

## **Martial 2851**

### Chapter 2851, Charm Demon

Obviously, the reason Ah Hu and the others were still safe after being contaminated by the Ancient Demon Qi was due to their strong physiques and Blood Qi. However, the hundred demonised people were the weakest ones among them.

After Yang Kai applied the Bloodlust Spell on them, their Blood Qi immediately increased by two to three times, which was enough to force the Ancient Demon Qi out of their bodies.

Previously, Yang Kai only planned to give it a try, but he did not expect it to be so effective.

Now, it seemed that he just needed to cast the Bloodlust Spell on the clansmen when the Ancient Demon Qi came at them so that their Blood Qi strength would be stimulated and allow them to resist the corruption.

The Ancient Barbarian Race had too little an understanding of Ancient Demon Qi, and thus had too little useful information about countering it.

When the Demon Race invaded, the four Clans were all destroyed without any survivors, so there was not much intelligence gained. Then, the four Shaman Saints went directly to confront the strongest Masters of the Demon Race and had an equally matched battle with them.

Before departing from King City, Shaman Dang also reminded all the Shaman Grandmasters to look for the weakness of the Demon Race during the war. At this moment, Yang Kai felt that he had found a way to restrain the Ancient Demon Qi.

However, if they were blessed with Bloodlust Spell too many times too frequently, even the strongest clansman could not avoid the fate of premature aging. But who would care about this at a critical moment of life and death?

Thinking about it, Yang Kai felt something was wrong.

If the erosion of the Ancient Demon Qi could be blocked purely by Blood Qi, it did not make sense that so many cultivators were demonised into Demons when Maplewood City was besieged by the Ancient Demon Qi.

Although most cultivators in modern times did not pay much attention to Body Tempering, they still nourished their physiques with the World Energy for years if not centuries, thus their physical quality would not necessarily be worse than that of Ah Hu and the other Ancient Barbarians.

However, they could not resist the Ancient Demon Qi and all those contaminated by it were demonised without exception, which was far worse than how Ah Hu and the others performed.

Among Yang Kai's three thousand subordinates, only about a hundred people failed to resist it.

[Is it because of the World Principles?] This was so long ago that the World Principles between the two eras were completely different.

Different Masters would be produced under different World Principles. Just like Yang Kai, who was an Emperor Realm Master himself, but could not unleash his full strength after coming here.

The Barbarian Race that lived in this Ancient World may have cultivated something under the influence of the invisible but ubiquitous World Principles that future cultivators did not possess, which allowed them to naturally resist the corruption of the Ancient Demon Qi purely with their Blood Qi.

The more Yang Kai thought about it, the more he thought it to be so.

After Yang Kai's explanation, the dozen Shamans came to a realization, and even Yue and Lu showed great respect to Yang Kai through their expressions for the first time.

Both of them were the most qualified and outstanding Shamans in the South Barbarian Clan, and as long as they were given enough time, it was definitely not a dream for them to reach the realm of Shaman King. As the elites who came from the Shaman Divine Temple, they were exposed to the most powerful and profound Shamanic Spells available.

Although Shaman Dang assigned them to Yang Kai, Yue and Lue never once thought that this Shaman Niu could be much stronger than them.

All along, they only regarded Yang Kai as being their equal, and did not show any corresponding respect, because they felt that they would surpass this Shaman Niu sooner or later and reach a height beyond his reach.

But after what just happened, they found that not all the powerful Shamans had to come from the Shaman Divine Temple, and there were still some experts among the general masses.

They were shocked by the fact that Yang Kai could cast the Bloodlust Spell at will without an incantation, which neither of them could achieve even if they worked together.

On top of that, he figured out a way to cure the demonised people in an extremely short time, which was by no means something an ordinary Shaman could do. This required an exceptionally broad vision and profound knowledge as a foundation.

Yang Kai's casual performance had gained the respect of the twin sisters.

At the same time, by the instruction of Yang Kai, the other nearly one hundred demonised clansmen were gathered in one place. All of their eyes had turned black and although they were bound by Shamanic Spells, they still struggled madly. They roared wildly like beasts and bared their fangs to the clansmen before them, which terrified the others.

As Yang Kai waved his hand, a bright red light enveloped these demonised clansmen and a layer of light that resembled blood mist glowed from their bodies, slowly allowing a crimson glow to emerge in their pitch-black eyes.

After stimulating their Blood Qi, some clansmen immediately regained their consciousness, but others required more time.

The black Ancient Demon Qi kept flowing out of their seven orifices and under the light of the Purification Spell cast together by the dozen Shamans, that Ancient Demon Qi was eliminated as soon as they appeared.

While everyone was watching with relief, an accident occurred.

A dull thud was heard as a demonised clansman's head exploded. A mass of red and white spurted out as this man's body collapsed.

Everyone was taken aback, and even Yang Kai narrowed his eyes.

Things had not ended yet though. This accident was like a spark that set a prairie ablaze, with similar occurrences spreading rapidly.

Following a few explosions, more than a dozen Barbarian Warriors collapsed to the ground one after another and died.

Everyone could see clearly that before the death of these people, the red and black colours in their eyes constantly struggled with each other, as if the two were fighting internally over control of the body.

When the conflict between these two colours reached a certain limit, the clansmen could no longer bear it.

Fortunately, only about a dozen people among the hundred succumbed to this fate, while the rest were safe, simply passing out after the Ancient Demon Qi in their bodies was expelled.

After everything was settled, Yang Kai declared, "Remember, today's encounter is a disgrace to our Shaman Niu Clan! The Demon Clan must pay for this a hundred times over in the future!"

About a hundred people in the army of three thousand people died facing the sneak attack from that group of Sand Demons, and although it was mainly because of the lack of information, it was still unacceptable.

All the clansmen clenched their fists quietly, their chests becoming tight. They glanced at their dead companions, suppressing the anger in their hearts. They needed to wait for the right time to let them out.

After instructing the clansmen to take care of their comatose companions, Yang Kai beckoned, "Ah Hua!"

"Sir!" Ah Hua stepped forward.

"Send someone to inform the nearby allied forces of our encounter today and let them learn from it!"

"Yes!" Ah Hua received the order and immediately went to make arrangements.

Although about a hundred people in the Shaman Niu Clan died today, it was not for naught. At least they learned that the Sand Demons had the trick of concealing themselves below ground and could appear out of nowhere. They also discovered a method to counter the Ancient Demon Qi and cure demonified clansmen.

This was crucial information which needed to be reported as soon as possible so it could reduce the losses for other groups under other Shaman Grandmasters.

“Sir, since this was a trap, we can’t stay any longer.” Yue came forward and whispered. Previously, there were only several dozen Sand Demons, but if they delayed any longer, who knew if there would be more Demons coming.

Yang Kai nodded, “Pass down the order. We will leave after a quarter of an hour of rest.”

A quarter of an hour later, the fully equipped Shaman Niu Clan continued to march towards the North.

Just after everyone left, a bulge suddenly appeared in an open space in the middle of the village. The bulge slowly rose and turned into a dry-skinned Sand Demon.

He looked in the direction Yang Kai and the others had gone emotionlessly with his pitch-black eyes. Then, with a flicker, he sank into the ground and disappeared.

Half a day later, in a deep mountain cave, the Sand Demon suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

In the cave, a tall and slender woman with a short tail donning skimpy robes, exposing a large area of her snow-white skin, sat. This woman glanced over at the Sand Demon before she reached out and tapped his forehead.

Black Ancient Demon Qi gushed from the woman’s body and turned into a visible beam, wrapping around the Sand Demon.

The Sand Demon immediately seemed to have suffered inhuman torture and his usual emotionless eyes flashed with dreadful horror. Even so, he did not dare to resist in front of the female Demon and could only allow her to do what she wanted.

The female Demon’s eyes flickered continuously as fragments of the Sand Demon’s memories were glanced through by her, especially the scenes which had taken place at the small village.

It seemed that she had used some unknown trick to recreate the scenes the Sand Demon had previously seen. However, this method was obviously extremely overbearing and not something a normal person could withstand.

A moment later, the female Demon stopped and the Sand Demon fell to the ground feebly, his body so weak that he looked like he was about to die.

But the female Demon did not care about him at all, and sneered, “Damn Foreign Race, they really are coming.”

Nearby, a Demon with short stature and covered in Black Qi asked, “Madam, what happened?”

The female Demon turned around and sat on a large stone chair. She rested her chin on her small snow-white hand and replied lazily, “It’s nothing. It’s just that a group of our Sand Demons was killed, and the Foreign Race seems to have found a way to counter us.”

The short Demon continued, “Does Madam want this subordinate to lead his people to kill them?”

The female Demon shook her head, “No. The Demon Saints gave orders before they went into retreat to heal. They wanted us to just defend, so we don’t need to take any initiative to attack and cause more trouble.”

“Then... do we just let the Sand Demons die in vain?” The short Demon asked.

“Die in vain?” The female Demon laughed, but her eyes were piercing cold, “How could that be? I have committed the face of their leader to memory, and after the Demon Saints recover, I will settle accounts with him myself.”

As she spoke, she stretched out her pink tongue and licked her lips, a gluttonous look etched on her face. Her charming appearance made the short Demon tremble as he forced himself to keep his eyes away from her as cold sweat drenched his back.

This woman was a Charm Demon from the famous Charm Demon Clan. Even among the Hundred Clans of the Demon Race, her Clan was ranked quite high. Any man she targeted had never had a good end. Even if he was a Demon Great General himself, if he was immersed in the Light of Enchantment of this woman, he would soon lose his mind and become her toy.

It was a beautiful dream to spend a night with a Charm Demon, but if one would become a walking corpse after that, it was ultimately more a disaster than a benefit.

Chapter 2852, Demon Cave

“Sir, where are we going?” Yue asked Yang Kai curiously.

Since they left the village three days ago, the marching direction of the three thousand man army had seemed very strange. There was no pattern at all, as if Yang Kai was navigating on a whim.

Logically speaking, Yang Kai was the leader of this group, and everyone must follow his orders.

But such a purposeless and strange march was confusing.

After enduring it for a few days, Yue finally could not hold her tongue and finally asked.

“Pass the order, turn southeast and advance at full speed!” Yang Kai yelled, then suddenly glanced at Yue, grinning, “Where else can we go? Of course, we’re going for revenge!”

[Revenge?] Yue and Lu who stood together were startled.

[Who are we seeking revenge from? Where?]

The troops had not been able to gather much information recently, and apart from the accidental attack in that village last time, everything had been calm for three days. It was to the point where they could not help but wonder if the Demon Race had retreated, so it was very puzzling that Yang Kai suddenly mentioned revenge.

Yang Kai did not bother explaining to her as he focused on tracing the faint connection guiding him in the direction they were headed towards. He looked in that direction with narrowed eyes, which flickered in a cold light.

A Sand Demon had been hidden in the village, which Yang Kai already knew at the time.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai did not finish him off immediately but instead quietly left a Divine Sense mark on him. Not long after his group had left the village, he could sense that the Sand Demon had begun travelling towards a certain direction, and stopped after half a day. In the past few days, the Sand Demon had not left that place, which meant that he had obviously returned to his hideout.

That was Yang Kai's target!

The result of the first battle was not ideal. The army of three thousand troops lost a hundred people against just a few dozen Sand Demons. In the past few days, each and every Barbarian Warrior had been burning with rage and desire to avenge their dead companions.

That base was the best target for them to vent their anger, and the Shaman Niu Clan needed a tangible victory to boost their morale.

Their march the past few days had also not been aimless. If one observed from the sky, the Shaman Niu Clan had been marching in a circle with a radius of three hundred kilometres with the Demon's base at its centre.

The situation was better than what Yang Kai had expected. There was no other Demon Race stronghold nearby. It seemed that it was the only base existing in this area of a thousand kilometres. In that case, once the Shaman Niu Clan started a fight against it, there was no need to worry about any attacks from behind.

