

Martial 561

[Chapter 561 – Unable To Convince](#)

Kang Zhan really was confused. Although Yang Kai's performance since the beginning of the Inheritance War had been astonishing to the point where no one dared to look down on him, suddenly sprouting such senseless words really made Kang Zhan want to laugh.

Yang Kai also saw the mistrust on his face and quickly said, "I don't have time to explain things to you, whether you believe me and leave here, or don't and stay here to die has nothing to do with me!"

Finished what he had to say, he took a step forward.

However, this simple movement had immediately aroused the vigilance of the seven family coalitions and all of the gathered masters quickly pushed their True Qi and glared at him warily.

Yang Kai's eyes suddenly overflowed with coldness as his patience ran thin.

"Little Lord..." Ye Xin Rou suddenly appeared in the crowd; someone had obviously informed her of this incident and she had immediately rushed over. A mischievous look appearing on her pretty face, she let out a light sigh and said, "You're saying these things... aren't you just trying to frighten us? Why would the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land people suddenly decide to come here and seek death instead of cowering in their miserable domain?"

"Idiot!" Yang Kai snorted, "Ye Xin Rou, I know that you have a prejudice against me and I admit that what I did to you last time went too far, but right now I have no desire to argue with you, nor do I have the time. Make way. Otherwise don't blame me for being impolite."

"Little Lord, you really are frightening." Ye Xin Rou looked at Yang Kai timidly before suddenly snickering, "You say that the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land is on its way to attack? What evidence can you provide to back up your claims?"

Yang Kai looked at her indifferently and said nothing.

What basis did he have for making such claims? Only his trust in Shan Qing Luo and Bi Luo! The Golden Feather Eagle he had sent out to observe the situation had not yet returned but even if it did, only he would be able to fully understand the information it brought back, which meant he had no proof other than his own word.

Seeing his silence, Ye Xin Rou snorted and said, "Since you have no evidence, how can you convince us that this isn't all some kind of trick, Little Lord?"

"I have no need to resort to tricks," Yang Kai slowly shook his head, "I have already quit the Inheritance War. The position of Yang Family Patriarch has nothing to do with me anymore. Big brother, Second Brother, whoever wants it, they can have it. All I want now is to take my people and leave here."

"Hehe." Ye Xin Rou smiled happily, "Little Lord, whether you withdraw from the Inheritance War or not, you cannot leave here."

"Who said that I can't leave?"

“You can try.”

“Don’t push me.” Yang Kai’s aura suddenly became dangerous.

Ye Xin Rou’s smile also converged quickly as she coldly declared, “Yang Kai, do not refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a loss. Although you have many masters accompanying you, don’t forget that all those who become enemies of the Eight Great Families are destined to not end well. Do you think that with your pitiful strength, you can resist the entire Central Capital? You think far too highly of yourself.”

“Junior Sister Ye, now is not the time to argue about this.” Qiu Yi Meng couldn’t stand it anymore and stepped forward, “With the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land people already on their way, even if you have personal grievances with Yang Kai and me, you should wait until we live through these troubles before settling them, no?”

“Why if it isn’t Elder Sister Qiu!” Ye Xin Rou grinned cunningly and stared at Qiu Yi Meng. “What happened? I saw you suffer a heavy injury just last night yet today you seem to have fully recovered? Elder Sister Qiu’s physique is really enviable; or perhaps... you were just putting on an act yesterday?”

Qiu Yi Meng’s face suddenly became ugly.

Ye Xin Rou did not know how to advance or retreat. She lifted her arms open, demonstrating her decision to keep Yang Kai and his allies from advancing any further no matter the cost. This simple but stubborn action of hers made Qiu Yi Meng exasperated. Originally, Qiu Yi Meng still wished to talk things out but after seeing Ye Xin Rou’s actions, Qiu Yi Meng knew that any civil discussion with her was equivalent to a chicken talking to a duck.

Ye Xin Rou’s hatred of Yang Kai and Qiu Yi Meng had made her unable to think straight.

“We’re unable to convince her.” Yang Kai slowly shook his head, a hint of helplessness on his face.

Ye Xin Rou’s expression became cold as she suddenly shouted, “All those still supporting Yang Kai, listen well, abandon him immediately and swear allegiance to the Eight Great Families. If you do so, we will not investigate your crimes any further. Refuse and my Eight Great Families will consider your Sects and families as enemies. The consequences are something you should well understand.”

Everyone behind Yang Kai couldn’t help paling slightly at these words.

Ye Xin Rou sneered, “Pledging allegiance to the Eight Great Families is also for your own benefit, as long as you are willing to stand with us now, I promise that your families and Sects will obtain some advantages... Regarding this, Young Lord Liu can attest, isn’t that right, Young Lord Liu?”

As she spoke, she shot a glance towards the crowd behind her.

Among the people behind Ye Xin Rou, Liu Fei Sheng stood with an awkward expression, and with these words, countless eyes from Yang Kai’s house suddenly landed on him like piercing thorns. Completely embarrassed, he couldn’t wait to find a hole to crawl into.

“Liu Fei Sheng, you fucking bastard!” After a moment, Dong Qing Han couldn’t help screaming in fury.

Tian Yuan City’s Young City Lord had left Yang Kai’s house for less than an hour yet had already been won over by Ye Xin Rou.

This was no different from slapping Yang Kai's face in front of everyone present.

When he left, Yang Kai had thanked him for his efforts and even given him some extremely precious gifts.

Upon hearing Dong Qing Han's roar, Liu Fei Sheng's face fluctuated between green and red.

"Only Liu Fei Sheng?" Yang Kai faintly asked.

Ye Xin Rou spat disdainfully and scoffed, "The Duan Mu Family and Purple Fern Valley people had some strength of spirit and immediately left War City, but only one is more than enough."

Listening to this, Luo Xiao Man couldn't help sighing with relief, she was really afraid that her Senior Brother Fan Hong couldn't resist Ye Xin Rou's persuasion and had become her enemy.

If that had really happened, would Luo Xiao Man still have any face to remain?

"Young Lord Liu, talk to them. You were together with them for so long, so you should also understand them. Tell them about what benefits your Tian Yuan City has received, feel free to express your true thoughts." Ye Xin Rou gloated towards Yang Kai while casually ordering Liu Fei Sheng around.

Liu Fei Sheng's expression was extremely difficult as he clenched his fists tightly, facing the disdainful and enraged glares from all of members of Yang Kai's house, and he was almost unable to stand his ground.

"Little Lord... I'm sorry. I had no choice." Liu Fei Sheng looked as if his soul had been pulled out as he barely managed to mutter these words.

"It is alright. This is your choice." Yang Kai slowly shook his head, his expression not fluctuating at all, as if Liu Fei Sheng's betrayal really meant nothing to him.

Ye Xin Rou was stunned, suddenly feeling quite frustrated, as if she had thrown out a heavy punch only to hit cotton, her pretty face twisting in anger.

"Don't waste your breath, the people from my mansion, you have no chance of winning over," Yang Kai said decisively. "I will only say this once more; make way! We must leave this place, anyone who dares block us again we will kill without mercy!" "

"Little Lord's temper is quite big." Ye Xin Rou clenched her teeth and shouted. "I must have a look if you really have such skill!"

Yang Kai's patience was finally exhausted, staring at Ye Xin Rou coldly, he slowly raised his hand.

The True Qi of the people behind him also suddenly became violent.

"Evil creature, you dare fight with us?"

Yang Kai's face sank as he turned his gaze towards seven old men flying towards this place, obviously it was the Seven Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters from the Seal Temple.

Ling Tai Xu and the others also wore dignified expressions.

Although during their battle last night, their side had an absolute advantage, but since then, Meng Wu Ya and Old Demon had not yet recovered their strength, so if they were to fight once more, this time, they would definitely be the ones to suffer a loss.

“Looks like we can’t get away.” Meng Wu Ya sighed and shook his head with a forced smile upon his face, he had never expected simply leaving War City would actually be such a difficult task.

“After killing so many people from my Eight Great Families last night, you still haven’t had enough?” Yang Li Ting stared at Yang Kai coldly with a look of disgust upon his face, “Although you are a child of the Yang Family, I don’t believe you care one bit for the blood that flows through your veins. From now on, you are no longer a member of my Yang Family.”

The audience was stunned.

Yang Li Ting was actually expelling Yang Kai out of the family.

Throughout the history of the Eight Great Families, there were very few cases of direct descendants being disowned and banished. Once news of this spread, it would become an event that shook the world.

Yang Kai however remained indifferent, “Expelling me from the family? Very well, so be it. All I want right now is to take these people with me and leave, I hope several Seniors can grant us passage.”

“You want to leave just like that?” Another old man coldly snorted, “After killing so many people from my Eight Great Families, you now want to swagger off? How could things possibly be so cheap?”

The fat old man from the Huo Family also frowned and said, “Yang Kai, you mustn’t be swayed by your emotions. Think about things from our position. After everything that has transpired here, if we just let you go now, what face would our Eight Great Families have left?”

Yang Kai took a deep breath and sighed, he still had quite a good impression towards this fat old man, and he had repeatedly shown him good intentions, unlike all the others who had only used their status and strength to compel him to obey.

“Senior, this place faces imminent disaster, if you don’t heed my warnings and leave, everyone here will die!”

The fat old man suddenly looked awkward and said, “You let Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen bring us this news, but as the Ye Family’s little girl said, what evidence can you provide as proof, this matter is not something that can be taken lightly.”

Yang Kai shook his head, “I can only give you my word. If you believe me, then hurry to make arrangements, if you don’t, then there’s nothing I can do.”

“Ai...” The fat old man sighed, “You putting it like this make it difficult for us to believe you don’t have other intentions.”

“Other intentions?” Yang Kai said curiously before suddenly understanding, “Senior believe I am using this excuse to stir up chaos and in order to find an opportunity to escape?”

“Is that not your intent?” Among the seven old men, someone sneered and said.

“Heh heh...” Yang Kai smiled helplessly, “That was truly not my plan, if I really wanted to escape from here, I wouldn’t have needed to tell you people anything. No one here is a child, but it seems your so called age and wisdom has instead harmed yourselves!”

“Impudence!” Yang Li Ting snarled, “You have no qualifications to lecture us old masters.”

Another person chimed in, “Forget about the reliability your words, just the source from which you obtained this information brings up many questions... You say you received this warning from the maidservant of the Beguiling Demon Queen, correct?”

“Exactly.”

“Bold!” The man shouted, “As a child of the Eight Great Families, actually having a connection with one of the Six Great Evil Kings, such a crime is absolutely unforgiveable!”

“Why would the Beguiling Demon Queen send someone to inform you about this? How could you believe the words of a demon?”

“Your story is full of loopholes. Since when were these old masters three-year-old children you can easily trick?”

All of these old men loudly accused and scolded loudly and even the fat old man couldn’t help showing a disappointed expression.

[Chapter 562 – Already Too Late](#)

With these accusations and curses being hurled, the atmosphere in front of Yang Kai’s mansion immediately became dangerous.

Ye Xin Rou sneered and said, “Yang Kai, surrender obediently. You’ve decided to forfeit the Inheritance War anyways, continuing to stubbornly resist will do neither you nor those standing behind you any good. If you still have any conscience left, you shouldn’t drag them down with you, coming with us and letting them go is the best option you have.”

Yang Kai’s expression remained indifferent, but anyone who saw him could tell that he had run out of patience and this cold silence was only the calm before the storm, causing everyone to feel uneasy.

“Would you like some assistance?” Li Yuan Chun approached Yang Kai and asked quietly.

What he wanted right now was nothing more than for Yang Kai to quickly return their Endless Sea Islands Sects’ Hallowed Treasures, but at the moment this little brat was clearly caught in a difficult situation. Li Yuan Chun kindly offering him help was only his attempt to sell Yang Kai a favor so that after they escaped this predicament he would have an advantage in their negotiations.

Against Seven Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, Li Yuan Chun had no confidence in winning a fight, but if it was just running away from here with Yang Kai, he could still accomplish it, after all, he had also reached that realm.

However, Yang Kai just slowly shook his head and refused his kindness.

What Li Yuan Chun was thinking, how could he not know?

If Yang Kai really just wanted to escape by himself, he didn't need anyone's help. With his current cultivation, by using his Flaming Yang Wings, an ordinary Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master would only be able to eat dust behind his butt.

But it was impossible for Yang Kai to abandon everyone here and flee.

The exchange between Yang Kai and Li Yuan Chun didn't escape the sight of the seven Grand Elders. In fact, when they arrived here, they also immediately realized the existence of Li Yuan Chun, or rather, another Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master. It would have been impossible for them to not notice him.

The Endless Sea Islands delegation was comprised of more than fifty high level Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivators and an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master, which greatly surprised the seven old men. All of them wanted to know where Yang Kai had suddenly found another ally with such astonishing heritage.

On top of that, they didn't know about Meng Wu Ya and Old Demon's current situation, so although their mouths were constantly shouting incendiary remarks, they didn't dare actually take action.

The scene had suddenly stagnated.

However, this stalemate was soon broken by a piercing eagle cry. Even someone with no experience handling Monster Beasts could tell that this was a cry of fear and that it contained obvious tones of warnings and anxiety.

Hearing this cry, Yang Kai's expression immediately sank.

The seven old men from the Seal Temple also wore dignified expression as they turned to look in the direction of the Golden Feather Eagle.

"It's already too late!" Yang Kai's face was filled with weakness and frustration, "The enemy has already come."

The full extent of the information conveyed by the Golden Feather Eagle was only available to him.

Listening to Yang Kai's words and hearing the Golden Feather Eagle's cries, the seven old men realized that the words Yang Kai had been speaking weren't an alarmist's rantings nor some kind of clever ruse. It seemed that the people of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land had really come.

