

Martial 861

Chapter 861, He Came Back

Exchanging a quick glance, Li Rong and Han Fei both shot out like lightning bolts, soaring towards the figure's landing point.

At the same time, Hua Mo, who was teaching the two newly promoted Saint Realm Great Commanders inside the citadel, also stood up, and after probing the situation briefly, the expression on his old face lit up as he loudly shouted, "You two, come with this old master!"

Saying so, he too rushed out.

The two new Great Commanders immediately followed Hua Mo.

All of Demon God Citadel was instantly abuzz with activity.

The Ancient Demon Clan clansmen all around the citadel all turned their attention towards the direction of the disturbance and soon saw all their leaders rush out to investigate, initiating a frenzy of discussion.

Every time Coffin Slave Senior caught someone and sent them into this place, a similar scene would occur, so when they saw the red bolt of light, all of them realized that an outsider had entered this Mysterious Small World.

The Great Commanders would obviously handle this matter.

But how fierce must this newcomer have been to have attracted the attention of all five Great Commanders?

The clansmen of the Ancient Demon Clan all had various suspicions. Only a young girl named Guan'er clenched her fists as she began to shout, "He came back! That man actually came back! We're saved!"

The relationship between Yang Kai and Great Demon God, except for the few Great Commanders, was only known clearly by Guan'er, so she easily concluded that the one who had suddenly entered the Mysterious Small World just now must have been Yang Kai.

Besides him, Coffin Slave Senior should not have allowed anyone else to enter.

A dozen or so kilometres outside Demon God Citadel, Yang Kai and Wu Jie, wrapped in a blood-red light, fell to the ground and stood firm. A moment later, Yang Kai noticed that several tyrannical auras were rapidly approaching here.

Smiling slightly, Yang Kai realized that Li Rong and the others had grown anxious after so long and couldn't wait to see him.

However, what made Yang Kai feel slightly confused was that there were actually five Saint Realm masters approaching; at the same time, Li Rong and Han Fei's strengths both seemed to grow significantly.

These tyrannical auras naturally did not escape Wu Jie's perception and after he quickly confirmed the cultivations of the people approaching, his face couldn't help paling slightly as he asked, "Sir Holy Master, what is this place?"

“A Mysterious Small World!” Yang Kai replied casually, waving lightly to Wu Jie, “Come with me.”

Wu Jie’s expression cramped slightly, but he didn’t ask anything more and simply followed behind Yang Kai.

This place was actually a Mysterious Small World, something he couldn’t quite comprehend because the last thing he remembered was being dragged into that blood-red coffin by Yang Kai.

Could it be that the mystery that had puzzled the world for countless years, the secret hidden inside the blood-red coffin the Coffin Carrying Man carried, was actually a Mysterious Small World?

Also, the aura pervading this Mysterious Small World also caught Wu Jie’s attention. There seemed to be a large number of Demon Race members wandering about and the air contained traces of potent Demonic Qi.

The Demonic Qi pulsing from the five masters who were rushing over was particularly striking.

What exactly was this new Holy Master of the Nine Heavens Holy Land involved in? What exactly was this place he had just stepped into? Wu Jie couldn’t help feeling anxious.

A moment later, two beautiful figures descended from the sky and fell right in front of Yang Kai.

“Master!” Li Rong hurriedly shouted, a brilliant light flashing across her beautiful eyes, seemingly not having expected Yang Kai to suddenly appear.

A moment ago, she had just been complaining to Han Fei that Yang Kai didn’t come back to report his safety from time to time, yet here he was standing right in front of them.

“Han Fei greets Master!” Han Fei’s expression was as chilly as ever, carefully examining Wu Jie as she greeted Yang Kai.

Under her gaze, Wu Jie couldn’t help feeling a sense of tension, the green aura surrounding his body twisting and coiling like a snake.

Whether intentionally or unintentionally, he shuffled closer to Yang Kai, seemingly looking for a sense of security.

By the time the two ladies had finished giving their greetings, Hua Mo had also rushed over with the two new Saints, tears gathering at his old wrinkled eyes, “Master, you’ve returned! This old master knew you would not abandon my clan.”

Yang Kai chuckled lightly, “Hua Mo Great Commander is too polite, since I gave all of you my word, naturally, I will not renege on it. En, I’ve returned.”

Han Fei glared over at Hua Mo, snorting under her breath, wondering where the old fart who kept clamouring to her all day that Yang Kai wouldn’t be coming back had gone.

“En, are these two newly-promoted Saints?” Yang Kai swept his eyes over the two figures next to Hua Mo. Although he felt that they were familiar, he didn’t know their names.

“Greetings, Master,” The two quickly stepped forward and cupped their fists.

Li Rong smiled and nodded, "It is all thanks to the materials left by Master that these two could have their present accomplishments. Good, this is Great Commander Yin Ya and Great Commander Xue Ji."

After some quick introductions, Yang Kai somehow remembered the two men's names.

Suddenly, Han Fei's beautiful eyes widened as she stared at Yang Kai and shouted, "Master's growth is truly terrifying, are you now already a Third Order Transcendent? Could it be more years have passed than we thought?"

Hearing these words, Li Rong and Hua Mo also quickly investigated Yang Kai's cultivation and were shocked by what they discovered.

"It hasn't been that long, about five or six years," Yang Kai replied lightly, "Good, there's no time to waste, let's talk as we walk."

Seeing his expression suddenly become dignified, Li Rong and the others also became serious, faintly realizing that something was not quite right.

Li Rong turned her attention to Wu Jie and asked in a quiet voice, "Master, who is this?"

Yang Kai casually replied, "A friend from the outside. Later you can ask him about the specific situation, right now I need to immediately start the Alchemy process."

"Alchemy?" Li Rong exclaimed, "Do you mean..."

"En, some people outside are seeking Coffin Slave Senior's position while chasing me down, so I have to bring you all out of here as soon as possible, otherwise things will become quite troublesome."

"Who dares do this?" Li Rong's aura suddenly changed, becoming violent and dangerous.

"A Demon General named Xue Li!" Yang Kai frowned, "She seems to have inadvertently obtained some Demon God Golden Blood long ago and is now coveting my blood."

"A Demon General?" Han Fei narrowed her eyes, "I'd like to see what kind of level today's Demon Generals are at!"

"You'll have such an opportunity," Yang Kai turned to look at her meaningfully.

As the group walked forward, Wu Jie lagged behind slightly and took another close look at the cultivations of these five unknown masters, his shock only deepening the more he observed them.

What surprised him the most was that the strongest of these five Saints, one of the beautiful women, was only a Second-Order Saint, but although that was the case, the pressure he felt from her when her anger had just flared up was in no way inferior to the one Xue Li brought him.

Wu Jie even suspected that this woman was not weaker than Xue Li.

The other four were all First Order Saints, with the second beautiful woman and the old man having reached the limits of the First Order, both of them possessing denser auras than his own.

If he had to fight any of these three, Wu Jie estimated that his only option would be to flee.

The remaining two males seemed to have broken through recently, a point he confirmed from the discussion Yang Kai had with them.

However, Wu Jie didn't know why, but he still felt a slight pressure from these two as well.

Who were these people, and why was their strength so strange?

Moreover, how these people addressed Yang Kai made a big impression on Wu Jie.

Although his heart was filled with doubts, Wu Jie knew the value of silence and obediently shut his mouth and simply followed behind the crowd.

A few breaths later, the group returned to Demon God Citadel.

Gazing out, Yang Kai saw many Ancient Demon Clan clansmen standing around in front of the citadel, staring curiously.

From amongst the crowd, a young girl waved her hand in excitement and shouted, "Yang Kai, Yang Kai!"

Looking towards the source of the sound, Yang Kai smiled and waved back to her.

The young girl was none other than Guan'er, the one who had been responsible for taking care of him when he first arrived here and also Li Rong's personal maidservant.

"That foolish little girl!" Li Rong ground her teeth before hurriedly addressing Yang Kai, "Master, there's no need for you to pay any attention to her, I will certainly teach her a good lesson and let her realize the difference in status between you."

In response, Yang Kai simply chuckled, "There's no need for that, all of you should act more relaxed, also, stop calling me Master, it's quite uncomfortable."

"... Then how should we address you?" Li Rong asked.

"How did you call me in the beginning?"

The three old Great Commanders glanced around at each other, recalling how they originally called Yang Kai and immediately blushing with shame.

When Yang Kai was first brought before them, the three of them had called him human boy, or despicable Human, or little brat etc...

Now though, how could they dare call him such names?

Once inside Demon God Citadel, Guan'er ran over, bowed perfunctorily, and then proceeded to follow Yang Kai around happily.

It was as if she had not spoken at all since Yang Kai left and was now making up for the lost time.

Seeing how Yang Kai smiled happily, not showing the slightest intent of chastising Guan'er, Li Rong also couldn't help smiling as she shook her head.

After talking for a while, Guan'er suddenly looked towards Wu Jie and asked, "Who is this silent guy who follows you around like some kind of ghost? Why did you bring him here?"

Wu Jie's face immediately went black.

Yang Kai shook his head wryly and didn't answer her question, instead turning to Li Rong and saying, "I want to use that underground secluded room. I'll come out after a maximum of three days. As for the situation outside, just ask Wu Jie, he'll be able to answer any questions you have."

"Good," Li Rong and the others all nodded quickly.

"Hey, Sir Holy Master..." Wu Jie hurriedly stepped forward and pulled Yang Kai aside, anxiously whispering, "Staying here alone... will I be in any danger?"

Yang Kai laughed aloud, "No, you can rest assured."

"But why do these people all seem like members of the Demon Race?" Wu Jie looked around in confusion.

"Because they are Demon Race people, and not ordinary ones at that!" Yang Kai smiled and patted Wu Jie's shoulder, "Well that's how it is, time is running out and I have work to do, so until I get back, take care of things."

Saying so, Yang Kai walked off.

Wu Jie gawked for a moment before helplessly shaking his head.

Li Rong and others also stopped, not following after Yang Kai, digesting the words he had said as looks of anticipation filled their faces.

Three days, in just three days, the long imprisonment of their Ancient Demon Clan would come to an end and their clansmen would finally be able to step into the vast outside world, where the sun, moon, and stars filled a never-ending sky.

Chapter 862, Fortunately I Did Not Fail My Mission

The five Great Commanders of the Ancient Demon Clan eagerly looked towards the direction Yang Kai and left and were unable to calm themselves for quite some time.

"Senior Li, we should spread the word to our fellow clansmen," Hua Mo said quietly.

"En," Li Rong gently nodded, "It's time."

Saying so, she turned her pretty eyes towards Wu Jie and smiled warmly, "Master said your name was Wu Jie, correct?"

"Yes," Wu Jie's expression was a little cramped and uneasy. Half an hour before, he and Yang Kai were being chased down by a Demon General and were forced to escape into this Mysterious Small World, yet not there were actually five Demon Race Saints standing in front of him. Wu Jie couldn't help feeling a deep sense of despair, as if he had escaped from the tiger's cave only to enter the wolf's den.

Fortunately, these people didn't seem to hold any malicious intent towards him and their relationship with Yang Kai also didn't seem shallow.

“Since you are master’s friend, you are not an outsider. Please come with me, we need to ask you about the outside situation,” Li Rong gently nodded before leading the way into the Citadel’s depths.

“Please!” Han Fei also motioned coldly.

Wu Jie let out a forced laugh before quickly following behind Li Rong.

In truth, he too had many questions he’d like to ask these Demon Race masters.

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Deep beneath Demon God Citadel, in a familiar underground chamber, Yang Kai did not immediately begin refining the Saint Pill, and instead sat cross-legged in meditation.

Steadying his breathing, he slowly calmed and adjusted himself.

This secret room was where he had cultivated the Demon God Transformation, so he was quite familiar with the environment.

With Yang Kai’s current Alchemy level, he could be said to have reached the limit of the Saint Grade Low-Rank and was just one step away from the Mid-Rank.

However, that did not mean he was incapable of refining a Saint Grade Mid-Rank pill.

With the appropriate auxiliary Spirit Arrays and his Myriad Drug Liquid, refining a Saint Grade Mid-Rank pill shouldn’t be too difficult.

Emptying his mind and settling his pulse, Yang Kai entered into a state of tranquility, various insights into pill refining flashing across his thoughts as he immersed himself in the Alchemic Way.

The knowledge and experiences he had comprehended from the True Alchemic Way as well as his own personal hardships and achievements in the field of Alchemy all coalesced and crystallized in Yang Kai’s mind.

It was like he was an outsider, silently observing his own growth in the Alchemic Way, from when he first began refining the lowest Common Grade pills, to his experiences with Earth Grade, Heaven Grade, Mysterious Grade, Spirit Grade, then finally Saint Grade pills...

In a flash Yang Kai reviewed his own rapid growth in the field of Alchemy, each pill he had refined seeming like a brand new life, full of vigor and vitality.

Before he knew it, he had grown to the point where he could easily refine Saint Grade Low-Rank pills.

Yang Kai’s eyes suddenly shot open and an unwavering self-confidence pulsed from his body. He was certain that in his current state, he would successfully refine the required Saint Grade Mid-Rank pill.

Pulling out the various Spirit Grade and Saint Grade herbs he had collected over the years, Yang Kai carefully arranged them in front of himself.

Pouring his Spiritual Energy into his small pill furnace, Yang Kai swiftly began portraying an exquisite Spirit Array to promote the chance of successfully refining a pill.

