

## **Martial 1001**

### Chapter 1001, Brother, It's Good To See You

Editor and Proofreader: Leo of Zion Mountain

The strange Floating Continent was filled with beautiful scenery and extreme rich World Energy.

The entire continent was blanketed in a thin layer of mist that was actually condensed World Energy.

Clear springs flowed from all the mountain peaks, carrying with them a sweet and clear scent. The water in these springs had an incredible nourishing effect, as if it wasn't ordinary water but instead a potent elixir.

The Purple Star and Sword Union forces had a total of more than a hundred cultivators between them, and now that their battle had been forcefully stopped, each side began searching for quiet places to meditate and recover.

Soon, they were surprised to find that on this Floating Continent, the speed at which they could restore themselves was several times faster than usual because the World Energy aura was incredibly rich. This discovery greatly lifted their spirits, coupled with the fact that they had just survived a number of life or death crises, they began to unconsciously relax and greedily absorb this dense World Energy.

Only the inexplicable seven coloured sky that surrounded the Floating Continent gave them an uneasy feeling.

All day long, all that was visible when they looked up was this seven coloured sky. There was no sun, moon, or stars in this place. It was completely different from where these cultivators used to live. This kind of unchanging scenery made them feel somewhat lost.

A day later, most of the cultivators had finished restoring themselves. They had carried a lot of healing pills on them before entering this place, and with the rich World Energy aura here, all minor injuries could be rapidly healed.

Lu Gui Chen of Purple Star suddenly flew over to Sword Union's side, calmly walking over to Yue Xi under the hostile glares of the Sword Union cultivators.

When she noticed his footsteps, Yue Xi slowly opened her eyes, turned to him, and asked, "What is it?"

Lu Gui Chen gestured towards the tallest mountain in the distance and asked, "Aren't you curious about the identity of that Senior?"

"So what if I'm curious?" Yue Xi replied indifferently, not showing much interest.

How could she not be curious? She had been thinking hard during this past day about the identity of this old man, but she was still no closer to figuring out who he was. She believed that Lu Gui Chen was also considering the same problem and him showing up now was proof of that.

“That dark flag used by that Senior shouldn’t be a nameless treasure, but no matter how I think about it, I can’t think of a single master in the past thousand years who used a similar artifact. What do you think?”

“I also don’t recognize what the big flag is,” Yue Xi shook her head.

“Sure enough... how about the two of us cooperate to inquire about the situation?”

“Collaborate with you?” Yue Xi disdainfully sneered, “Isn’t that like asking a tiger for his skin?”

“Don’t say that,” Lu Gui Chen didn’t mind her tone, “Now your Sword Union people and my Purple Star people are stranded here. With that extremely powerful Senior also here, according to custom, we should pay him our respects.”

“Do you think he will meet us?”

“I don’t know, but we have to start somewhere. At the very least, I need to inquire about his intentions. This shouldn’t have any downside to your Sword Union’s people,” Lu Gui Chen persuaded.

Yue Xi frowned and hesitated.

She knew that what Lu Gui Chen was saying was right, but she was subconsciously repulsed by the idea of allying together with this enemy of hers.

However, compelled by the current situation, she really couldn’t refuse Lu Gui Chen’s proposal, so after a moment of silence, she gently nodded, “Good, I’ll accompany you to visit that Senior.”

“Rest assured, this time I won’t try to act against you, we’ve both seen the strength of that Senior, there’s no way I’d act unreasonably here,” Lu Gui Chen smiled bitterly. This strange Senior was on the same level as a Star Master, even if there were ten of him, Lu Gui Chen was certain he wouldn’t be the other side’s match.

Yue Xi issued a few instructions to the Sword Union survivors before getting up and setting out together with Lu Gui Chen for the mountain where the old man lived.

After the two of them left, the He Zao He Miao sisters exchanged a glance and quickly got up before silently heading towards where Yang Kai was.

What happened yesterday had made them feel quite guilty so they wanted to apologize to Yang Kai while at the same time reassure him that if he just waited a few more days, Yue Xi would help lift the seal on his strength.

However, He Zao was keenly aware that her master didn’t trust Yang Kai, so she did not try to make contact with him while she was around, lest her Master’s impression of him worsen.

It was only now that she the right opportunity.

Just as they had started to leave though, the cultivator named Wei Wu suddenly appeared in front of them and asked with a smile, “Where are Junior Sisters going?”

He Zao frowned, “To take a walk.”

Wei Wu smiled and said, "Then Senior Brother will accompany you."

"No need!" He Zao frowned unhappily and decisively refused.

Wei Wu however just shook his head, "Junior Sister, Master just said a moment ago for us not to act arbitrarily, because no one knows what kind of dangers are hidden here. Master sees the two of you as her own daughters. If anything were to happen to you, who will be able to take responsibility? Let Senior Brother accompany you, and if anything happens, Senior Brother can at the very least buy time for you to escape."

As he said these words, Wei Wu held his head up high and stuck out his chest, trying to make himself look as heroic and reliable as possible in front of He Zao and He Miao.

"Didn't that Senior yesterday say there wasn't any danger here?" He Miao blinked innocently.

"Who knows whether that Senior was speaking the truth or not? His strength is incredible, so this place very well might not have anything that he considers dangerous, but we are different. It's because we don't understand the situation of this place that Master is going with Lu Gui Chen to inquire about it."

"Senior Brother, tell me the truth, does Master have some kind of doubts about Yang Kai's origins and identity?" He Zao narrowed her beautiful eyes and directly asked Wei Wu.

"Why would Junior Sister say that?" Wei Wu looked surprised.

"Because yesterday, Master gave me the feeling that she didn't want us to have too much contact with Yang Kai, and when we brought him over yesterday... Master seems to have offended him somehow," He Zao spoke without reservation as she recalled the frightened and angry appearance Yang Kai had at that time.

If their Master hadn't secretly tried to do something to him, he would certainly not have been so angry.

Wei Wu chuckled, "Junior Sister is being too sensitive, how could Master care about such a small character? Besides, everything Master has done is to protect us disciples, but enough idle chatter, if two Junior Sister wish to go out for a walk, let Senior Brother accompany you, I'd also like to take a look at our surroundings."

"No need for that, we don't want to anymore," He Zao shook her head before bringing He Miao back to where they were originally sitting and sat back down.

Wei Wu scratched his nose but was helpless to do anything about this so he simply found a place nearby to sit down and meditate.

Yang Kai had not missed this little incident. Although he was safe for the time being, right now he was all along so he had to keep his guard up.

Especially against that slut Bi Ya from Purple Star as she had constantly been eyeing him. If not for the deterrence of the mysterious old man, it was likely she would already have attacked him.

So he had constantly been paying attention to the movements inside the two groups of cultivators. He had seen Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi leave together. He had also seen He Zao and He Miao attempt to come see him but get stopped by that male cultivator.

Although he wasn't completely clear about the details, he could vaguely guess what the situation was.

Suddenly, from nearby, a strange sound rang out, causing Yang Kai to turn towards its source, a strange expression appearing on his face as he slowly walked over to it.

A moment later, arriving near a bush, he called out, "Shen Tu?"

Shen Tu's head popped out and glanced around before he beckoned to Yang Kai and hurriedly withdrew into the bush.

Yang Kai laughed helplessly before strolling forward, arriving in front of Shen Tu and asking, "What are you doing?"

"Hiding from those people," Shen Tu replied in a low voice before grinning. "Brother, it's good to see you. I really thought we were dead this time, but unexpectedly we both survived. It seems we haven't used up all our luck yet."

After saying so, he began gasping for breath as his face paled.

Yang Kai quickly noticed that this guy had suffered a lot more damage in the disaster yesterday compared to himself; his chest was dyed red with blood and his clothes were shredded. It was obvious something had impaled him and he had later pulled it out. His expression was quite gloomy as a deep frown appeared on his forehead, giving him a fierce look.

"Seems you're quite miserable!" Yang Kai squatted down and said.

Shen Tu's face turned bitter as he muttered, "Fuck, I didn't think it was that bad, but hearing you say that really makes me feel a bit miserable, why are you completely unharmed?"

"My luck was good, how did you wind up like this?" Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders.

"How would I know? When the Starship was destroyed, I immediately passed out, and when I woke up, I found myself here. Fortunately, the Starship pieces didn't pierce anything vital, otherwise, you'd be collecting my corpse for me right now," Shen Tu groaned, grimacing in pain as some cold sweat leaked down his forehead.

"Haven't you taken a healing pill yet?" Yang Kai asked as he stared dumbfounded towards Shen Tu, it was as if the latter hadn't even attempted to restore himself yet.

"All my possessions were seized by those Purple Star dogs, what kind of pills would I possibly have? Even my artifacts were seized. If I had my artifacts, I wouldn't have been reduced to this miserable state," Shen Tu said indignantly, "Brother, do you have any spare healing pills?"

Yang Kai nodded and pretended to take something out from the Space Ring on his hand. In fact, he had actually taken out a Saint Grade healing pill from the Demon Mystic Tome.

"En, a Saint Pill with Pill Veins?" Shen Tu's eyes lit up, quickly accepting the Saint Pill. It seems that such a pill was quite a treasure even for him, so without hesitation, he swallowed it and let out a sigh, "Give me some time, I should be able to restore myself."

"You meditate, I'll stand guard," Yang Kai offered casually.

Right now, he and Shen Tu were allies, so there was no harm in helping him with such a small matter.

“Shouldn’t we move a little farther away?” Shen Tu looked worriedly towards the distance, “If we’re discovered by those Purple Star or Sword Union people...”

“Rest assured, they won’t dare find trouble with us right now.”

“What do you mean?” Shen Tu asked in confusion.

He seemed to know nothing about the old man who appeared yesterday. It was likely he was still unconscious when that incident took place.

Yang Kai explained briefly about the old man and as Shen Tu listened to his story, his expression changed greatly and he muttered, “Then, could that old guy be an Origin Returning Realm master? No, that’s wrong, perhaps he’s reached an even higher realm.”

As he muttered to himself, his expression became especially awkward.

Chapter 1002, Star Sect Command

Editor and Proofreader: Leo of Zion Mountain

“Origin Returning Realm?” Yang Kai asked in astonishment.

“The Origin Returning Realm is above the Saint King Realm while the Origin King Realm is above the Origin Returning Realm... I told you that any Cultivation Star has a Star Master, right? Every Star Master is an Origin King Realm Master! What is the highest realm a cultivator can achieve in the place you come from?”

“Third-Order Saint...”

“It really is a lower world, a true backwater in the Star Field!” Shen Tu curled his lips and said disdainfully, “However, there are indeed many such worlds in the Star Field, many of them don’t even have the ability to explore the Star Field. Generation after generation they can only remain trapped in their own world without ever being able to see the splendours of the Star Field.”

These words resonated greatly with Yang Kai, recalling the cultivators on Tong Xuan Realm and thinking they truly were like this.

“If things are really as you said, then there’s no need for me to hide, none of them would dare act against us,” Shen Tu, after knowing the situation, suddenly put down his worries and relaxed. Sitting down cross-legged, he began refining the healing effects of the Saint Pill.

While he was healing, he asked Yang Kai a few questions to get himself caught up on the current situation.

He seemed particularly concerned about the strange old man and would constantly ask about the other party’s situation.

“That old fogey... \*ahem\*, what does that respected Senior want with all that Starship debris?” Shen Tu frowned, unable to understand the old man’s intentions.

“You’d have to ask him.”

“Hey, Yang Kai... If we could obtain the shelter of that Senior, wouldn’t we no longer need to fear those Purple Star and Sword Union people anymore?”

“Do you have anything that could win such a powerful master’s favour?”

“Everything depends on one’s own effort!” Shen Tu smiled mysteriously, “Just wait until I finish restoring myself then I’ll see if I can help you lift the seal on your body, things must be too inconvenient for you right now.”

Yang Kai gently nodded, although he didn’t have much hope of success, he was still grateful for Shen Tu’s good intentions.

Both of them went silent and Shen Tu began to concentrate on restoring himself while Yang Kai could only sit by and stand watch.

After about two hours, Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi returned, their expressions somewhat helpless. It seems that things hadn’t gone well so they decided to return to their respective camps.

“Master, what did that Senior say?” Wei Wu stepped forward and asked anxiously.

Yue Xi bitterly shook her head, “We didn’t even see him.”

“Ah!”

“Lu Gui Chen and I approached to within fifty kilometres of the mountain and repeatedly sent out Divine Sense Messages requesting an audience, but we received no response, we don’t even know if he was there or not,” Yue Xi sighed.

Dealing with such a mysterious and powerful master was a truly painstaking task. They didn’t know his identity or his origins, they didn’t even know his exact cultivation, so whether it was Yue Xi or Lu Gui Chen, when they had gone to meet him this time, they felt as if they were treading on thin ice.

