

## Martial 651

### Chapter 651, Volcano

It seemed that because Yang Kai asked too many questions she couldn't answer, Guan'er no longer wanted to play with him and returned to the stone room instead, disappearing after she dropped him off.

Recalling what had just happened the moment he had seen the statue of Great Demon God, Yang Kai shook his head in confusion.

He didn't know if that voice was real or simply an illusion but even if he wanted to get to the bottom of it he had no way to do so, so he could only ignore it for now.

Two days later, Yang Kai, who was meditating, noticed a subtle energy fluctuation nearby and quickly opened his eyes, discovering Li Rong and the cold Han Fei standing together in front of him.

Yang Kai's brow wrinkled, he didn't understand why Han Fei had also appeared and asked, "What's happening?"

In response, Li Rong shook her head lightly, "We don't have what we need, but since you need it, you can take it for yourself."

"Take it myself?" Yang Kai was slightly puzzled.

"Good, that's why I had you wait for two days, Han Fei will escort you there."

Han Fei's territory was on the other side of Demon God Citadel, Li Rong had apparently sent a letter to let her telling her to come here which had caused the two day delay.

Yang Kai glanced at the icy woman and gently nodded, deciding to not ask anything.

"If you're ready, then let's go," Han Fei didn't speak any nonsense as she coldly glanced at Yang Kai.

"I have nothing to prepare."

"Good," Han Fei said, turned around, and walked out.

"Be careful out there," Li Rong reminded.

Yang Kai gently waved his hand before following Han Fei outside.

As soon as Yang Kai exited his stone room, he saw Han Fei's tender body transform into a stream of light and disappear, but he just stood there and watched.

Li Rong looked at him curiously, a trace of suspicion appearing on her pretty face.

After waiting for a while, Yang Kai still didn't move, and Han Fei couldn't help flying back, frowning at him with displeasure, "What are you doing? Why don't you keep up?"

"I already said I don't have much True Qi left and can't afford to squander it; flying to wherever we're going will be a big waste of True Qi, right?" Yang Kai said helplessly.

"What are you trying to say?" Han Fei frowned.

“You’ll have to carry me there,” Yang Kai said in a serious tone. Upon hearing this, Han Fei felt even more annoyed, “Hmph, you dare tell me to carry you?”

“I’m not trying to take advantage of you, nor am I trying to disdain your identity, this is simply the most appropriate choice,” Yang Kai replied sternly.

Li Rong knit her brows for a moment before nodding to Han Fei.

Han Fei grit her teeth but said nothing, flicked her hand, and wrapped Yang Kai in a wave of energy, lifting him up and once again shooting off into the sky.

Han Fei had a cold temperament and preferred silence to conversation, Yang Kai also understood that such a woman would not try to act friendly with strangers so he naturally didn’t take the initiative to speak, simply closing his eyes and allowing her to carry him to their destination.

However, just because she wasn’t speaking to him, Yang Kai was keenly aware that Han Fei seemed interested in him as she would stealthily use her Divine Sense to scan his body, repeatedly trying to uncover his secrets; of course, she never succeeded.

This Mysterious Small World was very different from the outside world. Here, there was no sun or moon, night or day, the sky was a chaotic mix of light and shadow and the land was vast and barren with few traces of grass or wildlife.

Only occasionally were there a few Monster Beasts.

Speeding along all the way, the pair remained silent, but after some time, the air temperature gradually began rise. Sensing this change, Yang Kai couldn’t help feeling excited!

This kind of hot aura was exactly the kind of energy he needed.

As time passed, the concentration of Yang Yuan Qi in the air became higher and higher and it became obvious that a huge source of it was up ahead.

Yang Kai couldn’t help looking forward to this.

After two days of travel, Yang Kai finally saw it, on the distant horizon, the sky was dyed a dazzling golden red..

At this point, the air was flooded with Yang Yuan Qi and it was concentrated enough that when Yang Kai ran his True Yang Secret Art, his reserves of True Yang Yuan Qi were quickly being restored.

On the other hand, Han Fei had to circulate her Demonic Qi slightly in order to resist this Yang Qi.

Yang Yuan Qi had always been the nemesis of Demonic Qi, even the powerful Ancient Demon Clan cultivators couldn’t ignore its suppression, but powerful masters like Han Fei seemed to be able to ignore this ordinary Yang Attribute attacks.

After flying a while long, the density of Yang Yuan Qi became even greater and Han Fei finally stopped. Hovering mid-air along with Yang Kai, the pair shifted their gazes downwards.

Below, there was a winding mountain range with a particularly large one that had a great crater that was akin to the giant beast's mouth. This crater was massive and Yang Kai could clearly see tumbling red hot magma bubbling within it.

The Yang Yuan Qi here was incredibly rich and could even melt rocks into magma.

From time to time, this boiling hot magma would well up and flood down the mountainside.

Moreover, the Yang Origin Seal in Yang Kai's chest was violently throbbing, seemingly overjoyed with the massive concentration of Yang Yuan Qi down below.

The Yang Origin Seal, which only responded to in the presence of Yang Yuan Qi, had never pulsed so strongly before, so Yang Kai was fairly certain that there was an incredibly powerful source of Yang Attribute energy hidden beneath this volcano.

"This is our destination," Han Fei finally spoke, "The rich Yang Attribute energy here should meet your needs. As far as I know, there is a large deposit of Yang Crystal Ore beneath the magma. If you have the ability, feel free to collect as much as you want, our Ancient Demon Clan have no need for such things."

Yang Kai nodded lightly to express understanding.

"I'll bring you down first and find a suitable place for you to cultivate," Han Fei said, wrapped Yang Kai in her energy and rushing down.

Even facing this boiling magma that seemed capable of melting anything, the icy woman didn't show the slightest fear, a terrifying force that shocked Yang Kai erupting from her seemingly tender body, pushing the magma aside, opening a channel for the pair.

Like it was pierced by a sharp sword, wherever Han Fei passed, the magma would split and give way.

There was no danger at all, and as soon as the pair passed through, the magma would converge again. Yang Kai glanced back but couldn't see anything but an ocean of molten rock.

Yang Kai suddenly had a deeper understanding of just how immense this woman's strength was.

Saints were all considered top masters in this world but Yang Kai didn't know what order this woman was.

After descending an unknown distance, Han Fei eventually seemed like she had some difficulties coping. The Yang Yuan Qi here was too rich and even she could not ignore it.

Small beads of sweat began appearing on her delicate brow and an intoxicating fragrance began wafting towards the tip of Yang Kai's nose, causing him to feel awkward.

Seemingly aware of the change in Yang Kai's demeanor, Han Fei stared at him coldly and stopped moving forward, asking, "Is it alright here?"

"Yes," Yang Kai quickly nodded.

"Then you stay here and cultivate," Han Fei said, waving her hand, splitting apart the nearby magma, and opening a cave in the side of the volcano. This cave was just big enough to allow Yang Kai to sit cross-legged inside.

After setting up a few energy barriers to isolate this place, Han Fei tossed Yang Kai into the cave and coldly said, "Human, don't play tricks, absorb the Yang Qi you need here quietly. I'll come pick you up one month from now."

"En!"

Han Fei glanced at him once more before turning around and vanishing into the magma.

After she left, Yang Kai took a deep breath and explored his surroundings.

This cave was safe and sturdy; after all, it had been carved out by a Saint Realm master, the flowing magma outside had no way of seeping in. Although Yang Kai wasn't afraid of this magma it would be troublesome if he was caught inside it and became lost.

Settling down, Yang Kai began circulating his True Yang Secret Art.

As soon as he began cultivating, it felt like all of the pores on his skin opened wide and began drinking in the vast amounts of Yang Yuan Qi in the surrounding, madly pulling it into his body.

Yang Kai's face lit up, he had never experienced such a rich amount of Yang Attribute energy before and felt incredibly comfortable.

*Dida...*

A light dripping sound rang out from within Yang Kai's body and after only thirty breaths of time; a new drop of Yang Liquid was formed.

Now, Yang Kai's cultivation realm was not the same as it once was, whether it was the purity or density of his True Qi, they were several times greater than when he had first begun cultivating the True Yang Secret Art.

This also meant that if he wanted to form a drop of Yang Liquid, he had to absorb dozens of times more Yang Yuan Qi than before.

Even so, it only took him thirty breaths of time to form one here.

This kind of speed was faster than Yang Kai had ever imagined.

The environment here was incredibly well suited to his cultivation.

*Dida...*

*Dida...*

The dripping sound continued constantly as Yang Kai cultivated single-mindedly, soon forgetting everything around him, even the passage of time.

Below the volcano, inside the rolling magma, Yang Kai entered an ethereal state and cultivated silently.

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Great Commander Chu Jian's territory, one of the four leaders of the Ancient Demon Clan, lay thousands of kilometers east of Demon God Citadel.

At this moment, Chu Jian was sitting in his castle's hall, listening to one of his confidant's reports. After a moment, Chu Jian's eyes flashed and a hint of excitement appeared on his face, "You mean, that outsider left Demon God Citadel?"

"Yes Sir, he was taken away by Great Commander Han Fei," The man replied quickly.

"Do you know where they went?"

"The seemed to be headed in the direction of the volcano."

"The volcano..." Chu Jian frowned. Naturally he knew where this volcano was as it was one of the Ancient Demon Clan's forbidden lands, even the four Great Commanders weren't willing to go there if it wasn't absolutely necessary.

It was not that there was anything there that could threaten their lives, but that they instinctively wanted to avoid the rich Yang Qi the permeated the area.

"Why would they go to the volcano?" Chu Jian brow wrinkled, unable to understand what was happening.

If not for some special purpose, it was impossible for Han Fei to bring that human there.

"Sir, this is a rare opportunity, should we..." The man hesitantly asked.

Chu Jian's eyes narrowed and a trace of coldness flashed across their depths, sneering as he said, "Naturally I know this is a rare opportunity. Come, let us go invite this outsider to visit my territory for a few days!"

Chu Jian had kept tabs on the various rumours surrounding Yang Kai and knew that his progress in Alchemy was quite impressive.

Chu Jian had always been looking for a way to suppress Li Rong. If this time, he could bring this human boy back to his territory, train him to refine Saint Grade pills, and free their clan from their imprisonment here, winning his clansmen's support would become easy. At that time, Li Rong would have no choice but to abdicate her position to him.

Moreover, Chu Jian knew that the amount of herbs Li Rong had left was not much, while on the other hand he had many in store. If that human brat wanted to continue improving his Alchemy skills, only he could provide the necessary herbs.

As if he could already picture his glorious ascension, Chu Jian's eyes filled with anticipation and excitement, so he quickly began deploying his subordinates.

Chapter 652, Focus Of The Battle

Time hurried by and, in the blink of an eye, a whole month had passed.

Yang Kai knew this was a rare opportunity, so for the entire month, he had spared no effort circulating his True Yang Secret Art, madly absorbing the surrounding Yang Attribute energy.

After one month, there was finally a feeling of saturation in his dantian.

There were now countless drops of Yang Liquid stored in his dantian. When he arrived here, Yang Kai was quite concerned about how much Yang Liquid he could collect, but now, he had already lost track of how much he had.

He was brimming with strength.

With so much Yang Liquid, Yang Kai figured he could spend it freely for several years without worrying about it.

As Yang Kai wantonly consumed the surrounding Yang Yuan Qi, the nearby magma was also affected a bit and was no longer as hot as it first was, even showing some signs of solidification.

In the surrounding kilometer radius, the concentration of ambient Yang Yuan Qi had been greatly reduced.

Now that he was sated, Yang Kai wanted to dive down further and explore the volcano's depths to see if there were other opportunities to be had, but with the deadline he had agreed upon with Han Fei approaching, he could only sit and wait.

He was not willing to provoke this icy woman and give her an excuse to question him.

Time passed by as he waited, but Han Fei never appeared.

Gritting his teeth, Yang Kai finally made up his mind and exited his cave and dove into the magma.

After wrapping himself in a protective layer of True Qi, although the temperature of the magma was still stifling, it didn't cause any harm to Yang Kai.

There seems to be no bottom to this place and the further Yang Kai descended, the richer the surrounding energy became. The environment here was perfectly suited to him and his cultivation, but for the Ancient Demon Clan, it was nothing short of a forbidden hell.

Of course, Yang Kai had no intention of trying to escape; sealed in this Mysterious Small World, he knew that there was nowhere he could hide unless he wanted to spend the rest of his life in this volcano for the rest of his life.

He just wanted to see what kind of mysteries this place hid.

After diving for about an hour, there was no end in sight, and the surrounding temperature and pressure were reaching a level that even he couldn't stand.

Cursing silently to himself, Yang Kai eventually just shook his head in annoyance.

Although he really wanted to fully explore this place, it seemed if he continued to press forward, he would be putting his life at risk, and with no guarantee of any benefits, there was no way he would act so rashly.

Thinking about it for a moment, Yang Kai reluctantly gave up, turned around, and headed back up.

After another hour, he finally returned to his former position.

Waiting there for him, with an even colder than normal expression on her face, was Han Fei; apparently she had thought Yang Kai had run away and was grinding her teeth in anger.

After seeing Yang Kai re-appear, she quickly yelled, "Where have you been?"

