

## **Martial 581**

### [Chapter 581 – Those Who Wrong Me Once, I Beat Three Times](#)

All of a sudden, four Transcendent Realm masters had been killed. Not only was this a great loss in terms of the Central Capital's combat strength, it was also a devastating blow to their morale.

However, what made the Eight Great Families' Patriarchs even more frustrated was that they were unable to understand what Yang Kai's intentions were.

"Seventeen Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters!" Meng Xi Ping's lips quivered slightly as he stared at the luxurious lineup around Yang Kai.

Thirteen Blood Warriors, Old Demon, Ling Tai Xu, Li Yuan Chun, and Lu Si, a grand total of seventeen cultivators who had reached the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary.

This huge number made all of the Eight Great Families blush in shame. Their families had each worked tirelessly for centuries in order to produce four or five such masters; when compared to Yang Kai's mansion, they were no different from mortals stuck on the ground gazing up at the Heavens.

How had the strength of these people suddenly increased so much? None of them could understand.

"Ying Jiu, follow me, everyone else can act on their own." Yang Kai gave a succinct command and then charged into the chaotic and bloody battlefield with Ying Jiu in tow.

The remaining sixteen Transcendent masters flew into the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land forces without saying a word.

The Eight Great Families' allied cultivators, after hesitating for a moment, also followed Yang Kai's forces and began encircling the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land cultivators.

"Order our forces to retreat." Yang Bai suddenly appeared and calmly ordered the five Great Evil Kings.

The expressions of these five weren't much better than the ones on the Eight Great Families' Patriarch's faces. After seeing the number and strength of Yang Kai's cultivators, the five Evil Kings also felt that the situation had taken a turn for the worse.

For so long, they had been in a deadlock with the Eight Great Families, but now with the sudden emergence of this huge variable, their stalemate would no doubt be broken.

Whichever side could win Yang Kai's support would be able to dominate the other.

The only comfort the five Great Evil Kings had was that Yang Kai had not only killed the people from their Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, but also a number of masters from the Central Capital. For now, it seemed like he had no intention of joining either side. Whoever challenged him, he would kill.

After hearing Yang Bai's order, the five Evil Kings didn't hesitate to recall their forces.

A dull horn sounded across the battlefield.

Receiving this signal, the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land forces began withdrawing and gradually disappeared back into their own camp.

Yang Kai's cultivators and forces of the Eight Great Families pursued for a short time but didn't dare to launch a comprehensive assault on the enemy camp, soon also returning to their encampments.

Since the arrival of Yang Kai's mansion, only about as much time as it would take to boil a cup of tea had passed yet the battle had already ended. Both of the original sides had large numbers of dead and wounded while on the other hand, Yang Kai's allies had not suffered a single loss. At most, some of them had received some minor injuries.

All of them smiled broadly as they stood around outside Yang Kai's mansion.

Yang Kai himself took a quick lap around the battlefield, absorbed all the residual Spiritual Energy of the fallen Immortal Ascension Boundary masters he could, and then returned to the house along with Ying Jiu.

After entering the mansion, Yang Kai directly entered secluded cultivation to purify and refine his gains, not even bothering to greet the Eight Great Families.

Such wanton arrogance, blatant disregarding the Eight Great Families, caused the eight Patriarchs expressions to dim greatly.

"Brother Yang, isn't this little brat from your Yang Family a bit too arrogant?" After all of their troops had withdrawn, Kang Rui looked over at Yang Ying Hao and asked in annoyance.

"He has the capital to act so." Yang Ying Hao replied indifferently.

"But he is still a Junior from your Yang Family, can't you use your status as Patriarch to rein him in?"

"Bullshit, after everything that's happened do you think he will give a damn about my Yang Family?" Yang Ying Hao coldly snorted.

"Ha... It seems we miscalculated," Meng Xi Ping sighed, "We should not have targeted him back then, trying to force him to give up his secrets. If we had acted more discreetly..."

"What point is there in bringing up the past now?" Ye Kuang Ren cut in, glaring towards Meng Xi Ping coldly as he firmly stated, "Right now the situation is clear. If we can gain Yang Kai's support, within half a month we can rout the Ash Grey Cloud Evil Land. Conversely, if the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land manages to recruit him, then the only fate of the Central Capital will be..."

Destruction!

"But he just killed four Above Immortal Ascension masters from the Nan Family, Xiang Family, Huang Family, and Radiant Palace. How are we going to handle this?" Gao Mo frowned and asked, "This is not a trivial matter. Those four were some of the few who came here in response to our Eight Great Families' Conscription Command, if we don't handle this well, it would only cause a chilling effect on all the other Great Han Dynasty forces."

Everyone suddenly fell into silence and realized how difficult the situation was.

Logically, Yang Kai killing these four people was not something the Eight Great Families could forgive, and even if they were to, they must give the rest of the Great Han Dynasty's forces a justifiable reason

for doing so. But if by condemning his actions, they annoyed Yang Kai, the consequences were not something they could afford to bare.

“What kind of person is this kid anyways?” Huo Zheng asked with a slightly pensive expression, “How did he become who he is today?”

Listening to this question, seven pairs of eyes turned and stared towards Yang Ying Hao.

Yang Ying Hao unfortunately could only shrug and replying faintly, “Don’t look at me, I don’t know much about him. All I can tell you is that his temperament is incredibly firm, during the brief time he was in the Yang Family, he would absolutely never be willing to suffer a loss.”

“Summon his parents and ask them, they should know more than us.” Kang Rui suddenly proposed.

“Not a bad idea. Even if this little brat is ruthless and refuses to compromise with our Eight Great Families, he should still care about his parents, right?”

Yang Ying Hao’s brow furrowed deeply for a moment before nodding, “Very well, I’ll send for them, but remember, none of you may act against them.”

“Naturally, naturally,. Brother Yang need not worry.” Seven people nodded at once.

At this moment, who among them would dare to offend Yang Kai?

During this war, the Yang Family Fourth Master and his wife had always remained inside the Yang Family compound and had never been sent to the front lines by Yang Ying Hao’s special arrangement. Although Yang Ying Feng had requested combat assignments several times, the answer had always been no.

This was all Yang Ying Hao could offer Yang Kai in compensation for their previous grievances.

Soon after, the Yang Family Fourth Master couple arrived.

Yang Ying Feng cupped his fists and curiously asked, “Patriarch, for what reason have you summoned my wife and I at this time?”

He and Dong Su Zhu didn’t know that Yang Kai had arrived in the Central Capital today and just now settled a big fight between the two warring factions so naturally Yang Ying Feng had doubts about why Yang Ying Hao would suddenly send for them.

“Nothing important,” Yang Ying Hao lightly coughed and said, “It’s just that I and the other Patriarchs want to understand the personality and character of Yang Kai a bit more.”

“Kai’er?” Yang Ying Feng’s brow wrinkled, the confusion on his face only deepening.

“Has something happened to Kai’er?” Dong Su Zhu suddenly became nervous and hurriedly asked.

Yang Ying Hao quickly shook his head, “Yang Kai is safe. Sister-in-law doesn’t need to worry.”

“What’s happened then? Why do you suddenly want to know about my Kai’er?” Dong Su Zhu became vigilant, her pair of sharp eyes quickly glancing around only to discover that these Patriarchs, who normally acted arrogant and aloof, were all staring towards their husband and wife pair cautiously, some of them even wearing half flattering smiles.

Such a sight was something she had never encountered before, causing Dong Su Zhu a great deal of puzzlement.

Yang Ying Hao smiled helplessly and could only briefly explain about what had happened just now.

“That disobedient son...” The Yang Family Fourth Master angrily spat, “Since he came back to the Central Capital, why hasn’t he come back to the family yet? Is he still holding a grudge against the Eight Great Families for acting unfairly towards him?”

The eight Patriarchs all immediately wore incomparably ugly expressions.

Although Yang Ying Feng seemed to be blaming Yang Kai for his actions, all of them clearly understood he was actually venting dissatisfactions for his son.

If the Eight Great Families hadn’t acted unfairly towards him before, he would still be a member of the Yang Family; how could he have chosen to stand apart from them?

“Patriarch, forgive me, that rascal son of mine is young and impulsive and has made a great mistake. The next time I see him I will definitely reprimand him sternly on everyone’s behalf.”

“That’s not necessary.” Kang Rui said in a fluster. If Yang Kai became indignant after being scolded by the Yang Family Fourth Master and decided to take out his anger on the Eight Great Families, the situation would become dire, “We just want to know more about Yang Kai today, as the ones who raised him, surely you understand him better than anyone else, yes?”

“About this...” The Yang Family Fourth Master hesitated, “Although it embarrasses me to say so, I’ve had very little communication with my son, so I don’t know too much about him.”

“I do!” Dong Su Zhu raised her hand and shouted.

Everyone turned their attention to her immediately, a look of anticipation appearing on their faces.

Dong Su Zhu thus began to ramble on about many trivial events from when Yang Kai was a child, causing the eight Patriarchs’ expression to become more and more awkward as time passed.

After an hour or so of Dong Su Zhu’s storytelling, the eight people had not heard any useful information but had on the other hand become well versed in Yang Kai’s childhood antics.

“Good...” Just as Dong Su Zhu was about to launch into another tale from Yang Kai’s past, Yang Ying Hao quickly interrupted her, “We have an idea now.”

Dong Su Zhu giggled lightly and continued, “My son is not a bad child, from an early age I taught him that those who respect me one step, I respect ten steps, and those who wrong me once... hehe, I beat three times!”

The eight Patriarchs all suddenly wore dignified looks as they stared at the seemingly young, innocent, and naive Dong Su Zhu.

Dong Su Zhu on the other hand stared back at them fearlessly, a big smile upon her face.

Meanwhile, the Yang Family Fourth Master, like statue, stood silently beside his wife.

“We understand.” Kang Rui nodded gently and seriously.

“Since all of you understand, then we husband and wife will take our leave.” The Yang Family Fourth Master asked to be excused and left with Dong Su Zhu.

After the Yang Family Fourth Master and his wife left, the eight Patriarchs’ expression became stern, realizing that the Fourth Madam, who always seemed to behave like a young girl, was not a simple character. Yang Kai’s current behaviour, attitude, and temperament were likely a result of her many years of ‘guidance’.

“Those who respect me one step, I respect ten steps, was it?” Everyone fell into contemplation.

Yang Kai’s house.

After this large scale absorption and purification by the Solitary Golden Eye, Yang Kai entered secluded retreat for two days and finally broke through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage, completely closing the gap in cultivation between him and Su Yan.

Reaching this realm, Yang Kai couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief. Since he had met Su Yan, her strength had always been superior to his own. As her man, Yang Kai naturally wanted to surpass her.

This was not out a sense of competition nor a sense of manly pride, Yang Kai simply understood better than anyone how limitless Su Yan’s potential was and if he were to relax for a moment, the gap between them would only grow wider and wider.

After exiting his retreat, Yang Kai once again led the various masters in his house against the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land forces.

But having eaten such a big loss, the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land was no longer caught off guard, so Yang Kai’s attack did not cause them any significant damage, only losing several Immortal Ascension masters and a few Monster Beasts.

The harvest this time was minimal.

Yang Kai wasn’t worried though. From the beginning he had only considered the benefits he gained from the Solitary Golden Eye’s as an auxiliary to his own cultivation, if he truly wanted to become stronger, he could only rely on his own perseverance and dedicated cultivation.

The reason he launched frequent attacks was, one, to obtain Spiritual Energy from cutting down enemy Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, and two, to hone himself through live combat.

### [Chapter 582 – Everything Must Change](#)

One month later, under Yang Kai’s repeated assaults, the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land suffered several dozen casualties and at the command of Demon Lord Yang Bai had pulled back their forces and no longer took the initiative to attack.

With Yang Kai’s mansion suppressing the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land forces this past month, the Eight Great Families gained a short respite, but although they occasionally cooperated with Yang Kai to harass the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, they never made any large scale deployments because they still couldn’t determine what Yang Kai’s true intentions were.

The situation in the Central Capital had essentially become a three way struggle between Yang Kai's mansion, the Eight Great Families, and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land.

The relationships between these three factions were ambiguous and complicated.

The Eight Great Families and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land were naturally bitter enemies while Yang Kai's mansion, which was sandwiched between them, would often attack the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land but would also not give any face to the Eight Great Families. When people from the Eight Great Families offended Yang Kai's forces, the latter would often hit back with an extremely heavy hand.

Fortunately, the Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families had issued orders to all the elites from their and their allies' families not to provoke Yang Kai's forces. Even if some kind of conflict of interest on the battlefield, they were to grit their teeth and endure.

At this critical time, the Eight Great Families didn't want to cause any friction with Yang Kai.

As a result, all the spoils of war left on the battlefield were swept away by Yang Kai's forces. All the pills and artifacts of the dead Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land cultivators were collected by Yang Kai's allies, leaving not even crumbs for the Eight Great Families or their allies.

The prestige of Yang Kai's mansion exploded and quickly spread out.

After one month, a large number of cultivators had assembled outside Yang Kai's house, and after Qiu Yi Meng noticed and made some preliminary investigations, she immediately found Yang Kai.

"What is it?"

"A lot of people have set up camp outside the mansion."

"Who?" Yang Kai's brow wrinkled, his expression slightly disgruntled, wondering who was looking for trouble with him now.

"People who want to hire themselves to you."