The results of their efforts were disappointing.

The only thing that was fortunate was that despite this strange old man appearing quite fierce and violent, possessed extraordinary strength, and clearly had an evil disposition, he didn’t appear interested in randomly killing them; if he had, there would have been nowhere on this Floating Continent for them to hide.

“We plan to visit him again tomorrow, and so on for the time being,” Yue Xi shook her head and prepared to rest when He Miao suddenly gasped, “Master.”

“What is it?” Yue Xi turned her head to look at her.

He Miao pointed at the distant sky, and with a terrified look on her pretty face stuttered, “That Senior seems to be coming.”

Yue Xi's tender body shook and she hurriedly turned in the direction He Miao was pointing, quickly discovering that the mysterious old man was indeed rapidly approaching, causing her to immediately become nervous. Shouting for the Sword Union disciples to settle down, Yue Xi steeled herself and waited.

Lu Gui Chen of Purple Star had apparently also noticed and had rushed over, standing side by side with Yue Xi.

The two of them had unconsciously formed a temporary alliance; after all, the pressure they felt when facing this old man on their own was simply too great.

In the blink of an eye, the old man fell in front of Yue Xi and Lu Gui Chen.

"Senior!" Lu Gui Chen immediately cupped their fists and wore the best smiles they could manage on their faces, "Just now we had gone to send greetings to Senior, but it appears you were not in the mountain!"

"Does this old master need to inform you of his whereabouts?" The old man glanced over at Lu Gui Chen.

"Certainly not!" Lu Gui Chen's face paled as he hurriedly kept quiet.

"En, I'm here to ask you for a little something. Although this place is rich in World Energy and rare herbs, the only annoying aspect is that it contains almost no precious ores!" The old man said as if thinking aloud.

Lu Gui Chen blinked for a moment before quickly asking, "What kind of ores does Senior need? If it's convenient, please inform us, we might have them."

Yue Xi also eagerly looked towards old man and echoed, "Senior does not need to be polite with us."

"Of course I won't be polite with you!" The old man snorted and said, "Space Spirit Crystals, do you have any?"

Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi, who were both looking forward to an opportunity to establish good relations with this old man, couldn't help wearing pained expression when they heard him request Space Spirit Crystals.

Lu Gui Chen said, "Senior, if it was anything else, we may have it, but Space Spirit Crystals...they are too rare, so we don't carry supplies of them on us. If Senior does not mind, you might as well accompany us back to my Purple Star's primary Cultivation Star, there will be rich supplies of Space Spirit Crystals there."

"My Sword Union's star is the same," Yue Xi hurriedly spoke.

"Do you want to win me over?" The old man squinted towards them, a strange smile slowly creeping on his face.

"Senior misunderstands, this Junior simply wishes to invite Senior to be a guest on my Purple Star's main star for a few days," Lu Gui Chen hurriedly explained.

"I have no objections to being your guest; in fact, there's nothing more this old master would like to do than to go out for a walk," The old man said in a friendly tone, a look of longing appearing on his face, but in the next moment, his expression suddenly became cold as he severely shouted, "If this old master could leave this damned place, why would he bother asking you for Space Spirit Crystals in the first place? Are you both idiots?!"

Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi both wore stunned looks, not understanding why this old man had suddenly become enraged but neither of them daring to respond.

"What is Space Spirit Crystal?" Not far away, Yang Kai heard the old man's words and asked Shen Tu.

"A precious crystal ore that has a very low supply in the Star Field. It's extremely expensive," Shen Tu explained casually, "The Space Ring on your hand is made primarily from Space Spirit Crystal."

"Space Rings are refined using Space Spirit Crystal?" Yang Kai was surprised, finally understanding why he felt that this ring was very different from the Demon Mystic Tome. It turns out they were two entirely different materials.

"Strange, what does this old Senior want Space Spirit Crystals?" Shen Tu frowned, "And listening to the words he just shouted, he seems to have been trapped here for many years."

Nearby, the old man continued to shout and berate Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi, seemingly never running out of abuses to hurl, but these two could only bear with it silently as bitterness filled their hearts.

"Forget it, if you don't have Space Spirit Crystal then just give me the Space Rings on your fingers," The old man arbitrarily ordered.

When these words came out, the faces of all the Purple Star and Sword Union cultivators sank.

"Rest assured, I don't want the garbage in your rings, I just need the Space Spirit Crystal!" The old man added.

Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi glanced at each other, not knowing what to do.

"Give them to me or die!" The old man said impatiently, "Although this old master doesn't want to kill you, I don't want anyone to disobey me even more!"

Realizing this old man's temper was quite short, Lu Gui Chen wore a forced smile and waved his smile towards the Purple Star cultivator, signalling for them to hand over their Space Rings. When Yue Xi saw Lu Gui Chen compromise, she had no choice but to compromise as well.

Once all the Space Rings were collected by Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi, they handed them over to the old man.

After a few moments, the old man had gathered just over a hundred Space Rings.

With a wave of his hand, the old man emptied out all the things stored in these hundred Space Rings.

A giant hill of items appeared in front of him.

In that hill, there were countless Saint Crystals, bottles of pills, some precious spirit grasses and spirit medicines, rare ores, Martial Skills, Secret Arts...



All kinds of things giving off a dazzling radiance for all to see.

With such a large fortune placed in front of them, everyone's eyes became hot.

The old man just swept those things once before looking away, clearly uninterested, muttering in the next moment, "Collect what's yours, don't try anything funny either, if anyone dares snatch something that's not their own, this old master will mete out an appropriate punishment!"

"We will obey Senior's command!" Lu Gui Chen quickly took a stand.

"Oh, you still have one Space Ring?" The old man looked around for a while, his cold eyes suddenly landing on Yue Xi's hand as he let out a sneer, "Woman, you want to die?"

Yue Xi covered the Space Ring on her hand, her expression cramping up as she asked, "Senior, can you leave me just one for us to use?"

"Over here, you cannot use Space Rings," The old man said, reaching out and grasping towards Yue Xi. Under the old man's grasp, Yue Xi was unable to use the slightest bit of her Saint King Realm strength, she couldn't even summon the will to resist and the ring on her hand was quickly taken away.

Her look was bitter to the extreme.

The old man waved his hand and dumped out the things inside her ring, his eyes sweeping over them and immediately becoming attracted to a small token.

Reaching out and picking up this token, he observed it for a while before a look of shock appeared on his face, "Star Sect Command? No wonder you didn't want to hand over your ring, you actually have a Star Sect Command!"

"A Star Sect Command!" Lu Gui Chen involuntarily snorted, his mocking gaze quickly transforming into one filled with greed and desire as he stared at the token in the old man's hand.

All of the surrounding cultivators also couldn't help directly burning looks towards this so-called Star Sect Command.

"Senior, this token..." Yue Xi licked her dry lips, her voice filled with entreaty as she begged.

The old man said nothing thought and simply stuffed the Star Sect Command into his pocket. It seemed that this token was quite valuable even to him.

Yue Xi's words came to an abrupt end. She knew that since the token had landed in the old man's hand, it was impossible for it to return to hers, causing her mood to plummet.

### **Chapter 1003, Can't Appreciate Kindness**

Atop the Floating Continent, after the old man left, the Purple Star and Sword Union groups stood in place, feeling depressed.

Especially the people from Sword Union. It was like their parents had just been killed, their expression filled with grief and anger. Even Yue Xi's beautiful face appeared quite gloomy as she glared towards the direction the old man had left, feeling intense indignation but not daring to voice it out.

Lu Gui Chen shot her a look and couldn't stop himself from smirking, "This turned out quite interesting, all of us trying to snatch that thing from each other only for it to end up as someone else's prize. It seems everything was in vain."

"You dare to say it?!" Yue Xi turned around and glared at him as she ground her teeth audibly, "If it wasn't for you Purple Star dogs chasing after my two disciples, they'd had already returned to Sword Star with that Star Sect Command. They wouldn't have entered the Chaotic Abyss and wouldn't have been stranded here. No matter how you look at it; this is all your fault!"

Lu Gui Chen's face went cold and snapped back, "I think you're making a mistake here, the place where your two disciples found that Star Sect Command was inside my Purple Star's territory, thus it was my Purple Star's property. You're nothing but thieves yet now you're trying to claim you're the victims here?"

"Lu Gui Chen, you mark my words, if one day I can get out of here, I'll make you die a miserable death!" Yue Xi shouted bitterly, placing all the blame for the Star Sect Command being snatched from her on Purple Star's leader.

"Talk to me again once you escape from here," Lu Gui Chen snorted, not caring at all about her threat, waving to the other Purple Star cultivators and saying, "Come up and collect our property, don't let anything of ours get stolen."

With that said, the several dozen Purple Star cultivators began pouring through the small mountain of items.

Yue Xi tender body shivered as she also ordered the Sword Union cultivators to start sifting through things.

Suddenly, more than one hundred people got together and began looking for their property.

"A Star Sect Command, an actual Star Sect Command, Heavens! A real Star Sect Command!" Shen Tu kept repeating over and over, his face filled with excitement he was unable to contain.

Since the old man had taken out that Star Sect Command, Shen Tu had begun acting this way and had yet to calm down.

Yang Kai, who was sitting next to Shen Tu silently, waited for the latter to finally settle down before asking, "What was that thing, why does everyone seem so desperate to obtain it?"

"Of course everyone wants it!" Shen Tu shouted, "That's Star Sect Command! When the Star Sect Command appears, the Star Field submits, it's an unparalleled symbol of authority! If I could obtain that thing..."

Muttering to himself, his eyes began shining like a hungry wolf's, his mind clearly imaging some kind of fantastical scenario where he had managed to obtain that Star Sect Command.

"I finally understand. No wonder Purple Star's people didn't hesitate to enter the Chaotic Abyss to pursue Sword Union, it turns out it was for a Star Sect Command. Ha, it makes sense actually, a Star Sect Command more than enough for them to take such a risk," Shen Tu mused, "It's a pity that it actually

ended up in that old man's hands. En, now that it's in his possession, there's really no chance of ever getting it back."

Saying so, he let out a long sigh, as if the Star Sect Command had belonged to him.

Yang Kai was about to inquire about what exactly made this Star Sect Command so special, but he suddenly found that the Yue Xi was actually walking over towards them and couldn't help frowning, secretly raising his vigilance.

Yang Kai didn't feel relieved around this woman.

Seemingly because of what she had just experienced, Yue Xi appeared quite angry at the moment.

Walking straight up to Yang Kai, she tried to say something but hesitated.

"Do you need anything?" Yang Kai frowned.

"Can you return that Space Ring to me? You also saw what just happened, that Senior took away all of our Space Rings, without an artifact to store things, our situation is quite inconvenient," Yue Xi asked awkwardly.

Her attitude towards Yang Kai wasn't very good yesterday, and now she was asking to take back something she had supposedly gifted him, of course, she was feel awkward.

She wouldn't do this if she wasn't forced to do so.

Making her request, she quietly stared at Yang Kai and waited for his reply.

"If I remember correctly, this ring was given to me yesterday, so it is already my thing," Yang Kai commented.

"Yes," Yue Xi nodded, "But we need this ring now, so I want to take it back. Rest assured, as long as we leave here, I will give you a satisfactory reward, how about it?"

"Am I allowed to refuse?" Yang Kai smiled lightly.

"You can certainly refuse," Yue Xi said indifferently, "In this place, I can't do anything to you even if you reject me."

"What you mean to say is, after we leave here, things will be different?" Yang Kai instantly understood what she meant.

Yue Xi didn't acknowledge or deny the charge, simply stating, "I can help you unlock the seal on your body now, allowing you to recover the use of your strength so you can move about more conveniently."

"No need," Yang Kai shook his head decisively, after what happened yesterday, there was no way he would allow Yue Xi to get too close again.

Saying so, he quickly emptied out the thousand pieces of Saint Crystal from the ring on his finger before taking it off and tossing it over to Yue Xi, "I just want to tell you, I gave He Zao and He Miao those resource not for some reward, but since I've received these thousand pieces of Saint Crystal, we no longer owe each other anything."

Yue Xi looked at the ring in her hand and her expression became weird, as if she was somewhat unwilling to look at it, lightly whispering, "Besides me, there is no one else here who can remove the seal Lu Gui Chen placed on you."

"Don't bother!"

Yue Xi elegant face sank as she coldly snorted, "Can't appreciate kindness!"

She didn't expect that her good intentions would actually be rejected by Yang Kai, her offering to help him should have been gratefully accepted by this young man; after all, in this strange, unknown continent, no one would want to be unable to use their strength.

