Martial 111

Chapter 111 - Their respective battles

There was only two hours left until the sun rose.

Walking out of the hidden cave, Kai Yang and Xia Ning Chang started to follow the flow of Yin Qi within the valley.

It was extremely easy to identify the direction the Yin Qi was flowing in. This was because the Nine Yin Dew Crystals were absorbing the Qi at a monstrous pace.

Basically speaking, as long as you were within the valley, you would be able to sense this change.

From Kai Yang's speculations, the two remaining people from the Blood Group would also go to investigate this movement of the Yin Qi. When that time came, they would naturally meetup.

Even after killing several qi transforming and separation and reunion boundary practitioners, Kai Yang's battle thirst had yet to subside. This was because there was still a master at the true element realm; as long as pressure existed the golden skeleton would automatically be active causing both his mind and body to be unable to relax.

The only unknown factor was how much power that true element practitioner had remaining after being sealed.

After the time it took burn a stick of incense, they gradually drew closer to the location of the Nine Yin Dew Crystals. In that area, there was a bright light, the Nine Yin Dew Crystal floated at the center of this light. At that point, Yin Qi was gobbled up, disappearing at a rapid pace.

This truly was the Nine Yin Dew Crystals that Kai Yang had seen earlier.

But its current appearance, when compared to before, was vastly different.

The previous Nine Yin Dew Crystals were very plain, with no distinct shape. Presently it looked like a young flower bud that was beginning to bloom. The young and tender flower petals could all be distinctly distinguished.

Hiding themselves, their distance to the Nine Yin Dew Crystals was about fifty feet.

Xia Ning Chang softly whispered: "The Nine Yin Dew Crystals are situated within that flower bud. Once the bud fully blooms, they will reveal themselves. Only when that moment comes, would we be able to capture them. Originally, I had planned to use the sealing formation to obtain the Nine Yin Dew Crystals, but I was forced to activate it early to deal with those people. And only when all those people who have been sealed have died, will the Nine Yin Eight Cloud locks return. I can only count on junior brother's ability now; for it perfectly counters its Yin attribute. I'm afraid I have no skills that can assist you this time."

"Doesn't it know how to flee?" Kai Yang asked, wrinkling his brows.

"That's right, so.....there isn't much hope." Once again, Xia Ning Chang started to have thoughts of retreating.

"Say, if we were to kill the remaining people, then would you be able to use the sealing formation again?" Squinting his eyes, Kai Yang asked.

"Even if you speak like that, what if they don't come here?"

"They have already arrived." His gaze expressionless, Kai Yang suddenly pivoted his head, looking to the side.

Wen Fei Chen's hearty laugh could be heard: "Hehe, you are quite sharp eyed boy!"

Xia Ning Chang's beautiful face became icy as she swivelled her head towards the direction of his voice. Looking over, she saw Wen Fei Chen and Long Hui walking together, like a married couple; their gazes contained a fiery passion as they looked at the slightly poor conditioned Xia Ning Chang.

It was just one of them coveted the heaven grade defensive artifact on her, while the other coveted her body.

Kia Yang's expression was calm, as he stood shoulder to shoulder with Xia Ning Chang; facing the approaching pair.

Calm and composed, Wen Fei Chen stopped twenty feet away from them. Keeping his smile he said: "You guys are surprisingly still alive. It seems like those trash really can't become anything big."

Without rest, Wen Fei Chen had been diligently attempting to unseal the Yin Qi seals within his body. But no matter what he did, he couldn't make it happen, meanwhile none of those disciple had come back to report. This had caused him and Long Hui to be very anxious. Afterwards, they both felt the change in the Yin Qi within the valley. Investigating the cause had led them to this location.

As soon as they arrived, they were greeted by Kai Yang and Xia Ning Chang. Due to this, Wen Fei Chen and Long Hui had become overjoyed at this fortuitous encounter. No longer bothering to hide their presence, they grandly walked over.

Since things had escalated to this degree, Wen Fei Chen wouldn't be polite and talk things out. He then called out on the spot, wanting to recall the disciples.

After calling out, he realised that the youngster standing opposite him didn't have an ounce of fear; in fact, his gaze held ridicule.

This caused Wen Fei Chen to be puzzled, why was he so certain and confident.

Taking a step forward, Kai Yang sneered, calling out: "Even if your throat gets hurt from the shouting, no one will come to aid you!"

Wen Fei Chen's expression faltered: "What happened to them?"

"They have all, already died! Dead people have no method to return to help you!" Kai Yang chuckled as he replied.

Momentarily, Wen Fei Chen's expression became dark, looking at Xia Ning Chang in astonishment.

From his conjunctures, in order to kill all those separation and reunion boundary disciples, only Xia Ning Chang would be able to do it. A measly practitioner at Kai Yang's level would not be able to complete this feat.

A miscalculation, a miscalculation. Never in his wildest dreams would he have predicted that, that this female would still have the energy to do something like that. A couple of hours earlier, when he had landed that blow on her body, he could feel that she didn't have much power remaining. How could she recover this fast?

"Even if all of them are dead, don't you guys even dream of escaping my hands!" Arrogantly humph-ing, it was clear that he didn't really care about those disciples' deaths.

Taking another step forward, Kai Yang activated his True Yang Tactics, with his blood boiling and his killing intent soaring. Just as he prepared to land a blow on Wen Fei Chen, a beautiful figure flew out from behind him towards Wen Fei Chen.

Xia Ning Chang had taken the initiative to attack first. Furthermore, it was a direct provocation to Wen Fei Chen and Long Hui.

She clearly wanted to lookout for the injured Kia Yang; initiating a 2 vs. 1 battle.

Her figure swaying, ten Yin Qi arrows attacked flew out; seven towards Wen Fei Chen, and three towards Long Hui. Their speed was as fast as lightning and their presence, domineering.

Wen Fei Chen laughed out coldly: "Little girl, your killing intent is quite strong. This isn't very good!"

As he spoke, he used his two hands to easily dissolve the incoming attacks and said: "Young master Long, I shall leave that boy to you. I shall take of this girl!"

"Okay!" Nodding his head slightly, Long Hui didn't forget to casually add: "Just don't injure her face."

"This Wen will be careful!" Smiling knowingly, he immediately dashed towards Xia Ning Chang to begin their battle.

Even though Xia Ning Chang had recovered around forty percent of her strength, she still had injuries that needed to be considered. All in all, her current power was equivalent to a martial practitioner at the qi transforming sixth-seventh stage.

But Wen Fei Chen's situation was even more tragic, he could only use strength equal to that of a practitioner at around the qi transforming third stage.

But in actuality, their true cultivations were vastly different. Xia Ning Chang was at the peak of the separation and reunion boundary, her body containing World Qi. While Wen Fei Chen was at the true element boundary, his body containing True Qi!

True Qi versus World Qi, they were completely different in nature. The killing power that the former could emit was greater than the later by many folds.

Furthermore, Wen Fei Chen's battle experience far surpassed that of Xia Ning Chang. So when they exchanged blows, it was Xia Ning Chang who felt strained. Although she wouldn't lose immediately, it

was just with her strength alone, she would be unable to defeat him. At most, they would be able to fight to a draw.

Since both were experts, the battle was very intricate; their figures soaring through the air and landing hundreds of feet away.

Kai Yang didn't pay too much attention to Xia Ning Chang's battle, because he had his own opponent to worry about.

Glancing over at Long Hui who about ten feet away, Kai Yang suddenly grinned: "Young master Long right?"

Long Hui sneered: "Want to beg for forgiveness? It's too late!"

"I have a couple of questions I want to ask you."

Displaying an idiotic expression towards Kai Yang, he indifferently said: "If they are your final wishes before death, then I can actually fulfill them for you!"

Chapter 112 - Defeated everywhere

"Just treat it like so." Smiling, without giving a definite answer, Kai Yang continued: "You really just came for Hu Mei Er, that's why you came to kill me right?"

Long Hui's expression faltered a bit, but he quickly recovered and disdainfully replied: "If not, why would this young master come so far and stir up a fuss with you? You think I'm full and have nothing to do?"

Wrinkling his brows Kai Yang stated: "But my relationship with Hu Mei Er isn't even that close. At most, we have only met a few times."

"Humph, perhaps you have nothing towards her. But, that cheap woman feels differently about you!" Anger started appear on Long Hui's face, "For you, she even dared to disobey my grandfather! She has never done that type of action before! Nor has she ever dared to help another male to this extent! Who are you, to actually have ideas on my woman!"

"Your grandfather....." A streak of maliciousness flashed through Kai Yang's eyes; remembering Long Zai Tian's capricious strike. That day, if it wasn't for the Golden Skeleton's ability, assisting him in breaking his limits, then he would have died.

"I still have another question!" Kai Yang sneered, "How is it that you knew I had left Sky Tower?"

Since they held the ability to track them all the way here, then they must have started to follow shortly after his departure. If not, then they would have long since lost his trail. In other words, before he even left Sky Tower, he had already been targeted by someone with ill intent.

Laughing in a mocking manner Long Hui replied: "Naturally someone came to inform me."

As expected!

"As for who came to inform me, this master isn't willing to tell you. But I think you know clearly, who it was that you offended!" Long Hui looked at Kai Yang in contempt, still gazing at him like he was looking at a dead man. Due to this, there was no hint of him wanting to lie, so he explained everything clearly.

"As for that Nu Lang, he was out of my expectations. I met him in a small village at the foot of the mountains."

Kai Yang merely nodded his head, since Long Hui had no real reason to lie to him. And because of this, the information must be real and Nu Lan merely joined them midway. There was no need to think further, after all, he was dead.

"This young master has already satisfied your wishes, now die for me!" Laughing out, Long Hui's figure flickered and he immediately closed the distance between them. Excitement could be seen in his eyes, while the World Qi from the qi transformation first stage revolved around his fists, striking out.

With every punch, a feathery shape of Qi burst out from his fist to attack.

Flying Exploding Feathers! Earth Grade Middle Level Martial Skill!

Since Long Hui was the grandson of Long Zai Tian, then the martial skills that he cultivated naturally wouldn't be ordinary goods. You could say that even though he was at the qi transforming first stage, his true power enabled him to battle opponents at a much higher cultivation stage than himself.

Long Hui wasn't just a white silk young master. To the current Kai Yang, he still posed a threat as an opponent.

With the feathers onslaught, Kai Yang hurriedly side stepped, causing Long Hui's skill to go to waste. This caused Long Hui to have a slight look of shock at the unexpectedness of his ability.

In his thoughts, he didn't think that the initial element fourth staged Kai Yang would be able to dodge his killing strike.

Swiftly after, strong and bloodthirsty World Qi fluctuations started to disperse from Kai Yang body. Feeling the density of the World Qi fluctuations, Long Hui's expression shifted greatly.

How is this the aura of the initial element fourth stage? It was clearly the aura at the peak of the initial element stage, even the purity and strength could match up to his.

This flabbergasting surprise lasted only a moment. Afterwards, Long Hui had already appeared next to Kai Yang with World Qi coating his fists. Mercilessly, he smashed downwards towards Kai Yang.