Taking hold of one of the herbs, a burst of golden light erupted as Yang Kai gathered his True Qi into his hand, creating a blazing hot inferno which burned away all of its impurities.

A short time later, a green teardrop sized ball of pure medicinal liquid was all that was left, a potent fragrance and aura wafting from it.

Wrapping this drop of medicinal liquid in his True Qi, Yang Kai suspended it next to his pill furnace before picking up the next spirit herb and repeating the process.

As he continued refining the spirit herbs, Yang Kai also completed the Spirit Array inside his pill furnace.

One spirit herb after another was refined in an orderly manner.

Now, in front of Yang Kai's eyes, there was only the world of Alchemy, the herbs in front of him, his pill furnace, and nothing else. Yang Kai had even temporarily forgotten the important purpose of the Saint Pill he was refining, not allowing any stray thoughts to affect his current mood, his movements remaining smooth and undisturbed.

Inside the underground chamber, a potent medicinal fragrance began to spread.

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Inside the main hall of Demon God Citadel, the five Great Commanders of the Ancient Demon Clan all sat with dignified looks upon their faces. After learning about the current situation in detail from Wu Jie, all of them clearly realized why Yang Kai was so eager to return and refine the Saint Pill which would restore their freedom.

To put it simply, time had run out and he now had no choice but to act now.

"Xue Li should have found the Coffin Carrying Man and if my assumptions are correct, she should currently be fighting with him now," Wu Jie said as he swept his eyes over the five powerhouses before him.

"The Demon General called Xue Li, is she a Third Order Saint?" Li Rong frowned slightly.

"Yes, she is one of the top masters of our world, each of the Demon Race's four Demon Generals are on a similar level!"

"Senior Li, Coffin Slave Senior should have only been a Second Order Saint before he died and his body has obviously degraded after so many years. He won't be able to hold off that Demon General for long," Han Fei said, her voice filled with anger, anxious to rush out right now and assist Coffin Slave Senior.

"Coffin Slave Senior indeed shouldn't be that woman's opponent, but so long as that woman wants to inquire about Great Demon God's secrets, she won't use extreme methods... so we shouldn't need to be too worried, we also only need to hold out for three days," Li Rong said softly, a moment later suddenly remembered something, "But according to Master, that woman inadvertently obtained some Demon God Golden Blood a long time ago and successfully refined it. I just hope she won't display any of Great Demon God's Divine Abilities; if she does, things will become troublesome."

"Demon God Divine Abilities?" Wu Jie's eyes narrowed as he hesitated before finally deciding to ask, "Are you referring to... the legendary Great Demon God?"

“Indeed!” Hua Mo nodded firmly.

Wu Jie’s mouth twitched and he didn’t dare to ask anymore, the matters surrounding the Great Demon God were not things someone of his level could casually inquire about, and the more he knew, the more difficult his life would become.

Just as the few people were speaking, a violent aura suddenly appeared outside and with a creaking sound, the entire Mysterious Small World seemed to be tremble slightly.

Li Rong’s pretty face went cold as she swiftly got up from her chair and moved outside, carefully staring up at the sky.

The rest of the group also rushed out.

“It’s begun...” Li Rong said faintly, “It should be the fallout of that Demon General and Coffin Slave Senior’s fight affecting us.”

“Daring to raise her hand against Coffin Slave Senior, just wait for me to get out of here and I’ll make her pay!” Han Fei coldly snorted.

Wu Jie suddenly remembered that he and Yang Kai had entered this place through the blood red coffin behind the Coffin Carrying Man and couldn’t help worrying, “If Coffin Slave Senior is defeated, and the blood red coffin behind him is destroyed... what will happen to this place?”

Li Rong glanced over at him and grinned, “This Mysterious Small World was forged by Great Demon God himself using one of his most powerful Divine Abilities. That blood red coffin you spoke of acts as both the seal and vessel of this place so if it is destroyed, everything in this Mysterious Small World will be exiled to The Void with no hope of ever escaping.”

Wu Jie’s face went pale as he muttered under his breath, “I hope that Coffin Slave Senior can sustain...”

Everyone present, including the various leaders of the Ancient Demon Clan, had similar worries, but the one who was most unsettled was by far the outsider Wu Jie.

The five Great Commanders apparently had some confidence in Coffin Slave Senior and were also convinced that Xue Li would not rashly destroy the blood red coffin.

That is, unless she gave up on unlocking the secrets of Great Demon God.

The changes inside the Mysterious Small World caused panic to spread amongst the Ancient Demon Clan clansmen so Hua Mo and Yin Ya and Xue Ji all had to appear personally and calm them while simultaneously relaying Li Rong’s proclamation that Yang Kai was currently refining the Saint Pill which would allow them to finally leave this place.

Upon learning this, the Ancient Demon Clan went from panicking to celebrating.

One day passed, two days passed...

As time flow by, the Mysterious Small World became increasingly unsettled until two days later all the shaking stopped and everything became calm once more.

Perceiving this change, Li Rong and the other Great Commanders wore sad expressions.

They know that that either Coffin Slave Senior had managed to repel that Demon General, or Coffin Slave Senior had been defeated by her.

The latter was far more likely as Coffin Slave Senior's opponent was a top ranked Third Order Saint.

Coffin Slave Senior had guarded this Mysterious Small World for countless years and although none of the Ancient Demon Clan who currently lived here knew what he looked like much less met him, each of them had a profound respect for him in their heart.

It was because of him that every ten years, a candidate who could free their clan from this eternal prison would be sent in, ultimately leading to Yang Kai's arrival which allowed Li Rong and others to finally see hope of freedom.

But now, before the Ancient Demon Clan could escape from this place, Coffin Slave Senior encountered a powerful enemy, causing Li Rong and the other Great Commanders to become quite on edge, wishing they could leave right now and see just how Coffin Slave Senior was doing.

However, until Yang Kai finished refining the required Saint Pill, none of them could leave, so even if they were incredibly anxious, there was nothing they could do about it.

Just then, the World Energy inside the Mysterious Small World once again became disordered and began rapidly flowing towards a particular direction.

Everyone was shocked by this development and quickly began investigating, further surprised by what they discovered.

The place where they perceived all of this World Energy was flowing towards was actually the underground chamber Yang Kai was currently using for Alchemy.

There was also a vague fresh pill scent wafting towards them from that direction.

Realizing what all this could mean, everyone's mood became tense.

A short time later, the flow of World Energy subsided and a figure soon appeared before everyone's eyes; it was none other than Yang Kai.

"Master..." Li Rong called out hesitantly, her voice trembling somewhat.

Yang Kai grinned before stretching out his hand towards her, "Fortunately, I did not fail my mission, and the refinement was successful."

Atop his palm was a longan sized pill that was exuding dense rays of light.

Several pairs of eyes stared fixedly at this Saint Pill. Hua Mo's eyes even began watering up.

"As for how this is supposed to be used, I'll leave that up to you," Yang Kai frowned and solemnly handed the Saint Pill to Li Rong.

After all, there was only one Saint Pill but thousands of Ancient Demon Clan members, Yang Kai really didn't know how to distribute the effects of this Saint Pill to all of them.

“Han Fei and I will handle that,” Li Rong carefully clasped the Saint Pill before shooting Han Fei and quick glance, the two of them nodding firmly before flying up to the highest point of the citadel.

“We must convene all of our clansmen,” Hua Mo said, taking Yin Ya and Xue Ji with him to spread the word.

Yang Kai looked up and observed as Li Rong and Han Fei stood mid-air above the citadel, seemingly arranging some kind of Spirit Array, an exquisite and mysterious energy pulsing from their locations they worked.

Heeding the call of Hua Mo and the two new Great Commanders, all of the Ancient Demon Clan quickly began to gather.

Chapter 863, Must Be Joking

Atop Demon God Citadel, Li Rong and Han Fei busied themselves while Hua Mo, Yin Ya, and Xue Ji arranged the still gathering Ancient Demon Clan clansmen.

While all this was happening, Yang Kai silently watched while he restored himself.

Wu Jie, who was standing beside Yang Kai, tried to speak up a few times but always seemed to hesitate and stop at the last moment.

“If Sect Master Wu wishes to ask something, please feel free,” Yang Kai chuckled.

Wu Jie paused for a moment before cupping his fists and saying, “Then this Wu will not be polite... May I ask what Sir Holy Master’s relationship with these Demon Race people is?”

“If I told you they are my subordinates, would Sect Master Wu believe me?” Yang Kai narrowed his eyes towards Wu Jie, a playful grin appearing on his face.

Wu Jie expression became serious as he stared at Yang Kai for a moment before firmly nodding, “This Wu believes!”

He had stayed here for the past two days and just from the way the several Saint Realm masters addressed and acted towards Yang Kai, he could infer what the true situation was, so now that Yang Kai had frankly admitted to it, how could Wu Jie still not believe it?

“How did Sir Holy Master manage to subdue these subordinates? After all, they’re from the Demon Race!”

“So what if they’re from the Demon Race?” Yang Kai chuckled.

“Since ancient times, Humans and Demons have been mortal enemies,” Wu Jie stated, as if it was only natural the two races should hate each other.

“If they are willing to be loyal to me and are useful to me, why does it matter if they’re from the Demon Race? Isn’t it the most fundamental truth that all of us were born into this world? What need is there to draw lines between us?”

Wu Jie gawked at Yang Kai, somewhat unable to wrap his head around what the latter just said.

Unlike Yang Kai, he was born and raised in Tong Xuan Realm.

The natives of Tong Xuan Realm all had a strong sense of rejection and distrust towards other races, Wu Jie included, who even now felt that associating with this group of Demons was destined to end in tragedy.

Yang Kai's open-minded appearance was somewhat unacceptable to him.

Think for a while, Wu Jie quickly said, "But Sir Holy Master, have you ever thought about what would happen if word of this were to spread out? You may never be able to stand tall in the Human Territory ever again, even Nine Heavens Holy Land and Soaring Heaven Sect may be implicated."

Yang Kai just shook his head and firmly declared, "I don't care what the world thinks, they can say whatever they want about me, if anyone comes to find trouble with me, I'll deal with them directly."

Wu Jie's mouth twitched, quietly muttering under his breath, "Sir Holy Master is really unusual."

Shaking his head again, he continued, "There is just one point that this Wu hasn't been able to figure out though, this group of Demons are quite powerful, five of them having even reached the Saint Realm. How could such a group of Demon Race people, known for having greater pride than even our Human Race, willingly become Sir Holy Master's subordinates given your cultivation and strength?"

There had never been a case where those of the Demon Race became subordinates to a human, any member of the Demon Race would rather die than suffer such humiliation.

However, Wu Jie could clearly see that not only were Li Rong and the other Demon Race Saints extremely respectful towards Yang Kai, they also seemed almost eager to serve him.

"Because I am the Great Demon God's successor," Yang Kai grinned.

Wu Jie's face twitched even harder as he awkwardly laughed, "Sir Holy Master must be joking..."

Yang Kai didn't bother explaining any further and simply asked, "What are Sect Master Wu's plans now?"

"My plans?" Wu Jie frowned, "I haven't thought much about that, surviving this current crisis has been all that has occupied my thoughts recently, but Sir Holy Master can rest assured that everything this Wu has seen these past few days will never leave my lips."

Yang Kai nodded lightly, "I know that Sect Master Wu is not such a person, you don't need to make any promises to me."

Wu Jie no longer spoke, turning his attention back towards the top of Demon God Citadel along with Yang Kai.

Over there, Li Rong and Han Fei seemed to have completed whatever it was they were working on and the former reverently held up the Saint Pill Yang Kai had just refined, slowly closing her beautiful eyes.

In the next moment, Demonic Qi began flooding out from both Li Rong and Han Fei.

A brilliant light blossomed at the two beauties' feet and quickly transformed into a profound Spirit Array.

As the light from the Spirit Array flashed, the Saint Pill in Li Rong's hands suddenly burst open, transforming into a fine mist that spread out and gently rained down on the Ancient Demon Clan clansmen gathered below.

These Ancient Demon Clan clansmen did not dare to neglect and immediately began circulating their Secret Arts, absorbing the effects of the Saint Pill into their bodies, each of them flashing a happy expression.

Kacha...

The sound of bones creaking and flesh squirming rang out.

Yang Kai was surprised to discover that some subtle and bizarre changes were occurring in each of the Ancient Demon Clan's bodies, as if some kind of invisible shackles that had been binding them were being shattered.

They were slowly being set free.

This scene continued for the better part of an hour before the mist from the Saint Pill finally began dissipating, all of its effects being absorbed by the Ancient Demon Clan's clansmen.

Li Rong and Han Fei both opened their eyes and stared down at the scene below with warm smiles.

"Senior Li, everything is in order," Hua Mo shouted up from down below.

"Is everything packed up?" Li Rong asked.

"Everything that must be taken with us has been packed."

"Good!" Li Rong gently nodded, unable to conceal the excitement on her pretty face, sweeping her eyes over the crowd below and shouting, "Today, our clan will depart from this place. Each of you should take another look around and engrave this sight into your eyes. For thousands of years this has been our family's home, but we will never return to it again."

Each of the clansmen of the Ancient Demon Clan gazed around themselves, some complex emotions surfacing on their faces.

Since the moment they were able to think for themselves, they all wished to leave this place and see the outside world, but when the moment finally came, it was inevitable that they felt a slight sense of loss.

After all, this was the place where they were born and raised.

