

## Martial 481

### [Chapter 481 – Seal Temple](#)

“Little Lord!” Ying Jiu’s concerned voice called out from behind.

“It’s nothing!” Yang Kai shook his head slowly as a deep feeling of powerlessness crept onto his face.

From Yang Wei and Meng Shan Yi’s point of view, just now, he had performed brilliantly; one person and one artifact resisting the bombardment of more than a dozen Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, but in reality Yang Kai had greatly overdrawn his strength to accomplish this feat.

Even if the bone shield was a Mysterious Grade artifact, it was impossible for an ordinary True Element Boundary cultivator to make it display such power.

Artifacts and Martial Skill were essentially the same: They were just auxiliary boosts, and a cultivator’s true foundation was their own strength.

The bone shield was indeed extraordinary. With it, even someone like Dong Qing Han could fully defend himself against masters below the Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage.

But using the artifact’s functions consumed a lot of True Qi too.

In that instant, Yang Kai had to pour more than a dozen drops of Yang Liquid into the bone shield in order for it to successfully swallow up all of those attacks.

For any other cultivator at the same level, supply that much True Qi was absolutely impossible, even blocking a single Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage master would be difficult.

The defensive strength and absorption limit of the bone shield was directly related to the amount of True Qi poured into it by its wielder.

The more True Qi one poured into the bone shield, the more attacks it could absorb and the stronger its defense would be.

Such a large consumption in such a short amount of time had put enormous pressure on Yang Kai. However, such a display was the best way to convince Yang Wei that attacking him then and there was futile.

[My cultivation is still too low. If I can break through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, the consumption to achieve the same result will be much less.]

Yang Kai’s vision gradually became firm as he couldn’t wait to improve, suddenly feeling the urge to return to his room and enter retreat.

This subtle change in expression wasn’t missed by Ying Jiu, the shadow-like Blood Warrior realizing what Yang Kai was thinking and feeling somewhat impressed.

It seemed like; the Little Lord was the kind of person who grew stronger in the face of adversity.

After being ambushed by so many powerful masters, an ordinary cultivator would definitely have some fear and unease carved into their heart. Forget about fighting back at the time, even in their future

cultivation, they would inevitable be haunted by some inner demons and would be unable to overcome these heart flaws for the rest of their life.

But the Little Lord's heart was strong and his will to pursue the Martial Dao was as firm as a rock. Not only did this incident not affect him, it had also raised his fighting spirit higher. With this kind of mentality, as long as he had enough opportunity and talent, there was nothing the Little Lord wouldn't be able to achieve.

Thinking so, Ying Jiu casually asked, "Are we going back now?"

Ying Jiu couldn't think about how during the day, Qiu Yi Meng had desperately tried to prevent Yang Kai from acting alone but ultimately failed in her attempts. Right now, could she possibly be sleeping peacefully knowing he was out here?

By heading back early, it would also let Young Lady Qiu breathe a sigh of relief.

Over the course of the Inheritance War, Qiu Yi Meng had been so busy she barely had any time to rest, so although Ying Jiu wouldn't bring this up to Yang Kai, he naturally didn't want to let the Qiu Family's Young Lady pass a sleepless night.

"I have a place I need to go." Yang Kai replied with a hint of helplessness on his face.

Ying Jiu nodded slightly and said nothing, simply following behind Yang Kai.

After a long time walking through War City's streets, the two arrived in front of a large building with no signs of people around; even the giant front gate was unguarded.

At first glance it was almost like an abandoned palace.

But looking up, Ying Jiu's expression became solemn.

This huge building was the very core of War City, the Seal Temple!

The Central Capital Eight Great Families Eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters residence!

What was the Little Lord doing here? Ying Jiu felt suspicious.

Looking up at the Seal Temple, Yang Kai also felt depressed. When he left Yang Wei's compound, an old voice suddenly sounded in his mind, ordering him to come here.

This was a summons from a Yang Family Grand Elder. Yang Kai had no choice but to comply!

It seemed like every move he made, no matter how well he concealed himself or tried to remain discrete, it had not escaped the supervision of these eight masters.

This feeling of constantly being monitored made Yang Kai quite uncomfortable.

Feeling so unwilling in his heart, his expression was obviously also not good.

Walking up to the front of the temple, Yang Kai hadn't even had time to report his arrival before the closed door slowly opened.

Rolling his eyes slightly, Yang Kai let out a sigh and led Ying Jiu inside. After the two walked in, the door slowly closed. During the whole process, neither of them saw a single figure nor felt any energy fluctuations.

Yang Kai couldn't help feeling slightly impressed with the abilities of these Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters.

The Seal Temple's floors were covered in red carpet and the surrounding walls were adorned with glowing gems. Even in the dark of night, the hallways were as bright as day.

On the numerous stone pillars were carvings of powerful and ancient birds and beasts.

When Yang Kai observed these gems and carvings, his expression became pensive, subtly feeling that these things weren't randomly arranged but rather contained some inexplicable mysteries.

But even if he continued analysing them he didn't seem to gain any insights.

Shaking his head helplessly he could only move on.

The World Energy in the Seal Temple gave off a pure and natural feel. Even though Yang Kai knew he was inside a building, he felt the air and aura around him was more comparable to a great spiritual mountain range, sometimes even feeling like he could hear some birds and insects. If he closed his eyes he could almost picture himself walking across a small bridge that spanned a gently flowing brook filled with clear spring water.

This mysterious atmosphere was simply everywhere!

Unlike Yang Kai who was curiously exploring his surroundings, Ying Jiu's attitude was more cautious, standing at attention with his back fully straightened.

No one came to guide them or lead the way, but Yang Kai still felt as if a voice was telling him which way to go.

The whole experience was somewhat awe-inspiring.

A while later, a bright light appeared in front of the pair; this light seemed to come out of nowhere and without any prior warning.

By the time Yang Kai and Ying Jiu reacted, they discovered that they had arrived at their destination.

Inside the main hall of the Seal Temple, eight white-haired old people sat before a round table in front of them. Each of these people gave off an aura that seemed to separate them from the mortal world. At the centre of the table, which was also the center position of the hall, was a huge luminous ball gently floated in the air.

The arrival of Yang Kai and Ying Jiu didn't disturb these eight people. Each of them continued to form mysterious hand seals, some of them frowning in contemplation, some of them smiling in satisfaction as they all seemed to direct a flow of energy towards the floating sphere of light.

When it absorbed these streams of energy, the glowing sphere would also show some subtle changes, as for what these changes meant it was unclear.

Yang Kai and Ying Jiu unconsciously held their breaths as they stared at the glowing ball, trying to enlighten themselves as to the meaning of these eight master's movements.

Time passed by.

After an unknown amount of time, Yang Kai suddenly felt like something flashed before him and he awakened from his half entranced state, discovering that he had somehow been transported somewhere completely different. He was originally some distance from the round table, observing the glowing sphere but now he found himself standing atop of lush field of grass with blue sky and white clouds atop his head as a gentle spring breeze bringing a refreshing scent to his nose.

High in the sky, a series of violent energy fluctuations burst out, making it difficult for Yang Kai to keep his balance.

As he looked up, Yang Kai breath stagnated.

A battle was being fought in the sky by the Eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters who had been sitting at the round table. Each of their moves was difficult to describe, they couldn't be described simply in terms of attacking or defending, they seemed to have no set pattern or rules but instead were free flowing, conforming to some order that was beyond Yang Kai's understanding.

The eight of them fought in a great melee, everyone was everyone else's opponent, and each time their attacks collided, the Heavens and Earth would shake as violent winds mowed down the grass below.

"Hm?" Someone suddenly exclaimed, re-directing his attention to the ground below and discovering Yang Kai standing there with a confused yet thoughtful expression, surprising him greatly.

This sudden change caught the attention of others seven masters who them also discovered Yang Kai's presence, all of them ceasing their battle as surprise filled each of their expressions.

"Brother Yang, is this that junior from your family?" A slightly fat old man asked.

Yang Li Ting nodded lightly as he stared at Yang Kai with interest.

"Junior Yang Kai greets eight Seniors!" Yang Kai also quickly composed himself and respectfully bowed.

"Impressive, to actually be able to break into our mental construct, Brother Yang, seems your Yang Family has no lack of successors." Another short old man laughed.

Although these people had secluded themselves and their attachment to the mortal world was weak, at this moment they couldn't help feeling a trace of envy when they saw Yang Kai.

Yang Li Ting didn't say anything, he didn't even nod, and Yang Kai only felt that this Yang Family Grand Elder's eyes only flashed briefly as he stared at him.

"Greetings, Grand Elder."

"En, you're called Yang Kai, right?" Yang Li Ting stood tall and crossed his arms behind his back. Although his hair was white, his complexion was youthful and his gaze anything but dim.

“Yes,” Yang Kai nodded lightly. This Yang Li Ting before him was one of the Yang Family’s five Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Grand Elders, if he was to count by generation, then he would be his ancestor with an age of at least two hundred years old.

With a gap of several generations between them, and the Yang Family itself not placing an emphasis on family bonds, while Yang Kai might respect Yang Li Ting’s strength, he had no sense of intimacy with him whatsoever.

“Do you know why I summoned you here?” Yang Li Ting seemed to be interested in testing Yang Kai, only offering questions and no answers.

“Junior has some ideas.” Yang Kai grinned.

It had been quite some time since the beginning of the Inheritance War, but Yang Li Ting had chosen to call him here at this moment, so Yang Kai could guess the reason with a fair degree of certainty.

Old Demon’s appearance in War City, and the powerful Demonic Qi he radiated from his body had obviously drawn the attention of the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters.

The eight of them would not intervene in any way in the Inheritance War, their only job was to protect the younger generation cultivators from attacks launched by the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, so now that such a high-level Devil Lord had appeared in his mansion, it would be more unusual for them not to summon Yang Kai.

“I ask you then, where did that man come from?” Yang Li Ting didn’t bother with any nonsense and went straight to the point and when he asked this, his eyes seemed to be peering into the depths of Yang Kai’s soul.

#### [Chapter 482 – Unexpected Blessing](#)

Yang Kai frowned when he noticed this probing, but he didn’t say anything about it, simply replying, “I don’t know his origins.”

“You don’t know?” Yang Li Ting’s brow wrinkled as displeasure appeared on his face. Although he felt that Yang Kai was deliberately concealing something, he also noticed that he didn’t show any signs of lying.

In fact, Yang Kai really wasn’t clear about Old Demon’s origins. When they had first met in the Inheritance Heaven’s Cave, Old Demon was just a weak spirit whose memory was chaotic and disordered; he couldn’t even remember his own name. As time passed, Yang Kai didn’t bother asking him about his past so naturally he didn’t know where Old Demon was from.

“Although I am not clear about his origins, Junior is certain he is not a person from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land.” Yang Kai also knew what Yang Li Ting was worried about so he quickly added this point.

Yang Li Ting was at a loss for words as he stood there frowning, only speaking again after a long silence, “According to the rules of the Inheritance War, anyone, no matter their origin, as long as they are associates of you Juniors, is eligible to participate; after all, this battle is also a test of your connections. Since he has some sort of relationship with you, if this old master was to drive him out of War City or kill

him directly, you may not be satisfied as it would be akin to us indirectly suppressing you which would run counter to the Inheritance War's purpose."

Each word spoken from this elder made Yang Kai felt disgruntled. Although he was being talked down to, he made sure not to show anything on his face.

"We summoned you here only to clarify his identity. In any case, we will permit him to participate in the Inheritance War and to stay inside the borders of War City, but our tolerance is limited to that. If this old master finds out that he had nefarious intentions then whether or not he is your henchman I'll ensure he will never leave this place." Yang Li Ting said indifferently, "In addition, when the Inheritance War ends, he must immediately leave, otherwise this old master won't give you any face."

"Junior understands." Yang Kai responded with a blank expression.

Although he was still young, his future was unlimited, one day he may be able to hold up the sky with one hand and crack the Earth under his foot but for now, Yang Kai was still just a weak Junior. If he were to openly disobey Yang Li Ting he would no doubt suffer.

Although Yang Li Ting was a Yang Family Grand Elder and in name Yang Kai was his descendant, but they had never contact each other before and were essentially strangers. This made Yang Li Ting's words a warning which carried no room for questioning.

"You may go." After that, Yang Li Ting waved his hand, turned around, and flew back up into the sky to resume his battle with the other seven.

Experiencing all this, Yang Kai felt a bit sullen in his heart, although he was willing to leave, he had no idea how to.

He didn't even know how he came in.

After spending some time unable to find an exit, Yang Kai was about to ask when a booming voice entered his ear, "Why haven't you left?"

Just as the voiced reach him, a huge force slammed into Yang Kai's body. Unable to resist in the slightest, Yang Kai was sent flying backwards by this thrust and the picturesque scenery around him disappeared.

Looking around, Yang Kai found himself back in the temple's main hall, the round table with the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters sitting around it and the huge glowing ball once again a short distance away. The eight masters continued interacting with the glowing sphere, exploring the mysteries of the Martial Dao, as if nothing had happened.

\*Deng deng deng deng...\*

Yang Kai involuntarily retreated backwards, causing Ying Jiu great shock as he stepped forward to help him.

After recovering his balance, Yang Kai discovered that his True Qi was fluctuating somewhat while his Soul felt as if a thousand needles were piercing it.

Only after coughing out a mouthful of blood did he feel better slightly.

Ying Jiu's expression changed, not understanding what had just happened to Yang Kai for him to be injured.

Since coming here, Yang Kai had simply stood there without saying a word while Ying Jiu had remained silent and waited, so this sudden unexpected change was naturally quite confusing to him.

"Let's go!" Yang Kai wiped the blood from his mouth as he narrowed his eyes slightly at the old men around the round table before quickly leading Ying Jiu out.

