

Martial 2821

Chapter 2821, Summon

Tiea revealed her outstanding cultivation and power as soon as she unleashed the three bursts of Qi. Following three soft noises, three fat insect Monster Beasts were immediately split into two. Pale yellow juices spurted out, and a disgusting smell permeated the air instantly.

More Monster Insects pounced on them, spitting out highly corrosive venom. Tiea moved skillfully to dodge and found an opening to cast her powerful Shamanic Spells, resulting in countless injuries and deaths among the enemy.

On the other hand, Yang Kai dived straight into the swarm of Monster Insects with his fists clenched, like a brave warrior of the Barbarian Race. His fighting style was totally opposite to Tiea's elegance, but his speed in killing insects was no slower than hers. With his Shamanic Spells shielding his body, Yang Kai had no need to fear their venom or juices.

Within half an hour, the nest of Monster Insects was cleaned up.

Without saying a word, they began to look for Monster Cores among the dead bodies.

However, when Yang Kai got the Monster Cores, he realized that they were incredibly small, not at all comparable to the Monster Cores of the Monster Beasts outside. All of them were ugly, and other than their small size, the energy contained inside was dreadfully poor too.

This was probably due to the environment here.

These Monster Insects lived by leeching the energy inside the Evergreen Divine Tree, so although they grew faster, they were certainly not as sturdy as the Monster Beasts outside, and even their Monster Cores were not as impressive.

Though, it did not really matter. Despite their poor quality, this could be compensated for with the tremendous number of these Monster Insects. Ever since Yang Kai came to the Ancient World, his appetite had been insatiable. He definitely had devoured at least eight hundred to a thousand Monster Beast Cores and would not let any Monster Core escape as long as he could use it to quickly break through to the Shaman Master Realm.

After collecting all the Monster Cores, Tiea looked up and shouted, "Grandpa Qing, next."

When the words fell, a hole split nearby that would lead to the next Monster Insect nest.

The pair went to several places continuously slaughtering all the Monster Insects they found. Suddenly, a question floated into Yang Kai's mind, "Since Senior Qing can feel the existence of these Monster Insects. Why doesn't he drive them away by himself and instead rely on others?"

Although Yang Kai did not know much about Senior Qing's strength, he still could make a slight guess about it. The Monster Insects in his body were just a small problem to such a powerful Master, so if Senior Qing really wanted to, he undoubtedly could get rid of them by himself, but he seemed to always ask Tia to help him with this instead.

Tia's answer was simple, "Grandpa Qing never kills."

The corner of Yang Kai's mouth twitched as he was utterly speechless.

Although he could not totally agree with Senior Qing's philosophy, considering that he was a tree of protection and blessing, Yang Kai could more or less understand why he had such apprehensions.

Over the next three days, Yang Kai and Tia had cleaned numerous Monster Insect nests, and although the quality of the Monster Cores was still poor, there was a countless number of them.

After three days of continuous battle, Tia started panting lightly, but Yang Kai was still as mighty as a dragon, which truly amazed Tia.

"That's good enough for now, you two little ones may come back." Senior Qing's voice suddenly reached their ears.

At the same time, a passage immediately appeared in front of them with a faint light at the end of the darkness.

Yang Kai and Tia exchanged a glance then walked towards the passage.

Not long after, they returned to Yang Kai's Tree Cave.

Senior Qing was still standing there, and he smiled at Yang Kai, "Many thanks, young man."

"It's a pleasure to help others. Don't mention it, Senior." Yang Kai grinned, holding a bag of Monster Cores with him happily.

It would certainly not be a problem for him to become a Shaman Master with these Monster Cores.

On the other hand, Tia apologized, "Grandpa Qing, when I am stronger, I will help you to get rid of the Insect Queen!"

Yang Kai was stunned momentarily before turning and asking, "There is an Insect Queen?"

Tia replied, "If not, why do you think those insects could not be killed once and for all? Every time Grandpa Qing wakes up, I have to clean them up, but there will still be more insects the next time I go in again."

"Senior, you should have said so sooner," Yang Kai immediately put down his bag, and remarked excitedly, "Open the passage, I will go and meet the Insect Queen!"

Tia looked at him like he was insane.

Senior Qing smiled lightly and shook his head, "Your strength is not sufficient, so you are not its opponent at the moment."

Tie added, "It was an existence comparable to a Shaman King. Be careful or it will swallow you."

Yang Kai had never fought against a Shaman King before, so he naturally had no idea how strong it was. The hierarchical division of power of this world was very different from that in later generations. In this Ancient World, Shaman Kings were already great heroes with overwhelming power. Given that, in the present day, they would probably be equivalent to an Emperor Realm Master!

People like Tiewa were probably equal to Dao Source Realm cultivators.

When Yang Kai was about to retort after being mocked by Tiewa, Senior Qing suddenly informed, "You have a guest here, and she has been waiting for you for two days. You'd better meet her first."

Yang Kai frowned and peeped out of the cave suspiciously. When he looked down, he saw a familiar figure pacing back and forth anxiously.

[Yu!]

Yang Kai did not expect that the guest who Senior Qing mentioned would actually be her. Although he and Yu had fought side by side, they were not close after all. After bringing Yang Kai to Frost and Snow City, Yu stopped contacting him, so why was she looking for him this time?

Senior Qing continued, "Young man, you have helped me scratch myself, so take this green leaf as a gift."

While speaking, Senior Qing stretched out his hand and with a twirl of his wrist, a green leaf immediately appeared between his fingers. He flicked it gently, and the green leaf floated towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai caught the green leaf, but he did not feel the fluctuation of power from it, so he asked curiously, "Senior, may I ask what the use of this green leaf is?"

Senior Qing smiled lightly, "It's just a little something that will allow you to return to your residence with a single thought as long as you are within the scope of my shelter."

"I see!" Yang Kai raised his brow and carefully stored the green leaf. Although this green leaf could only return him to his Tree Cave and it seemed to be of no great use, since it was given by Senior Qing, he could only accept it.

Without another word, Senior Qing disappeared with a flicker.

After three days of fighting, Tiewa looked a little exhausted, so after saying goodbye, she returned to her own Tree Cave to rest.

After the other two left, Yang Kai peeped out of the cave, looked downwards, and called out, "Are you looking for me?"

Yu looked up when she heard this voice and revealed a pleasantly surprised smile. She then mumbled an incantation and a green light shrouded her, allowing her to float up gradually and soon enter Yang Kai's Tree Cave.

"What is it?" Yang Kai looked at her as he asked.

When Yu was about to disclose her intentions, she suddenly swept her eyes up and down at Yang Kai as if she realized something shocking, "Are you already a High-Rank Shaman Warrior?"

[How long has it been? Wasn't it just a month ago?]

When she brought him back from White Net Mountain, Yang Kai was just a Low-Rank Shaman Warrior, so how could he break through to the High-Rank Shaman Warrior Realm in such a short time? Yu would not have believed that someone in this world could be promoted two Minor Realms in such quick succession if she had not witnessed this with her own eyes.

For comparison, her cultivation had not changed one bit this past month.

Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders and did not explain.

With the foundation of an Emperor Realm Master, he had no bottlenecks in his cultivation of the Ancient Shaman Arts. He only needed to accumulate enough power then he could naturally make a breakthrough.

This was even taking into account the overly poor quality of his Secret Art; the Secret Art that he cultivated was taught to him by the Village Chief. How could a Secret Art from a tiny place like Blue South Village be any good? If Yang Kai could obtain the Secret Art used by a Shaman Saint, his rate of cultivation would surely be much faster.

Yu returned to her senses after a while of shock but still looked like she just suffered a heavy impact, remarking lightly, "Shaman Niu, Shaman Che wants to see you!"

"Shaman Che? Who is he?" Yang Kai frowned.

A respectful expression appeared on Yu's face as she answered, "Shaman Che is one of the Shaman Grandmasters in our Frost and Snow Clan."

"Why does a Shaman Grandmaster from your Frost and Snow Clan want to see me?" Yang Kai was puzzled.

It was not like he had never seen a Shaman Grandmaster before as Tiewa was a Shaman Grandmaster herself; however, due to her sensitive origins, she dared not to expose her identity. If not for her Nomad Clan background, she could easily become a leader who stood above ten thousand people. Therefore, Yang Kai did not feel nervous at all even when Yu informed him about this solemnly.

After a short hesitation, Yu continued, "Are you... really the one who made that healing medicine?"

"Of course!" Yang Kai nodded as he admitted.

Yu was awed, "I didn't expect you to be a Herbalist. En, many of our clansmen bought the healing medicine from you during this time, and its effects have been excellent. As such, our Frost and Snow Clan would like you to make a stock of it for us. Of course, we will prepare all the materials for you, you just need to refine it."

"I see!" Yang Kai nodded after listening to her. He would be delighted if he heard about this three days ago, because that was the time when his healing medicine could not be sold and he was worried about how to earn Monster Cores. If Frost and Snow Clan had this intention, he would not have to worry about not having sufficient Green Coins to buy resources.

However, he just got a plentiful harvest from helping Senior Qing and was thinking of refining the Monster Cores of the Monster Insects now in order to break through to the Shaman Master Realm.

Therefore, he felt a little helpless when the Frost and Snow Clan suddenly approached him now.

After pondering for a while though, Yang Kai responded, "Alright, lead the way."

In any case, it would not take him too much effort to refine some healing medicines, so it should be fine for him to cultivate while he did so.

When Yang Kai agreed, Yu was immediately elated and nodded, "Many thanks."

"The Barbarian Race is all one family," Yang Kai laughed.

Led by Yu, Yang Kai went out of the Tree Cave and walked all the way to the most magnificent palace in the city. Such a palace was rare in the Ancient World as the homes where Ancient Barbarians lived were generally simple. Only those with extremely high status would live in palaces like this.

The palace complex of Frost and Snow City was essentially the royal palace of Frost and Snow Clan, one where the Shaman Kings of the Frost and Snow Clan lived.

The Shaman Grandmaster named Che also resided in this palace.

With Yang Kai's current status, it was already a great honor to meet a Shaman Grandmaster; therefore, it was impossible for him to see a Frost and Snow Clan Shaman King.

Chapter 2822, Steal Knowledge and Skills

Yang Kai followed Yu all the way into the palace and waited for about an hour before he met with a Shaman Grandmaster with a tall stature and a thick aura. It was unknown what Shaman Art this man cultivated, but he had an aura that looked like lightning and he had sharp, penetrating eyes that made Yang Kai feel a bit on edge.

"Shaman Che, this is Shaman Niu!" Yu gave a respectful bow, not daring to lift her face while introducing Yang Kai to Che.

Yang Kai also followed the appropriate customs and laid his hand on his chest, bowed, and spoke, "Greetings Shaman Che!"

Che nodded lightly and opened his mouth to speak, his voice echoing like muffled, rolling thunder, "Are you the Shaman who made that healing medicine?"

"Yes!" Yang Kai raised his eyes to meet Che's.

Che questioned with interest, "It's rare to see one like you. Are you from the Nomad Clan?"

Yang Kai shook his head, "I am from the South Barbarian Clan, I was simply born somewhat small and weak."

No Shaman or Ancient Barbarian would deny their origins as that would be equivalent to an act of self-contempt. So even though Yang Kai looked weak and resembled a Nomad Clan, Che did not doubt his words.

The corners of Che's mouth curled into a forced smile as he spoke, "Herbalists do not need to be too strong. The healing medicine you refined is sought after by my clansmen, so there is no need to belittle yourself."

"Many thanks for Shaman Che's words!"

Yang Kai's attitude was neither humble nor overbearing, which made Che look at him a little differently. It was rare to see a High-Rank Shaman Warrior who could face him so freely and easily.

[Wait... Didn't Yu say that he was just a Low-Rank Shaman Warrior? Why is he now a High-Rank Shaman Warrior?]

This was a difference of two Minor Realms, and Shaman Che believed that Yu would not be mistaken in her report.

Although suspicious in his heart, Che did not ask much and just continued, "I believe Shaman Yu has already told you why we summoned you."

Yang Kai replied, "She has, and I, Shaman Niu, am also willing to contribute to the Frost and Snow Clan."

A light flashed across Che's eyes as he smiled, "Very well, if that's the case... Yu, Bring Shaman Niu in and report any herbs that are needed."

"Yes!" Yu responded and took the lead to guide Yang Kai into the palace.

After a while, the two of them entered a certain room. Out of Yang Kai's expectation, there were already two people waiting here, both of them very old. Their auras were much stronger than his, so it was obvious they were Shaman Masters.

One of them had a head of completely white hair, while the other had somewhat colourful hair. Both of them shot Yu with inquisitive gazes.

Yu nodded lightly, and the two old men stepped forward and chanted in unison, "Greetings, Shaman Niu!"