"Exploring down below," Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders.

"Down below?" Han Fei's slender brow wrinkled slightly, "You can still dive further?"

Even she couldn't dive much further into this volcano, their current position was basically her limit, so this human boy still being able to descend was somewhat surprising to her.

"I cultivate a Yang Attribute Secret Art, I'm like a duck in water here," Yang Kai chuckled.

However, this explanation didn't quite satisfy Han Fei, because even if he cultivated a profound Yang Attribute Secret Art, if he didn't have enough personal skill, there was no way he could freely explore this place with his weak cultivation.

But such things didn't concern her so she just brushed it aside and asked, "Did you get what you wanted?"

Yang Kai nodded lightly.

"Then let's get going, Senior Li should be waiting anxiously," Han Fei said, not waiting for Yang Kai to answer before wrapping him in her True Qi and flying upwards.

Soon, the two flew out of the volcano's caldera.

But at that moment, Yang Kai suddenly grabbed Han Fei's arm and whispered, "Wait!"

Han Fei tender body went stiff as she turned an icy glare towards Yang Kai, "What is it?"

She seemed to be unaccustomed to being touched, especially by men, so this small movement had caused her to react quite fiercely.

"See for yourself!" Yang Kai's face became serious and he replied faintly.

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly as she released her Divine Sense, her pretty face soon became gloomy.

Even Yang Kai was able to detect the anomalies around the volcano, so how could Han Fei not notice? It was simply that, at first, she hadn't been vigilant of her surroundings.

"It seems we're in a bit of trouble," Yang Kai sneered as his pair of sharp eyes stared at the surrounding sky.

"Don't say anything, I'll handle this!" Han Fei snorted, her beautiful eyes suddenly fixing on a certain position as she coldly shouted, "Chu Jian, come out!"

A hearty laugh rang out as Chu Jian stepped out from his hiding place and boldly showed himself, his eyes staring towards Han Fei with a look of ridicule and a glimmer of lust, sneering as he said, "Commander Han Fei, what a coincidence meeting you here."

Saying so, his eyes narrowed as his sullen gaze shifted towards Yang Kai for a moment before once again focusing on Han Fei, apparently not placing Yang Kai in his eyes at all.

“Chu Jian, what are you doing here?” Han Fei’s voice was ice cold as she glared back at him.

The area surrounding this volcano was a forbidden zone to the Ancient Demon Clan, no one would come here unless absolutely necessary so obviously she didn’t believe Chu Jian appearing here was just coincidence.

Also, when Chu Jian spoke, a number of figures appeared one after another, each of them a powerful master from Chu Jian’s territory, all of them wearing grim smirks as they surrounded the volcano.

The other party was well prepared; obviously they had received news about them being here and had set up this ambush.

“Oh nothing much, I just wanted to ask Commander Han Fei to do me a favour and allow this human brat to accompany me to my territory for a while!” Chu Jian replied slyly.

“You have guts, I’ll give you that!” Han Fei’s cold stare began mixing with traces of anger, “This human is a guest of Senior Li and is also the hope of our Ancient Demon Clan. Do you plan on stifling our clan’s best chance at obtaining freedom? Chu Jian, you best stop trying to stir up trouble like this, even if Senior Li has shown you great benevolence doesn’t mean she will allow you to act without any restraint!”

“Senior Li?” Chu Jian coldly snorted, “I will replace her one day, and become the real master of Demon God Citadel! My Ancient Demon Clan is a bold and warlike clan, even if we are currently trapped in this forsaken place, we should not forget that. All these years of peace have dulled our fangs and Senior Li’s ‘benevolence’ has only worsened the situation. She is not suitable to be the Lord of Demon God Citadel. Only I, Chu Jian, am worthy of such a role!”

Upon hearing these impassioned words, Chu Jian’s henchmen’s auras all suddenly became dangerous. It was as he said, even if they had been detained here for countless years, the masters gathered under Chu Jian still maintained their militant hearts.

“You’re insane,” Han Fei said as she shook her head disappointedly, “Although we knew you had wild ambitions and were conspiring against us, never had we thought that you were so far gone. Chu Jian, if you don’t cease this madness, only death awaits you!”

“Death?” Chu Jian burst into laughter, “I wonder if I’ll be the one to die, or if you will?”

When she noticed Chu Jian’s murderous intent, Han Fei couldn’t help feeling a chill shoot up her spine, realizing that he had already made his resolve. Chu Jian was apparently committed to usurping Demon God Citadel, and his first would be to eliminate any dissidents, so she and Hua Mo had become his primary targets.

After countless years being trapped in this Mysterious Small World, Han Fei had actually forgotten how the plots and intrigue the Human Race was so fond of worked.

“Han Fei, I can give you a chance!” Chu Jian stretched out his hand and pointed towards her arrogantly, “Submit to me and I will make you my wife, and together we can rule Demon God Citadel. Then as long



as this human brat can refine the necessary Saint Grade pill, we can escape from this infernal prison. Compared to blindly following Senior Li, joining me has far greater advantages to you!”

In response, Han Fei just stared back at Chu Jian with a sarcastic grin filled with disgust, “You want me to marry you? Are you out of your mind? I’d rather marry this human than marry you!”

“Hey, why are you trying to pull me into this?” Yang Kai grumbled unhappily.

He didn’t care about the internal struggles of Demon God Citadel, who won or who lost was of no consequence to him, but now he had suddenly become the focus of this battle, Yang Kai was unable to stay out of it.

No matter who wins or loses, his existence had become a key component as the winning side would definitely need him.

“You shut up, there’s no place for you to speak here!” Han Fei’s pretty face showed a slightly flustered look as she glanced over at Yang Kai, her cold expression quickly returning to normal.

Chu Jian shook his head in disappointment and sighed, “You’ve made a grave mistake. Senior Li is too kind-hearted, so I need to take charge of Demon God Citadel! If we leave this world and finally escape to the outside, with her weak personality, what foothold will my Ancient Demon Clan possibly be able to establish? If she had at least fought with me, I may not have been so disappointed, but look, even though she knows I’m plotting against her, Senior Li has never once even condemned me. That woman... should never have been born in my Ancient Demon Clan!”

“Don’t use Senior Li’s benevolence as an excuse for your arrogance!” Han Fei shouted, “If Demon God Citadel were to be ruled by you, it would be my clan’s greatest misfortune!”

“You disappoint me,” Chu Jian kept shaking his head. “Han Fei, I’ll ask you one last time: Join me in my great crusade and forge a bright new future for our clan! Refuse me again and I will show you no mercy. Beautiful women are easy to come by, what I care about is only your Saint Realm strength!”

“Keep dreaming!” Han Fei’s aura burst erupted as she tightly wrapped Yang Kai in her True qi and rushed out, trying to smash through Chu Jian’s encirclement.

As long as she could break through this blockade, Han Fei was confident she could make it back to Demon God Citadel with Yang Kai.

However, since Chu Jian had long been preparing this move, he naturally wouldn’t give her this opportunity.

The moment Han Fei moved, he also took action.

Before she could figure out how he had moved, Chu Jian had blocked Han Fei’s path and sent out a powerful palm strike filled with vicious intent, like a roaring beast baring its fangs, ready to take a bite out of Han Fei and Yang Kai.

Han Fei expression changed dramatically as she pulled Yang Kai back, shielding him while she sent out a palm of her own.

*Hong Hong Hong...*

A violent blast resounded and a brilliant glow spread around as Chu Jian and Han Fei's strikes met mid-air.

"So many years have passed since we last fought, it seems Commander Han Fei's strength has grown quite nicely," Chu Jian said calmly, letting out a chuckle before his body flickered and several mirror images of himself were created; each one carrying the same tyrannical aura as the original.

In the next moment, these countless figures all waved their fists and sent a terrifying blow towards Han Fei's delicate body.

#### Chapter 653, Escape

Facing such an attack, Han Fei's expression became tensed, immediately gathering all of her strength and concentrating it on the weak point of Chu Jian's strike.

Yang Kai, who was being guarded by her, couldn't help feeling like he was suffocating, as if he couldn't even muster the will to resist.

Although he didn't know what Order Saint Chu Jian was, Yang Kai fully realized just how massive the gap in their strengths was; even though he was not the one being targeted, the residual momentum from this attack alone was enough to fully suppress him.

As this rain of fists fell, Han Fei brought Yang Kai with her as she dodged, every step she took containing a kind of mysterious sentiment. Amidst this onslaught, the two were like a small boat floating within a hurricane, at risk of capsizing at any moment.

"Han Fei, you're not my opponent. Surrender without a fight and I'll grant you a quick death!" Chu Jian continued attacking while trying to disrupt Han Fei's concentration by taunting her.

Both of them were Saint Realm masters, so even though there was some gap in their strengths, it would take a great deal of effort for Chu Jian to defeat Han Fei. On top of that, he had to carefully control his power so as not to accidentally kill Yang Kai, giving him an extra layer of shackles.

Han Fei remained silent, her teeth clenched tight as her delicate body swayed back and forth through the storm.

When the barrage finally ended, Han Fei's unexpectedly didn't have a single scratch on her, even her clothes weren't ruffled. Seeing this, Chu Jian was infuriated and his eyes became red. He felt like he had lost a lot of face in front of his subordinates so he no longer planned on holding back, calling out in annoyance, "You brought this upon yourself, Demon God Transformation!"

Shouting angrily, his face quickly filling with complex black Demon Crests and his strength and Blood Force significantly increased.

Han Fei also didn't dare hold back, quickly using her Demon God Transformation as well, a set of red Demon Crests decorating her face. In an instant, the world around her seemed to flood with a vague floral fragrance.

A storm of petals condensed from her Demonic Qi suddenly appeared and shot towards Chu Jian.

But Chu Jian didn't evade at all, simply smashing his fist forward and shattering these petals into dust.

“Second Order Saint?” Han Fei exclaimed, “So you were hiding your real cultivation all along!”

Chu Jian let out an arrogant laugh, “It’s not too late to know the truth before you die!”

With a great shout, Chu Jian condensed a black spear completely out of Demonic Qi and threw it with unstoppable momentum towards Han Fei’s lower abdomen, running her through. Han Fei coughed out a mouthful of blood and her momentum quickly dropped, her beautiful ice cold face suddenly becoming pale as she fell towards the mouth of the volcano.

Suddenly unleashing his full strength, Chu Jian’s single blow had caused heavy losses to Han Fei.

The gap in strength between the two Great Commanders was too large. It was obvious that Chu Jian’s courage to rebel was not him simply acting recklessly.

“Escape...” As Han Fei fell, she whispered into Yang Kai’s ear and used the last of her strength to throw him out.

Under imposing auras of two Saints, Yang Kai found it difficult to even control his own body, so although he heard Han Fei urge him to go, he was simply not capable of following through.

Chu Jian wouldn’t kill him because like Li Rong, he needed something from him, but it was obvious from the first glance that Chu Jian was the type of person to burn bridges after crossing them, working with him would be much less safe than working with Li Rong.

Yang Kai understood all this but his body simply couldn’t muster any strength and was only able to fly out with Han Fei’s assistance.

“Take him!” Chu Jian didn’t spare Han Fei another glance and immediately ordered his henchmen to seize Yang Kai.

The one closest to Yang Kai, a Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivator, jumped in front of Yang Kai and stretched out his arm towards the latter’s neck, a cold sneer appearing on his face, “Human, from now on, you serve Sir Chu Jian!”

Yang Kai’s expression was sullen as he gasped for breath, his bones creaking under the pressure.

Under this crushing pressure, Yang Kai’s Unyielding Golden Skeleton seemed to have some unusual reactions.

The greater the pressure, the stronger the Unyielding Golden Skeleton resisted.

Yang Kai suddenly recalled that he was able to obtain the Unyielding Golden Skeleton in the past precisely because he did not give in to despair.

After that, through countless desperate battles, he had slowly realized the mysteries of the Unyielding Golden Skeleton.

At that moment, in Yang Kai’s mind, it was as if an explosion suddenly went off and his mouth slowly curled into a provocative grin as he let out a ferocious roar, “Unyielding Will!”

The shackles formed by the immense surrounding pressure that had weighed down his body shattered in an instant and Yang Kai regained his freedom.

The pressure and momentum of Chu Jian, a Second Order Saint, had not disappeared and was still as weighty as a mountain, but Yang Kai no longer seemed to be affected by it any more.

“I will submit to no one!” Yang Kai roared at the Demon Race cultivator in front of him as a drop of Yang Liquid appeared in the palm of his hand and instantly transformed into a sharp blade.

*Pu...*

The Yang Liquid blade pierced the chest of this Demon Race cultivator who stared back at Yang Kai wide eyes, obviously not comprehending what had just happened.

*Cilala...*

The incredibly pure True Yang Yuan Qi violently reacted with the Demonic Qi in this man’s body and began burning it away.

A pitiful scream rang out as the True Yang Yuan Qi which had invaded his body caused an excruciating pain, completely suppressing his Demonic Qi to the point where he could not gather any strength at all, resulting in him plunging towards the volcano in the next instant.

“How is this possible?” Chu Jian was also stunned, not having imagined that even under the pressure he was emitting this human brat was still able to fight back!

When he saw that one of his subordinates had inexplicably suffered heavy losses he couldn’t help feeling angered, “Damn you!”

