

## Martial 1811

### Chapter 1811, Moon Blade

With this thought, Xu Wei suddenly broke out into a cold sweat as his expression grew solemn as he stared at Yang Kai.

His instincts were telling him that dealing with Yang Kai was definitely not going to be simple or easy. That much was obvious from his performance in the medicine valley of the Severed World. How could a simple cultivator withstand an attack from Zi Long?

Now, this boy had easily diffused his full-powered attack...

Xu Wei used his Divine Sense to sweep Yang Kai and his complexion immediately changed as he called out in amazement, "You... you... you really broke through to the Origin King Realm!"

"What?" Zi Dong's expression turned abruptly ashen as he stared at Yang Kai with cold eyes, seemingly trying to kill him with his glare.

[The Origin King Realm! This bastard is actually an Origin King now!?!]

[He had broken through to the Origin King Realm one step earlier than me...]

[Earlier than Xue Yue or Gu Jian Xin!]

This boy had left behind the three young masters of the Star Field! Zi Dong's dreams about one day surpassing Xue Yue and Gu Jian Xin and becoming the leader of the younger generation now seemed ridiculous.

The bastard in front of him had achieved the goal he had been fighting to achieve for so many years.

[Unforgivable!] In this world, no one deserved such honour and glory other than himself! Zi Dong felt suffocating anger in his chest that threatened to burn his soul down and in the next instant he roared grimly, "Xu Wei, what are you waiting for? Quickly kill him!"

With this shout, Xu Wei finally snapped out of his daze and said with a solemn expression, "Boy, you are the most talented and frightening young man this old master has ever met. If possible, this old master would have liked to become friends with you, but since the Young Master has issued orders, today you must die!"

"Enough nonsense," Yang Kai glanced at him coldly and spat disdainfully.

Xu Wei coldly snorted, "You've just broken through to the Origin King Realm, but instead of consolidating your realm, you decided to run out to seek death. So be it, this old master will let you see what a real Origin King is!"

As soon as these words came out, Xu Wei expanded his Domain and covered Yang Kai in it.

Xu Wei smiled triumphantly as he approached step by step towards Yang Kai while faintly saying, "In this Domain, this old master can dominate everything, including your life!"

"You think only you possess Domain?" Yang Kai snorted as he stretched out his hand, "I have one too!"

An invisible force filled Yang Kai's fingertips and with a snap, the surrounding space seemed to shatter.

When this sound rang out, Xu Wei seemed to take a devastating hit and his old face once again aged noticeably. His complexion going pale, Xu Wei called out in alarm, "How can this be? Your Domain... how is that possible!? How is it so solid!? How can it surpass this old master's Domain, which has been refined over hundreds of years? You just broke through! It's not possible!"

He yelled madly as if unwilling to believe what he was seeing.

"If time was all that it took to become strong, there'd be no difference between geniuses and average people in this world. Old Dog, just accept your fate," Yang Kai waved his hand and his Domain spread out, directly blasting Xu Wei's Domain into dust and instantly suppressing the other party.

"Secret Technique, Moon Blade!" Yang Kai waved his hand and a crescent moon shaped Space Blade shot out towards Xu Wei.

This was Yang Kai's new Space Blade, which had been improved greatly after his Space Force was refined and enhanced. Although the shape was the same, in terms of power and stability, it was on a completely different level.

A dozen Moon Blades blocked Xu Wei's escape routes, causing his eyes to shrink.

Xu Wei was nearly frightened to death and did not hesitate to bite his tongue and spit out a mouthful of Blood Essence while pushing his Saint Qi hard to escape.

Yang Kai smiled coldly as his figure flickered and the power of his Domain surged upwards.

Xu Wei instantly felt like a mountain was pressing down on him. Desperately pushing his Saint Qi, Xu Wei still tried his best to dodge the incoming Moon Blades, but just as he was trying to move, Yang Kai opened his mouth and let out a thunderous roar.

Secret Technique, Shocking Void Roar!

This was the Divine Ability that Yang Kai managed to comprehend after absorbing the ancient Shocking Void Beast's Monster Core. Although Yang Kai was not able to exert the full might of this Divine Ability, it was still effective enough to interfere with Xu Wei.

Sure enough, a roar rang in Xu Wei's ears, one that seemed to be laced with Space Force, making it impossible for him to identify where it was coming from, and in that disoriented state, he was unable to dodge the approaching Moon Blades.

"No!" Xu Wei screamed.

His cry was stopped as the dozen Moon Blades passed through his body. Xu Wei's figure collapsed in the next instant, his five viscera and six organs still beating as they split apart.

Looking at this scene quietly, Yang Kai raised his brow and nodded to himself, "Not bad!"

He was interested in testing out his new strength and comprehensions, so in his fight with Xu Wei, he had almost gone all out, using the various Secret Techniques he had newly completed over the past few months.

Whether it was Exile, Moon Blade, or Shocking Void Roar, all of them were recently developed by Yang Kai.

Using these three moves, a veteran Origin King like Xu Wei had been killed.

Space Secret Techniques were both powerful and difficult to guard against.

Not far away, Zi Dong stared in shock.

He never expected that Xu Wei would be destroyed by Yang Kai in just a few breaths. Wasn't Xu Wei an Origin King? How could he have died so easily? Even if Yang Kai also broke through to the Origin King Realm, he should not have been able to achieve such an easy victory.

What happened?

[Xu Wei must have had too much of his vitality and essence drained by the Shattering Void Shuttle, causing him to be unable to display his real strength as an Origin King which allowed that bastard to win.]

Thinking so, Zi Dong calmed down and his complexion improved. he was comforted, as if as long as Yang Kai hadn't become strong.

"You want to run? After entering my Domain, you think you can leave without my consent?" Yang Kai suddenly turned his gaze to a certain spot in the void somewhere and coldly snorted, sending out a stream of pure Spiritual Energy that soon collided with something and exploded.

At that seemingly empty location, a figure flickered slightly before appearing, a fearful expression on his face as he grit his teeth and stared at Yang Kai.

Kong Fa!

When Xu Wei attacked Yang Kai, Kong Fa had surreptitiously concealed himself and approached, obviously looking for a chance to snatch Yang Kai's Space Ring.

Although Kong Fa was also an Origin King, he was not capable of confronting Gui Zu or Zi Long. He knew that he would need to be cunning if he wanted to obtain the Immortal Tree, and Xu Wei attacking Yang Kai was undoubtedly a good opportunity to try to fish in troubled waters.

However, how could he have known that Xu Wei, who he had known for many years and shared many adventures with, would be killed so easily?

When he saw Xu Wei's death, Kong Fa felt cold sweat drip down his forehead and no longer dared to have any crooked thoughts as he quickly tried to retreat.

However, nothing could escape Yang Kai's notice inside his Domain, so how could Kong Fa have gone unnoticed?

Kong Fa's expression only became more shocked after he was struck by Yang Kai's Divine Sense Attack.

Because he could feel just how tyrannical Yang Kai's Divine Sense impact was. That was definitely not the Spiritual Energy of a cultivator who had just recently broken through to the Origin King Realm! It was comparable to an established Second or Third-Order Origin King!

Kong Fa's brow twitched as simply standing inside Yang Kai's Domain made him feel extremely uneasy. After remaining silent for a moment, he finally said quietly, "This little friend, this old master has no malicious intent towards you, so why not let this old master leave? This old master promises that he won't interfere in this matter again."

"No malicious intent?" Yang Kai sneered, "Then why were you trying to sneak closer to me?"

[Why ask something you already know the answer to you brat?] Kong Fa cursed in his heart, but could not come up with an appropriate answer, only able to form a wry smile, "Just now, this old master indeed had some improper thoughts, but after seeing little friend's Heaven-Defying methods, this old master has understood that there is nothing for him here any longer. Since that is the case, why not..."

"Since you've come, don't even think about leaving," Yang Kai interrupted him without waiting for him to finish, a cold murderous intent flashing across his eyes. "Since you dared aim at me, you must pay the price. "

Kong Fa frowned as some faint anger appeared on his face, "This old master was willing to settle this peacefully, so why must little friend act so unreasonably?"

"Don't try to act like a noble Senior now, it's far too late!" Yang Kai's expression turned stern, "Today, you must die!"

"Arrogant Junior!" Kong Fa was furious. He had taken the initiative to back down, but Yang Kai had refused to give him any face, a grave insult.

Although Yang Kai's method of killing Xu Wei just a moment ago shocked him, Kong Fa could also tell that Xu Wei was not in good condition. If Xu Wei had been at his peak, Yang Kai should not have been able to so easily kill him.

But Kong Fa was an unscathed and genuine First-Order Origin King. This little brat who didn't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth had just broken through, yet he now claimed he would take his life, it was the height of arrogance.

"Arrogant? You can debate that with yourself in the underworld!" Yang Kai sneered, his thoughts flashing as he increased the power of his Domain again.

\*Chi chi chi chi...\*

In the surrounding space, a dense cloud of tiny Void Cracks began to appear and swim about like fish.

At the same time, Yang Kai's aura suddenly exploded.

"Peak of the First-Order? Impossible!" Kong Fa screamed, almost biting his tongue in the process.

Yang Kai had not yet released his full aura, making it impossible for Kong Fa to determine his exact strength, but now feeling the strength of this aura, Kong Fa's eyes bulged visibly.

How was this boy a newly broken through Origin King?

Clearly, he was at the peak of the First Order!

After an Origin King broke through, they couldn't cultivate to the peak of a Minor Realm without at least a hundred years of effort, and even that would be the speed of a true genius. For ordinary cultivators, spending hundreds of years to reach such a level was not uncommon.

He and Xu Wei, after breaking through to the Origin King, had each spent a hundred years in retreat to just consolidate their realm before spending another three hundred or so years to reach the peak of the First-Order.

This brat had disappeared just a few months ago but now had a cultivation equal to his own.

Kong Fa suddenly felt that he had lived all his years in vain.

Chapter 1812, Young Master Of Purple Star, Is That Something Special?

Zi Dong's eyes were completely dull.

Staring dumbfounded at the scene in front of him, all Zi Dong could see was Yang Kai using one killing move after another, causing Kong Fa to retreat in defeat again and again, his whole being simply unable to accept reality.

In a frontal confrontation, Yang Kai was able to completely suppress Kong Fa!

After just thirty breaths of time, Kong Fa had been driven to the point where all he could do was defend, with no spare power to counterattack.

Zi Dong could also see that Kong Fa's movements were sluggish and his Saint Qi was not flowing smoothly, obviously a result of suppression from Yang Kai's Domain. As such, despite both of them being at the peak of the First-Order Origin King Realm, Kong Fa was no match for Yang Kai in terms of Domain. Now, it was only a matter of time before Kong Fa lost his life.

Realizing this, Zi Dong felt an ominous premonition in his heart.

Xu Wei was already dead, so if Kong Fa also died, then Yang Kai's next target would definitely be him.

These two Origin Kings were not Yang Kai's opponents, so how could he, a mere Origin Realm cultivator, hope to resist?

What's more, his father was currently being entangled by that ghostly guy and didn't have any spare power to defend him.

[What should I do, what should I do?] Zi Dong wore a blank look as he did not know how to deal with this tricky situation.

At that moment, from the vortex Yang Kai had appeared from, another figure walked out. As soon as this person appeared, he let out a cry, "Young Hero, wait for me, I can't find my way! Which way

should...Huh? I'm out? Hahahaha, I, Lu Gui Chen, have finally escaped! I finally don't have to stare at that damned place anymore!"

This man did not seem to understand the situation around him and as he left the vortex simply laughed madly, as if no one else was around.

[Who is this guy? Where did he come from?] Zi Dong looked over at Lu Gui Chen who suddenly appeared in astonishment, vaguely feeling the other party was something familiar, but unable to remember where he saw him before.

"No matter, let's just catch him first. Since he came out with that bastard, he must be one of his people!" Zi Dong muttered as he flew over to Lu Gui Chen and grabbed his neck before coldly declaring, "Don't move, if you dare try to resist, I'll take your life!"

Lu Gui Chen was taken aback as sweat dripped down his body. Really not daring to move, nodding repeatedly, "I won't move, I won't move! This friend, I have something to say, don't be too hasty..."

Saying so, Lu Gui Chen glanced over at Zi Dong.

Immediately though, Lu Gui Chen's eyes lit up with pleasant surprise as he called out, "Young Master? Is that you, Young Master?"

"You call me Young Master?" Zi Dong was stunned and unconsciously let go, "Who are you?"

"Young Master!" Lu Gui Chen knelt down with a thud and literally hugged Zi Dong's thigh with both hands, as if he could not have been happier to see him, tears streaming down his face and snot dripping from his nose as he cried out, "Young Master, this subordinate is Lu Gui Chen, Purple Sand Star's Lu Gui Chen! Several dozen years ago, this subordinate was fortunate enough to meet Young Master once and received some pointers from Young Master. Has Young Master forgotten?"