The only question now was, how many Demons were there in this base? And what kind of Masters were leading them?

Half a day later, the army marched into a mountain col. Yang Kai slightly raised his hand, and the three thousand man army came to an abrupt stop.

An order was given to the clansmen to rest on the spot and restore their energy with some rations. Yang Kai summoned the dozen Shamans under his command for a short meeting next, and when they learnt about the Demon Cave located a hundred kilometres ahead, their faces were filled with shock and disbelief.

They had not seen Yang Kai take any unusual actions the past few days, and he did not even leave their group, so where did all this information come from?

The Shamans were worried after learning that Yang Kai was going to investigate the Demon Cave personally, and Yue and Lu even volunteered to take up this task in his stead. Although the two of them were just Shaman Masters, they went through intensive training in the Shaman Divine Temple for many years, and they had a good grasp of Concealment Spells. Spying did not require high strength, but if their whereabouts were exposed, they definitely would not end well.

Yang Kai naturally refused the twins' good intentions.

After exchanging a few words with the Shamans, Yang Kai disappeared with a flicker. Tiew had gotten used to this odd technique of his, but the other dozen Shamans could not help dropping their jaws. They looked around for him but found no traces of Yang Kai.

After a while, Yang Kai flitted into the Demon Cave a hundred kilometres away like a ghost, the guards at the entrance completely unaware of his presence.

This seemed to be the middle of a mountain, its interior hollowed out. The space was huge, and the passage into the mountain was winding, which made it easy to defend but difficult to attack.

Yang Kai concealed his aura and hid his figure while spying for information here.

Without knowing whether there was a powerful Master assuming command here, Yang Kai did not dare to release his Divine Sense at will and could only investigate slowly.

There were indeed a lot of Demons of various different clans in the middle of this mountain. These Demons had different sizes and body shapes. The tall Demons appeared to be even more muscular than the most robust Barbarian Warriors, while some Demons were only about a metre tall, like miniature men. Nevertheless, all of these Demons exuded the Ancient Demon Qi that Yang Kai detested, and the varying intensities of this Qi allowed their strengths to be roughly estimated.

It was Yang Kai's first time being in such close contact with the Demon Race, and he did not know what kind of abilities they possessed. Therefore, he did not dare to act rashly.

As he swept through the Demon Cave in the middle of the mountain, Yang Kai quickly discovered something else of importance.

There were many demonised Barbarians confined here.

These Barbarians were obviously the clansmen of the four destroyed Clans. The intelligence said that the four Clans were wiped out and none of them survived, but it seemed that this was not the case. A portion of the Barbarians was transformed into Demons.

It was obvious that there was a big gap in status between these demonised Barbarians and the orthodox Demons. Any Demon could order and kick around a demonised Barbarian, while the latter would not complain at all. On the contrary, they were extremely cautious and obedient towards the Demons.

They were like slaves.

There were not only ordinary demonised clansmen, though, as Yang Kai even saw a few demonised Shamans, the strongest of which was a Shaman Master! But now, this highly respected Shaman Master among the Barbarians was treated like a slave, beaten and scolded by a short Demon, without the slightest complaint.

Shaking his head slightly, Yang Kai continued his investigation.

After a short walk, a sudden beastly roar mixed with indescribable hostility pierced the air.

Yang Kai frowned, followed the sound towards that side, and soon came to a huge cave.

In the darkness, many pairs of scarlet eyes suddenly lit up as if they had noticed something and focused their gaze on Yang Kai.

Yang Kai's expression hardened as he quickly used his Nihilism Secret Technique, exiling himself to the Void.

The red eyes continued staring for a while, before retracting themselves slowly.

Yang Kai could see clearly that the owners of these pairs of red eyes were giant beasts pulsing with Ancient Demon Qi. There seemed to be Barbarian Beasts among the Demon Race, or perhaps calling them Demon Beast would be more appropriate. As for what the difference between these Demon Beasts and Barbarian Beasts were, Yang Kai did not know.

After carefully observing these Demon Beasts for a while, Yang Kai released his Divine Sense slightly, and after confirming that no one else was around, he teleported next to a Demon Beast. In an instant, he covered it with his Divine Sense and stuffed it into the Sealed World Bead.

This action startled the other Demon Beasts and in an instant, hundreds of them stood up together, filling the cave with deafening roars.

A rush of footsteps drew near as obviously this uproar was noticed by the Demons and they had come to investigate.

However, Yang Kai had already flickered away.

When the Demons arrived, Yang Kai had already disappeared.

At this moment, Yang Kai was feeling slightly uneasy.

His sudden unplanned teleportation had brought him to a very unusual place. It was a very hazy grotto, one that was extremely empty, surrounded by strange rocks and stones.

And inside a room up ahead came breathless sounds that could make anyone who heard them blush.

The voice was tender and extremely pleasing to the ear, and the sound of it was like an invisible little hand plucking at one's heartstrings, arousing the audience's deepest desires.

Yang Kai hid in the dark shadows awkwardly, obviously conscious of what was going on inside this room.

Quietly, he checked the area quickly with his Divine Sense, and it was exactly the same as he guessed.

Inside the grotto, laid a strong and burly, naked Barbarian man on a stone bed, with a graceful, curvy figure sitting directly on top of him. Her delicate and fair body was drenched in fragrant sweat as she rode up and down continuously, gasping incessantly to catch her breath.

The movement of her snowy white figure sent Yang Kai's head spinning and made his mouth dry.

A look of bliss and pleasure was etched on the face of the Barbarian Warrior, who lay motionless on the stone bed, completely drowned in lust. The visual from the strong contrast of the strong physique of the Barbarian and the tender body of the woman was almost irresistible to any man.

[Shameless!] Yang Kai cursed in his heart, and carefully withdrew his Divine Sense.



Although he did not investigate carefully, he knew that this woman was not to be underestimated. She should have the same strength as a High-Rank Shaman King, and was definitely the strongest Master he had encountered in this Demon Cave. Perhaps she was even the leader of this place.

The Demonic characteristics of this woman were quite obvious. Not to mention the vague Ancient Demon Qi surrounding her tender body, the short tail attached to her bottom was an apparent sign of her mysterious identity.

It was also fortunate that this woman was 'distracted' at the moment, otherwise, Yang Kai's sudden appearance would definitely have alerted her.

Yang Kai was not really afraid of an existence comparable to a High-Rank Shaman King, but he was here just to gather some intelligence; thus, it would be bad if he alarmed the enemy.

Silently, Yang Kai waited for an opportunity to leave.

On the stone bed, the woman grew more and more excited, her hair flying about messily, waving in rhythm with her movements while her moans grew louder and louder.

When the woman was about to reach a peak, Yang Kai took the opportunity to leave, but a sudden black shadow appeared behind him and threw a dagger quickly towards his neck.

The dagger was a matte black without any shine, its existence had no trace at all, and there was no sign of movement from the black shadow before throwing the dagger, while Yang Kai, who was in the enemy's lair, did not release his Divine Sense in time to defend himself.

In that moment he let his guard down, the dagger successfully landed on him.

Chapter 2853, What's Beneath You

Yang Kai's alertness shot up when the chill touched his neck and he reflexively pushed his Shaman Strength to resist it.

\*Chi... \*

The pointed stab of the sharp dagger scraped Yang Kai's neck, spilling a string of fine blood.

The man behind the sneak attack was surprised by this outcome. Although he succeeded in the attack, and knew that the other party was injured, the wound was superficial. In other words, his sneak attack failed to achieve the desired results.

Just as he was stunned, Yang Kai immediately turned around to punch him.

Following a grunt, a figure about a metre tall suddenly appeared from the black fog, his eyes bulged and his chest caved in, slamming into the stone wall and spurting out blood.

After landing squarely on the ground, apparent fear was etched on the short Demon's face, fear that only grew more obvious when he saw Yang Kai swinging his fist again. With a flicker, the small Demon turned into a black smoke and dodged the incoming assault.

Yang Kai frowned. Although he had fought against Sand Demons a few days ago, it was his first time facing this type of short Demon and he did not have time now to find a way to counter such a troublesome skill.

The black fog quickly retreated.

At the same time, a sharp cry sounded from behind, like an evil spirit's screech.

Yang Kai's Soul trembled at the sound and his head began to spin as a flurry of illusions flashed before his eyes.

[Soul Attack!] Yang Kai shook his head vigorously and pushed his Spiritual Energy wildly to eliminate the influence of the scream.

The sound of something slicing through the air rang out at that moment.

Yang Kai quickly raised his arm to the side, blocking a soft whip, made of unknown material, but that was not the end. Although the sudden attack was blocked, the soft whip miraculously wrapped itself around his hand, and the tip of the whip struck straight at his face.

Instantly, the tail of the whip head actually transformed into a large mouth filled with fangs. A bright green light flashed in its mouth as it snapped its jaw at Yang Kai, hissing.

It was not a whip, but a venomous snake!

Yang Kai quickly reached out his other hand and accurately caught the snake head before clenching his fist and crushing its head.

"Eh?" A voice of surprise came from behind. It seemed that the attacker was taken aback by Yang Kai's quick reflex and his ability to resolve her hidden killing move. The next moment, a whiff of fragrance flew to Yang Kai's side and transformed into a white light, shrouding him with countless palm shadows.

Yang Kai took a deep breath, stood firm, and responded with his own flurry of palms.

\*Pa pa pa... \*

The clash resulted in a rapid and continuous series of crackles. When the white light turned back and withdrew, both sides had already exchanged a hundred palm strikes. The surging force caused the surrounding sand and stones to tremble, and the cave seemed like it would collapse at any time.

Everything happened in an instant. It was just a blink of an eye since the short Demon launched the sneak attack on him until the fight Yang Kai had with the white silhouette.

Only then did Yang Kai slowly turn around with a slight smile as he looked forward mockingly.

Less than twenty metres away from him, a woman was standing quietly, looking delicate and pitiful; however, her body was exceptionally curvaceous. She had tall, proud peaks, a flat belly, and long slender

legs. Her snowy white skin seemed so delicate that one would desire to handle it with care lest it be marred.

As if she had just been graced with rain and dew, the female Demon's face was slightly flushed, and her bright eyes were filled with a trace of satisfaction.

This female Demon was the same woman Yang Kai had spied on earlier, the Charm Demon.

In such close proximity, she could obviously sense the fight Yang Kai had with the black shadow.

The Charm Demon was completely naked at this moment, with her most beautiful parts generously revealed, but she didn't seem the slightest bit uncomfortable or embarrassed.

Beside the Charm Demon was the fluctuating aura of the black shadow, drifting shakily. It was obviously the Demon who launched the sneak attack on Yang Kai but ended up being wounded instead.

"It's you!" The Charm Demon looked at Yang Kai with her eyes brightened and tilted her head with an innocent look, "I'm impressed that you found this place."

Yang Kai grinned, "Do we know each other?"

The Charm Demon giggled, "Don't we know each other now?"

Yang Kai nods, "How can I address you?"

The Charm Demon let out a peel of silvery laughter as her snow-white peaks bounced slightly. Then, she replied with a flutter of her eyes, "I'm Demon King Sha Ya."

"Demon King?" Yang Kai raised his eyebrows, "If you are a Demon King, the position above Demon King must be Demon Saint, yes?"

Sha Ya smiled at Yang Kai and answered faintly, "Little Brother, are you trying to extract information from me? Your little trick isn't clever enough."

Yang Kai shrugged, "I'm just trying to have a conversation with you since this is our first meeting. It's up to you to answer or not."

"Interesting," Sha Ya glanced up and down at Yang Kai before frowning slightly and continuing with a little regret, "But your physique looks quite weak."

