glimmer of hope in the midst of his despair. He practically scrambled and crawled over to Yang Kai in a rush and wept, “Sir, I finally meet you again! Sir, I’m begging you. Please let me go!”

Yang Kai looked down at the Low-Rank Demon King sprawled on the ground in front of him. Pondering for a moment, he asked, “I recall your name is Huo Lun, yes?”

Huo Lun nodded quickly, “Yes! This lowly one is indeed called Huo Lun!”

This person was none other than the Low-Rank Demon King that Yang Kai had coerced during his return journey from Eternal Sky Continent to Cloud Shadow Continent. He had borrowed this person’s body to pass through several strictly blockaded Territory Gates to safely return to the Cloud Shadow Continent. It was just that this person had learned about the existence of the Sealed World Bead, so Yang Kai had thrown him inside just in case.

On the one hand, Yang Kai had not wanted the secret of the Sealed World Bead to be exposed. On the other hand, he had wanted to run an experiment.

Huo Lun continued, “Sir, please let me know if you have any instructions for me! This lowly one will do everything you ask of without complaining! I just beg that you don’t lock me up in here anymore, Sir!”

This damned place was extremely vast, and he had been searching for a way out since he arrived; however, he had not been able to find anything. What frightened him even more was that there was not a single living thing here. It was as though he was the only one left in the entire whole world. Therefore, he had been under tremendous psychological pressure in this desolate and unfamiliar environment. If not for his Demon King cultivation and strong mental fortitude, he would likely have suffered a nervous

breakdown a long time ago. For that reason, seeing Yang Kai again at this time was like meeting his saviour.

“What’s wrong? Are you having trouble getting used to living here?” Yang Kai asked with a smile.

Huo Lun wept with a melancholic expression, “Sir, this is but a desolate wasteland! There’s nobody here! How can I get used to it!?” He replied to the question honestly. After saying that, his expression became incredibly sincere, “Sir, this lowly one will obey you wholeheartedly from now on if you just let me out!”

Yang Kai smiled, “What would I need from a Low-Rank Demon King like you?”

Huo Lun’s complexion paled. Thinking back on the power Yang Kai had displayed previously, he realized that a Low-Rank Demon King was really useless to Yang Kai and instantly died inside at the realization.

Chapter 3562, Refining Myriad Demon Pills

Huo Lun was wallowing in despair when he heard Yang Kai speak again, “Let me ask you this. How does this place feel different to you compared to the Demon Realm?”

It stood to reason that he did not dare to refuse answering any one of Yang Kai’s questions, so composing himself, Huo Lun replied, “The World Energy is not as abundant and the Principles are on the weaker side. If I stay here for too long, I’m afraid my cultivation will be at risk of regressing.”

The World Energy and Principles of the Small Sealed World’s original territory were abundant and perfect; however, this piece of newly devoured and integrated territory was much poorer in comparison. It was formed from the fragments of the Demon Realm continents that had disappeared after all, so it was an unexpected miracle in itself that these fragments could reintegrate. How much more could one ask?

Huo Lun hesitated for a moment after saying that; then, he asked cautiously, “Sir, is this place not the Demon Realm?”

When it came down to it, he was still a Low-Rank Demon King, so it was only natural that he was somewhat aware that he had suddenly arrived in another world.

“Of course this isn’t the Demon Realm.” Yang Kai nodded, the corners of his mouth lifting, “But, it may become another Demon Realm in the future.”

“W-What do you mean?” Huo Lun looked confused.

“It’s none of your business what I mean. I have an extremely important task for you. If you do this well, then I might give you back your freedom one day.”

Huo Lun was pleasantly surprised and affirmed, “Sir, please do tell. This lowly one will do his best!”

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“I want you to live here with peace of mind. This world might experience some unexpected changes in the near future. All you have to do is record the changes that occur in this place and report them all to me... Perhaps, you will be reluctant to leave this place one day.”

[Who would want to live in this damned place!?] He retorted rudely in his heart; even so, Huo Lun quickly accepted the task on the surface. He couldn't help wondering to himself, [What kind of mission is this? More importantly, what kind of changes will occur in this world?]

While he was still caught up in his doubts, Yang Kai had already vanished from sight. Shocked, Huo Lun hurriedly shouted at the top of his lungs a few times, but there was no response whatsoever, so he couldn't help feeling depressed. Thinking back on the instructions that Yang Kai had given him, he could only pray that Yang Kai would do as promised and he would be allowed to go free one day.

A short while later, a log house appeared on the top of the mountain. He needed a place to stay if he was going to be living here, and it was a simple task for a Low-Rank Demon King to build himself a simple hut.

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Inside his room, Yang Kai composed his emotions, sat down cross-legged, and calmed his mind. Bright Moon was gone, and there was no way to bring the dead back to life. All he could do now was to fulfil the task Bright Moon had entrusted to him and protect the opportunity in his possession. To do that, he needed more strength.

Since breaking through by a Minor Realm the other day, Yang Kai had not had the time to sit and understand his current condition. It was only natural for him to be excited to see the differences within himself before and after the breakthrough since he finally had some free time on his hands. Naturally, his main reason was to check if there were any hidden dangers.

The power in his body had suddenly undergone such extreme changes that even he felt nervous, especially since the seal on the Ancient Demon's Demon Qi in his dantian had been fully released. He was very worried that he might suffer from some sort of drawback as a result.

A powerful wave of Divine Sense surged and swept across his body, little by little, as he examined himself extremely thoroughly.

A full day later, Yang Kai exhaled deeply. His inspection had confirmed that there was nothing wrong with his breakthrough. The power in his body had been completely converted, his body and meridians had not been damaged, and the rich Demon Qi flowed through him without any hindrances.

Even though there was nothing wrong with his body, Yang Kai had an extremely sorrowful expression on his face. His current condition was a perfect example of a standard High-Rank Demon King and he just couldn't get used to the idea. He honestly did not know whether he would be hunted down as part of the Demon Race if he returned to the Star Boundary now.

Nevertheless, there was no point in thinking about such things at the moment. He decided to set aside these thoughts and try to circulate his Secret Art instead. The Demon Qi in the world surged towards him, pouring into his pores and flowing through his meridians before sinking into his dantian.

He could really cultivate in the Demon Realm without any scruples now. Yang Kai had been in the Demon Realm for such a long time, but he practically never cultivated during that period. The main reason was that the conditions did not allow for it. The world was filled with Demon Qi, which was completely different from the pure World Energy found in the Star Boundary. It could have caused unpredictable consequences if he had rashly absorbed it into his body. Unlike the Embodiment, Yang Kai had not cultivated the Heaven Devouring Battle Law, so it was only natural that he did not dare to try cultivating here lightly. But the environment in the Demon Realm was no longer a constraint to him now that he had completely undergone demonification.

[I can absorb the Demon Qi in the world, but what about Demon Crystals?] Without hesitation, Yang Kai took out a large number of Demon Crystals from his Space Ring and shattered them. The room was instantly flooded with abundant Demon Qi, and as he breathed, the Demon Qi poured into his body without causing him any discomfort whatsoever.

Immediately after that, he flipped his hand and took out a Myriad Demon Pill, only hesitating for a moment before placing it into his mouth and swallowing it.

The Myriad Demon Pill was not a Spirit Pill. Rather, it was a special existence formed in the Myriad Demon Caves on the various continents in the Demon Realm. Those Myriad Demon Caves absorbed the vitality and Spiritual Essence of the Demon Race living on each continent at all times, which in turn resulted in the formation of Myriad Demon Pills like fruits inside each Myriad Demon Caves.

Yang Kai wasn't sure why the Myriad Demon Caves had such peculiar abilities, he only knew that they suddenly appeared after the Demon Realm shattered into many independent continents.

The Myriad Demon Caves gave him a very strange feeling. They felt like they were living things, but even so, that did not prevent the Myriad Demon Pills from having powerful effects on the Demon Race. The Myriad Demon Pills formed in the Myriad Demon Caves were equivalent to the crystallization of the Demon Race's vitality and Spiritual Essence on each continent. Hence, they contained huge and terrifying energy.

The Embodiment had advanced to become a Half-Saint in a very short time all thanks to his consumption of Myriad Demon Pills.

Yang Kai didn't feel anything when the Myriad Demon Pill first entered his abdomen; however, he soon felt his stomach becoming boiling hot. It felt as though what he swallowed was not a Myriad Demon Pill but a burning-hot soldering chunk of iron. The huge energy exploded in his lower abdomen and flooded every corner of his body, causing his flesh to squirm and his meridians to swell.

He was secretly surprised. He had long known that the energy contained in the Myriad Demon Pills was unimaginable, but it wasn't until he actually consumed one that he realized just how huge the energy reserves were. No wonder only the members of the Demon Race in the Demon King realm and above were eligible to enjoy the benefits of the Myriad Demon Pills. If any member of the Demon Race below the Demon King realm were to consume such a treasure, even a High-Rank Demon Great General would explode and die immediately.

At present, Yang Kai was a High-Rank Demon King; moreover, his true strength far surpassed that of an ordinary High-Rank Demon King. Therefore, a single Myriad Demon Pill could not harm him. He guided

the energy in his abdomen to flow into his limbs and skeletal structure, then refined that energy into his body, bit by bit. He could clearly feel his strength increasing little by little.

He couldn't help feeling somewhat amazed. The Myriad Demon Pill was more powerful than any of the other treasures or Emperor Spirit Pills he had taken before. It was no wonder that the Demon Race held a large advantage over the Star Boundary in terms of top Masters. It wasn't just because the Demon Race had a larger population compared to the Star Boundary, it was also because they possessed Myriad Demon Pills.

The power difference between the two worlds was unbalanced from the beginning, and now that Bright Moon was dead, one of the peak level powerhouses had been lost and the imbalance became even more obvious. If the dispute between the two worlds were to continue, the Star Boundary was bound to face a catastrophic end. It wouldn't even take ten years for the Star Boundary to fall, not unless they could figure out a way to reduce the number of Demon Saints. Unfortunately, a Demon Saint was not that easy to kill.

On the contrary, it would give the Star Boundary a chance to survive if there was another way to end the dispute between the two worlds.

Yang Kai knew that he needed to pick up the pace. He had to figure out another solution before the Demon Realm went all out in their invasion and the Demon Saints entered the battlefields themselves.

A single Myriad Demon Pill took Yang Kai a full ten days to completely absorb. He could not compare to the Embodiment's speed at all. Due to the Embodiment's constitution and cultivation technique, he was much faster at consuming the Myriad Demon Pills compared to Yang Kai. Furthermore, the Embodiment's speed was sure to increase now that he was a Half-Saint.

[Luckily, I stole nearly ten thousand Myriad Demon Pills from Bei Li Mo...] Yang Kai opened his room door and called upon the maids. After making some inquiries, he learnt that Yu Ru Meng had not come looking for him nor passed any messages to him at all during this period. Thus, he continued cultivating. He swallowed another Myriad Demon Pill and began refining it.

It wasn't until he finished refining three Myriad Demon Pills that he received news from Yu Ru Meng. The person who came bearing the message was none other than an old acquaintance of his, Bai Zhuo.

Bai Zhuo had also participated in the scramble for the opportunity back on Eternal Sky Continent. Unfortunately, his luck was rather poor. He had been injured by Bright Moon and was recuperating in the Holy City recently as a result. If not for that, he would have already rushed back to the Two Worlds' Battlefield.

When Yang Kai saw him, he was still rather pale-faced and would also cough from time to time.

The two of them left the palace together, found a restaurant in the Holy City, and sat down to talk over some drinks. After a few rounds, Bai Zhuo smiled slightly and said, "Brother Yang, you really are a person with big opportunities. More than a hundred Half-Saints returned empty-handed after that battle on Eternal Sky Continent. In fact, more than ten Half-Saints lost their lives there. And yet, only you managed to grab the opportunity, Brother Yang. It really makes me envious."



Yang Kai finished the wine in his cup in one gulp and smiled slightly in response, "It is said that fortune is a mysterious and fickle thing. Who can tell clearly where fate lies? I never meant to snatch the opportunity that day, I was only there to watch the fun."