This made her become somewhat angry out of shame, feeling like the hand she had extended was slapped away.

Before now, considering her status, how could she be willing to talk directly to an insignificant person like Yang Kai?

But after arriving in this place, she had no choice but to lower herself to his level.

Not wanting to speak with Yang Kai any further, she took the Space Ring and left.

"Brother, do you have some kind of grudge with that woman?" After Yue Xi left, Shen Tu quietly asked, "How did you manage to provoke her?"

"I didn't provoke her, she's just too suspicious of me," Yang Kai shook his head, not bothering with the subject further.

"But she's right, without her help, there's no way to remove the seal Lu Gui Chen placed on you, even if I completely restore myself, I can't help you," Shen Tu admitted reluctantly.

"I'll find a solution on my own."

"Fine, let's just forget about this, no point getting upset. In any case, how do you want to deal with these thousand Saint Crystals? You don't plan on just leaving them here, right?"

"I have this," Yang Kai said, suddenly pulled a number of small bags, tossing two over to Shen Tu before stuffing one of the nearby Saint Crystals into one of his own.

The glittering fist sized Saint Crystal was swallowed up by the bag and disappeared. Seeing this, Shen Tu was stunned and couldn't help but ask, "What is this thing? Some kind of storage artifact?"

"It's called a Universe Bag, the standard storage artifact from my homeland," Yang Kai explained casually. These Universe Bags were part of the spoils he had collected over the years. He had tossed them into his Demon Mystic Tome at some point and forgotten about them but now they actually came in handy.

The strange old man had seized all the Space Spirit Crystals he could find, so Yang Kai didn't want to expose his Demon Mystic Tome if possible, if he wasn't careful, the Demon Mystic Tome might be snatched by him.

Right now, he could only try to deceive others by exposing these Universe Bags.

Shen Tu was genuinely surprised; and copying Yang Kai's motions, stuffed piece of Saint Crystal into the Universe Bag and smiled, "En, your low-level world was actually able to develop this kind of artifact, the only issue is that its internal space is a bit small."

He seemed to be very interested in the Universe Bag, and after filling the two he had received, he tucked them into his sleeve and said, "I'll hold onto these Saint Crystals for now and return them to you later."

"En," Yang Kai nodded indifferently.

Purple Star and Sword Union's cultivators continued sorting through the mountain of materials while Shen Tu took out a piece of Saint Crystal from the Universe Bags and started to restore himself.

Yang Kai sat next to him, trying to mobilize the Saint Qi in his body, but it was like all his meridians were blocked, so he was unable to create any kind of flow, making him feel helpless.

With no ideas on how to proceed, Yang Kai decided to immerse his consciousness into his Knowledge Sea for now.

He was going to absorb those Spiritual Energy remnants first.

Several dozen large and small Soul remnants floated gently above his Knowledge Sea, these all belonged to cultivators who fell nearby Yang Kai in the previous disaster.

They were basically all from Saints while one of them actually belonged to a Saint King Realm master.

Yang Kai observed these things for a while before bringing them together and activating his Demon Eye of Annihilation's power.

This dazzling golden light was one of Great Demon God's Divine Abilities and could instantly extinguish any kind of Soul.

With a great whoosh, the numerous remnant Souls seemed to boil, giving off black smoke for a moment as they were being purified by the golden light.

This black smoke was the leftover memories of the deceased, as well as their lifetime worth of experiences.

Yang Kai couldn't absorb these, or rather, didn't dare to absorb them; otherwise, he would confuse them with his own memories, causing him to be unable to even remember who he was.

In the blink of an eye, the several dozen Spiritual Energy masses were cleansed, leaving behind only these cultivator's unique insights into the Heavenly Way and Martial Dao.

One of these energy masses though was a bit different from the others and was actually able to resist the golden light of the Demon Eye of Annihilation for a moment before it was purified.

Naturally, it was the mass which belonged to the Saint King master.

Yang Kai couldn't help feeling excited!

Carefully examining this particular remnant Soul, Yang Kai discovered that it contained far larger and more potent energy than the others, making him excited.

Not wasting any time, Yang Kai immediately started to refine these purified Souls, transforming them into his own strength.

Time passed by slow and after an unknown period, Yang Kai had cleanly refined all of the Spiritual Energy masses.

Once he finished, Yang Kai actually discovered some interesting points.

These cultivators' perceptions of the Heavenly Way and Martial Dao were much deeper than those of the Tong Xuan Realm's cultivators, and their understanding of how to use and manipulate their strength was significantly higher.

This also meant that the combat power of these cultivators was stronger than those from Tong Xuan Realm, most due to the better-comprehended use of their strength.

#### **Chapter 1004, Wu Suo's Fortuitous Encounter**

After absorbing these purified Soul remnants, Yang Kai's own understanding of the Saint Realm had drastically improved and the control he could exert over his strength had grown substantially.

The benefits he obtained though went far beyond this, because every time he absorbed other cultivator's Soul remnants, his own Soul's strength would improve and his Spiritual Energy would be enhanced. Although this increase in strength was quite small, piling up many grains of sand would eventually create a mountain. Over time, by repeating this process again and again, Yang Kai's Soul had already become several times more powerful than other cultivators in the same realm.

The flames that filled his Knowledge Sea had seemingly become hotter and more intense.

Please with these gains, Yang Kai quickly devoured the last few Soul remnants.

However, when he began absorbing one of these masses of Spiritual Energy, Yang Kai's expression suddenly became weird and he quickly stopped his movements.

In front of his Soul Avatar was a not so powerful Soul remnant. In fact, this one was weaker than all the rest, only belonging to the level of a Third Order Transcendent.

This was clearly the Soul remnant left behind by the Chart Master named Wu Suo!

Yang Kai understood this clearly because unlike most of the others, he had actually witnessed Wu Suo's body burst into a bloody fog and his bones ground into dust. At the time, Wu Suo was the only Transcendent Realm cultivator in the Starship power room, everyone else was at least a Saint.

The Spiritual Energy mass that Wu Suo left behind after his death though seemed to be different somehow.

While it was truly only on the level of a Third Order Transcendent, weaker than the others, there seemed to be something hidden inside of it, something out of the ordinary.

Yang Kai concentrated his Divine Sense and began to investigate.

Suddenly, it was as if he had left his Knowledge Sea and been immersed in the Starry Sky, surrounded by stars. Some of these stars exuded a glamorous and dazzling light, some exuded rich vitality, some were blanketed in heavy Death Qi, and so on.

Yang Kai felt as if he had suddenly become omnipotent and was standing above the Starry Sky, overlooking the entire Heng Luo Star Field.

Nothing could escape from his eyes.

All the stars in front of him seemed to be driven by some kind of mysterious force, rotating in a complicated and regular pattern that Yang Kai failed to comprehend.

Yang Kai then saw a place in the exact centre of the entire Star Field.

Some of the stars in this location seemed to be particularly bright, some were red like flame, some were white like frost, some stars gave off incredible amounts of pure energy, some seemed like enormous ancient trees...

It was the Chaotic Abyss!

Yang Kai's spirit visibly shook.

He immediately realized that this distinctive sector of the Starry Sky he was looking at was the Chaotic Abyss he had been lost in for so long, the dazzling stars and rich energy aura were all too familiar to him.

The first place he had arrived at in the Star Field was the Chaotic Abyss, and its appearance that had long ago been carved into the depths of his soul was identical to the one he was looking at right now.

The only difference was that it had been reduced in size countless times over.

Wu Suo's Soul remnant actually hid a profound Star Chart.

And it was a Star Chart of the entire Heng Luo Star Field!

Yang Kai stared dumbfounded at this for quite a while, not understanding why this was.

As Yang Kai continued examining this Star Chart with his Divine Sense, the water in his Knowledge Sea rapidly began to evaporate and dry up, his Spiritual Energy being consumed at an incredible speed.

A tearing pain spread from Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea, shocking him and forcing him to quickly withdraw his Divine Sense from the Star Chart, only then discovering the changes in his Knowledge Sea.

In this brief period of time, he had actually used up nearly half of the Spiritual Energy in his Knowledge Sea.

The splitting pain he felt was a sign that his Spiritual Energy was being over-consumed and the reason for this was no doubt the mysterious Star Chart, clearly it contained hidden secrets!

Yang Kai took a deep breath and didn't dare to act recklessly, quickly withdrawing his consciousness from his Knowledge Sea.

Returning his senses to his body, Yang Kai felt a cold wind brush against him, causing him to shiver and notice that he was covered in sweat, his every muscle stretched taut.

Shen Tu, who was sitting nearby, stared at him with a stunned look.

Seeing Yang Kai in such a miserable state, he couldn't help speaking a few words of persuasion, "Yang Kai, calm down, don't get anxious, that's the seal of a Saint King Realm master, no matter what, you won't be able to unlock it for a while."

Obviously, he thought that Yang Kai was trying to break open Lu Gui Chen's seal.

"I know, don't worry about me," Yang Kai spoke thoughtlessly before quietly taking out a Spiritual Energy restoring Saint Pill from the Demon Mystic Tome and popping it into his mouth, adjusting his Soul while contemplating what just happened.

According to what Shen Tu had told him, Wu Suo was one of the top-ranking Chart Masters in all of Purple Star, qualifying him to assume responsibility for setting the course of Purple Star's Starships.

Such a top-level Chart Master would obviously have his own unique insights into the makeup of the Star Field. In addition to spending a small amount of time on his personal cultivation, the rest of his life must have been spent on studying and producing Star Charts.

However, that simply couldn't explain why that mysterious Star Chart would remain even after being exposed to the purifying Golden Light.

The Golden Light was capable of erasing all the memories and life experiences of a cultivator, leaving behind only a mass of pure energy.

This was why Yang Kai had always been able to obtain the insights these fallen cultivators possessed about the Heavenly Way and Martial Dao, but never any of their Secret Arts or Martial Skills.

The knowledge Wu Suo had obtained about Star Charts across the course of his life should have been erased.

However, it all remained intact.

This phenomenon was very strange and had never happened before.

Yang Kai thought about it for a while and eventually arrived at a certain possibility.

The Star Chart which had been left behind wasn't part of Wu Suo's knowledge but was actually some kind of fortuitous encounter he had obtained.

It didn't originally belong to Wu Suo, therefore it wasn't purified, and on top of that, it was a higher level treasure than the Demon Eye of Annihilation!

Only this possibility could explain the current situation.

The more he considered it, the more Yang Kai felt his guess was correct.

Suddenly opening his eyes, he turned to Shen Tu and said, "I have something I need to ask."

"Oh? What?" Shen Tu looked back at him.

"How much do you know about that Chart Master called Wu Suo?"



“How come you suddenly want to know about him?” Shen Tu wore a confused look, “He seems to have already died as I haven’t seen him here. What’s wrong? Did you know anything about him before?”

“I didn’t, I’m just curious.”

Shen Tu chuckled, “He’s not a beautiful woman, so I don’t know much about him, but Wu Suo was indeed a top-level Chart Master, so it’s not like I know nothing. En, it’s said that he came from a rather small force that had fallen into decline. He didn’t have extraordinary talent in cultivation and was more or less a drifter. At two hundred years old, he had only been able to cultivate to the Transcendent Realm. A two-hundred-year-old Transcendent is really no different from a waste...”

Despite saying otherwise, Shen Tu knew a lot, his mouth continuing to move for quite some time.

Yang Kai didn’t interrupt him and simply listened to these pieces of trivial information indifferently.

“Right, how he became a Chart Master is actually quite an interesting tale, nearly legendary actually. Before reaching the Transcendent Realm, he was a small character that no one had ever heard of, but after breaking through to the Transcendent Realm, he suddenly displayed incredible talent in the field of Star Chart design. The Star Charts he created were incredibly precise and were capable of avoiding many potential dangers in the Star Field. He originally came from a star under Purple Star’s jurisdiction, so after his rise to fame, he was recruited by Purple Star.”

“After reaching the Transcendent Realm, he became a Chart Master?” Yang Kai expression changed.

“En, it’s strange, isn’t it? Some people have investigated this but no one was able to find much information about it. Basically, everyone thinks that he should have been taught in secret by a very powerful Chart Master, which was why his cultivation had advanced so slowly. His advancement was delayed because he spent all of his effort studying Star Charts. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to become a top-level Chart Master in such a short period of time. Chart Masters are too rare and take too much time to train. Training them also consumed a massive amount of resources. Every big force in the Star Field has its own Chart Master training organization, but Chart Masters who emerge from these institutes and are actually of use are still rare,” Shen Tu smiled and explained, “All of those so-called Chart Masters are capable of drawing a Star Chart from one star to a neighbouring star, but once the distance increases, those same Chart Masters become useless. The Star Charts they draw are inaccurate and can’t provide the least bit of safety.”