Immediately, all of them couldn't help becoming fearful as they all turned towards Yang Kai hoping to obtain more information from him.

"Bi Luo!" Yang Kai turned to stare at Bi Luo who was hiding among the crowd and yelled, "Didn't you say they would only arrive here by tonight?"

"That should be the case." Bi Luo was also confused, "At the speed the Holy Land was marching, they really should only have reached War City late tonight."

"Then why are they already only a hundred kilometers away?"

"If you ask me, who am I supposed to ask?" Bi Luo was also quite anxious.

A hundred kilometers was by no means far and considering the time it would have taken the Golden Feather Eagle to return after encountering the enemy and relay a warning, it was no doubt too late for them to make their escape.

Ye Xin Rou expression became weird, and then disdainful as she snorted, "Such a splendid performance, it's really quite realistic, even now you still want to..."

However, before she could finish what she was about to say, she hastily swallowed back down the rest of her words. Faced with the thick murderous intent coming from Yang Kai's glare, she couldn't work up the courage to continue.

"They really have come!" Yang Li Ting face suddenly changed as he turned and stared off into the distance.

The other six old men also wore extremely ugly expressions.

It was only now that they confirmed beyond any doubt that what Yang Kai had been saying was true.

Looking at the reactions of these seven, everyone from the seven family coalition was dumbfounded.

Suddenly, upon the distant horizon, a black storm cloud appeared and rapidly sped towards them. Amidst this dark cloud, there were a few indistinct figures.

Sparks of lightning surged about and a terrifying pressure began pressing down on all of them from the approaching darkness.

A scent of destruction that grew stronger by the second radiated from the black cloud as it approached, soon enveloping all of War City.

The pressure from this black cloud was enough to shake the entire city...

Everyone's eyes were instantly filled with terror.

"It's the Lightning Flash Shadow King!" Bi Luo suddenly exclaimed, "Only he possess such speed. He is definitely bringing several of the other Kings with him. Yang Kai, I have to go. If any of them see me here, it will be difficult for Mistress to explain."

Saying so, Bi Luo hurriedly darted away.

"Block her!" Ye Xin Rou shouted.

Even now, in this desperate situation, she was unwilling to let go of any opportunity to suppress Yang Kai.

Unfortunately for her, no one obeyed her orders and in a flash, Bi Luo disappeared.

With disaster rapidly approaching, who among them would still be thinking about doing such pointless things? Bi Luo was just a maidservant of Shan Qing Luo, even if they captured here, what use would she be?

The five Great Evil Kings had yet you arrive, but just the pressure from their auras was enough to cause all of War City to fall silent.

“Do you believe me now?” Yang Kai casually taunted Ye Xin Rou and the old men from the Seal Temple, the sneer on his face showing a rich amount of ridicule.

The seven Grand Elders’ faces were all incomparably miserable.

If they had listened to Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen when Yang Kai had first sent them to warn them and begun preparing, they wouldn’t have been caught off guard like this.

Even if they had only believed Yang Kai after they arrived here to stop him from leaving, it wouldn’t have been too late. At the very least, it would have given them a little breathing time.

But now... with the enemy already at their gates, it was too late for them to do anything.

Seven Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Grand Elders from the Eight Great Families as well as two or three hundred high level Immortal Ascension Boundary masters were currently gathered in War City. If all of them were to be killed, it would be a huge blow to the entire Central Capital.

“We can’t let the enemy approach any closer!” Yang Li Ting said in a resolute voice, “Intercept them!”

After shouting so, without any hesitation, he activated his Movement Skill and rushed towards the enemy forces.

The other six old men also rushed to keep up, only the fat old man from the Huo Family paused for a moment to glance at Yang Kai with a look of regret and guilt. A faint groan leaking from his lips, he immediately shouted to Ye Xin Rou, “Ye Family girl, everything here is now your responsibility, no matter how you do it, you must let everyone here safely withdraw to the Central Capital!”

“Yes.” Ye Xin Rou quickly responded.

The speed of the black cloud’s approach was astonishing, a moment ago it was still just a dot on the horizon, but during the brief conversation that had just occurred, it had already closed to within twenty kilometers of War City. Even with Yang Li Ting and the other Grand Elder using their fastest speed, the farthest they could intercept them would still be less than ten kilometers from War City.

In the next moment, a startling battle broke out.

The black cloud broke apart, revealing three people from the inside.

One of them had arcs of lighting surrounding him, one of them was a burly giant that gave off an astonishing Blood Force, and the last one sat upon a mighty Monster Beast.

Lightning Flash Shadow King, Tyrannical Force King, Thunderbolt Beast King !

Even though it was three versus seven, and they were at an absolute disadvantage in terms of numbers, the three Great Evil Kings from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land looked calm while the seven old men from the Eight Great Families were the nervous ones.

Close behind these three there was a huge spider. This spider had a human face yet the body of a spider, giving it an extremely strange appearance.

This face was extremely beautiful and enchanting, seemingly belonging to a young woman in her mid-twenties with long supply hair, but coupled with the giant spider body it was attached to, it only appeared even more horrifying.

“Spider Mother?” Yang Kai called out in surprise, immediately recognizing the origin of this giant spider Monster Beast, it was none other than the Seventh-Order Monster Beast he had encountered with Shan Qing Luo.

Why was it here as well?

“Hm, there’s actually such a Monster Beast here, it’s the first time I’ve seen one like it.” Shui Ling also exclaimed, “However... it’s a pity, without the Beast Transformation Pond, she’ll never be able to truly take human form.”

“Treasurer Meng, what do you think?” Yang Kai hurriedly asked Meng Wu Ya.

“The situation isn’t optimistic,” Meng Wu Ya slowly shook his head. Although he had no way to undo the seal on his true strength right now, his vision and knowledge were still far above anyone else present. “Your Eight Great Families’ Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters are all among the weakest in their realm while those three on the other side are stronger, so even though the numbers are on their side, those seven people won’t be able to stop them and in all likelihood... will all die here!”

Yang Kai couldn’t help paling slightly.

Meng Wu Ya’s assessment of the situation was surely straightforward and accurate; after all, he had already personally fought against the seven Grand Elders last night and knew their bottom line. Yang Kai had originally thought that with the seven of them defending War City, there wouldn’t be any immediate danger, but now it seems like the best he could hope for was for them to stall the enemy for a while.

“Treasurer Meng, what means do you have to deal with this situation.” Yang Kai said with a great sigh as he stared helplessly at Meng Wu Ya.

Meng Wu Ya on the other hand grinned lightly, “Why are you so sure I have a way out of this?”

“Your treasured apprentice is here, if you really felt like you couldn’t handle this situation, you wouldn’t be acting so calmly.” Yang Kai said with a forced smile.

The absolute gap in strength was not something that could be compensated for using paltry tricks, so Yang Kai could only depend on the unfathomable Meng Wu Ya right now.

Treasurer Meng turned his head and replied solemnly, “If you choose to leave here right now, only about ten percent of these people will be able to survive, but with this old master and Brother Ling’s protection, you don’t have to worry about your safety, it’s no problem for us to lead you away from here.”

“I want everyone here to survive!”

Meng Wu Ya suddenly grinned, “I knew you would say that.”

Everyone of his allies couldn't help showing a faint smile, even those from the Endless Sea Islands who had just arrived here an hour or so ago were slightly surprised.

Ye Fang and Hua Duan Hun approached Li Yuan Chun and quietly asked, "Senior Li, what should we do?"

Li Yuan Chun stared deeply at Yang Kai and then at Meng Wu Ya before replying, "For now, we should stick together with them, if the situation deteriorates further, this old master will take that little brat away from here. As for all of you, you'll have to find your own way out."

Yang Kai's survival was of paramount importance right now as only he knew the whereabouts of all of the Endless Sea Islands great Sects' Hallowed Treasures, which had been lost hundreds of years ago. Therefore, Li Yuan Chun couldn't allow anything to happen to him.

"Good." Ye Fang and Hua Duan Hun nodded lightly, immediately agreeing with Li Yuan Chun's proposition.

Meng Wu Ya quickly added, "Those three should just be the vanguard of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land. I'm afraid that the rest of their army will arrive in short order. On top of that, you see over there... that Thunderbolt Beast King brought a lot of Monster Beasts with him as well."

Turning his eyes in the direction Meng Wu Ya indicated, Yang Kai could see that a few dozen kilometres away, a cloud of dust was slowly rising from the ground. Amidst this cloud were countless Monster Beast figures. Sweeping them with his Divine Sense, Yang Kai's expression couldn't help becoming dignified.

The weakest of these Monster Beasts was actually at the Fifth-Order, while a large number of them had actually reached the Sixth-Order.

[Chapter 563 – There are Still Masters Around](#)

"For now, we should retreat." Meng Wu Ya quickly said.

"Retreat? Where?" Yang Kai asked hurriedly.

"Back to your compound."

Yang Kai stared blankly for a moment, but after only a brief hesitation, his gaze became firm and he nodded. Since Meng Wu Ya made just a suggestion, he definitely had a method to overcome this dilemma.

As the two of them discussed their next course of action, Ye Xin Rou also collected herself and began issuing orders to the seven family coalition forces to orderly withdraw to the Central Capital. Suddenly thinking of something, she turned to Yang Kai and said, "Yang Kai, I need to recruit your allies as well."

In response, Yang Kai only glanced over at her with disdain.

"There are so many masters amongst your allies, it is reasonable for you to act with us at this time. If we all band together it will greatly increase our security. In this situation, I hope you can consider the bigger picture and put down the grudges between us until after we escape this disaster."

These words... were the ones Qiu Yi Meng had just spoke, yet at the time, Ye Xin Rou had blatantly ignored them. However, facing this crisis, she had shamelessly repeated them to Yang Kai, causing a lot of people to feel a sense of disgust in their hearts.

Yang Kai just shook his head and said, "I'm not going with you. If you want to try to return to the Central Capital, please feel free to do so on your own."

Ye Xin Rou couldn't help shouting angrily, "Yang Kai, why must you always act so selfishly? Not coming with us now will only lead to certain death, even if you don't care whether you live or die, what about those around you?"

"My mansion's matters are something you don't have to concern yourself with." Yang Kai replied calmly, as if he was unaware that danger would soon arrive, coldly saying, "You should worry about your own forces first. Those seven won't be able to resist for long. If you don't hurry to escape, you'll never make it back to the Central Capital!"

Ye Xin Rou expression became dim as she shot back, "The enemy is only three people while my Eight Great Families number seven, how could they not be able to stop them?"

Even until now, Ye Xin Rou wasn't clear about the severity of the situation and still thought that the seven Grand Elders lead by Yang Li Ting could block or even defeat the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's vanguard.

"Ye Xin Rou, the Little Lord's words have some truth to them, its best if we depart quickly." Gao Rang Feng urged.

"En." Kang Zhan also nodded. Feeling the aura of destruction, no one wanted to stay here a moment longer. In their minds, the Central Capital was the only refuge available to them. "Brother Meng has already gone to inform Eldest Young Lord. We should hurry, the people from Eldest Young Lord and Second Young Lord's mansions will meet up with us on the way, if the Little Lord is not willing to join us, there's no need for us to insist!"

With persuasions of Gao Rang Feng and Kang Zhan, Ye Xin Rou felt it wasn't a good idea to persist any longer, "Since that's the case, let's go!"

Saying so, she shot a hate filled glare towards Yang Kai and then grinned as if she was taking pleasure in other's misfortune, "Yang Kai, I hope you don't die too quickly, just wait until all of this is over, I'll definitely be back to settle things with you."

After leaving this last threat, she didn't give Yang Kai a chance to respond before turning around and leaving.

The masters from the seven families also rushed to keep up.

"Return to the mansion!" Yang Kai shouted and waved his hand, also turning around and leading his people back to the mansion.

After just packing up in a rush and setting out, now being told to hurry back inside caused everyone to feel quite puzzled, especially considering the intense battle they could feel taking place right outside War City and the countless Monster Beasts they knew were rapidly approaching.

Everyone was quite uneasy, as if they could feel the cold hand of death slowly grasping towards them.

“What are we going to do now?” Everyone asked Yang Kai nervously.

Yang Kai, in turn, looked towards Meng Wu Ya.

Treasurer Meng just smiled calmly and replied, “Don’t worry; since this old master made everyone retreat here, he definitely has a way to resolve the current crisis. What you need to do now is not take a single step outside the mansion. Nowhere beyond these walls is safe.”

Everyone couldn’t hide their astonishment and shock, none of them understanding what Meng Wu Ya was up to.

The Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land’s forces were already upon them, if they didn’t leave, they should at least make preparations to defend, but Meng Wu Ya had actually told them that all they needed to do was stay put. What did that mean?

Meng Wu Ya grinned slightly and followed up, “This old master won’t play tricks with your lives. When things become dangerous, you will naturally understand. If you believe in this old master, don’t stare at me so worriedly.”

Everyone was confused by Meng Wu Ya’s attitude. Listening to him, it seemed like he was completely confident that he could protect all of them here.

Meng Wu Ya not explaining any further was probably because it was inconvenient for him to do so, so Yang Kai simply frowned and shouted, “Since Treasurer Meng has said so... everyone should disperse and attend to their own business.”

As soon as Yang Kai spoke, everyone scattered like birds and beasts. Although they still had many doubts in their hearts, all of them chose to believe in Yang Kai’s judgment.

Li Yuan Chun on the other hand stared at Meng Wu Ya skeptically while constantly sweeping him with his powerful Divine Sense. After a long time, he couldn’t help saying, “Friend, do you really have such great skill? Now is not the time to brag irresponsibly.”