Yang Kai clicked his tongue, "Having a small body doesn't mean I'm weak. You're someone who has been through numerous battles before, so haven't you met something that looked impressive but was utterly useless in the end?"

After hearing it, Sha Ya nodded in agreement, "You're right. Above Demon Kings are the Demon Saints. Don't you have Saints too? They just had a fight a few days ago, so don't tell me you have no idea about it."

"Of course I do. It seems that both sides suffered great losses. Unfortunately, I didn't witness it with my own eyes."

Sha Ya looked at him strangely, "Witness it with your own eyes? You should be careful that your recklessness doesn't cost you your life."

Yang Kai guffawed, "Everything I have is tough, especially my life."

Sha Ya pressed on meaningfully, "I'll have to confirm that for myself."

"You will have the chance," Yang Kai nodded lightly before changing his tone. "If what's above you are the Demon Saints, then what's beneath you?"

"What's beneath me? Can't you see for yourself?" Sha Ya's face suddenly blushed with shyness and her tone became gentle. She half displayed half hid the alluring parts of her body intentionally as she spoke, causing the surrounding atmosphere to suddenly change.

Yang Kai gulped his saliva and looked down, "En..."

The short Demon who had been standing next to Sha Ya immediately grunted and fled from the scene as fast as he could.

Sha Ya was performing her Charm Technique, so he had to escape otherwise he would instantly become her slave.

"Don't mind him, he's just a useless little thing," Sha Ya smiled gently, a slight moan reverberating out of her throat as her delicate body flushed and she asked as she bit her red lips, "I'm a little uncomfortable right now. Little Brother, can you help me?"

"Yes!" Yang Kai called out immediately with glazed eyes and walked forward. His breathing became heavy, and his eyes were locked on Sha Ya's snowy white body like a leech. His aggressive look seemed to please Sha Ya and she felt unimaginable pleasure all over her body. She giggled, releasing a faint ripple of power in her laughter before she opened her arms and tossed herself at Yang Kai.

In her arms, Yang Kai's eyes, which should have been lost in lust, suddenly flashed as he grabbed Sha Ya's hair and pulled her body backwards.

"That hurts!" Sha Ya squealed, frowning a bit with a confused look in her eyes, "What are you trying to do?"

Yang Kai grinned, "What do you think I'm going to do?"

Sha Ya was shocked, "How can you..."

Seeing the mocking look on Yang Kai's face, Sha Ya knew that she had failed to charm him.

How was that possible though? She was from the famous Charm Demon Clan! A Demon King Charm Demon! Yang Kai's aura was obviously several realms lower than hers, so such an opponent should be easily manipulated, but her Charm Technique failed to work on him at all.

Clearly, his previous delirious actions were all just an act. Looking at the sarcastic and cold light in his eyes at the moment, how could there be any trace of him being charmed?

Yang Kai snorted, "You dare use such a trivial Charm Technique in front of this Shaman? You really don't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth!"

As his words fell, he punched out towards Sha Ya's plentiful peaks.

Sha Ya had never encountered such a situation before; therefore, she could not react in time. Only when Yang Kai attacked her did her beautiful face change drastically as she let out a scream.

When Yang Kai was about to attack, it seemed that an invisible blade stabbed into his head; however, it did not deter his punch as he pushed through the pain to hit Sha Ya's chest.

His Shaman Strength exploded with a bang.

A mass of blood burst from Sha Ya's chest on impact.

At the same time, with the aid of the impact and taking advantage of the moment when Yang Kai's Soul was affected, Sha Ya forcibly flung her head forward, sacrificing her hair in order to slip herself out of Yang Kai's grip like a loach.

After regaining her balance, Sha Ya looked down at herself with a darkened face, her body trembling in rage.

One of her two snowy white peaks that she had always been incredibly proud of was gone and the blood from the wound was flowing all the way down her lower abdomen, staining her graceful legs!

"I'll kill you!" Sha Ya madly screamed.

She was a Charm Demon, and her figure was an important part of her strength. It was difficult for her to accept that her perfect figure had been destroyed by Yang Kai, and although it was possible to recover from such an injury, she would need to pay a heavy price for it.

Because of her carelessness, she suffered a great loss from a Barbarian who was several Realms weaker than her.

Yang Kai did not say a word and instead flickered, shooting towards Sha Ya again. Although his purpose of coming here was to collect intelligence this time, since he was exposed, he would not shy away from a fight. It would be best if he could kill the Demon King here, so that this trip would not be wasted.

Seeing the scrawny Barbarian rushing towards her like an angry lion, Sha Ya instinctively felt a sense of danger, as if she would die here if she did not leave.

She could not believe that she would have such a thought, but after hesitating for a moment, Sha Ya decided to trust her instincts.

A circle of light suddenly burst out from her body, transmitting a huge and incomparable force of resistance. Yang Kai was already right in front of her, but before he managed to grab her, he was knocked back by this circle of light.

Chapter 2854, Green Demon Poison

A Sand Demon suddenly popped out of the ground, grabbed the injured Sha Ya, and burrowed back into the ground once more, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

How could she dare delay and wait for Yang Kai to launch another attack?

Yang Kai released his Divine Sense, and found Sha Ya's aura speeding away, burrowing deeply into the ground and soon escaping his range of perception causing him to sigh.

This Sand Demon's ability was really annoying and Yang Kai could not help frowning. Fortunately, these Sand Demons seemed to have relatively low sentience; otherwise, this special ability to burrow through the earth alone would be enough to overpower the Ancient Barbarians.

Sha Ya had escaped, and Yang Kai was unable to pursue her. There were bursts of rumbling noises from all directions. Obviously, other Demons had noticed the commotion or had received Sha Ya's orders to come, wanting to overpower Yang Kai with numbers.

Bundles of black shadows loomed in the darkness, all of them resembling the short Demon from before, who had superior concealment and assassination skills.

But before they could do anything, Yang Kai had already plunged into the enemy lines with a grin like a tiger descending from the mountain. Blood flowers blossomed everywhere Yang Kai moved as he crushed the enemy like dry weeds and rotten wood. The scene was both beautiful and grotesque.

The shadows were thrown into a panic, and they quickly retreated into hiding.

Apart from these smaller Demons, muscular Demon Warriors rushed out of the surrounding corridors with their weapons raised, launching a bold and deadly charge towards Yang Kai.

Yang Kai did not evade though and instead summoned his Myriads Sword. With a swing, the Demons who dared to pounce at him were cleanly cut into two, not a single one able to escape. Blood and organs flowed out and filled the cave with the pungent smell of death.

The outcome of that fierce battle was the completely unharmed Yang Kai and the loss of hundreds of Demons.

The Demons began to hesitate. The person in front of them was not someone they could contend with, and stepping forward was just a useless sacrifice; as such, they did not dare to come forward easily and instead froze in place with horrified expressions, looking at Yang Kai vigilantly.

"You're not coming?" Yang Kai raised his sword as he grinned, "If you won't, I will!"

The Demons did not answer.

Yang Kai moved, flickering around the cave at lightning speed, and when he returned to where he first stood, viscous blood was dripping from the Myriads Sword.

Figures fell to the ground silently.

Yang Kai sneered, "A bunch of trash!"

Just as he finished speaking, his face suddenly changed as a greenish tinge crept onto his cheeks and he cried out involuntarily, "That slut actually used poison on me? Shameless!"

The green tinge was like a living being that immediately started spreading to all parts of his body after its emergence. In the blink of an eye, Yang Kai had turned completely green.

Yang Kai was fuming.

“Hahahaha!” Sha Ya’s erratic laugh echoed loudly in the cave. She must be hiding somewhere in the cave to observe him and with Yang Kai’s current strength, it was impossible to locate her with his Divine Sense. Satisfied with her little trick, Sha Ya called out, “Green Demon Poison! Although Green Demons don’t have the strongest poison, out of the Hundred Clans of the Demon Race, their poison is the most mysterious and difficult to resist. Little Brother, you’re dead. Maybe you can beg me to turn you into a slave and live.”

Yang Kai frowned and pondered. He recalled that there was indeed a green coloured Demon, who looked a little different from the other Demons he killed just now. If that was the case, that Demon was the Green Demon that Sha Ya mentioned.

But Yang Kai did not notice any trace of an attack from it, and he did not have any actual contact with that Demon at all. But even so, Yang Kai was poisoned. The Green Demon Poison was truly mysterious and difficult to guard against.

With a cold snort, Yang Kai growled in a low voice, “Sorry, but I have no interest in used goods.”

Sha Ya’s voice abruptly turned chilly, “I will slap all the teeth from your mouth and make you pay for your words!”

“Used goods, used goods, used goods! Your whole family is just a bunch of used goods!”

Sha Ya didn’t say another word, too angry to speak.

The area suddenly fell silent, with neither a trace of another Demon nor Sha Ya. Yang Kai curled his lip and mocked, “If you’re not coming out again, I’ll leave.”

There was still no response.

Yang Kai shrugged and with a flicker, disappeared from where he stood.

Long after they confirmed Yang Kai had left, Sha Ya slowly reappeared from the shadows, still naked, but her body no longer looked tender and charming like before. Instead, she was full of malice and rage, the chills radiating from her body even capable of freezing fire.

The black short Demon appeared beside her silently and asked nervously, “Madam, are we going to let that guy go just like that?”

Sha Ya coldly snorted, “You don’t want him to go?”

The short Demon replied, “He killed many of us.”

“Then, why didn’t you stop him just now?” Sha Ya turned to him and asked.

The short Demon looked embarrassed. [Even you refused to face such a madman, so what can I do with my pitiful strength? A reflexive punch from that guy almost took my life! I really can’t figure out how such force could be exerted from that thin-looking body.]

“Hmph, he’s poisoned with the Green Demon Poison. Unless he becomes a part of our Demon Race, he will die. Just wait, he’ll be back to beg me soon enough,” Sha Ya sneered confidently, her face looking smug.

The short Demon agreed after hearing that.

Although the Green Demon Clan held no significant position in the Demon Race’s Hundred Clans, only serving under the Charm Demon Clan, their poison was extremely lethal when used against non-Demons. Once affected by the Green Demon Poison, there was no other antidote than to be demonised.

Now that the terrifying thin Barbarian had been poisoned, there was no need to pursue him.

Sha Ya flickered and disappeared without a trace. The short Demon glanced at the corpses around him, and ordered with a sigh, “Throw these into the beast den!”

Many Sand Demons immediately appeared from the ground, carrying the fresh corpses without saying a word, transporting them to the beast den where they would obviously be turned into food for the Demon Beasts.

.....

“Sir, what... what... what happened?”

A hundred kilometres away from the Demon Cave, Yang Kai appeared and a dozen Shamans looked at him in shock while all the surrounding Barbarian Warriors’ jaws dropped.

Yang Kai was currently entirely green and looked rather unusual. The great green glow coming from his head was particularly conspicuous amongst the crowd.

Such an appearance would make the crowd roll on the ground in laughter on other occasions, but everyone knew that Yang Kai had gone to the Demon Cave to gather information, and suddenly returned looking completely green. Something unexpected had obviously happened.

This shocked everyone, so how could they laugh? All eyes simply stared at Yang Kai nervously.

Yang Kai was the leader of this group and the spiritual pillar of everyone’s hearts. If anything unexpected happened to him, this army would become leaderless. In a war between two Races, how effective could an army be without its leader? Perhaps the Demon Race could wipe out the three thousand people in just one small counterattack.

“I was accidentally poisoned,” Yang Kai’s face darkened and with a wave of his hand he repelled the few Shamans who were about to approach him and ordered, “Don’t get too close to me, it could be contagious!”

[Contagious...]

Upon hearing this, the Shamans who were about to approach him instinctively retreated a few steps but immediately felt awkward after perceiving that this behaviour was not very appropriate.

“Is that the Green Demon Poison?” Yue suddenly asked.

