

Martial 531

[Chapter 531 – Don't talk about feelings](#)

Unless Yang Kai found a place away from War City, to avoid their eyes and ears.

Now that the situation has evolved in such a way, the Inheritance War should not have been affected. Yang Kai didn't know if the family would deprive him of his qualifications to participate in the Inheritance War, but it wasn't impossible for them to do such a thing.

Qiu Yi Meng had started to have a feeling of doubt about this matter. She pulled Yang Kai to the side to quietly discuss this matter behind closed doors.

But now, no matter how worried she was, it would be of no help. The Yang Family's decision was not something that Yang Kai could interfere with. Just like the previous matter of the amount of Blood Warriors under Yang Kai's command, the family said that they would not let more than two participate and no matter how much Yang Kai resisted they wouldn't back off, though a compromise was eventually found.

Although Yang Kai had gotten a lot of benefits at the time, it was annoying that the recent developments could not be expected.

There was no real point in discussing this with Qiu Yi Meng. Yang Kai could only prepare for what results may come.

"If there is nothing else, I will be going first if that's okay." Yang Kai hurriedly stood up and prepared to leave.

Qiu Yi Meng glared at him and snorted.

"Anxious to find that icy beauty of yours?" She said in a sour tone.

Yang Kai ignored her and walked out.

"Be careful not to overwork yourself!" Qiu Yi Meng said nonchalantly.

"Are you concerned about me?" Yang Kai paused and said with a smile, while gazing at Qiu Yi Meng. Yang Kai then tilted his head and said, "You don't really like me, right?"

Qiu Yi Meng's face turned red and snorted, "So what if I do?"

Yang Kai was stunned. He didn't expect that Qiu Yi Meng would actually confess so bluntly and suddenly, so much so that Yang Kai did not know what to do. Although he had repeatedly teased Qiu Yi Meng before, it had always only been teasing, and to suddenly get such a response. It had left Yang Kai feeling a little lost.

Yang Kai stood in place, not knowing what to say.

Qiu Yi Meng looked at Yang Kai without a care and said, "Liking you, doesn't mean I have to be with you. I can give up everything to follow you to be a good wife and mother to your children, but only if you can enter the Qiu Family. Would you do that??"

Yang Kai shook his head.

“That’s right, so it can only be to the extent that I like you and nothing more. Later, I will marry a Young Lord of the Central Capital, and then he will marry into the Qiu Family. With the family’s support, we will bring your Yang Family down. At that time, maybe we will become enemies.” Qiu Yi Meng said with self-confidence, seeming to be talking about other people’s affairs, “Maybe I will marry someone like Huo Xing Chen or Gao Rang Feng or Kang Zhan or Liu Qing Yao or maybe even Meng Shan Yi. They are all candidates.”

“They don’t deserve you.” Yang Kai shook his head and suddenly felt a little melancholic.

Qiu Yi Meng chuckled, her eyes welling with shiny tears. She didn’t wipe them away. She turned her head and whispered, “If they don’t deserve me, I don’t deserve you, isn’t that right? You are so powerful, your future’s so bright, only a woman equally as talented can be worthy of you. I used to look down on all the men in the world, but now I can only look up to you...”

Yang Kai suddenly felt that he couldn’t continue to talk to her anymore. If she goes on, the strong and wise woman may start crying.

He grin and gave out an awkward chuckle, “Let’s stop talking about it for now and let it go. Go out to have some fun.”

Yang Kai despised himself for saying such cruel things.

“I can’t stop. I just can’t stop. I don’t think I can ever let go until the day I get married. Maybe then, I will be able to look at you as a friend and finally spend time together to have fun.” Qiu Yi Meng shook his head in a serious manner.

Yang Kai stared blankly at her, “Are you kidding?”

Qiu Yi Meng grinned and smirked, “What do you think?”

“Baby steps.” Yang Kai’s face was covered in cold sweat, fled with no choice.

The soft sound of cracking filled the hallway. Under the moonlight, there was a graceful figure leaning on the handrail of a window, looking up at the starry sky, holding some shelled hazelnuts. She relished them slowly.

Yang Kai was lost in the allure of her light blue hair, that hid her beautiful, charming face. Her small red mouth was slightly open, exposing porcelain white teeth. Exposed to the midnight air were her flawless-as-jade slender thighs. Such a sight was stunning.

Yang Kai frowned and gazed at the woman in front of him.

“Would you like some?” Shui Ling reached out and said that as her lips were not idle, it was apparent she was very skilled.

“No, thank you.” Yang Kai shook his head. “Why are you here?”

“I live next door.” Shui Ling pointed her finger at the room next to him. “It’s boring at night, so I came out to look at the stars.”

“Before that, I have a more important question to ask. Why are you in my house?!” Yang Kai coldly snorted.

“What’s the matter? Your house is so big, what does it matter that I come and stay here?” Shui Ling grinned and whispered, “Stop being so stingy.”

“Don’t play tricks on me. It doesn’t matter if you live here, but if I find out that you’re trying something, you will die.”

“Oh, I’m so scared.” Shui Ling bit her lips and looked at Yang Kai horrified. Her eyes were filled with fear.

“Hey!” Yang Kai knew that she was only pretending to be afraid, but he didn’t pry deeper into it. He asked, “How much of that conversation did you hear?”

Shui Ling continued to squat and snorted, “I didn’t hear the first half but I heard the second half.”

“Go and accompany her!” Yang Kai said with a wink.

The hazelnut in Shui Ling’s mouth slipped silently and she lost her voice, “Are you not going to accompany her?”

“Either go accompany her, or leave my house now.”

“You...” Shui Ling gnashed her teeth and quickly walked over and put the hazelnut in his hands. She glared at Yang Kai and said venomously, “I will remember you!”

After that, Shui Ling walked into Qiu Yi Meng’s room in anger.

After a few moments, the voice of two girls chatting came from inside the room. Satisfied, Yang Kai left.

Shui Ling arrived three days ago. The day after everyone managed to return to this mansion. Yang Kai knew that she didn’t care for him. This woman had a mysterious origin and her cultivation was also inconsistent with her age, as well as the pale blue hair of hers that was unconventional.

Shui Ling doesn’t look like an ordinary woman.

She said that she was born in Water Spirit Temple and Yang Kai has never heard of such a Sect existing.

Yang Kai had told Old Demon to keep watch on her in case she had an ulterior motive. Yang Kai had other reasons for doing this, mainly being trying to pry into her secrets.

Yang Kai could tell that Shui Ling did not have malicious intent towards his people, so he acquiesced to her request to live here.

Yang Kai just didn’t expect Qiu Yi Meng to arrange for her to live in the room next to his. Obviously, this had the intention of personal monitoring.

It was a moonlit night and the wind was howling.

Yang Kai went to Xia Ning Chang’s room.

Su Yan was also there.

For Yang Kai to suddenly visit so late at night, the two girls were a little shy. Su Yan was better. Xia Ning Chang however was blushing up to her neck.

During the time when Su Yan was not there, she often slept with Yang Kai. Although she had never done anything unusual, Xia Ning Chang still felt ashamed when she saw both Yang Kai and Su Yan.

She stayed silent with a lowered head.

Su Yan glanced at Yang Kai and softly asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I live here." Yang Kai replied calmly.

Su Yan sighed and then chuckled lightly.

She did not object to Yang Kai and Xia Ning Chang being together. Su Yan had never bound Yang Kai in terms of relationships between men and women, and never asked him anything when it came to such things.

If it weren't for the Joyous Unification Art, there would be no need for that kind of demand from Su Yan. On the contrary, Yang Kai, having cultivated the True Yang Secret Art, was a young man full of sap, so the urges created by the Art were much harder to resist as compared to Su Yan.

Yang Kai's status was not low. He could have all the women he wanted, especially in his mansion. Nowadays, beautiful women were plentiful and many of them admired him.

However, according to Su Yan, Yang Kai had only had one woman so far.

For such a man, Su Yan would not ask for restrictions on him when it comes to women.

"Do you want to rest?" Su Yan said as she smiled at Yang Kai.

"There was no time for dual cultivation last time, so here I am now." Yang Kai said.

"Oh." Su Yan's face turned red as she remembered.

"I am going to sleep!" Xia Ning Chang suddenly said and directly fell onto the bed, then she covered her face with a blanket, motionless, having seemed to be in a state of sleep in an instant.

Yang Kai and Su Yan looked at each other and couldn't help but laugh. Recalling the times in the cave-dwelling under the High Heaven Pavilion Coiling Dragon Stream, there were times when Xia Ning Chang also used it.

Yang Kai shook his head and did not explain further, Yang Kai and Su Yan sat down facing each other as their palms met.

Joyous Unification Art had already reached its second stage and did not require the combination of physical bodies to perform dual cultivation.

In an instant True Qi residing in them strangely blended, transferring from Yang Kai's body to Su Yan body and back again, creating an endless cycle!

The battle that took place a few days ago had shaken the entire war city, and it hadn't completely settled down until now.

During the battle, Yang Kai had suddenly shown an unstoppable momentum, arrogantly killing both Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng in front of Yang Zhao which was a blatant provocation, then breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary.

When the evil energy caused by Yang kai's breakthrough spread throughout War City, it alerted the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Elders in the Seal Temple. They wanted to swiftly put a stop to Yang Kai's breakthrough but were unable to because they were forced back due to Yang Kai's incredible connections and the strength of his followers.

Afterwards, Yang Kai had successfully broken into the Immortal Ascension Boundary. The elders from The Seal Temple then withdrew.

Yang Zhao was left in a haggard state.

The next day, Eldest Brother Yang Wei sent out word that he would not act until the end of The Inheritance War.

This information caused an uproar throughout War City.

Yang Wei's meaning was obviously stating that he couldn't win the Inheritance War, and thus took a passive stance. But everyone could understand, and could not blame him for taking such actions.

In the face of Yang Kai's absolutely overwhelming power, even if Yang Wei did resist it would not help him.

As long as Yang Kai wanted, he will be able to win against Yang Wei in an instant and defeat him in The Inheritance War.

[Chapter 532 – Breaking Through Again?](#)

News of Yang Wei's announcement circulated around the world.

Although there was no news from Yang Zhao, his situation was undoubtedly the worst in everyone's eyes.

When Nan Sheng and Xiang Chu were killed in front of Yang Zhao, the forces that supported Yang Zhao shrank drastically. Many of them forfeited their participation right to the Inheritance War entirely. The forces had left only half an hour after the battle against Yang Kai, leaving Yang Zhao's Mansion's front door cold and desolate.

At the moment, Yang Zhao's remaining forces were less than half the number they were yesterday. In comparison to the number of cultivators under any of the Yang Family Young Masters, Yang Zhao has fallen from the most to the last.

Moreover, Yang Zhao's strength wasn't comparable to Yang Kai's even at Yang Kai's current mastery level.

It was even rumoured that Yang Zhao had lost his former vigor since that day. It was as though he had lost his soul and like the walking dead, losing all motivation.

All the cultivators that were left in Yang Zhao's mansion were languid, listless and without fighting spirit.

The Inheritance War, which had gone on until now had broken down into a one sided battle!

Just as Yang Wei had concluded on that day, any continuation to fight was pointless. There was no need for any of their brothers to further pursue the position of Yang Family's Patriarch.

Most people in the Central Capital and War City had already concluded that Yang Kai would be the next patriarch of the Yang Family, leading the Central Capital Eight Great Families and holding the power to control the world.

Over the next few days, Yang Kai's mansion was lively and bustling. The guests were coming and going in countless numbers, running like a river.

All of these guests were people trying to forge ties with Yang Kai at the last minute.

Although they did not help in any battles during The Inheritance War and some even belonged former enemies of Yang Kai, as the Inheritance War comes an end. These people naturally wanted to reap some benefits.

Whether or not Yang Kai reached any agreements or allied himself with the forces that had visited him, he had to, at the very least, be familiar with them.

So when Yang Kai became the head of Yang Family in the future, it would be easier for him to solve matters diplomatically.

All the guests had brought a lot of gifts in hopes of meeting with Yang Kai and exchanging a few words with him.

There were many people who were trying to be a matchmaker. Which one of these forces did not have a few thousand beautiful women? Yang Kai was a young man, and what kind of young man doesn't like a beautiful woman, this was the unchanging truth.

In the unlikely event that Yang Kai had taken a fancy to one of the forces' many women, she would be married into the behemoth known as the Yang Family in the future! Who would not be jealous of such a thing?

Yang Kai's mansion was almost filled to the brim with guests from other forces.

Qiu Yi Meng was not prepared to host the sudden influx of guests, thus was overwhelmed. She hated speculative people who change their faces faster than turning pages on a book.

After Yang Kai was made aware of the influx of guests, he had placed Qiu Yi Meng in charge of the guests. Although she did not know why, she could only comply.

All forces arrived with gifts and Qiu Yi Meng had to personally welcome all of them into the mansion: conversed with them politely, took their gifts, and then sent the guests on their way.

The people who were trying to matchmake did not want to leave the mansion unceremoniously, so they blocked the door and refused to leave without speaking to Yang Kai.

In just a few short days, Yang Kai's mansion had welcomed more than a hundred forces, gathering a lot of wealth and materials at an incredible speed.

Qiu Yi Meng was deeply shocked.

Even if she was the First Young Lady of the Qiu Family, she was still shocked by the quantity and quality of these gifts!

Five days later, the bustle surrounding Yang Kai's Mansion gradually calmed down.

Everyone in the mansion suddenly felt a strong energy fluctuation wash over them coming from the depths of the mansion. This energy was mixed with someone's energy fluctuations. Everyone couldn't help but have a change of expression and look towards the source of the energy.

Within only a moment, many people had gathered together.

"What is going on!?" Huo Xing Chen yelled, he had just got a new artifact from Treasure Instrument Sect but had not have the time to refine it. He couldn't help but be amazed.