"Lu Gui Chen?" Zi Dong frowned, feeling that the name was familiar but unable to recall it for some time. However, the look of joy on the other party's face didn't seem to be fake so there was no reason to doubt him. After frowning for a short time, Zi Dong suddenly remembered something and asked, "You're from the Lu Family, a descendant of Lu Li?"

"Yes, yes, yes, that's me!" Lu Gui Chen was overjoyed when he saw that the other party finally remembered him, "This subordinate thought that he would never see anyone from Purple Star ever again, but it turns out that the first person I get to see after escaping that damned place is the Young Master! It seems this subordinate's luck has not yet dried up."

"So, it's you!" Zi Dong confirmed that the other party was actually from his Purple Star but his face remained slightly sullen as he waved his hand, "Get up and speak, didn't you die several dozen years ago? How did you appear here?"

"Wu wu..." Despite his age, Lu Gui Chen cried openly and sobbed, "This matter... it's a long story!"

"Make it short," Zi Dong was focused on trying to deal with his current crisis, so he had no patience to listen to a drawn-out explanation.

"That's..." Lu Gui Chen hurriedly picked out the most important details and explained them.

“So that’s the situation,” After listening, Zi Dong nodded. “You’ve worked hard for these past several dozen years.”

“It hasn’t been hard at all! Just being able to see Young Master again makes everything worth it!” Lu Gui Chen squeezed out a smile, making it sound like he had finally made some kind of great contributions after going through several dozen years of hard work.

Zi Dong felt somewhat disgusted but did not bother with Lu Gui Chen any further; after all, this man was just a Second-Order Saint King and couldn’t provide any help in this situation.

“By the way, Young Master, the Star Source of that floating continent has been refined by a young man. If you could capture him...”

“What?” Zi Dong’s expression changed, “That guy managed to refine the Star Source here?”

“En... although this subordinate did not see it with his own eyes, there is no doubt. En, that young man...” Lu Gui Chen glanced around and soon saw Yang Kai who was still engaged in battle with Kong Fa.

Just as he was about to say something though, Lu Gui Chen’s jaw fell slack...

Because he saw that Kong Fa was struggling to even survive against Yang Kai’s onslaught and was already severely wounded.

Several dozen Golden Blood Threads were flying around Yang Kai, each one like a living creature, slashing through the void at lightning speed, lacerating Kong Fa from time to time.

“Little Friend, please stop! This old master admits defeat!” Kong Fa’s expression turned grey as he shouted loudly while resisting the attacks of the Golden Blood Threads.

“If it was useful to admit defeat, why would anyone cultivate?” Yang Kai was not moved and waved his hand widely, “Moon Blade!”

\*Chi...\*

A one-metre-long Moon Blade suddenly took shape and cut vertically towards Kong Fa.

Kong Fa’s complexion changed drastically as he rapidly formed a series of seals with his hands, causing a dazzling brilliance to burst from his body and an ancient bell-shaped artifact to appear briefly before it transformed into a light curtain that covered his figure.

\*Hong...\*

A bell sound rang loudly, sending invisible shockwaves out that bombarded one’s soul.

The Moon Blade had impacted the light curtain but failed to break through it completely, only leaving a finger deep cut before it was stopped.

Seeing this, Kong Fa sighed with relief. His Resounding Emperor Bell was a treasure he obtained during a certain expedition in his earlier years. It was an Origin Grade defensive artifact and had yet to be broken by any of the enemies he faced.

With this Resounding Emperor Bell protecting him, Kong Fa was confident he could resist against a Second-Order Origin King for some time.

Seeing Yang Kai's attack neutralized, Kong Fa felt a little more emboldened and snorted, "Does Little Friend insist on killing ruthlessly? We only met by chance, so we might as well part as friends."

"Nonsense!" Yang Kai's expression remained unchanged as he waved his hand again and again, "You think you're safe behind that tortoiseshell of yours? Just watch how I break it!"

\*Chi chi chi chi...\*

More than a dozen massive Moon Blades shot towards Kong Fa one after another, causing his complexion to pale and horror to flash across his eyes. Pushing his Saint Qi wildly, Kong Fa poured all his strength into his Resounding Emperor Bell.

The bell's ringing became louder and louder as the bell-shaped light curtain brightened dramatically.

\*Hong Hong Hong Hong...\*

One Moon Blade after another slashed at the Resounding Emperor Bell's light curtain, shaking it greatly, as if it would break apart at any moment.

\*Kacha...\*

Finally, a sound Kong Fa's deeply dreaded reached his ears and his eyes filled with panic as he stared forward and saw a crack appear in his Resounding Emperor Bell's protective light curtain.

This crack spread to the surroundings extremely rapidly and it was not long before the light curtain became riddled with holes.

With one loud crash, the Resounding Emperor Bell's protective shield was finally broken.

"Little Friend, please spare me!" Kong Fa paled as he pleaded.

"Die!" Yang Kai's expression remained cold as he condensed several dozen Golden Blood Threads together into a giant golden longsword that shot forward together with a sharp Moon Blade.

The next moment, Kong Fa's body stiffened in place.

Looking down at his chest, all Kong Fa could see was a bloody hole through which the broken pieces of his heart lay.

His vitality passed quickly and everything in front of him became dark.

"This... this old master..."

Kong Fa was not able to finish his words before his aura completely disappeared.

Yang Kai stretched out his hand and took away the Resounding Emperor Bell, tossing it into his Space Ring without looking at it before he also snatched Kong Fa's Space Ring.

"You're next!" Yang Kai suddenly turned around and glared coldly at the dumbfounded Zi Dong. With a light wave of his hand, Yang Kai sent a death blow to Zi Dong.



Zi Dong trembled in place. Although Yang Kai's blow seemed light, he knew it was not something he could easily resist; after all, that was an Origin King's attack.

Hurriedly, without even thinking about it, Zi Dong grabbed Lu Gui Chen by the neck and threw him forward.

"Young Master, you..." Lu Gui Chen was still immersed in the joy of seeing Zi Dong again and never expected such a thing to happen. By the time he reacted, it was already too late.

A strong pressure hit Lu Gui Chen in the next instant and without a word, his entire body exploded into blood mist.

"Man, you're really cruel," Yang Kai looked at Zi Dong sarcastically with a mocking expression on his face.

He was also quite surprised that Zi Dong would use such a method to defend against his attack.

It seemed this Young Master of Purple Star was rotten to the core.

Yang Kai hadn't killed Lu Gui Chen on the floating continent and didn't stop him from following him through the Void Corridor to leave it, mainly because Lu Gui Chen had provided him with some slightly useful information before.

Yang Kai did not deliberately help nor target him, leaving Lu Gui Chen to face his own destiny.

As such, it was somewhat laughable that, after escaping from the floating continent, this guy had been used as a shield by his force's Young Master. Lu Gui Chen was probably already complaining of the injustice in the afterlife.

"But you're still going to die!" Yang Kai chuckled lightly.

"What do you want to do?" Zi Dong turned pale, trying to act strong as he roared, "Little Brat, don't think you can do whatever you want just because you've become an Origin King! I am the Young Master of Purple Star, you can't kill me!"

"Being a Young Master of Purple Star, is that something special? Did your father tell you that the Young Master of Purple Star cannot be killed? Idiot, I really don't know how you've managed to survive until now," Yang Kai spat.

"Do you really want to kill me?" Zi Dong was shocked as he confirmed that Yang Kai wasn't just trying to intimidate him, "Do you know what the consequences will be after killing me? My Purple Star will never forgive you! Even if you flee to the ends of the Star Field, you won't be safe!"

Chapter 1813, Senior... Please Die

"Oh no, I'm so scared!" Yang Kai made an extremely exaggerated expression as he put his hands on his chest, seemingly unable to calm his heart. The next moment, however, his face turned bitterly cold and he declared sharply, "But that has nothing to do with you. If one of your Purple Star people dares to

come after me, I'll kill one, if two come, I'll kill both of them! I wonder just how many Origin Kings your Purple Star will let me kill."

As he said, a cruel smile appeared on his lips.

Zi Dong could not help trembling all over as he felt Yang Kai's cold glare. Seeing the other part not boasting idly or cracking a joke, Zi Dong immediately shouted eagerly, "Father! Save me!"

He did not have the guts to fight Yang Kai and directly asked Zi Long for rescue.

Yang Kai could not help thinking about Xue Yue, Gu Jian Xin, and the other young rising stars of the Star Field and felt that all of them were much more courageous, with firmer Martial Hearts that wouldn't be intimidated so easily. For example, Yang Kai had watched Gu Jian Xin get ambushed by Li Ming Hai, yet still fight back valiantly with his life on the line.

He also believed that if Xue Yue encountered such a situation, she would not call for help but would instead focus all her attention on trying to fight the enemy.

So what if they were facing an Origin King? Which one of these geniuses did not have the power to fight opponents above their own realm? If they were targeted by an enemy just one Minor Realm above them yet did not have the courage to even resist, what point would there be in even continuing to cultivate in the future?

A cultivator who could only fight others who were weaker or in the same realm as themselves would never be able to reach the peak of the Martial Dao.

Zi Dong had completely lost his qualifications to become a future master of Star Field! After meeting Yang Kai, he had been humiliated and beaten down repeatedly, tarnishing his Martial Heart greatly.

As such, he did not dare to fight with Yang Kai. But even if he managed to survive this catastrophe, whether he could break through to the Origin King Realm in the future was questionable at best.

"Little Brat, if you dare to touch a hair on my son's head, this old master will slaughter you and all nine generations of your ancestors!" Not far away, Zi Long shouted in anger, but his voice was soon drowned out by the sound of explosions.

It was not that he didn't want to save his son, but he was currently enveloped by Gui Zu's Ten Thousand Soul Banner, with Yin Souls constantly attacking him. He had no way to easily escape so even if he wanted to rescue Zi Dong, he was helpless to do so.

"Really?" Yang Kai tilted his head and glanced over towards the spot where the threat had come from before sneering slightly and with a wave of his hand sent out a burst of energy.

The next moment, Zi Dong felt a breeze blow past the top of his head, causing him to shudder in place.

[Had I just died? Am I dead now?] Zi Dong's thoughts churned wildly but quickly, he found that he was unharmed and there was only a strange lightness coming from the top of his head.

Reaching his hands up and feeling around, Zi Dong shouted madly, "Ah, my hair!"

His long flowing hair had been cut directly by Yang Kai and the top of his head was now bald, making his appearance extremely funny.

Zi Dong had a self-proclaimed rugged and unrestrained style, and although his looks weren't as extraordinary as Xue Yue's, he was still a fairly handsome man. He was particularly proud of his long purple hair, which was inherited from his ancestors.

But now, his long flowing purple hair had been cut off!

While Zi Dong felt somewhat distressed, he was more terrified than anything.

Yang Kai's casual hand wave had left him no time to react and chopped off his hair, which meant it would be just as easy for him to chop off his head! Considering all this, Zi Dong suddenly began sweating profusely as his face turned as pale as paper.

"I've cut some hair off his head, what are you going to do about it?" Yang Kai teased.

Inside the Ten Thousand Soul Banner's barrier, Zi Long had gone silent, probably out of shame and anger, but Gui Zu laughed loudly, "This old master has always thought these two's purple hair was quite ugly, it's good that you cut it off!"

"Boy!" Zi Long's voice sounded again, "If you let my son go, this old master will withdraw and swear to never trouble you again. As the saying goes, one does not truly know another until they have fought. Perhaps this is a chance to become friends; after all, the Star Field is vast and you may need my Purple Star's assistance in the future. This old master, as the Sect Master of Purple Star, can agree to any condition that is not excessive. As long as my Purple Star can achieve it, this old master will definitely satisfy you."

"En, your sentiments are quite reasonable," Yang Kai chuckled, "It would be an honour to have Purple Star do something for me."

"Yes, yes, exactly!" Zi Dong nodded repeatedly, "As long as you don't kill me, everything can be discussed. When I become the Sect Master of Purple Star in the future, you and I can even become brothers."

As he spoke, hatred flashed across his eyes, and although it was fleeting, how could it escape Yang Kai's observation?

"So, do you agree?" Zi Long asked in a deep voice.

"Of course, why not? Senior Zi Long is a man who can cover the sky with one hand, and although my Sect's Supreme Elder can compete with you, killing you is another matter altogether. Instead of everyone fighting and both sides suffering losses, it would be best to settle this peacefully."

"Seems you're not an unreasonable young man," Zi Long nodded with satisfaction. In fact, it was indeed as Yang Kai said. Although Gui Zu could temporarily trap Zi Long in the Ten Thousand Soul Banner, it was unrealistic to expect him to kill Zi Long. Both of them were Second-Order Origin Kings and had nearly equal strength, so even if Gui Zu could kill Zi Long, he would probably wind up severely wounded or even lose his life in the attempt.