His momentum bursting out, Chu Jian opened his hand and grabbed towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai’s hair all stood up; killing that Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivator wasn’t surprising because his enemy hadn’t been on guard against him at all, but facing the direct attack of a Saint Realm master, he instinctively felt a huge sense of crisis.

As the hand approached, Yang Kai quickly released more than a dozen drops of Yang Liquid from his fingertip and condensed them into a radiant golden spear that he shot out towards Chu Jian’s palm.

*Pu pu pu.....*

Chu Jian’s offensive was blocked for a moment. Such a large amount of pure True Yang Yuan Qi was something even he couldn’t ignore. The Demonic Qi protecting his palm was quickly purified and his skin even received some minor burns.

A drop of Yang Liquid was the crystallization of all the True Qi in Yang Kai’s meridians, so a dozen drops of Yang Liquid was equal to a dozen times Yang Kai’s full strength. Yang Kai using more than a dozen Yang Liquid drops all at once was equivalent to him using a strike more than a dozen times more powerful than his cultivation base would suggest he could, obviously this was a very frightening attack.

After sending out this Yang Liquid spear, Yang Kai didn’t stick around to see the result, ignoring Chu Jian’s fury as he turned around and rushed downward.

Before Han Fei hit the magma below, Yang Kai managed to catch up and grab her, hold her under his arm, and wrap her in his True Qi before diving into the volcano’s caldera.

*Putong...*

The two figures instantly disappeared into the orange molten rock

“Follow them!” Chu Jian was enraged and quickly ordered his men to pursue them.

Chu Jian’s subordinates all exchanged a reluctant glance before gritting their teeth and diving down as well. Even though all of them were normally brutal and fearless, this environment which heavily restrained their strength still gave them pause.

Beneath the magma, Yang Kai was like a fish in water, easily descending at a rapid pace while protecting the injured Han Fei.

Being held tightly by Yang Kai, Han Fei’s expression was quite complicated, a mix of shame and misery flashing across her eyes.

Never had she dreamed that in this situation this human would be the one saving her.

If not for Yang Kai suddenly breaking free of Chu Jian’s suppression and unleashing that oddly formidable strike, it was likely she would have fallen here today. Chu Jian really planned on killing her. In order to unify Demon God Citadel, he had to remove all dissidents; he would never have shown her any mercy.

But this boy... how did he do it?

Under such immense pressure, he had actually regained his freedom of movement, the very idea was ridiculous. In fact, the moment she had thrown him out, even Han Fei had not expected this result.

Staring at Yang Kai at close range, Han Fei could see that although his expression was incredibly serious, there were no signs of fear. If anything, deep within his eyes, there even seemed to be a trace of excitement.

Even now, he seemed to be enjoying this thrilling life or death crisis.

[Freak!] Han Fei thought to herself before her expression darkened once again, calling out in alarm, “Hurry up, Chu Jian’s still pursuing!”

From above them, Han Fei could clearly feel Chu Jian’s cruel and angry aura approaching.

If this human boy managed to escape from his hands, Han Fei reckoned Chu Jian would go insane with rage.

“I know,” Yang Kai nodded faintly and asked, “Is your limit at the position where you left me to cultivate?”

“Almost, I could probably dive only a bit further,” Han Fei replied weakly.

“What do you think Chu Jian’s limit is?”

“Even though he’s now a Second Order Saint, he can probably dive at most another 1,000 meters! After all, the Yang Qi here is too rich and restrains my Ancient Demon Clan too severely.”

“Then he can’t catch us, haha,” Yang Kai grinned confidently.

Han Fei's beautiful pupils lit up, suddenly remembering that this boy seemed to have been exploring the depths of the volcano before she had come to pick him up. Although she didn't know just how deep he could dive, listening to his tone and seeing his currently relaxed performance, he should be able to descend quite a distance.

Suddenly, she had a sense of anticipation.

Hesitating for a moment, he finally decided to ask, "Can you withstand it?"

"I don't know, but I have to try. Either way it's better than being caught by him."

"Actually... he won't kill you. If you are caught by him, there won't be any danger to your life, why do you want to take such a big risk?"

"Because I believe in Li Rong more. If my guess is right, if I was to be caught by Chu Jian, he would kill me after he's done using me."

"Seems you still have some self-awareness!" Han Fei nodded lightly.

"Don't you and Hua Mo also have that idea?" Yang Kai suddenly smiled at her coldly.

Han Fei's heart jumped as she stared back at Yang Kai with amazement.

"Sure enough!" Yang Kai let out a sigh, his expression quite gloomy.

"We truly had such thoughts, but we hadn't made a decision yet. Because our Ancient Demon Clan doesn't need to owe a mere human a favour!" Han Fei replied in a cold voice, even in this situation, she did not have any intention of backing down, freely admitting everything.

"You having such thoughts is enough of a reason for me to kill you now to avoid future troubles," Yang Kai sneered.

"Feel free!" Han Fei turned her gaze away.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you, even if you are injured, killing you now would still be somewhat difficult."

"You really have some self-awareness!" Han Fei snorted.

"However, after today's events, I think you'll reconsider whether you want to repaying kindness with enmity. If you still dare to have such thoughts though, I won't show any mercy. I'm letting you live not because I'm being naive but simply because right now I am the one under the eaves."

Han Fei spat disdainfully and no longer answered back. She found that when she spoke with this human, she could never occupy the initiative and was instead seen through by him, like he could read all of her thoughts and ideas.

Chapter 654, Cave

Being chased by the Second Order Saint Chu Jian, Yang Kai didn't panic at all; instead, he even began bargaining with Han Fei in a clear-cut manner, trying to use the favour of saving her life to diminish the hostility she had towards him.

Beneath the magma, Chu Jian took the lead, a powerful and chilling force pulsing from his strong body pushing aside the molten rock. Although the speed at which he dove was extremely fast, Yang Kai and Han Fei were still beyond the range of his sight, so he could only use his Divine Sense to determine their location.

“Human, you can’t escape. Surrender without a fight and I’ll spare you! Refuse, and when I catch you, I’ll peel the flesh from your bones!” Chu Jian roared while chasing after the pair.

Yang Kai ignored these threats and continued diving. The moment he stopped, everything really would be over.

No matter what, he couldn’t allow himself to fall into Chu Jian’s hands.

Soon, he and Han Fei reached the depth where he had been in secluded cultivation for the past month.

Upon arriving here, Han Fei’s condition rapidly began deteriorating. Although she was still wrapped in Yang Kai’s True Qi, her Demonic Qi was still fluctuating somewhat erratically, instinctively rejecting the surrounding Yang Qi, her pretty face going even more pale as a hint of panic flashed across her eyes.

Han Fei had already said that this was basically the maximum depths she could reach. If she were to continue down again, her Demonic Qi would be completely suppressed.

That is to say, upon reaching this depth, her life was basically completely in Yang Kai’s hands. If Yang Kai wanted to kill her, all he had to do was discard her here, and even if Chu Jian bypassed her, in her heavily wounded state, the surrounding Yang Qi would be enough to eventually kill her.

How could she not feel nervous?

Yang Kai glanced over at her and flashed a grin before increasing the output of his True Qi, wrapping her up even tighter, silently indicating that he would not abandon her.

Perceiving this, Han Fei couldn’t help breathing a sigh of relief, her cold eyes glancing back at him, her mood somewhat complicated.

“Human, you’ve successfully angered me. I’ve decided, when I get my hands on you, I’ll make your life so painful you’ll beg for death!” Chu Jian’s angrily shouted from above. By now he knew that Yang Kai would never compromise, and was unable to hold back his rage. He no longer cared about anything else, all he wanted to do right now was capture Yang Kai and torture him to sooth the hatred in his heart.

As he shouted, Chu Jian’s speed increased again, fully displaying his determination to capture them.

Yang Kai’s face changed slightly, and he too began to dive quicker, but his cultivation was nowhere near as high as Chu Jian’s, so although this environment was incredibly favourable to him, the distance between the two sides was slowly being shortened.

Also, seemingly in response to Chu Jian and the other masters wantonly releasing their Demonic Qi, the magma within the depths of the volcano began churning rapidly, hindering the speed at which Yang Kai could penetrate it.

Twenty meters, thirty meters, fifty meters...

As the depth increased, the surrounding Yang Qi and the burning heat became more and more intense. This kind of heat even made Yang Kai sweat while Han Fei, who was nestled under his arm, was now dripping wet, beads of sweat pouring down her face, along her slender neck, and soaking her rich chest.

“Are you at your limit?” Han Fei asked, naturally she could see how much Yang Kai was struggling now.

However, Yang Kai remained silent.

“Such misfortune, having to die together with a human like you!” Han Fei sighed helplessly, a look of regret filling her face.

“You shut up!” Yang Kai shouted angrily, he hadn’t expected that even now this woman was still discriminating against him.

At Demon God Citadel, he felt that many of the Ancient Demon Clan looked down on him. Only Guan’er was easy-going around him, but at the beginning she too despised him.

It seemed like in the eyes of the Ancient Demon Clan, the Human Race was nothing but a third-class existence, only their Ancient Demon Clan bloodline was noble and worthy of respect. Everyone stared at him with clear contempt.

These kinds of gazes made Yang Kai feel very uncomfortable.

Han Fei’s attitude was even more obvious. From the very first time she laid eyes on him and even until now, she had always maintained a superior attitude and spoke down to him.

Yang Kai couldn’t understand what she was so proud of.

As he spoke, with a great burst of sound, a pair of wings suddenly unfolded behind Yang Kai.

When these wings unfolded, Yang Kai’s speed once again increased dramatically, and under his control, the pair of large, gorgeous wings curled into a protective shield that wrapped around Yang Kai and Han Fei.

The outside heat eased greatly when this was done.

“Heavenly Dao Law?” Han Fei shuddered as she stared blankly at the Flaming Yang Wings.

From this pair of fiery wings, she felt an esoteric and incomprehensible strength and mystery.

Such a profound manifestation of the Heavenly Laws was not something Yang Kai could cultivate, but must have been something he obtained through some special opportunity.

“You actually...” Han Fei couldn’t help but covering her mouth as she gazed at this sight in shock, nearly losing her ability to speak.

“Seems at least your vision’s not bad,” Yang Kai snorted, “Correct, this is indeed a Heavenly Dao Law.”

“Your good fortune really is enviable,” Han Fei said faintly, extending her hand gently to touch his wings, but before she could even make contact, her fingers were repulsed.



The rich Yang Qi contained in Yang Kai's wings was completely incompatible with her Demonic Qi. Although she wasn't injured by this small clash, a good portion of the Demonic Qi protecting her hand was purified.

Retracting her hand, Han Fei bit her lip but suddenly sensing something, she smiled happily and said, "Chu Jian's speed has dropped."

"He should be reaching his limit," Yang Kai laughed.

"But as long as he continues guarding this place, we can't get escape and will sooner or later be caught by him," Han Fei said helplessly.

"Do you think that Senior Li won't notice this?" Yang Kai sneered, "You've been together with Senior Li for so many years yet it seems you really don't know much about her. While it's true she is kind and benevolent, that doesn't mean she's ignorant. It's impossible for Li Rong to not know about Chu Jian suddenly mobilizing so many people, and even if she didn't receive word about his actions immediately, at most it will be a few days before she comes to rescue us. We just need to lay low for a while."

Han Fei's pretty face suddenly blushed bright red as she kept silent.

As one of the four Great Commanders, usually such a simple truth would have been obvious to her, but after all the sudden and unexpected events of today, her thoughts had become somewhat scattered.

"Human, you'll regret this!" Chu Jian's unwilling roars arrived from above, "Han Fei, if you don't want to die, bring that human brat to me and I swear I'll spare your life!"

Neither of them responded to him because both Yang Kai and Han Fei had noticed that he had stopped chasing them.

Even with his Second Order Saint Realm cultivation, Chu Jian was completely restrained by this environment and could no longer pursue them.

As if she had suddenly found hope amidst despair, Han Fei's complexion became more radiant.

"Let me down," She suddenly called out, now that there was a moment to catch her breath, she finally turned her attention to the embarrassing position she was currently being held in.

"But your injuries..." Yang Kai shot her a hesitant look.

"Don't compare my Ancient Demon Clan's physiques to your fragile human body..."

Before she could finish, Yang Kai let go of her. Seemingly noticing the displeasure in Yang Kai's mood, Han Fei didn't continue talking about it but instead followed behind Yang Kai under the dual protection of his True Qi and Flaming Yang Wings.

The roars of Chu Jian continued to resound up above causing the magma to become more and more unstable while Yang Kai and Han Fei nervously examined their surroundings with their Divine Senses, trying to find some kind of refuge.

Suddenly, Han Fei smiled happily and pointed in a certain direction, "Over there!"

Yang Kai glanced in the direction she pointed and after sweeping the area with his Divine Sense couldn't help smiling and swimming forward.

A moment later, the magma that had been wrapped around them this whole time suddenly disappeared, and the two broke into a natural cave.

This cave was somewhat dark, but the ambient heat was at least less unbearable than within the magma.

Surprisingly, in the depths of this volcano, a place like this actually existed; this discovery caused Yang Kai to feel delighted.