"It seems that someone has broken through." Qiu Yi Meng frowned, "and it's more than one person."

"I also felt that two people had broke through at the same time..." Dong Fatzi nodded gently, the shockwave of energy then blended and entangled, seeming to not belong to one person.

"But why do I feel...Young Lord Kai's aura?" Huo Xing Chen didn't understand. Yang Kai had just broken through to Immortal Ascension Boundary a few days ago. Even if his aptitude was outstanding and his ability amazing, it was impossible to breakthrough after only a few days, wasn't it?

Does that mean there will be even more people that are going to promote?

"Let's go check it out." Qiu Yi Meng couldn't help but be curious and led a group of people over to the source of the energy.

A short walk later, Qiu Yi Meng's group arrived in front of Xia Ning Chang's room and reached to knock on the door, but the door was already opened.

Yang Kai emerged from the room, followed by Su Yan, who held a cold temperament, as usual. Although they looked calm, anyone can see the undisclosed joy and excitement in their eyes.

"What? Why are there so many people outside my room." Yang Kai frowned.

"Who was the one that broke through here?" Qiu Yi Meng looked around curiously inside the room, but did not see anything. She could not help but use her weak Divine Sense to sweep over Yang Kai, suddenly her face changed colour, "You actually..."

Among the people in this group, not only Qiu Yi Meng but also several others had broken through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, they noticed the abnormality of Qiu Yi Meng's tone. So they also swept over Yang Kai to check.

Yang Kai was already at the second stage of the Immortal Ascension Boundary!

That is to say, the wave of energy that was set off during the breakthrough was indeed caused by him.

Everyone's eyes instantly went round with shock as they looked at Yang Kai incredulously.

"It's only breaking through a minor realm, what's with all the fuss?" Yang Kai said.

“What’s the fuss?” Huo Xing Chen screamed. “Young Lord Kai Do you know when you broke through last time?”

Who doesn’t know the answer to this question?

They were all standing guard while Yang Kai breakthrough last time, while holding back the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Elders.

That happened only a week ago.

Only a week had passed since Yang Kai had broken through to the Immortal Ascension boundary, this cultivation speed could not be described as talented but simply monstrous.

“Did she break through with you?” Qiu Yi Meng asked as she turned and looked at Su Yan slyly.

Yang Kai nodded. During this round of dual cultivation, the growth was tremendous. Yang Kai broke through to Immortal Ascension Boundary Second Stage and Su Yan broke through to Immortal Ascension Boundary Fourth Stage, while their foundations were instantly stabilized.

Su Yan’s harvest was even bigger than Yang Kai’s. After all, he had only just broken through a Great Realm.

Huo Xing Chen suddenly said wretchedly, “In the days you’ve been staying in the room, weren’t you...”

Before he could finish his words, Su Yan stared at him with cold eyes.

Huo Xing Chen stammered. Although he held great interest towards noble and tempered woman, Huo Xing Chen could not help but feel an instinctive sense of fear whenever he faced Su Yan.

[This woman is not normal...] Huo Xing Chen thought that even Liu Liu Yao of Liu Family, was not her opponent.

He didn’t know why but Huo Xing Chen was convinced of his guess.

What’s more, he would consciously avoid harbouring thoughts about the women who admired Yang Kai, let alone Yang Kai’s woman.

“Since you have time to ask so many pointless questions, go back and cultivate.” Yang Kai reprimanded. Although his breakthrough was too abrupt this time, it was due to the immense accumulation of experience and growth that was allowed to explode out after he promoted a Major Realm.

Everyone was ashamed, and they quickly scattered. They all began to worry about their own cultivation and bottlenecks that they’re facing.

Qiu Yi Meng’s face started to blush a reddish hue. She still had heart to cultivate, but she did not have time with everything in such a mess.

“Little Lord, I have something to say.” Xiang Tian Xiao did not leave and looked at Yang Kai seriously.

Since the last battle, Xiang Tian Xiao has been looking for opportunities to speak with Yang Kai, but he had always been busy, finally an opportunity had arisen at this moment.

Looking at him, Yang Kai nodded lightly.

"I am going to look for Junior Sister Xia." Su Yan said as she turned and left. Su Yan did not want to intervene in Yang Kai's affairs.

Only Yang Kai, Qiu Yi Meng and Xiang Tian Xiao were left.

The atmosphere had turned tense. Qiu Yi Meng seemed to suddenly realize that Xiang Tian Xiao wanted to say something. she quickly said, "Young Master Xiang, I hope that you can carefully consider what you're about to say."

Xiang Tian Xiao looked at her indifferently and nodded slightly.

"Tell me, what's the matter?" Yang Kai asked as he looked at him.

Xiang Tian Xiao took a soft breath and said in a concise manner, "I wish to leave and quit the Inheritance War."

Qiu Yi Meng deeply sighed. Although Xiang Tian Xiao has been reminded, but he still said this sentence, Qiu Yi Meng could not help but feel a little sad.

"You've considered everything?" Yang Kai didn't seem to be surprised, and seemed to already have known that this was coming.

"En."

"Since you've considered everything... then it's okay. Go." Yang Kai didn't mince any words.

Qiu Yi Meng was shocked and stunned, "Yang Kai!"

Yang Kai glanced at her and faintly said, "I killed his older brother, if he is to stay in my mansion it will reflect badly on him. I am afraid that he will be criticized. It is in his best interest to leave here."

Xiang Tian Xiao expression changed, he could not help but reveal a look of gratitude.

The battle between the two brothers was an open secret. Although Xiang Chu was his eldest brother, Xiang Chu was trying to get rid of him. But in the end, they were still brothers.

Xiang Chu died at the hand of Yang Kai. If Xiang Tian Xiao still stayed here it would be really inappropriate. Even if the people following Yang Kai understood his reasoning for staying, who would know if everyone would understand his reasons? There were so many people under the sun could they all understand and accept his reasoning.

Listening to Yang Kai, Qiu Yi Meng had an awkward look and did not know what to say.

Others now break their own heads wanting to squeeze into Yang Kai's followers, but they didn't have this opportunity at all, they simply can't get in.

At the juncture of victory of The Inheritance War, Xiang Tian Xiao chose to leave here. At first glance, such a choice is quite irrational.

But Yang Kai knows that Xiang Tian Xiao has his own reasons. He is not the kind of person who lives for profit.

If he was such a person, he wouldn't have relied on himself when he was most desperate. The number of people he brought was small, and his strength was not high. But in battles both big and small, they had put in their efforts.

"Thank you, for this last half year you've helped me." Yang Kai said to Xiang Tian Xiao who gently nodded.

Xiang Tian Xiao who always had a meticulous look, gently smile and said, "Thank you for taking care of this one this past half year, Young Lord!"

The pills supplied from the Pill Room, and the artifacts supplied in by the Treasure Instrument Sect, these were shared with the Xiang Family's cultivators. The level of the Xiang Family's people had risen several levels.

The smile gradually disappears, and the cold face returns. Xiang Tian Xiao says in a low voice, "Young Lord, when we see each other again, we will be enemies, then I will not be your follower... farewell."

"I will see you off!"

[Chapter 533 – Don't Let Her Eat Your Bones And All](#)

Outside the house, Xiang Tian Xiao led his family's cultivators and bid farewell to Yang Kai and Qiu Yi Meng.

As the sun set, the Xiang Family's Second Young Lord's stood tall, striding forward, his head held high.

He had not done anything to feel ashamed of.

Behind him were less than ten people.

When he had come to Yang Kai all those months ago, he had brought more than twenty cultivators with him along with four crates of supplies, but after so long, through various large and small battles, only these few had survived.

All the others had already died in battle, giving their lives in order to obtain victory for Yang Kai.

As the remaining members of the Xiang Family disappeared in to the distance, Yang Kai slowly took back his gaze.

Of these people, the only one whose name he knew was Xiang Tian Xiao. Everyone else he had barely even spoken a word to, but that still could not dampen the respect and gratitude he felt towards them.

This was the case for those from the Xiang Family as well as all the other allies from all their various forces who remained in his mansion. Yang Kai was very grateful to all of them. If they had not come to his aide and he had been truly forced to face the Inheritance War on his own, even with his great personal strength, he wouldn't have been able to accomplish anything.

Qiu Yi Meng nearby also suddenly felt a little heavy hearted.

This was the first group of cultivators to leave Yang Kai not because of a dispute over interests, nor because of some kind of bitter hatred, but because of honour and commitment to their family.

“The Xiang Family will be much better off under Xiang Tian Xiao’s leadership.” Yang Kai took a deep breath and said.

At the very least, he was more reliable than Xiang Chu. If the Xiang Family was truly inherited by Xiang Tian Xiao in the future, Yang Kai didn’t mind normalizing relationships with them.

Qiu Yi Meng gently brushed her hair back behind her ear and chuckled, “In other words, you’ve done the Xiang Family a favour.”

“Unfortunately, the Xiang Family won’t appreciate it.” Yang Kai laughed wryly to himself, “Let’s head back.”

But as Yang Kai turned around, before he had taken a single step towards the house, his face suddenly became cold, reaching out his hand and grabbing at the air.

His hand, which seemed to reach through the space itself, extends out like an invisible rope.

A cry of surprise rang out, causing Qiu Yi Meng to glance over at its source, her brow furrowed.

A few dozen meters away, a figure wrapped in a black robe was suspended mid-air, struggling violently, their neck seemingly being pinched by an invisible hand, their feet kicking back and forth yet unable to escape from Yang Kai’s grasp.

“Hm?” Qiu Yi Meng was shocked. The exclamation of this person which she had just heard sounded familiar to her, but as she couldn’t see this robed figure’s face she couldn’t help feeling curious.

Yang Kai coldly snorted, flicking his wrist, sending out a wave of True Qi and knocking off his captive’s head covering.

After seeing her true face, Yang Kai only stared harder at her, a cold light flashing across his eyes.

Qiu Yi Meng on the other hand relaxed and calmly watched the struggling posture of the woman in front of her, giggling slightly, “It really is you.”

“Can you let go?” The woman bit her bright red lips, ignoring Qiu Yi Meng’s teasing laughter and glaring at Yang Kai, her face bright red with embarrassment, her well rounded chest rising and falling rapidly, providing quite the enticing scene.

Yang Kai frowned and didn’t immediately know what to do. Just now, he had felt someone quickly approaching him without sending out any greetings, so he had taken the initiative to restrain them.

After considering for a brief moment, Yang Kai waves his hand and released the other party. Suddenly regaining her freedom, the woman yelped and fell to the ground miserably, glaring at Yang Kai angrily as she got up.

There was also a hint of venom in her gaze but she managed to hide it quickly.

She had never been treated like this before.

“Young Lady Ye.” Qiu Yi Meng snickered, standing proudly next to Yang Kai and narrowing her eyes at Ye Xin Rou in front of her, suggestively asking, “Weren’t you living a life of peace and luxury, serving the Second Yang Lord in his Mansion? Why have you come all the way here?”

Listening to the hidden barbs in her voice, Ye Xin Rou felt aggrieved but didn't reveal anything on her face, instead wearing a dazzling smile, "I don't understand what Elder Sister Qiu is saying. I am only an ally of Second Young Lord, why would I be serving him? Such minor things can be taken care of by the maids, there's no need for me to personally intervene."

"Really?" Qiu Yi Meng put on a surprised expression and continued, "How come I heard that since forming an alliance with Second Young Lord, Sister Ye has steadily grown closer to him. Big Sister was even wondering if it was almost time to talk about Sister Ye's marriage date."

Ye Xin Rou's winning smile never faded as she swiftly countered, "Elder Sister Qiu must be mistaken. Junior Sister Ye isn't one to casually decide her marriage partner. On the other hand, Elder Sister Qiu isn't young anymore. Isn't it about time for her to consider finding a man to rely upon? If Elder Sister is interested, little sister can put in a good word for her with Second Young Lord. Second Young Lord is a little dispirited right now, so if he were to receive such pleasant news, little sister is certain he would be quite pleased."

"No need for that." Qiu Yi Meng laughed sweetly, turning her head slightly to look at Yang Kai, "If I am to marry, there's already a candidate around me."

Ye Xin Rou couldn't help gawk slightly, not having imagined that Qiu Yi Meng would act so boldly. Right in front of Yang Kai's face, she had all but directly professed her love. Only after a while did she recover, wearing a look of admiration as she spoke, "Elder Sister Qiu is really extraordinary, little sister's face is thin to say such embarrassing words."

Qiu Yi Meng stared warmly while Ye Xin Rou smiled sweetly, each of them staring into the other's eyes, invisible sparks flying between them.

At the entrance to the house, the two guards from some unspecified force who happened to be on duty listened to these two young woman calling each other Elder Sister and Junior sister, their tone of voice warm and gentle, as if they were really a pair of harmonious sisters. But contrary to this seemingly intimate conversation, they felt more like these two young ladies were pointing swords at one another, causing cold sweat to drip down their foreheads.

"If you have something to say, spit it out and be done with it! I don't have time to listen to you two prattle on." Yang Kai impatiently interrupted their verbal confrontation. He had something he wanted to handle right away so naturally he didn't want to waste time here.

"Must Little Lord act so cold?" Ye Xin Rou pouted somewhat dissatisfied, "Oh, very well. Since I'm already here, I might as well say what I have to say."

Yang Kai simply stared at her, his expression still indifferent.

Seeing his attitude, Ye Xin Rou's brow furrowed somewhat, "Little Lord isn't going to make me say it here, is he?"

"Is it something inconvenient to say?"

"Of course it is not convenient to say here." Ye Xin Rou's expression sank. Right now she was sneaking around. If someone were to see her in contact with Yang Kai, it wouldn't be a good thing for her.

After all, she was currently Yang Zhao's ally.

Qiu Yi Meng was obviously also worried about this, tip toeing and whispering something into Yang Kai's ear.