“Got it, thanks,” Yang Kai had obtained the information he needed, so he didn’t see a reason to continue discussing this topic any longer and quickly closed his eyes.

“Hey, you haven’t told me why you suddenly became interested in Wu Suo. Could it be you want to become a Chart Master?” Shen Tu asked before letting out a laugh, “I strongly advise you against that. Without dozens of years of immersion and research into the field of Star Charts, it’s absolutely impossible to become a Chart Master, the amount of information one needs to know is simply too immense.”

Yang Kai didn’t bother replying to him, causing Shen Tu to feel somewhat bored, so he too closed eyes and silently began circulating his healing art.

Yang Kai's Soul Avatar once again appeared inside his Knowledge Sea. After his talk with Shen Tu, he had basically confirmed his previous hypothesis.

Wu Suo really became a Chart Master because of some fortuitous encounter where he managed to somehow obtain this Star Chart hidden in his Soul.

With such a Star Chart, anyone could become a Chart Master!

The reason why he didn't achieve fame until he broke through to the Transcendent Realm was likely because of the amount of Spiritual Energy required to examine this Star Chart was too great.

About this point, Yang Kai had firsthand experience!

Just now, he had only examined the mysterious Star Chart for an incense stick worth of time, yet half of his Spiritual Energy had been consumed. If it was a cultivator at Wu Suo's level, after at most a tea sip worth of time, they would become completely exhausted.

Yang Kai didn't have much interest in the Chart Master profession, but he was very interested in the makeup of the Star Field and the distribution of its various stars.

There were many potential dangers in the Star Field, some that could even threaten Saint King Realm masters. It was the Chart Masters who were responsible for detecting and avoiding these dangers in a timely manner.

If he could refine this Star Chart for himself, Yang Kai felt that he would never have to worry about becoming lost in this Star Field again.

He had suffered a lot in the Chaotic Abyss and had taken this experience to heart, so he had decided to refine the Star Chart. Wu Suo's treasure had fallen into his hands now; so naturally he wasn't going to just give it up.

Chapter 1005, Abundant Resources

Editor and Proofreader: Leo of Zion Mountain

On the Floating Continent, the cultivators of Sword Union and Purple Star lived in peace with one another. It had been more than ten days since the mysterious old man had snatched all of their space rings. No one knew what he wanted with those Space Rings, nor why he had collected those broken bits of Starship debris.

Yang Kai and Shen Tu, the only independent group, kept their distance from both forces.

After such a long period, Shen Tu had finally finished recovering, all of the injuries he had suffered basically having been restored.

Because Yang Kai was still sitting in meditation though, he didn't dare to run around.

The cultivators from the two great forces, on the other hand, had begun to investigate this strange continent's situation, and after some initial probing, they found that there was indeed nothing dangerous here, just as the mysterious old man had said before.

They didn't find any other living creatures here. It seemed like before they arrived, the only living, breathing entity in this place was the mysterious old man.

While they deeply dreaded this old man, they also felt some sympathy for him.

Living alone in such a place, without anyone to even converse with, it would indeed be quite taxing on one's spirit.

Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi also used their Star Shuttles to soar up into the sky in an attempt to leave this strange place, return to the Star Field, and escape from under the grip of this terrifying old man.

However, what made them depressed was that no matter how high nor how far they flew, they could never see the stars; all that ever lay before them was the seven coloured sky, like a cage trapping them all on this continent.

As time passed, everyone's mood became somewhat impetuous, and if not for the old man's previous threats, the two sides would likely have already started fighting again.

Inside his Knowledge Sea, Yang Kai used his burning hot Spiritual Energy to wrap up Wu Suo's remnant Soul and refine it.

He had been continuing this process for ten days now, but he was still unable to completely refine the strange Star Chart.

Apparently, he had underestimated the worth of this Star Chart.

However, he saw hope.

Wu Suo's remnant Spiritual Energy had disappeared, leaving behind a glittering ball of starlight, the embodiment of the strange Star Chart.

Yang Kai continually fed it his Spiritual Energy in order to leave behind his Soul Brand and engrave his life aura on it.

The entire process was similar to refining an artifact.

Suddenly, the Star Chart began to become unstable and gradually expand, almost as if it would explode at any time.

Seeing this, Yang Kai couldn't help feeling slightly uneasy, moving his Soul Avatar to the six coloured island before continuing to push his Spiritual Energy to refine the Star Chart.

A quiet snap suddenly resounded from the Star Chart, as if it had cracked ever so slightly, but in the next moment, Yang Kai felt his Spiritual Energy being madly drawn into the Star Chart. The ocean-like water in his Knowledge Sea rapidly drained as a result.

Colourful rays of light bursts inside his Knowledge Sea and a myriad of twinkling stars shot out in all directions, causing Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea to become turbulent and chaotic and his consciousness to become blurry.

An uncountable number of stars flooded into Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea before quickly rising up into its empty sky, filling it with light.

Slowly, the blank sky above Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea sky was filled with colour, like a tiny invisible hand was painting a picture on it.

Yang Kai was dazed, his Soul Avatar standing atop the six coloured island staring at the scene in front of him, his eyes growing brighter and brighter.

The scenery in his Knowledge Sea was undergoing a tremendous change at an extremely fast pace.

After about the time it would take to make a cup of tea, Yang Kai's turbulent Knowledge Sea finally stabilized.

Now, the view inside his Knowledge Sea was very different from before.

The six coloured island still floated dead centre in the ocean, the Demon Eye of Annihilation was also quietly floating above it, but the sky, which had previously been empty, was now filled with a beautiful starry night.

This wasn't something Yang Kai had condensed from his Spiritual Energy, but an actual existence.

It was the result of Yang Kai successfully refining and integrating the Star Chart into himself!

Yang Kai was overjoyed and grinned broadly as he stood atop the six coloured island.

Eager to experiment, Yang Kai stared at a certain place in this starry sky and the stars in that sector suddenly became clear to him.

These stars were slowly turning under the influence of some miraculous force, maintaining their relative position with the stars around them which were also being moved by this force.

Yang Kai's Divine Sense swam through this sea of stars and witnessed many of the magical and mysterious elements of the Star Field, his Spiritual Energy draining rapidly as he went.

Although it took a lot of Spiritual Energy to spy on the Star Chart, Yang Kai was still very satisfied.

With such a Star Chart inside his Knowledge Sea, he no longer had to worry about losing his way, he could accurately find any destination he wanted to and could even instantly become an outstanding Chart Master.

Restraining his thoughts, Yang Kai began to search for where he was.

In the mysterious Star Chart, Yang Kai soon found a white spot of light that was continually flashing, and when he focused his Divine Sense there, the white point gave off a subtle fluctuation that allowed him to understand that it represented his current position.

Realizing this, Yang Kai's expression became weird.

Because he found that according to the Star Chart, the white dot that showed his current whereabouts was actually inside the black hole that had swallowed everyone at the centre of the Chaotic Abyss.

Whether this Star Chart was truly accurate or not, Yang Kai wasn't completely clear, but he would have to wait until later to verify it.

Unable to learn anything more for the moment, Yang Kai decided to stop wasting his Spiritual Energy and ended his exploration.

Slowly opening his eyes, Yang Kai suddenly heard an excited shout coming from nearby.

Glancing over to the source of the sound, a short distance away, Yang Kai discovered to his surprise that in the Purple Star camp, Liu Shan and Bi Ya were holding some medicinal herbs excitedly rushing over to Lu Gui Chen to say something.

Lu Gui Chen's expression gradually became more and more excited as his eyes flashed brilliantly, accepting the herb from them and beginning to examine it.

"What happened?" Yang Kai asked.

"Those people from Purple Star seem to have found something incredible," Shen Tu had also been paying attention to the movements there and although he didn't hear exactly what they said, he was able to make an educated guess.

"What thing?"

"A Saint King Grade herb!" Shen Tu said solemnly.

Yang Kai's eyes lit up hearing this.

"They discovered it when they were out exploring this continent, and apparently there was far more than just one!"

"That old man did say that the aura here was rich and there were abundant resources..." Yang Kai wrinkled his brow as he thoughtfully said, "He also said that the only thing it lacked was rare ores!"

Shen Tu suddenly glanced over at him and said, "No rare ores here, but rich in materials... Does that mean there are many precious medicinal herbs here?"

"It's possible!" Yang Kai gently nodded.

"Purple Star's people won't just sit still after learning about it," Shen Tu muttered again, and as Yang Kai turned to look over there, he truly found that all of Purple Star's cultivators were soaring off in all directions.

A short time later, Yue Xi of Sword Union also summoned all her subordinates and after speaking a few words to them, the people of Sword Union also set out.

He Zao glanced over at Yang Kai before leaving and nodded to him apologetically.

Yang Kai smiled faintly in response.

These days, Yang Kai had noticed He Zao and He Miao several times wanting to talk to him, but each time they were stopped by a male cultivator from Sword Union.

Yang Kai understood that this was all because of Yue Xi's instructions, so he didn't pay it any heed.

“Yang Kai, we should also go out and have a look!” Shen Tu said restlessly, “There’s nothing to do here anyway, and with such a rich World Energy aura, the quality of the herbs produced here are definitely not low.”

“Good,” Yang Kai hesitated for a moment before nodding in agreement, “It’s a good opportunity to collect some herbs to perform Alchemy!”

“You’re also versed in Alchemy?” Shen Tu shot him a look of surprise.

“En, I have some small experience in the field. If I can find the right materials, I might be able to refine the Seal Breaking Pill and unlock the seal placed on me!” Yang Kai declared.

“Then what are we waiting for? Instead of asking others for help it’s always better to help yourself; let’s go, I’ll help you out!” Shen Tu said while circulating his Saint Qi, covering Yang Kai with it, picking a direction, and soaring out.

Sword Union and Purple Star’s cultivators were now spread out all over the continent, and as Shen Tu and Yang Kai flew along, every now and then they would hear someone call out loudly.

“Saint King Grade High-Rank Blue Blood Grass, such a big piece, hahaha, I’m rich!”

“Saint King Grade Mid-Rank Refreshing Spirits Flower...”

“Come quick, there’s a Dark Moon Spirit Mushroom here!”

“Saint Grade High-Rank Earth Emperor Fruit, better than nothing I guess...”

It seemed like the abundance of high-grade herbs produced here had caused the visions of these cultivators to rise significantly. In the past, a Saint Grade High-Rank spirit grass or spirit herb would seem like a rare treasure to them; but now, the Sword Union and Purple Star cultivators were essentially ignoring any herb which was not at least Saint King Grade.

Shen Tu’s face filled with bitterness as he listened to the joyful cries around him, it was as if these cries were grating against his heart, causing him to increase his speed out of fear all the herbs on the continent would be swept away.

“Damn it, without a Star Shuttle, there’s no way to keep up with them,” Shen Tu flew for more than an hour but couldn’t find a suitable place to begin searching; everywhere so far had already been picked clean by the other cultivators.

“Fly over there!” Yang Kai stared towards a certain direction where he vaguely saw a lush jungle.

Jungles had always been a place rich in herbs.

“How come no one discovered that this continent was so rich in herbs until now?” As they flew forward, Yang Kai asked suspiciously. It had been almost half a month since they arrived here, so logically they should have noticed this point before now.

“Everyone was too frightened of that old man and didn’t dare act before. It was only a few days ago when people began to explore the surrounding area and investigate the sky. It was during those

explorations that they started finding these rare herbs,” Shen Tu explained casually, his eyes suddenly becoming bright, “The jungle up ahead seems to be untouched, let’s go in and see.”

“En.”

The two people’s figures flew through the air and rushed into the jungle.

Just after they entered this jungle, both of their spirits shook because the World Energy aura here was actually more intense than where they had been resting before.

Glancing at each other, the two of them knew they had come to the right place.

The denser the aura, the higher quality of herbs would be bred.

Simultaneously releasing their Divine Senses, it only took a moment before Yang Kai pointed to a certain spot, “There’s something over there.”

Shen Tu shot him a curious look, “Are you sure?”

“Absolutely! Because there’s a strong medicinal fragrance wafting from that direction.”

“Don’t tell me you really are an Alchemist?” Shen Tu was stunned.

Chapter 1006, Alchemy

Editor and Proofreader: Leo of Zion Mountain

Inside the jungle, Yang Kai and Shen Tu moved as swiftly as the wind, collecting one spirit herb after another.

The herbs produced here were at least Saint Grade, most of them Saint King Grade.

Shen Tu was so happy he couldn’t stop grinning.

He had never imagined that this continent would be filled with so many spirit herbs. Almost every hundred steps they took, there would be a spirit herb just growing wild, waiting for him and Yang Kai to collect.

