

Martial 3491

Chapter 3491, Upside Down

“Yang Kai greets... Uh...” Originally intending to err on the side of caution, Yang Kai tried to cup his fists as soon as he entered so as to not give Bei Li Mo the opportunity to find any fault in him, but halfway through his words, he could continue no longer. His already wide eyes widened even further as he stared blankly in front of him.

What caught his gaze was a delicate body lying lazily on her side on the daybed in front of him, dressed in a thin fabric where the beautiful figure inside could vaguely be seen. Though described as a thin fabric, it was in fact just sheer silk that was barely able to cover the vital parts. However, the magnificent scenery in front of her chest was greatly exposed. Almost half of her snow-covered peaks were laid out with her delicate collarbone and slender neck unhindered from view. The sight of the two fair and beautiful legs below was enough to dazzle a man’s eyes, and a slit ran practically all the way up to her full moon. One was seemingly able to enjoy the beautiful scenery within, but it was just out of view, causing one’s heart to feel itchy with unrest.

When he heard the lazy yet slightly seductive voice earlier, Yang Kai had already prepared himself psychologically. He knew that Bei Li Mo would definitely tease him, and if a woman wanted to tease a man, then her body would be the best capital to do so. Supplement that with her supreme status as one of the Twelve Demon Saints, then she could definitely stir up a man’s strong desire to conquer, swelling their veins with blood and making them unable to help themselves.

But when he laid eyes on this scene, Yang Kai was still slightly taken aback.

[This woman is really too generous with her assets! You’re still a Demon Saint at the very least, is it really fine for you to dress so immodestly? Even if you want to dress like this, do it secretly...] Both he and Bai Ya were men, after all.

Even the Charm Demon Yu Ru Meng didn’t dress like this. If Bei Li Mo was a contradiction of purity and charm blended perfectly within one body the last time he saw her, then she was anything but holy at this moment. Each and every part of her delicate body was the very peak of seduction.

This gave Yang Kai some doubts. Was this really that Bei Li Mo he saw last time in that white dress, who looked pure and flawless no matter how he looked at her?!

She alone would’ve been enough, but this woman was actually surrounded by five other women, all top-tier beauties. Each woman had a face that could charm a city and were all dressed similarly to Bei Li Mo in the same thin fabric that barely covered half their bodies.

At this moment, Bei Li Mo was resting her head atop a woman’s slender thighs. The woman’s head was lowered, and from her mouth, a faint aura was gently being exhaled that swept through Bei Li Mo’s ear and neck inch by inch, inciting a soft giggle from Bei Li Mo with her narrowed eyes.

Only then did Yang Kai understand what that faint noise he heard was earlier. Turns out it was this.

On the other side of the daybed was another woman, hands gently massaging Bei Li Mo's legs as if she were fondling the most exquisite piece of artwork in this world. Her movements were both careful and joyous. Yang Kai even saw with his own eyes how her hand ventured between Bei Li Mo's inner thighs...

The three remaining women were gathered to her left and right, either caressing her sensitive parts or licking her earlobes, doing their best in order to please this Demon Saint whose each and every move, complimented by the faint sounds in the room, was almost the very peak of seduction.

Despite having prepared himself mentally, the sight before his eyes still felt like lightning to Yang Kai, which stunned him out of his senses. His throat went dry in that instant as he thought to himself, [Damn it, you reincarnated into the wrong body, didn't you? You should be the Charm Demon! Compared to you, Yu Ru Meng is like a young disciple rather than an old Master! It's simply a disgrace to the words Charm Demon... If you have the guts, then bring a few men in here! What's the meaning of playing phoenix summons the dragon here with just women!?!]

He turned his head around to glance at Bai Ya, only to see this guy with his head down, eyes staring at his nose which was pointed to his chest like an old monk in meditation. Yang Kai snickered in his heart as he knew that this guy didn't have the guts to stare at these things.

But he understood Bei Li Mo's intention in his heart. So, no matter how impactful the scene before him was, Yang Kai quickly came back to his senses and lightly coughed before raising his voice once more, "Yang Kai greets Holy Venerable!"

Bei Li Mo ignored his words. It was not known whether she was trying to put on airs in front of Yang Kai or deliberately leaving him hanging, but she continued giggling under the service of the women.

Yang Kai shouted again, this time deliberately pushing his Emperor Qi, the loudness of his voice shaking the surrounding ice walls.

This move caused the women to turn their angry gazes at him together while Bai Ya's forehead became covered in sweat. He even reached out to clutch his robes silently.

Yang Kai laughed, "Since Holy Venerable is busy, I shall disturb you no longer. This King can come back to visit whenever Holy Venerable is less occupied!" After saying that, he turned to leave without any hesitation.

It was this woman who asked for his help to begin with, and even ran all the way to Cloud Shadow Continent to set him up, forcing Yu Ru Meng to use her Soul Descent to negotiate with her. This time, he had come over to do her a favour, but since she still held ill intentions towards him. Yang Kai couldn't be bothered to deal with her.

If not for the fact that he was weaker than her, then Yang Kai would long have flipped the Ice Palace upside down.

"Leaving already?" Bei Li Mo finally opened her eyes, but there was no helping it. It would be a slap in the face if she really allowed Yang Kai to just walk out.

Yang Kai paused in his steps and turned back around, "It seems like Holy Venerable is quite busy. This Yang truly can not bring himself to disturb you, so what else can I do but leave?"

Bei Li Mo coldly snorted, "Such a hot temper. Didn't Yu Ru Meng teach you the rules of the Demon Realm?"

Yang Kai rolled his eyes at her and raised his nostrils to the air, "That's just how I am. If Holy Venerable finds me distasteful, then please allow me to excuse myself."

"Impudence!" Bei Li Mo didn't speak this time. It was one of the women by her side who scolded him. Her Demon Qi was boiling, and only then did Yang Kai discover that this woman was actually a High-Rank Demon King!

Yang Kai glanced at her, but did not pay her any mind. He just kept his eyes on Bei Li Mo, "You have to understand that I'm not the one who wants to be here. You invited me here, but now, Holy Venerable won't even show me the bare minimum of hospitality. Why should this King stay here and be humiliated? Please, allow me to return to Cloud Shadow Continent!"

Even more sweat coated Bai Ya's forehead as he whispered, "Brother Yang, Holy Venerable does not mean to slight you. Only, every day at this hour, Holy Venerable will..."

Bei Li Mo waved her hand, "No need to explain. What he said was right. It was indeed this Saint who neglected him."

Saying so, she shot a look at the woman by her side.

When the Demon King who scolded Yang Kai earlier saw this, she quickly moved a chair from the side and placed it in the opposite corner of the daybed.

Bei Li Mo did not move her body, but instead motioned at Yang Kai with her lips, "Sit."

Yang Kai weighed his options but still decided to walk back without resistance and sat down boldly. The main point was that he wouldn't be able to run from here, and if he continued pushing the matter he would only provoke Bei Li Mo. When that time came, he would have nowhere to back down to.

Bai Ya couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief at the situation. Only then did he cup his fists, "Holy Venerable, since Brother Yang has already been brought before you, this subordinate will excuse himself."

"Go," Bei Li Mo shut her eyes again and answered indifferently.

Only then did Bai Ya lower his head and back out of the inner room before turning around and leaving in a large stride.

A short while later, he was out of the Ice Palace. Body swaying, he turned into a stream of light that sped towards a certain direction, seemingly with urgency.

He Yin noticed him coming out but did not see any traces of Yang Kai. She immediately shot forward to stop him and cupped her fists, "Sir Bai Ya, may I ask about our Great King..."

“Stand aside!” Bai Ya waved his hand and swept He Yin away with a powerful force, flashing off like lightning without the slightest pause.

He Yin was shocked. Only then did she start to feel a sense of fear after the fact. Though she had no idea why Bai Ya was angry, there was something wrong with his demeanour just now. His eyes were actually crimson red, and the way he looked at her had a trace of visible lust.

She didn't know Bai Ya very well, but she also knew that with Bai Ya's powerful cultivation, he wouldn't have shown it in such an obvious way even if he was truly feeling lust towards a woman. And, there was definitely no shortage of women by Bai Ya's side either, so there was definitely no need for him to reveal such a look to her.

[What happened?] He Yin was completely dumbfounded.

A hundred kilometres from the Ice Palace was a huge city. Just like Enchantment Continent's Holy City, this was Soaring Snow Continent's Holy City. It only took several breaths of time before Bai Ya arrived at this place after which he went straight to his own mansion. Sweeping through it with his Divine Sense, he flew straight into the residence of his favourite concubine and kicked open the door with a bang.

The concubine was dressing and primping herself in front of her mirror, admiring her own reflection, so when she heard the sudden commotion, her expression turned angry. But when she saw who it was, her expression immediately turned to joy as she got up and asked, “Sir, how come you're here...”

But before she could finish, she was lifted up by Bai Ya at the waist and thrown onto the bed, causing her to yelp in surprise. The next instant, she felt a pair of large hands roam around her body and tear off her dress.

A few moments later, delicate and gentle coos spilled incessantly from the room...

An hour later, the concubine had already fallen asleep limply, but even more women entered the room. On the bed, it was as if Bai Ya had lost his mind. He showed not the slightest pity for the fairer sex and displayed his manly virility to its utmost. His desire spurred on as he enjoyed the dozen concubines in the mansion to his pleasure, truly sharing rain and dew impartially among the women.

It wasn't until a full day later that Bai Ya felt the heat gradually disappear from his body. Turning around to look at the bed, a dozen tender bodies laid beside him, each one more or less covered with bruises and marks, all of which were undoubtedly his own work.

With a soft sigh, Bai Ya rose from the bed, lifting up the sheets and covering the spring scenery with a flick of his hand before moving to the window. Looking towards the direction of the Ice Palace, faint palpitations remained in his heart. Even a Half-Saint like himself was unable to withstand it, so who knows what situation that guy, Yang Kai, was in right now. He may already be lying dead atop that woman's belly...

Back at the Ice Palace, just after Bai Ya left, Yang Kai suddenly felt a cool sensation flood his mind.

He couldn't help but blink at this before becoming furious.

Though he had no idea what exactly happened, he knew that he must have fallen prey to Bei Li Mo's tricks. Perhaps it was a Secret Technique or a drug, but it was clearly something related to the Soul. Only then would it have triggered the Soul Warming Lotus's purifying effect.

A Secret Technique or drug which could trigger the purifying effects of his Soul Warming Lotus without him noticing it at all was definitely no trivial thing. Thinking about the subtle feeling he felt earlier, Yang Kai could almost be sure that it was some kind of Charm Technique or an aphrodisiac, and its effect was no doubt to invite his arousal! And, looking at the situation in front of him, Yang Kai began to understand Bei Li Mo's play!

Chapter 3492, Speaking Softly

Yang Kai couldn't help but feel irritated at this. This cheap slut was dressed so outrageously and acted so intimately with those women in order to tease him, and actually used an aphrodisiac on him as well. Wasn't she trying to push him over the edge? It was simply too shameless!

But Yang Kai could also vaguely guess her reasons for doing this.

One of them was because of the time when he bit her more than a month ago in Cloud Shadow City. Yu Ru Meng was present then, and it was she who took the initiative to flirt with him, so she really couldn't do anything to him. But still, how could she so easily let the matter rest after being slighted by someone else as an honourable Demon Saint? She didn't blow up back then but waited for him here instead. Secondly, he was Yu Ru Meng's man in name and the two of them had the Heart Seal Secret Technique active between them. Bei Li Mo had a sour relationship with Yu Ru Meng, so she naturally wanted to humiliate her through him. If she truly was able to humiliate him here, then Yu Ru Meng would also lose face if word of what happened here were to spread outside.

At that thought, Yang Kai sneered in his heart, [If you want to play this game don't blame me for being unjust. You asked for this!]

Faint sounds of decadence could be heard intimately. The women serving Bei Li Mo were undoubtedly unable to help themselves from their arousal. Their breathing was quick and their faces were flushed. It was not known whether they were also being affected by that unknown aphrodisiac, but they were all looking at Bei Li Mo with strange looks in their eyes.

After Yang Kai sat down, Bei Li Mo did not have any intention to speak either. She just treated him as air.

At first, Yang Kai was sitting with his back straight and hands on his knees without moving his eyes away.

But as time passed, he would occasionally look up at the wondrous parts of the women's bodies, and lingered mostly on Bei Li Mo's body in particular. His breathing also quickened gradually and his eyes were becoming bloodshot.

Even though his movements were extremely subtle to the point where they were almost imperceptible, how could he hide from Bei Li Mo's observation? Even with her eyes closed, none of Yang Kai's

movements could escape her senses. Lips curving up slightly, she couldn't help but reveal a concealed smile.

As it seemed that no one was paying him any attention, Yang Kai's boldness also grew. After another while passed, he was now blatantly staring forward with wide eyes, and his throat would bob occasionally, gulping.