She was concerned that word of him meeting with Ye Xin Rou would be spread out and used by people as negative propaganda. Not only was such a thing bad for Ye Xin Rou, it would also tarnish Yang Kai's reputation.

After listening to Qiu Yi Meng's words, Yang Kai, even if he was not willing to, he could only say, "Let's talk about it inside."

Just as he said these words, Ye Xin Rou swiftly flew forward, leaving a fragrant scent in her wake as she rushed into the mansion, throwing a flirtatious glance to Yang Kai and giggling as she passed by him.

Witnessing all this, Yang Kai's expression became strange. This Ye Xin Rou seemed totally different from what he had imagined.

"Did you think she was a naive innocent woman?" Qiu Yi Meng coldly snorted.

"I did think so." Yang Kai nodded. From Ye Xin Rou's reputation, her appearance, and his brief contact with her, Yang Kai had felt that although she was currently his opponent, she wasn't someone bad.

But now, it seems like his eyes weren't as good as he had thought.

"Hmph, be careful not to let her eat you, bones and all." Qiu Yi Meng snorted sourly.

"Just what kind of person do you think I am?" Yang Kai glanced over at her indifferently.

Receiving this look, Qiu Yi Meng suddenly let out a pleasant laugh, feeling like she was worrying over nothing.

If Yang Kai was like Huo Xing Chen, she may still have some concerns about him falling for Ye Xin Rou's temptations, but even though she felt Yang Kai was hateful at times, he was still a principled person.

If she were to wholeheartedly try to seduce Yang Kai, Qiu Yi Meng estimated that Yang Kai wouldn't refuse her, but Ye Xin Rou... she didn't have such ability!

Thinking so, Qiu Yi Meng suddenly felt a pleasant sense of superiority.

Walking into the house, outside a quiet room, Qiu Yi Meng paused and sneered, "You talk to her yourself. If I go in with you we'll probably just end up fighting again, so it's best if I'm not around anyways."

Yang Kai nodded lightly. Having experienced the scene outside his mansion just now, he knew that what Qiu Yi Meng said was the truth.

Both of them were Young Ladies of the Central Capital Eight Great Families, so they would naturally be compared to one another. However, Qiu Yi Meng's reputation was undoubtedly more spectacular, not something Ye Xin Rou could compare to.

Inside the room, Ye Xin Rou had already taken off her disguise, gently breathing with a calm and relaxed expression. Her looks were impeccable and she had dressed herself up carefully. Yang Kai always knew Ye Xin Rou was a great beauty, but now looking closely at her, this impression became more profound.

Her two jade like arms were exposed and her skin a pure shade of white, her chest was full, not too big or too small, just right, her waist was thin and graceful, perfectly curved hips leading to long slender legs.

Adorning her delicate feet were some small bell-like decorations. Although they didn't make any sound, they were small and cute, adding an exotic flavour.

The first impression she gave off was that of a gentle and feminine young woman.

But when Yang Kai observed her for a moment, he noticed a certain seductive charm in her movement and gaze.

"Whatever you have to say, just say it." Yang Kai spat impatiently.

"Little Lord is really quite cold." Ye Xin Rou smiled and pouted lightly.

"You're wrong about that," Yang Kai grinned, "I'm not a cold person, I'm also interested in beautiful women, but I have something to do now, I have no interest in wasting time."

"Beautiful? May I take that as Little Lord's compliment?" Ye Xin Rou's face showed a dazzling smile as she casually flirted.

"To each their own. Everyone has their own views regarding beauty, and in my opinion you are indeed a beautiful woman." Yang Kai nodded in agreement, "But even if you are a beautiful woman, you can't waste my time."

"In that case, Xin Rou will get straight to the point." Ye Xin Rou didn't try to entangle him any further. About Yang Kai's character, even Ye Xin Rou briefly understood. He was a man with strong convictions and refused to be led around by others. Regardless of what kind of word games she tried to play, it would likely only serve to annoy him.

Yang Kai put on an expression that said he was listening.

"After the great battle seven days ago, Second Young Lord has completely lost his fighting spirit. Although I am an ally of Second Young Lord and should support him at this time, reinvigorating his confidence, I believe that no matter how hard I try, it will be to no avail. In other words, Second Young Lord is destined to lose this war."

"What are you trying to say?" Yang Kai's eyes flashed as the corners of his lips rose, "Don't tell me you plan to abandon Second Brother and seek refuge with me?"

[Chapter 534 – What Can You Offer Me?](#)

Inside the room, Ye Xin Rou narrowed her eyes and stared at Yang Kai, breaking out into a smile a moment later.

After giggling lightly, she directly said, "Little Lord looks down on people far too much. How could I simply abandon Second Young Lord to support you? If I did so, what would that say about me? What would the people of this world think of me? Of my Ye Family?"

"It was just a joke, don't take it too seriously." Yang Kai smiled and shook his head.

He also knew it was impossible for Ye Xin Rou to agree to this condition.

The Inheritance War was held by the Yang Family in order to select its next Patriarch and the various forces from around the Dynasty who participated did so mainly in order to win favour with the former.

But the other seven Great Families of the Central Capital were different.

They already had rich heritages and wielded great power. Even if not quite equal to the Yang Family, they were at least on the same level.

They were already inextricably tied to the Yang Family, so there was no reason for them to intentionally please them.

The Young Lords and Young Ladies from the other seven families who participated in the Inheritance War did so mostly to hone themselves and display their abilities. As for who won or who lost, it wasn't of great concern to them.

So although Yang Zhao's situation wasn't very optimistic, it was impossible for Ye Xin Rou to betray him and ally with Yang Kai. She would gain nothing by doing so, while simultaneously damaging her Ye Family's reputation.

"So what is it you really want?" Yang Kai stared at Ye Xin Rou with sharp eyes, "If I'm not mistaken, you should have been waiting around here for some time now, right?"

It would be too much of a coincidence for her to be outside his mansion at the exact moment Yang Kai had walked out.

As such, the only explanation was that this woman had been waiting for him.

"I don't really want anything." Ye Xin Rou shook her head casually, "It's just that the situation is clear: It is only a matter of time before the Little Lord wins this Inheritance War and it can even be said that if you are willing, you can defeat your brothers right now. "

Yang Kai remained silent, but a hint of vigilance flashed across his eyes. He couldn't determine if Ye Xin Rou had come here to gather intelligence or some other nefarious purpose.

"The winner of this contest will definitely be the Little Lord." Ye Xin Rou smiled charmingly as she stared at Yang Kai, seemingly picturing his glorious future, her breath becoming slightly heavier, as if she was slightly intoxicated, "I've always had an interest in the strong, and Little Lord is such a person."

"You have some boring interests." Yang Kai grinned and said disdainfully.

Ye Xin Rou's eyes flashed a cold light but quickly recovered, giggling sweetly, "Then I'll get straight to the point. Xin Rou has come here only to make one request."

"And that is?"

“When Little Lord becomes Patriarch of the Yang Family, I hope he can take care of my Ye Family.”

Yang Kai’s expression suddenly became slightly strange, squinting at Ye Xin Rou as he asked, “Your Ye Family is also one of the Eight Great Families. What do you need my care for?”

Ye Xin Rou shook her head slowly, wearing a slightly helpless expression, “Little Lord may not know, but the Eight Great Families are currently on the decline. Many of the masters from our families have died recently and the younger generation is not nearly as competent. Many of them prefer to engage in dandyism and delinquency rather than improving themselves. The last time we fought, the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land suffered many losses as well, but we failed to completely destroy them, which greatly damaged the reputation and prestige of the Eight Great Families. No one knows how long our current status and glory will last if this decline continues, however, I feel that Little Lord is a man who can bring about miracles. The best example is this Inheritance War itself. It isn’t an exaggeration to say that the Little Lord’s performance these past nine months has been a series of miracles. Under Little Lord’s leadership, the Yang Family, rather than decline, is likely to become even stronger, but among our seven families... hehe, I don’t think anyone of us has such ability.”

“When that happens, it won’t be long before your Yang Family really dominates the Central Capital and controls the world, not like now where it does so in name only.”

Yang Kai was slightly surprised, suddenly discovering that he had somewhat underestimated this woman foresight.

Worthy of an heir to one of the Eight Great Families. Despite her obvious personality issues, she was still a unique talent.

The current Eight Great Families didn’t actually differ that much in terms of strength and each of the other seven were always eager to seize the lead role from the Yang Family.

Of course, such an opportunity wasn’t likely to appear any time soon.

But no matter which one of them it was, it was true that their strength was waning.

The problem Ye Xin Rou had just described was something Yang Kai also occasionally thought about, but he hadn’t considered it too deeply because he felt that this kind of thing had little to do with himself.

But listening to her analysis, Yang Kai couldn’t help feeling that what she said was reasonable.

The Eight Great Families had sat in their current position for too long and had become complacent. This was the so-called three generations of wealth. After a period of glory, there would inevitably be a decline and, sooner or later, a fall from power.

The symptoms of this decline were already starting to show.

The Young Lords and Young Ladies of the Central Capital each thought of themselves as powerful and superior to all others and had forgotten that their current achievements were due in large part to the hardships and sacrifices of their ancestors.

For example, if someone like Qiu Zi Ruo become the Patriarch of the Qiu Family one day, what hope would it have of rising?

Gao Rang Feng, Kang Zhan, Meng Shan Yi, Liu Qing Yao... all of them had some ability, but under their leadership, could they really halt the decline in their families' power? This was something that no one could predict.

"Perhaps such an eventuality won't occur in our lifetime, but I'd rather take precautions sooner rather than later. It's better to be prepared than not prepared, isn't it?" Ye Xin Rou declared confidently to Yang Kai.

Yang Kai gently nodded in response.

"In any case, I believe Little Lord isn't an ordinary man. Under your leadership, the Yang Family will definitely grow stronger than it is now. If Xin Rou doesn't forge a good relationship with you now, I'm afraid that there will be no chance to do so in the future." Ye Xin Rou said frankly, no falsehood apparent on her face or in her voice. It was obviously that this was her sincere opinion.

"I admit that what you said makes sense." After a moment of indifference, Yang Kai focused his eyes on Ye Xin Rou and curled his lips slightly, "But what benefit do I get for agreeing to your request?"

Ye Xin Rou bit her lip gently and whispered softly, "What benefits does Little Lord want?"

As she spoke these words, a fascinating glimmer appeared in her eyes as a faint blush appeared on her cheeks, her implied meaning extremely self-evident.

Yang Kai looked at her and grinned, slowly shaking his head as he asked, "I don't know, what can you offer me?"

Ye Xin Rou let out a charming laugh and slowly rose to her feet, sashaying over towards Yang Kai step by step.

When she arrived only a half step away from him, she spun on her heels lightly before gently sitting herself down atop Yang Kai's lap, reaching out her jade like arms with fluid motions and wrapping them around his neck, bring her face next to his ear and exhaling a hot breath, "I can give Little Lord anything he wants."

"Really?" Yang Kai's flashed an obscene light that seemed to come straight from the depths of his soul, reaching out his strong hands to Ye Xin Rou's rich womanly assets, kneading and pinching wantonly.

Letting out a suggest moan, Ye Xin Rou looked at Yang Kai impishly and pouted, "Please be a little more gentle with Xin Rou, Little Lord."

(PewPew: Cause you know... tickling someone's stomach isn't very nice... ahem)

(Silavin: You shouldn't spoil the mood.)

Whispering such words from her bright red lips, Ye Xin Rou exuded a powerful sense of attraction.

In her pair of slightly wet eyes, a hint of pride quickly flashed by.

Even though Yang Kai was outstanding, he was still just an eighteen-year-old boy! Yang Zhao was already her captive, thoroughly conquered by her charms and her body, so how could the even younger Yang Kai escape from her? Ye Xin Rou thought to herself as she disdainfully scoffed in her heart.

Having giving him a taste, Ye Xin Rou next slipped out of Yang Kai's embrace.

She was an expert at using such tactics, having a bit of fun while whetting a man's appetite yet not allowing him to succeed too easily.

She was by no means a pure woman, so how could she not understand a man's thoughts when it came to such matters?

Yang Kai did not try to stop her, instead just watching her with a smile, his expression filled with expectation. However, if one were to observe carefully, they would notice that although his gaze seemed fiery, they were actually filled with cold indifference.

The moment she stood firm, Ye Xin Rou's clothes all suddenly tore to pieces and scattered.

A snow-white body with outstanding proportions was suddenly exposed to the air, her beautiful silky hair cascaded seductively down her lustrous back, highlighting her breathtaking and seductive figure.

Ye Xin Rou yelped in surprise, not having expected this at all.

Immediately, she realized that when Yang Kai had let his hands wander over her body, without her knowing, he must have gotten up to some kind of mischief with her clothes.

Feeling a slight sense of panic and fear, Ye Xin Rou hurriedly used her delicate arms to cover her most sensitive places. Blushing bright red, she grit her teeth and glared at Yang Kai, "You..."

But after spitting out a single word, Ye Xin Rou quickly swallowed down her anger and instead fidgeted, half nervously half playfully, as she said with wet eyes, "Little Lord, why are you doing this?"

"You offered yourself to me." Yang Kai snorted and narrowed his eyes, saying in a commanding tone, "Move your hands."

Ye Xin Rou suddenly became embarrassed and hesitated.

"Didn't you just say you can give me anything I want?" Yang Kai sneered, "Or what, were you just spouting nonsense?"

"Of course I meant what I said." Ye Xin Rou replied as she bit her lip, anger flaring up in her heart. She didn't really object to becoming intimate with Yang Kai, she was even somewhat eager to do so, but before securing any actual benefits or at least some kind of verbal commitment, she didn't want to let Yang Kai have his way with her.

But now, it seemed like she didn't have any choice.

After silently cursing to herself, Ye Xin Rou continued softly, "Little Lord, please don't laugh..."

Yang Kai remained unapologetic, still assuming the demeanor of a superior looking down at her.