Gui Zu, however, frowned. Although he treated Yang Kai well, it did not mean that he was a kind individual. On the contrary, Gui Zu was a cruel man and knew that things had gone too far for there to ever be peace between Yang Kai and Zi Long. Even if the two of them reached some kind of verbal agreement, Yang Kai would certainly never be able to reap any benefits from Zi Long in the future.

Verbal agreements were no guarantee, and if Yang Kai were to really go to Purple Star to discuss something in the future, the most likely scenario would be him being encircled by all of Purple Star's masters.

After all, this time, Zi Long and his son had lost a lot of face. On top of that, this matter concerned the Immortal Tree, a treasure Zi Long would never give up on.

However, in this situation, he did not have any good solutions either, so he could only trust Yang Kai to settle things.

"Of course, I'm very reasonable, haha..." Yang Kai said as he scratched his nose and wore an embarrassed look, "Good, speaking of which, I really do have something I need to ask Senior Zi Long for help with. I hope Senior won't refuse."

Zi Long's face could not help but sink as he wondered if this little brat really understood that what he held was a chicken feather, not an arrow? The words that were spoken just now were clearly perfunctory, an effort to preserve face. Anyone with any brains would not take them seriously yet this boy was now so unscrupulous that he was actually trying to make a request right now.

Although he was disgruntled, Zi Long still patiently said, "Name it. As long as I, Zi Long, can do it, it will definitely be done."

After he took his son away from here, he would immediately issue a kill order and let this boy understand what it meant for there to be no path to Heaven or road to Hell to traverse!

"It's a very simple request that I'm certain Senior Zi Long can fulfil," Yang Kai chuckled, wearing a smile as if he was harmless to humans and animals alike, "Junior boldly requests Senior... to die!"

"Si..." Inside the Ten Thousand Soul Banner, Gui Zu drew a cold breath as even the howls coming from the Yin Souls became stagnated for a moment, showing just how unstable his heart was.

Zi Long also fell silent immediately, but his anger was palpable and rising rapidly, as if it wanted to burn down the Ten Thousand Soul Banner.

Zi Dong, who was not far away, had his jaw drop as he stared at Yang Kai dumbly, unable to imagine that Yang Kai would make such an audacious request.

Did this little brat even know what he was talking about? It could not be that his brain had been damaged, right?

Before he could finish his thoughts though, Zi Dong saw a flash of light as Yang Kai suddenly appeared in front of him and stretched out his hand to grab him.

Zi Dong screamed out in horror as he pushed his Purple Qi Eternal River Secret Art to its limits, trying to escape.

But his efforts were futile. Before he even realized what happened, he felt his strength being suppressed and was lifted by Yang Kai by the neck.

"Ha..." Yang Kai sighed, "It seems that Senior Zi Long is a man who doesn't honour his words. Since that is the case, we'll just have to follow through with the original plan."

"Junior, if you dare to hurt my son, this old master will rip your corpse into ten thousand pieces!" Zi Long anxiously roared.

Yang Kai reached up his free hand and cleaned his ear indifferently, curling his lips as he said, "You seem to have said something similar earlier, but I'm still standing here aren't I? Old Dog, do you only know how to bark loudly? Are you incapable of actually doing anything? En... now I'm quite curious, if I really kill him, what will you do..."

Zi Long did not dare to speak, for fear that he would aggravate Yang Kai and cause him to kill his son.

Zi Long understood that this boy was a total madman, and there was no reasoning with a madman.

\*Kacha...\*

The sound of bones breaking rang out from Zi Dong's neck as he beat at Yang Kai's arm vigorously, as if wanting to slap him away, but without his Saint Qi, his actions only appeared comical and powerless.

Yang Kai glanced at him faintly and declared coldly, "I had no grievances with you father and son, we could have just ignored and not interfered with one another, but you both insisted on trying to oppress me at every turn. Everything that has happened here is a result of your own actions. If you have a next life, learn not to have eyes atop your head, that way you won't trip and fall so easily."

As soon as these words fell, Yang Kai put more force into his grip.

Zi Dong's head tilted to the side and his struggling instantly stopped, his vitality cut off.

Purple Star's Young Master had died!

Perceiving the movement here, Gui Zu almost bit his tongue.

Even he did not think that Yang Kai would really kill Zi Dong. He had been thinking about whether Yang Kai would either use Zi Dong as a bargaining chip to escape or was going to extract some benefits from Zi Long first.

He never thought Yang Kai would decisively kill.

[This is bad!] Gui Zu heart clenched.

Seeing his son killed, Zi Long would likely completely lose control.

Before this thought was finished, Gui Zu's eyes flashed a look of horror as his originally pitch black Ten Thousand Soul Banner was penetrated by thousands of rays of purple light. These rays of light contained extremely terrifying killing intent that caused his Ten Thousand Soul Banner to tremble and shake.

\*Hong...\*

A hole was blasted open in the Ten Thousand Soul Banner's barrier from which Zi Long's figure burst out and soared towards Yang Kai. His expression was hideous as he roared, "Boy, I'll make you pay for that in blood!"

Chapter 1814, Going All Out

Using his full strength, Zi Long instantly got rid of the encirclement of the Ten Thousand Soul Banner and vibrant purple light burst from his body as he shot out like a dazzling comet towards Yang Kai.

"Yang Boy, run!" Gui Zu was shocked, then he pursued Zi Long while putting away the Ten Thousand Soul Banner.

But Yang Kai stood his ground, as if he did not notice the approaching danger, but his expression became extremely solemn.

Seeing Zi Long rapidly approach, Yang Kai released a guttural roar as he pushed his strength.

The Five Elements Indestructible Sword Tempering Art circulated, causing a burst of five coloured brilliance to burst from his figure.

Next, Yang Kai activated his Dragon Transformation Secret Technique, covering his right arm in golden Dragon Scales and transforming it into a dragon claw.

Drawing the maximum force he could from his dantian, Yang Kai condensed all his strength on his fist and punched forward.

The five-coloured brilliance collided with the purple meteor, causing an explosion that shook the surrounding thousand-kilometre area.

In the next moment, visible shockwaves spread out to the surroundings, centred on the point of contact between these two.

Yang Kai snorted as he was sent flying uncontrollably, coughing up Golden Blood from his mouth as he tumbled.

Although Zi Long stood his ground, his face turned pale as a look of extreme shock filled his face and traces of red liquid began to leak out from the corner of his mouth.

In this frontal collision, he had also been slightly injured!

[This little brat...] Zi Long felt a great storm sweep through his heart as a look of total surprise appeared on his face.

He was a veteran Second-Order Origin King and the Sect Master of Purple Star. He cultivated one of the Star Field's more powerful and profound Secret Arts. There were not many who were his equal and ordinary First-Order Origin Kings were like ants before him.

But Yang Kai, a junior who had just broken through to the Origin King Realm, was able to fight him head-on.

Even masters like Xu Wei and Kong Fa would have had their bones shattered and organs reduced to paste from that blow.

Just what were the origins of this boy? Who taught him? Why did he have such terrifying potential?

Yang Kai had only just broken through to the Origin King Realm but was already capable of fighting him. If he broke through to the Third-Order Origin King Realm one day, who in the Star Field could be his opponent?

The more he thought about it, the more cold sweat leaked from Zi Long's forehead, and his determination to kill Yang Kai only became stronger.

An eerie howl rang out from behind Zi Long and he knew that Gui Zu had caught up. Whipping around, Zi Long spat out a profound stream of purple light!

Extreme Purple Profound Qi Surge! One of the Divine Abilities that belonged to the Purple Qi Eternal River Secret Art, each Extreme Purple Profound Qi Surge strand needed to be condensed over the course of two hundred years and Zi Long only had three such strands.

But in order to quickly overpower Gui Zu's attack, he had to use it.

The stream of purple light before him caused Gui Zu's face to change drastically as he felt the extremely terrifying power behind it. Not daring to be negligent, Gui Zu summoned his Ten Thousand Soul Banner, unfurled it into a defensive curtain, and shielded his body with it.

However, the Extreme Purple Profound Qi Surge shot forward like an all-conquering spear, piercing directly into the Ten Thousand Soul Banner.

In an instant, countless Yin Souls were exterminated, causing Gui Zu's heart to clench in distress!

But at this time, he had no time to think about this and simply pushed his Ten Thousand Soul Banner madly to resolve the Extreme Purple Profound Qi Surge as he rushed towards Yang Kai for fear that Yang Kai would be killed by Zi Long.

Arriving beside Yang Kai, Gui Zu's figure reappeared, and he asked worriedly, "Are you dead?"

Yang Kai clutched his chest, glanced at him while coughing, and smiled wryly, "What do you think?"

"As long as you're not dead, it's all fine. Haa... you really frightened this old master," Gui Zu couldn't help feeling a big stone lift from his heart as he blinked and carefully examined Yang Kai's condition, shock gradually spreading across his face.

He discovered that Yang Kai's injuries were not actually that serious and that his vitality and aura were still strong and stable. Even his complexion was only a bit red, not deathly pale like he expected it to be.

Gui Zu could not help gulping as he felt as jarred as Zi Long.

[This boy is a true monster! How did he do it? What was that five coloured glow he released just now? And that dragon claw, what kind of Secret Technique was that?]

The dragon claw left an especially strong impression on Gui Zu as he felt a faint sense of pressure and intimidation from it!

[Dragon Pressure!] Gui Zu was taken aback as this thought emerged in his mind.

Quickly composing himself, Gui Zu focused on the situation at hand and said, "Kid, do we carry on or take the win and leave? This old master will follow your lead."

"Naturally, we need to pull out the weed by their roots!" Yang Kai wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and glared forward coldly.

"Sure!" Gui Zu squinted his eyes and nodded heavily, "In that case, this old master will accompany you in this madness! Since this old master came out from that place, he has not really fought against another Origin King. I didn't expect my first battle would actually be against such an important figure, jie jie..."

As he spoke, Gui Zu's body began to emit a thick fighting intent.

On the other side, Zi Long, who had been repelled by Yang Kai's blow just now and forced Gui Zu away, did not show any intention to act again immediately. Instead, he summoned an artifact that looked like a round bowl and pressed it towards the dead Zi Dong.

An extremely soft light radiated from the round bowl and covered Zi Dong's corpse. Watching this light, Zi Long's expression turned dignified as he forced a series of seals before pressing his hand towards the bowl.

Something seemed to be pulled out from Zi Dong's corpse in the next instant and was gathered into the round bowl.

Soon, an illusory figure appeared in the centre of the round bowl, one that seemed similar to the now-dead Zi Dong.

At first, this figure was ethereal and illusory, as if it would blow away in the alight breeze, but with Zi Long's continued efforts, this figure became more and more corporeal, as if it was Zi Dong's Soul Avatar.

The blurry eyes of this figure gradually became clearer.

Finally, after Zi Long spat out a mouthful of Blood Essence, Zi Dong's figure came to life and turned around, his expression going blank as he quickly understood what had happened.

"Father, please avenge your son by killing that bastard!" Zi Dong's figure stood in the round bowl as he cried out pitifully; however, since he was just a Soul now, no tears fell.

"You waste!" Zi Long's complexion was pale as he severely reprimanded, but his complexion soon softened as he nodded, "Rest assured, Father will seek revenge for you, so just stay in the Soul Sustaining Bowl. Once we return to Purple Star, I will find a way to recreate your body!"

"Yes," Zi Dong was overjoyed and quickly disappeared into the bowl.

Zi Long carefully put away the Soul Sustaining Bowl before he turned around and glared coldly in Yang Kai's direction.



No matter what, this boy had to die, even if it cost him serious injuries! Such a terrifying young man could not be allowed to mature any further.

“Radiant Purple Star River!” Zi Long suddenly shouted as the purple light all over his body quickly receded and concentrated into a shocking purple sword in his hand.

Gripping this purple sword, Zi Long’s aura soared upwards, causing the surrounding space to tremble. Staring at Yang Kai coldly, he then shouted, “Boy, no one can save you today!”

“Will you die if you scream empty threats all the time? My life is right here, if you have the ability, come and take it!” Yang Kai showed no fear as he stepped forward.

Zi Long did not say another word. Brandishing his sword, his entire figure became wrapped in sword light as he crossed the several-kilometre gap between them in an instant and directly attacked Yang Kai.

“Exile!” Yang Kai stretched out his hand and palmed forward, causing the space in front of him to collapse and form a black hole-like existence.

Zi Long speed was so great he nearly crashed into the black hole, but at the last possible moment, he managed to halt his advance and dodge.

“Moon Blade!” Yang Kai’s voice sounded again as crescent blades swept towards Zi Long without pause.