The spirit grasses and spirit medicines on this Floating Continent were ten times more abundant than any Medicine Star in the Star Field. On top of that, each of these herbs was many years old and completely untouched.

The mysterious old man’s cultivation was extraordinary and wouldn’t even care about the herbs here so he hadn’t bothered collecting any of them, allowing the spirit grasses and spirit medicines ample time to grow.

Shen Tu didn’t know much about spirit herbs as he usually only handled already refined pills, but even so, just seeing the dazzling array of resources in front of him made it difficult to not be exciting.

Under Yang Kai’s careful guidance, Shen Tu swept away all the mature herbs.

“Hey Yang Kai, take a look at this...” Shen Tu suddenly called out excitedly, his voice trembling slightly, seemingly having found something incredible.

Yang Kai hurried over to and upon arriving at Shen Tu’s side, he saw a strange orchid. This orchid’s white petals overflowed with a soft radiance and exuded a delicate scent that relaxed one’s spirit with even the lightest of sniffs, it was clearly not ordinary.

Yang Kai’s eyes shrank as he shouted, “Seven Coloured Thousand Knot Orchid?”

The spirit grasses and spirit medicines that were produced on this continent were basically the same as those found in Tong Xuan Realm, the only difference being that their grades were extremely high. Of course, there were many herbs here that even Yang Kai couldn’t name. These were naturally herbs not native to Tong Xuan Realm.

This Seven Coloured Thousand Knot Orchid also grew in Tong Xuan Realm, but there it was only capable growing to the Saint Grade Mid-Rank; however, the orchid in front of Yang Kai right now was giving off an amazing energy fluctuation as well as a medicinal fragrance far beyond what a Saint Grade Mid-Rank herb was capable of.

“Yang Kai, what grade is this, why does it feel so different?” Shen Tu muttered hesitantly as he stared at the Seven Coloured Thousand Knot Orchid in front of him.

“According to the division of the Star Field’s cultivators, this should be an Origin Grade herb,” Yang Kai said solemnly.

Shen Tu drew a sharp breath, his expression fluctuating quick quickly as he whispered to himself, “There are Origin Grade herbs here? Heavens, there are actually Origin Grade herbs here!”

Even when taking the entire Star Field into consideration, Origin Grade herbs were extremely valuable, yet Yang Kai and Shen Tu had barely begun exploring this place and had already found one, it was easy to imagine from this point alone just how abundant the resources of this continent were.

Yang Kai carefully collected the Seven Coloured Thousand Knot Orchid and placed it in his Universe Bag, also quite excited deep in his heart.

Exchanging a knowing glance, he and Shen Tu then continued their search.

The Floating Continent was truly rich in herbs. Stimulated by the great wealth in front of them, both Purple Star and Sword Union’s cultivators seemingly forgot all about the awkward situation they were in and instead crazily scoured the land for spirit grasses and spirit medicines.

Whether they were able to leave this place or not, these herbs would have a huge impact on their future cultivation.

Yang Kai and Shen Tu also reaped a huge harvest. The size of this continent wasn’t small, and there were only about a hundred cultivators in total from Purple Star and Sword Union here, so after scattering in all direction, it was actually quite rare to run into others.

As such, they were able to search for herbs in a safe and secure way.

After a dozen days, Yang Kai suddenly paused.



“What’s wrong?” Shen Tu was still in high spirits as he searched around, but upon noticing Yang Kai stop, he couldn’t help asking.

“I’ve collected enough herbs, for now. I’m going to start performing Alchemy.”

“You’re going to refine a pill to break that seal?” Shen Tu asked.

“En.”

“But you can’t use your Saint Qi right now, how are you planning on performing Alchemy?” Shen Tu asked in confusion.

“I have a way. In any case, you keep searching for herbs by yourself. There’s a small cave over that way, I’ll be staying there for a while. You can find me there,” Yang Kai pointed back towards a spot the two had just come from. As they were searching for herbs, Yang Kai had discovered a cave there and felt it was a good place to settle down temporarily.

“Good,” Shen Tu didn’t object. He knew how eager Yang Kai was to regain the ability to use his Saint Qi, “Then you be careful, I’ll continue searching for now.”

Saying so, he quickly ran off.

Yang Kai took a quick look around his surroundings before heading back towards the cave he found earlier.

A short time later, Yang Kai arrived in front of the cave and, after inspecting it with his Divine Sense to confirm there was no danger inside, he walked in.

This cave should have been formed naturally as there were many stalactites hanging from its ceiling. From the tip of these stalactites, droplets of milky water would occasionally drop.

Catching and drinking a few of these drops, Yang Kai immediately felt refreshed.

The water in the mountains here was not ordinary water, each drop contained a massive amount of World Energy; in fact, it was almost as if this water was liquefied World Energy. Anyone who drank it would receive great benefits. It even had similar effects to the Myriad Drug Liquid, such as the ability to improve one’s physique and enhance their strength.

Of course, the effect was far less potent than the Myriad Drug Liquid.

Yang Kai went all the way to the innermost part of the cave, searched for a dry spot, then sat down cross-legged.

The total area of this cave wasn’t large, perhaps a few houses in size at most; on top of that, the light was dim, but this environment was perfect for Yang Kai’s needs.

While he wasn’t able to use his Saint Qi, his Spiritual Energy had not been sealed!

Since long ago, Yang Kai had not needed to use his Qi to perform Alchemy. With his Conflagrated Spiritual Energy, he could refine any pill he wanted to far faster and more efficiently than using with his Saint Qi.

After calming his breathing, Yang Kai began organizing some Saint Grade herbs and prepared to refine several Saint Pills.

Taking out his small pill furnace, he placed it in front of himself.

Yang Kai wrapped up the herbs in his Divine Sense, using his Conflagrated Spiritual Energy to condense them into medicinal liquids.

A moment later, the several Saint Grade herbs were purified, leaving behind only several drops of fragrant medicinal liquid.

Quickly portraying all sorts of Spirit Arrays used in Alchemy inside his pill furnace, Yang Kai then inserted the drops of medicinal liquid and began to control the heat.

Yang Kai handled this familiar task easily and methodically.

Even though he had not performed Alchemy in quite some time, the various processes had already become ingrained in his instincts.

Yang Kai completed each step in the refinement with impeccable precision, not making a single mistake along the way.

The mountain cave soon began to fill with a rich pill fragrance.

When the medicinal fragrance in the air reached a certain density, Yang Kai took back his Conflagrated Spiritual Energy and waited a moment before tapping his pill furnace with his fingers.

As he did so, a perfectly round medicinal pill flew out and was quickly pinched between his fingertips.

There were no Pill Veins on this pill which was a bit disappointing, but it was still a genuine Saint Grade Mid-Rank pill.

Gently nodding, Yang Kai was very satisfied, storing the pill into the Demon Mystic Tome before closing his eyes to restore himself.

Refining a Saint Pill required him to consume some Spiritual Energy, and although the quantity wasn't great, Yang Kai couldn't just squander his Spiritual Energy thoughtlessly here, so he intended to maintain his peak condition at all times.

After the time it would take to burn a stick of incense, Yang Kai continued.

Even back in Tong Xuan Realm, Yang Kai was already able to refine Saint Grade High-Rank pills. Nine Heavens Holy Land had gathered an incredible amount of herbs and wealth before he had left, allowing him to upgrade his Alchemy proficiency as he wished.

However, a Saint Grade High-Rank pill was unlikely to be sufficient to break the seal Lu Gui Chen had placed on him.

Lu Gui Chen was a Saint King Realm master, so only a Saint King Grade pill would be able to break his technique.

As such, Yang Kai's priority now was to quickly use the vast amount of resources he had gathered here to improve his Alchemy skills.

When he left Tong Xuan Realm, he had brought many resources with him, and on this Floating Continent, he and Shen Tu had collected many Saint King Grade and Origin Grade herbs.

Therefore, he wasn't worried about the materials at all.

Time flowed by and Yang Kai immersed himself in the world of Alchemy, living alone in the cave, filling the air with a thick pill fragrance while the Floating Continent was filled with activity as the cultivators from Purple Star and Sword Union continued their rich harvest.

However, Lu Gui Chen was a bit disgruntled.

Because he didn't have a storage artifact on hand!

Without proper storage artifacts, even if they collected all these herbs, they had no place to put them. This was just a minor matter though. The more serious problem was that after these herbs were picked, without being properly stored, their efficacies would quickly fade.

This made Lu Gui Chen feel extremely distressed as he watched these Saint King Grade and Origin Grade herbs slowly but surely lose their potency.

He even wished he could go find the mysterious old man and snatch back his own Space Ring.

However, he only dared imagine this in his head. Facing that old man, Lu Gui Chen couldn't even summon the will to resist.

.....

Atop a great mountain peak, the mysterious old man stared fixedly at a large flat piece of land. On this flat land, there were many extremely high-grade Saint Crystals arranged into a large array.

At the centre of this array was something which resembled a door erected on the ground.

The door was refined from the debris of the two broken Starships and seemingly led nowhere.

The two broken Starships were giant Saint King Grade High-Rank artifacts, and the material used in their hulls was also extremely precious, the surviving pieces of which were used by the old man to refine the door.

There were no precious ores on this continent, so the old man had been unable to find the right materials to refine this most critical door for a very long time.

It was difficult to describe just how excited he was when he saw the Starship shards fall from the air and descend on this continent!

On the door's frame as well as the base surrounding it were many extremely high-grade Saint Crystals, giving it a beautiful appearance.

A strange energy fluctuation radiated from this door, causing even a character like the mysterious old man to not dare approach it recklessly, as if it contained a great hidden danger.

The look on the old man's face became wild with anticipation as he paced back and forth nearby, muttering to himself, "Soon, very soon!"

The mad light flashing across his eyes would cause anyone who met them to shudder.

After inspecting his arrangement for a while, he suddenly came to a halt and spread his Divine Sense across the entire continent.

Instantly, the movements of all the people who were scurrying about the continent clearly appeared in his mind.

Grinning fiendishly, he snickered, "Heh heh, everyone is quite active, good, good, good. This old master most hates this place's suffocating silence. This old master has been alone here for two thousand years and can no longer bear such torture. If they didn't have any energy at all, this old master would have had a headache... Oh, this little brat is a bit interesting."

Chapter 1007, Showing You The Right Path

Editor and Proofreader: Leo of Zion Mountain

The mysterious old man's cultivation was extraordinary, and as long as he wished to know something, there was no way anyone on this continent could hide anything from him.

As such, he had quickly discovered the unusualness of Yang Kai.

That old man focused his Divine Sense towards the cave Yang Kai was in.

Inside the cave, Yang Kai, who was trying to refine a Saint King Grade pill suddenly, went stiff, his eyes shooting open and quickly scanning his surroundings, his expression dignified.

Just now, he had felt like there was an invisible eye spying on his movements, causing him to feel nervous.

However, after careful investigation, Yang Kai couldn't discover anything wrong, so he shook his head wryly, thinking he was just being overcautious.

Having interrupted his focus, the Saint King Grade pill he had been refining had instantly failed and a burnt smell began leaking from his pill furnace. The medicinal liquids he had worked so hard to purify and blend now could no longer be used.

Yang Kai let out a faint sigh and removed the burnt slag from his pill furnace, recalling his Conflagrated Spiritual Energy and closing his eyes to steady his mind.

Seeing this scene, the mysterious old man, who was nearly ten thousand kilometres away, took back his own Divine Sense and muttered suspiciously, "Are his senses so keen?"

He was confident that given his means, it would have been impossible for this little brat to detect his Divine Sense probing. It was more likely that due to being in a heightened state of vigilance, this boy had vaguely sensed danger and responded accordingly.

Shaking his head, the old man no longer paid any attention to Yang Kai and focused on his own matters instead.

The old man really didn't care much about a little brat like Yang Kai.

Inside the cave, Yang Kai secluded himself and continued refining pills.

Although Yang Kai didn't know how much time has passed, he had refined several hundred Saint Grade Mid-Rank and Saint Grade High-Rank pills. Among these pills, there were many that had given birth to Pill Veins.

His Alchemy proficiency had also greatly improved, and he was now even capable of refining Saint King Grade pills.

On a certain day, Yang Kai carefully pulled out some herbs from his Demon Mystic Tome, each one of them Saint King Grade containing vast amounts of energy.

He was going to start refining the Seal Breaking Pill!

Yang Kai was quite familiar with the Seal Breaking Pill's pill recipe, as it was one of the recipes from Tong Xuan Realm. The grade of Seal Breaking Pill produced would depend entirely on the grade of herbs used.

Today, Yang Kai had chosen Saint King Grade herbs, so naturally the Seal Breaking Pill he would refine would be Saint King Grade as well.

