

## Martial 3551

### Chapter 3551, Success

Yang Kai fell heavily to the ground in a miserable heap, and before he could even get up, Bei Li Mo had already landed lightly in front of him. She placed one foot on his chest, her delicate foot seeming as heavy as a mountain, pressing down on him to the point that he could not breathe.

Her seductive body leaned forward slightly, revealing a deep valley between her proud peaks. Her expression was as cold as ice and her beautiful eyes glared at him, "What did you call me just now?"

Yang Kai struggled slightly but could not move whatsoever, so opening his mouth, he spat an arrow of Golden Blood directly at her.

She moved her head to dodge this vile act of defiance and in her rage, she lifted her foot and stomped down on him.

\*Hong...\*

His entire body sank into the ground and several bones in his chest broke as blood violently spurted out of his mouth.

"This is what you get for having such a foul mouth!" Her expression was frosty.

"Go ahead and kill me if you can!" Yang Kai glared at her fixedly with an unyielding expression.

In response, Bei Li Mo just laughed coldly, "Kill you? How could I bear to kill you? I'm taking you back with me!"

Yang Kai contained a part of the Star Boundary's Will in his body. As such, whomever killed him would obtain that opportunity. She could not kill him here regardless of how furious she was. She could only bring him back so that one of the Half-Saints under her command could do the actual killing. Any of the other Demon Saints would have done the same.

After saying that though, she noticed something and spoke with a frown, "Did you undergo demonification?"

When he had launched his attack just now, a majestic and pure Demon Qi had clearly erupted from his body. It was only for a moment, but it could not escape her observation, so she couldn't help feeling slightly doubtful. [This brat doesn't look like he has undergone demonification, so why would he have Demon Qi in his body?]

"None of your damn business!" Yang Kai gritted his teeth and glared at her with fire practically spitting out of his eyes, "You better kill me now or I will be the one to kill you instead!"

Bei Li Mo giggled lightly, "So weak, yet so bold. I certainly would like to see how you are going to kill me! But first, I do have something I want to ask you."

"If you have something to say, say it!" His expression was so cold that it was practically frosting over, but while appearing enraged and unyielding on the outside, he was desperately going over several ideas of how to get out of this predicament, his heart filled with rage and sorrow. [I finally broke through to the

Third-Order Emperor Realm and solved the hidden dangers of my dantian. I haven't even had the time to properly enjoy the growth of my strength after achieving my breakthrough! I can't believe I just got caught by Bei Li Mo! This truly is a disastrous and unlucky year!]

Bei Li Mo seemed to be slowly getting used to his terrible attitude and didn't think much of it anymore, so she simply said, "Senior Brother Huang said this before. Nobody can protect you unless you truly become a part of the Demon Race. So, tell me honestly. Have you undergone demonification?"

"And if I have?" He raised his brow at her.

Bei Li Mo studied him seriously, furrowing her delicate brow before she exerted some strength into her foot, pressing down hard, "Show me your power again."

Yang Kai fell silent for a while, but in the end, he obediently drew upon his Demon Qi again. Pitch-black Demon Qi instantly surged to the surface of his body and wrapped around his entire figure. Even so, he did not take the chance to launch an attack at her because he would only embarrass himself by doing so ...

"You really did undergo demonification..." Her little mouth fell slightly open as a look of surprise appeared on her face. She could not fathom how he changed so much in such a short time. It had only been ten or twenty days since she last saw him.

As of now, Yang Kai could marginally be regarded as a member of the Demon Race. Even though he was born in the Star Boundary, he was undoubtedly one of them now that he had already undergone demonification, which perfectly complied with what Huang Wu Ji had declared.

"I'm seriously getting a little reluctant to kill you now," Bei Li Mo frowned, as if she had encountered a serious problem. Huang Wu Ji had already issued his statement previously, so if she brought Yang Kai back and had one of her Half-Saint's kill him now, it would be equivalent to slapping Huang Wu Ji's face. Nothing good would come of falling out with Huang Wu Ji. Even if she disregarded that reason and only focused on Yang Kai's potential, he was the only one of his kind in the entire Demon Realm, so it would really be a shame to kill him. Unfortunately, she couldn't use him even if she didn't kill him. He had been branded with Yu Ru Meng's Heart Seal, so the young man in front of her would always be loyal to Yu Ru Meng alone. It was honestly very frustrating.

