

## Martial 3301

### Chapter 3301, I Can Wait

"I see..." Qi Hai staggered as his face seemed to have aged in an instant. However, he cursed Yang Kai in his heart. [The Phoenix True Fire is a Supreme Treasure. Since he had obtained it, why would he not bring it with him? Everything he said so far is obviously just an excuse! Since he wasn't willing to help at that time, why not just say it straight to my face now!? Why spout such utter nonsense!?]

Yang Kai frowned, "Moreover, since your wife was the one stricken with poison, shouldn't you be the one doing anything possible to detoxify her instead of pinning your hopes on me."

Qi Hai replied in a sorrowful manner, "I have no other way as she can only be saved with the Phoenix True Fire. That's why as soon as this Qi heard that Brother Yang had arrived in the Eastern Territory again, I immediately rushed over. However, you were too swift, so I hadn't been able to catch up to you. Fortunately, this Qi heard that Brother Yang arrived at Heavenly Wolf Valley, which is why I've come all the way here to try my luck." He paused for a moment, "This Qi heard that Brother Yang is looking for a way to head to Spirit Beast Island, yes?"

Yang Kai put on an insincere smile, "You're indeed quite well informed when it comes to my matters."

Certainly, Qi Hai could sense the mockery in his words, but he pretended to be clueless and straightened his face, "Since that's the case, this Qi might be able to help you."

Yang Kai examined him, "Are you saying that you know how to get to Spirit Beast Island?"

A smiling Qi Hai replied, "This Qi is not completely certain, but I know where you can find a Beast Seeker. Beast Seekers are all from Spirit Beast Island, so as long as we can find one, they will be able to lead you to the island."

Yang Kai's expression changed, "Where is that person?"

Qi Hai put on a proud smile, "The job of a Beast Seeker is to search for precious Monster Beasts around the world for Senior Martial Beast. Brother Yang, where do you think the Eastern Territory has the largest number of rare Monster Beasts?"

Without the need to ponder over it, Yang Kai could immediately think of a place, "The Ancient Wild Lands!"

Qi Hai clasped his hands together, "Indeed. There are many exquisite Monster Beasts living in the Ancient Wild Lands, and many of them have the remnant bloodlines of Ancient Divine Spirits, so there's no way a Beast Seeker will miss that place. Qi Family Fort is located along the outskirts of the Ancient Wild Lands, and we have unique environmental advantages. This Qi will be honest with you, there is currently a Beast Seeker residing in my Fort."

“How coincidental.” Yang Kai shot him a glance and said dispassionately, “Do you want me to follow you back to your Fort to meet that Beast Seeker and save your wife as well?”

Qi Hai cupped his fists, “This Qi will be eternally grateful to Brother Yang if you can save her.”

Yang Kai nodded and pretended to be nonchalant as he uttered, “Before that, I need to ask you some questions.”

Qi Hai replied seriously, “If Brother Yang has any questions, feel free to ask.”

Yang Kai went on to say, “Are you aware that Netherworld Sect and Brahma Holy Land are searching for me?”

“I was about to inform Brother Yang of this.” Qi Hai’s expression appeared guilty, “This Qi has been chasing after you all this time and also ordered some of my men in the Eastern Territory to look for you. Perhaps our actions alerted others, so the news that you’re in the Eastern Territory has spread. After the two top Sects found out about it, they decided to hunt you down. I’m so sorry, Brother Yang.”

“Is that so?” Yang Kai appeared impassive, so it wasn’t certain whether he believed what Qi Hai had said. With a smile, he said, “I’ll be honest with you as well. The reason I came to Heavenly Wolf Valley was to find out the way to enter Spirit Beast Island; however, Valley Master Tang seems wary of Netherworld Sect and Brahma Holy Land, so he refused my request. If you bring me back to Qi Family Fort, aren’t you worried that the two top Sects will find fault with you?”

Qi Hai replied steadfastly, “As long as this Qi’s wife can be saved, I’m willing to make any sacrifices.”

Yang Kai nodded, “This Yang admires your deep love for your wife. But since that’s the case, there’s one thing I don’t understand.”

Qi Hai was startled, “What is it that Brother Yang doesn’t understand?”

Yang Kai grinned and looked at his surroundings, “Since you have a favour to ask of me, why have you joined forces with Netherworld Sect and Brahma Holy Land? You’ve blocked my path and attempted to distract me in order to make it easy for them to set up their trap, no? Aren’t you afraid that you’ll offend me? If I feel offended, I certainly won’t choose to save your wife.”

Qi Hai’s expression twitched slightly but he quickly composed himself and asked, “Brother Yang, what do you mean by that?”

Ignoring him, Yang Kai shouted, “Since you’ve come, why bother hiding like cowards? Show yourselves!”

“Hahaha!” A guffaw was suddenly heard, “I told you that your little plot would not be able to fool him, but you didn’t believe me. Look who is the embarrassed one now!”

After he finished speaking, the surrounding space in a certain direction trembled slightly as an exotic-looking young man with red hair and eyes suddenly appeared. He seemed to have been hiding there for a long time as he had covered himself up with a Secret Technique. His concealment could be said to be impeccable.

Yang Kai turned to look at him and arched his brows, “Chi Gui!”

He wasn't that familiar with this man, as he had only met him once in the Shattered Star Sea; however, he could still identify him at first glance. This young man was none other than Chi Gui of Ahan Temple, the one Lan He had mentioned earlier. It was difficult not to recognise him because his appearance was so unique.

Chi Gui grinned fiercely, like a starving ghost who had just seen a delicious meal, "You are Yang Kai from the Southern Territory, right?"

As he spoke, a glint flashed across his red eyes. Like a hunter who saw his prey, he appeared tempted as he rolled up his sleeves and was ready to make a move.

"Little brat, if you keep spouting nonsense, I'll tear your mouth off!" As a cold voice was heard, a gloomy-looking old man suddenly appeared beside Chi Gui.

The old man was none other than the Sect Master of Netherworld Sect, Fu Bo. He was a Senior to Chi Gui, so although Chi Gui was also an Emperor Realm Master, he was still just a rising star. Hence, Fu Bo had the right to lecture him.

Upon hearing that, Chi Gui pursed his lips, but he wouldn't dare to be presumptuous here. His Master wasn't around, so if he offended Fu Bo, he would be in trouble.

"Sect Master Fu..." Yang Kai looked at Fu Bo and smiled.

In fact, it wasn't the first time these two had met. In the past, Yang Kai had visited Netherworld Sect once; however, at that time, Luan Feng was with him. With Luan Feng around, despite knowing that it was Yang Kai who had killed Yin Le Sheng, Fu Bo didn't dare to be presumptuous and choked down his fury. After all, Yang Kai was with a Divine Spirit from the Ancient Wild Lands at that time, so he wouldn't dare to make a move.

This time, if he hadn't received some information and instructions, he wouldn't have tried to hunt Yang Kai down either. The information and instructions that he received allowed Fu Bo to act without any worries. He wanted to settle the score with Yang Kai no matter what now.

"Boy, your courage isn't small! How dare you show yourself in the Eastern Territory?" Fu Bo snorted as he stared at Yang Kai with a fiery gaze. Just then, more and more powerful figures appeared around him, all of them eerie-looking Emperor Realm Masters.

An unfazed Yang Kai mocked, "The world is vast, and this Yang can go wherever he pleases. Why wouldn't I dare to come to the Eastern Territory?"

Fu Bo sneered, "For your sake, you'd best hope your strength is as overbearing as your tongue."

Yang Kai smiled, "Sect Master Fu, you've led all the top cultivators of your Sect to come all the way here just to deal with me. Aren't you afraid that Lady Feng will be upset with you in the future when she learns of this?"

Fu Bo's expression changed when he heard that. Certainly, he knew that the 'Lady Feng' Yang Kai was talking about was Luan Feng, but that didn't really bother him. After a snort, he uttered, "Divine Spirits and members of the Monster Race from the Ancient Wild Lands are not supposed to interfere in Human

affairs. If they dare to come at me, I'll make sure that they won't be able to go back to their Ancient Lands alive!"

Yang Kai stroked his own chin, "It seems you have someone supporting you. Since your Sect members are here, I'm sure that those from Brahma Holy Land have arrived as well."

He turned his head to the other side, only to see that more than ten figures had appeared. The leading man was also a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master; however, unlike the gloomy-looking Fu Bo, this middle-aged man sported an impassive expression, but his straight posture gave off an indescribable pressure.

"Good." Yang Kai guffawed, "This Yang feels honoured that so many top cultivators from two top Sects are here to deal with me. However, I wonder how many of you will be able to leave this place alive?"

Chi Gui was amazed by Yang Kai's audacity and commented, "You're pretty arrogant. I've never seen anyone as bold as you before."

Yang Kai turned to look at him, "Netherworld Sect and Brahma Holy Land have some blood feuds with me, so I can understand why they're here to kill me. However, Chi Gui, what are you doing here?"

Chi Gui's long red hair flapped in the air as his grin gave off a wicked vibe, "Don't get me wrong. There are no grudges between us and I'm not part of their gang. I'm just here to have a fight with you. You've killed all my opponents in the Eastern Territory, so I can't find anyone to battle against anymore."

Yang Kai nodded, "Normally, I wouldn't mind having a bout with you, but... this is not the right time."

"We can contend with each other whenever we feel like it, so the timing doesn't matter at all." Chi Gui slowly shook his head.

"You misunderstand me." Yang Kai heaved a sigh, "What I'm saying is that I can battle against you on another day. However, if you insist on making a move today, I'm afraid I'll have to embarrass you."

Upon hearing that, Chi Gui became excited, "Are you saying that I'm no match for you?"

"You can give it a try." Yang Kai put on a faint smile and looked around, "I guess all of you are secretly arranging some kind of trap that can seal off the space so that I can't flee. I'm pretty curious though, are your preparations complete yet? You need a Spirit Array that can isolate space, so do you need more time to finish it? I can wait if that's the case."

[Did he just say he can wait?]

Upon hearing his outrageous provocation, the Emperor Realm Masters from the two top Sects were enraged and wondered what Yang Kai meant by all this. [Does he think he's unrivalled in this world? Is he trying to say that all the Emperor Realm Masters here aren't able to deal with him?]

When they were plotting against Yang Kai, they were most worried that he would use his Space Divine Ability to flee. When that happened, all of them at the scene wouldn't be able to do anything about it. That was why they had told Qi Hai to appear and tie down Yang Kai so that the others could secretly set up a trap.

However, they hadn't expected that Yang Kai would be so brazen as to give up his biggest advantage. Once this stretch of the world was cut off, there was no way he could escape from here anymore. If he wanted to leave, he would have to defeat or kill several dozen Emperor Realm Masters first! Who did he think he was? A Great Emperor?

### **Chapter 3302, Ten Thousand Soul Banner Yin Spirit**

"Such boldness!" Chi Gui looked at Yang Kai in disbelief as he secretly admired the latter. If he were in Yang Kai's situation, he wouldn't be able to appear so unperturbed. Not only did Yang Kai not try to break the siege, he even mocked the Masters from the two top Sects while standing around idly. Was he simply sick of living?

Xu Chang Feng said impassively, "We don't necessarily have to set up any Spirit Array to cut off the world. Do you think you'll be safe just because you have your Space Divine Ability? The world is vast, and there's always something you don't know."

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes, "Holy Master Xu, what you've said is interesting. Can I take it as that you've already sealed off this stretch of the world?"

A smiling Xu Chang Feng replied, "You can give it a try."

Yang Kai nodded and made an attempt. After trying to manipulate the Space Principles around him, he realised that his surroundings really were like an unbreakable cage. Although he could still manipulate Space Principles inside the local region, he couldn't move around instantly anymore.

Despite his calm expression, he was slightly shocked as he looked around.

He didn't discover any traces of a Spirit Array setup around here, so how did they manage to seal off the space here? He wasn't even able to use his instantaneous movement.

Was there someone on their side who is also a Master of the Dao of Space? Only someone as proficient in the Dao of Space as him would be able to seal off the world without him knowing. But that should be impossible. It was extremely difficult to even begin cultivating the Dao of Space, and it only became harder to continue cultivating it. Sheng Yu Zhu was a Master capable of competing for the position of Great Emperor with Wu Kuang and had diligently studied the Dao of Space during her confinement in the Void Crack for more than thirty thousand years, but she had still barely scratched the surface. If there was someone in Netherworld Sect or Brahma Holy Land who was proficient in the Dao of Space, the person would've become famous long ago instead of staying obscure.

Since Yang Kai wasn't able to figure it out, he decided to stop thinking about it. He didn't intend to make use of his instantaneous movement to break through the siege anyway.

"Do you have any last words to say before your death?" Fu Bo stared coldly at Yang Kai, the murderous intent in his eyes flashing brilliantly. His feud with Yang Kai was different from that of Brahma Holy Land.

The reason Brahma Holy Land wanted to deal with Yang Kai was that their two Holy Sons were killed by him in the Shattered Star Sea, causing them to lose face along with two rising stars.

Although some people from Netherworld Sect were killed by Yang Kai as well, it wasn't the main reason Fu Bo wanted to kill him. The main reason stemmed from what happened in the Grand Desolation Star Field.

