

## Martial 501

### [Chapter 501 – Touched Something That Shouldn't Be Touched](#)

After going over it in her mind several times, Shui Ling eventually did not condense her True Qi.

“What is your special constitution?” Yang Kai stared at her closely, immediately realizing after hearing her words that she too possessed a special constitution.

Special constitutions. So far, Yang Kai had only met two: Little Senior Sister and Shan Qing Luo. This was something generally inherited at birth and was a gift from the Heavens, extremely difficult to acquire later in life. Moreover, each special constitution had its own unique characteristics. It was extraordinarily rare for two people with the same special constitutions to meet.

Little Senior Sister's special constitution was especially suited to Alchemy, and now there was another person with a special constitution in front of him. Yang Kai was naturally interested and wanted to know more details.

Shui Ling looked at Yang Kai with vigilance and was quite unwilling to answer.

Just like how Xia Ning Chang's Sacred Spirit Medicine Body was a closely guarded secret, Shui Ling's special constitution was something she wanted to hide, but a person under someone's rule will have to bow.

After agonizing over it for a long time, Shui Ling finally muttered, “Water Spirit Body.”

Yang Kai nodded slightly, knowing that the other party didn't lie to him. From the ability she had displayed repeatedly, her special constitution should be related to water. Her own name probably came from this as well.

“What kind of special abilities do you possess?” Yang Kai asked curiously.

“I can transform my body into flowing water.” Shui Ling said, pushing her True Qi to demonstrate. Yang Kai didn't raise his guard against her as she did. Under the watchful eyes of the other three in the room, the long, light blue haired woman really becomes transparent, leaving behind only a human shaped figure, gradually even transforming into a round sphere of water.

Even the usually calm Ying Jiu couldn't help his jaw from dropping, clear shock appearing on his face.

“Is this the extent of your abilities?” Yang Kai smiled, reached out and touched the water sphere in front of him gently.

\*Peng\* The sphere of water suddenly burst and transformed into mist before Shui Ling's body reappeared beside Yang Kai, her face blushing bright red as she crossed her arms in front of her chest, gritting her teeth, seemingly a bit ashamed and angry.

Yang Kai stared back blankly, gently rubbing his fingers as his eyebrow raised, “Did I touch something that shouldn't be touched?”

“What do you think?” Shui Ling angrily spat back, gritting her teeth.

"I didn't mean to, and... I didn't feel anything." Yang Kai said calmly. Just now, he only felt like he was touching a stream of water, nothing at all like touching a human body, but for Shui Ling, it was probably not the case, otherwise she wouldn't be so angry and embarrassed now.

"I'll remember you!" Shui Ling said, hatred flashing across her eyes.

"There are many people who have said that." Yang Kai slowly shook his head, obviously not caring, "But none of those people had good ends. Let's continue, I'm very curious about your Water Spirit Body's abilities."

Seeing his indifferent expression, seemingly not embarrassed in the slightest about this indecent assault, Shui Ling couldn't help feeling a sense of powerlessness.

She had never before met such a shameless man, she really wondered how he cultivated to acquire such thick skin.

"I have nothing more to say." Shui Ling coldly snorted, "If you're going to kill me, just get it over with."

Yang Kai rubbed his forehead, knowing his unintentional act just now had really angered Shui Ling. Forcing her now would obviously yield no further results. The reason he so feared this mysterious woman was simply because he didn't know her intentions or her origins.

But now that he understood a bit more, he no longer cared much about her. As long as she wasn't someone recruited by his brothers, Yang Kai felt it was fine to let her go as long as she didn't try to harm Xia Ning Chang.

"Is there anything else you want to ask? If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave now."

Yang Kai shook his head.

Shui Ling was honestly surprised, she hadn't expected him to really just let her go, quickly extending her hand and saying, "Give me back my hair."

"That's impossible." Yang Kai chuckled, "You can go, I won't stop you, but this thing must remain with me, because I have no way of knowing if what you've told me is true or not, nor do I know if you'll try to act against me or my allies!"

"How can you be like this?" Shui Ling's mood dropped again. "As long as you have that doll, you can control whether I live or die. Even if you let me leave, where can I go?"

"Anywhere. As long as you don't try to make trouble in my house, the sky is infinite, just go wherever you please." After a pause, Yang Kai chuckled, "Of course, if you're willing to work for me, I'll happily welcome you."

"Work for you?" Shui Ling laughed disdainfully, "You think you have the qualifications?"

"If you don't like the sound of that then call it cooperation. As long as you are willing to stay, anything is open to discussion." Yang Kai continued to persuade.

"Who would want to stay here!?" Shui Ling all but shouted, turned around and left in a huff, secretly circulating her True Qi to guard against Yang Kai going back on his word and suddenly attacking her.

Walking neither fast nor slow, Shui Ling left Yang Kai's mansion without encountering any resistance or restriction. The other party obviously didn't plan to embarrass her.

Looking back, Shui Ling couldn't help fuming. This time, she had really suffered a big loss. Not only had she failed to escape the control of that man, she even had her pure, innocent body defiled. What's worse, after committing the act, her assaulter had acted like nothing had happened!

[Such an infuriating man!]

Also, how did he make that doll in the first place? How did he manage to link it to her Spiritual Essence?

[That damn bastard; sooner or later I'll make him pay for this!] Shui Ling silently swore to herself.

Back in the room, Yang Kai stood up and put down the heavy psychological burden that had plagued him for so long.

"Young Master, why did you just let that girl leave? Her unique talents would be of great use to you." Old Demon asked bluntly.

"Strongly squeezed melon isn't sweet," Yang Kai shook his head and casually lifted the little doll. "With this, I have the ability to force her to stay, but what about after that? If she were to suddenly retaliate and stir up chaos, who could suppress her?"

"If we were to fight, she is definitely not Old Servant's opponent. Even a few of your Blood Warriors could defeat her, but dealing with her special physique would really be a headache." Old Demon nodded, Shui Ling's Water Spirit Body was difficult to handle.

Without relying on the hair Yang Kai obtained at Po Jing Lake that day, Old Demon wasn't confident he could have captured Shui Ling.

"Not to mention, as long as I have this, she won't stay too far away from me. When I want to make use of her, do you really think she'll have any choice?" Yang Kai grinned fiendishly.

"Young Master is wise." Old Demon suddenly felt a bit cold, almost feeling sorry for Shui Ling. That young girl probably believed Yang Kai's words and thought she and him would be like well water and river water, not interfering with one another again. Little did she know that Yang Kai already considered her one of his henchmen, able to make use of her any time he wanted.

"A nineteen-year-old Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage..." Yang Kai murmured, letting out a long sigh, unable to stop himself from revealing a look of longing. What kind of force was this Water Spirit Temple that could cultivate such a genius? On top of that, Shui Ling had said that she was only among the top three juniors in the Water Spirit Temple.

That meant that there were at least two other young geniuses in the Water Spirit Temple that were at least as strong as Shui Ling.

[There was such a force in this world!] Yang Kai couldn't help wanting to rush out and see it for himself.

"Treasurer Meng!" Unable to calm himself for a long time, Yang Kai suddenly called out.

Meng Wu Ya's voice immediately reached his ear, "Don't ask anything. When you're qualified to know, this old master will naturally tell you. For now, just focus on reaching the Immortal Ascension Boundary."

"Very well." Yang Kai sighed.

No one else in the house knew about this night's confrontation with Shui Ling besides Meng Wu Ya, Old Demon and Ying Jiu. Maybe some of the powerful Blood Warriors had sensed something, but without Yang Kai's orders, none of them dared approach, so they naturally didn't know any specific details.

The following day, Yang Kai announced he would enter secluded retreat to prepare for his breakthrough to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, leaving Qiu Yi Meng in total control of the mansion's affairs.

The Inheritance War's situation had become complicated now that Yang Kai only had two Blood Warriors available. Although he had a great advantage in financial and material resources, Yang Zhao had surpassed him in terms of manpower.

Rash actions now would only give his enemies opportunities to strike back, so for a short time, Yang Kai didn't intend to seek trouble with Yang Zhao, only permitting Qiu Yi Meng to bring some people to harass him.

As for his Eldest Brother Yang Wei, although the strength he possessed wasn't weak, comparatively, his position was undoubtedly the worst of the remaining three brothers and had long been excluded from the list of potential victors of the Inheritance War.

All eyes were on Yang Kai and Yang Zhao; the Yang Family's next Patriarch would definitely be one of them.

But whether it was Yang Kai and Yang Zhao, neither of them wanted to attack Yang Wei, even if they already had sufficient strength to defeat him.

Firstly, attacking Yang Wei would definitely cost them a great price and weaken their forces.

Secondly, even after Yang Wei was eliminated, the two Blood Warriors beside him wouldn't be able to provide any assistance in the Inheritance War, while any of his remaining allies would definitely choose to support the one who didn't attack them, thus bolstering the enemy's forces.

Such developments would definitely change the situation of the Inheritance War.

It was for these very reasons that although Yang Wei was the weakest of the three, he was also the safest.

It was even possible that if Yang Zhao and Yang Kai fought a great battle and were mutually wounded, the one to profit would be Yang Wei. This possibility was not something everyone could see clearly, only some stronger, more strategic masters who examined the big picture recognized it.

Time flew by and soon two months had passed!

War City had been completely silent for two months after the last turbulent shuffle.

Occasionally, the remaining three parties would have some small scale skirmishes, but facing the mutual constraint of each other, there would never be many casualties.

In general, the cultivators from the various forces participating in the Inheritance War were zealously cultivating.

After more than two months of development, although Yang Kai's forces hadn't expanded, their overall strength had grown several steps.

After taking Mysterious Grade pills every day and obtaining high grade artifacts from the Treasure Instrument Sect's Artifact Refiners, it would be strange if all of their strengths didn't noticeably increase.

Every day, there would be many cultivators breaking through their bottlenecks and promoting to the next stage. During this time, many of the leaders from the younger generation had even broken through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary!

### [Chapter 502 – We've Found Them](#)

The Immortal Ascension Boundary was a watershed for cultivators, and many people would never be able to reach it for their entire lives, but this hurdle wasn't a big problem for the young leaders of these various forces.

After breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, how much further they could travel along the Martial Dao in the future would depend on their own efforts and respective opportunities, but for the vast majority of people, Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary would be their limit.

Because of the appearance of these new Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivators, many pills which could help cultivate one's Soul began appearing from the Pill Room. The material consumption was also massive; fortunately, Yang Kai had begun accumulating supplies long ago and had harvested a great deal from Yang Kang and Yang Shen. The flags he had seized were also exchanged with the main family while the Bamboo Knot Gang continued to provide a steady stream of supplies, so for the time, war materials weren't an issue.

In addition to the frequent breakthroughs of the younger generation cultivators, the older generation also continuously promoted.

For example, Guan Chi Le of Blood Battle Gang had been stuck at the Immortal Ascension Boundary Third Stage for eight years.

He had always thought that this would be the limit of his achievements in this life, but after taking a number of the Mysterious Grade pills provided to everyone in Yang Kai's mansion, he found that after just two short months, the bottleneck that had plagued him for almost a decade began to loosen. Half a month later, he successfully broke through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Fourth Stage, and since then, the rate at which his cultivation was increasing had only quickened. Now, his Immortal Ascension Boundary Fourth Stage cultivation had been completely consolidated.

When he had reached the Immortal Ascension Fourth Stage, Guan Chi Le couldn't hold back his emotion, bursting into tears of joy, unable to calm down until the Hu Sisters personally comforted him.

Not only Guan Chi Le, all the Immortal Ascension Boundary masters from all the major forces, many of them in their forties, fifties, or even sixties, had seen their cultivation stagnate and become very difficult to increase.

However, since taking the pills refined by the Medicine King's Valley Alchemists, all of their bottlenecks showed signs of loosening and they found themselves absorbing World Energy faster than ever before, giving many of them the illusion of being reborn.

None of them knew why this was.

Although Mysterious Grade pills were extremely high in terms of grade, they still couldn't fundamentally change a person cultivation aptitude, yet this result really presented when they took the pills produced in Yang Kai's Pill Room.

The younger generation and older generation all had their own breakthroughs, but the most stunning of all were the breakthroughs of the Blood Warriors!

Although of the nine Blood Warriors, only Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian could actively participate in the Inheritance War because of Yang Family's interference, Qiu Yi Meng still didn't reduce their share of the pill supply.

The Qiu Family's First Young Lady knew that these Blood Warriors would be the capital Yang Kai possessed in order to stabilize his position in the Yang Family, so how could she not support their growth?

As of today, of the nine Blood Warriors, more than half of them had broken through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage! Among them were Qu Gao Yi, Ying Jiu, Tu Feng, Tang Yu Xian and Xiao Shun.

The remaining four had only joined Yang Kai's camp recently and although they had yet to break through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage, each of them had noticeably increased their strength. Compared themselves to the time before they had first arrived in Yang Kai's mansion, they all knew that they had grown stronger!

The Blood Warriors were all naturally ecstatic and grateful.

Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage masters trying to break through to the Ninth Stage would always encounter great difficulty and hardship, but given enough time, each of these Blood Warriors was confident they could achieve that step given their capital and aptitude.

However... originally, that should have been a matter to consider five or ten years later, possibly even longer!

The rapid improvement of their own strength made all of Yang Kai's allies and supporters wild with joy.

In the end, everyone could only deceive themselves by saying the feng shui of Yang Kai's house was outstanding!

In reality, everyone knew that the credit for this miracle belonged to those strange Mysterious Grade pills. These pills refined in Yang Kai's Pill Room seemed to have some magical effect that steadily improved people's aptitude.