Sitting on the ground, panting heavily, whether it was Yang Kai or Han Fei, suddenly surviving such a deadly crisis made them feel a sense of joy and relief.

Gradually adapting to the surrounding darkness, Yang Kai looked around and found that to his left, hot magma still slowly flowed past, while to his right, there seemed to be a deep, bottomless tunnel.

"Let's move further in, if the magma was the suddenly rush inside..." Yang Kai didn't feel at ease. The magma here was being kept out by some kind of natural barrier, but if this barrier were to suddenly disappear, the entire tunnel would quickly become flooded.

Han Fei thought for a moment but didn't have any reason to refuse, quietly standing up and following behind Yang Kai.

In the pitch-black darkness which made it hard for him to even see his own fingers, Yang Kai fumbled his way forward while Han Fei didn't dare to move too far from him; after all, the Yang Qi in this place was still too rich and she needed to rely on his True Qi to safely resist it.

A dripping sound echoed through the cave as blood flowed from Han Fei's wound and splashed onto the ground, hissing as it hit the blisteringly hot rocks.

Yang Kai did not express too much concern. Judging from Han Fei's earlier condition and the strong physical resilience of the Ancient Demon Clan, even such a heavy blow wasn't enough to kill her.

After walking for who knows how long, through many confusing twists and turns, Yang Kai and Han Fei arrived at a large cavern with a particularly high World Energy concentration.

This cavern was extremely spacious and so high that it was impossible to see the ceiling with only the weak ambient light. Although Yang Kai couldn't see what kind of environment this was, but after releasing his Divine Sense he at least knew there was nothing else living here.

This alone gave him some peace of mind.

He knew that in such a special environment, there was a high likelihood that some strange and powerful creatures would exist. If they were to encounter such a beast right now, neither he nor Han Fei would be able to resist.

"Let's rest here for now," Yang Kai calmly suggested.

Han Fei nodded lightly, following Yang Kai to one of the cavern's walls and sitting down cross-legged.

When she sat, she made sure to leave space for Yang Kai to sit down beside her.

Perceiving her intentions, Yang Kai couldn't help chuckling.

This woman clearly couldn't separate from the protective range of his True Qi, but she simply couldn't bring herself to apologize for her earlier words either, so she had to express herself with these kinds of actions.

[So hypocritical.] Yang Kai thought to himself.

Chapter 655, Whoever Picks It, Keeps It

After fighting a great battle and then fleeing from Chu Jian for so long, although the two still had an abundance of True Qi, their physical and mental strength had been greatly drained.

Soon after sitting down, both of them entered into a kind of meditative state.

The spiritual and physical strength rapidly recovering.

After two hours, a bright light flashed across Yang Kai's eyes as he slowly opened them; he had recovered to his peak state.

Han Fei was still sitting beside him and, although she had yet to wake up, her aura was a lot steadier now.

Her tender body now gently pressed against him, Yang Kai felt an indescribable softness and smelled a wondrous fragrance that seemed to naturally waft from this icy woman, rousing his spirits in many different ways.

A short while later, Han Fei gradually woke up, and upon noticing her current embarrassing state, took the initiative to open a small distance between her and Yang Kai before coldly asking, "What should we do now?"

"Explore the surrounding environment first," Yang Kai said, standing up, pushing his True Qi slightly to emit a soft glow all around his body.

Han Fei couldn't help but frown. She didn't like the hot aura radiating from Yang Kai but there was no helping that, it was simply an instinctual reaction of her Demonic Qi towards his Yang Qi.

"I have some light crystals on me," Han Fei said, pulling out two glowing stones from somewhere. Yang Kai smiled slightly accepted one before leading Han Fei around to explore the cavern.

Just as Yang Kai had suspected, this place was indeed a grand and expansive cavern.

More than three hundred meters tall and able to fit more than a dozen palaces inside it, this place also contained an astonishingly rich World Energy, not Yang Yuan Qi, but pure World Energy that any cultivator could absorb.

The two explored the cave for a while but found nothing until they came across a path that led deeper into the ground.

“Do you want to go in and explore or wait here for Li Rong to come to save us?” Yang Kai held up the light crystal and asked Han Fei.

A hint of curiosity flashed across Han Fei’s pair of beautiful eyes and after only a brief moment of hesitation, she replied, “Even if Senior Li receives word of this, she won’t necessarily know we’re down here. This is a rare chance, we might as well go in and see.”

“Alright,” Yang Kai smiled.

This place was a famous forbidden zone to the Ancient Demon Clan. Even the four Great Commanders would not be able to access this region easily. In fact, without Yang Kai’s asylum this time, on her own, Han Fei would not have been able to arrive at this cave safely and would have already been melted by the surrounding magma.

She was naturally very curious about what kind of secrets this place held.

Even though the Ancient Demon Clan had lived here for countless years, this was a completely unexplored area, so Han Fei’s inborn curiosity eventually won out.

Descending through the dark tunnel, the pair noticed that the surrounding rock walls were unusually sturdy.

After walking for what seemed like forever though, the two still had nothing to show for their efforts.

Han Fei, who was following behind Yang Kai, was now having some difficulty breathing steadily.

Her lower abdomen had been pierced through, and although this injury was not a threat to her life, it still greatly affected her strength and mobility.

“Let’s rest here for a while,” Yang Kai proposed.

Han Fei nodded indifferent, knowing that he was being considerate.

Upon sitting down, Yang Kai took out a healing pill and handed it to Han Fei, the latter simply glancing at him for a moment before calmly accepting it.

“You don’t have healing pills on you?” Yang Kai asked, frowning.

“We can’t practice Alchemy, how could we have healing pills?” Han Fei replied faintly.

“Why didn’t you say anything earlier...” Yang Kai was speechless. This woman was so proud that she had chosen to use only her natural healing abilities to deal with such a grave injury rather than asking him for a pill.

On the other hand, Yang Kai had thought that Han Fei, as one of the four Great Commanders, would at least have some common healing pills on her.

“Well excuse me,” Han Fei snorted, thinking about something for a moment before suddenly taking out a flask and handing it to Yang Kai, “Want some water?”

Yang Kai was surprised and almost unconsciously accepted the flask from her hand and drank a few mouthfuls.

Han Fei asked again, "Want something to eat?"

This time, she handed over a few pieces of fruit before Yang Kai could even answer. These fruits contained quite a lot of energy and were obviously high-quality items.

This woman... was she doing this in order to express her thanks? Yang Kai looked at her slightly awkward expression and suddenly understood what was going through her head.

Yang Kai secretly shook his head and accepted the fruits, eating them without any hesitation.

"You seem to have brought a lot of things with you," Yang Kai looked at her up and down, wondering where she was keeping all these things.

Yang Kai knew that Universe Bags were artifacts that could be used to store items and since coming to Tong Xuan Realm, he had seen a number of people with them.

The several team captains from Bold Independent Union and the Charm Monster that he had killed were examples.

However, Han Fei didn't seem to have one on her, so Yang Kai was very confused about what she was using to keep her possessions.

"En, I usually collect various things and store them in my Void Ring for when I need them later," Han Fei explained casually, taking out another piece of fruit and eating it.

"Void Ring?" Yang Kai's eyes lit up, his eyes instantly fixing on a small ring on Han Fei's right index finger.

This ring was dark in colour, and at first glance was obviously something quite old.

"A higher-end storage artifact compared to Universe Bags, you probably haven't seen them in the outside world before only some extremely old forces with rich heritages have such thing," Han Fei faintly explained.

Staring at the Void Ring on her finger, a flash went off in Yang Kai's mind suddenly as he asked, "Is this thing made of Soulstone?"

"You know about Soulstone?" This time Han Fei was the one who was surprised.

Yang Kai nodded gently, why wouldn't he know about it? His Wordless Black Book was a gigantic piece of Soulstone.

"En, this Void Ring is forged from a small piece of Soulstone. It's said that Sir Great Demon God obtained a large piece of Soulstone in the past. No one knows what he did with it, but after he was done there were apparently some scraps left over which, with a number of auxiliary materials, were forged into a few Void Rings by a famous Artifact Refiner. These four rings are currently kept by us, the Great Commanders."

Listening to her, Yang Kai thought about it for a moment and indeed recalled seeing such rings on Li Rong and Hua Mo's hands.

It turns out these rings were storage artifacts that were superior to Universe Bags!

“Good, enough about that. This time I really owe you a big favour, so I won’t advocate killing you after our agreement is completed anymore, but I can’t guarantee that Hua Mo will agree as well. However, you can rest assured that with Senior Li’s asylum, Hua Mo won’t easily take action against you,” Han Fei suddenly said.

Yang Kai nodded slightly, knowing that her saying this was her way of indicating her stance.

“I don’t understand why Senior Li is so optimistic about you and is so attention towards you.”

“I don’t understand either!” Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders, “If you have a chance, please help me ask Li Rong what all this is about.”

After half an hour, the pair resumed their exploration. It seemed that Han Fei’s state was much better than before because of the healing pill.

As they descended further into the tunnel, Yang Kai realized that the surrounding World Energy was becoming even denser, as if it was gathering together somewhere below them.

Recalling his experience beneath the Central Capital, Yang Kai couldn’t help feeling shocked and ventured a bold guess, “There couldn’t be an Earth Vein below us, could there?”

Hearing this, Han Fei thought about it for a while before nodding solemnly, “It’s possible.”

Suddenly excited about such a fortunate prospect, the two couldn’t help greatly increasing their forward pace.

After a mild sprint, Yang Kai suddenly came to a dead end with no obvious way to proceed.

But on the rock wall in front of him, there were some shimmering lights.

“What are these?” Yang Kai muttered suspiciously, stepping forward to investigate.

Han Fei also hurriedly walked over after seeing the situation in front of them, unable to hold back her curiosity.

At the same time, the two reached out and gently pushed their True Qi to break the rock wall in front of them. Yang Kai quickly sifted through the debris and soon found a fist sized gem that gave off a pure and flawless aura.

Feeling the energy contained within this gem and carefully examining it, Yang Kai quickly shouted, “Han Fei, Han Fei, look at this, isn’t this Crystal Stone?”

Han Fei’s expression became a bit sour, not having expected this little human brat to suddenly start calling her name, but her attention was quickly attracted to the gem in his hand and no longer cared about Yang Kai’s rudeness. After examining the gem herself for a moment, she nodded, “It really is Crystal Stone”

“This is Crystal Stone?” Yang Kai was stunned, “Such a big piece?”

Yang Kai had seen Crystal Stones before, but whether it was the ones he had received from Bold Independent Union’s Yun Xuan or the ones given to him by Li Rong, they all had a very regular shape and

size, roughly equivalent to his thumb, so he was surprised to find a fist sized chunk of Crystal Stone at the bottom of this volcano.

“Could this place be a Crystal Stone mineral lode?” Han Fei’s expression became excited as she leapt forward and sifted through the rock wall debris. A moment later, she too found a chunk of Crystal Stone amidst the gravel, but even though it was smaller than the one Yang Kai was holding, it was still several times larger than a common Crystal Stone.

“This really is a Crystal Stone mineral lode!” Han Fei declared confidently.

“Didn’t you say that it was a Yang Crystal Ore mineral lode beneath this volcano?” Yang Kai was also shocked.

“I just read so in the records of our ancient book, it might have been a mistake,” Han Fei explained, “But Crystal Stones are much more valuable than Yang Crystal, especially for our Ancient Demon Clan...”

Yang Crystal Ore was basically useless to her and her clansmen, only Yang Kai would want them, but Crystal Stones were different, Crystal Stones were extremely valuable to all cultivators.

After being trapped in this Mysterious Small World for countless years, almost all the Crystal Stones in Demon God Citadel had been consumed, many of her clansmen had never even seen Crystal Stone before.

This was also the reason why Pan Lang was so stunned when he learned that Yang Kai had obtained fifty or so Crystal Stones.

Crystal Stones were rare treasures inside this Mysterious Small World.

“About these...” Han Fei’s pair of beautiful eyes flashed a radiant light as she began to ask.

Yang Kai grinned meaningfully, “Whoever picks it, keeps it.”

“Don’t be so shameless. This place belongs to my Ancient Demon Clan, obviously the things here should be belong to my clan!” Han Fei shouted in annoyance.

“You’re the one who’s being unreasonable,” Yang Kai expression remained unchanged as he shook his head, “Although this place is a Crystal Stone mineral lode and contains who knows how many Crystal Stones, if it weren’t for me, could you even move about here freely? If I stopped sheltering you and tossed you away, I wonder how many Crystal Stones you’d be able to mine.”

“You...you... shameless!” Han Fei became indignant. Right now she was being protected by Yang Kai’s True Qi, and without him she would have trouble even moving about freely, never mind trying to mine these Crystal Stone.

“Then this is where we part ways, I’m leaving. You can stay here and keep these Crystal Stones company. Once you die, I’ll just come back and collect them myself,” Yang Kai said, turning around, preparing to leave.

Chapter 656, Are Your Injuries that Serious?

Seeing Yang Kai really intending to leave, Han Fei hastily grabbed his sleeve, bit her thin lips and stared at him sorrowfully, her face filled with a look of grievances, as if she had suffered from a terrible injustice, evoking a deep sense of pity.