The Netherworld Sect in Grand Desolation Star Field was the root of the same Sect in the Star Boundary. It was because the top cultivators from Grand Desolation Star Field ascended from the Lower Plane and achieved greater heights that they were able to build another Netherworld Sect in the Star Boundary, so the connection between the two was inseparable. However, not long ago, Yang Kai had destroyed the Netherworld Sect in Grand Desolation Star Field, devastating their foundation. Almost all the disciples were killed. When Fu Bo heard the news, he was so enraged he nearly passed out from anger.

Moreover, Yang Kai had killed Yin Le Sheng and Hua Fei Chen, so the blood feud between them could never be resolved.

Therefore, Fu Bo stopped caring about the relationship between Yang Kai and the Divine Spirit Luan Feng. In the past, he was wary of Luan Feng, so he decided to hold his fury in and kept the grudges to his heart. Nevertheless, after what happened in Grand Desolation Star Field, he couldn't tolerate it anymore and decided to kill Yang Kai to get his revenge.

Just like what he had said, this was a Human affair. He was wary of Luan Feng, but if the Divine Spirits and members of the Monster Race from the Ancient Wild Lands decided to interfere in Human affairs, others would eventually step up to deal with them.

"We're not even sure who will be the last man standing. Sect Master Fu, don't you think you're too optimistic about your chances?" Yang Kai shot him a glance before he turned to look at Qi Hai and shook his head in disappointment, "Why are you doing this, then? Do you think that by helping them to set me up and kill me, you can snatch the Phoenix True Fire from me to save your wife?"

All of a sudden, Qi Hai's expression turned hideous, "She's dead, and it's your fault! If I can't kill you today, I'll never be able to soothe this fury in my chest!"

Upon hearing that, Fu Bo guffawed, "Well said, my good disciple."

Yang Kai arched his brow in surprise, "So, you've joined Netherworld Sect. It's no wonder that you're able to reach the Emperor Realm. However, Qi Hai, you're wrong."

Qi Hai balled up his fists and said through clenched teeth, "What do you mean that I'm wrong?"

Yang Kai uttered lightly, "Your wife's death has nothing to do with me. The reason she lost her life was because she had married the wrong man."

"Bullshit!" An enraged Qi Hai was torn between pain and sorrow, "You had the power to save her, but you turned a blind eye to her plea and let her suffer in pain until she passed away in the end. It's all your fault!"

Yang Kai scoffed, "According to your logic, anyone in this world who has the power to help treat your wife is your enemy as well, because they had the power to do so but they chose not to. Qi Hai, are you retarded?"

Qi Hai refuted coldly, "I don't know whether others had the power to do so, but I know you did!"

Yang Kai shook his head and sighed, "You've had grudges against me just because of this. Your wife really married the wrong man. If she was still alive, I still wouldn't choose to save her and would let her perish. If she still had to rely on an incompetent man like you who can't even take responsibility for her, she would be better off dead."

"Shut your damn mouth!" Qi Hai's expression turned horrifying.

Yang Kai continued to rub salt in his wound though, "You were unable to save your woman. Instead, you pinned all your hopes on someone else to help you. How can you even call yourself a man anymore?"

Qi Hai was both enraged and ashamed as he growled, "I'll kill you!"

His wife's death was the greatest sorrow in his life, as well as a knot in his heart that could never be untied. Otherwise, he wouldn't have attempted to join Netherworld Sect at all costs to get himself more support. This was all because he knew that he had an extremely low chance to kill Yang Kai on his own. There were some grudges between the Netherworld Sect and Yang Kai anyway, so Qi Hai knew that he could make use of the Sect's power to have a greater chance to get his revenge.

On this day, they had managed to trap Yang Kai here. Under the attention of so many top cultivators, there was no way Yang Kai could flee. It was Qi Hai's biggest wish to kill Yang Kai with his own hands, and after becoming infuriated by what Yang Kai had said, he decided to personally deal with him.

Upon finishing his words, Qi Hai waved his hand to summon a black banner. At that instant, Yin Qi surged as crying and howling were heard. The thing he had summoned was none other than one of the two signature artifacts of Netherworld Sect, the Ten Thousand Soul Banner.

Yang Kai stared coldly at him as if the latter was already dead.

He had no deep-seated grudge against Qi Hai; however, since the latter treated him as an enemy and made a move against him, he wouldn't go easy on him. Yang Kai was able to kill a First-Order Emperor Realm Master with a flick of a finger.

However, after Qi Hai summoned the Ten Thousand Soul Banner, he didn't immediately pounce on Yang Kai and instead stared startled at the banner with widened eyes. That was because at that instant, a vague illusory figure suddenly appeared out of the banner.

The phantom looked like a woman, and was clearly some kind of Spirit. That was because it looked vague and ethereal. She exuded a glacial aura, and her face was pale. It was apparent that she was a beautiful woman before her death and that her demeanour was gentle. The ghostly aura around her still couldn't cover up her charm.

"Hmm?" Fu Bo had been staying idly by on the side and didn't have the intention of stopping Qi Hai when the latter was preparing to make a move; however, his expression changed when he saw this phantom. As he stared at it in a dazed state, a glint flashed across his eyes and he uttered, "A Yin Spirit!"

Due to their Secret Arts and Techniques, those from the Netherworld Sect always had to come into contact with Yin Souls. It took Souls to refine a Ten Thousand Soul Banner, and the more Souls that were sacrificed, the more powerful the banner became.

It was easy to refine Yin Souls from Souls, but it was extremely difficult to obtain even one Yin Spirit from millions of Yin Souls. That was because most Yin Souls had no sentience. No matter how powerful they were before their deaths, after they lost their lives, they would be sacrificed by the disciples of Netherworld Sect using a Secret Technique and become vengeful ghosts that would execute any orders given to them.

However, Yin Spirits were an entirely different existence. They were also a kind of Yin Soul, but despite not having physical bodies, they had their own consciousness; therefore, they could be nurtured, and even grow over time given enough resources.

If there was a Yin Spirit as the Main Spirit in a Ten Thousand Soul Banner, the banner's power would increase tremendously. However, the probability of a Yin Spirit appearing was extremely low. There were countless Ten Thousand Soul Banners in the Netherworld Sect, but only a small number of banners contained Yin Spirits, each of which was treated as a treasure by the Emperor Realm Masters in the Sect.

At this moment, Fu Bo couldn't believe that he was seeing a Yin Spirit in Qi Hai's Ten Thousand Soul Banner. Moreover, the Yin Spirit was purer and more outstanding than any Yin Spirit he had seen before, making it exceptionally rare. At that instant, Fu Bo was so exasperated that he started clenching his teeth. If he knew that his new Disciple, whom he had never treated seriously, had a Yin Spirit with him, he would have tried to snatch the banner instead of letting it stay with Qi Hai, which was a complete waste.

However, after the Yin Spirit appeared, she didn't attack Yang Kai as prompted by Qi Hai. Instead, she turned around and looked quietly at Qi Hai. Her eyes, which were supposed to have lost vitality, started glowing with a gleam that resembled that of a Human.

Qi Hai was rooted to the spot as his entire body trembled. As he extended his hand to touch the Yin Spirit's vague face, he uttered in a shaking voice, "Xiu Xiu, is that you?"

Yang Kai's face fell as he uttered incredulously, "You actually refined her Soul?"

The other people at the scene had never seen what the Yin Spirit looked like before her death; however, anyone who wasn't blind was able to see that this Yin Spirit, who was called Xiu Xiu by Qi Hai, was formerly his wife.

However, no one had expected that Qi Hai would even sacrifice his wife's Soul. But how else would she appear in his banner all of a sudden?

Qi Hai's action was utterly heartless and outrageous. Even those from the Netherworld Sect couldn't help but look disdainfully at him.

Although they would also sacrifice Souls to increase the power of their banners, they would never do so with their relatives, let alone their lovers.

"I see," Fu Bo's expression changed as he realized something. [It's no wonder that in the past, Qi Hai came all the way to the Netherworld Sect and swore that the entire Qi Family Fort would be loyal to us



in order to join our Sect. After that, he requested to cultivate the Secret Techniques necessary to refine a Ten Thousand Soul Banner. It was all because he wanted to keep his wife's Soul by his side.]

After a person passed away, their Soul would quickly dissipate. However, the Secret Technique of Netherworld Sect was able to keep Souls within their Ten Thousand Soul Banner. However, such a Soul would end up in a miserable state; after all, the person would get stuck in the banner forever as a mindless mass of negative emotions. Not only that, they would lose the ability to reincarnate and might even be devoured by other Yin Souls.

### **Chapter 3303, Kill Him**

In the end, Qi Hai couldn't touch Xiu Xiu's face. She didn't even have a physical body, so there was no way she could be touched. His hand directly slipped past her figure, causing the Yin Spirit to flicker slightly.

In deep pain and self-loathing, Qi Hai asked haltingly, "Xiu Xiu, is that really you?"

Apparently, it was the first time he saw his wife in such a state. Just like what Fu Bo thought, there were two reasons why he wanted to join the Netherworld Sect at all costs. Firstly, he wanted to make use of the Sect's power to get his revenge. Secondly, he wanted to learn their Secret Techniques. Although he had successfully kept Xiu Xiu's Soul inside his Ten Thousand Soul Banner, he wasn't aware that she had retained her sentience before her death until she showed up at this moment.

Xiu Xiu flashed a smile at him and parted her red lips, "Please don't... make more mistakes."

Upon hearing that, Qi Hai was stunned. [Mistakes? What have I done wrong?]

He hadn't expected that the first thing his wife would say to him after she showed up was this.

Following that, the woman turned around and stared at Yang Kai. After elegantly bowing to him, she pleaded, "Please forgive him. He wasn't like this in the past."

Perhaps it was due to her powerful and sensitive instincts as a Yin Spirit as well as her worries for her husband, she could feel that if Qi Hai made a move on Yang Kai here, he would lose his life the very next moment, which was why she decided to come out of the banner, to save her husband's life.

Yang Kai gazed at her, and upon feeling the strength of her will and emotions, he secretly heaved a sigh. As the murderous intent around him dissipated, he nodded and uttered, "If he doesn't ask for death, I will not grant it to him."

"Thank you," Xiu Xiu bowed her head in gratitude.

After a moment of silence, Yang Kai said, "I... wasn't able to help you."

At that time, Liu Yan had consumed the Phoenix True Fire and turned into a Phoenix egg, after which she was taken away by Jiu Feng, so he was powerless to save this woman.

Xiu Xiu flashed a gentle smile at him, "Our life or death depends on our own fate, so I don't mind."

"Xiu Xiu!" Qi Hai called out again in a shaking voice.

Xiu Xiu whirled around and extended her translucent hand. Just like how Qi Hai tried to touch her just now, she gently stroked his face and uttered softly, "Go back to Qi Family Fort and live your life; otherwise, I won't forgive you."

"But..." As Qi Hai spoke, he took a glance at Yang Kai. He was set on getting revenge for her, but at this moment, not only did Xiu Xiu dissuade him from making a move, she also did her utmost to persuade him to leave this place, which caused him to feel lost and not know what to do.

"Go back!" Xiu Xiu said again, this time in a more forceful tone. Her eyes were filled with a sense of longing, but following her declaration, her translucent figure started glowing brightly.

A shocked Qi Hai asked, "Xiu Xiu, what's going on with you?"

Xiu Xiu put on a smile that was most familiar to Qi Hai. As her figure shone brightly, it suddenly broke into countless wisps of lights that filled the air.

Seeing this, Fu Bo couldn't help but feel as if his heart was bleeding. He had never expected that the Yin Spirit would choose to self-destruct. She was a Yin Spirit, which was an invaluable treasure for his Sect. He was just thinking that he would look for a chance to snatch her from Qi Hai in the future, but right after that idea flashed across his mind, he realised that he had lost that chance.

He had never seen a Yin Spirit even capable of self-destructing before, which went to show how outstanding she was. The several Yin Spirits in his Sect weren't comparable to her.

Fu Bo's face twitched, as he felt that he had just lost a treasure that might potentially be in his possession one day.

A flustered Qi Hai extended his hand to grasp at the points of lights, as if he wanted to make them stay. However, his attempt was futile. A moment later, the lights diminished, after which he fell on his knees with a sorrowful expression as he balled up his fists and howled at the sky. As if his heart had been shattered, his roars were filled with a sense of helplessness and unwillingness. He was aware that his wife's life had truly ended now.

The place fell into a momentary silence that was like the calm before the storm.

A while later, Yang Kai heaved a sigh and gazed at Qi Hai to ask, "What's your decision?"

A dazed Qi Hai shook slightly upon hearing that as he lifted his head and stared at Yang Kai with a hollow gaze. At the same time, Xiu Xiu's last reminder resonated in his ears. Shaking his head, Qi Hai got to his feet and turned to leave in a dejected manner.

"Waste!" Fu Bo snorted. Although he was Qi Hai's Master in name, he didn't intend to make him stay. Qi Hai had lost all his fighting spirit, so even if he was forced to stay, he wouldn't be able to contribute to the battle, so Fu Bo decided to just let him go.

In just a short moment, Qi Hai's figure disappeared from everyone's sight.