Yang Kai felt as though he had seen a glimmer of hope in the darkness upon hearing what Bei Li Mo said. Wracking his brain, he asked, "Then, why don't we take a seat and have a calm discussion?"

Bei Li Mo just laughed mockingly, "Boy, what are you scheming now? This Saint is not like Yu Ru Meng. I won't be deceived by your flowery words. I advise you to put away those devious thoughts of yours. Or else, you will be the one to suffer for it."

Yang Kai grinned, "How could I dare to scheme anything in front of you, Holy Venerable?"

She snorted, "Oh? Are you calling me 'Holy Venerable' now? Then, why didn't you speak politely earlier?"

"That was then, this is now. Besides, you and I have worked together once before. We are not strangers to each other. I do know a little bit about what kind of noble character you are, Holy Venerable."

“Are you trying to say that you know me quite well?” She sneered.

“I wouldn’t dare. It’s just that you are easier to communicate with compared to the other Demon Saints. I am willing to work under you if you are interested, Holy Venerable.”

“What about Yu Ru Meng?” The corners of her mouth lifted.

He sighed, “I will explain it to Ru Meng later.”

She snorted. It was obvious that she did not believe what he said. [So what if this rotten brat lies to me? If he really does fall into my hands, I can just slowly discipline him later. With my ability, I can make him obey me in a very short period of time. I was slightly reluctant to offend Yu Ru Meng in the past just for him, but right now, he certainly has that value.]

Consequently, her thoughts began to churn.

At this moment, a figure leapt out from underground. A pure black War Hammer came smashing down on her. It was the Embodiment, who had secretly snuck over from underground to launch a sneak attack. Bei Li Mo had ignored him after sending him flying just now, but he could obviously not abandon Yang Kai and run away on his own; thus, he had quietly approached this place and waited for his chance. It was only natural that he went all out when he finally found an opening, so when the War Hammer came crashing down, the Heaven Devouring Battle Law was already in full motion.

“Scram!” Bei Li Mo didn’t even turn to look at him. It seemed she had been expecting this. Her silver hair fluttered even though there was no wind. Then, it suddenly transformed into a silver light that shot directly at him.

There was a dazzling silver light wherever her silver hair passed and the Heaven Devouring Domain shattered to pieces. As for the Embodiment, he received a heavy blow, his body freezing mid-air for a moment. After that, he was sent flying at such a high speed that he was a tiny black dot flying away like a shooting star a moment later. The Demon Qi gushing out of the surface of his body practically dispersed into nothing in an instant.

The Embodiment, who had the strength of a Half-Saint, couldn’t even handle a single attack from Bei Li Mo. It was similar to the time when the heavily-wounded Bright Moon had killed numerous Demon Race Half-Saints with a single sword strike. If Bei Li Mo had really wanted to, the Embodiment would have been turned into nothing more than a pile of dust by now.

The next moment though, Bei Li Mo suddenly felt a great sense of crisis enveloping her. She looked up only to see a small cold light blooming in Yang Kai’s hand that came shooting directly at her.

With practically no hesitation in her movements, Bei Li Mo immediately backed away, staring fixedly at that small cold light with her beautiful eyes. Her beautiful face paled and she screamed, “Profound Darkness Needle!? Why do you have that!?”

Yang Kai turned a deaf ear to her words as he rushed at her. Activating his Dragon Transformation Secret Technique, he unleashed the full might of his Dragon Pressure as his hands turned into sharp Dragon Claws. He grabbed at her ample chest without the slightest hint of compassion even though she was a woman. He did not know why she was so afraid of the Profound Darkness Needle; nevertheless, it was the only thing he could think of that could threaten her. This was the only card he had left.

In the past, Yang Kai had gone to Soaring Snow Ice Palace to repair the Territory Gates under Bei Li Mo's invitation, but she had him imprisoned in the Ice Prison after he insulted her. He later met a young woman on the 18th floor of the Ice Prison. That young woman's memories seemed to be a little jumbled up and she couldn't even remember her own name; thus, he had casually referred to her as 'Young Lady Bing'.

Young Lady Bing vaguely remembered that she had a Master-Disciple relation with Bei Li Mo. Bei Li Mo had imprisoned her in the Ice Prison because she had made a grave mistake. In the end, she handed this Profound Darkness Needle to Yang Kai, telling him there was a Forbidden Technique that she created sealed inside of it.