Yang Kai uttered in amazement, "These two are..."

Yu's expression was a little uneasy when she explained, "They're helpers Shaman Che arranged for you. If you need any assistance, just ask them."

"Is that so...?" Yang Kai smiled lightly. He had some guesses about this situation, but he did not speak up; after all, this was not a big deal to him. Seeing Yang Kai's smile meaningfully, Yu's expression became even more uneasy while a trace of guilt flashed across her eyes.

Fortunately, Yang Kai did not question further and instead just got to work, "I need some herbs. Could you help me gather them?"

"Ah, en, what do you need?" Yu asked quickly.

Yang Kai immediately reported the names of the herbs and Yu noted each of them by memory. The two old men also perked up their ears at this moment and listened attentively, not willing to miss a single word.

After a while, when Yang Kai finished reporting the names of various herbs and the required quantities, Yu immediately turned around and went out to prepare them.

Yang Kai then turned to the two old men remaining in the room and asked politely, "How should I address the two Seniors?"

The two exchanged a glance before they shook their heads and waved their hands in embarrassment, apparently unwilling to reveal their names.

Yang Kai wanted to laugh, thinking, [The Ancient Barbarian Race is the Ancient Barbarian Race after all; they're indeed simple-minded. Although it is obvious enough that they want to steal my knowledge and skills, they so obviously feel guilty about it. I guess that's why they do not want to reveal their names.]

Yang Kai did not insist and instead found a place for himself, took out a handful of Monster Cores from the bag he carried with him, then stuffed them directly into his mouth, swallowing them in one gulp.

The size of these Monster Cores was just like rice grains, and not only were they small, they also had low concentrations of energy, so Yang Kai could ingest several dozen of them in a handful. His guts groaned strangely, and the two knowledge-stealing old men watched in awe. The two had no idea what Yang Kai had eaten and guessed that he should be cultivating, so even though they were surprised, they remained silent.

But within a stick of incense's worth of time, Yang Kai had already finished refining the Monster Core he swallowed, and the intensity of his aura suddenly increased.

When he repeated the process again, only then did the two old men see exactly what he was eating.

The white-haired old man was shocked and quickly stopped him, "Shaman Niu, are those Barbarian Beast Cores? How can you swallow them directly?"

The colourful-haired old man hurriedly tried to stop Yang Kai, "You can't eat them! You can't eat them like that!"

They had never met someone who dared to swallow Barbarian Beast Cores like this. Was he not afraid of exploding?

"I have always eaten them like this though," Yang Kai threw more Monster Cores into his mouth as he spoke, making a crunching noise that terrified the old men who were now staring at him as if he was a monster.

"Do you want some? They're Monster Insects flavour and they're quite crunchy!" Yang Kai smiled and opened his palm to offer them.

The two old men shook their heads like pellet drums, completely horrified.

Fortunately, at this time, a large number of Frost and Snow Clansmen flooded into the room, each of them carrying a large number of herbs. Yu, who was the leader, instructed the clansmen to put the herbs aside in different categories.

After all the herbs were placed, Yu reported, "Shaman Niu, all the things you requested are here, I'll remain outside so just call me if you need anything else."

"Thanks!" Yang Kai gently nodded at her.

Yu then turned and left, closing the door behind her.

Yang Kai closed his eyes and adjusted his breathing while he finished refining the Monster Cores he ingested. Then, he opened his eyes and said to the two old men, "Then let's start."

The two old men looked at each other and got up together.

"Two Rain Flower Branches, one Earth Fruit, three Sour Citrus Grass..." Yang Kai chanted the names and weights of various herbs continuously, and the two old men immediately began working after a short moment of astonishment. They gathered exactly what Yang Kai needed among the piles of herbs, not making the slightest mistake in the details.

Not long after, a pile of herbs piled up in front of Yang Kai.

Yang Kai smiled, "Watch carefully now..."

Saying so, he pinched a few herbs in one hand, and a ball of fire suddenly lit up in the other palm, its temperature fluctuating.

The two old men were stunned again and, ignoring any shame and guilt they felt, they fixed their eyes on Yang Kai's hands, their gazes unmoving.

They were Frost and Snow Clan's most outstanding Herbalists, and they were highly respected characters in their own right. It was truly shameful that they were tasked by Shaman Che to steal knowledge from Yang Kai, but they also knew that they were not capable of making that magical healing medicine on their own. Even though they knew the ingredients, they lacked the appropriate knowledge, leaving them strong in will but weak in strength.

Unfortunately, the knowledge of a Herbalist was often the secret of a Clan and would not be leaked easily, so if they wanted to know the refining method of this healing medicine, they could only obey Shaman Che and try to quietly steal the methods in the name of assisting Shaman Niu.

How could they have anticipated that Yang Kai had already seen through their intentions but did not even try to conceal anything from them? Not only was he generously refining medicines for their clan, he even deliberately taught them his knowledge.

Compared to their despicable actions, his generosity and kindness were a far cry, making the two highly respected Herbalists feel evermore condemned by their conscience.

Despite their guilt, the two Herbalists were still extremely focused and persistent in studying the refinement of the medicine. They held their breath as they observed, and planned to thank and apologize to this Shaman Niu when the time came.

The secret of refining the healing medicine was quickly understood by the two old men under the personal demonstration and teaching by an Emperor Alchemist like Yang Kai.

They were excellent Herbalists and Yang Kai's healing medicine was not difficult to make; only the refining techniques were a little strange. The two old men only needed to figure out this methodology to comprehend the entire refinement process. After all, they too, would gain a new comprehension in this field of study.

Therefore, in less than a day, the two Herbalists had basically mastered the refining method of the healing medicine, and with the encouragement of Yang Kai, they experimented by themselves.

Yang Kai left them alone and refined his Monster Cores to improve his cultivation, only checking on the two old men after they finished each refinement, putting forward his own opinions and pointing out the mistakes they made during their refinement.

The quality of the healing medicine produced by the two Herbalists moved closer to perfection day by day.

The days passed by quietly and the men, two old and one young, all forgot the passage of time.

Despite the age of the two Herbalists of the Frost and Snow Clan, they were very energetic. The more contact they had with this Shaman Niu, the more they discovered how horrifyingly deep his knowledge of medicine was. Even a casual comment from him could lead them to an epiphany that would benefit them immensely.

The healing medicine made by these two was now no different from the one made by Yang Kai himself. In other words, this healing medicine would become a common medicine for the Frost and Snow Clan in the future, meaning they had no need to worry about any future serious injuries.

This was a great event that benefited the entire Clan, and the two old men were incredibly grateful to Yang Kai.

Ten days later, the huge number of herbs delivered by Yu were all refined into healing medicine by the two old men. With such a large amount of healing medicine, the Clan would not need to worry about any serious injuries for at least the next twenty years, and they could even sell some to other tribes in exchange for other precious resources.

While the two old men concentrated on refining medicine, they did not notice that the aura on Yang Kai's body had suddenly escalated, and at the same time, the Monster Cores he had harvested were completely exhausted.

Examining his own condition in joy, Yang Kai opened his eyes slightly, and his eyes flashed in a terrifying light.

The ups and downs of the early stage have passed. From now on, his cultivation path would be smooth and rapid!

Chapter 2823, Improvement of the Sealed World Bead

Inside the palace, Shaman Che was holding a small pot of sticky healing medicine, and looked up after a long silence, "Did you refine these?"

In front of him, the two old men exchanged looks, then the colourful-haired old man answered, "Strictly speaking, we refined them under the guidance of Shaman Niu."

Shaman Che continued, "So, have you learned how to refine more?"

The two old men nodded, with the white-haired old man saying with obvious shame, "He... didn't hide anything. He willingly taught us to make these healing medicines, so we learned very quickly."

"Excellent!" Shaman Che revealed a faint smile, "What do you think about Shaman Niu?"

The old man with colourful hair replied, "Broad-minded!"

"Open-minded!" The white-haired old man added.

Che replied, "I was asking about his ability."

The two old men pondered for a while, and responded in unison, "Unparalleled."

Che's eyes beamed, as if he were a hungry beast that had finally found its prey, and remarked faintly, "It's a pity that the South Barbarian Clan doesn't make good use of such an excellent Herbalist." After a pause, he ordered someone standing by his side, "Yu, treat him well and try to meet any of his requirements, but... don't let him leave the royal palace."

Yu's heart jumped, and she understood Che's intention.

"Yes!" She replied with a complicated face.

The two old men looked at each other and sighed lightly. They wanted to say something more, but when they looked up, Che had already disappeared.

On the other side of the royal palace, Yang Kai sat cross-legged in a room that was considered luxurious by ancient standards. As he released his Divine Sense, feeling his recovered power, his heart filled with joy.

Sure enough, as the Village Chief mentioned, he regained use of his Divine Sense after he became a Shaman Master, and once he cleared this hurdle, the restrictions that hindered Yang Kai's progress were all shattered.

His Space Ring could be opened again, and his various artifacts could be summoned too. For a moment, Yang Kai felt like he could break into anywhere in this vast world.

The first thing he did was check the Sealed World Bead.

The Sealed World Bead had devoured tremendous amounts of shattered Principles in the fourth layer of the Five Coloured Treasure Pagoda, after which Yang Kai deliberately collected a massive amount of Five Elements Principles. According to his speculations, when the Five Elements joined together, they would give birth to a new world. However, he never got the chance to check the changes of the Sealed World Bead until now.

As his Soul Avatar entered the Small Sealed World, Yang Kai immediately noticed that this place was notably different from before. Although there was no obvious change on the surface, the Sealed World Bead had been with him for many years, so any slight changes would not escape his eyes.

If the Sealed World Bead had been an incomplete world before, it was now complete!

Yang Kai could clearly feel that the world was filled with all kinds of Principles. Using the Five Elements Principles as a foundation, they mutually reinforced and counterbalanced each other. They derived all things together by evolving each other, and gathered the three thousand Grand Daos of the Heavens and Earth.

This was a true world, a world without any flaws!

In the past, the Sealed World Bead had incomplete Principles, so one could not make a breakthrough to a new Great Realm even if their strength was sufficient, because it was impossible to resonate with the incomplete World Principles and gather World Energy to initiate a baptism.

Now though, the situation had changed.

There would be no obstacle even if someone was to break through to the Emperor Realm here now.

Yang Kai was overjoyed and carefully examined the Sealed World Bead, rejoicing many times. The improvement of the Sealed World Bead had a positive effect on his medicine garden as well, causing the various flowers and plants that were planted there to sway happily in the wind. With the Immortal Tree at the centre, the amazing vitality brought by it made countless herbs flourish.

What pleased Yang Kai most was that he now felt a hazy will in the Sealed World Bead.

It was the Will of the World, but like a newly born baby, it was clueless and not fully sentient. But Yang Kai knew that as long as it was given some time, it would definitely mature.

By that time, he could use it to comprehend World Force and allow him to break through the shackles of the Great Emperor Realm.

This was also why Yang Kai desperately wanted to repair and improve the Sealed World Bead in the first place. Now, it seemed that he had made the right decision.

Instead of hurriedly leaving the Small Sealed World, Yang Kai immersed himself into it by assuming an ethereal form, spreading out his consciousness and communicating with the newborn Will of the Sealed World Bead, like a parent tending to his child.

Despite the repeated failures and rejections, Yang Kai did not give up.

After an unknown amount of attempts, Yang Kai started to sense that the rejection of the World's Will was slightly weakened, and seemed to have the sign of gradually accepting him. Just as Yang Kai was

about to establish contact with one last effort, his vision was suddenly blacked out and his Soul Avatar collapsed while he returned to his true body instantly.

When he opened his eyes again, a sense of dizziness struck him. Yang Kai, who sat cross-legged on the bed, fell to the ground resulting in a loud bang.

Yang Kai was currently experiencing a splitting headache and his face was gaunt. He knew that this was due to excessive consumption of his Spiritual Energy.

Although he was now a Shaman Master, and could mobilize his Divine Sense, his strength was still far from his peak. He could not project his Soul out of his body without limit, as it caused a great load on himself.

If he was at his peak, this would not be a problem at all; however, it was a big problem now.

The sound of someone or something falling to the ground startled the guards outside the room, and Yu was the first one to rush inside. At first glance, she saw that Yang Kai's face was pale and blood was oozing from all his seven orifices, so she hurriedly went forward to help him up, and asked worriedly, "Shaman Niu... What happened to you?"

Yang Kai opened his eyes sluggishly, and after identifying the person in front of him, he waved his hand to signal that he was fine. With a flip of his wrist, he took out some Spirit Pills that could supplement Spiritual Energy and swallowed them down without hesitation before sitting cross-legged on his bed.

Although Yu was worried, she also calmed down after seeing that Yang Kai was not in a panic, and looked after him closely on the side.