Ye Xin Rou then slowly slid her hands away and lowered her head, seemingly shy.

Yang Kai didn't make the slightest effort to conceal his gaze, his eyes full of aggression as he stared at her.

Rich peaks that concealed a deep valley, a smooth and flat belly without the slightest excess fat, a well trimmed grassy plain that concealed a wondrous treasure, skin as white as fresh snow, a picture sensual enough to make any man spurt blood from his nose; a beauty that one couldn't help being drawn to.

Ye Xin Rou hid nothing as she stood naked in front of Yang Kai, like the finest piece of art, letting him appreciate her perfect figure and fascinating allure.

Yang Kai had to admit that this woman indeed had enough capital to justify her pride, especially the look of shyness she was wearing which only further enhanced the subtle mood in the air, tickling a man's instincts to push her down and ravage her.

Seemingly noticing the fire in Yang Kai's gaze, Ye Xin Rou's jade white body began glowing a faint reddish hue and her breathing gradually became hurried.

Although she wasn't an innocent little girl, she was still a woman. Standing like this in front of a man really did make her feel somewhat embarrassed.

"Beautiful?" Ye Xin Rou let Yang Kai's eyes linger on his body for a moment before slightly lifting her head and gently asking.

Yang Kai nodded strongly as he let out a heavy breath.

"As long as you give me your promise, then Xin Rou will offer you everything..." At this point, Ye Xin Rou had no other tricks she could play. She could only throw out this kind of bait.

Moreover, looking at the appearance and state of Yang Kai, this little brat obviously couldn't refuse such temptation, of this she was fully confident!

She was the First Young Lady of the Ye Family! Just her identity alone would make any man drool at the thought of obtaining her, not to mention she was also a great beauty.

[Chapter 535 – Black Book Seventh Page](#)

In the room, facing Ye Xin Rou's blatant temptation, Yang Kai stood up and walked straight toward her.

Ye Xin Rou raised his eyes and glanced at him shyly, her heart pounding violently, a faint trace of anticipation on her face.

Ye Xin Rou really was quite interested in Yang Kai and was more than happy to have a little fun with such an outstanding young man.

As Yang Kai approached, Ye Xin Rou's breathing also became faster.

But in the next moment, Yang Kai walked past her, and in a sarcastic tone whispered into her ear.

"Sorry, I have no interest in sluts."

The expectation on Ye Xin Rou's face instantly disappeared and her expression became ghastly. Her tender body trembling with embarrassment and rage, she whipped around and angrily shouted, "Yang Kai, stop right there!"

However, Yang Kai didn't pay her any mind and casually walked out.

Ye Xin Rou was infuriated and leapt forward, preparing to attack, but before she could even get close to Yang Kai, she was swept away by an invisible force. By the time she landed back where she had started, Yang Kai had already disappeared.

“Yang Kai, if you dare do this to me, I’ll make sure you die a miserable death!” Ye Xin Rou screamed hysterically.

Outside the room, Qiu Yi Meng looked at Yang Kai with an awkward expression, her face faintly blushing, “Isn’t this a bit much? She’s still a young woman.”

“Too much? Nonsense.” Yang Kai snorted, “I’m already being benevolent enough by not calling Huo Xing Chen over. I am always kind to women. Well, in any case, she’s all yours now.”

“Hehe...” Qiu Yi Meng couldn’t help smiling, a trace of anticipation flashing across her face.

Although Qiu Yi Meng couldn’t really do anything serious to Ye Xin Rou given both of their statuses, it was still fine to make her eat some bitter fruit. The two Young Ladies had always been at loggerheads, and now Ye Xin Rou had actually brazenly come to her territory to seduce Yang Kai. Even though Qiu Yi Meng felt a bit sorry for her being toyed with like this, that didn’t mean she wasn’t upset with her as well.

(PewPew: Women... so damn complicated...)

(Silavin: You think so too? Small world we have I suppose. Or maybe not. XD)

(Leo: Indeed (-_-))

(Skoll: Aye, ave hail.)

After Yang Kai left, Qiu Yi Meng clapped her hands gently.

Immediately, several lower rank cultivators rushed over and asked, “What are Young Lady Qiu’s orders?”

Her red lips curling into a devilish grin, Qiu Yi Meng lightly commanded, “Block all access to this wing. Without my command, no one is allowed to enter!”

“Yes!”

Inside the room, hearing this, Ye Xin Rou’s beautiful went pale and she immediately cried out, “Elder Sister Qiu, Elder Sister Qiu! Have mercy on Junior Sister, Junior Sister knows she was wrong. Elder Sister Qiu...”

Qiu Yi Meng froze, her brow furrowing slightly as she muttered out loud, “Hmm, how odd, my ears seem to be playing tricks on me. Did any of you hear a voice just now?”

Seeing the dangerous light flashing across the Qiu Family’s First Young Lady, all the guards stood up straight and vigorously shook their heads.

“En, I could have sworn someone was calling out to me just now, but I guess I was just hearing things.” Qiu Yi Meng giggled and casually walked away.

The guards left behind all felt cold sweat drip down their backs.

They suddenly discovered that Qiu Yi Meng actually had such a ruthless and vengeful side to her, and all of them glancing towards the sealed room nearby involuntarily revealed a sympathetic look.

Just beyond this door, Ye Xin Rou's perfect body was completely exposed...

Back in his room, Yang Kai sat cross-legged, his mood fluctuating.

Not because of what just happened with Ye Xin Rou, but because of what was about to happen next.

Seven days ago, when he broke through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, Yang Kai was still unaware of it as there were so many things for him to deal with at the time, but after resolving all these issues and having a moment of peace, he realized something important.

The Wordless Black Book had a reaction!

Summoning it with his mind, the black book made from a giant piece of soulstone appeared in Yang Kai's hand.

Only after obtaining this Black Book had Yang Kai truly stepped onto the Martial Path, and from that point on his momentum had been unstoppable.

Each time a seal on the Wordless Black Book was lifted, Yang Kai would obtain a great advantage, but his own unyielding efforts were the real reason for his rapid progress.

Yang Kai still clearly remembered everything he had obtained from the Black Book.

The first page of the Black Book had contained the Unyielding Golden Skeleton which had re-forged his crippled body.

The second page had contained the Tempered Body Record which had allowed him to greatly enhance his physique.

The third page stored the magical incense burner which allowed him to greatly increase his rate of cultivation.

The fourth page had taught him the True Yang Secret Art, the Secret Art which served as the foundation of his current True Qi strength.

The fifth page had guided him to Medicine King's Valley where he had obtained the peerless treasures beneath the Myriad Drug Pond.

When the sixth page was unsealed, it had opened up the vast Black Book Space.

Since then though, the Wordless Black Book had not shown any response, and only after his most recent breakthrough did Yang Kai feel the seal on the seventh page loosen.

The seal loosening meant that with his current strength and cultivation, he would be able to break this seal and unearth the secret buried in the seventh page.

It went without saying that each time he opened a new page in the Black Book, Yang Kai obtained incredible benefits.

So now, at this moment, how could Yang Kai not be excited?

Taking a deep breath to calm himself, Yang Kai held the Wordless Black Book, opened it, and poured his True Qi into it.

But soon, Yang Kai noticed something abnormal.

When he poured his True Qi into the Black Book, the Black Book would swallow it to a certain extent, but the seal on the seventh page didn't budge, even refusing to accept his True Qi and reflecting it back at him.

Yang Kai was immediately lost in thought.

Was there something wrong with how he circulating his True Qi? Or was the quantity of his True Qi not great enough?

Of perhaps... this wasn't how the seventh page was supposed to be unsealed.

The seventh page had only begun responding after he had broken through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary and opened up his Knowledge Sea.

So it was reasonable that the appearance of his Knowledge Sea and Divine Sense were the biggest factors in the seal loosening.

Thinking so, Yang Kai stopped pouring his True Qi into the Black Book and instead began gathering his Spiritual Energy and sending it into the seventh page.

The blank seventh page, after receiving this influx of Spiritual Energy, began to faintly glow and swallow it.

Seeing this scene, Yang Kai affirmed his own inference: To unlock the seventh page's seal, he had to use his Spiritual Energy.

In for a penny, in for a pound, Yang Kai swiftly enhanced the rate at which he transferred his Spiritual Energy to the Black Book.

As his Spiritual Energy was continuously swallowed up by the Black Book, Yang Kai clearly witnessed the seventh page's seal weaken, like a great iceberg being melting away under a hot sun.

This process was quite slow, but there was without a doubt progress being made.

Time passed quickly and the sun now hung low in the sky. Yang Kai kept at it for an unknown amount of time and had even taken three Spiritual Energy supplementing pills in order to keep up with this rapid consumption, and the Black Book's seventh page's seal finally broke.

On the seventh page, a complicated series of criss-crossing glowing lines appeared.

It seemed to be some kind of Spirit Array.

When the complete Spirit Array was fully illuminated, a small vortex which seemed to have the ability to devour everything appeared and began to slowly rotate.

As this rotation became faster, something began to emerge from the page.

Yang Kai suddenly felt an instinctive sense of panic as his Soul seemed to be drawn in by some invisible force, nearly rushing out of his Knowledge Sea.

Yang Kai was shocked and stunned, quickly calming himself down and stabilizing his mind.

If his Soul was really sucked away, he would become an empty shell, a mindless idiot!

At this moment, everyone in the house, even Meng Wu Ya and Ling Tai Xu, felt a sense of restlessness.

This feeling only lasted a moment, dissipating as fast as it came, but it had caused these two elite masters to become deeply vigilant.

Simultaneously, the two old men probed the area where Yang Kai had secluded himself, but after a careful examination they failed to discover anything. It seemed like something was isolating this area from their Divine Sense probe.

This discovery, or rather lack thereof, only made them feel more suspicious, wondering what exactly was happening.

Inside his room, Yang Kai stared at the object which had emerged from the seventh page of the Black Book, his expression somewhat awkward.

This thing was about the size of a small egg. It had two pointed ends and was rounded in the middle with a single flat edge, there were also many lines and patterns on its surface, somewhat like human veins but also resembling a complex tortoise shell pattern.

At first glance, Yang Kai thought it was some kind of strange fruit.

But after carefully observing it, Yang Kai felt it more closely resembled a closed eye.

At this thought, a chill ran through his heart and countless goose bumps appeared on his skin.

He didn't know what this thing was. In the past, when a new page in the Black Book was unsealed, there was always a message that let him know what benefit he had obtained, but this time there was no such convenient explanation.

The difficulty in undoing this seal was also far beyond what Yang Kai had expected.

Vaguely, Yang Kai felt that this strange object was something absolutely indispensable, but he had no idea what its purpose was. All he could tell was that it seemed to have some kind of faint connection with his Soul.

Attempting to reach out to it with his Divine Sense, the eye-like thing immediately disappeared, and at the same time, Yang Kai noticed a new presence in his Knowledge Sea.

Drawing his consciousness into his Knowledge Sea, Yang Kai quickly looked around.

Sure enough, the strange object had been admitted to his Knowledge Sea and was now quietly floating above island transformed from the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus. There was no sense of incongruence, as if it perfectly matched with his Soul.

In addition to it and the Soul Warming Lotus, there was also a small sword floating about in his Knowledge Sea.

It was the Soul type artifact he had used to kill Nan Sheng.

In order to refine this small sword, Yang Kai had expended a lot of effort, but this strange eye-like object had entered his Knowledge Sea almost effortlessly.

Shaking his head, Yang Kai couldn't understand what any of this meant.

At that moment, a sound reached his ear and Yang Kai removed himself from his Knowledge Sea.

Opening the door, outside his room stood Ling Tai Xu and Meng Wu Ya who were staring at him with dignified expressions. Immediately, two huge Divine Senses swept over him, but after finding nothing out of the ordinary, they simply stared at him with puzzled looks for a moment before not asking anything, turning around, and leaving.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Immediately after, Old Demon arrived and asked anxiously.

"I'm fine." Yang Kai shook his head lightly; knowing these people had all come here worrying about him made his heart feel a little warm.

"Good, as long as Young Master is alright." Old Demon put down the worries in his heart and turned around to leave.

"Wait." Yang Kai suddenly called out.

"What are Young Master's instructions?"

"Go and call Leng Shan."

"Yes."

A dozen or so breaths later, Leng Shan of Ghost King Valley walked into Yang Kai's room under the leadership of Old Demon.

Looking at Yang Kai curiously, Leng Shan calmly asked, "What is it?"

"Take a seat." Yang Kai didn't get up and instead gestured casually to her.

Leng Shan paused for a moment, not understanding Yang Kai's intentions.

[Chapter 536 – You're Also Free](#)

"I once said that when I broke through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary one day, I would set you free!" Yang Kai said with a friendly chuckle to Leng Shan's suspicious face, "Now, it's time to fulfill that promise."

Leng Shan's eyes suddenly flashed a brilliant light, full of hope and expectation.

A few years ago, when she had gone out for life experience in that Isolated World, Yang Kai had left a brand on her and Zi Mo of Tian Lang Dynasty's Souls. At the beginning, Leng Shan and Zi Mo tried every

means to escape Yang Kai's control, but after wide variety of experiences, Leng Shan's attitude towards him slowly changed.

Later, when they had reunited at the Evil Cavern and Yang Kai had single-handedly saved her and her fellow Ghost King Valley disciples, Leng Shan even began to feel grateful towards him.

When she had learned of the Inheritance War, Leng Shan and the Ghost King Valley disciples who owed Yang Kai a deep debt of gratitude had defied their Elder's commands and journeyed to War City to assist him.

By now, she wasn't very concerned about the Soul brand that Yang Kai had left in her mind, not even really caring if it remained or not. After all, beside the initial period where she had tried to rebel against him, Yang Kai had never used it to harm or coerce her in any way.

But despite all that, hearing Yang Kai say he was going to remove it still made Leng Shan a little happy.

This man really was someone who kept his word.