Although everyone understood this, no one dared speak of it aloud.

Inside his room, Yang Kai calmly played with a small sword in his hand.

This was the Heaven Grade Top-Rank Soul type artifact acquired by Dong Qing Han at Po Jing Lake.

During these two months of secluded retreat, Yang Kai's strength had increased greatly. It was rare for him to have such a long period of peace where he could focus solely on cultivating.

Thinking back, the only other time he had spent several months in retreat was when he broke through to the True Element Boundary in that Isolated World.

The Immortal Ascension Boundary was now just a stone's throw away!

Every cultivator in the mansion received a supply of Mysterious Grade Pills, so as the house's Lord, Yang Kai obviously also had some. His were specially refined by his Little Senior Sister and their effects were stronger than other pills.

Yang Kai's True Qi had reached the same quality and quantity of an Immortal Ascension Boundary master and his Soul was incomparably more powerful than his current realm. After closing his eyes and focusing, Yang Kai could even faintly make out the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus, the supreme treasure used to cultivate one's Soul had once again appeared.

For two months, Yang Kai had done nothing but cultivate and refine the two artifacts in his possession.

The small mirror Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank artifact had long ago been refined and he had just finished refining this little sword.

Unfortunately, he still found himself unable to break through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary.

Yang Kai always felt like this little sword wasn't completely compatible with his current Soul, perhaps because he still had yet to open his Knowledge Sea. This thing was a Soul type artifact, so although due to his unique circumstances he could use it without reaching the Immortal Ascension Boundary, he was unable to make it display its full potential.

If he could successfully match this little sword with his own Soul, Yang Kai believed he would also be able to break through.

Contemplating over it, he had yet to achieve any significant results, but he also wasn't anxious. And so, he had sat like this for the past ten days, using his Divine Sense to observe the little sword in his hand and try to synchronize it with his Soul.

Suddenly there was a loud knock at his door, waking Yang Kai from his meditative state. Letting out a long breath, he called out, "Come in."

When the door was opened, Qiu Yi Meng walked in cautiously and looked at Yang Kai, relaxing when she discovered he didn't have a displeased look on his face.

She knew that Yang Kai was in retreat to attack the Immortal Ascension Boundary and had been afraid to disturb him for the past two months, but now that she had, she was obviously somewhat nervous.

“What’s the matter?” Yang Kai looked up at her and saw that after two months, the Qiu Family’s First Young Lady seemed more relaxed and radiant than before, lifting his spirits as well, sweeping away from the fatigue he had built up from his constant cultivation.

“There’s a man named Pang Chi here who wants to see you!” Qiu Yi Meng replied.

“Pang Chi?” Yang Kai frowned, “What is he doing here?”

Pang Chi was Bamboo Knot Gang’s Leader and was also amongst the first people Yang Kai had gathered upon his return to the Central Capital. Yang Kai hadn’t let Bamboo Knot Gang actively participate in the battlefield of the Inheritance War because the average strength of its members was too low and because he needed a separate force to be responsible for collecting materials, gathering and transmitting intelligence, and handling other miscellaneous tasks.

After the official start of the battle, the Bamboo Knot Gang had secretly transported batches of supplies to Yang Kai’s base in War City once a month or so. All in all, Pang Chi had performed well.

However, he had never shown up in person before; after all, he was the leader of one of Yang Kai’s associated forces so it definitely wasn’t safe for him to appear in War City. Yet this time, he had come personally. It was obvious that he had something important to report.

Qiu Yi Meng squinted and replied, “He wouldn’t say anything specific, only telling me to relay three words to you, ‘we’ve found them!’”

[They’ve found them!]

In an instant, Yang Kai knew why Pang Chi would come to War City in person.

Just as Qiu Yi Meng finished speaking, she felt her body become light and the wind whistle past her face, the scenery around her rapidly changing, quickly discovering that Yang Kai had actually lifted her by her waist and was racing forward.

“Where is he?” Yang Kai asked hurriedly as he continued running.

“The main hall!” Qiu Yi Meng replied,

Qiu Yi Meng was stunned, since the time she had met Yang Kai, she had rarely seen him even slightly excited, but now, he was undoubtedly showing a look of tension and expectation, his eyes also flashing a greatly anxious light.

Somehow, seeing him like this, Qiu Yi Meng also trembled, subconsciously grabbing hold of Yang Kai’s clothes and clinging to him, though even she wasn’t sure why she had taken such a bold action.

The Qiu Family’s First Young Lady had never been one to act so meek and helpless; she had always given off the aura of a refined and intelligent woman.

The two of them stuck to each other intimately as he flew through the mansion, kicking up storm as they passed by Huo Xing Chen and Dong Qing Han.

The Huo Family Young Lord didn’t even have time to say hello before Yang Kai disappeared.

A moment later, a gust of wind came from behind him carrying with it a cloud of dust.



Huo Xing Chen waved the folding fan in his hand to clear the air as he frowned, “Who was Young Lord Kai hugging while running so fast?”

“It looked like... Young Lady Qiu!” Dong Fatzi wiped the sweat from his forehead, somewhat unable to believe his eyes.

“Seriously?” Huo Xing Chen couldn’t help his eyes from bulging, “In broad daylight... did Young Lord Kai have an accident while he was cultivating? Why is he acting so frantically?”

“Junior Brother isn’t such a person!” Lan Chu Die, beside Dong Qing Han, suddenly reprimanded Huo Xing Chen.

Huo Xing Chen couldn’t help laughing, “Beauty, I didn’t say anything about that.”

“Hmph!” Lan Chu Die snorted lightly, her full chest nearly bursting out of its bindings as she turned away.

After she left, Huo Xing Chen slowly shook his head, “That girl from your family, even though she can’t obtain Young Lord Kai’s favour, it seems she still refuses to simply be a passer-by with him either.”

Dong Qing Han helplessly sighed. Regarding Lan Chu Die’s thoughts, Dong Qing Han naturally understood, but there was nothing he could do about it. The only option he had was to sit back and let nature take its course.

In fact, there were a lot of beautiful women in this house, and many of them had favourable impressions towards Yang Kai, but he had been in secluded cultivation for the past two months and was extremely disciplined, never once leaving his room.

If it was Huo Xing Chen instead, it was likely that every night he would go out seeking drink and women.

To a certain extent, Dong Qing Han quite admired his cousin. He believed that among the beauties in this mansion, only Qiu Yi Meng was worthy of Yang Kai. Lan Chu Die wasn’t bad, but she was still somewhat lacking.

In the main hall, Pang Chi waited anxiously. Although he knew he had brought important information, that didn’t help settle his nerves at all, constantly checking his own appearance to make sure everything was in order as he sat on his chair, not daring to move around.

Suddenly, at the entrance to the hall, Yang Kai appeared in Pang Chi’s vision, still holding Qiu Yi Meng in his arms.

Seeing this appearance, Pang Chi was dumbstruck for a moment before quickly coughing and averting his eyes.

### [Chapter 503 – I Can’t Have Two Women?](#)

Gently putting down Qiu Yi Meng, Yang Kai walked towards Pang Chi.

The Qiu Family’s First Young Lady looked calm, in no way showing any embarrassment about being so intimate with Yang Kai, but her doubts were actually quite deep.

Because when Yang Kai had just let go of her, she clearly felt that his hands were shaking.

What news could make such a steadfast and determined man have this kind of reaction?

“Little Lord!” When Yang Kai stepped forward, Pang Chi quickly stood up and bowed, not bothering with any nonsense and directly saying, “Bamboo Knot Gang’s people have been searching for half a year, and finally located... the people Little Lord has been searching for.”

Yang Kai quickly calmed his breathing and asked, “Where?”

Before the start of the Inheritance War, Yang Kai had already ordered the Bamboo Knot Gang to inquire about the news of Su Yan and the others from High Heaven Pavilion and now there was finally a clue.

“About five thousand kilometers northwest from War City. There is a small village surrounded by mountains, where they seem to have secluded themselves in.”

“How certain are you?”

“Almost one hundred percent. Although we haven’t made any direct contact with them, according to Little Lord’s previous description, they should be the ones you are seeking for. Undoubtedly, the village is a newly built one that appeared roughly one year ago and the nearly hundred people who live there are all cultivators.”

“Good good good!” Yang Kai nodded again and again, feeling like a great weight had finally lifted off his heart, reaching out and warmly patting Pang Chi’s shoulder as he praised him, “You’ve done very well.”

Pang Chi was very extremely flattered, his face flushing red as he somewhat incoherently replied, “Many than... no, I mean... that is... it’s what this subordinate should do!”

As he said so, he hurriedly fumbled about in his sleeve pocket and took out a sheet of paper, handing it to Yang Kai, “This is a map drawn by my subordinates, I hope it will be of use to Little Lord.”

“Good work.” Yang Kai grinned as he accepted the map and unfolded it, immediately taking note of where the small village surrounded by mountains was located.

Seeing this map, Yang Kai further believed Pang Chi’s inference because this village was not far from the position where Yang Kai and Ling Tai Xu had once emerged from the Void Corridor.

Su Yan and the others should have hidden themselves in their present location not long after exiting the Void Corridor.

“Yang Kai, are you looking for someone?” Qiu Yi Meng came up and asked. She hadn’t spoken until now but as she was observing she took note of how greatly Yang Kai’s expression had changed and realized that the people he was looking for must be very important to him.

“En.” Yang Kai nodded and carefully folded the map in his hands.

“What kind of people?” Qiu Yi Meng smiled, intently or unintentionally inquiring.

“Members from my Sect.” Yang Kai took a deep breath and recalled Su Yan’s appearance in his mind, his gaze suddenly becoming soft.

“Members from your Sect?” Qiu Yi Meng smiled and realized something, immediately asking, “Since you’ve found them, what do you want to do?”

“Go pick them up.” Yang Kai smiled at her.

“Absolutely not!” Qiu Yi Meng slowly shook his head.

Yang Kai’s smile quickly converged as his eyes slowly became cold, squinting his eyes at her, “What do you mean?”

Qiu Yi Meng took a deep breath and softly said. “Don’t lose your temper, just listen to have I have to say first. Since they’re your former Sect Brothers and Sisters, they must be disciples of High Heaven Pavilion, right? High Heaven Pavilion is still designated an Evil Sect, the one which produced the current Demon Lord. Right now they haven’t been exposed to the world, but if you were to bring them to War City now, their identities would definitely become public knowledge. Do you think your Eldest Brother and Second Brother won’t try to take advantage of such a situation to publicly criticize and discredit you? Especially now that every action you take relates closely to the situation of the Inheritance War.”

Yang Kai’s brow furrowed. Although Qiu Yi Meng was telling the truth, he just couldn’t bring himself to agree with her perspective.

Unperturbed, Qiu Yi Meng continued, “Your Yang Family Inheritance War has been going on for almost a year now. I’m certain that even though those people from your Sect are hiding in the mountains, they would have received news of this. Since they already know, yet haven’t taken the initiative to come to War City, they obviously don’t want to cause problems for you. You rushing there to find them now will only waste all their efforts.”

“I understand that, but that just means the need to bring them here is even greater.” Yang Kai quickly objective, “They are currently living in seclusion, but since they can be found by people from the Bamboo Knot Gang, they can certainly be found by others as well! If they were discovered by someone with malicious intent...”

Su Yan and the others from High Heaven Pavilion weren’t that strong. More than a year ago, they only had a few Immortal Ascension Boundary masters with them and even their cultivations weren’t that high. The remaining disciples were only at the True Element Boundary, Separation and Reunion Boundary, and even the Qi Transformation Stage.

If they were to be found by any first or even second class force, they would definitely not be able to escape. Only by bringing them to his side could Yang Kai be certain of their safety.

Qiu Yi Meng frowned before letting out a sigh, “Do you insist on bringing them here?”

“Yes. This isn’t open to discussion.” Yang Kai firmly declared.

The Qiu Family’s First Young Lady understood Yang Kai’s temper quite well by now and knew it was useless to try to convince him otherwise now that he had made up his mind, simply nodding, “Okay, then I’ll make the trip.”

Yang Kai shook his head immediately, “No, I’ll go.”

“No!” Qiu Yi Meng frantically objected, “What are you thinking? Even if those people are important to you, with your status and current situation you can’t rashly leave War City! Just how many people do you think you’ll need to take with you to ensure your ability to safely return?”

“I’m just going there to bring some people back, not to fight. All I have to do is sneak out and sneak back, don’t I? Traveling five thousand kilometers will only take a few days.” Yang Kai replied, his brow furrowing further.

“What if your movements are exposed? You may not care about what happens to you, but at least consider what would happen to all your allies here! They’ve fought and bled so much for you! Many of them have even given their lives just to see you win the Inheritance War. If you have an accident now, how are you going to face them?”

As she spoke, Qiu Yi Meng walked up to Yang Kai and grabbed his collar. The little girl, wore an extremely stubborn expression, refusing to back down at all.

Although Qiu Yi Meng was really thinking about what was best for him and was considering the overall situation, Yang Kai was still dead set on his decision, shaking his head decisively, “I have to go. If I don’t go, they won’t come!”

Since Su Yan and the others had never come to War City, they would obviously have a lot of scruples if he didn’t persuade them personally. If Qiu Yi Meng went, not only would they not come to War City, they would likely disappear again, making it even harder for him to find them.

“I don’t care! I’ll go pick them up for you myself! In any case, you can’t go!”

“Can’t you act a bit more mature?”

“I’m still a young woman, why should I act mature? Do you only care about mature women?”

“Whose fault do you think all of this is in the first place!?” Yang Kai shouted impatiently, he didn’t like debating each and every decision like this, he preferred to act swiftly and decisively. Now, with Qiu Yi Meng blocking him in every way possible, he gradually became irritated, just thinking about Su Yan and his Brothers and Sisters he couldn’t wait to seek them out.