Bai Zhuo replied with a look of envy, "That's why I said your luck is amazing, Brother Yang."

So many Half-Saints had gone all out while eyeing that opportunity covetously, but in the end, it had been taken by a person who was only there to enjoy the show. It was enough to make one spit three litres of blood from the frustration.

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "Holy Venerable has asked me to inform you that your affairs have been settled. All of the Holy Venerables have come to an agreement that they will not attack you again directly."

That outcome was within Yang Kai's expectations. Since Huang Wu Ji himself had uttered those words, he could not slap himself in the face by taking them back. In addition, the rest of the Demon Saints would act out of respect for him. In any case, from the Demon Race's point of view, Yang Kai had thoroughly undergone demonification and could now be regarded as one of them; therefore, it didn't make much of a difference whether the opportunity was in his possession or one of the Half-Saints. It was also for this reason that Xue Li had no choice but to retreat the other day.

Upon hearing those words, Yang Kai asked, "That is to say, I will be safe in the Demon Realm from now on, right?"

Bai Zhuo smiled meaningfully, "Relatively speaking, it should be much safer,"

"Relatively speaking..." Yang Kai narrowed his eyes, quickly reading between the lines.

Chapter 3563, Bastard

Bai Zhuo laughed, "Holy Venerable Huang Wu Ji has spoken. The other Holy Venerables will have some scruples, so they won't cause further trouble for you. However, that does not necessarily apply to the Half-Saints."

Yang Kai was surprised, "Even the Holy Venerables have some scruples. How can it be that the Half-Saints don't have any?"

Bai Zhuo slowly shook his head and sighed softly, "Brother Yang, you must know that the opportunity in your possession was originally prepared for all the Half-Saints in the Demon Realm. It's just that it happened to fall into your possession in the end. It would have been one thing were you really a member of the Demon Race. Unfortunately, Brother Yang, you know what kind of situation you're currently in too. Somebody will inevitably make a fuss about your background and cause a dispute over it."

“I understand what you mean, Brother Bai Zhuo. In the Demon Realm, the Demon Saints are concerned about their status and pride, so they won’t do anything to me, but those Half-Saints don’t have the same concerns, am I right?”

Bai Zhuo said, “Since ancient times, wealth blinds while opportunities breed greed. What’s more, this opportunity is a direct path to the Heavens to all Half-Saints. If not for the fact that I’ve known you for a long time now and that we work together under the same Holy Venerable, I would honestly have been tempted too.”

Yang Kai nodded gently in response.

Bai Zhuo then lowered his voice and continued, “These are the results of the negotiations between Holy Venerable and the other Holy Venerables. There is no fault in the Holy Venerables’ reasoning either. Simply put, if you don’t have the power to protect the opportunity in your possession, then you might as well hand it over as soon as possible.”

Bai Zhuo paused for a moment before adding, “Holy Venerable asked me to inform you that since you have received the opportunity, it is best if you remain in the Holy City to cultivate peacefully. Once you have reached the peak of your current Realm, nobody will be able to do anything to you anymore.”

Yang Kai looked at Bai Zhuo and asked, “Is that what Holy Venerable said?”

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Bai Zhuo replied solemnly, “Not one word more, nor one word less.”

Immediately after that, he asked with a strange expression, “Brother Yang, this may be an inappropriate question, but have you done something to upset Holy Venerable?”

He couldn’t shake the feeling that the Holy Venerable’s attitude towards Yang Kai had become a little complicated. Despite her clear concern, it felt like she wanted to be indirect about it... saying one thing but meaning something else! Bai Zhuo would never forget witnessing such behaviour. He had served under Yu Ru Meng for so many centuries, but he had never seen her with such an expression before. It was the look a young maiden would show when she was experiencing her first love. He had been quite taken aback when he first saw it in fact.

It would not have been a big deal if it had been anybody else; however, Yu Ru Meng was no ordinary person. She was one of the Twelve Demon Saints, an existence that stood at the pinnacle of the Demon Realm. He couldn’t believe that there would be a time when she could show such a look too.

Yang Kai grinned meaningfully, asking another question instead of answering the previous one, “Since Holy Venerable asked you to inform me about this, does that mean she doesn’t want to see me?”

Bai Zhuo lightly coughed and vaguely replied, “I don’t know about that. All I know is that Holy Venerable truly values you, Brother Yang.”

“I understand,” Yang Kai nodded lightly.

“Brother Yang, do you mean...” Bai Zhuo looked at Yang Kai inquisitively.

Yang Kai grabbed the cup of wine in front of him and poured the contents into his mouth. After a moment, he slammed the cup down on the table heavily, wiped his mouth with his hand, and declared, "Time will not wait for me. I won't be staying long in the Holy City!"

Bai Zhuo sighed again and smacked his lips, "Holy Venerable mentioned that if you want to leave, you can leave at any time. There is no need to see her first."

Yang Kai nodded at those words, "Fine! Women are troublesome, so it will only be more hassle if we meet."

Bai Zhuo looked down at his shoes, pretending to have heard nothing...

"By the way, Brother Bai Zhuo," Yang Kai suddenly stared at Bai Zhuo with a scorching gaze, "Can I ask you a question? If any Half-Saint came looking for trouble with me, can I kill them?"

Bai Zhuo was startled when he heard those words. Lifting his head, he saw that Yang Kai's eyes were brimming with murderous intentions and he couldn't help asking, "Who are you planning to kill, Brother Yang?"

"I will kill anybody who comes picking a fight with me!"

If an ordinary High-Rank Demon King had spoken such bold words, Bai Zhuo would have burst out laughing, believing that person didn't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth. There was a vast gap between a Demon King and a Half-Saint, as big as the difference between an elephant and an ant. How was it not amusing for an ant to even dream of biting an elephant to death?

However, he had no choice but to take those words seriously since Yang Kai was the one who said them; after all, the person in front of him was no ordinary High-Rank Demon King. He briefly considered it for a moment before answering, "Nobody is willing to stick out their neck and allow another to cut off their head. You can retaliate if anybody tries to harm you. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. That is your right, Brother Yang."

"Good!" Yang Kai stood up and cupped his fists, "Many thanks for the hospitality, Brother Bai Zhuo. Let us meet again in the future," After saying that, he strode out of the restaurant.

Upon exiting, Yang Kai looked back in the direction of the palace, vaguely aware of a gaze that seemed to be looking at him, though he could not tell where it was coming from. Grinning widely, he lifted a hand and vigorously waved in that direction before shooting up into the sky and disappearing into the distance.

An incense stick later, Bai Zhuo stood inside the palace and truthfully reported the events of his meeting with Yang Kai.

Yu Ru Meng calmly listened to the end before raising her brow and asking, "Did he just leave like that? He didn't leave any kind of message at all?"

Bai Zhuo lowered his gaze and shook his head slowly, "He did not leave behind a single word." Afterwards, he seemed to hear the sound of somebody grinding their teeth and couldn't help shivering from the chill that ran down his back...

After considering it for a moment, he continued, "Although Brother Yang currently carries the Great Emperor's Opportunity in him, he cannot be considered powerful. His hasty departure is no different from a child running through a bustling city with a pocketful of money; he will only attract countless covetous gazes to him. Should I chase after him and bring him back?"

"Why would you want to chase him!?" Yu Ru Meng's complexion paled with anger. She gritted her teeth and flicked her sleeves irritably, "Just let him die outside!"

Bai Zhuo lowered his head even further, scolding Yang Kai furiously in his heart. [That guy just upped and left, leaving me to weather through the Holy Venerable's stormy temper, it's just too unfair!]

Instinctively realizing that he would be miserable if he continued to stay in the Holy City, Bai Zhuo ignored the fact that he was still injured and cupped his fists, "Holy Venerable, it's been a while since I returned and the Two Worlds' Battlefield remains without a leader. Please allow me to return to the frontlines and preside over the overall situation."

Yu Ru Meng's expression clouded over slightly at those words and she asked in concern, "How are your injuries?"

To which Bai Zhuo replied, "It is nothing serious. I only need to recuperate for a few more days to recover fully. Many thanks for your concern, Holy Venerable."

Thus she nodded, "If that's what you want, this Saint will allow it. Take this; it will aid your recovery." While speaking, a jade box smoothly and steadily flew over to him.

Knowing that it must be a treasure for healing purposes, Bai Zhuo hurriedly thanked her for her graciousness. Then, she suddenly spoke up just before he left, "This time, focus more on defence when you stand on the Two Worlds' Battlefield. Don't start battles lightly."

He was stunned to hear those words and did not know why she issued such an order. The army under the Twelve Demon Saints was currently divided into twelve equal parts, each performing their own respective duties. The territory conquered by their respective armies would in turn become their own. It was equivalent to a competition between the Twelve Demon Saints to snatch up land in the Star Boundary in advance. Once the Star Boundary was occupied in the future, the amount of land conquered by each Demon Saint during the war would determine the size of the territory they would control.

Despite that, Yu Ru Meng's orders were equivalent to giving up her advantage in this competition. At this rate, she would not occupy much territory if they really took over the Star Boundary in the future. It was impossible for her to resettle all the people living on the continents under her without enough land. If she failed to resettle those people, there would definitely be riots and rebellion from the masses...

He was extremely puzzled, and under normal circumstances, he would have questioned her motives carefully. Unfortunately, Yu Ru Meng was clearly in a terrible mood, so he did not dare to speak carelessly. Thus, he could only docilely accept her orders and leave.

After Bai Zhuo took his leave, a strong force burst out of Yu Ru Meng's tender body that swept across the entire palace, causing all the furnishings in the palace to explode into dust from the impact. Gritting her teeth, she roared, "Bastard!"

The guards and the maids in the palace trembled with fright, crouching on the ground with their hands over their heads.

.....

The scenery on Flying Clouds Continent was beautiful. There were undulating mountains and countless rivers. Moreover, the World Energy was extremely abundant in this place. It was one of the territories under Yu Ru Meng that was being managed by a Half-Saint. The overall strength of the entire continent was not weak. Be that as it may, there was an obvious difference between the customs on this continent compared to most other continents. Here, women were superior to men.

The status of the male Demons was lower than that of the female Demons unless their cultivation had reached a certain realm. This disparity was more strongly portrayed among the weaker members of the Demon Race. The female Demons held all the important positions in various villages, towns, and even cities. In contrast, the male Demons with the same cultivation were generally slightly more disadvantaged than their female counterparts.

The main reason for this was the Half-Saint who ruled this continent. She was a female member of the Demon Race. Moreover, she was from the same clan as Yu Ru Meng, the Charm Demon Clan!

Among the hundreds of clans in the Demon Realm, each one had their own specialties and characteristics. The speciality of the Charm Demon Clan was that their Soul cultivation was superior to all others in the same realm. They also specialized in seduction. Every single Charm Demon was a natural beauty. In the Demon Realm, which member of the Demon Race with a little bit of strength and status did not have a few Charm Demons around for their pleasure? The Charm Demons were well-known for their seduction skills and bedroom techniques.

In this regard, Yang Kai had enjoyed an unforgettable experience with Yu Ru Meng. Even though it was her first time, her performance in bed had left him wanting. She was almost comparable to Shan Qing Luo, and this was just the beginning. Given a little more time, even Shan Qing Luo would be outdone by her.

The Half-Saint Yin Si, who was the governor of Flying Clouds Continent, might have been born a Charm Demon, but nobody had the right to make her feign obedience and cater to their pleasure due to her cultivation and status. On the contrary, she kept more than 3,000 male concubines in Flying Clouds Palace, with the number increasing every year. As new male concubines were brought in, older male concubines were naturally sent out. However, regardless of the race or cultivation of these male concubines, those that stayed in Flying Clouds Palace for more than three years generally did not live long after being let go.

The Charm Demon Clan's techniques in the bedroom were exquisite, and their innate ability to gather Yang to supplement Yin was one of their specialties. What male Demon could bear the burden of being a Half-Saint Charm Demon's supplement? Therefore, things would be hectic on Flying Clouds Continent for a while at a certain time every year. The Demon Kings overseeing their respective areas had to try their best to select outstanding and strong male Demons from their territories to send to Flying Clouds Palace for Yin Si's pleasure.