Li Yuan Chun had only just arrived an hour or so ago so he didn’t know anything about Meng Wu Ya, only thinking he was an ordinary Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivator.

With the pressure even he felt from the three enemy masters, Li Yuan Chen was quite curious about what method Meng Wu Ya had to protect this place.

Meng Wu Ya, however, just chuckled with a completely unreadable expression.

Even Old Demon couldn’t help staring at Treasurer Meng with some doubt; he didn’t where Meng Wu Ya’s confidence in protecting everyone’s safety came from.

“Qiu Yi Meng, arrange a place for the Seniors from the Endless Sea Islands to stay.” Yang Kai causally ordered.

“Understood.” Qiu Yi Meng nodded and motioned these fifty or so masters to follow her.

Li Yuan Chun however shook his head, "This old master is going to stay with Young Master Yang a while longer."

He had apparently decided to follow Yang Kai until he returned the Supreme Solitary Sect's Supreme Solitary Seal to him.

Qiu Yi Meng hesitated for a moment but soon received a nod from Yang Kai.

Seeing this, the Qiu Family's First Young Lady also nodded, turned around, and lead the Endless Sea Islands visitors out.

Violent fluctuations from the life or death struggle between the ten tyrannical masters reached all the way to War City, causing the ground to rumble.

Yang Kai's face was quite gloomy as he constantly released his Divine Sense to monitor the battle.

Although he was very unhappy with the Eight Great Families and could even be considered enemies with them, last night engaging in a fierce battle that resulted in many deaths on both sides. Now that the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land was invading, Yang Kai still didn't wish for the seven Grand Elders to die.

If the seven old men were to fall, War City would likely be reduced to ash. Once that happened, the Eight Great Families would suffer heavy losses and even the Central Capital would be put in danger.

The Central Capital was where his parents were!

If it weren't for this, Yang Kai wouldn't care whether the Eight Great Families' people lived or died.

As he was sensing his surroundings, Yang Kai's face suddenly changed, quickly retracting his powerful Divine Sense and instead directing it towards a certain location inside War City.

In that place, there were two terrifying and sinister auras quietly hiding.

"They still have Masters!" Yang Kai was shocked.

Ling Tai Xu and Li Yuan Chun were both startled by these words and quickly investigated, their expressions darkening a moment later.

They also quickly discovered these two presences.

Another two Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters had silently snuck into War City! It was likely that while the three Great Evil Kings and the Spider Mother were making so much noise outside, these two had taken the opportunity to infiltrate the city without anyone realizing.

However, a moment later, the look on Li Yuan Chun's face became weird. Glancing over at Yang Kai, his eyes narrowed slightly, because this Young Master Yang had actually noticed the existence of these two people before him.

[This little brat...] Li Yuan Chun suddenly discovered that he couldn't completely understand Yang Kai.

"Annihilating Poison King, Profound Yin Ghost King!" Ling Tai Xu shouted in a dignified voice.

After sensing the unique auras of these two, he was able to clearly identify them. With one of them wrapped in a poisonous aura while the other radiated a dense Yin Qi, it was hard for Ling Tai Xu to not recognize them.

“They’re headed towards the people from the seven family coalition.” After Ling Tai Xu said this, he turned to look at Yang Kai.

The seven family coalition forces had experienced a fierce battle last night and had suffered not insignificant losses. Although all the cultivators from Yang Wei and Yang Zhao’s mansions were also gathered together with them at the moment, there was not a single Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master with them, so with just the four Blood Warriors beside Yang Zhao and Yang Wei, it was impossible for them to resist the attack of two Great Evil Kings. .

The two Great Evil Kings had already stopped concealing their auras and were apparently ready to act.

Yang Kai struggled and hesitated for a moment before firmly saying, “I’m going to take a look.”

Ling Tai Xu grinned and nodded, “I’ll go with you.”

Old Demon also stepped forward, “Old Servant will also go.”

“We will follow the Little Lord.” Tu Feng and the others Blood Warriors shouted in unison.

Meng Wu Ya lightly coughed, “I won’t be going.”

He had to stay, or else the safety of everyone in Yang Kai’s mansion couldn’t be guaranteed.

Li Yuan Chun was immediately dumbstruck and unconsciously muttered, “Are all of you crazy?”

He really didn’t understand why, facing such a dangerous situation, these people would voluntarily run out to confront it.

Why are the mentalities of these Inland masters so different from those from the Endless Sea Islands? Li Yuan Chun thought to himself secretly.

Yang Kai glanced over at him quickly, “Senior Li, it’s best if you stay here and rest.”

Li Yuan Chun immediately swung his head like a rattle, “That will not do, this old master must follow you.”

Yang Kai raised his eyebrow slightly and casually said, “Do as you like.”

Li Yuan Chun almost spat blood. Seeing Yang Kai’s expression, it was clear to him that Yang Kai had expected this result and was really treating him like a free goon.

However, there was nothing Li Yuan Chun could do about this.

Depressed in his heart, yet unable to say anything, he could only press down his resentment.

“Old Demon, you stay here. It’s more important for you to restore your strength,” Yang Kai ordered. Last night, Old Demon had used his Demon Specter Saint Technique and had yet to recover from this forbidden technique’s backlash, so even if he went, the help he could provide was limited.

Old Demon thought about it for a moment but didn't insist, just saying, "Then Young Master must be careful."

"Don't worry, the enemy is only two Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, we also have two on our side as well as eight Blood Warriors, there won't be any danger." Yang Kai gently took a breath and then shot off.

Somewhere in War City.

Under the command of Ye Xin Rou, the seven family coalition quickly moved towards the direction of the Central Capital.

Along the way, Yang Zhao's original allies as well as Yang Wei's forces also met up with them, forming a very large team.

This group was nearly eight hundred in number, and although most of them weren't too strong, surrounded by so many allied cultivators, whether it was Ye Xin Rou, Kang Zhan, or Gao Rang Feng, they couldn't help feeling a bit safer.

The faintly thought that with such a large force, even if an Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's Evil King arrived, they could resist them.

Yang Zhao and Yang Wei were also present, both of them riding Cloud Treading Colts side by side.

"What about Ninth Brother?" Yang Wei didn't find any trace of Yang Kai amongst the crowd and asked curiously.

"Little Lord disdained to act together with us and instead chose to stay in his own house." Ye Xin Rou replied, sneering disdainfully as she muttered, "Since he's determined to seek death, there's nothing I could say to convince him."

Yang Zhao stared at Ye Xin Rou and narrowed his eyes with a cold expression.

[Chapter 564 – Evil Kings Attack](#)

Hearing that Yang Kai and his allies had chosen to remain in his compound, Yang Wei couldn't help saying, "Ninth Brother won't do so easily. Since he chose to stay, he must have made some arrangements... I think we should act together with him instead of rushing back to the Central Capital."

Ye Xin Rou snickered dismissively; although she didn't say anything, obviously she felt that Yang Wei's opinion was far too timid.

Kang Zhan also smiled, "Eldest Young Lord, the seven Grand Elders from our Eight Great Families are already intercepting the enemy in order to give us an opportunity to retreat. We should hurry back to the Central Capital."

However, Yang Wei just slowly shook his head, "If they can defeat those people, then whether we stay or go won't matter, but if they lose and we haven't made it back to the Central Capital... I'm afraid..."

Hearing this, Ye Xin Rou, Kang Zhan, and Gao Rang Feng's expression all sank.

Yang Wei's words just happened to vocalize the one scenario they didn't dare to think about, or rather this was the outcome they had been avoiding thinking about, but now, being forced to confront such a possibility, all of them couldn't help feeling very uneasy in their hearts.

"Impossible..." Kang Zhan muttered with a forced smile, "Our side has seven people here."

"En," Gao Rang Feng also nodded, "How could the seven Grand Elders not be able to defeat just three enemies? Even if they can't beat them, they should still be able to delay them long enough for us to return to the Central Capital..."

At that exact moment though, the several Blood Warriors serving Yang Wei and Yang Zhao suddenly shouted, "Young Lords, be careful!"

As they yelled, all four of them flew towards the two Yang Family Young Lords and assumed a defensive posture.

The entire group stopped and all the Immortal Ascension Boundary masters revealed expressions of deep dread as they stared towards the path ahead.

In front of the seven family coalition forces were two figures quietly suspended mid-air, staring down at the crowd.

Neither of these figures could be clearly seen as one of them was shrouded in a green fog while the other was wrapped in a pitch black Qi. Only two pairs of penetrating eyes which exuded a dangerous light were visible, causing everyone to not dare face them directly.

"Jie jie jie jie..." The man surrounded by green fog let out an eerie laugh as he cracked an evil grin and stared towards Yang Wei, saying in an appreciative voice, "You there, being able to clearly analyse your situation, it seems not all of you are idiots. Indeed, those seven old dogs from your Eight Great Families have no way to block my Holy Land's three masters, in fact, in a matter of minutes; all of them will definitely die."

"You will all die too!" Said the man wrapped in black gas, his hoarse voice like the call of the devil from the depths of hell, sending shivers up everyone's spine.

"Shameless boasting!" Ye Xin Rou defiantly shouted, "Who are you?"

A burst of laughter suddenly rang out and the person wrapped in green fog turned to look at his companion and quipped said, "Ghost King, seems there are still people who don't know us, are these brats really the rising stars of the Eight Great Families? Even unable to recognize our identities, it seems that the Eight Great Families have indeed declined."

"Hmph, Eight Great Families? That's just a pretentious title they gave themselves. What shit do they count for!" The man who was called 'Ghost King' coldly snorted and said, "Poison King, both of us have our own unique killing methods, why don't we have a little contest here to decide whose means are better?"

"How do we decide who wins?"

"There's a lot of people here, whoever kills the most win."

“Good, that suits my taste.”

The eight hundred or so people down were stunned silent as they stared at the two obscure figures in front of them.

But a moment later, Ye Xin Rou screamed out in panic, “Profound Yin Ghost King, Annihilating Poison King!?”

The two men hadn’t made any effort to hide their conversation so if Ye Xin Rou still couldn’t figure out their identities; she would be a real idiot.

Two Great Evil Kings from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land. Realizing who they were facing, everyone immediately became terrified.

Rumor had it that among the Six Great Evil Kings, the Profound Yin Ghost King and Annihilating Poison King were the most bloodthirsty, cruel, and sinister.

On top of that, because of the Secret Arts and techniques these two men cultivated, they were also the most suited to mass murder.

Two such characters suddenly appearing in front of them and casually discussing how best to slaughter everyone present caused all who were present to shudder in fear.

“Everyone scatter!” Among the four Blood Warriors, someone suddenly roared. If it was any other opponent, if they all gathered together and fought back, even if they had no way to defeat the enemy, they could at least protect themselves.

But facing the Ghost King and Poison King, their numerical superiority was no longer mattered; sticking together would only make it easier for these two masters to kill them with their abilities.

Unfortunately, when this voice called out, no one reacted. Even the top level masters from the seven family coalition forces remained in a daze.

Last night, facing the cultivators from Yang Kai’s house, each of them had behaved boldly and fiercely, but now, facing two Great Evil Kings, they just stood there dumbstruck. With this slight delay, they had missed their best opportunity to either defend themselves or flee.

“You think you can escape?” The Ghost King smirked, a great number of terrifying phantoms suddenly emerging from his body. These phantoms all had faces twisted in pain and agony, like ghost that had been shackled and enslaved, each of them wailing tragically causing fear and panic in the hearts of all who heard their chilling screams.

Shrieking, these phantoms all shot out like lightning and descended upon the crowd, wreaking havoc wherever they went.

The innumerable phantoms, like a swarm of insects, blotted out everyone’s view.

Wherever these phantoms passed, a bone chilling wind followed, causing everyone nearby to shiver.

Seeing this scene, the Ghost King seemed quite pleased with himself, cackling loudly, making everyone feel even more fearful and helpless.

Some of the more resolute cultivators quickly responded, using their Martial Skills to attack these phantoms; however, their attacks all passed right through these illusory faces, not causing any harm to them. Instead, these cultivators were quickly set upon by these phantoms and in the next instant, they slumped over and all light disappeared from their eyes. In the next instant though, these unfortunate souls stood back up, fierce expression on their faces, and without hesitation began attacking their former companions.

“Soul Skills, use your Soul Skills!” One of the stronger masters quickly reacted, recalling some rumors he had once heard about the Ghost King, hastily informing everyone.

The phantoms released by the Ghost King had no physical substance, so ordinary attacks and Martial Skills were useless against them.

Only Soul Skills which used Spiritual Energy could damage them.

However, only a third of this group had reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary and the Soul Skills each of them were capable of using had varying degrees of effectiveness

The strongest among them were able to restrain or destroy one of these phantoms while those with weaker cultivations weren't even able to slow them down.

In the blink of an eye, more than a hundred people had succumbed to this attack.

These hundred or so people seemed to have lost their minds. After the phantoms entered their bodies, these people's temperament underwent a tremendous change, almost as if they had fallen to the Devil's Practices, unable to recognize their own parents, fiercely unleashing their strength towards those they had once called allies.

Screams rang out and fresh blood splattered about. Soon, the entire area had become a hellish purgatory.

“Jie jie jie jie...” The ghost king laughed wildly, without even personally taking action, he had already created such a situation, the terrifying and tyrannical strength he possessed was obvious to all.

Meanwhile, a green mist erupted out from the Poison King's body and began spreading at an astonishing speed.

Very soon, a thick toxic fog had enveloped a large area.

Anyone caught inside this poisonous mist quickly fell to the ground and was reduced to a pool of bloody liquid. Even their bones were dissolved in short order.