"Hire themselves to me?" Yang Kai was stunned, quickly letting out a chuckle, "This isn't the Inheritance War."

Qiu Yi Meng rolled her eyes and continued, "The ones outside are all first-class forces who received the Eight Great Families' Conscription Command and came to the Central Capital."

"Since the Eight Great Families were the ones that summoned them, why come looking for me?" Yang Kai said with a confused look.

"Don't play dumb!" Qiu Yi Meng snorted, "It's because this place is safer. Before we came, there were already some first-class forces that came to the Central Capital to render aid, but those forces have all suffered serious casualties and have all but been wiped out. With multiple examples of the core members of their Sects and Families dying or receiving serious injuries, how could the recent arrivals dare to count on the Eight Great Families to shelter them?"

"So they've come to me instead?" Yang Kai expression became strange once more.

"En." Qiu Yi Meng nodded lightly, "And there's even a successful example in the mansion already."

“You mean the Lu Family?” Yang Kai instantly understood.

“En, the Lu Family also came to the Central Capital a while ago, but actually joined up with you instead of the Eight Great Families. During this time, the Lu Family has not suffered any fatalities and have instead killed many of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land cultivators.” Qiu Yi Meng snickered cunningly, “You’ve created a precedent and now everyone wants to take advantage of it, how do you plan on handling it?”

“This...” Yang Kai’s brow wrinkled.

He had allowed the Lu Family to join him because he had some slight friendship with Lu Si and Lu Family’s elites also knew how to show proper decorum. If other forces who came to the Central Capital wanted to attach themselves to his mansion, forget about there simply not being enough space to fit them all, even if he could house all of them, with so many people suddenly gathering together, conflicts and contradictions were bound to arise.

After thinking it over for a while though, Yang Kai suddenly grinned, “Since they’ve come to hire themselves to me, let them all come in.”

Qiu Yi Meng was dumbstruck for a moment. According to what she knew of Yang Kai’s character, he would normally have driven all of these people away, so this response had greatly deviated from her expectations.

Wrinkling her brow and thinking it over though, Qiu Yi Meng quickly grinned and nodded, “Your appetite is really big.”

“This is an opportunity,” Yang Kai sneered, “The Central Capital Eight Great Families should bring in new blood.”

Qiu Yi Meng eyes flashed brilliantly, secretly anticipating such an outcome and quickly leaving the house to make the appropriate arrangements.

Over on the Eight Great Families’ side, looking from far away at the crowd gathered in front of Yang Kai’s house, everyone’s expression was quite ugly. These forces had all come to the Central Capital in response to the Eight Great Families’ Conscription Command, but now they were not willing to join forces with the Eight Great Families but instead wanted to hire themselves to Yang Kai.

The Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families couldn’t help feeling like the meal they had prepared for themselves had been snatched by someone else.

“The times have changed!” Kang Rui sighed slightly, seemingly picturing the future that would soon arrive.

The rejection and distrust of the Eight Great Families by the rest of the Great Han Dynasty’s forces in stark contrast to Yang Kai’s mansion was on full display.

Once this trend reached a certain tipping point, the prestige of the Eight Great Families would thoroughly be destroyed and they would be supplanted by Yang Kai’s mansion.

Once this crisis had passed whose hands would the Central Capital fall into?

“Your Yang Family has produced a terrifying character.” The other seven Patriarchs stared at Yang Ying Hao with looks of envy.

Yang Ying Hao’s mouth twitched slightly as he left out a sigh, “I can only hope he still gives some regard to his bloodline.”

Meanwhile, Yang Kai’s house became extremely busy. All the forces that came to hire themselves to him were allowed into the Heavenly Palace. Once inside this barrier, no matter who it was, they couldn’t help breathing a sigh of relief, seemingly feeling like they have finally found something to rely on to guarantee their safety.

After carefully scrutinizing the power of Yang Kai’s original forces, all of these forces became honest and law abiding. In the face of Qiu Yi Meng’s commands and arrangements, no one dared to disagree.

Once these people spilled in, Yang Kai’s originally not spacious mansion became even more crowded.

These new forces were basically arranged into a single courtyard each. These residences had only enough room for people to find a spot to sit and meditate; there wasn’t even enough space for people to have separate rooms and beds.

However, no one uttered a single complaint. Simply being able to take shelter in Yang Kai’s house made them very satisfied.

More and more forces asked to join Yang Kai’s mansion every day and Yang Kai would unconditionally accept them.

These forces had all voluntarily come here to fight against the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, so even though the Eight Great Families were annoyed in their hearts, they made no attempt to interfere with them.

As time passed, Yang Kai’s mansion gradually calmed down. By now, the house had become entirely saturated with more than 2,000 masters now residing inside. Besides the original seventeen Transcendents Yang Kai possessed, an additional ten had joined, each one of these powerhouses from a different first-class force.

The rate at which Yang Kai’s mansion’s strength grew was too sensational, and forced the Eight Great Families and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land to no longer be able to sit still.

As night descended, two groups of people arrived in front of Yang Kai’s house.

Both of them just happening to bump into one another outside the main entrance.

On the left were two women, one of them a peerless enchanting beauty, the other a fresh young spirit, the Beguiling Demon Queen, Shan Qing Luo and her handmaid, Bi Luo.

On the other side were eight men, the current Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families.

Upon meeting each other here, Ye Kuang Ren roared angrily, “Beguiling Demon Queen!”

As he spoke, True Qi surged up, apparently intending to start something here. The other seven Patriarchs also stared at Shan Qing Luo with malevolent expressions.



Shan Qing Luo hurriedly retreated a few steps, secretly condensing her True Qi, her heart quite anxious. She had not expect that these eight would, like her, quietly conceal their auras and come here, leading to their sudden encounter.

“Demon woman, what are you doing here?” Kang Rui interrogated sharply.

Shan Qing Luo didn't say a word, only staring back at these eight people vigilantly.

“No need for any rubbish, since she's delivered herself to us, we should just kill her.” Gao Mo coldly snorted.

Everyone firmly nodded and were about to take action when a person walked out from Yang Kai's house and said, “Everyone, please come in, Yang Kai said that everyone here is a guest and he hopes you won't stir up any disturbances outside his house!”

Hearing the sound of this voice, the Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families suddenly showed weird expressions while Qiu Shou Cheng turned his eyes towards the messenger who emerged from Yang Kai house and shouted, “Meng'er!”

“Father!” Qiu Yi Meng smiled warmly and politely bowed to Qiu Shou Cheng before elegantly continuing, “All of you should be here to discuss with Yang Kai. He's already waiting for you in the main hall, please come in!”

As she said so, she took a step back and opened the way.

“Hmph!” Ye Kuang Ren snorted as he glared towards Shan Qing Luo icily, “This time we'll let you off, just make sure we never see you again!”

Leaving this threat behind, he quickly stepped forward towards the house.

An opening in the Heavenly Palace's barrier appeared allowing the eight people to come in. When these eight had entered, Qiu Yi Meng turned to Shan Qing Luo and smiled, “Elder Sister should also come inside.”

“Did Yang Kai know that I would come as well?” Shan Qing Luo asked with a forced smile.

“I don't know. He only said that there were guests outside and told me to greet them. I didn't expect that it would be... these kinds of guests.” Qiu Yi Meng silently cursed. If she knew that it was the Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families who had come, she would have stubbornly refused to act as their greeting party. After all, her father was among them.

“That little bastard, he's always trying to act mysterious.” Shan Qing Luo giggled.

Qiu Yi Meng's suddenly stared towards Shan Qing Luo in a daze, a strange brilliance flashing across her beautiful eyes.

Seeing this, Shan Qing Luo hurriedly adjusted her expression, quickly withdrawing her aura.

Like she had just awoke from a dream, Qiu Yi Meng's eyes regained their focus, a sense of terror welling up in her heart. It was obvious that the Beguiling Demon Queen's charm was even effective against other women.

Inside the main hall, the eight Patriarchs had taken their seats when Shan Qing Luo calmly walked in and sat across from them. Although she knew the eight Patriarchs had malicious intentions towards her, she knew that while she was here, Yang Kai wouldn't allow any harm to come to her.

On top of that, at this moment, the eight Patriarchs didn't have any time to find trouble with Shan Qing Luo as all of them were focused on Yang Kai, who was sitting at the head of the table. The atmosphere in the room was quiet and subtle but complex.

All of them were confused about how to handle this discussion. This Yang Family direct descendant, who was a whole generation below them, had actually reached to the point where he was qualified to speak on equal terms with them.

The speed of his growth was nothing less than astonishing, using only a single year in order to reach his current height. Those in the same generation were incapable of keeping up with him and instead could only look up to him in awe. It was quite likely none of them would be able to catch up to him for the rest of their lives.

Even Liu Qing Yao, once known as the Central Capital's First Young Lord, wasn't worthy of being discussed in the same sentence as him.

All eight of these old men felt a deep sense of shock and amazement confronting him.

When the maidservants of the house offered them tea, the eight Patriarchs all drank it, but not a single one of them could taste anything. There was only a sharp bitterness spreading across their tongues.

### [Chapter 583 – Winning Over](#)

After drinking a cup of bitter tea, the Patriarchs from the Eight Great Families gradually lost their patience. When all was said and done, they were still the respective heads of the Central Capital's super forces. Whether it was in terms of status or their own cultivation, they were far from average people. They were used to acting aloof and arrogant, but after arriving at Yang Kai's house they were forced to behave cautiously. Naturally, they felt some dissatisfaction and anger.

In particular, the calm and confident expression on Yang Kai's face at the moment appeared particularly smug in their eyes. Sitting at the head of the table, he didn't utter a single word, seemingly waiting for them to speak to him first.

Unable to stand it any longer, Gao Mo suddenly stood up and shouted, "Little Nephew, we Patriarchs have come here to discuss important matters with you as representatives of the Eight Great Families, but you've actually allowed this enchantress to sit here as well? What do you mean by this?"

"Enchantress?" Shan Qing Luo eyes flashed a trace of cold light, suddenly wearing a icy smile, "Patriarch Gao should be careful with his words, I may not be able to contain myself after being insulted so."

"Hmph, once an enchantress always an enchantress. If it weren't for us giving Little Nephew Yang face today, we old masters would immediately take your pitiful life. You should gratefully accept our benevolence and leave quickly, or do you plan on forcing this old master to take action here?"

Gao Rang Feng had died at the hands of the Poison King and Ghost King, so the contradictions between Gao Mo and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's Great Evil Kings was naturally irreconcilable.

“In my mansion, no one may take action against anyone else without my permission!” Yang Kai coldly snorted, snapping his fingers.

In the next moment, the faces of all of the Eight Great Families’ Patriarchs changed greatly. They felt as if a mysterious energy had suddenly appeared around them and suppressed their ability to use their True Qi.

Thoroughly amazed, all of them quickly stared at Yang Kai in terror.

They couldn’t understand just what method Yang Kai had used to completely restrain their Above Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivations. It was simply too frightful.

Yang Kai remained indifferent, only meaning to give them a small warning, soon after signaling Meng Wu Ya to release their imprisonment.

Inside this Heavenly Palace, Meng Wu Ya was able to control everything. Even if it was a Transcendent Realm master who entered this place, their life or death would be firmly grasped by Meng Wu Ya. Because of this, he had wanted to draw the Tyrannical Force King into the Heavenly Palace and kill him; unfortunately, the Lightning Flash Shadow King had swiftly rescued the latter, causing Treasurer Meng’s plan to fall short.

Anger welling up in his heart, Gao Mo stared at Yang Kai stubbornly, but knowing now was not the time to lose his temper, he somehow held down his rage and asked with an ugly expression, “Little Nephew, you are still a member of the Yang Family are you not? Could it be you want to side with the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land now? “

The other seven Patriarchs all wore dignified faces as they stared towards Yang Kai.

“Colluding with devils and demons, cultivating a Demonic Secret Art, attempting to overthrow the rule of the Central Capital...” Yang Kai casually spoke, listing off one charge after another, “These are the one sided statements of the Eight Great Families, now you’re one-sidedly asking if I want to stand on the side of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land? My Good Uncle, do I have any option to refute?” Yang Kai glanced around coldly at the eight old men.

The eight Patriarchs immediately made awkward expressions, their faces feeling somewhat hot with shame.

At that time, their Eight Great Families had used every method possibly to smear Yang Kai’s name while he was unable to resist, but now? Now he had the qualification to sit on the same level as the Eight Great Families.

In fact, the power he held in his hand right now was more than capable of sweeping away any one of the Eight Great Families.

Yang Kai’s cold tone as he spoke to them sent chills up their spines.

“However, there is one point among the rumors that is not wrong. I have indeed colluded with people from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land before.”

The eight Patriarchs immediately went pale as they stared at Yang Kai in horror.

Yang Kai pointed at the Beguiling Demon Queen and grinned, "Shan Qing Luo and I are old acquaintances. When I found myself thrown into the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land and encountered misfortune, I received much care from her. Every graciousness must be repaid with gratitude and every grudge must be settled with revenge! Therefore, if anyone tries to act disadvantageously to her, don't blame me for not giving them face!"

Hearing these words, the Demon Queen's face filled with happiness, a sense of pride rising in her heart.

The man she had chosen, even in the face of pressure from the Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families had refused to back down when it came to protecting her, forcing the latter to not dare show the slightest resistance. Shan Qing Luo secretly thought about all of this to herself as her beautiful eyes blurred slightly.