Chapter 3564, Yin Si

Even though it wasn't time to select those who would enter the palace yet, Flying Clouds Continent was bustling once again. Moreover, the demand from Flying Clouds Palace this time around was higher than in previous years. The whole continent was operating in full swing and a continuous stream of qualified male Demons were sent to the capital. More than a thousand men had been sent into Flying Clouds Palace over the past month, and it showed no signs of slowing down yet.

Most ordinary Demons did not know the real reason for this. They simply thought that Yin Si was doing this for her own pleasure; thus, they secretly admired and envied her at the same time for her vigour. Despite knowing that the men who were sent into Flying Clouds Palace would not live long, being able to sleep with a Half-Saint was something countless men could only dream about, much less a Half-Saint of the Charm Demon Clan. For that reason, many male Demons from Flying Clouds Continent would voluntarily sign themselves up to enter the palace whenever it issued a summons for more people in the previous years.

Only very few Demon Kings knew the inside story.

Yin Si governed Flying Clouds Continent. Although she had always done this, it had never been as ridiculous as this time. More importantly, it wasn't for her pleasure. The truth was she was suffering from injuries and desperately needed the young men to heal herself!

During the battle on Eternal Sky Continent, more than ten Half-Saints had been killed while many more were wounded. Bai Zhuo was one of the wounded, as was Yin Si. Compared to Bai Zhuo though, her injuries were much more severe. She had nearly been killed on the spot by Bright Moon Great Emperor and if she had not avoided the blow in the nick of time, Flying Clouds Continent would be without a leader now.

Flying Clouds Palace was located where the Demon Qi was densest on Flying Clouds Continent. The entire palace had been built to a magnificent and grand scale with countless halls inside, demonstrating the flair of the Continent Lord.

A group of male Demons stood in a long line outside the main hall, each of them in thin, practically see-through robes as they waited patiently. These male Demons were the people selected from various places throughout the continent and all of them were strong and sturdy. Some were as burly as an iron tower, some were as handsome as phoenixes, and some bore the scars of profound vicissitudes. Every one of them was good-looking and had different characteristics.

A female Demon King with extraordinary cultivation was stationed at the front of the line, inspecting them one by one. She was dressed in very revealing clothes. Perhaps it was because she had been serving under Yin Si for such a long time that her actions and mannerisms were similarly bold and unrestrained. While performing her checks on the men, she would stretch out her hand from time to time to grope at their broad chests. What's more; she even grabbed at their nether regions to get a feel for the size of their packages. If it was to her taste, she would smile charmingly, and if it was not, they

would be driven away on the spot. Hence, some of the male Demons would occasionally be dragged out of the queue by the guards and thrown out of Flying Clouds Palace.

The male Demons who passed the inspection were soon divided into groups of ten and welcomed into the great hall by another female Demon King. The door of the hall opened and closed constantly, as though it was an invisible beast devouring various delicacies. Interestingly, the male Demons who entered the main hall never came back out again. Nobody knew where they went.

Once in a while, soft moans could be heard from inside when the doors to the main hall were opened. When these moans entered the ears of the male Demons waiting outside, it caused their blood to boil and their breathing to quicken.

Shortly after that, the female Demon King who was in charge of the inspection came to stand in front of a certain male Demon. Her brow automatically furrowed at the sight of him. She did not know why, but this person seemed a little off; even so, she could not find anything wrong with him even upon closer inspection. On the contrary, the strong and broad chest that was partly hidden underneath the thin robes made her eyes light up. Licking her lips, she acted as usual and slid a jade-white hand into his robe to grope him lightly. His chest felt as tough as iron and her breath caught in her throat as she swallowed nervously, "Which clan are you from?"

The male Demons grinned, "Strength Demon Clan!"

"No wonder..." The female Demon King exhaled an orchid scent, her tone soft as she whispered while stroking his chest, "It gives off such an imposing feeling."

While speaking, her small hand slowly slid downward, but just as she was about to touch his crucial spot, a large hand suddenly caught her jade-white hand. A domineering force came from that large hand, causing her to feel the faintest trace of pain; however, his actions did not upset her, they only made her more interested in this Strength Demon who was standing in front of her. Her beautiful lashes fluttered elegantly as her complexion was slightly flushed, "What's wrong? Can't I touch a little?"

The Strength Demon leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Madame, please take this lowly one away with you if you really want a taste. You can touch as much as you want then..."

His hot breath blew against her earlobe, causing them to turn red in an instant. Her entire body became hot and uncomfortable. Biting her red lips, she chuckled, "How dare you tease this Queen like this?"

While speaking, she struggled with an internal conflict for a moment before she sighed softly and withdrew her hand, "Someone will be coming to lead you into the hall later. Take good care of Madame when you go inside,"

The Strength Demon shrugged with an indifferent expression on his face. On the other hand, the female Demon King brushed past him with a look of regret. Even though she really wanted to bring such a superb specimen like him back with her, she did not have the guts to steal something from her superior and could only lament a little...

In the meantime, the door to the main hall opened and closed with ten people entering the great hall at hourly intervals. The long line kept moving forward... Approximately six hours later, it was finally the turn of the group that the Strength Demon from before belonged to. They followed another female

Demon King into the hall, and when the door closed again, a strange slapping sound and a low roar entered their ears. The sounds were coming from the deepest part of the hall, but it was much clearer now compared to the occasional cry heard from outside the door. Soon, the entire group of male Demons began breathing heavily.

They followed the female Demon King as she proceeded deeper inside, and a short while later, a rose-coloured world came into view. They were standing inside a room where a large bed and a mess of naked bodies were entangled like a snake pit while the air was filled with an ambiguous scent. There was only one woman among that tangle of bodies, her figure incredibly graceful. Meanwhile, the rest were men who surrounded her like the stars around the moon, servicing her as best as they could.

From time to time, the eyes of one of the male Demons on the bed would roll to the back of his head. He would then collapse, completely devoid of aura. Afterwards, the fallen male Demon would quickly be dragged out of the room by a team of maids. Even so, the rest of the men seemed oblivious to what was happening. They continued to gather around the female Demon with an intoxicated expression on their faces and dedicate their vitality to her. Even the Demons that had just entered the room didn't seem to notice anything. They were highly aroused, staring hungrily at the perfect and tender body of the lone female Demon.

A sneer lifted the corners of the mouth of the Strength Demon who was standing among the crowd, his eyes filled with derisive scorn.

Seeming to sense something, the female Demon who was rocking her body back and forth on the bed with a head full of dishevelled hair suddenly frowned. She lifted her head and looked over in his direction, coincidentally meeting the eyes of that 'Strength Demon'. Her expression changed drastically in the next moment as she gritted her teeth and roared, "Yang Kai!"

"Yin Si!" Yang Kai, who had disguised himself as a Strength Demon to infiltrate this place, replied with an extremely cold glare. He let out a roar while simultaneously throwing himself at Yin Si and attacking her with a palm strike.

Even though Yin Si was in the middle of copulating and was currently heavily injured, the quick reaction speed of a Half-Saint was nothing if not quick. In that tense moment, she grabbed a male Demon, who was kneeling by the bed like a dog in heat, and used him to shield herself. Following that, she abruptly backed away without even changing her posture.

The male Demon she had caught and used as a literal meat shield was still desperately groping at her, bewitched by her Charm Technique and completely unaware of the crisis approaching him. A faint enraptured smile remained on his face even when Yang Kai's attack turned him into a mist of blood.

Another male Demon kneeling behind Yin Si suffered the same fate, but his death was unrelated to Yang Kai. When Yin Si retreated abruptly, he had not moved out of her way. Thus, she collided into him and turned him into a mist of blood as a result. He didn't even have bones left. The boiling-hot blood splashed against Yin Si's body, staining her snow-white skin a bloody red. Only then did a terrifying wave of Demon Qi burst outward. The pink-coloured bed collapsed, and the male Demons still left were killed on the spot.



“Impudence!” Several of the female Demon Kings inside the room, who had been serving Yin Si all this time, finally reacted, their expressions changing drastically. None of them had ever expected somebody would dare to attack Yin Si in Flying Clouds Palace.

The strength of these female Demon Kings was not weak. One was a High-Rank Demon King, three were Mid-Rank, and two were Low-Rank. They immediately pushed their Demon Qi and lunged toward Yang Kai without any hesitation.

“Die!” Yang Kai swung both arms outward and pitch-black Moon Blades slashed at those female Demon Kings.

There was a rumbling explosion and the female Demon Kings rushing at him instantly reacted as though they had been struck by lightning. Their eyes widened in unison as their advancing figures were thrown backwards as though a powerful force had ripped through them.

Ever since he began cultivating, Yang Kai had always excelled at fighting beyond his Realm. He had already killed High-Rank Demon Kings and Third-Order Emperors when he was just a Second-Order Emperor himself, so now that he was a Third-Order Emperor, the only ones in the entire Demon Realm who could put up a fight against him were Half-Saints and those above them.

Those female Demon Kings might not have been weak, but they couldn’t even approach him. They were completely wiped out in an instant. They probably did not expect him to be so powerful. They felt safe with Yin Si around, so they had let their guard down and suffered terrible misfortune as a result.

On the other hand, Yin Si, who had left his range of attack and pulled on a piece of gauze to cover her body, narrowed her eyes at him. She finally realized that his strength was much greater compared to the last time she had seen him. Even so, her subordinates’ deaths had kindled her ire and she immediately yelled through gritted teeth, “You court death!”

Having said that, she didn’t immediately rush at him. She might be a Half-Saint with the ability to crush him, but she couldn’t shake off the inexplicable sense of unease; after all, he had another powerful helper beside him when she last saw him on Eternal Sky Continent. Therefore, she spread her Divine Sense out while shouting, as if searching for something.

Chapter 3565, Are You Going to Show Me Due Respect

“Are you looking for Zhui Feng?” Yang Kai looked at Yin Si coldly, “I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you. Zhui Feng is not on this continent.”

In a sense, he was not lying. Zhui Feng was certainly not on Flying Clouds Continent as he was currently inside the Small Sealed World. Therefore, Yang Kai was not the slightest bit lying when he said those words.

Yin Si’s expression relaxed upon hearing that. Even though she was injured, she still had her foundation as a Half-Saint. She neither noticed Zhui Feng’s aura nor any other Half-Saints’ aura, so her nervous

mood quickly eased. Although Yang Kai's performance just now was rather good, she didn't take him seriously. There was nothing she had to fear as long as that beast from Hundred Spirits Continent was not here.

"You broke through?" She frowned slightly. Even while she was asking her questions, she looked stunning. It was as though she was not the one who had been engaged in so much debauchery on the big pink bed before. That was the horrifying aspect of a Charm Demon. Every action she took, every mannerism she had, and every smile she made was capable of seducing others. It was so natural that there was not the slightest trace of deliberateness.

"Indeed!" Yang Kai admitted frankly. When he had launched his attack just now, the fluctuations in his aura were so obvious that there was no point in denying something like this.

Yin Si smiled mockingly, as a Demon King's breakthrough was nothing to her. What difference did a Mid-Rank Demon King or a High-Rank Demon King make? The only thing she needed to worry about was the reason behind his arrival on Flying Clouds Continent. Was there any other deeper meaning to his actions? Pondering in silence for a moment, she asked, "Did Holy Venerable send you here?"

She had cooperated with Yue Sang to set up a trap to deal with Yang Kai on Eternal Sky Continent. At the time, she had not thought much about it and she only agreed because she owed Yue Sang a favour. She could not turn his request down once he brought it up. Besides, Di Li had also been involved in that matter. Three of the Half-Saints under Yu Ru Meng had joined forces, so even if Yu Ru Meng learned about it later, there was no way for her to punish them for their actions.

However, the plan had been a complete failure. Yin Si only learned afterwards just how important this Human was to Yu Ru Meng and consequently experienced a slight trace of fear. Fortunately, Yu Ru Meng had not come looking for her, so she thought that the incident on Eternal Sky Continent was done and over with.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai's sudden and bold arrival on Flying Clouds Continent at this time, in addition to his unscrupulous attack on her, had made her wonder whether he was acting on Yu Ru Meng's orders. She would be doomed if that were the case.