Kai Yang dodged to side once again, making the fist hit the ground. Upon contact, dust and rock bits flew into the air. When the dust cleared, a decent sized hole had formed in the ground.

Before Long Hui could rise up, Kai Yang took the opportunity to rush forward. His knee raised high, he aimed a powerful blow at Long Hui's chin.

Long Hui's reaction wasn't slow. In one fluid movement, he raised his hand to block the chin strike, and pushed down.

With his knee locked in, both of their World Qi's burst out. While Kai Yang was left staggering, Long Hui flew backwards and then used his energy to disperse Kai Yang's attack.

After their exchange, both people rushed to stabilize themselves.

Looking up and down at Kai Yang, Long Hui narrowed his eyes: "It turns out that you have always hid your true cultivation! But no matter, even if this is your cultivation, it isn't sufficient to defeat me!"

As soon as those words were said, a golden brilliance erupted from Long Hui's feet. His body blurry, he arrived behind Kai Yang in an instant.

Golden Rainbow Steps! Another Earth Grade Middle Level martial skill.

Drawing support from this wonderful movement skill, Long Hui finally arrived at the hole in Kai Yang's defense. The World Qi gathered at his fingertips flew out towards the back of his neck. It was clear that he wanted to kill Kai Yang in one shot.

One the verge of death, Kai Yang felt a light breeze on the back of his neck. Reacting swiftly, he tilted his head to the side, just in time to feel a cold rush of World Qi draw a line of blood across his cheek.

Twisting his body around, the drop of Yang Liquid within Kai Yang's hands had already morphed into a cicada thin blood-red blade; aiming directly to the nearby Long Hui.

This is a powerful enemy! Kai Yang didn't dare to be clumsy. Any small mishap and he could easily lose his life!

As the blade cut towards Long Hui, Kai Yang could see it slicing him in half. But Kai Yang didn't allow himself to rejoice because he could feel that the blade did not truly cut through Long Hui. It was only an afterimage that he had attacked.

The opponent's footwork was extremely profound!

"Reaction's not bad!" Long Hui's voice echoed from about teen feet away. Calm and unruffled, he gazed at Kai Yang in amusement.

Shaking a bit, Kai Yang suddenly threw the thin blade out.

Long Hui didn't dare to stop moving, activating the Golden Rainbow Steps, he dodged once again. Like a cat chasing a mouse, he looked at Kai Yang with a look of contempt and disdain.

Keeping silent, but filled with undying and unwavering battle spirit, Kai Yang's steps were like the wind. In an instant he arrived at Long Hui's side punching at him.

Returning without any achievement! Long Hui's figure had already appeared in another location.

"Humph. Just with your snail pace, you actually want to prevail over me? You overestimate yourself!" Not sparing his mouth a break, Long Hui immediately started to mock him.

He felt that since he was using the Golden Rainbow Steps, his victory was assured. If the opponent couldn't hit him, then how could he win? With his fierce barrage of attacks, he was blantaly wasting his World Qi away. Waiting until Kai Yang used all of his World Qi, he shall then finish it in one strike.

With that thought in mind, he decided on his method to take down Kai Yang; he wanted to use the least amount of energy to do so.

"Slow, too slow"

"If you can't kill me, then this young master shall go and take that female for himself."

"What does she really look like? I have quite great expectations, and what amazing sounds she will make when she is being ravaged!"

"Hehehe, this young master just loves to hear the unwilling cries of females being raped. Just thinking about that scene, you can't help but love it!"

Chapter 113 - Long Hui's death

One couldn't help but say, although Long Hui was a white silk young master, he still knew how to words his sentences so as to create a path to

Unable to dodge Kai Yang's strike, he spoke out prodingly.

If it were anybody else, then they would have already long since become thoroughly enraged.

Kai Yang seemed to show all the signs of being enraged; his eyes were red and his World Qi flared about rebelliously, clearly displaying his fury. But upon closer inspection, you could see the unwaveringness within his eyes and his heart's thoughts were just as stable as before.

After the time it took burn a stick of incense, Kai Yang had already struck out numerous times, yet none of these strikes could touch even a single thread of Long Hui's clothes.

Meanwhile Long Hui, who had became parched from all his remarks, was secretly shocked.

Reason dictated, after fighting for this long, this kid's World Qi reserves should have been long since exhausted. Yet why did none of his strikes weaken in the least? This brat's World Qi levels shouldn't be able to support this amount of activity, ah.

What Long Hui thought wasn't incorrect, ordinary initial element stage practitioners would have long since become exhausted from the fighting. But Kai Yang wasn't a normal initial element practitioner, so after fighting an extended bout with him, Long Hui started to have second thoughts about his strategy.

While he was reflecting on it, Kai Yang struck again, every time Long Hui's image would immediately flicker and he would reappear somewhere else. But when he dodged, he immediately he felt a fiery hot energy fly at his waist.

Looking down, he saw that a hole had been burnt in his clothes. That strike just then had very nearly wounded him.

"What a pity!" Taking a deep breath, the look within Kai Yang's eyes became more excited, mixed with an opposing look of steadiness. This was an extremely contradictory look, yet they merged together perfectly.

"How could this be?" Long Hui's expression changed greatly.

That strike was clearly a strike that his opponent had carefully calculated and initiated before he landed. If it weren't for his good luck, then he would have already been injured.

But how did he predict where he was going to land? Could it be that, in the time it took to burn a stick of and incense, Kai Yang had already comprehended his Golden Divine Steps?

Impossible! He was only at the initial element, could his eyesight be that good?

"Next time, even if you don't die, you will suffer severe injuries!" Kai Yang coldly stated, looking at Long Hui, his tone conveying his confidence.

"Your mother's fart!" Long Hui bellowed, "You want to scare this lord! You're still too inexperienced!"

Not bothering to reply, Kai Yang continued his crazy attacks.

Long Hui was thoroughly enraged. This time he didn't use the Gold Rainbow Steps, but instead directly went to greet Kai Yang's strike head on.

"Peng" their collision sounded. Kai Yang was as steady as a rock, not moving an inch. Meanwhile Long Hui felt the invasion of World Qi into his body and stumbled back a few steps.

Crying out strangely, Long Hui didn't dare to meet Kai Yang head on anymore. Revolving his World Qi, he activated his Golden Rainbow Steps and hastily tried to widen the distance between them.

"Sou" another sound rang out. A crimson red droplet shaped object flew out. When Long Hui had just regained his footing, it directly entered his body via the right side of his chest.

Screaming out miserably, Long Hui's face paled, clutching his chest. Gasping for breath, bloody foam began to form at his mouth: "It can't be, it can't be. It is definitely impossible!"

His Golden Rainbow Steps had actually been seen through. With Kai Yang's attack already shooting out towards his landing position, Long Hui had no method of avoiding it.

Not to mention that the attack was so domineering it caused one's heart to shiver. Not only had it penetrated his Ordinary Grade Lower level defensive artifact, it had also entered into his body. If it wasn't for his protective layer of World Qi, it would have penetrated through to his core.

"There is nothing impossible!" Kai Yang's expression remained cool as he strode forward with quick steps. How could Long Hui dare to stay and fight? Hastening his own steps, Long Hui started to escape towards Wen Fei Chen's position: "Hallmaster Wen, save me!"

The current Long Hui was like a frightened stray dog; how could his previous arrogance and steadiness remain?

Just as he stabilized his body again, a piercing pain spread out from his back. Long Hui directly fell face first onto the ground.

As he was struggling to get up, a large foot landed on the back of his neck; the foot was heavy, like a mountain. Long Hui floundered about on the ground, but not matter what, he could not turn over.

"I am the grandson of the Blood Group's Long Zai Tian. If you spare me, I will give you money, give you women, whatever you want I will give to you. If you kill me, not only will it bring you nothing, it will also cause my Long family come and kill you." Not stopping his struggles, Long Hui also repeatedly begged for mercy. Facing the incomparably steady Kai Yang, Long Hui's gaze was one of poisonous compliance.

"Young master Long!" Kai Yang began, "Your bloodcurdling screams aren't the least bit pleasant to hear!"

"Yes, yes, yes! Brother Kai speaks the truth. If you don't like it, then I won't shout!" When at the edge of the cliff, how could Long Hui dare to not bow his head.

"Then stay silent forever!" Upon finishing, Kai Yang stomped Long Hui's entire face into the ground and used his fist to snap his neck.

"Ka cha". Long Hui's neck snapped, his eyes popping out with alarm and remorse.

Using one hand, Kai Yang lifted up Long Hui's corpse and hurried to the location of the other battle.

A short while later, the figures of Wen Fei Chen and Xia Ning Chang entered the sights of Kai Yang.

Presently, both were evenly matched; neither was inferior to the other!

Of the two people, one had his cultivation sealed, while the other was injured and yet to fully recover her World Qi. So she didn't have the ability to display her true power, as such her attacks also suffered a large decrease in power.

Even so, this high levelled battle between experts was far more intense than any other battle Kai Yang had experienced.

Figures flickering, they were basically appearing here and there with their World Qi bursting out. While the battle situation was extremely dire.

Kai Yang stood to the side watching for awhile. He knew that if it were one on one, then he would have absolutely no hope, but with Xia Ning Chang it was different. Two on one, this was much easier.

Looking around, Kai Yang heart knew what he needed to do. Closing in on Wen Fei Chen, he carried Long Hui's body while shouting out: "Hallmaster Wen, come look at who this is!"

Wen Fei Chen had long sensed Kai Yang's presence, but he didn't dare to probe around, naturally he wouldn't know the answer to that question. But upon hearing Kai Yang's question, he turned his head around to look and immediately cried out: "Young master Long!"

The current Long Hui had a large hole in his chest with blood flowing out. His neck was soft and flabby, the bones in his neck had been shattered while his head hung limply, without the slightest bit of life!

Long Hui had died! Wen Fei Chen didn't dare to believe his eyes. No matter what, this playful young master was still a qi transforming first stage practitioner right? He also cultivated many martial skills that made even Wen Fei Chen himself drool, so his battle power wasn't small.

It was only because Wen Fei Chen had trusted in his battle power, that he could calmly allow him to do battle with Kai Yang. But how is he now dead.

Shoot! Shoot! Wen Fei Chen whined within his heart. It was okay if the others from the Blood Group had died, but Long Hui could not die! If he died, didn't it mean that Long Zai Tian would become incredibly furious? If this immortal zone boundary expert blamed him, he wouldn't be able to bear the consequences.

Chapter 114 - Wen Fei Chen's defeat

In a battle between experts, victory is usually decided within an instant.

Long Hui's death clearly caused a ripple within Wen Fei Chen's heart, creating an opening for Xia Ning Chang.

How could Xia Ning Chang miss this opportunity? Her eyes glinting, hands flashing, her killing strike was launched.

Feeling a bad premonition, Wen Fei Chen hurriedly put up some defences. Unfortunately he didn't react in time, so he suffered some injuries to his chest.

Before Wen Fei Chen could even send out his own counter attack against Xia Ning Chang, Kai Yang had made his move. Carrying Long Hui's corpse in front of him, he executed a sneak attack from under Long Hui's armpit with a blazing fist.