"Such events are only Little Nephew's and this ench... The Beguiling Demon Queen's personal relationships and can't be considered as colluding with the devils and demons. Public and private matters are separate issues, we all understand that much." Kang Rui quickly said, taking the initiative to defend Yang Kai.

Yang Ying Hao sighed gently and continued, "Yang Kai, six months ago, my Yang Family and the Central Capital's Eight Great Families were unfair to you and for that I apologize. Regarding these past events, after we weather these difficult times, my Eight Great Families will offer you appropriate compensation and meet any demands you have."

"Great Uncle," Yang Kai hesitated for a moment before solemnly replying, "Let's not mention the events from half a year ago, I don't care about that any longer. If I want something, I will take it for myself, there's no need for the Eight Great Families to offer me any kind of compensation."

Yang Ying Hao paused and then nodded lightly, knowing that by him saying this, Yang Kai was indicating that he had thoroughly lost faith in the Eight Great Families but simultaneously really didn't care about what had happened half a year ago.

After all, the people who had openly acted against him back then were all basically dead!

"What do all of my Good Uncles want to discuss with me today?" Yang Kai asked, getting down to business.

The eight old men adjusted their expression and Yang Ying Hao lightly coughed, "It's not anything urgent. Since the Beguiling Demon Queen is also here today, she obviously has some matters to discuss with you as well, why don't you discuss with her first?"

Yang Kai smiled lightly, not forcing the issue, he knew that they were all feeling uneasy about why Shan Qing Luo had appeared here and wanted to hear what she had to say first before they acted.

Turning his head to look at Shan Qing Luo, the latter smiled and made an effort to conceal her intentions from the eight Patriarchs, bluntly saying, "Yang Kai, I came here today at the command of the Demon Lord to win you over."

The looks of Yang Ying Hao and the other Patriarchs' faces quickly became sullen. Although they had their speculations, after hearing Shan Qing Luo really come out and say it, they were still worried, all of them perking up their ears and listening carefully.

“Sir Demon Lord hoped you can join forces with him to destroy the Eight Great Families and control the world.” Shan Qing Luo spoke freely and easily, seemingly not putting the eight Patriarchs across from her in her eyes.

Yang Kai raised his brow and showed a look of interest, “What are the benefits?”

“After this war, this world will belong to you.”

Yang Kai couldn't help feeling a bit stunned, “What does the Demon Lord want?”

“His only goal is to wipe out the Eight Great Families.” Shan Qing Luo replied with a slight frown, her tone somewhat forced. Obviously she didn't believe that Yang Bai had brought so many masters to invade the Central Capital simply to slaughter. If he didn't obtain any benefits from this action, would he have bothered doing it at all?

“Sir Demon Lord also said...” Shan Qing Luo's cheeks suddenly filled with an intoxicating blush as she glanced towards Yang Kai, “If you can promise him, he can give you the Beguiling Demon Queen first as a thank-you gift.”

“Hahaha!” Yang Kai laughed and stared back at Shan Qing Luo meaningfully, “Aren't you already mine? What qualifications does he think he has to offer you to me?”

“I think so too.” Shan Qing Luo smiled charmingly and nodded.

The Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families all suddenly had weird expressions. Why did it seem like the relationship between Yang Kai and the world-famous Beguiling Demon Queen seem so... intimate?

“Then are you willing to agree with his request?” Shan Qing Luo asked.

“Of course I'll agree, such a good thing, why would I not agree?” Yang Kai nodded.

Yang Ying Hao and the other Patriarchs all went pale as they stared at Yang Kai with great vigilance. They hadn't thought that he would be so easily moved by Shan Qing Luo.

But just as they were about to speak up, Yang Kai's face suddenly became cold as he said, “However, I have a condition.”

Shan Qing Luo said, “You can tell me, but I'm only responsible for delivering the message.”

“En, go back and tell your Demon Lord, I want his head, my Grand Master is very interested in his head, as long as he can deliver it to me, I'm willing to join forces with him!”

Shan Qing Luo's expression didn't change at all and just nodded gently, “Then I'll go back and convey your words to him, but I somehow doubt he'll agree.”

Saying so, she stood up elegantly and left with Bi Luo as if she was really just here to deliver the Demon Lord's message, not making any attempt to convince Yang Kai.

After she left, the Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families breathed a sigh of relief now understanding that it was absolutely impossible for Yang Kai to stand together with the Demon Lord.

The Demon Lord originated from High Heaven Pavilion and was technically Yang Kai's Martial Uncle, but High Heaven Pavilion's Sect Master, Ling Tai Xu, wanted nothing more than to take Demon Lord Yang Bai's life. As long as this relationship existed between Yang Kai and Yang Bai, it was impossible for them to become allies.

Knowing all this, the eight old men secretly relaxed a lot.

"Now then, what matter do my Uncles' want to discuss with me today?" Yang Kai turned to look at the eight Patriarchs.

Yang Ying Hao hesitated for a moment before plunging in, "We hope that you can return to the Yang Family. After all, you are still member of the Yang Family!"

Nowadays, the Central Capital was split into three influences with Yang Kai's house stuck between the Eight Great Families and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, his attitude ambiguous, so naturally the Eight Great Families hoped that Yang Kai could move closer to them.

This past month, Yang Kai had also received a lot of elites from all over the Great Han Dynasty, including ten Transcendent Realm masters. As long he could truly unite with the Eight Great Families, it would not be difficult for them to repel the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's invasion.

"Great Uncle, I won't go back." Yang Kai shook his head.

"Why?"

"The power in my hands gives me the right to speak, but if I go back with you now... would I still be able to talk to you like this?" Yang Kai sneered.

Once he returned to the Yang Family, the forces in his hands would be fully assimilated by the Eight Great Families. At that time, what kind of waves could Yang Kai stir?

"My Grand Master wants to take Yang Bai's life, and I intend to help him do so. Rectifying my Sect's name is something I must rely on my own strength to do. Uncles, if I return to the Yang Family, can you hand over control of the Eight Great Families to me? If you can do this, then I don't mind returning to the Yang Family."

"Impossible!" Gao Mo shouted decisively, "At most we can give you some more say and authority, as for the planning and deployment of the war, the final decision must rest with us."

In Gao Mo's view, Yang Kai was too young and impulsive. Such impulsiveness would easily cause him to make mistakes. How could he allow the Central Capital's entire foundation to be just handed over to him?

"Then there's no need for further discussion, I like being able to act arbitrarily." Yang Kai slowly shook his head, indicating there was no room for negotiation.

"Do you insist on this?" Yang Ying Hao asked.

"En!" Yang Kai nodded firmly.

Yang Ying Hao fell into contemplation and after a moment of silence said, "I have to go back and discuss this with the Elder Hall. It's impossible for me to give you command of the Eight Great Families, but if it's just the Yang Family, I can try to meet your conditions!"

"Brother Yang?" Gao Mo turned and stared at Yang Ying Hao like he was a fool, never having imagined he would ever say such a thing.

These few words essentially meant that ownership of the Yang Family was going to change hands.

"One can fail to see once or twice, but they cannot be blind their entire life... Yang Kai, what do you say?" Yang Ying Hao asked meaningfully.

"What Great Uncle said is correct." Yang Kai smiled confidently.

#### [Chapter 584 – Collectively Changed](#)

After listening to Yang Ying Hao's words, the other seven Patriarchs suddenly fell into contemplation.

"We'll take our leave now." Yang Ying Hao said and he stood up, the other seven old men similarly getting up, each of them casting an intractable Yang Kai glance towards before collectively shaking their heads and sighing.

This brief meeting with Yang Kai had really left them dispirited.

"Great Uncle," Yang Kai suddenly called out, "How are my parents?"

"You don't have to worry about Fourth Brother and your mother, even if the Yang Family is destroyed, I won't let any harm come to them."

Yang Kai nodded slightly, his expression relaxing somewhat, "Many thanks, Great Uncle."

"It's what I should do." Yang Ying Hao nodded back.

When the eight Patriarchs left the hall, they found Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen waiting for them outside. It was obvious that this Young Lady and Young Lord were waiting for them.

"Greetings, uncles." Qiu Yi Meng bowed elegant, displaying etiquette appropriate of her status.

On the other hand, Huo Xing Chen stood there snickering with his arms crossed, causing an annoyed light to flare up in Huo Zheng's eyes.

Throughout the entire Central Capital, Huo Xing Chen was probably the only Young Lord from a great force who behaved so wantonly.

"Damn brat, come with me, father has something to say to you." Huo Zheng shouted to Huo Xing Chen.

Hearing this, Huo Xing Chen grinned meaningfully and followed Huo Zheng aside.

On the other hand, Qiu Shou Cheng stared at Qiu Yi Meng arduously for a long time before sighing, "Meng'er, your vision is superior to mine!"

Before the start of the Inheritance War, Qiu Yi Meng had separated herself from the Qiu Family in order to become Yang Kai's ally, while Qiu Shou Cheng and Qiu Zi Ruo chose to support the Yang Family's Sixth Young Lord, Yang Shen.

In the end, it turned out that Qiu Yi Meng's choice was the correct one.

During the Inheritance War, Yang Kai rose from having nothing to dominating above everyone else in short order.

In the waning hours of the Inheritance War, Qiu Shou Cheng had ordered Qiu Yi Meng and the Autumn Rain Hall to return to the family and told his daughter to cut off any relationship with Yang Kai she had.

But facts proved once more that standing firmly together with Yang Kai was more beneficial than joining forces with the Eight Great Families.

Nowadays, the Central Capital was suffering from both internal and external problems. Meanwhile, Qiu Yi Meng remaining in Yang Kai's mansion and serving as his right arm not only didn't provoke any complaints from Qiu Shou Cheng but instead caused him to secretly rejoice.

He felt it was a stroke of good fortune that Qiu Yi Meng had steadfastly followed Yang Kai, not even hesitating to disobey her own father's orders to do so.

This daughter of his could indeed see farther and more clearly than he could; Qiu Shou Cheng couldn't help suddenly feeling somewhat old and tired.

"Father!" Qiu Yi Meng eyes flashed a sparkling light, this was the first time she had heard Qiu Shou Cheng praise her so unreservedly.

From when she was a child until now, Qiu Shou Cheng had never praised her for her excellent performance and had instead focused all his attention on developing Qiu Zi Ruo into the successor of the Qiu Family.

There were even times when Qiu Yi Meng performed too well, causing Qiu Shou Cheng to show a pitiful expression.

Lamenting the fact that she was not a man.

Now though, she was hearing such unfiltered praise from Qiu Shou Cheng.

The bitterness buried deep in Qiu Yi Meng's heart was suddenly replaced with feelings of elation.

"You father is getting old. From now on, I'll have to bother you with taking care of the Qiu Family." Qiu Shou Cheng sighed softly.

Qiu Yi Meng's beautiful eyes became moist as she gently bit her lower lip, "Father is still young enough."

"I am not young anymore." Qiu Shou Cheng suddenly laughed and turned to look at his fellow Patriarchs, "They too, are no longer young anymore."

Kang Rui, Meng Xi Ping, and the other Patriarchs' faces all twitched violently at these words.



On the other hand, Huo Zheng and Huo Xing Chen both whispered for a while, no one able to hear what the two of them were discussing. After a long time, Huo Zheng simply sighed heavily.

“Old Man,” Huo Xing Chen suddenly put on a serious expression and patted Huo Zheng’s shoulders, “You should abdicate and enjoy retired life, no longer needing to bother with family politics and running around the battlefield fighting. Then you’ll have time and energy to find a few more madams and give me a younger brother. I already have so many sisters, when all of them start getting married, their dowry will become a serious burden on our Huo Family!”

“Scoundrel!” Huo Zheng smacked Huo Xing Chen across his head and yelled, “You dare speak such words to your father?”

Huo Xing Chen rubbed his head and chuckled, obviously not caring about this scolding and continuing, “I’m saying this for your own good. If you continue living on the battlefield, the Huo Family will really end up with only me as an heir. You’re still young and healthy, so your strength in bed shouldn’t be regressing yet. You need to take advantage of the time you have, do you want me to teach you some tricks?”

“Shut your mouth you damn unfilial son!” Huo Zheng roared furiously.

Huo Xing Chen suddenly restrained his rascal smile and solemnly said, “Old Man, perhaps I’m not suitable to take charge of the Huo Family, but I believe that with my friendship with Yang Kai, having me sit in the Patriarchs position won’t have any disadvantages to the future development of my Huo Family.”

Huo Zheng looked at him gloomily and coldly snorted, “On your own, there’s no way you could have seen through this situation so clearly. Who directed you?”

“Qiu Yi Meng.” Huo Xing Chen grinned, completely unashamed.

“Figures. That little girl is far brighter than the rest of you lot.” Huo Zheng glanced over at Qiu Yi Meng and couldn’t help feeling depressed. Why was it that among all his many daughters none of them could compare with Qiu Yi Meng?

That old fox Qiu Shou Cheng’s daughter was simply too frightening, she had obviously understood the current situation completely and anticipated this outcome.

Yang Kai was not willing to work with the Central Capital Eight Great Families because he didn’t want to let go of the power he had worked so hard to grasp. On the other hand, the Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families would naturally not be willing to submit to him.

If they were really to turn over all authority to a junior like Yang Kai, wouldn’t the Eight Great Families degenerate into a laughing stock? What’s more, their generation of Eight Great Families Patriarchs had also acted maliciously towards him.