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"This has nothing to do with the Holy Venerable!" Yang Kai snorted coldly, "This King simply came here for his revenge!"

He had been caught in a trap set up by three Half-Saints working under Yu Ru Meng on Eternal Sky Continent. Yue Sang had been killed by Bright Moon, but Yin Si and Di Li were still alive and well.

If he were not stuck in his current predicament, he would not have bothered to create trouble for Yin Si as he had more important things to deal with at the moment and did not want to waste time here. It was just that Yu Ru Meng had reached a new agreement with the other Demon Saints, and Yang Kai did not know how many Half-Saints across the entire Demon Realm were secretly eyeing him from the shadows. If he didn't display enough strength now, he would be facing all sorts of trouble in the future.

Flying Clouds Continent was going to be the stage on which he displayed his might, and Yin Si was going to be the object of his practice. At the same time, he could also use this chance to settle some of the grievances that he had suffered on Eternal Sky Continent.

[How dare a mere High-Rank Demon King be so shamelessly arrogant!?] Yin Si was furious beyond belief. Under normal circumstances, she would have already made her move to give Yang Kai a terrible lesson by now so that he knew what he could say and what he could not say.

Unfortunately, the man standing in front of her was a special case. Even without the fact that he was highly valued by Yu Ru Meng, he currently contained the Great Emperor's Opportunity in him. In time, he might end up becoming the thirteenth Demon Saint of the Demon Realm; thus, she did not have the courage to harm him. Yin Si mulled in silence for a moment before breaking out into a faint smile, "Great King Yang, I think there might be a bit of misunderstanding between us..."

"A misunderstanding?" The corners of his mouth lifted. Her reaction was a little beyond his expectation. He thought that there would be a tough battle to be fought here today, but who could have known that the other party would retreat before the battle had even started? She seemed to have the intention of exchanging weapons of war for gifts of jade and silk; thus, he responded in a manner that neither confirmed nor denied her words, "Sister Yin Si, is the matter between us just a simple case of misunderstanding?"

"Of course!" She nodded, "A few days ago, this Queen was compelled by Yue Sang to act. I don't know what possessed me at the time to agree with him, but this Queen truly did not act directly against you at the time, I only helped Yue Sang distract Zhui Feng and lure him away. Besides, you were safe and sound in the end while Yue Sang died at the hands of that Great Emperor instead. In fact, you suffered no losses whatsoever. What's more, you and I are now serving under the same Holy Venerable. If we were really to start fighting in this place, it would be bad for us if Holy Venerable heard about it. It would only draw ridicule for Holy Venerable from the other Demon Saints for being incompetent. What do you think?"

Yang Kai rubbed his chin, "There is some truth to your words."

Yin Si giggled lightly, her voice extremely pleasant. Moreover, the bulge of her ample bosom beneath that thin layer of gauze fuelled one's imagination. Any man who saw such scenery would be struck with the idea of clambering over to liberate them from their constraints. It wasn't the effects of a Charm Technique or something of that sort, it was just the effects of her inherent charm. Still laughing, she added, "Since it is just a misunderstanding, why don't we talk this through instead of engaging in a pointless battle?"

Her tone of voice was very soft, causing her to feel sick in her stomach. If it wasn't out of respect for Yu Ru Meng, she would not have acted with such grace toward a mere High-Rank Demon King. As a Half-Saint herself, Yin Si had her own pride, and a High-Rank Demon King was nothing more than a tool for her pleasure in her eyes.

She originally thought that Yang Kai's attitude would soften, and he would back down out of respect for her, but how could she have known that he would break into a grin instead? "There were countless casualties from Cloud Shadow Continent that day. Sister Yin Si, you couldn't possibly expect me to back down with just a few words, right? Won't that come off as a little too insincere?"

[Cloud Shadow Continent suffered casualties? Are you saying Flying Clouds Continent didn't suffer any? Both Cloud Shadow Continent and Flying Clouds Continent suffered many deaths in that battle!] Yin Si had not thought much about that; after all, those that died were nothing more than some inferior good-for-nothings in her opinion, so she had not taken those deaths to heart. However, the situation changed since he was bringing them up in this conversation.

Despite how furious she was that he could not appreciate her kindness, Yin Si continued smiling elegantly on the surface, "What do you want this Queen to do to show you her sincerity?"

While speaking, she gazed at him with a suggestive look.

Gulping hard, Yang Kai waved his large hand and said, "Simple. As long as you bring out a thousand Myriad Demon Pills, this King can forget about what happened back then. As you mentioned, we both serve the same Holy Venerable after all, so a confrontation would not benefit anyone. As such, this King is willing to do this out of respect for you."

"A thousand..." The corner of her eyes twitched, "Great King, you must be joking."

It wasn't that she couldn't bring out that amount of Myriad Demon Pills, it was just that it would empty her entire fortune if she really were to do so. Besides, those Myriad Demon Pills were of great use to her too. How could she willingly bring out so many? It would have been negotiable if it had been about a hundred or so, but a thousand?

Yang Kai's expression darkened, "So... you are saying that I'm willing to show you some respect, but you aren't willing to do the same for me? Is that right, Sister Yin Si? If you refuse to show me due respect, I might just get angry."

Yin Si frowned, "A thousand... is simply too many. Why don't we discuss this matter further?"

"There's nothing to discuss!" Yang Kai gave a domineering wave of his hand, "Either bring out a thousand Myriad Demon Pills or I will tear Flying Clouds Continent apart!"

"Great King, must you be so aggressive!?" Similarly, her expression had darkened immensely. In her opinion, she had shown him more than enough respect. If it had been any other High-Rank Demon King, they would not even have the right to make so much noise in front of her.

[Does he think that being crowned 'Great King' by Holy Venerable allows him to do whatever he wants!?] As a Half-Saint, her patience was wearing thin.

"You don't seem to want to show any sincerity at all!" He glared at her malevolently and with a surge of his Demon Qi, his figure became surrounded by a black aura as he shouted, "Since that's the case, there's nothing more to be said. This King will kill you first!"

Saying so, he blasted a punch that ignored the barriers of space at her. The tumultuous Demon Qi converged the moment he threw the punch, transforming into a long, pitch-black Dragon that roared furiously, opening its mouth to bite at Yin Si.

[Kill me?] She was so furious that she laughed instead, [I seriously have no idea where he gets his confidence from!]

Casually lifting a bare hand, she met his punch with her palm.

There was a loud explosion and the entire palace was torn apart by the explosion.

Meanwhile, Yin Si took a step back and flew into the sky, a strange look flashing across her eyes. [He's strong. That was not something an average High-Rank Demon King can resist. Even though I have yet to recover from my injuries, there shouldn't be any Demon King who can push me back so easily...]

On the other side, Yang Kai was forced backwards by a distance of several tens of metres, tumbling and rolling into the sky. Shaking his head, he muttered, "Little girl, you're quite strong." Before he even finished his sentence though, he lunged at Yin Si again.

Such a large commotion naturally shocked all the Demons outside, and when they looked up, they saw their Half-Saint fighting against a Demon King, causing their mouths to fall wide-open with looks of shock on their faces.

The female Demon King who was in charge of inspecting the male Demons outside was even more shocked than the others. That was because she recognized that the person fighting Yin Si at this moment was none other than the 'Strength Demon' that had aroused her interest earlier. Looking at him again though, he didn't look like a Strength Demon... She did not know what was going on; after all, she had believed what he had told her earlier.

\*Shua shua shua...\*

Figures began to fly up into the sky, all of them Demon Kings who were throwing themselves at Yang Kai with malevolent expressions.

"Go away!" Yin Si yelled, "No one is allowed to interfere without my explicit order!"

While speaking, she exchanged blows with Yang Kai again, her body swaying slightly while he was sent flying several tens of metres.

As a Half-Saint, she had to uphold the dignity of a Half-Saint. Thus, she was extremely irritated by Yang Kai's unscrupulous provocations. It would have been one thing if the other party had been nothing more than an ordinary Demon King. Unfortunately, Yang Kai's status was special. Her actions were restricted, and she didn't dare to allow those Demon Kings under her to approach. If one of them accidentally killed him, she would not know how she was going to explain things to Yu Ru Meng.

Following Yin Si's orders, the Demon Kings who had been rushing to join the battle stopped in their tracks and scattered in all directions, surrounding the battlefield so tightly that not even a drop of water could pass through.

Under the gazes of the crowd of Demons, Yang Kai and Yin Si, both wearing practically see-through outfits, battled fiercely. Although their bodies were giving off extremely enticing auras, they were currently having a vigorous battle in the sky of a much more brutal nature. It was truly an amusing sight to see.

Chapter 3566, Caught You

The battle was one-sided from the beginning. Yin Si stood in the sky, not moving a muscle. On the other hand, Yang Kai dashed around her like a butterfly flitting through a flower field. He would launch a fierce bombardment of attacks at her every time he got close, but she easily nullified them. This scene looked as though an adult was teasing a small child.

The Demon Kings who were watching the battle began to feel more reassured. At the same time, they began wondering where this strange person popped out from. His strength was clearly not up to par, so why was he asking to be humiliated?

“Yang Kai, you are not my opponent. Why don’t you just stop?” Yin Si’s beautiful eyes were frosty as she had lost her temper. Even though Yang Kai couldn’t hurt her, being challenged by a mere High-Rank Demon King undermined her authority. Besides, this was nothing but a farce to her. It was only natural that she wanted it to end as soon as possible.

“This King hasn’t even exerted his full strength! How do you know I am not your opponent!?” Yang Kai shouted furiously as the Demon Qi in his body surged and he lunged at her with an even more ferocious posture than before.

“Enough!” Yin Si yelled. She uncharacteristically faced his attack without any intention of backing down. Instead, she simply stared at him with an icy glare and coldly mocked, “You say you haven’t exerted your full strength... Are you implying that I’ve gone all out!?”

The moment the words left her mouth, her Divine Sense began to surge. Her eyes turned into bottomless pools that had a peculiar lustre flowing through them.

Yang Kai’s figure suddenly froze in front of her. He was completely immobilized. His eyes that were brimming with murderous intent also became hollow while the fist he had thrown was frozen just a palm’s length in front of her well-rounded peaks. The gust of wind from the force of his punch sent her hair flying wildly.

Their gazes met, and she calmly questioned, “Didn’t you know what a Charm Demon excels most at? Did you really think I wouldn’t dare to kill you just because you have the protection of Holy Venerable?”

While she spoke, her slender jade finger touched his chest and an internal struggle flashed through her eyes. The person standing in front of her wasn’t just a simple High-Rank Demon King, he was also a huge opportunity. If she killed him here, that opportunity would be transferred to her and open up a road to reach the Heavens.

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As a Half-Saint, she was only one step away from becoming a Demon Saint, an existence that stood at the top of the Demon Realm. She had to admit that the temptation was extremely great. After the battle on Eternal Sky Continent, she had lost all hope of obtaining this opportunity and instead only hoped that Yu Ru Meng would not cause trouble for her afterwards. Who could have known that this opportunity would throw itself at her while she was staying at home and having some fun?

It was just that if she actually killed him here, it would be tantamount to rebelling against Yu Ru Meng completely. She would have to leave Flying Clouds Continent immediately and seek refuge with another

Demon Saint. Furthermore, she didn't know what she would experience after fleeing to the territory of another Demon Saint. If she fell prey for another person's schemes, she would lose more than she gained.

Therefore, she was hesitating... Should she make her move here?

Before she could consider it more carefully though, she suddenly felt something tightening around her wrist. She looked down in surprise only to see that Yang Kai was grabbing her arm firmly, and the terrifying strength he used to grip her hurt her to the bone.

Yang Kai's originally empty eyes had returned to their former lustre at this moment and he grinned maniacally, "Caught you!"

"You..." Yin Si's beautiful face paled, and without hesitation, she raised her other palm and slammed it into his chest viciously.