In a timely manner, Xia Ning Chang further pressured Wen Fei Chen.

Stuck in a pincer formation, Wen Fei Chen's posture was very flustered and messy. He was in a very sticky situation.

With his current power, he had no way to deal with Xia Ning Chang, but dealing with Kai Yang was a different matter. Unfortunately, he had despicably used Long Hui's corpse as a shield. No matter how many hundreds of methods Wen Fei Chen possessed, he could not use a single one because of this.

In order to injure Kai Yang, he must first destroy Long Hui's corpse, which he definitely wasn't willing to do!

"You shameless child!" Wen Fei Chen roared out in extreme rage. While deterring the two's attacks, he also continuously raged: "The dead should be respected! By treating young master Long's corpse this way, aren't you afraid you will suffer the wrath of the heavens?"

(TL: I think if martial artists don't want to cultivate anymore, they should become debators or salesmen. Great use of vocabulary right there.)

Kai Yang merely scoffed: "The one who should suffer Heaven's wrath should be you! If you guys didn't force it this far, would things have escalated to such a degree?"

His rebuttal left Wen Fei Chen speechless. What he said was right. The only reason why these people had come to this mountain valley was to search for some heavenly treasures, provoking no one. While his group had chased them from far away to kill them, a true act of the strong bullying the weak. What right did he have to criticize them?

In the midst of the confusion, Kai Yang took the opportunity to finally land a blow. While Wen Fei Chen busied himself defending against Xia Ning Chang, Kai Yang managed to land a hit on his waist.

The Yang Liquid activating, an entire ten drops were used at once, plunging straight out.

Wen Fei Chen let out a groan, hastily retreating. Great shock and alarm could be seen on his face, as he stared at Kai Yang.

He had discovered that this youngster's attacks were far more vicious than that female's, and by many folds too! Boiling hot Yang Qi immediately surged into his body, while a bloody hole had appeared on his body. Although the wound was not too serious, it still wasn't shallow.

Frowning, Kai Yang realised that he was still lacking when facing this expert at the true element boundary. Ten drops of Yang Liquid had been used, yet it still hadn't been sufficient to pierce through him!

The True Qi within the body of a true element boundary master, truly possessed better defensive capabilities than World Qi.

"Careful junior brother!" Xia Ning Chang suddenly cried out.

At the same instance, Kai Yang saw that a wild killing intent had appeared within Wen Fei Chen's eyes as he threw himself over.

Finally he had reached his limit, he was thoroughly enraged. Or did he actually enjoy being abused? Slowly, the corners of Kai Yang's mouth upturned in an extremely sinister smile.

He knew that once he used the Yang Liquid, Wen Fei Chen would then go all out to target him; even if his cultivation was below Xia Ning Chang's, the power he could use was many folds stronger than her.

If he was Wen Fei Chen, he would do the same thing.

Everything was within his calculations!

Facing Wen Fei Chen's attack, Kai Yang did not retreat. Instead, he quickly closed the distance.

"Don't!" Xia Ning CHang cried out. But both were advancing towards each other at high speeds, so it was completely out of her hands.

"Stinking brat!" Wen Fei Chen's tone was severe, not bothering to conceal his intentions. Raising his hand, he directly slapped towards Kai Yang.

Taking a deep breath, Kai Yang immediately tensed all of his muscles, revolving his World Qi to its limit. His bones creaked, a rapid rising in his energy levels turned his skin a crazy red colour.

"Hong!" Wen Fei Chen's palm had landed directly on the corpse of Long Hui.

Like a watermelon, it burst, turning Long Hui into mincemeat. This revealed Kai Yang who was previously hiding behind it.

Following straight after, another palm was sent out targeting the defenceless Kai Yang!

Currently displayed on the faces of both men were extremely profound smiles.

Under the horrified gaze of Xia Ning Chang, a simple strike landed on Kai Yang's chest.

It was quite obvious that Kai Yang's chest had caved in, evidenced by the sound of bones cracking. Kai Yang spurted out a mouthful of blood, which rapidly turned into a bloody mist that landed on the nearby Wen Fei Chen.

How could Wen Fei Chen tolerate a mouthful of blood on his face? His figure flickering, he immediately evaded.

But before he could retract his hand from Kai Yang's chest, he saw that despite the pain evident on Kai Yang's face he was giving him a sneering smile.

Pa.....it rang out. His hands clutching tightly onto Wen Fei Chen's wrist, he breathed in coarsely with his bloodshot eyes boring into him: "You're doomed!"

Wen Fei Chen's face changed greatly! He never would have guessed that this brat's vitality would be this strong. Or that his World Qi's defensive capabilities would be this high. Although his strike had caused Kai Yang to receive grave injuries, it hadn't been able to kill him.

But even so, if an average person was able to endure his strike, they wouldn't be able to rebel, so how was Kai Yang still able to use so much power? He actually grabbed onto him and didn't let go? How much strength did he need to have in order for this to happen?

"Release me!" Raising his hand, Wen Fei Chen prepared to hit Kai Yang.

How could Xia Ning Chang give him this opportunity? In her anger, her beautiful hair billowed around her as she gathered all the Yin Qi within a ten foot radius. Suddenly a glistening ice cone appeared in front of her before charging straight towards Wen Fei Chen.

Before Wen Fei Chen's hand could fall, it was run through by the ice cone, which made him howl out in pain as blood began flowing out.

"Roar!!!!" Suddenly Kai Yang let out an extremely loud and animalistic howl as a berserk-like World Qi energy erupted from his body, becoming more and more violent.

The always steady peak initial element stage Qi fluctuations, had suddenly, under the constant pressure and berserk energy, allowed him to breakthrough to the next stage.

Qi transforming stage!

This wasn't truly the qi transforming stage. It was only the Qi fluctuations of the qi transforming stage.

But the current Kai Yang, in terms of strength, wasn't comparable to others!

Sensing Kai Yang's change, Wen Fei Chen was like a block of ice. Exerting all of his strength, he attempted to retract his hand but was ultimately unable to do so. While his other arm had a fresh hole courtesy of Xia Ning Chang. With these factors and the pain, it caused him to feel more and more unstable.

"Ka cha". It was precisely from this boost in power that Kai Yang managed to snap Wen Fei Chen's wrist.

Ten strands to the heart, how could one possibly stand that type of pain? In any case, Wen Fei Chen could not bear the pain any longer and the sound of his screams echoed throughout the valley.

Chapter 115 - Obtaining the Nine Yin Dew Crystals

The moment that Wen Fei Chen had landed his blow on Kai Yang, his defeat had already been decided.

Kai Yang distinctly understood that in order to kill this type of expert, he must first restrict their freedom. Otherwise, just by relying on Xia Ning Chang and his own strength, they would be unable to win.

Since Long Hui had such exquisite footwork, how could an expert at the true element boundary, Wen Fei Chen for instance, not have something similar? If they allowed him to realise that something was up, then as soon as the sun rose, Kai Yang and Xia Ning Chang would be in big trouble.

But in order to restrict an expert, how hard would that be? Even if more than half of his current cultivation had been sealed, he still wasn't someone they could easily go against.

That's why Kai Yang needed to put his own body in danger! By using his own body as bait, he allowed Wen Fei Chen to strike him, thus giving him the chance to grab onto his wrist; essentially binding him!

This was an incredibly bold move. But since Kai Yang had risked himself as part of the strategy, how could Wen Fei Chen not fall into the trap?

With both his hands destroyed, Wen Fei Chen was like a hedgehog that had lost its spikes, full of power but unable to use it.

Swiftly following his defeat was the rhythmic sound of bones breaking and bloodcurdling cries, under of Kai Yang's hands Wen Fei Chen suffered the cruelest torture.

In a ten short breaths time, Wen Fei Chen's cries had gradually stopped; even his breathing had become shallow. His entire body was like soft mud, lying limply on the ground.

Standing to the side, Xia Ning Chang's heart palpitated, like it was her first time truly seeing this junior brother of hers.

Even after observing him for more than two years, how could Xia Ning Chang have possibly seen this ruthless, cold and cruel side of him?

Suddenly, three smokey black Yin chains flew out from Wen Fei Chen's body. At the same time, five other smokey black chains appeared within the valley before disappearing into thin air.

"Junior brother, he is already dead!" Pulling on Kai Yang gently, Xia Ning Chang called out to him.

The appearance of the Yin chains signified the end of Wen Fei Chen!

"Is he dead?" Breathing rapidly, it was only then that Kai Yang slowly straightened up his waist.

"Junior brother, you are fine right?" Xia Ning Chang's tone was full of worry. Currently, she could sense an evil aura being emitted from all over her junior brother's body, like he was about to step into the demonic path.

Kai Yang knew what she was worrying over, grinning somewhat painfully he reassured her: "Don't panic. This is one of my martials skills, it only looks a bit scary that's all." Looking closely, Xia Ning Chang studied him through her red eyes, although his eyes looked wild, they still continued traces of a cool calmness, symbolising that he was still himself.

"Since all of them are dead, let's go and find the Nine Yin Dew Crystals!" Kai Yang had yet to forget about that matter.

"Can you still go on? You suffered such heavy injuries though!"

"I'm still okay, but if we wait any longer, then I'm afraid that I won't be able to go on." Kai Yang said this as he tugged on Xia Ning Chang's hand, dragging her to where the Yin Qi was gathering.

As time passed, the amount of Yin Qi within the valley was gradually becoming thinner and thinner. This indicated the location of the Nine Yin Dew Crystals.

Arriving at their destination, that treasure was still there. It had been scared away by the two battles occurring a couple of hundred feet away.

At that very moment, the flower bud was in its last stages, just about ready to bloom. Within the flower bud, were drops of translucent crystal like liquid drops, emitting a serene glow.

"How do we collect them?" Kai Yang asked.

Xia Ning Chang whispered softly: "Use your Yang attributed World Qi to subdue due it. Then......contain them within your mouth. I will go do the rest. Remember, you can't use any other part of your body to touch them."

"Contain them with my mouth?" When Kai Yang heard this, he became bewildered. Just as he was about to inquire further, Xia Ning Chang's expression became more serious: "They have appeared!"

(TL: Oooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh) /OoO/, [finally])

As those words left her mouth, the flower bud truly began to bloom. Originally it was the darkest hour of the night, but due to the blooming of the flower, the entire valley area lit up.

A single drop of liquid appeared, clear like the fresh morning dew. Floating up slowing from the flower, it was rapidly spinning in circles.

As for the flower it came from, it contained rich amounts of Yin Qi that all began to coalesce into the drop.

It was like a precious stone! Splendid and magnificent like a mansion! But it was still emitting an extremely cold aura of Yin Qi that could cause anyone's heart to beat rapidly.

The Nine Yin Dew Crystal had appeared!

Her hands swiftly forming the appropriate seals, Xia Ning Chang began to unleash the Nine Yin Eight Cloud Locks once again. In the instant the Nine Yin Dew crystals revealed themselves, "ka-cha, ka-cha" sounds were heard in the air.