“What?” Qiu Yi Meng froze up.

“No, nothing.” Yang Kai wasn’t willing to say any more.

To begin with, if Qiu Yi Meng hadn’t lead people to the High Heaven Pavilion, Yang Kai wouldn’t have been sent to the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land and wouldn’t have been separated from Su Yan for so long. In the end, the Qiu Family’s First Young Lady was the main culprit behind all of this. It was precisely because of this that Yang Kai originally had a bad attitude towards Qiu Yi Meng, but after interacting with her for a long time and especially after the start of the Inheritance War, his anger towards her had slowly abated.

“Ahem... Subordinate has matters to attend to back at the gang’s headquarters and will take his leave now, Little Lord.” Pang Chi, who felt like he was sitting on pins and needles for a while now, finally found an opportunity to insert a sentence, and quickly tried to escape.

“You can’t!” Qiu Yi Meng turned her eyes towards him and declared, “You must stay here for a few days.”

“Yes, I understand. Your subordinates will retire here!” Pang Chi knew that Qiu Yi Meng made him stay behind because she was afraid of him revealing the sensitive information he had just heard. Although her doing this made Pang Chi feel like he wasn’t being trusted, he didn’t dare to complain.

When Pang Chi left them to go into the mansion, Qiu Yi Meng released Yang Kai, suddenly recalling a distant memory, slowly saying, “I remember when I went to High Heaven Pavilion with Xiao Man, under the Coiling Dragon Stream, I saw you were very close to a woman... are you thinking about her?”

“En.” Yang Kai nodded.

“What about Xia Ning Chang?” Qiu Yi Meng asked pointedly, “Your relationship with her doesn’t seem normal.”

Yang Kai just stared at her strangely, “Are you saying I can’t have two women?”

Qiu Yi Meng’s expression went black and angrily cursed, “Shameless, too shameless. You’re no different from that delinquent Huo Xing Chen! Why are all men like this? Fine, do whatever you want! I can’t be bothered to care about you anymore!”

The Qiu Family’s First Young Lady was really frustrated. From the beginning she knew that she had no hope of convincing Yang Kai not to go. Once this man made a decision, no one could persuade him otherwise. What’s more, what Yang Kai said did make some sense. If he wasn’t the one to go, those people from High Heaven Pavilion would definitely not come to War City!

Approaching things from the overall situation, Qiu Yi Meng had tried to prevent Yang Kai from acting rashly.

Unfortunately, she had failed.

Fortunately, War City had been calm and quiet for a while now, so even if Yang Kai wasn’t in the mansion, with the strength of those gathered here, it would be more than enough to withstand any enemy harassment.

That night, unbeknownst to everyone, a figure disappeared into the night sky, in the house. Only Qiu Yi Meng knew that it was Yang Kai.

Besides Ying Jiu, Yang Kai didn’t take anyone else with him.

Amongst all the Blood Warriors, only Ying Jiu, who was proficient in concealment, could join him. If anyone else joined, it was certain that their chance to get caught would greatly increase.

Meng Wu Ya and Old Demon may also have this ability, but Treasurer Meng had already declared he wouldn’t intervene in Yang Kai’s affairs while Old Demon had to stay behind. Otherwise, with just Tang Yu Xian guarding the mansion, its defence would be too thin if an accident occurred.

With both Old Demon and Tang Yu Xian together, Yang Kai could leave without any worries.

“I hope nothing goes wrong.” Qiu Yi Meng sighed slightly, because of the Inheritance War, she had to constantly worry about the safety of this man which really gave her a headache.

At the same time, Yang Zhao’s Mansion.

Ye Xin Rou walked into Yang Zhao's room and grinned, "Second Young Lord, there's some news about that matter."

"Oh?" Yang Zhao brow lifted, suddenly showing a happy expression, "Go on!"

"Pang Chi of the Central Capital's Bamboo Knot Gang seems to have arrived in War City today, but after he arrived in your Ninth Brother's mansion he has yet to leave."

#### [Chapter 504 – High Heaven Pavilion Members](#)

"Hasn't left?" Yang Zhao's expression suddenly became pensive, tapping his finger lightly on the table, only speaking after a long silence, "Has there been any movement at Ninth Brother's mansion?"

Ye Xin Rou shook her head, "Nothing so far."

Yang Zhao jumped up, an excited smile on his face, clenching his fist tightly, "No movement is right."

"Second Young Lord, I don't quite understand," Ye Xin Rou wrinkled her brows, "What do you mean no movement is right?"

"No movement means that he's already moved!" Yang Zhao smiled slightly, "Ninth Brother and Ying Jiu should already have left."

"Already left?" Ye Xin Rou was shocked, if what Second Young Lord had just said was true, then Yang Kai's courage was simply too big.

"Ying Jiu is proficient in concealment and assassination. If he wanted to sneak into or out of War City, our people not noticing wouldn't be strange." Yang Zhao explained patiently.

"What about the Little Lord, does he also have such ability?" Ye Xin Rou couldn't help sneering disdainfully, subconsciously feeling that even if Yang Kai was strong, it was impossible for him to disappear silently like Ying Jiu.

Yang Zhao had posted so many spies around Yang Kai's compound that if there was a single blade of grass out of place, he would know about it.

"I'd rather not believe it, but it's entirely possible Ninth Brother has this ability. When he attacked Fifth Brother's house, Eldest Brother brought his people to contain me, did you ever wonder why?"

"Obviously, he had reached an agreement with Little Lord." Ye Xin Rou replied lightly, "I naturally know this, but what's the problem?"

"That's exactly the problem. None of us know when Ninth Brother formed an alliance with Eldest Brother; that means he has the ability to go to Eldest Brother's house and talk to him for an extended period of time without our knowledge. If he hadn't gone personally, Eldest Brother would never have agreed. Since he could do that then, obviously he can do so now!"

"Not to mention, Pang Chi not leaving Ninth Brother's compound clearly indicates he knows some important piece of information and has temporarily been detained there. If he didn't know something of vital significance, Pang Chi should have left already..."

Listening to Yang Zhao's analysis, Ye Xin Rou couldn't help feeling surprised. What he said indeed made a lot of sense.

"Interesting..." Yang Zhao laughed, "Bamboo Knot Gang is Ninth Brother's subordinate force. I already knew this. I also know that ever since he subdued them, he made people of Bamboo Knot Gang go out and search for something or someone..."

"Whether he is looking for someone or looking for something, it's definitely of great value to Little Lord. Now, it seems he's finally received the news he wants." Ye Xin Rou's beautiful eyes flashed a cunning light, obviously understanding Yang Zhao's intentions, "If that's the case, we can use this to our advantage."

"My thoughts exactly." Yang Zhao grinned, "The only problem is I don't know where Ninth Brother went. If I knew that..."

The Inheritance War has been in a deadlocked for two months. Although over this period his forces had grown significantly, Yang Kai's allies obviously weren't idle either. Yang Zhao obviously wanted to use every possible means to break this stalemate.

Yang Kai going out on his own was undoubtedly an excellent opportunity. As long as he could capture him, how many masters he had in his house would become irrelevant.

Nonetheless, the strength of the Masters in Yang Kai's mansion still left Yang Zhao wary.

"Second Young Lord, do you want me to go back to the Central Capital and ask someone from Bamboo Knot Gang?" Ye Xin Rou suddenly suggested. It would be impossible to extract any information from those inside Yang Kai mansion, but since this news came from Bamboo Knot Gang, someone there should know the details.

"Bamboo Knot Gang ... As far as I know, since surrendering to Ninth Brother, they have annexed many small forces, but Pang Chi's management skills are somewhat lacking, so their interior power structure isn't united, especially when it comes to the second in command, Mu Nan Dou, who joined later. He shouldn't be convinced serving Pang Chi, or that loyal to Ninth Brother. He's likely just overawed by the Yang Family's reputation. Seek him out. As long as you offer the right conditions, I'm sure he'll be willing to cooperate." Yang Zhao said.

"And if he doesn't cooperate?"

Yang Zhao smiled lightly, reaching out and gently holding Ye Xin Rou's smooth chin, saying in a slightly provocative manner, "There's no need for me to tell you that."

"En, I know," Ye Xin Rou's cheeks blushed red, her eyes shimmering as she nodding lightly.

"This needs to be handled swiftly. Leave now; I hope to have accurate information by tomorrow afternoon at the latest!"

Ye Xin Rou smiled brilliantly, turned around, and rushed off into the night.

.....

Two figures, a thousand meters up, flew through the darkness at lightning fast speed.

Yang Kai lead the way while Ying Jiu followed just behind. Even if the difference in their cultivation was an entire Great Realm, Ying Jiu still had to use eighty percent of his maximum speed to keep pace with Yang Kai.

Knowing Yang Kai was quite anxious, Ying Jiu just silently shadowed him without asking a single question. Only the sound of their clothes fluttering in the wind broke the silence of the night.

Traveling non-stop for a day and night, even a master like Ying Jiu was breathing somewhat heavily and had to take True Qi supplementing pills to maintain his peak state in case any sudden accident occurred, but Yang Kai didn't even seem flustered, only more and more excited with no traces of exhaustion on his face at all.

Ying Jiu hadn't even seen Yang Kai take a single pill!

Feeling not a small amount of shock, Ying Jiu really wanted to know how Yang Kai stored so much True Qi that he could be so calm and relaxed even with such massive consumption.

One day and one night, nearly three thousand kilometers, and Ying Jiu was fairly certain the Little Lord was flying at full speed the whole time. Was such expenditure no burden at all for him?

Without stopping to rest, after another silent night, when the eastern horizon began glowing a faint golden hue, Yang Kai suddenly stopped and stood mid-air, overlooking the scene below.

A dense jungle seemingly placed within a 100,000-meter mountain range, lush verdant forests filled with ancient trees, clear sky, like morning mist, and blue skies. It was like an untouched paradise.

In this forest there seemed to be some traces of Monster Beast activity as well as quite a few good spirit herbs.

The hundred members of High Heaven Pavilion had secluded themselves in these mountains.

[Such a great area they've found!] Yang Kai smiled as his emotions fluctuated wildly. His Spiritual Energy surging upwards, he spread out his Divine Sense over a massive range, taking in all the sights and sounds for kilometers around.

The people of Bamboo Knot Gang being able to find anyone here probably had a lot to do with luck. In such an expansive wilderness, finding a mere hundred people couldn't be described as simple 'difficult'.

After a short while, Yang Kai took back his Divine Sense and showed a disappointed expression. Although his current Divine Sense could cover a wide range, he still didn't notice any people, not even any traces of human activity could be perceived.

"Little Lord, do you want to split up and search separately?" Ying Jiu suggested.

"No need." Yang Kai shook his head. "As long as I'm close enough, I'll be able to sense them."

Although Ying Jiu wasn't clear what method Yang Kai had to seek his former Sect members, he didn't ask any questions.

Pang Chi had only given Yang Kai an approximate location and a rough map, but with just this it was enough for Yang Kai to determine a general direction to search in.



After an hour, Yang Kai, who was still flying at full speed, suddenly stopped in place, a glimmer of hope flashing across his eyes as he turned his head in a certain direction.

“Follow me!” Calling out to Ying Jiu, he quickly sped off.

After the time it would take to boil a cup of tea, Ying Jiu noticed a series of newly built thatched cottages in the foothills surrounded by tall mountain.

The arrival of the two seemed to have alarmed the people living in this place, immediately causing several Immortal Ascension Boundary masters to emerge from their houses and stare at them vigilantly.

Ying Jiu quickly did a sweep of the area and discovered that there were only a few Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, the strongest of which had only reached the Fourth Stage, while all of them belonged to the older generation and their True Qi wasn't very pure.

He suddenly felt a bit curious. For the former Sect of his Little Lord, shouldn't there at least be a master at the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary? With a rising star like Yang Kai, how could all these people be so mediocre?

The people down below quickly noticed Yang Kai and they couldn't help but point and shout, the caution on their faces quickly transforming into joy.

Before they even approached one another, Yang Kai smiled and waved to all of them, everyone down below following suit, several of them calling out to the nearby houses, resulting in a flurry of opening doors. In an instant, nearly a hundred people emerged, each of them waving and calling out excitedly.

Yang Kai immediately spotted Su Mu and Li Yun Tian and his other old friends, a warm feeling soon welling up in his chest.

After a while, Yang Kai and Ying Jiu fell to the ground, the former hurriedly walking up and cupping his fists, “Disciple Yang Kai greets Martial Uncles!”

“Good good! How did you find us here?” One of the older members, around forty years old, asked, “Aren't you supposed to be participating in the Inheritance War in War City?”

“There's no need to worry, disciple has been looking for your whereabouts for some time now. A few days ago, after finally receiving some accurate information, I decided to come find everyone.” Yang Kai took a deep breath and replied while sweeping his eyes over everyone present, seeing many familiar and unfamiliar faces, all of whom were smiling happily back at Yang Kai.

“Brother!” Su Mu ran forward and greeted.

Yang Kai grinned meaningfully and patted him on the shoulder.

Looking at Su Mu, he couldn't help feeling a little surprised; he found that Su Mu had actually grown from the Separation and Reunion Boundary Ninth Stage to the True Element Boundary Fifth Stage. While this level of strength wasn't very high amongst the elites of the younger generation, it was already very good for him.

“Come inside and talk!” The several Martial Uncles of High Heaven Pavilion encouraged.

This place was very humble, probably built only to satisfy basic living conditions. Once inside the house, the several members of the older generation intentionally or unintentionally inquired about the identity of Ying Jiu; after learning that he was a Yang Family Blood Warrior, all of them were quite shocked and immediately became somewhat cautious.