Inside the mental world, the eight masters stopped their melee temporarily, the other seven of them shaking their heads as they looked at Yang Li Ting. The slightly fat old man who spoke earlier commenting, "Brother Yang, it's a bit too much to treat your junior like that?"

"Indeed, although his gaze was a bit overbearing, he's still just a youngster. Which one of them doesn't act somewhat arrogantly? Besides, it's not like he actually showed you any disrespect."

"If you keep acting like this towards him, he'll definitely have some resentment towards you. That little brat is quite good, your Yang Family may even have to depend on him in the future, and if your attitude drives him away, wouldn't that be a big loss?"

The seven old men all chimed in, none of them understanding why Yang Li Ting had just dealt with his descendant so harshly.

Yang Li Ting coldly snorted, "So what if he leaves? Does my Yang Family not have any other successors? When this old master was speaking to him just now, he clearly showed some signs of ignoring me. Making him suffer a bit was just a warning. I presume he now knows not to disregard this old master's words!"

"Even so, Brother Yang still went too far just now. Why should you bother yourself with the antics of a child?"

"Brother Yang's actions really were a bit too much this time. Him being able to break into our mental construct with his own abilities shows that his aptitude is outstanding; could anyone else from your Yang Family's younger generation accomplish such a feat? Don't say just your juniors; even the ones from our seven families don't have anyone who could replicate what he just did." The speaker kept shaking his head.

"Enough. How this old master handles affairs in his family is no concern of you all. Now, are you going to keep nagging or are we going to fight?" Yang Li Ting grumbled unhappily, having the other seven old men here continuously accuse him, of course he wouldn't feel happy.

"Of course we'll fight! Well, just wait until the day that little brat really walks away. On that day, we'll see if you regret it or not, hahaha!"

"Mm? What? Something's wrong!" The Qiu Family's Grand Elder, Qiu Dao Ren, suddenly called out in surprise, his expression becoming quite strange.

The other seven people also showed a look of surprise as they looked around at each other.

"It seems like that little brat actually received an unexpected blessing." The slightly fat old man laughed as he looked at Yang Li Ting with interest.

“It really is an unexpected blessing.”

“Brother Yang, this wasn’t your original intent?” One of the seven looked at Yang Li Ting with a puzzled expression.

Yang Li Ting just slowly shook his head as he knit his brow slightly. Just now he really had only intended to punish Yang Kai a bit for his arrogance so he would realize the gap between the two of them in terms of strength and seniority and also to teach him a lesson not to make friends with such wicked people.

However, he hadn’t expected that under the pressure he had just subjected this little brat to, he would actually show signs of breaking through.

[Strange!] Yang Li Ting frowned. He didn’t know how this younger generation child’s depth. After being attacked, this brat actually managed to clear some kind of obstacle in his heart and grab hold of an opportunity to break through.

Inside the Seal Temple hallways, Yang Kai suddenly stopped, his expression becoming serious as he showed some signs of discomfort.

Ying Jiu also noticed this, thought that perhaps Yang Kai was injured more heavily than he had expected and quickly asked.

In response, Yang Kai simply waved his hand and said, “Go back and tell Qiu Yi Meng that tomorrow’s plan will proceed as we discussed and that she will be in command of the whole operation.”

“Little Lord, you...”

“I still have something I need to do here.” After saying so, Yang Kai turned around and found an empty room, quickly entering and shutting the door.

Ying Jiu was stunned for a while but then turned around and left the Seal Temple without further hesitation.

The Seal Temple was very large yet there were only eight people inside. The eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters didn’t require anyone to tend to their needs them, so there were no maids or servants.

The room Yang Kai dove into was naturally one that was unoccupied.

After entering the room, he sat down and crossed his legs.

For a while now, Yang Kai had been on the verge of breaking through, but he had yet to reach the limit of his current cultivation. If he were to arrive at said limit, then the breakthrough process would be smooth and simple.

However, Yang Kai’s current situation was a bit special. He didn’t have any indications of breaking through, but under the pressure Yang Li Ting had given him, the True Qi and Spiritual Energy had surged to resist.

With the pressure and upsurge creating an unusual state, Yang Kai had touched the threshold of the True Element Boundary Ninth Stage.



A breakthrough was just a step away!

For tomorrow night, Yang Kai hoped he would be able to face the battle with a stronger cultivation.

Calming himself and focusing his thoughts, Yang Kai began circulating his True Yang Secret Art while he closed his eyes and recalled the scene he had seen in that mental world, allowing the True Qi in his body to flow freely.

Although Yang Kai didn't witness much, but every action of the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters had coincided with the movement of the Heavens, each of their action containing their comprehension of the Martial Dao.

Such a scene was of great use to anyone who saw it.

As time passed, Yang Kai's emotions gradually calmed down and as he replayed what he saw over and over again, the mysterious sounds from when he first entered the Seal Temple reaching his ears once more.

The clear mountain river, the gently spring breeze, it was like being in a paradise that allowed one to fully relax and integrate with nature.

.....

Yang Kai Mansion.

As the flickering candlelight jumped, the worry on Qiu Yi Meng's face only grew deeper. She sat at her table with her hands clenched and her breath held as she carefully listened to the movement inside the mansion, constantly sending out her Divine Sense so that she wouldn't miss the slightest change.

When anyone approached her room, Qiu Yi Meng couldn't help secretly paying extra attention, but every time this happened she ended up disappointed.

During the day, Yang Kai had told her about what he planned to do tonight and she had immediately tried everything she could think of to stop him, but that smelly man didn't give her the slightest bit of face and immediately got rid of her entanglement.

Then, in the evening, he had quietly left the house, putting her completely on edge and more than just a little irritated; she almost hoped that Yang Kai would screw something up and not come back tonight at all!

As she thought about how she was acting right now, she couldn't help feeling like she was an abandoned wife who was waiting for her husband to come back after he had gone out for the night.

Thinking so, Qiu Yi Meng's face went bright red as her temperature rose and she quickly shook her head of such thoughts.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. Qiu Yi Meng frowned and called out, "Who is it?"

"Young Lady Qiu." Ying Jiu's voice came from outside.

Qiu Yi Meng immediately wore a smile, quickly got up and opened the door, but all she saw was Ying Jiu's pair of sharp eyes shining in the darkness while in front of and behind him there was no one else, "Is that bastard not with you?"

Ying Jiu slowly shook his head.

"What happened?" The Qiu Family First Young Lady's beautiful face couldn't help going pale.

Ying Jiu was always with Yang Kai, but now he was alone and Yang Kai was missing. Could it be...

Qiu Yi Meng didn't dare to think about it anymore.

### [Chapter 483 – Is He Insane?](#)

"Little Lord has a matter to attend to and is staying in the Seal Temple for the time being." Ying Jiu replied honestly.

"The Seal Temple?" Qiu Yi Meng couldn't help muttering in shock, her tone somewhat unstable.

She was obviously aware of the Seal Temple. That was the place where the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters secluded themselves. In fact, everyone in War City knew at least that much.

Without being summoned by those eight masters, no one could enter.

So why did Yang Kai go to the Seal Temple? Did the eight masters there have something they needed to discuss with him?

Thinking about the issue for a moment, Qiu Yi Meng suddenly smiled happily for Yang Kai, nodding lightly as she replied, "I understand."

Since he was staying inside the Seal Temple, there were absolutely no problems with his safety.

After breathing a sigh of relief, she continued, "About tomorrow night..."

"Little Lord says that everything will be entrusted to you."

Qiu Yi Meng's brow suddenly twitched as she ground her teeth and cursed, "That smelly man, pushing all the work onto me again."

"I've delivered Little Lord's message. Ying Jiu will now retire." Saying so, Ying Jiu disappeared into the shadows.

As she returned to her room, Qiu Yi Meng's tiredness was completely blown away, quickly taking out a pen and paper and listing the manpower available to her and the enemy; the number of masters each one possessed, and every possible scenario she could imagine regarding the upcoming offensive.

Early the next morning, many cultivators exited their retreat and began testing the power of their newly refined artifacts.

These artifacts were the ones that were snatched back at Po Jing Lake, and had basically all been distributed by Qiu Yi Meng, so these days, everyone had been focusing on refining them.

Qiu Yi Meng, who had spent a sleepless night, quickly convened the leaders of the major forces in the mansion and held a war council.

She didn't say too much detail, just disseminating information to the appropriate leaders prepare their people and disclosed some general information about tonight's battle.

When they received the word, everyone rolled up their sleeves and got to work.

"You two Hu Sisters will also join us tonight." Qiu Yi Meng looked over at Hu Jiao Er and Hu Mei Er with a smile.

Hu Jiao Er immediately nodded, "Good."

She knew in her heart that the Blood Battle Gang hadn't brought many people, and even fewer masters. Qiu Yi Meng allowing them to come tonight was obviously giving them a chance to earn a little more credit.

Leng Shan wore an apologetic look, "This time, it seems my Ghost King Valley won't be able to participate, the primary Martial Skill we all use is temporarily sealed."

"Then I'll be troubling you to watch the house." Qiu Yi Meng had already made proper arrangements.

"Thank you." Leng Shan replied gratefully.

A while later, the arrangements of which forces were staying behind and which ones were deploying was completed. Qiu Yi Meng had taken into consideration the mood of each force and created a plan that everyone was satisfied with.

Everyone soon dispersed and returned to their respective housings to rest before tonight's action.

Time marched on and soon it was night.

No one expected that such a large-scale movement would take place so soon after the battle at Po Jing Lake.

Inside War City's eastern mansion, Meng Shan Yi walked up to Yang Wei's door and gently knocked, "Eldest Young Lord, it's starting."

Opening the door, Yang Wei walked out from the inside, his eyes flashing a confident light as he nodded slightly, "We'll also move out."

"Eldest Young Lord, something about tonight's plan confuses me."

"What?"

"Ninth Young Lord is going to attack Fifth Young Lord and we are responsible for occupying Second Young Lord's attention, but what about the Sixth and Seventh Young Lords? If they catch wind of this wouldn't they also head out?"

"As long as they're not idiots of course they'll move." Yang Wei nodded gently.

“Then what about Ninth Young Lord’s...” Meng Shan Yi muttered, pausing for a moment before his expression suddenly cheered up, “If that’s the case, then while Ninth Young Lord is suppressing Fifth Young Lord, his backyard will catch on fire.”

Yang Wei looked at Meng Shan Yi slightly oddly before grinning, “Shan Yi, it’s as if you’re looking forward to such a scene. Are you scared of my Ninth Brother?”

Meng Shan Yi suddenly looked awkward before turning the question around “Eldest Young Lord, are you not worried about him?”

“What use it worrying? All I have to do is what I agreed to, if things turn out badly, it has nothing to do with me.” Yang Wei slowly shook his head and firmly declared, “If Ninth Brother moves fast enough tonight, so fast that Sixth and Seventh Brother have no time to react, he can achieve his objective without worrying about his rear lines taking damage. If he’s too slow... he’ll just have to deal with some losses.”

Meng Shan Yi looked at Yang Wei and contemplated his word and realized that he was saying that even if Yang Kai acted too slowly, at most he’d take some damage but wouldn’t be completely defeated.

[Is Eldest Young Lord’s evaluation of Ninth Young Lord really so high?]

However, after thinking about it, with Ying Jiu and the bone shield at his disposal, it wasn’t impossible for Yang Kai to quickly capture Yang Kang.

In the calm serene night, an odd tension seemed to be quietly spreading.

Yang Kang’s Compound.

Yang Kang was concentrating on refining his new Mysterious Grade artifact. Over the past few days, he had been constantly pouring his True Qi into it and the effect had been good. As long as he was given another five or six days, he would be able to freely use this Mysterious Grade Low-Rank artifact. At that time, his overall strength would rise a whole nother level!

With a Mysterious Grade artifact, even if he was facing an ordinary Immortal Ascension Boundary master, he wouldn’t be at a disadvantage. It could be said that the artifact snatching battle at Po Jing Lake had greatly increased the combat strength of each of the Yang Family Young Lords.

As he sat silently in his room, focusing on refining this artifact, his closed door was suddenly opened.

Yang Kang was slightly stunned, but before he could understand what was happening, a slender shadow leapt towards him and a brilliant flash of light appeared in his eyes. It seemed like two daggers shimmering with cold light were rapidly flying towards him.

His chest tightened and an instinctive sense of crisis flooded his mind.

“Fifth Young Lord, watch out!” Tang Yu Xian’s clear voice echoed in his ear as a potent Spiritual Energy wave flushed towards the approaching shadow.

The slender figure didn’t continue its assault towards Yang Kang but instead retreated out the door.

Under the pale moonlight, Yang Kang saw the appearance of his assailant and his hair all stood on end as a cold chill shot up his spine

“Ying Jiu!”

Ying Jiu grinned before his body quickly faded and disappeared.

The next moment, Tang Yu Xian appeared next to Yang Kang and asked, “Fifth Young Lord, are you alright?”

Yang Kang didn’t respond for a while, taking a moment to press down the fear in his heart before slowly shaking his head, “I’m fine, fortunately Yu Xian noticed in time.”

If it weren’t for Tang Yu Xian’s swiftly executed Soul Skill, given Ying Jiu’s strength, he would have already captured Yang Kang.

This shadowy Blood Warrior was a master of concealment and assassination, he was all but impossible to guard against, making him extremely terrifying!

However, just now, Ying Jiu could have easily launched another attack, so why did he give up? And that smile he flashed before his departure was also intriguing.

After a moment, Yang Kang suddenly understood, slamming his fist onto the table, “He was just messing with me!”

The Blood Warriors who participated in the Inheritance War were forbidden from taking the initiative, and were only responsible for defense and counter-attacking. That is to say, a moment ago, even if he didn’t resist Ying Jiu at all, nothing would have happened to him.