It was basically impossible for a woman as cold as Han Fei to show such an expression unless she found herself in a truly helpless situation.

But now was exactly such a time.

If Yang Kai were to leave, she had no choice but to follow him, but to have such a massive mineral lode in front of her eyes yet be unable to touch it, the suffering in Han Fei's heart could easily be imagined.

Her clansmen very much needed these Crystal Stones.

"What do you want to say?" Yang Kai turned his head to look at her, remaining calm and indifferent.

"We'll do things your way, whoever picks it, keeps it," Han Fei clenched her teeth as flames of anger nearly shot out from her eyes.

"Then let's get to work," Yang Kai smiled happily, rubbing his hands gleefully.

Han Fei said nothing, turned around and began bombarding the rock wall that contained Crystal Stones, sending massive chunks of gravel flying all over the place. Soon, she found some Crystal Stones within this debris and with a happy smile forced them into her Void Ring.

Looking at her as if she was impatient to seize every last Crystal Stone in this mineral lode, Yang Kai couldn't help laughing before he too walked over and began mining.

Crystal Stones were generally found amidst other minerals, so if a Crystal Stone mineral lode contained a ten percent concentration of Crystal Stone, it was already considered quite a high-grade deposit.

But the Crystal Stone mineral lode beneath this volcano was actually of even richer than that, with the total concentration of Crystal Stone here reaching as high as thirty percent.

Motivated by Yang Kai's proposal of 'whoever picks it, keeps it', Han Fei was full of enthusiasm and no longer paid any attention to her injuries, violently bombarded the rock wall and sifting through the debris to find Crystal Stones, not even checking their size or shape before throwing them into her ring, as if she was afraid Yang Kai would rob them from her.

On the other hand, Yang Kai's movements were rather relaxed, calmly accompanying Han Fei as she worked, leaving most of the Crystal Stones to her and only picking up a few here and there.

While she was busy mining, Han Fei quietly glanced over at Yang Kai and couldn't help feeling a bit smug, thinking about how silly this little human bastard was to try to compete with her even knowing the giant difference between their cultivations.

Although she felt so in her heart, she took care not to reveal her inner thoughts on her face so as to avoid him becoming angry and storming off again.



As time passed, the amount of Crystal Stones Han Fei gathered quickly grew to several times the amount Yang Kai collected. By now, she no longer worried about splitting these Crystal Stones with Yang Kai; after all, him trying to snatch things from here was really a bit unrealistic.

As the two tunnelled deeper and deeper, the concentration of Crystal Stones became higher and the stones themselves also became bigger.

Yang Kai even found a head sized piece of Crystal Stone which surprised even Han Fei.

She had never even heard of such a large piece of Crystal Stone.

The two of them, dazzled by the astounding wealth no in front of them, had completely forgotten their current predicament.

However, one thing that Han Fei felt was strange was not despite his harvest being many times smaller than her own, this human brat still had a leisurely look on his face, as if he wasn't the slightest bit anxious.

Did he know he wasn't able to grab as many Crystal Stones as her and was simple satisfied with the small part he was able to gather?

Han Fei secretly guessed.

This was actually not an unreasonable assumption; there were so many Crystal Stones here and while Han Fei was collecting them for her entire clan, Yang Kai was simply gathering them for himself, so even if he had a few times less than her, for his own use it would be more than enough.

After a long period of mining, even with her astounding strength, Han Fei finally began to feel a bit fatigued.

In this hostile environment, while having to keep one eye on Yang Kai in case he tried to pull some kind of malicious stunt, Han Fei's mental and physical consumption were several times greater than his.

Suddenly, Han Fei's actions stopped and a bitter look appeared on her face. She held a big piece of Crystal Stone she had just picked up and stood there staring at it, not moving.

"What happened?" Yang Kai asked with a playful smile.

"I'm a bit tired, just taking a break!" Han Fei said, taking the initiative to retreat a short distance and sitting down cross-legged, careful to not leave the range of Yang Kai's True Qi protection, before quietly taking some unwanted items from her Void Ring and throwing them away.

A moment later, she began mining again.

But after less than an hour, Han Fei stopped again, a helpless look spreading across her pretty face as she shook her head.

"Your Void Ring's full?" Yang Kai saw this and immediately pointed out the problem.

Han Fei glanced over at him faintly and asked, "Do you have any Universe Bags? Lend me a few."

Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders and indicated he didn't have any.

“What are you using to store all those Crystal Stones then?” Han Fei swept her eyes up and down Yang Kai but she didn’t see any trace of a Universe Bag or Void Ring on him. The Crystal Stones he had gathered so far seemed to have simply disappeared. She had no idea where he was hiding them.

“That’s a secret, no comment.”

“Hmph, trying to act mysterious,” Han Fei snorted, her Void Ring was a high-end storage artifact, its internal space as large as a small room.

She didn’t believe that a youth like Yang Kai could possibly possess a higher grade storage artifact than her Void Ring.

After thinking about it for a moment, Han Fei gritted her teeth and softly called out to Yang Kai, “I don’t know why, but I suddenly feel a little cold.”

“Are your injuries that serious?” Yang Kai asked in fright, he didn’t want Han Fei to die here. This woman was one of this Mysterious Small world’s four leaders. If she were to die here, he didn’t know how he would be able to explain to Li Rong. Such an event would inevitably turn the entire Ancient Demon Clan against him.

Before he found a way to leave this Mysterious Small World, Yang Kai didn’t want to make enemies of the Ancient Demon Clan.

“I don’t know,” saying so, Han Fei actually began to shiver slightly.

Yang Kai’s brow furrowed greatly and he immediately stopped his mining work, taking off his shirt and tossing it to Han Fei.

Han Fei’s expression became a bit complicated as she quietly whispered, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” Yang Kai smiled lightly, but in the next moment, his smile stiffened on his face.

Because Han Fei, who a moment ago was shivering and had appeared quite feeble, suddenly straightened herself up, tied his shirt into a simple package, and began stuffing Crystal Stones into it.

Yang Kai’s face went pitch black as he realized that this woman’s whole act just now was actually just for this.

“Are you really so greedy?” Yang Kai said disdainfully.

“What do you understand? My clansmen have all been desperate for Crystal Stones for many years now, naturally I have to collect as many as possible. Every single Crystal Stone I gather will have a great impact on my clans development,” Han Fei shot back without the slightest bit of guilt, never once stopping her hands as she shoved Crystal Stone’s into her new sac.

“Would you like me to take my pants off too? You’d be able to make another sac with them,” Yang Kai sneered.

“Yes please,” Han Fei nodded indifferently, a completely serious look upon her face.

Yang Kai trembled with anger and pointed his finger at her, “I’ll remember this, you deceitful woman! I’ll never believe a word you say in the future, don’t you have any sense of moral integrity?”

At this moment, he suddenly felt quite distorted, emotionally speaking.

“What’s moral integrity?” Han Fei looked at him suspiciously.

Although she understood honour and loyalty, as a member of the Demon Race, the concept of moral integrity really was foreign to her...

Yang Kai huffed a few times before taking a deep breath and turning away, focusing whole-heartedly on mining Crystal Stones.

Han Fei was also feeling somewhat helpless. Her Void Ring had been filled, and even she conned Yang Kai out of his shirt by pretending to have the chills, she had run out of places to store Crystal Stones, so she could only stand back and watch Yang Kai continue harvesting this wealth, her eyes going somewhat bloodshot in the process.

One day passed, two days, three days...

To her great surprise, Han Fei discovered that this human boy showed no signs of stopping, the Crystal Stones he extracted all seemed to simply vanishing into thin air.

Over these past few days, Han Fei roughly estimated that the number of Crystal Stones Yang Kai had extracted was twice as much as she had.

It was no wonder he was so calm at first and showed no intention of competing with her; apparently he had already anticipated she would run out of storage capacity.

But what about him? What kind of storage artifact was he using that had such a large amount of space? Han Fei had been quietly observing Yang Kai these past three days trying to unravel this mystery but had yet to learn anything.

What made her even more shocked was that in the days that followed, Yang Kai continued to reap huge gains. He seemed to have some kind of bottomless pit that no matter how many Crystal Stones were thrown into it, it would never be full.

“I’ll help you gather these Crystal Stones and when we leave her, you give me half of them. Deal?” Han Fei finally couldn’t sit still and reluctantly proposed.

In response, Yang Kai shot her a cold look before completely ignoring her.

“Forty percent then!” Han Fei grit her teeth and took a step back, “Thirty percent? If I help you, your progress will be much faster; you have nothing to lose by cooperating with me!”

“How about twenty percent? Fine, ten percent... teen percent is the lowest I’ll go!”

“Don’t talk to me; I won’t believe anything you say!” Yang Kai blew two hot streams of air from his nose at her.

“You stingy little bastard, what do you want so many Crystal Stones for anyways? The amount you’ve gathered is already enough for you to use freely for several dozen years!”

“Even if I don’t use them to cultivate I can use them for other things,” Yang Kai counted his fingers and said, “Buying herbs, buying artifacts, buying Martial Skills, buy Secret Arts, and buying women!”

Han Fei clenched her fist and ground her teeth as she yelled, "Shameless!"

"You're in no position to talk!" Yang Kai sneered, "You're only safe right now because I'm protecting you! Don't talk to me anymore, or I'll abandon you here."

Han Fei had never felt so bitter in her entire life, but didn't dare say anything more.

In fact, with her Saint Realm cultivation, it would be a simple task for her to suppress Yang Kai here and force him to obey her, but just like he had said, Han Fei had her own pride and really couldn't bring herself to repaying the kindness of saving her life with such enmity. It was because Han Fei knew how to calculate gratitude and grudge that even though he found her somewhat annoying, Yang Kai's overall impression of her wasn't actually that bad.

"Hm?" Yang Kai suddenly paused in surprise, picking up an unusual Crystal Stone from the rubble in front of him. This Crystal Stone wasn't very big, at least not compared to the ones he had previously collected, only about the size of his fingernail, but Yang Kai was keenly aware that the energy contained within it was many times purer and denser than any he had come across before. So much so that only a Crystal Stone the size of a washbasin would be equivalent.

Staring at it for a moment, Yang Kai's expression slowly became solemn.

"Saint Crystal?" Han Fei also called out in alarm, her hands covering her mouth in shock as she stared at the Crystal Stone in Yang Kai's hand.

"Saint Crystal?" Yang Kai's brow also rose, "You mean the legendary higher grade version of Crystal Stone?"

Chapter 657, If He Dies, You Die!

During his time in Bold Independent Union, Yang Kai learned a lot about the mysteries of Crystal Stone so naturally, he had heard of Saint Crystal.

A piece of Saint Crystal contained more than a hundred times the energy of an equivalent sized Crystal Stone.

And that was just a comparison of pure energy.

In terms of true value, a single piece of Saint Crystal was simply incomparable to a hundred pieces of Crystal Stone, because Crystal Stones could be found everywhere, but Saint Crystals rarely appeared.

Anything that was rare, was precious!

"There's actually Saint Crystal here?" Han Fei couldn't sit still any longer. It was torture watching Yang Kai mine Crystal Stone because she had nowhere to store more herself, but now he had actually obtained a piece of Saint Crystal!

This kind of rare treasure could provide tremendous assistance to Saint Realm masters in their cultivation. By absorbing the energy inside a piece of Saint Crystal, she could quickly improve her strength.

Yang Kai obtaining this kind of treasure caused Han Fei's jealousy to soar.

Whether she had the ability to store more or not no longer mattered to Han Fei as she rushed forward and began violently striking the wall again.

Yang Kai also refused to fall behind, drastically increasing his mining efforts, no longer showing the calm and relaxed demeanor he had before.

Chunks of rock flew everywhere along with big and small pieces of Crystal Stones. Han Fei exerted the full strength of her Divine Sense to observe this storm of debris but whether it was ordinary rock or Crystal Stone, she completely ignored it and let it fall to the ground.

Yang Kai pushed his True Qi furiously while carefully controlling it with his Divine Sense to collect all the Crystal Stones that Han Fei ignored, stuffing them into his Black Book space.

*Ding-dong...*

A clear sound rang out and Han Fei's eyes locked onto a target, her hand shooting out faster than Yang Kai could see, stanching up a different looking gem. Grasping it in the palm of her hand, Han Fei smiled brilliantly.

She had also obtained a piece of Saint Crystal.

But in the next moment, she grit her teeth again because Yang Kai also harvested another piece and was casually showing it off to her.

"Just you wait!" Han Fei muttered under her breath, increasing the pace of her attacks again.

For a time, Yang Kai and Han Fei acted like they were possessed, going all out to attack the rock walls and harvest Crystal Stones and Saint Crystals.

The number of Saint Crystals was still quite small, only one or two occasionally popping up, but as time passed, Yang Kai managed to collect more than a dozen pieces while Han Fei gained a few times more. Her cultivation was significantly greater than his so obviously the pace of her mining was faster and taking advantage of her stronger Divine Sense, she would often discover the loose Saint Crystals first.

However, she had no way to store the ordinary Crystal Stones that came loose as she was mining so they ended up being taken for free by Yang Kai.

As such, in terms of gains, the two were basically equal.

*Hong...*

A loud rumbling soundly rang out, and the wall in front of the pair suddenly collapsed, revealing a great chasm, but from the dark chasm a terrifying pulse of energy could be felt.