The Yang Family Blood Warriors, for them, were already people they could only look up to. Ying Jiu didn't put on any airs however, nodding slightly to anyone who greeted him, but as a result of his naturally cold expression and temperament, the High Heaven Pavilion members didn't dare disturb him more than absolutely required.

After tea was served, Yang Kai began to inquire about their situation this past year, the old men slowly explaining everything that had happened during this time.

### [Chapter 505 – Frozen Ice Cave](#)

After exiting the Void Corridor, they had concealed their identities and wandered about for some time, only later learning that the Sect had been burned down. With the Sect Master and the Elders missing, they didn't dare go back, so they found a place to settle down temporarily and monitor the situation.

As such, this village came to be.

About the Yang Family Inheritance War, they had heard. Although they were in seclusion, they still sent out some people every month to obtain some general information. It was during one of these intelligence gathering missions that they learned about Yang Kai's true identity and about the Inheritance War.

But just as Qiu Yi Meng had said before, even though they knew about the Inheritance War and wanted to support Yang Kai, it wasn't convenient for them to appear in War City.

Because the title of 'Evil Sect' had yet to be removed from High Heaven Pavilion, their presence would only bring unnecessary trouble to Yang Kai.

And so, their current situation continued for more than a year. It wasn't easy to make contact with the outside world, so they didn't encounter many disputes. In fact, besides dealing with the occasional Monster Beast attack, everyone from High Heaven Pavilion spent all their time cultivating, looking forward to one day re-establishing the Sect!

"Then that must mean you don't know that the Sect has already been rebuilt." Yang Kai said after they finished explaining.

"The Sect has been rebuilt?" The several Martial Uncles parroted back.

"En, it should be fully rebuilt by now, but for the time being, it's not a good idea to hang the Sect's sign. Right now, High Heaven Pavilion can only be regarded as a private industry that belongs to me, as for clearing the Sect's name, that will still take some time."

"Martial Nephew, such thoughts are enough. Only you can accomplish such a matter!" Everyone understood what Yang Kai was implying and offered their thanks, "We old men are incompetent and must trouble Martial Nephew with this burden."

Yang Kai gently shook his head in response, "This is what disciple should do. Has there been any word from Sect Master or the Elders since you settled here?"

The bright expressions on everyone's face suddenly dimmed, "Unfortunately there hasn't. We've sent out people every month to inquire about them, but even now, we haven't discovered Sect Master and the Elders' whereabouts."

"Is that so..." Yang Kai sighed, offering some words of comfort, "There's no need to worry, Sect Master is already an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master, there aren't many people in this world who can hurt him."

Hearing this news, everyone couldn't help feeling excited. Although they had heard about the Sect Master's breakthrough long ago, hearing it from Yang Kai's mouth was an entirely different matter. The weight of this statement was different coming from him.

"The reason I came this time was to let Martial Uncles as well as fellow brothers and sisters come back to War City with me. If Martial Uncles don't have any objections, it would be best if everyone began packing up so we can leave as soon as possible."

The few old men each glanced at one another and smiled, "We didn't want to disturb you during this important time lest we become a source of trouble, but since Martial Nephew has taken the initiative to ask, if we still don't go, it would be too ungrateful. Even if we still bare the stigma of an 'Evil Sect', as long as we have Martial Nephew's shelter, no one should dare say anything, right?"

Yang Kai smiled coldly, "Anyone who dares won't live long!"

Hearing this, the old men put down their final worries and agreed to leave.

"Disciple will take his leave first then... about Su Yan..." Yang Kai scratched his nose awkwardly.

Everyone in the room suddenly grinned knowingly, one of them intentionally calling out, "Of course Martial Nephew would ask about little Su Yan. Su Mu!"

"Disciple is here." Su Mu came in from the outside.

"Lead your Senior Brother Yang to the Frozen Ice Cave."

"Yes." Su Mu grinned while gesturing to Yang Kai, "Brother, come with me."

Yang Kai lightly coughed before standing up and walking out slowly.

Ying Jiu also attempted to follow, but was quickly stopped by Yang Kai.

Walking with Su Mu, Yang Kai asked, "Frozen Ice Cave? What kind of place is that?"

"It's the place where big sister cultivates." Su Mu replied, "It's partly because we discovered the Frozen Ice Cave that was so perfectly suited to big sister's cultivation that we decided to settle here. The last time I went to see big sister, she said she was going to enter secluded retreat. I don't know if she has exited yet or not."

"En, she's probably still in retreat." Yang Kai nodded.

If she wasn't in secluded retreat right now, how could Su Yan not have come out to see him? From much farther than the eye could see, Yang Kai had sensed the existence of Su Yan. The Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art had created a link between both their bodies and minds that no physical barrier could obscure. Since Yang Kai could sense her, she would naturally be aware of his presence as well.

But seeing how she had yet to show up, the only reasonable explanation was that Su Yan was currently at a critical point in her cultivation and couldn't leave her retreat.

As the distance between the two shrank, Yang Kai has even faintly felt some uncontrollable fluctuations in his True Qi, as if there was an invisible whirlpool pulling on it.

Naturally, this was caused by the True Qi in Su Yan's body!

After such a long time not cultivating the Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art, whether it was the True Qi in Yang Kai's or Su Yan's body, it instinctively longed to blend with its opposite party.

Yang Kai's normally steady mood gradually became excited.

The Frozen Ice Cave wasn't far from where the village was built, only about five kilometers. After a short walk, Su Mu brought Yang Kai to the entrance of a cold cavern.

Even standing outside, Yang Kai could tell that the temperature was lower than the ambient environment. White mist gently wafted from the entrance of the cave and for a wide area around it, there was neither trees nor grass.

Su Mu had already reached the True Element Boundary Fifth Stage, but when he was about ten steps from the entrance, he paused and said, "Brother, you go inside on your own, this damned place is too cold for me. I don't know how it formed but only big sister can stand cultivating inside here, even our Martial Uncles can't stay here for long."

"It's alright, you go back."

"Heh heh, brother-in-law, take your time!" Su Mu laughed obscenely before turning around and quickly leaving.

Yang Kai shook his head wryly before taking a deep breath and stepping into the ice cave.

Feeling the cold air all around him, it was almost as if even his True Qi would freeze.

Only after he began circulating his True Yang Secret Art did Yang Kai manage to dispel this feeling.

Looking around, the entire cave seemed to be covered in a layer of ice. This place was obviously a naturally formation as there were no signs of any artificial excavation.

Even though it was bright, Yang Kai didn't see any sources of illumination. Instead, it was as if light came from all around him, reflecting off the mirror like ice.

The deeper he walked, the colder it became, and the faster Yang Kai's True Yang Secret Art circulated.

After the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, the view in front of Yang Kai opened up, he should have reached the innermost area of the Frozen Ice Cave. The temperature here could only be described as frigid and the surrounding terrain was no longer a narrow passage but a wide open space.

With just a glance, Yang Kai found Su Yan.

Her long, black, silk like hair gently fell past her graceful shoulders, reaching all the way down her back. Her jade white skin stood out from the surrounding frost, like the most lustrous porcelain, while her exquisite face seemed to be adorned by a faint blush. As she breathed gently, her pair of cherry red lips and delightful dimples especially stood out against her snow white complexion.

Just as he remembered her, Su Yan was as beautiful as an immortal ice fairy.

At this moment, she was sitting cross-legged on the bed crystal clear ice, silently meditating. Her tender body trembling slightly, betraying her inner excitement.

Suddenly, the True Qi circulating within her body welled up, forming a visible halo around her, covering her figure in a thin layer of frost.

Yang Kai's expression greatly changed, rushing forward and sitting down in front of Su Yan, gently holding her two jade hands and circulating the Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art.

Instantaneously, the True Qi in Su Yan also began flowing in accordance with the Joyous Unification Art.

Su Yan's wildly fluctuating True Qi quickly stabilized and quickly began harmonizing with Yang Kai's, both their breathing rhythm and heartbeats gradually synchronizing with one another's.

After an unknown amount of time, Yang Kai gently exhaled and opened his eyes.

Opposite him, Su Yan's beautiful eyes also slowly opened, her long eyelashes gently fluttering, seemingly unable to believe that Yang Kai had actually appeared here. But soon, the coldness in her expression began melting, giving way to a touch of intoxicating blush and happiness.

"Even if you're happy I've come, you shouldn't have gotten so excited. You almost hurt yourself!" Yang Kai gently chided.

Su Yan obviously was in the middle of cultivating, but because she noticed the arrival of Yang Kai, her focus was disrupted and her True Qi circulation became unstable. If Yang Kai hadn't arrived and assisted her so promptly, it was hard to say what might have happened.

Su Yan's face was bright red and she was about to say something, but she suddenly felt a great force overtake her, pushing her down onto the crystal ice bed, causing her to let out a light cry of surprise.

Looking up at her assailant, all she could see was Yang Kai's eyes filled with blazing flames. His breathing was heavy, like a beast that had just found the most delicious prey.

Seeing this look, Su Yan swallowed down the words she was going to say. Stared at with eyes flashing such undisguised desire, her heartbeat couldn't help speeding up as she suddenly realizing what would happen next.

"Yang..." Su Yan was only able to spit out a single word before she felt Yang Kai press down against her and seal her lips, the next words no longer able to escape...

After only a slight struggle, Su Yan's two snow white arms stretched out and wrapped around Yang Kai's neck, bringing him even closer to her, refusing to let go.

The sound of the pair's breathing gradually became heavy. In this frozen environment, on top of a crystal-clear ice bed, a young man and woman embraced; there was no need to say anything, the fierce torrent of ecstasy they shared communicated everything they wanted to convey to one another.

As their clothes scattered, the world of ice around them couldn't freeze the boiling hot bodies of the pair, Su Yan's crystal white skin quickly being completely exposed.

Two peaks, like pure white mountains topped with pink cherry blossoms, a pair of long shapely legs as smooth as silk and soft as clouds, and glistening hair that flowed like gentle water. Su Yan's beauty was breathtaking, every inch of her skin fascinated Yang Kai, violently stimulating his passion to untold highs.

In response to Yang Kai's fervor, Su Yan's pure white skin glowed with a red lustre, almost feeling like a starving beast which had just been set free from its cage was ravaging her delicate body, without any thoughts of pity or restraint.

What made her feel even more ashamed though was this wanton devastation only enhanced the pleasure she felt, fascinating and confusing her senses greatly.

After suppressing the thirst and longing in her heart for so long, faced with this sudden outlet, Su Yan's cold rationality scattered into the wind. Responding even more fiercely to the Yang Kai's encroachment, her lips constantly sought and received his own in an infinite cycle.

The sound of breathing gradually became louder, as Su Yan's quiet moans slowly transformed into intense cries, arousing Yang Kai's bestial instincts more and more. Everything in the world seemed to have disappeared, leaving behind only the two of them.

The dragon tattoo on Yang Kai's back and the phoenix on Su Yan's both seemed to come alive, swimming freely atop the skin of the entwined lovers.

#### [Chapter 505.5 – After a Long Time](#)

Each roar and cry was melodiously playing back and forth as the couple continued to entwine above the bed.

The tattoos on both of their bodies swam around each other ever closer as the couple's embrace got tighter.

Unable, and unwilling to contain the man on top of her, Su Yan slipped her legs around his hips. Her face, even more flushed than before, turned away as she closed her eyes to relish the sensation.

However, before her lips could part any further from him, Yang Kai placed his hand on her cheek and connected their lips again.

The rekindling of the sensation was so sudden that Su Yan was left with no time to react. Her initial shock was quickly overwhelmed with a soft sensation exploring every inch of her mouth. Knowing that it seeks its partner, the corner of Su Yan's lips curved up as she twined her tongue with his.

The immense pleasure felt from both the top and bottom slowly made Su Yan's mind go numb as her eyes opened dreamily. Her motions, now directed by pure instinct, were responding to his desires. Even after they moaned in harmony and a warm sensation started to fill her womb, she did not move away from him.

However, this time, Yang Kai forcibly separated away from her. His pillar, still hard, was protesting not to be pulled away from its Eden, but to no avail.

Su Yan, seeking more, opened her trembling lips to ask: “Why did you stop?”

Yang Kai let out a sly grin and kissed her on the lips before saying, “You want more?”

Su Yan, unable to think clearly, did not reply in words. Instead, she wrapped her arms around his neck once again. However, fooled by her actions, Yang Kai was swiftly switched to the bottom with Su Yan on top.

Yang Kai, watching Su Yan take the initiative for the first time, was left speechless. Nonetheless, seeing his lover so entranced left him unable to contain himself.

He wished to tease her more. He wished to taste her more. He wished to hear her more.

However, the moment he tried to get up, Su Yan gently pushed him down and sealed him with a kiss. Feeling the missing substance within her, she quickly slid his large pillar in to fill the void. The moment the void was entirely filled; Su Yan’s lips separated and leaked out a loud cry. Unable to bear the pleasure, her legs fell limp and she lay on top of his chest panting.

Even in her now half-conscious state, Su Yan’s hips continued to pump.

Looking at her exhausted figure continuing to pleasure him left Yang Kai bubbling with joy. From the True Qi transmitted between them, Yang Kai could feel the eruption of longing Su Yan endured. Her desires, as though telepathic, were all leaking out. Although already in a tired state, she did not wish it to end.

Happily obliging to this, Yang Kai placed his hands on her ample bottom and started to assist.