Although he was lacking a few of the specific herbs in the recipe, he had found appropriate substitutes.

Yang Kai was already an excellent Alchemist, so it wasn't difficult for him to make minor adjustments to a pill recipe.

Calming himself, Yang Kai adjusted his condition to its peak before beginning the refinement.

His movements were smooth and precise as his mood remained steady, not anxious, as if he was refining any ordinary pill.

Because he had full confidence in refining this pill!

He had no doubt he would succeed.

His confidence was not unfounded and two hours later, Yang Kai completed a perfectly round, pale yellow, Seal Breaking Pill filled with energy.

Taking this pill out of his pill furnace, Yang Kai pinched it between his fingers and silently examined it, shaking his head slowly a moment later.

This pill was a genuine Saint King Pill.

However, according to his observations, it should only be Saint King Grade Low-Rank.

He didn't know if such a pill could break the seal placed on him. If Lu Gui Chen's strength was also only at this level, there wouldn't be any suspense, but Yang Kai estimated that Lu Gui Chen was at least a Second-Order Saint King or possible even a Third Order one.

Therefore, he couldn't be certain.

Frowning in thought for a while, Yang Kai eventually stuffed the pill into his mouth and swallowed it.

Closing his eyes, Yang Kai sat cross-legged and waited for the medicinal energies to take effect.

A short time later, Yang Kai's face warped with pain. He felt a wave of heat spread from his lower abdomen, like a torrent of lightning that had suddenly exploded outwards in all directions.

His blocked meridians stretched and a tearing pain spread throughout his body.

Yang Kai clenched his teeth and remained still, using his Divine Sense to observe his condition as the medicinal efficacies progressed.

He clearly saw an illusory set of bindings in his body loosen as the effects spread; these shackles contained Lu Gui Chen's aura and were naturally the seal he had placed on him.

The Seal Breaking Pill's medicinal energies were like a dragon and Yang Kai's body was its battlefield, fighting a desperate struggle against these shackles.

The entire process brought him unimaginable pain.

Although the Seal Breaking Pill's effects were good, it was obviously not enough to smash open the shackles and restore Yang Kai's freedom. Every time the medicinal energies tried to move forward, they would lose a great deal of strength while the shackles themselves remained intact, sealing Yang Kai's Saint Qi and meridians.

Half a day later, Yang Kai opened her eyes weakly, a helpless look upon his face.

A Saint King Grade Low-Rank Seal Breaking Pill really wasn't sufficient.

However, with his current means, this was the highest grade of pill Yang Kai could refine.

It wasn't a matter of material, nor was it because of his lack of skill, but because of his cultivation.

Yang Kai was only a First Order Saint, being able to successfully refine a pill an entire Great Realm higher than his own cultivation was already an incredible feat, if he wanted to refine higher grade pills, he would need to enhance his cultivation first.

However, Yang Kai wasn't disheartened but instead filled with hope.

Just because a normal Saint King Grade Low-Rank Seal Breaking Pill wouldn't work, didn't mean a Seal Breaking Pill with Pill Veins would be the same.

Once a pill formed Pill Veins, its medicinal effects would at least double in potency.

As long as he could refine a Seal Breaking Pill that formed Pill Veins, Yang Kai was confident he could break this seal.

He didn't concern himself with his failure just now and instead used a drop of Myriad Drug Liquid to quickly restore himself and start again.

During this time, Shen Tu had collected a lot of herbs, enough for Yang Kai to refine four or five Seal Breaking Pills.

Yang Kai busied himself and after another two hours, he removed a second Seal Breaking Pill from his furnace.

It was an ordinary pill again, without Pill Veins.

Apparently, it was much more difficult to refine Saint King Grade pills that formed Pill Veins.

Yang Kai wasn't rushed though, his state of mind remaining stable, unaffected by any failure because even if these materials were exhausted, he could simply collect more and try again. In this place, herbs were essentially inexhaustible.

Reminding himself of this point, Yang Kai felt that even if he failed a few more times, it wouldn't be an issue.

When the fifth Seal Breaking Pill was taken out of the pill furnace, Yang Kai's eyes lit up and his mood lifted.

This pill had formed human-like meridians across its surface, and the medicinal energies which were contained within it were clearly stronger than before.

[Success!] Looking at this pill, Yang Kai, who had dedicated much thought and effort into its refinement, couldn't help smiling.

It had been a few months since Lu Gui Chen had placed this seal on him, and there was no one here he could rely upon for assistance with it. Although he had made friends with Shen Tu, the latter was powerless to help him break this seal.

Yang Kai had to rely on himself.

Now, with this Seal Breaking Pill in his hand, a strong sense of excitement and pride rose in his chest.

Yang Kai wasn't in a hurry to take this pill but instead chose to restore himself first.

Half a day later, Yang Kai popped the pill into his mouth while looking forward to its effects.

Worthy of a pill that had formed Pill Veins, the moment Yang Kai swallowed it, a violent torrent of heat burst forth from his abdomen, one that was several times stronger than last time.

Yang Kai's face turned red and his blood began flowing rapidly, seemingly on fire as it coursed through his veins. Enduring the unimaginable pain, his expression contorted but Yang Kai's eyes remained bright.

He noticed that the shackles in his body were slowly being broken.

The meridians that had been sealed for the past few months finally became free and the Saint Qi which had been stagnant this whole time once again showed signs of flowing.

\*Kakaka...\*

The sound of the shackles breaking was transmitted directly to the depths of Yang Kai's soul and as his Saint Qi began flowing faster and faster, his strength was slowly recovered.

According to this situation, in time than it would take to make a cup of tea, the seal would be completely broken.

But at that moment, Yang Kai's expression suddenly dimmed and he spread out his Divine Sense.

He had noticed that someone had entered his vicinity and couldn't help raising his vigilance slightly.

While he had been performing Alchemy, there would occasionally be one or two cultivators that passed by and noticed his life aura, but none of them had come to disturb him.

This was obviously because no one dared to make trouble in the old man's site.

But this time seemed to be a bit different. After the cultivator outside the cave noticed Yang Kai's existence, not only did he not leave, but instead walked straight in.

Yang Kai's brow wrinkled and his expression became disgruntled.

Although he wasn't worried about this person seeking trouble with him, it was still very uncomfortable to be disturbed at such a critical juncture.

Stimulating the movement of the medicinal efficacies, Yang Kai sped up the rate at which they were breaking through the seal while on the surface he wore a calm and undisturbed look.

A moment later, a bright light appeared in front of Yang Kai, and a figure emerged.

The light was being emitted by a strange stone and was quite soft, capable of illuminating a wide area. The cultivator trail holding this strange stone came walked in front of Yang Kai who was sitting on the ground and grinned, "I was wondering who was hiding here, it turns out it was you."

Between his words, the light from the strange stone revealed this person's gloomy expression.

"You're He Zao and He Miao's Senior Brother?" Yang Kai looked at him indifferently.

He recognized this guy. Every time He Zao and He Miao tried to come find him, they had been intercepted by this person. If Yang Kai recalled correctly, Yue Xi had called him Wei Wu.

"Indeed," Wei Wu nodded, "Why are you hiding here little brat? There doesn't seem to be anything good here."

"No reason, it's dangerous outside."

"It really is dangerous out there, especially for you," Wei Wu said, taking pleasure in his misfortune, "Your strength was sealed by Lu Gui Chen, right? What a pity, all alone with no one to depend on, only capable of living on by hiding from others' sight, you must feel miserable!"

From the cynical tone of his voice, it seemed he was quite happy to see Yang Kai in such dire straits.

Yang Kai said nothing.

"Little brat, how about I show you the right path out of this?" Wei Wu suddenly squatted down in front of Yang Kai.

"What right path?" Yang Kai frowned.



“You should be able to tell. In this unfamiliar place, without anyone to rely on, with your strength sealed, once you fall into any kind of danger, you’ll have no way to fight back. For example, when someone approaches you with ill intentions!” Saying so, he smiled coldly while staring meaningfully towards Yang Kai.

Chapter 1008, Unbearably Provoked

Editor and Proofreader: Leo of Zion Mountain

Inside the cave, Wei Wu stared towards Yang Kai, his expression, illuminated by the strange light stone, becoming more and more sinister.

Yang Kai continued staring back at him, his face as indifferent as before.

Wei Wu’s face twitched a few times, seemingly annoyed that Yang Kai didn’t show even a trace of fear, suddenly feeling his little game was boring and snorting, “I can convince Master to lift the seal on you, but in return you must hand over your Soul Brand and serve me from now on.”

After a pause, he added, “Here, you are unable to use your strength, and there is crisis all around, but as long as you surrender your Soul Brand, I will naturally protect your safety in the future and ensure you will not suffer a loss. Who knows, if you’re lucky, perhaps in the future you can also join Sword Union!”

“Are you finished yet?” Yang Kai interrupted him impatiently.

Wei Wu was stunned and stopped talking.

“If you’re finished then please leave,” Yang Kai waved his hand and said.

Wei Wu’s face sank in that instant, slowly standing up with a cold smirk on his face, “Little brat, don’t refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a loss. You’d best reconsider your answer or else you may regret it.”

Yang Kai slowly shook his head, “I don’t know what you want my Soul Brand for, but it’s absolutely impossible for me to hand control of my life over to another; moreover, you’re not qualified to even ask.”

“You’ve got guts little brat!” Wei Wu laughed, seemingly having heard something quite funny, his voice filling with a threatening tone, “Tell me, if I were to kill you here, who would know?”

Yang Kai expression sank as he stared back at Wei Wu.

Although the mysterious old man had said before that no one was allowed to make trouble here, who knew if he would actually protect everyone’s safety?

Did he have any reason to go that far?

“Your two Junior Sisters owe me graciousness. For a simple misunderstanding, you actually want to kill me?” Yang Kai asked coldly, his murderous intent slowly rising.

“It is precisely because you showed them graciousness that you should be damned. If you had just minded your own business, they would have already died ...” Wei Wu snarled, speaking halfway before suddenly realizing that he had said too much and quickly stopping.

In the dark, the two men’s four eyes met.

Yang Kai had thought Wei Wu hated him because he was interested in He Zao or He Miao and was worried Yang Kai would become a potential rival, but now it seems things were more complicated than that.

On the contrary, it was as if Wei Wu was quite eager to see He Zao and He Miao die.

[What kind of hidden secrets does this involved?] Yang Kai thought but had no concrete answers. Though, he had some guesses. [It must likely be due to some kind of internal dispute within Sword Union].

Guessing this much, Yang Kai was disinclined to think about it further.

However, because Wei Wu had let slip a few words too many, the temperature inside the cave had dropped significantly.

“Little brat, if you want to live, you’d best forget everything that just happened now. Otherwise, I’ll rip your corpse into ten thousand pieces!” Wei Wu coldly threatened after a long silence before turning to leave.

However, just as he turned around, a wisp of light shot out from his sleeve, like a cold snake that accurately sliced through the darkness towards Yang Kai’s position and swiftly wrapped around his neck.

“Heh, only dead people won’t reveal secrets!” Wei Wu chuckled flicking his wrist, collecting the cold string of light back.

Unexpectedly, it was an incredibly sharp soft sword.

Turning back, Wei Wu prepared to deal with Yang Kai’s body in order to ensure there were no clues left behind.

But just as he turned back, he saw a figure crash towards him. Under the soft light of his illumination stone, Wei Wu clearly saw Yang Kai’s face distorted in rage, a fresh wound circling his neck out of which a copious amount of golden blood flowed.

Wei Wu called out unconsciously, unable to understand why Yang Kai hadn’t died!

This youth had his strength sealed and was hit by the sneak attack of a Third Order Saint, there shouldn’t have been any possibility of failure.

Wei Wu showed a panic-stricken look as if he had just seen a ghost.

His reaction was quick though, realizing the situation he was in and quickly condensing his strength, the soft sword in his hand suddenly bursting out with a dazzling cold light that shrouded Yang Kai’s figure.

Yang Kai on-the-other-hand gave off a thick malevolent aura, his entire temperament undergoing a drastic change from a moment ago. Now, he most closely resembled a wild beast that had suddenly

awoken from a long slumber, completely ignoring the shroud of light that was approaching him as he ploughed straight through it towards Wei Wu while lifting clenched fist.

\*Hong...\*

Yang Kai's fist landed square on Wei Wu's face, the latter only hearing the sound of bone breaking as his nose collapsed inward and his mouth filled with the taste of blood. Dazed by this blow, Wei Wu was knocked backwards.

When he was hit by this fist, Wei Wu was shocked to find that his Saint Qi did not play any protective role, as if it hadn't existed at all. This punch's fierce power had directly crossed his protective Saint Qi and penetrated his bones, shattering them in the process.