The attack he had launched just now was obviously just for show and he had no intentions of actually striking him. As for that last grin of his, Ying Jiu was probably just laughing at his panicked reaction.

“How come Ying Jiu is able to move around freely?” From their brief exchange, Tang Yu Xian had noticed something more important and was frowning in thought.

During the battle at Po Jing Lake, six Blood Warriors had been hit by the Qi Binding Seal and as a result, even now, Tu Feng was basically sidelined, yet Ying Jiu, who had been one of the six, affected, was actually here and seemed perfectly fine.

“Ninth Brother!” Yang Kang’s expression twisted in anger, completely ignoring the strange circumstances surrounding Ying Jiu’s presence, instead just roaring in hatred towards Yang Kai.

Right then, Tang Yu Xian’s expression suddenly paled as she called out, “Fifth Young Lord, many people are approaching!”

“What?” Yang Kang froze up, “Who’s coming?”

“I can sense Xiao Shun’s aura! There is also a large group of masters, all of them from the Little Lord’s allied forces, it looks like... Little Lord is going to attack.”

“Is he insane?” Yang Kang couldn’t sit still anymore, quickly jumping up and hurriedly dashing out.

What was Ninth Brother up to at such a time? Everyone was either licking their wounds from the Po Jing Lake artifact snatching battle or busy trying to refine the artifacts they obtained, yet he couldn't sit still and had actually gone out seeking trouble with others.

Starting a fight right now wouldn't just disrupt his allies who were trying to refine their newly acquired artifacts; it would also delay him from refining his own Mysterious Grade artifact. What benefit did that have to him?

Even if the two of them were at odds with each other, there was no need for his Ninth Brother to act so rashly. As much as Yang Kang didn't want to admit it, once everyone had finished refining their own artifacts, his Ninth Brother would still hold a certain advantage in terms of manpower and resources.

Just as he rushed out of his room, the sounds of shouting and killing immediately reached his ear and the energy fluctuations of Martial Skills and artifacts made Yang Kang realize that Yang Kai really was attacking at this time.

It wasn't just a trick like he had thought!

The ones who had come to his house hadn't even said a word and had simply begun their assault.

Outside the mansion, floating in the sky, a group of nearly two hundred people stood tall with Qiu Yi Meng at their centre.

Yang Kai currently had a total of fourteen allies, not counting the two special forces of Medicine King's Valley and Treasure Instrument Sect of course.

In addition to the Qiu Family and Huo Family cultivators, the Blood Battle Gang, Dong Family, Purple Fern Valley, Pure Heart Palace, Tian Yuan City, and Duan Mu Family had all been deployed.

The Qiu Family forces here weren't actually that strong; after all, the members of the Autumn Rain Hall were mainly untalented disciples or old wounded veterans.

As for the Huo Family, there were only two Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage masters while the Blood Battle Gang had almost no Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivators. Besides them, all the other forces only had four or five Immortal Ascension Boundary masters here.

The overall strength and quantity of their high end masters couldn't be compared with the masters in Yang Kang's compound.

But... Qiu Yi Meng was still completely confident of their victory.

Because she had brought two Blood Warriors this time, and there was also the sinister and mysterious master – Old Demon!

Qiu Yi Meng didn't fully understand the extent of Old Demon's strength, but she was certain that he was at least stronger than any of the Blood Warriors!

With these three people here, it was only a matter of time before Yang Kang was defeated.

It was because she was absolutely certain of her victory that Qiu Yi Meng didn't even bother to say hello before ordering the attack.

The cultivators in Yang Kang's compound were caught unprepared by this sudden barrage of Martial Skills and artifact attacks, and within moments they had already lost more than a dozen people.

After recovering from their initial shock, Yang Kang's allies hurriedly defended themselves and began to counterattack, but all of them still seemed a little panicked and they had difficulty coordinating their response.

With Yang Kang yet to show up, these people lacked a leader to rally behind while the Gao Family's Gao Rang Feng couldn't gain control of the overall situation.

"Young Lady Qiu, please permit we, five old masters, to enter the fight!" One of the Duan Mu Family's masters said, his voice filled with murderous intent.

#### [Chapter 484 – We'll Finish Up Here As Soon As Possible](#)

The Duan Mu Family was originally allies of the Yang Family Third Young Lord, Yang Tie. However, on the first night of the Inheritance War, Yang Tie had been eliminated. In that battle, everyone from the Duan Mu Family except these five masters had died.

The cultivators from Yang Kang's camp had been the initial aggressors in that battle, so now that they had met once again, they were anxious to seek revenge for their fallen comrades.

"Don't rush in." Qiu Yi Meng smiled and shook her head slowly, "We need to observe the situation first."

Although Yang Kang's cultivators had been caught by surprise, they were still the defending force and thus had a big advantage in terms of fortifications and numbers. On the other hand, only half of Yang Kai's allies had been dispatched here. If they acted rashly, the damage they suffered would increase significantly.

Qiu Yi Meng's strategy was simple, until Yang Kai arrived to take command, they would simply bombard Yang Kang's forces from afar.

Yang Kang's compound was filled with explosions, but the people brought by Qiu Yi Meng never engaged the enemy cultivators in close combat, they only stood high in the sky and sent out various long range Martial Skills and artifact waves without any thought to conserving their True Qi.

In just a few moments, Yang Kang's mansion had multiple collapsed sections and had all but become a smouldering ruin while the defending cultivators, having lost any form of cover, were now dodging about like headless flies.

Although they hadn't taken many losses, this display was a great humiliation to them.

Eventually, Yang Kang's allies couldn't endure it anymore and some of them began leaping up into the sky, trying to close in to counterattack.

Although Gao Rang Feng saw this, before he could call out to stop them, these cultivators had were subjected to concentrated attacks under Qiu Yi Meng's command.

The battle was progressing well and many cultivators in the sky couldn't wait to charge in, seize Yang Kang or capture the flag to obtain the final victory.

As he stood mid-air, Huo Xing Chen muttered under his breath, "Qiu Yi Meng, doesn't you letting Ying Jiu sneak in violate the rules of the Yang Family Inheritance War?"

Qiu Yi Meng shook her head casually, "Ying Jiu knows what to do, as long as he only pretends to attack Yang Kang, it's not a violation of the rules. How could a Blood Warrior screw something so simple up?"

"But then why did you make him sneak in at all? If he can't seize Yang Kang or snatch the flag, why send him in the first place?" Huo Xing Chen couldn't understand.

"In order to frighten Yang Kang." Qiu Yi Meng smiled.

Huo Xing Chen spat disdainfully, obviously he didn't believe this statement. He knew Qiu Yi Meng wasn't bored to such an extent, so he just rolled his eyes. Huo Xing Chen figured that Qiu Yi Meng had pulled this stunt in order to make Yang Kang mistakenly think that Yang Kai was here.

Speaking of which, he didn't know where Yang Kai was tonight; he also hadn't seen him around yesterday. However, Ying Jiu and Yang Kai had always been inseparable. Since Ying Jiu had appeared, Yang Kai must be hiding somewhere nearby, waiting to execute some kind of plan.

Huo Xing Chen nodded secretly, confident in his analysis.

"Fifth Young Lord!" Gao Rang Feng anxiously shouted. Gao Rang Feng was a successor to the Gao Family and although he was neither young nor weak, but in the Inheritance War he was just a foil. Now that people were knocking down the door, Gao Rang Feng could only temporarily hold the defence line together while waiting for Yang Kang to come out and take control of the situation.

"I'm here!" Yang Kang's expression was gloomy as he stepped out of a broken wall together with Tang Yu Xian, glancing around before letting out a cold snort.

"Fifth Young Lord!" When he saw Yang Kang, Gao Rang Feng couldn't help breathing a sigh of relief and hurrying to his side, anxiously reporting, "Qiu Yi Meng brought a lot of people and suddenly started attacking, we were caught unprepared and more than twenty people have already died."

"I know." Yang Kang nodded sternly before looking up at the crowd above and shouting, "Ninth Brother, get out here and let's talk!"

"Fifth Young Lord." Qiu Yi Meng laughed lightly as she greeted Yang Kang. Standing there, her perfect curves were highlighted by her tight fitting dress which gently fluttered in the night breeze, revealing glimpses of her snow white legs that when illuminated by the bright moonlight seemed to give her a jade-like luster, fascinating anyone who saw her.

Even in this smoke-filled battlefield, there was no shortage of bloody male cultivators who greedily stared at her and were secretly tempted.

Along with Lan Chu Die and Luo Xiao Man, two women with phenomenal capital, and the two beautiful Hu Sisters, it was a feast for many people's eyes, causing many of the men down below to feel quite jealous of Yang Kai.

They suddenly discovered that there were so many beautiful women allied with Yang Kai! This was definitely not the case with Yang Kang.



As the Qiu Family's First Young Lady was greeting Yang Kang, she never ceased giving out instructions to her troops. The cultivators around her continued to use their Martial Skills and artifacts to attack the defenders below.

"Where's Ninth Brother?" Yang Kang's brow wrinkled and his face twisted with displeasure. Apparently he thought that Yang Kai should come out and negotiate with him now; Qiu Yi Meng's status wasn't low but she still wasn't qualified to make final decisions here.

"Pardon me, Young Master Kang, Yang Kai is occupied with something else right now and won't be able to speak with you for a while. I've been given full responsibility for this battle, so I hope Fifth Young Lord can ask his allies to show mercy. Don't worry, we'll finish up here as quick as possible and try not to cause too much damage." Saying so, Qiu Yi Meng let out a burst of charming laughter.

Yang Kang's expression went black as a malicious smile crept onto his face, "Good good good! Seems Ninth Brother really doesn't put his Fifth Brother in his eyes! If so, then Fifth Brother doesn't need to order his allies to show any mercy. Since you've all come, then don't expect to leave!"

Apparently, Yang Kang had really been enraged.

The Inheritance War was a contest to decide the next Yang Family Patriarch, a competition which compared each brother's connections and personal charm. Right now, his Ninth Brother's forces had actually come to attack him yet he didn't even bother to show up. This alone gave Yang Kang a feeling of being despised; he was a prideful man and could not endure such contempt.

With his heart filled with anger, Yang Kang gave the command to launch an all-out attack.

Hearing this, Gao Rang Feng was shocked. Although Yang Kai's forces here were definitely smaller in number and weaker in strength, right now Yang Kang's forces had a big advantage because they were the defending side. If they continued to hold their ground, they would eventually wear down their attackers and have a better chance of repulsing or even defeating them.

Moreover, the cultivators from Yang Kai's house launching such a fierce attack had definitely disturbed the other Young Lords who would surely take action to capitalize on this situation. At this time, their best choice was to draw things out as much as possible until Yang Kai's mansion came under attack. Once that happened, these attacking forces would have no choice but to withdraw to bolster their base's defence. At that point, as long as Yang Kang pursued and eliminated these people, defeating Yang Kai in one fell swoop was completely possible.

Unfortunately, Yang Kang's anger had clouded his judgement and he didn't even consider any of this. Right now, he just wanted to win back as much face as possible, but if he did this it would surely lead to him suffering much greater losses.

Quickly stepping forward to block Yang Kang, Gao Rang Feng hurriedly urged, "Fifth Young Lord, I think maintaining our defences is the best plan right now, don't be drawn in by their taunting..."

But before he could finish, Yang Kang interrupted impatiently, "So I should just let these bastards stand on top of my head and piss on me all the want? If it were you, could you endure it?"

Gao Rang Feng froze up for a moment, faintly thinking that Yang Kang had a point, but he quickly shook his head and insisted, "It's not the same..."

However, once more, before he could finish, Yang Kang cut him off and ordered the offensive.

Immediately, a large number of cultivators flew up from the ground and launched an attack towards the invading forces, sending out a brilliant array of Martial Skills and artifact strikes which quickly closed in on Qiu Yi Meng and the others.

Seeing this, Huo Xing Chen let out a laugh, "Yang Kang really is straightforward."

Qiu Yi Meng shook her head slightly in response, "He's just relying on numbers!"

None of the Yang Family Young Lords were fools. Even if Yang Kang was more impulsive than the others, it was impossible for him to throw himself headlong into a hopeless situation.

The battlefield was his mansion, and all of his manpower was currently here, naturally he felt there was no need to fear this inferior force brought by Qiu Yi Meng.

As she spoke, Qiu Yi Meng silently conveyed several instructions to her allies.

The cultivators from Yang Kang's house were greatly angered and had charged in recklessly, fully pushing their True Qi to strike back at their attackers, but as they closed to a distance of ten meters, everyone around Qiu Yi Meng suddenly dispersed.

This sudden change disoriented the cultivators who had just flown as their targets scattered about randomly, none of them knowing who they should pursue.

Yang Kang, who had adopted a wait and see approach, was still down below and couldn't efficiently issue new commands.

After a short pause, Yang Kang's allies also split up and began randomly chasing after the escaping targets.

"Now!" Qiu Yi Meng shouted a single command and everyone who was running away suddenly turned and released their strongest Martial Skill.

The flash of light in the sky was so brilliant that most people couldn't even open their eyes and amidst the chaos, screams of pain resounded as blood rained down over the compound.

Yang Kang heart jumped into his throat as he suddenly realized he had been tricked.

He could only stand there and watch as the forces brought by Qiu Yi Meng released blinding attacks and then crash into his allies, forming a tight encirclement.

\*Peng peng peng...\*

Bodies continually fell from the sky and smashed into the ground, bloody and beaten.

In less time than it took to drink half a cup of tea, this confrontation had ended.

Yang Kang's forces had suffered heavy losses.