Initially, his actions were soft and gentle, allowing Su Yan to slide up and down his tower in sync with her hips. However, as his lover started to sober up, and her breathing started to become ragged again, his speed increase. As though wanting her to continue to drown in the desire he produced, he started to accelerate his motion. It was only an hour or so later that he finally released her.

The couple, panting in unison, continued to seek each other after their long escapade. Su Yan, too exhausted to continue, laid her head on Yang Kai’s arm, snuggling as close to him as possible while Yang Kai wrapped his arm around her, unwilling to let her leave his side again.

#### [Chapter 506 – Is This Really Just A Second-Class Sect?](#)

As the two slowly opened their eyes, they found themselves still within each other’s embrace, the faint fragrance still lingering about the disordered chamber making Su Yan blush.

Embarrassed, she shrank herself into Yang Kai’s arms. Thinking about all the things she had just done, Su Yan couldn’t help whimpering softly, too afraid to even meet Yang Kai’s eyes.

Just as she buried her face in Yang Kai’s chest, Su Yan suddenly felt something hot and firm, like a rod of soldering iron, press against her stomach, causing her to flinch, but even this slight movement only caused this foreign object to engorge further.

“Yang...” Just like before, Su Yan was only able to say a single word before cries of ecstasy became all she was capable of uttering. It was like a great wave euphoria washed over her, wiping away her ability to think or speak coherently.

In an endless cycle, one gave to the other only to receive even more in return, like a perfect harmony that blended two into one.

After waking up and repeating this sequence of events more times than she could remember, Su Yan’s body was thoroughly exhausted, her once pure white tender body now radiating a fascinating pink hue, a glistening trail of nectar slowly dripping down her long slender legs.

(PewPewLaserGun: Ya know... sweat... from all the exercise...)

“Yang Kai,” lightly biting her thin red lips, Su Yan stared at the ceiling of the Frozen Ice Cave, her deep beautiful eyes somewhat blurry, like a helpless kitten, “Forgive me, I... I can’t.”

Until now, she was still immersed in the feeling of floating above the clouds, an intoxicating sensation that both fascinated and frightened her.

She simply couldn’t resist Yang Kai’s forceful entreaty. Even though she knew that they should have stopped long ago, her body still instinctively reacted and catered to each and every impulse thrust upon her.

Facing the infinite desire of this young man, her emotions were an odd mix of joy and panic.

“Then we’ll pause here for now,” Yang Kai grinned and said, “We can always battle again later.”

Su Yan slowly got up, resisting the dull pain coming from her waist and the numbness of her legs, glancing over at the culprit and helplessly scolding, “It’s all your fault... we haven’t even cultivated yet.”

Yang Kai just laughed lasciviously.

The Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art with Su Yan had already reached the second-stage, so the two of them could dual cultivate even without extensive physical contact, but Yang Kai just now had chosen to use the most primal method to unite with her, not even giving a thought to cultivation.

“There’s no time to cultivate now, just wait till we get back.” Yang Kai shook his head, “It seems like two days have already passed, our Martial Uncles are probably anxiously waiting for us.”

“En.” Su Yan’s face suddenly became bright red, two days alone with each other, even a fool would know what they had been up to. Feeling thoroughly ashamed, Su Yan didn’t know how she was going to face everyone outside.

Eventually rising to her feet, Su Yan slowly collected the pair’s scattered clothes and then, like a devoted wife, proceeded to help Yang Kai dress.

Yang Kai sat on the ice bed, motionless, allowing Su Yan to assist him, the smile on his face never fading.

“You’re about to break through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary?” Su Yan felt slightly uncomfortable being stared at by him like this and quickly found a topic to divert his attention.



“Almost, I should be able to soon.” Yang Kai nodded, staring at Su Yan with admiration and saying, “But you’ve already reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary Third Stage. It seems if I want to catch up with you, I’ll have to work even harder.”

“It’s all thanks to the elixir you gave me.” Su Yan shook her head modestly, “That liquid really helped cleanse my body; now whenever I cultivate my True Qi circulates much faster, on top of that, this place is simply the best environment to practice my Secret Art.”

More than a year ago, when he had been separated from Su Yan, she was only at the peak of the True Element Boundary, similar to Yang Kai’s current situation of being just shy of breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary.

But now that they had reunited, she had reached the Immortal Ascension Third Stage. this cultivation speed could only be described as phenomenal. After all, once a cultivator arrived at the Immortal Ascension Boundary, the speed of their improvement was generally extremely slow.

“Even if there are excellent external conditions, if one doesn’t have a solid enough foundation they still won’t be able to excel. You reaching such a height in such a short time is the result of your own talent and hard work.” Yang Kai reached out and gently stroked Su Yan’s cheek, suddenly pulling her closer to him, her pair of snow white rabbits pressing against his chest. Inhaling a deep breath, he seemed to immerse himself in her delicate feminine fragrance.

Su Yan smiled back softly, quietly embracing him.

A moment later, Yang Kai straightened up and glanced downwards, helplessly muttering, “It seems like I...”

“Ah...” Su Yan yelped in fright.

His expression instantly becoming determined, Yang Kai seriously said, “They’ve already waited more than two days anyway, it won’t matter if they wait a bit longer!”

Having declared so, he swiftly pulled Su Yan into his arms.

An hour later, Yang Kai, wearing a satisfied grin, watched Su Yan quickly dress herself. Only after she finished did she proceed to help Yang Kai wear his robes.

After suffering another loss, how could she dare present her bare body in front of Yang Kai? If she let this man in front of her have his way, it would likely be ten days to half a month before they left the Frozen Ice Cave.

When both of them finished dressing, Su Yan took a moment to look around the ice cave nostalgically.

After leaving this place, she didn’t know when or even if she would return. Finding a place so perfectly suited for her to cultivate in, one where the cold attribute energy gathered several times faster than the outside world, was quite rare.

“Do you want to take it away?” Yang Kai saw the look in Su Yan’s eyes and asked.

Su Yan shook her head somewhat regretfully, “Even if I can’t take it, I can always come back later.”

"I can take it away now." Yang Kai smiled.

Su Yan glanced at him and laughed, "You want to take away this ice crystal bed?"

Yang Kai nodded, his expression filled with confidence.

"It's impossible, it seems to be a single piece of crystal ice and weighs at least ten thousand kilograms, I tried once before and wasn't even able to lift it."

"Even if we could move it, there's no way to transport it elsewhere, the little bag you gave me isn't big enough to hold it. "

Su Yan gently held the Universe Bag in her hand. The Universe Bag was given to Yang Kai by Ling Tai Xu long ago, but after opening the Black Book space, he had had given it to Su Yan.

The space inside the Universe Bag wasn't very big and fitting such a large ice crystal bed really wouldn't be possible.

"Just watch!" Yang Kai grinned and walked over to the ice crystal bed that still had a lingering aura from the pair's recent activity, reached out both his hands and closed his eyes.

Su Yan closely observed. Although she wasn't clear what Yang Kai was doing, but she still had a faint sense of anticipation, seemingly believing that the young man in front of her could surprise her once more.

Just as this thought flashed across her mind, she saw the ice crystal bed, that weighed at least ten thousand kilograms, disappear in a brilliant flash of light.

Su Yan gasped, hardly able to believe her eyes, immediately releasing her Divine Sense to investigate but unable to discover the slightest clue, wrinkling her brow ever so slightly as she looked around suspiciously.

"Where is it?" Seeing Yang Kai's smug expression, Su Yan hurriedly asked.

"I also have an artifact that can store things, and the space inside it is much bigger than the Universe Bag's."

Yang Kai smiled happily.

Su Yan gently nodded, "No wonder."

After learning that Yang Kai had such a rare and powerful storage artifact, Su Yan was only slightly shocked but soon after only felt a sense of pride.

Because this was her man who had such amazing methods and heritage.

Su Yan secretly thought that all of this was just a matter of course, almost as if as long as it was Yang Kai. Even if he tore a hole in the Heavens, it would be normal.

The frigid temperature in the Frozen Ice Cave was all caused by the ice crystal bed, it could be said that it was the only actual treasure here, so now that it had been collected, so long as Su Yan desired, any place could be transformed into her ideal cultivating environment.

Back at the village, everyone was packed and ready to go.

The several older generation members of High Heaven Pavilion were all sitting cautiously, their expressions and attitude's extremely solemn.

Nearby, Ying Jiu also sat in silent meditation.

The atmosphere was particularly dignified.

These Martial Uncles from High Heaven Pavilion had been sitting with this Yang Family Blood Warrior for two days now, not daring to move about carelessly. At first, they felt like they should say something, and in fact tried several times to talk to Ying Jiu, but given Ying Jiu's almost perpetual silence, how could they carrying on a conversation?

In the end, none of them continued trying to communicate with this silent warrior, all of them just silently waiting, so obviously they would feel uncomfortable after so long.

All of these old men were silently complaining that Yang Kai was still not coming back.

The younger generation of disciples also seemed to be aware of the strange atmosphere here and all kept at least a three hundred meter distance, seemingly afraid they would be roped in by their Martial Uncles as substitute sacrifices.

Suddenly, Su Mu rushed into the house they were occupying, cupped his fists and report, "Martial Uncles, Senior Brother Yang and Elder Sister are back."

"They're back?" One of the old men almost shouted, quickly getting up. His expression a strange mix of relief and happiness, he hurriedly walked out, quickly followed by everyone else.

None of them were willing to stay here one breath longer.

Faced with the immeasurably strong and silent Yang Family Blood Warrior, each of them felt like they were constantly under great pressure.

Just as they exited, they saw Yang Kai and Su Yan walking over together.

One of them, his eyes somewhat tearful, swiftly arrived in front of Yang Kai and loudly patted his shoulders, saying in an exasperated voice, "Martial Nephew, you've finally returned. You've let us wait quite a while!"

"Hm?" Yang Kai frowned, he didn't know why but he felt like all of his Martial Uncles had suddenly become quite friendly, even more so than when they had reunited two days ago.

Su Yan nearby, on the other hand, turned her gaze away slightly when she heard these words, blushing bright red from her neck to the tips of her ears. Everyone who saw this usually ice cold beauty showing such an embarrassed expression suddenly felt she was even more attractive.

"Everyone is ready, so if Martial Nephew has no other business to attend to..."

"Since you're prepared, we can leave now." Yang Kai nodded.

“Good, depart!” One of the old men waved his hand and called out loudly, rushing forward with all the other Martial Uncles.

Yang Kai stared blankly for a moment, not sure why everyone had suddenly become so eager to leave, as if they were desperate to escape something.

“Little Lord.” Ying Jiu came up and greeted him.

“What happened?” Yang Kai asked, his brow slightly furrowed.

“Nothing.” Ying Jiu shook his head, glancing over at Su Yan inadvertently, his expression changing slightly.

He immediately discovered that woman with an icy temperament and beautiful face was actually quite young, but already an Immortal Ascension Boundary Third Stage master!

Liu Qing Yao of the Liu Family was also only an Immortal Ascension Boundary Third Stage cultivator, but was already known as the first genius of the Central Capital. As the future successor of the Liu Family, he had a near unlimited supply of cultivation resources at his disposal, but what about this girl?

[This young lady... she’s extraordinary!] At that moment, Ying Jiu realized once again how terrifying High Heaven Pavilion was.

The current Demon Lord was from the High Heaven Pavilion and the Little Lord was also from the High Heaven Pavilion; on top of that, their Sect Master was an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master!

It also seemed like that veiled girl who was constantly performing Alchemy miracles and her master, Meng Wu Ya, who had easily broken the Qi Binding Seal for him, came from High Heaven Pavilion as well.

This... is this really just a second-class Sect? Ying Jiu suddenly became confused.

### [Chapter 507 – Never Regret](#)

The hundred or so High Heaven Pavilion members, led by Yang Kai, rushed towards to War City.

When they came here, Yang Kai and Ying Jiu had only spent less than two days which included the time it took them to find the survivors, but now, Yang Kai estimated that it would take at least four days for them to return. After all, the strength of these fellow brothers and sisters was somewhat mixed, although many of them had broken through to the True Element Boundary, there were still a lot who remained at the Separation and Reunion Boundary and Qi Transformation Stage.

However, Yang Kai wasn’t in a hurry. Talking and laughing with Su Yan, he walked along the road seemingly enjoying the various sights and scenes without a care in the world.

After being separated for more than a year, the physical and spiritual connection between the two not only hadn’t become weaker, but was instead firmer and more intense.

When the two walked side by side, Yang Kai could even feel the True Qi in their bodies slowly intermingling; there were even times when one of them would know what the other was thinking without even exchanging any words, it was a wondrous and mysterious feeling.

One in heart and one in mind, a state they will soon reach.

At the same time, nearly three thousand kilometers away from War City.

A large number of people were lurking in the tall grass, quietly waiting.

Among these people was Qiu Zi Ruo of the Central Capital's Qiu Family, Qiu Yi Meng's younger half-brother. Qiu Zi Ruo was originally an ally of the Yang Family's Sixth Young Lord, Yang Shen, but after Yang Shen's mansion was attacked by Yang Kai and his flag was taken, eliminating him from the Inheritance War, Yang Shen's allied forces, including Qiu Zi Ruo, all joined the Seventh Young Lord, Yang Ying.

But only a few days later, Yang Ying forfeited, and his subordinate forces were absorbed by Yang Zhao.

And so, counting from the start of the Inheritance War till now, Qiu Zi Ruo had changed allegiances three times; a fact that weighed heavily on his heart. Although these changes were a result of circumstances beyond his control, it was still a big loss of face for him. At the very least, it proved that his vision and ability to judge people was quite lacking. Two of the Yang Family Young Lords he had chosen to follow had been eliminated in quick succession.