“Huh?” Yang Kai looked at her in surprise, “How do you know?”



It was obvious that Yue was knowledgeable about this poison by guessing the name of this poison accurately. But even Yang Kai only knew about this just now, so how could Yue have known about it?

Yue nodded lightly, "So, it really is the Green Demon Poison."

Lu continued, "Then there is no cure."

The twins directly sentenced Yang Kai to death, and two pairs of beautiful eyes looked at him pitifully.

"How do you know about the Green Demon Poison?" Yang Kai asked again.

The twins glanced at each other before explaining, "There is an ancient book in the Shaman Divine Temple, which has some records of our previous conflict with the Demon Race. There is little information and it is not very comprehensive, but there is still some information about the Green Demons. We came across it accidentally while reading."

[So it was from the Shaman Divine Temple.]

Yang Kai nodded lightly, from the knowledge he gained from Senior Qing 's inheritance, Yang Kai learned that this was not the first time that the Demon Race had invaded this world. In other words, the residents of this land had some dealings with the Demon Race before. It had been tens of thousands of years though, and over time, almost no one remembered what happened during that war. However, the Shaman Divine Temple was the most important place for the entire Ancient Barbarian Race, so it was only normal that it had some records about the Demon Race.

The oldest Shaman Apprentice of the Shaman Niu Clan trembled and asked, "Is there really no way to cure this Green Demon Poison in Sir Shaman Niu?"

Yue and Lu shook their heads simultaneously before Yue continued, "Although there is no way to get rid of it, you don't have to worry about it being contagious. Green Demon Poison cannot be spread from person to person."

As she spoke, she stepped forward to touch Yang Kai's cheek to prove her statement. Yang Kai frowned, but did not avoid it. After Yue retrieved her hand, there was really no trace of contamination.

This was a small piece of good news.

However, the expressions on all of the Shamans present were grievous.

Yang Kai quickly asked, "What are the symptoms of this Green Demon Poison?"

Yue shook her head, "The information in that ancient book was incomplete, only a few words about the poison were mentioned. I only know that you will turn green and the only cure is to demonize yourself into a Demon, otherwise, you will undoubtedly die. I don't know much more than that..."

Lu asked, "Sir, do you have any last words? We can convey them for you."

Yang Kai burst out laughing, "I'm not dead yet."

Lu pressed on seriously, "But if you die, you will have no chance to speak."

Yang Kai nodded, "But I won't die. Although I don't know why, I actually feel fine now, so please don't look so worried."

Yue and Lu frowned at the same time and felt the anxiety in each other's hearts when they looked at each other.

Chapter 2855, Kill

As twins, the two had been cultivating Shamanic Spells together for many years, and they had already reached the state of Heart Resonance. Therefore, although they only exchanged a simple glance, they clearly understood each other's thoughts.

The Green Demon Poison was incurable, but since Shaman Niu mentioned that he would not die, he had no choice but to...

"How much do you know about the Demon Race?" Yang Kai questioned again.

Yue kept her thoughts to herself and answered, "Not much. There is little information about them recorded in the ancient books. Other than the Green Demons, there are similar Red Demons. These two types of Demons were responsible for killing and maiming countless Barbarians in the last war."

"Red Demons?" Yang Kai raised his brow and some funny figures surfaced in his mind, "Are they short and round with red skin and hair?"

"Perhaps..." Yue was not sure.

"What special abilities do the Red Demons have?"

Yue replied, "Red Demons are also called the Burst Demons. The only value and function of their existence is their explosive ability!"

"Are there really such Demons?" Yang Kai was taken aback. In the Demon Cave, Yang Kai did kill several red-skinned Demons, who were short, fat and round like a barrel. He did not feel anything when he killed them, and only learnt that they were born to explode after listening to Yue's explanation.

Thinking about it, if they encountered an army of Red Demons without knowing about this in advance, the Barbarian Race would definitely suffer a great loss once the Red Demons got too close.

This was another extremely crucial piece of intelligence.

However, the only thing the sisters Yue and Lu knew about the Demon Race were Red Demon and Green Demon, they had no idea about anything else, not even the Sand Demons.

Therefore, they failed to provide Yang Kai with a lot of information for reference.

On the contrary, Yang Kai found out a lot of information after his trip to the Demon Cave. He disclosed everything he saw to the Shamans and asked them to inform the others, so that the clansmen could watch out for these Demons in the future.

After that, Yang Kai found an empty place, lifted his hand, and summoned a huge black figure.

It was the Demon Beast that Yang Kai had abducted from the Demon Cave.

The dark aura lingering on its body was constantly spilling out, and as soon as it appeared here, it roared, startling the dozen Shamans. They looked at the Demon Beast in disbelief, and then looked back at Yang Kai. They had no idea how he could make such a large thing appear out of thin air.

Yang Kai cast a few restrictions on the Demon Beast to seal its strength and movement. Therefore, despite its fierce appearance, it could do no harm.

“The Demon Race seems to have cavalry too, and this Demon Beast seems to be a typical mount. Study it and see if you can find any of its weaknesses. It would be best if you can find something useful, but it’s fine if you can’t just kill it directly.”

After leaving an order, Yang Kai walked to a newly built wooden house.

The group of Shamans immediately surrounded the Demon Beast and started to study it with great interest.

Time passed as Yang Kai stayed in the wooden house and did not appear for two days. No one knew what he was doing while the three thousand strong army was full of anger and fighting spirit, but with no place to vent.

In the Demon Cave, Sha Ya sat on her throne, her tight and revealing clothes showcasing the exquisite details of her beautiful figure. It was unknown what kind of Secret Technique she used, but the ‘peak’ Yang Kai had destroyed a few days ago had fully recovered and regained its majesty again.

At this moment, she was resting her chin on her palm, as if she was taking a nap.

The short Demon stood quietly below the throne, exuding no aura, like a dead man.

After a long while, Sha Ya opened her eyes and asked faintly, “What’s going on over there? Why hasn’t he come yet?”

The short Demon immediately replied, “According to the Sand Demons investigation, the Foreign Race gathered over there seem a little emotionally unstable. As for that guy, he has been in hiding the whole time and did not do anything special.”

Sha Ya sneered, “It seems that he is trying to expel the Green Demon Poison. How ridiculous. If the Green Demon Poison could be so easily cured, it will not be the trickiest poison of our Demon Race. However, I’m impressed that he can endure for two days and still not give up.”

She stood up and continued with her sharp eyes, “Pass down my order. Prepare to move out.”

The short Demon was stunned, “Madam, are we going to fight them?”

Sha Ya sneered, "Since he doesn't want to come to me, then I'll go to him. It's rare to find such an interesting slave. I don't want him to die just for nothing."

After hearing this, the short Demon could not help feeling some pity for the scrawny Barbarian, but he still turned around and went to relay the order.

In an instant, the Demon Cave was filled with Ancient Demon Qi as many Demons gathered.

An hour later, fifty kilometres away, Shaman Niu Clan clansmen suddenly felt a strange rumbling from the ground, and at the same time, the Aerial Cavalry patrolling in the sky sounded their horns.

The Earth-shaking sound resounded across the world as all three thousand Barbarian Warriors looked solemn and took up their weapons one after another.

Yang Kai's body was still glowing green, but he quickly walked out of the wooden house and looked over towards where the Demon Cave was located. The sky over the cave was now dark, as if it was on the eve of a storm, and this darkness was rushing over quickly, seemingly swallowing the light wherever it passed.

The corner of Yang Kai's mouth curved up as he sneered.

The dozen Shamans standing in front of the three thousand warriors looked over at him with anxiety.

Yang Kai had been poisoned by the Green Demon Poison for two days, and although he appeared to be fine now, who knew when he would succumb? A battle was about to begin, so what if he was affected by the green poison and suddenly died?

In such a fight, once one side's leader was killed, it would be a massive blow to morale. It may turn a certain victory into a tragic defeat in an instant.

But at this critical moment, no matter how worried they were, none dared to ask. They could only pray secretly in their hearts, while even Yue and Lu had prepared for the worst.

Yang Kai swept his eyes across the dozen Shamans, then across his three thousand warriors. After taking a deep breath, he shouted loudly, "Standing here are the most elite warriors of our Barbarian Race, the Brothers and Sisters of the Shaman Niu Clan! The Demon Race is coming for us now, and our only choice is to fight them to the death! Our opponents are the ones that ambushed us in that village a few days ago! Several of our Brothers and Sisters died that day, but this is just the beginning. If we cannot win this war, millions more will die! They will kill all our men, plunder our women, enslave our children and conquer our land!"

The breaths of the three thousand people became heavy, and their fighting spirit soared up to pierce the sky, as if it could tear the sea of clouds apart.

"This is our first real battle, so we have only one goal. To win! Not only to win! But to win decisively! Only by doing so can we wash away the humiliation suffered by our Shaman Niu Clan a few days ago! My warriors, are you ready?"

The troops roared passionately.

Even without the blessing of the Bloodlust Spell, the eyes of the three thousand warriors glowed red, like wild beasts.

Yang Kai smiled slightly and turned to point at the approaching dark cloud, "If you are ready, make them pay!"

The Giant Eagles screeched and the Aerial Cavalry took to the skies.

Under the leadership of their Captains, the ten sub-units quickly headed for the enemy without saying a word, organized and rapid footsteps shaking the ground beneath them.

The Elite Guards surrounded the dozen Shamans as obscure incantations rang out. The light of Shamanic Spells bloomed from the Shamans, enveloping the ten units, one after another.

Bloodlust Spell, Light Body Spell, Stone Armour Spell, Great Strength Spell, Life Chains...

Every warrior was covered with colourful radiance, and all of the Ancient Barbarians visibly grew in size, their muscles bulging as their faces turned vicious. Even their red eyes became a brighter shade of crimson.

Without playing any tricks, the Demon Race and the Barbarian Race seemed to have agreed to charge straight at each other.

Overlooking from a high altitude, two armies of thousands were approaching from opposite directions, and the broad flat land at the centre was where the battle would be joined.

The fifty-kilometre distance between the two groups was shortened in just a stick worth of incense.

The fighting spirit and murderous intent of the Barbarians reached a fever pitch during this several-dozen-kilometre charge.

When the dark clouds began to shroud over the land, the two armies officially met.

The Ancient Barbarians who were charging in front were slightly stunned, however, because they saw familiar faces before them, faces that belonged to the clansmen of the Barbarian Race of the past.

The vanguard of the Demon Race army was actually their demonised clansmen.

However, at this moment, these clansmen had lost their minds and gone insane. It seemed that what stood in front of them were not their former clansmen, but their sworn enemies.

The enemy mercilessly lifted their weapons and charged towards them.

"Kill!" Roars echoed.

The people of the Shaman Niu Clan were slightly stunned, but they quickly regained their composure and prepared themselves.

Thanks to the intelligence obtained by Yang Kai, everyone was aware that this situation would occur when they engaged the Demon Race.

Every Barbarian had asked himself, [If I really meet my demonised clansmen, would I be able to kill them?]

No matter what condition these people were in, they were once fellow Barbarians. They were their Brothers and Sisters, their clansmen. Perhaps, they would still have a chance to save them.

Nevertheless, they soon knew that it was a meaningless thought.

If they really encountered such people during battle, killing them would be the best mercy for them.

Hesitating would be an irresponsible act to their companions.

In front of the crowd, Ah Hu leapt ten metres into the air and slashed down with a huge axe in his hand.

Before the attack even landed, the sharp aura from the huge axe had already split the skin of the demonised clansman in front of him, and when Ah Hu's attack was fully swung, that clansman had been split into two.

Ah Hu held up his huge axe and roared ferociously, "Kill!"

Chapter 2856, Slaughter Feast

The battlefield seemed to have transformed into a huge meat grinder, crushing the creatures in it into paste.