"Young Lady Qiu, there's no need to go through all this trouble," Old Demon, who was standing next to Qiu Yi Meng, said as he shook his head, "All we need to do is grab that little brat in order to win, right?"

“Correct.” Qiu Yi Meng nodded gently.

“Then this old master can just go do that. The woman beside him is good, but she shouldn’t be able to stop me.”

Qiu Yi Meng smiled faintly and shook her head, “Senior, this Junior doesn’t doubt your strength, but the Yang Family Blood Warriors are somewhat special, with their Mad Tyrant Blood Skill they can greatly increase their combat strength for a short time, allowing even someone at the Eighth Stage to fight a Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary master, are you certain you can beat her in a short time?”

“Hm... if that’s the case then it would be a bit difficult.” Old Demon was surprised by this information and realized that Tang Yu Xian was a powerful opponent. Right now his strength was comparable to a Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary master. If he was to really fight with her, Tang Yu Xian would definitely not be his opponent, but if all she wanted to do was delay him that wouldn’t be an issue.

Without Yang Kai here, Xiao Shun and Ying Jiu were unable to move, so even if Old Demon was able to tie down Tang Yu Xian, with their remaining manpower, wanting to capture Yang Kang would be quite difficult.

[Why has that bastard still not shown up?] Qiu Yi Meng angry thought to herself, doing her best not to show any sign of her displeasure on her face.

If Yang Kai was here, things wouldn’t be so troublesome, he could simply lead Xiao Shun and Ying Jiu to attack Yang Kang and end all of this.

“In any case, it seems I must ask Senior to take action.” Qiu Yi Meng said as she adjusted her plan, since Yang Kai wasn’t here, she had to have Old Demon attack. Originally she had planned for Old Demon to remain a hidden card, someone to use in emergency situations, but now it seems that it wouldn’t be possible.

Yang Kang had just suffered a big loss so it was unrealistic to expect him to fall for the same trick again, in which case she could only launch a frontal attack.

“No problems Young Lady Qiu, just tell me who you want me to take out?” Old Demon grinned fiercely.

“No one in particular, I just want Senior to create as much chaos as possible! If possible, please also eliminate a few high-level people, such as the Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage masters, as well.”

“A simple task!” Old Demon laughed wickedly as a black light spread out from his body.

#### [Chapter 485 – Old Demon Takes Action](#)

The black light that emerged from Old Demon’s body soon became a dark red colour, like thick blood.

As this light spread out, bloody, gloomy, and violent atmosphere descended upon Yang Kang’s cultivators and their faces began to contort as they struggled to resist.

But no matter how they tried, none of them could stop this mysterious attack.

With a bang, the bloody light hit the ground and dug out a deep pit.

“Huo...” A bestial roar resounded as a violent aura swept across the compound, shaking the balance of all who heard it.

Staring at this phenomenon, the cultivators in Yang Kang’s house all wore stunned expressions.

Inside this deep pit, at some point, a human shaped figure with a strange face that had no nose stood tall. This creature’s body and eyes were crimson red and it gave off a bloody aura.

As it continued to roar, a great bubble of blood began to emerge at its feet.

\*Plop plop...\*

The bubble burst open and the ground was dyed red, soon transforming into a thick, sticky swamp, as if a pool of blood was oozing up from the depths of the earth, constantly spreading across the field.

“What the hell is that?” Everyone’s nerves tightened as they shouted, but no one seemed to recognize this thing. It appeared human, yet not at the same time, it had no signs of emotion or intelligence in its eyes, only infinite killing intent.

If one were to say it wasn’t human, they’d be right, but aside from its strange face and a huge bulge on its forehead, all its other features were human like.

“Senior, what is this?” Qiu Yi Meng’s face was also slightly pale. Although she had instinctively felt that Old Demon wasn’t a good person, after witnessing this scene, she discovered that she had far underestimated Old Demon’s demonic nature.

Looking at the expanding blood pool below her, Qiu Yi Meng even faintly felt a chill run up her spine.

“Heh heh... this is a Blood Demon Puppet this old master refined recently!” Old Demon replied proudly, apparently quite pleased with his handiwork.

Qiu Yi Meng’s brow wrinkled as she stared at this Blood Demon Puppet, but she wisely stopped talking.

This Blood Demon thing was already attacking; the blood pool beneath its feet seemed to have an incredible adhesion force that could lock down any cultivator unfortunate enough to be caught in it.

Howling wildly, the Blood Demon rushed up to a nearby cultivator and slashed its hand down at him, transforming this person into a bloody fog which was quickly absorbed by it, seemingly increasing the Blood Demon’s strength slightly in the process.

The red figure flashed in and out of the crowd and within ten breaths of time, all the cultivators caught in the blood pond had been killed.

The Blood Demon never paused. Wherever it went, the blood pool would spread, and once someone was seized by this blood, as long as their cultivation was below the Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage, they had no hope of breaking free and were only able to stand there, waiting for death.

“Kill him!” Yang Kang also noticed the amazing destructive power of the Blood Demon and quickly ordered the masters in his camp to attack.

Although even Immortal Ascension Boundary Sixth and Seventh Stage masters didn't dare get too close to the Blood Demon, a number of them pulled out their artifacts and readied their Martial Skills to attack from a distance.

The Blood Demon was very agile and managed to avoid several of these strikes, but with so many masters targeting it, it could not dodge them all.

These masters were unrelenting and their barrage of attacks had soon blasted off the Blood Demon's legs, causing it to collapse in its own pool of blood.

"Cheap tricks!" Yang Kang saw this scene and couldn't help snorting coldly, though he was secretly breathing a sigh of relief to himself. If such a monster had been allowed to rampage throughout his forces unchecked not only would it deal significant damage to his allies it would also have a devastating effect on morale.

"Senior..." Qiu Yi Meng on the other hand was worried; she hadn't expected that the monster Old Demon had summoned which seemed so terrifying would be defeated so easily.

However, Old Demon just grinned mockingly and said, "Wait a moment."

Just as he spoke so, the blood Demon actually lifted itself up with its arms and began absorbing a large amount of blood from the pond into its broken limbs.

As it sucked up this blood, the place where the Blood Demon's legs were cut off squirmed and inflated as something emerged from them.

A few breaths later, two brand new unbroken legs appeared.

"How can that be?" Someone cried out. Not only were the cultivators on Yang Kang's side shocked, even Qiu Yi Meng and the allies around her were dumbfounded.

It was capable of regenerating its shattered and broken legs... could this thing really be described as human?

This bizarre scene had completely exceeded everyone's understanding.

"This old master is also going to join in the fun!" Old Demon sneered before turning into a flash of black light and descending into the battlefield.

The Soul Breaker Awl, which had not appeared for a long time, emerged from his arm and gently floated around his shoulders as if it had a mind of its own while sending out terrifying pulses of energy.

The Soul Breaker Awl's power had been restored to the point where it was as strong as a Mysterious Grade artifact!

Feeling the strange aura and tremendous pressure from Old Demon, Yang Kang's cultivators were shocked. Even Tang Yu Xian wore a solemn expression as she whispered, "Fifth Young Lord, don't leave my side."

Yang Kang's mouth was dry as he nodded unconsciously, suddenly feeling a sense of fear and helplessness.

Of his two Blood Warriors, Tu Feng currently couldn't fight, and there were no other Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary masters under his command, so how was he to resist this sinister master?

Tang Yu Xian alone could probably delay him for a while, but if she was tied down by him, who would be left to guard him?

As he was stared at by this man, Yang Kang even felt like his soul was being slowly sucked away.

While Yang Kang was still trying to compose himself, Old Demon had already taken action, releasing all kinds of demonic Martial Skills while the Soul Breaker Awl flitted about the battlefield. Anywhere he went, Yang Kang's cultivators would fall into a panic.

Coupled with the revived Blood Demon Puppet that was wreaking havoc nearby, Yang Kang forces were instantly overwhelmed and were having trouble just defending themselves.

"Why do I feel like... they can finish this on their own?" Huo Xing Chen tensed up slightly as he watched Old Demon and the Blood Demon Puppet's one sided slaughter.

Each of these two was extremely tyrannical. The Blood Demon, needless to say, was almost immortal, in only a short period of time its body had been smashed and broken several times but regardless of how bad the damage was it would immediately regenerate.

As for Old Demon, his strength was incredible, no one could withstand more than three of his attacks as he smashed his way through the crowd, wantonly killing, leaving only a trail of bloody corpses behind him.

However, after observing for a while, Qiu Yi Meng slowly shook her head, "With just the two of them, it's impossible to end this."

Old Demon and his Blood Demon Puppet were incredibly fierce, but two hands couldn't block four fists, even tigers could be defeated when they were surrounded by wolves, and on top of that, it wasn't like Yang Kang lacked masters of his own.

The weakness of the Blood Demon Puppet had been discovered by these masters.

In order to active its astounding regenerative abilities, the Blood Demon Puppet had to consume blood from the blood pond beneath it!

Noticing this, many cultivators who cultivated Fire or Ice attribute Secret Arts were targeting the blood pond, freezing or burning it away, thus cutting off the Blood Demon's ability to heal itself.

Old Demon also saw this and could only snort coldly and recall the Blood Demon.

"It's our turn!" Qiu Yi Meng took a deep breath and said solemnly.

The cultivators in Yang Kang's compound were in complete chaos, now was the perfect opportunity to press their advantage and wear down his forces.

"It's been too long," Huo Xing Chen grinned and rushed straight down, finding no one willing to challenge him, he flew directly to Gao Rang Feng and shouted, "Brother Gao, let's exchange some pointers!"

Gao Rang Feng's expression dimmed as he sneered back, "Brother Huo, do you think you're my opponent?"

Although they had never fought on another before, Gao Rang Feng still felt that a delinquent like Huo Xing Chen wasn't worthy of his attention.

"Whether or not I'm your opponent will only be clear after we fight!" Huo Xing Chen grinned, storing his folding fan behind his back smoothly.

"As you wish," Gao Rang Feng coldly snorted.

The two Central Capital Young Lords instantly confronted one another, the four Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage masters responsible for protecting them also clashing with their respective opponents.

A short distance away, Lu Song, who had been careful to avoid the calamity that was Old Demon, was targeted by Dong Qing Han.

These two had last met during the artifact snatching battle at Po Jing Lake where Lu Song had intentionally pestered Dong Qing Han, almost costing him the Heaven Grade Top-Rank Soul type artifact.

At the time, prioritising the overall situation, Dong Qing Han chose not to fight with him but instead evade.

But now the situation was different and it was his chance to attack, so Dong Qing Han naturally intended to settle their grudge and make this foolish Lu Family Young Master scam out of War City!

The Hu Sisters and Guan Chi Le also descended onto the battlefield, the twin flower's delicate bodies suddenly radiating a soft glow which seemed to link their Souls and True Qi together. Once they entered this mystical state, even though they both were only True Element Boundary Eighth Stage cultivators, they were more than capable of fighting ordinary Immortal Ascension Boundary masters.

When Qiu Yi Meng, who was secretly observing them, saw this, her eyes flashed, realizing that this beautiful pair of sisters wasn't ordinary.

Fan Hong of Purple Fern Valley and Zuo Fang of Pure Heart Palace led their forces and charged straight into enemy lines.

The five masters from the Duan Mu Family were the most ferocious in their assault, their combined momentum amazing as they held none of their strength back, slaughtering anyone who got in their way! To them, this was a battle for revenge!

"Young Lady Qiu, please allow this unworthy one to serve as your escort and protect your safety." Liu Fei Sheng declared, clear traces of infatuation plastered all over his face. After arriving at Yang Kai's mansion, Liu Fei Sheng had almost become Qiu Yi Meng's personal bodyguard, following her around wherever she went.

By now, everyone well understood he was obsessed with this Young Lady Qiu.

The Qiu Family's First Young Lady had subtly tried to distance herself from him, but Liu Fei Sheng either didn't realize or didn't care, insisting on maintaining close contact with her, and because he was

technically Yang Kai's ally, Qiu Yi Meng couldn't use more forceful methods to make him yield and helplessly ended up letting him do as he pleased.

However, whenever she found an opportunity to avoid him, she would have no qualms about it.

"No need, Xiao Man staying with me is enough," Qiu Yi Meng flashed a polite smile and declined Liu Fei Sheng's offer.

"As you wish." Liu Fei Sheng hesitated for a moment before nodding, leading his Tian Yuan City forces to join the battle.

Up in the air, only Qiu Yi Meng and Luo Xiao Man were left with the two Blood Warriors standing nearby.

Since Yang Kai wasn't here, Xiao Shun and Ying Jiu couldn't do anything, even if someone was to attack Qiu Yi Meng and Luo Xiao Man right now, they could only stand by and watch.

After all, Qiu Yi Meng and Luo Xiao Man weren't their masters, they were just two of Yang Kai's allies.

Thanks to the ruckus Old Demon and his Blood Demon Puppet had caused, Yang Kang's cultivators were now in disarray, so when Dong Qing Han and the others descended upon them, the situation immediately became a group of one on one fights.

This was exactly what Qiu Yi Meng wanted to see!

The other party had more people and a geographical advantage, if they couldn't seize the initiative and disrupt their coordination, it would be quite difficult to launch an attack. When it came to single combat, Qiu Yi Meng was confident that no force would be able to resist them.

The Mysterious Grade pills they had received from the Pill Room almost on a daily basis had not gone to waste! Qiu Yi Meng felt that both her cultivation and overall combat potential had increased by leaps and bounds and she had barely had time to cultivate as she was constantly dealing with administrative work. If even her strength had increased so much under these circumstances, just how much would everyone else have grown?

#### [Chapter 486 – Little Lord, This Day Has Finally Come](#)

Standing midair, in her heart, Qiu Yi Meng suddenly felt like she was overlooking the whole world!