"All Great Commanders, please come up," Li Rong waved.

Hua Mo, Yin Ya, and Xue Ji all flew up to where Li Rong was standing, the five Saints exchanging a silence glance before nodding, the next moment each of them pushing their strength and tearing open a hole in the Mysterious Small World's space.

Their approach was not the same as the method Yang Kai used to tear space and was only a unique technique designed to open the exit of this Mysterious Small World to the outside world.

The last time Yang Kai left, Li Rong and the other Saints had used this method to send him out.

“I’ll take the lead, the rest of you should follow after me while protecting our clansmen!” Li Rong said, immediately soaring up into the tear.

After her figure disappeared, Han Fei and the others began arranging groups of their clansmen to leave the Mysterious Small World in an orderly fashion.

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Atop the endless Snow Mountain Range, Xue Li stared down with a dignified expression while Yu Mo stood nearby wearing a similar look.

Simultaneously, Zhang Ao and Cao Guan, who were not far away, both showed looks of lingering fear.

Down below, several mountain peaks had been razed to the ground as a result of the clash between the Second Order Saint Coffin Carrying Man and the Third Order Saint Demon General Xue Li.

A vast area was now bathed in thick poisonous gas and no one among them dared go down and explore, the once white Snow Mountain Range now dyed a toxic shade of green.

Those whose strength wasn’t quite as good, upon sniffing this poisonous gas, were killed on the spot and soon melted into pools of puss; several Shattering Mystical Palace disciples who had been sent down to investigate had suffered such a fate.

“That damn Coffin Carrying Man, clearly he was a member of our Demon Race yet he actually dares raise his hand to this Queen, he deserves to be damned!” Xue Li’s pretty face warped as she angrily shouted.

A few days ago, she had been pursuing Yang Kai’s aura when it suddenly disappeared in this very location. Upon arriving here, Xue Li quickly discovered the Coffin Carrying Man inside an ice cave but before she could say anything, the Coffin Carrying Man suddenly attacked her.

Facing a living corpse that had reached the Second Order Saint Realm, Xue Li complained constantly.

After a hard two day long struggle, she finally managed to destroy his physical body, but even after doing so, the putrid toxins released upon his destruction had exploded out and blanketed the surrounding area, forcing Xue Li and everyone else to retreat while using various methods to slowly dissipate the poisonous fog.

The blood red coffin being protected by the Coffin Carrying Man had caught Xue Li’s attention though.

From it, Xue Li sensed an aura which greatly excited her, the aura of Great Demon God!

She could all but conclude that this blood red coffin had something to do with the legendary Great Demon God.

Zhang Ao and Cao Guan stood to the side, staring at all of this, feeling particularly helpless in their hearts.

They had come here for the secrets of the Coffin Carrying Man, but now, the fruits of their labour would all be going to Xue Li, but in the face of this Demon General, they really had no other choice but to wait and see while suppressing all their bitterness in their hearts.

The poisonous gas which had enveloped the surrounding region gradually weakened and after some time they could finally begin investigating the situation.

Just as they were about to send in more people though, a red light bloomed and an aura which even made Xue Li feel somewhat uneasy spread out.

Her beautiful face becoming solemn, Xue Li stared towards the red light and soon saw a female figure appear and fly up in the air. Waving her hand to dispel the poisonous gas around her, this female swept her eyes over her surroundings and her expression soon becoming cold.

She was apparently staring at the broken and scattered remains which belonged to the Coffin Carrying Man.

“A Second Order Saint?” Xue Li stared at this beautiful woman who had suddenly appeared and couldn’t help feeling puzzled.

Xue Li had clearly felt that this newly appeared woman’s body contained a rich Demonic Qi, so she was clearly a member of the Demon Race.

But how did such a woman suddenly appear here?

The other party also seemed to have noticed her existence and even though a fair distance separated them, Xue Li could tell that this unknown female was directing a cold and gloomy look towards her, not showing the slightest bit of fear, even giving off a kind of provocative aura.

Xue Li smiled silently back at this woman, being a Minor Realm higher than her, naturally she wasn’t afraid.

Shua Shua Shua...

One after another, flashes of red light burst forth and with each one a new Demon Race member appeared, each of them quickly gathering around the woman who had first appeared.

After finding a place to settle down, each of these newly appearing Demon Race members began looking around curiously, their faces filled with clear excitement.

Breathing in the cold air, picking up the snow at their feet, cheering out happily as they seemingly played around.

It was almost as if they were children who had never seen such sights before.

It was currently late at night and cold moonlight poured down. These icy moon beams seemingly caught this group of newcomers’ attention, many of them soon turning their eyes towards the sky, a look of wonderment flashing across their faces.

Xue Li and the others silently observed all of this, not making any sudden moves, their brows all furrowing deeply, none of them understanding where so many Demon Race people had come from.

The Ancient Demon Clan clansmen who had been imprisoned for generations were seeing the outside world for the first time, causing all of them to feel a sense of rebirth, their bodies trembling as they

found it difficult to suppress their excitement, many of them even bursting into tears as they roared towards the sky.

The scene was as lively as it was strange.

Xue Li and her group had quickly become spectators that no one paid any attention to.

It wasn't until Yang Kai and Wu Jie finally came out of the Mysterious Small World with Han Fei that Xue Li's eyes lit up, a look of greed flashing across their depths.

Chapter 864, I'll Teach You A Good Lesson

Deep inside the Snow Mountain Range, nearly a thousand Ancient Demon Clan clansmen had emerged from their Mysterious Small World and were now scattered around a wide area.

Not far away, headed by Xue Li, Yu Mo, Zhang Ao, Cao Guan and many others were on high alert as they stared curiously as this group of people who had seemingly appeared out of nowhere.

Suddenly, the surrounding World Energy became disturbed and the Ancient Demon clansmen who had just appeared seemed to be drawing vast amounts of it into their bodies.

In an instant, all the World Energy within a dozen kilometer radius was sucked dry.

From even farther away, World Energy quickly flooded in to fill this void only to be quickly consumed by the Ancient Demon clansmen in the next moment.

A storm kicked up and a horrifying pressure soon descended upon all who were present.

Feeling this pressure, everyone's expression changed greatly.

The Ancient Demon clansmen showed looks of surprise but soon set their confusion aside and opened themselves up to this Heavenly baptism.

Wu Jie narrowed his eyes as he stared around, exclaiming after a moment, "Are they all going to break through?"

The movement of the surrounding World Energy and how it was being drawn in were both clear signs of impending breakthrough, but this breakthrough was not for just one or two individuals; in fact, nearly all one thousand of the Ancient Demon clansmen seemed to suddenly be on the verge of breaking through.

As for those who weren't, it was still quite apparent that their strength was rapidly improving.

Yang Kai's expression also changed, recalling the moment he had arrived in Tong Xuan Realm from his previous world and how his strength had also grown in a flash.

After the invisible shackles which were sealing his potential were broken and he received the blessings of this new world, it was only natural for his cultivation to soar.

The clansmen of the Ancient Demon Clan were now facing a similar situation.

Looking around, Yang Kai was surprised to find that among the Ancient Demon clansmen who were about to break through, Han Fei and Hua Mo were also included and were currently causing the biggest disturbances.

The two of them were both masters at the peak of the First Order Saint Realm, breaking through now would allow them to become genuine Second Order Saints.

The breakthrough of any Saint Realm master was a serious matter.

The two of them also understood this and immediately used their movement skills to fly far away in order to avoid the crushing World Energy baptism they were about to receive from affecting the breakthrough of their clansmen.

Yang Kai glanced over at Li Rong expectantly and found that although she wasn't about to break through, she was still literally glowing as new found strength overflowed from her body. Obviously, when she left the Mysterious Small World, she too had gained tremendous benefits.

The same was true for Yin Ya and Xue Ji.

"Senior Li..." Yang Kai called out to Li Rong, "Shouldn't the clansmen disperse some more?"

There were too many of them trying to break through here so when the World Energy Baptism truly began, the pressure would multiply in intensity, if they didn't disperse, there would likely be casualties.

But at this moment, under the watchful eyes of their enemies, it wasn't a wise idea to spread out.

"No," Li Rong slowly shook her head, "Has Master forgotten what the speciality of our clan is? Han Fei and Hua Mo have already left to ensure their baptisms won't disturb the rest of the clan's breakthroughs, so the other clansmen should be just fine."

Hearing this, Yang Kai remembered that the greatest strength of the Ancient Demon Clan was their tyrannical physiques.

Among cultivators of the same realm, Ancient Demon Clan clansmen had the most intrepid physical strength.

Moreover, they could also summon their Demon Crests to further enhance their bodies.

In order to bear the World Energy baptism, what was most necessary was to have a sturdy physical form.

Seeing Li Rong not at all concerned, Yang Kai naturally relaxed.

"Also, the biggest problem right now is not the clansmen's breakthrough. Master." Li Rong turned her eyes to Xue Li and asked. "is that woman one of the current Demon Generals?"

"Yeah, she's a Third Order Saint Realm master."

"En, not bad," Li Rong chuckled as she looked over Xue Li, "It seems that my Demon Race has not suffered significant decline."

At the same time, Yu Mo frowned as he whispered to Xue Li, "Mistress, what should we do now? From the looks of it, it seems like many of these people who suddenly appeared are about to break through, should we..."

Xue Li slowly shook her head, "They are my Demon Race's people, although I don't know why they associate themselves with that little human boy, but if we act now, it will only provoke their hatred. When they are finished, we can speak and if possible, bring them back to Sand City with us. Four First Order Saints and a Second-Order Saint is a formidable force! If I can subdue them, my Sand City will instantly become superior to those other three's territories."

"Mistress is wise!" Yu Mo nodded, saying no more.

The number of Demon Race people who had suddenly emerged wasn't small, and there was a significant amount of powerful masters amongst them; if this force could really be subdued, it would certainly become a massive boon, allowing Xue Li's strength to dominate above the other three Demon Generals' forces.

"They don't seem to be planning to interfere," Li Rong looked at Xue Li and grinned.

Yang Kai coldly snorted, "That woman probably thinks you are not her opponent so it doesn't matter if she allows all of you to breakthrough."

"Then she's in for a surprise," Li Rong said meaningfully.

Yang Kai glanced over at Li Rong and to his surprise he could see a thick self-confidence flashing across her eyes, stirring a number of thoughts in his head.

He had never seen Li Rong take action before and only knew that she was a well-established Second-Order Saint, a Minor Realm lower than Xue Li.

But listening to her tone, it seemed like Li Rong didn't put Xue Li in her eyes.

Yang Kai grinned and said nothing more, but inside was looking forward to the show to come.

He very much wanted to know what kind of scene it would be when these two women began exchanging blows.

Meanwhile, hundreds of Ancient Demon Clan clansmen were beginning their breakthroughs.

The surrounding atmosphere became solemn and dignified.

Hong long long... kacha...

A terrifying pressure suddenly descended from the Heavens above and slammed into the crowd of Ancient Demon clansmen.

With an audible snort, a number of the Ancient Demon clansmen who were breaking through suffered injuries and blood began to leak from the sides of their mouths.

If only a single one of them was breaking through, with the quality of their physiques, they wouldn't have suffered any kind of injury from this level of pressure, but with so many of them gathered together to break through, the power of the World Energy baptism had clearly exceeded such a threshold.

All of them stood close to one another but were still evenly spread out, a number of them soon showing signs of being unable to continue standing.

However, the injured Ancient Demon clansmen not only didn't panic, but instead began laughing, turning stubborn looks towards the Heavens as their flesh began to distort, waiting for the second round of the World Energy baptism to descend, each of them wearing looks of anticipation, seemingly hoping it would be even more violent than the first.

Wu Jie had already distanced himself from them for fear of being implicated.

Yang Kai also flew over to him at that moment, calmly standing beside him and watching.

"Lunatics..." Wu Jie's mouth twitched as he muttered, "These people are simply a group of madmen, how can they bear such a fierce Heavenly baptism? They're simply courting death!"

"That may not be so," Yang Kai smiled and shook his head.

"Does Sir Holy Master think they can withstand this? Some of them were even injured in the first round of this baptism, it is difficult for this Wu to imagine how they will insist to the end. Right now, it's obvious they should spread out to increase the chances of all of them successfully breaking through, so why did they choose to huddle together? I really can't understand."

"An average Demon Race person probably wouldn't be able to withstand this, but they are not ordinary Demon Race people," Yang Kai chuckled.

Wu Jie looked at him with a frown, his confusion only deepening.

The Demon Race was the Demon Race, how was one group of them different from another?

Hong long long...

The waves of pressure continued to descend from the Heavens, bombarding the Ancient Demon clansmen, causing all of them to gain fresh injuries and bleed profusely.

But this group of demons seemed to have gone crazy, the more blood they saw, the more excited they became, their voices echoing throughout the night sky as they screamed and howled, creating a terrifying scene.

The disciples of Shattering Mystical Palace and War Spirit Temple stared at them with horror and even masters like Zhang Ao and Cao Guan couldn't help shuddering.

Hundreds of people breaking through at once was a spectacular display no one present had ever witnessed or even dreamed of before.

In the distance, two other earth-shaking movements were occurring.

Naturally, this was the fallout from Han Fei and Hua Mo's breakthroughs, the disturbances they were creating in no way weaker than the one occurring right before everyone's eyes.

Xue Li's beautiful eyes flashed with pleasant surprise, her desire to subdue this group of Demon Race people growing even stronger.