On a hill more than a few dozen kilometres away from that place, three figures were silently standing there and watching the developments.

They were none other than Tang Sheng, Qian Xiu Ying, and Lan He from Heavenly Wolf Valley.

Many top Masters had suddenly appeared outside the valley, and those from Heavenly Wolf Valley were not blind, so naturally, they had all seen this. Upon learning the news, Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying went over to look into the matter. Lan He had tagged along, but she was under strict orders to remain by their side and forbidden from flying over.

Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying appeared frustrated as they felt disgusted by the way those from the Netherworld Sect and Brahma Holy Land dealt with this matter. Xu Chang Feng had told Tang Sheng to activate their Sect Defending Array to seal off the Sect from the outside world so the valley could become a battlefield for them to deal with Yang Kai. Fortunately, after he was rejected though, Xu Chang Feng didn't insist or make things difficult.

However, Tang Sheng had never expected that these people would choose to ambush Yang Kai just outside the entrance of his Sect. Even if they wanted to make a move, couldn't they wait for Yang Kai to leave this place first? If any outsider saw this, they would think that Heavenly Wolf Valley was also involved. Despite his fury, Tang Sheng understood his own strength and that he could not argue with them. Left with no choice, he could only watch the scene from afar and make sure that his Sect would not be dragged into this mess.

Upon seeing what happened to Qi Hai and Xiu Xiu, Qian Xiu Ying was moved and commented, "He's indeed a faithful man, but he chose the wrong path."

Tang Sheng watched Qi Hai leave as he said, "I think he's from Qi Family Fort."

Lan He's expression appeared conflicted, as a woman could easily be moved when it came to affairs of the heart. As she watched Xiu Xiu self-destruct earlier, she was on the brink of tearing up. Although she didn't know who Xiu Xiu was, she could feel the latter's love for Qi Hai.

Xiu Xiu decided to end herself in order to resolve the grudges in a resolute manner; otherwise, Qi Hai would definitely have made a move against Yang Kai, at which point his fate would be grim.

At that instant, Lan He had the urge to fly over and stand beside Yang Kai, to fight with him and kill all these shameless people. Nevertheless, Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying were well prepared. The moment Lan He tagged along, they sealed her cultivation so that she could only watch but not interfere in the battle.

A few dozen kilometres away from the hill, Yang Kai was surrounded by several dozen Emperor Realm Masters, but his expression remained calm, as if he had no regard for these people at all. Even Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying couldn't help but be awed by his fortitude.

Yang Kai turned to look at Chi Gui next, whose eyes and hair were red, and asked, "Qi Hai has left. What's your decision?"

Chi Gui silently stared at Yang Kai as he realised in shock that an alarm in his heart was ringing out. His instincts were screaming at him that if he recklessly attacked Yang Kai now, he would end up in a miserable state, possibly even lose his life.

As soon as this thought sprang into his mind, he was flabbergasted. He and Yang Kai were from the same generation, rising stars of their respective territories. In the Eastern Territory, he was a famous figure, and even when he was faced with Serene Soul Great Emperor's Son, Yao Si, he had never felt that his life was at risk. However, for some reason, when he met the eyes of the man standing before him, a sense of crisis descended upon him before he even made a move.

Given the situation Yang Kai was in, he would not hold back in battle. That was because once he did, he would lose the initiative. He still had to deal with several dozen Emperor Realm Masters later, so he had to retain his imposing manner.

Therefore, he would certainly go all out.

[I'll be killed if he goes all out?] Chi Gui's face twitched as he no longer felt tempted to give it a try, "The love story just now has dampened my mood. I'll forget it for now. We'll have a fight in the future if you manage to survive."

Upon finishing his words, he realised that he no longer felt an impending sense of doom, and his heart was filled with a sense of relief.

Yang Kai nodded. If Chi Gui insisted on going against him at this point, he would not hold back. No matter how powerful Chi Gui was, he was only a First-Order Emperor, but if Yang Kai killed him here, he would have offended all three top Sects in the Eastern Territory.

Yang Kai had no interest in forging more grudges, so Chi Gui's decision just now was what he had hoped for.

After looking around, he scoffed, "This King stands right here. What are you waiting for if you're serious about killing me?"

"How dare you act so impudent in front of this Old Master!? After this King captures you, he will extract your Soul and refine it!" Fu Bo snorted and waved his hand, "Kill him!"

On the other hand, Xu Chang Feng said lightly but resolutely, "Kill."

As the others pushed their Emperor Qi, the wind and the clouds seemed to change and World Principles began fluctuating. Several dozen figures suddenly dispersed and surrounded Yang Kai, making sure that he would not be able to flee in any direction.

Right then, five figures shot toward Yang Kai.

The leading figure wielded an Emperor Grade spear that made a clear cutting sound as it broke through space itself. At the same time, countless spear shadows flashed at Yang Kai from above. The other four darted about like fireflies, making sure that no one would be able to identify from what direction they would make their move.

Although these five people were from two different Sects, they were all Emperor Realm Masters, so despite this being their first time joining forces, their movements were so polished and smooth that it was as if they had rehearsed them before.

Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying, who were watching from afar, heaved a sigh.

They didn't understand why these two top Sects had sent so many people to deal with Yang Kai. Even Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng had personally come all the way here. To them, this formation of five was already enough to kill Yang Kai.

Neither of them would be able to parry such a joint assault, and even if they managed to survive somehow, they would be severely injured. In such a situation, getting injured was no different from death.

Since that was the case, the two top Sects were basically making a big fuss over a minor issue by dispatching so many Emperor Realm Masters.

Lan He couldn't help but exclaim as her face turned ashen. Unable to watch what would surely happen next, she closed her eyes and turned her head away.

Chapter 3304, Like Chopping Melons and Vegetables

Amidst the sounds of the spear breaking through the air, short and anxious cries were heard. Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying widened their eyes, like they were seeing ghosts, as they gazed at the battlefield in shock.

Lan He was startled for a moment before hurriedly opening her eyes.

Just now, she thought that Yang Kai was doomed, so she didn't have the heart to watch, but the shrieks she had just heard weren't made with Yang Kai's voice, and upon opening her eyes, she saw a sight that she would never be able to forget.

Yang Kai was no longer standing in his original spot. Instead, he had somehow appeared above the spear-wielding cultivator with an impassive expression. As his murderous intent surged around him, he landed a palm on that cultivator's forehead. With his Emperor Qi surging, his clothes and black hair flapped in the wind.

Lan He could clearly see that the forehead of the spear-wielding cultivator had sunk in and his eyes had protruded out. A splash of white matter that was formerly his brain splattered everywhere, and after that, his vitality dissipated as he collapsed to the ground.

[What happened?] A question popped in Lan He's head. Just now, she had closed her eyes, so she didn't know how Yang Kai escaped the five men's siege or how he managed to kill an enemy with a seemingly casual palm. Nevertheless, she knew that this wasn't an easy feat to pull off. Even her Master and his wife were not capable of this. Faced with such a dense and impeccable flurry of attacks, a mere Second-Order Emperor Realm Master could only surrender and wait for death.

However, Yang Kai was able to counterattack from such a perilous situation. Not only did he escape unscathed, but he had also killed one of his enemies, and his expression suggested that he was nonchalant rather than flustered, as if he had just killed an ant.

[That was a First-Order Emperor Realm Master! How did he die just like that?] Lan He couldn't help but feel that everything that had happened was surreal. She was in the same realm, so she knew what kind of heritage a First-Order Emperor should possess. However, a top cultivator, who was admired by billions of people in this world, was killed by Yang Kai in the blink of an eye.

At that instant, she couldn't help but shudder as she had goosebumps all over her body. At the same time, her eyes started glowing as she had a feeling that Yang Kai wouldn't be killed so easily.

The other four attackers were flabbergasted by the fact that their spear-wielding ally had been taken out in just one strike. Nevertheless, their hesitation was only momentary as they soon launched themselves at Yang Kai again.

Yang Kai saw this and couldn't help chuckling, "Since you're so eager to go to Hell, this King will grant your request!"

Opening his fingers, Yang Kai drew the Emperor Grade spear towards his hand; then, without using any technique or discernable skill, he grabbed the weapon with both hands and thrust it out in an imposing manner.

There was no one in the direction where he was thrusting the spear, and at first glance, anyone would have thought that Yang Kai had made a mistake; however, after the tip of the spear, which was surrounded by Emperor Qi, broke through the barriers of space, a figure coincidentally appeared right there.

It was an Elder from Netherworld Sect that had seemingly wanted to launch a sneak attack on Yang Kai from the side, but as soon as he reached his spot, and while he was still in a dazed state, he felt a deadly aura approach him. Flabbergasted, he wielded the red banner in his hand and detonated it into blood mist. It was his Natal Artifact, a Blood Sea Banner, and with the blood fog as cover, he immediately retreated.

However, after he took only half a step backwards, he felt a sharp pain in his chest as his entire body shook.

A horrifying idea flashed across his mind as he hurriedly lowered his head, only to see a fist-sized hole that went from the front of his chest through to his back. Shuddering, he stared into the hole and realised that he could even see his broken heart contracting rapidly as blood gushed out of his wound.

"No!" He shouted in a panic, as if he couldn't believe what had happened to him. How was Yang Kai able to break through the cover and defence of his Blood Sea Banner with just a mere spear thrust and pulverize his heart?

While he was still lost in such thoughts, he tottered and fell from the sky with his head down. Before he even reached the ground, his life aura had disappeared.

On the other hand, after killing this man with one strike, Yang Kai immediately withdrew his spear and spun it before thrusting from a mid-stance. His smooth and rapid movements dazzled the eyes of his opponents.

With a whooshing sound, Yang Kai directly struck the head of a third person, who was trying to launch a sneak attack on him from behind. As Yang Kai exerted his incredible physical strength, he directly smashed that person's head.

This Emperor Grade spear seemed to have been given a life in his hands, as if it was now a living creature. Every move Yang Kai made with his spear was able to send his enemies to their death. Despite that, he was only using the spear like it was an ordinary weapon as he hadn't even refined it yet.

Yang Kai wasn't done though as he tightened his grip on the butt of the spear and made a wide sweeping motion over his enemies. A fourth person was closing in at that moment from the front in a charge that was not to be underestimated.

Initially, five took action together, but in the blink of an eye, Yang Kai had killed three of them. At this moment, the fourth person was horrified at the sight of this spear approaching him, so his strike had weakened significantly. Without even thinking, he circulated his Emperor Qi to protect himself, and at the same time, he extended his right hand, after which a round shield appeared and protected his side. It was as if he wanted to seek some sense of security using this defensive artifact.

\*Hong...\*

The spear crashed into the round shield as a sound that was as shocking as two Stars colliding with each other rang out.

All present felt their eardrums ringing painfully as they widened their eyes at the scene before them. After the strike, the round shield shone and lost all its spirituality, after which, it broke into pieces.

Gasps were heard as Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng almost bit their tongues in disbelief. They knew that the spear in Yang Kai's hands hadn't been refined, so he had to use his brute force for every strike he made. How powerful must his brute strength be to be able to break an Emperor Grade defensive artifact into pieces with a single blow?

"Retreat!" Xu Chang Feng almost instinctively yelled. If possible, he would have given the command before Yang Kai killed the three of them; however, the latter has moved too swiftly, as if he was just chopping melons or vegetables as he cut down three Emperor Realm Masters before they could even react.

After his growl, a black rectangular sword sheath that was one metre long appeared behind him. Despite its plain look, the sheath exuded an aura that seemed able to destroy the Heavens and shatter the Earth.

Right then, he performed a hand seal, after which a black sword light shot out of the sheath and reached the back of Yang Kai in the blink of an eye as it aimed at his heart. Apparently, Xu Chang Feng was trying to distract Yang Kai so that the fourth person could flee.

Although Xu Chang Feng was the Sect Master of one of the top three Sects in the Eastern Territory, Emperor Realm Masters were still valuable to him. Yang Kai had killed three of them with ease, and even though two of the deceased were from Netherworld Sect, Xu Chang Feng still felt his heart bleeding. Therefore, he decided to make a move against Yang Kai so that the latter would stop pursuing the fourth person.

His idea was logical, but Xu Chang Feng hadn't expected that Yang Kai wasn't someone who would act like the average person did. Faced with the approaching black sword light, Yang Kai actually ignored it as he swept his spear, which had destroyed an Emperor Grade defensive artifact, and pierced through the fourth person.

\*Chi...\*

Blood and mashed flesh fell from the sky like rain. The power of Yang Kai's strike directly exploded the Emperor Realm Master into a blood mist, leaving no flesh or bones behind.

At the same time, a clang that was as loud as a huge bell ringing was heard as it spread across the sky, causing the eardrums of everyone present to tremble and their Souls to shake.

Upon closer look, Xu Chang Feng almost spat blood, as a bell that was half as tall as a Human had suddenly appeared behind Yang Kai at some point. The mountains, rivers, birds, and beasts enraged on the bell were moving about slowly even now, as if they were alive. At the same time, a desolate and mysterious aura exuded from it.

Xu Chang Feng's black sword light couldn't reach Yang Kai. Instead, it hit right at the bell and triggered some unexpected consequences.