And then, a domineering Yin Qi energy began to form. Under the direction of Xia Ning Chang, it surged towards the Nine Yin Dew Crystal and tied it down from all directions. Locking that small area down, it had completely trapped that Nine Yin Dew Crystal.

Dashing to the left, dashing to the right, no matter where the Nine Yin Dew Crystal dashed, in a five feet radius, it could not escape.

"Junior brother, it's your turn." Xia Ning Chang said this, as she looked attentively at Kai Yang. Even though she didn't care too much about this anymore, considering what they had gone through. But since the treasure was right in front of their eyes, if she could collect it, then she would collect it.

Kai Yang nodded his head as he walked over steadily.

Although the eight domineering Yin Qi locks had blocked off the area, they posed no difficulty for Kai Yang, because the True Yang World Qi within Kai Yang's body had always been the nemesis of Yin Qi.

Walking into that little secluded place, the Nine Yin Dew Crystal seemed to have sensed Kai Yang's intentions. Due to this, it stayed the furthest possible distance from him, floating in mid-air.

Observing it up close, Kai Yang discovered that it really resembled a precious gemstone. It was shaped like a teardrop and was about the same size as a human thumbnail.

"Use True Yang World Qi to capture it! How do you do it?" Knitting his eyebrows together, Kai Yang thought for a while, before directly using a drop of Yang Liquid.

Using the Yang Liquid, with a simple thought he turned the drop into a blood-red blade. Casually swinging, he rushed towards the Nine Yin Dew Crystals.

The Nine Yin Dew Crystal still wanted to play around mischievously. Darting left and right, it dodged Kai Yang's strike.

"How interesting!" Chuckling lightly, Kai Yang suddenly realised that the many treasures that geniuses possessed, all had their own spiritual awareness. But this was the first time he had met one.

Secret artifacts that possessed their own spiritual awareness, were all treasures without equal.

Not wanting to waste time, another drop of Yang Liquid had appeared within Kai Yang's hands. Once it appeared, he flourished it in an exaggerated manner.

"Let's see how you escape this time!" Attacking from both sides, would naturally show results. The red blades were like a fish net, entrapping the prey within.

With a flick of his finger, the second drop morphed into a large net. Shooting it out, it wrapped around the Nine Yin Dew Crystal, completely and wholly capturing it.

Kai Yang didn't dare to touch it with his hands, and directly brought the net and crystal both into his mouth.

Once it entered his mouth, the freezing cold air began to envelop his mouth. Even if Kai Yang cultivated the True Yang Tactics, he couldn't help but let out a shiver.

But in the next moment, another wave of energy that couldn't be seen, or felt started to immediately suppress the cold energy. This energy was even more effective his True Yang World Qi

At the same time, a mysterious attraction force started to come from within his bones, forcibly activating his True Yang Tactics. With the activation of the True Yang Tactics, he started to absorb the Nine Yin Dew Crystal's energy into his bones.

Sensing this, Kai Yang hurriedly went to stop his True Yang Tactics. But his reaction speed was still too slow, as he could feel that the Nine Yin Dew Crystal within his mouth had shrunk to about half of its previous size. While a unique chilly air could be felt from within his bones before disappearing without a trace.

Chapter 116

Kai Yang became extremely panicked.

This occurrence was completely out of his predictions. Even though he knew, from his various experimentations, that he was able to absorb other types of energy apart from Yang Qi and store it within his bones he hadn't thought it would occur without him actively trying to do so. But now, he had absorbed half of the Nine Yin Dew Crystal? Not to mention that the speed at which he had done so was quite fast.

This object was something that Xia Ning Chang needed, so what should he do?

Turning his head around, Kai Yang looked over awkwardly. Not knowing how to explain what had just happened, Xia Ning Chang had already arrived at his side, bringing with her, her natural fragrance.

Currently, the cheeks of his little senior sister were bright red, coupled with equally red earlobes. Breathing rapidly, bashful shyness could clearly be seen within those crystal clear eyes of hers.

"Junior brother......please bear with it for a while." Speaking suddenly, Xia Ning Chang reached out with her hand and wrapped it around Kai Yang's head. Then she pulled his head down towards her.

Her hands were somewhat cool, but felt supple, as if there were no bones within them. They were like a fresh winter snowflake which had descended, giving Kai Yang a chill.

Standing on her tippy-toes, Xia Ning Chang closed her eyes while her long lashes fluttered. Lifting up her veil, her red precious gemstone lips sealed themselves over Kai Yang's mouth.

With two soft lips pressing onto his own a sweet and alluring scent wafted at the tip of Kai Yang's nose.

Kai Yang was stunned.

At that time, Kai Yang finally realised the reason why whenever he asked questions regarding the Nine Yin Dew Crystal, both Treasurer Meng and Xia Ning Chang dodged the questions and were so unwilling to respond.

Originally Kai Yang didn't know the root of this dilemma, but everything had suddenly become clear.

Between the heavens and the earth, there were thousands of methods to collect things. Each object with spiritual awareness had it's own method. While the collection method of the Nine Yin Dew Crystal was actually this alluring, this sweet!

Two pairs of lips interlocked, causing Kai Yang's breathing to become more ragged. From his throat, a burning sensation started to arise; so hot it was, that even the Nine Yin Dew Crystal couldn't suppress it as his blood boiled.

Xia Ning Chang was in a far worse state. After kissing, she stood there like a buddha statue, not moving an inch, while her skin was blood-red. Not to mention the beating of her heart sounded like the drums of war, as she stood there completely at a loss on what to do.

Although Kai Yang did not know the theory and specifics on how to capture the Nine Yin Dew Crystal, at the very least, he knew that it wouldn't be achieved if their current actions continued as they were.

Not daring to tarry, Kai Yang wrapped his arm around Xia Ning Chang's slender waist and pulled her into his embrace. Securing her, he wrapped his tongue around the crystal before prying open her mouth, he then delivered it into her mouth.

Stimulated by the cold from the Nine Yin Dew Crystal, Xia Ning Chang managed to regain a bit of her senses back. Knowing what she needed to do, she accepted the crystal and directly swallowed it.

Tasting some sweetness at the tip of their tongues, their two bodies clung closely together. More so with Kai Yang's ** upper body, became more and more sensitive. Being the young hot blooded youngster he was, how could he possibly bear this type of stimulation?

Basically by instinct, one hand wrapped tightly around Xia Ning Chang, while his other had gone to her round buttocks, gently kneading it.

Feeling the two soft mounds on his chest, her warmth, Kai Yang's breathing couldn't help by quicken. Carefully and attentively, he maneuvered his hands to wantonly rub those two startling elastic jade mounds.

Sounds of **, full of pleasure came from Xia Ning Chang's mouth. Kai Yang could clearly see her closed eyes open slightly, as her eyelashes fluttered. When he realised he was staring at her, he hurriedly continued.

Coarse breathing, the bodily interaction, the touching of their tongues and the lack of mindfulness, caused the young male and and female to forget their surroundings completely. Each closely hugged the other, wishing that they could merge with each other.

Suddenly, Kai Yang's tongue started to hurt, making him scream out in pain.

Taking the opportunity, Xia Ning Chang pushed on Kai Yang's chest. Nibbling lightly, she escaped from Kai Yang's embrace.

"Why did you bite me?" Kai Yang could feel that his tongue had been cut open by the bite, as a bit of blood pooled in his mouth.

Clasping her hands on together, Xia Ning Chang's chest heaved up and down. Breathing in deep breaths, she strived to calm her racing heartbeat, before responding after awhile: "I'm sorry. In order to refine the Nine Yin Dew Crystal, I need a bit of your pure inborn Yang attributed Qi and a bit of your tongue's blood!"

To subdue the Nine Yin Dew Crystal one actually need some pure Yang attributed Qi! The purer the better, and because Kai Yang cultivated the True Yang Tactics, he was the best candidate.

And in order to refine it, you needed natural inborn Yang attributed Qi and the tongue's blood.

Natural inborn Yang Qi was something that couldn't be cultivated. It was something that all males were born with. At birth, males are born with a mysterious energy, and until they had intimate relationships with a female it would remain. Even if it did disappear, it wouldn't have any influence on them.

But this energy was needed at certain times, an example was a situation like this.

The previous heat that Kai Yang had felt, the energy that had enveloped the Nine Yin Dew Crystal's cold, was precisely his natural inborn Yang Qi.

That was also the reason why Treasurer Meng was adamant in knowing whether or not Kai Yang was a virgin. It was only virgin boys that still possessed their natural inborn Yang Qi, and it was only the tongue blood of virgin boys that was usable in refining the Nine Yin Dew Crystals.

Hearing Xia Ning Chang say it, Kai Yang touched his mouth and seriously replied: "So it was like this. Is it enough? If it's not enough, I still have more."

Isn't it just a few drops of blood from the tongue?

Shy beyond belief, Xia Ning Chang couldn't help but want to hide in some hole. Nodding her head vigorously she said: "Enough! One drop is already enough!"

"Oh." Kai Yang couldn't help but reply with some disappointment. Recalling the touch of her tongue and feeling of her body, he couldn't help but sigh. It was the first time that he had such a close relationship with a female.

"Little senior sister......" Kai Yang called out hesitantly, his eyes full of burning passion.

Xia Ning Chang immediately became frantic, how could she not be able to hear the underlying wish of Kai Yang's?

Replying promptly: "You still have various wounds, so you should go and focus on healing. I also need to refine the Nine Yin Dew Crystal."

"Oh!" Kai Yang remembered the words she had once said. Once they had obtained the Nine Yin Dew Crystal, if they didn't refine it within two hours, it would disappear.

"That's right, this thing......" Just as Kai Yang was about to inform her that he had absorbed half of the energy, the world around him started to dim. Losing strength, Kai Yang collapsed onto the ground, his consciousness quickly faded.

"Junior brother!" Crying out loudly, Xia Ning Chang went to support him. Worrying, she checked his pulse, her expression quickly paled.

She had discovered that his pulse was extremely weak, his vitality was at an all time low. Not to mention that his World Qi was incredibly depleted. He was like an extremely dried up oil lamp.

This was no small matter, Xia Ning Chang's small heart nearly shrivelled up.

How could it be like this? He was just fine a minute ago, and just then he was doing......how could he faint without any sign?

But due to this check up, Xia Ning Chang was able to understand the full extent of the injuries Kai Yang had suffered.

The wounds on his stomach and shoulder didn't need to be mentioned, as they were already treated and wrapped earlier. But due to the battle, his wounds had opened once more, with blood flowing out profusely. The most serious was the one to his chest. Five of his ribs had been broken, while a portion of his chest had caved in, clearly it had injured his lung. That strike of Wen Fei Chen's, had contained his fury, so how could it be light?

Chapter 117 - Subduing and breaking through

This entire night, it was unknown how many cc's of blood Kai Yang had lost. It wasn't until this moment that Xia Ning Chang fully understood the monstrous amount of willpower her junior brother had relied on during the night.