Zi Long was forced to awkwardly dodge this barrage as he did not dare allow these attacks condensed from pure Space Force to hit him.

Who knows what would happen if he was to touch them?

Yang Kai laughed loudly, “Old Dog, you can’t even get close to me, so how are you going to take my life? You should try again in your next life!”

Gui Zu watched from the sidelines with cold sweat and while secretly sighing that talents from the new generation would replace those from the old...

He was an Origin King, and there were few people he truly feared in this Star Field, but Gui Zu had never seen anyone with such unexpected methods as Yang Kai. Even putting himself in Zi Long’s place, Gui Zu did not think his situation would be any better, unable to close the gap between him and Yang Kai.

“Rising Purple Qi!” Zi Long suddenly shouted as his terrifying Qi once again increased in intensity. The next moment, he no longer evaded and simply slashed out with his purple sword towards the countless Moon Blades.

This sword could only be described as world-shaking, and it contained not only Zi Long’s endless anger but also his full comprehension of the Martial Dao, causing even Gui Zu’s eyes to bulge.

Without even thinking about it, he directly threw his Ten Thousand Soul Banner out to shield himself and Yang Kai.

\*Hong long long...\*

The Moon Blades were cut apart, and even the Ten Thousand Soul Banner was unable to resist the might of this sword light.

The attack fell directly on top of Yang Kai's head, as if it would split him in two in the next moment.

Yang Kai grabbed Gui Zu and with a single step released his Space Force and vanished from the spot, appearing behind Zi Long in the next instant.

\*Zheng...\*

The Dragon Bone Sword appeared at that moment, and as Yang Kai poured his Saint Qi into it, it transformed into a giant dragon that bit towards Zi Long.

Gui Zu also took action, clenching his fist and punching out, releasing a giant ghost head filled with Yin Qi that followed right after the Dragon Bone Sword's tail as it charged towards Zi Long's back.

Zi Long's reaction was extremely fast. The moment he saw Yang Kai and Gui Zu disappear, he realized what would happen next.

Adjusting his stance, he swung his sword towards his back without any hesitation.

This sword struck the giant dark green dragon and ghost head.

A dragon roar rang out as Zi Long's full-powered strike sent the giant dark green dragon flying. The ghost head also distorted as it quickly split in two.

Although the combined blow of Yang Kai and Gui Zu was resolved, Zi Long's imposing momentum had noticeably dampened and his face had turned pale. Obviously, it wasn't easy for him to resolve this attack.

Chapter 1815, Embodiment Appears

This was the moment to capitalize on the advantage and kill him!

Yang Kai and Gui Zu were both seasoned veterans, so how could they pass up such a great opportunity? They both used their strongest means to strike towards Zi Long, whose aura had dropped sharply.

Countless Moon Blades flew out as many Yin Souls pounced towards Zi Long's location.

A violent energy collision occurred setting off dozens of blinding explosions.

Yang Kai and Gui Zu stared ahead without blinking, their expressions gradually becoming serious.

Soon, the shockwaves dissipated, and Zi Long's figure was revealed again.

At this moment, the Purple Star Sect Master's expression was somewhat pale, as if his foundation had been damaged. He looked quite dishevelled, but there was clearly no worry about his life because at some unknown point a purple-red Artifact Armour had appeared on his body!

This Artifact Armour gave off an extremely potent energy fluctuation, and at first glance, it was obvious it was no ordinary treasure.

An Artifact Armour that could withstand the joint attacks of Yang Kai and Gui Zu had to at least be Origin King Grade Mid-Rank!

This level of defensive artifact was a rarity even when considering the entire Star Field, and could be considered priceless. For example, the Resounding Emperor Bell Kong Fa used was Origin King Grade Low-Rank, yet compared with the armour Zi Long wore, the difference was not small.

Although it had preserved his life, there were now many cracks in the purple Artifact Armour, causing Zi Long's eyes to teem with distress.

This purple Battle Armour was a treasure passed down from generation to generation of Purple Star Sect Masters. After ten thousand years, it had witnessed the history and evolution of Purple Star.

But today, it had been seriously damaged.

This Artifact Armour was a relic leftover from ancient times, and with the methods and skills of modern Artifact Refiners, as well as the available materials, it was impossible to restore. How could Zi Long not feel forlorn?

However, Zi Long had also sobered up after taking this attack. Just now, his rage at his son being killed had caused blood to rush to his head and all he could think about was killing Yang Kai to seek revenge. But he had clearly underestimated his foe and suffered a great loss as a result.

He now understood that he could not kill Yang Kai with his power alone.

Forget about Yang Kai being proficient in the Dao of Space, making it possible for him to escape at any time he wanted, just Gui Zu and Yang Kai joining forces was enough to suppress him. If Zi Long made a mistake here, his life could even be at risk.

As such, the idea of withdrawing sprouted in Zi Long's mind.

It was not too late for a gentleman to take revenge after ten years. In any case, his son's Soul had been collected into the Soul Sustaining Bowl, so as long as he could gather the appropriate materials, it wouldn't be difficult to build a new body for him after returning to Purple Star. Once that was done, Zi Long could mobilize all of Purple Star's power to encircle and kill Yang Kai!

Understanding this, Zi Long took a deep breath and said coldly, "Boy, I hope the next time we meet you can still act as rampant as today!"

"You want to leave?" Gui Zu's expression changed, "In your dreams!"

As he shouted, howls rang out from the Ten Thousand Soul Banner as it transformed into a black curtain that shot towards Zi Long, trying to engulf him.

"If this King wants to leave, neither of you can stop him!" Zi Long's complexion remained unchanged as he formed a series of seals with his hands before his body was enveloped in a purple radiance that instantly broke through the Ten Thousand Soul Banner's blockade and shot towards the Star Field.

Yang Kai observed which direction Zi Long escaped towards, raised his brow, and flashed a wry, mocking grin.

“Yang Kai, he’s getting away, why aren’t you chasing after him?” Gui Zu saw Yang Kai remain motionless and suddenly became anxious, “Letting him leave will only lead to endless troubles!”

“If he had fled in another direction, I might have had to pursue him, but since he picked that direction... en, he’s seeking death,” The expression on Yang Kai’s face remained inscrutable.

“What do you mean?” Gui Zu was confused when he heard this, having no idea what Yang Kai was talking about.

However, in the next moment, Gui Zu’s eyes bulged as he saw something both shocking and terrifying.

From somewhere in the Star Field, a massive palm slapped out strangely, without any warning, as if it had appeared out of thin air. More precisely, it seemed to appear from the spot where Yang Kai had left the floating continent only moments ago!

This palm was as big as a house, and although it appeared simple, there was a profound aura accompanying it that even a master on Gui Zu’s level was unable to completely understand. In other words, this power had exceeded the realm of an Origin King master.

The palm slapped towards Zi Long in a seemingly slow manner, but with a force so strong that space itself became turbulent as it passed through.

Zi Long was thoroughly shocked. He had suffered injuries just now and was trying to escape at this moment, but how could he have anticipated such a giant palm would suddenly appear out of nowhere to block his way?

Feeling the horrifying power behind this giant palm, Zi Long did not dare to underestimate it and madly pushed his Saint Qi and Domain in order to resist.

A shocking scene followed as the Domain which Zi Long had just released was crushed, shattered like glass as the giant palm continued towards him unabated.

It was as careless as if it was swatting a fly.

Zi Long was so frightened his Soul nearly left his body and he hurriedly poured his strength into his Artifact Armour, causing it to release a dazzling purple-red light while at the same time he condensed another layer of Saint Qi around his body.

\*Hong...\*

The giant palm landed on Zi Long and he was swept away like a ragdoll, blood pouring out of numerous wounds as he tumbled miserably through the void.

“Si...” Gui Zu sucked in cold air. Although he knew that this giant palm had incredible power behind it, upon seeing it land on Zi Long, he found that he had still underestimated it.

That palm was completely unremarkable, but it was extremely powerful!

What the hell was it, though? If this palm was already so gigantic, how big would the body it belonged to be?

Before he could even finish his thoughts, Gui Zu got an answer as the owner of the palm made his appearance.

Gui Zu was taken aback as he stared at the owner of this palm stupidly for a time before turning to Yang Kai and asking in amazement, "Is this guy your brother? Or your son?"

He saw that the owner of the giant palm was a stone giant more than three hundred metres tall; however, the face of this stone giant was somewhat similar to Yang Kai's, and even had a similar air about it.

"Please don't make such crude jokes, Supreme Elder," Yang Kai said as his face went black.

"Then what the hell is this?" Gui Zu felt like he was going insane. He did not know what the giant in front of him was, but he was certain Yang Kai absolutely didn't have it a few months ago, otherwise at the time why would he have needed to run?

With such a huge stone giant to assist him, who would he need to fear?

"My Embodiment!" Yang Kai replied in a deep voice.

"Embodiment?" Gui Zu frowned at first, but his expression soon turned to one a shock, "An external avatar? The same technique you used in the medicine valley? Does your Embodiment actually possess such a shocking ability?"

[No wonder this stone giant looks like Yang Kai, it turned out to be his Embodiment. However... was his Embodiment like this previously?] Gui Zu had heard of such Secret Techniques before, but generally speaking, the Embodiment of a cultivator had exactly the same appearance as its master while also possessing some of its master's strength. It would act on its master's orders, but it had a will of its own as well.

But this Embodiment of Yang Kai's... wasn't it a bit too unique?

"Yang Kai..." Gui Zu suddenly had a fiery look in his eyes and he turned to Yang Kai expectantly.

"Wait until after we kill this guy," Yang Kai seemed to know what he wanted to ask.

"Sure!" Gui Zu nodded sharply.

Yang Kai grinned as he stared coldly towards Zi Long who was still coughing up blood not far away, his murderous intent soaring.

After taking the Embodiment's blow, the purple-red Artifact Armour Zi Long was wearing had completely shattered. Despite this Battle Armour was an Origin King Grade Mid-Rank defensive artifact, it had been damaged by Yang Kai and Gui Zu's joint attack, so how could it still endure after absorbing the Embodiment's slap?

Yang Kai's Embodiment had settled into this form after swallowing and refining the entire floating continent; in other words, the current Embodiment was the sum total of the floating continent's essence.

An attack from the Embodiment was like the blow of an entire continent, including all the World Principles of the floating continent.

No matter how powerful a cultivator was, how could they withstand being struck by the weight of a two or three hundred thousand kilometre wide continent?

That kind of raw power, amplified by the rich Principle Strength, was something even Xiao Xiao, who belonged to the Stone Puppet clan, could not match!

Zi Long not being annihilated on the spot was a testament to his great strength.

However, he was now an arrow at the end of its flight.

Even so, Yang Kai did not relax his guard. Zi Long was a veteran Second-Order Origin King, so there was no guarantee he did not have trump cards left to play. As such, Yang Kai summoned out both Xiao Xiao and Liu Yan to assist him.

“Kill him!” Yang Kai pointed his hand forward.

The Stone Puppet and Firebird received this order and immediately rushed forward.

On the way, Xiao Xiao assumed his stone giant form, but compared with the Embodiment, it was still like the difference between a father and son.

Meanwhile, Liu Yan returned to her Firebird form, with purple lighting and crimson flames swirling around her body as she spread her wings wide.

The Embodiment also moved his huge body as he stepped towards Zi Long.

However, Yang Kai’s Embodiment was simply too big to perform quick actions, which was why Yang Kai had not released him in the first place. His Embodiment was indeed strong, but it was far from nimble.

So, Yang Kai had his Embodiment hide in The Void and wait for an opportunity to take action. He did not expect Zi Long to pass right by his Embodiment while trying to escape. Zi Long’s rotten luck even elicited some pity from Yang Kai.

If Zi Long had fled in another direction at that time, while Yang Kai might still have been able to catch up to and kill him, it would not have been as easy.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Xiao and Liu Yan arrived above Zi Long’s head. Xiao Xiao held the Heaven Shaking Pillar in his hands and slammed it down with a great roar while Liu Yan opened her beak and spat out a jet of lightning-imbued flames that seemed to burn space towards Zi Long.

A look of despair filled Zi Long’s eyes.

Just as Yang Kai had expected, after suffering so many fierce attacks one after another, he was already an arrow at the end of its flight. Any ordinary Origin King would be able to kill him now, much less Xiao Xiao and Liu Yan’s joint strike with Yang Kai, Gui Zu, and the strange stone giant all watching him covetously.

**Chapter 1816, Self Destruct**

It was all over; Zi Long knew he could no longer escape.

A look of unwillingness flashed across his eyes as he stared at Yang Kai with unadulterated hatred. Clenching his fists, Zi Long's face flushed, and his body began to rapidly inflate, the blue veins on his distorted face throbbing in a terrifying manner as extremely violent energy fluctuations spread from his figure.