Before the Inheritance War began, he had once discussed the course the Inheritance War would take with Qiu Yi Meng and the Qiu Family Patriarch, Qiu Shou Cheng. At the time, Qiu Yi Meng was extremely optimistic about Yang Kai, and had even gone so far as to temporarily withdraw from the family and bring the Autumn Rain Hall, which was nothing but old and crippled soldiers, with her to follow him.

Now, it seems that Qiu Yi Meng had chosen the right person!

On the other hand, Qiu Zi Ruo and Qiu Shou Cheng, who were both optimistic about Yang Shen, had repeatedly been proven wrong.

Now, Qiu Zi Ruo could only sigh and vow to assist Yang Zhao in winning the Inheritance War to stabilize his position as the family's heir.

In addition to Qiu Zi Ruo, the Kang Family's Kang Zhan was also here.

Both of them were Young Lords from the Central Capital's Eight Great Families, and true heirs to their respective families.

If they wanted to deal with Yang Kai, someone from the Eight Great Families had to step forward to take command, so the two of them had been sent here by Yang Zhao.

As for Yang Zhao himself, he had no choice but to stay in War City. If he were to act impulsively and come here himself, he would simply be repeating Yang Shen's mistake.

Beside the two young super force heirs, Xiang Chu of the Xiang Family and Nan Sheng of the Nan Family were also here. These two's grievances with Yang Kai were clear to everyone, so when they learned that there was a chance to eliminate him, they naturally took the initiative to offer their assistance.

Yang Zhao readily accepted.

On top of that, there were another four not weak forces that were participating in this operation!

“Brother Kang, is the information Second Young Lord gathered really accurate? How could Yang Kai act so recklessly?” Waiting for more than a day and seeing no movement, Qiu Zi Ruo couldn’t help feeling a bit restless.

Hearing this, Kang Zhan only laughed, replying confidently, “Brother Qiu, just be patient. Since Second Young Lord deployed us here, there’s definitely no problem with his information.”

Qiu Zi Ruo suddenly looked at Kang Zhan with a puzzled expression, “Brother Kang seems to admire the Second Young Lord quite a bit.”

Kang Zhan smiled lightly, “I’m not afraid to admit to Brother Qiu that, in fact, when the Inheritance War started, I wanted to form an alliance with the Second Young Lord because I felt that with his methods and strength he would ultimately become the biggest winner.”

“Oh? Then why did Brother Kang choose to ally with the Seventh Young Lord?” Qiu Zi Ruo’s brow rose, not quite understanding. Kang Zhan was originally the ally of the Seventh Brother, Yang Ying, it was only after Yang Ying’s forfeiture that he became Yang Zhao’s ally.

“I had no choice,” Kang Zhan smiled helplessly and shook his head, “Second Young Lord chose Ye Xin Rou from Ye Family, so I could only choose someone else.”

Qiu Zi Ruo’s eyes flashed a light of clarity, nodding his head in understanding, “Beauties always has some advantages.”

“En, beauties, especially ones as stunning as Ye Xin Rou, are always favoured by us men.” Kang Zhan licked his lips.

Qiu Zi Ruo also grinned meaningfully. As Young Lords of the Central Capital Eight Great Families, both of them were quite familiar with Ye Xin Rou and knew that this woman had a special relationship with Yang Zhao.

For this reason, Ye Xin Rou now held a unique position in Yang Zhao’s mansion. Although all of them were allies of Yang Zhao in name, Qiu Zi Ruo and Kang Zhan, who came later, didn’t have nearly as much authority as Ye Xin Rou.

However, under the circumstances, the two of them didn’t care about this much, and it wasn’t like their status was low.

“This information was obtained by that woman when she went to the Central Capital.” Kang Zhan smiled awkwardly, “Against the Ye Family’s First Young Lady, what kind of resistance could a trivial sub-Sect Master of an underground force put up? As long as he was offered a little incentive, I’m sure he’d have sold her his soul.”

“En, reasonable.” Qiu Zi Ruo nodded, secretly thinking about if he could keep any of his secrets should Ye Xin Rou use her beauty to tempt him. Especially if his life was also risk.

“Even if Yang Kai is quite smart, he probably couldn’t have imagined that such a little clue would allow Second Young Lord to infer that he had left War City!” Kang Zhan grinned, “He thinks he hasn’t revealed any flaws, but apparently he’s still a little naive.”

“No one is perfect!” Qiu Zi Ruo shook his head bitterly, “Yang Kai is also about the same age as us. If he could do everything perfectly, what point would there be in us still living?”

“Fair point.” Kang Zhan nodded. Even having said what he said, he couldn’t deny that Yang Kai’s methods were impressive. If it wasn’t for the Second Young Lord’s near paranoid surveillance of him, they might very well have missed this rare opportunity.

“Young master Xiang, Young Master Nan, we’ll be relying on the masters of your families to handle Ying Jiu by Yang Kai’s side.” Kang Zhan suddenly turned his head and said to Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng.

Xiang Chu nodded lightly in response, “Happy to oblige!”

On Nan Sheng’s face there was a sharp look, like a scorpion just waiting to sting. Coldly stroking the two stumps on his hand, he said, “This time we’ve both brought a Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary master specifically to tie down Ying Jiu. As long as I can obtain revenge for the loss of my fingers, when I become Patriarch of the Nan Family, I pledge to follow any command the Second Young Lord decrees!”

Kang Zhan glanced at him for a moment before nodding slightly.

Yang Kai had an evil demon in his service that had reached the peak of the Immortal Ascension Boundary; it was because of this master that Yang Zhao had requested the Xiang and Nan Family Young Masters bring a Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary master each during this operation.

Such masters were rarely seen in the Inheritance War.

After all, even first-class forces didn’t have many Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivators and if one were to fall in the Inheritance War, it wouldn’t be a small loss.

However, Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng’s hatred of Yang Kai was so extreme that when Yang Zhao made this request, they had readily agreed.

These two masters had only arrived at Yang Zhao’s mansion a month or so ago with the intention being for them to help suppress the demonic masters who had joined Yang Kai, but now they were being deployed on this mission.

Although Ying Jiu was a Yang Family Blood Warrior whose cultivation had reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage, two Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivators should be enough to contain him.

Regarding this battle, no matter who it was, they were completely confident in obtaining victory.

None of them could have imagined that at this point in time, Ying Jiu had reached the Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary as well.

While a number of scouts were deployed to investigate the surrounding movements and circumstances, everyone else in this ambush squad held their breath and waited quietly.

One day later, there was news that roughly a hundred people were approaching and would arrive within half an hour.

Kang Zhan immediately stood up and called out, "Prepare for battle. If we can take down Yang Kai here, after returning home, Second Young Lord will definitely grant everyone rich rewards, so bring out all of your strength and absolutely do not underestimate the enemy!"

All the gathered cultivators nodded in unison.

"Should we launch a sneak attack?" Qiu Zi Ruo looked over and asked.

Kang Zhan glanced over and wrinkled his brow, soon after shaking his head. "Since our scouts could discover them, they must have noticed us as well. Trying to sneak attack them is impossible."

"We should face them head on, I want Yang Kai to regret ever offending me, Nan Sheng!" Nan Sheng grinned, his True Qi violently bursting out.

"En, we'll defeat them fair and square! After today, there will be no Yang Kai in the Inheritance War!" Kang Zhan declared, "Fight!"

Thirty kilometers away, Yang Kai's expression dimmed, wondering just where he had screwed up.

How could Yang Kai have anticipated that Yang Zhao would infer his movements simply by noting an unusual action of the Bamboo Knot Gang Sect Master Pang Chi?

When he discovered some people lying in wait up ahead spying on everyone who passed by, Yang Kai suddenly realized that something wasn't quite right.

The other party so clearly setting up a blockade along his return path, obviously they knew where he had gone! It was impossible for Pang Chi to have sold him out; he should still be detained by Qiu Yi Meng. As for Qiu Yi Meng betraying him, that was even more impossible.

Then the problem must be with someone else in the Bamboo Knot Gang!

After a moment of thought, Yang Kai deduced this conclusion.

It seems like when he returned to War City, he'd have to clean up his house.

However, even so, Yang Kai would never regret his actions! If he had to choose again, he would still have come out personally to meet his fellow brothers and sisters from High Heaven Pavilion.

If only to see Su Yan a moment sooner!

Sensing the change in Yang Kai's mood, Su Yan couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Yang Kai just smiled and shook his head. "Nothing, just a group of people blocking the road ahead."

Su Yan's expression immediately became cold.

The last time they were together, she and Yang Kai had agreed to travel the world together, but due to Qiu Yi Meng's interference, those plans had been destroyed. Now, more than a year later, after they had just reunited, a group of people had jumped out to cause trouble for them. It was only naturally for Su Yan to be upset.

"Who is blocking the road?" The several Martial Uncles from High Heaven Pavilion suddenly became nervous.



“Probably my Second Brother.” Yang Kai let out a sigh, Yang Wei wasn’t one to do this kind of thing, and even if he wanted to he didn’t have enough capital to do so, so it was easy to infer that the ones lying in wait for him were Yang Zhao’s allies.

“Martial Uncles, you may have to fight. You don’t have to worry about me, just focus on protecting the other disciples of the Sect.”

“Can we avoid them?” One of them asked, the group from High Heaven Pavilion was simply too weak to face these ambushers.

“They’ve already noticed us and have come prepared. We can’t escape.” Yang Kai shook his head helplessly, somewhat annoyed in his heart.

### [Chapter 508 – This Is Also For Your Own Good](#)

High Heaven Pavilion, although only a second-class force, had several thousand disciples at its height. However, after the last disaster, only a hundred or so disciples had chosen to live and die together with the Sect.

Although there were not many people back at High Heaven Pavilion’s territory, their degree of loyalty to the Sect was obviously not as high as the members here.

These brave few, after High Heaven Pavilion’s name was restored, would become the foundation of its rebirth. Therefore, absolutely no harm can come to them!

The news that a battle would soon take place disturbed all of High Heaven Pavilion disciples, but none of them showed any fear on their faces. On the contrary, many, like Su Mu, showed some eagerness to fight.

All of them had been in hiding for more than a year now, and many had grown restless. Now that they had Yang Kai as their shelter, they naturally felt emboldened. Nevertheless, this was also due in part to ignorance, not knowing just what kind of enemy they were about to face.

Noticing all of this, Yang Kai’s brows furrowed heavily. Yang Zhao sending people to intercept him here was completely out of his expectations.

Since the other party dared to do this, they must be certain of their ability to win; at the very least, they were confident of stalling Ying Jiu! This meant that, among the people sent here to ambush him, there would be at least one Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary master. However, since his Second Brother had deployed so much manpower, Qiu Yi Meng would certainly have noticed! Perhaps there were reinforcements from his forces rushing over right this moment.

Considering all this, Yang Kai’s tension slowly faded.

On top of all this, it wasn’t like the current situation was hopeless! His enemy had almost certainly miscalculated Ying Jiu’s true strength. Since he had already broken through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage, his combat power was now much stronger than before.

They also weren’t clear about his true strength, and Su Yan’s presence was another huge variable.

If Yang Zhao had made arrangements based purely on their previous battles, then this time he still had a chance to come out on top! But soon, Yang Kai realized he had underestimated Yang Zhao's wariness towards him.

Yang Kai quickly noticed a large number of silhouettes flying towards his group; sweeping this approaching force with his Divine Sense, his face couldn't help cramping slightly.

The opposite party was comprised of at least seven forces! Among them, Yang Kai recognized four: Qiu Family, Kang Family, Xiang Family, and Nan Family, two of the Central Capital's Eight Great Forces and two first-class forces, all of them turning out in full strength with absolute determination to win.

When they noticed so many people approaching, everyone from High Heaven Pavilion couldn't help feeling some shock, none of them had expected their opponent to have made such a big move.

The few Martial Uncles were even more stunned, instantly understanding just what kind of importance Yang Kai had in his enemy's eyes. In order to capture him, they hadn't hesitated to send so many people, and so many masters.

Above the vast wilderness, two groups of people rapidly approached each other, coming to stop only a hundred meters apart.

Two pairs of hatred filled eyes swept over from the enemy force towards Yang Kai, obviously belonging to Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng, the two of them smiling deviously.

Qiu Zi Ruo wore a complex look when he saw Yang Kai staring back at them without any trace of fear, not knowing what he was thinking, while Kang Zhan's expression was simply indifferent.

On the contrary, many of the others in this group were staring towards Su Yan who stood next to Yang Kai. Such an outstandingly beautiful young woman, with her cold noble temperament, had naturally caught many people's attention. Looking at her, whether they were a man or woman, old or young, they couldn't help feeling not help but feel a sense of defeat, even the two Young Lords from the Eight Great Families weren't exempted.

It wasn't like they hadn't seen great beauties before. With their identity and status, no matter how many women they wanted, they could obtain. But, facing Su Yan, who seemed like an immortal ice fairy descended from the Heavens, even they felt unworthy of approaching her.

On the contrary, with Yang Kai standing beside her, they seemed to form a perfect pair, almost as if they were made for one another.

When this idea crossed their minds, Qiu Zi Ruo and Kang Zhan's expression couldn't help darkening; neither of them believed they were much worse than Yang Kai.

Lightly coughing, Kang Zhan cupped his fists and called out, "Ninth Young Lord, it's been too long!"

"Brother Kang!" Yang Kai slightly curled his lips as he calmly asked, "Is my Second Brother not here with as well?"

"Second Young Lord is quite busy right now and unfortunately couldn't be here, so he requested Brother Qiu and myself to entertain Ninth Young Lord, I hope Brother Kai won't take offence!"

Yang Kai sneered back at him and stepped forward, proudly declaring, "My Second Brother didn't bother coming to see me personally and instead sent you two as errand boys, right?"