However, if the Patriarch position was to change hands, everything would be fine, especially if the position was assumed by members of the younger generation as many of them had interacted with Yang Kai and were used to dealing with him.

For example, once the Huo Family and Qiu Family were inherited by Huo Xing Chen and Qiu Yi Meng respectively, they could justifiably cooperate with Yang Kai.

While the other Young Lords didn't have much friendship with Yang Kai, all of them were members of the younger generation. Their own thoughts would be more straightforward and sincere. If they have any opposing thoughts, they would sit down and talk it through.

(Silavin: Basically, he is trying to say that they won't plot against each other)

All of this seemed like nothing more than cosmetic changes, but now it had all but become inevitable. Unless, of course, the Eight Great Families decided to not seek help from Yang Kai's mansion.

The Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families all departed with heavy expressions while Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen saw them out of the mansion.

Everything was tranquil once more.

Ever since Yang Kai's mansion flew across the sky and displayed its extraordinary might, the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's forces had become quite law abiding, while the Eight Great Families didn't take the initiative to find trouble with them. Although Yang Kai wanted to find an opportunity to kill more Immortal Ascension Masters, such opportunities never arose, so he could only give up and peacefully dual cultivate with Su Yan inside the mansion.

Although the progress of his cultivation wasn't as fast anymore, it was actually more stable, allowing him to better consolidate his foundation which would benefit him in the future.

The great forces who had sought refuge within Yang Kai's mansion were also quite comfortable with the status quo. They came to the Central Capital to provide relief to the Eight Great Families, but none of them were eager to find trouble with the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land and were more than happy to quietly cultivate in this safe environment.

A few days later, the Eight Great Families' Patriarchs visited Yang Kai once more and brought him news that greatly satisfied him.

Qiu Shou Cheng would officially pass the Patriarch's position to the Qiu Family's Eldest Daughter, Qiu Yi Meng, and ordered her to return to the Qiu Family's temporary residence to prepare for the handover ceremony.

At the same time, Huo Zheng would also pass his Patriarch position to Huo Xing Chen.

Meng Xi Ping would pass his Patriarch position to Meng Shan Yi.

Liu Chu Quan would pass his position to Liu Qing Yao.

Kang Rui's position would be handed down to Kang Jian.

Gao Mo would pass the Gao Family's Patriarch position to Gao Rang Xian.

Ye Kuang Ren's Patriarch position would fall to Ye Jing Li.

Severn Great Families' Patriarch positions had all collectively changed.

Among these new Patriarchs, Meng Shan Yi and Liu Qing Yao were old acquaintances with Yang Kai.

On the other hand, Yang Kai wasn't familiar with Kang Jian, Gao Rang Xian, and Ye Jing Li but he just assumed they were leaders among the younger generation of their respective families.

Although the chaos in the Central Capital had yet to be settled and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land was still eyeing the southern lands covetously from their strongholds in the north, the succession of so many Patriarch positions was a big deal for the Eight Great Families, so they didn't show any neglect when it came to the ceremony. Of course, it was impossible to hold too grand and event, but they still did whatever they could within an allowable limit.

Such a scene had never happened before in recorded history. The super forces were all going to collectively change leaders, and all the incoming Patriarchs were actually Juniors from the younger generation.

However, the situation forced them to do this so the Central Capital's super families had no other choice but to proceed.

Once these Juniors took over the position of Patriarch, all the forces in the Central Capital would gather together with Yang Kai's mansion and form a single solid piece of iron.

"What about the Yang Family? Who is going to be Patriarch?" Yang Kai listened to the words of the eight Patriarchs before suddenly asking Yang Ying Hao.

Yang Ying Hao showed a faint grin and asked, "Do you think anyone other than you has can sit in that position?"

The other seven old men also deeply agree with this sentiment and nodded.

All of them were forced to pass on their positions to their descendants simply so they could smoothly form an alliance with Yang Kai. If Yang Kai didn't inherit the Yang Family's Patriarch position, the relationship between them would become ambiguous again.

However, Yang Kai just slowly shook his head, "I won't become the Patriarch of the Yang Family. Great Uncle, I should have told you this during the Inheritance War."

"Are you saying that seriously?" Yang Ying Hao couldn't help feeling surprised. He had indeed heard Yang Kai say he was participating in the Inheritance War simply to rectify his Sect's name and didn't have any interest in the Patriarch's position. However, Yang Ying Hao had always thought he was just putting up a front and hadn't expected he really didn't want to become the head of the Yang Family.

Given Yang Kai's current cultivation and the strength of the allies he had behind him, as long he nodded, no one in the Yang Family would raise any objection to him becoming Patriarch.

"Naturally I'm being serious," Yang Kai said firmly. "Being Patriarch is too tedious, I have no interest in it."

"But the strength you grasp right now is already stronger than that of the entire Yang Family. It would be awkward for you to not sit in the Patriarch's position yet wield more power than the Patriarch."

“When this crisis ends, my allies will disperse and go back to their own Sects and Families, but if I become Patriarch it means I will have to assume that position for the rest of my life. I’m not a fool, how could I be bound like that by the Yang Family?” Yang Kai thought about it for a moment before recommending, “I think it’s better if you let Big Brother or Second Brother become Patriarch, especially Second Brother. I think he’ll be more than happy to assume that role.”

“Yang Zhao really would be happy to become Patriarch, and he also has the appropriate aptitude and ability for the job, but your existence can’t be ignored!” Yang Ying Hao shook his head, “Your light is too strong. Since Yang Family has you, it’s impossible for anyone else to become Patriarch. As for Yang Zhao... it’s simply not fated to be.”

Yang Ying Hao also felt some regret for his son.

If Yang Kai wasn’t so awe inspiring, Yang Zhao would certainly be a good candidate for Patriarch, even more so than Yang Wei. Yang Wei was a solitary figure and was obsessed with cultivation, such a person was not suitable to become Patriarch.

“Don’t hurry to reject this position,” Yang Ying Hao smiled slightly, “Remember what I told you before?”

“Hm?”

“Becoming the Yang Family’s Patriarch also comes with its own advantages.”

The other seven Patriarchs immediately glanced towards Yang Ying Hao. It seems like they also had some faint idea about what he was speaking, each of them showing a slightly envious look.

Yang Kai carefully recalled and nodded, Yang Ying Hao had indeed said something about this to him before.

### [Chapter 585 – We Three Are Sisters](#)

“Why is every Yang Family Patriarch an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master?” Yang Ying Hao smiled meaningfully, “Because the Patriarch of the Yang Family is granted a special opportunity only available to one who sits in this position. As long as you accept the Patriarch’s position, you will know what this opportunity is.”

Listening to him, Yang Kai’s expression didn’t change, on the other hand, the other seven people in the room drew a sharp breath; they had only heard rumor about this secret of the Yang Family, but didn’t know what this so called opportunity was.

“Great Uncle, is this your way of trying to lure me with benefits?” Yang Kai smiled.

“It is.” Yang Ying Hao did not deny. He knew Yang Kai was someone who refused to suffer a loss and would only be moved if there was enough profit. He didn’t believe that this Yang Family secret would be unable to move him. .

“Can you tell me a little more?” Yang Kai really was somewhat interested.

Yang Ying Hao smiled and opened his mouth.

Yang Kai expression changed, a pleasantly surprised look appearing on his face.

The other seven Patriarchs all perked up their ears and stared at the silent communication between Yang Kai and Yang Ying Hao; however, they were unable to discern anything that was said, causing their curiosity to only become even stronger.

"I am somewhat tempted by this information, but Great Uncle, I really don't want to become Patriarch." Yang Kai wrinkled his brow slightly.

"The future of the Yang Family will be forged by you." Yang Ying Hao's expression became solemn as he said seriously, "The Central Capital's Eight Great Families have struggled for so many generations, yet have only managed to develop to their current level. The Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land launching an all-out assault has resulted in our Eight Great Families being unable to resist them and half of the Central Capital has fallen into enemy hands. This is an incredibly shameful stain on my Eight Great Families' reputation. But you, after only returning to the Yang Family for two years, have already built up a force greater than any one of the Eight Great Families. Your mansion is truly this world's greatest force! I have to say that you are more suitable than anyone else to lead the Yang Family, if not for you, do you think we old men would feel assured passing our Patriarch positions down to a group of immature kids? It's not that they aren't worried about their own children, but that they had faith in you."

All seven of the other old men in the room nodded silently, their expressions all filled with strong expectations for Yang Kai, containing not the slightest bit of contempt.

Yang Kai wore a forced smile. When he was branded an enemy of the Eight Great Families, he hadn't cared about whether they even continued to exist, but now they had all shown him such great sincerity, causing him to be somewhat embarrassed.

Regardless of whatever tricks and schemes they may have pulled against him, the Eight Great Families had still been the bulwark against the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land for countless years, they deserved at least some credit for that.

"Great Uncle, I won't disappoint your expectations," Yang Kai replied sincerely, "Considering the current situation, I will assume command of the Yang Family for a while, and after this incident, I will hand over power to Eldest Brother or Second Brother. My future does not lie in the Yang Family, nor the Central Capital. My journey does not end here."

Yang Kai's gaze revealed the look of yearning and expectation, "Perhaps you won't believe me when I said this, but I believe that out there, there are stronger cultivators, stronger Sects, stronger families... compared to them, the Eight Great Families are nothing, I'm afraid."

At the very least, Yang Kai knew that Water Spirit Temple was a Sect that could produce a master like Shui Ling!

The eight Patriarchs all wore surprised expressions as they quickly exchanged glances, seemingly not quite able to understand the meaning of Yang Kai's words.

In this world, what force could be stronger than the Eight Great Families? Even the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, which was really a loose alliance of six different domains, was only roughly equal in strength to them.

“Very well.” Yang Ying Hao hesitated for a moment before gently nodding, “You have broader ambitious, naturally I will not try to stop you. During this time, you will temporarily assume the position of Yang Family Patriarch.”

Yang Kai nodded lightly, “Since I’ll only be taking over temporarily, there’s no need for a formal handover ceremony.”

Yang Ying Hao sighed and no longer tried to force him, silently accepting reality.

The Central Capital Eight Great Families were changing Patriarchs all at once. When this news came out, it shook the world; especially those who remained in the Central Capital, many of them were dumbstruck for quite some time.

Seven of the Great Families would hold official succession ceremonies in order to pass on the position of Patriarch. As for the Yang Family, only a proclamation announcing Yang Kai would temporarily assume the role of Patriarch was to be made.

Such ceremonies would normally be treated as the biggest events in each respective family, but nowadays, with so many Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land masters lurking nearby, the seven families decided to only host a single ceremony where all seven of the new Patriarchs would be inducted into their positions. This way it would be easier to guard against any aggression from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land.

Fortunately, the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land forces were recently more subdued in their actions so the seven families were hurriedly able to arrange this grand ceremony.

The task of security for the time being was handed over to the many powerful masters from Yang Kai’s mansion.

With the many masters gathered in Yang Kai’s house taking charge of defence, things proceeded in an orderly manner.

Time pass quickly, and three days later, Yang Ying Feng and Dong Su Zhu arrived at Yang Kai’s mansion.

After receiving word of their arrival, Yang Kai quickly rushed outside to greet his parents.

Su Yan also coyly followed beside Yang Kai, her face blushing faintly. Yang Ying Feng and Dong Su Zhu were both experienced adults and when they saw the shy appearance of Su Yan, they immediately understood the relationship between her and Yang Kai.

Dong Su Zhu immediately drew Su Yan to a nearby table and was set about becoming familiar with the beautiful ice fairy who was her future daughter-in-law.

Meanwhile, the Yang Family Fourth Master quietly gave Yang Kai a big thumbs up, but with a somewhat envious grin.

“Aunty, in fact, there’s also one other as well.” Su Yan suddenly whispered to Dong Su Zhu.

“Another one?” Dong Su Zhu listened and chuckled to herself, wearing a big smile as she comforted Su Yan, “Rest assured, I’ll teach that little bastard son of mine well. Hmph, thinking that he’s a little strong now he actually dares to surround himself with beautiful woman.”

Obviously she thought that Su Yan was jealous.

“There’s no need.” Su Yan quickly waved, “It’s just that Junior Sister is quite shy and is somewhat embarrassed to come out on her own. Moreover, Junior Brother has never made things clear to her, delaying such important matters, causing her to be uncertain... so...”

Dong Su Zhu looked at Su Yan with a somewhat confused expression, “Yan’er, what you mean is...”

“I’d like to have her come and meet Uncle and Aunt.” Su Yan replied firmly.

Dong Su Zhu was secretly surprised. She hadn’t expected Su Yan to be so benevolent, only responding a moment later, “As long as you don’t mind, I naturally would like to meet her and chat.”

“Then I’ll bring her over,” Su Yan said with a smile, her body disappearing in a flicker.

“Mother, where is Su Yan going?” Yang Kai was talking nearby with his father when he suddenly saw Su Yan run off, so he curiously asked.

“Hmph!” Dong Su Zhu snorted dismissively, causing Yang Kai to scratch his head in confusion.

Soon after, Su Yan brought Xia Ning Chang over, the latter’s cheeks flushed a deep shade of crimson as she did her best to politely greet the Yang Family Fourth Master and his wife before taking a seat beside Su Yan, where she then became stiff and motionless. It was only when Dong Su Zhu asked her a question would she shyly reply.

Having a good look at these two young girls, Dong Su Zhu was completely satisfied.