"Not good! He wants to self-destruct!" Gui Zu's complexion changed drastically as he felt a chill shoot up his back.

Although they were ten kilometres away from Zi Long at the moment, the force of a Second-Order Origin King self-destructing wouldn't be diminished with such little distance. Once Zi Long truly detonated his cultivation, everything within at least a hundred kilometres would be vaporized.

Even Gui Zu could not guarantee he would survive such an explosion.

He immediately understood that Zi Long had been driven into a dead-end, otherwise, how could a Second-Order Origin King make such a decisive decision?

"In your dreams!" Yang Kai's expression was also very solemn as he stretched out his hand and summoned a small blue bead into it before immediately pouring his Saint Qi and Spiritual Energy into it madly.

After just one breath, Yang Kai's aura became languid while the pale blue bead only shone faintly.

"Go!" Yang Kai pushed the bead forward and sent out a tiny lightning bolt, only about as big as an ox's hair, towards Zi Long.

Gui Zu's forehead leaked even more cold sweat as his eyes nearly popped staring at the seemingly inconspicuous lightning arc.

He could feel a ruinous aura coming from this bolt, along with a power he could not even muster the will to resist.

This kind of power seemed to surpass the Origin King Realm and was able to dominate over this world!

"Haha, have you finally run out of tricks? Even if this King must die here today, don't think you'll feel any better!" Zi Long smiled madly and taunted as he stared at the weak-looking lightning bolt Yang Kai had just sent out, thinking he was making a futile last effort.

But all he could see was Yang Kai staring at him with disdain.

Zi Long frowned slightly but before he could respond, the faint bolt of lightning flashed before his eyes.

In the next moment, Zi Long felt his whole body go numb, as if he had been struck by Heaven's might, even his thoughts seemingly freezing up.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw numerous lightning arcs floating around his body, like tiny snakes, and under the destructive power of these lightning arcs, the Second-Order Origin King physique he was so proud of began to collapse and disintegrate, his strength melting like snowflakes under the scorching sun.

His bulging body also shrivelled up at an extremely rapid pace.

“This... is impossible!” Zi Long roared unwillingly.

Xiao Xiao’s Heaven Shaking Pillar smashed down on him at that moment, along with a ball of thunder-flame from Liu Yan.

After three breaths, the dust settled, and the place where Zi Long once stood was now empty. The Sect Master of Purple Star did not even leave behind any bones. Only his Space Ring remained as it shot into the distance under the strong force.

Liu Yan turned around, transformed into her human form, and chased after the Space Ring.

\*Pu...\*

Yang Kai coughed up blood as his complexion went extremely pale. Quickly sitting down cross-legged in the void, Yang Kai took out a Spirit Pill, stuffed it into his mouth, and began circulating his Secret Art to heal his injuries.

Gui Zu stood to the side, utterly stunned.

He had witnessed the entire battle just now from beginning to end, and although he and Yang Kai had teamed up to wound Zi Long at the beginning, the finishing blow essentially had nothing to do with him. In other words, at least eighty percent of the credit for killing Zi Long belonged to Yang Kai alone.

Perhaps... Yang Kai could have even accomplished this without his help.

When this thought emerged, Gui Zu was shocked.

[An Origin King that just broke through was able to kill a character like Zi Long? Is this boy... really human?]

Gui Zu looked at Yang Kai like he was some kind of monster.

What astounded Gui Zu further was the light-blue bead that Yang Kai had summoned at the last moment. It was definitely an amazing artifact, but Gui Zu was unable to tell what grade it was.

As he stood there stunned, Xiao Xiao and Liu Yan returned together and flanked Gui Zu from both left and right, staring at him with unkind eyes.

“What?” Gui Zu’s mouth twitched, “This old master is High Heaven Sect’s Supreme Elder and is your master’s ally. Don’t look at this old master with such suspicion, this old master won’t treat him unfavourably.”

Gui Zu knew that Xiao Xiao and Liu Yan were wary of him because Yang Kai was healing here, so he did not take their offensive behaviour to heart.



However, Xiao Xiao and Liu Yan remained unmoved, still standing in place, clearly threatening to attack Gui Zu if he made any suspicious moves.

“Don’t be rude!” A booming, almost deafening voice suddenly called out, “You two can retreat for now.”

Hearing this voice sound, Liu Yan stepped aside without hesitation while Xiao Xiao scratched his head, seeming to be a little dazed. Liu Yan saw him acting like this and quickly arrived at his side and used her fist to knock his head lightly.

Xiao Xiao bowed his head aggrievedly.

Gui Zu opened his mouth wide and looked up as he watched the stone giant walk towards him from the distance. Each step Yang Kai’s Embodiment took caused the surrounding space to tremble. Slightly hesitant, Gui Zu asked, “Just now... did you speak?”

After asking, like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, he shivered and asked again, “Can you talk?”

“Why wouldn’t I be able to talk?” The Embodiment grinned in a manner extremely similar to Yang Kai and said in a booming tone, “Did Supreme Elder think this body was just a dead puppet?”

“You call me Supreme Elder?” Gui Zu frowned, “So you really are Yang Kai.”

“I am, in a sense. I can at least represent my true body,” The Embodiment gently nodded before frowning slightly. “This body is too big, it’s so inconvenient to move.”

“It is quite big...” Gui Zu wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. Although he understood that this Embodiment was Yang Kai, seeing such a massive fellow walking towards him with a sly grin on its face still caused him quite a bit of stress.

“My main body just consumed too much strength and should be able to wake up in a while. Supreme Elder doesn’t need to worry,” The Embodiment also seemed to realize that his voice was a bit too loud and deliberately lowered it.

[Why should I be worried?!] Gui Zu yelled in his heart, he could naturally see what happened to Yang Kai, but everything that happened in the recent battle had been too frightful, so it had taken him some time to digest reality and compose himself.

“Kid, didn’t your true body only just break through to the Origin King Realm? How did you suddenly reach the peak of the First-Order? It even looks like your main body could break through to the Second-Order right away, if he had the opportunity,” Gui Zu asked indignantly. He had spent two thousand years on the floating continent and only broke through to the Origin King by coincidence before spending the next five hundred years in stagnation. Only after escaping from the floating continent and feeling both his mind and body break free, did Gui Zu experience another breakthrough.

Yang Kai, on the other hand, had only disappeared for a few months but had already reached the peak of First-Order. Gui Zu wanted to scream out about how the Heavens were unfair.

“My main body’s situation is somewhat related to me,” The Embodiment finally arrived beside Gui Zu and sat down cross-legged. Looking down, the Embodiment pointed at himself and said, “Because of my birth, my main body experienced massive growth after his breakthrough.”

Gui Zu's brow furrowed in confusion, "That makes even less sense..."

"Hehe, let's put it this way: If one of us prospers, both of us prosper. Once my strength grows, it has a positive effect on my main body."

"En, this old master understands," Gui Zu rubbed his sore neck. "But your Embodiment is a bit peculiar. How did you cultivate it?"

This was what Gui Zu was really interested in. External incarnations only existed in legend and it was certainly a Secret Technique he wanted to cultivate. If he could create an embodiment of his own in the future, his strength would definitely soar.

"If Supreme Elder wants to cultivate it, I can teach you."

"How could I possibly accept something like that?" Gui Zu was overjoyed as he rubbed his hands, saying no but his expression clearly saying yes.

The Embodiment chuckled seeing this and said, "Do you still remember that, on the floating continent, you sent my Soul Clone into that Space Array to test it?"

Gui Zu's face suddenly turned awkward, "That was all in the past, why bring it up now?"

His attitude towards Yang Kai at the time could not be described as friendly.

"At that time, instead of my true body, it was my Soul Clone that entered the Space Array..." The Embodiment looked at Gui Zu with a smile.

Gui Zu thoughtfully said, "You mean..."

"Yes, I am that Soul Clone!" The Embodiment nodded slightly, "If you want to cultivate an Embodiment, you must first cultivate a Soul Clone, then wait for it to become strong enough before implanting it into a suitable body."

"That's it?" Gui Zu was surprised.

"En, it's that simple," the Embodiment smiled slightly. "But... although the process is simple, it may not necessarily be effective."

"Why do you say that?" Gui Zu asked curiously.

"First, finding a suitable body is extremely difficult, and even if you do find one, ensuring that your Soul Clone can merge with it successfully is another issue; after all, putting a foreign Soul into a vessel not designed for it is never simple. Even if you can succeed in both of these aspects, the Embodiment you create may not be too powerful. For a master like Supreme Elder, an Embodiment probably won't be able to add anything to your strength."

"But you..." Gui Zu was not completely convinced yet. Although he could not understand all the details of Yang Kai's Embodiment, judging from the slap it used on Zi Long before, its combat effectiveness was definitely no weaker than a Second-Order Origin King, probably even higher.

"I am an exception. There were too many opportunities and coincidences involved in my birth," The Embodiment did not bother explaining much.

Yang Kai's Embodiment was originally just the second Golden Stone Puppet, and because it had not swallowed many ores, its combat power was actually quite low. Yang Kai had kept it on hand but never used it for much until this recent opportunity to swallow and refine the floating continent. After accomplishing this, its strength had taken a massive leap.

Such development was simply impossible to replicate.

"So, does Supreme Elder still wish to learn?" The Embodiment asked.

Gui Zu pondered over the issue for a moment. Cultivating an Embodiment would surely be a very time-consuming and resource-intensive process; after all, this Secret Technique was clearly incredibly powerful, and the more powerful a Secret Technique was, the more difficult it would be to cultivate.

Was it really worth delaying his own pursuit of the Martial Dao?

"Forget it, I won't bother learning it for now. If this old master wants to learn it in the future, I'll come to you again," Gui Zu thought for a long time before he decided to first reach the Third-Order Origin King Realm to study this Embodiment technique.

"Alright," The Embodiment nodded, "En, my main body should wake up soon, you guys can talk."

Chapter 1817, Sixth Star Emperor Token

When Yang Kai woke up, he put Xiao Xiao and Liu Yan away before looking at his Embodiment. After accepting the feedback from it, he immediately understood what the Embodiment had just chatted with Gui Zu about.

After gently nodding his head, Yang Kai's Divine Sense gushed out like a tide to wrap up the Embodiment.

The next moment, the Embodiment disappeared.

Gui Zu's jaw dropped again as he tremblingly pointed at Yang Kai and said, "How big is your... your... your Space Ring? Even your Embodiment can fit inside."

He was absolutely stunned. The Embodiment was a stone giant with a height of three hundred metres, yet it just disappeared into thin air, if it was not taken into Yang Kai's Space Ring, then where had it gone?

Yang Kai smiled lightly, "I didn't put it into a Space Ring, I just sent it to another place."

Naturally, Yang Kai put the Embodiment into the Sealed World Bead as no Space Ring could accommodate its existence.

Gui Zu scratched his head in frustration as he muttered, "This old master can be regarded as an expert, and there aren't many things that can surprise me in this world, but kid, you... every time, you can cause this old master's heart to clench."

What he saw and heard during this period far exceeded his cognition.

Yang Kai laughed loudly, "You'll get used to it eventually."

This battle had truly been thrilling, especially at the last moment Zi Long wanted to self-destruct. If Yang Kai did not have the Annihilation Thunder Bead, an Emperor Artifact, he would have had to run away with Gui Zu at the time.

After all, who could withstand the blast of a Second-Order Origin King's detonation?

Only a blow from the Annihilation Thunder Bead could completely negate such a move.

However, using an Emperor Artifact had directly emptied Yang Kai's strength. Although the effects were outstanding, the Annihilation Thunder Bead was clearly still dangerous to use.

Just remembering the feeling of all his strength being drained to the point his body went limp caused Yang Kai some lingering fear.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this, let's see what we've gained this time," Yang Kai quickly changed the subject, reached out, and summoned four Space Rings onto his palm.

These four Space Rings were all extremely high-end and were naturally owned by the four who Yang Kai and Gui Zu just killed.

Even Gui Zu's eyes began to shine as he rubbed his hands in anticipation.

He very much enjoyed the feeling of killing others and taking their possessions, and although he had not done it that many times in his life, each time he had he had gained greatly.

Not to mention, of the four rings in front of him now, three belonged to Origin Kings while the last belonged to Zi Dong, who despite being an Origin Realm cultivator was also the Young Master of Purple Star, so how could his ring not contain amazing wealth?

Yang Kai picked up one of the rings casually and swept it with his Divine Sense, but in the next moment, his face suddenly sank and he cursed, "Which bastard does this ring belong to? Why is there nothing good inside? Could he really be so poor?"

"That's not possible, is it?" Gui Zu was stunned and took the ring from Yang Kai's hand and swept it with his Divine Sense before also cursing, "F\*\$k, this bastard really is poor! Isn't he embarrassed?"

Neither of them knew who this ring belonged to but at a glance, they could tell there were only a few hundred thousand Saint Crystals left in it, along with some miscellaneous things that were of little value.