Kang Zhan's expression sank at these words as he coldly replied, "Ninth Young Lord, between all of us there's a certain friendship, why make such demeaning comments?"

"There's a friendship between me and you...?" Yang Kai rubbed chin and chuckled, "How come I can't remember that?"

Regarding Kang Zhan and Qiu Zi Ruo, Yang Kai had basically never interacted with them, only sharing a drink briefly with the former when he had first returned to the Central Capital and was shouted out to by Yang Zhao. As for Qiu Zi Ruo, he had never even spoken to him.

Kang Zhan took a deep breath and let out a long sigh, calming his anger before saying, "Since Ninth Young Lord has such thoughts, this Kang won't say any more nonsense. We really don't have any friendship; our only connection is as enemies! In the coming battle, if we offend you in any way, Ninth Young Lord can only blame his own bad luck!"

"To you as well!"

Kang Zhan continued. "Before leaving, Second Young Lord told me that if Ninth Young Lord is willing to surrender, not to embarrass you, lest you feel he isn't taking your brotherhood into account! So this Kang still has to ask, is Ninth Young Lord willing to accept Second Young Lord's kindness?"

Yang Kai simply grinned and shook his head, "For a question you know the answer to, why bother asking?"

"Good!" Kang Zhan nodded heavily.

"Why bother with all this crap? While the masters from my Nan Family and the Xiang Family contain Ying Jiu, everyone else just needs to rush over and seize him." Nan Sheng blurted out, obviously quite impatient to defeat Yang Kai and resolve the hate in his heart.

Kang Zhan's brow wrinkled and didn't say anything. He knew that Nan Sheng had a lot of grievances against Yang Kai; moreover this was also what he was planning to do anyways.

Yang Kai seemed to have a large number of people with him, but every few of them had reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary. The members of High Heaven Pavilion were nothing in Kang Zhan's eyes.

Just as he was about to give the order, Yang Kai's voice called out again, "Brother Kang, how about we make a deal?"

"What kind of deal?" Kang Zhan frowned.

"For this battle, only me and Ying Jiu will fight! If you can beat us, then you will be able to complete the task my Second Brother gave you!"

Listening to him, Kang Zhan and Qiu Zi Ruo couldn't help looking at him strangely.

Neither of them had thought that Yang Kai would try to stop the hundred or so people behind him from participating in this fight.

Although the strength of these hundred cultivators wasn't enough for Kang Zhan to worry about, if they all fought, they would still cause some losses to the forces he had brought.

So when he heard Yang Kai's proposal, Kang Zhan subconsciously thought that he was plotting something and was hesitant to agree.

As for those on Yang Kai's side, the several Martial Uncles from High Heaven Pavilion all objected, saying they wanted to contribute in any way thought could and that even if they knew they might die, they couldn't just stand by and do nothing, their attitudes extremely resolute.

"You can't have any losses," Yang Kai shook his head and refused their kindness, his expression becoming dignified, "I am a Yang Family Young Lord. They won't dare kill me. Even if I can't defeat them, at worst they'll just capture me, but if there are casualties amongst you, how will I be able to face Grand Master?"

"Our Martial Uncles shouldn't fight, but I must!" Su Yan looked at Yang Kai and declared her gaze firm and unyielding.

Yang Kai looked at her and thought for a moment before nodding. Su Yan's strength, like his own, couldn't be inferred from her cultivation, and she may be able to bring about some unexpected effects if she was to work together with him.

Seeing him nod, Su Yan smiled happily and stepped forward...

"Brother Kang, sorry, I've changed my mind, there will be three of us participating in this fight from my side, myself, Ying Jiu, and my Senior Sister Su Yan!" Yang Kai said casually, "Defeat us, and I'll voluntarily withdraw from the Inheritance War!"

Kang Zhan was trying to guess what Yang Kai was up to. He simply couldn't understand, from the way he spoke and acted, it was as if this really was what he wanted to do and wasn't some kind of clever ploy.

"It seems like those people are very important to Yang Kai. Even in this situation he's actually trying to protect them." Nan Sheng snorted, his aura becoming somewhat dangerous as he stared at the people from High Heaven Pavilion like a ruthless snake.

Xiang Chu nearby also sneered.

Kang Zhan's frown deepened as he finally decided to just ask, "Ninth Young Lord, can you tell me why?"

"It's simple really." Yang Kai slowly shook his head, "These people are my Martial Uncles and fellow brothers and sisters from my Sect! If any of them were to be hurt, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to control myself. If that were to happen and Brother Kang or Brother Qiu weren't able to return to War City... it would be difficult to explain to the Kang Family and Qiu Family."

"They're from High Heaven Pavilion?" Kang Zhan and Qiu Zi Ruo's expression changed greatly. Suddenly understanding where these hundred people originated from, a hint of dread even appearing in their eyes.

High Heaven Pavilion, it couldn't be treated like an ordinary second-class Sect; after all, that was the Demon Lord's Sect!

“This proposal has no downside for you, what is there to think about?” Yang Kai urged.

“Young Lord Kang, don’t agree!” Nan Sheng licked his lips and gazed over at the other side, “These wicked person, all of them deserve to die. We can’t say that amongst these people, another Demon Lord will descend. Killing them all is the best precaution!”

“I think so too!” Xiang Chu nodded in agreement.

Kang Zhan glanced over at them and snorted. He knew that righteousness had nothing to do with their motives; they just wanted to vent their anger against Yang Kai by killing these people now that they knew they were important to him.

Qiu Zi Ruo on the other hand shook his head and said, “Brother Kang, I think there’s nothing wrong with agreeing to his proposal. At this moment, we have an absolute advantage, so selling him a favor shouldn’t matter. I also don’t think Second Young Lord wants us to simply act ruthlessly.”

In Qiu Zi Ruo’s view, right now, capturing Yang Kai was as simple as flipping his palm, there was no doubt about the outcome.

In which case, there was no need to further antagonize him.

Killing these hundred people from High Heaven Pavilion wouldn’t help them win the Inheritance War and would only forge a grudge between them and Yang Kai.

Qiu Zi Ruo wasn’t willing to really become enemies with Yang Kai, a man who always seemed somewhat ruthless and unrestrained.

Hearing this, Kang Zhan nodded lightly, “What Brother Qiu says makes sense.”

Nan Sheng and Xiang Chu looked at each other and couldn’t help feeling aggrieved. This was simply the perfect opportunity to take revenge on Yang Kai, but in this situation they had no right to make any decisions, naturally they felt somewhat depressed.

“Ninth Young Lord, I accept your proposal!” Kang Zhan loudly declared, “For this battle, we will not involve the members of your Sect, provided they don’t interfere in any way, or else they will suffer the consequences of their own actions!”

“Of course!” Yang Kai gently breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Actually, this is also for your own good.”

### [Chapter 509 – Not Enough](#)

Listening to Yang Kai say this, even the mild tempered Kang Zhan couldn’t resist coldly snorting, “Big words!”

Agreeing to Yang Kai’s proposal was nothing more than him not wanting to provoke further trouble, in Kang Zhan’s opinion, he was selling him a favor and giving him face, but now this person was actually shameless enough to say it was for his own good.

Such cheap rhetoric and arrogance naturally annoyed him.

Not paying Yang Kai’s words any mind, Kang Zhan waved his hand, “Brother Xiang, Brother Nan, send out your people.”

Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng nodded and signaled towards the crowd, the next moment two streaks of light shooting out from behind them.

In just the blink of an eye, two figures had already rushed over to Yang Kai's position. One of these people was from the Xiang Family while the other was from the Nan Family, both of them old men at the Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary.

If not for Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng's strong persuasion, it would have been impossible for the Xiang and Nan Families to send these two to participate in the Inheritance War.

Without a single word, the two old men struck towards Ying Jiu.

Both old masters went all out, trying to use overwhelming momentum to take Ying Jiu out in one fell swoop.

Two Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary masters attacking at once created an astounding pressure, immediately causing many of the High Heaven Pavilion members' breaths to stagnate.

The violent power of these two strikes seemed to have created a whirlpool that drew in the lives of everyone around them.

Everyone was aghast; their faces turning pale, in the face of such astounding strength, none of them could even work up the will to resist.

Nan Sheng and Xiang Chu smirked as they smugly watched, secretly expecting Ying Jiu to be forced to display his Mad Tyrant Blood Skill.

But contrary to their expectations, Ying Jiu's expression remained indifferent, suddenly disappearing just before the two old men's attacks were about to reach him.

The looks on the Xiang and Nan Family masters swiftly changed. Suddenly having lost their target, a terrifying feeling welled up in their hearts.

The two masters hurriedly tried to retreat, but before they could, a sharp killing intent stabbed towards them from behind.

Before the two masters knew what was happening, a ghostly figure wielding two daggers appeared behind them and unleashed a series of slashes.

Flickering Shadow Strike!

The air was instantly filled with violent waves of energy, like ripples on the surface of a pond.

The arrogant expressions on Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng's faces instantly solidified, soon being replaced by looks of fear and shock as they stared towards the sky.

Kang Zhan and Qiu Zi Ruo's reactions weren't much better.

Everyone, whether they were friend or foe, trembled at the sight of Ying Jiu's strength!

Only Yang Kai chuckled and calmly said, "Martial Uncles, lead everyone else back to a safe distance."

“Ah... en.” The old men from High Heaven Pavilion reacted as if they had just woken from the dream. Witnessing the battle between these three Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, they realized that even if they were to exert all their strength, they wouldn’t have any effect on the situation and would only end up dying unnecessarily. Understanding this point, they quickly led everyone else from High Heaven Pavilion away from the battlefield.

Only Yang Kai and Su Yan remained standing side by side at the front.

Su Yan’s long hair fluttered in the wind from the battle above as she turned her head towards Yang Kai and smiled.

\*Shua Shua Shua...\*

High up in the sky, the three masters separated from each other and stood mid-air facing one another.

Ying Jiu appeared just as he had a moment ago, his expression indifferent and his body unharmed.

On the other hand, the masters from the Xiang and Nan Families had expressions that were somewhat pale and their robes had been damaged here and there. Although they showed no signs of injury, this fight had made everyone realize that the Ying Jiu that stood before them now was already not the one they had previously known!

Also, this once again demonstrated to everyone present just how stunning the Yang Family Blood Warrior’s combat strength was!

Yang Family Blood Warriors, invincible amongst those of the same realm, commonly fighting those whose cultivation exceeded their own!

“Just you two? Insufficient!” Ying Jiu held his two daggers by his sides and shot a cold look at the Nan and Xiang Family masters in front of him, lightly shaking his head.

The two old men’s expression immediately became ugly!

“Brother Kang, Ying Jiu seems to have broken through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage!” Qiu Zi Ruo also saw that the situation wasn’t good. In their original plan, the two Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary masters would distract Ying Jiu while the rest of the masters they brought captured Yang Kai, but now, with Ying Jiu reaching the Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary, that plan was no longer feasible.

“Since they can’t handle him alone, we just have to send more people up.” Kang Zhan was also dazed for a while but quickly collected himself and coldly ordered.

Qiu Zi Ruo nodded before signaling towards the group behind him. Immediately, four more figures flew up.

Two Immortal Ascension Eighth Stages and two Immortal Ascension Seventh Stages!

In addition to the previous two Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, Ying Jiu was now facing a total of six people by himself, but his expression still remained indifferent, on the other hand it was the four newcomers who appeared nervous.

“Still not enough!” Ying Jiu shook his head, “If you want to contain me, you’ll have to send more.”

Kang Zhan and Qiu Zi Ruo’s expressions both became dark, secretly thinking that this Ying Jiu was too arrogant. Even if he was a Yang Family Blood Warrior, and had reached the Immortal Ascension Ninth Stage, he was still just one man.

“Mad Tyrant Blood Skill!” Ying Jiu suddenly muttered, his Blood Force rapidly rising and his True Qi surging wildly.

Everyone’s expression changed once more. None of them had thought that Ying Jiu would so decisively display the Blood Warrior’s forbidden technique.

This skill temporarily increased the intensity of a Blood Warrior’s Blood Force and True Qi at the expense of their vitality! In other words, every time a Blood Warrior used this skill, their lifespan would reduce.

Therefore, even if the Yang Family’s Blood Warriors had phenomenal strength, they generally didn’t live long lives.

In an instant, Ying Jiu’s aura changed from being sharp yet silent to violent and wrathful, his exposed skin suddenly emitting a crimson glow like a red scorpion.

\*Shua...\*

Ying Jiu’s figure flickered, seemingly moving yet remaining exactly where he was; on the other hand, the masters who were confronting him all staggered backwards a few steps.

\*Pu...\*

With a splash of blood, before realizing what had happened, without even engaging Ying Jiu in combat, one of the Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage master’s eyes dimmed and limply fell from the sky.

Blood sprayed out like a fountain from this man’s throat and before he even hit the ground, his body burst into a bloody fog, even his bones disintegrating!

A chill that seemed to come from the depths of hell gripped the hearts of everyone who witnessed this, causing them to shiver uncontrollably.

“Still think you’re enough?” Ying Jiu’s two daggers flashed a cold light as he spun them in a dazzling pattern through his fingers, his wild aura suddenly condensing and becoming deathly still, and said, “If you think so, then die!”

Just as his voice fell, the two old men at the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage yelled, “Be careful!”

At the same time, both of them jumped forward and summoned their respective artifacts, pushing their True Qi to the limit as they displayed their strongest skills.

Ying Jiu’s figure flickered through this wave of attacks, like a leaf floating through a violent storm, swaying back and forth yet never falling.