"The Mountains and Rivers Bell!" A greedy glint flashed across Fu Bo's eyes. Earlier, he was still sorrowful over the fact that a couple Emperor Realm Masters from his Sect were killed, but the next moment, all the grief vanished into thin air.

That was because the thing before his eyes was the Mountains and Rivers Bell, the supreme artifact that allowed Yuan Ding Great Emperor to attain his position in the past. It was a genuine Ancient Exotic Artifact, the Mountains and Rivers Bell!

Although Fu Bo had heard that both the Mountains and Rivers Bell and Phoenix True Fire were obtained by Yang Kai in the Shattered Star Sea, he didn't really believe it until he saw it with his eyes now.

The sound of the bell was shaking mountains and rivers as its Emperor Aura seemed able to move Heaven and Earth. It was rumoured that the Mountains and Rivers Bell was able to seal and suppress all things in existence, and judging from the sound just now, the rumours seemed to be true. It could have such amazing effects by just being passively rung, so what would its power look like if it was fully activated?

At that instant, Fu Bo's eyes turned bloodshot. If he could obtain the Mountains and Rivers Bell, he could possibly compete for the position of Great Emperor and become the next Yuan Ding Great Emperor one day.

Just then, a person was retreating rapidly with a horrified expression. He was none other than the fifth person who attempted to kill Yang Kai earlier. Xu Chang Feng's command had come too late for the fourth person who had been turned into blood mist, leaving only the fifth person alive. At this moment, the man appeared terrified as he flew towards those from Brahma Holy Land, too scared to even look back.

Earlier, the five Emperor Realm Masters had joined forces and thought that they would surely end Yang Kai's life. However, to everyone's surprise, four of them were killed by Yang Kai in just a short moment.



Their impeccable siege seemed like child's play before this young man, so the fifth person knew that he had to flee instead of waiting for death.

Before he even reached his Sect members from Brahma Holy Land though, he could hear Yang Kai shout coming from behind him, and following that, a sound of something breaking through echoed in his ear.

The colour drained from his face as he turned around, only to see that Yang Kai's posture was that of a person who had just hurled out something. The Emperor Grade spear had already disappeared from his hand, and a beam of light was seen coming rapidly at the fifth person's back.

[He's a madman!] The person cursed at Yang Kai in his heart. Certainly, he knew what the beam of light was. Yang Kai had just thrown the spear at him!

Before the beam of light even reached him, the sound breaking through the air was like a death knell that was about to snatch his Soul. He couldn't evade it, as it was moving too fast to outrun. He couldn't even parry it, as the force behind it was too great. His face had completely turned ashen as he yelled, "Holy Master, save me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he could feel that a force had hit right on his back, and following that, he perceived a sharp pain. Upon impact, he tottered forward as a spear stuck out of his chest and shot toward those from Brahma Holy Land.

Chapter 3305, I Bet That He'll Survive

The spear that had been hurled by Yang Kai penetrated the Emperor Realm Master's body and shot towards the top cultivators from Brahma Holy Land who were still in its path. Seeing this, these Masters immediately dispersed as they did not dare to block this strike.

Wherever the spear passed through, it would leave a long black gash in the air, which went to show that his attack had torn space apart.

Everyone was terrified as coldness rose from their toes to their heads. It was the first time they saw a person capable of using such horrifying brute force.

"Holy Master..." The Emperor Realm Master, whose body had been penetrated by the spear, which left a hole on his chest, reached a spot that was just ten metres away from Xu Chang Feng with difficulty. With blood spurting out of his mouth, he weakly extended his hand towards Xu Chang Feng, as if he was trying to grab his last bit of vitality. However, his attempt was futile as his body turned limp. After he fell from the sky and crashed onto the ground, his flesh splattered everywhere.

In just a short moment, all five Emperor Realm Masters were killed by Yang Kai without even managing to make him reveal his true power, like five ants futilely trying to shake a tree.

The whole world seemed to have fallen into silence. The several dozen remaining Emperor Realm Masters from Brahma Holy Land and Netherworld Sect gulped, wondering if they were having a nightmare.

Yang Kai flickered and appeared atop the spinning Mountains and Rivers Bell. As the breeze whisked across him, his black hair swayed with the wind. In an arrogant manner, he shouted, "This Yang is still right here, who wants to travel to the underworld next?" He swept a glance over the crowd, but all of them avoided his gaze, not daring to look him in the eyes.

A couple dozen kilometres away, Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying were dumbfounded as they couldn't believe what they had just seen.

Was he really just a Second-Order Emperor Realm Master? How could he just be a Second-Order Emperor? Even a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master shouldn't be able to achieve what Yang Kai just did! They knew that some people in this world were able to fight enemies above their own realm, and they had even seen such people before.

The former Holy Sons of Brahma Holy Land, Zhang Hao and Zhang Xian, the Disciple of the Sect Master of Netherworld Sect, Yin Le Sheng, Serene Soul Great Emperor's Son, Yao Si, and Chi Gui were considered to be such individuals. They could always defeat an opponent who was in a higher realm and even kill them if they were fortunate enough. They were generally regarded as geniuses.

Given enough time and room for growth, these rising stars would certainly become the most powerful Masters in the world.

It wasn't until this moment, however, that Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying came to the realization that even among geniuses, there were differences. There were ordinary geniuses on one end, and monstrous geniuses on the other. As a Second-Order Emperor Realm Master, Yang Kai had just killed five First-Order Emperors, so it wasn't that he had managed to slay an opponent who was in a higher realm. However, the scene from just now was even more shocking and unbelievable than if a First-Order Emperor Realm Master had killed a Second-Order Emperor Realm Master.

It was no wonder that Zhang Hao, Zhang Xian, and Yin Le Sheng were all killed by Yang Kai; he was clearly far stronger than them.

Lan He's alluring eyes beamed with exhilaration. Earlier, she had to go back on her word, so she felt guilty for what she had done. After that, she could only stand by and watch as Yang Kai was surrounded by so many enemies, making her think that he was doomed.

If Yang Kai really lost his life right outside Heavenly Wolf Valley, the incident on this day would become a knot in her heart forever. Nevertheless, her cultivation had been sealed by Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying, so she couldn't help Yang Kai even though she wanted to. This was a kind of unbearable torture on her heart and soul.

But at that moment, Lan He turned around and looked at Tang Sheng with a conflicted gaze and asked, "Master, if he manages to survive, will you regret your decision?"

Upon hearing that, Tang Sheng shuddered slightly. He knew that Lan He was unhappy with the choices he had made; however, since he was her Master, she couldn't say or demand anything. In a

dispassionate tone, Tang Sheng could only reply, "Since I've made a decision, I'll never regret it. Moreover, do you think he can survive?"

Undoubtedly, the fact that Yang Kai was able to kill five top Emperor Realm Masters in a short moment was shocking and made Tang Sheng's emotions fluctuate. Undoubtedly, Yang Kai was one of the top geniuses in the entire Star Boundary. He was already so powerful when he was just a Second-Order Emperor, so after he reached the Third-Order, he could very well be as formidable as Li Wu Yi.

If they could make friends with such a person, it would be beneficial for Heavenly Wolf Valley, even though Yang Kai was from the Southern Territory.

Furthermore, Yang Kai had actually sought help from them. If they had agreed to help him look for Spirit Beast Island, they would be able to strike up a healthy relationship with him. Once that kind of relationship was established, if they ever fell into trouble in the future, they could ask Yang Kai for his help. They would be able to reap huge benefits with minimal effort, so it was no doubt a worthwhile deal.

That was the reason Lan He asked this question. They had a chance to forge a friendship with a future top Master, but they had let the chance slip through their fingers. Nevertheless, the prerequisite was that Yang Kai survived.

This time, those from Brahma Holy Land and Netherworld Sect had gone all out. Although five First-Order Emperor Realm Masters had been killed, it didn't affect their overall strength. That was because they still had two Third-Order Emperor Realm Masters, seven Second-Order Emperors, and more than a dozen First-Order Emperors left.

Even though what Yang Kai had done was impressive, his end was predestined.

Faced with the question, Lan He was lost for words. Given the situation Yang Kai was in, there was no way he could survive. What's more, he had just killed five Emperor Realm Masters, so it was clear that only one party would survive today.

The outcome of this battle would be that either Yang Kai would be killed or that the two Sects would be destroyed. Nevertheless, anyone with eyes could tell which party was the stronger one.

"I bet that he'll survive," a voice suddenly spoke from the side.

Tang Sheng and Qian Xiu Ying, who were focused on the battlefield, were shocked because they didn't realise that someone had approached them. Certainly, they had been distracted, but it also went to show that this person had impressive methods.

However, after making out whose voice it was, they were relieved.

That was because the person who spoke was Chi Gui, the strongest cultivator among the younger generation from Ahan Temple. His red hair and eyes were easily identifiable and he was a battle maniac who loved seeing blood, making him a pain in the backside for everyone in the Eastern Territory as no one wished to be targeted by him.

If it weren't because Lan He was a woman, there was no doubt Chi Gui would have come all the way to Heavenly Wolf Valley to challenge her at some point.

“Elder Chi, do you have such a high opinion of him?” Tang Sheng arched his brow. Chi Gui was a Junior to him as Tang Sheng and the Temple Master of Ahan Temple were from the same generation. However, since Chi Gui was already in the Emperor Realm and was also an Elder in Ahan Temple, his future status would undoubtedly be greater than that of Tang Sheng. Tang Sheng didn’t have the right to call him ‘Junior’ or ‘Nephew’ anymore, so he could only address him as ‘Elder Chi’.

Chi Gui shrugged and didn’t answer his question. Instead, he gazed at Lan He and asked, “Junior Sister Lan, do you think he’ll die?”

Lan He shook her head and replied, “I don’t know, but I hope that he’ll live.”

Chi Gui flippantly whistled as he turned back to look fixedly at the battlefield. With a grin, he uttered, “Valley Master Tang, why don’t we make a bet?”

A glint flashed across Tang Sheng’s eyes, “On what?”

Chi Gui smirked, “Of course on whether...”

He caught himself at that moment, however, and shook his head with a smile, “Forget it. It’s pointless.”

A curious Tang Sheng asked, “Elder Chi, do you seriously think he’ll survive?”

Although Chi Gui didn’t finish his words, Tang Sheng knew what he was about to say. He must have wanted to bet on whether Yang Kai lived or died.

Chi Gui pointed at his own heart, “I trust my own instincts.”

Tang Sheng uttered, “Why did you stop making a bet, then?” It wasn’t that he was addicted to gambling; he was just curious why Chi Gui changed his mind all of a sudden.

Chi Gui put on a smirk, “An elephant is battling against the lions. As an ant, I should just watch as I have no right to bet on whether he lives or dies. I think I should know my place.”

Upon hearing that, Tang Sheng, Qian Xiu Ying and Lan He stared at Chi Gui in shock.

Chi Gui was the strongest cultivator in Ahan Temple’s younger generation, and he was also one of the most outstanding geniuses in the Eastern Territory, even the entire Star Boundary as a whole. Among the younger generation, only Yao Si was slightly more powerful than he was. However, Yao Si was Serene Soul Great Emperor’s son, so they could not really be compared.

This kind of talented person was normally haughty, and they would never admit that they were inferior to anyone; however, at this moment, Chi Gui likened Yang Kai to an elephant while describing himself as an ant.

If they hadn’t heard it personally, they would never have believed Chi Gui would utter such words. But if he was an ant, what did that make others in the Star Boundary? Dust?

Chi Gui narrowed his red eyes and said dispassionately, “Valley Master Tang, do you think that my impression of him is too high?”

Tang Sheng came to his senses and put on a smile, “Elder Chi is being too humble.”

“Humble...” Chi Gui muttered. Maybe he came off as humble just now, but he trusted his gut. When Yang Kai asked him about his decision earlier, he could feel that if he made a move, he would certainly lose his life, possibly even more miserably than those five from just now.

After Chi Gui witnessed the opening exchange between Yang Kai and the Masters from Brahma Holy Land and Netherworld Sect, this kind of feeling intensified and almost became unshakable.

A shocked Tang Sheng said, “You mean, the two of the top Sects are the ones who will perish today?”

Chi Gui replied with a smile, “I didn’t say that. I only said that he would survive.” He had followed Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng all the way here, and during that time he felt that something was off. It seemed to him that the two top Sects were still concealing something, like they had someone or something behind them which bolstered their confidence.

However, what Chi Gui didn’t understand was that since the two top Sects had clearly gone all out to deal with Yang Kai, how was it possible that they still had some hidden card to play?

Nevertheless, Yang Kai was now in a difficult situation. Even if he managed to escape, he would surely end up in a horrible state. Chi Gui speculated that both parties would be severely injured, leading to a mutual loss, but he didn’t say this out loud.

Tang Sheng said impassively, “Elder Chi, let’s see whether your judgement is correct. I still think that his chances of survival are slim to none.” Although it wasn’t a bet, they had expressed their opinions. Whether or not Yang Kai would survive, they had to see it for themselves.

While they were chatting among themselves, Yang Kai was standing atop the Mountains and Rivers Bell as he swept a disdainful glance over his opponents. No one dared to step forward to challenge him, so the sight was indeed shocking.

Seeing that they remained unmoving, Yang Kai put on a grin, which revealed his white teeth, “Since you are all so reserved, this King will make a move first!”