“Watch out for the poison!” Someone exclaimed, but it was still too late. The Poison King had already claimed several dozen lives, including many Immortal Ascension Boundary masters.

Under the poisonous fog, few people could survive, only those cultivators above the Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage could avoid being immediately melted down.

But even these peak level masters' faces turned green and had to surround themselves in their True Qi while furiously circulating their healing arts to resist being corroded, losing all ability to fight back or flee.

In such a condition, the cultivators being controlled by the Ghost King's phantoms only needed to use some casual strikes to grind these Immortal Ascension Boundary masters into dust.

The Two Great Evil Kings coordinating with one another completely regarded these eight hundred cultivators as nothing, wantonly killing them as if they were stepping on ants.

Moreover, from the two Evil Kings' appearances, it was obvious they hadn't made any real effort and were just toying with their prey.

"Mad Tyrant Blood Skill!" The four Yang Family Blood Warriors didn't hesitate to activate their forbidden technique to protect Yang Wei and Yang Zhao, darting left and right through the crowd, trying to find an escape route.

Ye Xin Rou was dumbfounded, sitting atop her Cloud Treading Colt, her pretty face filled with sheer panic and terror.

She never knew that the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's Great Evil Kings possessed such extraordinary strength and methods.

Even Kang Zhan and Gao Rang Feng were scared stiff.

The two of them were Young Lords of the Eight Great Families, heirs to the Kang and Gao Family. They had always lived in the Central Capital, never needing to worry about food or shelter. Their future path was laid out before them free of any obstacles or difficulties. This time, participating in the Inheritance War, although they had experienced many hardships they weren't familiar with; never once had they felt as powerless as they did at this moment.

Facing Yang Kai, they could at least offer some resistance, but against these two Great Evil Kings, everything seemed utterly hopeless.

"Young Lady!"

"Young Lord!"

The Ye, Kang, and Gao Family's masters shouted and flew to the side of their respective young leaders, pulling them down from their Cloud Treading Colts and like the Yang Family Blood Warriors, began looking for a way to escape.

Unfortunately for them, their actions caught the attention of the Profound Yin Ghost King and Annihilating Poison King.

"Poison King, the identities of those brats over there seems a bit special." The Ghost Wang grinned wickedly.

"They're probably descendants of the Eight Great Families." The Poison King nodded lightly, his eyes sweeping over the three groups of masters before suddenly waving his hand.

Innumerable invisible energy bolts shot out, passed through the hellscape below, and accurately hit all the guards from the Yang, Ye, Kang, and Gao Families.

The four Yang Family Blood Warriors coughed up blood and their faces became pale but still managed to hold their ground while guarding Yang Wei and Yang Zhao.

As for the Ye, Kang, and Gao Family masters, they were instantly turned into blood mists that splattered all over the ground.

“Come!” Poison King shouted as he stretched out his hand. Ye Xin Rou, Kang Zhan, and Gao Rang Feng were immediately bound and then drawn over to the Poison King by a great, invisible force.

The three youths trembled violently, as if they had been tossed naked into a frozen lake in the middle of winter, all of them staring with panic-stricken eyes towards the Poison King and Ghost King standing in front of them.

“Are you direct descendants of the Eight Great Families?” The Poison King menacingly asked.

The three youths stood stock-still like wooden chickens, quivering with fear, none of them daring to answer.

[Chapter 565 – I am No](#)

The Poison King coldly snorted and reached out with his hand, a dim green light that pulsed from his fingernails gently illuminating Ye Xin Rou’s face.

A fresh cut was carved onto her delicate white face and a drop of warm, red blood slowly slid down to Ye Xin Rou’s tender chin before dripping to the ground below.

Ye Xin Rou’s teeth chattered so violently that the noise became easily audible to those around her, while she cried a stream of tears down her beautiful face.

The touch of death brushing past her cheek right now was something she had never before felt.

Facing this nightmarish aura, she came under the illusion that she had already died.

“Answer this old master’s question, or you can become one of Ghost King’s pet phantoms. His favourite meal is little girls with soft skin and tender meat.”

Ye Xin Rou involuntarily glanced over at the Profound Yin Ghost King with a horrified expression, suddenly recalling a rumor that this Great Evil King really feasted upon raw human flesh.

Under extreme duress, Ye Xin Rou didn’t know where she summoned the courage from but she quickly shouted, “No!”

At this critical moment, even she was surprised to find herself still capable of rational thought. The Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land and the Eight Great Families were as incompatible as fire and water, if these two Great Evil Kings learned their true identities; it was uncertain just what kind of horrifying torture they would receive.

Thinking so, Ye Xin Rou firmly denied it.

“No?” The Poison King grinned maliciously before nodding once, “If you’re not, then there’s no need to keep you.”

Gao Rang Feng and Kang Zhan heard these words and immediately paled.

In the next moment, Gao Rang Feng's suddenly inflated, swelling up to more than twice its original size. He didn't even have a chance to scream before bursting into a bloody mist.

Close by, Kang Zhan and Ye Xin Rou were soaked in Gao Rang Feng's blood, some of it even soaking into their eyes and mouths.

Staring around blankly, the world seemed to have been dyed crimson...

"We are!" Kang Zhan shouted hurriedly, "We are direct descendants of the Eight Great Families, I am the Kang Family's Young Master, its heir!"

"You are?" The Poison King said with an impatient look on his face as he glared towards Ye Xin Rou coldly.

Ye Xin Rou nodded subconsciously in response, still staring at a pool of blood that used to be Gao Rang Feng.

This person no longer existed in this world.

A Young Lord from one of the Eight Great Families, the heir to the Gao Family, had just died right before her eyes.

"Poison King, since they are direct descendants of the Eight Great Families, we should keep them for now. They may have some use later when we attack the Central Capital," The Profound Yin Ghost King suddenly said.

The Poison King nodded lightly and did not refute him, instead just sneering towards Ye Xin Rou, "Little girl, your wrong answer just killed your friend."

Ye Xin Rou's eyes showed no response, as if they were covered by dark clouds and had no light within them.

"There's two more." The Poison King glanced over at Yang Wei and Yang Zhao who were still being guarded by their four Blood Warriors. "Those four should be from the Yang Family Blood Warrior Hall, so those two brats are definitely related to the Yang Family!"

As he said so, his expression became cold.

Although there was hatred between all of the Eight Great Families and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, if the Six Great Evil Kings had to pick the one they hated the most, it would definitely be the Yang Family.

Being head of the Eight Great Families was part of the reason, but the main reason was that the Blood Warriors from the Yang Family Blood Warrior Hall had killed many of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's masters in the last war. This had caused their fame to soar while many Devil Path cultivators would tremble in fear at the very mention of their name.

Now, with four warriors from the Blood Warrior Hall and two Yang Family Young Lords in front of them, obviously the Poison King wasn't going to let them get away.

“Those two are mine,” The Profound Yin Ghost King said, his figure transforming into a black streak as he darted forward.

His goal was the four Blood Warriors, Yang Wei, and Yang Zhao.

“Two Young Lords, escape quickly!” The four Blood Warriors also noticed the approach of the Profound Yin Ghost King and quickly threw Yang Wei and Yang Zhao out of the crowd before turning to face the enemy.

Even if they knew they had no chance of victory, they didn’t hesitate to act. They only hope that by making the ultimate sacrifice, they could create a chance for Yang Wei and Yang Zhao to survive.

“Pitiful weaklings!” The Profound Yin Ghost King snickered as he released even more Yin Qi from his body, creating an almost solid cloud of darkness, not putting the four Blood Warriors who had all activated their Mad Tyrant Blood Skills in his eyes, pressing his palm forward towards them casually.

A frigid wind blew and a series of wails and howls rang out as a giant monster with a warped and twisted face suddenly appeared before the four Blood Warriors.

This giant monster was entirely composed of the Profound Yin Ghost King’s soul phantoms, so although it had no true physical form, it’s combat power was still overwhelming

The four Blood Warriors all joined forces to resist this monster.

But before they could even force giant phantom to stop, the Profound Yin Ghost King had already crossed over their heads and reached out to grab Yang Wei and Yang Zhao.

Yang Wei and Yang Zhao’s faces were ashen, although the two of them had incredible aptitude amongst the younger generation and possessed outstanding combat strength having already broken through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, in front of the Profound Yin Ghost King, they were still nothing more than ants.

Neither of them could even think of resisting, simply standing there helplessly as the great ghost-like claw stretched towards them.

At that moment, a ray of light suddenly shot through the air and intercepted the Profound Yin Ghost King just as he was about to seize Yang Wei and Yang Zhao.

“Hm?” The Ghost King saw this and couldn’t help frowning, he could sense the power behind this attack and knew it wasn’t something he could simply ignore, hastily pulling back his hand and defending himself.

Shua...

A brilliant burst of light erupted and something brushed past the Profound Yin Ghost King’s body, landing between him and the two youths he was trying to capture.

A figure flashed through the explosion and Yang Kai arrived in front of Yang Wei and Yang Zhao. Grabbing his two brothers by their shoulders, Yang Kai quickly tossed both of them towards Tu Feng and the other Blood Warriors who were close behind him.

Although Yang Wei and Yang Zhao were uninjured as they had been well protected by their four Blood Warriors and hadn't fought directly with the Ghost King or Poison King, they were still inevitably affected by the poison gas and Yin Qi. At this moment, seeing that their expressions were somewhat green and pale, Tu Feng did not hesitate to carry them, break formation, and rush towards the direction of the mansion.

"Another master?" The Poison King grinned, waving his hand and sending his poison cloud towards Yang Kai and his group.

Ling Tai Xu's face was dignified and together with Li Yuan Chun simultaneously pushed their palms, sending out a wave of pressure that blocked the approaching poisonous fog.

"Hm? Not bad." The Poison King swept his eyes over Ling Tai Xu and Li Yuan Chun curiously, apparently not having expected anyone here could offer any resistance to him.

The Profound Yin Ghost King's eyes flickered an eerie green light as he stared towards Tu Feng's direction of escape; however, in the end, he just snorted disdainfully and didn't pursue him, instead joining up with the Poison King to confront Ling Tai Xu and Li Yuan Chun.

Ling Tai Xu's expression was calm. Although he was not willing to fight against such fierce enemies, he knew that now was not the time to hesitate, using all his strength to parry his opponent.

On the other hand, Li Yuan Chun was quite depressed.

He was basically an Ancestor level character in the Endless Sea Islands. The Supreme Solitary Sect was the only super force in the Endless Sea Islands and it only had three masters who had reached the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary.

Li Yuan Chun's status was obvious from this fact alone; in the Endless Sea Islands, no matter whom it was or what Sect they came from, they would greet him respectfully.

This time, he had come personally to War City to ask Yang Kai about the Hallowed Treasures which were stolen from their sects three hundred years ago, so it was obvious how much importance the Endless Sea Islands' great forces placed on this issue.

However, having just arrived in War City, he had suddenly become involved in a life or death struggle.

Li Yuan Chun really didn't care if he offended the Eight Great Families or the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, but before completing his objective, he had been roped into fighting for a brat he had just met. This was not an outcome he had wanted to see.

In particular, fighting against masters like the Annihilating Poison King and Profound Yin Ghost King was really a thankless task.

[Just wait until we get back, I'll force this Yang Family brat to cough up our Hallowed Treasures no matter what and then tan his ass red!] Li Yuan Chun secretly made up his mind while fighting.

With the Poison King and Ghost King blocked by Ling Tai Xu and Li Yuan Chun, Yang Kai took a moment to size up the surrounding situation; what he saw caused his blood to run cold.

Although these eight hundred or so people were all previously his enemies, seeing them now, no matter what kind of grievances or hostility he once had towards them, it no longer mattered.

Because almost all these eight hundred people had basically died.

On the ground, pools of blood, broken limbs, and chunks of flesh were scattered about randomly.

In less than the time it would take to drink a cup of tea, the masters from the seven family coalition forces had been all but wiped out by the two Great Evil Kings.

Yang Kai's couldn't help feeling like he was having bad dream.

Even if these two Great Evil Kings had exceedingly tyrannical strength and their techniques were specialized towards mass murder, could this group of masters really have been so easily crushed?

Sweeping his eyes around, Yang Kai's expression suddenly became cold.

Nearby, he found that a number of people were actually scattering like birds and beast, fleeing towards the Central Capital.

These people were actually the peak level presences among this eight hundred person group.

The Ghost King and Poison King's methods were indeed astonishing, but among this large group of people there were also many masters.

However, when they came under attack from the Ghost King and Poison King, these masters didn't band together to fight back. Instead, many of them relied on their high strength to escape, while those who couldn't escape suffered tragic deaths.

This was especially true of the masters from the Qiu Family, Huo Family, and Liu Family, because Qiu Yi Meng, Huo Xing Chen, and Liu Qing Yao weren't here, so they didn't have anyone that they needed to protect.

On the contrary, the Ye, Kang, and Gao Family's cultivators had been devastated. Because their Young Lady and Young Lords were on the battlefield, they couldn't easily retreat.

After Gao Rang Feng's death, the remaining Gao Family masters didn't continue resisting and instead turned to flee.

Of the original eight hundred or so cultivators in this group, it appeared that less than one hundred managed to escape while everyone else died at the hands of the Ghost King and Poison King without even being able to ruffle their enemies' clothes.

"Eight Great Families indeed!" Yang Kai coldly snorted with a sardonic grin on his lips as he quickly waved, "Withdraw!"

The biggest purpose of him coming out this time was to rescue Yang Wei and Yang Zhao.

Eldest Brother Yang Wei had no real confrontation or conflict with Yang Kai and since the beginning of the Inheritance War, they had even cooperated together a couple times. Therefore, Yang Kai still had a respectful opinion of him.