It seemed that because the two people had broke open this passage, the energy flowing within the mine had become unstable.

*Kacha...*

A burst of cracking sound came from all directions.

Yang Kai and Han Fei's faces both went stiff at exactly the same moment, stopping all their movements as they stood in place silently, not even daring to breathe.

*Kachacha...*

The cracking sounds around them grew louder and louder as the entire cave began to tremble violently while piece of stone began to fall from the ceiling.

Yang Kai's brow twitched, his expression sinking as he whispered, "This... might be bad..."

"I think... we should probably leave..." Han Fei gently nodded.

"Mhmm... Run!" Yang Kai shouted out panic, throwing all other thoughts to the back of his mind as he shot off like lightning towards the cave's exit.

Han Fei also didn't hesitate and followed close behind.

The earth trembled and the surrounding World Energy churned violently, chunks of rock and clouds of dust constantly falling all around the pair as the cracks in the wall spread rapidly.

Yang Kai did his best to observe the surrounding environment as he rushed forward.

He knew that they were currently in the bowels of an active, unstable volcano. Now it seems that his and Han Fei's reckless activities over the past few days had disrupted some kind of delicate balance here and the chain reaction they had started would likely cause the volcano to thoroughly erupt.

When that happened, this cave beneath the volcano would no longer be safe.

Facing this life or death crisis, the pair held nothing back, using their fastest speed to escape, reaching the huge cavern where they had first stopped over in the blink of an eye before shooting up the tunnel they had entered through and arriving in front of the flowing magma chamber.

"Come here!" Yang Kai snorted and grabbed hold of Han Fei's waist, spreading his Flaming Yang Wings and wrapping both of them up before diving straight into the magma, rushing upwards towards the surface.

Driven by the fierce momentum of the volcanic eruption, the speed at which the two ascended was several times faster compared to when they had dove down.

*Hong Hong Hong...*

The deafening explosions around them and the massive flow of destructive energy caused both Yang Kai and Han Fei's faces to become extremely dignified.

At the same time, above the mouth of the volcano, a number of figures floated midair, each of them a powerful master that gave off a formidable aura.

These people were divided into two groups, facing each other, n dangerous air lingering between them.

On one side was the radical, militant Demon Race group headed by Chu Jian, while on the other were the moderate clansmen led by Li Rong and Hua Mo.

As Yang Kai had expected, Li Rong had been paying attention to Chu Jian's movements and when she learned about him suddenly leaving his territory with so many masters in tow, Li Rong immediately realized what he was planning to do.

Quickly summoning Hua Mo, Li Rong led her subordinates from Demon God Citadel and rushed to the rescue, but she was still a step late.

When she and Hua Mo arrived here, Yang Kai and Han Fei had already been forced into the depths of the volcano by Chu Jian and it was uncertain whether they were alive or dead.

Li Rong, who had always shown great tolerance and benevolence, was right now, for the first time, feeling a great urge to kill Chu Jian!

But before confirming the whereabouts and status of Yang Kai and Han Fei, Li Rong endured and ordered Chu Jian and his people to help her search for them.

These days, the masters of the Ancient Demon Clan had repeatedly dove into the volcano to search for traces of Yang Kai and Han Fei. Li Rong even went down personally but in the end still found nothing.

By now, most of the Ancient Demon Race were convinced that the human boy and Great Commander Han Fei had lost their lives inside the volcano.

Chu Jian's expression remained unchanged. Not only did he not show the slightest hint of guilt, there was even a flash of excitement in the depths of his eyes as she stared at Li Rong from a distance, wondering what she would do next.

Now that things had gotten to this point, Chu Jian no longer bothered putting up a front. In recent years, he had been testing Li Rong's bottom line while gathering his strength, by now he had a fair understanding of Li Rong's capabilities.

If a fight really broke out here, Chu Jian wasn't the least bit afraid, even somewhat eager to try.

After so many years of imprisonment, most of the Ancient Demon Clan's fangs had been dulled. Now was the time to awaken the true nature of their clansmen and baptise them in fresh blood.

"Senior Li..." Hua Mo's face was ugly as he let out a sigh and said, "Great Commander Han Fei has probably already fallen."

Li Rong's eyes were shut tight as she continued releasing her tyrannical Divine Sense, ignoring the burning pain the surrounding Yang Yuan Qi brought to her as she desperately searched the volcano, but unfortunately her efforts remained fruitless.

When she heard Hua Mo, Li Rong suddenly opened her eyes, the temperate expression on her beautiful face suddenly becoming gloomy as she ground her teeth, her tender body trembling as she glared angrily and coldly shouted, "Chu Jian, do you have any idea what you've done?"

Chu Jian sneered and nodded, "I naturally know what I've done, there's no need Senior Li to remind me."

Li Rong's expression became even colder as she slowly shook her head, calling out a low voice, "You have no idea. If that human boy turns out to be safe, I can still spare your life, but if anything has happened to him, I'll bury you here along with him!"

As Li Rong shouted, a surging momentum pulsed from her body, causing Chu Jian's expression to finally change as he quickly retreated a few steps and swung his arm forward to block these invisible ripples, his sleeve disintegrating upon contact and scattering into the wind.

Chu Jian's eyes couldn't help widening slightly, only now realizing that this woman who always acted tolerant and benevolent unexpectedly had strength that far surpassed his own!

However, he too was now a Second Order Saint, so he quickly stabilized himself and a cruel expression slowly spread across his face as he shot back, "Senior Li, instead of caring whether Han Fei is dead or alive, your first concern is about that human brat, why is that?"

Beside Li Rong, Hua Mo also couldn't help frowning, a look of suspicion appearing on his face.

Li Rong's words really drew everyone's attention. She didn't mention anything about Han Fei but was apparently only concerned about Yang Kai, causing even Hua Mo to wonder why.

"You don't need to know why!" Li Rong showed no intention of explaining herself, simply taking a deep breath as she stared up into the chaotic sky, her eyes blurring slightly as she solemnly declared, "All you need to know is that I can tolerate any mistakes you have made, I can even tolerate you quarreling with me and seeking to usurp me! But I will never allow you to get away with killing that human boy... If he dies, you die!"

Chu Jian's breath caught in his throat, Li Rong speaking such forceful words meant she was by no means issuing an idle threat... It seemed like he had really inadvertently violated some kind of taboo!

Chu Jian secretly shook his head, wondering if Li Rong had gone crazy. In front of so many of their clansmen, she had actually said this, wasn't she afraid her reputation would be permanently damaged?

Even Hua Mo showed a look of confusion at the moment, let alone their other clansmen.

"I'll give you three days, after three days, if he's alive, I want to see him in person, if he's dead, I want to see his corpse. If you can't achieve even this, I'll kill you myself!" Li Rong glared towards Chu Jian and issued her ultimatum.

Chu Jian didn't show any signs of panic, but instead a look of anticipation, licking his lips as his fighting intent began to rise.

He had no intention of obeying Li Rong's command, things had already progressed to this point so a fight was now inevitable.

But before he could do or say anything, a fierce rumbling sound came from the volcano below and the surrounding World Energy suddenly became turbulent as a dangerous aura began welling up.

Everyone's face changed as they all looked down and saw the magma inside the volcano's caldera begin to surge upwards.

*Xiu...*



A burst of magma violently shot a thousand meters into the air before spreading out raining down on the surrounding area.

*Xiu xiu xiu...*

Soon, more streams of magma burst from the volcano like arrows, each pillar of molten rock carrying with it an incredibly destructive force.

“Senior Li, fall back!” Hua Mo went pale and quickly shouted out, hurriedly pushing his strength as he tried to escape from the volcano’s fury.

Chapter 658, Desperate Fight

The volcano that had been silent for so many years suddenly erupted, red hot magma spewing thousands of meters into the air from its gigantic mouth. In the sky above, a thick plume of ash began to spread out as flashes of lightning shot back and forth within it.

All the members of the Ancient Demon Clan scrambled to avoid the magma. Some of them who responded too late had been hit by the lightning and exploded into a cloud of blood, not even leaving behind any bones, a truly miserable death.

The surviving Ancient Demon Clan members all wore blank stares, their eyes filled with fear as they all pushed their strength and fled as fast as they could.

*Kacha...*

The magma and the lightning flew about randomly and the entire region above the volcano became a land of death.

The power of Heaven and Earth were unmatched!

The three Great Commanders, Li Rong, Hua Mo and Chu Jian, all wore extremely dignified expressions, none of them daring to stop as they brought their subordinates and fled from the danger zone. They didn’t understand what was happening here, but when confronted by the forces of nature, even they dared not act reckless.

Amidst the clouds of ash, thunder boomed and lightning streaked while down below, magma continued to spew out from the volcano’s mouth.

Such Heavenly wrath stunned the Ancient Demon masters and caused many of them to shudder.

Inside this Mysterious Small World, there were very few dangers capable of harming them, much less killing them, but today they had witnessed one.

A moment later, Chu Jian, and Li Rong and Hua Mo’s groups arrived a few dozen kilometers away from the volcano’s mouth, a relatively safe position, both sides staring back in awe of the sea of fire and lightning still erupting from the volcano’s mouth.

Li Rong face was ashen. She had still had a glimmer of hope that Yang Kai and Han Fei had somehow survived, but now this hope had been thoroughly extinguished.

Facing such a calamity, Li Rong felt that it was impossible for Yang Kai and Han Fei to have survived.

At that moment, from the center of the volcano's mouth, two figures suddenly leapt out.

Submerged amongst the magma and lightning, no one managed to discover the existence of these two figures as everyone's attention had been attracted by the vast Heavenly wrath.

The moment they left the volcano's mouth, Yang Kai and Han Fei also wore shocked expressions.

Neither of them had expected that as soon as they escaped from the sea of magma, they would find themselves surrounded by this apocalyptic scene, the rampaging power that carried with it a scent of death caused both of them to tremble involuntarily in fear.

"Keep moving!" Han Fei shouted. Now that they had left the volcano, she no longer needed Yang Kai's protection, instead pushing her own Demonic Qi and wrapping him up, flying out in a random direction.

Yang Kai didn't resist, quickly summoning out his Bone Shield and pouring his True Qi into it. The Bone Shield's mouth opened in response and created a barrier around the pair, helping block a number of deadly attacks for them.

*Hong Hong Hong...*

Great bolts of lightning crashed against the barrier and were quickly absorbed by the Bone Shield, but after only five such strikes, Yang Kai found that this defensive artifact which had been further upgraded to Mysterious Grade Top-Rank, began to show signs of collapsing.

Fortunately, Han Fei's speed and agility were both outstanding and she managed to bring Yang Kai through the field of magma and lightning while avoiding the most dangerous regions.

A moment later, the two were finally escaped from the core of the calamity.

"There's someone in front!" Yang Kai's eyes narrowed as he called out, his face paling in the next instant, "It's Chu Jian!"

"Damn!" Han Fei's expression also became solemn, she had not anticipated that Chu Jian would still be waiting here for them.

She and Yang Kai had stayed in the depths of the volcano for half a month now; Chu Jian being so patient was completely beyond her expectations.

"We need to run," Yang Kai's face became gloomy as he whispered into Han Fei's ear.

Han Fei nodded in agreement.

Just as the two discovered Chu Jian, the other side also noticed them. After seeing Yang Kai and Han Fei's figures, Chu Jian couldn't help grinning ferociously, "You're still alive. Hahaha, the Heavens themselves are helping me!"

Saying so, he cast a glance towards the far side of the volcano but couldn't see Li Rong and Hua Mo's situation.

Chu Jian's nerves immediately relaxed. Since he couldn't see their situation, then they too wouldn't be able to see his, which meant he had a chance to capture Yang Kai and Han Fei before Li Rong could react.

As long as he managed to hold these two, Chu Jian would have a strong bargaining chip to use against Li Rong!

Li Rong seemed to care a great deal about this human brat, even more so than Han Fei. Chu Jian was quite eager to understand why!

Coming face to face with their enemy after just escaping the magma and lightning, Yang Kai and Han Fei immediately turned in a different direction and fled, trying to escape from Chu Jian's vision.

In response, Chu Jian just sneered and without hesitation directly displayed his Demon God Transformation.

Like pitch black snakes, complicated Demon Crests spread across Chu Jian's face, giving him an even more menacing appearance. His Second Order Saint strength rapidly increased as his Blood Force and Demonic Qi surged.

His figure flickering, Chu Jian shot out and arriving in front of Han Fei and Yang Kai in an instant, mockingly calling out, "Seems your luck is quite good, but it's just run out! Han Fei, hand him over."

Saying so, he stretched his hand out to grab Han Fei.

Han Fei coldly snorted and gently threw Yang Kai out, quickly using her Demon God Transformation as well to block Chu Jian's offensive.

Although their strength differed by a Minor Realm, if Han Fei went all out she could still delay Chu Jian for a short time.

Last time, Chu Jian had only managed to land a heavy blow and disable her because he had suddenly exposed his hidden strength and caught Han Fei by surprise.

Yang Kai understood Han Fei's intentions and rode the strength of her toss to escape the immediate battlefield, but in the next moment he found himself surrounded by a dozen Ancient Demon Clan masters.