One after another demonized Barbarians collapsed.

Although they were also born Barbarian Warriors, they had not been blessed by any Shamanic Spells, so after being demonized, they had lost their minds and their only instinct was to kill.

How could they win against fully equipped and enraged Barbarians with the blessings of Shamanic Spells?

Therefore, as soon as the two armies met, the Demon side suffered heavy casualties. The Shaman Niu Clan Warriors rushed over them like raging bulls, leaving no survivors wherever they passed.

The ten units, each with about two hundred fifty to three hundred people, were like ten sharp swords piercing into the formation of the Demon Race, led by their respective Captains.

Weapons clashed, heads flew off, and strong bodies fell down one after another, their eyes reflecting a hint of desire for home mixed with confusion.

The demonized clansmen did not know what they were doing even at the moment of their death. They had no idea why they had to block the way of their former Brothers and Sisters, or why they had to swing their swords at them.

Even so, they were being crumpled like dead leaves being swept. After just a stick worth of incense, the vanguard army of the Demon Race was completely crushed.

“Wastes!” Sha Ya, who was sitting behind the army, was not alarmed at all. She maintained her graceful pose as she looked at the deaths of the Demons in front of her emotionlessly.

Quite contrary to the Ancient Barbarians on the other side, it was not the first time the Demons were going to battle with the Barbarian Race.

Previously, they were under the lead of the Demon Saints, and had charged forth with unstoppable momentum, exterminating four Barbarian Clans easily. But now, when she took charge of the army, she finally realized the problem of facing this Foreign Race.

This Foreign Race and the Demon Race were basically equal in individual strength, but with the blessings of those contemptible Shamans, they immediately became superior to the Demons.

Shamanic Spells were truly amazing.

However, Sha Ya did not care at all as they were just a group of demonized slaves, so she naturally did not care about their deaths. The key of this war was not those Demons, not even the two armies, but the Shaman who was afflicted by the Green Demon Poison.

Looking into the distance and beyond the obstacles, Sha Ya saw a man completely covered in green light and curled her lips as she felt he was probably at his limit.

“Scatter!”

On the battlefield, Ah Hu roared and his voice echoed into the sky.

The Barbarians stopped their advance at the sound of this roar and changed their directions, dispersing in an orderly manner.

A group of short, round and red-skinned figures suddenly jumped out from behind the vanguard of the Demon Race. Each of these figures had a ferocious and excited look on their face, as if they had hot chicken blood flowing through their veins. Their bodies bounced off the ground, travelling several tens of metres each time as they fearlessly rushed towards the Barbarian Race.

It was the Red Demons!

Thanks to the knowledge the twins, Yue and Lu, learnt from the Shaman Divine Temple, the Barbarian Warriors immediately reacted after seeing these red-skinned Demons. Otherwise, they would have been seriously injured or even killed if they encountered them without a clue.

The dispersed Barbarians Warriors bypassed the Red Demons and continued charging forward.

The Red Demons pursued, bounding and bouncing towards the most concentrated gatherings with all haste.

\*Xiu xiu xiu... \*

Numerous sharp arrows came from high up in the sky, piercing through the air full of murderous intent.

Each of the arrows accurately hit the body of a Red Demon, setting them off. Their red skin became bloodier in colour, and a dreadfully dangerous aura gushed out of their bodies. Their originally round

bodies suddenly expanded several times over before exploding with a loud bang. The explosive force was even strong enough to tear the local space.

“Oh...” Yang Kai looked at the fireworks in the air and could not help wiping the cold sweat on his forehead. The explosion of these Burst Demons was truly powerful. Although the explosion of an individual or even two of these Demons was not impressive, the impact of the explosion of a hundred of them could even take down a Shaman King.

He was really amazed by the Demon Race for being able to breed so many strange beings like the Green Demons and Red Demons.

On the other side, Sha Ya’s satisfied smile suddenly froze as she stared coldly at the Aerial Cavalry and gritted her teeth, “Damn it!”

According to what she knew, the Foreign Race should have little to no information about them; however, when the Red Demons appeared just now, the Foreign Race responded accordingly and completely neutralized their raid, which caused her to suffer a loss in manpower without any gain.

\*Xiu xiu xiu...\*

The sound of the arrows whistled through the air endlessly as all the Giant Eagle riders possessed excellent marksmanship, consistently landing killing blows from above. Each arrow could kill a bouncing Red Demon and save many of their fellow warriors’ lives.

“Kill them!” Sha Ya waved her hand.

Numerous wisps of black fog behind her suddenly merged into the void.

A moment later, a small figure appeared silently beside an Aerial Cavalry rider without warning and slashed towards his neck with a dark dagger.

The dagger was extremely sharp, and even Yang Kai suffered a minor injury from it scraping him. Therefore, if these cavalry riders were hit, their heads would definitely roll.

The archer who was sitting on the Giant Eagle drew his bow, unaware of the incoming danger, his eagle-like eyes locked onto a Red Demon below.

Just as the short Demon was about to succeed, another dagger suddenly appeared from nowhere, accurately blocking the attack right in front of the Aerial Cavalry archer’s neck.

The two daggers collided and the Demon who launched the sneak attack frowned while vigilantly retreating.

He was a born assassin; thus, he only attacked opportunistically and was surprised that someone managed to block his blow.

When he looked up, he saw a petite girl with a delicate body and long hair flying in the wind like a waterfall. She appeared next to the Aerial Cavalry and strangely wielded a dagger in each of her hands; one in an obverse side while one in a reverse side. She looked so fragile that the wind could blow her away at any moment.



[She actually uses two daggers?] The Assassin Demon frowned.

As an assassin, he naturally knew the difficulty of wielding dual daggers. It seemed that she was an assassin too, and a highly skilled one at that. He could not help licking his lips, secretly feeling exhilarated and looking forward to competing with her.

“Slaughter...” The girl suddenly opened her mouth, her voice was low, her head slightly raised, her expression pious, as if she were praying to some God.

“Hm?” The Assassin Demon was stunned.

“Feast!”

When the words fell, the girl fluttered like a butterfly, her posture so elegant and beautiful that anyone would become entranced upon seeing her dance.

Her black hair flew in the air as she radiated a freezing cold light.

The Assassin Demon did not have the mood to appreciate this beautiful sight though as he was shivering all over. Assassins needed exceptional mental clarity and stability, and given that he was one of the best assassins, his mental fortitude was particularly outstanding. Therefore, under normal circumstances, his emotions would remain completely unaffected by what happened around him.

But at this moment, he seemed to be witnessing a terrifying scene. While he was lost in fright, he also showed a sense of satisfaction, as if he would not regret it even if he died right now.

He was witnessing the most subtle method of assassination he had ever seen.

The cold light permeated the air, flashing as it shrouded an area of three hundred metres.

\*Chi chi chi chi...\*

Slashing sounds rang out as strange spurts of blood appeared mid-air.

When the girl stopped her dance, a string of blood beads dripped from the dual daggers in her hands.

\*Pu pu pu...\*

The hidden Assassin Demons abruptly appeared with expressions of shock etched on each of their faces. It seemed that they did not expect anyone could find them while they were hidden.

Every Assassin Demon had received only one wound, but those wounds were all fatal.

Their eyes were filled with disbelief as one by one, they fell from the sky, collapsing into the masses of blood on the ground, horrifyingly.

“What is... your name?” The Assassin Demon, who was facing the girl directly, asked blankly.

The girl turned her head and looked at him, replying indifferently, “Tiea.”

The Assassin Demon mumbled, repeating the name to himself as if to memorize it before, in the next moment, a jet of blood shot from his chest and he too fell, dying before even hitting the ground.

Although Tia's action deterred the Assassin Demons and saved the lives of the Aerial Cavalry, there were still more Assassin Demons hiding nearby.

A beam of light shot from below at that moment and turned into a circle of light, enveloping all the Aerial Cavalry in it.

The next moment, the eyes of all the Aerial Cavalry suddenly brightened, as if there was a torch burning in them. This light seemed capable of piercing through the veil of the world and illuminating all shadows hidden in the dark.

Eagle Eye Spell!

After receiving the support of a Shaman, the eyes of the Aerial Cavalry immediately locked onto the Assassin Demons who were lurking around them, waiting for an opportunity to strike. Arrows shot out rapidly, impaling these still unaware Assassin Demons.

These assassins naturally did not sit waiting for death though, and upon seeing that they were exposed, they immediately launched a decisive attack.

The Aerial Cavalry riding their Giant Eagles agilely dodged the assassins mid-air, rendering this charge futile.

Yue and Lu, who had just regained their composure, chanted an incantation at the same time, and after three breaths, a long lightning snake shot from the twins.

Chapter 2857, Submit To

An Assassin Demon was unable to evade and was struck by the lightning snake, causing all of his hair to stand on end and his body to be scorched from head to toe. The lightning snake then burst out of the Assassin Demon's body, transforming into a lightning net, covering the entire sky.

One by one, the Assassin Demons were paralyzed and started shaking. The Aerial Cavalry, who were chasing after them, shot their arrows without even a moment's delay, piercing their chests through.

The lightning net had exposed all the Assassin Demons while the Aerial Cavalry were not affected at all. This was evidence of Yue and Lu's exquisite ability to control Shamanic Spells.

The Aerial Cavalry no longer had to worry about the silent assassins and once again demonstrated their amazing combat effectiveness by supporting their brethren down below.

Sha Ya sent three waves of Assassin Demons, one after another, but none of them managed to kill a single Aerial Cavalry, causing her to fume at the loss of so many of her troops.

On the battlefield, the Demons and Barbarians fought head-on with each other, with the demonised Barbarians as the vanguard. The strategy of letting the Red Demons use the frontal clash as a distraction

turned out useless and instead allowed the Ancient Barbarians to rush the Demon formations and disrupt their coordination.

Sand Demons relied on their earth-escape ability to travel underground and create disturbances on the battlefield, which was indeed effective and caused some damage to the Shaman Niu Clan.

However, blessed by Life Chains, the lives of all the Ancient Barbarians were linked, so even if someone suffered a fatal injury, they would not die immediately. The damage was evenly distributed among those connected by the Life Chains while vitality from those who weren't injured moved to help their wounded clansmen recover.

So far, the Demons suffered hundreds of casualties, but none of the Barbarians had fallen.

Life Chains deserved its reputation as one of the most important Shamanic Spells in large-scale warfare. With such a Shamanic Spell connecting them all, everyone in the Shaman Niu Clan dared to even face against a Dragon!

Sha Ya grew agitated.

She had paid a heavy price for her rash decision this time.

Before the battle, she thought she could secure a victory with a surprise attack using Red Demons, but did not expect that this strategy would turn out useless.

The Shadow Demon Clan who went forward after that were also killed by the opponent's Shamans and archers.

Although the numbers of the two armies were similar, the combat effectiveness was vastly different.

Sha Ya had no choice but to use the strongest fighters under her command.

The roars from beasts caused the world to tremble as if thousands of horses were galloping across the plain. The Demon Cavalry charged out, riding on the hideous Demon Beasts. These burly figures plunged into the battlefield and none of the Barbarians could stop them. Everywhere they passed, Barbarians were routed and tossed about. It was at this moment that the tide of battle turned to favour the Demons.

The rest of the Demons, following behind their cavalry, immediately launched a counterattack on the Ancient Barbarians.

The sharp arrows shot by the Aerial Cavalry did not have much effect either this time as the hides of the Demon Beasts were too tough and bulky, causing the sharp arrows to simply tickle them.

"It's time for us to make a move!" Yue and Lu announced in unison, their expressions solemn.

The dozen Shamans of different Realms had been fulfilling a support role from the rear the whole time. Some of the older Shamans were still calm, but the young Shamans were obviously nervous. It was a huge impact for them to see so many casualties in their first real battle.