Everyone in front of her, no matter how high or low their cultivation and regardless of their age, exuded the purest Demon Race aura from their body, violent, bloodthirsty, and cruel...

Xue Li appreciated their might.

She was secretly thinking to herself that these people were the true Demon Race.

Suppressing the excitement in her heart, Xue Li called out, "You there, woman, what is your name? Where do you come from?"

Li Rong smiled gently and asked back, "Are you talking to me?"

"Yes," Xue Li nodded sincerely, "This Queen is one of the four current Demon Generals, Xue Li, tell me your name and origin!"

Addressing another member of the Demon Race, one whom she was higher in realm than, it was only natural for Xue Li to speak so authoritatively.

"Since you are a Demon General, could it be that you cannot see through the origins of my clan?" Li Rong waved her sleeves as she questioned Xue Li, her voice filled with a dignified tone.

Xue Li frowned and replied in a disgruntled tone, "Should this Queen have seen such a thing?"

Li Rong chuckled, "This Queen, this Queen... Does a mere Demon General dare call herself so in front of me? It seems my Demon Race has truly forgotten its origins and legacy."

Hearing these words, with the exception of the Ancient Demon Clan and Yang Kai, the expressions of everyone present became weird.

Xue Li sneered towards Li Rong, her eyes flashing a cold light.

She was obviously irritated.

The reason why she did not stop this group of from breaking through was because they were all from the Demon Race and she wanted to leave a good impression, making it easier for her to subdue them, but never had she expected this female leader of their's to speak so rampantly.

In this world, the only one who dares speak this way to Xue Li was the Demon Commander herself!

Even the Demon Commander would not casually use such a tone with Xue Li though.

"Do not treat the favour of this Queen as weakness," Xue Li coldly snorted, "If you were not also a member of my Demon Race, this Queen would have already taken action; then how could your people have so leisurely made their breakthrough? Since you, a trivial Second-Order Saint dares act dissolute in front of this Queen, I must teach you a good lesson!"

"A good lesson indeed must be taught here," Li Rong's pretty face became cold, "After several thousand years, it seems my clan's name has been forgotten by this world's Demon Race... Today, to mark our return, I will use your death to remind everyone just who we are!"

Xue Li narrowed her eyes and shouted, "Who are you?"

Martial Peak – Chapter 865, Legendary Clan

Atop the endless Snow Mountain Range, two powerful and beautiful women faced off against one another, tension rising as sparks flew between them.

Both of these women were apex level characters, both in terms of strength and beauty.

This made everyone present secretly eager, each of them wanting to know what the scene would be like if a fight really happened.

However, what made people feel strange was that the beautiful woman with only a Second-Order Saint Realm cultivation appeared calm and leisurely while the world-famous Demon General Xue Li actually wore a dignified expression.

This caused many to wear confused looks.

Li Rong glanced around at her clansmen who were still in the midst of their breakthroughs and feeling that they were nearly finished, she no longer held back, "Coffin Slave Senior, were you the one who killed him?"

"Do you mean that Coffin Carrying Man?" Xue Li's expression became sullen, "So what if I did? As a member of my Demon Race, he actually dared raise his hand against this Queen, so he deserves to be damned!"

"Good! So you admit it!" Li Rong took a deep breath, her full peaks heaving once as sorrowful look flashing across her face. She coldly whispered, "Coffin Slave Senior has paid an unimaginable price for my clan for countless years, yet I never imagined that the moment before we regained our freedom, he was killed by you... Demon General Xue Li, you will pay for that!"

Saying so, Demonic Qi suddenly burst forth from her body, engulfing Li Rong in a thick black mist as she rushed straight towards Xue Li.

"I commend your courage!" Xue Li sneered, seeing Li Rong actually take the initiative to attack her, flying forward without hesitation to meet her head-on.

In a flash, the two beautiful and fascinating figures collided and a terrifying clash between two Saint Realm masters erupted.

Everyone's entire focus was immediately attracted to this rare sight.

"Sir Holy Master, this group of Demon Race people you found are a bit strange," Wu Jie's mouth twitched slightly as he whispered to Yang Kai.

The ordinary clansmen had actually gathered together to break through and the beautiful woman who appeared to be their leader actually took the initiative to challenge Demon General Xue Li; it was as if she was trying to smash a rock with an egg.

Although there was only a single Minor Realm separating the Second Order and Third Order Saint Realm, the difference in combat power was actually quite vast.

Wu Jie thought that Li Rong would soon be defeated.

He had already begun sweeping his eyes over the surrounding area to determine which direction he should flee when Xue Li's attention was no longer upon him.

“Of course they’re a bit abnormal,” Yang Kai chuckled, “It’s probably a result of being imprisoned for too long.”

That being said, Yang Kai could understand Li Rong’s current mood.

Coffin Slave Senior had been destroyed by Xue Li, his flesh and bones crushed and scattered across the barren tundra, how could Li Rong not be enraged?

Upon seeing this tragic scene, Li Rong had not immediately rushed to exact revenge upon Xue Li only because she had to safeguard her clansmen as they broke through, but now that their promotion was nearing its end, she naturally could not wait to get started.

High up in the night sky, two beautiful women viciously fought one another, as if there were sworn enemies, Demonic Qi flying back and forth as it slowly filled the surrounding region, subtle yet powerful energy fluctuation constantly occurring as the two clashed, causing everyone who witnessed them to narrow their eyes and tremble in awe.

Battles between Second Order and Third Order Saint Realm masters rarely happened and were almost impossible to spectate.

Yang Kai, who had been closely watching, couldn’t see which side had the advantage.

However, from the degree of volatility in their auras, it was clear that Li Rong was slowly being suppressed.

The Dark Demonic Qi in the surrounding suddenly condensed together into a giant python and bared its fangs as it flew towards a certain spot on the battlefield.

At the same time, potent Spiritual Energy which belonged to Xue Li shelled a certain place in the sky.

In that exact spot, Li Rong, who had just appeared, seemed to be affected by Xue Li’s Divine Sense attack, freezing up for an instant, causing her to get swallowed by the giant black python.

Gasps resounded as Zhang Ao and Cao Guan, who had been watching the battle closely, were shocked and amazed by Xue Li’s methods.

A Second-Order Saint had only managed to last half the time it would take to burn a stick of incense against her before being defeated. Zhang Ao secretly estimated that if he was the one who had been fighting Xue Li, he would have lost even quicker.

Though, the beautiful woman who had inexplicably appeared had already performed very well.

Chi chi chi...

Just as everyone began whispering amongst themselves, a cracking sound resounded from the body of the python and in the next moment, in a great burst of light, it exploded into a million pieces and Li Rong re-emerged, a drop of blood leaking from the corner of her mouth. It was obvious that during this confrontation, she had suffered a small loss.

Xue Li stared down at Li Rong from above, a smug look of confidence and disdain flashing across her face as she declared, "Daring to act dissolute in front of this Queen with only such meagre skill? I'll give you one last chance, submit to me and I will spare your life!"

Li Rong lifted her jade hand and wiped away the blood at the corner of her lips as she stared back at Xue Li indifferently.

A moment later, Li Rong gently closed her beautiful eyes and her aura suddenly underwent an earth-shaking change.

Pitch black Demonic Qi surged out from her tender body and soon condensed into thin lines which spread across her skin, glowing ominously before they all sunk into her physique.

On Li Rong's gorgeous face, strange black tattoos appeared.

These obsidian tattoos added a sense of wildness to her beauty.

Demon God Transformation!

Li Rong cultivated the most orthodox Demon God Transformation and although it was not comparable to Yang Kai's, it was still capable of greatly enhancing her combat power and vitality.

Li Rong was only a Second-Order Saint, but after summoning her Demon Crests, her violent aura swelled to the point where it was essentially on par with Xue Li's.

As if in response to Li Rong's Demon God Transformation, the Ancient Demon clansmen who were in the final stages of their breakthroughs let out great roars, like a pack of ferocious beasts.

Demonic Qi began leaking from all of them as well, quickly forming varying amounts of Demon Crests on their faces and torsos.

From the Heavens above, the last round of the World Energy baptism descended upon the roaring Ancient Demon clansmen who still faced it without condensing any of their Demonic Qi, resisting it completely with just the strength of their flesh.

From their bodies, the crisp sounds of bones fracturing under this pressure rang out as several hundred people all simultaneously rose a Minor Realm.

Xue Li's beautiful eyes trembled while Yu Mo's expression became solemn; shivering ever so slightly.

The moment the two of them saw the Demon Crests appear; they couldn't help remembering an ancient story.

"You're..." Xue Li shouted like a crazed woman, seemingly having realized what Li Rong and the other's origins really were yet not daring to actually speak it aloud, "Are you 'that' clan?"

According to legend, in the era when Great Demon God ruled supreme, there was a small clan among the Demon Race who had been his most loyal and dedicated servants

This clan was personally cultivated by Great Demon God and had the noblest lineage of the entire Demon Race with the exception of Great Demon God himself.

In front of that clan, the title Demon General was worthless.

Any Demon Race person who saw anyone from this clan would have to act respectfully to them, for they were the direct servants of Great Demon God, the most glorious members of the entire Demon Race.

At that time, the highest pursuit of all Demon Race cultivators was to join this clan; unfortunately, they never accepted outsiders to avoid diluting their bloodlines. Although this limited their numbers, their incredible individual strength more than made up for it.

Almost every member of this clan could fight and defeat opponents above their realm while the greatest of them were even capable of challenging those more than one Minor Realm above themselves.

This small clan of Demon Race masters followed Great Demon God on his many crusades, making great contributions to his glorious name, even acting as his representatives in ruling the world.

They were Great Demon God's vanguard and a symbol of his invincibility!

Legend has it that when they fought at full strength, their bodies would be covered in intricate tattoos called Demon Crests. These Demons Crests contained the power of Great Demon God. Once they summoned their Demon Crests, few could challenge them.

However, since the fall of Great Demon God, this clan had disappeared.

That clan was referred to as the Ancient Demon Clan!

(Silavin: Great name. I know. But it is translated this way :/).

After so many years, no one knew if the old legends were true or not, many people even believing that this legendary clan was only a fabrication that people used to increase Great Demon God's prestige.

But now this legendary clan had actually appeared in front of Xue Li.

The Demon Crests which covered their skin was the best proof of this.

Xue Li felt incredible power flowing through these Demon Crests.

"You finally recognize us?" Li Rong stared at her sarcastically, nodding faintly a moment later, "It seems you're not completely blind after all."

"Impossible!" Xue Li roared, no longer showing any of the aloof demeanour a Demon General should possess as she pointed and screamed, "You should have all died thousands of years ago! The ancient records clearly stated that Great Demon God personally crippled all of you because you violated an inviolable command!"

As a Demon General, Xue Li naturally knew some secrets that others weren't privy to.

She had also read the ancient records regarding the Ancient Demon Clan.

It was said that for some profound yet unexplained reasons, Great Demon God had deliberately destroyed the Ancient Demon Clan before his fall.

So Xue Li had always assumed this clan was long gone.

“If you don’t believe it, you just need to verify it for yourself with your body!” Li Rong coldly snorted, rushing forward for a second time.

Xue Li’s thoughts and emotions were in chaos, allowing Li Rong to appear right in front of her and point her glowing finger towards her, an amazing amount of power condensed at its tip, causing Xue Li to freeze up in shock.

“Mistress!” Yu Mo exclaimed and was just about to rush to assist her when the two newly promoted Great Commanders from the Ancient Demon Clan, Yin Ya and Xue Ji blocked his path.

The two of them snickered as they flanked Yu Mo, causing the latter to immediately fall into a disadvantage.

A pitiful scream suddenly resounded as Xue Li was sent flying like a paper kite, a new bone-deep gash appearing on her slender shoulder that leaked out fresh red blood tinged with a hint of golden radiance.

“You think you’re worthy of possessing Great Demon God’s Golden Blood?” When she saw this faint golden hue, Li Rong’s eyes became even colder as a thick murderous intent pulsed from her body, her attacks suddenly becoming both swifter and sharper.

Xue Li hurriedly regained her composure. The shock she had received a moment ago had caused her reactions to become dull and allowed Li Rong to get in a clean hit. Now that she knew she was facing a master from the Ancient Demon Clan, Xue Li didn’t dare act carelessly.

They were warriors straight out of legends!

It wasn’t until this moment that Xue Li realized that her opponent truly had the capital and strength to fight with her, even though her cultivation was a Minor Realm lower.

“What are you still standing around gawking at!?” Yu Mo, who was being suppressed by Yin Ya and Xue Ji roared, “If you want to live, come up and help, or else all of you will die!”

Obviously, he was shouting towards the still dumbfounded Zhang Ao and Cao Guan.

Hearing this, Zhang Ao, Cao Guan and the other human Saints glanced around at each other with complex looks but soon grit their teeth and summoned their artifacts, preparing to rush up and assist Yu Mo.

Chapter 866, Blood Escape

The battle between Xue Li and Li Rong was basically a showdown between the peak level cultivators of this world; it was so intense that Zhang Ao and Cao Guan weren’t willing to intervene it at all possible.

So they immediately rushed up and wanted to open a path for Yu Mo.

Shattering Mystical Palace and War Spirit Temple had a total of four Saints between them, with Zhang Ao being the only Second Order. This kind of strength was not negligible, and after they joined the battle, the situation immediately reversed and Yin Ya and Xue Ji found themselves quickly being suppressed.