Yang Kai gently nodded, and Leng Shan stepped forward and sat down in front of him.

"Relax." Yang Kai laughed lightly when he saw some nervousness on her face.

The next moment, the huge and pure Divine Sense condensed and directly rushed into Leng Shan's mind.

Right now, Leng Shan was still only a True Element Boundary Ninth Stage cultivator, but although she hadn't broken through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary yet and opened up her Knowledge Sea, as a sentient creature, she still had a Soul.

His powerful Divine Sense scanning through Leng Shan's mind, Yang Kai immediately found an energy fluctuation which matched his own.

It was the Soul brand he had implanted on Leng Shan a few years ago!

Next, Yang Kai carefully drew out this Spiritual Energy and assimilated it into his Divine Sense.

This process wasn't difficult for Yang Kai who had reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary.

After only as long as it would take to drink half a cup of tea, Yang Kai took back his Divine Sense and smiled, "Done."

Leng Shan blinked slowly and looked at Yang Kai, her emotions somewhat torn.

Regaining her freedom was obviously a happy event, one worth celebrating, but after so long subtly feeling Yang Kai's presence near her, Leng Shan now suddenly felt like something was missing, which was somewhat disconcerting.

"Thank you." Leng Shan recovered quickly, stood up and thanked him gently.

From now on, she and Yang Kai were no longer connected. After the end of the Inheritance War, she would likely return to Ghost King Valley with her fellow disciples and never again set foot in the Central Capital and War City.

"It's what I should do." Yang Kai nodded lightly.

Leng Shan smiled shyly, nodded, and then left the room.

In the hall outside, Old Demon chuckled and said, "Leng girl, congratulations."

But in response, Leng Shan actually gave him a cold stare. Her expression greatly confused the Old Demon, wondering where he had offended her.

"Old Demon, come in." Yang Kai suddenly called out from inside the room.

Old Demon hurried in and asked, "What other instructions does Young Master have?"

"Take a seat."

"Ah..." Old Demon was shocked and suddenly realized what Yang Kai was planning. Unable to hide a look of excitement he hesitantly began to say, "Young Master..."

"Since I told you to sit then sit, dispense with the nonsense."

Old Demon obediently sat down in front of Yang Kai, trying his best to calm himself even as he anticipated what was to come next.

"Relax your Knowledge Sea's defence." Yang Kai said lightly.

Old Demon hastened to comply.

The next moment, Yang Kai's Divine Sense poured into Old Demon's Knowledge Sea and began seeking for his Spiritual Energy brand.

A short while later, Yang Kai and Old Demon blinked at the same time, the former staring at the latter somewhat strangely.

"Heh heh..." Yang Kai grinned as he stared at Old Demon, "Seems like I've seen something incredible."

Just now, when he had invaded Old Demon's Knowledge Sea, the first thing he saw was a blood red sea.

Old Demon's Knowledge Sea, which could only be described as an ocean of blood, was filled with potent Demonic Intent and was in no way weaker than Yang Kai's, and also carried a slight feeling of unease.

While exploring this bloody Knowledge Sea, Yang Kai faintly perceived some of Old Demon's memories, including his previous desires to escape from and seek revenge on him.

However, everyone had their own thoughts and secrets so Yang Kai didn't dare to spy too much, lest he come across something he would rather not see, and after finding the thread of Divine Sense belonging to him and retrieving it, he hurriedly evacuated.

Old Demon immediately paled, "Young Master, please calm your anger. All of those thoughts were something old servant had long ago. Now, old servant is completely loyal to Young Master and will continue to be until the earth is destroyed and the sun and moon fade from the sky!"

"Fine, fine." Yang Kai stood up and casually waved his hand, "Don't try to flatter me. If I didn't trust you, I wouldn't have set you free in the first place."

“Young Master is the epitome of magnanimity!” Old Demon loudly declared, “From this day forward, Old Servant pledges to redouble his efforts to loyally support Young Master.”

Yang Kai simply nodded lightly, not saying anymore.

Old Demon didn't get up to leave immediately though and instead began fiddling with his hands, seemingly wanting to say something.

Yang Kai noticed this and waited for him to speak.

“Young Master, Old Servant must inform you of a previous offence.” Old Demon nervously said.

“If you're referring to your previous thoughts, you don't have to say any more.”

“No, something else.” Old Demon shook his head in embarrassment, “It's about your method of controlling others.”

“You mean your method.”

“Yes, yes, Old Servant's methods,” Old Demon nodded. Whether it was himself, Leng Shan, or Zi Mo, it was only through Old Demon's assistance that Yang Kai was able to control them.

In the process, Yang Kai was only responsible for providing a thread of Divine Sense while all the other arrangements were made by Old Demon.

At those times, Yang Kai's cultivation was still relatively weak and it was impossible for him to use his Spiritual Energy to brand others' Souls.

“What Old Servant wants to say is... this method has both advantages and disadvantages.” Old Demon stole a glance at Yang Kai, and seeing his expression remain indifferent, he couldn't help wincing slightly and quickly continuing, “The biggest advantage of this method is its ease of use; Young Master had likely already realized that, with the help of Old Servant, by only using a thread of Divine Sense it is easy to control others.”

“And the drawbacks?” Yang Kai thought that this was the main point as he hadn't heard Old Demon mention any kind of disadvantage before.

Old Demon scratched his head awkwardly and after a long silence said, “The malpractice of this method is that if one suffers, so does the other...”

“Speak clearly.” Yang Kai frowned.

“If the Soul of the one being controlled by this method is destroyed, then Young Master's Soul may also be injured...” Old Demon grit his teeth and explained.

Yang Kai was somewhat startled but hurriedly made a conjecture, “Is it because my thread of Divine Sense in their mind would also be destroyed?”

“En, precisely. Fortunately, both Old Servant and that little girl Leng Shan were both safe the whole time.” Old Demon wiped the cold sweat from his forehead as he said, “But... perhaps... if that girl Zi Mo encounters some kind of tragedy...”

Yang Kai snickered, understanding what Old Demon wanted to say.

“Young Master, if this issue concerns you, Old Servant will immediately take a trip to Tian Lang Dynasty and bring her here.” Old Demon quickly proposed.

“Do you have such ability?” Yang Kai stared at him.

Although Tian Lang Dynasty wasn't as powerful as the Great Han Dynasty, it was still a vast land where many cultivators gathered. Sen Luo Temple where Zi Mo hailed from was the pinnacle super forces of Tian Lang Dynasty and would obviously have more than one Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Master guarding it.

Even though Old Demon's cultivation was strong and his methods profound, snatching someone from Sen Luo Temple was still impossible.

Old Demon had never told him this before because he had originally wanted to use this method to leverage his freedom. But after all this time, Yang Kai understood that Old Demon no longer had any intentions of doing this and naturally had no intention to pursue it any further. The fact that Old Demon had willingly told him about this malpractice was enough to explain his frankness and loyalty.

On top of that, in Yang Kai's view, this malpractice wasn't actually a big deal.

As long as Zi Mo didn't die, he wouldn't receive any injury.

“No need, we can deal with it later on.” Yang Kai casually said.

“Yes.” Old Demon said awkwardly as he nodded.

In any case, having his thread of Divine Sense in someone else's mind wasn't an issue to be resolved by others. Yang Kai could only wait for the Inheritance War to end before finding some free time to seek out Zi Mo.

Thinking about that bold and daring woman, Yang Kai's expression suddenly became a bit strange.

[Back then, in that Isolated World, she and I almost...]

Reflecting on his youthful recklessness Yang Kai shook his head and sighed.

.....

Two days later, in the early morning, a group of uninvited guests came to Yang Kai's mansion.

The guards on duty hurriedly informed Yang Kai of these people's arrival. When Yang Kai arrived in the main hall a short while later, he discovered Yang Zhen, the Head Elder of the Yang Family Elder Hall, sitting at the table.

Along with Yang Zhen, there were a few others who Yang Kai had never greeted before, but one thing these people all shared in common was that they were very strong, each of them having at least reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage.

Five such masters had suddenly appeared at once.

Furrowing his brow slightly, Yang Kai stepped forward and cupped his fists politely, "Greetings Elder Zhen."

Yang Zhen nodded lightly, his expression quite solemn.

"Elder Zhen, these are..." Yang Kai glanced around at the other seated figures.

"Elders of our Yang Family." Yang Zhen explained.

Yang Kai had already met a number of the old men who belonged to the Yang Family's Elder Hall. Those Elders had served the Yang Family for many years and now that they were approaching the twilight of their lives, had been granted the status of Elder and given a seat in the Elder Hall. Besides handling some minor chores now and then, most of those old men spent their time studying the Martial Dao or enjoying their remaining years however they chose to.

However, there was another group of Elders who really managed the Yang Family's affairs and were the ones with real power.

The Elders in front of him now were obviously from the latter group.

Understanding this, Yang Kai nodded slightly to each of them.

None of them responded though, their expressions remaining aloof and indifferent.

Yang Kai didn't pay this any mind. The Yang Family's top management were mostly like this, as were the Elders of the other Eight Great Families.

"May Junior ask what purpose Elders have in coming to my house at this time?" Yang Kai asked, a bad feeling welling up in his heart.

Last time, because of the Blood Warrior issue, Yang Kai had been summoned back to the family. Now, a number of Elders had personally come to see him. Obviously the problem this time was more serious than last time; otherwise this would not be the case.

"Why ask something you already know?" Yang Zhen coldly snorted and said, "You killed the heirs to the Nan and Xiang Families in full view of tens of thousands of people in War City. Such wanton lawlessness, do you really think yourself to be above the Heavens?"

"Is that what this is about?" Yang Kai stared blankly at Yang Zhen for a moment before chuckling, "Several Elders, aren't you making too much of a fuss over nothing?"

"Too much of a fuss?" A man wearing a blue gown suddenly called out coldly. "They were two heirs of two first-class families, not stray dogs or cats that could be casually butchered!"

[Chapter 537 – What Is It You Want To Do?](#)

"To me, they are no different from stray cats or dogs." Yang Kai turned to look at the person who spoke, a sneer appearing on his mouth.

"Bold!" The man was coldly snorted as everyone else in the room shook their heads, their expressions filling with disappointment.

Although they resided in the Central Capital, they had also been paying attention to the situation in War City. From Yang Kai's past performances, these Elders had thought a reliable candidate to inherit the Patriarch's position had emerged.

But now, after they had met him, they suddenly discovered that this little brat simply didn't know how high the Heavens were and that he didn't place anyone in his eyes! Such willfulness had obviously disappointed them.

Although the Yang Family was normally arrogant and domineering, they wouldn't intentionally go around provoking trouble, but Yang Kai killing two first-class family heirs in the Inheritance War had undoubtedly violated this bottom line!

With such a precedent set, the next time the Yang Family held the Inheritance War, which prominent family would dare to send its people to participate? It was precisely because the lives of these Young Lords and Young Ladies from big families weren't in any danger that they came in the first place; after all, the Inheritance War was a rare opportunity for them to hone their skills and make connections.

But now that this sense of security had been destroyed by Yang Kai, if the Yang Family couldn't give the world an appropriate explanation, what point would there be in trying to host the Inheritance War from now on?

"Relying on your identity as a Yang Family direct descendant to kill another first-class family's heir, such behaviour has had a chilling effect on many of this world's forces and has put the family in an awkward position!" A middle-aged woman who appeared to be around forty years old stared coldly at Yang Kai and said in a hoarse voice.

This woman wasn't ugly. Even though she was now middle-aged, she still retained a kind of mature charm, but listening to the harsh tone of her voice made others feel particularly uncomfortable.

(PewPew: We get it already... there are no ugly women in this world... yeash...)

(Silavin: Well, from the standards of this world, the absolutely beautiful would be pretty, while the meh one are ugly)

"Even if I wasn't a Yang Family direct descendant, since those two dared offend me, they would still have to die!" Yang Kai's eyes flashed a ruthless light.

The several Elders present could only shake their heads, the middle-aged woman muttering, "It seems that you're completely unrepentant. Elder Zhen, we'll leave this up to you."

Yang Zhen nodded lightly and took over the conversation, "Yang Kai, you've gone too far this time. You are young and headstrong, this old master also had a period where he acted so, and as such will not blame you for your actions, but as a man, you must take responsibility for what you have done."

"How does Elder Zhen want me to take responsibility?" Yang Kai sneered, "Could it be those two families want me to pay with my life?"

Yang Zhen nodded lightly, "The people from the Nan Family and Xiang Family who arrived in the Central Capital a few days ago indeed asked for such compensation."

"And the meaning of the family?" Yang Kai's mouth curled into a grin.

“The family naturally rejected their outrageous request.” Yang Zhen coldly snorted, “Without considering their own weight they dared ask my Yang Family to hand over one of its direct descendants, utter nonsense!”

Yang Kai’s expression didn’t change in the slightest. The family refusing such a request was not because they wanted to protect him, but rather because agreeing would affect the honour of the family. About such calculations, Yang Kai was abundantly clear.

Even if it wasn’t him but one of the other Yang Family Young Lords who had committed such an act, the Yang Family would still protect them.

So Yang Kai didn’t feel a need to express any gratitude.

“However, we still must provide some kind of response, otherwise the Yang Family’s reputation will be tarnished.” Yang Zhen quickly said, “The family has ordered you to apologize to the two families!”

“Apologize?” Yang Kai’s eyes narrowed.

“En!”

“And if I refuse?”

“This is an order from the family!” The man in the blue robe shouted, “Do you dare to refuse?”

“So what if it’s an order from the family?” Yang Kai coldly scoffed at him.

“Arrogant brat!” The man angrily shouted, “I have already heard that you were wild and disrespectful, but I never expected the rumors to have understated things so much. Us coming here specially is already giving you more face than a mere junior deserves! Since you wish to play with fire then you should be prepared to get burnt.”

As the man spoke, his aura became dangerous and pressed towards Yang Kai.