He was sent flying by this punch.

Wei Wu's body bounced a few times before slamming into the cave wall, causing stone debris to fly about as he finally came to a halt, sprawled out on the ground.

Not daring to delay, he quickly climbed back up, but before he could get his bearings, a big hand reached out from in front of him and gripped his neck before slamming him back down to the ground.

Yang Kai gasped for breath, his eyes becoming dark and filled with bloodthirst, the malevolent energies stored within his Unyielding Golden Skeleton erupting like a volcano and rushing towards Wei Wu.

He had been unbearably provoked by Wei Wu.

Yang Kai still remembered the overbearing threat the mysterious old man had issued all those days ago.

And because he was in the final moments of breaking the seal, Yang Kai had not had any spare attention for other things and had simply thought that Wei Wu wouldn't dare to attack him.

The moment he was sneak attacked, Yang Kai wasn't able to react until he felt the pain coming from his neck, at which point he hurriedly tried to resist!

Even so, his neck had been severely wounded.

He had almost been beheaded!

If it weren't for his physique being so intrepid, and if the seal on his cultivation hadn't been completely broken at that very moment, allowing him to regain control of his strength, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Yang Kai couldn't control his anger and his killing intent was fully revealed.

"You...how did you..." Wei Wu's eyes widened in horror as he stared towards Yang Kai. He couldn't understand how this youth, whose strength should have been sealed, was able to launch such a powerful attack. At this moment, this youth's body was overflowing with evil energy, how was this anything like someone whose strength had been sealed?

The evil aura Yang Kai released seemed to engulf the entire world, making one feel like they had fallen into a hellish purgatory, chilling their guts and grinding away their courage. Wei Wu couldn't help feeling intense fear at this moment, his entire body shivering uncontrollably.

Wei Wu suddenly felt like he wasn't facing a First-Order Saint, but rather an unfathomable demon.

"You were right about one thing," Yang Kai's eyes overflowed with coldness, his voice containing no emotion as he spoke, "If I kill you here, who would know?"

A thick malevolent aura surged up and madly poured into Wei Wu's body, causing his figure to rapidly inflate and flood to spew out from the wound on his nose, sprinkling down on Yang Kai's face, adding a layer of fierceness to his already terrifying appearance.

Perceiving the call of death, Wei Wu began madly struggling; using every means he had at his disposal but still failing to escape from Yang Kai's grip.

Yang Kai continued stubbornly holding him down, unmoving, allowing him to thoroughly taste despair and fear before he died.

After a few breaths of time, accompanied by Wei Wu's screams, his body exploded, his flesh, blood, five viscera, and six organs scattering about.

An invisible suction force suddenly emerged from Yang Kai's left eye and Wei Wu's Soul was inhaled.

Yang Kai closed his eyes and sank his consciousness into his Knowledge Sea. Atop the rolling waves, Yang Kai began burning down Wei Wu's Soul with his Conflagrated Spiritual Energy.

Yang Kai started off very measured, suppressing the burning power of his Knowledge Sea to a minimum so as not to instantly incinerate Wei Wu's Soul. He wanted to torture Wei Wu and force him to suffer before completely erasing him, while also reminding himself that he must always remain alert and never treat any uncertain situation lightly.

Cries of fear and despair that seemed to last forever echoed throughout Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea.

At the same moment Wei Wu's physical body was destroyed, a few ten thousand kilometres away from the cave, Sword Union's Yue Xi was bringing He Zao and He Miao to collect spirit herbs.

Suddenly, Yue Xi's tender body shook and her face became ugly, hurriedly stretching out her hand and summoning a mirror-like artifact atop her palm.

"Master? What happened?" He Zao saw her take out this small mirror and her pretty face also sank, hurriedly asking what the matter was.

Because ordinarily, this mirror played no role, it was only when someone who was close to their Master fell into great danger would she take it out to investigate.

Maser taking this Soul Mirror out at this time was obviously because someone had an accident.

"Something happened to Wei Wu!" Yue Xi replied with a frown.

"What happened to Senior Brother Wu?" He Miao also rushed over and asked with concern.

Yue Xi shook her head, bit her fingertip, and extracted a drop of blood before dripping it onto the Soul Mirror.

The mirror-like surface suddenly rippled like a lake and from its depths a strange, seven coloured fish swam up. This strange fish was extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye leapt out of the mirror and burst open mid-air.

The next moment, the seven coloured rays from the Soul Mirror formed into a clear picture that was projected in front of the trio.

This picture was the last scene Wei Wu saw before he died.

It seemed to be inside a dark cave, and a face twisted with rage appeared on the mirror, a thick murderous intent overflowing from its eyes. This murderous intent was so heavy that it seemed to cross over the mirror and cover the three women.

Under this gaze, the three of them couldn't help feeling a chill shoot up their spines.

"Such terrifying murderous intent!" Yue Xi gasped, her beautiful eyes flashing with anger, "This boy killed Wei Wu!"

"Him?" He Zao wore a weird expression. When she saw this face, she could hardly believe her eyes, because it appeared very different from the one she had seen before, almost as if they were two different people.

"How could it be Yang Kai?" He Miao also called out hesitantly, naively saying, "Is it possible it wasn't him? His strength has been sealed and even if he were to recover it, with his cultivation it's impossible for him to be Senior Brother Wei Wu's opponent."

### **Chapter 1009, This Old Master Means What He Says**

The Yue Xi master and disciple trio all stared towards the angry face they saw in the Soul Mirror with expression of confusion.

Because just as He Miao said, Yang Kai's strength had been sealed by Lu Gui Chen, something he couldn't possibly remove with his strength and means. On the entire Floating Continent, there were only two people capable of breaking this seal.

One was Yue Xi, whose strength was comparable to Lu Gui Chen, and the other was the mysterious old man.

Although the mysterious old man's strength was exceedingly high, his behaviour was eccentric and likely wouldn't offer his help for such a trivial matter. Similarly, Yue Xi had not helped Yang Kai break this seal.

Then how did he recover his strength?

And even if he managed to restore his strength to its peak state, he would still be just a First-Order Saint. How could he be Wei Wu, a Third Order Saint's opponent?

"No matter what, Wei Wu was definitely harmed by this boy!" Yue Xi pretty face filled with anger, "Daring to kill my Sword Union's person, I'll make him pay the price!"

"Master, we need to verify the truth of this matter first," He Zao quickly persuaded.

Yue Xi turned her eyes towards He Zao and lightly said, "I know that he has a grace to both of you and your sisters, and there have been some misunderstandings between us, but this boy is too strange. You don't need to interfere in this matter, I will handle it myself. "

Recognizing the determination in her Master's voice, He Zao and He Miao both wore bitter expressions.

Neither of them had much affection for Wei Wu despite the fact that he was their Senior Brother. The two of them even thought he was quite repugnant, so even if he died, they didn't care much.

However, if Yang Kai was involved in this somehow and brought trouble upon him as a result, they had to be worried. Unfortunately, neither of them could think of a way to handle this situation, causing them to let out a sigh.

Inside the cave. Yang Kai was died red all over, his appearance truly horrifying to see. He stood in the same place, adjusted his state, and converged his malevolent aura while rejoicing in the thrill of restoring his strength.

Recovering the use of his strength gave him the illusion of being reborn.

An ache transmitted to him from the wound on his neck as his flesh seemed to squirm, but under the powerful restorative strength of the Demon God Golden Blood, this wound quickly healed.

With a single wipe, Yang Kai cleaned away the blood from his neck, leaving behind his unblemished skin, as if he had never been wounded in the first place.

Just as he stared down at the body of Wei Wu and was preparing to burn it to ash, wicked laughter suddenly echoed from his side.

Yang Kai's face went pale as he quickly turned around to see the figure of a man standing quietly in the darkness beside him.

The glowing stone that Wei Wu had held before had fallen at the foot of this figure, clearly illuminating his face.

Seeing this face, the strength Yang Kai had just unconsciously gathered was instantly dispersed, his expression becoming extremely dignified as his heart filled with bitterness.

Facing this person, he couldn't even muster the will to resist.

Because the one who stood before him was none other than the mysterious old man who originally lived on this continent!

This old man could easily suppress Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi, so he was at least a master at the Origin Returning Realm; Yang Kai, as a First Order Saint, was no different from an ant in front of him.

"Senior..." Yang Kai frowned and began to speak.

Yang Kai didn't know when this old man arrived, it was almost as if he had been standing here the whole time. He was like a ghost, a gloomy aura pulsing from his body that caused those around him to feel uncomfortable, filling the entire cave with a thick Yin Qi.

“Cruel and merciless, good good!” The old man smirked, his eyes flashing a hint of appreciation as he stared at Yang Kai with great interest, “With only a First-Order Saint Realm cultivation, you can easily kill a Third Order Saint in a frontal fight. Were you borrowing some kind of external force?”

Listening to him ask this, Yang Kai suddenly realized that he had not seen the full conflict between him and Wei Wu, otherwise there would have been no reason to ask in the first place.

“Yes!” Yang Kai gently nodded, not intending to hide it.

“Little brat, it seems you’ve had many interesting fortuitous encounters. No wonder you were to reach such a cultivation at such a young age,” The old man swept his eyes over Yang Kai and nodded with satisfaction, “Good, truly good, a physique far stronger than what one in your cultivation realm should possess, almost equivalent to that of a Saint King Realm master. On top of that, there are two or three different attributes of strength inside your body, yet they are actually able to coexist perfectly.”

The old man calmly and easily exposed Yang Kai’s secrets, his eyes seemingly able to penetrate through everything and identify everything Yang Kai was trying to hide.

Yang Kai shuddered and couldn’t help going a bit pale.

The old man suddenly grinned, revealing his white fang-like teeth, “Rest assured, I have no interest in your things, none of them will have any effect on this old master, but...”

As soon as the conversation reached this point, the old man’s expression became gloomy, “Didn’t this old master make himself clear before? No one may stir up trouble here, in my site, all of your pitiful lives belong to me, whoever dares deprive me of them will pay the price!”

“He was the one who acted first!” Yang Kai argued.

“I don’t care who moved first!” The old man coldly snorted, a jet black evil energy filled with a violent and cruel aura suddenly emerged from his body and shot towards Yang Kai, swiftly engulfing him.

In that instant, Yang Kai was completely shrouded by this evil energy, his whole being felt like it had been plunged into an abyssal darkness.

A desperate aura spread out from him.

Yang Kai’s whole body trembled and felt as if it was being gnawed at by this darkness, like it was consuming his body and draining his strength.

Tightly gritting his teeth, refusing to utter a word, Yang Kai desperately resisted this black mist.

The old man’s strange laughter rang in his ear, “Ten breaths! If you can survive the ten breaths, I’ll spare your life! Otherwise, I’ll reduce you to a corpse!”

Once this voice reached his ear, Yang Kai’s spirit rose as he could once again see hope.

With the conditions having been laid out, Yang Kai quickly mobilized his own strength to resist the evil energy that was invading his body.

Time passed by slowly, and as he quietly watched Yang Kai, the old man’s eyes grew somewhat brighter as some surprise appeared on his face.

He hadn't thought that not only was Yang Kai's physique out of the ordinary, but so too was his mental strengths.

Even masters like Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi, once invaded by these spectres, may not have been able to resist for ten breaths of time. There was a good chance they would lose consciousness and be driven mad by the rich evil aura they gave off. Subsequently, their flesh and blood bodies would be eaten away by the specters until nothing of them remained.

However, this young man, who was only a First-Order Saint, had stubbornly been resisting, focusing on keeping his consciousness clear, refusing to be corrupted by any external forces.

After the tenth breath, the old man waved his hand and the spectres that had invaded Yang Kai's body retreated, flying back into the old man shadow and disappearing.

Yang Kai collapsed to the ground like a pile of mud, covered in sweat, his face completely pale, but still staring towards the old man with a firm look and haltingly said, "I hope Senior will not go back on his word!"

The old man was startled for a moment before suddenly letting out a burst of creepy laughter that echoed throughout the cave.

"Little brat, although the Yang Attribute energy in your body makes this old master very disgusted, the other strength you possess is very much to my taste. Heh heh, it looks like you've also explored the same path as this old master quite thoroughly. En, good, since you were able to survive, you may live. This old master means what he says."

Yang Kai exhaled a heavy breath.

"You refined a pill to break the seal placed on you?" The old man suddenly asked, seemingly without reason.

"Yes!" Yang Kai sat down on the floor cross-legged, took out a pill, and popped it into his mouth to start restoring himself.

"What grade of pill can you refine?" The old man seemed to become somewhat interested in this.

"With my current strength, Saint King Grade Low-Rank pills are my limit."