With these types of wounds, if his position was switched with a normal person, who knew how many times that person would die. While he bit down and held out against the pain and accompanied her to kill that final enemy, and then assisted her to capture the Nine Yin Dew Crystal.

After completing all of that, once he relaxed his mind, it was of no surprise that he would faint.

Placating the anxiety within her heart, Xia Ning Chang went to take out the remaining pills from within Kai Yang's clothes. Then bracing herself, she forced herself to search Wen Fei Chen's body and found more pills which she then fed to Kai Yang.

But Kai Yang was currently in a coma, so how could he possibly swallow those pills?

Thinking for a while, Xia Ning Chang began to break the pills into pieces before feeding them to Kai Yang.

Just as she was busying herself with various things, the Nine Yin Eight Locks suddenly burst out and disappeared.

The sun was up! With the sun brimming with vitality, the Nine Yin Eight Locks sealing formation had dissolved.

Unbeknownst to Xia Ning Chang, she did not sense the passage of time within the mountain valley as she was preoccupied tending to Kai Yang.

A wave of tyrannical but soft energy passed over Xia Ning Chang's body. Shivering from the sensation, she suddenly looked up, as a figure appeared within her view.

"Master!" As soon as Xia Ning Chang saw him, it was like a crack had formed in a dam wall. With her masters appearance, her reliance on him appeared as tears flowed unceasingly down her beautiful face.

His face serious, Meng Wu Ya was about to reprimand Xia Ning Chang when he saw that something was not quite right. Looking around his face became concerned as he asked: "What happened?"

Old Man Meng had stood guard outside of the Nine Yin Eight Locks formations for a good portion of the night. He did not dare to enter, as he assumed that the capturing of the dew drop had gone successfully. After all, he had prepared these things for many years, and all they needed was the corporation of Kai Yang. After that, everything was easy.

It was just that his beloved and treasured disciple had to sacrifice herself a bit.

After staying outside all night, Meng Wu Ya was also feeling a bit stuffy himself. Which master would be drugged by his own disciple; under the heavens, he guessed only he would be. Though that wasn't the reason why Meng Wu Ya was feeling this way. Being drugged was a small matter, but this time he had lost a lot of face. Not to mention that this trip had brought Xia Ning Chang deep into Black Wind Mountains, what if something bad had happened to her?

So that's why Meng Wu Ya was determined to go reprimand Xia Ning Chang for her actions; but of course he wouldn't be too harsh on her. After all, this disciple of Treasurer Meng's was treated like his most beloved treasure.

But what he was about to say had suddenly disappeared as he gazed down at the ground. On the ground, he saw her panicked and pale face, as she looked at Kai Yang lying unconscious in a terrible condition: "What happened here?"

"Master I asked you to save him!" Bawling anxiously, Xia Ning Chang miserably cried out.

Meng Wu Ya did not hesitate, he immediately descended and used two fingers to jab at Kai Yang's wrists. His divine sense sweeping across his body, Meng Wu Ya couldn't help but make a startled face: "Such serious wounds?"

In the eyes of Meng Wu Ya, Kai Yang's injuries were equivalent to having one foot in the grave. His internal chest and external injuries were all secondary. What was most worrying, was the extreme depletion of his World Qi, as well as the chaotic state of his meridians.

In regards to these types of conditions, he must take a special kind of spirit pill. Not only did he have to take a spirit pill, a doctor proficient in medicine was also needed.

Meng Wu Ya had neither of those.

"Master, will he die?" Xia Ning Chang mournfully asked, full of worry.

Once Meng Wu Ya saw the expression on his disciple's face, he knew something bad had happened. Sighing internally he cried out "Fate! Dear fate! Even with my thousand blockades, I still wasn't able to stop it."

He couldn't bear to have Xia Ning Chang saddened, so Meng Wu Ya consoled: "Don't worry. With me here, he cannot die." As he spoke, he reached into his clothes to take out a bottle. In a pouring motion, he took out a pill that was about the same size as a dragon's eye*. It was entirely golden in colour and with one glance, one could tell that it wasn't something of an ordinary grade.

(TLN: I say dragon's eye, but that is just a direct translation. The word itself could also mean the fruit logan, which is called a dragon's eye in Chinese. I wasn't sure which one he was trying to reference too, but all in all, both objects are about the same size, since the fruit was named Dragon's eye because that reason.)

When Meng Wu Ya took out that golden pill, Xia Ning Chang's frantic feelings settled down a bit. It was because she knew the tremendous effects of that pill.

But Meng Wu Ya was extremely unwilling. After hesitating for sometime, he was somewhat forced by Xia Ning Chang. Pinching open Kai Yang's mouth, he fed the pill to Kai Yang.

"Let me!" Swiping the pill from her master's hand, Xia Ning Chang proceeded to put the pill in her mouth. Once in her mouth, she used her tongue to wrap around it before placing her lips over Kai Yang's blood red ones.

Hey, hey, hey! This old man is still here! Meng Wu Ya shouted in his heart non-stop and immediately averted his gaze.

(TL: So innocent, lecherous Meng)

Seeing his disciple, without any hesitation or restraint, treating a male in this manner caused Meng Wu Ya to feel upset. It was like having a daughter whom you spent much effort raising, only to have her leave you.

Once Kai Yang took the pill, his colour became somewhat better, but the results were not like the expected results.

Taking the opportunity, Meng Wu Ya observed their surroundings. The original hazy gaze, suddenly became cold as he saw the corpses of Wen Fei Chen and Long Hui.

All of his suspicions disappeared!

The reason why Kai Yang had suffered such serious wounds, the reason why his beloved disciple cut such a sorry figure, just like they had engaged in a harsh battle; all had suddenly become clear.

A surge of fury burst out from Meng Wu Ya's chest, as a frosty expression began to form on old man Meng's face.

He didn't decide to ask now, for currently it wasn't the appropriate time. The coming days were long, and there would be plenty of time to investigate and make things clear in the future.

Meng Wu Ya was extremely regretful. Regretful that when he had arrived last night, he didn't break into the sealing formation of the Nine Yin Eight Locks. Otherwise how could his disciple and Kai Yang fall into such dire straits?

Vexation and remorse filled his heart, before gradually turning into fury!

Inviting the wrath of the heavens!

Taking in deep breaths, Meng Wu Ya suppressed the fury within his heart and gently asked: "Disciple, did you get the Nine Yin Dew Crystal?"

"En." Xia Ning Chang continued to look stupidly at the unconscious Kai Yang, nodding her head.

"Then go refine it. You don't need to worry for Kai Yang, for this old man is here, so he can't die." Meng Wu Ya consoled.

Hesitating, Xia Ning Chang finally agreed, repeating: "Master, you must take care to not let anything happen to him. The reason why your disciple is still alive is because he put his life on the line to protect me. If it wasn't for him, then your disciple would have......" Mentioning the last part, Xia Ning Chang began to cry like a bird again.

"Relax!" Squeezing out a smile, Meng Wu Ya nodded his head lightly.

Only then did Xia Ning Chang gather herself again. Drying her tears, she sat down and took out the bag she kept at her side. While she refined the Nine Yin Dew Crystal, she also kept an eye on Kai Yang's status.

In half an hour's time, the Nine Yin Dew Crystal had been fully refined. Though Xia Ning Chang did not absorb the pill yet, and rather kept it in her dantian. This was because it took a long time to absorb the pill. Once she completely absorbed it, she would be able to breakthrough into the true element stage; but this would take at least a few days.

Without Kai Yang awake, Xia Ning Chang was in no mood to do so.

"Let's go. Let's first leave this place. With Kai Yang in this condition, he needs serious medical attention." Bending down, Meng Wu Ya picked up Kai Yang and along with Xia Ning Chang, sprinted swiftly towards the edge of Black Wind Mountain.

The two people didn't rush straight towards Sky Tower, because the distance between the two places wasn't small. Rather, they had come to the small town that Kai Yang and Xia Ning had rested at previously.

Searching for a tavern in the town, the three people settled down temporarily. Sparing no effort, Xia Ning Chang labored at Kai Yang's side everyday with all her heart.

While Meng Wu Ya gave Kai Yang True Qi everyday, in hopes of improving Kai Yang's condition.

Falling unconscious, Kai Yang discovered that his consciousness had come to a world with nothing. Inside this world, there was nothing; only the golden skeleton from the black book could be found.

The golden skeleton sat cross legged, it's golden brilliance shining brightly. Kai Yang also sat opposite it, cross legged, not moving an inch.

Without a sound, without light, Kai Yang sat there observing the golden skeleton. Although the golden skeleton had no eyes, Kai Yang felt that it was also observing him.

Time flowed on, without any indication, Kai Yang and the golden skeleton maintained this kind of silent situation.

Kai Yang was comprehending the mysteries of the golden skeleton. Last time he did so, Kia Yang felt that there were even deeper mysteries regarding it. But despite trying, he was far too powerless at the time.

But this time, after experiencing so many life and death battles, Kai Yang felt that the distance between him and golden skeleton had been shortened.

If one was to say there had previously been a barrier between Kai Yang and the golden skeleton, then currently, that barrier had been removed.

His unyielding willpower had conquered the golden skeleton's haughtiness, while the golden skeleton was excited that he had found a suitable master.

Suddenly, Kai Yang smiled!

The golden skeleton also transformed. Turning into golden streaks of light, he entered Kai Yang; just like the first time they had met.

But Kai Yang knew, he knew that this time, he had fully gained the support of the arrogant golden skeleton. Previously when this had happened, he only gained a portion of its strength. All this time it had been observing, examining, until finally, Kai Yang had gained the it's approval. Allowing the golden skeleton to willingly integrate itself into Kai Yang's body.

The world of nothingness suddenly collapsed, causing Kai Yang's consciousness to return to his body.

In no rush to open his eyes, Kai Yang probed around to learn about his body's condition.

The injuries on his body were of no hinderance. It was only the area of his chest which had caved in that still hurt. Apart from that, the sword wounds on his abdomen and shoulder had healed up nicely.

Inside his dantian, of the original forty drops of Yang Liquid, only a few remained; there was only about seven or eight left. The cost of that night's battles was far too high.

Just the amount of Yang Liquid used on disciple Cai and Wen Fei Chen alone, numbered around twenty drops. Not to mention the drops used in resisting the cold and the various other battles.

But this cost wasn't without rewards. Through these battles, his original initial element fourth stage cultivation had shot up to the seventh stage!

To breakthrough three sub stages consecutively, Kai Yang couldn't help but be startled.

Thinking back, while he was battling Wen Fei Chen, he had felt that the energy he emitted was at the qi transforming stage. It should have been around that time, he had broken through.

To break through that time, caused Kai Yang to fail to notice. If it weren't for his inspection of his body, it would have stayed hidden.

Chapter 118 - Master, you are just a quack

This was not the only benefit.

He had also accidentally absorbed half of the Nine Yin Dew Crystal. At the time, Kai Yang did not why it had happened, but now all had become clear. That half of the Nine Yin Dew Crystal's energy had been stored away in the innermost location within the golden skeleton.

When the time came for him to step into the true element boundary, he could then use the Nine Yin Dew Crystal to help him refine True Qi. This would allow his True Qi to reach a higher quality.