But in the next moment, countless Divine Senses and extremely powerful auras shrouded the entire hall from every direction.

Hualala...

The main hall trembled and creaked under the weight of this pressure.

Facing the brunt of this pressure, the aura the blue robed Elder had just released was melted like snow under the hot summer sun.

The other Elders in the hall also went pale, suddenly recalling that there were many powerful masters gathered in Yang Kai’s mansion, trying to use force as a deterrent here was akin to showing off meager skills in front of an expert...

“Everyone withdraw!” Yang Kai yelled.

The horrible pressure instantly dissipated, and the Divine Senses were all taken back.

The blue robed Elder by now had large drops of cold sweat on his forehead as he stared towards Yang Kai complexly.

He was an Elder of Yang Family and was used to being the one in power. Few could even speak to him as an equal given his status, so he had thought that being sent here to speak with Yang Kai was nothing more than a minor inconvenience, but now it seems like it was actually a very dangerous mission.

The prestige of this little brat in front of the various masters gathered in this mansion seemed to have reached an unparalleled level.

No wonder the Patriarch had ordered several Elders to come together. When he had first received this order he thought Yang Ying Hao was making a fuss over nothing, but apparently the Patriarch had much greater vision than he had.

If he had come here by himself in order to deliver the family's order, this little brat would likely not even bother to receive him.

"What is Elder's name?" Yang Kai stared at him.

"Wei Qing!" The blue robed Elder unconsciously responded to Yang Kai's words, his face suddenly becoming a bit red after returning to his senses.

The other Elders in the hall couldn't help narrowing their eyes slightly at this gaff, their evaluations of Wei Qing greatly reducing.

"Elder Wei..." Yang Kai muttered, a trace of disdain flashing across his eyes as he coldly remarked, "Please don't try to show off your strength inside my house, there are many dangerous characters residing here you know."

Being so disdained, Wei Qing's expression twisted and became especially ugly.

"Enough!" Yang Zhen shouted, sullenly staring at Yang Kai, "While Elder Wei's surname is not Yang, he has made considerable contributions to the family over these years. Otherwise, he would not have been granted the position of Elder. Showing contempt for him is no different from showing contempt for the Elder Hall. Is that another responsibility you wish to bear?"

Yang Kai stopped talking but still remained indifferent.

"Let us handle our official business." The middle-aged woman hurriedly said, reminding everyone that they had come here not to discuss etiquette but to exert pressure on Yang Kai. Awakened by these words, some of the Elders' faces went red, while others went black. Even with five of them arriving at once, hadn't they almost forgotten their intended purpose?

None of them had expected Yang Kai to steer the conversation in a different direction with only a few pointed words.

If they continued like this, it would be difficult for them to complete their task.

[This little brat is really adept at leading people by the nose.] The woman couldn't help re-evaluating Yang Kai. Facing such offensive remarks, it was no wonder Wei Qing couldn't hold his temper.

As a Yang Family disciple, daring to ignore the family's commands and daring to despise an Elder, did he really consider himself a Yang Family disciple?

“En, we should deal with the main issues.” Yang Zhen was also slightly surprised, re-focusing his attention and calmly asking, “Putting aside the Nan and Xiang Family issue for now, Yang Kai, I want to ask you something: Is it true you have a strong demon in your house?”

“Yes.”

“Is he from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land?”

“No, Junior has already discussed this matter with the Grand Elders residing in the Seal Temple.”

Yang Zhen nodded faintly, “Naturally, we are aware of your conversation with Grand Elder Li Ting and we have also sent people to the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land to investigate. From the news we have received so far, he indeed does not seem to be a person from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, but such news can be forged. Regardless, since you claim he is not a person of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, then where does he come from?”

“I don’t know.” Yang Kai shook his head.

Wei Qing didn’t dare make another sound, but a different Elder in yellow robes coldly snorted, “You don’t know where he’s from yet you still accepted him? I heard that the relationship between you two is akin to master and servant.”

“I don’t have a habit of prying into others’ private affairs. Everyone has their own secrets, isn’t that also true of you Elders? If I were to ask right now, would you willingly tell me everything about yourself?”

“Impudence!” The yellow robed man was so angry that he smashed the arm of his chair.

Yang Zhen quickly reached out and silenced this man. Yang Zhen was aware that none of the Elders who came here today were Yang Kai’s opponent in a verbal confrontation. This little brat’s tongue was too slippery and he could easily lead these stubborn Elders off topic.

“Let’s not mention this for the time being. Yang Kai, did you really come from High Heaven Pavilion?”

“Yes!” Yang Kai’s brow finally furrowed, faintly realizing what Yang Zhen wanted to do.

“And the remaining High Heaven Pavilion dem... *ahem* ... are those people in your house right now?”

“Correct.”

“High Heaven Pavilion has been designated an Evil Sect. So many Devil Path cultivators reside in your house, including a number of juniors from Ghost King Valley. Taking all of this into consideration, I will ask you once again... Have you ever cultivated an Demonic Secret Art?” As he reached the end of this question, Yang Zhen’s eyes gradually became sharp as he stared at Yang Kai fixedly.

However, in response, Yang Kai’s lips just curled into a mocking grin as he replied, “If Junior said he had never cultivated such a Secret Art, would several Elders believe it?”

After a short pause, all five of these Elders shook their heads.

Less than ten days ago, when Yang Kai was breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, the Demonic Qi and evil energy that burst from his body had blanketed War City, catching the attention of many and causing no small amount of concern.

Everyone now believed that Yang Kai had cultivated some kind of Demonic Secret Art, so even if he were to deny it now, no one would be convinced.

“Then I have nothing to say.”

Since they had already decided he was cultivating an Demonic Secret Art, opening his mouth to deny it would only be a waste of breath.

“Then we’ll have to take that as a confirmation...” Yang Zhen took a deep breath and said with a somewhat disappointed voice, “Yang Kai, in truth, regarding this Inheritance War, this old master was not very optimistic about you at first because of your eccentric choices and lack of strong allies, but you have repeatedly created miracles and defied all of our expectations. This old master was also gradually realized that the Yang Family could only be inherited by you. The Yang Family is a great colossus, and only with outstanding people at its helm can it prosper and grow, you are such a person.”

“Elder Zhen thinks too highly of me.” Yang Kai commented, slightly surprised.

“But now, this old master has one question he must ask...” Yang Zhen let out a sigh before solemnly asking, “Yang Kai, what is it you want to do?”

Yang Kai stared back at him calmly and said nothing.

Yang Zhen stood up and walked over to Yang Kai slowly, continuing, “Sheltering the last remaining members of High Heaven Pavilion, a close relationship with Ghost King Valley, a powerful demon servant of unknown origins, cultivating a Demonic Secret Art, almost falling to the Devil’s Practices yet still obstinately continuing down this path. You only broke through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary a few days ago yet now you have already reached the Second Stage, the speed of enhancement of your Demonic Secret Art... it’s nothing less than astonishing.”

“Yang Kai, tell this old master, what exactly do you want? Could it be you want to overturn the Central Capital and oppose the Eight Great Families?” Yang Zhen step by step approached Yang Kai, staring straight into his eyes as if trying to see into his inner thoughts.

[Chapter 538 – Consequences Impossible To Accep](#)

Overturn the Central Capital and oppose the Eight Great Families!

Yang Kai had never had such thoughts. Although he didn’t have a great sense of belonging to the Yang Family, his only desire was to clear his Sect’s name, not start a rebellion.

Listening to Yang Zhen’s stern questioning though, he quickly realized something.

“Is this what the family... what you think of me?” Yang Kai stared at Yang Zhen in front of him and asked quietly.

Yang Zhen’s expression became somewhat pained as he shook his head, “You shouldn’t blame the family for thinking negatively about you. If you want to blame someone, then blame yourself. Your performance these past few months are the root of all these speculations. It is undeniable that you are indeed a good seed, but if such a good seedling were to become a Demon Lord level figure, the family won’t hesitate to purge you in order to maintain its honour and purity!”

After a short pause, Yang Zhen sighed again, "If all of this was just the family's worries, it wouldn't be such a big deal. The various family Elders would just need to help you dispel the Demonic Qi in your body and that would be the end of it, but you should understand that it is not just my Yang Family that is currently making noise about this, correct?"

Yang Kai's expression had long ago become cold.

"You should know that the day after you broke through, the other seven Great Families all sent people to contact my Yang Family. All of them expressed worries that you will become a figure akin to the current Demon Lord!" Yang Zhen deeply sighed, "This wasn't just baseless speculation but the lessons learned from experience. You come from High Heaven Pavilion, you cultivate a peerless Demonic Secret Art, and your aptitude is Heaven defying. Meanwhile, the Demon Lord was a former disciple of High Heaven Pavilion and is currently the absolute ruler of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land. His strength and methods are phenomenal, and in this world, no one in the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary is his opponent, while the two of you share a Martial Uncle-Martial Nephew relationship."

"A single Demon Lord has forced the Eight Great Families into a passive position, if a second were to rise..." Yang Zhen slowly shook his head, and fearful expression creeping onto his face, even showing some trepidation as he swept his eyes over Yang Kai. "These factors are linked together, how could people not have concerns?"

"Is everyone worried about me becoming a second Demon Lord?" Yang Kai asked unemotionally.

"Yes, and from what we understand your aptitude is even greater than that so-called Demon Lord. If you were to really reach that step..." Yang Zhen smiled helplessly as he shook his head.

If Yang Kai were really to become the second Demon Lords and fight against the forces of the Central Capital, what resistance could the Eight Great Families hope to mount?

The other Elders in the hall also wore disturbed expressions, seemingly picturing the scene of the Central Capital's destruction.

"In the end, all of this is just your speculations." Yang Kai suddenly lost interest in defending himself, instead just bluntly stating this fact.

The people of the Eight Great Families were thick-headed and stubborn, they always believed themselves to be in the right. Yang Kai knew there was nothing he could say or do that would change their opinions or alleviate their suspicions.

The most he might be able to do is change the thinking of one or two people, but that wouldn't have any effect on the overall situation.

"Preventing problems before they happen, this is one of the reasons the Eight Great Families have been able to stand firm in the Central Capital for so many years." Yang Zhen admitted freely, "The Eight Great Families must defend themselves against you!"

"My path is something I have walked on my own." Yang Kai said with a hint of venom and mockery, "I was born a cripple, unable to cultivate. My father wanted me to enter the Yang Family Dragon Transformation Pond in the hopes that its mystical effects would help cleanse and heal my body, but after working tirelessly for so many years and submitting so many applications to the Elder Hall, his

simple request was never once accepted. Even if he had made enough contributions to the family in order to warrant such a reward, the Elder Hall only gave my parents a single response, 'wastes are not qualified to use the Dragon Transformation Pond'."

Yang Zhen's expression immediately became awkward. When the Yang Family Fourth Master submitted these applications in the past, he was the one who had rejected them. Yang Kai bringing this subject up at this time, naturally Yang Zhen would feel his face become slightly hot.

"Now, after I have this kind of accomplishment and cultivation, the family wants to control me and tell me what I can and cannot do. Elder Zhen, don't you think that's too ridiculous?"

Yang Zhen's face went blue, too embarrassed to answer.

Yet Yang Kai continued, "A few days ago, when I was breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, if it weren't for my friends and elders stepping forward to help me, I would have already been killed by my own family's Grand Elder. Even if I didn't die, I would probably have become a cripple again. Does the family only want to block my path and destroy my future? Elder Zhen, don't you think the family is going too far?"

"Impudence!" Yang Zhen couldn't help shouting out in annoyance, "The family is supreme, what does it matter if the family sacrifices you for its benefit?"

"Elder Zhen's ideals and conviction are worthy of praise, Junior admits he is inferior in this respect! After all, Junior is a relatively selfish person." Yang Kai suddenly stepped forward and emitted a cold murderous aura, "As such, Junior will now kill all five of you Elders and then confess his sins to the family, accepting whatever punishment they decide to impose. That way you all can be at ease in the afterlife that you sacrificed yourselves for the family."

All five of the Elders went pale and hastily jumped up from their seats, staring at Yang Kai cautiously while secretly condensing their strength.

Seeing the reaction, Yang Kai suddenly laughed heartily, "Several Elders also seem to be relatively selfish people..."

The Elders couldn't help turning red in the face, all of them feeling somewhat ashamed of their performance. It was easy to speak of one's ideals, but when it was their turn to be sacrificed, things never seemed to be that simple.

"The main issue, let's get back to the main issue..." The hoarse woman hurriedly changed the topic.

Yang Zhen stared at Yang Kai for a moment before wearing a forced smile and shaking his head, "It's always so tiring dealing with you. Fine, this old master will stop beating around the bush, letting you apologize to the Xiang and Nan Families is just a cover. My Yang Family Juniors never admit defeat. Even if you felt like you should apologize to those two families, the family would never agree and would even try to prevent you from doing so."

"What does the family really want me to do?"

“Return to the Central Capital where the Grand Elders will jointly take action to dispel the Demonic Qi in your body. From that point on you won’t have to worry about falling prey to the Devil’s Practices and the other seven families will also lose their reason to sanction you.”

Yang Kai remained silent.

He didn’t believe that the Yang Family’s Grand Elders had the means to dispel the evil energy in his Unyielding Golden Skeleton which was undetectable as long as he didn’t purposely display it.

Moreover, this Evil Energy wasn’t harmful to him in the first place so Yang Kai didn’t feel that he needed to drive it out.

“After that, you may continue with the Inheritance War, but the position of Yang Family Patriarch cannot be inherited by you. Patriarch also said that after the end of the Inheritance War, he will come forward personally to rectify High Heaven Pavilion’s name. Patriarch hopes you can understand the pains of the family.”

The family had nothing but suspicion and fear towards Yang Kai. Naturally, they couldn’t allow him to sit in the Patriarch’s position. If, one day, Yang Kai really became a Demon Lord-like character, wouldn’t the Yang Family lose all face?