"Evidently you not only possess great talent in the Martial Dao, but also have a high degree of accomplishment in Alchemy," The old man wore a genuinely impressed look, but soon snickered, "But little brat, diverting your attention to two paths will limit your future achievements in both, either concentrate on the Martial Dao or concentrate on the Alchemy Way; otherwise you'll deeply regret it when you fall short of the peak of both in the future."

"Many thanks for Senior's guidance; I only study Alchemy as an auxiliary to my pursuit of the Martial Dao."

"Your future matters not to this old master, this old master was just speaking randomly, but enough of that. Come with this old master!" Saying so, the old man waved his sleeve and a film-like force wrapped up Yang Kai.



The next moment, Yang Kai felt himself moving as swift as the wind.

Such speed was far faster than his Star Shuttle was capable of, causing Yang Kai to go pale one more, really wondering just how profound this mysterious old man's cultivation was.

A moment later, the old man suddenly came to a stop, threw Yang Kai down, and said, "Wait here, don't go running off!"

Yang Kai looked around and saw that this place was actually the mountaintop where the old man lived.

There was a large flat land on this mountaintop and in the middle of it were many intricately arranged rows of Saint Crystals, forming some kind of complex Spirit Array.

In the very centre of this Spirit Array was a metal door, its frame and base inlaid with many extremely high-grade Saint Crystals.

The entire mountainside was filled with rich World Energy, condensed into a kind of fog, making the place appear like a fairyland.

The incredibly gloomy old man and the beautiful scenery here seemed completely mismatched.

Yang Kai remained silent and stood in place while carefully observing his surroundings.

He didn't know what the old man brought him here for, but facing such a powerful and eccentric master, Yang Kai didn't dare make any unnecessary moves, lest he inadvertently create some kind of misunderstanding.

The old man busied himself adjusting this complex spirit Array, adjusting the position of the Saint Crystals and its overall layout from time to time.

After waiting for a while, azure lights began flying over from all directions.

Natural these lights were the Purple Star and Sword Union cultivators using their Star Shuttles to approach this place.

Everyone had seemingly reached some kind of tacit agreement and gathered at this flat ground atop this mountain, each of them setting down the big bags they were carrying while assembling into various groups, whispering amongst themselves.

They had all apparently come here because of the old man's summons, but from the vacant and distressed looks on their faces, it was obviously they didn't know why the old man had called for them.

Soon after, the three figures of Yue Xi, He Zao, and He Maio appeared.

When Yue Xi arrived, her pair of sharp eyes glanced around and instantly settled on Yang Kai, her pretty face filling with anger as she quickly walked towards him.

### **Chapter 1010, Provocation**

Yue Xi walked straight up to Yang Kai, her eyes blazing with anger as she glared coldly towards him, her pretty face filled with ill intent.

Yang Kai frowned, not understanding why this woman's attitude towards him had changed so dramatically, even if she had some misunderstandings towards him before, she wasn't openly hostile.

However, now it was as if she couldn't wait to kill him with her own hands.

This made Yang Kai feel very confused, wondering just what he had done to offend her this time.

"Did you kill Wei Wu?" Yue Xi suddenly asked.

"What did you say?" Yang Kai wore a confused look and feigned ignorance.

"Do you think I don't know?" Yue Xi sneered, "Wei Wu died by your hand less than half an hour ago!"

Yang Kai was stunned, but quickly realized that this beautiful woman must have had some special method to investigate what had just happened, or Wei Wu had managed to send her a message somehow just before he died.

However, Yang Kai didn't see Wei Wu use any kind of communication artifact before he died, so the former possibility was more likely.

Yang Kai immediately understood why Yue Xi was now acting so hostile towards him.

"Why did you kill him and what kind of underhanded plot did you use to do it?" Yue Xi asked sharply.

"He came to me looking for trouble, he just got what he deserved!" Yang Kai replied lightly.

"Why would he look for trouble with you?" Yue Xi continued to interrogate, "You and him don't have any resentment between you."

"You might as well ask him, I'd also like to know."

"Good, just you wait, if one day we are able to leave here, I'll make you pay for this!" Yue Xi clenched her teeth and threatened, her tender body trembling, fully illustrating her intense anger. Apparently, she thought that Yang Kai had somehow caught Wei Wei unprepared with a sneak attack, otherwise with Wei Wu's strength he could easily have defeated Yang Kai.

Her disciple dying such a tragic death naturally meant that Yue Xi, as Wei Wu's Master, had to seek vengeance for him.

"Those who threaten me never have good ends!" Yang Kai suddenly became annoyed and snapped back.

From the start, he could have mixed in together with Sword Union's group; after all, he had saved both He Zao and He Miao's lives. As long as Yue Xi had even the slightest bit of gratitude towards him for this grace, she wouldn't have made things so difficult for him.

However, the first time Yang Kai contacted this beautiful woman, she had tried to spy on his Knowledge Sea, and although she may have just wanted to exercise an abundance of caution in case Yang Kai was a spy from Purple Star, her attitude had still made Yang Kai feel disrespected.

The subsequent events had caused the relationship between the two sides to deteriorate until now it had become irreparable.

Yang Kai had killed Wei Wu, no matter what reason he had for this, Yue Xi would certainly not forgive him.

“I’d like to see just what kind of end I’ll have,” Yue Xi grit her teeth and replied mockingly, “I hope you won’t let me down!”

Yang Kai suddenly broke out into a sinister smile, “The best fate for a beautiful woman like you is to be toyed with until death!”

Yue Xi’s pretty face went cold and her body trembled even more fiercely, her sharp eyes filling with murderous intent.

She seemed almost unable to suppress her anger and was on the verge of attacking Yang Kai.

“What? Haven’t you had the taste of a man before?” Yang Kai didn’t miss the change in her mood and grinned even more wretchedly, continuing to viciously provoke her, “Good, I’ll make up for all your regrets and let you become a real woman before you die!”

Yang Kai’s appearance right now could only be described as a wicked, shameless lecher.

Yue Xi’s murderous intent became more and more intense, her face twisting with rage as her strength began to surge up, but suddenly she clenched her fists tightly and closed her eyes, taking a deep breath to calm her anger.

She knew that if she were to stir up trouble now, the mysterious old man wouldn’t let her off. Before she killed Yang Kai, she might very well be the one to die.

“Did you want to provoke me into attacking you?” Yue Xi opened her eyes again, still clenching her teeth hard as she shouted, “Boy, I’ll make you pay for this disgrace!”

She had never been so humiliated by any man ever before, especially a man she knew next to nothing about and who was far younger than her. The anger in Yue Xi’s heart could hardly be suppressed.

Fortunately, she had realized what Yang Kai’s intentions were at the last moment and did not let his plot succeed.

Having said what she needed to, Yue Xi turned around and left, no longer wanting to even see Yang Kai’s ugly face, worried she would be unable to control herself and really attack him.

Staring at the receding back of Yue Xi, Yang Kai audibly whistled while letting his eyes wantonly wandering over her figure, staring at her swaying hips and rounded bottom.

Being stared at with this kind of gaze caused Yue Xi’s skin to crawl and the anger she had just pressed down forcefully to rise up once more, her determination to butcher Yang Kai grown even stronger.

Only after she had gone far away did Yang Kai’s gaze become indifferent again, a hint of regret flashing across his eyes.

Just now he really had wanted to provoke Yue Xi into attacking him. In any case, the grudge had reached a life or death level, so the first one to strike would hold the advantage, but to his disappointment, Yue Xi had actually managed to endure her anger.

Now, she was patiently biding her time, waiting for the right opportunity, at which point, she would only act more violently than just now.

Yang Kai sighed and felt a slight headache.

The conflict between them had not been missed by the others in the surrounding.

Lu Gui Chen of Purple Star had been standing nearby and, after Yue Xi left, he actually shot Yang Kai a grin and a thumbs-up, expressing his approval and admiration.

Bi Ya also covered her mouth and giggled, throwing Yang Kai a coquettish look as she said, "Surprisingly you're quite the hoodlum. Elder Sister suddenly has a bit more interest in you."

"I'm also quite interested in you too," Yang Kai grinned back at her.

Bi Ya suddenly shivered and snorted, "Liar, only a fool would believe you!"

"Master, are you okay?" On the other hand, He Zao saw the look on Yue Xi's face and couldn't help asking worriedly.

"I'm fine," Yue Xi took a deep breath, her rich chest heaving up and down once before she solemnly said, "I've clearly seen that boy's ugliness. Don't approach him again in the future, but if there's a chance, kill him to exact revenge for your Senior Brother!"

He Zao pursed her lips and nodded cleverly, "Yes!"

He Miao frowned, the look she directed at Yang Kai changing subtly.

She was completely convinced of her Master's words, thinking that this was Yang Kai's true face. In public, daring to shame her Master, and even openly flirting with that slut Bi Ya from Purple Star, He Miao was thoroughly disgusted.

She secretly thought she had been too naive before, believing that Yang Kai was actually a good person.

The fallout from this small storm quickly subsided, and as time went by, more and more cultivators began arriving.

After another hour or so, Shen Tu appeared.

Looking around for a while, he quickly spotted Yang Kai and noticed the energy fluctuations coming from his body, calling out in surprise, "Were you successful?"

"En," Yang Kai nodded.

"Congratulations! I didn't expect you would actually succeed. It seems I looked down on you, brother!" Shen Tu sincerely congratulated, very happy that Yang Kai had managed to recover his strength.

"My luck was just good, what about you? How were your gains during this time?"

"My harvest was huge," Shen Tu's eyes lit up, a big smile appearing on his face as he patted the Universe Bag on his belt, "I collected many Saint King and Origin Grade herbs, I even managed to obtain a few Origin King Grade herbs. You can't possibly comprehend how rich the materials in this damned place are; those scraps we collected previous were nothing but trash in comparison."

Yang Kai's brow couldn't help rising, "Origin King Grade?"

"The highest grade of spirit herb!" Shen Tu laughed, "I've really struck it rich now. If I can find an Alchemist to refine these things into pills, at the very least I won't have to worry about having enough pills before through to the Saint King Realm."

Saying so, his look suddenly became somewhat bitter, "If on my own, I was able to gain so much, those Purple Star and Sword Union people must have obtained many times more. Fuck, it really makes me want to kill and rob them all."

His expression was filled with anger and indignation, as if these people had snatched the good things that belonged to him.

"Right, brother, you arrived here earlier than me. Do you know why that old Senior called us?" Shen Tu suddenly asked.

"I don't know," Yang Kai shook his head. After getting along with Shen Tu for a while, he had gotten used to the endless chatter of the other party, so when he spoke, Yang Kai made a habit of not interrupting him, only replying when he was asked a question, such as now. "Were you summoned by him too?"

"En, I was looking for herbs when the voice of that old Senior suddenly rang in my ears. If that weren't the case, how would I dare come here?" Shen Tu said, his face suddenly becoming heavy, "The people here were scattered across this entire continent, yet he was able to communicate to all of them with his Divine Sense. It seems there's no doubt he is a master at the Origin King Realm. I wonder just what kind of background he has."

Origin King Realm masters were rare existences in the Heng Luo Star Field, and all of them were powerful Seniors on the same level as Star Masters, many of them living in seclusion while holding honoured positions.

"Not only am I curious about this, the people from Sword Union and Purple Star are as well. I suppose if we just wait we'll find out eventually though."

The two immediately stopped talking and looked around.

At this moment, most people's eyes were focused on the old man, watching him busily adjust the position of the various Saint Crystals, most of them confused about just what he was trying to do.

Even Lu Gui Chen and Yue Xi couldn't recognize what the function of this Spirit Array was, the complexity of it beyond their level of understanding.

However, they could tell that the door-like arch was made from the scattered debris of their Starships.

After nearly an entire day, the old man suddenly stopped moving his hands and released his Divine Sense to inspect the entire Spirit Array in front of him, releasing a wild laugh towards the Heavens in the next moment, "Finished, hahaha, it's finally finished!"

His laughter was so thunderous that it deafened everyone present, causing their vitality to roll and their faces to pale.

The old man's mood was very good, his face filled with joy and excitement.

After a moment, he stopped laughing and turned his eyes towards the crowd gathered nearby.

"Good, you've been here for some time now and I know you have many questions. This old master had no time to care about you earlier but now I can answer some of your doubts. Who wants to ask something?" Saying so, he swept his eyes over everyone's face.

"Senior, may I ask, where is this place?" Lu Gui Chen cupped his fists respectfully and spoke.

"This old master isn't quite sure, I only know that this place is a Dark Star, a Dark Star hidden inside the Chaotic Abyss!"

"Dark Star?" Many people heard these words and couldn't help calling out in alarm, as if this so-called Dark Star had an unparalleled appeal to them, making them feel excited.