As for his Second Brother, Yang Zhao, he refused to accept the position of commander of the seven family coalition. Instead, he handed over control to Ye Xin Rou. Obviously, he disdained to defeat Yang Kai with the strength of the seven families' masters.

This gesture also made Yang Kai feel slightly heartened.

In the end, they still treated him as family, and although Second Brother Yang Zhao hadn't hesitated to use insidious methods against him, Yang Kai couldn't just stand idly by and watch him die when he had the power to save him.

Now that he had achieved his objective, there was no reason for Yang Kai to remain any longer so he naturally ordered a retreat.

Upon hearing his orders, the Blood Warriors who had followed him surrounded Yang Kai and protected his safety while preparing to leave.

"Yang Kai, save us!" Ye Xin Rou's heartbreaking voice called out. Suddenly, her beautiful pupils filled with a frantic light, as if she had suddenly found a sliver of hope in this desperate situation, eagerly entreating Yang Kai.

[Chapter 566 – Are You Really So Callus And Cold Hearted](#)

Ye Xin Rou had thought there would be no escape this time, but she had never anticipated that at the last moment, Yang Kai had actually led a large group of masters over and rescued Yang Wei and Yang Zhao.

At this moment, the Profound Yin Ghost King and Annihilating Poison King were tied down dealing with Ling Tai Xu and Li Yuan Chun, so Ye Xin Rou had been left unguarded so this was a perfect opportunity for her to escape.

However, despite this fortuitous turn of events, she remained immobile. Not by choice of course. The Poison King had used some unknown method to seal her True Qi and numb her muscles, leaving her unable to walk much less run, so she could only stand in place and beg Yang Kai for help.

Hearing this plea for rescue, Yang Kai turned his head towards Ye Xin Rou and gave her a cold, callus stare.

Ye Xin Rou couldn't help shivering under this unfeeling gaze, suddenly remembering that there were deep grievances between her and Yang Kai; in fact, only a short while ago she was using every possible method available to her to slander and ridicule him. To now suddenly try to grasp onto him as her last hope for salvation was truly a bit ridiculous.

The Poison King reacted instantly, waving his hand and sending out a thick poisonous mist to surround Ye Xin Rou and Kang Zhan, isolating them from the outside world.

"Young Master Yang, we have to go!" Li Yuan Chun anxiously shouted, he was currently under great pressure as he fought against the two Evil Kings. These two masters not only had rich, abundant True Qi and terrifying cultivation, the Secret Arts and Martial Skills they used were also strange and sinister.

Li Yuan Chun estimated that if he and Ling Tai Xu continued fighting like this, within less than a quarter of an hour they would both die.

“Retreat!” Yang Kai ordered as he hastily darted off. Following him were Yang Yu Xian, Qu Gao Yi and the other four blood warriors who were tasked to protect Yang Wei and Yang Zhao.

Ling Tai Xu and Li Yuan Chun continued to engage the enemy until the others had safely escaped before also withdrawing from the battlefield.

Launching a swift attack, Yang Kai managed to successfully save six people and retreat basically unscathed.

This reality caused both the Poison King and Ghost King’s expressions to be quite unsightly. Landing on the ground, the two of them stared quietly at the direction their opponents were fleeing, the Ghost King soon sneering, “Even if they run, where can they go? The Lord will soon arrive.”

The Poison King reached out and scattered the poisonous mist concealing Ye Xin Rou and Kang Zhan, glancing at them for a moment before grinning mockingly, “This little girl seems to be quite despised by that brat from just now. Little girl, do you think that if I hadn’t interfered that kid would have saved you?”

Ye Xin Rou was dumbstruck but after thinking about it, her pretty face couldn’t help cramping.

Remembering how Yang Kai was someone who would seek revenge for the slightest grievances and considering his cruel and selfish personality, it was quite likely he wouldn’t care about whether she lived or died.

Realizing this, her heart suddenly filled with unparalleled anger and hatred.

The Poison King and Ghost King both cackled upon seeing her like this, apparently taking great pleasure in her misfortune.

Inside War City, chaos reigned.

As Yang Kai and his group were returning to his mansion, they found that countless people were competing to escape the city.

Throughout War City, tens of thousands of people had gathered because of the Inheritance War, but now that the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land’s Great Evil Kings had appeared, naturally these people were unable to sit still.

Unfortunately, before many of them could flee, countless Monster Beasts broke through the city walls and instantly transformed the once clean streets into rivers of blood.

This wave of Monster Beasts was being driven by the Thunderbolt Beast King and was comprised of all the high-grade Monster Beasts he could find in the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land. For this attack on the Central Capital, the Thunderbolt Beast King had exerted considerable effort.

Rampaging across the ground, soaring through the sky, each of these Monster Beasts possessed terrible strength and an unquenchable blood thirst.

Of the tens of thousands of people in War City, only a few of them possessed the necessary strength to escape while most of them were trampled down by these strange-shaped Monster Beasts, unable to fight back.

The entire city was quickly drenched in the smell of blood as walls shattered, buildings burned, and the earth itself cracked under this great stampede.

On the contrary, Yang Kai complex was still safe and sound.

The Monster Beasts all had sharp instincts and seemed to know that the people gathered here weren't easy to provoke and deliberately avoided attacking Yang Kai's house, instead choosing to ravage other places in War City.

"Tend to their wounds!" Yang Kai sent Yang Wei, Yang Zhao, and the four Blood Warriors into the house as he issued instructions to Qiu Yi Meng.

The Qiu Family's First Young Lady nodded quickly made arrangements.

Yang Wei and Yang Zhao had no physical injuries but they had received some impact from the poisonous gas and Soul phantoms, so they would probably recover after a couple of days of meditative healing. On the other hand, the four Blood Warriors responsible for guarding them had all taken direct hits from the Ghost and Poison Kings and would require some Myriad Drug Milk to completely dispel their body's injuries.

It had only been around half a quarter of an hour since Yang Kai set out and returned with Yang Wei and Yang Zhao, but upon releasing his Divine Sense to the exterior of War City, his face couldn't help sinking.

The battle outside War City had actually ended.

The Seven Grand Elders from the Seal Temple and the three Great Evil Kings had already decided a victor.

Three powerful and malevolent auras still existed, while only one out of the seven Grand Elders was still alive, and this survivor was obviously severely weakened and was rapidly approaching.

Looking up, there was a flash of light in front of him, and a bloody and broken body fell heavily from the sky, landing right in front of Yang Kai's mansion.

Yang Kai rushed out and brought this 'person' back.

Everyone's eyes fixed on this individual and couldn't help showing a sad expression

It was none other than the fat old man from the Huo Family. He had lost half of his body, his five viscera and six organs were all broken and leaking out, both his legs were broken, and his blood had almost all drained out.

If he was an average person, with such terrible injuries, he would have died long ago.

But relying on his deep cultivation, this fat old man had actually managed to hang on to his last remaining breath and arrive here.

Huo Xing Chen, the notorious delinquent Young Lord, suddenly fell into a state of panic and despair when he saw his old Ancestor reduced to such a state and was only capable of dumbly standing in place.

"The strength of the Great Evil Kings... really lives up its reputation," The fat old muttered, his face completely pale as he coughed up a mouthful of blood before reaching out and grabbing Yang Kai, the

last trace of light slowly fading from his eyes, “Yang Family brat, if you can escape this calamity, escape as far as you can; when your strength has risen to the peak of this world, be sure to come back and take revenge for this old man!”

Yang Kai, however, just stared at him faintly, and although he felt somewhat regretful in his heart, he still shook his head slowly, “Senior, after what has transpired during this Inheritance War, the Eight Great Families no longer have anything to do with me.”

Listening to these words, the faint light in the eyes of the fat old man suddenly flared up and summoning strength he did not know he still had, actually roared, “Are you really so callus and cold hearted!?”

This roar seemed to have exhausted all his remaining strength and he powerlessly sank to the ground, “No, it is indeed my Eight Great Families who have wronged you... you... run quickly. I don’t know if there is still enough time...”

As his voice becoming smaller and weaker, these became the last words he ever spoke. The fat old man’s eyes lost all light and his body became stiff.

“Grand Elder!” Huo Xing Chen fell to his knees and wailed.

Yang Kai let out a long sigh before gently closed the old man’s vacant eyes.

In such a short time, all seven of the Grand Elders were completely wiped out. The Above Immortal Ascension Boundary which was so coveted and respected by the people of this world were actually so weak and fragile, Yang Kai didn’t know whether he should sneer or sigh.

It seemed like the seven old men from the Seal Temple really were among weakest of those who had reached the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary.

Yang Kai had yet to arrive at this realm and didn’t know anything about its mysteries so he was unable to make any further judgement.

Standing up and looking outside the compound’s walls, Yang Kai saw three people and one beast.

Tyrannical Force King, Lightning Flash Shadow King, Thunderbolt Beast King, and the Seventh-Order Monster Beast, Spider Mother !

Shua shua...

Two more figures quickly flew over from the opposite direction and floated mid-air.

The Annihilating Poison King and Profound Yin Ghost King had also caught up.

Five Great Evil Kings all looked down at Yang Kai’s mansion with contempt and ridicule, on their faces apparently quite relaxed but in their hearts a little curious.

They didn’t understand why the people in this house weren’t desperately trying to escape. The entire population of War City was fleeing for their lives right now, but this group of people actually seemed to think that this place was actually a safe haven.

The Tyrannical Force King grinned menacingly as he stared towards Yang Kai, revealing an interested look. He found that this young man didn't show any signs of fear, but was instead just observing him and his fellow Evil Kings dully.

However, facing five Great Evil Kings, anyone would feel great pressure.

Everyone inside Yang Kai's mansion right now was actually quite tense, save for a few notable exceptions.

Li Yuan Chun was even more anxious and was secretly readying himself to take Yang Kai away from here should resistance prove impossible.

"Treasurer Meng, now is the time. If you don't act now, all of us will definitely die." Yang Kai swept his eyes over the five Evil Kings floating in the sky as he softly called out to Meng Wu Ya.

Even until now, he did not know what card Meng Wu Ya was hiding that could ensure the safety of everyone in the house, but whatever it was, it was time for him to play it.

Meng Wu Ya nodded lightly and did not dally any longer, stretching out his hand and summoning a small, palace-shaped artifact onto his palm.

This artifact shone brilliantly and truly looked like a tiny palace seemingly carved from the most beautiful stone, exquisite in every regard.

When this small palace appeared, it immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Yang Kai was also quite surprised, because he quickly discovered that this artifact was very different from any he had ever seen before. Even the Mysterious Grade artifacts he possessed paled in comparison to this small palace.

Yang Kai didn't know what grade this artifact that Meng Wu Ya had summoned was, but he knew for certain it was absolutely astonishing.

Even the five Great Evil Kings had greed expressions when they saw this small palace, each of them wanting to seize it for themselves in order to study its role and function.

Only Meng Wu Ya remained indifferent as he suddenly began madly pouring his True Qi into this artifact.

With this infusion of True Qi, the little palace quickly grew, and after only a single breath of time, the small palace had expanded into a behemoth. Although it seemed to possess no physical substance, even allowing people to clearly see the buildings outside the mansion, it had actually completely covered Yang Kai's entire house.

Looking out from the outside, Yang Kai's complex appeared to be surrounded by a great transparent palace. Although they could still clearly see all the movements inside this palace, there seemed to be a mysterious barrier which completely blocked the five Great Evil Kings' Divine Senses, making it impossible for them to probe beyond this palace's walls.

The five Great Evil Kings all frowned, not quite understanding what they had just witnessed.

“Wanting to use this thin shield to block I, your father, is just wishful thinking!” The Tyrannical Force King roared, his burly figure suddenly inflating as he flexed his muscles and charged towards the newly formed palace barrier, sending out a devastating punch.

Hong...

A huge bang rang out, echoing through all War City, seemingly shaking the earth itself.

The Tyrannical Force King possessed the greatest physical strength in the entire world!

When exerted his full force, each of his strikes would contain a terrifying destructive power. In terms of pure strength, even Demon Lord Yang Bai was not his equal.

[Chapter 567 – Heavenly Palace](#)

Against the Tyrannical Force King’s assault, all defenses in this world were meaningless.

His strength had reached a height that could only be described as a pure sublimation of power.

When the Tyrannical Force King had thrown his punch, the other four Evil Kings all wore relaxed grins, as if they could already picture the barrier Meng Wu Ya had set up smashing into smithereens.

Such was their confidence in the Force King.

But the actual result greatly differed from what they had anticipated.

The Force King’s fist landed on the transparent palace, but in response there was only a slight ripple on the barrier, while Yang Kai’s house and everyone inside remained unscathed.

On the other hand, the Tyrannical Force King was seemingly struck by a counter-force and sent tumbling a few thousand meters through the air before he finally managed to stabilize himself.

The eyes of the four other Great Evil Kings bulged as their jaws went slack, none of them able to recover from their shock for quite some time.

None of them had ever seen the Force King embarrass himself to such an extent. With his imposing figure that was at least twice as large as any other Evil King, none of them disputed his terrifying strength. Even the Poison King and Ghost King weren’t willing to fight one on one with him.

Even though his punch hadn’t used his complete strength just now, it was still not an ordinary attack, so why hadn’t this barrier even cracked?

The expressions of all the Evil Kings became serious.

Meanwhile, the people in Yang Kai’s house couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief. Although Meng Wu Ya had said he could ensure their safety, until they had witnessed for themselves the strength of this palace-like barrier, none of them had dared to believe him completely.

Seeing the Force King’s attack having no effect at all, everyone’s confidence in Meng Wu Ya surged as their tension noticeably relaxed.