Yang Kai didn't bother to evade, he simply pushed his Demon Qi to protect himself while at the same time, his free fist that was frozen in front of her chest suddenly burst out with a violent force that exploded outward.

A resplendent shockwave spread out to the surroundings, centred around the place where the two of them stood. A few of the weaker ones among the Demon Kings gathered around were knocked flying and nearly fell out of the sky.

Two parties coughed up blood in mid-air. One coughed up Golden Blood, the other coughed up crimson blood. Both Yang Kai and Yin Si felt the vitality in their body churning from the mutual attack and they both became short of breath.

The blood they both coughed up splattered on the other person's face, making their respective expressions hideous all of a sudden. However, Yin Si felt as though the plumpness of her bosom had almost been smashed to pulp by Yang Kai and the intense pain nearly caused her to convulse.

Her beautiful eyes trembled violently. [I can't believe he broke free of my Soul Charm! He is just a High-Rank Demon King! Even if he cultivates some sort of profound Soul Secret Technique, how is he completely unaffected by my own!? I am a Half-Saint! What's more, I'm a Charm Demon!]

At this point, how could she not realize that she had been tricked? The other party's reckless and brutal attacks before were only to lull her into a false sense of superiority and entice her into using her Soul Secret Technique on him so that she would feel as though she was in control of the overall situation. Only then would he go all out with his attacks when she was least expecting it.

Her arm had been captured and she was unable to break free from the great shackling force that was transmitted through that grip. The man standing no more than an arm's length in front of her was exuding the fierce aura of an ancient giant beast, as though he was going to devour her whole, leaving her feeling absolutely terrified.

[What is going on!? How did he break free from my Soul Charm!?!]

“Dragon Transformation!” A shout rang out, accompanied by a deafening Dragon Roar. Following that, a huge Golden Dragon Head suddenly appeared behind Yang Kai and gazed down at the world below, seemingly looking down on all living beings.

Under the gaze of those Dragon Eyes, the horrifying feeling that she had no control over her life or death filled Yin Si’s heart.

The Dragon Head vanished in a flash, plunging into Yang Kai’s body, and disappearing out of sight. Immediately afterwards, his appearance changed drastically. Short Dragon Horns appeared on his forehead, his exposed skin was covered in Dragon Scales, his hands turned into sharp Dragon Claws, and a Dragon Tail appeared behind him... Only his body shape did not change at all!

With the growth of his Dragon Vein and the increase in his prowess in the Dragon Transformation Secret Art, Yang Kai was now capable of controlling the size of his body during his Dragon Transformation.

A stronger shackling force appeared at that moment as Yin Si immediately felt Yang Kai’s grip tightening around her waist, as though she was bound by a long whip. Looking down, she was shocked to realize that it wasn’t a whip that was restraining her but his Dragon Tail that had appeared after his transformation. The Dragon Tail curled and tightened around her slim waist, and the terrifying power almost seemed like it would cut her in two...

Yin Si knew she would have to go all out, for if she couldn’t break free from her opponent’s hold quickly, it would be difficult for her to escape with her life today. Her beautiful eyes became frosty in an instant and, lifting a jade-white hand, she palmed hard at his chest.

Yang Kai grinned seeing this and his Dragon Claw formed into a fist as he punched out mercilessly.

What used to be a farce suddenly turned into a lethal close-combat battle. The change was so rapid that the Demon Kings watching could barely accept what they were seeing...

\*Hong hong hong...\*

In several tense breaths, both sides had let out a barrage of attacks. The sound of bones breaking rang out as frequently as the crackling of beans being fried.

Yang Kai spat out another mouthful of blood and the Demon Qi covering the surface of his body trembled and swayed as though it could collapse at any moment. His physical fitness had always been incredibly strong, now even more so with the activation of the Dragon Transformation Secret Technique. With the Dragon Scales covering his entire body for protection, it stood to reason that there was practically no risk of him being injured.

However, Yin Si was still a Half-Saint when it came down to it. She was much stronger than him in the first place. Not to mention, this was Flying Clouds Continent! As the Lord of Flying Clouds Continent, she could communicate with the Source of this continent and use its power to enhance her own strength.

Hence, every blow to his chest was more than twice as powerful as the actual strength Yin Si could exert under normal conditions. Even he couldn’t withstand such a fierce barrage of attacks. Unfortunately, he had no choice but to do so. The moment he released his grip on her, she would put some distance between them and regain the advantage. It was very difficult to kill a Half-Saint in their own territory



unless the one attacking was a Demon Saint. Otherwise, it was simply more difficult than ascending to the Heavens.

Capturing Yin Si and exchanging blows with her at point-blank range was the only possible way for him to win. That was why he had pretended to be weak from the beginning. He had planned to fight her in close combat since the very start.

Yang Kai was no doubt in a miserable condition, but Yin Si was not much better off. Although this was her territory and although she was a Half-Saint, she could not compare with Yang Kai when it came to raw physical strength. Being a Charm Demon at this point was no advantage. On the other hand, Yang Kai's power as a High-Rank Demon King combined with the savage strength of his body under the Dragon Transformation exploded out of him. Every blow he landed caused her to suffer grievous internal injuries and the amount of blood she coughed up was even more than what he had.

Another explosion rang out...

Yin Si's tender body shuddered once as she felt as though something inside her had shattered. Looking down at her figure, a huge sense of panic engulfed her. Her ample bosom had been beaten by him so badly that it had blown apart. Blood was gushing out uncontrollably, covering her entire body in a damp heat.

Her beautiful eyes trembled violently as she could not accept what she was seeing. Every single Charm Demon was a natural beauty, full of confidence in their figures and looks. As a woman, how could she accept that one of her most prized weapons had been blown apart?

It wasn't as though an injury of this extent was irreparable, it was just that this ugly sight had been imprinted in her eyes, causing her to fall into hysteria. Raising her eyes again, a violent burst of Spiritual Energy poured out of her forehead and transformed into a sharp stake which rushed directly into Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea, all while she gritted her teeth and screamed, "Die!"

The stake formed from the condensed Spiritual Energy was actually visible to the naked eye, so it could be seen just how terrifyingly powerful her attack was. At this point in the battle, she no longer held any scruples. Even the opportunity in him could no longer cause ripples in her heart. She only wanted to kill this bastard in front of her as soon as possible. Everything else... could wait until after she killed him.

The Soul Stake stabbed into Yang Kai's mind, and then... all she received in response was an even fiercer bout of attacks from him. The heavy blows landed on her wounds again and again, causing her even more unbearable pain.

Yin Si was completely dumbfounded and for the first time showed a frightened expression. She could understand to some extent why her previous Charm Techniques had not worked on him as he might be wearing some sort of treasure to counteract their effects; however, she had exhausted all her Spiritual Energy and turned it into a single piercing attack just now, so why hadn't it worked on him either? Not only did it fail to work, but it didn't even cause any ripples whatsoever!

Chapter 3567, Yin Si Falls

Yin Si's beautiful eyes shook violently. Her heart was chilled to the core, and the palm strike she shot out at Yang Kai weakened considerably due to her fright. On the other hand, Yang Kai was like a beast on a rampage. The force behind his punch coming at her became increasingly powerful. The impact was so strong that it caused all her internal organs to jerk and shred as bits of them were coughed up along with her next mouthful of blood.

[I'm going to die if this continues!] Yin Si had never imagined that a Half-Saint like herself would one day be threatened by a High-Rank Demon King to the point where her life was at stake. In front of this man, her strongest trump card became her biggest flaw. Her Soul Secret Techniques had failed twice, causing her to fall into an endless abyss of despair. Combined with the injuries she received back on Eternal Sky Continent not having healed yet, she was currently at a complete disadvantage.

"Hurry up and kill him!" Yi Si screamed, spitting blood.

Upon hearing her scream, the Demon Kings surrounding her finally came back to their senses and their expressions turned solemn as their Demon Qi soared to the skies as they lunged towards Yang Kai.

"Nobody can save you today!" Yang Kai's expression was savage and with a flash of his thoughts, the Mountains and Rivers Bell smoothly appeared and covered both himself and Yin Si. The two of them were completely enveloped by the Mountains and Rivers Bell and vanished from sight before those Demon Kings could approach. The various patterns of mountains, rivers, flowers, birds, fish, and animals on the bell seemed to come to life. Following that, an overwhelmingly ancient aura spread outward.

Countless fierce attacks landed on the Mountains and Rivers Bell; however, it remained as sturdy as a rock. Those attacks only caused ripples to appear on its surface. Many of the Demon Kings paled in shock and began attacking with increasing fervour. For a time, the sky itself paled in colour and the world trembled from the impact.

Fierce tremors kept coming from inside the Mountains and Rivers Bell, mixed with the occasional high-pitched Dragon Roar and a woman's tragic screams, performing the last elegy of life.

Nobody knew how long passed, but when the sounds from within the Mountains and Rivers Bell gradually stopped, the group of Demon Kings also ceased their attacks, each of them pale-faced as they looked around at each other nervously.

With a loud whooshing sound, the Mountains and Rivers Bell flew up, transformed into a flash of light, and buried itself in the chest of a man on the ground, revealing two figures.

.....

Yin Si and Yang Kai remained in their original positions like a pair of lovers who had committed suicide together. Both of them were pressed tightly against each other, motionless. Yin Si was lying on top of Yang Kai's chest so quietly that it seemed like she was asleep. It was just that both of them were covered in blood. Moreover, there was not a single uninjured spot on their bodies.

[Who won!? Did Senior Yin Si win!?] Many of the Demon Kings swallowed nervously and hesitantly released their Divine Sense to check the situation. In the next moment, the expressions of all the Demon

Kings changed drastically. That was because Yin Si, who was lying on Yang Kai's chest, did not have any vitality. On the other hand, Yang Kai was still alive. Although his breathing was heavy, he survived.

A colourful light suddenly shot out from Yin Si's body and soared straight into the sky before bursting apart. The entire sky of Flying Clouds Continent was dyed in this multi-coloured light, becoming extremely beautiful all of a sudden. However, behind that splendid and colourful light was a sadness that enveloped the entire continent.

At that moment, realization dawned on all the Demons living on Flying Clouds Continent. The Continent Lord was dead! Yin Si was the Lord of Flying Clouds Continent, so it was only natural that she had refined the Source of Flying Clouds Continent. Now that she was dead, the Source she had refined was released from its shackles and regained its freedom; hence, it was displaying such an anomaly across the entire continent. The sun was shining brightly in the sky, but a torrent of rain poured down at the same time...

Yang Kai, who was pressed under Yin Si, slowly opened his eyes. The rain hit against his face, washing away the blood, turning it into a golden and red stream.

He lifted a hand and pushed the corpse on top of him to the side; then, he stood up trembling, swaying unsteadily a few times, barely managing to not fall. Pressing his hand to his chest, he spat out a mouthful of blood. There was a hoarse sound akin to the sound of broken bellows being pumped whenever he took a breath.

He turned to look around his surroundings only to see countless pairs of frightened eyes fixed on him. All the Demon Kings gathered around were at a loss for what to do. Yin Si had been killed in the skies above Flying Clouds Continent; moreover, she was killed by a High-Rank Demon King. If they had not witnessed the entire incident with their own eyes, they would not have believed it to be possible.

[What should we do now?] Many of the Demon Kings looked lost and confused...

"Kill him! We should avenge Senior Yin Si!" A coquettish shout rang out. It was the female Demon King who was in charge of doing inspections outside the hall. She was probably a close subordinate of Yin Si's; otherwise, she would not have thought of avenging Yin Si at this time, "He is an arrow at the end of its flight! He doesn't have much strength left!"

After saying that, she was the first to lunge at Yang Kai, her beautiful eyes filled with a bitter murderous intent. She probably had quite a lot of prestige on Flying Clouds Continent, and for that reason, many of the Demon Kings followed suit when she took action, all of them were overflowing with murderous intent.

She had hit the mark about Yang Kai being an arrow at the end of its flight. He had killed a Half-Saint despite only having the cultivation of a High-Rank Demon King, and even if Yin Si had been badly injured before the battle began, Yang Kai still had to pay a high price for engaging in a close-combat battle with her. At this moment, he couldn't even exert half of his usual strength, so any random Demon King could kill him with ease.