Not much time had passed since then; thus, he naturally recalled what Young Lady Bing had told him at the time. She mentioned that the Forbidden Technique inside the Profound Darkness Needle could not kill Bei Li Mo, but it could delay her for at least three and possibly up to ten breaths

This was the only thing Yang Kai had in his possession that could possibly be used to fight Bei Li Mo. The rest of his Divine Abilities were not worth mentioning in front of a Holy Venerable. To his surprise, the effect it had on Bei Li Mo was beyond his expectations. He had seen her reaction as soon as he took out the Profound Darkness Needle and her eyes clearly held a teeth-grinding fear and hatred in them.

At this moment, Yang Kai had the vague feeling that things were not as simple as he had thought. Perhaps, there was a hidden story to Young Lady Bing that she had not told him. Be that as it may, he had reached a point of no return and could not spare any thought on this matter at the moment. He could only pin his hopes on the power of the Forbidden Technique sealed inside the Profound Darkness Needle, praying fervently that what Young Lady Bing said before was true. If it could do what she told him it could, then he and the Embodiment might stand a chance at escaping this predicament.

Bei Li Mo moved swiftly as her figure flitted about erratically, twisting and turning about. There was an indescribable beauty to her movements. Nevertheless, the Profound Darkness Needle clung to her like maggots on rotting bones. Despite being a Demon Saint, she couldn't get rid of it.

Three breaths. Three breaths was all the Profound Darkness Needle took before it zeroed in on her.

A hint of panic flashed across her face. Her Demon Qi instantly flared out and a thick layer of protection appeared on the surface of her body. Even so, it was meaningless. The Profound Darkness Needle effortlessly broke through the Demon Saint's defences and penetrated her body. Her entire body shuddered in response and immediately after that, she became stiff and froze in place as though somebody had hit her with a Binding Secret Technique. There was an incredulous look on her charming face.

In the next moment, Yang Kai's Dragon Claw also tore through her defences. His hand pierced her chest and grabbed hold of her beating heart!

[I did it!] His eyes widened in shock. It felt like he was in a dream. He had not expected to succeed so easily. She was a Demon Saint after all, one of the twelve peak Masters of the Demon Realm. He couldn't believe that the Profound Darkness Needle could restrain her so firmly. [Didn't Young Lady Bing say that this thing can only delay Bei Li Mo for a few breaths? Why does it have such great power? What else is there that I don't understand here?]

## Chapter 3552, Soul Battlefield

Yang Kai didn't have the time to think about other matters at the moment though as he exerted some strength into his hand and prepared to destroy Bei Li Mo's Demon Heart. As a Demon Saint, it was a given that she would have more than one Demon Heart so crushing this one might not necessarily kill her, but it would severely damage her foundation at the very least. That would be a great help for him to escape with the Embodiment.

He had considered his plans very carefully. After crushing this Demon Heart of hers, he would immediately flee with the Embodiment.

At that moment though, an invisible force suddenly surged forth from the spot where Bei Li Mo had been stabbed by the Profound Darkness Needle. That force spread out in ripples that were visible to the naked eye and expanded to over a thousand kilometres at an extremely fast speed.

Yang Kai's movements suddenly froze. He couldn't conjure up any strength in his body. His Soul reacted volatily and showed signs of leaving his body. This instance scared him out of his wits but no matter how hard he tried to stimulate his Divine Sense, he could not stabilize his Soul.

His vision suddenly blurred. Following that, the whole world changed drastically. Everything was covered in snow everywhere he looked. A freezing wind howled past, the chill biting into his bones. There were translucent icebergs in all shapes and sizes scattered all over the place. Moreover, snowflakes the size of goose feathers were steadily drifting down from the skies. When they landed on him, a chill spread throughout his body and caused him to shudder involuntarily.

Bei Li Mo, who was supposed to be standing in front of him with his arm in her chest, was nowhere in sight. On the contrary, she appeared on top of a towering ice pillar more than a thousand metres away. She stood there prettily with her silver hair whipping about in the wind, looking like a small flower that had bloomed in this icy world. However, her expression at this moment was filled with resentment as she glared in his direction with gritted teeth.

Yang Kai furrowed his brow in response, distinctly sensing that there was something wrong with this situation. After a careful check, he realized that he was actually in his Soul Avatar state. In other words, the part of him that existed in this world was not his physical body but his Soul! And the same went for Bei Li Mo! Their physical bodies were probably somewhere on Cloud Shadow Continent, still maintaining their previous posture.