The Tyrannical Force King shook his head a few times and then rapidly returned to the barrier outside Yang Kai’s house, glaring at this transparent palace with seething anger.

Seeing this, the Ghost King snickered, "Force King, was the embarrassment just now not enough for you? Come on, put some real strength into it."

The Poison King also laughed, "Seems Force King's strength is only at this level."

All of the other Evil Kings seemed happy to see the Tyrannical Force King suffer a loss, each of them taking great pleasure in his misfortune.

"Bullshit!" The Tyrannical Force King roared angrily, "It's this barrier that's strange."

As he spoke, he gripped his fists and let out a great bellow, his Blood Force rapidly expanding.

The Poison King and Ghost King no longer mocked, instead becoming quite solemn; they knew that the Force King was about to get serious.

The punch he had just used was probably only fifty percent of his maximum, but now the Force King was obviously going to exert his full strength.

Such a punch wasn't something any of the other Evil Kings was willing to take head on.

But could he break this barrier? Each of the Evil Kings waited with anticipation.

Suddenly, the Force King thrust out his fist. Unlike his previous strike, this time his punch seemed slow and sluggish, something even a three-year-old child could easily dodge.

However, wherever his fist passed, space itself would fragment and the Heavens would tremble.

When this punch landed on the palace-like barrier, an unparalleled eruption of force suddenly emerged.

The ripples on the barrier this time were much larger than before, but that was all.

Once again, the Tyrannical Force King let out a pitiful scream and was sent flying like an arrow from a bow, disappearing into the distance in the blink of an eye.

The Poison King, Shadow King, Beast King, and Ghost King were all dumbfounded once more.

Everyone in Yang Kai's house who had just now been holding their breaths suddenly erupted into cheers, their last vestiges of worry transforming into joy.

"This barrier... it's really not ordinary." The Poison King finally saw some clues and quietly muttered.

"This artifact is somehow different from any other I've ever seen." The Ghost King also said as he fixedly stared at Meng Wu Ya.

The Force King had used his full strength yet was unable to even scratch the barrier created by this artifact. Did this world really have such a Heaven defying artifact? The Ghost King really couldn't understand the depths of this old man, nor could he fathom what kind of heritage he possessed to actually own such an artifact.

After a while, the Tyrannical Force King once more returned, but this time there were clear traces of fresh blood around his mouth. The rebound he suffered from attacking the barrier had clearly given him some internal injuries.

“Fuck! Father doesn’t believe there is a barrier under the Heavens he can’t break!” The Tyrannical Force King’s face twisted with rage as he roared towards the sky.

“Force King, forget it. This barrier isn’t something that brute force can break.” Poison King reminded.

“Shut up!” The Tyrannical Force King glared at him and shouted, his expression practically screaming he would not rest until he had smashed open this barrier with his fists, quickly flying towards it and preparing to launch another attack.

“Idiot!” The Profound Yin Ghost King sneered dismissively.

Among the Great Evil Kings, the Tyrannical Force King’s strength was indeed superb, but in the end he was just a muscle head. Once he set his mind on something, he would follow through no matter what. No one could persuade him otherwise except for the Demon Lord, Yang Bai.

But since the Demon Lord wasn’t here, the Force King wanted to try again and the other Evil Kings knew better than to try to stop him.

For this third attempt, the Force King’s expression became incomparably dignified, as if he was dealing with a matter of great significance.

Flying forward, the Force King suddenly swung his fists rapidly, creating a flurry of phantom punches that all seemed to land on the barrier at once.

Just as the Force King’s fists reached their target, a gap suddenly opened in the barrier and Meng Wu Ya’s mouth also curled into a sly grin.

The Force King was stunned and for a moment and couldn’t control his momentum, shooting straight through the gap in front of him, the barrier rapidly closing behind him.

At the same moment, a brilliant flash of light appeared and a blurry figure instantly arrived beside the Force King, grabbing him, and pulling him back through the swiftly sealing crack in the barrier.

Before anyone could blink, the hole in the barrier had closed and the Tyrannical Force King appeared several tens of meters outside it, the Lightning Flash Shadow King still tightly gripping his shoulder.

“Quite quick!” Meng Wu Ya glanced over at the Lightning Flash Shadow King and narrowed his eyes slightly, at that moment even he hadn’t clearly seen the Shadow King’s movements.

Yang Kai was startled and only regained his composure after everything had ended.

From what had just happened, it was obvious that Meng Wu Ya had wanted to draw the Force King into the barrier.

Since this barrier was created by Meng Wu Ya, he certainly had a number of methods available to him to handle those inside it. If they could solve a Great Evil King here, it would greatly ease the current situation.

Unfortunately, the Lightning Flash Shadow King had acted faster and managed to rescue the Tyrannical Force King before the barrier could completely close.

Letting out a slight sigh, Yang Kai also felt it was a pity.

“You dare play tricks with me!?” The Force King roared, his face twisting with indignation, turning his head to the Shadow King and cursing, “Why did you pull me out? Since I was inside already I could have just slaughtered them all!”

However, the Lightning Flash Shadow King just shook his head indifferently, “Impossible, if you were trapped inside, you’d be the one to die.”

Since the other party dared play such a hand, he must have a great deal of confidence in his ability to handle the Force King. All four of the other Evil Kings realized this, only the victim himself, due to his lack of brains, still thought he had missed a golden opportunity.

Listening to this blunt truth, the Force King no longer argued back and just spat disdainfully, “This turtle shell is really hard, I have no way to break it.”

It seemed like brute force alone couldn’t destroy this barrier.

“Let us try!” The Poison King and Ghost King smiled coldly, the two of them simultaneously using their own methods to attack the barrier surrounding Yang Kai’s house, immediately submerging it in a poisonous mist filled with black shrieking ghosts.

Staring at the green and black fog engulfing the barrier and hearing the terrifying wails ring out all around them, everyone in Yang Kai’s house couldn’t help trembling slightly.

However, the poisonous fog and evil Soul phantoms were completely blocked by the palace-like barrier, without a single leak. No matter how the Ghost King and Poison King tried, they couldn’t find the slightest gap to exploit.

After a while, the Poison King and Ghost King took back their hands and let out a long sigh.

It seemed like they too were powerless.

After a moment of silence, the Ghost King said, “Sir Demon Lord will be here soon. There’s no need for us to delay here any longer. Since these cowards refuse to come out, we can just take care of them later. Might as well clean up the other random trash while we wait.”

“Good.” The Poison King nodded, “When Sir Demon Lord arrives, he will definitely break open this barrier.”

The Five Great Evil Kings glanced at each other and nodded before scattering in all directions, soon disappearing. Even the huge Spider Mother quickly followed behind the Thunderbolt Beast King.

After they left, everyone inside Yang Kai’s mansion finally truly relaxed.

Yang Kai looked at Meng Wu Ya and asked, “Treasurer Meng, can this barrier block the Demon Lord?”

In response, Meng Wu Ya proudly said, “What does that Demon Lord count for? No one can break this old master’s Heavenly Palace!”

“Heavenly Palace?” Ling Tai Xu raised his brow slightly, “Is that the name of this artifact? En, an appropriate title, no wonder Brother Meng was so confident, originally you possessed such an artifact.”

With the Heavenly Palace's protection, the people taking refuge inside Yang Kai's mansion were extremely safe.

"How long can this barrier be maintained?" Yang Kai asked somewhat hesitantly.

"Indefinitely."

This time, Yang Kai was beyond shocked, realizing he had still greatly underestimated the power of the Heavenly Palace.

However, even if they had a safe haven, Yang Kai's expression was still a little depressed; he couldn't hide here forever after all. Turning his gaze towards the direction of the Central Capital, he couldn't help feeling a sense of worry.

News of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land attacking should have already reached the Central Capital, but Yang Kai didn't know what kind of resistance they could mount. After the two sides engaged in battle, the ultimate result was uncertain.

Although his parents' current strength wasn't bad, they were still far too weak compared to the Great Evil Kings, not to mention the Demon Lord.

War City lay in ruins, its every inhabitant had either died or fled.

A large number of Monster Beasts arrived soon after five Great Evil Kings and tore through War City. Less than an hour later, with the exception of those inside Yang Kai's mansion, not a single living soul remained.

Even the cultivators that had fled earlier were hunted down by the five Great Evil Kings and their Monster Beast allies.

Only a few peak level masters managed to safely evacuate to the Central Capital.

After sweeping the city with his Divine Sense, Yang Kai couldn't help silently rejoicing.

Fortunately he and his allies had the protection of Meng Wu Ya's Heavenly Palace, if not for this powerful artifact, whether he had lead his allies to leave here or had remained in War City and fought, the cultivators in his house would surely have suffered massive losses.

Just as Meng Wu Ya had said before, if he had chosen to flee, at most ten percent of these people would have survived.

This time, the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land had caught the Eight Great Families completely off guard.

Just as the sky was beginning to darken and evening approached, the main force of cultivators from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, under the leadership of Demon Lord Yang Bai, finally arrived in War City along with the Beguiling Demon Queen Shan Qing Luo.

Sweeping her eyes around at the devastated War City, the rivers of blood and mountains of corpses, Shan Qing Luo couldn't help revealing a slightly sorrowful expression, but in her heart she was also quite anxious, because she could sense that Yang Kai was still here, not moving, possibly even captured.

After joining up with the other five Great Evil Kings and listening to their report to Yang Bai, Shan Qing Luo secretly let out a sigh of relief.

“Even you couldn’t break that barrier?” Yang Bai stared at the five Great Evil Kings questioningly, seemingly dissatisfied with the five of them.

Under this pointed gaze, the five Evil Kings trembled slightly, the Poison King quickly adding, “Sir Demon Lord, that barrier is quite unusual, we really had no way of destroying it. In this world, I’m afraid only you have to power to handle it.”

[Chapter 568 – First Under Heaven](#)

From these words, it was obvious these five Great Evil Kings had enormous confidence in Yang Bai.

Yang Bai wore an indifferent expression and casually replied, “Then let’s see it.”

In truth he too was a bit interested in this barrier artifact that could block five Evil Kings.

Arriving outside Yang Kai’s mansion, Yang Bai stared at the transparent Heavenly Palace, probing it with his tyrannical Divine Sense over and over again, not showing any intention of attacking.

All six of the Great Evil Kings stood by quietly and watched, they weren’t in a hurry anyways.

After a while, Yang Bai simply shook his head, “I can’t handle this thing.”

“What?” The crowd behind him exclaimed in shock.

All of the Great Evil Kings had personally witnessed the awe inspiring power of Demon Lord Yang Bai and each of them had no doubt he was the most powerful master in this world, so hearing such an answer from his mouth was almost unthinkable to them.

Even their Lord couldn’t break this barrier?

“Interesting, this artifact is beyond the scope of this world. It’s not something people from our realm should be able to possess. Who does it belong to?” Yang Bai showed a faint smile on his face and asked.

“That man.” The Poison King hurriedly pointed towards Meng Wu Ya.

Yang Bai immediately cast his gaze towards Meng Wu Ya. The two men stared at each other across the distance, but what was strange was that the Demon Lord actually let out a sigh, his eyes filled with respect and yearning while on the other hand, Meng Wu Ya remained carefree and indifferent, as if he was standing above the clouds staring down at an ordinary mortal.

Yang Bai turned his head again and stared at Old Demon, a grin appearing on his face as he nodded gently, “Greetings!”

“Jie jie jie jie...” Old Demon cackled lightly.

No one knew what this brief dialogue meant; it was almost as if these two were somehow old acquaintances. Only Yang Kai somewhat understood.

If his guess was right, Demon Lord Yang Bai’s Demonic Secret Art had been acquired from the Devil Lord’s body, which had been trapped under the Coiling Dragon Stream.

During those long years he had been imprisoned in the Coiling Dragon Stream, Yang Bai was able to glean some profound insights from the old Devil Lord's body which was also why his strength had made such rapid progress, allowing him to have his current awe inspiring power.

However, the old Demon Lord's corpse had now been taken over by Old Demon's Soul, who had then proceeded to absorb all the Demonic Qi within the Coiling Dragon Stream.

One of them had inherited the Devil Lord's methods; the other had taken possession of his body. The source of their current strength was the same so naturally there would be some subtle connections between them.

Yang Bai turned his head once more, his expression becoming serious as he bowed slightly and quickly said, "Master!"

In response, Ling Tai Xu snorted, his expression quite bad, "I'm not your master."

Yang Bai straightened himself up and replied faintly, "A master for a day is a master for life. Whether you are willing to acknowledge it or not, this Yang Bai has only ever had you as his master in this life."

Everyone in Yang Kai's house suddenly remembered that Ling Tai Xu and the Demon Lord were actually master and disciple.

Although being able to raise such a disciple was more than enough for one to take pride in, anyone could hear just how much remorse and anger Ling Tai Xu's voice contained.

If that day he could have been ruthless enough to directly execute him instead of crippling his cultivation and imprisoning him in the Coiling Dragon Stream, countless innocent lives could have been spared a cruel and gruesome death.

"When I heard that Master's heart knot had been solved, this Yang Bai was very happy." The Demon Lord stared at Ling Tai Xu and said calmly.

"Such was the gift you gave me; fortunately, this old master was able to turn misfortune into blessing." Ling Tai Xu replied coldly.

"Master taught this disciple for many years, so naturally disciple should also bestow some gifts to Master." Yang Bai said, not showing the slightest regret or remorse for his past actions, causing everyone from High Heaven Pavilion to frown unhappily.

Ling Tai Xu just coldly snorted and glared back at his former disciple coldly.