However, he was not alone...

Glaring coldly at the Demon Kings rushing toward him, Yang Kai's eyes were filled with mockery even though he could barely open them.

When the Demon Kings were less than thirty metres away from him, he suddenly waved his hand.

There was a loud neighing sound and a figure with four hooves burning with golden flames, an unusually dignified appearance, and a Half-Saint's aura emanating from his body appeared.

Zhui Feng!

Ever since Yang Kai's escape from Eternal Sky Continent, Zhui Feng had been inside the Small Sealed World. He did not bring Zhui Feng out even when he was fighting Yin Si in a life-or-death battle, mainly because Yin Si would have fled the moment she saw Zhui Feng, so Yang Kai could not release him at the start. Afterwards, he simply did not have the time to bring Zhui Feng out during the battle.

Therefore, this was the best time for Zhui Feng to show up.

The Demon Kings rushing towards Yang Kai never expected such a change, but it was too late to retreat by the time they saw Zhui Feng. The female Demon King, who had acted the fastest, was also the first to be killed.

Zhui Feng simply pushed his head forward and butted it against her body, causing all her bones to instantly shatter into dust. She was thrown backwards, tumbling mid-air while spitting out blood and pieces of her organs. Her aura was gone before her body even hit the ground.

Immediately afterwards, Zhui Feng ran wildly in a circle around where Yang Kai stood, kicking and bucking the whole time, causing the Demon Kings lunging at Yang Kai to be thrown backwards at a speed that was even faster than they had charged. Consequently, those Demon Kings were all either severely injured or dead.

In the blink of an eye, the area around Yang Kai was completely emptied.

Zhui Feng was caught up in the excitement of his killing spree; thus, he took the initiative to attack. His speed was unimaginably fast, so all the onlookers could see was a streak of golden light high up in the sky, darting from one place to another.

Many of the Demon Kings screamed and died on the spot, while those who were fortunately further away turned and fled when they saw that the situation was dire.

It only took a few dozen breaths for Zhui Feng to slaughter everybody left inside the palace grounds, but he probably realized that Yang Kai was currently in terrible condition, so he did not give further pursuit. He simply drove everyone out before turning back. Pushing his large head in Yang Kai's face, he opened his mouth wide and snorted loudly as if to say, 'Look at what a good job I did! Hurry up and praise me!'

The corner of Yang Kai's mouth twitched. He wanted to smile but was unable to raise his lips. In the end, he could only just manage to lift his hand and pat Zhui Feng on the head.

Seeing this, Zhui Feng immediately lowered his body, used his head to lift Yang Kai up, and placed him on his back. After that, he broke into a gallop and ran in a certain direction.

An hour later, Zhui Feng stopped under Yang Kai's order and slowly landed. They were now atop a barren hill far from the palace.

Yang Kai got off Zhui Feng, breathing heavily. He gave a flip of his wrist and summoned the Sealed World Bead. Lifting it to Zhui Feng's eye level so that he could get a good look at it, he said in a hoarse voice, "Keep it safe!"

After saying that, he forcefully pushed his Divine Sense and entered the Small Sealed World.

Meanwhile, the Sealed World Bead landed on the ground.

Zhui Feng widened his eyes and stared at the bead, his gaze filled with shock and curiosity. After examining it for a while, he could not find anything strange about this bead though and only then did he muster up his courage to approach it. He sniffed it lightly and licked it with his long tongue...

There was nothing unusual about the bead. Walking around the Sealed World Bead a few more times, Zhui Feng neighed loudly and stepped forward so that he was standing right on top of the Sealed World Bead. He subsequently bent his legs and sat down on it, protecting it like a hen protecting her eggs.

Inside the Sealed World Bead, Yang Kai appeared in the medicine garden, his entire body was covered in blood. Swaying unsteadily, he took a few staggering steps before his vision darkened and the world spun dizzily. He collapsed to the ground and lost consciousness. The shocked exclamations and horrified screams of the two little Wood Spirits, Mu Zhu and Mu Na, seemed to ring in his ears.

.....

Three days later, Yu Ru Meng sat behind a desk made of white jade in the study of her palace on Enchantment Continent, quietly listening to the report of a Demon King in front of her.

"According to the investigation, Great King Yang snuck into Flying Clouds Continent after he left Enchantment Continent. He made use of the fact that Senior Yin Si had summoned many people to her palace and infiltrated her bedroom where he then attacked her. Great King Yang ultimately killed Senior Yi Si on the spot in close combat. More than eight hundred clansmen from various Clans and twenty-three Demon Kings were either injured or killed during that battle. Flying Clouds Continent is currently in a huge mess."

"He killed Yin Si?" Her eyes widened at the news, "Is this true? Have you checked?"

"Yes, it has been confirmed. An anomaly had taken place throughout the entire Flying Clouds Continent when Senior Yin Si died. All of the clansmen living on Flying Clouds Continent felt it." The Demon King replied, lowering his head.

"Damn it!" Yu Ru Meng slapped her palm against the white jade table in front of her, causing cracks to appear on its sturdy frame as she gnashed her teeth furiously, "How dare he!? How dare he kill one of my Half-Saints!?"

The Demon King was so frightened that he fell to his knees with a thud. His entire body shook in terror. It was never a good thing if a Demon Saint lost their temper. In the worst case, it would lead to rivers of blood. At this moment, he couldn't help paying a silent tribute to Yang Kai in his heart as he had the feeling that the latter was now in deep trouble. As a subordinate of Yu Ru Meng, Yang Kai had caused internal strife and even went so far as to kill one of his colleagues. It was a given that he would face terrible consequences for his actions.

## Chapter 3568, Little Bastard

[I have to say, Great King Yang is truly amazing indeed. Rumour has it that he is only a High-Rank Demon King. To think he managed to kill a Half-Saint! It certainly is inconceivable.] When this Demon King first heard the news, he had barely been able to believe it. He even took a trip to Flying Clouds Continent himself to inquire about the matter carefully before returning to report the news after receiving confirmation.

Killing a Half-Saint with the strength of a High-Rank Demon King was absolutely unprecedented. Nobody in the Demon Realm had ever achieved such a feat before, though that wasn't to say it might not happen again in the future. Even so, it was a feat that not even the Demon Saints had been able to achieve back then. He truly admired Yang Kai's courage and strength.

Just as he was fretting over it, he suddenly heard Yu Ru Meng cursing through gritted teeth from behind the desk, "Little bastard!"

[Little bastard?] The Demon King couldn't help feeling a bit strange when he heard those words. [Why does her tone sound so... off? It feels like Holy Venerable isn't as furious as I expected. It seems that the rumours I've heard... are not groundless after all. The relationship between Holy Venerable and Great King Yang seems to be quite unusual...]

"Elaborate more on how he managed to kill Yin Si."

Upon hearing this, the Demon King immediately told her all the intrinsic details of everything he knew about the battle that had taken place three days ago. He had gone to Flying Clouds Continent himself and located several survivors from that day to learn more about the incident; therefore, he had a thoroughly detailed understanding of what had happened. In this way, it was almost as if he had witnessed the entire incident with his own eyes and he reported the entire incident perfectly down to the finest detail.

A short while later, Yu Ru Meng's voice came from behind the desk again, a hint of surprise in her tone, "Are you saying that he fought Yin Si alone, from start to finish? No one else intervened?"

"As far as my investigation shows, that is the truth. It's just that Great King Yang seemed as spent as an arrow at the end of its flight after he killed Senior Yin Si. In the end, he summoned Zhui Feng to protect him when the Demon Kings of Flying Clouds Continent tried to attack him."

"I can't believe he managed to achieve so much..." Yu Ru Meng's expression became rather complicated; however, Yin Si's death was not surprising upon further consideration. As a Charm Demon, she probably had great confidence in her Soul Secret Techniques, but unfortunately for her, after Yang Kai had taken Yu Ru Meng's innocence, his Soul cultivation had soared to the point where even Half-Saints could not do anything against him. Furthermore, it was impossible for the Charm Techniques of the Charm Demon Clan to have any effect on him. It was most likely for this reason that Yin Si was placed in such a disadvantageous position against him.

Additionally, Yin Si had been severely injured in the battle on Eternal Sky Continent, and although more than a month had passed, she had yet to fully recover. Even if she was the Master of Flying Clouds Continent, it was hard to say how much power she could exert in such a state. That was how Yang Kai managed to accomplish this feat. He could never have pulled that off with his power alone if he had been facing a Half-Saint in peak condition on their home turf.

[It's just... that damn man went straight to challenge Yin Si the moment he left Enchantment Continent! That was completely beyond my expectations. Moreover, he even managed to kill Yin Si! If word gets out about this, I will definitely become the laughing stock among the other Demon Saints! I can even imagine the despicable expression on Bei Li Mo's face the next time we meet! Hateful!]

Yu Ru Meng was deep in her thoughts when the Demon King below her tentatively spoke up, "How should we deal with this matter? Holy Venerable, please give your command."

The loss of a Half-Saint was no trivial matter, and if it was not handled well, it might cause anxiety among the other Half-Saints. Furthermore, Yin Si had been working under Yu Ru Meng for many centuries now, so an explanation of some sort was necessary, especially since Yin Si had been killed in her own territory for no reason.

"Where is that little bastard right now?" Yu Ru Meng asked with a sombre expression.

"His whereabouts are unknown. No one has seen Great King Yang ever since he escaped on Zhui Feng three days ago."

"Find him! I want him found! He must be seriously injured right now, so bring him to the Holy City the moment he is located. I'm going to teach him a lesson myself!"

Although her words were spat out through gritted teeth and her expression seemed like she couldn't wait to tear Yang Kai apart, the Demon King heard a different kind of meaning behind her words. [Holy Venerable sure does love Great King Yang; otherwise, why would she order him to be brought back to the Holy City alive? She could have just sent several Half-Saints there to finish him off on the spot. I'm afraid Senior Yin Si has died in vain this time.]

"Also, spread the news that Yin Si was colluding with the traitor Yue Sang. She committed various traitorous acts last month, and she only has herself to blame for her death."

[Sure enough...] The Demon King made a respectful response. Then, he hesitated for a moment before asking, "Um... What about Senior Di Li? Should I send somebody to warn him?"

He clearly knew about the incident on Eternal Sky Continent, and since Yang Kai went to the trouble of hunting Yin Si down, even going so far as killing her, he would surely not let Di Li walk free either. Just thinking about it was frightening. [Great King Yang was able to single-handedly kill Yin Si, so I'm sure he will also be able to put up a fight against Senior Di Li. What's more, he has Zhui Feng with him. If he really went after Di Li, it would definitely lead to chaos.]

"Di Li has gone to the Two Worlds' Battlefield. There's no need to inform him about this!" Yu Ru Meng replied decisively.

"Yes." The Demon King's expression was respectful, but he secretly thought to himself. [It seems Holy Venerable was already prepared for this. Since Senior Di Li has gone to the Two Worlds' Battlefield,

Great King Yang most likely does not have the means to cause trouble there, so this matter will end here.]

“You’re dismissed.” Yu Ru Meng waved her hand lightly before slowly closing her eyes and relaxing her entire body into the soft chair behind her. What Yang Kai mentioned to her the other day echoed in her mind, ‘Even if the Demon Realm wins this war and successfully conquers the Star Boundary, how many of the Demon Race will survive? How many Demon Saints will survive?’

.....

Inside the medicine garden, Yang Kai opened his eyes, his entire body itching all over as though there were millions of ants crawling under his skin. The strange itch coming from his flesh, bones, and meridians reminded him of the feeling of having an itch that he could not scratch. It was an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

“Master, you’re awake!” Mu Lu’s cry of surprise came from his feet.

He lowered his head and looked down only to see the little Wood Spirit looking at him with a pleasantly surprised expression. Both her eyes were red and there were tear stains on her small cheeks. She looked like she had been crying.