[What is going on!?] Yang Kai was utterly confused by the situation when a strange noise came from behind him, and he turned around to look, his eyes narrowing slightly at the sight as he quickly greeted, "Young Lady Bing!"

It was Young Lady Bing, the person he had met on the 18th floor of the Frozen Nether Ice Prison. She was walking towards him from behind with a sweet smile on her face. She had a sheltered, ignorant, and innocent appearance. However, as she gradually approached, he felt a great sense of crisis looming over

him instead. Turning sideways without drawing notice, he faced both Bei Li Mo and this mysterious girl at the same time.

Naturally, he did not fully believe Young Lady Bing's words even though she had helped him in the Ice Prison back then. The main reason he accepted the Profound Darkness Needle from her was that she had claimed that it was powerful enough to delay Bei Li Mo for a short time. He had been repairing the Territory Gates in Bei Li Mo's territory at the time, so he wanted to be prepared against her. If not for what happened today, he would never have brought out the Profound Darkness Needle. Rather, he would have kept it hidden forever.

From the looks of things, he had fallen into somebody else's trap and was used by them as a result. Despite knowing that, he would still have used the Profound Darkness Needle even if he had the chance to redo what happened just now. He simply had no other means of fighting back against Bei Li Mo.

"Well done," Young Lady Bing paused in her tracks and stated. They were standing in a triangle, a thousand metres separating her from Yang Kai and Bei Li Mo. She looked at him with a smile, "You succeeded so quickly. Choosing you was the right decision indeed."

Yang Kai calmly replied, "I don't know what you are talking about."

He was extremely upset at being taken advantage of. Even if he still couldn't figure out the true identity of this Young Lady Bing even now, the other party was definitely using him for some kind of plot. Just that was enough for him to remain wary around her.

"What did you just call her?" Bei Li Mo glared at Yang Kai bitterly and sneered, "Do you know how old she is? I can't believe you call her 'Young Lady Bing'!"

"You're not young either!" Yang Kai glanced over at her faintly. Neither of these two women were anything good. In any case, his top priority was to figure out where this damned place was, and then how to get himself out of this predicament.

[Since Young Lady Bing dared to use me in her plot against Bei Li Mo, her strength is probably not inferior to Bei Li Mo's. I am simply caught in the middle of their battle. I had better get out of the way as soon as possible before I end up as collateral damage. It would be best if I let them fight like dogs among themselves so that they keep each other occupied.]

"Unfilial Disciple!" Young Lady Bing shouted through gritted teeth, "You sure have gotten bolder after tens of thousands of years. How dare you talk about me like that!?"

Bei Li Mo sneered, "Honoured Master, how are you still alive? I thought you died in the Ice Prison a long time ago! I didn't expect to see you again!"

Yang Kai, who was looking left and right searching for a way out, suddenly glanced at one before glancing at the other upon hearing their conversation. Then, he burst out laughing, "So, you two are really Master and Disciple!"

Back then, Young Lady Bing had mentioned that she and Bei Li Mo had a Master and Disciple relationship and he could only take her for her word. It would now appear that she had not lied on this point, but the truth was different from what she had said. She claimed that she was Bei Li Mo's Disciple; however, the truth turned out to be the opposite... She was actually Bei Li Mo's Honoured Master!

[A Demon Saint's Honoured Master! That practically makes her an existence on the level of an ancient fossil!]

"What did you tell him?" Bei Li Mo asked while looking at Young Lady Bing though she had figured out practically everything when she saw the Profound Darkness Needle. Yang Kai must have encountered Young Lady Bing by chance back when she imprisoned him in the Ice Prison.

There had been no movement from Young Lady Bing inside the Ice Prison for the past ten thousand years; thus, Bei Li Mo honestly believed that the other party was dead. She had personally inspected the place many times, but she had never noticed anything out of place. It would now seem that Young Lady Bing had used some sort of Secret Technique to fool her perception.

Young Lady Bing pursed her lips and smiled, "I didn't say much. I just took some parts from your story and embellished them a little for him, then, I asked him for a small favour..."