Five against two, even if Yin Ya and Xue Ji have both used their Demon God Transformations, they still found themselves in danger.

“Sir Holy Master, do you want my help?” Wu Jie leaned over and asked quietly.

“No need,” Yang Kai shook his head. Wu Jie wouldn’t be able to make much of a difference in this kind of battle. Yang Kai had been planning to take action just now but after sensing something, he realized it wasn’t necessary.

From the distance, two figures were rushing over.

It was none of them but the two Great Commanders Han Fei and Hua Mo who had successfully broken through.

The former’s aura was ice cold while the latter’s was overbearing. They had yet to arrive but their auras were already exerting pressure on the enemy cultivators, allowing both Yin Ya and Xue Ji to grin fiercely and counterattack recklessly.

A several kilometre radii of the pure white Snow Mountain Range had now been blanketed in black Demonic Qi.

Xiu xiu xiu...

Ice spikes filled with concentrated destructive power flew over from the horizon towards Zhang Ao, Cao Guan, and the other human Saints. Sensing the approaching crisis, Zhang Ao and the others all hurriedly tried to dodge but from the dark shadows down below them, countless strange hands reached up and entangled them.

Like a ghost, Hua Mo had rapidly closed the distance between them and used an exquisite technique to summon these bindings from the shadows, hampering the enemy’s movements.

Suddenly suffering this coordinated attack, Zhang Ao, Cao Guan and the others immediately became distressed. With the exception of Zhang Ao, who had slightly higher strength, the other Human Saint Realm masters were suffered direct hits and were heavily wounded.

“They’re finished,” Yang Kai coldly snorted, no longer paying any attention to that battle and instead focusing on the one high up in the sky.

There, the battle between Li Rong and Xue Li has reached a superheated level, the latter had suffered a small loss because of her lapse in concentration but after focusing herself she was able to hold her own.

The two beautiful women seemed to have reached a stalemate in their contest.

Potent energy fluctuations propagated from these two peak level masters as they fought, causing the world around them to tremble and creak.

Under those fluctuations, Yang Kai felt as if the surrounding space was on the brink of collapsing.

Yang Kai’s heart raced as he watched this top-level battle play out, focusing all his attention on it, trying to extract useful insights from it.

However, to his disappointment, Xue Li no longer seemed to have any motivation and was simply striving to fend off Li Rong's attacks and defend herself rather than seek victory.

When Xue Li noticed that Han Fei and Hua Mo had arrived, that last remnants of her desire to fight disappeared.

Under the cold moonlight, a great bang erupted and the two females flew apart.

Separated by a thousand meters now, the two beautiful women stared each other down with solemn expressions. Li Rong's eyes flashed with infinite murderous intent and hatred while Xue Li's eyes were filled with hesitation.

The Ancient Demon Clan was a legendary existence for all members of the Demon Race.

Li Rong was only a Second-Order Saint yet she could already fight evenly with a Demon General. If she were allowed to reach the Third Order, it was likely that even the current Demon Commander would not be her opponent!

Realizing this, Xue Li's confidence wavered, wondering whether she should continue treating this legendary clan as her enemy, even secretly regretting killing the Coffin Carrying Man.

If she had not destroyed his corpse, all of them would have been able to sit down and discuss things; after all, they are all from the Demon Race, there was no need for them to kill each other in front of these Humans, allowing them to scoff at them for their lack of unity.

But from the look in Li Rong's eyes, Xue Li knew there was no way this enmity could be resolved, it had reached a level where there could only be one survivor!

Gritting her teeth, Xue Li muttered, "Ancient Demon Clan... This Queen has experienced your methods today... When the Demon Commander comes to visit you, I hope you can still maintain your arrogance!"

Saying so, Xue Li's tender body suddenly began squirming like a snake and the sound of bones snapping rang out. In the next moment, Blood Qi burst out from her body.

Li Rong's beautiful face changed dramatically but it was too late for her to stop Xue Li even though she knew what she was trying to do.

Peng...

A muffled bang rang out and Demon General Xue Li's body burst into a bloody fog, even her bones disintegrating in a crimson flash.

Yang Kai and Wu Jie, who were paying close attention to this battle, saw this scene and were instantly dumbstruck, neither of them even having imagined Xue Li would choose to blow herself up, especially when the fight was nowhere near being decided.

However, faintly, Yang Kai felt that something was off, silently thinking it was impossible for Xue Li to just up and die like this.

“Blood Escape?” Li Rong gnashed her teeth as she stared towards the blood fog in front of her. The fog seemed to contain strange yet powerful energy within it but that soon disappeared and the blood fog then swiftly dissipated, quickly fading into nothingness.

At the same time, just as Han Fei was about to strike down Yu Mo, the latter was shielded by a thin layer of red blood which had a faint golden radiance to it.

This blood layer wrapped Yu Mo up before transforming into a crimson bolt of lightning that soared away towards the horizon.

Li Rong stared sullenly towards the direction this crimson bolt escaped, clenching her fists and grinding her teeth but not making any attempt to pursue.

She had not anticipated that Xue Li would have such a technique up her sleeve. Although this technique consumed a vast amount of True Qi and vitality, it was a perfect method of escape. Once Xue Li displayed it, Li Rong no longer had a way to block her.

Because this was one of the Great Demon God’s Divine Abilities!

It seemed like Xue Li had gotten lucky when she refined the Demon God Golden Blood she inadvertently obtained and managed to comprehend some of the mysterious abilities belonging to Great Demon God.

However, just as everyone thought that Xue Li had successfully escaped, a radiant golden glow suddenly emerged from another point on the horizon and swiftly pursued her.

High up in the sky, a golden chain tore through the sky, as if it was a great dragon with a mind of its own.

This golden chain left behind a long afterimage, like a golden river that divided the Heavens in half, the purest of Yang Attribute auras radiating from it.

As this aura passed by them, all of the Ancient Demon clansmen frowned, showing an uncomfortable expression.

“Demon Sealing Chain?” Yang Kai exclaimed.

At a glance, he recognized this magnificent chain-like artifact as the same one he had obtained back in High Heaven Pavilion. It was thanks to this Demon Sealing Chain that Yang Kai was able to kill Demon General Meng Ge’s Soul Clone as well as the Demon Lord Yang Bai.

After coming to Tong Xuan Realm and entering Soaring Heaven Sect, Yang Kai returned the Demon Sealing Chain to its original owner.

Today, it should be in the hands of Chu Ling Xiao.

“Demon woman, you think you can despise my Human Race so? Coming and going as you please without any consequence?” A mighty bellow rang out, echoing throughout the surrounding world.

There seemed to be a mysterious force contained within this voice, deafening those who heard it and causing their blood to boil.

Everyone present heard this voice and couldn’t help their vitality from tumbling as their faces flushed.

At the same time this voice rang out, the Demon Sealing Chain whipped through the air, drawing a brilliant golden arc that seemed to bypass space itself.

A moment later, Xue Li's pitiful scream reached everyone's ears.

The blood-red bolt of lightning burst open, revealing Xue Li's bloody and distressed figure, but she did not even stop for a second and only fled even faster.

Yang Kai's expression suddenly became awkward.

He knew the owner of this voice was none other than the Martial ancestor of Soaring Heaven Sect, Chu Ling Xiao!

"Master!" Li Rong quickly arrived beside Yang Kai, her pretty face wearing a dignified expression as she quickly said, "The strength of the one approaching coming is very strong, and his artifact seems to be designed to restrain my Demon Race... Wait a moment, if something happens, Master must clearly draw a line between himself and my clan, after which I will lead the clansmen to hide deeper into this Snow Mountain Range."

Yang Kai glanced at her before letting out a wry laugh and shaking his head, "No, I'll handle this."

Li Rong stared at him blankly for a moment but did not object, simply nodding her head and saying nothing more.

"Did Xue Li decide to flee because she detected this master approaching?" Yang Kai asked thoughtfully.

"Most likely," Li Rong nodded, "Neither of us was capable of defeating the other, but if someone else on our level were to interfere... Even if she wanted to flee at that time, she wouldn't be able to."

"No wonder," Yang Kai nodded.

No wonder Xue Li had so decisively broke off her fight with Li Rong and displayed such a profound Divine Ability just to escape, originally she was aware of the approaching threat.

It seemed this woman's sense of smell was quite sharp.

"Right, I believe you just called the method Xue Li used 'Blood Escape', are you familiar with it?" Yang Kai asked with a frown.

"If I am not mistaken, that should be one of Great Demon God's Divine Abilities," Li Rong gently nodded before quickly comforting, "There is no need to be jealous of her, Master, when the Demon God Golden Blood inside you reaches a certain concentration, you will naturally be able to comprehend it."

"I'm not jealous, just curious," Yang Kai chuckled.

Speaking of Divine Abilities... Yang Kai had already obtained one after he refined a drop of Demon God Golden Blood, Soul Fission. Even now, his Soul Clone was being nourished inside his Knowledge Sea, waiting for the day it would become complete and ready to use.

However, it was still a surprise that Xue Li had comprehended this Divine Ability belonging to Great Demon God.

After Xue Li escaped, Zhang Ao and Cao Guan did not dare put up any more resistance, gathering together all of their subordinates in one place as they stared vigilantly towards Han Fei and the other Demon Race Saints around them.

They had followed Xue Li to the endless Snow Mountain Range this time thinking they had found a big backer and would no longer have to worry about Nine Heavens Holy Land seeking revenge, but things had actually developed into this abysmal situation.

Last time they joined forces to attack Nine Heavens Holy Land, Yang Kai managed to convince the Monster Race Great Senior to help him, causing serious damage to each of their Sects.

This time, Yang Kai had pulled off an even bigger stunt, somehow recruiting this powerful group of Demon Race people, one of them even capable of fighting on par with a Demon General, each of them a madman, unable to be reasoned or bargained with.

At this moment, Zhang Ao, Cao Guan, and the others couldn't help admiring Wu Jie to some extent, realizing that he was far more forward-looking than them.

Panic-stricken in his heart, Zhang Ao actually showed nothing on his face as he shouted out, "My Human Race's master is about to arrive. If you Demons don't run now when will you?"

Chapter 867, Old Man?

Just now, when they saw Xue Li injured by the golden chain, Zhang Ao and the others finally saw hope, silently thinking to themselves that as long as this Human Race master arrived, they would be saved.

"That's right!" Cao Guan echoed, "We don't wish to be enemies with you, we were simply tricked into coming here by that cheap whore Xue Li. There's no bitter hatred between us so why not just part ways here and never meet again? It should be the best solution for you too..."

The Ancient Demon Clan however made no response, only turning their attention to Yang Kai while waiting for him to speak.

Zhang Ao and the others quickly realized that this boy they had all once looked down on was now the only one who could determine whether they would live or die. Thinking about the debacle with Nine Heavens Holy Land two or three years ago, where they had hunted Yang Kai for months, fear once again welled up as they stared vigilantly towards him.

Clearly they were afraid that the next words to leave this little brat's mouth would be an order to kill them.

Fortunately, the Human Race master who had just injured Xue Li was closer than they anticipate and arrived swiftly. After seeing this newcomer, Zhang Ao and the others smiled happily, all the fear and worry leaving their faces as they regained their confidence.

Because they found that it was not just one person who had come, but five!

One Third Order Saint and four First Order Saints instantly appeared in the sky above everyone, each of them wearing a slight frown as they stared down at this unusual gathering.

The one in the lead was a white-haired sage-like old man who despite his seemingly reserved temperament and aura was clearly an extremely powerful master. The other four were also not weak, seemingly having broken through to the Saint Realm for a number of years now.

The five Saints who just arrived, consisting of four males and one female, only glanced around for a moment before all of them turned their gazes towards Yang Kai, looks of incomprehension plastered all over their faces.

The one woman even began glaring at Yang Kai, grinding her teeth as her lips squirmed slightly, seemingly muttering something to herself.

From the way her lips moved though, it seemed as if she was repeatedly cursing.

The arrival of these five people brought great joy to Zhang Ao who immediately rushed over and cupped his fists, "Dare I ask this Brother's honoured name and which force you hail from?"

The old man at the head of the group glanced towards Zhang Ao and narrowed his eyes slightly, "Soaring Heaven Sect's... Chu Ling Xiao!"

"Chu Ling Xiao?" Zhang Ao muttered, smiling happily in the next instant as he loudly declared, "So it is Brother Chu. Please forgive this one's rudeness. This Zhang has long since heard of Brother Chu's great name, and after witnessing Brother Chu's might, clearly it is well-deserved, even that evil wench Demon General Xue Li fled at the mere sight of Brother Chu, truly impressive."

"Who are you?" Chu Ling Xiao swept his eyes over the Ancient Demon Clan before turning back to Zhang Ao and asking, his tone indifferent.

Zhang Ao and Cao Guan quickly reported their names.

"Shattering Mystical Palace, War Spirit Temple?" Chu Ling Xiao thought for a moment before continuing, "What are the two of you doing here, hundreds of thousands of kilometers away from your respective Sects? Moreover, dragging so many people along with you."

Sensing some blame in Chu Ling Xiao's tone, Zhang Ao couldn't help wincing slightly.

Although this place was not close to Soaring Heaven Sect; regardless of how one put it this was still close to Soaring Heaven Sect's territory. As outsiders passing through and even operating in this region, they should have gone to pay a visit to the overlord of this region, but for this expedition into the Snow Mountain Range, they had only used a lot of money to forcefully invite the nearby Ancient Moon Cave Heaven and Luo Sheng Sect to assist them.