He had to say that the scene in front of him really was easy on the eyes. Even though Yang Kai knew of Bei Li Mo's intentions and had also eliminated the influence of that aphrodisiac with the help of the Soul Warming Lotus, he still couldn't help but feel as if his mouth was getting a little dry after watching up to this point which was enough to prove the reality of his reactions and state of mind.

Suddenly, Bei Li Mo let out a soft moan and slowly opened her eyes. Her beautiful eyes were as bright and dazzling as the stars in the sky. Stretching her tender lotus root arms, she twisted her waist and changed to another position before continuing to lie down. Facing Yang Kai directly, her current position caused the pair of jade peaks on her chest to look even more majestic. She glanced at Yang Kai with a smile as if she'd just remembered that someone like him was in the room, "Let's not neglect our guest."

As she spoke, she lightly waved her hand.

As soon as those words came out, the woman who scolded Yang Kai earlier walked out from Bei Li Mo's side in light lotus steps, and with a twist of her body, sat down on Yang Kai's lap, wrapping both arms around his neck and looking smilingly at him with a delicate gaze.

Warm and fragrant soft jade entered his arms, and a shocking suppleness graced his thighs. There was even a light fragrance lingering around the tip of his nose that made it difficult for one to stay reserved. Yang Kai gulped down hard and felt a little at a loss as to what to do. Looking at Bei Li Mo, he asked hesitantly, "Holy Venerable, this... This isn't appropriate, is it?"

Bei Li Mo looked up and said lazily, "What's not appropriate?"

Yang Kai looked awkward, "Why ask if Holy Venerable already knows the answer? Yu Ru Meng and I, we, we... Heh heh, you know how it is."

"Are you scared of her?" Bei Li Mo shot a teasing gaze at him.

Yang Kai snickered at once, "This King is a grown man, why should he fear a woman! Furthermore, it's not a matter of being afraid or not, but the feeling of doing something like this with a woman behind her back..." Looking at the woman in his arms, this Demon King had undoubtedly been affected by the aphrodisiac. Her breathing was hot and she was wriggling her tender body restlessly while sitting in his arms. She even took the initiative to grab one of Yang Kai's big hands and bring it over to her chest as she bit her red lips and moaned like a song. Yang Kai gulped hard again and continued what he was saying earlier, "I'd be letting her down!"

Despite saying that, his big hand was rubbing hard and immediately caused the female Demon King to fall limp in his arms.

Bei Li Mo chuckled, "In the end, you're still afraid of her! But rest assured, they won't expose what happens here today. This Saint also won't run her mouth outside, so news of this won't reach her ears. There's no need for you to be so reserved either. What man doesn't have three wives and four

concubines, hm? This Saint asked you to come to help me restore the Territory Gates, so this Saint naturally won't neglect you."

Yang Kai licked his lips, seemingly hesitating for a moment before nodding, "Then many thanks, Holy Venerable, for your kindness." Lowering his head and surveying the Demon King in his arms, he allowed his hand to freely roam up and down her body, causing her to gasp incessantly. With eyes like wolves and tigers, Yang Kai casually said, "But I have to say, Holy Venerable must not think that this King is scared of Ru Meng just because her cultivation is beyond mine. This King really isn't afraid of her. It's not like I've never beaten her when she was being disobedient!"

When Bei Li Mo, who was playfully watching the good show, heard what he said, her eyes couldn't help but light up in surprise, "You've beaten her?"

Yang Kai said proudly, "More than once!" The boasting look on his face made it look as if he had done something amazing.

Bei Li Mo forcefully suppressed her laughter, "How did you beat her?" This was interesting news. To think one of the Twelve Demon Saints of the Demon Realm would actually be beaten by a Human who was only equivalent to a Mid-Rank Demon King... [Yu Ru Meng, Yu Ru Meng, so this day comes for you as well?]

In an instant, Bei Li Mo felt that her hard work today had paid off, to actually be able to get ahold of secret information like this... She would have to probe him carefully so that she could tease Yu Ru Meng with this the next time she saw her and see whether she still had the confidence to defy her.

Sneering, Yang Kai landed a big slap on the plump bottom of the Demon King in his arms, giving off a loud *Pa* and causing her flesh to ripple, as well as drawing a cry of surprise from her lips.

Bei Li Mo's eyes were even brighter now. Resisting the urge to throw her head back in laughter, she lifted her upper body slightly, "Tell me more!"

Yang Kai blinked his eyes before looking around the room, "No can do, there are many eyes here..."

Bei Li Mo fumed, "If I tell you to say it, then say it!"

Yang Kai thought about it before suddenly reaching his hands out and throwing the Demon King out of his arms. Standing up, he dragged away another Demon King that was serving at Bei Li Mo's feet before lifting up his own robes and sitting boldly by Bei Li Mo's feet.

Bei Li Mo looked coldly at him, but she did not have any intention to stop him. However, there was an intrigued smile on her lips.

Yang Kai lowered his head to look at Bei Li Mo's jade feet, then moved all the way up between the two legs and her chest before stopping, the final destination of his hot gaze being Bei Li Mo's eyes, "Since Holy Venerable wishes to know, then this King will tell you quietly."

Bei Li Mo pursed her lips into a smile, "Good. So, how are you going to tell this Saint quietly?"

Yang Kai smiled, slowly leaned over, and moved his head towards her as if to whisper, but his hands had already taken advantage of this opportunity to catch Bei Li Mo's ankles, kneading and playing with them.

In any case, in this woman's mind, he had already been affected by her aphrodisiac and had his consciousness fogged by lust, so taking advantage of her like this would also be natural.

Bei Li Mo's body stiffened slightly, but the look of intrigue in her eyes deepened.

The smooth feeling of her skin, which was as pure as jade, was just like the most exquisite work of art in the world, so much so that Yang Kai had to lament that this cheap slut really was a Demon Saint in the end. Indeed, such a fine piece of work was qualified to compare with Yu Ru Meng. As he caressed her skin, his big hands had already reached up her calf, climbing all the way up and moving straight towards her inner thighs.

Not only did the Demon Kings by their side not feel anything wrong with his bold actions, they instead showed eager expressions and hot gazes. Under the effects of the aphrodisiac, their reason was already starting to fog. Otherwise, how could they allow Yang Kai to profane their Holy Saint in such a way? Normally, if Yang Kai even dared to come within ten steps of Bei Li Mo, he would definitely be attacked by them.

Yang Kai felt a little as if he were riding a tiger at the moment, and he no longer knew what to do next.

He originally thought that Bei Li Mo would stop him, or even drive him away the moment he tried to sit next to her. With that, he would be able to leave with ease.

Yang Kai really did not wish to stay a moment longer with Bei Li Mo, and he felt completely devoid of security.

He never would have expected that not only did this woman have no intention to drive him away, but also made no comment when he tried to take advantage of her.

[What is this situation!]

At this moment, Bei Li Mo was still lazily reclining on the daybed with her head resting on top of a Demon King's thighs. Yang Kai was holding her calf with one hand while the other explored the bottom of her translucent dress. If he moved up just a bit more, then he might be able to touch that most sensitive place. The atmosphere and the position they were in could be described as being at the peak of ambiguity.

The Soul Warming Lotus's abnormal reaction warned him that something was wrong here, and also made it clear what Bei Li Mo's plans were. However, this woman was a true Demon Saint, so if he went overboard, he would undoubtedly provoke her rage. But he hesitated only for a moment. Perhaps because of Yu Ru Meng, Yang Kai did not have much respect for Bei Li Mo, so since she wasn't stopping him, then it would mean she was tacitly approving of this...

[Anyways, it's not like I'm the one who's eating a loss here!] Bracing himself, Yang Kai's paused hand suddenly moved towards the depths.

Right at that moment, a jade foot suddenly appeared in front of him out of nowhere, kicking him away.

Despite Yang Kai's astonishing reflexes, he was still unable to dodge the blow. The kick landed straight on his chest and it felt as if he was struck by a meteor. His chest throbbed and his blood surged as he flew out and landed heavily on the ice wall.

Grimacing in pain, Yang Kai held his chest with his hand when he landed and coughed violently a few times before looking up with difficulty, "Holy Venerable, what is the meaning of this?"

With icy eyes, Bei Li Mo stood up and smoothed down the skirt which was lifted by Yang Kai before coldly snorting, "Smelly brat, you put up quite a convincing act!"

Chapter 3493, One Palm

Hand over his chest, Yang Kai could hardly steady his breath. Yang Kai's eyes drifted and there was an awkward look on his face. He was silent for a while before laughing embarrassedly, "So you noticed?"

Since Bei Li Mo had already said so, she must have already concluded that he was acting. Playing dumb now would be meaningless. In that case, it was better to just open the windows and air out the truth.

Bei Li Mo coldly snorted and just looked at him with cold eyes.

If Yang Kai was acting so wantonly towards her thanks to the aphrodisiac, then it would have been pardonable. That was exactly what she was after today. If she could make Yang Kai lose control of himself and do something with those several Demon Kings, then that would be the best-case scenario.

Yang Kai was that cheap slut Yu Ru Meng's man, one she had even tied up with her Heart Seal Secret Technique. Unless that Secret Technique was dealt with, then the relationship between the two of them could not be broken. If Bei Li Mo could get these Demon Kings to do something illicit with Yang Kai though, she would definitely be able to disgust Yu Ru Meng.

But to think that Yang Kai was in fact just pretending the whole time, Bei Li Mo found it hard to accept. Out of nowhere, she was taken advantage of by this little brat instead, which caused her to grit her teeth. If she didn't have to care about Yu Ru Meng, and if she didn't still have use for Yang Kai, she probably would have slapped him to death at that moment.

"How did you find out?" Yang Kai asked, thinking that it didn't make sense. His performance was already very realistic, so there was no reason for him to expose any flaws.

"You can't fake the truth, so naturally, falsehood can't be made true either." Bei Li Mo eyed him from the corner of her eye. To be honest, she didn't notice anything unusual at first, mainly because she was supremely confident in her own methods. She thought that with Yang Kai's level of cultivation, he simply wouldn't have been able to resist, and the many reactions Yang Kai showed were also in line with her predictions. It wasn't until Yang Kai's hand paused in the midst of creeping up her skirt that she noticed a slight hint.

The subtle pause was only for an instant, but how could Bei Li Mo not notice it as a Demon Saint? A pause represented hesitation, but if he were truly under the effects of the aphrodisiac, then it was impossible for him to have any hesitation!

That was why she decisively presented him with a kick.

“Ai!” Yang Kai sighed. He went back to the chair and sat back down again, looking at Bei Li Mo with an earnest gaze, “Why do this? If there’s a grudge between you and Ru Meng, then you can settle it between yourselves. Why involve me? I’m innocent!”

Bei Li Mo looked at him both angrily and amusedly, “You think you’re innocent?”

Yang Kai looked dejected, “Am I not?”

Even though he knew that it was impossible for her to actually do anything to him, he too had business to settle during this trip to her territory, so Yang Kai didn’t want to stiffen their relationship too much.

Bei Li Mo sneered, “If you weren’t Yu Ru Meng’s man, then this Saint wouldn’t have even put you in her eyes. But who asked you to be that cheap slut’s man?”

Yang Kai’s expression turned sour, “Holy Venerable is still one of the top existences of the Demon Realm in the end, must your speech be so uncultured?”

Bei Li Mo raised a brow at him, “What, am I not even allowed to scold her? You seem quite protective of her.”

Yang Kai asserted, “Holy Venerable is also a woman. If someone were to insult Holy Venerable in such a manner, how would Holy Venerable feel?”

Bei Li Mo snickered, “You think that cheap slut has never cursed me behind my back?”

“I don’t care whether Ru Meng has scolded you behind your back or not, but I’ll have to ask Holy Venerable to please conduct yourself with dignity in front of me!”

Bei Li Mo was taken aback for a moment, seemingly not expecting that Yang Kai would actually dare to speak to her in such a manner, but when she thought back to how he tried to molest her just now, she realized that this Human’s boldness had already broken through the Heavens. What is it worth now for him to say such words? She instantly responded with a cold snort, “So I want to scold her, what can you do about it?”

Yang Kai stood up abruptly and flicked his sleeve, “If we can’t come to common ground, then even half a sentence is too much. Please forgive this King for being powerless in regards to the Territory Gates. Holy Venerable should find another able person instead!”

With that, he turned and left in a huge stride.

“If you dare move one muscle, then this Saint will cripple your legs! This Saint always means what she says!” Bei Li Mo glared icily at Yang Kai’s back.

Yang Kai instantly froze in place with one foot in mid-air. He really didn’t move at all, but he also couldn’t endure cursing Bei Li Mo terribly in his heart. He had clearly been invited by her in order to repair her Territory Gates, so how did things come to this once he was here? This woman was really too unreasonable.

But Yang Kai knew that even though he couldn’t reason with her, his fist was also not as big as hers...

Bei Li Mo lay down again and watched his back amusedly, “Not bad. You’re a sensible young man.”