"Shameless!" Bei Li Mo scoffed coldly, "Do you think you can win just because you've dragged me here!? Honoured Master, you may have forgotten, but I am no longer the same little girl who had to obey your every word! I am Bei Li Mo! I am a Demon Saint!"

Young Lady Bing nodded repeatedly, "Of course, I know. How else would I be imprisoned by you in the Ice Prison for tens of thousands of years?"

Bei Li Mo said, "If you had remained hidden in the Ice Prison, you might have been able to die of old age, but since you dared to step forward and conspire against me, then don't blame this Saint for not holding back!"

Young Lady Bing smiled charmingly, "I taught you everything you know. What do you think your chances of winning are in this place?"

"More than enough to kill you!" Bei Li Mo rushed forward to attack.

"Wait a moment, you two!" Yang Kai was feeling quite annoyed from listening to their bickering so he raised a hand to stop them from acting as he glanced between the two parties, "Can I ask a question? What is this place?"

Young Lady Bing smiled and replied, "This is my Soul Battlefield."

Yang Kai's expression twitched slightly, "Is that the Secret Technique sealed inside the Profound Darkness Needle?"

"Indeed!" She nodded, "Once the Soul Battlefield has been activated, I can drag a person's Soul Avatar into here. It is a battle between Souls, and... it doesn't end until one side dies!"

Yang Kai nodded repeatedly, "An incredible Secret Technique!"

Her physical body was still in the Ice Prison, but after being imprisoned for tens of thousands of years, it was clearly no longer a viable vessel. In other words, she wouldn't be able to exert much power even if she freed herself.

However, the Soul Battlefield was different. Each of them was free from the shackles of their bodies, fighting only with their Soul Avatar. Thus, she could counter most of Bei Li Mo's advantages. Having

been preparing for this for tens of thousands of years, her prowess in Spiritual Energy was not to be underestimated.

"I have a suggestion. I wonder if you are willing to listen to it, Young Lady Bing. I'm certain you're itching to kill this bitch, so if you can promise me something, I can kill her within ten breaths."

When Bei Li Mo heard him unequivocally calling her a 'bitch' with every sentence he spoke, her expression darkened significantly. She secretly gritted her teeth and vowed to herself. [If I get the chance, I'm going to make this bastard pay for this!]

The corners of Young Lady Bing's mouth curved upward, "Kill her in ten breaths? Little boy, don't you think you are talking a little too big? With your cultivation? Even I don't have such ability, what more you?"

He chuckled softly, "Naturally, I will be needing your cooperation."

She asked, "How do you want me to cooperate with you?"

"Let me out! I guarantee I will turn her body into mincemeat!" While speaking, he acted like he was holding a knife in his hand and made swift chopping motions.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Bei Li Mo's expression changed greatly as she gnashed her teeth and screamed, "You dare?!"

If her physical body was destroyed, then it would be over for her. That was why she felt incredibly anxious when she heard him saying that. She was really frightened that Young Lady Bing would agree to his request.

"Hahahahahahahaha..." Young Lady Bing suddenly doubled over with laughter.

Yang Kai also smiled in response, "What do you think of my suggestion? Speaking of which, I'm an innocent bystander who was accidentally caught up in your fight. There's nothing for me to do here, and I can't be of any help either. You might as well let me leave and give you a helping hand from the outside."

"It's a great suggestion," She nodded lightly before the smile on her face vanished, "But I can't agree to your request."

He pouted, "Why not?"

She narrowed her eyes, glanced at Bei Li Mo, and replied lightly, "If you turn her into mincemeat, this Queen won't be able to possess her body anymore."

Yang Kai blinked at her words for a moment before he chuckled helplessly, "So, that's your goal."

"You want to possess my body!?" Bei Li Mo sneered. Nevertheless, she felt a little more reassured since the other party had such intentions. She was more frightened that Yang Kai might be released.

"Why not?" Young Lady Bing raised her brow slightly, "You and I cultivate the same Secret Arts and Techniques while we also come from the same Clan. As long as I can defeat you here, possessing your body won't be that difficult. Besides... I will simply be getting back what used to belong to me."



"I'm afraid you don't have the ability!" Bei Li Mo sneered.

"I won't know until I try." Young Lady Bing smiled softly. The aura in her body slowly began to rise, and Ice Principles spread out. She licked her red lips and scolded, "Unfilial Disciple, did you know? That man kept calling out your name before he died, hoping that you would save him."