An ice fairy and an innocent beauty, receiving the sentiment of these two was simply her son’s extreme good fortune.

The Yang Family Fourth Master was deeply jealous of his son’s good luck, but managed to wear a stern face, “Kai’er, you cannot treat these two girls unjustly. Set a date soon and make things official.”

Yang Kai on the other hand chuckled and said, “There’s no rush, we’re all still young.”

“You may be young, but your parents aren’t anymore.” Yang Ying Feng argued.

“Who’s old? Look at Mom, when she sits together with Su Yan and Little Senior Sister it’s like they’re three sisters.” Yang Kai smiled and glanced to the side, his heart filled with warmth.

(Silavin: This cheeky bastard)

“Really?” Dong Su Zhu most liked listening to such compliments.

“Of course it is.” Yang Kai did not hesitate to flatter.

“Good good, then from now on we three are sisters.” Dong Su Zhu was very excited and intimately pulled Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang closer.

Su Yan and Xia Ning Chang’s beautiful faces both became somewhat awkward as they stared at Dong Su Zhu in surprise.

Meanwhile, the Yang Family Fourth Master and Yang Kai’s faces went black.

“Your mother often says some impulsive things, there’s not need to pay attention to her at these times,” Yang Ying Feng hurriedly explained.

“What matter has father come here today about?” Yang Kai also took the opportunity to change the topic in order to avoid Su Yan and his Little Senior Sister from enduring too much embarrassment.

Yang Ying Feng coughed lightly and continued, “You Great Uncle wants you to go back.”

“Back to the Yang Family?”

“En.”

Yang Kai’s brow furrowed, “When?”

“The sooner the better.”

“I understand.” Yang Kai nodded slightly, “Did Great Uncle say why he wants me to return to urgently?”

“He didn’t explain much, only telling me that it was a matter of importance and that he would explain when you returned to the Yang Family.”

“If that’s the case... then I’ll leave immediately.” Yang Kai thought for a moment before saying, “Please wait here for a bit, I need to make some arrangements first.”

Heading into the interior of the mansion, Yang Kai informed everyone that he would be returning to Yang Family compound. Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen weren’t in the house anymore, having returned to their respective families in preparation to assume their new positions as Family Heads, so Yang Kai could only let Ling Tai Xu and Meng Wu Ya look after the house for now.

“Young Master, don’t blame Old Servant for being cynical, but the Yang Family so eagerly wanting you to return, are you certain they don’t have any ulterior motives?” Old Demon suddenly became alert.

“There’s no issue.” Yang Kai shook his head, “Since I agreed to join them in resisting the Demon Lord, they no longer have a reason to act against me.”

“Young Master mustn’t be careless.” Old Demon grinned sullenly, “The Eight Great Families are used to acting as overlords, yet now you’ve forced them to essentially become henchmen. I’m afraid there will not be few people who have grievances with you. As long as Young Master has an accident, the power gathered in this house will fracture, if that happens, the Eight Great Families will certainly try to take advantage of the situation.”

“En, you should not lower your guard.” Meng Wu Ya also, agreed with Old Demon for once.

“If they were to really do that, it would be far too short-sighted. I’d have nothing to say at that point.” Yang Kai sneered.

The danger posed by the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land to the Central Capital had yet to be dealt with. If the Eight Great Families were to start more internal disputes at this point, only considering how to carve up the most benefits for themselves, then there was no reason for them to remain in this world.

“In any case, Old Servant will accompany you.” Old Demon quickly said.



Yang Kai glanced at him and said casually, "En, very well."

He felt that the Eight Great Families would not be so idiotic now that things had reached this point. The Patriarch positions being passed down to members of the younger generation was also a fact. Facing the current crisis, it seemed that they had finally decided to act wisely.

This alone made Yang Kai feel like there was still some hope for the Eight Great Families, perhaps medicine to cure idiocy really did exist.

His original purpose in joining this war was simply because he wanted to take advantage of the remnant Spiritual Energy of the slain Immortal Ascension Boundary masters. But now that essentially no battles were being fought, he needed to find a turning point, and merging the Eight Great Families with his own house was the best option available to him.

### [Chapter 586 – Soul Foundation Temple](#)

Central Capital, Yang Family.

The Yang Family was located just south of the Central Capital, so during the invasion of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, everything was undamaged in the Yang Family's area.

The only change was the attitude of the Yang Family towards Yang Kai.

It seems that they knew that Yang Kai was coming back today, and the guards in the family had straightened their backs one by one, staring ahead intently, feigning calm.

As Yang Kai entered the Yang Family gates, he saw a group of people waiting for him, led by Yang Kai's Third Brother Yang Tie.

"Greetings Patriarch!" Yang Tie suddenly shouted, as the group of people behind him hurriedly saluted.

Yang Kai wore a weird look and quickly stepped forward, whispering, "Third brother, what are you doing?"

"Grand Uncle asked us to meet you here." Yang Tie responded softly. "You are now the Patriarch of The Yang Family. It's time to act like the Patriarch and treat you as such."

"The Patriarch...." Yang Kai lost colour to his face.

Yang Tie straightened up again, smiled and said, "Patriarch, please, Elder has been waiting for a long time."

Yang Kai nodded lightly, fixed his look, and walked forward.

Behind them, the Yang Family's Fourth Master, who was radiant with pride, and the Old Demon followed closely.

Yang Kai was the head of the family, and his parents were naturally very proud of his accomplishments.

Old Demon was constantly alert to any movements around him. He was an old Demon Lord. Naturally, he was suspicious and quite worried. Since the Yang Family had rushed Yang Kai to return, he was suspicious of any ulterior motive.

Under the guidance of Yang Tie, Yang Kai and others quickly came to a large hall.

In the main hall, Yang Kai noticed that there were two rows of roughly forty people standing quietly. These people were all the Yang Family's Elders, Yang Zhen and the Elders Yang Kai had previously interacted with were among them.

The Elders who once ridiculed and mocked Yang Kai couldn't help but have complex feelings about seeing him again at the moment. They were afraid that Yang Kai might make things difficult for them. However, that could not be further from the truth as Yang Kai turned a blind eye to them and walked directly passed them, as though they weren't there at all.

The Elders could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Yang Ying Hao held his hands behind his back and stood in front of the main hall. He stood with his back upright, and eyes emanating a glimmer of light as Yang Kai had arrived in front of him.

By the time of Yang Kai arrived, everyone shouted, "Greetings Patriarch!"

Yang Kai nodded lightly, not paying attention to the discomfort he felt in his heart. From the two rows of Elders, he walked straight ahead while looking a bit awkward.

Yang Kai arrived in front of Yang Ying Hao and cupped his fists. "Greetings Grand Uncle."

"Patriarch!" Yang Ying Hao smiled. "Please, this way."

As Yang Ying Hao said this, he took the lead to direct Yang Kai to the main hall.

The three Yang Family's Grand Elder next to him headed in the opposite direction and stopped in front of the Old Demon and the Fourth Master.

"Hey, what is the meaning of this?" Old Demon smirked and his look took a dangerous turn.

"Forgive me, but this is my Yang Family's grounds. No one can enter except the Patriarch. You have to wait here!" One of Yang Family's Grand Elders said lightly.

"That's not going to work, I have to follow my Young Master at all times." Old Demon slowly shook his head, with a look saying that this was non-negotiable.

The reason why he came all this way was to ensure the safety of Yang Kai. Now others were trying to separate him from Yang Kai. How could Old Demon agree?

"Old Demon, stay here for now." Yang Kai turned back and said.

"Young Master ..."

Yang Kai shook his head and motioned that he will be fine.

"Be careful Young Master." Old Demon frowned and said.

Yang Ying Hao's look moved, and he smiled casually, "Are you worried that we will harm our own Patriarch?"

"I can understand a person after spending a long time with them. I can also read their facial expression. However, even with their words, I will never be able to fully read another's heart." The Old Demon sneered.

"Old Demon, let it go." Yang Kai coldly remarked.

"Yes." Old Demon hurriedly responded.

The three Grand Elders looked at each other and suddenly laughed and looked at Old Demon with approval, "You're loyal to Patriarch, may we ask, Sir, how we can address you?"

Although they all know the existence of Old Demon, they never knew his name.

Old Demon said calmly, "This old master is called Old Demon."

The three Grand Elders weren't phased by his attitude, and one of them said, "This brother here, we will wait here for a while. Two or three hours if Patriarch is quick, but it could go on for several days if he comes out, come and have some tea!"

Someone immediately went to prepare the tea to entertain Old Demon.

Yang Kai followed Yang Ying Hao step by step toward the main hall, it took awhile for them to arrive in the main hall. Looking up, Yang Kai murmured, "The Soul Foundation Temple?"

"Yes, The Soul Foundation Temple." Yang Ying Hao nodded gently. "This is the most important hall of my Yang Family, and also its foundation. No one except the Patriarchs of the past are eligible to step into it, not even the Grand Elders of our Yang Family. If you do not meet certain conditions, you can't enter here."

Yang Kai nodded lightly. He had heard the name of this hall before. He also knew that this was a sacred ground of Yang Family. The secrets here were precious and closely guarded even far above the Dragon Transformation Pond. However, he was never told what secrets were hidden here.

"Grand Uncle, I'm just a temporary Patriarch. I'm not going to take care of any of the Yang Family's matters, just because the Eight Great Families wanted to use me and my followers against the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, and allowed me to hold this title. Doesn't that make me not eligible to enter?"

"A temporary Patriarch... is still a Patriarch." Yang Ying Hao smiled a little. "Don't worry. Go in."

As he said this, he reached out to open the door of the Soul Foundation Temple.

The door creaked open and Yang Kai looked deep into the room. To his surprise, the hall was empty, except for an incense burner at the forefront.

As Yang Ying Hao entered the hall, Yang Kai turned around and saw some unusual things.

In the corners around the main hall, there are four prestigious stone carvings.

Four stone carvings stood in the corners of the hall, depicting the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and a Black Tortoise, each seem connected to each other in some way.

Yang Ying Hao lead Yang Kai to the center of the hall, then used his nails to draw a wound on his fingertips.

With a wave of his hand, four drops of blood suddenly flew out and accurately entered the mouth of the four stone carvings.

The four stone carvings suddenly lit up with lines depicting a Spirit Array, and a wave of inexplicable energy came out of the mouths of all four stone carvings and quickly gathered into the air.

Yang Kai looked up and saw a small white light shining in the void. As the energy of the four stone carvings poured into the light, it shone brighter and brighter.

“What you are about to see is the treatment that only the patriarch of our Yang Family has enjoyed. It is also the top secret of Yang Family. You have asked me before why every Patriarch can reach Above Immortal Ascension Boundary, the reason why is now before you. Compared to me telling you, it is better to personally experience it. This is the benefit of being the Patriarch of The Yang Family.” Yang Ying Hao explained as he looked at the bright light hovering in the void.

“Grand Uncle,” Yang Kai looked hesitant. “Is this really alright?”

“What is not alright about this?” Yang Ying Hao said dismissively.

“Since it is such a good thing, if I take it, then when first brother or second brother come here, won’t they get nothing?” Yang Kai had some concerns, and he had to take responsibility for the benefits. Yang Kai doesn’t want to be tied to the Yang Family his entire life.

Yang Ying Hao looked at him blankly then smiled. He shook his head and said, “If you have the ability then you can take all of it, but I doubt it. Don’t ask me too much about it. After you try, you’ll understand why I said this.”

Listening to him, Yang Kai could not help but look puzzled.

“But you must remember, when you enter, there will be a certain amount of danger. If you cannot sense it, it would be better to just quit.”

“I see.” Yang Kai nodded gently.

At this moment, the halo in the sky suddenly stabilized, and the energy flowing from the four beast carvings in the four corners of the temple was no longer transmitting, and the hall fell silent.

After looking at the scene in the sky again, Yang Kai felt that this scene was familiar. He thought about it and finally remembered.

The light in the sky was almost the same as the light he saw in the Seal Temple.

Inside the Seal Temple, the Eight Great Families’ Above Immortal Ascension boundary Elders gathered together with their own Spiritual Energy to create a pocket space where they could converse. In that pocket, they learned Martial Skills and sensed the Heavenly Way of Martial Dao. This way, they could strive for a higher realm without worrying about damage to surrounding buildings and causing unnecessary casualties.

At this moment, the huge light ball in the Soul Foundation Temple was almost exactly the same as the one in the Seal Temple.

Yang Kai could vaguely sense what was hidden inside the light.

“You can enter, release your Divine Sense.”

After listening to Yang Ying Hao’s words, Yang Kai did not hesitate, and immediately released his Divine Sense, and poured it into the ball of light.

Yang Ying Hao secretly glanced at Yang Kai and looked forward to the result.

When he entered it, he had gained a lot of benefits. After coming out of it, he improved quickly and without bottlenecks, step by step until he reached Above Immortal Ascension Boundary.

Yang Ying Hao was afraid that Yang Kai’s aptitude was too high for this experience. But still, he was curious to see how much benefit Yang Kai could gain from it.

In the pocket space, it brings together the experiences of Yang Family’s various generations of patriarchs.

In the huge light ball, Yang Kai’s Soul Manifestation gradually appeared.

This world was different from the Seal Temple’s space, which was like reality. This was a purely illusory world.

The wind blew, and the sky was clear. Everywhere was refreshing and beautiful as a sunny spring day.

A group of white spots that radiated a faint glow floated around Yang Kai.