At this point in the battle, it was an assured victory on their end. It could be said that Yang Kai's presence was completely unnecessary. However, if he were present, the casualties on their end would definitely have been smaller.

[Where exactly did that bastard go? At such a critical time, he actually just up and disappeared.]

As Qiu Yi Meng was silently grumbling to herself, Xiao Shun suddenly heard something and grinned, "Young Lady Qiu, Little Lord is approaching."

Hearing this, Qiu Yi Meng turned her head towards a certain direction and really saw a figure rapidly flying towards them and a moment later, Yang Kai appeared in front of her.

Standing next to Qiu Yi Meng, Yang Kai glanced down at the chaotic battlefield expressionlessly.



The situation of the war seemed to be similar to what he expected.

"I thought you weren't going to come." Qiu Yi Meng pouted.

"Something came up that couldn't wait," Yang Kai responded casually.

"What exactly was so important that..." Qiu Yi Meng began to complain but before she could finish speaking she noticed a change in Yang Kai's aura and her jaw dropped, staring at him in a dazed manner for a while before stuttering, "You... you broke through again?"

The Qiu Family's First Young Lady was an Immortal Ascension Boundary First Stage master now and could already use her Divine Sense, so as long as Yang Kai didn't deliberately conceal his aura, it was easy for her to notice his increase in cultivation.

She finally knew why Yang Kai was late, if he suddenly encountered an opportunity to break through, he naturally couldn't pay attention to anything else. Understanding all this, her previous displeasure melted away and she even felt a bit happy for him.

"En." Yang Kai nodded lightly, gently clenching his fist. True Element Boundary Ninth Stage, just one step away from the Immortal Ascension Boundary! At this moment, the power flowing through his body was undoubtedly stronger than ever before.

"What we do next is up to you to decide," Qiu Yi Meng smiled and shifted the topic back to the battle in front of them. Before Yang Kai answered though, she threw out a couple of her own thoughts, "I don't think ruthlessly purging them is very realistic, the most efficient course of action would probably be for you to lead Xiao Shun and Ying Jiu to quickly capture Yang Kang then after you obtain victory you can try to win over the survivors to increase your strength."

However, Yang Kai just slowly shook his head, "I can't conquer them."

"I know that it'll be more difficult than that, but if you don't try you'll never know." Qiu Yi Meng frowned slightly; Yang Kai was always arbitrarily making decisions without accepting her opinion.

Conquering the cultivators that were still alive was indeed quite difficult; after all, the two sides had just been killing each other and the blood of their comrades still wet each other's hands.

"If I say I can't conquer them, I can't conquer them." Yang Kai obviously didn't want to discuss this topic.

Qiu Yi Meng didn't say any more, instead just staring at him somewhat bitterly. In reality though, she also agreed with Yang Kai on this point. She just felt she had to at least mention this option.

Just like the five masters from the Duan Mu Family, if after Yang Kang and Yang Ying had slaughtered their friends and family, they tried to conquer them, would they have accepted? The answer was obviously no.

After forging such a deep-seated enmity during tonight's battle, with Yang Kang's forces suffering huge losses, them joining Yang Kai's side was basically impossible.

Even if they took a step back and agreed to join Yang Kai, how could they possibly integrate themselves with his original allies? Up until now all of them had been enemies, spending each day together from this point forward would certainly lead to problems.

Even with Yang Kai's phenomenal personal charm, it would be impossible to let all of them forget about the blood debts they owed one another.

"Since they can't be conquered, it's best if we quickly end things." Qiu Yi Meng let out a long sigh, a trace of helplessness appearing on her face.

Now that Yang Kai was here, he could take Ying Jiu and Xiao Shun and swiftly capture his Fifth Brother. With the manpower available to him right now, Yang Kang had no chance of resisting an attack from two Blood Warriors.

But contrary to her expectations, Yang Kai laughed maliciously as his mouth curled into a grin, "Quickly end things? But I just came."

"...What do you want?" The Qiu Family's First Young Lady asked curiously.

"I want them to despair!" Yang Kai's expression became cold and solemn as he turned and stared into Qiu Yi Meng's eyes, "Don't forget, if I don't carve fear deep into these people's hearts they'll still have thoughts of opposing me and will definitely join my enemies to seek revenge!"

When that happened, the one these people would join would definitely be Yang Zhao!

There was no question about it; after all, Yang Zhao and Yang Kang were blood brothers.

Staring into Yang Kai's frigid eyes, Qiu Yi Meng suddenly felt her whole body go cold, as if she could see mountains of corpses and rivers of blood in his gaze.

She had never realized that Yang Kai could be so ruthless.

Yang Kai's appearance naturally did not go unnoticed by Yang Kang, the latter turning a pair of flame filled eyes towards the former and angrily roaring, "Ninth Brother!"

Yang Kai's expression suddenly became warm and friendly as he called out in a casual tone, "Good evening, Fifth Brother!"

Seeing Yang Kai's smug, superior attitude, Yang Kang almost vomited blood, gripping his hands so tightly his nails drew blood he muttered back, "Good good, Ninth Brother's methods are truly fierce, Fifth Brother has tasted them thoroughly!"

Yang Kai's smile slowly converged as he faintly said, "Xiao Shun, Ying Jiu, follow me."

Xiao Shun grinned and nodded while Ying Jiu silently faded into the shadows.

Looking down, Yang Kai picked a random spot on the battlefield and charged forward.

The cultivators supporting Yang Kang were already in disarray at this point and with Yang Kai leading two Blood Warriors into the fray, the situation deteriorated even further.

Everyone was hard pressed to respond to Yang Kai's attacks and harassment but by the time they tried to hit back, they would immediately be set upon by the two Blood Warriors. On top of that, Yang Kai's personal combat strength was not to be underestimated; even ordinary Immortal Ascension Boundary masters couldn't ignore his strikes.

Wherever Yang Kai went, it was almost as if a tornado swept through, leaving nothing but dead bodies and destruction in his wake.

He was like a great spear, thrust forward with unstoppable momentum, no matter how his enemies tried, they were incapable of resisting.

With the Yang Family's rules about Blood Warriors participating in the Inheritance war, Yang Kai's current tactics was almost akin to cheating; at the very least it was a roguish behaviour.

Anyone who saw these three coming towards them would immediately pale and desperately try to avoid him.

Yang Kang's expression quickly transformed from anger to confusion. He really didn't know what Yang Kai was up to, he clearly had an absolute advantage, but instead of attacking himself or the flag, he had instead entered the crowd and was leading the two Blood Warriors to randomly slaughter.

Amidst all the chaos, a cultivator suddenly appeared in front of Yang Kang.

Yang Kang, who was now facing imminent defeat, eagerly asked, "What is happening with my Second Brother?"

As soon as the attack on his house had begun, Yang Kang immediately sent messengers to Yang Zhao's to request reinforcements, and now one of them had finally returned.

The cultivator quickly replied, "Fifth Young Lord, Second Young Lord is unable to move."

"What?" Yang Kang nearly choked as he nervously asked, "What happened?"

"The Eldest Young Lord brought his forces and is currently harassing Second Young Lord, so he can't send any help."

Yang Kang's expression became desperate as he staggered back a few steps and muttered, "How could this happen?"

It was impossible that while he suddenly came under attack by his Ninth Brother, his Eldest Brother had coincidentally gone to find trouble with his Second Brother. Was it possible that his Ninth Brother had teamed up with his Eldest Brother?

"Fifth Young Lord, Second Young Lord told me to deliver you a message," The cultivator opened his lips but hesitated, as if the words were caught in his throat.

"What is it?" Yang Kang eyes flashed, grasping desperately to any trace of hope.

"Second Young Lord said..." The cultivator's brow filled with sweat as he somehow managed to squeeze the words out, "Admit defeat, Ninth Brother won't kill you anyways."

After a pause, he quickly added, "That's what Second Young Lord said."

"Admit defeat?" Yang Kang repeated a sentence a few times before suddenly bursting out into laughter, "Me? Admit defeat? How can this Yang Kang possibly admit defeat!?"

Facing this desperate situation, and having his last hope ruthlessly cut off, Yang Kang's expression became somewhat hysterical as he roared out, "Ninth Brother!"

This roar spread across almost half of War City and anyone who heard it couldn't help trembling at just how much unwillingness and fighting spirit it contained.

When Yang Kai heard this, he halted his movement mid-air and turned his eyes towards Yang Kang, looking down at him lightly.

"Ninth Brother, everyone underestimated you. Fifth Brother did as well, but Fifth Brother isn't defeated yet. If you want to beat me, do you dare do it yourself!?" Yang Kang's eyes were ablaze with raging flames, it wasn't the look of someone who had accepted defeat, but of one who was still struggling to achieve victory.

"Alright." Yang Kai grinned and easily agreed to Yang Kang's request before saying, "But I have a condition."

"Say it," Yang Kang took a deep breath and calmed his rampant emotions.

"After tonight, the surviving cultivators from your house must leave War City!"

Yang Kang's eyes blinked before immediately understanding his intentions, sneering in response, "Are you afraid that they'll go join Second Brother?"

"What do you think?" Yang Kai's expression didn't change.

He wasn't afraid! With his absolute advantage here, he could simply kill all of them, cutting the weeds and pulling out roots completely. Yang Kang believed that if he didn't agree to this condition, Yang Kai would really do something like this.

Beat the snake until it's dead to avoid future calamity and not allowing the tiger to return to the mountain ends all troubles.

If he gave these people a way out of this hopeless situation now, even if in the future they still decided to oppose him, they would be hesitant to act ruthlessly towards him.

The reason Yang Kai would make such a request was obviously because he didn't want to take things too far.

"Good!" Yang Kang nodded, straightening himself up before leaping into the sky with Tang Yu Xian.

Since he was destined to be defeated, he would at least make one last stand, allowing himself to meekly be captured wasn't the style of the Yang Family.

Tang Yu Xian took a half step forward and stood in front of Yang Kang, her lithe body emitting a faint light as a bitter smile crept onto her face, turning her eyes to Yang Kai and saying, "Little Lord, this day has finally come."

If it wasn't for the disaster which had befallen Qu Gao Yi and Ying Jiu, Tang Yu Xian and Tu Feng would right now be the ones standing beside Yang Kai, enjoying the sweet taste of victory again and again.

But... even though she was extremely unwilling to, Tang Yu Xian at this moment had to see Yang Kai as her enemy.

"Yu Xian, you don't have to intervene this time, this is between me and Ninth Brother." Yang Kang also understood the relationship between Tang Yu Xian and Yang Kai and shook his head slightly.

"Fifth Young Lord," Tang Yu Xian smiled, the small dimples at the corners of her mouth gently showing. "Blood Warriors never abandon their duty. The only mission we Blood Warriors have in the Inheritance War is to protect you Young Lords, so even if you don't allow it, for this battle, I must participate."

Yang Kang couldn't help feeling slightly moved.

The reason he chose Tu Feng and Tang Yu Xian as his followers was originally to mess with Yang Kai, and over the past few months, he had continuously been suspicious of Tu Feng and Tang Yu Xian's loyalty. When he really confronted Yang Kai, he was afraid that they wouldn't give it their all.

But now, it seemed like he had been wrong. Even in this doomed situation, Tang Yu Xian still insisted on fulfilling her responsibility as a Blood Warrior.

"I will accompany you then, Yu Xian!" Ying Jiu suddenly appeared and said.

#### [Chapter 487 – Clash Of Mysterious Grade Artifacts](#)

The two Blood Warriors faced off against one another calmly until, suddenly, their True Qi became violent.

Soon, the Blood Force of both Tang Yu Xian and Ying Jiu began to surge upwards along with their True Qi, both reaching an entirely new realm of power.

Mad Tyrant Blood Skill! The two of them both possessed combat strength equivalent to Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary masters.

\*Xiu xiu...\*

The two figures disappeared at the same time, leaving behind only two red streaks of light smashing against one another in the night sky.

Down below, Old Demon felt these fluctuations and couldn't help looking up, his expression becoming slightly dignified, "It seems that they really are somewhat capable."

With their Mad Tyrant Blood Skill activated, Old Demon still felt like neither of them alone would be his opponent, but if he wanted to defeat either of them, it would take him some time.

Tang Yu Xian was occupied by Ying Jiu and the Qi Binding Seal prevented Tu Feng from fighting, so right now no one was guarding Yang Kang.

"Fifth Brother, after you!" Yang Kai stared at him, his expression indifferent.

Yang Kang's face twisted awkwardly before he let out a long sigh, his eyes focusing as cold light flashed across them, his breathing gradually becoming calm as his aura turned sharp.

[Not bad!] Yang Kai thought to himself.

He suddenly discovered that his Fifth Brother wasn't as impulsive as he had thought. Amongst their generation, he could be considered as one of the elites.

In battle, the more emotional you were, the more likely you were to find yourself at a disadvantage.

When cultivators fought, rather than momentum, cultivation, methods, or experience, the most important factor was one's own temperament.

During a fight, if one became distracted by outside factors, it would be difficult for them to exert their full strength and it was more likely they would reveal flaws, some of which could be fatal.

A cultivator who rushed forward in a rage wouldn't be able to make sensible decisions in battle and would gradually lose control of the situation, quite possibly costing them their life.

As soon as Yang Kang was about to fight, he forcefully calmed himself down, displaying the demeanor of a true master. If he was given another twenty years, he would definitely become one of this world's powerhouses, but for now, he was still too young.

Although Yang Kai was technically younger than him, his range of experiences was far broader. Different life experiences would naturally cause people to mature at different rates.

"Ninth Brother, you being able to exchange blows with Liu Qing Yao means I am definitely not your opponent." Yang Kang said calmly, he didn't seem to think admitting this was shameful in the slightest, "But if you want to beat me, you'll have to pay a price!"