To her great shock, after a while, Yang Kai was in high spirits again, which astonished her to a degree that her eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Yu could see more or less what happened just now. It was obvious that something went wrong while Shaman Niu was cultivating. It was a matter that could lead him to death, so how could he have recovered in such a short time?

When she was still lost in thought, Yang Kai asked, "How long has it been?"

Yu was stunned, but she still answered, "Five days."

It had been five days since Yang Kai entered the room. Yu came to check on him once before, but seeing that Yang Kai was cultivating, she did not want to disturb him and just kept guarding outside the door instead.

"It's been that long..." Yang Kai jumped up while speaking. A series of crackles could be heard as he straightened himself up, then he stretched his waist and informed, "Since my job here is done. I should go back now."

Yu was taken aback, before she immediately stopped him, "You can't go yet."

"What's wrong?" Yang Kai looked at her with his head tilted.

Yu racked her brain, and finally came up with a good excuse, "Shaman Che still wants to see you."

Yang Kai frowned, even though he felt things becoming a little troublesome, he tried his best to be patient and nodded, "Then take me to Shaman Che now."

Yu replied with a stiff expression, "Shaman Che went out and hasn't returned yet... And, I don't know when he will come back."

Yang Kai looked at her and noticed that Yu kept dodging eye contact with him, and dared not meet his gaze, so he could not help laughing to himself, "Lying has really never been a strong suit of the Barbarian Race."

A certain thief's face suddenly surfaced in his mind before he continued, "Most of them at least. Does Shaman Che want to keep me in the Frost and Snow Clan?"

Being exposed by Yang Kai, Yu immediately looked frightened and did not know how to explain.

Yang Kai reached out and patted her on the shoulder, "I have taught the method of making the healing medicine to your Herbalists, so please go back and tell Shaman Che that I don't appreciate his intentions. Although I don't mean to be an enemy of the Frost and Snow Clan, if he wants to restrict my freedom, I'm afraid that the Frost and Snow Clan will have to pay a heavy price for it."

His tone was soft, but it still sent chills down Yu's spine. At that moment, she felt that she was not facing a High-Rank Shaman Warrior, but a Shaman King or Shaman Saint...

Yang Kai walked straight past her, but Yu stood petrified on the same spot, unable to even turn around. She shockingly found that she could not freely control her body.

[What kind of Shamanic Spell did he use!? How could there be such a mystifying effect?]

Following a muffled grunt, the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground came from outside the door. The warrior who was standing guard outside had undoubtedly been put down too.

Yu sighed lightly. Although she felt a little sorry about it, she was also relieved at the same time.

Shaman Che intended to keep Shaman Niu in the Frost and Snow Clan, which was understandable. A Herbalist who could make such healing medicine was a huge source of wealth. If he could stay and serve the Frost and Snow Clan, it would be greatly beneficial to the Clan.

Unfortunately, before Shaman Che had time to explain it to him, Shaman Niu had already forced his way out. At this point, Yu had no idea how to handle the situation.

In any case, there was no way for her to intervene in this matter anymore. From the start, she owed Shaman Niu a favour for the incident in the White Net Mountain, so she was unwilling to deceive him. Therefore, she actually felt relieved now.

The Barbarian Warriors in the royal palace dropped silently one after another as Yang Kai passed by them.

When he was about to walk out of the royal palace, a tall Shaman Grandmaster suddenly appeared in front of him with a lightning sharp aura.

Who else could it be other than Che?

As a Shaman Grandmaster of the Frost and Snow Clan, one of the commanders of the palace, it would be a serious dereliction of duty if he had not noticed Yang Kai incapacitate so many guards along the way.

Che could not hide his admiration and surprise at the sight of the clansmen in front of him who stood no chance against Yang Kai.

It was already extremely rare to find a Herbalist with such outstanding skills, but Che had not expected this Shaman Niu's strength to also be so exaggerated. No wonder he dared to wander through White Net Mountain alone in the cold winter and snow. According to Yu's report, he killed six Bone Melting Wolves and one Wolf King almost completely alone with just pure physical strength and simple spells. Che could not completely believe it back then, but now it seemed that what Yu had reported was true.

[Why was such a genius not born in my Frost and Snow Clan?] Shaman Che pined.

But now was not the time to grumble about such things. It would be fine as long as he could persuade Yang Kai to join the Frost and Snow Clan; after all, it was not uncommon for a powerful Shaman to join a different clan in this world.

And the best way to win over a person was naturally to meet his wants and needs.

Chapter 2824, Thunder Domain

They had only just met though, so Che had no idea what Shaman Niu wanted. He had been collecting information about Yang Kai for the past few days, but he still could not find anything useful. He only knew that he followed Yu into Frost and Snow City one month ago, then stayed in a Tree Cave of the Divine Tree. If he did not come out to sell the healing medicine that he made, perhaps no one would have known he even existed.

Such a person should not be unknown. He should remain in the Frost and Snow Clan and make astonishing achievements.

"Shaman Che..." Across from him, Yang Kai grinned mockingly, "Is this the hospitality of your Frost and Snow Clan?"

Che's expression remained unchanged, "Since you are already here, you seem to know my plan. This Shaman sincerely invites you to join our Frost and Snow Clan. What do you think about it?"

Yang Kai replied, "Many thanks for your sincerity. If there is nothing else, I'll be leaving."

Che frowned, and was obviously unhappy with Yang Kai's arrogance and impudence. Although they were not from the same Clan, lower-ranking Shaman should show some respect to their superiors, but Che did not feel even the slightest respect from Shaman Niu.

However, this was his fault to begin with, so Che did not feel right criticizing him. It was already unbecoming for Che to arrange for his people to learn from him to steal his skills, but Yang Kai still generously taught them. Everyone in the Frost and Snow Clan was notably grateful for this, so Che would only seem insatiable trying to keep Yang Kai with them now.

“If you have any conditions, just state them. I can agree to any request my Frost and Snow Clan can grant!” Shaman Che was unwilling to give up.

“No price is worth my freedom!” Yang Kai shook his head lightly, and continued in a deep voice, “So far, I have no opinion about your Frost and Snow Clan, but if Shaman Che continues to speak nonsense, my view about the Frost and Snow Clan will change.”

Che sighed heavily and raised his hand lightly, “Shaman Niu, this Shaman did not wish for things to escalate to this point, but since we can’t bargain, then this Shaman will have to detain you here for now. I believe you will change your mind about our Clan if you stay in the palace for a little longer. Just like what you said to Yu, ‘the Barbarian Race is one family’. Isn’t it the same wherever you serve?”

After he spoke, he suddenly shot a flash of lightning out of his palm towards Yang Kai. The lightning shot through the air and abruptly spread into a net, trapping Yang Kai tightly, catching him off guard.

The lightning wrapped around Yang Kai and tied him up like a rice dumpling, causing his hair to all stand on end.

“En?” Che, however, furrowed his brow. Although he did not use his full strength, only focusing on suppressing Yang Kai without hurting him, he was still shocked to see this young Shaman’s face remained unchanged after taking a blow of his Shamanic Spell.

Yang Kai was just a High-Rank Shaman Warrior, and he should have passed out directly after taking this attack. However, Yang Kai’s eyes still looked crystal clear, not showing the slightest signs of fainting.

“Shaman Che...” Just then, Yang Kai voiced out leisurely, “Not that I underestimate you, but If I want to leave... I’m afraid that you can’t stop me!”

As soon as Yang Kai spoke those words, the lightning net shrouding him was suddenly shattered by a surging force.

Che was taken aback and his face changed as he called out in surprise, “Shaman Master!”

He was finally able to sense Yang Kai’s realm after the latter made a move. But, how did this boy become a Shaman Master?

When he saw Yang Kai a few days ago, it was clear that he was just a High-Rank Shaman Warrior, but he actually only spent a few days breaking through the shackles of a Great Realm. Although there was no significant difference for Shaman Che between a newly promoted Shaman Master and a High-Rank Shaman Warrior, it was still a watershed point which countless Shamans became stuck at, past which they were unable to advance for the rest of their life. Connecting the information reported by Yu before, Che’s eyes instantly lit up.

[I truly found a treasure!]

This was not a simple Shaman who happened to be a Herbalist. The strength of this Shaman Niu had been improving terrifyingly fast. He was just a Low-Rank Shaman Warrior one month ago, then he reached the High-Rank Shaman Warrior just a few days ago; but now after meeting again, he was already a Shaman Master.

Such rapid promotion obviously showed that this Shaman Niu received the favour and blessings of the Barbarian Gods. If he was given a little more time, achieving the rank of Shaman Grandmaster, Shaman King, or even Shaman Saint would not be a problem to him.

The Frost and Snow Clan lacked the leadership and protection of a Shaman Saint, and only had a few Shaman Kings. Therefore, there was still a gap between them and the top Clans; however, if there was a Shaman Saint born in the Frost and Snow Clan, the status of the whole Clan would be greatly improved.

No matter what, Che could not let Shaman Niu leave today and had to keep him here. Even if he would be despised or hated later, he still had to make Shaman Niu a member of the Frost and Snow Clan no matter the cost. When Shaman Niu reached the Shaman Saint realm, the Frost and Snow Clan would shake the world.

After a few quick thoughts, Che made up his mind. His aura surged as lightning arcs flashed across his skin, "Shaman Niu, this Shaman likes you more and more. Stay and become a member of our Frost and Snow Clan." He smiled lightly.

Yang Kai snorted coldly, "I was born in the South Barbarian Clan, and I will die in the South Barbarian Clan. Whether I stay or go depends on if you have the ability to make me stay."

Che wanted to say something more, but his face suddenly changed as he raised his hand to cast a shield in front of him. As a Shaman Grandmaster, he had mastered the use of this simple Shamanic Spell after years of practice. The power that he unleashed with the wave of his hand was just right, no more and no less, without the slightest excess or waste.

Furthermore, such Shield Spell was not one that a newly promoted Shaman Master could break through.

Che was full of confidence, but in the next moment, his face changed abruptly.

Because a clear cracking sound reached his ears, and the Shield Spell that he had just formed was suddenly shattered. Following that, a rather modest-looking fist rapidly enlarged in front of his vision.

His Shield Spell was broken!

It was hard for Che to imagine what kind of violent power could be contained in that small, weak body that gave it the kind of brutal force not inferior to the most powerful Warriors blessed with the Bloodlust Spell in the Clan.

*Hong... *

Yang Kai punched Che in the face, and instantly flattened his nose. Blood spurted everywhere, while Che was rebounded by the impact after a bang.

However, Yang Kai did not have the slightest joy of success. Instead, he raised his brow and showed a surprised look.

He saw that the Che, who was sent out flying, burst apart as he landed on the ground, Spiritual Energy pouring out as he transformed into a mist.

At the same time, a roar of thunder came from behind, as if a powerful force was advancing towards him, attempting to engulf him.

Yang Kai released his Divine Sense and found that Che had somehow reappeared behind his back. He was floating in the air with an object that resembled an animal bone in his hand. It was unknown what kind of beast the animal bone belonged to, but it shone with purple radiance as lightning flickered about it.

Che lifted the animal bone and slammed it towards Yang Kai, bringing down a flash of lightning bolts as he struck, making for an awe-inspiring sight.

Kicking the ground, Yang Kai immediately flickered away from his original position right before the lightning bolts struck on the ground and opened a number of huge pits.

Che raised his brow as he was secretly amazed by Yang Kai's reaction speed. Although they had just begun the fight, he could see that this Shaman Niu was not to be taken lightly. It had not been long since he broke through to the Shaman Master Realm and so far he had mainly relied on the robust explosive power of his physique, but such power was still incomparable to the strength of a typical Shaman Master.

Unfortunately, Che was a Shaman Grandmaster! He was a Great Realm higher than Yang Kai.

As Che raised his hand, a lightning python flew out from his animal bone club, swaying its head and tail. The python snapped its jaws seemingly in the middle of nowhere just when Yang Kai's figure suddenly appeared there.

Che seemed to have the ability to foresee the future, and predicted Yang Kai's landing position, succeeding in catching him off guard.

"Just give up. You can't compete with me with your ability. The Frost and Snow Clan is looking forward to your addition!" Che, who stood high above, remarked sincerely.

Yang Kai chuckled and stretched out his hand, summoning the Myriads Sword out of thin air. He lifted the sword up and swung it wildly, sending out a long sword light flying obliquely.

The extraordinarily sharp sword light cut through the body of the lightning python, splitting it into two before it flew past Shaman Che and smashed into pieces on a palace far away.

The corner of Che's mouth constricted slightly as he stared fixedly at the Myriads Sword in Yang Kai's hand.