“What do you want? Spit it out already. This King submits.” Yang Kai cocked his head to the side, face filled with grief and anger. If he had known this would happen, he never would have come to this damned Soaring Snow Continent. Even if he wanted to visit Eternal Sky Continent, he didn’t have to go through Bei Li Mo’s territory. It was the same going there through another Demon Saint’s territory.

“It’s not about what I want, you’re the one at fault here. Do you think you can just walk away?”

Yang Kai sighed heavily, “It was my fault for being brusque just now. I hope that Holy Venerable can be generous. I won’t do it again.”

“You think there’ll still be a next time?” Bei Li Mo coldly snorted, “Besides, I don’t hear the slightest sincerity in your apology.”

“Then what sincerity do you want?” Yang Kai turned to face her.

Bei Li Mo looked at him for a moment, then she nudged her lips in front of her.

Yang Kai blinked his eyes, looking doubtful. Only when she nudged her lips again did he head over reluctantly, lowering his body, and moving his ear closer.

Bei Li Mo gritted her teeth, “What are you doing?”

Yang Kai looked up at her and answered seriously, “Weren’t you going to whisper to me?”

Bei Li Mo was almost laughing from anger. If she really wanted to whisper to him, then transmitting a message using Divine Sense would be enough. Would they need to go through this trouble? Gritting her teeth, she snarled, “Kneel in front of this Saint and apologize, and this Saint will let you off this once!”

Yang Kai’s face chilled in an instant. He slowly straightened his back and looked condescendingly down at her from above, eyes icy, “I’ll pretend I never heard that, Holy Venerable!”

Then, he cupped his fists, “Yang Kai will take his leave now!”

That this woman would actually make such an excessive request, Yang Kai didn’t think there was any need to continue the discussion. This time, he was dead set on leaving Soaring Snow Continent, even if he had to completely turn against Bei Li Mo.

Indeed, there was no way for him to resist against a Demon Saint’s might. Even with the use of Space Divine Abilities, it would still be difficult to keep one shred of vitality, but even if he died here and now, that would still be better than having to kneel in submission!

After saying that, he turned around and began walking out. As for whether or not Bei Li Mo would continue threatening him, he could care less. If worse came to worst, he would just fight it out.

He moved decisively, and it wasn’t until he was almost out the door that Bei Li Mo came to her senses and shouted in a cold voice, “You court death!”

Yang Kai ignored her, leaving her with the back of his head as he reached out to open the curtain.

But in just that one moment, a gust of powerful Demon Qi suddenly attacked from behind. Yang Kai turned around as quickly as thunder and circulated his Emperor Qi furiously, crossing his arms in front of him to protect his body. Then, face changing, he was sent flying while the sound of bones breaking could

be heard from his arms. A violent force was transmitted from his arms through each and every part of his body, shaking his five viscera and causing his six organs to turn. Blood was pouring out from his seven orifices.

In mid-air, Yang Kai's consciousness quickly blurred. He could vaguely see Bei Li Mo's slightly raised palm and the dumbfounded look in her eyes.

The moment he fell to the ground, his vision went dark. Only one thought passed through his mind before he fell unconscious: One palm!

Strictly speaking, it wasn't one move because Bei Li Mo hardly used her full power just now. In fact, she didn't even use half her strength and had simply reacted out of momentary fury. Yang Kai knew that the gap between him and a Demon Saint was huge, but he didn't expect it to be this big!

On the other side, Bei Li Mo quickly climbed up from the daybed and looked fixedly at where Yang Kai fainted, beautiful eyes blinking and showing a rare hint of nervousness.

It wasn't that she cared about Yang Kai; however, if she really did beat him to death, Yu Ru Meng definitely wouldn't let the matter rest. With the Heart Seal Secret Technique in place, Yu Ru Meng would definitely be able to sense it if Yang Kai were to die, and there was a possibility that she would come straight here.

When that happened, the fight between her and Yu Ru Meng would not end until one of them died.

What's more, she didn't have any intention to kill Yang Kai, she was just thoroughly angered by him. How could she not know that there was gold in a man's knees? She had already prepared herself to be rejected when she made such a harsh request of Yang Kai to apologize, and she planned to bargain again after he refused, but how could she have anticipated that this brat would actually leave just as he said he would, not putting her in his eyes in the slightest.

After becoming angry out of shame, she threw out a palm at him.

She didn't use her full power, and that was at most twenty percent of her full strength, but she had no idea whether he could withstand such a blow or not...

After being stunned for a few breaths, Bei Li Mo caused a cold aura in the room to ripple out with a flick of her raised hand, and the Demon Kings who had been in a confused state immediately shuddered and sobered up in unison.

"Go see if he's dead," Bei Li Mo commanded.

It was still the same High-Rank Demon King who scolded Yang Kai earlier who went over to his side to test his breath with her hand. Then, she checked his pulse for a moment before raising her head and declaring, "He's still alive!"

Only then did Bei Li Mo breathe a sigh of relief and nod, "That's good."

After a pause, she added, "How are his injuries?"

The Demon King answered, "Several bones from his arms and his chest are broken. His five viscera and six organs are slightly shifted, but otherwise, nothing serious."

“Nothing serious?” Bei Li Mo was astonished. The fact that Yang Kai was able to survive twenty percent of her power alone was enough to shock her, but now even his injuries were nothing serious? Even though she did break several of his bones, she wasn’t without elixirs here. As long as he took some pills, he would be able to recover after recuperating for a few days.

But... How could this be?

Even if it were a High-Rank Demon King who received her palm just now, they would probably have died on the spot, yet despite the fact that this boy’s cultivation was only equivalent to a Mid-Rank Demon King, how could he be so resilient?

“Hm...” The Demon King who was checking Yang Kai’s body suddenly exclaimed in surprise, her beautiful eyes flashing with a strange colour.

“What’s wrong?” Bei Li Mo looked up.

“This man’s body... is very strong!” As she said so, the Demon King actually began squeezing and pinching Yang Kai’s chest, as if she were going to give him a thorough examination.

Seeing this, Bei Li Mo also went forward and placed her hand on Yang Kai’s chest before probing with her Demon Qi. A moment later, she revealed an astonished look, but she also finally understood how Yang Kai was able to take a slap from her and not perish.

Chapter 3494, Frozen Nether Ice Prison

Just as the Demon King said, this young man’s body was unbelievably strong. His muscles were solid, and his bones were also incomparably firm. Such a body alone was already comparable to a top-quality Demon Artifact. Moreover, there was golden blood full of vitality and vigour flowing through his veins, which granted him very powerful regenerative abilities.

But what shocked Bei Li Mo even more was the fact that she could actually sense an indescribable sense of divinity from the blood in Yang Kai’s body. Her beautiful eyes focused on Yang Kai’s face, seemingly having thought of something. Then, pinching one of Yang Kai’s fingers, she made a small cut at the tip. At once, a drop of golden fresh blood oozed out.

Bei Li Mo drew a drop of the fresh blood with her hand and sucked it into her mouth, face revealing a look of surprise, “Divine Spirit Blood!”

[This little brat actually has a Divine Spirit’s bloodline? And, judging from the taste of the blood and the energy contained within, this is an extremely high-level Divine Spirit. It might even be from a Dragon or a Phoenix!]

Bei Li Mo couldn’t help but click her tongue in surprise. But with that, she felt relieved. Since the blood flowing in Yang Kai’s body contained such strong vitality and recuperative power, that proved that

receiving this injury was in fact no threat to him, not to mention there being no need to take any elixirs. It wouldn't take him long to be able to fully recover all on his own.

"Holy Venerable, this man is too impudent. Should this subordinate kill him?" The Demon King looked up at Bei Li Mo and asked solemnly.

Bei Li Mo glanced at her, "Do you want to kill him? Sure, but he's Yu Ru Meng's man. If you kill him, then even this Saint won't be able to protect you."

When the Demon King heard this, her face couldn't help but change. She looked at Yang Kai with a puzzled expression. This man actually turned out to be Yu Ru Meng's man? If she had not heard these words from Bei Li Mo's mouth, then she definitely wouldn't believe it.

The other Demon Kings were also taken aback as if they had heard some extremely shocking news.

Bei Li Mo was silent for a moment before suddenly turning around, "Throw him into the Ice Prison and keep him under close supervision. Tell him this Saint will let him out when he's ready to apologize properly."

Even though she injured Yang Kai and knocked him out, in the end, he was the one who put her in such a humiliating situation. She really couldn't swallow this down unless Yang Kai could come sincerely to her and apologized.

When they heard the words 'Ice Prison', the Demon Kings paled in unison. It was apparent that the Ice Prison wasn't a good place. Not only that, but Bei Li Mo even tapped a few spots on Yang Kai's body as she gave the order.

This caused the eyes of the Demon Kings watching to fill with pity for Yang Kai. This guy could have provoked anyone, but he ended up provoking their Holy Venerable. Now, he would have his fill of suffering.

Bei Li Mo waved her hand, and only then did the Demon Kings grab Yang Kai by the neck and drag him out.

Ten kilometres away from Soaring Snow Ice Palace, He Yin, Tu Qia Luo, and Ba Zha were all looking in the direction of the Ice Palace. The scene they caught earlier of Bai Ya leaving in a hurry and running off at the speed of lightning perturbed them. They had no idea what Yang Kai had encountered in the Ice Palace, but they were powerless to do anything. Even though ten thousand people was no small number, none of them had the guts to forcibly march into Soaring Snow Ice Palace to demand answers.

Yang Kai had now been inside for 3 or 4 hours but had still not returned. However, they could be certain of the fact that his life was not in danger; otherwise, Tu Qia Luo and Ba Zha would certainly be dead. After all, their life or death was now tied to Yang Kai's. If anything were to happen to Yang Kai, then they wouldn't be able to escape either.

In comparison, despite how worried He Yin was, she was still relatively calm.

At that moment, they discovered a large number of people coming out from the Ice Palace before raging forth towards this side. The female Demon Kings at the forefront had already reached High-Rank, and

were each riding Demon Beasts of different shapes with bodies protected by distinctive armour. It was an awe-inspiring sight.

And, there were also several thousand Demons following behind these Demon Kings.

This scene unnerved Yang Kai's subordinates. Even He Yin, Tu Qia Luo, and Ba Zha's faces changed. Even though they did not work under Bei Li Mo's subordinates, they knew that there was a group of elites among them called the Soaring Snow Ice Guard. Each member was chosen from the elites of the Demon Race and possessed extremely good equipment, cultivated very special Secret Arts, and with their full strength, defeating three or five foes of the same cultivation alone was not uncommon. If they moved out in formation, then they would be able to sweep enemies ten times their numbers.

The Demons that rushed out from the Ice Palace were clearly the legendary Soaring Snow Ice Guard, so even though they were outnumbered, the momentum still overwhelmed the combined troops of Cloud Shadow and Blue Plains Continent completely, sending the crowd into a panic.

The group of Soaring Snow Ice Guards quickly approached them and stopped in unison, as neatly as if they were one whole. Each one of the Demons was looking arrogantly at them with a face of mocking.

The Demon King at the front waved her hand and shouted, "Surround them!"

With that command, several thousand men scattered and in less than a dozen breaths, they had ten thousand men surrounded.

Facing a life or death crisis, He Yin and the others couldn't help but feel tense. Without the need for their orders, the over ten thousand Demons had already turned to face their besiegers, faces grave, as if a calamitous battle could break out at any moment.

Tu Qia Luo and the other Demon Kings couldn't help but gulp at the situation, knowing that if a battle were to break out, then their members of over ten thousand would all most likely be buried here. What had their Great King done inside the Ice Palace? Why were the Soaring Snow Ice Guards mobilized?

Unfortunately, the Soaring Snow Ice Guards had them completely surrounded without so much as a gap; fortunately, it seemed they did not have any intention to attack and only intended to detain them here.

After a while, Tu Qia Luo finally felt a little relieved to see that they still had no intention to attack them. He knew that though Yang Kai must have done something to offend Bei Li Mo, there was still room for compromise.

After pondering for a while, he pushed aside the subordinate in front of him and stepped out. Squeezing a smile onto his face, he cupped his fists, "Good day, Sirs. I am Blue Plains'..."

Just as he said a few words, a whip shadow suddenly came down on him from overhead. The incomparable swiftness of the whip even caused the faint sound of thunder to break out behind it.

Tu Qia Luo's face changed. He instinctively circulated his Demon Qi to resist the attack, but gritting his teeth, he still failed to put up any resistance.

With a light crack, the soft whip cut across his cheek, drawing a bloody mark.

The Demon King riding her mount at the front looked down condescendingly at him and said coldly, "Nobody wants to know who you are, just be obedient and stand where you are. If you dare to speak again, you will be killed without mercy!"

Tu Qia Luo's face instantly turned blue and white. Clenching his fists, he thought to himself that he was still a High-Rank Demon King, so when had he ever suffered such great humiliation before? But the other side was part of the Soaring Snow Ice Guard, so there wasn't anything he could really do to her. Just receiving one whip was already considered a good result; after all, losing one's face was better than losing one's life.