Chapter 3553, Collateral Damage

The silhouettes of a man and a woman stood frozen in place a hundred kilometres above ground from where Yang Kai had undergone his breakthrough somewhere on Cloud Shadow Continent. They looked like sculptures that would last for eternity.

Yang Kai's Dragon Claw had penetrated Bei Li Mo's chest and was grabbing her beating Demon Heart. A look of pain appeared on her face, but those beautiful eyes of hers were unfocused, hollow, and chaotic. A faint scent of blood wafted in the air.

The Embodiment quickly returned in a dishevelled state, but when he first took in the scene before him, he was stunned for a moment. Then, he hurried to their side and observed them closely. A troubled and anxious look appeared on his angular face. He did not know what had happened just now, but he could not feel the slightest trace of Yang Kai and Bei Li Mo's Souls from their bodies. In other words, the Souls of these two people had escaped their mortal shells and were missing.

This left him feeling very troubled. It was undoubtedly the best time for him to kill Bei Li Mo. Her physical body was here but her Soul was gone, so she was powerless to resist regardless of what he did to her. The key point here was, what if killing Bei Li Mo affected Yang Kai in the process?

It was impossible for the Souls of two people to leave their bodies at the same time for no reason. This must have been caused by a powerful Secret Technique; thus, he did not dare to act rashly before learning what that Secret Technique was. He didn't even dare to move their bodies. In his desperation, he could only borrow the power of the entire continent to isolate and conceal this region so that it would not be discovered by others.

Inside the Soul Battlefield, Young Lady Bing's voice was bitterly cold and every word she spoke was soul-crushing, "That boy was crazy about you. He thought you would come to save him eventually, but his wish never came true up until the moment he died. Disciple, did you know? That expression of despair on his face as he was dying was truly memorable! Why didn't you save him at the time? If only you had spoken up, I would have blessed the two of you! You are my most important Disciple after all!"

"Xuan Bing!" Bei Li Mo screamed, her pretty face warped with hatred. Her tender body shook as countless icy lights struck out like a swarm of locusts.

There was a trace of a smirk on Xuan Bing's face as a light curtain appeared around her body, forming a semi-circular dome that shielded her from harm.

*Xiu xiu xiu...*

The swishing sounds rang out endlessly as the icy lights slammed into the light curtain only to form ripples on the surface, unable to penetrate the layer of defence.

The Ice Principles in the Soul Battlefield were becoming more and more intense, as if they were trying to freeze their very Souls. Both Master and Disciple were Snow Demons, so they were naturally proficient in Ice Principles. Moreover, their attainments in the manipulation of Spiritual Energy had reached an outrageous level. It was only natural that the entire Soul Battlefield would be affected the moment they began fighting.

Yang Kai had long realized that something was wrong when Xuan Bing began speaking so provocatively and hurriedly fled. Bei Li Mo was a Demon Saint, so needless to say, she had the Soul cultivation of a Demon Saint. Since Xuan Bing had dared to attack Bei Li Mo, her strength was probably on a similar plane. He did not dare to join in the battle between them.

What left him feeling speechless was that there was only a limited area to the Soul Battlefield even though it seemed infinitely vast. He immediately fled more than five kilometres away only to be blocked by an invisible barrier. It seemed as though he had arrived at the borders of the Soul Battlefield and couldn't escape any further.

When a wave of icy force struck, his entire Soul Avatar shivered from the cold. A thin layer of frost formed over the surface of his body, shocking him so much that he hurriedly stimulated his Spiritual Energy to stave off the chill.

[I really am unlucky.] His heart was filled with grief and rage. [Judging from the current situation, I'm going to die in this place before Xuan Bing and Bei Li Mo decide a winner between them. Forget sitting on a mountain top and watching the tigers fight or sitting back and watching everybody die; those are mere delusions.]

The swishing sounds continued without stopping. Although Xuan Bing had the protection of her Spiritual Energy to prevent her Soul Avatar from being harmed by the cold lights, she was being forced to retreat little by little. Judging from this point, her attainments in Spiritual Energy seemed to be somewhat inferior to Bei Li Mo. She had been imprisoned by Bei Li Mo for tens of thousands of years after all, so it was normal for her strength to be inferior, seeing as Bei Li Mo was now a Demon Saint.