Blue South Village was located in a remote place and there were no Masters in it, so there were no decent weapons there and the villagers just battled with stone spears and stone axes. However, the Frost and Snow Clan was different. All the powerful Warriors in the Clan had their own weapons, all of which were made of refined metal. Some powerful Warriors even wielded Shaman Artifacts that were granted to them by Shaman Grandmasters.

The animal bone in Che's hand was also a Shaman Artifact.

He was not a man without vision and experience, but he was still greatly stimulated when he saw the Myriads Sword.

The sword was not just a Shaman Artifact, but was also a very High Grade Shaman Artifact. Che had only seen such a High-Grade Shaman Artifact once, in the hands of a Shaman King of the Frost and Snow Clan.

How could a Shaman Master possess such a powerful Shaman Artifact? Moreover, he could wield it at will with his meagre strength. Even he, a Shaman Grandmaster, would not be able to control such a Shaman Artifact so freely.

What Che saw in front of him was beyond his capability to fathom, much less understand.

Yang Kai pointed his sword at Shaman Che, and he smiled with his black hair flying in the wind, "Shaman Che, I'll say it again. If I want to leave, you can't stop me. If you continue to block my path, I won't hold back anymore."

Che could not help feeling intimidated by his assertive tone, but he clenched his teeth and replied in a deep voice, "The Frost and Snow Clan needs you, please stay!"

He stomped his foot, and a Thunder Domain spread wildly, revolving around him, covering an area of a thousand meters in an instant. Dense bolts of lightning filled this region, as if the apocalypse had come.

"A Domain!" Yang Kai grinned.

This Thunder Domain was somewhat similar to the Domain mastered by Origin Kings, but it was still notably different. The course of tens of thousands of years had resulted in many changes in the Martial Dao.

Che's Thunder Domain was stronger than any Domain of an Origin King that Yang Kai had ever seen. Perhaps, even an ordinary Dao Source Realm cultivator would be troubled if they were trapped inside of this lightning sea.

Che was obviously going all out now, and with his hairs and beard billowing crazily, he bellowed, "All within my Thunder Prison fall under my command! Shaman Niu, surrender yourself. You know that I don't want to hurt you."

Yang Kai just snickered disdainfully, however, and replied once more, "That depends on if you have the ability."

Che sighed and shook his head, "Looks like you must experience the power of this Shaman in order to change your view of my Frost and Snow Clan."

Raising his hand, he shouted, "Bind!"

Chapter 2825, Senior, Please Don't Joke With Me

When Shaman Che chanted, pressure built up in the surrounding Thunder Domain and pressed towards Yang Kai, suppressing him directly on the spot.

Che lifted his head and asked proudly, "How about now? Do you feel like considering my offer?"

Inside the Thunder Domain, he was in control of everything, and even this Shaman Niu in front of him would not be able to play any tricks.

Yang Kai struggled a few times, but his body was firmly locked and could not move an inch, so he couldn't help praising, "Not bad!"

Che frowned slightly, revealing a strange look. The faint praise of Shaman Niu in front of him gave him a strange feeling. It felt as if he was not facing a newly promoted Shaman Master, but a Shaman King or a Shaman Saint, who was standing in an aloof position and commenting on his proud skill.

[Why do I have such a strange feeling? Isn't he just a Shaman Master?]

However, the next moment, Yang Kai took a deep breath, puffed up his chest, and gently flicked the Myriads Sword in his hand. An astonishing vibration occurred at the sword tip next, resulting in circles of small but visible ripples.

Wherever the ripples passed, the Thunder Domain rapidly loosened, showing signs of collapsing.

Che was appalled, and he dared not to hold back his ability anymore. With a shake of his body, he enhanced his control on the Thunder Domain.

Che had not previously exerted his full strength while unleashing his Thunder Domain. After all, the opponent's cultivation was a Great Realm lower than his, so how could he have expected that this Shaman Niu would have the ability to directly nullify his Domain?

However, it was still futile. The ripples from the strange Shaman Artifact Sword seemed to have unstoppable power, and no matter how much Che strengthened his control, he still could not stop his Domain from collapsing.

Cold sweat instantly beaded on Che's forehead as he stared at Yang Kai with horror-filled eyes, as if he was looking at a ghost.

With the Myriad Sword quivering gently and Space Principles pulsing out from its blade, the Thunder Domain quickly broke and Yang Kai lightly stepped towards Che.

In the modern world, an Origin Returning Realm cultivator needed to master Shi, while Origin Kings mastered Domain. When one arrived at the Dao Source Realm, they would be able to sense and inspire the surrounding World Principles. As for the Emperor Realm Masters, they would be able to directly use Principle Strength.

To be strict, Che's Thunder Domain was slightly better than a Domain of an Origin King, and it could even slightly inspire local World Principles.

Nevertheless, the power that was mastered by Yang Kai was even greater than his.

If Che did not try to show off meagre skills before an expert but had instead forced on a direct close combat battle with Yang Kai, perhaps the latter would need to put up more effort in countering him. This was mainly because Yang Kai's cultivation was restricted at the moment and the power he could use was limited. However, Che had no idea about Yang Kai's situation and attempted to suppress Yang Kai by taking advantage of the difference in realm between them, which gave Yang Kai a chance to turn the tide.

Space Principles were extremely esoteric in the first place, so when they were introduced into the Thunder Domain, they caused it to destabilize and quickly collapse. Wherever Yang Kai passed, the sky full of lightning turned blank, and the Domain was completely wiped away.

The gap between their level of skill was clear at a glance.

Following the footsteps of his opponent, Che could even hear the collapsing noise of his own Domain.

The distance between the two was rapidly getting close.

Yang Kai's face was full of mockery, while Che was no longer as calm and proud as before.

When Yang Kai's foot made the last step, it felt as though he was not stepping on the ground, but on Che's heart.

Che, who was a powerful Shaman Grandmaster, and one of the few Commanders of the Frost and Snow Clan, trembled and spewed a mist of blood. His Thunder Domain collapsed instantly, and he retreated in a stagger, with a hand over his chest as his initially bright eyes became much dimmer.

When his Domain was broken, it was equivalent to his foundation being damaged, a severe injury. He thought that Shaman Niu talked big and was lying about it being impossible to stop him, but now it seemed that... He was speaking the truth.

But how was it possible for such a Shaman Master to exist in this world?

Yang Kai did not feel elated from overcoming the situation however and instead just swept his eyes around and muttered in annoyance, "Tsk, so troublesome."

After speaking, he took out a green leaf and communicated with it in his mind. Then, in a flash of green light, his figure disappeared into thin air.

In the depths of the palace, a horrifying aura was aroused like a sleeping dragon being awoken. The appearance of this aura seemed to cause a terrible chain reaction and soon, more incredible auras surged from every corner of the royal palace.

It was the several Shaman Kings who were alarmed.

The colour of the Frost and Snow Clansmen in the entire royal palace drained from their faces as they stood with their heads down, their bodies shaking.

A few powerful Divine Senses scanned across the palace while Che, enduring the pain he was in, placed his hand on his chest, bent his waist towards the void, and spoke, "Greetings, Sirs."

“What happened?” The aura that appeared first suddenly asked in an erratic voice that echoed from all directions.

Che pondered for a moment before briefly explaining the previous incident, focusing on Yang Kai’s various abilities and his skill in making medicine.

The several Shaman Kings were silent for a moment, likely communicating amongst themselves. Eventually, the Shaman King who spoke earlier declared, “Since he is useful for the Clan, go and invite him again. However, Senior Qing seems to favour him, so don’t be rude.”

“Senior Qing...” Che’s face changed hearing this.

There was only one person in the entire Ancient Barbarian Race who could be called ‘Senior Qing’ by the Shaman Kings, the one who protected the Frost and Snow City, the Evergreen Divine Tree!

[He actually obtained the blessing of Senior Qing?]

After some hesitation, Che showed a look of enlightenment. No wonder Shaman Niu suddenly disappeared. Before, he was still thinking about what was going on just now, but it turned out to be an ability of Senior Qing.

Now that he thought about it, Shaman Niu seemed to have taken out a green leaf just before disappearing.

The auras of the several Shaman Kings arrived rapidly, but also disappeared quickly. In the blink of an eye, they retreated like a tide, leaving Che alone with a frown on his dark face.

The Shaman Kings ordered him to invite Shaman Niu back again, but Shaman Niu was sheltered by Senior Qing. If he was unwilling to, what could Che do to be able to invite him over? If it was before what happened earlier, he still had the confidence to subdue him directly with force; however, after the fight with Shaman Niu, Che felt that he did not have such skill.

That Shaman Niu could not be regarded as an ordinary Shaman Master at all; his strength was at least at the level of a Shaman Grandmaster, or even a peak Shaman Grandmaster.

.....

On the other side, Yang Kai arrived back in his Tree Cave after communicating with the Evergreen Divine Tree through the green leaf he obtained. He then knocked on the trunk and called out loudly, “Senior Qing!”

A figure flashed in the Tree Cave, and the old man appeared leisurely, looking at him with a smile.

Yang Kai spared no time on nonsense, and blurted, “Many thanks, Senior, for your care for all these days. Just as the mountains are always lush and the rivers forever flow, we are bound to meet again someday in the future.”

The Frost and Snow Clan wanted him, not for his life, but for his abilities; however, Yang Kai did not want to lose his freedom, so he decided to quickly leave.

With his current strength, he could easily defeat a Shaman Grandmaster like Che, but if he had to fight against the entire Frost and Snow Clan, he would stand no chance. Now that he had alarmed the Shaman Kings, he had to quickly leave before it was too late.

Moreover, his purpose of coming to Frost and Snow City has been achieved. Now that he broke through to the Shaman Master Realm, it was better for him to go back to a remote place like Blue South Village. With the supplement of the million Monster Cores in his Space Ring, as long as he was given some time, he could be promoted rapidly. Then, when he was strong enough, the Frost and Snow Clan would not be able to keep him even if they wanted to.

While speaking, Yang Kai looked out of the Tree Cave. It was calm and peaceful outside, with people coming and going freely, completely unaware of what just happened in the palace.

But on second thought, it actually made sense. Yang Kai had used the green leaf to teleport here, so no matter how fast the Frost and Snow Clan reacted, they still needed some buffer time.

This buffer time was enough for Yang Kai to leave the territory of the Frost and Snow Clan and run as far as he could. Once he left their territory, the Frost and Snow Clan could do nothing about him.

“Don’t be in such a hurry!” Senior Qing raised his hand.

“What instructions does Senior have?” Yang Kai asked curiously.

Senior Qing touched his beard and smiled, “I saw the Secret Art that you used for cultivation for the past few days and found it to be extremely bad. Do you want to change to a better set?”

Yang Kai was stunned, and replied joyously, “I want, of course I want!”

Previously, he also considered changing to a better Secret Art; after all, the Secret Art he had was taught to him by the Village Chief, so how good could it be? But when Yang Kai thought about it carefully, most of the Secret Arts of the Frost and Snow Clan focused on Ice Attributes, which was not necessarily suitable for him. Furthermore, he did not want to be too involved with the Frost and Snow Clan, so he did not ask them for anything. In any case, the way he cultivated was different from others so he just dealt with it even if his Secret Art was bad, believing he would find an opportunity to change it in the future.

Therefore, he was overjoyed when he heard Senior Qing’s offer. He did not expect such a helping hand would be extended at this moment.

After a pause though, Yang Kai asked seriously, “Senior, what can I do for you?”

Although he didn’t have much contact with Senior Qing, Yang Kai could see that the Elder in front of him was not someone who simply liked to give benefits to others for no reason. He was incredibly even-handed with his actions. If one wanted to live in a Tree Cave, they had to offer Monster Beast blood first, and after Yang Kai helped ‘scratch’ him, Senior Qing rewarded him with a green leaf. Perhaps this had something to do with Senior Qing being a blessing tree.

He was looking after the entire Frost and Snow Clan, and if he just granted everything that people wished for, his vitality and strength would have been extinguished long ago.

Therefore, even though Yang Kai was elated, he still asked in caution.

Senior Qing smiled faintly, "I do need a small favour from you."

"Please name it!" Yang Kai waited respectfully.

Qing disclosed, "If I tell you that my predestined time is approaching, what would you think?"

Yang Kai was taken aback and secretly thought that the change in topic was a bit unexpected, and for a moment he had trouble keeping up with Senior Qing's thoughts. However, after sweeping his eyes over Senior Qing, the corner of his mouth twitched and he replied, "Senior, don't joke with me!"

Senior Qing laughed out loud, and did not continue on the topic. Instead, he remarked, "You're a very strange person, a unique individual I have only seen once in my whole life, so I want to entrust you with something."

"What is it?"

Senior Qing did not speak anymore and instead reached out his finger to Yang Kai.