There were no powerful masters in these two forces, which was why Zhang Ao and Cao Guan weren't worried about them stirring up any trouble.

Zhang Ao quickly tried to explain, "We were simply following clues regarding the legendary Coffin Carrying Man and inadvertently arrived here when suddenly this group of Demons suddenly appeared. It seems that Demon General Xue Li was up to something nefarious here and we unintentionally stumbled upon it. If it weren't for Brother Chu's prompt arrival, I'm afraid none of us would have been able to escape from her poisonous grip!"

Zhang Ao spoke these words with a trembling voice and pained look upon his face, as if he was speaking from his heart while suffering great injustice.

Cao Guan also hurriedly echoed his statements.

Li Rong sneered softly, her beautiful face filled with disappointment, "These people are true masters at reversing black and white. Master, may I shut them up forever?"

Yang Kai slowly shook his head.

Li Rong had not bothered concealing her voice so her words quickly reached Zhang Ao's ears, the latter puffing up his chest and flying into a rage as he shouted, "Slut, in front of one of my Human Race's top powerhouses, you dare act dissolute? Obediently surrender and we may spare your lives!"

At this moment, Zhang Ao's attitude had taken a complete turn from just a moment ago.

Before Chu Ling Xiao arrived here, he and Cao Guan only spoke softly, showing deference and asking to resolve the situation peacefully.

But the moment Chu Ling Xiao arrived, their attitudes instantly changed, becoming arrogant and overbearing.

This display only made Li Rong look down on them even further.

"Brother Chu!" Zhang Ao turned back to Chu Ling Xiao, "This group of Demon Race evildoers must be the subordinates that Xue Li brought to our Human Race's territory. Brother Chu does not need to speak any nonsense with them, it would be best to immediately kill all of them and those two human traitors with them!"

Saying so, he pointed indignantly towards Yang Kai and Wu Jie.

"Is that so?" Chu Ling Xiao glanced at him faintly before shifting his eyes to Yang Kai again, letting out an exasperated sigh.

Right now, all he wanted to know was how this little Martial Grandson of his kept managing to involve himself in such troublesome matters; also, from what Chu Ling Xiao could see, Yang Kai's relationship with this group of Demons was not superficial.

[This little brat...] Chu Ling Xiao secretly shook his head, his mood quite complicated.

"Master, if that old man and the others take action, you first withdraw together with Han Fei, she will protect you safely," Li Rong whispered into Yang Kai's ear as she raised her guard.

Chu Ling Xiao gave her a lot of pressure, as the master who had long reached the Third Order Saint Realm; he was indeed a top level powerhouse of this world.

What concerned Li Rong the most though was the chain-like artifact he had used to injure Xue Li.

The pure Yang Attribute that pulsed from it restrained their Demonic Qi inside their bodies greatly. In the hands of a master like Chu Ling Xiao, the power it could display was not to be underestimated.

After suffering that strike, Li Rong estimated that Xue Li would need at least a month or two to completely heal.

“Old man?” Yang Kai brow rose as he couldn’t stop himself from chuckling, not responding to Li Rong’s concerns and simply stepping forward towards Chu Ling Xiao and cupping his fists, “Disciple Yang Kai greets Ancestral Founder!”

“Ancestral Founder?” Li Rong couldn’t help covering her mouth in surprise, her beautiful pupils shivering slightly, seemingly shocked that Yang Kai actually had such a relationship with this kind of Human Race master.

Zhang Ao and Cao Guan were also both stunned, suddenly recalling a critical piece of information they had discovered before.

Yang Kai was a disciple of Soaring Heaven Sect!

In all the excitement just now, they had temporarily forgotten this point.

“Smelly brat, get over here now!” Fei Yu, who was standing behind Chu Ling Xiao, shouted.

“Coming...” Yang Kai’s shoulders drooped helplessly as he quickly walked over.

Arriving in front of these five, Yang Kai wore a big awkward smile.

Nearby, both the Ancient Demon Clan and Zhang Ao’s group stared over towards them, listening carefully, wondering what these six would say.

Knowing this, Chu Ling Xiao waved his hand and erected a barrier to isolate them from outside probing.

“How did Ancestral Founder and four Martial Seniors know to come here?” Yang Kai’s brow twitched slightly, somewhat restlessly looking around at these familiar faces.

Cang Yan quickly explained, “When that Demon woman arrived here, Ancestral Founder detected her, but not knowing what her purpose was, we decided to observe her quietly first. It wasn’t until today when that great battle broke out that we decided to take action. When that Demon woman fled, she suffered a heavy blow, but it seems she still managed to get away.”

“So that’s it!” Yang Kai suddenly understood.

Although Chu Ling Xiao was in retreat almost all year round in his secluded residence, when a master like Xue Li arrived within a few thousand kilometers of him there was no way she could evade his detection.

In an instant, Yang Kai had a clear and profound understanding of Chu Ling Xiao’s tyrannical strength!

He had long speculated what level this Ancestral Founder of his had reached.

But now Yang Kai was able to confirm that Chu Ling Xiao was indeed a Third Order Saint that stood close or is at the apex of those at his level.

This made sense though as after all, he had killed a Demon General in the past!

“Smelly brat, weren’t you exploring the Alchemy Way with Old Man Du in Grand Boulder City? How come you suddenly rushed out here?” Fei Yu was both angry and confused; some time ago, Mi Na had visited Soaring Heaven Sect to relay Yang Kai’s message to her, saying he would be staying in Grand Boulder City for a while and not to worry about him. Fei Yu believed this and didn’t bother going to Grand Boulder City to find him but now they had suddenly met here, thousands of kilometers away from where Yang Kai was supposedly staying.

“It’s a long story... Where should Martial Nephew begin?” Yang Kai replied seriously.

“Just tell us all that you can. As for what you can’t, there’s no need to force yourself, this old master is also quite curious how this situation came to be,” Chu Ling Xiao smiled as he spoke to Yang Kai, no trace of blame in his tone, seemingly not intending to chastise Yang Kai for being too close to the Ancient Demon Clan.

Yang Kai glanced at him then at his three Martial Uncles and Martial Aunt, discovering curious looks on all of their faces.

Nodding lightly, Yang Kai began, “Then disciple will speak, Ancestral Founder, Martial Seniors, try not to be too surprised.”

“Hmph, who do you think we are? Do you think it’s that easy to surprise us?” Fei Yu spat disdainfully.

“I suppose I must start from the time shortly after I arrived here in Tong Xuan Realm. This will take a while to say...” Yang Kai thought about it and began from the point where he encountered the Coffin Carrying Man in Raging Flame City and how he was captured and thrown into a Mysterious Small World by him. Just as Yang Kai anticipated, it wasn’t long before Chu Ling Xiao and his several Martial Seniors wore shocked looks upon their faces.

Yang Kai didn’t dare mention anything about his Unyielding Golden Skeleton or his relationship with Great Demon God, instead only explaining how in exchange for rescuing the Ancient Demon Clan, they had agreed to serve him.

Although there were holes and inconsistencies all over the place in his story, Chu Ling Xiao and the others didn’t ask any question and just listened to his explanations quietly.

Understanding why this group of Demon Race people were so close to Yang Kai, Chu Ling Xiao thoughtfully asked, “So what you mean to say is, they are completely obedient towards you?”

“En.”

“Is there any chance of them revolting?”

“None!” Yang Kai firmly declared.

Chu Ling Xiao stared at him deeply, seemingly trying to see into the depths of his Soul, a moment later his gaze softening as he nodded, “Very good, although you are not old, you act in a calm and composed manner and should not bring any harm to our Human Race. Since they are willing to obey you, they can also be regarded as a force in their hands... but remember, that power is a double-edged sword, if you wield it unskillfully, you will only end up harming yourself.”

Yang Kai wore a thoughtfully look as he nodded, “Disciple will remember.”

“Moreover, you will certainly become the target of countless people’s hostility. If you are not prepared for such a reality, I advise you to give them up now. Once you accept them, your future road will become filled with thorns with many masters you have never even met before declaring you a life and death enemy!” Chu Ling Xiao spoke solemnly.

“Disciple is aware!”

“Good, then this old master will say nothing more,” Chu Ling Xiao smiled, “Soaring Heaven Sect cannot accommodate them, so where do you plan on having them stay? Will you be leading them to the Demon Land?”

Chapter 868, No Chicken Or Dog Remains

If this group of Ancient Demon clansmen were placed in Soaring Heaven Sect, never mind what outsiders would think, even the disciples inside Soaring Heaven Sect would likely find it unacceptable.

Doing so would have a massive negative impact on Soaring Heaven Sect’s reputation.

Outsiders may think that Soaring Heaven Sect was colluding with the Demon Race.

Hearing this from Chu Ling Xiao, Yang Kai knew he couldn’t hide it anymore and said, “Disciple already has a place in mind where they can stay.”

“Oh? Let’s hear it.”

“I’ll take them to Nine Heavens Holy Land, which is on the edge of the Human Territory, bordering the Monster Domain, there should be no problem if they settle down there.”

“Nine Heavens Holy Land?” Cang Yan frowned, “Are you familiar with that place? How could they possibly agree to allow you to place a thousand members of the Demon Race there?”

“I also heard that there was a great upheaval in Nine Heavens Holy Land and that it was currently being occupied by a Great Senior from the Monster Race,” Fei Yu also said with concern, “If you go there now, even if you have some kind of acquaintance, you won’t be able to find them. That Monster Race Great Senior is a top-level Third Order Saint, not someone you’ll be able to negotiate with.”

Yang Kai scratched his head awkwardly as he quietly muttered, “Martial Seniors need not be worried; actually, disciple is the new Holy Master of Nine Heavens Holy Land...”

The jaws of all four Martial Seniors dropped at that moment as they stared dumbly towards Yang Kai.

Even Chu Ling Xiao gawked at him for a moment.

Only after a long time did Cang Yan hesitantly asked Yang Kai, “Little Martial Nephew, are you joking... or is that really the case?”

“Does it look like I’m cracking a joke?” Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders.

“The new Holy Master?” Li Wan’s mouth twitched continuously, seemingly unable to process what he just heard.

Fei Jian thought for a moment before nodding, "Good, I really heard that Nine Heavens Holy Land had a new Holy Master and that he was quite young..." Saying so, he swept his eyes up and down Yang Kai, seemingly contemplating the possibilities.

"Why you smelly little brat!" Fei Yu shouted, "What else are you still hiding from us!? Out with it! All of it!"

"Nothing!" Yang Kai shrank his neck, "I was looking for a chance to tell Martial Uncles and Martial Aunt, but there just hasn't been an opportunity to so... heh heh."

"That Monster Race Great Senior... can you handle him?" Chu Ling Xiao looked at Yang Kai somewhat skeptically.

"Ancestral Founder can rest assured, I have an agreement with that Monster Race Great Senior for them to guard Nine Heavens Holy Land. Now I can return there to claim it back though."

"En, you really have such power in your hands now," Chu Ling Xiao glanced over towards Li Rong and the others and smiled slightly, "Although this old master does not have any good impressions of the Demon Race, from what I can see, they truly care about you. That woman there was the one who fought against Xue Li, yes?"

"En, Xue Li killed the Coffin Carrying Man, the hatred between them cannot be easily resolved."

"Very well, this group of Demon Race people... handle them as you see fit. If it were not you standing in front of this old master, it would be absolutely impossible for me to agree to let them go."

"Many thanks, Ancestral Founder," Yang Kai said gratefully.

Yang Kai once again felt deeply how much faith and care Chu Ling Xiao and his Martial Seniors gave him.

Just as Chu Ling Xiao had said, if it had been anyone else standing here right now, he would not be willing to give up.

"Martial Ancestor, what about those Shattering Mystical Palace and War Spirit Temple people?" Cang Yan's brow wrinkled slightly, a slight glimmer of light flashing across his eyes, "If we just let them go, many of little Martial Nephew's secrets will soon spread out!"

Chu Ling Xiao's brow wrinkled for an instant before casually saying, "This old master brought you four here today only to intercept Demon General Xue Li, as for the others... I saw nothing."

Hearing this, the Four Soaring Heaven Sect Saints were momentarily stunned before they quickly turned meaningful grins towards Yang Kai, chuckling slightly as they did so.

Cang Yan then patted Yang Kai's shoulder, "Little Martial Nephew, take care of yourself, if you ever encounter any problem you cannot solve alone, feel free to return to the Sect at any time, Soaring Heaven Sect will always be your home."

"I'll leave your room in Serene Resplendent Peak free, remember to come back often to visit," Fei Yu said with a smile.

“If you don’t show up every now and then, we’ll go to Nine Heavens Holy Land instead so we can witness the prestige of the new Holy Master! I heard that there are several Saintesses over there... each of them a great beauty...” Li Wan grinned meaningfully.

Fei Jian remained silent as always, simply nodding lightly towards Yang Kai.

“Martial Uncles, Martial Aunt...” Yang Kai’s lips trembled slightly, not knowing what to say, only feeling warmth in his heart.

“Let’s go, we need to see if we can catch up to that Demon Woman. After suffering a blow from my Demon Sealing Chain, she no doubt suffered serious damage,” Chu Ling Xiao’s eyes suddenly became sharp as he stared towards the horizon, swiftly wrapping his True Qi around the other four before transforming into a bolt of light which shot off into the distance.