But they were the key to curb the momentum of the Demon Cavalry.

The Elite Guards surrounding the Shamans marched towards the battlefield, drawing Sha Ya's gaze towards them as she frowned. Although she did not know what the Barbarians were doing now, a sense of uneasiness fluttered in her heart.

"You're finished," A voice suddenly came from nearby.

Sha Ya was shocked, and when she turned her head around, she immediately saw a green man beside her.

Sha Ya's heart almost jumped out of her well-endowed chest. With her strength, how could she not notice her enemy's arrival, or even approach? If this man had directly launched a sneak attack, would she have been able to react?

[I... most likely would not have been able to survive...]

[But... Why is this man not watching over his people while they fight? Why did he suddenly appear here instead?]

As if she had thought of something, Sha Ya smiled, "Are you thinking about surrendering yourself into the arms of the Great Demon God?"

Yang Kai turned his head to look at her, grinning, "Still considering my options. Of course, if you can remove the green poison, I will consider it more sincerely."

Sha Ya sneered, "In your dreams, the Green Demon Poison cannot be removed unless... you become my slave."

Yang Kai frowned and asked, "Is that really the only way?"

Sha Ya answered, "The only way!"

Yang Kai nodded.

Sha Ya smiled charmingly as she teased, "The past two days haven't been good, right? To be honest, I'm surprised that you can still maintain consciousness, but the more you persist, the more pain you will be in."

Yang Kai sighed, "Right now, I do feel some slight degree of pain."

Sha Ya tilted her head, "I can't tell at all."

Yang Kai grinned, "Men always have to appear strong, don't they?"

Sha Ya elegantly smiled, "You are indeed qualified to be my slave. I can assure you that after you undergo demonification, I will allow you to keep your consciousness. There won't be the slightest difference from before."

Yang Kai raised his brows, "I can still retain my consciousness? But why did my demonised clansmen..."

Sha Ya curled her lips, and replied in disdain, "They are nothing but a bunch of disposable pawns, not worth the price I would have to pay to keep them sane. But you are different. It is worth some sacrifice on my part to keep a Master like you clear minded."

“You flatter me, I really don’t know how to repay you.” Yang Kai smiled gently.

Sha Ya giggled, “Just be obedient.”

“So, shall we start now?” Yang Kai turned his head and looked at her.

Sha Ya’s smile narrowed and she looked over at the battlefield, only to see that the Demons were falling into a rout. After the dozen or so Shamans moved to the front, a series of powerful Shamanic Spells were released, forcing the Demon Cavalry to retreat. Some of the advantages they had obtained disappeared, and if it were not for the Sand Demons’ continuous harassment, the Demon Cavalry would have been wiped out already.

But even so, the situation for the Demon Race was not optimistic.

Since the battle began, more than half of their army had been lost, and the losses continued to accumulate. On the contrary, the Barbarian army was becoming increasingly confident and spirited.

“I need to pay a steep price to make you my slave, so what can you give me in return?” Sha Ya suddenly turned her head to look at Yang Kai.

“What do you need?” Yang Kai asked.

Sha Ya raised her hand and pointed to the front, “I want to see your sincerity. Only with enough sincerity can you win my trust. Decide for yourself. Your time is running out.”

Yang Kai grinned meaningfully, “Simple enough.”

When his words fell, he had already swooped into the battlefield, and anything that came his way was killed with a single hit. None of the Demons could resist his advance.

His bloody appearance did not displease Sha Ya though, and instead, she watched with relish, her eyes glued on Yang Kai’s body as a strange light flashed across their depths.

The Demons backed away and evaded Yang Kai, obviously aware that he was not someone they could contend with.

A moment later, Yang Kai arrived at the frontline of the battle between the two armies.

“Sir, why are you...” Yue suddenly noticed Yang Kai’s presence, and said with a dazed expression, “Did you come from that side?”

His own camp was at the rear, but Yang Kai had clearly come over from the Demons’ side just now. Moreover, as the commander of an army, it was an unwise move to appear inexplicably on the battlefield where the two armies were facing each other instead of issuing orders from the rear.

Just as she was about to persuade him to leave, she suddenly had a vague feeling something bad was about to happen.

Lu felt the same way, and looked up at Yang Kai vigilantly, “Sir, what are you planning to do?”

Yang Kai smiled lightly at the twins, “Come with me.”

The twins fell silent for a moment before slowly shaking their heads.

The other Shamans were also confused by this situation and exchanged looks with one another.

“It’s not good to be disobedient. Have you forgotten what Sir Shaman Dang said when he gave both of you to me?” Yang Kai looked at them sternly, a sense of majesty in his expression.

Yue quickly replied, “If Sir’s intentions are really for the benefit of the Barbarian Race, we will naturally not disobey, but now... aren’t you planning to submit to the Demon Race?”

“What!?” All the Shamans were shocked and could not believe what they heard.

In unison, they looked up at Yang Kai, hoping that he would deny it, but instead of denying it, he just smiled and commented, “You do have very keen insight.”

Yue added, “There’s only one way to detoxify the Green Demon Poison, and that is to be transformed into a Demon. Sir... You really disappoint us.”

The Shamans instantly understood what the situation was all about from that short exchange.

Sir Shaman Niu was afflicted by the Green Demon Poison, and he obviously did not want to die, so he had to take refuge under the Demon Race. The twins, Yue and Lu, seemed to have understood his intentions a long time ago and had been preparing for this.

[What... What should we do now?]

This was the Shaman Niu Clan’s first real battle, and the twelve units of the army had worked together almost flawlessly to achieve a huge victory, but at this critical moment, their leader was betraying them.

The sudden change made everyone lose the ability to think, and their heads spun in confusion.

“You are very smart, no wonder you were able to enter the Shaman Divine Temple, but even if you know, what can you do?” Yang Kai chuckled lightly and stretched out one hand towards the twins and instantly, a brilliant flash of light blinded everyone.

The twins’ complexion changed drastically. Although they knew Shaman Niu was strong, they did not know that he was this strong.

The two of them did not even have time to react before their bodies were petrified. Neither of them even knew what kind of technique Yang Kai used.

Chapter 2858, Merciless Killing

Yang Kai stretched out his large hands to grab the twins, seizing them as easily as if they were two chicks.

In front of everyone’s eyes, the twins looked frightened and uneasy but could not help being drawn over to Yang Kai, who then took them and flew back to the Demon Race’s side.

The rest of the Shamans watched, as chills spread out from every pore of their bodies, freezing them all in place.

Sha Ya's proud laughter resounded across the whole battlefield, a grating sound in every Ancient Barbarian's ears.

A figure suddenly flashed in front of the trio. It was Tiea, who blocked the way.

At the same time, Yue and Lu revealed a look of surprise and pleaded in unison, "Madam, Shaman Niu has defected to the Demon Race! Quickly stop him!"

After getting closer during their time together, Yue and Lu learnt that Tiea was also a Shaman Grandmaster, the same Realm as Shaman Niu, so perhaps she could successfully stop him.

Tiea turned a deaf ear to them, however, and just stood still, staring at Yang Kai.

Yang Kai also stopped, squinted at Tiea, and asked, "Do you want to stop me?"

Tiea fell silent for a moment before quietly moving aside to make way for him, causing the light of hope in Yue and Lu's eyes to vanish.

Yang Kai nodded and flew past Tiea, taking Yue and Lu with him.

"Be careful..." Tiea whispered so softly that if one had not been paying very close attention, they would not have heard her.

Yang Kai flew off and soon disappeared.

"The battle is not over yet! What are you all just standing around for!?" Tiea shouted at the Shamans below and took the lead in charging ahead. She fluttered lightly and dived into the battle. From time to time, while she was slaying the Demons with her agile skills, her hands would release a burst of light as she cast Shamanic Spells, granting all kinds of support to the Barbarian Warriors around her.

Seeing her like this, the thirteen remaining Shamans regained their spirit and gradually stabilized their minds. Their incantations sounded again and the light of Shamanic Spells flickered repeatedly.

On the other side, Yang Kai landed on the ground and loosened his grip on Yue and Lu, who fell to the ground. The twins' glared at him fuming as if a volcano was hidden in their eyes. After staring at Yang Kai, they took a glance at the half-naked Sha Ya with their teeth clenched. While feeling humiliated at their current situation, they also felt angry at Yang Kai's cowardness.

If they had known that Shaman Niu was such a person, they would never have agreed to follow him.

"Is this sincerity enough for you?" Yang Kai questioned, smiling at Sha Ya.

Sha Ya smiled meaningfully as she looked down at Yue and Lu before looking back at Yang Kai and slowly shaking her head.

Yang Kai frowned, "They are the heart of three thousand Barbarians of my Clan. I have captured them for you, how is this not good enough?"

Sha Ya raised her hand lightly and casually pointed to Lu, "Kill her!"

As soon as these words came out, the faces of Yue and Lu changed.

“Kill her and I will believe you.” Sha Ya looked at Yang Kai with her head tilted, a trace of provocation apparent in her eyes.

She was not a fool. Although this Barbarian Shaman Grandmaster was poisoned by the Green Demon Poison and showed intentions to submit, that alone was not enough to win her trust.

This was her last test. If this Barbarian Shaman Grandmaster could kill his former subordinate without hesitation, she would not doubt his intention to surrender. Otherwise, she would assume this was all a trick to get close to her and save himself!

Sha Ya was feeling somewhat conflicted right now. She hoped that this Barbarian Shaman Grandmaster would insist until the end and would rather die than give in, because struggling prey was the best prey. On the other hand, she did not want him to die just like that. She sincerely wished he would become her obedient slave and follow her every command...

Therefore, she also had no idea which choice she hoped this man would make.

She observed his face carefully, hoping to see hesitation and struggle, which would at least entertain her for a bit.

However, to her amazement, Yang Kai just walked forward silently after listening to her order, without the slightest hesitation.

The twins' faces changed drastically as Yue summoned her courage and stood in front of her sister, glaring at Yang Kai and shouting sternly, “Kill me, but let her go!”

Yang Kai stood in front of her like an insurmountable mountain, looking down at her as he nodded lightly, “What a touching display of sisterhood, but too bad...”

With a loud thud, Yang Kai sent Yue flying several dozen metres with a kick, sending her crashing into the ground as she spurted blood from her mouth.

“This is Madam Sha Ya’s first order, so I have to obey it!” Yang Kai grasped Lu’s slender neck as he declared and slowly lifted her up.

Lu struggled hard, her face turning red, but she couldn’t shake off Yang Kai’s grip with just her physical strength. The struggle she displayed with her hands and feet only made her look more miserable in the end.

“Let...” Yue choked on her blood as she shouted, “Let her go!”

Struggling to her feet, she screamed and tried to rush back but was firmly subdued by a black shadow at that moment.

Yang Kai’s grip on Lu’s neck tightened and his Shaman Strength began to surge, releasing an extremely dangerous aura.



Perhaps due to their Heart Resonance, the struggling Lu suddenly turned her head and looked at her Elder Sister, and Yue stared back in sorrow. Their eyes met, and Lu gently opened her mouth, but no sound came out.

Yue knew that she was saying goodbye.

“No!!” Yue shrieked desperately.

\*Peng... \*

A mass of blood suddenly burst out and Lu, who was lifted by Yang Kai, exploded directly in his hand, leaving not even bones behind, only a mist of blood and minced flesh that sprinkled down to the ground.

Yue’s scream suddenly ceased as her whole body froze, as if she had just lost her Soul. She stared at the blood mist covering the sky, and could not believe that her Little Sister, who was still close to her just a moment ago, had met such a miserable end.

Two streaks of tears fell silently from the corners of her eyes. She did not cry out loud, but her eyes became piercingly cold, glaring at Yang Kai with unforgivable hatred. If possible, she would bite Shaman Niu to death, feast on his flesh, drink his blood, gnaw his bones to devour every last trace of him!