This benefit couldn't be seen currently, but in the future, it would reveal its true value.

Additionally, any questions that he originally had in regards to the golden skeleton, had now been answered very clearly and thoroughly.

This golden skeleton of his, was able to absorb Yang attributed Qi and any attributed energy. This excess energy would then be stored within his body, which he was then able to access at a later date when he needed it.

The stronger his willpower the more energy he could absorb. Through this, the golden skeleton would be able to bring him even better benefits.

It was just that the energy that was given to him by the golden skeleton was of demonic Yin origin. In other words, as long as he used this energy, his eyes would turn blood-red and his body would give off an evil aura.

But, due to him cultivating the True Yang World Qi; the nemesis of this demonic Yin energy; he was able to suppress it, allowing him to retain his sense of self.

Thinking up to this point, Kai Yang understood the reason why the black book would give him the True Yang Tactics to cultivate. It was to help him defend against that powerful Yin force, preventing him from losing himself to the demonic path.

Everything was clear now! Opening his eyes, Kai Yang heard a series of soft sighs.

Shortly after that, the dialogue between Xia Ning Chang and Meng Wu Ya reached his ears.

"My dear disciple......your master has expended his utmost effort!" Meng Wu Ya's tone was full of guilt and a bit of unwillingness and regret.

These past few days, Meng Wu Ya would use his True Qi to help Kai Yang heal his wounds. But unfortunately, this aid did little to help him in his recovery.

Not to mention the golden pill Kai Yang had taken. Meng Wu Ya surmised that even if it were not enough to heal his wounds, it should have been enough to allow him to wake up right?

But not only did Kai Yang not wake up, not even a bit of his conscious could be seen.

He didn't know what peculiarities were hidden within Kai Yang's body that t the golden pill couldn't reveal its raising the dead type abilities. It had only assisted in repairing some of his external injuries, before losing all effect.

Even the True Qi that he had injected into Kai Yang, showed little results. It was like a black hole existed within Kia Yang's body; as soon as the True Qi entered, it was absorbed.

How could Meng Wu Ya know about the miraculous effects of the golden skeleton? Apart from Yang attributed energy, it could also absorb any other kind of energy. Both the golden pill and True Qi, it had absorbed around ninety-nine percent of their energy, so how could they display their effects?

"Master....." These days, tears could constantly be seen on Xia Ning Chang's face, her eyes were always red. Before she still held hope, but when she heard Meng Wu Ya speak like that, her face paled.

"You don't have any other methods?" Full of hope, Xia Ning Chang looked at her master, after all, Meng Wu Ya's background wasn't ordinary. Those who possessed such strength, if they said there was no hope, then there really wouldn't be any other method in this world.

"His soul, should have been broken and scattered." His expression heavy, Meng Wu Ya replied, "These days, there hasn't been a moment where I could sense his soul or consciousness."

Her expression blank, Xia Ning Chang's face became whiter and whiter.

"But don't you worry, he won't die." Hurriedly, Meng Wu Ya opened his mouth to add, "He will just remain in a state of suspended animation. It's just from this day forward, he can't speak, cannot hear, and his body cannot feel anything. If only....."

"If only what?"

"If only we could find some Spirit Restoration Liquid and recover his lost soul." Meng Wu Ya sighed out this last part. "But the Spirit Restoration Liquid......this small place does not have it!"

"Where can you find it?" Xia Ning Chang's voice suddenly became tranquil, and within that tranquilness there was a note of resolute determination.

Seeing her eyes, Meng Wu Ya point his finger up and down her body.

Cleverly, she stayed silent, but her gaze remained firm. "No matter what, I must obtain the Spirit Restoration Liquid and help junior brother restore his dissapitated soul.

"What are you guys talking about?" Just as the two's atmosphere was mournful, a hoarse and weak voice sounded out from behind them.

It was basically by instinct that Meng Wu Ya responded: "Talking about your injuries...."

Saying these words, old man Meng's expression changed greatly. Stiffly, like a machine, he turned his head around and his eyes shrunk back into their sockets as he saw Kai Yang, who was lying on the bed looking back at him with his eyes wide open.

"Junior brother!" Unable to contain her joy, Xia Ning Chang immediately rushed up. Her long lashes fluttering uncontrollably, an unmistakable sense of joy, and a look full of worry was directed at Kai Yang.

Seeing her red, beyond compare, eyes, Kai Yang couldn't help but feel touched. This made him understand that his days of unconsciousness weren't short and that within those days, his situation had caused her a great deal of worry.

"I'm fine." Kai Yang responded in an unconcerned manner, "I just feel a bit empty."

"Hurry and come look Master." As she wiped her eyes, she went to pull Meng Wu Ya over. It was practically, 'I'll drag you over even if you die' type of manner, as she pulled her master to Kai Yang's side.

Being pulled that hard, old man Meng only narrowly avoided tripping.

Full of a woman's duty, a woman's duty! "If it weren't because this old man was tough and could take this tormenting, then I would have long since been pulled apart by you."

But it was then that Meng Wu Ya finally regained his sense of self as he sat down on Kai Yang's bed side. His face serious, he carefully checked his condition.

After a good period of time, Meng Wu Ya's brows continued to be knitted together as he muttered to himself: "It's impossible. There's no reason. How could it be like this?"

With every sentence, Xia Ning Chang's expression went through great turbulence, thinking that Kai Yang's injuries had only worsened in some way.

"Master, junior brother he......" Biting on her lip tightly, she quietly asked, her heart in her throat.

"Oh. Since he is already awake, then there is nothing big to worry about." Left at a bit of a loss, Meng Wu Ya looked at Kai Yang full of puzzlement.

"Nothing big to worry about?" At this statement, Xia Ning Chang's face couldn't help but reveal a weird look. Recalling her master's previous mannerisms, it seemed as if her junior brother's injuries were very serious. So how could they suddenly become nothing big to worry about?

"But this really can't be." Meng Wu Ya couldn't help but ask, "Kai Yang, is this the final radiance before a setting sun?"

(TLN: Final burst of energy before dying. What a potty mouth!)

Forcing out a bitter smile Kai Yang replied: "Treasurer Meng, are there people who curse like you?"

A expression of slander: "But earlier, your soul had already dissipated. How could it return?"

Kai Yang's heart shook, and he recalled his unconscious state. It was probably related to when his consciousness was residing within the golden skeleton.

"Master, you're just a big, big quack!" Her voice full of annoyance, Xia Ning Chang angrily stomped her foot.

(TL: LOLOLOL, ROFL. This was just too funny! Quack! She her master a quack!)

Meng Wu Ya was embarrassed to death.

He had just said that Kai Yang was in a state of suspended animation, and needed some Spirit Restoration Liquid in order to recover his soul. But he never imagined that the very next moment, he would recover his consciousness. Isn't this that case of slapping one's own mouth? Losing face is a small matter. Losing his dignity in front of his disciple was a big matter.

Meng Wu Ya felt that he had lost every bit of his reputation already.

But not regarding anything else, Kai Yang waking up was a good thing. Although Meng Wu Ya was afraid of him seducing his disciple, no matter what, if it weren't for him fighting with his life on the line, his disciple would not have survived. Nor would she have been able to obtain the Nine Yin Dew Crystal. No matter what, he must remember this act of kindness.

Sighing non stop, the ancient times really didn't allow people to live long! Disasters last for millenniums! Kai Yang had just survived a disaster and now his beloved disciple. So how could he die this easily? While Meng Wu Ya had worried needlessly.

But, what should he do in these coming days? Weighed down with worry, Meng Wu Ya wanted to be decisive in this situation, but was afraid that his disciple would be angry at him, so he hesitated.

Kai Yang's awakening allowed Xia Ning Chang's tense heart to finally loosen and relax. These days, she hadn't had much rest, as she worried that with this rest, he would never wake up. But now, seeing that he was fine, she no longer held any worries.

For the next two days Kai Yang was busy healing his wounds, while Xia Ning Chang was waiting upon the ever sighing old man Meng.

On the third day, under the order of Meng Wu Ya, Xia Ning Chang finally began the absorption of the Nine Yin Dew Crystal; to change her World Qi to True Qi and assault the True Element Boundary. He said that even though it had been refined, it wasn't viable to continue to keep it within her dantian.

Xia Ning Chang didn't disagree. Obediently she refined it. Even after everything, she was still an obedient and clever female. The incident of drugging her master was only a small mishap.

Although the three people stayed within the tavern, Meng Wu Ya was a person of high cultivation. Because of this, he wasn't too worried about any suspicious people bothering Xia Ning Chang, so he allowed her to enter closed door cultivation.

On Kai Yang's side, there weren't any big obstructions left anymore. Of course his external injuries and his chest bones still needed a few more days to completely heal. Everyday he was meditating and cultivating, waiting for Xia Ning Chang's breakthrough before setting off to return to Sky Tower.

During this time as Kai Yang was cultivating, Meng Wu Ya came over carrying a bowling of steaming hot water.

Breathing through his nose, Kai Yang smelt an aroma and immediately opened his eyes.

Carrying the bowl over, Meng Wu Ya held it out to Kai Yang. A face full of pain, he said while biting his teeth: "Drink it."

Kai Yang also didn't hesitate. Taking the bowl from his hands, he immediately raised his head up and drank it. Smacking his lips, he hiccuped and asked excitedly: "What is this? Its medicinal effects are so great!"

He could feel, as the liquid went down his throat it began to heat up his body. Not to mention that it contained a great amount of energy. A portion went into his body and meridians, helping to heal his wounds, while another portion was being absorbed by the golden skeleton.

The corners of his mouth twitching, Meng Wu Ya replied mournfully: "This old man used the Thousand Year Blood Spirit as well as many other heavenly treasures. Would you say the effects are great? My lord! These were priceless and you drank it in one gulp. You really have good taste."

"The taste isn't bad!" Solemnly Kai Yang nodded his head.

Taking in a deep breath, Meng Wu Ya calmed the boiling blood within while he thought: "If it weren't for my beloved disciple instructing me to give it to you help your body, how would I bear to give you any? In a key moment, they could be used to save a life. In the entire Han Dynasty, there aren't many. A home wrecker, ah, home wrecker! Too big of a home wrecker."

"Do you still have more?" Licking the corners of his mouth, Kai Yang wished for more.

Short of breath, Meng Wu Ya responded snappily: "None. Even if I had more, I wouldn't give it to you. Eat any more, and you might die from overeating."

"He he." Laughing, Kai Yang couldn't help but think: "With so many heavenly treasures, I couldn't really benefit from their energy. But with the golden skeleton, I really wouldn't die from overeating."

"Tell me about the events that happened that night." Asking this suddenly, a long suppressed flash of anger and killing intent flashed through Meng Wu Ya's eyes.

"Turning his head around, Kai Yang looked him in the eye: "Little senior sister didn't tell you?"

"Those days, she was only focused on your injuries, so I didn't ask." Meng Wu Ya monotonously replied, while his burning gaze was focused on Kai Yang: "Who were the people killed within the mountain valley? Who is it.......that attacked you guys?"