At this moment, she was floating by his feet, casting Secret Techniques with both hands. The surface of her body was glowing with an emerald light. Mu Zhu was maintaining the same posture on top of his head. The green aura the two Wood Spirits released wrapped around him like the warm water of a bath, immersing his entire being in the energy that was brimming with vitality and life.

“How long have I been asleep?” He asked in a hoarse voice. The moment he began speaking, his throat felt like it was on fire, causing him to cough lightly.

“Eight days,” Mu Zhu’s voice sounded from above his head.

“That long...” Yang Kai was shocked. He knew his body the best, and that usually, most injuries didn’t even require his attention. Even if his tendons ripped or he broke a bone or two, he would only need a brief period of rest to recover; therefore, it could be seen just how severe his wounds were that he fell unconscious for eight whole days. It could even be said that he had never been injured so badly before. Even now, his internal injuries were not fully healed despite regaining consciousness.

“Master, you are pushing yourself far too hard! Mu Lu was nearly worried to death!” Mu Zhu reprimanded him with a stern expression, “If you didn’t wake up soon, she would have cried herself blind!”

“Wha...” Mu Lu flushed, staring hard at Mu Zhu as if blaming the latter for talking nonsense. When she saw Yang Kai looking at her with a smile though, her complexion turned even redder than before and she lowered her head and spoke in a voice no louder than a mosquito’s buzzing, “I didn’t cry that much...”

Seeing her innocent and cute appearance warmed Yang Kai’s heart and he gently waved his hand at them and advised, “The two of you should get some rest, I’m fine now.”

While speaking, he pressed both hands against the ground to push himself up into a sitting position.



Mu Zhu immediately flew behind him when she saw what he was doing and supported him with all her might. Similarly, Mu Lu rushed over too. She grabbed hold of one of his fingers and pulled him up with the strength of a baby suckling at milk, her face flushing red from the enormous effort.

The moment the two Wood Spirits left their positions, the emerald aura filled with vitality and life disappeared without a trace.

Yang Kai sat up straight and smiled. Lifting a finger, he stroked Mu Lu's small head and said, "Thank you, it must have been hard on you two."

Mu Lu immediately closed her eyes slightly with an expression of enjoyment. When Mu Zhu came from behind his back to stand in front of him, she pursed her lips and smiled at the scene that greeted her, "It's all thanks to your body's toughness; otherwise, there would have been nothing we could have done either. Ordinary people would have died from such wounds. Even ten lives would not have been enough to save you!"

After saying that, she made a stern expression, "You cannot fight in such a reckless manner again in the future, Master."

The sight of a fist-sized little person acting all stern and strict made him feel like laughing, but the concern and worry these two little Wood Spirits showed him was full of sincerity and care; thus, he quickly nodded, "I won't do it again."

Mu Zhu let out a long sigh at those words as she knew that he was simply offering platitudes without actually meaning what he said. The world outside was extremely dangerous, and there would always be times when one needed to risk their life in a fight. Even if one didn't seek trouble, that didn't mean others wouldn't. Hence, she did not bother saying more and changed the subject instead, "Master, you should examine the condition of your body. Don't let any hidden dangers go unnoticed."

"En!" He nodded and sat down crossed-legged, using his Divine Sense to examine himself.

The Immortal Tree was right next to him, but unfortunately, the tree was completely bare now. He had picked the last three remaining leaves on the tree and given them to Bright Moon Great Emperor back then. Still, Mu Zhu and Mu Lu flew to a branch of the Immortal Tree and sat side-by-side.

Mu Lu was swinging her two little feet with an extremely happy expression. Seeming to plan something, she turned to look and saw Mu Zhu looking at her with a smiling yet teasing expression. Her face immediately turned crimson. Lowering her head in response, she felt as though even the top of her head was steaming from embarrassment...

Yang Kai's injuries this time were extremely severe, so even with his powerful regenerative abilities and the two Wood Spirits' help non-stop for eight days straight, he was still not fully healed. But to his surprise, his examination left him feeling reassured. His injuries were indeed very severe, but there were no hidden dangers. On the contrary, fighting Yin Si with his life on the line had brought him some unexpected benefits. At the very least, his cultivation as a High-Rank Demon King had been completely consolidated.

Chapter 3569, Taking Precautions

As expected, fighting with one's life on the line was the fastest way for a cultivator to grow. The eruption of insights that one experienced on the verge of death would be imprinted both on the body and deep within the soul, never to be forgotten.

Thinking back on the battle eight days ago, Yang Kai felt somewhat fortunate. He was grateful that the explosive growth of his Spiritual Energy had caused Yin Si's Soul Secret Technique to be ineffective against him and even allowed him to become immune to her Charm Techniques. He was grateful that she had not recovered from her previous injuries and he was even more grateful that she had been overly complacent, which gave him the chance to take advantage of her weakness. If not for all those factors, he could never have killed a Half-Saint in their own territory.

As the Master of Flying Clouds Continent, Yin Si could have escaped at any time if he were not holding onto her firmly. He would not have been able to restrain her otherwise even if he was proficient in the Dao of Space.

Naturally, he was not so hot-headed that he had to fight her alone. In a fight with his life on the line, he had decided beforehand that he would release Zhui Feng if things took a turn for the worse. That would turn the situation into a two-against-one battle, so she would not have been able to do anything to him either.

He had gained a lot from this battle. The most intuitive manifestation of his benefit was that he now had a deep understanding of his current combat power. He could not compare with a Half-Saint in strength, but he was no longer as powerless against a Half-Saint as he had been in the Second-Order Emperor Realm. If he played all his cards, he had the feeling that he now stood a fighting chance even if he were to fight a Half-Saint all on his own.

He reminisced about the time when he first encountered Cang Mo outside Heavenly Wolf Valley in the Star Boundary. Despite joining hands with the Embodiment to face Cang Mo at the time, he was still beaten up very badly; thus, he couldn't help feeling amazed. [Times have changed. I will definitely be able to finish off Cang Mo with the Embodiment's help if I encounter him again!]

There were no hidden dangers in his body. In the face of his powerful regeneration abilities, those injuries that had not fully healed would only need a little more time for recuperation before they were as good as new, so he felt relieved.

With a flip of his hand, he took out a Space Ring. This Space Ring had a gorgeous design. It was the one Yin Si had been wearing on her finger. After he killed her within the Mountains and Rivers Bell the other day, Yang Kai had not forgotten to retrieve his spoils of war.

With his current cultivation, most Demon King's Space Rings would not be able to entice him; however, a Half-Saint's Space Ring should still have some good stuff within.

A brief check later, Yang Kai smiled broadly. Yin Si's Space Ring did contain quite some good stuff after all, but what interested him the most was none other than the Myriad Demon Pills. There were only

about 1,000 or so of them. It wasn't much compared to what he looted from Bei Li Mo before, but that was only to be expected.

There were several billion Demon Crystals, some Demon Artifacts, and some Secret Techniques cultivated by the Demon Race. The rest were her personal belongings. What left him feeling rather speechless was that the contents of her Space Ring and Bei Li Mo's were rather similar. There were countless clothes of various different styles. Moreover, most of them used very little material and were very revealing.

[It looks like a woman will always be a woman. Be they Demon Saint or Half-Saint, there doesn't seem to be any difference when it comes to the pursuit of beauty. I wonder if Yu Ru Meng's Space Ring also contains similar items...]

Having seen the wealth in Bei Li Mo's Space Ring, the contents of Yin Si's Space Ring were somewhat lacking in comparison. Although Yang Kai was quite happy to obtain some useful things, he wasn't too excited either. He took out all the items that were useful to him, leaving the clothes and other items inside. It took him a while of busy work before he finished organizing it.

Immediately afterwards, Yang Kai took out some healing Spirit Pills and consumed them. While refining the medicinal efficacies of the Spirit Pills, he took out some Space Spirit Jades, pushed his power, and refined them into Space Beacons.

Being chased by Demon Saints previously had given him an urgent sense of danger. He might stand a fighting chance against a Half-Saint with his current strength, but he would be utterly crushed if he encountered a Demon Saint. Yu Ru Meng had reached a new agreement with the other Demon Saints, so they would not attack him again. Even so, he would not have lived until today if he simply relied on such agreements to keep him safe. Any agreement could be torn apart if the benefits were large enough after all. He had to consider his safety, especially since he was stuck in the middle of the enemy's camp.

At this moment, the only thing he could rely on was his Space Divine Abilities. Instantaneous Movement could be regarded as a means of escape, but compared to using Space Beacons, the distance covered by Instantaneous Movement was undoubtedly significantly shorter; moreover, Instantaneous Movement could be easily disrupted by a Demon Saint.

Meanwhile, the Space Beacon attached to the Space Spirit Jade was faster and more convenient to a certain extent compared to performing Instantaneous Movement. In addition, the distance he could teleport was significantly greater.

Mu Zhu and Mu Lu both sat quietly by the side and watched Yang Kai working with curious expressions. One by one, he formed new Space Beacons in his hands.

Time slowly passed by.

During this period, Yang Kai took the initiative to chat with the two Wood Spirits when he noticed that they had nothing to do. The main reason was that he was afraid they might be bored after being locked in the Small Sealed World for so long; after all, these two little ones had been living in the Sealed World Bead from the moment they were brought over by the Matriarch of the Wood Spirit Clan and had not left it since. They usually only had Yang Kai or the Embodiment to talk to.

The two were very curious about the Demon Realm, so most of the topics were centred on the Demon Race. Hearing about the unique geographical environment of the Demon Realm and the fragmented continents, the two Wood Spirits both showed a surprised look. Then, they showed extremely worried expressions when they heard about the Twelve Demon Saints of the Demon Realm, each of whom was extremely powerful.

A few days later, Yang Kai had refined several hundred Space Beacons. He only stopped when he felt that his injuries were for all intents and purposes healed. After giving some instructions to the two Wood Spirits, he left the Small Sealed World.

It was still the same barren mountain, with Zhui Feng lying on the ground with his hoofs folded under him. His large eyes watched his surroundings vigilantly, like a gatekeeper guarding a treasure. Anybody who dared to approach him would have to suffer his fury.

Yang Kai appeared directly beside Zhui Feng.

Zhui Feng turned to look at Yang Kai and immediately stood up with a grin. He butted his big head against Yang Kai affectionately before gesturing to the Sealed World Bead on the ground to indicate that he had been guarding this place all this time.

“Did anybody come here recently?” Yang Kai asked.

Zhui Feng snorted...

“En, good job,” Yang Kai patted Zhui Feng’s head and put the Sealed World Bead away. His Divine Sense surged, and then he soon found a deserted cave on the barren mountain. Instructing Zhui Feng to wait a moment, Yang Kai vanished out of sight with a slight flicker of his body and reappeared again a moment later. In that short moment, he had hidden a Space Beacon in a remote corner inside that deserted cave.

He planned to connect the continents of the Demon Realm with his Space Beacons, especially the areas close to the Territory Gate; this way, it would be much more convenient for him to travel around in the future. Even if he was hunted by the Demon Saints again, he would be able to escape in time. If not for this plan, he would not have made so many Space Beacons in one go.

Swinging himself up onto Zhui Feng’s back, Yang Kai took out his map to check his position and the direction of the Territory Gate before he pointed Zhui Feng in the direction. Zhui Feng immediately dashed away with golden flames surrounding his hooves.

Yang Kai had no plans to cause trouble for Di Li. So much time had passed since he killed Yin Si that news had probably spread across the entire Demon Realm by now; therefore, even if he attacked Di Li, the other party would be prepared for it. In the worst case, he might fall into their trap instead.

His original purpose had been achieved. Yu Ru Meng had reached an agreement with the other Demon Saints, and in addition, many Half-Saints would probably be scared by the news of how he single-handedly killed Yin Si. Yang Kai had managed to suppress their eagerness to attack him, so it didn’t matter whether he went after Di Li or not.

Besides, Di Li was not Yin Si. As a Charm Demon, Yin Si’s abilities had been greatly restricted once he caught her. If his opponent had been Di Li the other day, the outcome of the battle would be unknown.

Unbeknownst to Yang Kai, Di Li had already been sent to the Two Worlds' Battlefield and was not in the Demon Realm.