But with that, he was able to confirm that the Soaring Snow Ice Guard did not have any intention to make a move on them just yet, and what was happening was definitely related to Yang Kai. Were they perhaps trapping them here in order to stop news from spreading?

Tu Qia Luo frowned, unsure what to make of things.

He Yin, on the other hand, couldn't help but look at Xiao Wu. If anyone could help them out of this crisis, then it could only be Yu Ru Meng. Last time, Yu Ru Meng manifested in Xiao Wu's body, then this time, she could naturally come through Soul Descend as well. If that happened, even if it may be just a wisp of Yu Ru Meng's Soul, these Soaring Snow Ice Guards still wouldn't dare to make any moves.

Seemingly having sensed her gaze, Xiao Wu also looked towards her, but she slowly shook her head.

He Yin's eyes couldn't help but dim. She knew in her heart that even if Ru Meng was a Holy Venerable, she couldn't use Soul Descent so casually. Last time, she had only manifested under Bei Li Mo's provocation. Since they were not in any danger at the moment, there was no need for her to go as far as to use Soul Descend.

...

Below the Soaring Snow Ice Palace lay the 18-level Frozen Nether Ice Prison. The environment of each layer was harsher as one descended, and the deepest 18th level was so harsh that even a Demon King level Master would not be able to survive there for long. The frigid energy in the air alone was enough to freeze one's Soul and send them unto death's embrace.

Many Demons who had committed great sins were kept within the Ice Prison. Generally, one could enter but never leave. The only end for the captives here was to freeze to death.

When the female Demon King arrived here at the Ice Prison while carrying Yang Kai under Bei Li Mo's orders, there was immediately someone who went over to greet her respectfully. This person was also a Demon King, and even a High-Rank Demon King. From the stony lustre of his face, he should be a Stone Demon; however, it was clear that his status could not be compared to the one carrying Yang Kai. He came over to greet her as soon as he saw her, and the two casually exchanged pleasantries before the Stone Demon turned a curious gaze at Yang Kai, "Another one? What is this one in for?"

"Offending the Holy Venerable!" The female Demon King held Yang Kai up for display.

The Stone Demon grinned, "He's got guts..." Taking a good look at Yang Kai, he was instantly surprised, "This guy..."

“He’s Human,” Naturally, the female Demon King knew what he wanted to ask.

“An actual Human!” The Stone Demon raised his brows in a surprised manner. He had never seen what Humans looked like before, so he was naturally feeling very curious at the moment. After observing the man for a while though, he discovered that Humans were not much. They didn’t have extra eyes or arms compared to the Demon Race. Immediately, he lost interest and asked, “What are the Holy Venerable’s plans for him? Does she want a quick death or a slow one?”

If it were to be a quick death, then he would just be thrown directly to the lower levels of the Ice Prison where he would freeze to death in less than a day. But if it were a slow and tormenting death, then he would be tossed down to the middle levels where he would be able to live on for a little while longer.

“This one definitely can’t die!” The female Demon King shook her head, “The Holy Venerable has a great use for him!”

The Stone Demon was taken aback at those words. Many Demons had been thrown down into the Ice Prison, yet none of them ever survived, yet this Human in front of him wasn’t allowed to perish? But since it was an order from the Holy Venerable, then he would naturally obey, “What level is his cultivation?”

“Mid-Rank Demon King. His body is incredibly strong, but his cultivation has been sealed off by Holy Venerable.”

“Sealed cultivation, is it...” The Stone Demon looked at Yang Kai with sympathy, wondering how in the world he aggravated the Holy Venerable to the point of being thrown into the Frozen Nether Ice Prison with his cultivation sealed. After a moment of contemplation, he said, “The 7th floor it is, then. With his current condition, any lower and he may not be able to survive.”

“I’ll leave it to you to decide!” After passing Yang Kai over, the female Demon King instructed, “Holy Venerable said to tell him once he wakes up that whenever he’s seriously repented his wrongs, Holy Venerable will release him.”

Chapter 3495, Doing Well

A cold feeling washed over from all directions. Yang Kai awoke and was dazed for a while before suddenly remembering what happened before he fell unconscious. He quickly jumped up and assumed a defensive posture before exploring his surroundings vigilantly.

He couldn’t help but be stunned by the sight he saw. This was no longer the room that Bei Li Mo was in, but rather what seemed to be an ice room with crystal clear ice walls on all sides that were smooth enough to reflect oneself. With an area of around several tens of meters, it seemed like a cell! The cold chill that was seeping into his bones gave him goosebumps.

Yang Kai frowned. What sort of damned place was this? His memories stopped at the moment when Bei Li Mo’s palm slapped him unconscious. As for what happened afterwards, he really wasn’t sure. Thinking

about it now, he still had some lingering fear of the might of a Demon Saint. It truly wasn't something he could resist at his current level.

"Heh heh heh, you're awake?" A sinister laugh suddenly erupted behind him.

Shocked, Yang Kai quickly turned around to look. At the same time, he found it a little hard to believe because of how close the voice sounded. If the other party had not said anything, then he never would have noticed them. It was only now that he realized the problem with his body. As soon as he examined himself, his face turned dark in an instant.

There actually turned out to be several restrictions placed on his body. His Emperor Qi was sealed and completely unusable. From the energy traces on the seals, it was quite obvious that Bei Li Mo had applied these seals personally.

It was no wonder why he felt cold. Without Emperor Qi to protect his body, and with such a harsh environment, it would be strange if he didn't feel cold.

But compared to this, Yang Kai was more concerned about where this place was, and what Bei Li Mo was trying to do.

The one who made that sinister laugh earlier was a Stone Demon with a round waist and seemingly high cultivation. He was standing a couple dozen meters away and watching Yang Kai gloatingly. The two were separated by a door, which had only a small window. It was only through that window that Yang Kai was able to see some things outside.

[This really is a prison cell!] Yang Kai's face turned even darker. He moved to the small window and took a look at the Stone Demon before quickly asking, "Who are you? Where's Bei Li Mo?"

The Stone Demon showed a look of surprise, "You dare call Holy Venerable by name? Sure enough, you truly don't fear the Heavens. It's no wonder why you'd be thrown in here."

"I'm asking you a question, are you deaf?" Yang Kai had an impatient look.

The Stone Demon smiled, "Holy Venerable has decreed that you will be released when you sincerely repent. You'd better behave if you know what's good for you, little brat." After staring meaningfully at Yang Kai for a moment, he turned and left.

Yang Kai wasn't happy about this at all and cursed, "You want this King to repent to her? Tell her to go eat shit!" He had clearly been invited here to restore the Territory Gates, and now he was actually shut into this damned place by Bei Li Mo. There was no way Yang Kai's anger could be pacified in this situation. Coupled with the fact that he was knocked unconscious by that woman before, it was clear that he had already eaten a big loss, and yet Bei Li Mo was still making things difficult for him. With new grudges pouring in with the old, he didn't care whether she was a Demon Saint or not, he had to curse her first.

The Stone Demon stumbled and almost fell to the ground. Turning back to look at the Ice Prison cell that Yang Kai was in, his eyes were almost bulging out of their sockets.

[What's the deal with this Human? How dare he insult Holy Venerable like that? Is he tired of living? What does he think will happen to him if Holy Venerable were to catch wind of what he said?] If any of

the Demons confined here dared to speak such reckless words, then he would definitely have killed them directly. However, according to that female Demon King, Yang Kai could not be killed. This guy was of great use to Holy Venerable and throwing him in here was simply a way to grind down his arrogance.

Shaking his head, the Stone Demon said, "Little brat, you better shut your mouth quickly if you don't want to die. I'm sure you should know that a loose tongue spells trouble."

Yang Kai was just casually cursing her, but hearing him say that only served to arouse his anger. He immediately shouted, "I cursed her, so what?" Then, he bellowed word by word, "Bei Li Mo is a cheap slut!"

Since he couldn't beat her in strength, then he could only curse her to relieve some of the anger in his chest. If he could draw Bei Li Mo out by cursing her, then that would be the best-case scenario. He wanted that woman to spit out what her problem was.

Such vulgar words caused the Stone Demon's eye to twitch and his fists clenched as his face was covered in a malevolent aura. Yang Kai insulting Bei Li Mo was the same as insulting the rest of her Demon Race subordinates. It was fine if he never heard it, but since he did, how could this Stone Demon not do anything about it?

He wanted to teach Yang Kai a lesson, but after giving it a second thought, he resisted the impulse. He was worried that he would accidentally beat Yang Kai to death; after all, this Human's cultivation was sealed by the Holy Venerable. Yang Kai may not be able to withstand a few punches from him, so the Stone Demon just sneered, "Go ahead and yell if you want to, I hope you'll still have the energy to keep yelling in a while!"

As expected, Yang Kai cursed his heart out in an amazingly loud voice that was full of energy. Vulgar and insulting words flowed from his lips incessantly and echoed through the 7th floor of the Ice Prison.

He was not the only one confined here on the 7th floor. There were at least a hundred other Demons here. When they heard someone cursing Bei Li Mo, all of them showed looks of horror. Each of them lay against their cell windows and peered in Yang Kai's direction, seemingly curious to see who it was that truly didn't fear the Heavens. Even though they were confined here and knew that there was no chance of survival for them, none of them ever dared to insult Bei Li Mo in such a way.

If anyone dared do such a thing, then the matter wouldn't be settled with just their lives. There were many ways to make a person prefer death over life in this world.

Even though the Stone Demon left, he was still constantly paying attention to Yang Kai's movements. The veins on his forehead were also jumping at Yang Kai's torrent of unceasing insults. Bei Li Mo had not been cursed more in her life than she has in this day alone, and it was completely without repetition. The Stone Demon really had his eyes opened to the world. How could someone curse another with such vulgar words and righteous indignation?

The Human yelled for a whole hour before finally stopping. The Stone Demon's patience was also almost running out and it was only when he heard Yang Kai go quiet that he was able to breathe a heavy sigh of relief. He thought to himself that Yang Kai probably couldn't hold on any longer.

After all, he had his cultivation sealed. Even though the 7th floor was not too deep, one with their cultivation sealed still would not last long there. It was amazing enough that he had the energy to yell for up to an hour. Compared to Yang Kai's cursing skills, the Stone Demon admired his stamina even more, but now that Yang Kai had finally reached his limit, his ears finally had peace.

But in fact, things weren't as the Stone Demon had hoped. Just after an incense stick of time, Yang Kai began cursing again. This time, the curses escalated and became even more unpleasant than before.

The veins on the Stone Demon's temple could not help but throb again...

The reason why Yang Kai stopped for an incense stick of time was merely that he was checking his body's condition. The injuries he sustained from Bei Li Mo were not considered too severe, just a few broken bones. Even though his cultivation was sealed, his body's ability to recover did not disappear. If he rested for a few days, he should be able to recover completely. The only problem for him now was his inability to use his Emperor Qi.

Yang Kai tried just now to see whether he could break out of the cell, but under the premise of him being unable to use his Emperor Qi, his physical power alone wasn't enough to break these walls.

It was true that this damned place was freezing cold, and the intense coldness was also not something that an ordinary person could bear. However, Yang Kai's physical body was incredibly strong, so he didn't have to fear the cold here too much. Bei Li Mo wanted to use this method to make him lower himself and admit his wrong, but unfortunately, she miscalculated.

The Frozen Nether Ice Prison was a grim and quiet place to begin with where the only end awaiting the Demons confined here was death. So, silence was normal. Many of the prisoners here just sat quietly as they waited for death.

But as soon as Yang Kai arrived, the place became as lively as a crowded food market.

If he was tired of cursing, then he would take a break. Once he had regained his energy, he could continue cursing. Several times, the Stone Demon wondered whether Yang Kai was finally unable to hold on, and yet in just a while, that Human brat would become lively again. This went on for two whole days.

This made the Stone Demon realize a problem. It seemed he had underestimated the strength of this Human's physique. The 7th floor definitely wasn't the right place for him!

Previously, the female Demon King had only told him that Yang Kai's body was very strong, that was why he placed him down on the 7th floor. But now, it seemed that he would have to send him to the lower levels to shut him up.

With that in mind, he quickly transmitted a message to the female Demon King briefly explaining the situation here.

On the top floor of Soaring Snow Palace, under a transparent ice dome, Bei Li Mo was dressed in a light and elegant dress, looking over the railing, overlooking the beautiful scenery of Soaring Snow Continent.

Suddenly, Bei Li Mo turned her head and asked, "Can that boy finally not hold out anymore?"

The female Demon King looked at Bei Li Mo with hesitation, an awkward look on her face as if she did not know what to say.

Bei Li Mo said indifferently, "Just speak. What's his situation now? Just teach him a small lesson, don't actually kill him."

Only then did the female Demon King begin in a small voice, "Please don't worry, Holy Venerable. That Human is... doing well right now."

"Well?" Bei Li Mo looked at her in surprise. She frowned, "How well do you mean?"

The female Demon King dawdled for a while, not wanting to explain too much. But under Bei Li Mo's imposing gaze, she still spoke, "The 7th floor does not hinder him in the slightest. As soon as he woke up, he'd been... shouting, and it has already gone on for two days."