As he spoke, a compass-like object appeared on his wrist.

Seeing this, Yang Kai's expression changed slightly, frowning towards Yang Kang as he asked, "Why bother?"

"I am a Yang Family direct descendant. You should have already been well aware of our Yang Family member's temperaments!" Yang Kang sneered; however, his expression still remained indifferent.

A faint trace of lightning suddenly emerged from the compass and the space around Yang Kang seemed to creak under the force as a dangerous atmosphere spread out from him.

Yang Kai immediately moved, shooting out like a lightning bolt, fast and decisive, sending a palm strike straight towards Yang Kang's chest. The palm print was bright red, obviously filled with True Yang Yuan Qi, and gave off a stifling aura.

Yang Kang simply stared at this palm print calmly, not making any attempt to dodge.

\*Peng...\*

Yang Kang coughed and was thrown backwards, but he still smiled and let out a great laugh, "Ninth Brother, try the power of this Mysterious Grade artifact!"

The compass on his hand seemed to instantly swallow all of his body's True Qi and in a flash, a brilliant light blossomed and potent energy fluctuation rippled through the air.

\*Kachaca...\*

A lightning bolt as thick as a human thigh suddenly shot out from the compass. This lightning bolt transformed into a giant, extremely lifelike dragon, two sharp horns adorning its head, its body several tens of meters in length, its mouth fiercely biting as it flew towards Yang Kai as if pouncing towards its prey.

Yang Kai swiftly withdrew, his figure flickering a few times before finally reappearing several hundred meters away.

The lightning dragon's first strike had been avoided and it quickly flew up into the night sky and disappeared, but Yang Kai still felt a cold chill run up his back. Without any hesitation, he summoned the Thousand Blossoming Blood Begonia and used the thousand blood-red petals to form an impervious defense layer.

Without any warning, the lightning dragon that had just disappeared suddenly reappeared around Yang Kai and once again fiercely attacked.

The petals fluttered as the lightning dragon swayed and when the two collided together, a tremendous explosion burst out.

Seeing Yang Kai wrapped up in the lightning dragon, Yang Kang grinned. He didn't use any probing strikes or hold back at all, he put everything he had into this one blow because he knew that with Ninth Brother's combat strength, this would be his one and only chance.

[It's just a pity... I only managed to half refine this artifact.]

The compass was the Mysterious Grade artifact he had obtained during the artifact snatching battle at Po Jing Lake. It contained a mysterious and powerful lightning. This lightning was both swift and overbearing; if he was able to completely refine it, Yang Kang felt that simply relying on this artifact he could compete with ordinary Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage masters.

Unfortunately, Yang Kai didn't give him that opportunity.

As a last resort, Yang Kang had no choice but to use this half-refined artifact to unleash this strike.

The price he had to pay to do this was huge.

Without completely refining this artifact, Yang Kang was unable to properly control it. The moment the lightning dragon appeared, he too was subjected to a huge backlash. Similarly, due to his lack of control, the lightning dragon could not display its full might. Worse of all, activating an artifact without being fully consolidating it had led to its demise. It will no longer be of any use unless an Artifact Refining Grandmaster was to repair it. Only after that could this artifact collect lightning from its surrounds and be used again.

Using it this was brought great harm to both the cultivator and artifact, so no cultivator would easily do such a thing.

Of course, this wasn't as bad as when Liu Qing Yao sacrificed his Water Moon Blue Wave Armour. That Mysterious Grade artifact had disappeared completely and there was no chance of repairing it, but in exchange it had not caused Liu Qing Yao any backlash.

However... Yang Kang was satisfied.

Even if his Ninth Brother was ridiculously strong, could he block the full powered strike of a Mysterious Grade artifact? As long as he managed to injure him, Yang Kang felt like he had achieved his goal – even if he lost, he had made his enemy pay a heavy price!

Qiu Yi Meng was also worried about Yang Kai when she saw him engulfed by the lightning dragon, her brow leaking cold sweat as she naturally noticed the tyrannical power of this attack, uncertain if Yang Kai could block it.

But seeing Xiao Shun standing next to her still wearing an indifferent expression, Qiu Yi Meng secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

If Yang Kai's life was really in any danger, Xiao Shun wouldn't have just stood by and watched, no matter what, Yang Kai's safety was the highest priority.

\*Hua...\*

In the sky, the blood-red petals suddenly scattered and fluttered down, bringing a floral scent with them.

The Thousand Blossoming Blood Begonia's defense... was broken through!

Qiu Yi Meng couldn't help shouting, but before she could catch her breath, a fierce suction appeared in Yang Kai's position.

It was as if a great whirlpool had formed mid-air that fiercely pulled in all the lightning around it. Even though the lightning dragon put up a fierce resistance, it was unable to stop itself from being devoured.

Soon, the lightning dragon flickered and disappeared, leaving behind a completely unscathed Yang Kai. At this moment, he held a table sized bone shield in his hand, which has had a giant open mouth carved on its face.

Around the open mouth, there seemed to be a few residual traces of lightning.

"These Mysterious Grade artifacts are really amazing." Yang Kai slowly shook his head. His Thousand Blossoming Blood Begonia couldn't resist the attack of the Mysterious Grade Compass so he had no choice but to summon the bone shield and swallow the lightning dragon.

"Damn it!" Witnessing this scene, Yang Kang couldn't help cursing, his body losing all strength as he began falling from the sky.

The compass had sucked up all of his True Qi so he was unable to continue fighting. He had hoped that his strongest blow just now could at least cause some trouble for Yang Kai. Injuring him would be even better.

As for killing Yang Kai, Yang Kang didn't even consider the possibility. Given Yang Kai's incredible combat strength, Yang Kang knew he didn't have the ability to kill him, and even if he did have the necessary strength, he still wouldn't dare have such thoughts, after all, the two of them were still brothers.

But seeing him use that bone shield to completely ignore his last ditch attack really made him feel aggrieved and unwilling.



Xiao Shun glanced at Yang Kai and saw him nod his head, the former shooting forward and catching Yang Kang before carrying him down to the ground and declaring, "Fifth Young Lord, you've lost."

"What are you so smug about?" Yang Kang coldly snorted, bitterly spitting, "It wasn't you who beat me."

Yang Kang's face was slightly smudged black and his hair was slightly charred, when he had released the lightning dragon, he was affected by it so he had suffered some injuries and his appearance was messed up.

Resisting the urge to smile, Xiao Shun simply nodded, "Please don't be angry Fifth Young Lord, you should quickly return to the Central Capital and tend to your injuries."

"Mind your own damn business!" Yang Kang's mood was obviously not very good and Xiao Shun no longer paid him any mind, quickly returning to his previous position.

The fight between the two Yang Family Young Lords was decided in a single blow; seeing this, all the cultivators down below gradually ceased their resistance.

After all, Yang Kang had already been captured, which meant that he had been eliminated from the Inheritance War. Since he was out already, continuing to resist was meaningless.

On the other side, Gao Rang Feng looked at Huo Xing Chen helplessly, grinned, and shook his head, "Young Lord Huo, since Fifth Young Lord lost, there's no need for us to continue fighting."

"We haven't decided a victor yet, why are you so anxious? They are them, we are us, come come, let's continue our fight!" Huo Xing Chen said with a wretched smile, apparently still full of enthusiasm.

Seeing this, Gao Rang Feng reluctantly grit his teeth and said, "This Gao admits Young Lord Huo is the victor. I am not your opponent."

In truth, he was also speechless. Never had he expected that this pleasure seeking delinquent Young Lord would be able to so easily overpower him even though the two had equal cultivations.

[This is impossible. When did Huo Xing Chen become so strong?]

"Well, as long as you say so." Huo Xing Chen laughed when he heard Gao Rang Feng back down; now in a good mood he called out happily, "Brother Gao, this fight hasn't dampened our friendship, right?"

"Yes, yes." Gao Rang Feng actually disliked Huo Xing Chen quite a bit, even feeling somewhat ashamed that they shared similar status, so although he paid him some lip service, he was actually thinking that the two of them didn't share any friendship in the first place.

"Hahaha, good, I'll be sure to invite you to the brothel next time!" Huo Xing Chen shamelessly said, making no attempt to conceal his voice.

Gao Rang Feng's face went black, seemingly too embarrassed to answer.

"I understand, we're both men after all." The Huo Family Young Lord laughed wretchedly once more.

### [Chapter 488 – I Did It Intentionally](#)

When the dust settled, Yang Kang had lost.

But in a corner of the battlefield, Dong Qing Han was still facing off against the Lu Family's Young Master. Lu Song's strength wasn't bad; he had fought against Dong Qing Han at Po Jing Lake a few days ago, so both of them were familiar with each other's methods.

Tonight, Dong Qing Han had deliberately sought him out, quickly drawing Lu Song into a fight.

However, Lu Song had never thought that after only a few days, Dong Qing Han's strength would actually increase so much. After only a few rounds, Lu Song was defeated without even being able to fight back. Now, all he could do was awkwardly run from his attacker.

[What's gotten into this guy tonight? How is he able to continuously display such strength?] Lu Song thought to himself as he fled in panic, his face bruised and swollen.

"Run! Run from this Young Master! Let's see just how far you can flee!" Dong Qing Han hollered spitefully, his slightly chubby body flickering as he appeared in front of Lu Song again, slapping his palm towards his face.

Lu Song raised his arms to defend himself, but his opponent was too quick and agile and changed the direction of his palm before he could react.

With a bang, Lu Song felt a stinging pain on his face.

As the saying goes, beat others to cover up your weakness, curse others to hide your shortcomings, Dong Qing Han behaving so roguishly almost made Lu Song vomit blood. He was also the Young Lord of a first-class family, but with so many eyes on this battlefield staring at him, how could he possibly prevent this shameful display from being spread around?

"Dong Qing Han, don't push me too far!" Lu Song roared as he pulled away from Dong Qing Han.

"If I push you too far, what exactly will happen?" Dong Fatzi sent another slap towards his face.

\*Pa...\*

The anger in Lu Song's heart burned furiously, completely overwhelming his ability to think, yet he still was unable to stop a single one of Dong Qing Han's attacks, his eyes turning bloodshot as his face was slapped once again.

"Blind fool, why haven't you scrambled out of War City yet?!" Dong Qing Han spat disdainfully while releasing another slap.

"Cousin!" Lu Song screamed towards a certain young woman floating nearby.

"No one can save you now!" Dong Qing Han shouted and slapped again.

Up in the sky, Qiu Yi Meng glanced over briefly, shook her head, then completely ignored Lu Song's plea for help.

After he was driven out of the house by Yang Kai that day, Qiu Yi Meng had privately talked to him, telling him to leave War City as soon as possible, and to forget about participating in the Inheritance War. This was Qiu Yi Meng's final kindness to Lu Song, knowing he had eyes that failed to recognize his

situation and had offended someone he absolutely should not have offended, bringing a calamity to the Lu Family.

But this little brat ignored her warning entirely and ran and hired himself to Yang Kang after licking his wounds so he could seek revenge on Yang Kai.

Now wanting to ask for her help... it was far too late.

Dong Qing Han wouldn't kill him, but maybe after suffering this kind of humiliation he would open his eyes and realize that the Inheritance War wasn't something he was qualified to participate in.

The scene became tranquil. After Yang Kang fell from the sky, everyone stopped fighting, the only exception was Dong Qing Han who was in no hurry to torment Lu Song, the latter squealing like a pig every so often, sending chills up people's spines.

The atmosphere amongst Yang Kang's allies was bleak. In this battle, all of them had suffered heavy losses, and the total number of casualties reaching over fifty percent, none of them had imagined things would end this way.

Although the strength Yang Kang had gathered wasn't the strongest, it also wasn't the weakest. Even if someone were to beat them, they hadn't thought it would become a one sided slaughter.

Unfortunately, staring around at this bloody reality shook them awake.

Without anyone knowing, Yang Kai had silently managed to gather the power to overwhelm any of the other Yang Family Young Lords.

Staring up at the young man floating high in the sky, many couldn't help showing a look of powerlessness.

"Retrieve the flag!" Yang Kai indifferently ordered.

Xiao Shun's figure flickered as he disappeared into Yang Kang's mansion to claim the final prize; no one stood in his way, no one dared.

Losing his flag also meant that Yang Kang had been completely eliminated.

Lying on the ground, Yang Kang slowly closed his eyes, from this point forward, everything that happened in War City had nothing to do with him.

"This Young Lord offers you a chance to live!" Yang Kai shouted as he looked down at the remaining cultivators in Yang Kang's compound.

Everyone couldn't help holding their breath as they listened with rapt attention.

"Collect all the supplies in my Fifth Brother's house and deliver them to me, then leave War City and don't return, otherwise... I will show you no mercy!"

No one answered. No one even accused him of robbery since all of this was what Yang Kai deserved as the victor.

After experiencing the brutal slaughter tonight, the cultivators lucky enough to survive had no courage to remain, not to mention, Yang Kang had already agreed to this condition with Yang Kai before, since their leader had accepted this deal, as his allies they should support him till the end.

“Does anyone not understand? If you don’t understand, there’s no need to think about it, you can just remain here forever!” Yang Kai said coldly as he swept his eyes over the crowd.

“We understand, rest assured Ninth Young Lord, we understand!” Someone shouted, obviously afraid that Yang Kai would lose patience with them and simply kill them off.

“En.” Yang Kai nodded slightly.

“We should hurry back.” Qiu Yi Meng whispered in a dignified tone, cautiously hinting, “I wanted to end this quickly, but now that you’ve dragged things so long. There aren’t many people left back at the mansion, if Yang Shen or Yang Ying hear about this who knows what action they’ll take.”