Following that, he shifted his attention to those from Netherworld Sect with a gaze that was filled with coldness and murderous intent, as if the others didn’t exist.

Faced with his stare, Fu Bo felt a chill running down his spine and quickly growled, “Summon your banners!”

Upon hearing that, the dozen or so Emperor Realm Masters from Netherworld Sect summoned their own artifacts, which were all Ten Thousand Soul Banners and Blood Sea Banners.

Chapter 3306, All of You Have to Die

At that instant, crying and howling spread as the sky darkened. Crimson red dyed the world red as a vast region seemed to have turned into an endless Blood Sea. The blood surged as the entire place stank

with the odour. Amidst the Blood Sea, horrible creatures floated in it as Yin Souls and phantoms drifted in the air. The ghastly voices were enough to make anyone feel dizzy.

The dozen Emperor Realm Masters had each summoned their own Ten Thousand Soul Banners and Blood Sea Banners, so the sight was magnificent. The endless Blood Sea isolated an independent space from the world, and within this space, Yang Kai was restricted in many ways while those from the Netherworld Sect were free to do as they pleased. As the balance tilted towards the other party, Yang Kai couldn't possibly survive no matter how powerful he was.

Lan He's heart leapt to her throat. As far as she could see, the sky ahead of her had turned red, and Yang Kai was nowhere to be seen. Even his aura wasn't perceptible.

As the Blood Sea formed, Xu Chang Feng coldly waved his hand, after which the dozen Emperor Realm Masters from Brahma Holy Land dove into the Blood Sea and disappeared from everyone's sight. Apparently, they wanted to seize the chance and deal a fatal blow to Yang Kai.

Normally, those from Brahma Holy Land wouldn't be able to enter this Blood Sea as they pleased as it was formed from a Netherworld Sect Divine Ability. If they entered it, they would also be restricted in many ways; however, since they had joined forces with Netherworld Sect, they didn't have to worry too much. Those from Netherworld Sect would certainly create opportunities for them to make a move.

In just a short while, the balance of power had tilted. This time, they were no longer trying to probe Yang Kai's power. Although five cultivators had formed a siege earlier, they were still just five people. Now, there were nearly thirty Emperor Realm Masters acting all at once, with many of them being in the Second Order.

Looking from afar, Lan He balled up her fists and pressed her lips together. Worry was written all over her face.

On the other hand, the emotions in Chi Gui's heart undulated as he appeared excited. He would die with no regrets if he could experience the battle that Yang Kai was facing. Nevertheless, he knew that if he had to fight against two of the top Sects of the Eastern Territory at the same time, alone, there was no way he could survive.

Just then, an imposing roar, one which seemed able to shake the world, was heard spreading from the Blood Sea, "Puny ants, how dare you offend this King! Die!"

As the bell tolled, a horrifying pressure swept out in all directions. The endless Blood Sea surged up before it began melting like the snow under the summer sun. A scarlet fog suddenly appeared in the sky, which was apparently caused by the fact that the Blood Sea had evaporated.

At the same time, the Yin Souls that were howling in the Blood Sea shrieked and vanished into thin air.

**\*Hong! Hong! Hong!\***

The Mountains and Rivers Bell tolled nine times as the sounds became increasingly imposing. With the Blood Sea as the centre, sound waves visible to the naked eye propagated outward with unstoppable force.

Tang Sheng, Qian Xiu Ying, and Chi Gui turned ashen as they immediately tried to protect themselves, but they still felt dizzy as they heard a buzzing sound in their ears. Ripples had even formed on the layer of protective Emperor Qi they had condensed to protect themselves.

All of them appeared terrified as their eyes filled with shock. They had heard that the Mountains and Rivers Bell was an unrivalled Ancient Exotic Artifact; however, it wasn't until this day that they realised how true those rumours were.

It was no wonder that Yuan Ding Great Emperor was able to gain enlightenment from this artifact to become one of the strongest Masters in this world. No one knew where this treasure originated from, but the power it was able to unleash was far greater than that of any Emperor Rank Artifact.

Confronted by someone with this treasure, if they were distracted by the bell, their head would leave their body the next moment.

When the bell stopped ringing, the sound still reverberated in the air, like it would not cease until the end of time.

On the other hand, the seemingly impenetrable Blood Sea had become torn apart as much of it evaporated. Even the colour of the blood appeared dull.

As grunts were heard, some gloomy-looking figure staggered out of the Blood Sea. Their faces had turned completely pale as they spat out mouthfuls of blood.

They were apparently the Emperor Realm Masters of Netherworld Sects as well as the owners of these Blood Sea Banners. Blood Essence was the foundation of these banners, and since Yang Kai had broken the Blood Sea with just that move, these cultivators would certainly suffer backlash.

A myriad of expressions came over these Masters as their eyes were filled with a sense of disbelief. They had never expected such an incredible method, which they had joined forces to execute, would be easily broken by Yang Kai, wounding them in the process.

Without the favourable environment that they had created, the others couldn't hide their figures anymore as they appeared amidst the thinning Blood Sea. Some of them were from Netherworld Sect, but most of them were from Brahma Holy Land. They had surrounded Yang Kai, so it was apparent that they had been looking for a chance to make a move.

Nevertheless, these people seemed to be in a terrible state as they staggered back and forth, their expressions wincing in pain. Although they didn't suffer from any backlash after the Blood Sea was broken, the knell of the Mountains and Rivers Bell at such close range had taken a toll on them.

Even more than a dozen kilometres away, Tang Sheng and the others, who were not directly targeted, felt their Souls trembling as the buzzing sound in their ears had yet to diminish, so it was no surprise those from Brahma Holy Land who were the closest to Yang Kai were currently disoriented and dazed.

At that moment, an absurd sight appeared. More than twenty Masters had surrounded Yang Kai, but they were all staggering about as if they were drunk. Despite their pale faces, they still tried their hardest to stabilise themselves, but as soon as their figures appeared, Yang Kai swept a razor-sharp gaze over them.

“Damn it!” Xu Chang Feng exclaimed and then growled, “Retreat!”

At the same time, he cursed Fu Bo in his heart. [What is this rubbish Secret Technique, Netherworld Sect? It’s so fragile it has become the biggest flaw in this impeccable ambush!]

Nevertheless, he knew that it wasn’t that the Secret Technique from the Netherworld Sect was fragile. So many Emperor Realm Masters had joined forces to summon their Blood Sea Banners to create an endless Blood Sea. If he fell into it, he might not even be able to survive. In the end, he could only blame Yang Kai for possessing such a great treasure. The sound waves coming from the bell seemed to be the Blood Sea’s nemesis as it shattered it in the blink of an eye.

Yang Kai guffawed, “Where do you think you’re going? All of you must die here today!”

Condensing his Space Principles, countless black Moon Blades shot out in all directions, slicing through space and shattering the remnants of the Blood Sea before slashing across numerous enemy bodies.

Although this space had been sealed off from the rest of the world, making it impossible for Yang Kai to use his instantaneous movement to escape, that didn’t mean Yang Kai couldn’t manipulate the Space Principles within this space.

Whooshing sounds were constantly heard as blood splattered everywhere. As if struck by lightning, all these Emperor Realm Masters were heard grunting and shrieking. There was nothing in this world that the Moon Blades couldn’t penetrate. Be they First-Order or Second-Order Emperor Realm Masters, the protective Emperor Qi was useless in the face of these black blades. As the Moon Blades penetrated them, anyone who was attacked would be left with a crescent moon shaped wound where their blood and flesh were simply swallowed up by the Void.

At that instant, numerous Emperor Realm Masters fell from the sky and crashed to the ground. Upon impact, these corpses were all deformed as their bodies splattered.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten Emperor Realm Masters had lost their lives and there was no one else within a radius of three hundred metres around Yang Kai.

Just then, a clearly audible gulp was heard. Tang Sheng turned his head with difficulty and realised that it was Chi Gui who gulped. At that moment, his Adam’s apple was still bobbing. Chi Gui was a reckless and haughty man, but now, he had widened his eyes in shock, as if he was keen to dig them out and hold them up towards the battlefield so that he could have a closer look.

Tang Sheng found this sight somewhat amusing, but he couldn’t laugh because more than ten Emperor Realm Masters had been killed. Those were ten Emperor Realm Masters, not ten chickens. And yet, those ten were killed as easily as reaping wheat from a field.

Tang Sheng felt just as incredulous as Chi Gui. Then, he realised that Qian Xiu Ying had also been taken aback by shock and horror.

When meeting with Yang Kai some time ago, Tang Sheng found him to be a mild-mannered, polite young man, and if it weren’t for the circumstances, he would have loved to make friends with him.

It wasn’t until this moment that Tang Sheng realised that his impression of Yang Kai was wrong.



This young man slaughtered Emperor Realm Masters like slaughtering pigs, not even batting an eye in the process. In other words, Tang Sheng had just passed by death's door by having a chat with Yang Kai without even realizing it. With this thought in mind, he couldn't help but shudder.

Never had he witnessed ten Emperor Realm Masters being killed right before his eyes. Including the five cultivators who were butchered by Yang Kai earlier, he had now killed fifteen Emperors in less than an incense stick worth of time.

There were about thirty people from the two great forces who had come to this place, but now half of them were dead. No matter what the ultimate outcome of this battle was, the two top Sects had already lost. The losses they suffered today were simply unbearable.

It wasn't like Emperor Realms Masters could be found just anywhere. Even within a top Sect, it was difficult for them to nurture even one Emperor Realm Master. Now that so many of them were dead, Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng must feel utterly forlorn.

Tang Sheng took a look at these two top Masters and realised that they were indeed feeling deep anguish, as if their hearts were bleeding. Xu Chang Feng, who was always calm and collected, now sported a hideous expression while on the other hand, Fu Bo had clenched his teeth and his expression suggested that he was eager to drink Yang Kai's blood, eat his flesh, and gnaw his bones.

After this battle, the two top Sects would see a drastic decline in their strength, one that they would need at least five hundred years to recover from.

Apparently, Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng also realised this as their expressions appeared utterly bitter. They had come all the way here to get revenge, but before they could do that, a new blood feud had been formed. Moreover, so many of their subordinates had been killed that it was now utterly pointless even if they managed to kill Yang Kai. The dead couldn't come back to life, so their losses were already set.

As for the person who managed to slaughter so many Emperor Realm Masters on his own, he was just a Second-Order Emperor from the younger generation. Was he really Human?

Chapter 3307, Ghost King Transformation

Whooshing sounds were heard as the remaining Emperor Realm Masters fled from Yang Kai as though he was a devil. All of them were still reeling from shock, and they had a feeling that they had just escaped from death's door.

It wasn't that Yang Kai didn't want to kill them all, but he couldn't find their locations just now. When the Blood Sea had almost been completely destroyed by him, there were still some blind spots left, and those people who were still alive were hiding in those places.

Ignoring them, Yang Kai turned to look at Fu Bo and grinned wickedly.

As their eyes met, an already depressed Fu Bo turned anxious as he could feel that Yang Kai was plotting something. A clear idea sprang into his mind. [He wants to kill me! How dare he even think about killing me?]

Fu Bo found the idea to be inconceivable.

He was the Sect Master of Netherworld Sect, a Third-Order Emperor, so how could a mere brat in the Second-Order Emperor Realm have the guts to even dream about killing him? At this moment, he was so angered that he wanted to laugh.

Just then, something flashed across his eyes, and Yang Kai had disappeared from his sight. He could faintly see that a figure was coming at him.

With a cold expression, Fu Bo extended his hand and summoned a banner that was surrounded by thick black Qi. As the Sect Master of Netherworld Sect, he of course had his own Ten Thousand Soul Banner. He had intertwined his own life with his banner, and he had refined it for more than two thousand years. This artifact had reached the limit of an Emperor Artifact, and it was also the weapon he would always depend on whenever he was in a battle.

Without any hesitation, Fu Bo wrapped the black banner around his body and it integrated with him in an instant, causing his already grim aura to become even gloomier.

At the same time, his figure underwent a great transformation. He was only an elderly man who was shorter than the average person at first, but at this moment, his figure swelled up as he transformed into a 30 metres tall hideous Monster. His face had turned livid, and his teeth had become pointed. Two short horns had protruded on his forehead, and his hands had become long and withered. His nails appeared dark, so it was apparent that they were poisonous.

“Ghost King Transformation!” Tang Sheng exclaimed as his eyes were seen trembling. He had never expected that Fu Bo would be so cautious that he would directly use his trump card.

However, after giving it a thought, he realised that Fu Bo’s action was sensible. The power that Yang Kai had showcased was too horrifying, far beyond what an ordinary Second-Order Emperor Realm Master should possess. If he were in Fu Bo’s shoes, he wouldn’t be complacent as well when faced with such an enemy. He would have used his trump card directly in order to gain some sense of security.

The Ghost King’s aura was so terrifying that it was as if he really came from the Netherworld. Even the breath Fu Bo puffed out was ghastly. Most cultivators who came into contact with his breath would be killed instantly. The temperature in the entire world seemed to have dropped significantly because of him.

Immediately after Fu Bo transformed into a Ghost King, Yang Kai reached him and lifted his huge Myriads Sword before slashing at his opponent.