Chapter 119 - Returning to the Main Gate

"They were from the Blood Group and Storm House." His expression serious, Kai Yang narrated that night's events, more or less accurately. As for the information regarding his victory over the nine people, he would naturally avoid the important factors and dwell on the trivial aspects to gloss over what occurred. This feat was far too incredulous, and if he said it outloud, old man Meng might not even believe him; might was well not say it at all.

Listening to Kai Yang, Meng Wu Ya became furious.

It took a while for Kai Yang finish narrating the events that had occurred.

Nodding his head, Meng Wu Ya asked: "In other words, the main offender was you. But the schemer was that Long Hui fellow right?"

"En. It really was me who involved little senior sister." Nodding his head, Kai Yang admitted.

"Although you were the main culprit, you are not at fault. Furthermore, Xia Ning Chang is unhurt, so you have need to feel guilty." First consoling him before erupting in a burst of cold chuckles: "Blood Group, Long Zai Tian! This old man has remembered you!"

When he saw the dangerous glimmer within Meng Wu Ya's eyes, Kai Yang knew that an extremely troublesome matter was waiting for Long Zai Tian.

As for matters pertaining to old man Meng's background and cultivation, Kai Yang couldn't see through him or understand them in the slightest. But, he knew that he was not of ordinary descent. Though, if he really went to stir trouble with Long Zai Tian, Kai Yang would be truly be delighted to see it, but not excessively so.

Kai Yang had always believed that one must personally obtain their revenge. If Long Zai Tian fell under Meng Wu Ya's hand, then he would be unable to obtain his revenge.

But if that really happened, Kai Yang wouldn't chase after it. He could feel that Meng Wu Ya had been thoroughly angered this time round. The fire within his heart, without fanning, it wouldn't burn.

Staying in the tavern for another two days, Xia Ning Chang eventually came out of closed door cultivation. As anticipated, her cultivation had already reached the True Element Boundary. Asking her in a roundabout manner, Kai Yang found out that you didn't need to fully refine the Nine Yin Dew Crystal in order for it to display the desired results.

In theory, one drop of the Nine Yin Dew Crystal was enough to assist three people to breakthrough. In all, it was only a catalyst to help with the transformation of World Qi into True Qi.

But there was a peculiar thing. After obtaining it, you must refine it within two hours, or it would disappear. So if anyone were to obtain it, it would usually be used by one person only.

Learning of this point, Kai Yang couldn't help but put down the the rock in his heart. Looks like the energy he had taken from the Nine Yin Dew Crystal wasn't going to hinder Xia Ning Chang's breakthrough.

Not to mention, that half portion of the Nine Yin Dew Crystal, hidden within his golden skeleton had yet to disappear like she had said it would.

With Kai Yang's wounds healed, Xia Ning Chang promoted in strength, the three people no longer needed to stay at the tavern. So they packed their belongings and quickly returned to Sky Tower.

Treasurer Meng carried Kai Yang, as they flew back. On the trip back, he experienced quite a lot of wind and became qutie

Returning to Sky Tower, Kai Yang said his goodbyes to the master and disciple pair before returning to his own wooden hut.

Despite leaving for around twenty days or so, his wooden hut was still clean and tidy as always. It looked like Li Yun Tian and the others had continued to keep things tidy.

In the following few days, life for Kai Yang continued in its peaceful normality. Cultivating everyday, he focused on stabilizing his cultivation.

It was just from time to time, the adorable figure of that little senior sister could be seen, as she dashed past. After all, she was the first girl that Kai Yang had ever kissed. That sweet and soft feeling could still be clearly recalled.

But ever since they returned, Xia Ning Chang had yet to make an appearance.

It was like she had forgotten the things that had happened between the two of them.

That night in the mountain valley, before Kai Yang left her to recover, he had made her promise him that if he returned alive, she would grant one wish of his.

At the time, Kai Yang was only finding a source of motivation for himself, there wasn't anything deep about it.

Although he felt a bit disappointed, Kai Yang wasn't too hung up over the matter.

"I stealthily float by, waving my clothes doesn't mean a cloud passed by----a kiss strayed by." But because he subdued and caught the Nine Yin Dew Crystal, even if both of them were a bit excited at the time, one couldn't clearly say anything about the matter. Both of them were young people, their energy at its peaks, naturally it would be unavoidable.

Kai Yang wasn't the type of person to feel inferior due to the gap in their cultivation. Cultivation, cultivation was a thing that as long as you put in effort, you would naturally become strong. He believed that one day, one day he would surpass this little senior sister of his, surpass everyone of the same generation.

Because of the unyielding golden skeleton, his possibilities were limitless.

Feelings were something that Kai Yang didn't need to think about. What will be his, would naturally be his. What wouldn't be his, no matter how much he forced it, it wouldn't become his. Let things take their natural cause.

(TL: Some wise words buddy.)

If Xia Ning Chang had feelings towards him, even if his cultivation base was weak, what would it matter? If she really drifted away from him because his cultivation was low, Kai Yang would have nothing else to say. When someone wouldn't feel attracted him, he couldn't possibly blame them that their standards were too high could he?

But, with her lovably simple minded personality, she shouldn't be that snobbish.

Kai Yang was correct on this point. When Xia Ning Chang had returned to Sky Tower, she was too embarrassed to go and meet with Kai Yang. Whenever she recalled that night's passionate kiss, she couldn't help but become embarrassed and was unable to show her face. The veil was constantly worn, but no matter what, she couldn't summon the courage to appear in front of Kai Yang.

Furthermore, when they had returned, Meng Wu Ya had instructed her to go into closed door cultivation. This was to stabilize her new breakthrough and cultivation level. In actuality, he was afraid that Xia Ning Chang and Kai Yang were like parted lovers that still longed for each other.

Otherwise, with her personality, she would definitely have come over to ask how Kai Yang's health was faring.

After cultivating for two days, Kai Yang couldn't help but feel unsatisfied with his results.

Absorbing Yang Qi next to Coiling Dragon Stream, the formation speed of the Yang Liquid was far too slow. It really paled to when he directly absorbed spirits fruits and the Bright Yang Stones.

The Yang Drops within his dantian were extremely sparse, so he needed to quickly replenish his stocks. Otherwise, if he were to meet another great battle like that one that had occurred in the valley that night, then he would experience the same embarrassment as a clever wife that forgets the rice.

Thinking over it, Kai Yang decided to pay Black Wind Market another visit. The first reason was to buy some Yang attributed things to absorb. While the second reason was to buy some Three Leaved Chaos Spirit Flower and Dead Jedi Tree Grass; it had been some time since he last used the incense burner.

As for money, Kai Yang had quite a large amount. He was no longer the poor beggar he was before.

The money had all been collected from the bodies of the dead Blood Group disciples. At the time it was too dark, so Kai Yang didn't bother to count how much he had taken. When he had checked the amount after he returned, he had found out that, that bunch of people were truly rich.

He had only plundered a couple of people, but actually raked in around twenty two thousand silvers.

With this much silver, he would be able to buy forty Bright Yang Stones. It was enough for him to make up for that night's losses, and also increase the amount of Yang Qi drops by several fold.

It the period when Kai Yang was setting out to Black Wind Trade Market, Meng Wu Ya appeared with a murderous look.

His target, the Blood Group!

Though the Blood Group was one the three big powers in the area, how could Meng Wu Ya be afraid of them? His own disciple had narrowly escaped becoming a dead person, narrowly avoided losing her purity. This tab had to be calculated.

Long Hui dead? It didn't matter! Didn't he still have a grandfather? If the upper beam is crooked, the lower beams would be too. If it were not for having a powerful backing, how could a small figure such as Long Hui possibly act that domineering and rampant?

So in Meng Wu Ya's eyes, Long Zai Tian was even more hateful! Even more deserving of death!

The distance between Sky Tower and the Blood Group wasn't that far. Furthermore, with Meng Wu Ya's speed, he had arrived in the time it takes to drink a cup tea.

At that very moment, the higher ups of the Blood Group were discussing some affairs.

This meeting was being held in the Grand Hall. The Group Head, Hu Man was currently sitting straight with his tough and stocky build. His face full of harsh features; with a single glance one could tell he wasn't some benevolent person.

The subordinates under Hu Man, the fellow Hallmasters of the Blood Group, were all sitting straight, respectfully. These people were currently reporting the small and big matters of the group that had occurred in the past month; the profits, the expenditures, etc.

Listening to this made Hu Man extremely impatient. Waving his arms he said: "Don't speak about these trivial matters. How are the result for breaking that mining area's seals going?"

A young person of around twenty seven-eight years of age stood up at that moment. Respectfully he replied to Hu Man: "Reporting to the Group Head, grandfather already has some rough sketches. It's just the number of experts within the group are far too little. Although the seals are old, they aren't easily dispelled. The other day, grandfather had asked Long Jun to pass on the message that he is already making the utmost effort and will try to break the seals in the shortest possible time."

The young person, was Long Zai Tian's eldest grandchild, Long Hui's elder brother Long Jun. He was already at the true element second boundary, although he couldn't be compared to those geniuses beloved by the heavens, his aptitude wasn't too bad.

Due to the fact that the Long Family's position within the group wasn't low, even though Long Jun was only at the true element second boundary, he was still given important tasks. And the position of Hallmaster.

Hu Man merely nodded his head: "En. This is good. Long Jun, if you have the time, please go to the mining site to bring your grandfather my thanks for his troubles!"

"Yes."

"It's unknown what profound mysteries are hidden within those seals, to be actually hidden tens of feet underground." A random Hallmaster spoke out.

"But this is all thanks to our Lady Mei Er and her clear sight. If it wasn't for her saying that something unusual was hidden beneath the mine, then we would have never known about the matter."

"That's right, that's right. Even though Lady Mei Er's age is young, her eyes truly are special. It is really unknown as to how she saw this."

Hearing the people in the room praising Hu Mei Er, although their words contained traces of flattery, it still made Hu Man comfortable listening to it. But when he thought of Hu Mei Er's female body, he would still have to marry her out. At this point, Hu Man couldn't help but sigh.

"From your grandmother, I your father is wise and strong. Within the family are various concubines, working away every night diligently, yet how do I only have two daughters?" This was one of Hu Man's sore points. As the family's sole male, how would he continue the family ah.

That group of people were still praising Hu Mei Er's peculiar eyes, and also roped in Hu Jiao Er to the skies.

Hu Man was only depressed.

When speaking of this point, it was quite odd. The mining site had already been discovered for quite a few years already, while the group had been mining the Bright Yang Stones and the Bright Yin Stones during these years; earning quite a large sum. In these years it had expanded quite rapidly, while a large portion came from that mining site.

Yet no one knew that a few tens of feet down, there was such a mysterious thing hidden.

Yet two months earlier, the Hu Man's daughter had come one day to tell him this news. At the time he had only laughed at the news.

It was only under the constant nagging of Hu Mei Er that Hu Man had very begrudgingly sent people to investigate that area.