"It has some traces of Xu Wei's aura on it, it looks like it was his," Gui Zu spat disdainfully, "His death isn't worth pitying."

What neither of them knew was that all the good things in Xu Wei's ring were divided up by Zi Long and Zi Dong. It would be more strange if anything good was still left inside.

"En, this is much better!" Yang Kai searched another ring and his foul mood was immediately fixed. Obviously, this ring was well stocked. Tossing it over to Gui Zu, Yang Kai said casually, "Supreme Elder should take a look, if you need anything, just help yourself."

“Sect Master is too generous, hahahaha. Then, this old master won’t refuse,” Gui Zu had always been a loner, so it was difficult for him to find any good cultivation resources. Now that so many good things were placed in front of him, he couldn’t help snatching the ring and rummaging through it, soon grinning as he commented, “Hey, there’s some Solid Gold Star Sand in here. If it is used for Artifact Refining, it could definitely refine an Origin King Grade artifact. It’s said this ore is only produced in Galaxy Ridge. It looks like this is Kong Fa’s ring, oh... so many herbs as well! It looks like this old dog gained a lot in the Severed World.”

“Leave the herbs behind. When we return to High Heaven Sect, I’ll have them made into pills for you,” Yang Kai said casually.

“This old master knows,” Gui Zu grinned.

After a while, Yang Kai tossed another ring over and Gui Zu rummaged through it again before returning it to Yang Kai.

“There’s only one left, and it should be Zi Long’s ring. I am really looking forward to what’s inside. Purple Star’s Sect Master should have many good things on him, right?” Gui Zu had to wipe the saliva from the corner of his mouth as his eyes stared fixedly.

Yang Kai browsed through the ring before putting on a strange expression, “There are indeed many good things, but there is also this...”

As he spoke, Yang Kai opened his hand and summoned a round, bowl-like artifact. This round bowl looked quite simple, but the aura which surrounded it made one’s Soul feel comfortable.

“Isn’t this the thing Zi Long summoned just now?” Gui Zu examined it curiously, “Oh, it’s made from Soul Sustaining Wood. No wonder it was able to collect the Soul of a dead cultivator. Purple Star really can’t be underestimated.”

Yang Kai just chuckled lightly and said, “It’s one of the top three forces in the Star Field. Without enough background and strength, it would have been eliminated long ago.”

As he spoke, his eyes flashed and he sent a stream of pure Spiritual Energy into the Soul Sustaining Bowl as he shouted, “Get out!”

The next moment, a miserable howl sounded from the Soul Sustaining Bowl and an illusory figure appeared inside it.

Naturally, it was Zi Dong.

Enduring the pain coming from his Soul, he looked around blankly but when he saw Yang Kai and Gui Zu smirking at him unkindly, his expression suddenly changed, “How could it be you?”

“If it wasn’t us, who else would it be?” Gui Zu taunted, causing Zi Dong’s Soul Avatar to tremble, as if it were about to break apart.

“Where is my father? Where is my father!?” Zi Dong yelled in a panic. He had been hiding inside the Soul Sustaining Bowl and thought that the next time he came out would be when his father helped him reshape his body. Seeing these two detestable faces instead, what was left of his Soul shivered and his blood ran cold, or it would have if he had any.

“Since we’re safe and sound, what do you think Zi Long’s fate was?” Yang Kai sneered.

Zi Dong’s expression changed as he shouted hysterically, “Impossible! That’s impossible! My father is Purple Star’s Sect Master, a Second-Order Origin King! There are not many in this world who can match him much less kill him. With just the two of you, it’s absolutely impossible such a thing happened!”

As he spoke, his confidence seemed to increase as he screamed at Yang Kai angrily, “Don’t lie to me!”

“Ha!” Yang Kai sneered, “Why would I bother lying to you? What good would that do me? Forget it, I do not want to bother with you anymore. Supreme Elder, your Soul Banner could use Soul for nourishment, right? I’ll leave this brat in your hands.”

“Jie Jie... sounds good,” Gui Zu smiled strangely as he took out the Ten Thousand Soul Banner, “In any case, he’s still a Third-Order Origin Returning Realm cultivator. After refining him, this old master’s Ten Thousand Soul Banner will surely strengthen once more.”

As he spoke, countless twisted human faces appeared out of the Ten Thousand Soul Banner, wailing ferociously as if they smelled a delicious meal, all of them soon turning towards Zi Dong.

Zi Dong was so frightened his Soul nearly shattered and he quickly hid inside the Soul Sustaining Bowl as he cried out, “Don’t kill me, don’t kill me! I am Purple Star’s Young Master! We can talk about this! What benefits do you want? Whatever it is I can give it to you!”

“You’re quite the dumb one aren’t you, kid? What benefits could you possibly give this old master in your current state? Come now, this old master’s Ten Thousand Soul Banner is hungry!” Gui Zu snorted coldly, remaining unmoved.

“A Star Emperor Token!” At that moment, Yang Kai suddenly let out a shout as a look of excitement filled his face. Taking a token out of Zi Long’s Space Ring, Yang Kai looked it over carefully before shouting once more, “It’s really a Star Emperor Token!”

Gui Zu stared at him in amazement, “Why are you so excited? This old master remembers giving you a Star Emperor Token back then, right? This one even seems to have been used long ago and no longer has any worth.”

The joy on Yang Kai’s face remained undiminished though as he simply glanced over at Gui Zu and said, “Supreme Elder may not know but there is a grand mystery hidden inside the Star Emperor Tokens. If one can collect all nine of them, this secret will be revealed.”

“A grand secret?” Gui Zu said with some suspicion, “Will that secret allow this old master to reach the peak of the Martial Dao?”

“May... maybe!” A weak voice came.

Yang Kai and Gui Zu stared at Zi Dong who had just spoken out.

“What do you know?” Yang Kai looked at him seriously. Regardless of anything else, Zi Dong was the Young Master of Purple Star, so there was a chance he did know some secrets about the Star Emperor Tokens.

Zi Dong's Soul flickered slightly as he turned to Gui Zu and implored, "Senior, can you put away this artifact first? I... I'm quite scared."

"Useless thing," Gui Zu coldly snorted, reached out, and put away the Ten Thousand Soul Banner.

Zi Dong stood up inside the Soul Sustaining Bowl and wiped the non-existent cold sweat from his forehead, took a few breaths, then carefully asked, "If I tell you, will you let me go?"

"Supreme Elder, swallow him!" Yang Kai shouted loudly.

"With pleasure!" Gui Zu summoned the Ten Thousand Soul Banner again.

"Wait, wait, wait! I said wait! Please!" Zi Dong almost wept.

"Coward!" Yang Kai spat disdainfully.

"Talk!" Gui Zu also threatened from the side, urging the hostility of his Ten Thousand Soul Banner from time to time to create more pressure on Zi Dong.

Zi Dong sobbed as he haltingly spoke, "Wu wu... Actually, I don't know much... But when I heard my father chatting with a few Elders once, I heard them say that if one collected all the Star Emperor Tokens, they would be able to... able to glimpse the secrets of the Great Emperor!"

"The secrets of the Great Emperor!" Both Yang Kai and Gui Zu were shocked.

"Is that true?" Yang Kai stared at Zi Dong fixedly.

"That is what I heard... and, it is said that those words were spoken by the Great Emperor himself back when he still roamed the Star Field. You probably don't know, but my Purple Star's ancestors had some interaction with the Great Emperor over ten thousand years ago... wu wu, that's all I know, please don't hurt me, I don't want to die!"

Chapter 1818, You still have some use

With Gui Zu's Ten Thousand Soul Banner waiting for an opportunity, Zi Dong did not dare conceal anything and immediately said what he knew.

Collecting the nine Star Emperor Tokens would allow one to glimpse the secrets of the Great Emperor.

Although this sounded vague and mysterious, it still held an unparalleled attraction to those who pursued the Martial Dao.

Yang Kai frowned and grumbled. Yang Yan did tell him that collecting all nine Star Emperor Tokens would reveal some kind of secret, but she didn't say what at the time, causing Yang Kai a great deal of frustration.

But Yang Yan not telling him must have been for a reason, so Yang Kai naturally did not press the issue.

Still, he already had six Star Emperor Tokens in his hand, so collecting all nine was not an impossible dream.

This may be the biggest secret in the Star Field, so how could Yang Kai not be moved?

Even Gui Zu fell into silent, solemn contemplation after listening to this.

“That’s all I know, so... can you two let me go now?” Zi Dong chose his words carefully and asked anxiously.

“Let you go?” Yang Kai coldly snorted, “You’re now just a Soul and your physical body has long been destroyed. The only reason you have not dissipated is because of this round bowl. Even if I let you go, where would you go?”

Zi Dong heard these words and was struck silent.

He wanted to escape from the hands of these two hateful people but forgot what state he was currently in. The Soul Sustaining Bowl was refined from Soul Sustaining Wood which, while sustaining his Soul, would not protect it from outside harm. If he tried to travel the Star Field in the Soul Sustaining Bowl, what was left of his Soul would soon be destroyed by the next Starry Sky Storm he encountered.

Considering all this, Zi Dong’s Soul became sluggish and his eyes grew dull as he muttered, “It’s over, it’s all over!”

Yang Kai gave Gui Zu a look, one Gui Zu understood immediately. Cackling, he taunted, “In that case, this old master has a good place for you to spend eternity.”

Saying so, he urged the power of his Ten Thousand Soul Banner, creating a suction force that tried to draw in Zi Dong’s Soul.

“Don’t!” Zi Dong came back to life and shouted, “Don’t swallow me!”

Although staying in the Soul Sustaining Bowl was a miserable end, it was definitely better than being swallowed by the Ten Thousand Soul Banner. The Yin Souls inside the banner lost all sense of self and only retained a base desire to kill. How could Zi Dong be resigned to become such a thing?

“Don’t swallow me! Please don’t swallow me...” Zi Dong struggled hard, but he was still unable to resist the suction of the Ten Thousand Soul Banner.

“Boy, stop resisting and obediently be swallowed,” Gui Zu snorted.

“No! I don’t want to!” Zi Dong shouted. Suddenly, as if thinking of something, he turned his head and looked at Yang Kai and said, “This friend, if you are willing to let me go, I can give you the Star Emperor Token Purple Star owns!”

“Wait!” Yang Kai quickly raised his hand and gestured to Gui Zu.

Gui Zu waved his hand and the Ten Thousand Soul Banner immediately fell silent.

Yang Kai stared at Zi Dong intently and quickly asked, “What did you just say?”



Zi Dong felt great fear in his heart as he glanced over at Gui Zu before quickly saying, "I said I can give you the Star Emperor Token of Purple Star. My Purple Star has its own Star Emperor Token!"

"Isn't it this one?" Yang Kai raised the Star Emperor Token in his hand, "Does your Purple Star have two Star Emperor Tokens?"

"No," Zi Dong shook his head quickly, "This Star Emperor Token does not belong to Purple Star. It was originally Xu Wei's, but it fell into my father's hand in the Severed World."

"Xu Wei actually had such a treasure?" Yang Kai was shocked.

"According to him, he obtained it on some adventure many years ago..." Zi Dong explained weakly.

"So, your Purple Star really has another Star Emperor Token?" Yang Kai's expression became ecstatic.

"I can guarantee with my life that it is true!" Zi Dong immediately swore, lest Yang Kai became impatient and kill him.

"You're already dead, what use is there swearing on your life?" Gui Zu looked at him mockingly.

Zi Dong wailed, "What I said is true! Please believe me!"

"En, I believe you!" Yang Kai nodded.

"Sect Master, do you really want to gather all nine Star Emperor Tokens? No one has managed to accomplish that in ten thousand years. Just how many do you have now?" Gui Zu looked at Yang Kai and asked in confusion.

"If I told you I have six, would you believe me?" Yang Kai looked at Gui Zu sternly before waving his hand and taking out all six of the Star Emperor Tokens he possessed.

"Si..."

Gui Zu drew a sharp breath, his heart trembling wildly as his eyes bulged visibly.

"There are six in my hand, Purple Star has one, and as far as I know, Heng Luo Chamber of Commerce also has one. If I can acquire those two, only one will still remain missing!" Yang Kai licked his lips.

"The last piece... is in Sword Union's possession," Zi Dong spoke up softly.

Yang Kai turned a sharp stare towards him hearing this.

Zi Dong's neck shrank as he muttered, "I'm not lying! Although few people among the top three super forces know this, I heard my father discuss it once, so this information is absolutely reliable."

Yang Kai and Gui Zu looked at each other, and both saw the excitement in each other's eyes.

Nine Star Emperor Tokens had been scattered across the Star Field, six were now in Yang Kai's hand, and the whereabouts of the other three were known, which meant it really might be possible to gather all of them.