Fu Bo looked coldly at him and didn’t seem to have any intention of evading. He just raised his hand and met the attack head-on.

With a loud clang, sparks were seen as the Myriads Sword rang upon impact. Feeling a pain in his hand, Yang Kai appeared slightly surprised. He hadn’t used all his strength for this strike because it would be unbearable for Myriads Sword; after all, this Emperor Artifact was the heirloom of the Qin Family. He

had promised Qin Zhao Yang that after Qin Yu reached the Emperor Realm, he would return the sword to their family. If he broke the sword now, he would have a hard time explaining himself.

However, even though he didn't use all his might, most cultivators wouldn't be able to parry this strike. Yang Kai hadn't expected Fu Bo to be able to fend it off, and in a nonchalant fashion at that. At that moment, he was forced to re-evaluate the monster this old man had turned into.

Although Yang Kai had frequently come into contact with those from the Netherworld Sect, it was the first time he saw someone using this Ghost King Transformation. So, he didn't know that a Ghost King had a tough body and incredible physical strength.

After parrying the attack, Fu Bo's actions didn't slow as he used his other claw to pierce towards Yang Kai's chest. His claws were pointed, and surrounded by an aura of death. Apparently, he had the intention of digging out Yang Kai's heart.

Although Yang Kai was a Half-Dragon, he wouldn't dare to underestimate the power of this claw. Stomping the ground, he immediately withdrew.

More than a dozen kilometres away, a flabbergasted Lan He exclaimed, "Behind you! Watch out!"

She could see that a figure had suddenly appeared behind Yang Kai, who was busy evading the claw. The person was so swift that even the onlookers like them didn't notice it at first. It wasn't until the person appeared that they were alerted.

It was none other than the Holy Master of Brahma Holy Land, Xu Chang Feng.

The black sword in his hand didn't reflect any light at all as he attempted to silently stab the weapon into Yang Kai. Although his move wasn't as powerful as that of Fu Bo, it would deal a fatal blow to Yang Kai if it landed.

Two Third-Order Emperor Realm Masters had joined forces to attack Yang Kai from front and back, as if they had discussed it in advance. Hardly anyone in this world could escape such a combination.

At the critical moment though, Yang Kai swung his hand, after which a figure suddenly appeared behind him. The figure looked like a Human and was as tall as an average person, but its entire body was made from stones with things that resembled bone spurs sticking out of its body, which made him look like a stone hedgehog. Apart from its hideous figure, it was also surrounded by a mysterious flame.

A light clang was heard as Xu Chang Feng's black sword struck the stone hedgehog. His sword, which was sharp enough to cut through the hardest metals, wasn't able to harm this suddenly appeared figure in the slightest. Instead, his attack was easily fended off.

Xu Chang Feng appeared startled as he stared at the stone hedgehog with widened eyes. At that instant, he thought he was dreaming.

[What is this? Where did this thing come from?] He couldn't believe that his fatal attack would be blocked by this strange thing.

The Embodiment lowered his head to look at the sword which was touching his chest before he lifted his gaze to stare at Xu Chang Feng. Following that, an eerie grin appeared on his angular face.

Xu Chang Feng was flabbergasted as he didn't expect that the thing before his eyes was actually a living creature. After that thought flashed across his mind, he felt an overwhelming sense of hostility sweeping over him. With the sword pressed against his chest, the Embodiment actually stepped forward and forced Xu Chang Feng to retreat.

"A Divine Spirit!" Xu Chang Feng exclaimed as he could feel a Divine Spirit's aura wafting from this stone hedgehog. Upon studying the latter's figure, he searched his memory as an inconceivable idea sprang into his mind. [He is the Divine Spirit Shi Huo! The one who destroyed one of the top Sects, Black Tortoise Sect, in the Eastern Territory millennia ago! Why is he here? Where did he come from? Isn't he supposed to be in the Ancient Wild Lands?]

More and more questions popped in Xu Chang Feng's mind, but he couldn't find the answers to these questions. All he knew was that he was in trouble.

Although he was a Third-Order Emperor, he still wasn't comparable to a Divine Spirit. In the Ancient Lands, those Divine Spirits were also addressed as Divine Venerables, and they had thirty-two Monster Kings as subordinates. Xu Chang Feng was at best equivalent to a Monster King.

Even the Monster Kings served those Divine Spirits, so how could he be a match for the Divine Spirit before his eyes?

[Was all this an elaborate trap set up by that brat? Otherwise, why would a Divine Spirit like Shi Huo appear to deal with me? But... This doesn't make sense at all! Divine Spirits of the Ancient Lands have not appeared in public for centuries, and they have avoided conflicts with any of the great forces in the Eastern Territory. That's because we have Great Emperors in the Eastern Territory. It's fine if they just stay in the Ancient Wild Lands to live their lives, but if they dare to come out and make a fuss, it is akin to courting death.]

As these ideas flashed across Xu Chang Feng's mind, he was shaken to the core, upon which he quickly retreated and widened the gap with the Embodiment. Without racing after him, the Embodiment just shook his head as the bone spurs on his body burned brightly. Then, he stared coldly at Xu Chang Feng as if the latter was a dead man, which prompted an urge to flee for his life in the latter.

More than a dozen kilometres away, Tang Sheng and the others were stunned by the sudden change as well.

When Lan He shouted to warn Yang Kai of the danger just now, Tang Sheng was shocked; after all, her actions might infuriate Xu Chang Feng. After Xu Chang Feng and Fu Bo killed Yang Kai, Heavenly Wolf Valley would be in trouble. He had a sound reason to refuse Xu Chang Feng's request to turn the valley into a battlefield; however, if he allowed his Disciple to give Yang Kai a warning in the midst of a battle, that would be unforgivable.

Nevertheless, Lan He had already done it, so there was nothing he could do. Just when Tang Sheng had been frustrated though, the Embodiment appeared out of nowhere, after which Xu Chang Feng started running away. The series of changes made Tang Sheng's mind turn blank.

Chi Gui widened his eyes in disbelief as he stared fixedly at the battlefield. Subconsciously, he asked, "Valley Master Tang, did you see how that thing had appeared?"

Tang Sheng replied, "I didn't see clearly."

He only knew that the Divine Spirit Shi Huo appeared after Yang Kai waved his hand, so he knew that it had something to do with Yang Kai's Space Divine Abilities. Maybe he had used a Secret Technique to instantly transfer Shi Huo to this place from some far-off location.

However, this space was supposed to have been sealed off, so how did Yang Kai manage to transport Shi Huo there?

Besides him, Xu Chang Feng had the same doubt. If that was the case, the battle would be pointless. Since Yang Kai was still able to use instantaneous movement, he was practically invincible. Even if he was defeated in the end, he could still flee from this place.

Nevertheless, would Yang Kai be defeated? Xu Chang Feng looked past the Embodiment and gazed at Fu Bo, who was already drenched in cold sweat. That was because, after only a short while, the Ghost King Form that Fu Bo had assumed had already been suppressed by Yang Kai as he growled incessantly.

Although a Ghost King was firm and strong, there were limits to his power. Yang Kai's Half-Dragon Form was even more powerful than his Ghost King Form, and since Fu Bo's fortes were no longer an advantage, there was no way he could cause Yang Kai any trouble.

Yang Kai kept slashing at Fu Bo with his Myriads Sword as clanging sounds rang out. Although his attacks couldn't really harm Fu Bo, it was pretty embarrassing for the latter.

At that moment, Yang Kai kept waving his sword about, never giving Fu Bo a chance to catch his breath. With a sneer, he said, "For some reason, anyone with the surname Fu is born to be my enemy, and they always end up in a miserable state!"

Naturally, he was talking about the Fu Clan of the Dragon Clan on Dragon Island.

In fact, there were some people on Dragon Island who were more powerful than him. Unfortunately, members of the Dragon Clan could be restricted by bloodline suppression. Yang Kai possessed the Golden Divine Dragon Source, which put him in an advantageous position when dealing with the Dragon Clan. Even the Great Elder and the Second Elder of the Dragon Clan were not able to kill Yang Kai no matter how hard they tried. This was the reason Yang Kai had the guts to visit Dragon Island again. Without this power, heading to Dragon Island would have been suicide.

"Today, this King will kill you and wipe Netherworld Sect from the world!" Yang Kai was ruthless in his strike out and cursed at Fu Bo.

After such a provocation, Fu Bo's eyes turned bloodshot and he bellowed, "Boy, you destroyed the foundation of our Sect in Grand Desolation Star Field already, so today, one of us must die!"

Chapter 3308, I Can Also Transform

After Yin Le Sheng was killed by Yang Kai, Fu Bo didn't get his revenge because he was wary of Luan Feng. However, upon learning that their foundation in Grand Desolation Star Field had been destroyed, he couldn't hold back his fury anymore.

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes, "You know what happened in Grand Desolation Star Field?"

An idea suddenly flashed across his mind as he realised something. [It's no wonder that those from Netherworld Sect dare to go against me once again. I understand the reason now!]

Upon realising that he had said something he should not have, Fu Bo immediately kept his mouth shut. Nevertheless, his Ghost King Form had become even more ferocious as he regained spirits. Earlier, he was embarrassed at the fact that he had been suppressed by Yang Kai even though he had assumed such a mighty form; however, he soon realised that although Yang Kai's moves were swift, the latter couldn't possibly harm him. His Ghost King Form was indestructible, so there was no way a mere Second-Order Emperor Realm Master like Yang Kai could kill him. With this thought in mind, he knew that he was practically invincible.

Seeing that Yang Kai lifted his sword again, Fu Bo snorted and stopped evading. Instead, he reached out his hand to grab the blade and twist it. Upon feeling the immense power of this strike, Yang Kai was stunned as he staggered toward Fu Bo.

"Damn brat, die!" Fu Bo grinned and bellowed as he attempted to claw at Yang Kai, envisioning the sight of the latter's head flying off.

Just when he thought he was about to defeat Yang Kai though, a sense of uneasiness suddenly filled Fu Bo's heart. Raising his head, he realised that instead of looking flustered, Yang Kai had put on a meaningful grin on his face as he sent out a claw of his own at Fu Bo's palm.

Fu Bo could faintly feel that the aura around Yang Kai had changed significantly as the latter now gave off an incredibly imposing air. He could even see that scales started appearing on Yang Kai's skin. The scales looked similar to those of a snake, but they seemed more abstruse.

While Fu Bo was lost in doubt, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his palm. Flabbergasted, he quickly withdrew his hand and pushed the Myriads Sword away before leaping backwards.

When he lowered his head, his pupils contracted because he realised that in the middle of his rock-hard claw, there were holes that were bleeding.

[I was injured?] He couldn't believe his eyes. He knew better than anyone else how sturdy his Ghost King Form was, so how was it possible that he was wounded? Moreover, the wounds were apparently caused by Yang Kai's fingers.

[How did he do this?] Fu Bo dazedly lifted his head to look at Yang Kai in an attempt to find out what dirty trick the latter had played on him; however, the sight before his eyes made his pupils contract, because Yang Kai's figure had gone through an enormous change.

At this moment, two horns had protruded on Yang Kai's forehead and a layer of golden scales had covered all his exposed skin. His hands had transformed into sharp claws that were somewhat similar to his own Ghost King Form.

Nevertheless, Fu Bo's aura was grim and gloomy while Yang Kai's aura was noble and overbearing. The two auras clashed as they appeared to be starkly different from each other.

Fu Bo's chest tightened as he examined Yang Kai's form. A horrifying idea sprang into his mind as he pointed at Yang Kai and stammered, "Y-Y-You..."

Yang Kai had put away the Myriads Sword as he flicked away the blood on his right Dragon Claw. Staring at Fu Bo, he uttered nonchalantly, "What a coincidence. I can also transform. I wonder which of our transformations is stronger!"

Fu Bo's heart sank as he wasn't willing to believe his own speculation, but the sight before his eyes suggested that his guess was the truth.

"He..." On the other side, Chi Gui was shaken to the core while Tang Sheng, Qian Xiu Ying, and Lan He were all equally dumbfounded. They had never expected that the situation would suddenly change yet again.

Initially, although Yang Kai had the upper hand and was suppressing Fu Bo with his speed and agility, they knew that the situation wouldn't last long as no matter how fast Yang Kai could attack or how agile he was, if he couldn't harm his enemy, he was only blindly wasting his energy. As long as Fu Bo landed a single attack, he would be able to injure Yang Kai. It wasn't easy to bear a Ghost King's attack.

They were still worried about Yang Kai when the situation turned around in the blink of an eye.

"He's a Dragonkin?" Chi Gui felt a sense of coldness rising from his toes to his head, as he didn't expect that Yang Kai had a Dragon Vein, which meant that Yang Kai was a Half-Dragon as well as a Dragon descendant. That was an incredible bloodline. The future of anyone with a Dragon Vein was limitless even though their bloodline might not be pure. Furthermore, Yang Kai was an expert in the Dao of Space, and he possessed the Mountains and Rivers Bell. It would be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for anyone to possess one of these opportunities, but now, Yang Kai had all of them.