Bei Li Mo scoffed, "So he still has the strength to shout? Seems like he's really doing quite well." After a pause, she asked, "So, what has he been shouting about?"

The female Demon King originally breathed a sigh of relief, but when she heard Bei Li Mo's question, she knew that she couldn't hide it from her any longer. Gritting her teeth, she said, "He has been... insulting Holy Venerable."

Bei Li Mo's expression cooled at that as she snapped, "He's actually cursing me!"

The female Demon King was terrified, "Please calm your anger, Holy Venerable. I will go and wash out his mouth right now."

Bei Li Mo raised a hand, "No need. It's not as if I'll lose anything from him cursing me a bit. But what has he been saying?"

As things had already come to this, the female Demon King could only transmit a message to the Stone Demon to ask. A moment later, she apprehensively repeated Yang Kai's words of abuse, of which 'bitch' or 'cheap slut' could be considered cute. As for the real insults, things such as 'rotten meat that even a wild dog would turn its nose away from' and far worse continued to ring out.

Bei Li Mo only listened for a moment yet she was already shaking from rage. Gnashing her teeth, she snapped with a cold look in her eyes, "Throw him into the 13th floor! I want to see whether he still has the energy to curse me then!"

Chapter 3496, Telling a Story

The 18 floors of the Frozen Nether Ice Prison got colder and colder as one went further down, with a great leap in intensity at every sixth floor. For example, the degree of cold between the 6th and the 7th floor definitely could not be described in the same words, as was the case for the 12th floor and the 13th floor!

Bei Li Mo was clearly angered by Yang Kai's vicious words; otherwise, she would never have thrown him into the 13th floor. Previously, she had only meant to teach him a small lesson by tossing him into the 7th floor, but now, tossing him into the 13th floor would be a real punishment. For him to resort to cursing when he couldn't beat her fairly, wasn't this man a little too petty?

And in just a dozen breaths after the order was given, the Stone Demon arrived at Yang Kai's cell and looked at him with a pitying gaze through the window.

Yang Kai wiped the spittle away from his mouth and pointed his nostrils at him, "What!"

The Stone Demon shook his head and sighed. Having no intention to say anything more to this lunatic, he simply took out a token and opened the cell's seal; then, after opening the door, he cocked his head at Yang Kai.

Yang Kai grinned, "That bitch wants to see me? Tell her to get her ass over here herself."

"You think too highly of yourself!" The Stone Demon coldly snorted before reaching out to grab him.

Yang Kai instinctively tried to dodge, but he was helpless due to the seal that Bei Li Mo put on his body. Even though his physique was still as sturdy as before, about eighty percent of his strength was gone so he was still grabbed by the Stone Demon with ease.

Following that, the Stone Demon dragged him deep underground.

Yang Kai had a bad feeling about this, but that only served to infuriate him. It was simply impossible for him to bow his head, so he twisted and struggled as he shouted, "Let me go, this King will just follow you! But you better tell Bei Li Mo that unless she comes to apologize herself, then this King definitely won't forgive her, and will never give her what she wants either."

The Stone Demon let out a laugh, completely ignoring him.

Soon after, a straight tunnel down appeared before them. Following the stairs, they reached the next floor, but they didn't stop. Instead, they kept going down...

Only then did Yang Kai realize that this Ice Prison did not consist of just a single floor, but it was rather made up of many, and each level down had a harsher environment. He knew that the reason why he was being moved deeper down was because his insults to Bei Li Mo had been passed to the ears of its target, but that was no surprise. Since Bei Li Mo wanted him to restore the Territory Gates, then she would definitely keep a close eye on his movements. She wouldn't want him to actually die, either.

After moving six floors down, the Stone Demon finally threw Yang Kai into another cell. Then, locking up the door, he turned and left.

Yang Kai was shivering from the freezing cold. The place was much colder than where he was previously. Even though it was cold in the previous cell, he could still easily resist it with his tough body, making him feel just a slight chill, but he was feeling the cold quite strongly on this layer. In just a moment, Yang Kai could feel the blood flow in his body slow down considerably. The omnipresent chill in his surroundings was just like an invisible toxin that was constantly encroaching his body, seeping through his pores into his five viscera and six organs.

He jumped in place for a while, but it didn't help to reduce the cold in the slightest.

Yang Kai flew into a rage and rushed over to the window, unleashing another round of curses. He would only get colder and colder if he just sat around like a fool, while he could freshen his spirits a little by cursing. Maybe it might even warm him up...

The Stone Demon who watched over the Ice Prison was also speechless when he saw this, thinking to himself that this Human was really quite amazing. Even the 13th floor wasn't enough to shut him up. What sort of grudge was there between him and the Holy Venerable? The Stone Demon had no idea how long this Human could hold on for. The coldness on the 13th floor was on a whole different level compared to the 7th floor. The Stone Demon guessed that Yang Kai would last at most two days before becoming exhausted, then he naturally wouldn't have the energy to curse anymore.

But in fact, Yang Kai's resilience and perseverance exceeded his imagination. Or rather, the Holy Venerable had seriously underestimated the strength of this Human's body. A full three days later, Yang Kai was still cursing. Even though he would rest a while in between tirades, it was still unbelievable for him to have lasted such a long time.

During these three days, the Holy Venerable would ask about the Human's situation almost every day, and the Stone Demon didn't dare to hide anything so he could only report the truth as it was. It was likely the Holy Venerable's anger wasn't light either. He was able to feel it from the tone of the female Demon King's voice transmission alone.

On the third day, Yang Kai had just opened his mouth to curse again when a heavy sigh suddenly emerged in the cell next to him, "Little brat, you've been yelling for days and it's the same old pattern each and every day. This King's ears are almost calloused from hearing it. Don't you have any new material?"

Yang Kai was more or less surprised to hear someone speaking to him.

He had observed the situation on this floor when he was being dragged in, and there seemed to be other Demons imprisoned here. Everyone on this level was a Demon King. Yang Kai had no idea what they had done, but their numbers weren't great. He had only seen less than ten of them, but these guys were indifferent to anyone who entered this place. They just sat cross-legged in their own cells and tried their best to resist the freezing cold.

No one paid them any attention, leaving them to fend for themselves. Once the Demon Qi in their bodies was fully consumed, then it would be their time to die.

The Demon speaking to him should be the one staying diagonally across from him. Yang Kai looked through the window, but did not see anyone. He guessed that he was sitting deep inside his cell.

Laughing, Yang Kai nodded, "This Brother may have a point. Why don't you say a few words and see whether you can come up with anything new?"

There was silence from that side for a while before the Demon continued, "I don't have the guts to be as bold as you."

In fact, he actually wondered how Yang Kai had the courage to insult Bei Li Mo. What confused him even more was how Bei Li Mo did not rip out his tongue for daring to curse a Holy Venerable like her. This was something that hadn't happened for many years.

“Anything you do leads to death regardless, so what courage do you need to curse someone?” Yang Kai snorted.

The Demon King said, “There are many different kinds of deaths. I don’t want to be tortured to death.”

Another Demon King’s voice suddenly emerged from the other side, “Hey, you there, stop disturbing him. Let him continue cursing.”

“Yeah, that’s right! It’s rare for this damned place to be so lively. Who cares whether he’s got fresh ideas? It’s a pleasure to listen to regardless.”

“Little brat, ignore him. Keep cursing!”

...

A cacophony of noise came in from all directions which stunned Yang Kai for a moment. He didn’t expect to gather an audience from his cursing, and he had no idea whether to laugh or cry at this. If one were to ask the Demon Kings imprisoned here to insult Bei Li Mo, then it was true they did not have the courage to do so; however, just listening wouldn’t hurt anything.

“Little brat, don’t stop. Being able to hear you curse before my death would at least soothe my heart a bit!” Someone else urged him.

Yang Kai stroked his chin and smiled, “Since you’re all so supportive, then let’s try something new.” After organizing his words, Yang Kai lightly coughed and began, “There once was a poor couple in Demon Realm’s Soaring Snow Continent. Bearing a daughter, they named her Bei Li Mo. Since young this Bei Li Mo had been an intelligent child. At a young age, she already had the makings of a beauty...”

...

Still under the transparent ice dome, Bei Li Mo was dressed in light translucent robes and resting her plump and beautiful buttocks on the windowsill. Her snow-white legs swayed off the edge of the cliff as the wind whistled by, blowing up her hair. She leaned against the window, seeming as if she could be blown away by the breeze at any moment while her misty gaze overlooked the snow-white world before her.

She lifted a glass of crimson Blood Wine in her jade white hand and took a light sip from it. Her lustrous red lips like gemstones were stained with a hint of crimson, adding to her enchanting charm. Turning her head slightly, she asked, “How’s that boy doing now?”

When the female Demon King who brought Yang Kai to the Ice Prison heard this, her eye twitched. She answered in a soft voice, “Well!”

Bei Li Mo frowned, “Still well?” That was the same answer she got last time.

The female Demon King said, “It seems like this Subordinate has still underestimated the sturdiness of his body. The report from that side details that even though he wasn’t as relaxed as before, his life should not be in any danger in the short-term.”

“Is he still cursing me?” Bei Li Mo asked in a calm tone.

The female Demon King hurriedly shook her head, “No!”

Bei Li Mo was surprised, “No? Has he run out of energy, or has he really stopped?” After a pause, she added, “Honestly, there’s no need for this Saint to lower herself to that crazy dog’s level!” When she first heard that Yang Kai was cursing her, she was indeed quite angry, but after thinking about it for a time, there was really no need for her to be upset. She was only getting cursed a few times and just as she said previously, it wasn’t as if she would lose anything from that, so it was no big deal for her to just properly deal with him after.

“He really did stop...” The female Demon King had an awkward look on her face, “But recently, he began telling a story...”

Bei Li Mo laughed, “A story? What story? Who is he telling it to?” She simply could not imagine it. What sort of damn story could he tell in the Ice Prison? What an interesting man.

“It’s a story he made up himself. It’s best if Holy Venerable doesn’t listen lest it stains her ears!”

Bei Li Mo’s heart was like a clairvoyant mirror as she coldly snorted, “It’s about this Saint, isn’t it? Let’s hear it. What exactly did he make this Saint do in his story?”

The female Demon King sighed in her heart. Even though she didn’t want to relay, she could only answer.

Yang Kai’s story was simple and crude, but quite dramatic and descriptive. A poor girl fell in love with a wealthy young lord and was smitten like a moth to the flame. But unexpectedly, she was tossed aside like a used rag after the wealthy young lord got his hands on her. Heartbroken, the girl fell to the bustling world where she was forced to make a living in a brothel, receiving customers. Despite the earlier details being brushed over, the parts about her receiving customers were incomparably detailed.

While the female Demon King relayed the story, this young lady called Bei Li Mo had already received more than a hundred customers, and her price had fallen to the cheapest in the brothel. The guests she received were also from all sorts of backgrounds. Even a beggar on the street was lucky enough to have his way with her.

In the beginning, Bei Li Mo was still listening with a calm face; however, when she heard the part where ‘Bei Li Mo’ fell from grace and became a prostitute, she crushed the glass in her hand in an instant.

When the old beggar appeared, Bei Li Mo’s face was already cold to the extreme. Even though she knew that Yang Kai was just making up a story to disgust her, she simply could not tolerate it!

She had never seen such an abominable man before!

Turning around, she came down from the windowsill and the look in her eyes was cold to the bone, “Enough!”

The female Demon King fell to her knees and said in fear, “Please calm your anger, Holy Venerable. This Subordinate will go and rip out his tongue!”

Bei Li Mo sneered, “Wouldn’t that be too cheap for him? Throw him into the 18th floor! I want him to experience a life worse than death!”

The female Demon King suddenly raised her head, “But Holy Venerable Ru Meng...”

“Hm?” Bei Li Mo turned her cold gaze over, instantly causing her subordinate to swallow her next words.

Chapter 3497, 18th Floor

After staying on the 13th floor for about a week, the Stone Demon appeared at Yang Kai’s window again.

Yang Kai was just getting to the good part, but he wasn’t surprised to see this man and merely sneered, “Going down again?”

The Stone Demon looked him up and down, then raised a hand to give him a thumbs up with a look filled with admiration. No matter what, this boy before him was definitely a talent. No one had ever made the Holy Venerable change her order so many times, and to increase the punishment more and more at that. In a way, this Human had set a precedent.

Only, the 18th floor... Even one as strong as this Stone Demon could not help but shudder.

As usual, he took out his token to open the cell’s seal. He didn’t even need to grab Yang Kai and just motioned to him. Yang Kai would take the initiative to walk out by himself.

Unfamiliar and haggard faces now appeared on the windows of the cells around him. All of them had been Yang Kai’s loyal listeners during the past few days. Even though they had no idea what Yang Kai would encounter upon leaving this time, they all knew that this guy’s end could only be disastrous.