Yang Kai’s house’s defence was currently at less than half strength. When Yang Shen and Yang Ying got wind of this, they would certainly bring as many of their forces as possible and try to seize his flag.

Even if Qu Gao Yi was there, it would still be difficult to fend them off!

“I did it intentionally!” Yang Kai grinned slightly.

“What do you mean?”

“Sixth Brother and Seventh Brother should be leading their forces over right now, right?” Yang Kai replied carelessly.

“Are you sure they have already taken action?” Qiu Yi Meng beautiful face paled.

“Of course.” Yang Kai nodded.

“Then why aren’t you worried at all?” Qiu Yi Meng almost shouted, she really didn’t understand why Yang Kai would deliberately delay here for so long so that Yang Shen and Yang Ying would attack him.

“Don’t worry about it, the flag will be fine,” Yang Kai shook his head lightly. Although Qu Gao Yi wasn’t enough to ensure the flag’s safety, Meng Wu Ya was also in the house.

Although Treasurer Meng said that he wouldn’t intervene in the Inheritance War, but if a crisis came knocking at his door, he obviously wouldn’t just stand idly by; Yang Kai had absolute confidence in him.

“Tonight is a rare opportunity!” Yang Kai chuckled, “Sixth Brother’s place is the closer of the two, so we’ll head there.”

Qiu Yi Meng went stiff as she stared at Yang Kai, “How much do you want to end tonight?”

“As much as possible.” Yang Kai replied casually.

Tonight was indeed a rare opportunity!

Yang Kai had refined his Mysterious Grade artifact many days in advance of his brothers and with the arrival of Old Demon and the restoration of Ying Jiu, his current advantage was massive.

These advantages could only be exposed once, the next time he wanted to use them his brothers would surely have made preparations and their effect would be significantly reduced.

Yang Zhao's House.

Yang Zhao could only smile wryly and lead a group of cultivators to confront Yang Wei in front of his gate.

The two brothers simply exchanged a few words then stood back, no fighting broke out.

Yang Zhao knew that his Eldest Brother was simply here to stop him from deploying his forces and had no real intention to fight with him.

Suddenly, someone rushed over and whispered something into Yang Zhao's ear, causing the latter's expression to sink.

At the same time, someone also came up to Yang Wei and relayed the same information.

A moment later, the two brothers exchanged a glance and Yang Zhao said, "Big Brother, how much about Ninth Brother's current strength do you know?"

"I know a bit, but I didn't expect him to be this powerful." Yang Wei shrugged lightly.

Yang Kang being eliminated was a result they had expected, but Yang Kai basically not losing any manpower in order to accomplish this came as a surprise.

Whether it was Yang Wei or Yang Zhao, they both felt that even if Ninth Brother beat Fifth Brother, it would be a costly victory; after all, when one attacked and the other defended, the latter occupied a significant advantage.

But now that they received news of the battle, both of them couldn't help showing some signs of surprise and dread on their faces.

"Big Brother, listen to me, how about the two of us join forces? Ninth Brother is too strong, this time he easily defeated Fifth Brother, if we sit back and do nothing he will continue to grow stronger. Once that happens, even if we do unite it will be difficult to win."

Yang Wei's brow furrowed and he didn't respond immediately.

Yang Zhao smiled and continued, "Big Brother, what is there to hesitate about? Ninth Brother is strong now. If I'm right, his next goal will be either Sixth Brother or Seventh Brother. After defeating both of them, we'll become his only obstacles, if confrontation is inevitable, why not join forces now and eliminate him first?"

However, Yang Wei just shook his head, "My allying with him tonight was a one-time deal, but if he wants to defeat Six Brother and Seventh Brother, I'm afraid he'll still need some time. When he really sets his eyes on us, it won't be too late to join hands to resist."

Yang Zhao hesitated for a moment before nodding, "Very well."

"Since we're done here, I'll head back first." Yang Wei no longer said anything and immediately led his group away.

Watching Yang Wei's figure disappear, Yang Zhao's brow wrinkled deeply as he muttered, "Ninth Brother, oh Ninth Brother. Just what kind of monsters have you recruited that allowed you pull this off?"

After pondering for a moment, Yang Zhao quickly found the person who had just reported to him and asked him for more details about the battle at Yang Kang's compound.

Upon learning about the bloody methods of Old Demon, Yang Zhao couldn't help feeling shocked, "Isn't he a demon?"

"According to this subordinate's observations, he is indeed a demon! Fifth Young Lord's cultivators were completely helpless against that master. Without him, Fifth Young Lord wouldn't have suffered such a tragic loss."

Before, at the artifact snatching battle, the supporters of the brothers were all basically equal in strength, even if there were some gaps, they weren't big, therefore, no one dared take the initiative to attack anyone else, none of them wanted to drop a stone on their own foot after picking it up.

However, after the battle at Po Jing Lake, Yang Kai suddenly managed to open a wide gap in strength between him and his brothers which brought great shock to Yang Zhao.

Who exactly was this bloodthirsty demon? Why had he never heard of him before?

"Xin Rou." Yang Zhao quietly called.

"What orders does Second Young Lord have?" Ye Xin Rou walked up and softly asked.

"Is there any word about that mysterious master yet?"

Ye Xin Rou slowly shook her head, "Not yet, since that person disappeared at Po Jing Lake, he hasn't appeared again."

"Continue looking for him!" Yang Zhao frowned, "Be sure to find that person and recruit him to our side no matter what!"

The mysterious master who appeared at Po Jing Lake had taken away the eighth Mysterious Grade artifact; it wasn't just Yang Kai who cared about her identity, Yang Zhao was also quite concerned with her.

If he could win over such a powerful master, Yang Zhao wouldn't have to fear Yang Kai. Thinking so, Yang Zhao naturally spared no effort to inquire about her; unfortunately, after so many days, there was still no news.

### [Chapter 489 – Biggest Loser](#)

Tonight, Yang Kai suddenly attacked Yang Kang and Eldest Brother Yang Wei led people to contain Yang Zhao. Their actions led the two battlefields to be filled with smoke, shrouded with a tense atmosphere.

After receiving the news, Yang Shen saw an opportunity that he could use and immediately sent word to Yang Ying. The two of them organized quickly and brought a large number of their allies to attack Yang Kai's house and seize his flag.

At this time, Yang Wei, Yang Zhao, Yang Kai, and Yang Kang had committed their full attention to the situation in front of them and deployed a great deal of their forces, seemingly leaving their rear open to attack.

In order to ensure victory, whether it was Yang Shen or Yang Ying, not only did they bring their sole remaining Blood Warriors, they also brought seventy percent of their allies as well.

They wanted to break through Yang Kai's remaining defences as quickly as possible.

Not to mention the ambitious Yang Shen, anyone who found themselves in these circumstances would make such a decision.

It could even be said that this was the only proper course of action to take.

However, Yang Shen had seriously miscalculated the situation.

He had thought that Yang Kai and Yang Kang would fight for a long time and that he and Yang Ying could easily capture the flag hanging in Yang Kai's mansion.

In his mind, he had already imagined the scene where he and Yang Ying won a brilliant victory and returned in triumph before Yang Kai and Yang Kang had decided a winner.

The two groups acted swiftly and soon gathered outside Yang Kai's compound.

After a few exchanges, the cultivators in Yang Kai's house were unable to hold their ground and were forced to retreat.

The only forces that remained to defend the house were Ten Thousand Flower Palace, Soaring Feather Pavilion, Xiang Family, Reflecting Moon Sect, Blood Battle Gang, and Ghost King Valley, how could these few people resist the combined forces of Yang Shen and Yang Ying?

Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen were both gone, so at first everyone was like a headless fly, but Ten Thousand Flower Palace's Big Senior Sister Han Xiao Qi remained calm and collected.

Under her steady command, the remaining forces gradually stabilized their positions.

Unfortunately, the absolute disparity in strength still made everyone feel powerless to resist.

Yang Shen and Yang Ying were both overjoyed and quickly entered the main hall to snatch the flag.

Upon their arrival, Qu Gao Yi didn't hesitate to activate his Mad Tyrant Blood Skill and charge straight into the fray, displaying the determination to block ten thousand men with his body alone! After falling into a delicate stalemate here, Yang Shen and Yang Ying both became somewhat anxious.

At that moment, one of their allies ran over and reported a shocking piece of news.

Yang Kang had been defeated!

His defeat was also overwhelming, to that point that he was unable to retaliate! Yang Kai had then led his allies and retreated from Yang Kang's compound.

Yang Shen and Yang Ying were both so shocked that they didn't hesitate to lead their own Blood Warriors into the fight in an attempt to end things here before Yang Kai returned.

Qu Gao Yi's strength was amazing, but in the end he was just one man; on top of that, either of Yang Shen and Yang Ying's Blood Warriors could tie him down.

When the two Yang Family Young Lords and their respective Blood Warriors joined the battle, Qu Gao Yi was outnumbered and unable to fully defend the hall.

Just as the flag was about to fall into their hands though, a white-haired old man suddenly appeared. His expression was extremely strained and bitter, as if he was extremely reluctant to even be here, yet he still easily blocked the cultivator that was approaching the flag.

Yang Shen and Yang Ying's eyes both went red; victory was within their sight, yet out of nowhere this damn old man had shown up and blocked them.

In this situation, how could they be willing to give up? Both of them immediately commanded the numerous masters on their side to attack!

They soon discovered though that the strength of this old man was extraordinary; together with Qu Gao Yi and the remaining Immortal Ascension masters from Yang Kai's allies, the flag's defence was impenetrable, not even a mosquito could break through.

For a long time, Yang Shen and Yang Ying desperately attacked.

But to their surprise, Yang Kai still hadn't returned yet.

Thinking about this odd situation, an astonishing possibility suddenly came to mind. Before they could even say anything though, one of their allied cultivators ran over to them in a panic and screamed, "Sixth Young Lord, it's a disaster! Ninth Young Lord took his people to attack our base instead of returning here!"

Hearing this, Yang Shen suddenly felt like he had been thrown into a tub of ice cold water!

He had planned to take advantage of the weak defence at Yang Kai's house, how was he to know that after defeating Yang Kang, Yang Kai would have the exact same idea?

"Sixth Brother..." Yang Ying shot a terrified glance towards Yang Shen.

"Retreat!" Yang Shen immediately roared, how could he dare hesitate? There was no chance of victory here and his backyard was already on fire, Yang Shen obviously had no intention of sticking around.

Yang Ying ground his teeth and glared hatefully towards the white haired old man, also giving the order to retreat to his troops.

Halfway back to his house, Yang Shen suddenly ran into a group of familiar cultivators and his face immediately went pale.

"Sixth Young Lord!" The cultivators also saw Yang Shen and Yang Ying and quickly approached, tears and snot still pouring out of their eyes and noses as they bitterly sobbed, "Ninth Young Lord was too shameless, he rushed into the mansion with his forces then robbed and slaughtered wantonly, we... we couldn't resist and failed to protect the flag!"

Yang Shen couldn't help falling to the ground, with a deep sorrow and despair covering his face.



He was definitely tonight's biggest loser.

Against Yang Kang, Yang Kai had launched a frontal assault, and although Yang Kang wasn't his opponent and was ultimately defeated, he still put up a fight. However, what about himself? Just because he thought he was clever and tried to take advantage of the situation, he instead had been plotted against and eliminated without even the chance to resist!

Never had he expected the battle between Yang Kai and Yang Kang to end so quickly, and never had he imagined that Yang Kai's remaining defense would be so strong.

One wrong move and he had lost everything!

"Sixth Brother..." Yang Ying stuttered, unsure of how he should comfort him, only able to softly call out to him.

Yang Shen suddenly became extremely calm and in a solemn voice said, "Seventh Brother, take Six Brother to the main family and exchange me for some supplies. In addition, take these remaining cultivators with you!"

"Sixth Brother!" Yang Ying's cried out as his jaw dropped, but he once again didn't know what to say. The two of them were blood related brothers and during the Inheritance War they had naturally helped one another so now that he had lost his flag and been eliminated, all Yang Shen could do was strengthen Yang Ying's position as best he could.

"What are you still standing around for!? Ninth Brother's appetite is limitless! After he finishes with my house he will definitely head for yours. Go back now!" Yang Shen roared.

These words shook Yang Ying out of his stupor, only nodding once to Yang Shen before hurriedly bringing his forces back to his base.

"Sixth Young Lord, since you've been eliminated, this Luo Hai will take his leave." The Blood Warrior beside Yang Shen suddenly said.

Yang Shen glanced over at him and said with a wry smile, "Are you going to Ninth Brother's place?"

Luo Hai nodded, not making any attempt to deny.

"Have you been waiting for this day for a long time?" Yang Shen sneered, seemingly quite angry.

Luo Hai however remaining unmoved, not even answering.

"Why do all you Blood Warriors insist on supporting Ninth Brother? Does he really have such great ability that all of you are willing to serve him?" Yang Shen said enviously, his tone filled with deep weakness.

"Why we Blood Warriors wish to support Ninth Young Lord is something you, Sixth Young Lord should understand." Luo Hai replied.

"Just because he chose Qu Gao Yi and Ying Jiu? Such a small thing was really enough to earn all of your gratitude?"

"Yes!" Luo Hai firmly declared.

Seeing this, Yang Shen let out a long sigh and, feeling slightly disheartened, waved his hand, "Go. You've worked hard. Thank you."

Luo Hai politely cupped his fists before turning around and leaving.

Looking at Luo Hai's receding figure, Yang Shen smiled wryly. He too had the opportunity to recruit Qu Gao Yi and Ying Jiu. Not just him, all the Yang Family Young Lords with enough merits had his opportunity, but none of them could grab hold of it. Only Ninth Brother had this ability.