In the past, he had great expectations for his Second Disciple and had even secretly thought that along with his First Disciple, the two could reach the peak of the Martial Dao and had thus cultivated them diligently, but today, he had nothing but extreme disappointment for this Second Disciple.

"You must be my young Martial Nephew, yes?" Yang Bai suddenly stared at Yang Kai, his eyes flashing brilliantly, "Come to think of it, this should be our first meeting."

"Martial Uncle, I've heard much about you." Yang Kai grinned at him.

Yang Bai nodded gently, "How is your father?"

Yang Kai sneered, his eyes as frigid as ice as he coldly replied, "Many thanks for Martial Uncle's concern, my father is currently quite well."

"Very good." Yang Bai nodded and said no more.

Having greeted those he should greet, and having no way of breaking through this barrier, Yang Bai apparently felt there was no need to continue wasting time here.

"Qing Luo, you stay here and monitor them. Everyone else, come with me." Yang Bai casually said, hurriedly bowing once more towards Ling Tai Xu before leading the other five Evil Kings away.

Only Shan Qing Luo remained behind, her expression slightly awkward.

She didn't know if Yang Bai arranging for her to remain here to monitor this place had a deeper meaning or not.

Soon, all the cultivators and Monster Beasts from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land gathered inside War City had assembled and under the leadership of Yang Bai and the five Great Evil Kings, charged towards the Central Capital, apparently wanting to press their advantage before the Eight Great Families could rally their defences.

After everyone had left, Shan Qing Luo glanced towards Yang Kai and began walking towards the Heavenly Palace's barrier.

At some unknown point Bi Luo had also appeared and quickly followed behind Shan Qing Luo.

Yang Kai's people, whether they were men or women, old or young, couldn't help staring at this world famous Beguiling Demon Queen. Even if she wasn't using her Seduction Technique, her fascinating charm was not something ordinary people could resist.

Many young men had dull expression, as if their souls had been sucked away while the women couldn't help compare themselves to the peerless beauty before them, giving birth to subtle inferiority complexes.

Inside this mansion, only Su Yan's stunning appearance could be placed on par with Shan Qing Luo's.

Perhaps Xia Ning Chang could also stand even with them, but no one here had ever seen her true face. Even Yang Kai hadn't, so naturally they had no way to compare them. But with regards to allure, no woman here could compare with Shan Qing Luo.

"This little vixen!" The Hu Sisters both spat disdainfully, the two of them both quite aggrieved. Although they hadn't met this woman before, they immediately classified her as a country destroying disaster.

Her soft, supple, seemingly boneless waist that swayed and twisted like an enchanting snake stirred the hearts of everyone who saw her, mesmerising them, causing them to be unable to peel their eyes away from her perfect figure, her fiery red clothes seemingly igniting passion in the souls of everyone present.

Shan Qing Luo simply smiled though as she arrived outside the barrier and glanced elegantly towards Yang Kai.

"Treasurer Meng, let her in." Yang Kai said.

Meng Wu Ya turned to stare at Yang Kai with amazement.

"I'm old friends with her, she won't harm us." Yang Kai explained.

In that instant, countless pairs of eyes fixed on Yang Kai, none of them able to believe that Yang Kai had such a close relationship with such a woman.

"Why you little brat..." Meng Wu Ya said with praises equivalent to his own life time as he spoke waving his hand and opening a small gap in the barrier.

Shan Qing Luo and Bi Luo didn't hesitate at all and walked straight in, the barrier quickly closing behind them.

In front of everyone, Shan Qing Luo gracefully bowed, "Greeting Senior Ling."

Ling Tai Xu raised his brow slightly and hurriedly said, "There's no need to be polite. The Beguiling Demon Queen is a famous master herself. You and I are both Above Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivators, this Ling doesn't dare claim seniority!"

He was quite wary of the Evil Kings who followed Yang Bai, so although Shan Qing Luo wasn't showing any hostility, Ling Tai Xu was still quite alert towards her.

Shan Qing Luo however smiled warmly and shook her head, "Senior Ling is Yang Kai's Grand Master, therefore he is also my Senior, Yang Kai and I... our relationship is... hehe..."

Shan Qing Luo didn't finish her words, but the deep meaning contained within them was quite intriguing.

Everyone in the house, one by one, suddenly wore ambiguous expressions, as if they had just heard some unimaginable secret. Meanwhile, Huo Xing Chen and Dong Qing Han's faces contorted to become more ridiculous than most.

"Don't say such misleading words." Yang Kai wrinkled his brow.

Shan Qing Luo couldn't help pouting lightly, her luscious red lips puffing attractively.

Meanwhile, behind her, Bi Luo clenched her jaw and made threatening gestures towards Yang Kai.

"What exactly is all this about?" Yang Kai asked in a slightly raised voice.

"What's all this about? It's exactly as you saw." Shan Qing Luo replied innocently.

"Why is the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land suddenly launching an all-out attack?"

This time's events had happened too suddenly, catching everyone by surprise.

Shan Qing Luo let out a light sigh, "It's you that created such a good opportunity for Sir Demon Lord, and you can't push the blame onto others."

"You mean the Inheritance War?"

"En, the development of this Inheritance War led to the strength of the Eight Great Families being split in two, not to mention last time you encircled the Holy Land, your side's losses weren't small. Now,

before you've had a chance to recover, of course Sir Demon Lord will try to seize this once in a lifetime opportunity."

"Can you succeed?" Yang Kai sneered.

"I don't know if we can succeed or not." Shan Qing Luo shook her head, "But I know that with Sir Demon Lord's currently cultivation, no one in your Eight Great Families can stop him."

Yang Kai's expression darkened slightly as he turned and asked, "Just how strong is he?"

"First under Heaven." Meng Wu Ya replied flatly, his expression also quite dim.

"Also, your Eight Great Families aren't a monolithic force and the Central Capital is far too big. The Eight Great Families each occupy one of the Central Capital's eight corners. If the Holy Land's forces launch a concentrated attack on one family, will the other seven rush to their aid without hesitation?" Shan Qing Luo glanced towards Yang Kai and grinned, her expression slightly mischievous.

Yang Kai coldly snorted in response, "The Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land isn't exactly a solid piece of iron!"

Shan Qing Luo readily nodded, "True, the people of the Holy Land are indeed more selfish than your Eight Great Families. If it wasn't for Sir Demon Lord coordinating them now, the Holy Land's Six Great Evil Kings would likely be fighting amongst themselves, but with Sir Demon Lord things are different. Yang Kai, you shouldn't think optimistically about this situation. Sir Demon Lord is utterly determined to destroy the Central Capital this time, he won't care how many of the Holy Land's cultivators need to die in order to accomplish this. Even the life or death of us Evil Kings is meaningless to him. If necessary, I don't doubt he'll sacrifice all of us without hesitation as long as you can defeat your Eight Great Families."

"Are you all willing to be used like this by him?"

"Even if we're not willing, we can't resist!" Shan Qing Luo shook her head helplessly.

Yang Kai stared at her and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Stay here. In this place, Yang Bai can't do anything to you."

However, Shan Qing Luo just smiled bitterly, "If I stay here, I really would be safe, but what about the people in my palace, in Fragrance City?"

Yang Kai was startled, immediately remembering about the three women who had taken care of him when he had stayed in Shan Qing Luo's palace. The mature beauty Yun Li and the two beautiful girls Ruo Yu and Ruo Qing.

[Chapter 569 – Enormous Benefits](#)

If Shan Qing Luo really rebelled, all those in her palace and Fragrance City would be decimated, revenge in the style of those of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land.

Unlike the other Demon Kings, Shan Qing Luo was not a cold-blooded person. She had conflicted feelings and naturally could not answer Yang Kai's request, even though she wishes she could.

"You either leave now, or you stay and hide here," Shan Qing Luo sighed. "This way, you will be safe."

After She said that, she looked at Yang Kai mournfully, then turned and left with Bi Lou.

Yang Kai had unknowingly planted the seeds of love in her mind. Over the course of their separation, this seedling had grown. Eventually, there will come a time when this seedling would become a plant with a bulb ready to bloom. At that point in time, the drawbacks of her Poison Widow Body physique would erupt.

She will desperately seek out Yang Kai, and once she does “that” with him, with overbearing and sinister Poison Widow Body physique will take effect and Yang Kai will die.

Shan Qing Luo didn’t dare to stay with Yang Kai for too long, because the more contact she had with him, the faster her attraction grew.

She must leave here to get as far away from Yang Kai as possible.

Meng Wu Ya did not bother with her as he opened the barrier and let her go.

After Shan Qing Luo’s departure, the heavy atmosphere finally lightened up.

As she said, there are only two ways out for everyone. One is to hide in the barrier of this Heavenly Palace. The other one is to escape while the Demon Lord and the other Demon Kings are gone.

They can only guarantee their own lives.

“Can’t you leave?” Meng Wu Ya looked at Yang Kai and asked.

“Where would I go?” Yang Kai smiled. Even if Central Capital was ruined, then the world is only so big that I am afraid that there would be no place for everyone to live and settle.

Yang Kai did not want to see himself or his friends fleeing and panicking like stray dogs.

“If you can’t leave, then stay, but the strength of your followers has to be raised quickly.” Meng Wu Ya turned his head and looked around. During the Inheritance War, the strength of Yang Kai’s follows indeed an overwhelming advantage.

But when the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land struck, this strength became meagre compared to what they were facing.

Many people had witnessed the overbearing strength of all of the Demon Kings. The mysterious techniques and skills that lit up the sky were still vivid in their minds, and it made everyone’s blood boil. Yang Kai couldn’t wait to upgrade his strength so he could fight on equal terms with the Demon Kings.

“No matter what the situation of Eight Great Families and Central Capital are in, we must have the strength to protect our own side.” Yang Kai thought out loud which made those who did not know what to do now have a clear idea of what to do now and with a firm grin, he said, “Since this is the case, time to cultivate.”

Everyone nodded in unison, the Heavenly Palace’s barrier was there for protection. They could raise their strength in safety without a worry.

“Senior Li, during this time I can only ask you to wait here before you return to the Endless Sea Islands.” Yang Kai said as he turned to look at Li Yuan Chun.

Li Yuan Chun's face warped with displeasure. Although they were not willing, they could only nod and agree, "Alright."

Although Li Yuan Chun lived in the Endless Sea Islands, at the moment he was more concerned about the state of inland. Now, he had seen artifacts that he had never heard of before, and he had also seen powerful Cultivators that Endless Sea Islands had never had. Naturally, his heart was filled with curiosity. This was not an opportunity that is easily come by, so he felt as though he should take advantage of this time to broaden his horizons.

Li Yuan Chun felt very concerned about Meng Wu Ya, as he knew that this person was always a little different from everyone else.

The palace quickly restored calm, and among the ruins, only Yang Kai House remained intact.

Everyone went about their own duties. It seemed like everything went on as normal, the cultivators cultivated, and there was no danger of a disaster suddenly befalling them.

On the same day, Yang Kai gave a large amount of Myriad Drug Liquid to Xia Ning Chang for her to practise Alchemy with.

Then, Yang Kai summoned all the Blood Warriors in the house, and gave them all a small piece of Myriad Drug Cream.

Meng Wu Ya said that Myriad Drug Cream contained hints of the Heavenly Way. With help from it, you could understand the Heavenly Way more easily.

The Myriad Drug Cream was extremely valuable, and Yang Kai didn't have a large amount of it to begin with, but now was the time for him to use it to boost the levels of his trusted followers.

Yang Kai hopes that the Blood Warriors who had reached the peak of the Immortal Ascension Boundary will be able to see through the mystery of Above Immortal Ascension Boundary through the use of the Myriad Drug Cream.

Once successful, these Blood Warriors will be the strongest followers under his command.

Then, even if they did not have Meng Wu Ya's Heavenly Palace, Yang Kai would still have the ability to protect himself and his followers from the harassment of the Ash Grey Cloud Evil Land.

One day later, Ying Jiu returned from the Central Capital and brought back news that left Yang Kai shocked.

The Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land besiege the Central Capital through the northwest gate with a large number of cultivators and Monstrous Beasts, raging and killing. The Gao Family suffered heavy losses due to this incursion and the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Grand Elder of the Gao Family was killed by the Demon Lord. They whole family could not retreat to the Kang Family in the north of Central Capital

The Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's level of strength was astonishing and beyond everyone's expectations.

The other six families had also sent reinforcements to join the Kang Family to face the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land together.

When Ying Jiu left the Central Capital, the two sides were confrontational but neither had made a move yet, so the result as of now was unknown.

“What is the situation of Yang Family?” Yang Kai hurriedly asked.

“The Ash Grey Cloud Evil Land has not attacked the South gate yet so Yang family has yet to make a move. There has been no problems for the time being. The Fourth Master and the Fourth Lady are safe and the family has not sent them into action.”

Hearing that his parents were not a part of the fighting, Yang Kai couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief and said, “Why did you not bring them over to meet me in war city?”

Ying Jiu shook his head, “The Central Capital is unaware of the situation in War City at the moment, but the Fourth Master and Lady are very worried about your safety.”

Yang Kai nodded lightly. This place had been scorched to the ground. Apart from his followers, there was no one living in War City, so it was hard for the Central Capital to get news from here.

“I see. Go back and rest now.” Yang Kai said, taking out a small piece of Myriad Drug Cream. Ying Jiu accepted and quickly retired.

After giving it some thought, Yang Kai called for the Golden Feather Eagle, wrote a letter and gave it to the eagle, then sent it to the Yang Family to give his mother some peace of mind and to travel to War City if possible.

However, Yang Kai knew that with his father's personality, he would not leave the Yang Family during this time.