There wasn’t any friendship between them. They had only been listening to Yang Kai’s stories for a few days, allowing them some fun in their silent torment of waiting for death. So, with a slight nod, they passed each other by.

Deeper and deeper they went, and the environment became colder and colder.

Yang Kai silently noted the numbers and inquired on the way, “Which floor was I on before?”

The Stone Demon seemed to think that there was no need to hide it since Yang Kai was bound for death anyway, “This time, we’re sending you to the 18th floor!”

Yang Kai raised a brow, “Then, how many floors are there in total?”

“18 is the lowest floor!” The Stone Demon glanced at him.

Yang Kai grinned, “Your Holy Venerable really thinks highly of me.”

The Stone Demon shook his head and sighed, “If I’d known this would happen, I would’ve just shut you in there to begin with. Let me give you some advice. When we get there, find a place to sit down and don’t do anything else, much less resist. That way, things will be over faster. Oh, that’s right. Your cultivation has already been sealed, so there’s not much you can do to resist anyways.”

Yang Kai glanced at him from the corner of his eye, "You think I'm going to die for sure?"

The Stone Demon laughed, neither admitting nor denying it. That was the 18th floor of the Frozen Nether Ice Prison after all. If he could still be lively down there, then that would truly be going against the Heavens.

Having guessed what the Stone Demon was thinking, Yang Kai didn't really mind either. He figured that Bei Li Mo only meant to play a small trick on him rather than actually wanting his life, but there was no need to say anything more to others. Instead, he asked, "Is there anyone else on the 18th floor?"

"There are!" The Stone Demon nodded, "They're all dead!"

Yang Kai's mouth twitched, speechless.

He had no idea how long they'd walked, but they finally arrived at the entrance to the 18th floor. The Stone Demon didn't even have the intention of sending Yang Kai in, merely opening the entrance with his token before turning and saying, "Go in yourself."

Yang Kai glanced at the entrance. Even before going in, he could already feel a bone-chilling cold assaulting his senses. He had no idea how long he could last if he went inside. He weighed his chances of killing the Stone Demon with his current abilities but came to a disappointing result. With his cultivation sealed, he definitely wasn't this Stone Demon's opponent. But of course, if he had his Embodiment come out of the Sealed World Bead, then dealing with this Stone Demon would be easy enough. Even though Yang Kai's cultivation was sealed, making it impossible for him to even open his own Space Ring, the Embodiment could exit the Sealed World Bead himself.

But Yang Kai was not prepared to reveal his Embodiment's existence under Bei Li Mo's watchful gaze so soon.

An arm cannot be thicker than a thigh, so he had no choice but to head in face-first.

After Yang Kai stepped onto the 18th floor, the Stone Demon quickly sealed the entrance and left in a hurry, as if he didn't want to stay for even a moment longer.

The 18th floor. It was a little different from what Yang Kai expected. The previous 17 floors were all segregated cells, but there were no individual cells here, it was just a white world.

As soon as he stepped into this place, Yang Kai could feel his entire body stiffen as a layer of frost began to cover his face. This layer of frost was growing at a speed visible to the naked eye. The ever-present cold invaded his body through his pores and caused Yang Kai to feel a stinging pain similar to being stabbed by a million needles. In just several breaths of time, Yang Kai's face was already beginning to pale, and his lips turned purple.

He quickly moved his body in order to break apart the frost covering his figure to prevent himself from really being frozen solid.

But as soon as he moved, his face couldn't help but change. That was because even his thoughts seemed to be affected by this damned place, his ability to think slowing down, and even the commands he sent to his limbs seemingly taking longer than they should to reach their destination.

Yang Kai became serious when he realized the cold on this 18th floor could even affect his Soul. Fortunately, he had the Soul Warming Lotus so he wasn't worried about his Soul actually becoming frozen. A cool feeling spread forth from his mind, fighting the icy coldness that was invading his Knowledge Sea, finally allowing his thoughts to flow again.

It was only at this time that he finally had the leisure to observe his surroundings though frankly, there was nothing to see. There was no hint of life here, and not a single person either. The only thing that entered Yang Kai's vision was white. There seemed to be something far in the distance, but he couldn't see too clearly.

Yang Kai made his way over to that side, and it wasn't until he got closer and had a better look that he realized it was an ice sculpture. It was not an ice sculpture that was carved by someone, however, but rather a real dead body encased in ice.

This was undoubtedly a Demon. Yang Kai had no idea which clan he was from, but their expression before death was a peaceful one. It seemed that he did not experience any pain, but Yang Kai knew clearly that it was only natural that this guy couldn't feel any pain, because his Soul was already frozen.

And, for a Demon who could be put down here on the 18th floor, Yang Kai guessed that he must at least be a High-Rank Demon King. He really couldn't figure out what this guy did that he would actually end up here, dead.

Looking around his surroundings, Yang Kai was shocked to see more ice sculptures a distance away in all directions, all of them encasing a dead body. There were young and old Demons, male and female... Counting them roughly, there were about forty that he could see within his view, not counting the ones that were even further away.

"This insane woman!" Yang Kai bared his teeth. It was no wonder why the Stone Demon told him that everyone here was dead. It was indeed true that they were dead to the point where they couldn't be more dead. Even their Souls were frozen, so how could they possibly still survive?

Bei Li Mo wouldn't really let him die down here, right? Yang Kai's heart was drumming a little. Even though she was a Demon Saint, she was still a woman and Yang Kai was well aware that when a woman became enraged she could be completely unreasonable. He made a decision in his heart at that moment. If he really did reach the point where he could no longer resist, then he would have the Embodiment exit the Sealed World Bead and drag him inside.

Then, with the Sealed World Bead's World Force, Yang Kai was confident he could break the seal that Bei Li Mo planted in him.

But if he did that, then the Sealed World Bead was bound to be revealed to Bei Li Mo, and if she were to take that away from him, then everything would be over.

This lonely white world was dead silent. Yang Kai could even hear his heartbeats and his breathing. There was no audience here to hear his stories either. While moving his body to break the frost, he walked around to investigate his surroundings.

At one point, Yang Kai's expression suddenly changed.

He had no idea whether it was just an illusion or not, but he actually felt as if there were a pair of eyes watching him from the void. He wasn't too sure whether it was real in the beginning, but as time went on, the feeling became more and more obvious.

Yang Kai couldn't help but sneer in his heart. It seemed like Bei Li Mo really didn't have the intention to kill him off.

Even that Stone Demon who looked after the Ice Prison was unwilling to come into this damned place. So, other than Bei Li Mo, no one else could silently spy on him here. As a Demon Saint, she should at least have this ability.

After getting this point straight, Yang Kai suddenly felt emboldened, and his previous worries immediately disappeared.

Looking around him, Yang Kai took a deep breath and only felt his lungs throbbing in pain from the invasion of the cold aura, almost as if it were going to freeze him from the inside. But at this moment, he began to curse loudly without regard for anything else.

Just as vulgar and unpleasant as before, his words just as vile and malicious.

Even though Yang Kai had cursed her previously, that was just him scratching an itch. Now that Bei Li Mo was watching him, he would give her the harshest verbal assault he could to see just how long she could bear with it.

Though Yang Kai's other skills did not improve during these days, his cursing abilities had grown quite considerably. Even he felt a little disappointed in himself; after all, a man cursing a woman just because he couldn't defeat her was really nothing worth being proud about...

He cursed for half a day, but still saw no reactions from Bei Li Mo.

Instead, it was Yang Kai himself who was finding it difficult to hold up. Sure enough, this was the 18th floor. It definitely wasn't something the 13th floor he was on before could compare to. Despite how strong his physique was, many parts of Yang Kai's body were frozen stiff after half a day.

But what surprised Yang Kai even more was the fact that he couldn't even sense Bei Li Mo getting angry.

His curses gradually grew weak, and he was even feeling a little exhausted. Frost covered Yang Kai's eyes to the point where he could no longer open them. Leaning against an ice sculpture, he howled in his heart. If that bitch Bei Li Mo didn't come out, then things might really become disastrous for him, and he would have no choice but to get his Embodiment to do something.

He secretly warned the Embodiment to pull him into the Small Sealed World as soon as things started to look bad. Then, Yang Kai strengthened his will and carried on cursing for a while.

His consciousness was blurring and his eyes were constantly opening and closing. Even though his mouth was moving, no sound came out of it any longer. His body was already covered in ice crystals and he seemed to be on his way to becoming an ice sculpture.

But the moment before his consciousness blurred completely, a cold power suddenly fluctuated from a certain place that swept over Yang Kai's body.

The frost that was covering his figure melted at a speed that was visible to the naked eye, and there was also an invisible power that now shielded him, preventing the Ice Principles and Energy of this place from invading him again.

Yang Kai suddenly opened his eyes and let out a chuckle, "I knew you wouldn't do anything to this King!"

Slowly getting up, he stretched his muscles for a bit. With the protection of that blessing's power, the cold here impacted him much less. Squinting at his surroundings, he called out coldly, "Show yourself. Is there any point in sneaking around?"

Chapter 3498, Young Lady Bing

After waiting for a long time but still seeing no reaction from his surroundings, Yang Kai sighed, "What you're doing is meaningless. I knew you wouldn't try anything with my life. Since this King offended you, then I will not complain about this, but since you can't kill me now either, we might as well sit down and talk things out if we can. Otherwise, we can go our separate ways. Is tormenting someone who can't resist fun for you?"

After saying so, Yang Kai looked around him, seemingly trying to find where Bei Li Mo was hiding.

But at that moment, a weak and melodious voice suddenly entered his ears, "I'm guessing you're speaking to me?"

Yang Kai was surprised as he turned his head to look around him, "Who!"

This voice definitely did not belong to Bei Li Mo as even though it sounded weak, it was filled with warmth. Even the tone was very different from Bei Li Mo's. Yang Kai wouldn't confuse something so simple. But this surprised him. There was actually someone else on the 18th floor? He checked this damned place previously and even though the area was not considered small, it definitely wasn't big either. There was no vitality, but he did find many Demon Race corpses.

Yang Kai couldn't help but be surprised to suddenly hear someone speaking to him.

"Come here!" The voice appeared again to lead the way for Yang Kai.

Yang Kai took a moment to identify the direction. Focusing his eyes on a certain spot, he hesitated for a while before moving over. He was also curious to know who it was he was talking to and why he hadn't noticed them before.

Walking past several frozen ice sculptures, Yang Kai crossed a dozen metres or so before finally stopping in front of a certain ice figure. Gazing ahead, his eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

There was also a Demon encased in this ice sculpture, and she seemed to be a Snow Demon like Bei Li Mo. She had delicate crystal clear skin with soft lustrous black hair, a slender and graceful body, as well as perfect and exquisite features that were slightly more plump than thin. Yang Kai had seen many

beautiful women in his life, and his own wives were all Heaven-defying ones, but of course, in the confines of power and vision, as well as temperament, none can be compared to Yu Ru Meng and Bei Li Mo. However, this one in front of him definitely wouldn't lose to those two Demon Saints.

This ice sculpture was different from the other ones. The Demon corpses in the other ice sculptures all sat cross-legged without exception, but she was the only one standing with both hands folded before her, seemingly sleeping peacefully. She didn't look old either, only around 16 or so. She seemed to be a young girl who had yet to grow into adulthood.

Yang Kai did not feel any vitality from this ice sculpture, but with his cultivation sealed, even if there was any, he wouldn't be able to sense it.

After looking around, Yang Kai turned back to the girl inside the ice sculpture in front of him and asked uncertainly, "Are you the one speaking?"

A few breaths later, the warm voice appeared once more, "Yes, it's me. I'm sorry, I've been trapped in here for too long so it's affected my Soul. That's why my reactions are a little slow. Please forgive me."

Yang Kai almost burst out in laughter. The way this girl spoke gave off a charmingly naive impression... But once he remembered what happened to the other party, he couldn't laugh any longer. He thought to himself that this Bei Li Mo was truly a piece of work. Even though he had no idea what this girl's nature was, she didn't seem to be a bad person. Still, Bei Li Mo actually tossed her into the 18th floor of the Ice Prison, and from her appearance, who knows how many years she had been shut in here for.

At that thought, Yang Kai was horrified. Even he himself could not last long in this damned place and almost fell unconscious from the cold earlier, yet this girl actually remained awake in some sense of the word, which was enough to prove her strength.

Seemingly figuring out what Yang Kai was thinking, the girl explained, "I cultivate Ice Principles as well, so even though the environment here is harsh, it affects me far less than others."

In principle, it was not impossible for one who cultivated Ice Principles to persist in such an environment, and the harsh cold in this place may even become a boon to their cultivation. But if a stronger opponent were to play a few tricks, then the situation would be different.

Since Bei Li Mo shut her in here, she definitely made arrangements.

But Ice Principles... Yang Kai asked, "Were you the one who saved me?"

When he almost fainted earlier, it was an icy cold force that swept through his body. He had thought it was Bei Li Mo who had done it, but it seemed like it wasn't that woman to begin with, but the girl in front of him now.