Hu Mei Er had clearly stated that this affair couldn't be leaked to the Long Family. But Hu Man didn't really care about the news, he felt that it was his daughter's mischievousness to attract his care for her. Coupled with the fact that the mine site was under the management of Long Zai Tian, he naturally couldn't hide it from him.

The evacuation site that Hu Mei Er said wasn't that far from the mine. Ten or so Blood Group Disciples painstakingly spent several days before discovering that something was truly unordinary in the place they were digging.

Chapter 120 - Meng Wu Ya is angry

It was actually full of seals, so the disciples hurriedly ran to report this to the various elders.

After Hu Man received the news, he immediately went to personally investigate. Unfortunately due to those seals, he couldn't see or hear anything.

In the Blood Group, Long Zai Tian was the eldest, and the one with the most experience. Not to mention he already knew about the matter, so Hu Man put him in charge; to see what was actually hidden within those restrictions.

Hu Man had a feeling, that the thing hidden within was some type of unspeakable secret. If the Blood Group was able to obtain it, then their power would rise by another level. Not only would their power rise, they would also be able to surpass the Eight Great Families; at the very least, they would be able to stand on equal footing with them.

Hu Man was also a bit vexed. At the time Hu Mei Er had constantly reminded him to not let the Long family know of this news, but he hadn't taken her seriously. Now not only did they know, all the upper echelons of the group knew.

After returning from the mining area that day, Hu Man had hurried to Hu Mei Er to ask her how she knew there was something hidden below the ground.

What he didn't expect was that due to this affair, Hu Mei Er had a large argument with him. Through the bustle, Hu Man found out that Hu Mei Er found this through the guidance of an expert. It was this expert that discovered the secret in the mine.

Because of his mindlessness, he had failed the task the expert had entrusted his daughter. And that expert didn't want the Long Family to know of this news.

"My daughter, what is this expert like ah." Hu Man held a deep respect for those hidden experts. To be able to see the hidden secrets tens of feet below the ground symbolised that they possessed high cultivations.

In Hu Man's mind, that expert definitely possessed heaven and earth shocking power.

"What kind of expert?" At the time, the image of Kai Yang appeared within Hu Mei Er's mind, causing her face to turn red. Glancing at her father she replied: "Not telling you!"

Seeing her reaction, Hu Man became rooted to the spot. This made him wonder if his daughter held feelings for that expert?

After a series of roundabout inquires, Hu Man became astonished.

This expert, was actually a young person. This type of person, how could their birth be ordinary?

"My daughter. Could it be you like the opposite party?" Full of spirit, Hu Man made his inquires. In his eyes, his daughter would definitely be married, but the most important question was who she would be married to. If she could marry into one of the Eight Great Families, then it couldn't be any better. Then the Blood Group would be able to soar up like a phoenix.

But this keen eyed, superior young person wouldn't be so bad either.

"If I do like him, what can you do?" Hu Mei Er hiddenly sighed out.

"If you like them, then try to get closer to them. My daughter is this beautiful, could it be that he doesn't put you in his eyes?" Hu Man egged her on, "Wait, could it be that he already has a wife? What could this be counted as? A man having three, four wives is very ordinary."

Pivoting her body around, Hu Mei Er widened her eyes and retorted: "It's because of you, that I have failed the task he had given me. How could I have any more face to meet him again? Humph!"

Hearing those words, Hu Man could only laugh mockingly. How could he have known that the words his daughter said were actually true? If he knew the truth, he wouldn't have spread out news of this secret.

One couldn't help but point out that Hu Man completely misunderstood Kai Yang. If he knew the young expert in his heart was merely a trial disciple of Sky Tower, he wouldn't have enough time to keep Hu Mei Er away from him. How would he have the time to let her get closer to him?

Gathering his thoughts, Hu Man let out another long sigh. The problems this affair caused really gripped the heart. His little daughter was constantly in closed door cultivation these past few days. It was the complete opposite of what she liked to do before; going out to play around. There was quite a significant increase in her cultivation, but given her refusal to go out and interact with that youngster, how would she have any chance to marry him?

While the various Hallmasters below were still boot-licking away. In Hu Man's ear it was nothing but empty words, without any substance.

Just as he was standing up to leave, Hu Man stopped in his tracks and lifted up his head. Looking outside, his face couldn't help but turn heavy looking.

In the next moment, all of the Hallmasters and Elders shut their mouths and turned their heads.

A formless aura, like the heavens were falling on their shoulders, pressed down on the shoulders of those present; shaking them to their very core.

An expert had graced the Blood Group! The discussing group within the hall could all feel his presence.

Following that, an aged voiced sounded next to everyone's ears: "Where is Long Zai Tian?"

This voice was very flat, you couldn't hear any emotion within it. But everyone on site couldn't help but tremble, and they could feel that the expert that had suddenly descended came with some ill intent.

Searching for the Vice Head of the group? Everyone looked at each other simultaneously and couldn't help but hold some doubt within their hearts.

"Follow me outside to look." Standing up, Hu Man walked in large strides outside, so the various Hallmasters and Elders had to follow.

Coming outside the room, people saw someone standing in mid air. That person was an old man who was standing strongly in the air. This person was all white from head to toe, he gave a sinking feeling to everyone. His sharp eyes had swept over everyone, just like a hawk viewing the earth from the sky, his eyes viewed everything with disdain, arrogance and wildly abandon.

When the eyes swept over everyone, everyone couldn't help but have a tingling feeling.

"Peak of the divine movement boundary!" Hu Man shouted in a low voice, his rough facial skin twitched slightly.

"Peak of the immortal zone?" some people were also shocked, "Is he the leader of Sky Tower Pavilion?"

In this surrounding area for a great distance, there are many master's of the immortal zone boundary but speaking of those at the true peak boundary there is only the leader of Sky Tower Pavilion who is a mystery. It can be said that it is possible to see a divine dragon but it is impossible to see the leader of Sky Tower.

This old man comes from Sky Tower pavilion, and has a similar age to that of the leader. It is not a mistake that some people will mistakenly say that he is the leader.

"He is not the leader." Hu Man shook his head slowly. When he was young he had once seen one side of Sky tower Pavilion's leader and he naturally remembered that appearance. It was a completely different appearance to this old man.

Moreover...... Although this person is a immortal zone boundary peak powerhouse, the pressure that was felt by Hu Man was actually stronger than that of someone at the immortal zone boundary peak.

Hu Man himself was a immortal zone boundary seventh level powerhouse. So even if the leader of Sky Tower arrived the pressure will not give him too many restrictions.

But this old man was different. When Hu Man looks at him, he feels like he is staring at a mountain which he will never be able to surpass, a river that can't be crossed. Even if he consumed all of his life energy he will only be able to look up to him.

This is a very strange feeling, but Hu Man always believed in his own intuition.

This old Man is not an enemy, can't be an enemy!

Where did this powerhouse come from? Hu Man very seriously took one step forward, holding his fist in his other hand and bowing he asked, "May i know the honored seniors name?"

The person who was standing there was naturally Meng Wu Ya. Meng Wu Ya had suppressed his anger for a long time. As soon as he returned to Sky Tower Pavilion he came looking for Long Zai Tian. Fearing that his disciple will again look for Kai Yang therefore he has defended against this for two days, when he was finally convinced that she had closed up, then he leisurely came looking for trouble.

"Are you Long Zai Tian?" Meng Wu Ya asked while narrowing his eyes, his eyes were like those of a hawk which was looking at his prey.

Hu Man couldn't help but revolve his Yuan Qi. It looked like his life was on a thread in this critical moment but he was able to maintain his composure, after all he was a Master of a group, he had already mentally strengthened himself. If he was frightened by the opposite party's few words wouldn't it look highly improper?

"This one is Blood Group Hallmaster Hu Man. He does not know the senior......"

Hu Man after a few words was interrupted by Meng Wu Ya, with an impatient expression he asked, "If you are not Long Zai Tian why are you opening your mouth then?"

Hu Man was startled by this but is wise enough to not get angry suddenly. When Hu Man was again about to open his mouth to explain something. Meng Wu Ya became crazy.

"Fuck You Long Zai Tian, you old dog roll out in front of this old Man!"

This roar was an indescribably real world tragedy, it rang out past the clouds, penetrated deep into the earth. Not only was heard by Blood Group but was also heard by people from the Storm House and Sky Tower Pavilion.

With this single roar, everyone became quiet.

A crowd of immortal zone boundary, true element boundary powerhouse were looking at Meng Wu Ya with silly expressions. They were staring at him with wooden expressions with dumbfounded stares

They would have never thought that a powerhouse can curse a person with his full power, moreover his cursing was done in such an evil and vulgar way.

Your demeanor? Your Status? As long as he is an expert with a little strength and prestige, will he do such a thing in public?

If he is doing such a thing he should have a very big enmity with the other party. Letting his training and demeanor be thrown beyond the highest heavens? What did that Long Zai Tian do for calling this much anger towards himself.

But with the shout of Meng Wu Ya, various people from the Blood Group clearly felt that a grim future lay ahead of them.

Hu Man asked with a calm face, "Senior please.....if you have words to speak I will listen to them?"

Although the strength of this person was very high, Hu Man doesn't want him as an enemy. However Long Zai Tian is after all the vice hallmaster of the Blood Group. Meng Wu Ya's palm came halfway towards Hu Man.

"You stand still. Long Zai Tian roll out to me, if he doesn't come out and cut his own head off and marry it to a chamber pot, this old man will slaughter the whole of your Blood Group!" Meng Wu Ya stated threateningly. He was unable to see the culprit so he was very annoyed in his heart.

The Blood Group, it is nothing in his eyes.

The look on Hu Man's face was like that of a red chilli. Even the clay dolls have much less hot colour on their face, much less compared to the current hot tempered Hu Man. If not for the fact Meng Wu Ya's strength was so strong, why would he speak so politely with him?

But Meng Wu Ya is simply not giving him face. Hu Man loses his temper.

"Hey, is that Long Zai Tian a turtle, doesn't he dare to come out and meet the old man?" Meng Wu Ya said while sweeping his eyes towards the people standing under him.

This time, it is actually a youth who responded with a cold face, "This mister, watch what you are saying? My grandfather and you have what enmity, why are you insulting him like that?"

The person who spoke is Long Jun.

Meng Wu Ya came and is scolding Long Zai Tian with such coarse and vulgar language. Long Jun is after all a descendant of Long Zai Tian, how much can he endure? Taking advantage of the fact that this place is Blood Group's headquarters, numerous masters are standing beside him, he took the opportunity to refute Meng Wu Ya immediately.

So what if he is a peak immortal zone boundary powerhouse? The Blood Group also has masters of the immortal zone boundary. If he dared to start a fight here, it will be decided that you will never return from here.

"Your Grandfather?" Meng Wu Ya narrowed both his eyes and stared at Long Jun.

"The person who this Mister is trying to find is my Grandfather!" Long Jun gave a sound reply.

"Its very good!" Meng Wu Ya smiled, "A dragon will live like a dragon, the phoenix will live like a phoenix, and at birth, the mouse will be digging holes. That Long Hui was not a good thing, so you as his elder brother, wouldn't be that high quality either."