Yang Kai looked at these white spots curiously. Suddenly, his look changed as he stared at the white spots with vigilance.

A burst of laughter suddenly sounded, and the white spots quickly spread out and wrapped around Yang Kai.

Immediately, these white points squirmed and turned into a clearly visible Soul manifestation. Each of these Soul manifestations were powerful, and all had arrived at Above Immortal Ascension boundary. There were men and women, all with white hair.

### [Chapter 587 – Yang Family Ancestors](#)

The Soul Spirits of these white-haired elders all looked at Yang Kai with great interest. Some had revealed expressions of interest, some were confused, and others had a look of amusement. However, the atmosphere had a hint of danger.

“How many years has it been?” Suddenly a voice rang out. “Since that little brat Yang Ying Hao entered here, hasn’t it’s almost been twenty years?”

“Exactly twenty years!” someone replied.

“Twenty years, gone in a blink of an eye.”

“How come someone else has come in only 20 years? Is Yang Ying Hao dead? No, if he was dead, his Soul Spirit should have come here, what if he died outside?”

“Hey, I said that little brat was not Patriarch material, and sure enough.”

“This little brat is no good either, just look at him, he is so young that no hair has grown down there.”

“Hey, it seems that in this generation the Yang Family has started to decline. To actually fall into such a state and let someone so young become patriarch, what a great pity.”

“Hey, little brat, you’re from the Yang Family aren’t you? Answer honestly, if you dare to deceive me, you’ll be asking for death!”

Shouts sounded out from all sides, all these Soul Spirits each expressed their opinions. It was as though they have not talked to anyone in a long time, let alone a live being with a body. Therefore, today, they were speaking openly without any regards of the other party.

Yang Kai was silent, with cold eyes he looked around, as his mind calmed down, gradually he had figured out what the situation was.

“Hey, why aren’t you saying anything? Are you dumb?”

“I don’t think he from the Yang Family! Let’s just kill him directly, hehe.”

“Only those from the Yang Family can come here, only Yang Family blood can open this place using the statues of the four holy beasts.”

“This little brat is not scared at all, and his heart is calm. When Yang Ying Hao came in here, he was scared by us.”

“Yang Ying Hao, hmph, those that are worthless will remain worthless no matter how hard they try, and now I’m afraid no one knows where he died.”

“All of you shut up!” A burst of anger came and made all the Soul Spirits were suddenly silenced.

Yang Kai looked at the source of the sound and saw an old woman with a cane and a youthful face. She held a cane in her hand and it quietly hovered beside her. Yang Kai stared at her with a stunned look.

It can be seen that this old woman should have been a beautiful woman when she was young, and she was an absolutely strong cultivator. The authority of this Soul Spirit should be very high. Otherwise, even if she was angry, nothing would happen.

Turning to face her, Yang Kai cupped his fists, “Yang Family direct disciple, ranked ninth, Yang Kai greets ancestors!”

A look of astonishment flashed through the old woman’s eyes, “How do you know that we are the Yang Family ancestors?”

“I guessed.” Yang Kai nodded gently.

The old woman glanced at him with an appreciative look, "Yes, you have keen eyesight, much better than Yang Ying Hao. When he came in here, this old woman had to explain it to him for a long time. How is Yang Ying Hao? Is he dead?"

"Grand Uncle is still alive, it is he who opened here and let me enter." Yang Kai replied.

"En." The old woman nodded lightly, said, "Do you know where this place is?"

"Grand Uncle said that this is the top secret of Yang Family." Yang Kai grinned. "In my opinion, this should be the place where Divine Sense of the patriarch gathers after their death.

Everyone was shocked, all eyes stared at Yang Kai.

"You can guess all that?"

"It must have been Yang Ying Hao, that bastard who told him." An Old Man said. "The person that guides the Patriarch here is to not saying anything about this place! Let's see what he has to say, it is rare to talk to the living and this rare opportunity was destroyed by him. This old man wants to kill that little bastard!"

"Third Lord, calm your anger!"

"Yeah, your bones are afraid of being ground into dust, how would he be scared?"

These people seem to have not said a word in many years. Now, after seeing Yang Kai, they were all very excited. When they catch the opportunity, they talk non-stop, and were irritating.

The old woman gave them all a stern look, and everyone quickly shut up.

"Yes, it's as you said, this place is where the Divine Sense of the Yang Family Elders gathers after their deaths. All the Soul Spirits here are Grand Elders of the Yang Family!" The old woman paused and shouted. "This old woman is the second generation Grand Elder, Yang Yi!"

Yang Kai was taken aback. The Yang Family second generation, Yang Kai had no idea how many years ago that was.

"If an Above Immortal Ascension Boundarymaster of the Yang Family realizes that their lifespan is coming to an end, they will come to the Soul Foundation Temple and channel their Divine Sense into the carvings of the Four Sacred Beasts to preserve their life experiences so that the children of the next generation may learn from them. It has taken countless years to build to the scale it is today."

Yang Kai looked around, and he found that the Soul Spirits of at least forty or fifty Transcendent Realm masters gathered here.

Such a huge amount of resources, if it could be completely absorbed, the benefits that could be obtained were enormous.

"The Yang Family Patriarch is the only one that can enter here and benefit from the Souls here. With the help of our experience, no one will have a bottleneck before the Above Immortal Ascension Realm. Do you understand?"

Yang Kai nodded lightly.

There really shouldn't be any bottlenecks before Transcendent Realm with their help, as long as someone's strength is enough there would be able to break through without worries.

Yang Yi said again, "Since you have been sent here by Yang Ying Hao, it means that you are the Patriarch. We are already dead, we haven't been paying attention to what Yang Family has been experiencing recently, but I still have to ask. Why do we have such a young person like you becoming the Patriarch, and what qualification do you have?"

"What qualifications do I have?" Yang Kai gave them a strange look then said, "Junior is less than 19 this year, and is in the Immortal Ascension Boundary Fifth Stage. Twenty-seven of my followers have reached the Transcendent Realm. Is it enough?"

"Your cultivation can be felt by this old woman. The strength of your Spiritual Energy is unheard of by this old woman. But what do you mean by Transcendent Realm?" Yang Yi frowned and looked confused. Others are also looking at Yang Kai inexplicably.

Yang Kai was amazed, and this reminds me that the realm of Transcendent Realm can only be known by the top powerhouses in the house. These Yang Family's ancestors have probably never heard of it.

"Transcendent Realm... is what you call Above Immortal Ascension Boundary." Yang Kai explained.

"It turns out that the world already had a name for this realm." Yang Yi nodded and nodded. Their understanding of the Transcendent Realm was vague.

"The Transcendent Realm?" Someone exclaimed, looking at Yang Kai with a look of disbelief, laughing, "Little brat, you're not very good at lying."

Everyone looked at Yang Kai with an incredulous look, thinking that he was lying.

"Do I have to lie to the dead?" Yang Kai said indifferently.

The crowd gradually calmed down, realizing that what he said may be true.

But Yang Kai having gathered twenty-seven Transcendent Realm cultivators, they still found it unacceptable. This number is simply too big to be real.

"Whether what you say is true or false it doesn't matter, but if you want to benefit from us, you have to do something for us." Yang Yi coldly snorted.

"Senior, please advise."

"The second generation of the Yang Family struggled to create the carvings of the Four Sacred Beasts during their generation. The intention of this space was to leave experience for the children of the next generation. We have done this for so many years. Everyone who comes here has always received great benefits. But...it's been so long." Yang Yi's look was slightly painful. "This old woman can't remember how many years my Soul Spirit has been trapped here. In this long, endless silence and nothingness of space, no matter who it was, there would be some feelings of anxiety and grief. Our intentions have been distorted through the passage of time."

"What do you mean?" Yang Kai frowned, and suddenly found the Soul Spirits gathered around him, and the atmosphere had changed.



All of them exuded a gloomy and horrible atmosphere, staring at him like a beast eyeing a delicious meal.

“Yang Ying Hao should have told you that there is a certain danger in coming here, and this danger comes from this old woman and the others!” Yang Yi said coldly, “Our biggest wish now is to leave this place, and You are the best method!”

“You want to possess me?” Yang Kai was shocked.

“This is the instinct that our Soul Spirit has developed after being trapped here for so many years. Although we will try to restrain it, you should be careful.” Yang Yi warned. “Since you have entered here to gain experience from us. It’s best you retreat, or your Soul Spirit will be swallowed by one of us and we will occupy your body and live in your place.”

Yang Kai looked around and found that as Yang Yi said, the souls of these Yang Family ancestors were all looking at him as if they wanted to swallow his Divine Sense, but each one was having a hard time resisting their instincts and suppressing their own desires.

Such a situation was dangerous. For those who have been trapped for a long time, their desires and instincts were strong, and those who have been trapped for a short time only had a slight sign.

“Over the years, there have been many Soul Spirits who lost their minds in the endless years and became an unconscious and brutal spirit that was destroyed by our joint efforts, and the future fate of everyone here is the same.”

“Then you are really pitiful.” Yang Kai looked at them with some pity.

Perceiving by the meaning of his eyes, everyone was secretly astonished.

Everyone who enters this place is either ecstatic or frightened, but no one has ever sympathized with them.

Yang Kai was the first one.

Yang Yi’s face suddenly softened and looked at Yang Kai with a look of appreciation. A good time later she said, “Don’t be sad for us, this was our own choice. Your feelings are meaningless. If you are not accidentally killed in the future, Your Soul Spirit will also enter here, leaving your own cultivation experience and sentiment to the younger generation of Yang Family.”

“I won’t.” Yang Kai slowly shook his head with a firm look. “But your sad fate will be ended by me today.”

### [Chapter 588 – Purify All](#)

The Yang Family’s forty-five ancestors’ Soul Spirits all looked at Yang Kai with horror.

After a time, a loud laugh rang out, “Big words!”

Yang Yi had a weird smile, “You’re saying that you will devour us all?”

Yang Kai nodded.

“Hahahahaha!” Large amounts of laughter rang out, it seemed that they weren’t taking Yang Kai seriously, as it seemed as that they thought of Yang Kai as a joke.

Yang Yi gently nodded, “If you really had the ability, I would be willing to be devoured by you. After all, it is our biggest wish for us to leave this place, but for you it is impossible.”

“Please wait and see, Seniors!” Yang Kai grinned and stopped, releasing his suppressed Divine Senses. Since coming here, his Soul Spirit had involuntarily produced a strong desire, naturally, this force came from the Solitary Golden Eye that resides in his Knowledge Sea.

However, before Yang Kai understood the use of the Solitary Golden Eye, he suppressed this desire.

Now that he had loosened the restrictions on this desire. A huge force suddenly swept through the entire space. The Soul Spirits of the forty-five Yang Family ancestors all moved, but they had no reaction to what was transpiring. They were all sucked into Yang Kai’s Knowledge Sea.

A clear sky, tranquil water underneath, a five-coloured island, sitting quietly on the sea.

The sudden change of scenery gave the forty-five Soul Spirit a shock, all of them looked around but no one reacted.

“Welcome, everyone!” Yang Kai’s Soul Spirit gradually revealed itself, holding his hands to his back, he greeted everyone.

“This is your Knowledge Sea?” Yang Yi exclaimed.

“Yes, this is this disciple’s Knowledge Sea.”

“How did you move us?” Yang Yi looked at Yang Kai with disbelief. She couldn’t figure out what method he used. He actually sucked all the Soul Spirits into his Knowledge Sea.

“I didn’t do anything, it was that.” Yang Kai pointed his finger to the Solitary Golden Eye suspended over the Five Coloured Treasure Island.

Yang Yi and the others turn their heads in the direction he indicated. Everyone’s heart had an inexplicable feeling of fear and uneasiness. It seemed as though the unknown object was their nemesis.

“What is that?” Yang Yi panicked. After endless years passed, she couldn’t clearly remember the feeling she had had, but now, she once again clearly understood what fear was.

Not only her, but the other forty-five Soul Spirits were all the same. One by one all of them trembled involuntarily, shivering, stunned, staring at the Solitary Golden Eye, like it was a beast lying in wait for its prey.

“I don’t know what it is, but it can break the shackles that have bound you for countless years.” Yang Kai took a breath and looked at Yang Yi and others, “I don’t know what your feelings were before putting your Soul Spirits into the Four Sacred Beast Carvings before dying, but since the endless years have distorted your will, then today, let’s end your torment here.”

During the conversation, the Solitary Golden Eye slowly opened.

Yang Kai was not talking nonsense, so he was ready to do it.

At the sight of the majestic golden pupil, it was impossible for everyone not to give birth to a feeling of sorrow or worship.

Xia

A golden light burst out from the eye, and a Soul Spirit standing in the place it was looking did not have time to react, as it was illuminated in a golden light.

The sound of piercing rang out as the consciousness and thoughts contained in this Soul Spirit was instantly purified, leaving only a large mass of pure energy.

\*Xiu Xiu xiu...\* .....

After a series of golden light shot out, one after another, Soul Spirits were purified. In the face of the majestic golden light, these Soul Spirits could not muster any resistance.

Yang Yi's eyes were full of fear, then she finally understood why Yang Kai had such confidence and said that he would devour them all.

This strange golden light can purify their consciousness, and turn it into pure energy that can be absorbed by anyone.