Even a prodigy like Chi Gui couldn't help but feel jealous of Yang Kai. He lamented that the Heavens were unfair for giving the latter so many benefits. Then, he recalled that he recklessly challenged him just now, and felt relieved that he had chosen to back down.

Judging from the methods Yang Kai had showcased so far, it would have taken him only one move to end Chi Gui's life.

"Damn it!" Fu Bo bellowed with a bitter expression as if he had just swallowed a fly. He wasn't cursing at Yang Kai. Instead, he was blaming the person who had provoked him into this matter. The other party didn't tell him that Yang Kai was a Dragonkin. If Fu Bo had known this earlier, he wouldn't have come to find fault with Yang Kai.

He didn't know how many generations it had been since Yang Kai inherited his Dragon bloodline; however, since the Dragon Clan was involved, he wouldn't dare to offend Yang Kai as he pleased, as no one knew whether those from Dragon Island would interfere in this matter. Once that happened, even if there were ten Netherworld Sects, they would still be destroyed.

At that instant, he realised that the person who gave him the information must have been aware of Yang Kai's strength and background because the person had said that they had battled against Yang Kai

in Grand Desolation Star Field before. Otherwise, the person wouldn't have suggested Fu Bo join forces with Brahma Holy Land and go all out to kill Yang Kai.

Looking back, he realised that this was a fool's errand. The consequence of going all out was that both great forces had suffered immense losses. Even his trump card couldn't help him turn the situation around.

The Ghost King Form was indeed incredible with a sturdy body and unrivalled strength, but everything was relative. Facing a Dragonkin, his Ghost King Form's strengths were laughable.

A ten-metre-tall Half-Dragon Form was already considered a fantastic bloodline awakening for a Dragonkin with an impure bloodline.

But at this moment, Fu Bo had the urge to turn around and flee. If he knew that Yang Kai could actually transform into a 300-metre Half-Dragon, he wouldn't even have the guts to stand before him.

While Fu Bo was still in a dazed state, Yang Kai had already made a move. Fu Bo couldn't even clearly see Yang Kai's movements as all he felt was a gust of wind approaching him. Lifting his head, Fu Bo realised that Yang Kai was extending his Dragon Claw towards him.

A flustered Fu Bo immediately raised his own claw to parry the attack. As their claws contacted, Fu Bo let out a scream as new holes formed on his palm, covering it in blood.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai wasn't done with him as he charged forward and made all sorts of moves like grabbing, scratching, and kicking. Unlike how an Emperor Realm Master was supposed to deal with his enemy, Yang Kai was now battling using pure brute force.

The Ghost King Fu Bo growled and puffed out green breaths as all his muscles swelled up as he resisted Yang Kai's attacks.

**\*Hong! Hong! Hong!\***

As loud crashes were heard, the two gigantic figures struggled across the flatland. Their movements were so swift that it was difficult for the others to see them clearly. They looked like two flickering beams of lights that had entangled each other as blood dripped from the sky.

A moment later, the two figures suddenly separated.

Yang Kai's Half-Dragon Form was standing proudly in the sky as he looked down with a cold expression. Several dozen metres away from him, the Ghost King was panting heavily as his entire body was covered in blood holes. His 30-metre-tall figure was already drenched in blood. Paired with his hideous face, he appeared quite horrifying. At this moment, Fu Bo's right arm had turned limp, as if there were no bones in it. Apparently, Yang Kai had disabled it.

A Ghost King was touted to have impenetrable skin and indestructible muscles. If they hadn't seen it for themselves that a Ghost King had become so battered in a battle, the others watching wouldn't have believed it.

However, the fact that the person who had caused all this was a Half-Dragon made the onlookers from afar think that it all made sense.



“Elder Chi, your vision is indeed sharp, this Tang is impressed!” Tang Sheng sighed. When Chi Gui said that Yang Kai could survive, he didn’t believe him; after all, two top Sects had dispatched so many Emperor Realm Masters, so even an ordinary Third-Order Emperor wouldn’t have stood a chance of escaping, let alone a Second-Order Emperor like Yang Kai.

However, the outcome of the battle wasn’t determined by how many people either side had. Yang Kai’s inconceivable skills and methods allowed him to kill over half of the Emperor Realm Masters besieging him in a short time while the remaining ones had all fled as none of them had the guts to fight with him head-on again.

Xu Chang Feng’s sneak attack was undoubtedly brilliant, but Shi Huo was able to render all his attempts futile. On the other hand, Yang Kai in his Half-Dragon Form was able to suppress Fu Bo’s Ghost King Form with ease.

There was no way Fu Bo would win this battle, and no one knew whether he could leave this place alive. So, what about Xu Chang Feng?

Tang Sheng turned to look at Xu Chang Feng, after which he was startled. That was because the situation Xu Chang Feng was in was just as perilous as that of Fu Bo. As a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master, he was indeed powerful, but that didn’t mean he could handle a Divine Spirit like Shi Huo. This flaming stone man was the horrifying being who had destroyed Black Tortoise Sect, and whose name could still arouse people’s fear after so many millennia. Faced with such an opponent, Xu Chang Feng had basically run out of luck. Since the beginning, he had been on the defensive, unable to even strike back. Even concentrating all his efforts to protect himself though, Xu Chang Feng was still in a dangerous situation. His battered appearance was starkly different from his elegant self earlier, and his dishevelled hair made him look more like a dirty beggar than a noble Holy Master. Now, it was only a matter of time before he was defeated and killed.

Tang Sheng was gripped by a surreal feeling. Before the battle, he firmly believed that Yang Kai was doomed, but the following series of events caught him off guard.

Now, he felt that Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng were the ones destined to die here today. At that moment, he recalled what Lan He asked him earlier, ‘Master, if he manages to survive, will you regret your decisions?’

Would he regret it? Certainly, he would! Now, Tang Sheng was gripped by a bitter feeling in his heart. If he knew this would be the outcome, he would have made sure to be on good terms with Yang Kai.

Chapter 3309, I’ve Been Waiting for You

Tang Sheng knew that after a chance slipped through his fingers, it was no use crying over it. He had told Yang Kai that the Faith Token from Spirit Beast Island was just a fabricated story, so if he told him the truth now, it would be akin to giving himself a slap in the face.

He wasn't shameless enough to do that.

Nevertheless, he was truly impressed by Chi Gui's vision. When it came to their cultivation, Chi Gui was a First-Order Emperor, while he was a Second-Order Master, so he was the more powerful one. When it came to age and experience, a rising star like Chi Gui was naturally not comparable to him at all either.

However, before the fight, Chi Gui had already predicted that Yang Kai would survive, which went to show that his instincts were sharper than Tang Sheng's.

Maybe that was the difference between these rising stars and him. With their far-sightedness, these rising stars were destined to surpass him one day.

Chi Gui uttered impassively, "It's still too early to come to any conclusion." Instead of becoming elated that his prediction had been proven right, he appeared cautious. As he darted his gaze around, he seemed to be looking for something.

Upon hearing that, Tang Sheng frowned as he didn't understand what Chi Gui meant. Anyone who wasn't blind would be able to tell that Yang Kai would certainly win this battle. Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng would be considered lucky if they could escape, so why would there be any changes now?

Tang Sheng took a look at the remaining seven or eight Emperor Realm Masters from the two top Sects and shook his head. These people didn't even have the courage to help their Sect Master and Holy Master as they all appeared terrified. Apparently, they were shocked by Yang Kai's brutal actions just now, so they were definitely not the factor that could turn the situation around.

After Yang Kai and Shi Huo respectively settled Fu Bo and Xu Chang Feng, these people would immediately disperse.

[What did Chi Gui mean by that?] Tang Sheng was puzzled.

While they were speaking, a change took place again on the battlefield. The murderous intent around Yang Kai surged as he pointed his finger at the rotating Mountains and Rivers Bell, after which it turned into a beam of light and attempted to envelop Fu Bo.

A pressure that seemed able to suppress the World spread out.

With a cold expression, Yang Kai stared at him and said, "Fu Bo, since you've decided to stick your neck out, I'll grant your wish by cutting your head and sending you to Hell!"

Fu Bo was astounded as his Ghost King Form attempted to evade the pressure from the Mountains and Rivers Bell; however, no matter how he tried to move around or use his power to block the bell, he couldn't stop it from coming at him at all. This Ancient Exotic Artifact chased after him closely as its immense aura targeted him, as though he would never be able to flee from the bell wherever he went.

[I'll die! I'll definitely die!]

If Fu Bo was still at full strength, he might stand a chance to survive. However, after his battle with Yang Kai, his entire body was wounded, so he had no energy left to resist the bell's pressure. As he felt the suppressive force pressing down on him, Fu Bo even heard his bones begin cracking.

"Brother Wu, save me!" Fu Bo couldn't take it anymore as he yelled.

What he had just done was strange. Besides the psychologically prepared Yang Kai, Tang Sheng and the others were confused.

Right after the yell, an unfamiliar figure suddenly appeared and tried to land a fist on Yang Kai. At that instant, the Heavens and Earth seemed to be trembling as World Principles undulated. A gigantic fist, which was surrounded by an aura that seemed able to shatter worlds, appeared right in front of Yang Kai's eyes.

The turn of events shocked Tang Sheng and the others.

"So they really had another trump card!" Chi Gui said through clenched teeth. When he was taking action with the people from the two top Sects earlier, he could feel that these cultivators were not all they had. They seemed to be hiding something, but he couldn't detect it because his cultivation was still too low, leaving it as just a vague feeling.

Upon seeing the sight before his eyes, Chi Gui knew that his instincts were right. The people that the two great forces had dispatched were not all they had. There was still a hidden Master behind them.

Judging from the person's strike, he was also a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master, one who was possibly even more powerful than Fu Bo or Xu Chang Feng. If this wasn't the case, he wouldn't be regarded as a trump card.

The unexpected fist came when Yang Kai was focused on chasing after Fu Bo. It could be said that he was not expecting the attack, so it wasn't hard to predict the outcome.

While the colour drained from Lan He's face, even Chi Gui didn't have the heart to keep watching.

A Half-Dragon Form was indeed strong, and it was even sturdier than Fu Bo's Ghost King Form; nevertheless, a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master had been lurking in the dark and observing for a long time, so he must be confident of defeating his opponent with this strike.

Chi Gui sported a disdainful expression. Although he was addicted to battles and loved bloodshed, he had his own principles he lived by. He would only challenge people who were stronger than he was in order to strengthen his Martial Heart and understanding of the Grand Dao.

The fact that two top Sects had sent out so many people to deal with a single Second-Order Emperor Realm Master like Yang Kai could be regarded as oppression. Now, there was even a hidden Third-Order Emperor Realm Master taking action. The word 'despicable' wasn't even strong enough to describe this action.

Right in front of everyone's eyes, the gigantic fist shadow directly landed on Yang Kai's back, and as expected, he couldn't react in time as he was focused on dealing with Fu Bo.

As an explosion rang out, the space where Yang Kai stood seemed to tremble. He seemed to have turned into a puff of smoke, as if he had been blown apart by this fist.

Seeing this, Lan He shuddered and almost collapsed to the ground., [He's dead? How can this be? I haven't even repaid his favour for saving me. How could he be killed just like that?]

Just then, the battered Fu Bo guffawed. "No matter how conniving you are, you still have fallen into my trap. Damn brat, this is the consequence of opposing this King."

However, before he could celebrate his victory, he knitted his brows together. Lifting his head, he realised that Mountains and Rivers Bell was still falling towards him rapidly.

As the immense pressure engulfed him, Fu Bo realised that he couldn't move his Ghost King Form at all. Flustered, he exclaimed, "What's going on?"

Yang Kai had been killed, so why would the Ancient Exotic Artifact still pressure him? He was both anxious and regretful. When he saw Yang Kai get blown apart, he became complacent and stopped trying to escape from the bell. That short moment of hesitation made him unable to flee again.

He moved his figure with difficulty, but before he could escape, the bell had already landed and suppressed him beneath it.

It was then that the unknown Master, who had appeared out of nowhere just now, shouted, "Watch out!"

Nevertheless, it was too late, as he could only watch Fu Bo getting covered by the bell. At that instant, crying and howling as well as clanging sounds could be heard coming from the bell, but those soon fell silent.

The sound of the Mountains and Rivers Bell ringing out was able to suppress all creation. As Fu Bo was stuck inside it, he would be put in an even more unfavourable position if he made a fuss. After trying to break free from the bell for a bit, Fu Bo stopped moving and waited for the others to save him.

"Time Flows on Infinitely, Like a Mighty Stream, Like an Unending Dream!" Just then, a voice was heard murmuring, attracting all eyes towards its source.

It was then that everyone saw that Yang Kai, who was supposed to have exploded to pieces, had appeared again as he was still very much alive. His Dragon Claws were forming a set of abstruse hand seals, and with a cold and aloof expression, he shouted and pushed out his palms.

Time Flies Seal!

All of a sudden, the world seemed to come to a halt. When the newcomer realised that something was off, Yang Kai's palm was already right in front of his eyes. He was stunned as he instinctively felt that this strike was not to be underestimated, so he quickly made a move by forming a blood mist around himself and pushing his palm out. At the same time, he turned into a blood-coloured beam of light and retreated.

Unexpectedly, the Time Flies Seal penetrated the blood mist without any pause and landed on the unknown Master.