Yang Kai was surprised, but he knew that Senior Qing did not mean to do any harm to him, so he did not try to defend himself. When Senior Qing's finger tapped on his forehead, Yang Kai felt like he had been hit by a huge mountain and for a moment, he was dazed as some exceptionally mysterious words appeared in his mind.

However, he could not see clearly what those words were given his current state. Everything within his sight turned black, and he fainted directly on the spot.

In the moment before he passed out though, Yang Kai felt he heard Senior Qing speaking.

Chapter 2826, Sudden Change

When Yang Kai woke up, he was no longer in the Tree Cave, but in the wilderness.

Pain lingered in his head and when Yang Kai recalled what happened earlier, he felt his heart palpitate.

Although he just became a Shaman Master and could finally use his Divine Sense, his strength was far beyond that of a Shaman Master. Given that Senior Qing could cause him to faint with just a tap of a finger by sending something to his Soul, it must have been a truly massive amount of information that was beyond his ability to currently bear.

There was no time for Yang Kai to examine carefully what information Senior Qing had passed though as, when he looked around, he was met with a pair of clear, bright eyes.

After being stunned for a short while, only then did Yang Kai question, "Why are you here?"

The petite young girl shrugged her shoulders, and replied, "Grandpa Qing asked me to explore the outside world with you. He said I've always lived in Frost and Snow City, and I was too unfamiliar with the outside world."

“Is this the ‘favor’ he wanted to ‘entrust’ to me...?” Yang Kai touched his chin as he mumbled to himself.

Previously, Senior Qing remarked that he needed a small favor from him, and also mentioned that he wanted to entrust something to him. Looking at the current situation, it seemed that Senior Qing wanted to entrust Tiaa to him. Sixteen years ago, Tiaa was abandoned beneath the Evergreen Divine Tree, and Senior Qing was the one who raised her. However, Tiaa and Senior Qing were different in the end. Tiaa could not just stay in the Frost and Snow City forever, but her identity was too sensitive, so she would be an easy target if she were to travel alone.

Nevertheless, it would be different if Yang Kai took care of her.

Before he passed out, he seemed to recall Senior Qing mentioning Tiaa...

After clearing his thoughts, Yang Kai also felt relieved.

Tiaa was a Shaman Grandmaster, and she should be no worse than himself in terms of strength and ability so he did not need to really take care of her. The reason Senior Qing wanted her to travel with him was probably just to let her gain some experience.

“Where are we?” Yang Kai got up and looked around with a puzzled face.

Tiaa answered, “Grandpa sent us out using his Soul Clone. We are now five hundred kilometres east of Frost and Snow City.” While speaking, Tiaa also pointed to the side.

Yang Kai turned to look and saw an Evergreen Tree as tall as a man standing on the roadside, exuding an aura the same source as Qing’s.

Yang Kai raised his eyebrows and examined the Evergreen Tree with interest.

Tiaa continued, “You don’t have to worry. The people in Frost and Snow Clan have no idea that you’ve left. They most likely still think that you are in your Tree Cave.”

“Senior Qing is impressive.” Yang Kai praised.

Tiaa smiled lightly, “It’s Grandpa Qing after all!”

Her admiration towards Senior Qing was obvious from her words. Turning to Yang Kai, she asked, “Where do we go now?”

“Let me see...” While speaking, Yang Kai took out the map that was given to him by the Village Chief, and after searching for a while, he found his current location and gained his bearings.

When he left the village in the winter, he promised the Village Chief that he would return when spring came.

Now that spring was near, and his goal of travelling for cultivation had been achieved, it was time to head back. Blue South Village was a remote and untraversed place, which was a great location to cultivate in retreat. It would not be too late to explore the world when he regained his peak strength one day.

“Can you fly?” Yang Kai put away the map and glanced at Tiaa.

Tiea chuckled before she chanted a spell and a pair of vibrant wings sprouted from her back. It was as though she had transformed into a beautiful butterfly, dancing and fluttering around gracefully.

Yang Kai retracted the amazement in his eyes before leading the way with a flicker.

This was Tiea's first time leaving Frost and Snow City and she had always been very curious about the outside world, so her beautiful eyes constantly darted from left to right while a jubilant look filled her face, as if everything in the world piqued her interest.

However, she did not disturb Yang Kai and instead just enjoyed the scenery along the way on her own, exclaiming in amazement from time to time.

On the other hand, Yang Kai was digesting the information given to him by Senior Qing while travelling.

Initially, he thought that it would only be a profound Secret Art, but the more he read it, the more shocked he became because the information was not as simple as just a single Secret Art, but rather a tremendous amount of information that seemed to include the essence of Senior Qing's entire life.

Although Senior Qing was a Monster Tree and had been guarding Frost and Snow City all year round, never leaving his current home, his life span was thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years, so during the passage of that much time, even the seas had shifted and the mountains had transformed, but Senior Qing remained unchanged.

He had seen all kinds of people, experienced the changing of eras, and watched the development of whole epochs from beginning to end.

His knowledge was wide and profound, essentially the epitome of the whole Ancient Time.

The information that he infused into Yang Kai was all his knowledge and experience. The most important message was not Secret Arts and Shamanic Spells, but the essence that he achieved from his endless life.

But... why?

Yang Kai was not convinced that he deserved such a precious gift from Senior Qing for just doing him a small favour.

Even a Great Emperor would be moved to receive such a gift, because it was greatly beneficial to one's future cultivation. As long as this knowledge could be fully absorbed by him, Yang Kai's future cultivation path would be smooth.

Yang Kai was sure that this must be the greatest benefit he received from this trip into this Sealed World. There was nothing else that could compare to it.

Thanks to the Village Chief's efforts to teach him, Yang Kai was familiar with these Ancient Characters. Otherwise, he may not be able to absorb this knowledge at all. He silently rejoiced in his luck. It was indeed true that having an old man in the family was as good as having a treasure. If the Village Chief had not insisted before, perhaps Yang Kai would not have studied the Ancient Characters.

Yang Kai was so immersed in comprehending the knowledge along his journey that he did not even notice the passage of time. He just wanted to quickly find a place to completely absorb the knowledge given by Senior Qing in retreat.

However, no matter how long a journey was, there would always be an end. Furthermore, he was only returning to Blue South Village. Back then, it took him a longer time to travel because he was not strong enough to fly. Nevertheless, now that he could fly all the way back, he almost reached his destination in five days.

Yang Kai returned to his senses and he could not help feeling some joy in returning to his hometown, which he secretly found funny too.

On the other hand, Tiew seemed to be a little nervous, "Will the people in your village hate me and chase me away? Should I disguise myself?"

Since they were so far away from the Evergreen Divine Tree, they could not make use of Senior Qing's blessings. Thus, Tiew could not always appear as a burly man; however, as a Shaman Grandmaster, it was not difficult to master a disguise technique. With her cultivation, once the Shamanic Spell was applied, no one in the village would notice anything off about her.

She chattered endlessly, like an ugly daughter-in-law who was about to see her father and mother-in-law, causing Yang Kai to laugh lightly, but just as he was about to answer, he suddenly frowned and looked forward.

The next moment, Yang Kai's face changed and he accelerated rapidly, leaving Tiew behind.

"Hey..." Tiew shouted in annoyance as she had no idea what was going on, but she soon realized that something was wrong, because there was smoke rising everywhere from a village not far ahead.

How could there be so much smoke when it was not the time to make a fire to cook?

Frowning, Tiew felt an ominous premonition in her heart and sped forward to catch up without another word.

Soon, Yang Kai and Tiew landed in the village. Tiew looked around, and sighed.

The village had clearly been attacked. There were ruins everywhere and the ground was painted a dark red colour. Given the state of the dried blood, the incident should have happened a few days ago.

Such weak villagers were easy targets. Many villages were destroyed like this every year among the whole Barbarian Race.

Tiew sighed, "This wasn't done by wild animals, this is done by people."

Although she did not investigate thoroughly, it was obvious as there were no footprints of beasts on the ground and no signs of half-eaten corpses. Therefore, this couldn't have been done by wild animals.

"And the battle ended pretty fast. Either there was a large number of attackers, or the attackers were extremely powerful... It's more likely to be the latter."

Even though Tiewa had scant life experience, as a member of a Nomad Clan in the Ancient Barbarian Race, tracking and evasion were her instinctive abilities. As such, she could see a lot of information from what remained in the village.

“Does your village have any enemies?” Tiewa asked.

Yang Kai shook his head and spread his Divine Sense wildly around like a tide.

Tiewa’s eyes were filled with shock when she sensed the power of Yang Kai’s Divine Sense.

His Divine Sense actually seemed to be much stronger than hers.

Shortly, the light in Yang Kai’s eyes turned solemn as he darted towards a certain direction.

Tiewa did not know what he was going to do, but she still kept up with him.

Not long after, they came to a stack of firewood. Yang Kai stretched out his hand to remove the firewood one by one and found a hole covered by a wooden board. After removing the wooden board, several frightened and pale faces were exposed underneath.

They were all children, about seven to eight of them, the eldest only ten years old while the youngest was no more than four or five.

After seeing Yang Kai’s face, the eldest Barbarian kid revealed a pleasantly surprised look and cried out, “Brother Ah Niu!”

“Come out first!” Yang Kai reached out his hand to him and the eldest child nodded before lifting the others out one by one towards Yang Kai.

It did not take long to rescue all of the kids out of the hole, but because they were frightened and had not been eaten for a long time, they all looked quite unwell.

“What happened? Who attacked the village?” Yang Kai asked while looking at the eldest child.

“The Village Chief said that they are from the Bone Devouring Clan.” The Barbarian kid bit his lips, shaking uncontrollably as he recalled the scene a few days ago.

“What!? The Bone Devouring Clan?” Yang Kai’s face changed drastically.

Tiewa’s expression turned solemn in an instant too.

Each Clan of the Barbarian Race had different characteristics because of their different living environments and Secret Arts. For example, the clansmen from the Raging Flame Clan were aggressive in fights, while the clansmen from Wood Spirit Clan preferred flexible methods.

As for the Bone Devouring Clan, they were well recognized as the bloodiest and most ferocious clansmen.

No other Clan could compete with them for this title, because their clansmen would even butcher members of the Ancient Barbarian Race as food to fill their stomachs.

In other words, they were a cannibal Clan! When they lacked food, they would even kill each other to feed their own clansmen, so nothing needed to be said about how they treated outsiders.

Chapter 2827, Coincidence

The terrifying and brutal clan had made all the major Ancient Barbarian Race clans isolate them. Some even felt that the Bone Devouring Clan was not a Barbarian Clan at all, but rather a group of uncivilized scourges, one that was best eliminated.

Unfortunately, there was a powerful Shaman Saint residing in the Bone Devouring Clan, so unless the entire Barbarian Race joined forces, no one would be willing to start a war with them. The Bone Devouring Clan was also known for seeking revenge for the slightest grievance, so it was best not to provoke them.

The consequences were unimaginable for the Blue South Village to be attacked by such an enemy.

“Many have died, Brother Ah Niu. save the Village Chief and the rest quickly!” The eldest boy cried and looked at Yang Kai expectantly as if he was an omnipotent being.

“When did they attack?” Yang Kai asked in a deep voice.

“Three days ago.”

It had already been three days, so Yang Kai couldn't help worrying if it was already too late. He turned to Tia and instructed her, “Take care of them.”

Tia grabbed his arm and whispered, “What are you doing? Don't go courting death!”

Yang Kai grinned, “We don't know who's going to die yet.”

Tia shook her head, “It's been three days since the incident. You may not be able to catch up to them now. The fate of anyone captured by the Bone Devouring Clan will be ending up as food. Maybe the people in your village are already...”

“Then, they will have to pay the price for that,” Yang Kai flung her hand away and flew into the air.

Tia stared at his back and sighed, shaking her head slowly.

Jaws dropped, as the few barbarian boys gaped at the sky in amazement. The eldest gawking in admiration as he dumbly shouted, “Ah! Brother Ah Niu can fly...”

...

There were nearly three hundred villagers in the Blue South Village and every man, woman, young, and old, were warriors. In order to capture such a huge number, the Bone Devouring Clan would need to send out a lot of people and would leave obvious traces in their retreat.

As such, it was not difficult for Yang Kai to trace and follow the trail.

The snow was melting, and all beings were beginning to stir from the cold. Perhaps the Bone Devouring Clan's winter food storage had been running low, which drove them to scavenge for food. They must have accidentally discovered the remote Blue South Village and taken advantage of them.

As far as Yang Kai knew, although the people of the Bone Devouring Clan had no taboos and were willing to eat their own clansmen, they were still human in the end. They would prefer to eat fresh food. In other words, they would not kill all the prisoners at once, but would only kill their 'livestock' when necessary.

This gave Yang Kai some time to save his people.