But since the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land entered Central Capital from the northwest corner, for a short time there will be no problems for the Yang Family. The Eight Great Families were not sheep to be slaughtered, they will adapt to the situation and it would be impossible for the Ash Grey Cloud Evil Land's invasion to go smoothly.

After having arranged everything, Yang Kai entered secluded cultivation.

In the room, Yang Kai held his breath and sat cross-legged.

Yang Kai's Divine Sense broke into his Knowledge Sea and his Soul spirit manifested itself. Yang Kai stood in his Knowledge Sea looking flabbergasted at the large amount of pure Spiritual Energy floating above his Knowledge Sea.

This large amount of pure Spiritual Energy was left after the Solitary Golden Eye had killed the spirit manifestation of the Ye Family's Above Immortal Ascension Elder.

After two or three days had elapsed, Yang Kai couldn't believe until now but the Solitary Golden Eye had destroyed the soul of an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary elder with just a golden light.

It was only at this moment that Yang Kai had time and effort to examine the pure energy that he had left after his death.

Yang Kai was surprised to find that this large group of energy was not only pure and powerful, but also contained many wisps of law.

These wisps of law should belong to the Ya Family master, the deductions of the Heavenly Way and Martial Dao that he had accumulated over the years.

After his spirit imprint was wiped out by the Solitary Golden Eye, all his thoughts and memories were purified, leaving only the pure energy of his cultivation.

When Yang Kai noticed this, he couldn't help but smile. He didn't expect the Solitary Golden Eye to bring such great benefits to myself.

All the Spiritual Energy accumulated by an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Master was obviously very strong, this was the result of hundreds of years of intense cultivation, but now it was all left in Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea.

Yang Kai's Soul Manifestation walked up to the mass of energy and sat down facing it, with just a thought, the enormous and pure cloud of energy was continuously drawn out into Yang Kai.

In an instant, Yang Kai felt a sense of fulfillment, as though he hasn't eaten for days to finally have had a scrumptious feast.

Yang Kai's Soul Manifestation was growing stronger at a speed almost visible to the naked eye.

The Knowledge Sea below roiled with towering waves up and down reflecting Yang Kai's mood.

The huge cloud of energy was no longer the Ye Family master. It was pure energy. Anyone could easily absorb this and strengthen themselves while suffering no drawbacks from absorbing this ownerless energy.

Yang Kai was ecstatic.

With his absorption, the Soul Warming Lotus' island gleamed brightly with colours.

It was hard to tell how much time had passed. After Yang Kai completely absorbed the cloud of pure energy, he then returned back to the world.

When he returned to his senses, Yang Kai was shocked.

With just this short retreat, Yang Kai had actually broken through another small realm, having arrived at the Immortal Ascension Boundary Third Stage and steadily moving towards the fourth stage.

The pure energy left by the death of the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Master had actually helped him improve this much, and Yang Kai couldn't help but ponder this point.

If he killed a few more above Immortal Ascension Boundary, and he absorbed all of the Spiritual Energy left after their death, then wouldn't his strength sky rocket?

This thought excited Yang Kai so much he couldn't help but be tempted.

It's hard lose thoughts like that, but eventually Yang Kai calmed down.

Last time Yang Kai could use the Solitary Golden Eye to kill the master of Ye Family. He still doesn't know how to manipulate the Solitary Golden Eye. If he could master this power, then his idea might not be entirely impossible.

Consider all this, Yang Kai no longer hesitated and quickly released his Divine Sense to probe the closed one-eyed, want to see if he could refine it.

This thing should be a Soul type artifact, But Yang Kai had no idea who could make such a thing, but he could kill an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary Master with this Artifact, so it was definitely not Mysterious Grade.

An artifact of the Mysterious Grade class could not hold this power.

Above Mysterious Grade was Spirit Grade, a grade only heard of in legends.

If Yang Kai had a Spirit Grade artifact, what sort of concept was that?

The Solitary Golden Eye was not any weaker than Meng Wu Ya's Heavenly Palace.

[Chapter 570 – What is the situation?](#)

Yang Kai's mansion was crowded, filling with hustle and bustle.

Everyone in the mansion was densely packed into this crowd. Even the Immortal Ascension Masters were here instead of cultivating. Instead, they were here like everyone else, looking forward with an expectant look.

It had been more than a month since the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil land had invaded, everyone here was frightened and desperate. Yang Kai wanted to lead them out of the area but was blocked by Ye Xin Rou's group and The Seal Temple, forcing them to stay.

Everyone was going to die soon until Meng Wu Ya brought out the Heavenly Palace, which protected everyone and let them feel a sense of relief.

However, their future was still uncertain. Although the world was big, there was nowhere except Yang Kai's mansion that is a hundred percent safe for them.

But today, more than a month later, these cultivators were all excited, with smiles on the face, each one was filled with energy, full of hope for their future prospects. They were no longer dejected like they were a month before.

In the front of these people, there were two huge pools with unknown liquids filled them. These ponds had all kinds of treasured herbs floating through it, which fused the air with an overpowering fragrance. It was so strong that Yang Kai's Mansion completely with its fragrance. Having taken a whiff of this fragrance would anyone's body float into the clouds and relax in comfort.

At the moment inside the two pools was full of people, who seem to be meditating.

The magical powers of the pool are used to wash away the impurities in these cultivators bodies.

Underneath the pool, there were faint traces of a spirit array. At the moment, these Spirit Arrays were emitting a faint glow. With the Spirit Arrays at work, the potency of the pool water was continuously catalyzed and absorbed by the cultivators.

From time to time, one of the cultivators achieved a breakthrough and successfully achieve the next minor realm.

When that happened, the people who broke through would be excited, and the crowds would loudly cheer in delight.

It seemed because of all the breakthroughs that the Spiritual Energy of the entire War City was becoming chaotic.

“The pool made by that Young Lady Xia from High Heaven Pavilion is rumored to have a greater effect than the Yang Family’s Dragon Transformation Pond. It really has the effect of cleansing the body. No matter how bad your aptitude is, as long as you soak for a few days, it gets rid of all impurities, so that your potential will skyrocket.” a skinny young man said excitedly to the person next to him, with his fists clenched, expressing his excitement.

“It’s not rumored to be, but it really is better.” The person next to the skinny man continued. “You see the scene of so many people breaking through together? I thought that the mysterious pills gifted by the Young Lord had transformed our aptitude well enough, but I didn’t expect that we could go even further.”

“The Yang Family Dragon Transformation Pond is a magical place. I heard that in Yang Family, only those who have high aptitude and have made huge contributions to the family are eligible to enter it and gain some benefits from it. Just because one can obtain these small benefits, the Yang Family made it a ‘holy land’, and even compete with each other for it. But if you think about it, and compare the rumored benefits to the Pond we are in right now, ours is way better.” A third person excitedly chimed in, to which the first person remarked: “I heard that the Young Lord once wanted to enter the Dragon Transformation Pond when he was young but got rejected by the Yang Family to no end. In my opinion, those Yang Family were all blind. With the blinding talent and power that the Young Lord have, how could they reject him?”

“Don’t speak badly of the Yang Family’s business. The Yang Family was unfair to Little Lord but the Little Lord is still a part of the Yang Family. We should not criticize them for being short-sighted.”

“Yes, you’re right.”

“We are still waiting to enter the Dragon Transformation Pond. The Cultivators from the Reflecting Moon Sect soaked in the pool for only three days and broke directly from the True Element Boundary Seventh Stage to the peak of True Element Boundary and is now attempting to break into the Immortal Ascension Boundary. We can’t lag behind him!”

“Hey, the next batch is our Soaring Feather Pavilion. I really look forward to it. Those Tian Yuan City’s idiots, not only are they dead, but they also lost such a great opportunity.” People laughed sarcastically, gloating at others misfortune.

Before the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land invaded, Liu Fei Sheng of Tian Yuan City led their people and left Yang Kai's group and came under Ye Xin Rou, which made Yang Kai's followers ridicule them quite often.

Under the joint attack of Profound Yin Ghost King and Annihilating Poison King, the people of Tian Yuan City had all been killed.

Everyone's eyes were filled with looks of expectation as all kinds of conversation rang throughout the crowd.

Yang Kai came out of his lengthy seclusion. He did not refine the Solitary Golden Eye, because he felt as though it did not require refinement.

The Solitary Golden Eye was more like the eyes of a person or a Monster Beast.

Even without refining the Solitary Golden Eye, Yang Kai's Divine Sense was compatible with it, but for the time being Yang Kai didn't know how to control it.

Yang Kai soon noticed the smell of medicine in the house, Yang Kai then searched around him, finding no one.

Yang Kai released his Divine Sense, and soon noticed the anomalies throughout the mansion, and quickly rushed to the crowd.

"What happened?" Yang Kai thought that something went wrong and hurriedly asked the closest person.

Hearing his voice, Qiu Yi Meng called to Yang Kai from a high platform not far from the two pools, "Yang Kai, come up here."

Yang Kai's figure quickly flew to the high platform. He turned and looked around, startled at what he saw.

Everyone was gathered next to the pools filled with herbs and people, Yang Kai took a closer look and found that the people soaking were all those of the Blood Battle Gang.

By Qiu Yi Meng's side also on the high platform, the leaders of the younger generation all looked at Yang Kai with gratitude.

"What is the situation?" Yang Kai did not understand what had happened.

True Qi started to float around the members of the Blood Battle Gang, they were apparently on the edge of a breakthrough.

"Ask your Little Senior Sister, she is the one that set this up. All I know is that this is remarkable." Qiu Yi Meng smiled and pushed Xia Ning Chang out.

"Little Senior Sister, what happened?" Yang Kai gazed at the veiled Xia Ning Chang.

The latter whispered, "Didn't you give me a lot of Myriad Drug Liquid? Alchemy doesn't use that much, and there hasn't been much alchemy being performed for a while, so I wanted to use the Myriad Drug Liquid to help your followers improve their aptitude."

“How is it done?” Yang Kai knows that long-term use of Myriad Drug Liquid can help people cleanse their body, but the pools are taking effect much faster than just using the Myriad Drug Liquid.

“Think of the people as the pill.” Xia Ning Chang whispered.

“What? Think of the people as the pill?” Yang Kai was shocked again.

“I found a method in the Spirit Array that you taught me, using Spirit Array with the Myriad Drug Liquid and other rare materials can stimulate the efficacy of these materials to start the effect in the shortest time. They expel the impurities in their bodies and refine them in a way similar to Alchemy,” Xia Ning Chang explained.

Other Alchemist purely focus on Alchemy, but Little Senior Sister had gone beyond this level. She can now refine people.

(Silavin: Refine people? Hmm... can she refine that filthy Yang Kai?)

Little Senior Sister’s powerful and excellent aptitude is obvious now.

Yang Kai quietly asked, “There won’t be any side effects?”

“No.” Xia Ning Chang shook her head. “But even if you do this, although it works quickly, and can help people can break through several small levels rapidly, it is still better to use the Myriad Drug Liquid over an extended time.”

“This is enough.” Yang Kai nodded gently. To give his followers such opportunities, Yang Kai was already satisfied.

Yang Kai did not expect that Xia Ning Chang could do such a thing with the Myriad Drug Liquid.

When used in this way, the strength of Yang Kai’s followers could increase rapidly, and their ability to protect themselves would be greatly enhanced.

Most importantly, with the improvements of a small realm and improvements to their own physique, it was undoubtedly a great boost to previously downtrodden morale.

Yang Kai could tell from the cultivators’ faces. There was no longer a look of confusion or despair, they all had looks of excitement.

After the two of them finished their conversation, Qiu Yi Meng smiled and said, “The Blood Battle Gang has been cultivating in the pools for two days. Every three days the group of people will change, and those three days is the optimum time in the pool. Any more than that it would be useless.”

Huo Xing Chen was annoyed at the side, “If it weren’t for my father, all the people I recruited would be able to benefit from this opportunity as well.”

“I agree, if it weren’t for my father, my Qiu Family’s Autumn Rain Hall could have benefited from this as well.” Qiu Yi Meng said regrettably.

The people of the Autumn Rain Hall had paid a lot for Yang Kai during the Inheritance War, but they were recalled by Qiu Shou Cheng at the last minute.

If they stay until now, they could have certainly enjoyed this treatment.

“My old man is too wicked, he’s not suitable for the position Patriarch anymore.” Huo Xing Chen said with a fierce look of annoyance.

“You all don’t have to gather here. Go do what you need to do, let’s leave a few people here to keep the order.” Yang Kai said, “Remember to come to my room tonight, I have something to give you.”

Nowadays, the existence of Myriad Drug Liquid was not a secret. The leaders of the younger generation in Yang Kai’s followers during The Inheritance War were all present, regardless of the amount they contributed during the Inheritance War, so Yang Kai intended to let them get some benefits.

When they heard Yang Kai say that, everyone’s eyes lit up with excitement as they looked forward to it.

Qiu Yi Meng glanced over to Yang Kai and said, “At least you have some conscience in you. Else, we would have never been as loyal to you as we are now.

It was clear that Qiu Yi Meng was angry with him, and Yang Kai couldn’t bear it. So, he pretended that he didn’t hear it, but then heard a voice shouting, “Young Master Yang, Young Master Yang!”

Yang Kai looked down for the source of the sound and found that it was Li Yuan Chun of the Endless Sea Islands Supreme Solitary Sect beckoning him.

“Senior Li, come up and let’s talk.” Yang Kai smiled.

Li Yuan Chun arrived at the high platform with a flash and laughed a little. he quietly spoke, “Young Master Yang, I haven’t seen you for a long time.”

“A long time?” While Yang Kai was in seclusion he did not keep track of time, thus he didn’t know how much time had passed.

“It’s been more than a month.” Li Yuan Chun said.