"I can save you for a moment, but not for life. So many have been thrown in here over the years, but you've already seen the result. None of them managed to leave this place alive." This was undoubtedly an admission.

Yang Kai chuckled, "No matter what, I must thank this young miss for saving my life." Even though he wasn't without a backup plan, it was still true that she saved him. After a pause, he asked, "May I ask for this young miss' name?"

It was another few breaths later before the girl answered, "My name... Even I myself have forgotten it. You may call me whatever you please."

Yang Kai couldn't help but sweat. How many years must she have been locked in here to even forget her name? Perhaps it had something to do with her Soul being damaged? Touching his chin, he snapped his fingers, "Then, I shall call you Young Lady Bing!"

"Young Lady Bing, is it... Hehe, if it pleases you." The young girl didn't mind. She was curious, "How did you come to be thrown in here by Honoured Master?"

"Honoured Master?" Yang Kai blinked his eyes, "Is the Honoured Master you speak of... Bei Li Mo? You two are Master and Disciple?"

Young Lady Bing explained, "From what I can remember, we are in fact Master and Disciple!"

Now Yang Kai was well and truly shocked. He originally thought that this Young Lady Bing had committed some crime like himself to be thrown here into the 18th floor to receive punishment. He thought that she was Bei Li Mo's subordinate, but who knew that these two were actually Master and Disciple!

Yang Kai couldn't help but sweat. Through their previous interactions, Yang Kai didn't like that woman Bei Li Mo very much, but he also didn't expect her to be so ruthless to even be able to bear punishing her own Disciple in such a way. Throwing one into the Ice Prison was tantamount to taking their life! She was her Disciple after all, so even if she did make some kind of mistake, there was no need to go so far. But Yang Kai also did not know the cause and effect, so he did not say too much about it.

Bei Li Mo was a Demon Saint, however, so her Disciple should at least be a Half-Saint, right?

No wonder this Young Lady Bing could hold up this long in this Ice Prison...

Young Lady Bing said, "You haven't answered my question. How did you offend Honoured Master?"

Yang Kai sweated and scratched his face, "Ahem, it was an accident that I provoked her." He couldn't tell her that she tried to molest her Honoured Master by turning her own tricks against her and was seen through before being beaten by her. That would be far too embarrassing so he quickly changed the topic, "What about you? Why are you imprisoned here?"

Young Lady Bing was silent for a long time before she spoke, "I shouldn't tell you this, but it's been so long and you're the first one who has spoken so much with me. The reason that I'm imprisoned here seems to be because of a man..."

Yang Kai recoiled in shock, "You two Master and Disciple had your eyes on the same man?"

Young Lady Bing laughed, "No such thing. It was just me, but Honoured Master wouldn't agree to it. When I refused to separate from him, she brutally tortured that man to death in front of me. I remember Honoured Master asked him to humiliate me and curse me, but he would rather die than to say a single bad word about me..."

"That bitch!" Yang Kai fumed, but coming back to his senses, he quickly added, "I'm not talking about you, I'm talking about that villain Bei Li Mo!"

Young Lady Bing said, "Don't curse my Honoured Master." Even though her tone was light, Yang Kai could hear the displeasure in her voice and couldn't help but feel embarrassed, so he probed, "What happened after that? If she killed that man, then why did she have to go this far with you?"

"Because I attacked her out of anger, disappointing her greatly. That is how things came to this."

Yang Kai sighed at her story, not knowing what he should say. If this was all true, then this Young Lady Bing was undoubtedly the most tragic victim in this matter. The man she loved was humiliated and killed before her eyes by her Honoured Master, then her Honoured Master broke all ties with her and locked her up in this place, sealed in ice to live a life worse than death. What else could be more tragic in this world than this?

It must have been hard for her to persevere until now. If it were anyone else, their Soul would probably have collapsed long ago.

"By the way, I heard you say that Honoured Master won't kill you? Why are you so confident?"

Yang Kai grinned at that, "Because your Honoured Master still has something she needs from me."

"Oh?" Young Lady Bing was surprised, "What does Honoured Master need from you?"

Yang Kai did not answer; instead, his eyes flashed slightly as he smiled, "I've made up my mind. When your Honoured Master comes to save me, I'll have her release you from here as repayment for saving my life."

Young Lady Bing, "No need!"

Yang Kai frowned, "You don't want to go out?"

"It's not that..." Young Lady Bing's voice was bitter, "It's just that my body has long become necrose, leaving behind only a broken Soul. I can still survive for a while longer if I'm frozen here, but if I leave, then I'm afraid I will die even faster."

That made things difficult. Right now, there was no way for Yang Kai to check her body's condition either; otherwise, there was no saying whether he might be able to think of an idea or not.

While he was pondering, Young Lady Bing said, "Are you sure you can leave this place? It's not that I don't believe you, it's just that not a single person has been able to leave this place alive."

Yang Kai smiled, "Just wait and see."

"Is that so..." Young Lady Bing sighed, "Seems like this is really fate..."

"What fate?" Yang Kai frowned.

Young Lady Bing said, "You thanked me for saving your life and said you wish to repay me, but are you sincere?"

Yang Kai answered solemnly, "Naturally so. If Young Lady Bing wishes to leave, then I can really put in a few words for you to your Honoured Master. I don't dare guarantee that she would definitely agree, but I still have eighty percent confidence."

Young Lady Bing quickly stopped him, "Please, you mustn't. And if you do manage to get out, then you should never mention me in front of Honoured Master lest you not be able to save even your own life!"

[Was it that serious?] Yang Kai was doubtful. Wasn't it just a bit of narrow-mindedness between Master and Disciple? Yet he couldn't even mention her name, even though he had no idea what this girl's true name really was.

Chapter 3499, Profound Darkness Needle

"Young Lady Bing means to say..." Yang Kai looked doubtfully at her.

"I want to ask a favour from you," Young Lady Bing responded.

Yang Kai smiled, "You saved my life, so if there's anything I can do to help, just say the word."

Young Lady Bing answered, "Don't be so quick to agree just yet. It's not too late to think about it after you let me finish. Though it's not a difficult matter, if you really do this, then it would most likely anger Honoured Master. And, it might even make her think of killing you. Would you still be willing to accept if that were so?"

Yang Kai raised a brow, "Can you tell me more?"

He could be confident that Bei Li Mo really wouldn't kill him; after all, he was needed to restore the Demon Realm's Territory Gates. No matter how angry she was, she would still need the approval of the other Demon Saints in the Demon Realm if she wanted to take his life. But he had already offended Bei Li Mo once, so if possible, Yang Kai didn't want their relationship to sour even further. It wasn't a good idea to have a Demon Saint bear a grudge against him.

Inside the ice sculpture, Young Lady Bing was silent for a while, seemingly deliberating. In the end, she still said, "I have an object that contains a Forbidden Art that I cultivated myself. It is extremely powerful, and I want you to use it on my Honoured Master."

Yang Kai's pupils shrank at those words, "You want to kill her?"

He couldn't help but feel perturbed. From her words earlier, Young Lady Bing showed quite a lot of respect for Bei Li Mo. Even though the man she loved was tortured to death, and she was thrown into the 18th floor of the Ice Prison, never to see daylight again, she didn't speak the slightest word of discontent and even showed some displeasure when Yang Kai cursed Bei Li Mo, speaking out in defence of her. So, for Young Lady Bing to suddenly make such a request baffled him.

Young Lady Bing laughed, "Honoured Master is a Demon Saint. How could I possibly kill her? Not to mention my lack of ability, even if I were strong enough, it would be impossible for me to do such a thing."

"Then why..." Yang Kai couldn't understand.

Young Lady Bing sighed, "It's to make it up to him. Back then, when that man was tortured to death by Honoured Master, I didn't make a single plea for him, even though I lost my mind afterwards and lashed out against Honoured Master, it was already too late. Perhaps Honoured Master could have let him off in view of the Master and Disciple relationship we shared for so many years had I begged her... Even though I have been frozen between life or death here for so many years, my heart could never rest at ease. Now, my predestined time of death is near, and I'm afraid it won't be long before I must journey to join him in the next life. This is my account to him. When we meet again in the underworld, I can also tell him that I took revenge for him. It's just, my strength is limited..."

Even though Young Lady Bing's voice was steady while she spoke, Yang Kai could understand the sorrow and grief she felt within, and could also understand what she was trying to say, so he couldn't help but stay silent.

Young Lady Bing continued, "The might of the Frozen Nether Ice Prison's 18th floor is almost Earth-destroying. After so many years, not a single one who came in walked out alive. I thought that this Forbidden Art would never see the light of day, but I didn't expect to meet you here at the final moment. Tell me, is this not fate? Since the Heavens intended so, then I can also take this opportunity to fulfil my wish. But rest assured, while this Forbidden Art's power is not small, it definitely won't do much to Honoured Master. She is a Demon Saint in the end. She will certainly look into it after the matter is done, but you only have to tell her what I said today and she won't make things difficult for you."

Yang Kai couldn't help but feel a little troubled by this matter. If Young Lady Bing asked him for anything else, then he may be able to consider it, but wasn't it a little too frivolous to use something sealed with a powerful Forbidden Art against Bei Li Mo? Even if Bei Li Mo was unlikely to make things difficult for him afterwards, who knew how that crazy woman would react in the moment? If she really flew into a rage, who was going to save him then?

But since he had already said such big words, it would make him seem cowardly and ungrateful to back out now, so after pondering for a moment, Yang Kai told her, "Frankly, I'm not a member of the Demon Race. I am a Human and have not cultivated Ice Attribute Secret Arts or Secret Techniques. Thanks to Young Lady's inheritance and origins as a Snow Demon, it's obvious that what you cultivate are Ice Principles. Is this Forbidden Art even something I can use?"

Young Lady Bing replied, "It doesn't matter. You only need to activate it and the Forbidden Art will be released. I know this request is a little difficult, so if you're unwilling, just forget it."

Yang Kai raised his hand to stop her, "Young Lady Bing is also imprisoned and unable to protect herself, but since you were willing to save me, how can I possibly refuse such a small request?" He had also made up his mind. Since he couldn't refuse, he could only agree. In any case, he was just taking a risk in front of Bei Li Mo. If worse comes to worst, he could just drag Yu Ru Meng in, and then Bei Li Mo wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

"Then I must offer you my sincerest thanks. With this, I can die in peace." Young Lady Bing thanked him happily and at the same time she spoke, Yang Kai saw a warm glow suddenly blossom at her chest which grew bigger and bigger, as if something was going to break out.

In the next moment, light flashed and a hole appeared on the ice sculpture. A long crystal clear needle that was only a palm length long and looked as if it were carved out of the purest ice appeared in front of Yang Kai, floating gently.

Young Lady Bing's voice then sounded, "This Profound Darkness Needle has my Forbidden Art sealed inside of it. I'm not too sure how strong it is because I created it after being sealed in here, so I've never tested it out before, but it definitely won't be weak. Seeing as your relationship with Honoured Master is not too good, you can keep this for the time being. If one day she strikes at you, then you can also use this to hinder her for a moment..."

This was a good proposal that caused Yang Kai's eyes to light up. This was equivalent to having another trick up his sleeve. Even though this was a one-time-use object, he couldn't ask too much from something he got for nothing and asked, "How long can it stop her for?"

"Ten breaths at most. Perhaps as few as three!" Young Lady Bing quickly responded.

Yang Kai couldn't help but feel a little disappointed, but remembering that Bei Li Mo was a genuine Demon Saint, it was impossible to ask for more. Just as he was about to put the Profound Darkness Needle away, he remembered the seal that Bei Li Mo planted on him. He couldn't even open his own Space Ring, so he awkwardly asked, "Where should I put this?"

Young Lady Bing laughed, "I've been negligent." After pondering for a moment, she suggested, "How about this? I'll plant it in your hand so it will be convenient for you when you need to use it. I'm just not sure whether you can trust me or not."

Yang Kai readily extended a hand, "Please, do what you need to, Young Lady."

It wasn't that he was easily trusting. Even though he had a good impression of this Young Lady Bing and was also grateful for her help, he didn't trust her to the extent that he could lay bare his heart to her. The only reason he agreed so quickly was that even if she did have any ill intentions, nothing much would happen to him.

It was true that he had Bei Li Mo's seal planted in him that restricted his Emperor Qi, but he had the Soul Warming Lotus to protect his Soul which was as strong as iron. His body's foundation did not disappear either, so even if this Young Lady Bing tried anything on him, after being frozen for so many years, she still wouldn't be able to do much.

Young Lady Bing clearly did not expect Yang Kai to agree so easily, so she was stunned for a moment before saying, "Please bear with it a little. It might hurt."

Yang Kai nodded, motioning for her to go ahead. He wasn't afraid of pain.

In the next instant, the Profound Darkness Needle that was floating in front of Yang Kai twitched slightly. Then, in a flash, it penetrated Yang Kai's wrist as quick as lightning.

Pain erupted as a cool aura lurked within his wrist, but it quickly disappeared. Yang Kai sensed it carefully and could clearly feel something foreign embedded in his wrist, but since it didn't have any effect on him, his mind was put at ease.