As long as they were stopped or Yang Kai was able to find their lair before the situation became irreversible, he was confident he could rescue them.

Yang Kai arrived outside a stone fortress just as night fell.

The stone fortress was built on a mountain, on the side of a cliff, bordered by precipitous rocks as smooth as a mirror that covered a wide area. Inside the stone fortress were burly, hideous Ancient Barbarians walking back and forth, shouldering varieties of weapons, each of them flashing long fangs and menacing faces.

There seemed to be objects hanging on the stone walls, and as Yang Kai squinted at them with all his might, he was stunned by what he found.

The hanging objects were actually corpses, and based on his rough count, there were at least a hundred of them. There were only three hundred people in the entire Blue South Village, but a hundred corpses were already hanging here. Yang Kai's heart turned cold, and a chill radiated from his body that could freeze the air.

He was still a step too late!

Taking a deep breath to calm his anger, Yang Kai stood up from his hiding place, preparing to take advantage of the darkness to infiltrate into the stone fortress. He was now a Shaman Master, and an ordinary Shaman Grandmaster would not be his opponent. It was highly unlikely that there was a Shaman King in charge of this stone fortress, but it was always better to be careful.

At that moment, Yang Kai suddenly crouched down again and concealed his aura as he noticed something as he looked in another direction.

There was a rustle of movement over there, and even though it was faint, Yang Kai heard it clearly.

He quietly swept his Divine Sense over that area, and a look of surprise appeared on his face.

After pondering for a moment, Yang Kai snuck over to that spot and reached out his hand.

Right after, a voice exclaimed in the dark, "Who!?"

Yang Kai immediately covered that person's mouth with his hand and shushed, and comforted the Barbarian Warrior who was subdued by him, "Don't be nervous, I'm not an enemy!"

The Barbarian Warrior was horrified as although the opponent had only used one hand, no matter how hard he tried, he could not escape from Yang Kai's restraint. After several struggles, this warrior felt chills running all over his body and despair shrouded him.

The moonlight shone on them, and the Barbarian Warrior suddenly fell silent, staring at Yang Kai with astonished wide eyes, his voice muffled against Yang Kai's hand, "Shaman Niu?"

"En?" Yang Kai was startled, "Do you know me?"

As he spoke, he let go of his hand, and after seeing the tattoo on the Barbarian Warrior face, Yang Kai suddenly blurted, "You're from the Raging Flame Clan?"

The Barbarian Warrior was pleasantly surprised and nodded, "Yes, Shaman Niu, we met in the canyon previously."

Yang Kai immediately understood at the mention of the canyon and his eyes lit up, "Is Ya here?"

"Shaman Ya is nearby, I'll take you to him."

"Good," Yang Kai nodded.

He had noticed the presence of quite a few others here just now and knew that they were not enemies, but he did not expect an old acquaintance to be among them. Fortunately, the Raging Flame Clan Barbarian recognized him, otherwise, it would be troublesome to explain.

Yang Kai moved silently as he followed the Barbarian Warrior from the Raging Flame Clan, attracting suspicious glances along the way, all of them unable to fathom as to why another person had suddenly appeared here.

After a short while, the Barbarian Warrior came to the forefront and whispered, "Shaman Ya, Shaman Niu is here."

A voice came from the front, "Shaman Niu? Which Shaman Niu?"

A familiar face appeared in front of him, and Yang Kai squeezed out a smile, "Shaman Ya, we meet again."

Ya was shocked and gaped at him, "Shaman Niu, why are you here?"

This man called Ah Niu, gave Ya a very strong impression after the challenge in the canyon. Only one winter had passed after they met, so it was natural that he did not forget him.

Yang Kai quickly replied, "The reason should be the same as yours for being here!"

Ya froze, and he was dazed for a moment before nodding, "It looks like your village has also been attacked."

"Why was yours attacked?"

Ya explained with a grim face, "I took some clansmen with me to gather food, and when we came back, the villagers were all taken away. We came here after following the trail."

“Then, our goals are the same!” Yang Kai grinned, exposing a mouthful of pearly white teeth that ghastly gleamed under the shadow of the moonlight. Ya’s heart jumped in fright seeing this vicious look and quickly continued, “Are you alone?”

“I am the only one left in the village who can fight.”

Ya showed an expression of admiration. If he was in the same situation, and he was the only survivor of his village, Ya was not certain he would have the courage to even track the enemy to their base. The opponent was none other than the brutal and bloody Bone Devouring Clan, so returning alive from such an endeavour was questionable at best.

“Come with me to meet a few of our Seniors!” Ya beckoned to Yang Kai and then led the way.

Yang Kai followed with suspicion, wondering who he was going to meet.

After a short while, a low voice suddenly came from the front, “Ya, what are you doing here?”

Ya replied respectfully, “Shaman Chi, a friend from the South Barbarian Clan has come. It seems his fellow villagers have also been taken captive by them.”

“Oh?” The person called Chi responded in surprise, “Come here.”

Ya signalled to Yang Kai to come forward.

In the dense grass, a man and a woman sat cross-legged, their aura vigorous but well-controlled, blending seamlessly with the surrounding nature.

They were two Shaman Grandmasters! Yang Kai raised his eyebrows in astonishment.

That man should be Chi; he had a tattoo of the Raging Flame Clan on his face, and his aura appeared to be a little hot. He obviously cultivated Shaman Arts and Shamanic Spells related to the Fire Attribute. As for the woman, although she had a big waist and a burly body, she had a sense of elegance and flexibility, which was extremely contradictory to her appearance.

When Yang Kai approached, these two cast sharp gazes immediately at him, watching him with an uncomfortable, scrutinizing gaze.

“Shaman Niu from the Blue South Village, greets two Seniors!” Yang Kai stretched out his hand over his chest.

Chi nodded lightly, and complemented Yang Kai, “A Shaman Master, not bad at all.”

“What? Shaman Master?” Ya was flabbergasted, “Wasn’t Shaman Niu just a Low-Rank Shaman Apprentice? Shaman Chi, are you mistaken?”

Little did he know that at the end of winter, this Shaman Niu had already become a Shaman Master. If only he had known, Ya would probably have complained that the Barbarian God was being unfair.

“How could there be such a skinny clansman? Do you belong to the Nomad Clan?” The woman frowned and did not bother concealing her disgust for Yang Kai.

Before Yang Kai could open his mouth to reply, Ya spoke up, "Shaman Niu is not from the Nomad Clan. He is from the South Barbarian Clan. He is also a generous and righteous man, how could the Nomad Clan be compared to him?"

He recalled the one hundred wild beasts Yang Kai had given him last time as an act of kindness.

"That would be best!" The woman nodded lightly, seemingly having complete trust in Ya's statement.

"How should I address this Lady?" Yang Kai asked, looking at the woman.

Chi answered, "She is Shaman Zhu of the Fierce Wind Clan."

Ya spoke in a low voice, "The Bone Devouring Clan raided a total of three villages this time. One of them is your village, another is mine, and the other is of the Fierce Wind Clan. I approached Shaman Chi, and just ran into Shaman Zhu, so everyone is gathered here."

"There is strength in numbers," Yang Kai nodded, and said, "If I may ask, what is the plan for the next action?"

Chi simply replied, "We will wait for dawn."

Yang Kai contemplated and nodded, "Dawn is the time when people are the most relaxed. It is indeed the best time to act, but both of you are Shaman Grandmasters. Are you not confident to take that stone fortress head-on?"

Zhu glanced at him and asked, "How much do you know about this stone fortress?"

Yang Kai answered honestly, "I don't know anything about it."

Before this, he was not even aware of the existence of a Bone Devouring Clan fortress here.

Zhu explained, "This stone fortress is only a small sub-clan of the Bone Devouring Clan. There are about seven hundred to eight hundred warriors inside, with more than twenty Shamans. The strongest one is called Yeow, and he's a Mid-Rank Shaman Grandmaster."

Yang Kai noticed a trace of fear appeared on Chi's face when Zhu mentioned Yeow, obviously conscious that he was not strong enough to fight against this Bone Devouring Clan's Shaman Grandmaster.

Chapter 2828, Night Attack

"Based on Yeow's strength, we might not necessarily be able to take him down even if Chi and I joined hands." Zhu explained calmly. She was not ashamed of being inferior to others, "Fortunately, our main purpose is to rescue our people. As long as Chi and I can keep him busy, the rest of you can save the others, so there's no need to fight with him to death."

After a pause, Zhu continued, "You're a Shaman Master and can help a lot in battle. Since your people have also been kidnapped, let's join forces."

Ya looked shocked, and gaped at Yang Kai in terror as if he could hardly believe his ears. Was he really a Shaman Master? Previously, he thought Shaman Chi was mistaken, but now that Shaman Zhu had also said so, there was only one possibility; Shaman Niu was really a Shaman Master!

Yang Kai nodded, and asked, "Are the two planning to attack at dawn?"

"Yes."

"If so, I might be able to help more than that." Yang Kai's eyes flickered.

Chi raised his eyebrows, "Let's hear it!"

After a while, Ya and Yang Kai were dismissed.

Ya seemed to be a little dispirited from suffering a great impact, and only regained his senses after a long while, "Shaman Niu, be careful."

Yang Kai smiled as he patted him on the shoulder, "You too!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Kai took action. Pushing his Shaman Strength, he began absorbing the essence of moonlight pouring down from the sky. Ya, stood flabbergasted in front of him, watching Yang Kai's figure gradually become transparent with the influx of moonlight, then completely disappear.

A rustle of footsteps travelled farther and farther away from him, and Ya knew that Shaman Niu had left. Seeing him performing such a mysterious Shamanic Spell, Ya was truly astonished.

That should be the legendary Moon Concealment Spell of the Moonlight Clan. However, the Moonlight Clan was exterminated a few thousand years ago, and the Moon Concealment Spell should have been lost. Where did Shaman Niu learn it from? It was impossible for such a small place like Blue South Village to teach him such a profound Shamanic Spell.

Of course, Yang Kai did not learn the Moon Concealment Spell from the Village Chief, but from Senior Qing.

Yang Kai had been assimilating Senior Qing's knowledge all the way back to Blue South Village. As such, he learned a lot of Shamanic Spells, and the long-lost Moon Concealment Spell just happened to be useful at this moment.

Under the moonlight, Yang Kai was almost invisible. Only Divine Sense, or someone in very close proximity with extremely sharp senses would be able to detect him.

He walked all the way to the stone fortress, climbed over the stone wall quietly, and infiltrated it without anyone noticing.

Numerous Bone Devouring Clan archers were patrolling back and forth vigilantly on the stone walls. Obviously, they were also aware that they may be attacked after raiding three villages. Despite the absence of Divine Sense, these archers had notably sharp senses and were naturally vigilant against danger.

An archer almost sensed Yang Kai's presence when he climbed over the stone wall, their eyes darting towards the spot where Yang Kai was, but fortunately, upon seeing nothing there, he did not examine further, otherwise, Yang Kai would have been found.

Upon entering the stone fortress, the sickly stench of blood immediately reached Yang Kai's nose.

The approximately one hundred corpses Yang Kai had seen earlier were composed of the villagers from all three clans, and the sound of blood trickling and dripping onto the ground was simply horrifying.

At that moment in the stone fortress, the Bone Devouring Clansmen were eating merrily, and the smell of meat permeated the air. Yang Kai quickly identified the meat the Barbarians of the Bone Devouring Clan were chewing were Human body parts. Ordinary people would lose their appetite just by looking at it, but the Bone Devouring Clan were truly delighting in it. It was no different for the children in the clan, who fought with each other over a bone with extra meat on it, refusing to give it away to the others, all while the adults watched from the side and laughed at them.

Yang Kai had long heard that the Barbarians of the Bone Devouring Clan were different from others, a group of uncivilized savages, and after seeing it with his own eyes, he could only admit that the rumours weren't unfounded.

Taking a deep breath to quietly suppress his anger, Yang Kai started to investigate the inner structure of the stone fortress.

According to his agreement with Chi and Zhu, his mission was to find out where the captives of the three villages were being detained, then he would find a way to open the main gates of the stone fortress from the inside and create a distraction. Then, the people of Raging Flame Clan and Fierce Wind Clan would meet up with him from the outside.

By then, in addition to the release of the warriors of the three clans, they would definitely catch the Bone Devouring Clan by surprise.

Yang Kai could not be too reckless as there was a Shaman Grandmaster and a few Shaman Masters in the stone fortress, so he dared not to use his Divine Sense lest he alarm the enemies. As such, he could only slowly search the place to find out the location of the captives.

After midnight, Yang Kai had almost searched the entire stone fortress, but he still did not find the place where the prisoners were being held.

There should be at least seven to eight hundred prisoners from the three Clans and villages, and such a large number of people could not be held in a small place, yet Yang Kai was still unable to find them after much looking around.