“All Immortal Ascension Eighth Stages go up!” Kang Zhan didn’t dare underestimate Ying Jiu, with his Immortal Ascension Ninth Stage cultivation and Mad Tyrant Blood Skill. This Blood Warrior before his eyes now had the qualification to fight an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master.

The five men facing him right now really weren’t enough to contain him! Realizing this, Kang Zhan immediately issued an order for reinforcements.

\*Shua Shua Shua\*, four more figures leapt up from the ground, all of them cultivators at the Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage, this was every master at this level from all seven forces present!

With the addition of these masters, Ying Jiu’s movements weren’t as free and fluid as before, but his rhythm still hadn’t been disturbed.

He was like a drawn blade, invincible and all conquering, whenever the two daggers flashed, chaos and panic soon followed.

Ying Jiu who was proficient in speed, stealth, and assassination, still occupied a completely dominant position in this lopsided confrontation. His vague figure flashed in and out of his enemy’s sight, striking from their blind spots and then withdrawing before they could even respond, causing all of them to feel an insurmountable pressure crushing down on their hearts.

“It’s not enough!” Kang Zhan’s eyes flashed a desperate look, just as he spoke these words, in the sky, another Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage master let out a bloodcurdling scream and plummeted to the ground.

“Elder!” Someone shouted.

This person belonged to one of the weaker seven forces that had been deployed for this operation; his loss was a big blow to his Sect.

When this Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage master hit the ground, everyone saw that his two arms had been cleanly separated from his body, blood splashing out from the smooth wounds.

“Send more!” Kang Zhan’s face paled as he ordered once more.

Several Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage masters in the crowd behind him glanced at once another helplessly before shooting into the sky.

Finally, with the addition of these people, Ying Jiu’s movements finally stagnated somewhat.

This single Yang Family Blood Warrior was fighting evenly with two Ninth Stage, six Eighth Stage, and five Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage masters, greatly surpassing everyone’s expectations.

Even Ying Jiu himself was quite surprised.

Before he had broken through, he had repeatedly thought about how much his strength would increase once he reached the Ninth Stage. He had estimated that after breaking through and displaying his Mad Tyrant Blood Skill he would be able to contain several masters of equal cultivation, but he absolutely didn’t expect to be able to suppress so many at once.

Being able to face so many high level masters far exceeded Ying Jiu’s estimate of his own abilities.

He didn't understand why this was; he only knew that right now he was capable of this. Although his situation wasn't relaxed, and could even be described as dancing a knife's edge, he wasn't worried about losing his life for a short time!

[Is it because of those Mysterious Grade pills from the Pill Room?] Ying Jiu wasn't clear, but that didn't matter right now. What he needed to do was reduce the burden Yang Kai faced as much as possible.

Looking at the difficult fight Ying Jiu was having up in the sky, Kang Zhan and Qiu Zi Ruo couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

This situation was something they had never imagined before. Fortunately, the Second Young Lord had prepared for so many people for this ambush.

If he had accepted their proposal at the time, with just Ying Jiu, forget about capturing Yang Kai, they might not even have been able to escape themselves.

[Second Young Lord is really far-sighted!] At this moment, Kang Zhan and Qiu Zi Ruo felt a deep admiration for Yang Zhao's foresight.

"It's up to us now!" Kang Zhan took a deep breath and turned his eyes to Yang Kai who had been standing nearby this whole time.

With Ying Jiu being pinned down, the rest of them just needed to capture Yang Kai. Although most of the masters were occupied, Kang Zhan was still completely confident the rest of them could accomplish this task.

After all, he and Qiu Zi Ruo both had two Immortal Ascension Fifth Stage masters from Eight Great Families accompanying them a large number of masters from the seven forces.

With this lineup, Kang Zhan didn't believe they couldn't take Yang Kai!

#### [Chapter 510 – Fighting Side by Side](#)

"It's our turn!" Yang Kai took back his gaze from the battle up above and gently said to Su Yan.

Su Yan nodded slightly, lightly brushing her hair back behind her ear as she smiled, "This will be our third time fighting side by side!"

"Third time?" Yang Kai parroted curiously.

"Have you forgotten?" Su Yan glanced over at him, "The first time was inside the Inheritance Heaven's Cave when you saved my life and the second time was below the Coiling Dragon Stream when we brought up the rear. This will be the third time."

"Does the first time count?"

"Of course it counts." Su Yan smiled happily and whispered, "You've helped me two times before, this time... It's my turn to help you!"

Yang Kai stared at her for a moment before smiling and nodding, "Alright!"

Looking at the pair before them calmly whispering to one another, seemingly flirting right in front of their faces, both Kang Zhan and Qiu Zi Ruo's faces cramped.

They felt like they were being thoroughly despised.

Coldly waving their hands, the four Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage masters from the Kang Family and Qiu Family flew towards Yang Kai and Su Yan.

Their movements were neither fast nor slow. On their faces was an expression of complete indifference. It was obvious that they were confident that they could capture Yang Kai.

The hundred meter distance between them was quickly closed.

The smile on Yang Kai's face gradually converged as he observed the four masters approaching them.

These four people were different from ordinary Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage masters. Each Immortal Ascension master from the Eight Great Families was a true elite.

"I should be able to cope with one and a half." Su Yan wrinkled her brow, feeling a lot of pressure from these four masters.

"Me too." Yang Kai nodded lightly. This evaluation was based purely on their own strength, but if they were to work together and use some special methods, things would be different.

The four people arrived ten meters in front of Yang Kai and stopped, politely cupping their fists before saying, "Ninth Young Lord, pardon us for offending you."

"Conceited to the bone." Yang Kai grinned and muttered.

These arrogant words made the four people's faces sink, one of them shooting back, "Ninth Young Lord, it's best if you don't resist..."

Before he could finish his words though, Yang Kai and Su Yan simultaneously began moving.

One scorching hot, one frigid cold, two distinct energies burst out at the same time without any prior communication. The couple seemed to be able to understand each other's thoughts and perfectly synchronized with one another.

A burning hot True Qi rushed forward, like a raging inferno, engulfing the place where the four masters stood. Aware of the power contained in this pure and flawless True Qi, the four masters' expression couldn't help changing slightly; Yang Kai drawing a tie with Liu Qing Yao wasn't because the latter had gone easy on him.

The Ninth Young Lord really had the capital to fight evenly with the Central Capital's First Young Lord!

After the wall of flames came sharp blades of ice, slicing through the air towards them with harsh whistling sounds.

Thousands of ice blades swarmed the four masters like locust descending upon a field, the chill they radiated reaching their bones, forming an inescapable net.

Each ice blade was filled with an astounding amount of cold Qi and carried an astonishing force.

These ice blades were formed from the pure True Qi within Su Yan's body and the penetrating power they had made even the Immortal Ascension masters of the Eight Great Families not dare underestimate them.

Su Yan's attack was both dazzling and dangerous.

On the other hand, the wave of scaling True Qi Yang Kai released was somewhat lacking in comparison.

Two of the four didn't move while the other two released a brilliant radiance from their bodies, forming a thin barrier in front of them, completely blocking both the hot and cold Qi.

The two men also branched out a portion of their strength to smash the ice blades which were approaching from the other directions.

Yang Kai and Su Yan's first joint attack had yielded no results!

Just as the four Immortal Ascension Boundary masters relaxed their vigilance, there was a sudden and unexpected change occurred.

The energy contained in the attack that they had just blocked didn't dissipate but instead swirled around them and become even more powerful and aggressive.

The four men's expressions once again changed violently and the two Immortal Ascension Boundary masters who had previously not acted hurriedly showed their means.

\*Hong hong hong...\*

The hot and cold Qi crashed like waves onto the defensive barrier, each impact stronger than the previous one soon shattering the thin film protecting the four Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, submerging them in a torment of extreme opposites.

Seeing this, Kang Zhan and Qiu Zi Ruo both gawked.

The scene in front of them immediately made them realize how big the gap between them and Yang Kai was, causing them to feel a deep sense of powerlessness.

Against Liu Qing Yao, they still felt like they had a chance of catching up to and one day surpassing him.

But when they faced Yang Kai, they couldn't say the same; they deeply felt like they would only be able to look up to him for the rest of their lives.

This feeling of inferiority greatly frustrated and angered Kang Zhan as he yelled out, "Don't show any mercy, Ninth Young Lord won't die so easily!"

Hearing this, the four masters who were resisting this hot and cold energy storm all furrowed their brows and no longer held back. Gathering their strength, they sent out a burst of True Qi from their bodies and shattered the field surrounding them and then quickly used their Martial Skills and artifacts to strike back.

Yang Kai swiftly summoned his bone shield and swallowed these few attacks, but the two Kang Family masters both closed in before he could counterattack.

At such a close distance, the energy swallowed by the bone shield couldn't be used effectively to repel them.

With two ferocious roars, Yang Kai sent out his White Tiger Seal and Divine Ox Seal, sending the two beast phantoms biting towards his attackers.

Gaining a little breathing time, Yang Kai quickly opened the distance between them and snuck a glimpse over at Su Yan, discovering that she was being entangled by the two masters from the Qiu Family.

Seeing this, Yang Kai was slightly annoyed. In order to maximize the effect of the Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art, he and Su Yan needed to fight side by side, a point which had not escaped the observation of the four masters, leading them to divide the pair in an attempt to take them down separately.

If they really fought like this, with the bone shield boosting his defence, Yang Kai probably wouldn't have any problems, not to mention these four didn't dare really hurt him, but Su Yan may be in danger.

Although he desperately wanted to join up with Su Yan again, the two of Kang Family masters were deliberately blocking his way, making it impossible for him to reach her in short order.

"Looks like there shouldn't be any problems." Seeing the situation take a turn for the better, Kang Zhan relaxed his tensed nerves and breathed a sigh of relief.

Qiu Zi Ruo also secretly wiped the cold sweat from his brow and smiled bitterly, "I didn't expect that the Ninth Young Lord's methods would be so amazing."

"Him being amazing, I can understand, but who is that woman? How is she so powerful?" Kang Zhan stared at Su Yan with a puzzled expression.

"That woman is definitely the most important one here to Yang Kai." Nan Sheng grinned, a vicious light flashing across his eyes.

Since he wanted to retaliate against Yang Kai, naturally he should give him the most profound and painful lesson possible.

It would be best if this woman were accidentally killed by the two Qiu Family masters! Nan Sheng was secretly looking forward to it. Although he knew such an outcome was unlikely, he couldn't help hoping it would come to pass.

He even wondered if there was some way he could steer things in that direction.

But looking at this woman's tyrannical strength, Nan Sheng felt a bit discouraged.

His strength wasn't that high, so his interfering wouldn't change anything.

"Young Lord Nan, our objective this time is only to capture Yang Kai." Kang Zhan saw his thoughts and warned.

"Heh heh, I know." Nan Sheng nodded.

In the few breaths they were speaking, the four Immortal Ascension Boundary masters gradually began to suppress Yang Kai and Su Yan.

The masters of super-forces were really different, even if it was just two Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage cultivators they could easily tie down Yang Kai. Having to constantly worry about himself, he couldn't find an opportunity to help Su Yan at all, it was also impossible for him to use the energy swallowed by the bone shield in such close quarters and could only passively defend.

Seeing Su Yan's situation becoming graver by the moment, Yang Kai's expression quickly became cold.

The bone shield that had been using to defend himself disappeared and in its place a small mirror appeared.

This mirror gave off a profound chill and if one looked closely they would notice a white scenery contained within it.

As soon as Yang Kai summoned it, a dangerous aura pulsed from the mirror.

The two Kang Family masters noticed this and immediately intensified their attack in an attempt to stop whatever Yang Kai was attempting to do.

But they were a step too late.

From the mirror, a series of ripples burst forth and the surrounding region transformed into a world of ice.

\*Hua...\*

A vast, snowy sky, like a great dome, suddenly appeared before everyone's eyes, enveloping Yang Kai, Su Yan and the Kang Family and Qiu Family four masters.

"Mysterious Grade artifact!" Kang Zhan shouted as he gazed towards this strange dome, but no matter how he tried, he could see nothing but blowing snow.

Everyone who stared at this strange barrier comprised of icy winds and snow felt a cold chill overcome them, causing them to tremble unconsciously. Becoming like this simply from observing from the outside, Kang Zhan could only imagine what it was like for those trapped inside.

Staring into the boundary, he could faintly make out a white snowy peak seemingly in the far distance.

"How could he have such a powerful Mysterious Grade artifact?" Kang Zhan's face went blue. Although he knew that Yang Kai had snatched a second Mysterious Grade artifact in addition to the bone shield he had used earlier and had mentally prepared himself, he hadn't imagined it would be able to display such an effect.

When such an artifact was summoned, it effectively created an isolated world that couldn't be intruded upon until the battle inside was decided.

As the master of the artifact, Yang Kai would no doubt have an absolute advantage when fighting inside this barrier!

On top of that, the attribute of this artifact seemed to perfectly match with that woman's Secret Art and Martial Skills!

In an instant, Kang Zhan realized that the situation was not good.

Regarding the power of a Mysterious Grade artifact, he also had a deep understanding; as the Young Lord of one of the Central Capital Eight Great Families, he too had a Mysterious Grade artifact.

“Quickly break through this artifact’s barrier!” Kang Zhan roared, quickly leading Qiu Zi Ruo and a group of people forward to bombard this dome.

Inside the ice world, Yang Kai and Su Yan finally gathered together.

Looking around at the snow-white scenery and the tall ice mountain, Su Yan couldn’t help taking a deep breath, her full chest rising and falling greatly in a sublime motion, an excited light flashing across her eyes.

To her, this place was a paradise, allowing her True Qi to circulate many times faster than usual.