Even so, the smile on her face did not falter and the provocative statements coming from her mouth did not stop either, "Are you angry? So many years have passed yet you're still hung up on him? You truly are my best Disciple! To think you are still thinking about your Honoured Master's man even now. So, what!? What happened in the end? He died! He died at your hands!"

"Bullshit!" Bei Li Mo, who had remained silent all this time, gritted her teeth and snarled, "You were the one who killed him! What does that have to do with me!?"

Xuan Bing had a cold expression, "Why would I have killed him if it weren't for you!?"

While they were verbally sparring, Xuan Bing had already retreated a thousand metres, but the corners of her mouth still curled to reveal a smirk, "Disciple, you look like you're injured. Why is your Spiritual Energy weaker than what I expected?"

Realization suddenly dawned on Yang Kai, who was doing his best to resist the cold. [Right! Bei Li Mo is injured!]

It wasn't just Bei Li Mo. Most of the Twelve Demon Saints of the Demon Realm were currently injured. Bright Moon had wiped out the Soul Manifestations of ten of the Demon Saints, and it would be impossible for any of them to recover in such a short period of time. The injury to Bei Li Mo's Soul was what caused her strength on the Soul Battlefield to drop by such a large margin.

"So what?" Bei Li Mo coldly snorted, raising her finger slightly as she gently pointed at Xuan Bing.

With that slight tapping motion, Xuan Bing's tender body shuddered. Immediately after that, a pure white snowflake appeared on her chest. That snowflake was like a brand that was imprinted on her chest. It was accompanied by the sound of crackling as it rapidly grew larger. The Ice Principles condensed around her with the tendency to completely envelope her. An extreme look of pain appeared on her face, and her entire body became stiff. Nevertheless, she soon burst out laughing again and mockingly said, "I told you, I taught you everything you know! What can you do to me!?"

While she was speaking, the snowflake on her body melted away quickly. At the same time, she took several steps forward and tapped towards Bei Li Mo a few times.

Bei Li Mo's expression froze as her figure flickered about erratically to avoid the invisible force coming from Xuan Bing's finger. Several pure white chains lunged at her from all directions before she could steady herself. Those chains were like spirit snakes, darting out of their holes and trying to entangle her. Stretching out her hand, she grabbed at something in the void and a crystal-clear longsword appeared in the palm of her hand. She casually swung the sword, hitting the top of one of the chains with a clanging sound. That chain was sent flying away. Meanwhile, sword waves rained down like a waterfall, transforming into a curtain of light.

The clanging sounds rang out incessantly as a cold light bloomed. The two of them fought hard against each other, both Master and Disciple using their Clan's unique Techniques and Skills. As a result, their fighting styles were very similar. The only difference was that one had been trapped for a long time and was weaker in strength while the other was injured and fighting in the other party's territory. For a time, the battle was evenly matched.

Meanwhile, they had both completely ignored Yang Kai!

Xuan Bing was unaware that he had the Great Emperor's Opportunity in his possession. She was focused on possessing Bei Li Mo's body and devouring her Disciple's Soul; therefore, she couldn't be bothered about Yang Kai's life or death. On the other hand, even if Bei Li Mo wanted to save Yang Kai, she had no time to be distracted.

Consequently, Yang Kai's situation was getting worse and worse.

The situation had been bearable before these two women began fighting, but the freezing temperature across the entire Soul Battlefield sank steadily the moment their battle commenced.

Yang Kai desperately drew upon his Spiritual Energy to defend against the cold, but even so, he was unable to protect himself fully. His body was gradually becoming covered by frost despite fleeing to the

very edge of the battlefield. The biting cold not only made his Soul shiver but also seemed to make his very thoughts freeze.

Soon, the layer of frost turned into ice. It didn't take more than an incense stick worth of time before his entire Soul Avatar was completely frozen and his consciousness gradually faded, as if he had fallen into a bottomless black abyss.

[It's really over for me now... I managed to escape Eternal Sky Continent from right under the nose of the Twelve Demon Saints only to suffer a disastrous defeat in this damned place. Could anything be more vexing than this!?] Just before his entire consciousness plunged completely into the boundless darkness, a refreshing feeling suddenly swept across his Soul Avatar, giving him a start and waking him up abruptly.

When his vision refocused, Yang Kai realized that he was still wrapped in a layer of ice and an unbearable chill had spread out throughout his Soul. Fortunately, it wasn't as uncomfortable as before anymore under the influence of the refreshing feeling bubbling up from within him.