In the end, he cast his eyes at the most central position of the stone fortress, where a strong and ferocious aura was being emitted. Obviously, this was where Shaman Yeow lived.

After pondering for a moment, Yang Kai pushed his Divine Sense and penetrated it into the ground.

Immediately after, he withdrew it.

Sure enough, there was a cave beneath the stone fortress inside which Yang Kai sensed many auras, but he did not examine thoroughly to avoid being noticed by Shaman Yeow.

However, once he determined the location of prisoners, the rest was easy.

Holding his breath and remaining still for a moment to make sure that his spying did not alarm Shaman Yeow, Yang Kai then took cover in a hidden place, waiting for the right time to move.

The stone fortress was merry and lively now, with the Bone Devouring Clansmen who had a rough winter finally having a good harvest, one that allowed them to celebrate. On the other hand, the clansmen of both Raging Flame Clan and Fierce Wind Clan were hiding quietly outside the stone fortress like two venomous snakes, waiting for the opportunity to reveal their fangs.

As time passed, the noises in the stone fortress gradually subsided, and snores resembling muffled thunder came up one after another, even the archers who were guarding on the stone wall began to yawn.

Before dawn, when the world was at its darkest moment, a figure appeared and rushed to the stone fortress gate like a gust of wind. Following a few dull thuds, the heads of the several Bone Devouring Clan Warriors who were guarding the gate split open, their brains and blood spurting everywhere. All of them died instantly in their sleep.

Above the stone wall, several archers who heard the noise were startled and turned to look down at the same time.

What they saw was a strange figure standing below them on the ground, and before they could react, he threw a punch at the gate.

The stone gate was broken with a loud bang and pieces of it were thrown out in all directions. The earth trembled, as if ten thousand horses were galloping towards them in scattered and rapid hoof steps.

The archers turned their heads in horror, and saw that under the cover of the darkness, numerous pairs of dreadful red eyes bewitched with the Bloodlust Spell emerged, wrapped in an aura of death, advancing on them like a flood of beasts.

“Enemy attack!”

Someone exclaimed.

The shriek was like an alarm bell that woke up the sleeping Bone Devouring Clansmen. At the same time, the archers on the stone wall pulled their bowstrings and began shooting arrows.

Ancient Barbarian Race archers were all Spirit Archers, so the archers in the Bone Devouring Clan were as well. A dozen invaders succumbed with just a single volley of arrows.

Two figures quickly flew out from behind the flood of people, one of them with his hands set ablaze. As he waved his hands, two Fire Dragons plummeted from the sky with swaying heads and tails, scorching a group of Bone Devouring Clan archers to death.

The other person chanted a spell, and a horrifying tornado composed of sharp blades of wind immediately blew over the stone wall. All the Bone Devouring Clansmen who were caught in the tornado were sliced and chopped into pieces. Their flesh was gone in the blink of an eye, leaving only their terrifying, white skeletons.

Chi and Zhu instantly cleaned up the threat of the archers.

Following behind the two Shaman Grandmasters were the Shaman Masters and Shaman Warriors of the two Clans. They were not great in number, only seven people in total. However, all of them chanted incantations incessantly and blessed the warriors of both Clans with various Shamanic Spells, making them faster, stronger, and more vicious.

Yang Kai turned around, hovered in the air, and looked coldly at the alarmed Bone Devouring Clansmen, watching them running out from all directions.

The Shaman of Bone Devouring Clan shouted at his people from inside the crowd, seemingly instructing them to attack Yang Kai.

Actually, they did not need to be instructed because Yang Kai, who was standing still, was an obvious target. Bone Devouring Clan Warriors saw him clearly, and before they even got near, numerous arrows already reached him.

But the powerful arrows were completely useless against the light of Yang Kai's Shield Spell.

The Shield Spell remained intact after this barrage despite the ripples on its surface from blocking the wave of attacks.

The Shaman in the crowd was stunned, his eyes widened and his jaw dropped.

A dozen brave and ferocious Bone Devouring Clan Warriors rushed towards Yang Kai and leapt up high before swinging their weapons down at him.

Yang Kai stretched out his hand and summoned the Myriads Sword. With a swing of his arm, a sword light tens of metres in length appeared out of thin air, one so powerful it cut through space.

Huala...

The dozen Bone Devouring Clan Warriors who jumped up high had their bodies severed from their waists, and they fell one after another with a grunt. Their internal organs spilled out of their bodies, while their blood gushed out like a fountain.

The rest of the Bone Devouring Clansmen who were charging towards Yang Kai stopped in their tracks, staring at Yang Kai in horror, as if they were looking at the cruellest devil. Fear grew within the fearless Bone Devouring Clan under Yang Kai's domineering sword.

"How dare you be impudent in this Shaman's place!? You court death!"

A roar came out from the inside of the stone fortress, and then a half-naked, vicious-looking burly man flew out like thunder, sending a punch flying towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes and turned his Myriads Sword horizontally to block his side.

Without waiting for Yang Kai to fight back, two figures suddenly appeared by his sides.

It was Chi and Zhu. The two Shaman Grandmasters who belonged to two different Clans had arrived, and without another word, they immediately threw all the Shamanic Spells that they refined for years at the powerful Shaman Yeow, causing a burst of brilliant flashes of lights.

Chapter 2829, Saved People

In an instant, the three Great Shamans were locked in battle, their fight rapidly ascending and disappearing above the clouds.

Honglonglong...

The three hundred people of the Raging Flame Clan and Fierce Wind Clan arrived, and the defence of the stone fortress was stomped by their unstoppable momentum. The dexterous Spirit Archers climbed on the stone wall one after another, releasing arrow after arrow that flew at lightning speed, whipping through the air and shooting down one Bone Devouring Clan Warrior after another.

Under the surprise attack from both the inside and the outside, the Bone Devouring Clan was totally caught off guard. Being awakened abruptly from satiety and sleep, these Bone Devouring Clansmen were not able to perform effectively in combat, and dozens of them were injured and killed in an instant.

But after a brief period of consternation, the bloodthirsty and ferocious Bone Devouring Clan finally regained their senses. Nearly twenty Shamans scattered in the chaos began chanting incantations one after another to support their clansmen with all kinds of Shamanic Spells.

Two hordes of hundreds of Ancient Barbarians rushed against each other. One side was fearless to die under the cover of their own archers, while the other side was driven by the smell of blood. Both sides crashed into each other with roars and screams.

Even the earth wailed under this intense battle.

The battlefield was like a huge melee, with blood spurting, flesh separated, and Barbarians of both sides collapsed again and again.

Yang Kai drew his attention away from the clouds and looked at the chaotic and barbaric battle ahead. Frowning slightly, with a flicker, he instantly appeared on top of the Bone Devouring Clansmen.

With a buzz, a sword light came out from the tip of the Myriads Sword, speeding towards the enemies below.

There was no sound and movement, only the flash of the sword light, and a long empty strip of land instantly appeared at the centre of the Bone Devouring Clansmen. All who once stood in that space had vanished into dust.

Everyone looked up as the chaotic battlefield abruptly fell silent for a moment.

Fear filled the eyes of the Bone Devouring Clansmen, while those of the Raging Flame Clan and Fierce Wind Clan were pleasantly surprised. No one expected that this weak-looking young man possessed such great power.

Xiu...

A blood light came up from below, transforming into a blood snake that opened its jaws and snapped at Yang Kai.

This was the Shamanic Spell of the Bone Devouring Clan, and it was difficult to guard against. The snake opened its mouth, releasing its revolting breath which was obviously highly toxic. One would not end well if bitten by this snake.

However, Yang Kai did not even look at it, and under the frightened eyes of the Raging Flame Clan and Fierce Wind Clan, he simply lifted his hand, grabbed towards the void, and caught the Blood Snake in his hand. With a clench of his fist, the Blood Snake turned into a pool of thick blood and poured down from the air.

At the same time, a Shaman Master among the Bone Devouring Clan grunted as blood flowed out his seven orifices.

The Blood Snake was his ultimate spell, one that he cultivated with his own Blood Essence, so he suffered a huge backlash when Yang Kai destroyed it.

This Shaman Master had combat fighting experience, so upon seeing his Blood Snake easily countered by Yang Kai, he knew that he was by no means Yang Kai's opponent and attempted to hide in the crowd.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai simply tossed the Myriads Sword like a spear, transforming it into a stream of light that shot through the crowd and pierced straight through the chest of the Bone Devouring Clan Shaman Master before it flew out his back and returned to Yang Kai's hand.

A dozen Bone Devouring Clansmen who were unlucky enough to be in the way also collapsed.

The targeted Shaman Master could not escape death, as even his Shield Spell was like thin paper in front of the Myriads Sword, standing no chance to defend against Yang Kai's attack at all.

The Bone Devouring Clansmen were truly appalled and their eyes filled with horror as many of them involuntarily retreated a few steps.

Who could stop this man now that even one of their Shaman Masters was instantly killed by him? Only Shaman Yeow could possibly match him, but Shaman Yeow was being kept busy by the enemies atop of the clouds, and could not be in two places at once.

"Hou!"

The Raging Flame Warriors roared wildly and bravely charged at the Bone Devouring Clansmen, who were retreating timidly. When the two groups collided, despite their superior numbers, the Bone Devouring Clan was the one who was routed.

Yang Kai nodded at Ya who was in the crowd before immediately moving to leave the battlefield.

Although he had created a great advantage for the Raging Flame Clan and Fierce Wind Clan with his two attacks, demoralizing the Bone Devouring Clan, the enemy still held a two to one advantage in numbers, so Yang Kai wasn't confident his side's momentum could be maintained in a prolonged battle.

He now had a more important task.

Soon, Yang Kai slipped inside the area of the stone fortress where he had investigated before. The battle had drawn the attention of the Bone Devouring Clan, so no one was guarding this place, not that it would have mattered anyway.

After scanning around with his Divine Sense, Yang Kai quickly found an entrance to the underground at a certain location of the stone fortress. He smashed his way through the gates and quickly descended the steps.

A pungent smell reached the tip of his nose, and a faint light of fire came from deep underground.

Soon, Yang Kai entered a place similar to a dungeon, his footsteps startling the Bone Devouring Clansmen who were guarding the prison.

“What’s going on up there?” One of them asked in a muffled voice.

Yang Kai did not answer as he continued forward.

“I’m asking you what’s going on up there!?” The guard seemed to have a bad temper and yelled impatiently.

The answer that he received was a chilling light in the dark.

Yang Kai walked past him, and his head flew. His burly body shook a few times before falling down on his back, covering the ground with scarlet blood spurting from his neck.

The sudden event shocked the other Bone Devouring Clansmen who were guarding the dungeon. Unfortunately, before they could react, the Myriads Sword was sent flying like a sickle, reaping their lives like wheat.

After retrieving the Myriads Sword, Yang Kai swept his eyes around and saw that this underground prison was split into a dozen cells. Each cell was full, and many pairs of eyes looked at Yang Kai in amazement and anticipation.

A familiar voice suddenly called out, “Ah Niu?”

Yang Kai turned in the direction of the source and saw Ah Hu’s face.

“Brother Ah Niu?”

“Brother Ah Niu is here!”

“Ah Niu came to save us!”

The other villagers of Blue South Village shouted with excitement and joy one after another in the prison cells.

Yang Kai went forward and put his hand on the prison gate, pushing his Shaman Strength slightly to collapse the bars.

The villagers of Blue South Village swarmed out of the cells and without a word spread out to save the other prisoners in the other cells.

Yang Kai looked at them and found that they had no other problems except for being a little weak, but soon, he frowned and asked, "Where's the Village Chief?"

He did not see that kind old man here.

As soon as he asked this question, the faces of villagers of Blue South Village gathered around Yang Kai darkened.

Yang Kai darted his eyes at Ah Hu, his gaze was as sharp as a knife.

Ah Hu replied with his head down, "Village Chief could not bear the torture when those bastards brought us here... He died on the way."

Yang Kai said nothing, but his aura was spine-chilling.

Ah Hu looked up with his red eyes, and declared, "Ah Niu, I want revenge!"

"Please avenge the Village Chief!"

The villagers of Blue South Village clenched their teeth as they bellowed.

Yang Kai lifted his head and nodded as he saw the rage burning in their eyes.

At this time, the prisoners in the other cells were also rescued and two people stepped forward, seemingly the leaders of the Raging Flame Clan and Fierce Wind Clan villages. Before they could speak though, Yang Kai turned to them and remarked, "Shaman Chi and Shaman Zhu have brought people here. The clansmen of your two Clans are fighting above with the Bone Devouring Clan now. They need your strength."

"Shaman Chi is here?"

"Shaman Zhu is here too?"