When he looked down again, he discovered that there wasn't even a single injury on his wrist. He couldn't help but admire Young Lady Bing's skills. At that moment, he was unable to clearly identify how strong Young Lady Bing's energy fluctuation was, but he guessed that she was definitely a Half-Saint.

Shaking his hand, he found no discomfort. Yang Kai asked, "Is that all?"

"Yes." Young Lady Bing replied, "Now that my wish has been fulfilled, I fear only that we may never see each other again in the future, so please take care of yourself, and..."

Speaking up to that point, Young Lady Bing suddenly stopped. Then, a soft energy emerged from the ice sculpture that expelled Yang Kai a dozen metres away. At the same time, the protective force enveloping Yang Kai's body also disappeared and Ice Principles flooded towards him from all directions again, making it so Yang Kai couldn't help but shiver as his face and hair were quickly covered by frost.

This all happened so quickly that Yang Kai completely failed to process what had happened. By the time he recovered, he was already a dozen metres away, shivering involuntarily.

But very quickly, he knew why Young Lady Bing reacted so violently, because a strong aura quickly appeared above.

Even though his cultivation was now sealed, Yang Kai could still feel Bei Li Mo's aura.

This woman actually ran down here personally.

As expected, in just a few moments, a snow-white figure emerged on the 18th floor.

Yang Kai had also retreated cooperatively to a corner of the wall. His entire person was covered in frost, shivering with a pale face and purple lips.

Sweeping her beautiful eyes over, Bei Li Mo saw Yang Kai, and the corners of her mouth turned up slightly, revealing a mocking smile. Waist swaying, she slowly came before Yang Kai in light lotus steps and touched his calf with her jade foot, "Are you dead yet?"

Yang Kai shrunk into a ball. When he heard her words, he raised his head with difficulty and squinted at her, "Fuck you. Even if you die... I'll never die!"

Bei Li Mo sneered, "So you still have the strength to curse at others? Seems like you're still far from death. Stay here, then. Tell me when you're about to die and I'll come to collect your body."

After she finished speaking, she turned and left, ruthless and unforgiving.

But she was unable to leave because Yang Kai had found strength left in him to grab her ankle. His expression was one of grief and anger. He knew that this woman had deliberately come here to laugh at him, and perhaps holding hopes that he would lower himself to her and apologize. But the situation was bigger than him and his fists weren't as big as the other party's. No matter how unhappy Yang Kai was inside, he had to consider a way to get back.

If he continued fighting with this crazy woman, the only one eating a loss would be him.

Chapter 3500, Are You Trying To Trick Me

Bei Li Mo turned around and looked down at him, corners of her lips lifting smugly, "What's wrong? Can't you speak properly if you have something to say? Must you take advantage of people?" She glanced at Yang Kai's sneaky hand, "Take your filthy paw off me or I'll break it."

Yang Kai quickly retracted his hand. There was no other way. This woman may not actually kill him, but torture was definitely something she would be happy to see, so he didn't dare to give her the opportunity to pressure him. He said in a trembling voice, "Don't you... go too far. Kill a man, but humiliate him not! If you insult me again like this, do you believe I won't die for you to see? I would rather perish than suffer humiliation."

Bei Li Mo laughed and slowly crouched down in front of Yang Kai, reaching out her jade white hand and lightly lifting his chin with a finger, smiling, "It's only been a little while and you're already getting desperate? Weren't you having a good time cursing me just a few days before? Why aren't you continuing anymore? Oh, that's right. You even told a very wonderful story. Why don't you recite it for this Saint to listen to? This Saint is very interested to hear your story, too."

Yang Kai turned his head away in disdain, but he was pulled right back and forced to look her in the eye. Those beautiful eyes were filled with laughter and amusement, but he had no idea what she was being so happy about.

He gritted his teeth, "What do you want?"

Bei Li Mo narrowed her eyes, red lips opening faintly, "Am I beautiful?"

Yang Kai blinked his eyes and recovered a little from his shock. The change in topic was too great. He was just about to say that she was as ugly as a pig, only to hear Bei Li Mo say, "You'd better tell me the truth. Otherwise... Heh heh..."

The threat in her voice was evident, and a cold light was overflowing from her narrow eyes.

"Beautiful! Overwhelmingly beautiful!" Yang Kai shouted indignantly. Even though it was the truth, it still felt very vexing to say. He cursed in his heart, [You little bitch, you better not fall into my hands or I'll show you what you've got coming to you! I'll definitely catch you and ask you ten thousand times whether I'm handsome or not! Of course, saying I'm not handsome is definitely not an option. If you do say I'm handsome, I'll have you tell me why I'm handsome.]

"Then... between Yu Ru Meng and I, who's more beautiful?" Bei Li Mo then asked.

"Hey, don't reach out for a yard after taking an inch. What kind of question is this? Are you trying to set me up?" Yang Kai glared at her.

"Tell me honestly first..." While speaking, Bei Li Mo brushed a finger softly over Yang Kai's lower lip.

Even though his body was cold all over, Yang Kai felt as if his throat was on fire and he gulped, "You're both beautiful!"

Bei Li Mo obviously wasn't satisfied with that answer. She glared at him charmingly, "Answer me properly. Don't try to play me."

Yang Kai hung his head in frustration, "Is there any point in dwelling over this matter with me? My relationship with Ru Meng is completely different than with you. In my heart, Ru Meng is the most beautiful woman in the world. No other woman can ever compare with her. But if you look at it from a man's point of view, you and her are like a spring orchid and an autumn chrysanthemum. Each of you has your merits. There's no way to compare a woman's beauty, only the difference in a man's preference. As they say, whether it be turnips or greens, each is favoured by different people. If you ask Brother Bai Ya this question, he will definitely say that you're the more beautiful one. En, I don't know whether he has the guts to answer the question at all though."

"You cunning thing!" Bei Li Mo snorted.

But from her tone and attitude, Yang Kai knew that though she wasn't very satisfied with the answer, she could barely accept it. After all, what he said was right.

"Then... If I ask you to abandon Yu Ru Meng and commit yourself to this Saint, how would you choose?"

"Just kill me!" Yang Kai gave a firm answer.

Bei Li Mo gave him a knock on the head that sounded with a soft thud, "Won't you even consider it? At the very least I'm not that different compared to Yu Ru Meng."

"Yang Kai is honoured to receive Holy Venerable's regard. It is truly as prosperous as green smoke rising from my ancestor's graves. Only, there's nothing to consider in this matter, so you'd better kill me and get it over with."

Bei Li Mo chuckled, "Fine, I won't make things hard for you any longer. I can't blame you either. With that bitch's Heart Seal Secret Technique, I'm afraid you won't be able to get rid of her influence on you so easily. Speaking of which, did you know that she used the Innate Divine Ability of the Charm Demon Clan on you? Everything you feel for her is because of the effects of that Secret Technique, and not because of your own thoughts."

"Ru Meng told me that on the first day, but I believe even without the Secret Technique, nothing would change."

Bei Li Mo just smiled, not denying it. She rose and looked down at Yang Kai again from above, "Little boy, it's best you stop thinking so highly of yourself and believing that Yu Ru Meng is really interested in you. She is one of the Demon Realm's Twelve Demon Saints. Your qualities may not be bad, but it's still not enough to enter our eyes. If not for your relationship with Yu Ru Meng, then this Saint also wouldn't even bother with your existence. Let me give you a piece of advice. When the day comes that you've lost all value to Yu Ru Meng, you'd better flee quickly if you want to keep your life!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Kai could tell there was more to what she was saying than pure sowing of discord, so he frowned and asked, "What does Holy Venerable mean by this?"

Bei Li Mo sneered, "Did Yu Ru Meng tell you that once the Heart Seal Secret Technique is performed, then it is absolutely unbreakable?"

Yang Kai nodded, "She did say that."

Hearing this, Bei Li Mo broke out in a fit of laughter, but her eyes were full of pity as she looked at Yang Kai, as if she had great sympathy for him.

Yang Kai thoughtfully said, "Could it be that it's possible to break the Secret Technique?"

Bei Li Mo's laughter subsided, "It's true that a normal Charm Demon can't break it, but Yu Ru Meng is a Demon Saint. If she's willing to pay a certain price, then why wouldn't she be able to break it? She can break the Heart Seal Secret Technique's grip on her at any moment. Let me put it this way. As long as she can steel herself to kill you, that Heart Seal Secret Technique will break all by itself! Sadness lasts only a fleeting moment, but it can be exchanged for a lifetime of freedom. If it were this Saint, then do you think you would still be able to keep your life once your value has dried up? A proper Demon Saint entangled in an unclear relationship with a Human is simply unbecoming."

Yang Kai's face paled at those words. He had no idea whether Bei Li Mo was telling him the truth or not, or if she was just trying to cause a rift between them on purpose. But undeniably, Bei Li Mo's words successfully planted a thorn in his heart.

It wasn't that he valued Yu Ru Meng's feelings for him, but rather that the Heart Seal Secret Technique had long been transferred to the Soul Warming Lotus, so it had essentially no binding effect on him. However, it had a huge hold on Yu Ru Meng. Even though he couldn't see Yu Ru Meng as a stranger anymore after being with her for such a long amount of time, if Yu Ru Meng really did have ill intentions toward him, then he definitely wouldn't stand still and just wait for the end.

What made Yang Kai wary was whether Yu Ru Meng was doing just as Bei Li Mo said, waiting for the right moment to cut off the Heart Seal Secret Technique's hold...

If such a day really came, then he needed to make preparations in advance. Otherwise, if a Demon Saint really had it out for his life, then he wouldn't be able to escape no matter how hard he tried.

However, his expression changed as he saw the smile on Bei Li Mo's face as soon as he lifted his head and shouted, "Nonsense!"

Bei Li Mo sneered lightly, "Whether what I said is nonsense or not, don't you know it in your own heart? There's no need to deceive yourself and the others around you."

Yang Kai shook his head, "It's useless no matter what you say to try and frighten me, so don't waste your time. My relationship with Ru Meng can't be shaken with just a few words from you."

Bei Li Mo could not tell the insincerity of his words and answered coldly, "In that case, let me ask you a question."

"What?"

"Have you taken her yet?"

Yang Kai was stunned for a moment. He never would have expected this woman to ask such a question, and he couldn't help but frown, "Is this related to what you said earlier?"

Bei Li Mo smiled, "Why not? It has a lot to do with it. En, let me guess. Since you're a man, then you've obviously had such thoughts before. Only, I'm sure she probably rejected you, but she doesn't reject acting intimately with you, correct?"

"So what?" Yang Kai looked coldly at her though it was indeed as she said. Even though he and Yu Ru Meng acted intimately with each other, there was no substantial breakthrough. For one, Yang Kai had his own reservations; after all, he was of a different race from her, and also had ulterior motives for following her to the Demon Realm. If they really come to that step, then things would also get troublesome in the future. Secondly, Yu Ru Meng didn't seem to have such intentions either.

Bei Li Mo smiled, "She's not giving herself to you because she wants to leave a way out for herself; after all, if she really does lose her purity to you, then there will be no way for her to turn back. Women are different from men. Whether it be me or her, we may be honourable Demon Saints, but we are still women in our bones. How could we bear to kill our own man?"

Yang Kai's face darkened at her words. He did not speak, but his expression was slightly hideous.

Seeing that, Bei Li Mo continued, "So, if I were you, I'd definitely hurry up and find the opportunity to do her. Only then will you be able to rest easily; otherwise, if you really wait until that day comes, then you'll definitely regret it."

Yang Kai's face turned more and more hideous as he listened. He clenched his fists as if he might go on a rampage at any moment before he raised his head and glared at Bei Li Mo, "Are you trying to trick me?"

Bei Li Mo stared indifferently at him, "Whether I'm trying to trick you or not, you will know one day. When that time comes, don't regret not heeding my warning today. If that day really does come and you're lucky enough to escape from her, then you can come to this Saint. This Saint will keep you safe!"

Yang Kai snickered in his heart. While Bei Li Mo was making things sound so pleasant now, if such a day really did come, it would be absolutely impossible for her to take him in. Indeed, she had grievances with Yu Ru Meng, but she wouldn't go as far as to enter into a real fight with her for his sake. He estimated that she would try to exchange some benefits with Yu Ru Meng at the very most. The mind of a Demon Saint couldn't be so simple. She had undoubtedly spoken too much today, so even though Yang Kai couldn't ascertain what her motives were, they definitely weren't good.

Even saying what she did about women being unable to bear killing their own man, even one's own flesh and blood could be cut down in the pursuit of the Grand Dao, so what need be said of love between men and women?

Yang Kai did not forget that they were all part of the Demon Race!

Though he thought so in his heart, he still answered, "Then I must thank Holy Venerable for her kind intentions in advance. But I believe such a day will never come. If Ru Meng truly does want to kill me, then this King will just give his life without resistance!"

"Fool!" Bei Li Mo looked at him with contempt.