“Don’t hurry to refuse, the family proposing this also stems from another layer of considerations.” Yang Zhen took a deep breath and added.

“What considerations?”

“It’s about the mysterious rate of cultivation of those in your house!” Yang Zhen said solemnly as he stared at Yang Kai.

The other Elders in the room also began breathing a little quicker.

“Do you think you can continue concealing it?” Yang Zhen smiled wryly, “Although no one knows exactly why the strength of the cultivators in your house improves so quickly, everyone agrees that you have something to do with it. The Blood Warriors under your command breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage one after another, this phenomenon is too abnormal and has attracted a lot of attention. In addition, there is also the case of your parents...”

At the mention of his parents, a cold light flashed deep within Yang Kai’s eyes.

“Yang Ying Feng suffered from a chronic illness and had his cultivation stagnate at the Immortal Ascension Boundary Third Stage for many years, but now he has already broken through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage. All of this happened after you returned to the Central Capital. Such a rapid increase in strength in such a short period of time, do you dare to say that this has no relationship with you? Dong Su Zhu’s strength hasn’t shown as terrifying an increase in strength as Yang Ying Feng, but she is still progressing many times faster than before. Do you really think all of us Yang Family people are blind?”

Yang Kai simply remained indifferent.

He had considered this issue before giving his parents the Myriad Drug Liquid and Myriad Drug Milk, but had still not hesitated to do so because they were his parents, the only ones in the entire Yang Family who had ever truly cared for him.

“You cultivating a Demonic Secret Art is enough to explain the rapid growth in your personal strength, but then what method did you use to allow your friends, family, and allies to similarly improve their strength at such a quick pace? Not only does my Yang Family care deeply about this but so too do the other seven families.” Yang Zhen’s expression became somewhat dispirited, “Do you really think the other seven families would join forces to apply pressure to my Yang Family simply to dispose of you? Although you do have the potential to become a second Demon Lord, right now, your strength is still insignificant to pose any real threat, they aren’t idle enough to concern themselves with such trivial matters.”

Benefits were supreme, and the Central Capital Eight Great Families were all sensitive to their scent. Them taking action could only mean there were enough benefits for them to do so.

The effects of the Myriad Drug Liquid had obviously drawn their attention.

A means to quickly improve the strength of cultivators, which family wouldn’t be jealous of such a treasure?

“Making you return to the Central Capital is also the family’s consideration. Only if you return to the Yang Family and enter the protection of the family’s masters, can you rest at ease.”

“Is the family’s greatest concern this secret of mine?”

“I won’t deny this.” Yang Zhen nodded calmly, “But this time the family has done its best, as proof, we have come in person to inform you instead of simply sending a letter or messenger. The difference between the two approaches, you should be able to understand.”

Yang Kai nodded lightly.

These five Elders coming to speak to him personally obviously was a display of sincerity, the family’s way of saying they hoped they could cooperate. Yang Kai would return to the family to accept protection and in exchange he would offer the secret to enhancing his forces’ strength to them.

If the family had instead sent him a letter ordering him to return, then directly suppressed and imprisoned him, obviously he would never have compromised. At that time, it would be no different from trying to scoop water with a bamboo basket, a fruitless endeavour.

The Yang Family’s leadership also somewhat understood Yang Kai’s temperament so they naturally hoped to solve this matter peacefully rather than by force.

“You consider carefully.” After Yang Zhen finished, he stopped talking and waited patiently.

However, Yang Kai only took a moment before decisively shaking his head, “Knowing the whole story now, it is even more impossible for me to return to the Central Capital.”

The family wanting his Myriad Drug Liquid, this wasn’t a big deal. Considering just how much Myriad Drug Liquid he had, Yang Kai didn’t mind giving them some. Although he didn’t have much sense of

belonging to the Yang Family, in the end, it was still the Yang Family which had provided him with a stage to display his talents. For the family, this Myriad Drug Liquid could be considered a thank-you.

But after he returned to the Central Capital Yang Family's compound this time, Yang Kai was quite certain he would never come out again and this cultivation would surely be crippled.

To Yang Kai, such consequences were impossible to accept.

[Chapter 539 – Something Big Has Happened](#)

After listening to Yang Kai's answer, Yang Zhen didn't show any surprise, seemingly having expected such a response, nodding lightly he simply said, "Since this is your choice, this old master won't say any more. This Old Master will only remind you that since the other seven families have already begun to move, it is impossible that they will give up easily. My Yang Family will not fall out with the other seven families just for you. The only option we can offer you is to have you return to the family to receive protection; otherwise, whatever consequences come from your decision you must face on your own."

After saying his piece, Yang Zhen stood up and left with the other Elders.

The middle-aged woman was the only one to look back at Yang Kai before leaving and whispered, "Consider the family's proposal, it's not a bad offer, even if your cultivation is abolished, you can still live a good life in the Yang Family, anything you want from the family will be open to discussion."

In response, Yang Kai simply stared back at her coldly and indifferently.

The woman slowly shook her head and no longer said anything, quickly following the others out of the mansion.

After they left, Yang Kai let out a light sigh and a trace of exhaustion appeared on his face.

An ordinary man is innocent, but treasures make him guilty. Such was the case with the Myriad Drug Liquid, which was why Yang Kai had always tried to keep it hidden. Only a few of his most trusted confidants knew of its existence while others were kept in the dark.

However, the Eight Great Families, over time, had been able to infer some things from observing him and the people around him. This was something Yang Kai couldn't avoid.

However, it was something he absolutely did not wish to talk about. Unfortunately, if one were to obtain something good, would anyone really question about its origins? Even if he were to ask his parents to trust him, they would still have some doubts in their minds.

The reason for the rapid increase in strength of everyone in his mansion was because Xia Ning Chang was using the Myriad Drug Liquid when she performed Alchemy, allowing the effects of the elixir to seep into every pill she produced while simultaneously enhancing the primary function of each pill. The end result was a cleansing effect on everyone's body, optimizing their aptitudes.

However, the improvement in their cultivation pace wasn't too exaggerated; after all, they weren't directly using the Myriad Drug Liquid.

Judging by the actions of the Eight Great Families and the attractiveness of the Myriad Drug Liquid, this incident would likely become very problematic and may even develop into a full blown crisis.

Outside the main hall, Yang Kai met with a slightly panicked Qiu Yi Meng.

Yang Kai had rarely seen such an expression on Qiu Yi Meng's face. The Qiu Family's First Young Lady had always been calm and steady, even in the face of great danger she was able to remain level headed and make appropriate decisions.

But now, she was showing clear signs of anxiety and fear. As long as one wasn't blind, they would be able to tell how disturbed she was.

"Yang Kai." Qiu Yi Meng whispered softly, her voice trembling slightly.

Yang Kai did his best to remain calm and looked straight at her, "What happened?"

"A letter was just delivered ordering me to return to my family." Qiu Yi Meng replied quickly.

"Such a fast reaction." Yang Kai smiled, but his eyes remained cold as ice.

Yang Zhen had barely left his front door before someone from the Qiu Family had arrived to deliver Qiu Yi Meng and order to return to the Central Capital; it seemed like the Eight Great Families were really grasshoppers on a rope.

"What do you mean?" Qiu Yi Meng looked at Yang Kai suspiciously. When she had received the letter, Qiu Yi Meng didn't know what was happening or how she should respond and, in a panic, rushed over to see Yang Kai, but after mentioning her concerns, his response was only these inexplicable words. Such a strange reaction only compounded her concerns.

"Nothing." Yang Kai casually brushed aside her question and smiled temperately, "When do you leave?"

"As soon as possible." Qiu Yi Meng bit her red lips, "Also, father ordered me to bring the people from the Autumn Rain Hall back with me."

The Autumn Rain Hall was the only boost that Qiu Yi Meng had brought with her when she joined Yang Kai.

"I understand."

Qiu Yi Meng slowly shook her head, a pained expression creeping onto her face, "Well I don't understand! Ever since I received that letter, I've had a restless feeling, as if something big happened without me knowing, and if I leave here, I'm afraid... I'm afraid I won't be able to come back."

Qiu Shou Cheng ordering Qiu Yi Meng to bring back the people of the Autumn Rain Hall already illustrated that this matter wasn't as simple as it appeared.

Qiu Yi Meng was no fool, on the contrary she was incredibly intelligent, and obviously she had realized something was amiss.

However, she didn't know what the problem was. When she had decided to help Yang Kai participate in the Inheritance War, she had temporarily separated herself from her family. This was her decision and hers alone. It had nothing to do with the will of the Qiu Family.

The Qiu Family's true ally was the Yang Family's Sixth Young Lord, Yang Shen, yet now, even though the Inheritance War had not ended, for no reason at all, the Qiu Family had suddenly recalled her.

“You’re thinking too much.” Yang Kai grinned at her.

Qiu Yi Meng grabbed Yang Kai’s arm nervously and stared at him with a look of entreaty, whispering, “Do you know anything?”

Yang Kai just shook his head in response, “How would I know what your Qiu Family’s thoughts are?”

“Is there some relationship between this and the visit you received from the Yang Family Elder Hall?” Qiu Yi Meng persisted.

The insight of the Qiu Family’s First Young Lady was as amazing as ever.

“No.” Yang Kai still shook his head decisively, “It’s probably just that Uncle Qiu hasn’t seen you for so long and misses you, so he summoned you back.”

Qiu Yi Meng stared at Yang Kai blankly for a moment before slowly letting go of his arm and smiling bitterly, “You’ve always been like this, never willing to tell me anything.”

Yang Kai opened his mouth but suddenly found he didn’t know what to say.

“Since that’s the case...” Qiu Yi Meng took a deep breath and calmed her nerves, “Then I won’t ask any further, you take care.”

“This time, you’ve worked hard, I’ll see you off!” Yang Kai said in a slightly low voice.

Outside the house, the members of the Autumn Rain Hall were all ready to depart. Qiu Yi Meng and Yang Kai look at each other, neither of speaking, one of them having a pair of eyes filled with a look of expectation and longing, the other a dull light.

The atmosphere was very strange.

After a long awkward silence, Qiu Yi Meng’s eyes eventually dimmed. Wearing a wry smile she turned around without a word and led the Autumn Rain Hall back towards the Central Capital.

Until the very end, she didn’t hear a single word from Yang Kai.

If Yang Kai had asked her to stay, she wouldn’t have hesitated to ignore the recall order from the Qiu Family.

But Yang Kai just silently watched her leave.

Both of them knew that Qiu Yi Meng really wasn’t coming back.

As Yang Kai and Qiu Yi Meng were separating though, a new group of three people appeared. The person in the lead was calm and steady while the two behind him were both Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary masters. All of them had fully restrained their auras and wore somewhat aloof expressions.

This was the attitude and bearing of a true heavy-weight individual.

Qiu Yi Meng immediately stopped, staring blankly at this group of three before quickly cupping her fists, “Uncle Huo!”

The Huo Family Patriarch, Huo Zheng, stopped and smiled at Qiu Yi Meng, nodding gently, "Is little niece Qiu headed back to the Central Capital?"

"Yes." Qiu Yi Meng nodded gently, wearing her usual calm smile.

"En, good, go back quickly, your father is waiting for you."

After saying so, Huo Zheng led the two Huo Family masters and strode towards Yang Kai.

Qiu Yi Meng on the other hand wore a shocked look.

She hadn't expected that not only was she recalled by the Qiu Family, but Huo Xing Chen was also ordered to return.

Huo Zheng appearing here was obviously to catch the delinquent Young Lord, Huo Xing Chen. Besides Huo Zheng, no one from the Huo Family could get Huo Xing Chen to obediently return, so he had no choice but to come in person.

Outside the house, Yang Kai stared at these three visitors indifferently but still politely greeted Huo Zheng as Qiu Yi Meng had.

Huo Zheng nodded lightly and looked at Yang Kai with a complicated expression.

"If you're looking for Young Lord Huo, he's inside the house." Yang Kai said calmly.

"Good, I'll find him myself." Huo Zheng nodded, not saying another word before leading the two masters into Yang Kai's mansion.

Only a moment later, Yang Kai heard Huo Xing Chen squeal like a boiled pig. Not long after, Huo Zheng appeared again, the Central Capital Wolf now being carried out by one of the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage masters, completely unable to resist.

"Hey old man, let me down!" Huo Xing Chen struggled and yelled, but to no avail, the master who had captured him ignored him completely.

"Daring to offend I, your father?! You're dead! Do you believe father won't castrate you and feed your meat to the dogs!?" Huo Xing Chen continued to scream.

"What did you say? Daring to call yourself father in front of your father!" Huo Zheng glared at his disobedient son.

Huo Xing Chen suddenly wore an innocent smile and said, "Father, I'm not talking to you. But just look at you, yelling so loudly for no reason, such a loss of face."

"You shut up and follow me back to the Central Capital!"

"Huh, why?" Huo Xing Chen was really confused.

"If I tell you to shut up, you shut up! If you dare spout any nonsense, then Father will slap your fat mouth!"

“Now, now, Father... True gentlemen discuss their problems rather than resort to violence... All right, all right, I’ll go back to the Central Capital with you, but at least let me say a few words to Young Lord Kai in private first. We’ve been together for so long now that we’ve developed a kind of friendship.”

Huo Zheng paused and glanced between his son and Yang Kai with a frown before nodded gently.

The Huo Family master immediately released Huo Xing Chen.

“I’ll wait over there for you.” Huo Zheng snorted.

“Got it.” Huo Xing Chen nodded.

After the three men from the Huo Family left, Huo Xing Chen chuckled and looked at Yang Kai with interest, “It seems like... something big has happened.”

Earlier he had saw Qiu Yi Meng preparing to leave and suddenly felt a bit uneasy. Then, when his dad had arrived along with masters from his family to grab him, Huo Xing Chen realized things were more serious than he had expected.