"I don't want to die!" Suddenly, there was a roar of anger. It was unknown which generation of Yang Family Elder shouted this. When this Elder saw so many Soul Spirits being destroyed, their suppressed desires and instincts finally broke out, and the Soul Spirits roared like ghosts. They rushed towards Yang Kai, mouths open wanting to get a hold of Yang Kai to get a chance of survival.

Yang Kai looked at him with indifference. He had a slightly complicated look in his eyes, both pity, and regret.

The pity was for their Soul Spirits having been imprisoned for so many years, suffering for countless years. It was a pity that their wishes and original intentions were beautiful, but as the years passed, their nature was warped.

"Stop!" Yang Yi shouted angrily.

Hearing her shout, the soul of the Elder, who wanted to kill Yang Kai, suddenly stopped, as their eyes were struggling with emotions. He stared at Yang Kai, and although he was close at hand, he could not make a move.

"Do you want to ruin Yang Family's ancestors' pride that they have maintained for so many years?" Yang Yi said faintly.

This sentence was like a bolt of lightning. As it was said, the person's eyes were restored to a state of clarity.

A long shout rang out. As he dropped Yang Kai, he turned and rushed toward the open Solitary Golden Eye.

Golden light poured down and purified him.

The next moment, the remaining Soul Spirits rushed up, one by one with complex feelings, both happy and frightened.

\*Xiu Xiu xiu...\* .....

Yang Kai stood by and watched, he did not stop them. He let them rush to the Solitary Golden Eye like a moth to a flame.

Soon, only Yang Yi was left in the entire Knowledge Sea, all other Soul Spirits were completely purified.

Yang Yi gently breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Yang Kai and quickly said, "I want to say thank you to you in their place!"

Yang Kai looked at her then whispered, "You're welcome."

"If this generation of Yang Family has a Patriarch like you, it's definitely in good hands." Yang Yi showed a smile, the old face slowly changing into a beautiful woman like a flower.

Strands of beautiful black hair fluttered softly, her large pair of almond eyes displayed a soft charm, and her the pretty nose, the fragrant red lips, cheeks white as snow added to her beautiful. The jade-like skin as pure as snow and the shape of this face was beautiful.

Yang Kai was caught speechless.

"This is what this old woman looked like in her prime. At my last moment, I hope to look this way." Yang Yi smiled, suddenly and sternly, "Little brat, if you dare to disclose this, this old ghost will not let you go."

"Junior wouldn't dare..." Yang Kai's expression is weird.

Yang Yi gently nodded. Her body swayed, turning into a stream of light that rushed towards the Solitary Golden Eye.

Solitary Golden Eye spurred open once again with a golden light and hit her.

The shrill sound of piercing rang out, and Yang Yi's consciousness quickly disappeared.

At the last moment, Yang Kai seemed to have seen a serene look on her face.

The Solitary Golden Eye slowly slammed on, and the sea breeze came, and above the entire Knowledge Sea, there were forty or fifty pieces of pure energy floating.

Yang Kai waved his hand and gathered all the energy into one place.

The Yang Family ancestors took great pains to remove their Soul Spirits and place them into the Four Sacred Beasts Carvings before dying, hoping to provide some help to the children of the next generation, but the well wishes and careful arrangements will not stand to the erosion of time.

Yang Yi said that in this endless years, there were already many Soul Spirits who couldn't stand the torture of time and lost their minds. They left behind berserk energy and had to be destroyed by them.

In this case, this would be the final outcome of all of them.

The Yang family was willing to help the patriarch by desecrating the dead. Yang Kai did not know whether this was right or wrong but he chooses not to judge the choices of the Yang Family and the ancestors.

After a while, Yang Kai arrived next to the group of pure energy and sat down then began to absorb it.

After a while, he found a problem.

The power that these energies could benefit oneself is too little, so much that it was almost negligible.

The ruthless and endless years have made the Divine Sense energy of the Yang Family's ancestors weak and frail. How much energy was left in their Soul Spirits?

I am afraid that not even one-thousandth of their heyday was in this mass of energy.

This amount of energy naturally could not give Yang Kai much of a power boost.

However, the perceptions of the Martial Dao from the Yang Family Elders that was hidden away in the energy was perfectly intact.

With these insights alone, Yang Kai had benefited a lot.

Indeed, as Yang Yi said, if someone were to absorb this energy, no one would have a bottleneck before the Transcendent Realm.

As Yang Kai reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary, Yang Kai found it difficult to improve from the First Stage, not because of his own power, but because his understanding of Immortal Ascension Boundary was too low.

Now, with Yang Kai absorbing the insights of the Yang Family ancestors, his understanding was no longer a problem.

Coupled with the energy of the Transcendent Realm and their sentiments, Yang Kai estimated that there would be no bottlenecks for a long time in the future.

Perhaps, until the Transcendent Third Order!

Yang Kai was ecstatic! This surprise dispersed the faint sorrow lingering in his heart and naturally spared no effort to absorb it.

Two days later, Yang Kai slowly opened his eyes. There was not much change in his realm, but his own understanding of the Immortal Ascension Boundary had reached a level that was unmatched. These were the treasures left by the ancestors of the Yang Family.

Not only was there an understanding of The Immortal Ascension Boundary, but also the Transcendent Realm that Yang Kai had a strong understanding.

A figure stood still in the centre of the Soul Foundation Temple, and there was a sign of life behind him, naturally, this belonged to Yang Ying Hao.

But at the moment, Yang Kai felt that the atmosphere around his Grand Uncle was a bit weird, it seemed that he was unsettled.

Yang Kai turned and shouted, "Grand Uncle."

"You were successful?" Yang Ying Hao asked nervously.

Entering the Soul Foundation Temple is also a test for the Patriarch by Yang Family. If the patriarch did not benefit from the Soul Foundation Temple, then this Patriarch was not suitable for the patriarchal position. Seeing Yang Kai finally returned to his body, Yang Ying Hao naturally asked.

### [Chapter 589 – Succession Ceremony](#)

Yang Ying Hao also felt that Yang Kai would be able to succeed, but he could not understand what had happened in the past two days.

Sure enough, Yang Kai nodded gently.

Yang Ying Hao looked hesitant and pondered for a while before asking, "How many did you absorb?"

"All of them."

"All of them?" Yang Ying Hao's eyes widened and looked at Yang Kai with an incredulous look.

"How did you bear with the strain?" Yang Ying Hao was shocked silly.

He himself had also entered the space, knowing what opportunities there would be inside, but also knowing what dangers lie inside. When he entered, he was Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage and he worked hard but only managed to absorb the Soul Spirits of two Yang Family ancestors.

Even so, it took a full two or three years to get rid of the residual consciousness of the two Souls he absorbed.

After all, while they absorb the insights of the Martial Dao, they also inherit the endless years of torture, such as personal experiences, the pain, and such things must be dispelled, otherwise, it would affect life in general.

Yang Ying Hao estimated that if he absorbed even one more, he wouldn't be able to bear it, and by then he would become a waste.

But Yang Kai now tells him that he had absorbed all the Soul Spirits of the Yang Family ancestors.

Yang Ying Hao couldn't believe it, but he had to believe it.

Because the carvings of the Four Sacred Beasts were all covered in numerous cracks and gaps, showing that the pocket space opening no longer exists. When that happened, it meant that the pocket space had disappeared, and it also represented that all the Soul Spirits had been absorbed.

Yang Ying Hao was afraid that from now on, the Soul Foundation Temple would no longer be able to play its role unless something could repair the carvings of the Four Sacred Beasts, and then Yang Kai's soul enters the pocket space before he died.

Yang Ying Hao had a complex look. As he looked at Yang Kai, he could not help but change to a respectful look.

This kind of demeanor is not that of an elder looking at a member of the younger generation, but Yang Ying Hao couldn't help but show it.

He knew that perhaps at this moment, the strength of his cultivation was a little higher than that of Yang Kai's, but as time goes by, Yang Kai would be able to climb to a height he couldn't attempt. At that time, Yang Kai would stand above the clouds, overlooking all mortals.

"I am sorry that I ruined the foundation of Yang Family. I will give you compensation for it in the future." Yang Kai frowned as he noticed that the carvings of the Four Sacred Beasts were destroyed.

"No, this is for the Patriarch of Yang Family." Yang Ying Hao shook his head and said, "Patriarch, the succession ceremony is ready at the Yang Family Offering To The Heavens Stage. We are waiting for you to start."

"Oh?" Yang Kai raised his eyebrows and thought that his current status and identity were somewhat different in those people's eyes. It seems like the times have really changed as he used to wait for his environment to force changes on him, but now, he was the one everyone else was waiting for, "Then let's hurry. I can't keep them waiting for long."

Yang Ying Hao nodded slightly and took the lead.

Outside the Soul Foundation Temple, the Elders and the Yang Family Fourth Master that waited there were no longer here; only Old Demon was left, waiting.

See Yang Kai safely emerged, Old Demon grinned meaningfully.

The Yang Family was offering sacrifices to the Heavens.

Nearly two years ago, The Yang Family Inheritance War began. Yang Family's eight young masters gathered together to listen to Patriarch Yang Ying Hao's generous speech and ride Cloud Treading Colts to War City.

After two years, the succession ceremony for all the seven families was going to be held here.

When Yang Kai arrived, everything was already taken care of. With a shout "The Yang Family Patriarch has arrived", everyone stood up and greeted respectfully.

Yang Kai walked quickly to the Altar. He looked around and said, "Although this junior is the Patriarch of the Yang Family, he does not understand the etiquette or the procedure for this matter. Today, it will be done by Grand Uncle."

It was naturally impossible for Yang Kai to preside over the succession ceremony, after all, this is a major event for all seven people. If you were to mess it up, you would make a fool of yourself.

Yang Ying Hao nodded lightly, with a flash he appeared on the Altar.

When Yang Ying Hao started his speech, Yang Kai quietly stepped back and contacted Qiu Yi Meng and others.

"How are you feeling?" Yang Kai glanced at his followers with a smile.

“Awful.” Huo Xing Chen spat disdainfully, “The thought of someone other than this young master being the patriarch of Huo Family, it makes my heart ache.”

“You really don’t fit that role.” Yang Kai laughed.

“Yang Kai, thank you.” Qiu Yi Meng suddenly said.

“Thank me for what?” Yang Kai looked at her while he tilted his head.

“Don’t pretend to be stupid. Both you and I know you are so generous to accept the great forces that took refuge with you on the same day, just to create pressure on the Eight Great Families and force them to abdicate.” Qiu Yi Meng’s face had a wise smile, “Others think that you were gathering strength, but I know that your purpose was to make this situation.”

Yang Kai stunned, but he did not deny, “There is a reason for this.”

“I always wanted to inherit Qiu Family. Now I have achieved it. Naturally, I wanted to thank you.” Qiu Yi Meng had a touch of emotion showing on her face. “Say, what do you want as a thank you? You can have me if you’d like.”

Huo Xing Chen and others were shocked and looked at Qiu Yi Meng strangely.

Meng Shan Yi coughed fiercely. His face was pale and breathless. “Qiu Yi Meng, you are now the Matriarch of Qiu Family. It is not very good to say such things in view of the general public. It affects Qiu Family’s reputation.”

“Meng Xiong, is the injury still not healed?” Yang Kai glanced at him gratefully for changing the topic.

Meng Shan Yi smiled bitterly, “I am afraid that I will not be able to heal from this injury in this lifetime.”

Meng Shan Yi was eroded the ghost gas of Ghost King and Poison King. Although he escaped with his life, after half a year confined to a bed, and if not for the ceremony today he would not be here right now.

Yang Kai frowned and thought about it, and whispered, “Open your mouth!”

“Ah?” Meng Shan Yi was suspicious.

The next moment, he felt something was thrown into his mouth by Yang Kai, and he swallowed involuntarily. A warm current spread through his chest, and it gave him a hint of strength, even his pale face changed, becoming a bit rosy.

Meng Shan Yi quickly made some guesses in his mind, and his face was overjoyed, cupped his fists said, “Thank you, Brother Yang.”

Yang Kai smiles and shakes his head, and said nothing.

At this moment, Yang Ying Hao had finished speaking and screamed, “I will take over the ceremony and begin now!”

The gongs and drums sounded, the music was ringing, and the lively atmosphere was extraordinary.

The corners of Yang Kai’s mouth turned into a weird smile and turned to look at the northern sky.



In the sound of the drums, the north swiftly spurred a few figures, panic and unease spread suddenly through everyone's hearts.

"Sure enough." Qiu Yi Meng stood side by side with Yang Kai, staring into the distance.

"They have come." Yang Kai coldly snorted.

The sound of drums continued, but the elites of the Eight Great Families were secretly concentrating and rallying their strength, acting quickly, and looking excited and eager to fight.

Although they noticed some anomalies here, the figures from the north were not afraid, and they are still closing in fast as lightning.

Yang Kai had stayed in the Soul Foundation Temple for two days, but this situation was already expected.

The succession ceremony was nothing but a cover. The true ceremony of inheritance of the Patriarch position was held secretly by the Great Families last night.

In other words, Qiu Yi Meng and others are now the Family Heads of the Great Families already.

The younger generation became the heads of the Great Families, which represented the official establishment of the alliance with Yang Kai. If the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land didn't act at this time, after the completion of the ceremony today, Yang Kai will lead the elites of Central Capital.

The first to act will always have the advantage. This is something everyone knows.

Therefore, even though Yang Bai could foresee that this was a trap, he still had no choice but to act.