Upon impact, the person spat a mouthful of blood, and under the corrosive Time Principles, he seemed to have aged by several dozen years in an instant as some grey hair appeared on his head.

"Time Flies Seal! The signature Divine Ability of Flowing Time Great Emperor!" Chi Gui shouted as his jaw dropped so wide an egg could easily be stuffed into it.

Tang Sheng's forehead was already covered in cold sweat as he uttered, "Elder Chi, are you sure that's the Divine Ability of Flowing Time Great Emperor?"

Chi Gui turned to look at him and asked in shock, "Valley Master Tang, you're older than me, have you never heard of this Divine Ability?"

An embarrassed Tang Sheng replied, "I've heard of it before, but it has been tens of thousands of years since Flowing Time Great Emperor passed away. How did Yang Kai learn this Divine Ability?"

Chi Gui uttered, "I'm just a Junior, how am I supposed to know?"

Upon hearing that, Tang Sheng found his answer sensible. How was Chi Gui supposed to know something that even he didn't? Tang Sheng felt his mind must have become a mess because he was too shocked.

Time Flies Seal was a Divine Ability that was related to Time Principles, so he couldn't believe that Yang Kai could use it as well.

It wouldn't be so shocking if Yang Kai was only bluffing; however, judging from the newcomer's appearance, he indeed aged significantly in an instant, which could only be caused by the corrosion of time.

In other words, the Time Flies Seal was real! Yang Kai was able to use two extremely esoteric and abstruse Principle Strengths, Time Principles and Space Principles, making his prowess and power truly Heaven defying.

Although it was difficult to begin cultivating the Dao of Space and even harder to master it, there were still a small number of people who were experts in this field. For example, Li Wu Yi from Spirit Beast Island was a Master of the Dao of Space.

However, it was much harder to comprehend the Dao of Time than the Dao of Space. Over the past hundred thousand years of the Star Boundary, only one person was able to make a name for himself with his mastery over the Dao of Time, Flowing Time Great Emperor.

Some people had even speculated that if it weren't because the Flowing Time Great Emperor had passed away too soon, he would have the right to fight with Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, Wu Kuang, for the title of strongest in the history of the Star Boundary.

However, what puzzled Tang Sheng was the identity of the Master who had appeared all of a sudden. Upon inspection, he was sure that this person was a Third-Order Emperor, but his face was unfamiliar. Tang Sheng was certain that he didn't know any Emperor Realm Master that looked like this man.

This man seemed to have appeared from nowhere, and no one could trace back to his origins.

On the other hand, Yang Kai pretended to have fallen into their trap and then made a surprise attack on his opponent, as if he had already predicted all this beforehand.

"Wu Heng, this King has been waiting for you. What took you so long?" After all but crippling his opponent, Yang Kai didn't press his advantage and instead looked mockingly at this person called Wu Heng.

Chapter 3310, There's Really Someone Else

A hundred thousand kilometres away from Heavenly Wolf Valley, a beam of light was breaking through the sky at the speed of a meteor. Anyone with an acute vision would be able to see the true form of this light. He was an energetic-looking elderly man with a red face.

At this moment, the elderly man seemed to be avoiding something as he kept flying forward. With a furious expression, he seemed to be cursing at someone.

All of a sudden, he sensed something as he turned to look in a different direction, upon which he appeared stunned, "This aura... Impossible..."

Just then, in the direction he was heading, space rippled slightly, as if it was melting. The intact space showed signs that it was being torn apart as a crack soon appeared.

The elderly man narrowed his eyes and said through clenched teeth, "That damn boy is already here?! That's too soon. Is he trying to chase me to death?"

Despite the fact that he was fairly powerful, he knew full well the other party's power, so it was difficult for him to get rid of that person. Then, he darted his gaze around as an idea came into his mind. Following that, he turned around and headed in the direction he was looking at just now.

The direction was where Heavenly Wolf Valley was located.

In just a short moment, the space tear expanded as two figures nonchalantly walked out of it. It was a man and a woman. The man appeared brave and heroic, while the woman was enchanting and alluring. The two of them looked like a couple made in Heaven.

Upon inspection, the man heaved a sigh, "He fled again."

The woman said through gritted teeth, "That old thing is pretty quick. It's not like we're trying to kill him. Why is he so anxious?"

The man burst into laughter, "Although we're not going to kill him, we're trying to restrict his freedom. Naturally, he's reluctant."

The woman shot him a look and snorted, "Are you speaking up for him or what? What's wrong? Do you intend to let him off?"

The man shook his head, "Sir has given the order, so I can't let him off even if I wanted to. We'd better keep someone that dangerous under our watch. If his ferocious nature is reignited, the world will be thrown into chaos." He paused for a moment and smiled, "It would be alright if he stayed in the Southern Territory; however, since he had the guts to come to the Eastern Territory, and our Sir chanced upon him, he will have to stay on Spirit Beast Island from now on."

"Enough nonsense, we need to follow him now or we'll lose him." The woman urged in an impatient manner.

The man nodded slightly and lifted his arm. As Space Principles undulated, a crack opened up in the space, after which the pair stepped into it together and disappeared.

A moment later, the tear healed and vanished.

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Outside Heavenly Wolf Valley, Yang Kai used his Nihilism Secret Technique to merge with the Void at the most critical moment to evade his opponent's fatal sneak attack. Following that, he seized the opportunity to use his Time Flies Seal on his attacker, causing him to cough up a mouthful of blood. After that, Yang Kai looked nonchalantly at the person and sneered, "Wu Heng, this King has been waiting for you. What took you so long?"

The person who launched a sneak attack was none other than Wu Heng, the Star Field Master of Grand Desolation Star Field who had gotten into a conflict with Yang Kai.

With a livid face, Wu Heng pushed his Emperor Qi to counter the rampaging Time Principles within his body, blood still leaking from his mouth as he bellowed, "How did you know I was here?"

Although Yang Kai didn't kill his father or snatch his wife, the feud between them was practically unresolvable; after all, Yang Kai had taken millions of kilometres of the Grand Desolation Star Field from him. Although snatching this small stretch of territory wouldn't harm the foundation of a Star Field, it would have a huge impact on Wu Heng's future.

Whether or not a Star Field was intact was a deciding factor for Wu Heng's journey on the Martial Dao. A broken Star Field also destabilised the Star Field Source within his body, making him unable to cultivate in peace. As time went by, even though it wouldn't cause his cultivation to fall, it would be difficult for him to reach new heights.

Previously, he had suffered a setback because the management of Star Court had interfered in the conflict, so he could only let Yang Kai have his territory.

Although the Star Court could interfere in the matters regarding Star Fields, Star Envoys couldn't possibly intervene if he wanted to retaliate against Yang Kai in the Star Boundary. As long as he could kill Yang Kai here, he could regain control of his Star Field. He might even be able to invade Heng Luo Star Field again and complete his previous plan.

Since he was Grand Desolation Star Field's Master, he was somewhat related to Netherworld Sect as well, and after the previous incident, Wu Heng had pulled himself together and returned to the Star Boundary. Then, he found Fu Bo and told him to find out Yang Kai's whereabouts.

He had never expected that the Heavens would send him such a gift. Yang Kai, who was supposed to be in the Southern Territory, suddenly arrived in the Eastern Territory. Qi Family Fort informed Netherworld Sect about it, who then discussed it with Wu Heng and came up with this plan.

However, what puzzled Wu Heng was that Yang Kai seemed to have predicted that he would appear here.

Yang Kai chuckled, "The reason Fu Bo is aware of what had happened in Grand Desolation Star Field must be because you told him about it. Since there's such a connection between you two, this King

would be a fool if he didn't know that you were lurking in the dark. This King is also certain that you are the mastermind behind this plot."

Fu Bo had held back his anger for a long time, and if it weren't because of Wu Heng, he wouldn't have attempted to retaliate against Yang Kai.

[No wonder!] Wu Heng looked resentfully at the Mountains and Rivers Bell. His gaze seemed able to penetrate the bell and lock onto Fu Bo as he appeared furious. He had never expected that Fu Bo's slip of the tongue would allow Yang Kai to figure everything out.

Taking that into consideration, the reason he had suffered a setback this time was due to Fu Bo.

[That waste!] He cursed Fu Bo in his heart.

With a solemn expression, Yang Kai continued, "Those surname Fu always end up in a miserable state when they oppose this King, but the same is true for those surname Wu. Wu Heng, your life had been spared previously, so you should have treasured it more. How dare you come find fault with this King again? Do you think this King doesn't dare to kill you!?"

Upon finishing his threats, Yang Kai's murderous intent seemed to materialise as it engulfed Wu Heng. With a livid expression, Wu Heng snorted, "You think you can kill this King!?"

Yang Kai arched his brow, "You seem confident. Let me guess. Besides you, 'that' person is also here, right?"

Wu Heng's expression changed slightly when he heard those words, but he soon composed himself and snorted, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Yang Kai scoffed, "I'm spouting nonsense?" He scanned the surroundings and stared fixedly at a particular location, "Hey you! Since you've come, why don't you show yourself? Do you think I can't see you?"

[There's someone else lurking in the dark?] Tang Sheng, Qian Xiu Ying, and Chi Gui were dumbfounded.

They were already astounded that Wu Heng suddenly appeared out of nowhere. After all, they had never heard of Wu Heng, nor did they know where he came from.

Nevertheless, that didn't make sense to them; after all, a Third-Order Emperor wouldn't emerge from nowhere for no reason at all. People with such cultivation were famous figures. However, Wu Heng's name was unfamiliar to them and none of them had even heard of him.

However, there was one more surprise. After Wu Heng's arrival, Yang Kai suddenly called out someone else and stared fixedly at a particular location, as if he was certain that another top Master was hiding there.

It wasn't certain whether this shadowy figure existed as he hadn't appeared. However, Tang Sheng and the others had a strange feeling that he must be even stronger than Wu Heng; after all, the one who appeared last must be the strongest.



Wu Heng, Fu Bo, and Xu Chang Feng were all Third-Order Emperors, so what realm was this hidden Master in? Suddenly, a horrifying idea sprang into their minds. Tang Sheng and Chi Gui traded glances and saw the terror behind each other's gaze.

"There's really someone else!" Lan He suddenly covered her mouth and stared at that location in disbelief. As space fluctuated, a mysterious figure appeared all of a sudden. He was wearing a golden crown and clad in purple robes. His hands were folded behind his back as he looked down at everyone in a dispassionate manner. He appeared so aloof that it was as if a deity was gazing at mere mortals on the ground. His gaze gave off a discomforting feeling, as though everyone else was an ant in his eyes.

He didn't reveal his strength, nor was anyone at the scene able to find out his cultivation. Nevertheless, anyone who saw him was certain that he was much stronger than everyone else present.

"A Pseudo-Great Emperor!" Tang Sheng exclaimed as his forehead was drenched in cold sweat. Chi Gui also gulped and subconsciously nodded.

Lan He turned to look at her Master, "A Pseudo-Great Emperor? What do you mean?"

It was the first time she heard this term. Although she was an Emperor Realm Master, she was only in the First Order; therefore, her life experiences were a little shallow and she was not yet aware of certain secrets.

Tang Sheng and Chi Gui were focused on the purple-robed man, so they didn't hear what she had said, and that was why they didn't reply to her.

Qian Xiu Ying heaved a sigh and sent her a Divine Sense transmission, "Little He, there is a group of people in this world who are stronger than Third-Order Emperors, but are weaker than Great Emperors. Each one of these people is incredibly powerful, just a half-step away from becoming Great Emperors. We call these people Pseudo-Great Emperors. If one doesn't count the Great Emperors, these people are considered the strongest."

A shocked Lan He uttered, "There are such people in this world?"

It was the first time she heard about it.

Qian Xiu Ying nodded, "Yes, and there are quite a number of them. For example, you've heard of Senior Li Wu Yi, yes? He's the strongest among all the Pseudo-Great Emperors."

Lan He nodded in acknowledgement, but she soon asked curiously, "Since there are many of them, why have I never heard of such a title before?"

Qian Xiu Ying explained patiently, "Once they reach such a height, there's basically no room for growth in their cultivation anymore, unless they challenge a Great Emperor for their position. That's why most of them cultivate in seclusion, preparing for that opportunity. This also means that most of them disappear from the world and don't easily show themselves. Of course, there's an exception to everything. Senior Li Wu Yi for example."

Lan He bowed her head to show that she understood her, then she said furiously, "But this is blatant oppression then!"

In order to deal with a Second-Order Emperor like Yang Kai, two top Sects in the Eastern Territory had deployed all their top combat power; however, they only had themselves to blame for their failure. After that, Wu Heng appeared and launched a sneak attack on Yang Kai, which was an extremely despicable act. Now, there was even a Pseudo-Great Emperor lurking in the shadows. If Yang Kai hadn't pointed it out, this person would probably have kept hiding until he found the right chance to deal a fatal blow.

Since a Pseudo-Great Emperor had arrived, no one else besides a Great Emperor could suppress him. This purple-robed man was basically bullying Yang Kai. Lan He was extremely vexed as she thought about the situation Yang Kai was in as she darted her gaze between Wu Heng and the unknown man, finding them to be hideous and shameless characters.