“Brother Chu... Brother Chu!” Seeing this, Zhang Ao couldn’t help feeling shocked and calling out in panic.

He never expected that Chu Ling Xiao would simply ask a few questions of them before flying off, not even bothering to put in a word for them much less save them.

“Brother Zhang, we’ve clearly been abandoned. That damn Chu Ling Xiao and this little bastard are no doubt working together!” Cao Guan’s complexion became incomparably cold and gloomy.

Realizing this, their heart sank into a dark abyss.

The thousand or so Ancient Demon clansmen rushed over and surrounded them as Demon Crests appeared on the faces of the five Saint Realm masters, their auras all surging up and filling with fighting intent.

Zhang Ao, Cao Guan, and the others could not help but stumble back a few steps as they hurriedly began gathering their strength, gulping in horror as they stared around at the Ancient Demon clansmen.

“Master, how should we deal with these people?” Li Rong asked lightly.

Yang Kai grinned silently.

Seemingly aware of Yang Kai’s murderous intent, Zhang Ao hurriedly called out, “Holy Master Yang, is there a need to act ruthless? This time it was indeed we who were in the wrong, but there is always room to negotiate! When we meet in the future, it isn’t impossible for us to be friends! This Zhang can also swear that nothing that has transpired here today will leave any of our lips!”

“Always room to negotiate?” Yang Kai chuckled, “Is there any need for that? I think that after today, we will never meet again!”

Saying so, his eyes flashed a cold light as he decisively shouted, “Kill!”

Since the crisis at Nine Heavens Holy Land, this group of people had constantly been acting against him, even just now they had been trying to reverse black and white and confuse right and wrong. Leaving such people alive will surely lead to disaster in the future.

Yang Kai was by no means a magnanimous person, rather, he was someone who needed to seek vengeance for even the slightest grievance.

With his character, now that he had them cornered, how could he allow Zhang Ao and Cao Guan to survive?

When Yang Kai gave the order, the thousand Ancient Demon clansmen all cheered excitedly, summoning out all kinds of strange and ancient artifacts as they rushed towards the Shattering Mystical Palace and War Spirit Temple cultivators.

The Ancient Demon Clan had been imprisoned for too long.

They were the elite of the Demon Race, the epitome of bloodthirst and brutality...

Their innate temperament which had been suppressed deep in their bones for thousands of years, unable to be released, now finally had a chance to re-surface.

Each of them held nothing back, using their full strength right from the start as they crashed down upon the Shattering Mystical Palace and War Spirit Temple disciples like a tsunami.

The four Saints of these two forces were also being eyed by Han Fei and the other Ancient Demon Clan Saints.

Han Fei and Hua Mo, who had just broken through to the Second Order Saint Realm, were in desperate need of a bloody battle to consolidate their cultivations and improve their understanding of their current realm, so naturally, they showed no mercy.

Although Zhang Ao was also an established Second-Order Saint, facing the Ancient Demon Clan masters using their Demon God Transformations, he was unable to even fight back. Li Rong didn't even make a move, simply allowing the others to fight to their hearts' content.

Hot blood splashed and screams echoed through the air as the once pure white Snow Mountain Range was dyed dark red.

As fresh corpses were rapidly created, everyone who witnessed this scene had a look of horror fill their face as fear flashed across their eyes.

The ruthlessness of the Ancient Demon Clan not only frightened the enemy but even Wu Jie, who was spectating nearby, couldn't help shivering unconsciously.

The way they fought was the very definition of savage. Even if their opponent was already dead, they would continue ripping them apart. No one who died did so with a whole corpse, many of them even shredded into so many pieces they could no longer be identified.

In the midst of this fierce battle, the Ancient Demon clansmen subconsciously licked their lips and glared at their opponents cruelly, seemingly revelling in their wanton slaughter.

Even Guan'er, who usually wore a sweet and cheerful expression, seemed to have transformed into another person entirely, her pretty face filled with ferocious murderous intent as her Demon Crests pulsed with Demonic Qi, often causing her opponents to lose all fighting spirit before she even laid a finger on them.

“Let no chicken or dog remain!”

Li Rong called out, waving her hand and sending out several bolts of blood-red light which flew through the crowd and quickly seized several Shattering Mystical Palace and War Spirit Temple cultivators. These cultivators desperately tried to escape but were unable to resist and were soon crushed into bloody pulps as they let out tragic screams.

In the next instant, Li Rong’s figure flickered and shot towards Zhang Ao.

Wu Jie’s mouth went dry, his body trembling as he stared out at this bloody purgatory, feeling no small amount of fear.

It was as if all the Ancient Demon clansmen were filled with madness, excitedly swimming through the crowd, killing one enemy after another as they bathed in their blood.

They clearly enjoyed this kind of killing; no need for mercy or restraint, simply slaughtering everything before them.

Wu Jie finally realized just how terrifying this group of Demons was and couldn’t help feeling a chill in his heart.

Compared with the Demon Race people he knew, this group of people were more like real demons!

The cruel madness on display in front of him even began to influence his mind, causing his blood to boil up. Gradually, Wu Jie’s eyes became red and his trembling stopped, a kind of bloodthirst slowly building up inside him, urging him to charge forward and join this savage battle.

This feeling continued to build until Wu Jie almost could not control himself.

“Wu Jie!” Suddenly, Yang Kai’s shout resounded in his ear.

Hearing this call, Wu Jie’s body shivered and clarity returned to his bloodshot eyes, the thirst for slaughter quickly fading.

Swiftly recovering, Wu Jie dripped with cold sweat and hurriedly shielded his consciousness, fearing he would once again be influenced by the aura the Ancient Demon Clan was emitting.

“Many thanks, Sir Holy Master!” Wu Jie quickly thanked Yang Kai, in his heart admiring him even more than before.

This young man’s cultivation was lower than his own yet he could remain completely clear-headed even in this situation. Obviously, Yang Kai’s mental strength had exceeded his own.

Realizing this, Wu Jie was filled with amazement.

Chapter 869, Who Doesn’t Have Secrets?

Every attack from the Ancient Demon clansmen cut off a limb or head from their enemies, causing blood to spray out.

The black Demonic Qi released by them seemed to take on a life of its own and like a giant beast slammed into the crowd with overwhelming force, destroying what little will to resist the remaining

Shattering Mystical Palace and the War Spirit Temple cultivators had, their screams of terror ringing out as they died in despair.

The pure and pristine Snow Mountain Range has become a purgatory filled with blood that flowed like meandering streams, with residual flesh and bones scattered about.

Soon, the disciples of these two forces were all either dead or dying.

Zhang Ao, Cao Guan, and the other Saints had become desperate, madly shouting as they tried to resist but in front of Li Rong and the other Ancient Demon Clan Saints, they were helpless, their struggles only serving to prolong their suffering.

The human race Transcendent Realm masters soon fell too.

The four Saints were also gradually losing ground.

Zhang Ao continued to display extraordinary strength, the aftermath of each of his attacks killing several low-level Ancient Demon clansmen, infuriating Li Rong who only intensified her assault.

Yang Kai was indifferent to all of this as he deeply understood the law of the jungle.

Time passed quickly, and soon the battle subsided.

Dead bodies filled the area and the victorious Ancient Demon clansmen howled towards the Heavens, seemingly finding it difficult to accept that the battle was over, their Demonic Qi and thick killing intent clouding the sky, causing the entire region with gloom.

Of Shattering Mystical Palace and War Spirit Temple's four Saint Realm master, three had been killed in battle and only Zhang Ao remained.

Li Rong bound him with a thick blood-red energy rope, completely restricting his movements and strength, before dragging him over and tossing him in front of Yang Kai.

Standing at the center of this Shura purgatory, Yang Kai closed his eyes and activated the Demon Eye of Annihilation in his Knowledge Sea, swiftly absorbing all the scattered Soul remnants from the recently deceased cultivators.

Zhang Ao waited with trepidation, wondering what kind of fate he would face, cold sweat dripping down his back as he stared at Yang Kai in horror.

Only after a while did Yang Kai slowly opened his eyes and looked down at Zhang Ao in front of him.

"Holy Master Yang... regardless of anything else, this Zhang is still a powerful master. I ask you to show mercy and spare my life, and in exchange, this Zhang is willing to become Holy Master Yang's servant and faithfully obey any command given to him!" Not waiting for Yang Kai to speak, Zhang Ao hurriedly stated, fearing he would immediately be executed.

Seeing him act so timid and weak, Li Rong and others couldn't help revealing looks of disdain.

"A powerful master... good, you did manage to pursue me for several months," Yang Kai nodded lightly, "But I apologize, I have no interest in you, I already hold enough strength in my hands. Moreover, keeping you around doesn't bring me any advantage."

“Holy Master Yang, please wait, no matter what it is you want...” Noticing Yang Kai’s murderous intent, Zhang Ao was really afraid, hurriedly turning to the nearby Wu Jie and shouting, “Sect Master Wu, out of respect for our many years of friendship, please help me say a few words.”

Wu Jie sighed deeply and shook his head, “Brother Zhang... A single misdeed may be forgiven, but a series of them may not... this Wu advised you two years ago to take a step back, but you insisted on acting ruthlessly. Now that the situation has reversed, what more can this Wu say? Also, it was only thanks to Sir Holy Master’s assistance that this Wu managed to maintain his feeble existence, how could I speak against him now?”

Seeing Wu Jie refuse his request, Zhang Ao was somewhat dejected but hurriedly recovered and said, “Holy Master Yang, I have a secret. As long as you promise not to kill me, I can tell you all about it.”

“A secret?” Yang Kai chuckled, “Who doesn’t have secrets? Does your secret even have any value to me?”

“This secret may be related to the legendary Starry Sky, and I think Holy Master Yang should be interested. You are the Holy Master of Nine Heavens Holy Land, sooner or later you will reach the peak of the Third Order Saint Realm, the only thing left for such a powerhouse to pursue is the path to the Starry Sky!” Zhang Ao explained.

Yang Kai’s brow rose slightly, truly feeling somewhat interested, bending down slightly as he stared at Zhang Ao, “How do you know your secret is related to the mystery of the Starry Sky?”

“Because this Zhang personally experienced it once, as if I was floating amidst an endless blackness with faint stars far off in the distance, a very unusual scene...”

“Master, this guy is just trying to stall for time by making up wild stories,” Han Fei shouted coldly.

Yang Kai raised his hand to calm her before gesturing to Zhang Ao, “Continue.”

Seeing that Yang Kai really seemed to be interested, Zhang Ao suddenly felt a lot more spirited and quickly said, “There was also a very strange force in the surroundings. Even though this Zhang was already a Second-Order Saint at the time, it was still somewhat difficult to resist that pressure. It felt almost as if my entire body would be crushed to pieces in the next moment. I believe that only a Third Order Saint would be capable of bearing that horrible force with their flesh.”

Yang Kai frowned slightly. What Zhang Ao just said matched almost perfectly with his own experience in the Starry Sky, adding greatly to the latter’s credibility. Only those who had experienced the Starry Sky in person could describe it so accurately.

After hesitating for a moment, Yang Kai grinned, “You said you had some secret yes? What does it have to do with the Starry Sky? How do you know that what you experienced was actually the Starry Sky?”

“Speaking truthfully Holy Master Yang, at first this Zhang didn’t pay much attention to all of this, until one day I obtained a very strange stone inside the Sect. That stone didn’t belong to this realm... over the following years, this Zhang often managed to obtain some scattered stones from that place until one day I discovered something far more valuable.”

“Oh? What?” Yang Kai asked dryly.

“That thing is in this Zhang’s Universe Bag, feel free to check for yourself. After seeing it, you will know if this Zhang is making up stories or not,” Zhang Ao said.

Yang Kai glanced over at his Universe Bag and reached out for it but just as he was about to open it, Li Rong quickly stepped forward, “Master, allow me.”

She clearly distrusted Zhang Ao and feared he had left some kind of trap behind in his Universe Bag.

Hearing this, Yang Kai nodded and handed the Universe Bag to Li Rong.

Li Rong accepted the Universe Bag and immediately opened it, but before she could even begin to examine it, a strange burst of energy shot from it and sank into Li Rong’s forehead.

Li Rong’s movements went stiff and her tender body trembled slightly, seemingly suffering a great deal of pain.

“There really was a trap!” Han Fei’s expression became even colder, patting her hand towards Zhang Ao in the next instant, shattering half the bones in his body.

“Don’t kill him yet!” Yang Kai hurriedly stopped her, his expression quite gloomy as he hurried over and examined Li Rong’s injury.

If Li Rong had not suddenly interceded, it was likely he would be the one writhing in pain right now!

“I’m fine... it was just an attack by a wisp of his Divine Sense,” Li Rong held her forehead and whispered, “It contained a kind of enslavement command, I’ve already resolved it.”

As an even more powerful Second-Order Saint, Zhang Ao’s secret arrangements obviously were ineffective against Li Rong.

Zhang Ao immediately looked dispirited and somewhat unwilling.

What he didn’t know was that even if this attack had been taken by Yang Kai, it would not have had any effect.

He had used all his cunning to try to lure Yang Kai into exploring his Universe Bag so he could control him in one fell swoop, but unfortunately for him, he had failed.

After suffering Han Fei’s attack, Zhang Ao could only lie spread out on the ground, his entire body screaming out in pain as he glared around at his captors.

Yang Kai chuckled lightly as he stood up and walked over to Zhang Ao, nodding lightly, “It seems you have more courage than I gave you credit for! Tell me, how do you want to die?”