These people were all Chu Jian's subordinates, the weakest of which were still Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivators while three of them were Transcendent Realm masters.

Yang Kai stood mid-air, frowning at the enemies around him, his heart heavy. He felt tremendous pressure from these people.

"Human, surrender. Sir Chu Jian has something he needs you to do!" A powerful Third Order Transcendent looked down at Yang Kai coldly.

"And if I refuse?" Yang Kai's eyes narrowed, a stubborn light flashing across them.

"Then we will convince you through pain," The brawny sneered, stepping towards Yang Kai and reaching out to grab him.

As this big hand came towards him, multiple phantom images of it appeared in Yang Kai's eyes, making it impossible for him to see which one was real, bringing him a great sense of crisis.

Tightly gripping the Bone Shield in his hands, Yang Kai placed it in front of himself and furiously injected his True Qi, sending out the several terrifying bolts of lightning it had just swallowed.

*Xiu...*

A burst of lightning shot from the mouth of the Bone Shield and easily shattered the palm images approaching Yang Kai before smashing towards the man behind them.

The brawny Third Order Transcendent hastily retreated a few steps and pushed all of his strength into his hand in an attempt to resist this unexpected counterattack.

With a loud bang, two streams of energy collided with one another before disappearing.

Now in for a penny, in for a pound, Yang Kai gathered all of his Spiritual Energy into the small sword Soul type artifact in his Knowledge Sea, transforming it into a fiery red ray of light that shot towards the man's forehead.

"Such a loathsome aura!" Realizing that Yang Kai's Divine Sense attack carried with it a strong Flame Attribute, the Ancient Demon Clan master's expression became ugly as he too pushed his Spiritual Energy to block this attack head on.

This invisible confrontation was over in a flash, resulting in Yang Kai coughing up a mouthful of blood, his face draining of all colour, and his body doubling over.

Although Yang Kai's Soul and Spiritual Energy was comparable in strength to an ordinary Transcendent, it was still weaker than a Third Order Transcendent powerhouse's. If it wasn't for Yang Kai's Spiritual Energy having special attribute, this confrontation would have resulting in serious injuries to his Knowledge Sea, possibly even leading to its collapse.

However, the brawny master suffered a small loss in this exchange.

He had looked down too much on Yang Kai's Conflagrated Knowledge Sea and after the collision, he couldn't help holding his head tightly and roaring in pain.

A Conflagrated Knowledge Sea, cultivated to the extreme, was capable of burning away all creation, and although Yang Kai had only just began cultivating his Conflagrated Knowledge Sea a year prior to now, after swallowing the dozen Conflagrated Knowledge Seas Demon God Citadel had in storage, the strength of his Divine Sense attack could not be so easily ignored.

"Seize him! I want to crush every bone in his body, one by one!" The Third Order Transcendent angrily shouted, ordering his fellow clansmen to attack.

Yang Kai waved both his hands and instantly sent out several dozen drops of Yang Liquid, shaping them into sharp spears with his Divine Sense and sending them flying in all directions towards the surrounding Demon Race cultivators.

*Xiu xiu xiu...*

The Yang Liquid spears shot out light streaks of lightning.

Too late to dodge, the Ancient Demon cultivators all hastily attempted to block these spears but the pure Yang Yuan Qi harshly restrained their Demonic Qi and some of them were inevitably hit.

The strong physiques the Ancient Demon Clan cultivators were so proud of were pierced by Yang Kai's Yang Liquid spears as easily as paper.

A sizzling sound burst out as the Demonic Qi and Yang Qi violently collided and tried to destroy one another and in an instant, three of the Ancient Demon Clan masters had taken serious damage.

If these injuries had been caused by some other kind of attack, they would have been able to basically ignore them and with the help of their bodies' strong vitality restore themselves within a few days.

But the blazing hot Yang Qi contained in these Yang Liquid spears was the ultimate nemesis to their Demonic Qi and the wounds created by them could not be sealed unless they first dissolved the rampaging Yang Yuan Qi that had penetrated into their bodies.

Fresh blood spurting out like fountains from every wound that was created.

The remaining Ancient Demon cultivators became even more fierce and brutal with their attack, not paying any attention to whether their companions were dead or alive. All of them closed in on Yang Kai and sent a barrage punches and kicks towards him.

Yang Kai only had time to condense a two layer Yang Liquid shield to block this offensive.

The two layer Yang Liquid shield collapsed in an instant under the combined attacks of two Transcendents and eight Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary masters while Yang Kai himself only persisted for a single breathe after that.

Blood spraying from his mouth, Yang Kai's body flew out like a kite, tumbling through the air dozens of meters before finally coming to a stop.

"We need him alive!" The Third Order Transcendent who had suffered a small wound to his Soul cried out, quickly turning to pursue Yang Kai.

At the same time, on the other side of the volcano, Li Rong and Hua Mo finally noticed something was wrong.

"Senior Li, someone seems to be fighting over there!" Hua Mo said with a puzzled look on his face, not quite certain what was happening.

"This aura..." Li Rong knit her brow as, with great difficulty, she extended her Divine Sense through the swirling magma and lightning in order to probe what was happening on the other side of the volcano. Soon recognizing a familiar energy fluctuation, her pretty face lit up, "It's Han Fei!"

"Commander Han Fei didn't die!" Hua Mo also cheered up.

"If she's alright then that human boy is definitely fine as well!" Saying so, Li Rong's tender body transformed into a streak of light as she shot off towards the opposite side of the volcano.

Chapter 659, Inviolable

Since seeing the Solitary Golden Eye in Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea that day and having been struck by its divine golden light, Li Rong had her suspicions.

She found, at the time, that the Solitary Golden Eye gave off an aura that was very similar to what was described in the ancient books left by her clan's ancestors.

So after leaving Yang Kai's stone room that day, Li Rong immediately consulted with those ancient books and discovered that just as she thought, records of the Solitary Golden Eye's appearance and abilities existed.

Upon learning this, Li Rong sent the Third Order Transcendent Duan Ya to guard Yang Kai, and even this time, she had specifically requested Han Fei to personally escort him to the volcano to ensure his safety.

Before she was able to uncover the truth of this matter, she didn't want to see any harm come to this human boy. As to the speculations she had, she didn't dare to inform anyone, even Han Fei or Hua Mo who were also Great Commanders of her Ancient Demon Clan.

Because she wasn't certain, she needed time to observe Yang Kai and verify that her guess is correct.

However, Chu Jian's sudden interference had nearly shattered her hopes, deeply angering her.

But now sensing that Han Fei and Yang Kai were alive, Li Rong was overjoyed and immediately flew towards the other side of the volcano, taking advantage of her outstanding cultivation to break through the most dangerous region right above the volcano's mouth just so she could arrive a moment sooner to assist them.

Hua Mo followed close behind her, a touch of fear and anxiety appearing on his face.

He clearly noticed now that normally calm and steady Senior Li would lose self-control when it came to that human boy, even not caring about her own safety.

On the other side of the volcano, Yang Kai fell from the sky and hit the ground, bouncing and rolling a few times before finally coming to a stop. Quickly leaping to his feet, he wiped the blood from the side of his mouth and vigilantly swept his surroundings.

The Ancient Demon Clan masters who were chasing Yang Kai couldn't help staring at him in amazement, one of them nodding slightly, "The flesh of this outsider is no worse than that of my clan; he's not even hurt after falling from such a height."

"I heard that when he was in Demon God Citadel, he severely injured Pan Lang and several of his lackeys."

"Really?"

"This is getting interesting."

All of them were chatting amongst themselves, apparently not in a rush to pursue Yang Kai, openly expressing their admiration.

One of the figures that was floating up higher also stared down at Yang Kai oddly, a powerful and imposing aura pulsing around him.

Chu Jian!

Noticing this stare, Yang Kai's expression grew heavy as he glanced over towards the distance and discovered that Han Fei, who had been blocking Chu Jian a moment ago, was actually lying in a pool of her own blood, her pair of cold, beautiful eyes slowly blinking, her face pale, her lips slowly mouthing something.

Although they were too far away for Yang Kai to hear what she was saying, from the movement of her lips he could tell that she was trying to tell him to escape on his own.

"Sir!" The surrounding Ancient Demon masters saluted.

Chu Jian gently nodded before turning his attention back to Yang Kai, letting out a burst of laughter filled with mockery, "Your Human Race has a saying, a wise man will submit to his circumstances, I hope you won't resist any further, Han Fei can't protect you, and neither can Li Rong!"

"Haha..." Facing this desperate situation, Yang Kai suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Chu Jian coldly snorted, seemingly disgruntled with Yang Kai's attitude.

In response, Yang Kai slowly lifted his hand and pointed to the sky behind Chu Jian's back, "Instead of telling me that, you should tell Li Rong, she seems to be coming."

Chu Jian's look changed abruptly as he turned his head and looked, soon spotting a pretty figure rapidly approaching their position. Li Rong's face was filled with anxiety as she loudly cried out, "Chu Jian, stop right there. If you listen to me this time, I can forgive all the transgressions you've made, but if you harm a single hair on that boy's head, I'll never forgive you!"

"Senior Li!" Chu Jian coldly snorted, shouting back at her, "Since I, Chu Jian, have already gone this far, there is now no turning back! Today, it will either be your death, or mine!"

Saying so, he no longer paid any attention to the approaching Li Rong, but instead turned around and stared at Yang Kai with his cold eyes.

The words Li Rong just spoke made Chu Jian feel even more strongly that this human brat really had an unusual position in her mind.

He didn't have to fight with Li Rong at all. As long as he could capture this human brat, he would have already won!

In that instant, Chu Jian seemed to have seen Li Rong bow down in front of him as he took control of Demon God Citadel and become to absolute ruler of this Mysterious Small World.

Such wondrous prospects made him feel incredibly excited. As long as the Mysterious Small World was unified under his command, he could restore his clansmen's true nature and when they finally left here, they would once more shake the world.

At that moment, a seemingly ancient voice suddenly resounded throughout the Heavens and Earth.

"Devil Transformation!"

Yang Kai's quietly whispered, swiping the index finger of his right hand across his forehead. His voice was as ice cold as if it had come from the ninth level of purgatory, sending chills down the spines of all who heard it.

The world trembled, and everyone present couldn't help feeling unsteady.

In the chaotic sky high above, a great vortex began to form, filled with a powerful destructive aura.

The wind surged and brought with it a sense of intimidation even greater than the fearful volcanic explosion.

Yang Kai's upper body suddenly let out a scarlet light before a multitude of black lines began appearing, climbing up his body like snakes, branded his skin.

At that moment, Yang Kai's aura underwent an enormous change, becoming fierce and bloodthirsty.

He had no choice now but to show his trump card in the hopes that he could buy just a little more time to allow Li Rong to arrive.

As long as he could hold out until Li Rong reached him, he would no longer have to worry about being taken away by Chu Jian.

If possible, Yang Kai didn't want to use his Devil Transformation in front of the Ancient Demon Clan because this technique was too similar to their Demon God Transformation. The origins of his technique were unknown to Yang Kai, but he instinctively felt that if he were to display his Devil Transformation, it would bring him a lot of trouble.

The last thing he wanted was for them to think he had stolen their Demon God Transformation.

That was an untouchable taboo for the Ancient Demon Clan.

But now, he couldn't concern himself with such things.

However, Yang Kai soon discovered that there was something very different this time when he used his Devil Transformation.

A pulse of energy from all of the surrounding Ancient Demon Clan members flew towards Yang Kai and entered his body, the Second Order Saint Chu Jian was no exception.

Even the heavily injured Han Fei who was a few hundred meters away had her power extracted and, as a result, immediately passed out.

In an instant, the Ancient Demon Clan masters gathered around Yang Kai discovered that their strength had dropped significantly.

On the other hand, Yang Kai felt a tremendous power circulating through his body. He almost couldn't help roaring in excitement, lifting his hands and gripping them slightly, feeling like he was able to crush the entire world if he wanted to

At that moment, Yang Kai felt invincible, that there was nothing he could not do!



“Demon God Transformation?” Chu Jian called out in alarm as he stared at Yang Kai in shock. Right now, the exposed skin of this human boy, with the exception of his face, was covered in Demon Crests, the most standard form of the Demon God Transformation.

Moreover, the number of Demon Crests Yang Kai had was significantly more than Chu Jian’s own.

“How is that possible?” Chu Jian was dumbfounded.

Demon God Transformation was a heritage Martial Skill that could only be performed by members of the Ancient Demon Clan, not even other members of the Demon Race could cultivate it. After all, Demon Crests were an inherent characteristic, other Demon Race people didn’t have Demon Crests so it was naturally impossible for them to display the Demon God Transformation.

So how could this human brat do it? And his Demon God Transformation... seemed to be stronger and more profound than any Chu Jian had ever seen.

Vaguely, there was even a kind of power radiating from this human that was suppressing him.

Chu Jian quickly noticed that the Demon Crests on his face were melting like spring snow under a hot sun and quickly disappeared. His Blood Force and Demonic Qi plummeted at that moment and his combat strength fell to a near non-existent level...

Both Chu Jian and Li Rong were equally shocking.

But the latter also showed a look of pleasant surprise.