“Hahahaha!” Sha Ya suddenly burst into a frenzied laugh, her whole body trembling, looking extremely elated. It was as if the scene that just happened in front of her gave unprecedented satisfaction.

Yang Kai ignored Yue’s resentful gaze and turned to Sha Ya, “Madam, is this sincerity enough?”

“Enough!” Sha Ya nodded with satisfaction.

Now, she truly believed that Yang Kai was sincere about surrendering to her.

“Come!” Sha Ya called, as if summoning a pet.

Yang Kai walked up to her and stood in front of her.

“Kneel down!” Sha Ya ordered again.

Yang Kai frowned, and shook his head, “Sorry, my legs hurt, so I can’t kneel down!”

The smile on Sha Ya’s face immediately disappeared and she looked coldly at Yang Kai, “How dare you disobey my orders. Do you want to die?”

Yang Kai replied faintly, “There are some things you can abandon in life, but some things must be insisted upon. Madam, you are a woman, and you don’t understand the pride and perseverance of a man.”

Sha Ya curled her lip, “Ridiculous. You can even kill your own subordinate, but you can’t kneel to me?”

Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders, “I’d rather die!”

They exchanged looks, with Yang Kai staring back steadily at Sha Ya, a lofty and imposing aura exuding from his being.

After a long stare, Sha Ya curled her lip again. She found that this Shaman Grandmaster was a man who meant every word he said, and such stubborn perseverance did not annoy her and instead actually made her a little excited.

Only by taming such a rebellious slave could she have a sense of achievement.

“Good, since you have proved your sincerity, it’s my turn.”

Saying so, Sha Ya approached Yang Kai gracefully and gently tapped her finger on his forehead.

A black Ancient Demon Qi suddenly flowed out of Sha Ya’s fingertip.

The nature of this Ancient Demon Qi was similar to that encountered by the Shaman Niu Clan in the abandoned village, but there were some key differences. When comparing, Sha Ya’s Demon Qi was undoubtedly stronger, purer, and more invasive.

After forcing out her Ancient Demon Qi, Sha Ya’s face suddenly showed a trace of fatigue. This procedure obviously took a great toll on her.

The Ancient Demon Qi was like a living creature, and after circling around Sha Ya’s fingertip several times, it seeped into Yang Kai’s body.

Yang Kai grunted and took two steps back.

A faint black tinge immediately permeated around his body. The black tinge was like a burning flame, burning away all the Green Demon Poison wherever it passed.

The green radiance disappeared and was replaced by a strange and heavy darkness.

“Is it done?” Yang Kai frowned.

Sha Ya lightly smiled, “You are now a member of the Demon Clan. Even if you can withstand my Demon Qi without dying, you still need something more to become my slave.”

Yang Kai responded, “I am willing to serve Madam.”

“Very good,” Sha Ya nodded with satisfaction.

Next, Sha Ya opened my mouth and spat out something about the size of a fist.

Yue, who had been watching coldly from the side, narrowed her eyes at this moment because this thing looked exactly like a heart. A black heart that was even now beating rhythmically.

Sha Ya held this heart in her hand, and with each beat it made, a strange power was released from it, giving one who heard and felt it a sense of uneasiness and dizziness.

Yang Kai looked at this heart with relish.

Sha Ya smiled faintly and explained, “This is my Demon Heart.”

“Is it okay for Madam to take it out like this?” Yang Kai asked with concern, “Won’t it have any impact on you?”

Sha Ya replied with a chuckle, "For us Demons, every Master who achieves success in cultivation has their own Demon Heart, and as long as the Demon Heart remains, the Demon Race will not die! Didn't your ancestors tell you about this?"

Yang Kai answered, "This is my first time hearing of it."

Staring at the Demon Heart with hot light, Yang Kai continued, "In other words, this thing is your foundation?"

"That's right," Sha Ya nodded slightly.

"Can I take a look?" Yang Kai observed the Demon Heart curiously.

Sha Ya looked up with a meaningful gaze, as if she was wondering if he just asked the question casually, or he had some sort of scheme planned.

Yue suddenly held her breath, nervously.

Chapter 2859, Devastating Blow

From what Sha Ya could see, Yang Kai did not seem suspicious but was genuinely curious about the Demon Heart.

Sha Ya smiled lightly and unexpectedly threw the Demon Heart to him as she instructed softly, "Be careful, don't break it."

Yang Kai took it over and played with it.

Yue was so nervous that she could even hear her own heartbeat. She looked at Yang Kai with expectation and temporarily forgot that he was her sister's murderer. There was only one thought screaming in her mind now, [Crush the Demon Heart!]

If Yang Kai could crush the Demon Heart and kill the Demon King in front of him, Lu's death would not have been in vain. If Yang Kai really did so, everything that happened earlier would have been just for show and worth it. The purpose of him joining the Demon Clan would have been just to find an opportunity to kill this Demon King. Even if Lu died because of this, she still could forgive him.

To her disappointment though, Yang Kai simply examined the Demon Heart in his hand for a long time, not showing any signs of making a move.

"What are you hesitating about? Just crush it!" Yue finally could not help crying out.

Sha Ya glanced at her with a grin, and her eyes full of ridicule.

Yang Kai tilted his head and tossed the Demon Heart back, "What now? Did you take your Demon Heart out just for me to see?"

Seeing this scene, Yue's face immediately turned pale and she collapsed to the ground as if she had lost all her strength.

Shaman Niu really submitted to the Demon Clan, and Lu had died in vain. It was ridiculous that she still had any expectations for this coward just now, and she felt shameful to even have such an idea.

The moment Sha Ya took back her Demon Heart, she beamed and looked quite satisfied, "Of course, it's not just for you to see."

As she spoke, without making any actions, the Demon Heart in her hand leaked a drop of black blood that seemed to be filled with unimaginable power. Sha Ya sent the drop of blood floating towards Yang Kai and ordered with a smile, "Drink it, and from now on, you are mine."

Without hesitation, Yang Kai drank the Demon Blood, grunting as the dark aura on his body became richer.

Sha Ya chuckled and praised Yang Kai, "You made a wise choice."

"Many thanks for giving me this chance!" Yang Kai replied indifferently.

"Now..." Sha Ya stepped forward and looked at the chaotic battlefield. At this time, the army of the Demon Clan was about to collapse and even the prided cavalry under her command was unable to turn the tide. However, Sha Ya's eyes did not show even the slightest fluster and instead were filled with confidence in her victory. She raised her hand and remarked, "Let's end this ridiculous battle!"

The commander of the Barbarian Race army had surrendered to her already, so although there were many enemies left, Sha Ya was not worried at all. As long as she joined hands with her newly recruited slave, victory would not be a problem.

"By the way, I don't know your name yet." Sha Ya asked without looking back.

"Shaman Niu! My name is Shaman Niu!" Yang Kai replied.

As he spoke, power overflowed from his body and a golden light suddenly bloomed from his feet and shot deep into the ground. The next moment, several dull thuds rang out from below the surface.

In that instant, all the Sand Demons hidden underground were killed by Yang Kai without any chance to resist.

Sha Ya was stunned, but before she could turn around, she felt a sharp pain in her chest. Looking down, she saw the tip of a broad sword piercing through her full bosoms, spilling a copious amount of blood.

Sha Ya's beautiful eyes quivered violently, unable to believe what she was seeing.

Yue too, exclaimed in surprise, shocked by the sudden changes in front of her eyes.

"Madam, how do you feel?" Yang Kai's casual voice came from behind, as if he was asking her how the weather was.

Sha Ya choked a few times, and blood overflowed the corners of her lips as she questioned viciously, "How can you disobey my will after drinking my Demon Blood?"

If this was even a possibility, she would never have been so careless and rashly exposed her back to Shaman Niu.

Shaman Niu had already passed all her tests perfectly.

When she demanded he show her sufficient sincerity, he had unhesitatingly captured two of his Shaman subordinates and even killed one in front of her.

Although Sha Ya had seemingly thrown her Demon Heart to him next without wariness, that too was a test. If Shaman Niu revealed his true intentions at that time, Sha Ya still had a way to resolve the situation. She would not die even if her Demon Heart was really crushed. Nevertheless, he did not show any signs of betrayal at all and simply returned the Demon Heart after examining it for a while.

If he really was planning to betray her, that would have been the best time to do it.

Therefore, from that moment on, Sha Ya truly believed him.

Drinking her Demon Blood was the last assurance, because after that, he would be under her control and she could order him to do anything while he would not have even the slightest power to resist.

That was why she confidently turned her back to him.

But what she received in return was actually a betrayal, a devastating blow. There were no previous signs of treachery, as if it was just in that moment that he decided to change his mind, but such a decisive move was obviously premeditated.

Her Demon Heart was in excruciating pain and Sha Ya could clearly feel that it had been pierced by a sharp weapon. Even as a Demon King, she could not help trembling and almost collapsed to the ground.

“Hahaha!” Instead of being angry though, Sha Ya laughed as she turned her head with some difficulty to glance sideways at Yang Kai and sneered, “In order to win my trust, you were even willing to kill one of your subordinates?”

“Everything has a price,” Yang Kai replied lightly.

Sha Ya looked up at Yue who was not far away and stated, “Did you hear that? You are just a tool in his eyes. He can sacrifice all of you when necessary.”

Yue frowned, but her emotions didn’t fluctuate much. When she saw Yang Kai suddenly attack Sha Ya, she knew that her guess was correct.

Sure enough, Sir Shaman Niu really behaved the way he did just to get close to the Demon King, even going so far as to kill her sister without the slightest hesitation.

[Was Lu’s death... not worthless anymore?]

“Don’t try to sow dissension. Don’t forget that your life is in my hands now.” Yang Kai sneered lightly.

Sha Ya continued with a resentful look, “How did you do it?”

What she could not understand was that Yang Kai was able to go against her will. In theory, after drinking her Demon Blood, all of Yang Kai's inner thoughts would not be able to escape her perception. She would have known the moment the other party had even the slightest thought of rebellion.

However, she did not realize his ill intention until he pierced her Demon Heart.

How could the blood of her Devil Heart not work on him?

"No comment!" Yang Kai replied, pushing his Spiritual Energy madly and engulfing Sha Ya in it in the next moment.

Sha Ya instinctively wanted to resist it, but with a slight tug of Yang Kai's Myriads Sword, the severe pain made her give up.

A seemingly invisible whirlpool surged, and Sha Ya suddenly disappeared into the revolving vortex.

Yang Kai shook the blood off the Myriads Sword and sighed lightly.

The Shadow Demons who had been guarding Sha Ya were all dumbstruck and even now had not come out of their daze.

Yang Kai wiped the Myriads Sword with two fingers, inspiring its sword light before releasing it in all directions, causing a great spurt of blood as all the Shadow Demons were instantly killed.

Yue regained her freedom at that moment and looked at Yang Kai with a complicated expression, trying not to hate the person in front of her. However, the image of his sister's tragic death was constantly replaying in her mind, making such a thing impossible.

"Lu isn't dead!" Yang Kai grinned at her.

"What?" Yue was stunned, "What did you say?"

[Did I hear wrong? Or did he make some kind of mistake? Lu... Lu exploded right in front of me, how could she not be dead?]

Yang Kai tilted his head and pondered, "I thought you twins had a Heart Resonance and should be able to feel something. I didn't expect you to be unable to sense anything. But... I suppose it can't be helped with a World Barrier between you at the moment."

Yue did not understand what he was talking about, but what she saw the next moment brought tears to her face.

Yue only saw Yang Kai silently waving his hand, and Lu, who was supposed to have exploded into a blood mist, suddenly reappeared in front of her.

"What I crushed was another dead body." Yang Kai explained.