"Kid, you have promise," Yang Kai glanced at Zi Dong and gave an approving look that gave Zi Dong great hope, which he quickly acted on.

“Don’t swallow me into that thing! I get you into Purple Star to the place where our Star Emperor Token is kept.”

“Take me to Purple Star so you can contact someone to avenge you?” Yang Kai sneered.

“How could I? I can only remain inside this Soul Sustaining Bowl now, so how could I even make contact with anyone?” Zi Dong called out about the injustice, “I just want to survive.”

Yang Kai nodded gently, “Then we can talk. Where is the Star Emperor Token of your Purple Star? How can I take it out?”

Zi Dong composed himself before explaining, “It doesn’t matter if I tell you because you two can’t gain access on your own, you need me to guide you there. The Star Emperor Token of my Purple Star is stored in a secret room that can only be accessed with the special key in my father’s Space Ring. As for the procedure to open it, only I can tell you...”

Speaking until here, Zi Dong suddenly seemed to have realized something and panicked, “Don’t compel me to tell you now! Even if I do, you’ll still need me to lead you there.”

“Rest assured, as long as you cooperate obediently, I promise not to hurt you!” Yang Kai put on a smile as he tempted, “If this matter is successful, I can let you go.”

“Don’t lie to me,” Zi Dong said dejectedly. “You killed my father, so how could you possibly let me go? All I ask now is you not extinguish my Soul.”

Yang Kai was stunned for a moment before he let out a chuckle, “Kid, you’ve suddenly become much smarter. Since you can understand your position, I can give you a guarantee. I may not let you go, but as long as you cooperate, I won’t kill you.”

“Do I have the right to refuse?” Zi Dong smiled wryly.

“It’s much easier working with smart people,” Yang Kai nodded with satisfaction before rummaging through Zi Long’s Space Ring, taking out a golden key a moment later, “Is this the key to the secret room?”

“En. Once you reach Purple Star’s Home Star, call me out again and I will tell you how to get in. I’m tired now and need to rest for a while.” Saying so, Zi Dong’s figure disappeared, obviously retreating to the innards of the Soul Sustaining Bowl.

Yang Kai put away the key and the Soul Sustaining Bowl before falling into a state of contemplation.

“Sect Master, it seems that there’s really hope this matter can succeed,” Gui Zu was also quite concerned with this plan. The reason why he didn’t care before was mainly that it was too difficult to gather all nine Star Emperor Tokens, but now that he could actually see hope, he couldn’t help feeling a little excited, “With this little brat’s help, obtaining Purple Star’s Star Emperor Token shouldn’t be difficult. As for the one Heng Luo Chamber of Commerce possess, based on your relationship with that little girl, it shouldn’t be a problem to obtain it, she’s the future successor of Heng Luo Chamber of Commerce, after all; as for the last piece held by Sword Union...”

“I have some friendship with Gu Jian Xin, so I can start negotiating with him!” Yang Kai said thoughtfully, “Star Emperor Tokens are indeed precious, but everything has a price. As long as I can offer a sufficient price, Sword Union shouldn’t refuse to sell it to me.”

“Then should we head to Purple Star now?” Gui Zu asked expectantly.

He also wanted to know what would happen after collecting all nine Star Emperor Tokens.

“There’s no rush! This matter is not urgent. I must go back to my homeland first and then back to the Sect. It won’t be too late to deal with this after all these other matters are settled.”

“Alright, I’ll follow you. In any case, this old master has always been a wanderer, so following you won’t make any difference,” Gui Zu grinned.

In Zi Long’s Space Ring, in addition to the Star Emperor Token and the golden key, there were many precious treasures from the Severed World, as well as his own personal collection.

The Space Ring of Purple Star’s Sect Master was simply a treasure trove!

Especially the Shattering Void Shuttle. Although it had some flaws, it was still an impressive transportation artifact.

After Yang Kai spent a few days refining it, he entered it together with Gui Zu, then set course for Tong Xuan Realm.

The reason why Yang Kai wanted to return to Tong Xuan Realm was also very simple. He wanted to arrange a Cross-Cultivation Star Space Array on his home star to connect it with Shadowed Star.

This way, if he ever wanted to return to his homeland in the future, it would be a simple task. All he would need to do is pass through a few Cross-Cultivation Star Space Arrays.

Only he could accomplish such a feat.

The Chaotic Abyss was not far from Tong Xuan Realm. When Yang Kai was a Saint, he had needed a year and a half to cross this distance, but using the Shattering Void Shuttle now, which was many times faster, after just two months he arrived above Tong Xuan Realm.

“This is your homeland?” Gui Zu frowned when he looked at Tong Xuan Realm. “The World Energy here is too thin, right? How could you have even cultivated in such a place?”

No matter how he thought about it, he couldn’t understand how a genius like Yang Kai could come from such a low-level Star.

He originally thought that Yang Kai’s homeland would be a cultivation paradise filled with natural beauty and rich World Energy.

Chapter 1819, Outsiders

Translator: Silavin & Ashish

“Originally, the World Energy in this place was even thinner.” Yang Kai smiled slightly. But just as he started meticulously checking the surroundings, he furrowed his brow slightly.

“What’s wrong!?” Gui Zu asked immediately after noticing the strange look on his face.

“It should not be like this.” A suspicious look took over Yang Kai’s face. “The World Energy of this continent should not be this thin. So much time has already passed, so it should have been much denser.”

The reason for Tong Xuan Realm’s thin World Energy was the Great Demon God Seal isolating this Cultivation Star from the Star Field, preventing the supplement of World Energy from outside. The other reason was that the Star Source of this Cultivation Star was nearing its end.

[But after Little Senior Sister refined the power of the Star Source and became the Star Master of Tong Xuan Realm, it should have brought changes.]

[The World Energy of Tong Xuan Realm should have grown denser with the increase in Little Senior Sister’s strength.]

[Tong Xuan Realm should not have just this little bit of World Energy after such a long time.]

“If there were no mountains and rivers here, this place would have no World Energy,” Gui Zu immediately concluded after just taking a glance at the surrounding terrain.

Yang Kai nodded gently, agreeing with this.

“Come on, let’s return to my previous sect,” proposed Yang Kai. Then, he assessed the directions and shot towards the Nine Heavens Holy Land with Gui Zu.

He had decided to lay the Cross-Cultivation Star Space Array in Nine Heavens Holy Land, where a natural Spirit Array had formed by the nine peaks. It was a rare cultivation paradise in Tong Xuan Realm.

It was now quite easy for him to lay a barrier to hide the existence of the Space Array. And presumably, the cultivators of Tong Xuan Realm could not break it even if they were given ten thousand years.

Three to five days went by in a flash.

While flying, both Yang Kai and Gui Zu frowned as they looked down from time to time.

“Elder, did you notice something?” Yang Kai asked in a deep voice.

“The World Energy of your homeland is declining very quickly, like the air leaking through a punctured balloon.”

“You felt it too.” Yang Kai’s face turned ashen.

Previously, Yang Kai felt that something wasn’t right when he noticed the thin World Energy of Tong Xuan Realm. However, the place where he landed wasn’t the World-Energy-rich place he used to live. Therefore, Yang Kai hadn’t paid great attention to it.

But after having been flying for three to five days, he hadn’t found any place rich in World Energy; whether it was towering mountains or the gushing rivers, they all seemed to be filled with Death Qi.

This discovery had bogged him down with some worries.

There were only two possibilities for this kind of situation to arise. Either Tong Xuan Realm was in some kind of trouble, or Star Master Xia Ning Chang had met with an accident.

[Either way, it's extremely detrimental to Little Senior Sister.]

Yang Kai suddenly regretted coming here. He couldn't wait to return to Shadowed Star to check if there was anything wrong with Little Senior Sister.

[On second thought, Little Senior Sister should be perfectly safe in the High Heaven Sect. She should not have encountered any problem. So what is happening to this world?]

[What's making the world have such a dense Death Qi while the World Energy is growing thinner and thinner.]

"Huh!? What the hell are these guys doing?" Gui Zu pointed in a direction and exclaimed after noticing something.

Yang Kai's flying figure immediately came to a halt as he looked down from the sky.

Below him was a huge valley with a resplendent Array in the shape of a hexagram rotating. What's more, a dense crowd of cultivators were standing around it. Every cultivator had formed hand seals; they were trying to maintain the operation of the Array with great difficulty. From time to time, a cultivator would be unable to hold on and fall down but another cultivator beside him would immediately take his place.

There were some cultivators in black around it as well, looking at this with a cold look in their eyes. Occasionally, they would even lash out and beat the people.

Each of these men in black had a surging aura, but they didn't participate in maintaining the Array. They seemed to be monitoring it.

"Origin Returning Realm Master!?" Yang Kai furrowed his brow as he exclaimed, "How is this possible? How can Origin Returning Realm masters appear here!?"

Since ancient times, the strongest cultivator born in Tong Xuan Realm was the Great Demon God. But even the Great Demon God had only touched the mystery of the Saint King Realm. Since then, the strongest cultivators in Tong Xuan Realm could only reach the Saint Realm!

[Maybe Little Senior Sister's act of refining the Star Source has given them a chance to become Origin Returning Realm masters.]

But right then, Yang Kai sensed the aura of two Origin Returning Realm cultivators passing by in the mountain valley.

Although they were only in the First-Order, they were indeed Origin Returning Realm masters nonetheless.

"Your homeland didn't have an Origin Returning Realm master before?" asked Gui Zu.

"In the past, the strongest level anyone has reached was the Third-Order Saint Realm!"

“If that’s the case, they are all outsiders!” Gui Zu pointed below and said, “And judging by the Spirit Array below, it seems to be swallowing the surrounding world energy. They seem to be using this Spirit Array to refine something!”

“Outsiders...” Yang Kai’s eyes flickered with an ominous gleam. “Courting death!?”

Only now was he struck with a realization.

Tong Xuan Realm was safe and sound until now and was not disturbed by Star Field master because of the barrier arranged by Great Demon God. The Great Demon God was really amazing. He had laid a barrier using Tong Xuan Realm as the base, shielding the entire Cultivation Star from the Star Field.

But in the end, his barrier had been broken by Yang Kai, allowing Tong Xuan Realm to reintegrate with the Star Field.

And finally, Tong Xuan Realm was discovered by the Star Field masters after a few decades. And thus, the Tong Xuan Realm was invaded.

Back then, when Yang Kai left Tong Xuan Realm, he did so first to find Su Yan, and second to pursue higher Martial Dao, lest his homeland encounter some stronger enemy that they couldn’t resist. The Skeleton Race invasion back then was the best example. Had it not been for the Great Demon God’s amazing insight and means, this continent would have been enslaved a long time ago.

But today, the very same thing he feared was happening again!

The Spirit Array laid by those people below was extracting the World Energy of Tong Xuan Realm which was tantamount to destroying Xia Ning Chang’s path of cultivation.

Yang Kai immediately blew his top. His figure went crashing down like a meteor, surrounded by an endless chill.

At least a thousand people were gathered in the valley below.

Ninety-nine percent of the cultivators were furious and reluctant. But they had no choice but to participate in maintaining the Array under the threat of life. They were suffering but dared not resist, as all of the rebels had been killed by those men in black.

They had no idea who these people were, but each of them was amazingly strong and none of the Tong Xuan Realm cultivators could resist them.

There were fewer than ten men in black, that’s all. All of them stood with their arms crossed behind their backs on one side. Only a young man was sitting on a chair, served by two stunning young girls on either side. God knows where they caught these two from but when serving him, they looked quite sincere and afraid as if they feared punishments for making a mistake.

The young man had a rustic teapot in his hand and happened to have his eyes half shut; he appeared as if he was living a life of ease and leisure. But from time to time, his eyes would flash with a radiant gleam as he swept a gaze over the thousand enslaved people.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up as he pointed in a direction. “Bring that girl here.”

The two girls by his side suddenly shuddered upon hearing this. Panic was clearly written on their faces. They glanced at each with worry overflowing from their pretty little eyes.

The young man immediately noticed their strange behaviour. He glanced sideways at the two girls and let out a cold snort, "It seems you two know something."

The two girls panicked immediately. They knelt down hard on the ground, shuddering. But they dare not utter a single word.

"Hmph, that girl is intentionally wearing baggy clothes and had smeared her face to hide her figure and appearance. She thinks that she can fool this Young Master's eyes!? This Young Master has seen countless women, I can see through this at first glance... Judging by your reaction, that girl should have an extraordinary status in your Shrouded Heaven Mansion, otherwise, you wouldn't be this worried!"

The young man talked with confidence and composure, making trickles of cold sweat trickled down the two girls' foreheads. One of the courageous girls immediately said, "Young Master, that woman is really ugly. She is not fit for Young Master. Young Master, how about you leave her alone and let your servant take care of you?"