The attractive eyes of the mature beauty who rapidly flew over flashed a strange light as she stared towards Yang Kai, trembling with excitement as if she had just witnessed something she had been greatly anticipating.

Hua Mo, who was behind her, also stared dumbfounded at this scene.

Li Rong and Hua Mo both called out in alarm and fell powerlessly to the ground as soon as they came within a thousand meters of Yang Kai.

As soon as they reached this point, a strong suppressive force came over them, one that made them subconsciously feel like any resistance was futile.

Every Ancient Demon Clan member present couldn’t stop themselves from trembling as they stared towards Yang Kai as if he was their natural enemy, fear filling their hearts.

“It’s real... it’s real... it’s really real, I wasn’t mistaken...” Li Rong murmured over and over to herself, tears slowly gathering at the corners of her eyes.

“Senior Li... What’s happening? Why can he display the Demon God Transformation and why does his Demon God Transformation give us such a massive suppression?” Hua Mo was terrified and hastily asked.

“This must be a gift from Sir Great Demon God to my Ancient Demon Clan! The prayers of our ancestors have finally been answered! Sir Great Demon God has certainly sent him here to save my clan!” Li Rong’s face was filled with reverence and respect.

“Sir Great Demon God?” Hearing these words, Hua Mo’s complexion changed.

In the hearts of the Ancient Demon Clan, the status of Sir Great Demon God was supreme!

“But Senior Li, I can’t summon any of my strength right now,” Hua Mo expression became solemn.

“It’s not just you, but all our Ancient Demon Clan cannot stand before him. The majesty of Sir Great Demon God is inviolable!” Li Rong tried to straighten herself up, standing in place, staring towards Yang Kai with a look of utmost respect.

“Then Chu Jian...” Hua Mo looked changed slightly.

“He is no exception,” Li Rong sneered, no longer saying anything, now just calmly watching this situation play out.

On the other side, Yang Kai suddenly let out a roar.

At this moment, he experienced a kind of happiness that he had never felt before. He didn’t know what had happened or why he felt this way but after displaying his Devil Transformation this time, his mood had become somewhat different.

He felt as if he was standing above the clouds, indifferently looking down on the people below.

The Ancient Demon Clan masters who had given him tremendous pressure, and even Chu Jian who’s strength brought him to despair, were now nothing but ants in his eyes, their lives his to take if he so chose to.

He didn’t understand why he had such a feeling. Just now he had only used his Devil Transformation in the hopes he could delay his death long enough for Li Rong to arrive and save him, yet now this kind of unexpected accident had occurred.

As all the Ancient Demon Clan around him shuddered and trembled, Yang Kai collected himself and glanced over at Li Rong and Hua Mo, who were staring towards him from a thousand meters away, and oddly noticed that they were standing still, not showing any intention of moving closer.

However, the way the mature beauty Li Rong was staring towards him had once again undergone a great change.

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If Yang Kai wasn’t mistaken, the look this beautiful woman was now sending him was one filled with respect.

This discovery stunned him.

“Are you a human or a demon?” Chu Jian’s eyes trembled violently, his face pale as he asked angrily.

“Who knows,” Yang Kai let out a light breath and grinned towards Chu Jian.

“Why do you know my clan’s Demon God Transformation? Where did your Demon Crests come from? Why is your Demonic Qi stronger and purer than mine!?” Chu Jian couldn’t understand what was

happening, his expression filled with grief and indignation, harshly interrogating the human boy in front of him.

“No comment,” Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders and walked over to him step by step, sneering as he said, “There was no hatred or grievances between us, but since you maliciously targeted and even tried to kill me, you must pay an appropriate price.”

“You dare!” Chu Jian cried out in rage, his eyes going completely bloodshot.

Staring at the human brat who was slowly approaching him and feeling the thick murderous intent he was giving off, Chu Jian naturally knew what he was planning to do.

All of his bones creaked as he desperately tried to summon the Demon Crests on his face, but no matter how hard Chu Jian tried, he simply couldn’t gather the slightest bit of strength.

It seemed that under the influence of this human boy’s aura, his own strength had been completely sealed and was no longer his to control.

This discovery enraged Chu Jian as he glared hatefully towards Yang Kai and shouted, “You despicable human, what do you do to me? Why can’t I use any of my strength?”

“You really can’t gather your strength? I thought it was just my imagination, but it turns out to be real,” Yang Kai gently nodded, his expression completely relaxing.

The reason why he had been slowly walking over was to create a sense of pressure on Chu Jian in order to test his reaction and see if his strange feeling was real.

Now it seemed his intuition was correct and there was no need to fear the current Chu Jian at all.

“Kill him!” Chu Jian shouted coldly, quickly ordering his subordinates. He felt that if he didn’t kill this human right now, he would be suppressed by him forever.

Chu Jian still hadn’t figured out what kind of method this human brat had used to seal his strength.

“Sir, we’re also...” What made Chu Jian fall into desperation was that apparently all of his subordinates, whether they were Peak Immortal Ascension or Transcendent Realm masters, were all rooted in place like wooden stakes, unable to move, only capable of helplessly staring at Yang Kai, powerless to stop him.

“No one can save you!” Yang Kai shouted, his speed greatly increasing, arriving in front of the Chu Jian in the blink of an eye and callously declaring, “Today is the day you die!”

Saying so, without the slightest hesitation, Yang Kai gathered all of his Demonic Qi summoned a massive Black Dragon behind him. Letting out a terrifying roar, the huge dragon gently hovered above Yang Kai’s head and glared down at Chu Jian.

“You can’t kill me, I’m a Saint! My flesh is dozens of times stronger than profound steel, with your pitiful strength...”

*Xii...*

The beam of dark energy struck out as fast as a snake towards Chu Jian and easily pierced a hole in his shoulder.

Chu Jian's voice caught in his throat as he felt this sharp pain in his shoulder, his eyes going wide with shock as he stared blankly towards Yang Kai, his mouth moving but no sound coming out of it.

*Xiu xiu xiu...*

One after another, black energy beams bombarded Chu Jian and soon, his strong body was riddled with holes, blood flowing freely from each one, slowly forming a crimson puddle at his feet.

However, the strong vitality of the Ancient Demon Clan allowed Chu Jian to remain standing even though he had suffered such serious injuries.

"Saint Realm indeed!" Yang Kai's mouth curled into a sarcastic grin as he stared towards Chu Jian, "Come to think of it, I have yet to swallow the Soul of a Saint Realm master, I wonder what it tastes like. It seems you'll have the good fortune to be the first. Don't worry, I'll make good use of your sentiments regarding the Martial Dao and Heavenly Law."

"What do you want to do?" Chu Jian's complexion finally changed. With his strength, even if his body were to be destroyed, so long as his Soul survived, he could take over another body, just like what Old Demon had once tried with Yang Kai. Chu Jian had been secretly planning on using this method to survive this ordeal.

All of his clansmen around him were possible candidates. As long as he quietly concealed himself, he would still have an opportunity to stage a comeback. As long as he figured out how Yang Kai was suppressing him and how to resist it, killing an Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage human brat would be a breeze.

But Yang Kai's words just now made him realize that something was wrong.

Apparently, Yang Kai had no intention of letting his Soul go!

At this moment, Chu Jian really began to feel desperate.

"You'll understand soon enough," Yang Kai grinned. In the next instant, the Black Dragon that had quietly been hovering above his head let out a fierce roar, opened its mouth, and swallowed Chu Jian into its stomach.

It was obvious that Chu Jian was struggling inside the Black Dragon but with his strength completely sealed, there was obviously no way he could escape.

Gradually, Chu Jian's movements became slowed to the point they came to a stop. At that moment, the Black Dragon collapsed and disappeared, leaving behind a bloody corpse that fell to the ground.

"Sir!" Chu Jian's subordinates called out in alarm as they witnessed this unbelievable scene.

A Second Order Saint, without even being able to resist, had been ruthlessly killed.

Yang Kai's tyrannical and merciless methods caused all of them to tremble in fear.

From the corpse, a huge mass of Spiritual Energy emerged and tried to conceal itself. It was Chu Jian's Soul, he had wanted to use the moment Yang Kai dropped his guard after killing him to secretly take over one of his men's bodies.

But just as Chu Jian's Soul left his Knowledge Sea, he suddenly felt an incredible force latch on to him. Facing this suction, Chu Jian was unable to resist, similar to what had just happened a moment ago when he was facing Yang Kai's strange aura.

Everyone around faintly heard Chu Jian's screams.

Yang Kai felt a massive Spiritual Energy mass enter his Knowledge Sea.

Inside Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea, Chu Jian's Soul avatar vigilantly glanced around.

Everywhere he looked there were raging flames. This human's Knowledge Sea contained a terrifying Flame Attribute which slowly roasted Jian's Soul, making him feel incredibly uncomfortable.

In the center of this sea of flames was an incredibly beautiful five coloured island.

While floating high in the sky was a giant closed eye.

The moment he saw this eye, Chu Jian instinctively felt an urge to kneel down and prostrate himself, and before he could regain his composure, the closed eye slowly began to open.

Upon fully opening, the golden eye radiated an awe-inspiring sense of majesty.

A beam of golden light shot out from this solitary eye and struck Chu Jian's Soul avatar.

An indescribable pain washed over him as his Soul was quickly being purified, causing Chu Jian to scream miserably. As his consciousness was fading, he suddenly recalled some old records he had seen many years ago, causing him to freeze up and his pupils to go wide, staring towards the golden eye in panic as he muttered, "Demon Eye of Annihilation?"

So that's how it is!

At that moment, he finally understood why this human boy was able to use the Demon God Transformation, and why he was able to suppress all the members of his Ancient Demon Clan.

It turns out he possessed the Demon Eye of Annihilation!

The majesty of Sir Great Demon God... was inviolable.

Before his consciousness disappeared completely, Chu Jian understood everything and realized the stupidity of his actions, but everything was too late.

Outside, after watching Yang Kai kill Chu Jian, all the members of the Ancient Demon Clan couldn't help shuddering.

All of them were bloodthirsty and militant by nature, unafraid of death, but seeing their leader, a powerful Second Order Saint, die so inexplicably caused them a great deal of fear, all of them directing panic stricken looks towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai stood motionless, observing the situation inside his Knowledge Sea. After Chu Jian's consciousness was completely purified, he opened his eyes, nodded with satisfaction, and began glancing around at his surroundings.

His gaze was like a butcher staring at a flock of sheep, and no member of the Ancient Demon Clan could muster the courage to meet eyes with him.

Right now, Yang Kai was considering whether or not to kill all of Chu Jian's henchmen.

In truth, he wasn't worried about them retaliating against him. Although these people had followed Chu Jian and opposed Li Rong, in the world of the Ancient Demon Clan, the strong were revered. These cultivators had always been free to choose who they followed.

If Li Rong's methods were strong enough, it would not be impossible for her to conquer them and let them obey her.

Moreover, after witnessing what happened here today, it was unlikely any of these people would dare try to find trouble with Yang Kai again.

So even if he didn't kill them, the likelihood they would seek revenge against him was miniscule. Yang Kai had been learning the habits and characteristics of the Ancient Demon Clan from Guan'er over the last year so he understood this point fairly well.

[Might as well ask Li Rong.]

Yang Kai thought about it and decided to put the issue aside for now, ignoring these people and walking over to Li Rong, his pace slow and steady.

"He's coming!" Hua Mo said, a tinge of fear in his voice. As Yang Kai approached, he could feel the power suppressing him increase. Just now, he could still use some of his strength, but when Yang Kai approached to within two hundred meters, Hua Mo found himself struggling to even move his fingers.

"I'll talk to him, you just keep quiet," Li Rong hurriedly urged, turning back to the clansmen who had accompanied her here and ordering, "Don't show any hostility towards him!"

Even she didn't know what Yang Kai was going to do now, so naturally she didn't dare anger him.

All of these Ancient Demon Clan masters nodded solemnly.

"Senior Li!" To Li Rong's relief, when Yang Kai stood ten feet in front of her and greeted her, his expression was still the same friendly one she was used to.

"Please don't address me as Senior, just call me Li Rong," Li Rong managed to squeeze out a smile, carefully observing all of Yang Kai's reactions.

Yang Kai was a bit startled but soon nodded, "I accidentally killed one of your Saint Realm masters, what do you have to say about this?"

"His death is not worth pitying!" Li Rong rapidly replied.

Yang Kai's face showed a satisfied expression. He could feel that Li Rong's words were not just some perfunctory response but her true feelings; however, this answer still caused him to be slightly confused. Smilingly lightly, he followed up, "So, you don't intend on blaming me?"

"Why would I blame you?"

Yang Kai chuckled and narrowed his eyes slightly, "The struggle between you and Chu Jian is an internal matter of your clan while I am just an outsider. Now that I've killed Chu Jian, I think it will be difficult to guarantee that none of your clansmen will want to avenge him. I'm a person who prefers to pull out roots when weeding out trouble."

Li Rong expression quickly became solemn as she replied, "I can guarantee you that no one will find trouble with you over this."

Yang Kai's words were obviously hinting that even she was not free from his suspicion.

"Oh?" Yang Kai's brow rose.

"Before today, you were still an outsider to my clan, but from now on, you are no longer an outsider."

Silavin: Spoiler Title – Accidentally Killed A Saint