In the previous action, he turned his back to Sha Ya, so Sha Ya did not see some details clearly. The moment before he 'crushed' Lu, Yang Kai actually threw her into the Sealed World Bead while summoning a dead body that he had conveniently collected from the battlefield.

This was a risk, as any small mistakes would be enough to let Sha Ya see through his deception.

Fortunately, although Yang Kai was only a Shaman Grandmaster, he had the experience and methods of an Emperor Realm Master, so he was pretty proficient in this kind of little trick.

“Lu...” Yue’s eyes instantly filled with tears.

Lu was still a little confused. She did not know what happened, only remembering that Shaman Niu lifted her by her neck just now and then, in a flash, she had entered a quiet, mysterious world.

In that world, she was trapped in an empty place with an area about thirty metres wide, unable to leave. When she attempted to escape, she would immediately find herself back in her original place.

After hearing her Elder Sister’s voice though, Lu’s first reaction was to move closer before turning a vigilant look to Yang Kai.

Yue declared, “Sir Shaman Niu didn’t betray us. Everything just now was an act in order to win the trust of the Demon King.”

Lu was stunned, “That was all just an act?”

When Yang Kai grasped her neck and lifted her up, she was certain she was about to die because the emotionless look in his eyes really seemed like he was going to kill her.

Yue nodded, “Yeah, thanks to Sir Shaman Niu, that Demon King was... killed?”

Sha Ya disappeared for no reason, so Yue did not know what her fate was.

Yang Kai smiled at them and explained, “She suffered a little loss from our first two encounters, so if I didn’t find a way to win her trust, she never would have let her guard down around me. She also had the help of her Sand Demons and would have been able to escape at any time. I don’t know what other tricks she had, so I could only use this bad plan. In short, I’m sorry for frightening you two.”

The twins shook their heads together, and Yue replied, “It’s nothing, but I had some misunderstandings about Sir before...”

Yang Kai waved his hand, “It’s normal for you to have doubts in such a situation. En, enough talk we should put an end to this battle now.”

Chapter 2860, After The Battle

Afterwards, the battle ended very quickly. The Demon Race was already at a huge disadvantage with numerous casualties while Sha Ya pinned all hopes on Yang Kai turning to her side, but at the last moment, he was the one who delivered the killing blow.

Without their commander, the Demon Race army was just a pile of loose sand. There was no coordination between the various troops so they could only crash forward instinctively, but such a strategy was easily overcome by the Ancient Barbarians.

When Yang Kai led the twins back to the war, the situation had already become a one-sided slaughter.

The light of Shamanic Spells continued to flicker and blossom while Demons fell one after another. Even the most powerful Demons could not display any of their skills in front of such a united Barbarian army.

The Sand Demons who were good at escaping wanted to flee, but found that the Earth no longer sheltered them for some reason. The vast ground was dyed golden by the light of Shamanic Spells, and no matter how they used their Innate Divine Ability, they could not escape and were killed off one by one. The Shadow Demons, who could come and go without a trace, had also lost their advantages. Under the blessing of the Eagle Eye Spell, the Aerial Cavalry were able to locate these stealthy figures and shoot them dead one arrow after another. As for the most powerful Demon Cavalry, they had long ago been wiped out, leaving only their roaring Demon Beasts behind.

Screams reverberated continuously across the wilderness, horrifying anyone who heard them.

This was a victory for the Barbarian Race, a brilliant victory for the Shaman Niu Clan!

The last Demon fell, leaving the Ancient Barbarians panting heavily as they looked around with their scarlet filled eyes, only to see no enemies remaining.

Murderous intent permeated the surrounding world.

The clansmen stood on top of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood like undefeated gods of war, looking awe-inspiring and invincible.

A warrior raised the weapon in his hand, and roared into the sky, venting his excitement and joy.

More clansmen followed suit, and the successive roars were enough to arouse Heaven and Earth, darkening the Sun and the Moon.

Yang Kai, veiled in black Qi, flew into the air and looked around. He inspected every inch of the surrounding several dozen kilometres with his Divine Sense, and only after confirming that no fish had slipped through the net did he announce, "Clean up the battlefield and count the wounded!"

The ten main units received the order, and each became busy under the leadership of their Captain.

After this war, everyone had the highest level of respect for their commander.

The dozen Shamans looked at Yang Kai with worry, however, after all, the Demon Qi on Sir Shaman Niu was so obvious, and no one knew whether he would actually be transformed into a Demon. If that happened, this victory would be meaningless.

If the commander underwent demonification, any victory, regardless of how big it was, would still be a failure.

As if he read their thoughts, Yang Kai glanced at them and said without explaining, "Yue and Lu, take some people with you to the Demon Cave over there and begin inspecting it. This will be our base for the next few months."

"Yes!" The twins received the order and immediately rushed towards Demon Cave along with the Elite Guards.



Soon, the report for the number of casualties in this war came out. More than two hundred of the three thousand clansmen in the Shaman Niu Clan were killed, which was almost equivalent to an entire combat unit, and almost all of the remaining Barbarians were injured. Such a loss could be regarded as a miracle and was mainly a result of Sha Ya's carelessness. Her overconfidence had allowed the Ancient Barbarians to achieve such a lopsided victory.

She had placed all of her focus on Yang Kai, but was disappointed in the end.

In this battle, more than three thousand Demons were killed and there were even some captives taken.

The real Demons were already dead, while those captured were the Ancient Barbarians who had been demonised. These Barbarians were sent by Sha Ya to serve as the vanguard and were the first enemies the Shaman Niu Clan encountered.

Although Yang Kai had told his clansmen to not show mercy in battle, ultimately many clansmen chose not to kill in the face of their fellow Barbarians.

Therefore, many demonised clansmen survived; however, they were still mindless slaves to the Demon Race at this moment.

The more than a dozen Shamans gathered in one place, trying hard to save these clansmen without any idea if their efforts would bear fruit.

In addition to these demonised clansmen, the Shaman Niu Clan had also captured several dozen Demon Beasts from this war. It was much easier to handle the Demon Beasts, as they already had experience with the Demon Beast which Yang Kai brought back after his initial infiltration of the Demon Cave.

The Shamans tried a few methods and were pleasantly surprised to find that the Beast Taming Spell actually worked on these Demon Beasts.

Although the Demon Beasts were more difficult to tame than regular Barbarian Beasts, as long as the Beast Taming Spell worked, these Demon Beasts could become mounts of the Shaman Niu Clan, with these several dozen Demon Beasts being sufficient to form a small cavalry unit.

The heroics of the Aerial Cavalry had long been envied by the other clansmen, and their desire to be able to perform similar feats was aroused again at the sight of the majestic Demon Cavalry earlier.

And now, the opportunity had come.

There were only a few dozen Demon Beasts, quite a small number compared to an army of three thousand Barbarians. Moreover, the Demon Beasts were not something that everyone could control. Even if a Shaman used a Beast Taming Spell to domesticate it, the Demon Qi these Demon Beasts naturally exuded could not be eliminated. To be able to ride on such a thing, one must first have the ability to resist the corruption of the Demon Qi.

All these factors led to only the most powerful warriors being qualified to ride these Demon Beasts and become members of the Cavalry.

Without any rest, the Shaman Niu Clan, after experiencing a big battle, spent an entire day cleaning up the battlefield.

Thousands of people dug a large pit together not far away into which all the bodies of the Demons were thrown. The Shamans then worked together to light up a large fire that filled half of the sky with orange light, incinerating the bodies and releasing a disgusting smell of burnt flesh into the surroundings.

The situation at the Demon Cave was also made clear during this time. Sha Ya never thought that she would lose this battle, so she basically invested all of her available combat power, leaving just a few Demons behind in the Demon Cave. When the twins and the Elite Guards entered, the Demons who were left behind were killed before they even had time to react.

The Demon Cave that was hidden in the mountainside instantly changed its ownership and became the Shaman Niu Clan's base camp!

The clansmen spent the next few days recuperating; after all, everyone was exhausted after such a big fight, especially considering the aftereffects of the Bloodlust Spell that even the strongest clansmen could not avoid.

In other words, they would not have much combat effectiveness for the next few days. If a large number of Demons launched an offensive at this time, everyone would probably be slaughtered.

The dozen Shamans did not stop working either despite their exhaustion.

They had to treat the demonised clansmen, tame the captured Demon Beasts, and use Shamanic Spells to heal the injured clansmen, making all of them wish they could split themselves into ten or twenty clones. Yue and Lu's complexion had been pale for the past few days due to lack of rest and overdrawn Shaman Strength.

Even Tiaa was overexerting herself, not to mention the other Shaman Warriors and Shaman Apprentices. At times they would just fall onto the ground, snoring loudly, then wake up in a shock after a short rest, quickly wiping the drool from the corners of their mouths before continuing their work.

Yang Kai was nowhere to be seen during this time. After coming to the Demon Cave, he occupied a stone room that formerly belonged to Demon King Sha Ya, and anyone who came to see him was ignored.

No one knew his current condition.

In their private discussions, the Shamans expressed their worries for their commander, fearing he would suddenly turn into a Demon and they would be thrown into an internal war.

Naturally, Yang Kai couldn't become demonised.

His condition was unexpectedly good, except for the lingering Demon Qi.

He first noticed something off when he was contaminated by the Green Demon Poison as, while it was not the most powerful poison in the Demon Race, it was definitely the most mysterious and difficult to deal with. It was complex, impossible to guard against, and had no other antidote other than submitting oneself to the Demon Race and undergoing demonification.

It was precisely because of this feature that the Green Demon Clan did not have much status in the Demon Race's Hundred Clans, because their poison did not work on other Demons and was only useful against other races.

But despite Yang Kai having been afflicted with the Green Demon Poison, he did not feel the slightest discomfort, which led him to a vague conclusion.

In order to verify this speculation, he even took the risk of swallowing a drop of Sha Ya's Demon Blood Essence.

As expected, even the blood of Sha Ya's Demon Heart did not affect him, only changing the aura of his body slightly while eliminating the Green Demon Poison.

"Is it the Ancient Demon Qi?" Yang Kai mused to himself.

In his Dantian was sealed an extremely pure Ancient Demon Qi. Outside of Maplewood City, he was invaded by this Ancient Demon Qi and transformed into a nearly mindless Demon. It was only thanks to the sealing power of the Firmament Tree that he was able to regain himself.

After that transformation experience, Yang Kai figured he had developed a strong resistance to Demon Qi.

Unless the contaminated Demon Qi was purer and stronger than the Ancient Demon Qi in his Dantian, it should be impossible for it to affect him.

But whether it was the Green Demon Poison or Sha Ya's Demon Heart Blood Essence, both were a far cry from the existence in his Dantian, therefore they couldn't have any effect on him.

If even Sha Ya's Demon Heart blood was completely inferior, just what was that Ancient One-Eyed Great Demon? Could it have been a Demon Saint? Yang Kai thought this was possible but had a vague feeling that the One-Eyed Great Demon he saw through the memories contained in the Ancient Demon Qi was probably a different kind of Demon altogether.

Because the Demonic War Hammer currently owned by the Embodiment was the weapon of the Ancient One-Eyed Great Demon, and the Demonic War Hammer was of extremely high grade, no worse than a Peak Grade Emperor Artifact.

An ordinary Demon could not possibly possess such a weapon; only true Masters of the Demon Race would be qualified to wield such a treasure.

Based on that memory, countless ancient powerhouses gathered together, burning the very essence of their lives in order to kill the One-Eyed Great Demon. After most of these ancient Masters sacrificed themselves for this noble cause, they managed to destroy the One-Eyed Great Demon's body, but its single eye remained indestructible and those who were left were forced to seal it instead.

After countless years, the seal was partially destroyed and Maplewood City was thrown into a catastrophe. During that incident, Yang Kai obtained the Demon Eye and merged with it.

This was one of the trump cards he possessed, one he did not dare play rashly.