Zhang Ao’s eyes blazed with hatred and helplessness, refusing to say a word, obviously knowing there was no longer any hope of escape this time.

After watching him for a while, Yang Kai waved his hand impatiently, “Kill him!”

Zhang Ao roared at that moment, “Kill me and you’ll never learn that secret!”

He made his final effort.

The only answer he received though was Han Fei's fatal strike.

Unnoticed by anyone though, Zhang Ao's Soul remnant which leaked from his Knowledge Sea was absorbed by Yang Kai.

Sending his Soul Avatar into his Knowledge Sea, Yang Kai carefully placed the Spiritual Energy remnant which belonged to Zhang Ao into a separate corner, preparing to examine it later when he had some free time.

Yang Kai was actually quite interested in the secret Zhang Ao was talking about before he died.

Now, there was no one left from Shattering Mystical Palace and War Spirit Temple, only Wu Jie remained standing, wearing a complicated look upon his face, feeling a tinge of sadness but also a great sense of fortune. Thankfully he had taken the initiative to speak with Yang Kai two years ago and negotiate for peace, otherwise he and his Netherworld Sect's elite would definitely be amongst the field of corpses spread out before him.

"Wu Jie, are there any dead from your Netherworld Sect?" Yang Kai turned and asked.

Wu Jie slowly shook his head, "Before I made my escape I sent a message to my Vice Sect Master telling him to take our people and leave; Zhang Ao and the others were only interested in chasing you so they didn't bother with them. The only dead here belong to Shattering Mystical Palace and War Spirit Temple, even those guys from Ancient Moon Cave Heaven and Luo Sheng Sect seemed to have abandoned them."

"En, very good," Yang Kai nodded gently.

"My people haven't left very far..." Wu Jie sensed, "Sir Holy Master, can I call them over?"

Yang Kai nodded, not preventing him.

"Senior Li..." The newly-promoted Yin Ya and Xue Ji flew over, holding a Universe Bag in their hands and reporting, "What remains of Coffin Slave Senior have been collected."

Li Rong's expression became gloomy as she accepted the Universe Bag.

Yang Kai glanced over at her and softly spoke, "Please restrain your grief, Coffin Slave Senior faithfully completed his long mission and can now rest."

"En, it is as Master says."

"Tonight, we'll rest here and allow all of you to adapt to the outside world. We'll clean up and leave tomorrow morning."

"Yes!" Li Rong took the lead and began organizing the others.

It was only now that the Demon Crests which covered all of the Ancient Demon Clan gradually dispersed, the thick Demonic Qi which filled the air also dissipating, allowing the surrounding atmosphere to finally relax.

There were some casualties among the thousand Ancient Demon clansmen who fought in this battle, but the number was quite small, somewhere between twenty and thirty in total. Now that it came time to bury them, the living couldn't help shedding some tears.

All of them had been waiting countless years to experience the outside world and had finally managed to come out from that Mysterious Small World today, but before they could even see any part of it, some of them had lost their lives. Their living companions naturally felt sorry for them.

But soon, the Ancient Demon Clan's mood lifted, many of them staring up at the moon and stars in the sky, unable to peel their eyes away, a sense of anticipation filling their hearts, imagining just what the rising sun tomorrow would look like.

Chapter 870, Blood Essence Stone

Late at night, the Snow Mountain Range air felt unusually cold.

However, the Ancient Demon clansmen were completely unaffected, some of them even laid down half naked on the snow to experience this unfamiliar coldness.

At some point, snow had started falling, causing gasps of surprise to ring out as the Ancient Demon clansmen held out their hands to catch the falling flakes.

Everything about the outside world was fresh and new for them.

Yang Kai sat cross-legged off to the side, refining and absorbing the Soul remnants he had absorbed of those who had died in the previous battle just now while comparing and cataloguing their insights into the Martial Dao and Heavenly Way with his own.

"Master," Li Rong came over and softly called out.

Yang Kai opened his eyes and looked up at her, "What happened?"

"I found something strange."

"Oh? What?"

Li Rong quickly handed over what was in her hand.

The moment Yang Kai accepted it, he felt an odd sensation pulse through his body. Staring blankly at it, he discovered this object was a dark red stone about the size of a small clenched fist.

Yang Kai's knowledge at a considerable level. Because of his immersion in Alchemy, he had become quite skilled at identifying or at least evaluating this world's rare treasures, spirit grasses, and spirit medicines.

However, he was at a complete loss regarding this stone.

It had a reddish colour to it and felt somewhat damp, as if it had just been plucked out of a stream of water, but there was no sign of liquid anywhere on its surface.

What drew Yang Kai's attention the most though was the huge force of vitality contained inside this stone.

In fact, listening carefully, Yang Kai could even hear a thumping sound coming from it along with the sound of flowing water.

There was also a thick bloody smell that wafted from it.

“Where did you find it?” Yang Kai asked.

“It was inside the Universe Bag of that person.”

She was talking about Zhang Ao but obviously never bothered to remember his name.

Yang Kai looked it over a while longer before shaking his head, “You’re unable to recognize what it is?”

Li Rong slowly shook her head, pondering for a moment before suggesting, “Perhaps Hua Mo will be able to identify it, he is the oldest of my clan...” Saying so, she silently sent him a Divine Sense message.

Hearing her call, the leaders of the Ancient Demon Clan gathered together.

The dark red stone was passed around between the five Saints but each of them only took a moment to observe it before shaking their heads. Like Yang Kai, they also noted the thick bloody smell coming from it, wondering why this strange stone seemed like it was filled with a massive quantity of blood.

“Sir Holy Master... can you let me take a look?” Wu Jie suddenly said.

Yang Kai casually tossed the stone over to him.

Wu Jie grabbed it and examined it carefully before condensing some of his True Qi at his fingertips and injecting it into the stone, causing it to emit a strange force that seemed to disturb the blood inside it.

Seeing this, the Ancient Demon Clan’s Saints couldn’t help staring in surprise.

Wu Jie nodded lightly as he handed the stone back to Yang Kai and said, “If I am not mistaken, this should be a Blood Essence Stone!”

“Blood Essence Stone?” Yang Kai’s brow furrowed while Li Rong and the others also wore confused looks, obviously never having heard of such an item before.

“What Zhang Ao was talking about before he died may be true...” Wu Jie spoke thoughtfully, “I thought he was just trying to lure Sir Holy Master into the trap that was set on his Universe Bag, but perhaps there was more to it than just that.”

“You mean, what he was saying about the Starry Sky?”

“Indeed,” Wu Jie nodded sincerely, “Because this Blood Essence Stone is not a product of Tong Xuan Realm, but something from the Starry Sky!”

Yang Kai’s eyes immediately lit up!

The Starry Sky was a place of legend in Tong Xuan Realm, one no one had ever truly explored.

Yang Kai and Di Yao had visited the Starry Sky through the Thousand Year Demon Flower many years ago and Yang Kai had even spent a year or so in it, but the Starry Sky was simply too vast to explore in such a

short time. As such, after breaking through to the Transcendent Realm, Yang Kai had immediately rushed back.

“Sir Holy Master is aware that some unique products from the Starry Sky appear in Tong Xuan Realm from time to time, yes?”

“Naturally,” Yang Kai nodded, “I’ve seen some of them before.”

Back when he was a ‘guest’ of Bright Thunder Spirit Religion, Du Wan had taken out a strange blue stone that originated from the Starry Sky and used it to for a barrier to resist the destructive power of the Wind Eye exploding, after which the stone had shattered.

“Most of these unique products are strange stones which inadvertently land in our World after drifting here from the Starry Sky. Some have no effect and are just ordinary stones, making them worthless, but this Blood Essence Stone is different!”

“How do you know all this?” Yang Kai asked curiously.

Wu Jie shrugged his shoulders, “I had an acquaintance who possessed a similar stone before, but the one he had was much smaller than this one.”

“What is it used for?”

“If Sir Holy Master injects his True Qi into it, you will be quickly come to understand what use it has!” Wu Jie smiled mysteriously.

Yang Kai didn’t ask any more and simply held out the Blood Essence Stone and poured his True Qi into it.

In an instant, the stone went from dark to bright red and released a brilliant crimson light that caused the hearts of everyone nearby to jump.

The Blood Essence Stone then began emitting a strange force that drew in all of the spilt blood from the surroundings, literally pulling it out of the ground it had just soaked into a few hours earlier.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, subtle depressions in the area around Yang Kai began to appear as more and more blood was drawn out of it.

Xiu xiu xiu...

Tens of thousands of tiny blood droplets flew over from the surrounding dozen kilometer radius and sank into the Blood Essence Stone.

The Great Commanders of the Ancient Demon Clan all watched this fantastical scene in amazement.

The blood which flowed towards the Blood Essence Stone and was swallowed up was clearly the blood from the people who had died here before.

The Blood Essence Stone was like a bottomless pit, no matter how much blood it absorbed, it never seemed to be filled.

With the influx of fresh blood, the red radiance of the Blood Essence Stone and the blood smell it gave off became stronger and stronger.

After a while, the streams of blood flowing towards the stone gradually weakened until they finally ceased altogether. The Snow Mountain Range, which had moments ago been stained dark red with blood, had once again become pure white, as if it had never been dirtied in the first place.

Yang Kai couldn't help showing a look of surprise and admiration.

The Blood Essence Stone in his grip now seemed to have taken on a life of its own and was bursting with vitality.

Sending his Spiritual Energy into the Blood Essence Stone, Yang Kai manipulated a wisp of the strange energy contained within it and drew it out, inhaling it into his lungs.

Upon doing so, Yang Kai felt as if his own vitality had surged and noticeably strengthened, his entire physique seemingly rejoicing as it filled with explosive power.

"This is..." Yang Kai quickly revealed a joyful expression as he called out to Li Rong, "Bring over one of your seriously injured clansmen!"

Li Rong gently nodded, and quickly left.

Returning a moment later, she brought an Ancient Demon clansman who had lost his arm.

Even though his arm had been cut off in battle not long ago, the Ancient Demon clansman still wore a leisurely face, as if there was nothing out of the ordinary.

"Greetings, Master!" The Ancient Demon clansman hurriedly bowed.

What Yang Kai's true identity and his relationship with the Ancient Demon Clan was, Li Rong had carefully explained to all her clansmen already.

"Rise, where is your severed arm?" Yang Kai asked.

"I threw it away," The clansman replied simply, speaking as if he had tossed away a piece of trash rather than his arm, at the same time directing a curious look towards Yang Kai, wondering why he would ask such a question.

"You threw it away?" Yang Kai's face went black, "Go get it back."

"En," The clansman nodded, not asking anything, simply walking off in a certain direction to look for his lost arm.

Han Fei's brow furrowed slightly as she couldn't help asking suspiciously, "Master, could it be you want to... connect his severed arm?"

"It's worth a try," Yang Kai chuckled, "There is an astonishing amount of vitality contained within this thing, it may be possible to use it to reconnect his arm."

Saying so, he glanced over at Wu Jie and asked, "Is this the use of the Blood Essence Stone you spoke of?"

Wu Jie laughed lightly and replied, "I only know that it has a very powerful healing effect and is also helpful for those who cultivate blood related Secret Arts and Martial Skills. As for whether or not it can be used to reconnect severed limbs, this Wu is unsure."

"Not only can it serve as an auxiliary support for those who cultivate blood type Secret Arts and Martial Skills, anyone can make use of it," Yang Kai gently nodded, glancing down at Blood Essence Stone, "The products from the Starry Sky are truly amazing. Just that tiny wisp of its energy allowed my strength to grow. If it was to be used in battle, it may be possible to turn defeat into victory!"

Hearing him say these words, everyone also became interested in the Blood Essence Stone.

A short time later, the Ancient Demon clansman finally found his severed arm.

However, because it had been several hours already, the severed arm had long gone stiff and was even partially frozen.

The wound was quite flat, obviously having been cut off by a sharp weapon, which was actually a stroke of luck as this would make it easier to connect.

Yang Kai instructed the clansman to hold his severed arm up to the place it was cut off and then began willing the energy inside the Blood Essence Stone out.

A faint red mist like a tiny snake leapt out and poured into the wound.

Everyone watched this scene intently; although somewhat doubtful it would succeed, still quite curious what the ultimate result would be.

The Ancient Demon clansman did not show much expression on his face, a severed arm being reconnected was something that even peak Third Order Saints were incapable of whereas he was only an Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage cultivator. Although his physique was strong, what had been cut off was cut off for good, how could it be joined together once again?

He did not have any expectations and only complied because of Yang Kai's identity.

However, with the influx of energy from the Blood Essence Stone, the casual look on his face gradually gave way to one of shock and ecstasy, his eyes bulging as he stared at his wound, full of anticipation, his body even trembling slightly, unable to restrain the excitement he felt in his heart.

The stiff frozen arm, under the influence of Blood Essence Stone's energy, gradually became warm and even began to tingle slightly, sensations slowly being restored to it.

Trying his luck, the clansman attempted to move his fingers and actually managed to succeed, his middle finger twitching ever so slightly.

Seeing this, everyone's eyes lit up as their expectations rose even higher.

Time passed slowly as Yang Kai continued to pour energy out of the Blood Essence Stone onto the arm of the Ancient Demon clansman.

Gradually, the wound began to heal at a speed visible to the eye and after half an hour, only a faint scar remained and the formerly severed arm had been completely re-attached.