She forced a charming smile as she spoke, but it was rather stiff because of fear and looked even more pitiful.

A lewd smile immediately emerged on the young man's lips as he reached out and he hooked the beautiful girl's chin with his finger.

The beautiful girl didn't dare to move.

But the next moment, the young man slapped the young girl, causing that girl to cry in pain as she was sent flying.

"What this Young Master does is none of your business!" The young man snorted coldly, looking displeased.

Next, he smiled and looked at the other girl who was kneeling on the ground, and stated indifferently, "You would be dead before you can make a move!"

The second girl's tender body trembled as she dispersed the strength she had secretly gathered. She didn't dare to make a move again.

She understood that there was a deep chasm between this young man and her people. Otherwise, the entire Shrouded Heaven Mansion would not have been enslaved by these people without offering any resistance.

Her eyes immediately flickered with despair.

At this moment, the girl operating the Array was brought before the young man by a man in black.

This girl was wearing extremely loose clothes. Her face was in a mess. It was extremely difficult to tell whether she was beautiful or ugly, had a shapely figure or was fat. But her eyes were extremely bright and there was an intelligent gleam to them as if they could speak. They were quite eye-catching.

“Let me go, you bastards!” The woman struggled endlessly, but how could she break free from Saint King’s hold with just the cultivation of Transcendent Realm.

The young man looked at the girl with a smile as he meticulously checked out her appearance and looked over her body. The girl felt humiliated and uncomfortable under the young man’s aggressive gaze. She nibbled her lips as she glared at him angrily.

“Beautiful, absolutely beautiful!” The young man broke into laughter. “I finally found someone pleasing to this Young Master’s eyes. Do you want to know how you caught this Young Master’s attention?”

The girl didn’t say a word but her eyes burned with fury.

The young man didn’t care about it and spoke indifferently, “Because your companions’ stupidity betrayed you. Their cultivation was obviously higher than yours but they were extremely respectful to you. If my guess is right, you shouldn’t have a low position in the Shrouded Heaven Mansion, am I right? Or perhaps, you are Palace Master’s daughter!?”

His voice wasn’t loud but it travelled to everyone’s ears, making the Shrouded Heaven Mansion experts’ ashamed and angry. They had never even imagined that their lady would be targeted by this bastard due to their attitude towards her.

Had they known this, they would not have been this careless.

Silavin: You guys should have noticed that this week Monday had an usual number of 2 chapters posted.

So what’s up?

We added a new translator on the team! This time, a more permanent one.

Each week, we will be posting one chapter more from the previous week till we hit like 20 week.

Chapter 1820, Give Him a Chance

Translator: Silavin & Ashish

But no matter how remorseful they were feeling, it was of no help. Many loyal disciples of Shrouded Heaven Mansion, who were maintaining the Array, immediately stood up, glaring at the young man’s direction in anger.

“Who allowed you to stand up? Sit down and do what you were ordered!” The young man let out a cold snort as an overwhelming pressure emerged from him, bearing down on the cultivators who stood up. In the next moment, all the standing cultivators groaned in pain and fell on their asses.

None of these cultivators had reached the Saint Realm. How could they bear the pressure from the Saint King!?

The young man, making another cold snort, refocused his attention on the girl before him and started speaking, “It’s your honour that this Young Master has come to like you. It’s your honour to serve this Young Master tonight! If you don’t show me your face, believe it or not, I will tear your clothes right here and now!”



The girl immediately shuddered. Her eyes were filled with horror.

[If I'm really insulted by this bastard before all these members of my sect, is there a point in living after that?]

The girl felt extremely sad and indignant just as this thought crossed her mind. She couldn't help but immediately think of committing suicide immediately.

She would rather die in glory than live in dishonour...

"If you dare to commit suicide, I will kill all thousand members of Shrouded Heaven Mansion one by one! This damned world might have meagre World Energy but there are untold cultivators. You think that this Young Master would not be able to maintain this Spirit Array without your Shrouded Heaven Mansion?" The young man gazed coldly at the girl.

"Asshole!" The girl nibbled her lips and cursed. She didn't dare to act rashly when the other party had threatened her like this.

"Haha!" The young man started laughing frantically. "Continue, continue, this Young Master likes watching the angry look on girls like you. The angrier you react, the happier this Young Master is!"

"You perverted bastard, someone will deal with you someday."

"Hmph! I'm afraid the likes of you will never be able to do that."

The girl coldly harrumphed and said, "We indeed could never do it but there is someone."

Judging by the current look on her face, it seemed as if she recalled someone, a sliver of pride appeared on her timid and angry face.

"Is that so!?" The young man looked at the girl with interest. "Tell me, who in this damned place could clean up this Young Master? This Young Master is really looking forward to it."

He had already explored the entire Tong Xuan Realm. This world had very thin World Energy. The level of cultivators here was generally low. Or else, it would have been impossible for them to act so wantonly in this world. It should be brought to notice that what they were doing was a perverse act; they were extracting the World Energy of an entire Cultivation Star.

If they were found, the entire Star Field might pursue them.

"The Lord of Nine Heavens Holy Land!" The girl replied, gritting her teeth. Her eyes immediately grew brighter. "Someday, he will come back and make you pay for everything!"

"Nine Heavens Holy Land!?" The young man furrowed his brow before asking a man in black standing next to him, "Is there such a sect here?"

The man in black pondered for a moment and answered, "There seems to be a sect of this name but the entire has gone somewhere. According to the people here, they have gone to the Star Field."

The young man slightly nodded his acknowledgement. "It's just going to the Star Field. I have to give it to this Lord of Nine Heavens Holy Land, he actually left this place. But... so what!? Does he think that the

Star Field is that easy!? They might have already been annihilated in some unknown place in the Star Field!?”

“The Lord of Nine Heavens Holy Land is very amazing. Back then, he had unified all three clans, Human, Monsters, and Demons. How can someone like you guesstimate him?” The girl looked at the young man contemptuously.

“You seem to admire this Lord of Nine Heavens Land!?” The young man, tilting his head and looking at the girl, smiled and continued, “Now, I really want to see whether this Lord of Nine Heavens Holy Land will come to your rescue when I insult you or not...”

Just as he finished speaking, the young man suddenly stretched his hand out.

Immediately, a burst of energy struck the girl, tearing the outer baggy clothes hiding her figure.

The girl let out a shriek and backed away, again and again.

A perverted gleam appeared in the young man’s eyes as he stared straight at the girl. Although there were still some clothes remaining underneath her baggy clothes, they were unable to hide the shapely figure of the girl. Her voluptuous twin peaks were like a pair of towering mountains, almost trying to rip out of her clothes. The young man immediately grew lusty at the sight of this. He licked his lips and said, “Just like I thought, your figure is top grade. It seems this Young Master’s vision wasn’t wrong.”

“What do you want to do?” The girl was immediately struck with panic. She stared at the young man in vigilance.

The young man sneered in response. “Since you admire this Lord of Nine Heavens Holy Land so much, this Young Master would like to give both of you a chance, for the knight in shining armour to arrive and rescue the damsel in distress!”

One of the men in black robes standing nearby broke into laughter and started mocking, “A frog in the well knows nothing of the ocean. I’m afraid this little girl doesn’t know how great Young Master is. She thinks that the Lord of Nine Heavens Holy Land is first under heaven. She just doesn’t know that someone like him isn’t even qualified to lift Young Master’s shoes!”

“That’s right!” Someone immediately agreed.

The young man immediately smiled with a very happy look on his face.

But right then, the young man furrowed his brow and looked up at the sky. In the next moment, he immediately stood up, staring towards the sky.

In the sky, a meteor-like streak of light was coming down as quickly as an arrow fired from a bow and immediately crashed on the Hexagonal Array.

BOOM... The ground quaked violently while the Hexagonal Array was instantly destroyed. All the cultivators maintaining the Array were pushed back by a powerful force, sending them flying.

In a flash, everyone was thrown off their feet; everything was in chaos.

“Young Master, be careful!” The expression of the two Origin Returning Realm masters’ among the men in black robes immediately changed. They promptly gathered before the young man, staring forward warily. They immediately probed with their Divine Sense, trying to find out the strength of the attacker.

But much to their horror and dismay, their Divine Sense didn’t sense anything as if no one was there.

The faces of the two Origin Returning Realm masters feel upon this discovery. They were hit with a bad feeling.

“Who is it?” The young man shouted in anger.

It had taken a lot of effort to set up the Hexagonal Array. It had never occurred to him that the Array would be destroyed by someone just as he was about to refine it successfully. The young man immediately blew his top.

“Heh heh...” Weird laughter rang from the centre of the Array, giving the young man the chills. He asked with a scowl, “Sneaky thief, since you are already here, why don’t you give me your name!?”

“Don’t you already know!? Why are you still asking!?”

“What do I know?” The young man furrowed his brow.

“Didn’t you just say that you will allow me to be the knight in shining armour and rescue the damsel in distress? I’ve just taken that chance...”

“Knight in shining armour to rescue the damsel in distress!?” The young man was startled and mouth agape. He clarified with a weird look on his face, “Are you trying to say that you are that Lord of Nine Heavens Holy Land!?”

“Ah!?” Even the captured girl was dumbstruck. Her eyes widened as she turned her gaze towards the centre of the Array.

As the dust slowly settled, a figure standing there calmly entered everyone’s vision. It was looking around with a mocking smile hanging on his lips.

The girl’s heart pounded hard as a look of ecstasy suddenly appeared on her face.

“It’s...really him!”

The young girl hadn’t seen Yang Kai, but after the masters of three races, Humans, Monsters, and Demons joined hands to resist the revived Bone Race, the much renowned Nine Heavens Holy Land rose to fame. And as the Lord of Nine Heavens Holy Land, Yang Kai also became famous.

Yang Kai was young and promising. He was even rumoured to be hot and handsome. Many unmarried girls considered Yang Kai as the man of their dreams. They would have Yang Kai’s portrait hanging in their boudoir; not a night went by that they hadn’t dreamed of him.

It could be said that Yang Kai’s portrait was everywhere in Tong Xuan Realm.

She was the daughter of Shrouded Heaven Mansion Palace Master. Many female disciples of the Shrouded Heaven Mansion idolized Yang Kai. So naturally, she had also seen Yang Kai’s portrait.

Now, the real one had appeared before her, bearing striking resemblance with the portrait. She recognized him immediately. A strange gleam immediately flickered in her beautiful eyes.

“This Spirit Array is... a little overbearing.” As Yang Kai’s Divine Sense swept through the Hexagonal Array, he furrowed his brow as a cold look took over his face. “Elder, what do you think?”

He seemed to be talking to the air but the next moment, a figure shrouded in black Qi emerged by his side.

This figure appeared out of nowhere, startling the young man. He immediately sized up Gui Zu, somewhat perplexed. The two Origin Returning Realm masters guarding the young man shivered even more so. Their faces immediately turned pale.

“It’s not just overbearing, it’s even more sinister than this Old Man’s Cultivation Art! Hmph, these people are trying to extract your home’s World Energy and refine it here.” Gui Zu reached out and took the hexagonal crystal from the centre of the Array.

“The World Energy in it is very abundant. If it’s used to cultivate, it will definitely be beneficial. Tsk tsk, it can be absorbed directly, so there is no need to refine and convert it. What a treasure!” Gui Zui said as he threw the hexagonal crystal to Yang Kai.

Yang Kai frowned as he grabbed the crystal and felt it a bit. He then nodded and agreed, “Indeed, it can be absorbed directly.”

He silently felt the energy stored in the crystal. He felt that ten of these crystals would be enough to allow a Saint King Realm cultivator to advance by a Minor Realm.

Yang Kai found this discovery a bit inconceivable.

Every cultivator had to go through thistles and thorns just to cultivate. Every step was difficult. But this hexagonal crystal pointed to a sure-fire shortcut to the cultivator.

As long as there were enough crystals, a cultivator could advance at an astonishing speed. Of course, the premise was that his understanding of the Martial Dao could keep up with it.

“How dare you destroy my Spirit Devouring Array and take my Spirit Devouring Crystal!?” The distant young man flew into a rage and immediately shouted.

But just as he spoke this, an Origin Returning Realm master quickly and deftly covered his mouth.

The young man grew even more furious. But just as he was about to scold, that Origin Returning Realm master whispered in a cold sweat, “Young Master, these two are unfathomable. Please, don’t offend them!”

“Unfathomable!?” The young man was startled. He immediately realized the seriousness of this situation. He hadn’t been able to see through Yang Kai and Gui Zu but he didn’t give them too much attention. After all, he had two Origin Returning Realm masters beside him.

But now, when he took a look again, he noticed that the two Origin Returning Realm masters beside him had actually gone pale. He couldn’t help but wonder why Yang and Gui Zu couldn’t be messed with!?

And immediately, he broke into a cold sweat in shock.