If he had been the first to recruit Qu Gao Yi and Ying Jiu, would all the Blood Warriors now be choosing to support him? Certainly, but that was only under the premise that he was able to last until now.

At the time, Qu Gao Yi and Ying Jiu were both seriously injured, unable to display even thirty percent of their full strength. None of them dared to pick them as their guards.

Even until now, Yang Shen didn't understand what Heaven defying means his Ninth Brother had used to heal Qu Gao Yi and Ying Jiu's injuries and grow from the weakest position to one that dominated above all of them.

Yang Shen's House!

A group of people excitedly sorted through the supplies in Yang Shen's warehouse, grinning happily as they carried box after box out with them, fully enjoying this rich harvest.

Seventy percent of Yang Shen's forces had gone out with him, so when Yang Kai arrived here, he encountered almost no resistance and captured the house almost immediately.

The whole process was swift and easy.

When the cultivators in the house fled, Yang Kai didn't bother pursuing them, only ordering his people to ransack the house and take away the materials.

"Yan Ling Xing greets Little Lord!" A burly man with freckles on his face came up to Yang Kai and said politely.

Yang Kai glanced at this man before nodding slightly.

This person was the Blood Warrior who had been protecting Yang Shen during the artifact snatching battle at Po Jing Lake and like Tu Feng had been affected by the Qi Binding Seal, his True Qi being sealed and losing all combat strength.

At this moment, he was no different from an ordinary person except for his great physical strength.

When all the the cultivators in Yang Shen's house ran away, only he stayed behind.

"This subordinate is willing to follow Little Lord into battle and hopes Little Lord will not refuse!" Yan Ling Xing quickly said.

"I also had such intentions."

Hearing these words, Yan Ling Xing grinned happily and offered his thanks.

Qiu Yi Meng watched this scene and couldn't help shaking her head and smiling.

She had read many records of the Yang Family Inheritance War, and knew that in the past, whenever a Yang Family Young Lord was defeated, the Blood Warriors around him would become recruitment targets for the other Young Lord's. The sudden availability of these Blood Warriors would send the remaining Young Lords into a frantic battle to win them over.

But this time, all of the Blood Warriors who became 'free', without exception, immediately chose to follow Yang Kai.

Qiu Yi Meng couldn't understand just what kind of charm this bastard possessed that allowed him to obtain the loyalty of the entire Blood Warrior Hall.

If this scene just now had been seen by Yang Wei, Yang Zhao, or any of Yang Kai's other brothers, their eyes would probably have gone red with jealousy.

"Yang Kai, where do we go now?" Qiu Yi Meng was too lazy to think about it and simply asked.

"Home of course. Where else do you want to go?" Yang Kai looked at her and grinned.

Seeing the smug look on his face, Qiu Yi Meng couldn't help spitting disdainfully, "I thought you would lead us to Yang Ying's House."

To this comment laced with sarcasm, Yang Kai just shook his head, "I have no such plan for the time being; Seventh Brother should have gathered all of his and Sixth Brother's forces and returned to his compound by now. If we were to attack them, our losses wouldn't be small. We'll wait a few days and then talk about it. As for tonight... this harvest is big enough."

"Why, how modest of you." Qiu Yi Meng snorted.

This harvest was far more than 'big enough', it was simply a bumper crop!

Yang Kang was defeated, his flag and supplies all collected, and Tu Feng and Tang Yu Xian had been recruited.

Yang Shen was defeated, his flag and supplies all collected, and Yan Ling Xing and Luo Hai had been recruited.

In just one night, the strength of Yang Kai's forces had increased massively. Also, the amount of war material at his disposal had more than doubled.

#### [Chapter 490 – Good News And Bad News](#)

The sun was shining in the sky awash with colour.

Yang Kai's mansion was full of excitement, just like the New Year, and the cultivators who were coming and going were all smiling and happy.

In last night's battle, Yang Kai almost became the only winner, and these cultivators who followed naturally felt excited.

In the courtyard, thousands of Alchemy and Artifact Refining materials were arranged in a dazzling display.

These materials were all seized from both Yang Kang's and Yang Shen's houses.

Before the Inheritance War began, Yang Kai was collecting Alchemy and Artifact Refining materials, and others naturally did the same. After the start of the Inheritance War, those who used to rely on Yang Kang and Yang Shen also carried a lot of supplies.

Coupled with the materials they had collected over the past few months, it can be said that every Young Lord had gathered an amazing amount of wealth and supplies.

The two treasuries of Yang Kang and Yang Shen had now been cleared out by Yang Kai, the materials now belonging to him.

In each box, each material was labelled with the name of the material, the role, and the age of the material.

As soon as a skilled Artifact Refiner or Alchemist took a glance, they would know how to use these materials.

The leaders of all forces gathered, and all of them had a look of excitement on their faces.

"See for yourself if there are any material that can be taken for cultivation. If any suit you, you don't need to be polite. You can take it yourself." Yang Kai announced. His words agitated his followers, who had nothing to say. They immediately started searching through the materials.

The women were holding back from embarrassment and fidgeted about for a while. Huo Xing Chen and others could be seen putting a lot of materials into their arms before the women bit their teeth and went forward to find suitable materials for cultivation.

In a short time, everyone found one or two materials that were suitable for their own use, and they were happy to collect them. Even Qiu Yi Meng had found a pearl-like object that exuded a radiant glow and carefully put it away in her clothes.

"What are you looking for?" Qiu Yi Meng looked at Yang Kai.

"It's all mine, so why should I look for something?" Yang Kai smiled and said, "Wait for people to sort out these materials then send them to the Pill Room and Artifact Refining rooms."

"I know." Qiu Yi Meng worked hard with no complaints, she turned to him and asked, "Who is your next target?"

"Let's talk about that later."

Last night, not only did they harvest these supplies, but also the loyalty of four more Blood Warriors.

Tu Feng, Tang Yu Xian, Luo Hai, Yan Ling Xing! All of them were at Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage and could be considered to be at the apex of this stage.

However, Tu Feng and Yan Ling Xing were both restrained by the Qi Binding Seal and sought help from Meng Wu Ya to undo the seal.

Tang Yu Xian and Ying Jiu had an altercation that cost them too much strength. Ying Jiu did not retreat, and both of them had used the Mad Tyrant Blood Skill, neither holding back.

Their relationship is loyal, but only loyal to the Yang Family philosophy: They were to guard the young Lord and spare no effort.

When Qu Gao Yi guarded the flag last night, he was hit hard. The unrestrained True Qi and Spiritual Energy that crashed into him placed a huge burden on his body.

So at this time, Yang Kai's house seems to be strong and resilient, but in fact, the only Blood Warriors that could be of use are Xiao Shun and Luo Hai, who were the most recent addition to Yang Kai's followers.

With just these two Blood Warriors and Old Demon, attacking any of the remaining three Young lords was not an option because there was no advantage.

Especially now that Yang Ying had Yang Shen's men added as his followers. His group had grown to be the largest out of all the Yang Family contestants. If one were to judge their overall might, it would no doubt be amongst the top.

Besides, Eldest Brother Yang Wei was always calm and collected, and Yang Kai estimates that he held back when containing Yang Zhao.

Meanwhile, Yang Zhao was the most secretive of the brothers in War City and may be more difficult to deal with than Yang Ying.

Therefore, Yang Kai was not prepared to take any action in the near future. As a result, the cultivators in Yang Kai's group of followers needed to cultivate and raise their own strength. Second, he himself needed to consolidate the foundation of the True Element Boundary Ninth Stage.

Everyone had to wait until the Blood Warriors restored their strength before the storm arrives.

The news of last night's battle was also quickly spread throughout the Central Capital and War City.

The result of Yang Kai defeating his two brothers in one night had shocked everyone. Old Demon's cruel means are more exaggerated and embellished to describe the extreme bloody means. Therefore, everyone would know that there was a demon among Yang Kai's followers.

Yang Kai was secretly frightened.

Central Capital Eight Great Families, and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land had always been incompatible with each other, and the two had a terrible battle only half a year ago, both sides suffered losses. Yang Ying Hao, the head of Yang Family, was jointly wounded by the Profound Yin Ghost King and the Annihilating Poison King. Yang Ying Hao used a secret method to drive out the injury, but it drained his 30 years of his lifespan.

During this sensitive period, Yang Kai actually dared to collude with a demon, which was simply too bold.

If this information was used by his enemies, it was likely to bring some unimaginable changes and turnarounds to the Inheritance War.

Surprisingly, when Old Demon had entered War City, the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary elders in Seal Temple didn't even intervene. Yang Kai wondered if the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary elders had acquiesced in Old Demon's actions.

Looking back at the results of last night's battle, everyone knew that the Yang Family was afraid to reprimand Yang Kai after all the miraculous deeds he accomplished.

The Yang Family disliked the slow progress of the Inheritance War, so they set up a thousand artifacts as a primer to lure them into battle, and finally planted Qi Binding Seal in eight Mysterious Grade artifacts, imprisoning six Blood Warriors.

Without the six Blood Warriors stirring up the Inheritance War, the progress of the Inheritance War would undoubtedly speed up a lot.

However with Ying Jiu suddenly dismissing the Qi Binding Seal, Yang Kai had one more Blood Warrior. This meant that Yang Kai has two top-notch strengths over the other Young Lords!

Without these two people, Yang Kai could not accomplish the feat that he pulled off last night.

In other words, the Po Jing Lake event, which was hosted by the Yang Family had indirectly helped Yang Kai win last night's battle.

The path of fate is like curved roads, twisting and turning. However, in all periods throughout history, there have always been geniuses that could foresee what is ahead and control it.

After this war, the power of Yang Kai's group had completely eclipsed the other Young Lords! Everyone knew that in the Inheritance War, the one with the last laugh would undoubtedly be Yang Kai.

There is almost no suspense!

In Yang Kai's Mansion, after everyone found the right material, they went into closed door cultivation and Yang Kai was preparing to go find his Little Senior Sister to ease his physical and mental exhaustion. While he was at it, he also planned to get some pills for cultivation. However, before he could see her, a message was suddenly passed from the outside.

"Ninth Young Lord, Lu Liang seeks an audience. He also hopes that the Young Lord will give him a chance to speak!"

"Lu Liang?" Yang Kai furrowed his brows and glanced at Qiu Yi Meng. "Your uncle is here."

Qiu Yi Meng glanced at him and frowned. "I am afraid it's because of what Lu Song did."

"You should see to it. I am occupied." Yang Kai said freely.

"No, people have come to see you. If you avoid seeing them, you will raise suspicion."

"What's wrong? He is only here because of Lu Song to apologize for his actions, and I have to go out. I don't know what else to say, but you are cousins. There is nothing wrong with opening up and saying what's on your mind. That's it." Yang Kai finished, not waiting for Qiu Yi Meng's reply, and walked to the back hall.

Qiu Yi Meng sighed and thought that what Yang Kai said was reasonable. She told the cultivator next to him to send the materials in the yard to the Pill Room and Artifact Refining room, then stepped out with a look of helplessness. Lu Liang would come to see her. For what reason, Qiu Yi Meng can almost guess from what he said, but just because she guessed it, she felt helpless.

At the door, Qiu Yi Meng saw Lu Liang standing by the door. Behind him was Lu Song, whose face was swollen like a pig.

Last night, he was taught a lesson by Dong Qing Han. When he thought of the malicious means of the fatty, Lu Song shuddered a little, but his heart was filled with hatred. It was quite obvious to see the hatred surface on his face. Qiu Yi Meng saw this and secretly shook her head. The heart of this person was so rotten that he couldn't help himself.

Lu Liang looked extremely embarrassed. The Inheritance War was the business of the Young Lords, and Lu Liang, the patriarch of Lu Family, shouldn't have come to visit Yang Kai himself, but the fact that he was doing this with his son was too disappointing. Lu Liang was forced to make a trip.

When he got to the door, he was stopped by the two gatekeepers.

Coincidentally, the two gatekeepers were part of the Dong Family!

When they saw Lu Song, they had a look of ridicule, referring to him as a disgrace. Lu Liang could only helplessly chuckle.

He couldn't slap these two men. Even though he had the strength to do so, if he really did, he wouldn't be able to escape from the consequences. Yang Kai's mansion was filled with masters.

"Uncle!" Qiu Yi Meng gave a smile and a cordial greeting, easing Lu Liang's embarrassment.

"I wouldn't dare take the greeting of Young Lady Qiu, this Elder is afraid!" Lu Liang put his posture very low, his mouth humble. While he greeted, he looked back at Lu Song, "Still not greeting Young Lady Qiu?"

Lu Song was a little unwilling, but still cupped his fists, "Cousin."

Qiu Yi Meng just smiled and nodded, not caring about him, and just said, "Come in."

Listening to her, Lu Liang eased his nerves. Qiu Yi Meng is will welcome him. Obviously, she cared about the relationship between the two of them and didn't want to ask about the problem.

This means that they will have an opportunity to resolve this matter.

Into the main hall, Qiu Yi Meng had people serve them tea, she took a sip, and said, "Why did Uncle come to War City?"

Lu Liang sighed deeply. "Young lady, don't hesitate to say that this Elder is thick-skinned this time. Compared to the Lu Family's future, what is my old face? If it hadn't been for this filth, would this Elder be like this?"

Lu Liang shouted, "On your knees!"

Lu Song's look was stunned, and a sullen color appeared on his swollen cheeks as though the instructions were unclear, "Why?"

Lu Liang was enraged. "Because this old master told you to!"

Lu Song glanced back at Lu Liang. "I will not kneel! I have never kneeled to anyone since I was a child!"

“If you don’t kneel, I will break your legs!”

“I’m not scared to fight you!” Lu Song showed no sign of worry. He has been doted on so much that he had never been beaten by Lu Liang. Lu Liang’s attitude towards him was naturally loving.