The journey forward was arduously slow, the main reason being that Yang Kai would stop from time to time to hide Space Beacons in suitable locations. As they passed through various continents, Yang Kai left at least three Space Beacons on each. He would definitely leave one near at least one Territory Gate while the rest were hidden in various suitable places.

These Space Beacons might be discovered and taken away, but finding and destroying all of them was practically impossible. Any one of these Space Beacons would work when he was in a critical situation; therefore, setting this up today was not a waste of effort.

It was not until half a month later that he finally arrived at his destination. It was a biting-cold place covered in perpetual snow. Soaring Snow Continent!

Needless to say, he did not come to Soaring Snow Continent at this time with kind intentions. He had borrowed Xuan Bing's help that day to transfer a Soul Imprint to Bei Li Mo, and although he had taken Bei Li Mo's Soul Brand as a double insurance afterwards, it was not impossible for a Demon Saint to break free from those shackles.

Regardless of how readily she had given him her word at the time, Yang Kai was certain that Bei Li Mo had been doing her best to purge the Soul Imprint he had planted on her.

The gap in cultivation between them was not small, especially in terms of Soul cultivation, so Yang Kai was not sure how long his Soul Imprint could last under her various efforts to break free. For that reason, he had rushed over in a hurry to reinforce his Soul Imprint on her and prevent her from breaking free of his control.

Controlling a Demon Saint would be of great help to his future plans. It could even be said to be the key to their success or failure. How could he allow Bei Li Mo to regain her freedom?

[I'm certain that the reinforcement of my Soul Imprint on her this time around will be a huge shock to her. I just hope she won't be too surprised.] A sly smile appeared at the corners of his lips. He first found a place near the Territory Gate to hide a Space Beacon, leaving himself a way out in case of accidents. Only then did he ride Zhui Feng gallantly towards Soaring Snow Ice Palace.

Half a day later, he saw the huge and hazy outline of Soaring Snow Ice Palace from a distance. At that moment, he suddenly felt a connection with something that was inside the palace and laughed, knowing that he was not too late. Bei Li Mo had not managed to get rid of his Soul Imprint yet; otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to experience this feeling. This intimate connection was his link to his Soul Imprint. It could not be anything else aside from that.

Chapter 3570, I Am Me

At the same time Yang Kai felt the connection, a beam of light suddenly shot out of Soaring Snow Ice Palace and swiftly fled in the opposite direction. It was moving at an extremely high speed. At first, he didn't realize what was happening, and it wasn't until he felt the connection getting further and further away from him, quickly exceeding his range of detection in the blink of an eye, that he suddenly became livid, "Damn it! That bitch is trying to escape!"

That beam of light had been none other than Demon Saint Bei Li Mo! She probably detected his aura at the same moment he sensed the connection between them. That was why she was in such a hurry to leave. She was probably so reluctant to meet him because she was on the verge of breaking free of his control; otherwise, she wouldn't have made such a dangerous move.

How could Yang Kai allow something like that to happen? He immediately manipulated Space Principles, performed an Instantaneous Movement, and materialized a thousand kilometres away with Zhui Feng. The connection that had broken off just now reappeared again.

He was just about to give Bei Li Mo a taste of his fury when she abruptly put on a burst of speed and accelerated. He did not know what kind of Secret Technique she was using for her to put so much distance between them in such a short moment, but she soon exceeded his range of detection again.

Yang Kai was livid. She might really regain her freedom again if he let her escape!

Thus, he spurred his Space Principles repeatedly and performed consecutive Instantaneous Movements before the connection between them finally reappeared once more. The moment he felt the connection between them, his thoughts flashed without any hesitation.

In the distance, the escaping beam of light paused suddenly, swayed slightly in mid-air, and nearly fell out of the sky; however, it resolutely continued flying a moment later.

Seeing this, Yang Kai grinned savagely, [As if I'll let you get away!]

He continuously controlled the Soul Imprint to exert unbearable torture upon Bei Li Mo while urging Zhui Feng to go even faster.

Although Zhui Feng's speed was not slow in the first place, he became even faster with Yang Kai's urging. Ten thousand kilometres flashed beneath their feet as the chase continued.

The distance between the two parties was closing bit by bit. It wasn't because Bei Li Mo's flying speed was not as fast as Zhui Feng's. On the contrary, Zhui Feng might not have been able to keep up with a Demon Saint's speed if she was moving at full speed. Moreover, she was currently running for her life, so it was only natural that she was fleeing with all her might.

The main reason was that Bei Li Mo could not exert her full strength due to the torturous pain inflicted by the Soul Imprint. The pain coming from her Soul was not something even a Demon Saint could withstand, and she could not reach her maximum speed under this affliction.

As the distance between them continued to reduce, Yang Kai could gradually make out Bei Li Mo's figure. An incense stick later, they were only a few dozen metres away from her. With such a short distance it would only take a moment for them to catch up with her.

“You had better hurry up and stop now; otherwise, you’re dead!” Yang Kai shouted viciously, his voice resounding in the surroundings. Many Demons heard his voice from below and looked up into the sky, and when they saw two flashes of light speeding by at breakneck speed, they all revealed shocked expressions. However, they did not know who was involved in the high-speed chase. Just what would they think if they knew that their Holy Venerable was the fleeing party?

Needless to say, Bei Li Mo ignored Yang Kai’s threats. It would be weirder if she suddenly began obeying him out of nowhere.

Yang Kai was so furious that he laughed instead and nodded repeatedly, “Good, good, good! It looks like you won’t give up unless you get a taste of true torture! In that case, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

While he was speaking, he spurred the Soul Imprint even more fiercely than before.

Bei Li Mo was fleeing ahead when she suddenly let out a muffled groan. Sweat dripped from her body in mid-air and her speed slowed down considerably. Nonetheless, she gritted her teeth and endured the pain.

In that moment, Yang Kai immediately caught up with her. Riding on Zhui Feng as he kept pace beside her, he tilted his head to the side and gave her a sideways glance, his expression incredibly overbearing and arrogant.

Although she didn’t even bother to look at him, her gaze was blazing with flames. It was obvious that she was feeling extremely vexed. Without warning, she suddenly raised her hand and struck out at him. Her Demon Qi surged violently. Then, her slender jade hand rapidly enlarged in front of his eyes and obscured the light from his vision.

Startled, Yang Kai didn’t even think about it and sharply increased the pressure he was exerting on her.

Bei Li Mo had been gritting her teeth all this while to bear the pain, but in that instant, she suddenly let out a loud scream. Her voice was filled with agony as her entire body trembled so hard that she couldn’t maintain her flight and fell out of the sky. Following the unstable fluctuations in her Demon Qi, the palm that was striking him vanished without a trace.

Yang Kai was quite rattled. Cursing out loud, he prepared to chase after her only to see her stabilizing herself several thousand metres below and continue fleeing.

[How persistent!] Yang Kai lifted his gaze and looked forward. The light of a Territory Gate twinkled in the distance, and he immediately understood what she was aiming for. He stopped trying to chase her and rode Zhui Feng towards the Territory Gate while continuing to put pressure on her.

He was the first to arrive at the Territory Gate a short while later, and reaching out his hand, he pushed his Space Principles once more. Ripples swept across the huge Territory Gate before it abruptly disappeared.

Concurrently, Bei Li Mo finally approached at a high speed only to watch helplessly as the Territory Gate disappeared without a trace. Her originally pale face paled even further until not a trace of colour could be seen on it.

“Run! Go on, run!” Yang Kai rode on Zhui Feng, looking down condescendingly on Bei Li Mo from above as he snarled, “You bitch! How dare you attack me!?”

Bei Li Mo bit her pale lips, her clothes drenched in sweat, revealing her shapely figure. Her gaze was fixed on the spot where the Territory Gate had disappeared with a despairing look on her face. She had the feeling that she was probably the most aggrieved Demon Saint in all the Demon Realm’s history. All the problems she currently faced were caused by Xuan Bing; hence, she wished for nothing more than to revive her Honoured Master and kill her several hundred times over ...

“I’m talking to you. Have you gone deaf?” Yang Kai shouted angrily.

Bei Li Mo took a deep breath, causing her ample peaks to heave violently in a breath-taking arc. She turned her head and looked away, an extremely unconvinced expression on her face as she shouted, “The winner is the King while the loser is the villain. What else do you want this Saint to say!?”

“Who gave you the courage to raise your hand against me?” Yang Kai glared at her with a vicious expression on his face.

She retorted, “Who told you to get so close to me?”

“Astonishing! You even dare to talk back now!” Yang Kai was furious. His thoughts surged and she began howling in pain once again. Her entire body curled up into a ball, and the fine beads of sweat on her forehead suddenly gushed out. If Yang Kai had not held her up with his Demon Qi at that moment, she would have even fallen out of the sky.

Yang Kai tortured her severely, and it wasn’t until her voice became hoarse that he let up. The anger in his heart had subsided considerably now and he stared at her coldly as she convulsed and trembled, giving a cold snort, “This is the first and last time. If this happens again...”

Bei Li Mo immediately glared at him...

Yang Kai blinked and suddenly realized that there was nothing more that he could say. The main reason was that he could torture her through the Soul Imprint, but he could neither control her nor kill her. It was really quite tragic. Scratching his chin, he continued, “If this happens again, I will strip you naked and parade you around the entire Soaring Snow Continent!”

Bei Li Mo’s expression changed drastically as she shrieked, “You dare!?”

He grinned, “Go ahead and try me. We’ll see if I dare!”

They both glared at each other furiously. Intense sparks flying in the air. A long while passed before Bei Li Mo turned her head to the side and loudly snorted.

Yang Kai didn’t bother wasting his breath on her and immediately shouted, “Open your Knowledge Sea. I must strengthen the Soul Imprint!”

Bei Li Mo looked extremely resentful, but even so, having been severely tortured by Yang Kai just now, she knew that it was useless to resist, not unless she could kill him somehow. After receiving a scare just now though, Yang Kai had wisely kept a fair distance from her so that he would have sufficient time to react. He would definitely take action the moment she tried to attack him.



Feeling extremely reluctant, Bei Li Mo lowered the defences of her Knowledge Sea and felt Yang Kai's Divine Sense flooding into her head in the next instant.

A short while later, he withdrew his Divine Sense from her Knowledge Sea, "It's done."

Yang Kai was rejoicing as he spoke. While reinforcing his Soul Imprint just now, he discovered that Bei Li Mo had worn down more than half of its strength. She would have completely broken free of his control in another ten to fifteen days. If that had happened, he would not have been able to do anything to her anymore, even if he had her Soul Brand in his control; after all, she even had her Soul Manifestation destroyed by Bright Moon, so what would sacrificing her Soul Brand count for?

[This bitch, she probably started trying to break the Soul Imprint the moment she returned to Soaring Snow Continent; otherwise, she could not have made such progress in such a short period of time. It's fortunate that I was worried about it and immediately rushed over after settling matters on Flying Clouds Continent. If not, she might have gotten her freedom back.]

On the other hand, Bei Li Mo's expression changed drastically after checking her Knowledge Sea and she stared at Yang Kai in shock, "How is it possible for your Soul to strengthen so much in such a short time!?"

Although he had only reinforced it, the strength of the current Soul Imprint in her Knowledge Sea was simply incomparable to before. It would only have taken her a month or two if she really wanted to break free of the previous Soul Imprint, but now it would take her at least a few years!

The longer it took for her to break free, the harder it would be for her to escape his control. If it could be said that she still had a glimmer of hope before, then that glimmer of hope had now been utterly extinguished. Yang Kai would only need to reinforce his Soul Imprint on her every couple of years, and she would never regain her freedom again.

[How can a person's Soul become so powerful in the short span of a single month!?] Bei Li Mo was shocked to the core.

Yang Kai threw back his head and laughed heartily in response, "You noticed?"

"That's impossible!" She looked like she was refusing to accept reality. Biting her lip, she exclaimed, "Just who are you!?"

To which he lowered his body slightly and glanced at her teasingly, "I am me. Who else can I be?" After saying that, he swept his gaze over her and smilingly continued, "Why does it feel like I have complete control over you now? Do you want to test it out?"