“Is it inconvenient to say?” Huo Xing Chen shrugged his shoulders, “Forget it, pretend I didn’t say anything. In any case, since my old man came personally, I can’t stay, knowing too much won’t do me any good.”

Suddenly, Huo Xing Chen’s face became serious as he whispered, “Young Lord Kai, you are destined to be a great man. Don’t die too early. This time, I don’t know what happened, but the coming days will definitely be difficult for you yet you have to persist! No matter what others may think about you, I firmly support you. If you were to die earlier than me, heh heh... I’ll dig up your corpse, string it up, and whip it a hundred times every day... I, Huo Xing Chen have never admired any other man in life, so don’t disappoint me.”

Seeing Huo Xing Chen’s usual unrestrained behaviour, Yang Kai’s mouth curled into a grin, “Get out, I won’t see you off!”

“See ya!” Huo Xing Chen laughed and walked forward.

Two younger generation leaders from the Eight Great Families had left Yang Kai’s mansion in the space of an hour, one of them was even Yang Kai’s right-arm.

Outside the mansion, several of the young leaders who had arrived after hearing the disturbance couldn’t help feeling shocked and confused.

This change had come so fast, like spring squall, without giving anyone time to prepare.

It wasn’t until long after the figures of Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen disappeared that everyone recovered from their daze.

After a while, many of them clamoured around Yang Kai to ask what was happening.

“Settle down!” Han Xiao Qi of Ten Thousand Flower Palace stood up and took charge of the situation, “How do you expect Yang Kai to answer if all of you keep shouting?”

The group of youths suddenly went silent, all of them staring towards Yang Kai, hoping he could relieve their doubts.

“Everyone come inside first, I’ll explain what I can.” Yang Kai let out a long sigh before turning around and walking into the house. Wishing to hear news of the situation a moment sooner, everyone else rushed to keep up.

[Chapter 540 – Many Unforeseen Changes](#)

Inside the mansion’s main hall, Yang Kai sat at the head of the table and waited patiently for everyone to arrive.

Within a short time, the representatives from all the various forces had arrived.

Han Xiao Qi informed Yang Kai before taking her own seat nearby.

Yang Kai awoke from his meditation and swept his eyes over the faces of the crowd.

As he glanced around, many familiar faces appeared in his vision.

Dong Family Dong Qing Han, Purple Fern Valley Fan Hong and Luo Xiao Man, Reflecting Moon Sect Chen Xue Shu and Su Xiao Yu, Pure Heart Palace Zuo Fang, Soaring Feather Pavilion Chu Jing Shan, the four Ten Thousand Flower Palace maidens, the Duan Mu Family’s five Seniors, Blood Battle Gang Hu Jiao Er and Hu Mei Er, Storm Hall Fang Zi Ji, Ghost King Valley Leng Shan and Chen Yi, Tian Yuan City Liu Fei Sheng...

Eleven young leaders from eleven forces. Besides those from High Heaven Pavilion, all the young leaders of all the forces had gathered here.

Not only that, Qin Ze of Medicine King’s Valley, Wu Yan and Tao Yang of Treasure Instrument Sect, and every last Blood Warrior were also present.

This lineup was unprecedentedly luxurious and powerful.

However, the very fact that Yang Kai had summoned all of them at once let everyone realize the seriousness of the situation. Even if he had called assemblies before, he would never have Medicine King’s Valley and Treasure Instrument Sect attend as well.

Realizing this, everyone felt a bit on edge as they waiting for Yang Kai to speak.

“Junior Brother Yang, if you have anything to say just say it, there are many Alchemy tasks waiting for me back in the Pill Room.” Qin Ze said impatiently. During these past few months, while studying the Alchemic Way under Xia Ning Chang’s tutelage, the Alchemists of Medicine King’s Valley had made significant progress. By now, Qin Ze almost never left the Pill Room and even had thoughts of settling down here permanently, never to return to Medicine King’s Valley.

Compared with Medicine King’s Valley, this place was without a doubt the Holy Land of Alchemy.

Yang Kai stood up and smiled lightly, “Many of you saw what transpired earlier today and are no doubt wondering why Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen suddenly left.”

The gathered figures all nodded in unison.

Yang Kai continued, "I can't tell you the specific reasons, but I can offer you some information..."

Everyone suddenly held their breath.

"This place will soon face some difficulties, some particularly troublesome difficulties at that." Yang Kai quickly said as his expression became serious.

The crowd was stunned for a moment before suddenly bursting into laughter.

Dong Qing Han was the first to call out, "Since I came to your house, there has never been an idle moment. What event hasn't been troublesome?"

"En en." Zuo Fang also nodded repeatedly, "No matter what these difficulties are, all of us can work together to overcome them. Come on; tell us, what kind of difficulties you are expecting this time."

The expressions of everyone present were relaxed, with not the slightest signs of tension on their faces, apparently still not aware of the seriousness of the problem.

"This time, all of your lives will be at risk, and there's even the possibility that the prosperity of your families and Sects will be affected." Yang Kai swept his eyes over the crowd solemnly, "Knowing so, are you still able to laugh casually?"

This time, everyone was stunned silent and stared towards Yang Kai with serious expressions.

"I'm not being an alarmist here. Perhaps the situation isn't quite so dire, but it definitely isn't much better."

"Are things really so serious?" Chu Jing Shan shook his head slowly, "How can that be? All we've done is come here to offer our support, to help you participate in the Inheritance War, how can there suddenly be a danger to our lives or even to the future of our Sects?"

"It is precisely because you are helping me." Yang Kai looked at the crowd apologetically, "The issue this time is related to me."

Han Xiao Qi suddenly understood and interjected, "Is it related to your breakthrough to the Immortal Ascension Boundary a few days ago?"

Everyone couldn't help but furrow their brows, suddenly remembering the terrifying Demonic Qi and the confrontation they had with the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Grand Elders.

Even now, all of them were still worried about what fallout there would be from that event.

"Although that's not the primary reason, it's at least related to it." Yang Kai freely admitted before speaking some truly surprising words, "It's very likely that because of this time's issue, I will become an enemy of the Central Capital Eight Great Families!"

The audience immediately went into an uproar, both from shock and surprise.

Becoming enemies with the Central Capital Eight Great Families, this was something none of them had ever imagined before.

The forces of this world primarily participated in the Inheritance War in order to build good relationships with the Eight Great Families, but even if those gathered in Yang Kai's mansion didn't come for such a reason, none of them had thought that one day they might actually have to confront these super-forces.

This was no different from hitting a stone with an egg.

Many pairs of eyes trembled and looked towards Yang Kai, seemingly trying to see if he was making some kind of a bad joke.

Unfortunately, they were destined to be disappointed. Yang Kai's expression was completely serious.

"Because of this, Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen had to leave." Yang Kai let out a light sigh, "The reason I have summoned all of you here today is only to express my heartfelt thanks to you. All of you have fought and bled for me for which you have earned my eternal gratitude, and I hope we will have a chance to meet again in the future."

"Yang Kai, what's the meaning of this!?" Hu Jiao Er suddenly stood up, her expression filled with anger as she shouted, "Are you trying to drive us away?"

Yang Kai nodded, quickly saying, "That's right, you staying here any longer will not bring you any advantages!"

"You bastard!" Hu Jiao Er clenched her teeth as she tried to suppress her rage, sarcastically shouting, "What do you even see us as? Come when you call, leave when you order? You forcefully pulled us sisters into your house and now you want to drive us out? Why should I listen to you!?"

"Big Sister..." Hu Mei Er shouted anxiously as she grabbed Hu Jiao Er's hand, "Yang Kai is only doing this out of good intentions."

"Of course I know that! I'm not blind..." Hu Jiao Er snorted and glared at Yang Kai menacingly, "What I can't stand is his arbitrariness."

Facing such strong rebuke, Yang Kai could only smile bitterly.

"I thought you had something important to say." Qin Ze spat disdainfully, "It turns out it's just some trivial matters... Junior Brother Yang, I'm not going anywhere. Central Capital Eight Great Families? What do they count for? Do any of them dare harm my Medicine King's Valley people? No! Even if they had several times the courage they wouldn't dare."

Saying so, Qin Ze got up from his seat and left, not putting the Eight Great Families in his eyes at all.

Seeing this display, everyone couldn't help laughing a bit.

However, when they thought about it, Qin Ze was indeed qualified to say such words. Although Medicine King's Valley was just a second-class Sect, but because of its peculiar makeup, the Eight Great Families really wouldn't dare harm its people.

"Yang Kai, just how serious is the situation?" Han Xiao Qi calmly took the initiative to ask.

Yang Kai shook his head lightly, "I don't know, but becoming an enemy of the Eight Great Families is quite likely. For some reasons, the people of the Eight Great Families want me to submit to them, and

since I have refused to do so, a contradiction was born, one that cannot be resolved peacefully. Therefore, I wanted to let all of you leave here as soon as possible and no longer associate yourselves with me." Suddenly turning to the nine tall figures in the back of the hall, he continued, "Of course, this includes those from the Blood Warrior Hall as well."

Tu Feng and the other Blood Warriors quickly exchanged a glance before laughing spiritedly.

Tang Yu Xian saying, "Little Lord, if I may speak freely, please don't look down on us. Since we have decided to follow you, then we shall share life and death with you, never retreating in the face of adversity. Little Lord, have you forgotten, the name Blood Warrior is synonymous with loyalty!"

"Even in death, we shall not leave." Ying Jiu said coolly.

"We swear to follow the Little Lord!" All of them shouted.

"Since that is the case, I will not say any more, to do so would only be an insult to you." Yang Kai nodded firmly.

"The Seniors from the Blood Warrior Hall aren't leaving, so naturally I'm not leaving either." Dong Qing Han smiled. "You are my younger cousin, what kind of man would I be if I abandoned my family?"

"Yang Kai, all of us owe you our lives, in your hour of need, naturally we won't leave you." Han Xiao Qi looked at Yang Kai with a hint of tenderness. She knew how difficult it must have been for Yang Kai to make such a decision under these circumstances.

"A debt of graciousness must be repaid with gratitude, a grudge must be repaid with revenge, and my Pure Heart Palace will also stand by you." Zuo Fang quickly declared.

Even without mentioning Yang Kai saving his life in that Isolated World, some time ago, Xia Ning Chang had refined a batch of pills for Zuo Fang's Senior Brother Li Xin Yuan to repair his damaged dantian.

Zuo Fang was incredibly grateful to Yang Kai, so how could he just leave at this time?

"Ever since I came to this house, my strength and cultivation have improved rapidly. Every day there is no lack of high-grade pills and whatever artifact I want I can easily acquire. Quite frankly, I never want to leave this place." Fang Zi Ji laughed heartily.

"Good for nothing." Hu Jiao Er stared at him somewhat disdainfully.

"I'm just speaking the truth." Fang Zi Ji shrugged his shoulders casually.

"Yang Kai, as long as you don't force us out, we won't leave."

All the cultivators in the house stood up and echoed this sentiment one by one.

Yang Kai swept his eyes over the crowd once more, a heartfelt smile on his face. He could tell that each of these people were completely sincere. There was not a hint of falsehood in any of their words.

However, he didn't discount the possibility that they hadn't yet realized just how serious this problem was.

But currently, it was not convenient for Yang Kai to say anymore. If he were to really try to force them out at this point, it would only show that he didn't really think of them as his friends and allies.

With things having reached this point, all he could say was, "Many thanks for all of your good intentions, just remember that my words today still stand. In the future, if you decide that it is impossible for you to remain, I, Yang Kai, swear not to stand in your way or to utter half a word of blame."

"Fine fine, don't say anymore. Saying anymore will just hurt our feelings." Dong Qing Han casually called out, the atmosphere suddenly becoming harmonious.

Next, everyone began to inquire all at once about what was actually going on. Since all of them were now in the same boat and this was related to everyone's interests, Yang Kai explained what had transpired between him and Yang Zhen, but as for the Myriad Drug Liquid, he still kept that to himself.

After listening to his explanation, everyone's brows furrowed as they became clear just how dire Yang Kai's situation was.

Because he had cultivated a Demonic Secret Art, given shelter to many Devil's Path disciples, and shared a common origin with the current Demon Lord, the Eight Great Families had become suspicious and fearful towards him; such a scenario was indeed not optimistic.

The Inheritance War suddenly underwent many unforeseen changes.

From Yang Kai's supporters, the Qiu Family's Qiu Yi Meng was recalled to the Central Capital and the Huo Family's Huo Xing Chen was personally brought back to the Huo Family compound by the Huo Family Patriarch and confined to house arrest.

Prior to this, the Xiang Family's Xiang Tian Xiao had also left Yang Kai's mansion.

At the same time, rumors began to circulate in War City that Yang Kai had colluded with demons and monsters.

Inside his mansion there were members of High Heaven Pavilion as well as disciples from Ghost King Valley. On top of that, he cultivated a Demonic Secret Art and had almost fallen to the Devil's Practices. When he was breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, he had scattered Demonic Qi all over War City and had confronted Eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Grand Elders from the Eight Great Families after cruelly killing two first-class family heirs. To top it all off, he also hailed from the same Sect as the Demon Lord.

All kinds of news were spread out, causing a great deal of suspicion among populace.

Suddenly, much of the world felt that Yang Kai really was a dangerous character.

There was even a rumor that the Yang Family wanted to stop Yang Kai from participating in the Inheritance War and competing for the position of future Patriarch.

All of War City was suddenly abuzz as a dangerous tension began to emerge.

The entire Inheritance War had been thrown into chaos.

Yang Kai had reached a position of absolute superiority twice now, but each time, for various reasons, it was impossible for him to win the final victory. This brought about some voices of sympathy as well as others who took pleasure in others' misfortune.

Fortunately, he hadn't been allowed to obtain victory. If a demon became the Patriarch of the Yang Family in the future, wouldn't that be the greatest scandal in this world?