In a short time, the figure of the six Great Evil Kings was clear to see in the eyes of everyone. They stood in a hexagon formation quietly suspended in midair. They all had a look of ridicule, and a burst of laughter came from the mouth of Ghost King and Poison King. It felt unbearable, making blood and Qi tumble uncontrollably.

"The Six Great Evil Kings!" Yang Ying Hao and others stared at the six people with hatred, and everyone's eyes Central Capital showed the feeling of incomparable hatred.

Among them, Ye Kuang Ren and Kang Rui looked at the two people who were being held in the hands of The Profound Yin Ghost King.

Naturally, they were Ye Xin Rou and Kang Zhan who were arrested half a year ago.

At this moment, the two looked dull, with tattered clothes, and their True Qi seemed to have disappeared completely, to the point where they seemed to be ordinary people.

It can be seen that in the last half a year, while they were in the hands of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, they had been subjected to inhuman torture.

Aware of the gazes directed to the people in his grasp, The Profound Yin Ghost King laughed, "The Great Families succession ceremony, this is such a great event in the world. The Lord has ordered us to come to send our congratulations, and to offer a trivial gift, please smile!"

With that, he reached out and threw Ye Xin Rou and Kang Zhan down.

Ye Kuang Ren and Kang Rui shouted and flew up, ready to catch Ye Xin Rou and Kang Zhan.

“Don’t!” Yang Ying Hao shouted.

The ghost king was a schemer, he could not return Ye Xin Rou and Kang Zhan so plainly. It was obvious that both their bodies had been tampered with.

But to everyone’s surprise, after Ye Xin Rou and Kang Zhan were caught by Ye Kuang Ren and Kang Rui respectively, nothing happened. The two looked dull and like they lost their soul. No yuan qi, although they’re breathing, they were like a dead body.

Ye Kuang Ren and Kang Rui carefully examined their situation and found no abnormalities. They still did not dare to take any chances. They handed them over to their respective families, and commanded them, “Lock them away.”

After arranging that, the two men looked up and stared at the six Great Evil Kings.

“Ye Family’s Patriarch and Kang Family’s Patriarch really are vigilant people.” The ghost king smirked with a condescending look.

“Talk less nonsense! Today, since you dared to show up here, you will die without burial!” Ye Kuang Ren roared.

A figure suddenly appeared in front of the Six Great Evil Kings and interrupted Ye Kuang Ren’s words.

After seeing his appearance, the color drained from everyone’s faces.

Demon Lord Yang Bai!

### [Chapter 590 – Figh](#)

No one knew how he appeared here, or even if he had always been here and only when he decided to show himself had everyone noticed him.

“You two old Patriarchs are too uptight. I’ve not come here today to fight.” Yang Bai swept his eyes over the crowd faintly.

“You’re not here to fight?” Yang Ying Hao coldly snorted, “Then what purpose does the Demon Lord and his Six Great Evils Kings have for coming here?”

Yang Bai said, “To talk.”

“Talk?” Everyone’s expression became weird. All of them never dreamed they would hear such words ever come from Yang Bai’s mouth.

However, Yang Bai didn’t pay any attention to these awkward faces and instead focused his gaze on Yang Kai, carefully examining him as a dignified light flashed across the depths of his eyes, quickly calling out, “Martial Nephew, it’s been some time since we last met.”

“Martial Uncle, I trust you’ve been well since we last met!” Yang Kai grinned.

Yang Bai nodded lightly, "Your Martial Uncle underestimated you. I had not anticipated that you would become my greatest enemy. Accomplishing such a feat, Martial Nephew must have worked hard."

"Martial Uncle thinks too highly of me, heroes always arise in times of crisis; rather, Martial Nephew should be thanking Martial Uncle for giving me an opportunity to fully display my abilities."

"We're all one family, there's no need for thanks." Despite his polite speech, it was obvious that Yang Bai's face was gloomy and was actually quite unhappy. Although he felt his own methods and judgement were quite good, he had really miscalculated this time. He hadn't thought that a youth like Yang Kai could stir up such a great storm, forcing him to personally appear here today.

"Martial Nephew, today, Martial Uncle really just wants to talk to you." Yang Bai's expression became serious, "Although the strength you've gathered together now probably surpasses that of my Holy Land, if we were to really fight, how many people do you think will fall? How about we settle things peacefully here today?"

"Good," Yang Kai nodded repeatedly, "Since Martial Uncle is willing to make peace, how could Martial Nephew not agree? I don't want to be enemies with a master like you."

"Martial Nephew is really sensible." Yang Bai chuckled.

In the next breath though, Yang Kai's expression became cold as he continued, "But before we talk, can Martial Uncle offer up his head? My Father and Grand Master are really quite interested in it!"

"Impudence!" The Tyrannical Force King roared, "You fucking brat..."

But before he could finish his words, Yang Bai raised his hand and interrupted him.

Slowly shaking his head, Yang Bai sighed and said, "It seems like Martial Nephew is determined to be enemies with me."

His expression seemed to be quite aggrieved, as if he was truly saddened by Yang Kai's decision.

"Martial Nephew, your decisions here will affect the lives of countless people and families, I hope you can think things over carefully." Yang Bai made one last attempt at persuasion.

"You should ask the members of the Eight Great Families, ask the people of the Central Capital, if they are willing to sit and discuss peace with you!" Yang Kai shouted coldly.

Yang Bai let out a long sigh, "If that's the case, then there's nothing more to say."

As Yang Bai spoke these words, the air suddenly became tense.

Yang Kai stared deeply towards Yang Bai as he roared, "Fight!"

The masters of the Eight Great Families all rushed up while the cultivators from Yang Kai's house who were hidden amongst the crowd also took action. The thirteen Blood Warriors, Lu Si, Li Yuan Chun, Ling Tai Xu, and the ten Transcendent Realm masters who had joined Yang Kai this past month all pushed their True Qi and encircled the Six Great Evil Kings.

With a wicked cackle, the Poison King sent out a cloud of green poisonous gas that quickly enshrouded the area.

At the same time, hundreds of resentful spirits emerged from the Ghost King's body, shrieking and howling as they flew towards the Central Capital's forces.

The Lightning Flash Shadow King transformed into a bolt of lightning and flickered about the battlefield. Almost no one could even detect his movement, only one shadowy figure followed after him like a maggot on rotting bones.

Naturally it was Ying Jiu !

Ying Jiu, who had broken through to the Transcendent Realm, was still not as fast as the Lightning Flash Shadow King, but restricting his movement somewhat was not a problem.

The Tyrannical Force King let out an earth shaking roar as he repeatedly sent out fierce punches. There was nothing fancy about his style, only boxing with pure force, but it still only took him mere moments to pound the Yang Family Offering Sacrifices To The Heavens Stage directly into the dust and sink the surrounding land.

The Thunderbolt Beast King also let out a strange roar, summoning the nearby Fifth and Sixth-Order Monster Beasts with the Seventh-Order Monster Beast Spider Mother in the lead.

At the same time, all the masters from the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, whether they flew under their own power or rode ferocious Monster Beasts, rushed over as well.

Five of the Six Great Evil Kings immediately began fiercely attacking.

Only Shan Qing Luo hesitated, a complicated expression appearing on her face, quietly retreating some distance and only casually sending out waves of True Qi to stir up the nearby cultivators.

She didn't want to fight this battle, but with Yang Bai here, she had no choice but to act.

"Unworthy Disciple, today is the day you die!" Ling Tai Xu flew straight towards the Demon Lord and teamed up with a number of the Eight Great Families' Transcendents to attack Yang Bai.

"Honoured Master..." Yang Bai glanced at him pityingly but actually didn't engage in a head on confrontation, instead turning around and flying off, disappearing in a flash of light.

No one knew what he was up to.

An unprecedented war had erupted in an instant.

The Central Capital Eight Great Families, Yang Kai's mansion, and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land had all committed almost all of their power to this battle.

Centered around the Yang Family's forces, various Martial Skills and artifacts sent out wave after wave of attacks, causing the World Energy in the local area to become turbulent.

Although the new Patriarchs of the seven families also wanted to participate in this battle, they had no choice but to remain behind, guarded by the strongest masters from their respective families. Before the situation became clear, the seven families did not feel assured letting them enter the fray.

Only Yang Kai, accompanied by Old Demon, shuttled back and forth across the battlefield.

Inside his Knowledge Sea, the Solitary Golden Eye continued to send out a great suction force. Every time an Immortal Ascension Boundary master died, Yang Kai would absorb the Spiritual Energy which leaked from their destroyed Knowledge Sea as long as he was less than a hundred meters away.

Yang Kai did not seek trouble with any of the Transcendent present, his goal was only the various Immortal Ascension Boundary masters.

Even without Old Demon taking action, Yang Kai was unstoppable; no one in the Immortal Ascension Boundary was worthy to be his opponent.

The Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land only had around a dozen Transcendents, less than a fifth the number the Eight Great Families and Yang Kai's mansion had.

Yang Ying Hao's initial analysis was right, as long as Yang Kai and the Eight Great Families joined forces, it was not actually that difficult to defeat the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land.

The battle began at noon and continued until the early morning hours of the next day. There were countless deaths and injuries on both sides but although the Eight Great Families and Yang Kai's forces suffered great losses, the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's forces on the other hand were all but decimated.

After this battle, it would probably be impossible for the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land to recover. Seeing hope, the Eight Great Families and Yang Kai's cultivators fought even more valiantly while the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's cultivators and Monster Beasts constantly lost ground.

Shan Qing Luo, who was engaged in a frigid battle with a group of masters from the Eight Great Families, suddenly felt a mysterious aura approach her, causing her heart to clench. Yang Bai suddenly appeared in front of her.

"Qing Luo, come with me!" Yang Bai calmly ordered, sending out two casual palm strikes towards the attackers around Shan Qing Luo.

Against Yang Bai's Third Order Transcendent strength, the powerhouses from the Eight Great Families were incapable of resisting, all of them spitting blood as they were blown away as easily as paper kites.

Shan Qing Luo was dumbstruck but quickly nodded, following behind Yang Bai as the latter flew away.

Yang Bai waved his hand and isolated his and Shan Qing Luo's auras. Sweeping his eyes over the battle down below, his expression remained indifferent, seemingly having no intention of intervening.

"My Lord, what exactly is your objective?" Shan Qing Luo stared at Yang Bai silently for a while, but seeing him not speak, she boldly took the initiative to ask.

"My objective?" Yang Bai glanced back at her.

"Our Holy Land's disciples have suffered massive casualties while my fellow Evil Kings are also in dire straits, do you not intend on rescuing them?"

"Why would I rescue them?" Yang Bai smiled lightly, "What does it matter to me if they live or die?"

"Sure enough, Sir Demon Lord only sees the Holy Land's people as pawns!" Shan Qing Luo's beautiful eyes flashed a complicated light, "You never cared about the survival of the Holy Land. It's laughable

that Ghost King and the others thought that under your leadership, the Holy Land would eventually destroy the Eight Great Families and become the unchallenged ruler of this world.”

“Naturally, that was only their wishful thinking; I never spoke such words to them.” Yang Bai nodded without hesitation.

“In that case, why did Sir Demon Lord order me to follow you?” Shan Qing Luo’s proud chest heaved up and down with dissatisfaction.

“Because I need a woman to stand behind me.” Yang Bai glanced at her with great interest, but his eyes were completely limpid and devoid of lust.

Shan Qing Luo smiled and quipped back, “I didn’t think Sir Demon Lord cared about women.”

“I’m still a man, a man needs a woman,” Yang Bai said flatly, “But under the Heavens, only you are worth to be my woman. You can rest assured, I will not do anything to you, I only need you to accompany me and witness what is to come. One person always acting alone is somewhat lonesome after all.”

“Witness? What do you want me to witness?” Shan Qing Luo asked, quite confused.

“You’ll understand soon, it won’t be long now.” Yang Bai smiled mysteriously. Shan Qing Luo clearly saw that in the depths of his eyes there was a look of excitement she had never once before seen. Apparently, whatever was about to occur was of great significance to him.

“Qing Luo, your relationship with my Martial Nephew doesn’t seem to be simple.” Yang Bai seemingly unintentionally said.

Shan Qing Luo’s heart jumped but she soon calm down and calmly replied, “Because of some special circumstances, I am already his woman.”

Yang Bai was slightly surprised, but didn’t seem to care too much, nodding calmly, “That’s all in the past; from now on, forget about him. Although he is quite good, but by following me, you will realize that this world is not as simple as you think and you will get to see many things and scenes you never imagined before.”

Shan Qing Luo stared towards Yang Bai curiously, not quite understanding what he meant.

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“Where is Sir Demon Lord?” The great roar escaped from the Tyrannical Force King’s lips as he was being besieged by the Transcendents from Yang Kai’s house. Although he had astonishing personal strength, two fists couldn’t block four fists. Under the fierce assault from the many masters from Yang Kai’s forces, he was slowly being suppressed. Watching as the people from the Holy Land died one by one yet still not seeing Yang Bai take action, the Tyrannical Force King was quite aggrieved.

The Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land daring to openly attack the Central Capital was almost entirely because of Yang Bai’s overwhelming strength. If not for the Demon Lord, how could these Evil Kings had stupidly run over here to seek death?

“I’m afraid Sir Demon Lord has abandoned us!” The Ghost King roared fiercely, a huge black cloud that assumed the shape of a giant twisted face surrounding him. Everywhere he went, this giant face would swallow enemy cultivators whole, spewing out fresh blood after it chewed them up.