The clansmen of the two Clans were overjoyed when they received the news. With the presence of two Shaman Grandmasters, the clansmen of both Clans gained great confidence.

"Ah Hu, take everyone to fight with them. We shall not spare the Bone Devouring Clan!"

"Good! Today, we shall not spare the Bone Devouring Clan!"

"No hesitation! No mercy!" Everyone shouted. The hundreds of people seemed to be united through their mutual hatred, and their morale soared up to the sky.

Yang Kai chanted an incantation, and various exquisite Shamanic Spells gathered in his hands, turning into mysterious power that bolstered the strength of the clansmen of all three Clans.

The hundreds of people were shocked.

Especially Ah Hu and the others as all of them felt astonished. Although they knew Ah Niu was a Shaman, none of them had seen someone have the strength to bless hundreds of people with a variety of Shamanic Spells all at once. What's more, they felt that the Shamanic Spells that Ah Niu casted were much more effective than those cast by the Village Chief.

To say the least, the Bloodlust Spell gave them a very different feeling. At the moment, their originally weak bodies were surging with endless power. If there were a tiger or leopard in front of them, perhaps they could just tear it apart with their bare hands.

All of them wondered just how strong Ah Niu was now.

However, the battle was raging already, so there was no time for questions. Yang Kai simply waved his hand and ordered, "Go! All of you!"

Ah Hu nodded at Yang Kai and led the hundreds of clansmen together with the other two leaders out of the dungeon.

Yang Kai stood still and gently closed his eyes. His Divine Sense spread out like a tide and instantly locked on Shaman Yeow's location, who was fighting against two people above the clouds.

The next moment, he raised his sword and pointed it to the sky. With a flicker, he turned into a spinning top, and wherever the tip of the sword touched, the earth above him collapsed, gouging out a deep tunnel.

Following a crash, Yang Kai broke through the ground, wrapped himself in the sword light and soared to the sky.

At the same time, Shaman Yeow, who had the upper hand despite fighting two on one, was suddenly alerted as he felt himself become shrouded with the aura of death, causing a chill to shoot up his spine.

Seeing that he was distracted, Chi, who was suppressed earlier, hurriedly jumped away and cast a multi-layered Shield Spell on himself. Cold sweat was trickling down from him like droplets of rain.

It was a dangerous moment just now. He initially thought that with him and Zhu working together, they could at least hold Shaman Yeow back even if they could not kill him. As long as Shaman Niu freed their clansmen who were captured, they would be able to overcome the disparity in numbers on the battlefield then retreat safely.

The main purpose of this battle was to save people, so it was unnecessary to fight the Bone Devouring Clan to the death.

But after they started to fight, only then did Chi find that his judgement was wrong.

Chapter 2830, Dominating

Although Yeow was indeed a Mid-Rank Shaman Grandmaster and only a Minor Realm higher than himself and Zhu, the former's strength was much greater than what Chi had expected. He and Zhu had joined hands, yet still could not get the upper hand against Yeow.

Yeow's Shaman Artifact was a bottle gourd that was capable of releasing a Blood Sea, one that was highly corrosive, and because Chi and Zhu fell into the Blood Sea, they could only unleash eighty percent of their strength.

Otherwise, things would not have become so difficult.

It was obvious that Yeow was planning to take them out separately. He bound Zhu with the power of Blood Sea, then focused on attacking Chi. It was just a while since the battle started, but Chi had already been forced into a perilous situation. If Yeow had not stepped back just now, Chi would have been seriously injured, if not dead.

[Why did he retreat?] Chi did not understand why, and was not sure if it was one of Yeow's tactics, so he immediately retreated to Zhu and watched carefully.

But soon, he understood the reason why Yeow retreated.

Because a sensational and exceedingly sharp aura suddenly pierced all of them from the bottom of the Blood Sea. Although the aura was not targeting him, Chi's Soul was still shaken.

Perhaps, Yeow would not feel any better facing this aura.

Indeed, he was right. Yeow, who had been acting at ease all this while, suddenly seemed to have encountered his natural enemy. He looked notably nervous, and his mouth moved unceasingly to chant more incantations. The Blood Sea rolled up as waves converged at one point then transformed into a whirlpool. A terrifying power that could collapse mountains and split the sea was transmitted from the bloody whirlpool.

Chi drew a chilled breath, his eyes full of terror.

It was not because of Yeow's great strength; after all, he was just a Mid-Rank Shaman Grandmaster who was a Minor Realm higher than him, so how strong could he be? However, Yeow's true advantage lay in his Shaman Artifact, the Blood Bottle Gourd.

It was definitely not a Shaman Artifact that a Shaman Grandmaster could easily obtain!

It should be a Shaman Artifact granted by a Shaman King or Shaman Saint. Chi's heart sank as he thought of this possibility.

Before he could think of anything else, the sharp aura had collided with the Blood Sea, the impact creating a violent rumble. Numerous Sword Qi blades emerged out of thin air and swam within the Blood Sea, shredding a large portion of it into mist.

Chi's eyes brightened as even though he had no idea where the strong aid came from and was flabbergasted by its power, he knew that it was the best timing for him to fight back. He exchanged a glance with Zhu, communicating with her silently.

The pair immediately began chanting their incantations, the Shaman Artifacts in their hands shining brightly as they charged forward to attack Yeow head-on.

The Blood Sea shook and formed a wall with its waves, guarding Yeow's front, neutralizing the attacks of the two Shaman Grandmasters. Not only that, but their Shaman Artifacts were also damaged by the Blood Sea and lost a lot of their spirituality, which devastated the pair.

However, their actions more or less restrained Yeow, resulting in him being less able to resist the power of the sword aura.

The bloody whirlpool abruptly became disordered and scattered and a sword light surfaced out from the whirlpool together with its wielder who immediately slashed towards Yeow.

"Hou!" Yeow was not surprised by this development and lifted his hand as he bellowed, condensing arrows of blood that he sent flying towards the approaching sword.

*Chi chi chi chi... *

The arrow rain hindered the progression of the sword light, and gradually dimmed it as it was contaminated by the putrid blood light, revealing a person behind it.

Following a cold snort, Yang Kai landed on the Blood Sea and looked at his surrounding environment in surprise.

"It's you!" Chi looked at Yang Kai in shock. He could not believe that the sudden strong aid was actually the Shaman Master of the South Barbarian Clan.

But was he really a Shaman Master? How could he be so strong?

Even Zhu's eyes bulged as she obviously could not believe what she was seeing.

"A Shaman Master?" Yeow frowned. He thought that the intruder should be at least a High-Rank Shaman Grandmaster; however, when he examined Yang Kai clearly, he found that his opponent was still just a Shaman Master. But soon, Yeow showed an enlightened face and stopped his eyes at the Myriads Sword.

He noticed that the main reason why this Shaman Master could unleash far more power than he should be able to was because of this sword, which was definitely a Shaman Artifact that could not be ignored by even a Shaman King or Shaman Saint.

After realizing it, Yeow could not help cackling. The most powerful use of his Blood Sea was to corrode Shaman Artifacts, so no matter how powerful the Shaman Artifact was, it would lose a great deal of its spirituality if it was even stained with a little blood.

It was unwise to rely on the power of a Shaman Artifact to fight him.

As long as he could corrode the spirituality of this sword, he could do whatever he wanted in the Blood Sea, and it did not matter if there were two or three enemies to him.

But in the next moment, Yeow trembled and looked in front of him in horror.

Because Yang Kai just waved the Myriad Sword slightly and the blood on it vanished. The bright sword reappeared, and there was not the slightest corrosion that could be noticed.

[How is this possible!?!]

Just when he was stunned, Yang Kai turned into a streak of light and charged at Yeow again.

“Be careful!” Chi was appalled. Although he was astonished by Yang Kai’s previous amazing move, he was still just a Shaman Master. How could he end well if he rushed towards the enemy so rashly?

Yeow burst into laughter as he stared at Yang Kai as if he were a dead man. As soon as he raised his hand, the Blood Sea separated and covered Yang Kai like a tsunami, causing the latter to vanish instantly under its crimson waves.

Jaw dropped, Chi revealed a furious expression, secretly cursing this South Barbarian Clan Shaman Master for not being able to achieve anything. Yeow’s Blood Sea was hard enough to deal with in the first place, but now that Yeow had melted down this Shaman Master to supplement his own strength, perhaps he would become even more powerful. If that happened, Chi and Zhu had no chance of winning.

[Retreat now!] Such thoughts came to his mind as there was still a possibility that they could survive if they escaped; otherwise, if Yeow managed to change his focus back to them, he and Zhu would not be able to leave even if they wanted to. As for his people, he could not care much about them now and just hoped that as many of them could escape as possible.

Although he considered it, Chi did not make a move because he saw something wrong with Yeow’s expression.

Logically, Yeow should be delighted to get rid of a strong enemy; however, he did not look happy at all. Instead, he looked a little shocked.

[Is there something wrong?]

Before he could finish his thought, a figure broke out from the Blood Sea. His animal skin clothes were entirely corroded, revealing a comparably small and weak Barbarian physique. Nevertheless, his seemingly small and weak body was unscathed and he swiftly arrived in front of Yeow like a gust of wind, lifted the huge sword high, and slashed down furiously.

Yeow was terrified of the sword as, although he was aware that it was only a simple slash, he could not dodge it no matter how much he tried, as if he had been locked in the spot.

He spewed out his Blood Essence in a hurry, and forcibly tried to retreat.

Chi...

Following a light slicing sound, Yeow’s left arm was severed and fell into the Blood Sea, turning into pus in the blink of an eye, agitating the Blood Sea to tremble more and more violently.

“You...” Dumbstruck, Yeow took a few steps back and looked at Yang Kai in horror as he covered the wound of his severed arm.

He had no idea how his opponent survived being engulfed by his Blood Sea, even emerging shortly after being drowned in the corrosive red liquid to cut off his arm.

Just as Yeow spoke, a cold face suddenly appeared in front of him, so close that they nearly bumped into each other.

Yeow was frightened out of his wits and hurriedly retreated, forming a bloody whirlpool beneath his feet with a single thought that he fell directly into, trying to hide himself.

At that moment though, his opponent's right eye suddenly turned into a golden light, and a single majestic, heart palpitating, vertical pupil abruptly appeared. There was a mystical power in this pupil, which seemed to be tugging at his very Soul, making Yeow feel extremely uneasy.

That moment of distraction delayed Yeow's escape.

Yang Kai slashed up with his Myriads Sword, and Yeow's right arm flew off.

Yeow let out a scream as the severe pain shocked him back to his senses. He dared not hesitate anymore and quickly vanished into the Blood Sea.

Yang Kai shook his head and looked exasperated.

He could not unleash his full strength here due to the different World Principles of this ancient era and the suppression of this Sealed World. He already felt exhausted using his Demon Eye of Annihilation only once. However, since Yeow suffered serious injuries, with both arms being severed, he probably dared not to show up in front of Yang Kai again.

The vast Blood Sea trembled as a dumbfounded Chi and Zhu stood in place and gawked at Yang Kai.

[Was what I saw just now... real?] Both of them suspected something was wrong with their eyes.

A Shaman Master swung his sword twice and actually successfully cut off both of Yeow's arms? On the other hand, Yeow did not seem to have the intention to dodge at all and took the slashes like a fool.

The two did not understand what happened in the battle even though they were Shaman Grandmasters.

However, it was still too early to celebrate their victory. Although Yeow was severely injured, he managed to hide inside the Blood Sea, and he could move freely inside of it. No one knew when he would ambush them.

Just as these thoughts fled through their minds, Yang Kai suddenly turned to both of them, and his cold eyes made Chi and Zhu's hearts clench.

The next moment, a shocking scene was revealed in front of their eyes. Shaman Niu raised his hand and a pitch-black, blade-like attack strangely appeared, slashing towards them with a dreadful, deadly aura.

The pair had no doubt that they would die immediately if they took such a blow directly.

"What are you doing?" Zhu shouted furiously. At that moment, she thought that this Shaman Niu attacked his own side because his consciousness was polluted by the Blood Sea.

While speaking, she and Chi cast a Shield Spell together in front of themselves.

But the dark blade sliced through their Shield Spell without even slowing and struck towards their heads.

A chill was sent down the spines of the two Shaman Grandmasters as the aura of death surrounded them and actually made their minds go blank.

The next moment, a terrible scream came up from behind them.

It was Yeow's voice!

Chi and Zhu were appalled. They did not have time to think about why they were still alive and intact as they hurriedly turned around and saw Yeow, who was filled with resentment and panic. His right leg was cut off for some reason as he quickly hid back into the Blood Sea, disappearing again.

"He was targeting you," Yang Kai shouted, "Be careful!"

Chi and Zhu were ashamed when they heard this rebuke.