Soul Warming Lotus!

Yang Kai's eyes bulged wildly. He couldn't help feeling a little incredulous. [How is the Soul Warming Lotus still working? My Soul Avatar has been dragged into this Soul Battlefield, but the Soul Warming Lotus wasn't. Logically speaking, the connection between myself and the Soul Warming Lotus should have been completely cut off...]

However, it now seemed that this connection had not been severed and Yang Kai realized that he could even summon the Soul Warming Lotus. In fact, it was not just the Soul Warming Lotus. He could also access everything in his Knowledge Sea... Upon perceiving this, Yang Kai silently closed his eyes and decided to make like a tortoise hiding in its shell for the time being!

The battle between Xuan Bing and Bei Li Mo was in full swing. Powerful Spiritual Energy overflowed, and the entire Soul Battlefield was in turmoil. It felt as though the Soul Battlefield would collapse at any time. The crystal-clear icebergs scattered around cracked and crumbled to dust, flooding the entire world with ice powder. At the same time, the delicate-looking yet deadly snowflakes floating in the sky became more and more violent.

The two figures were entangled with each other in mid-air, sometimes colliding and sometimes separating as a mixture of pained cries and grunts echoed.

A battle between Souls was not an ordinary battle. Battles like these could only be described as extremely dangerous. The slightest carelessness could result in death. Every time these two collided with each other, both Xuan Bing and Bei Li Mo would have to endure tremendous pain. It was a double edge sword where both sides were injured as a result of clashing.

These two women should have been Master and Disciple, but they were facing each other as though they were irreconcilable enemies. They were acting like they wanted the other party to die the most painful death possible. Now, it was simply a matter of who could hold on longer.

Ever since the fierce battle began, Bei Li Mo had remained relatively calm, while on the other hand, Xuan Bing looked a little frustrated. It was obvious that she had fallen into a disadvantage, but this was

not difficult to understand. Even if Bei Li Mo's Soul had been injured, she was still a Demon Saint. If not for her injury, Xuan Bing would not have been her opponent at all. Xuan Bing might be Bei Li Mo's Honoured Master, but that was still a matter that occurred tens of thousands of years ago. People were capable of improving in a matter of three days, much less tens of thousands of years.

Chapter 3554, You're Not Dead

There was another violent collision, and the entire Soul Battlefield shook from the impact. Only this time, the two women, Bei Li Mo and Xuan Bing, did not separate again. Instead, they were stuck together tightly with their palms pressing against each other. Their Spiritual Energy raged wildly in their bodies, turning into an overwhelming force that oppressed their enemy.

"It's been tens of thousands of years! The day I've been waiting for is finally here! You will die here today, you Unfilial Disciple! Don't even think about having it easy!" Xuan Bing's pretty face was twisted into a ferocious expression as she shouted hysterically.

Bei Li Mo's expression on the other hand remained solemn as she controlled her Spiritual Energy to fend off Xuan Bing and quickly commented, "Honoured Master, the past is in the past. Why don't we sit down and talk about this like civilized women?"

"Talk!?" Xuan Bing laughed sarcastically, "Talk about what!? What is there to talk about between you and I, you bitch!? I even abandoned my body just to deal with you! There's no going back anymore!"

Bei Li Mo said, "But, you are not my opponent, Honoured Master. If this continues, you will die! Your body might be gone, but I can find a new body for you. You might still have a chance of making a comeback in the future!"

"As if you were that kind-hearted," Xuan Bing sneered. "Don't forget, I raised you, how can I not know what kind of temperament you have? The moment I stop pressuring you, you will immediately try to extinguish my Soul!"

Bei Li Mo sighed softly, "What can I do for you to believe me, Honoured Master?"

"Don't even dream about it! I will never believe you!"

Bei Li Mo sighed lightly, "Even if I swear on the name of Great Demon God? Will you still not trust me, Honoured Master?"

.....

Xuan Bing's pupils dilated suddenly, "You are willing to swear in the name of the Great Demon God!?"

Bei Li Mo gently nodded, "As long as you are willing to step down, Honoured Master!"

Xuan Bing never expected Bei Li Mo to be so sincere and her expression became a little dazed, but it was just for a moment before she immediately gave up on that thought in her heart and her expression

became hideous again. Slowly shaking her head, she declared, "It's too late. It's all too late. When I killed him back then, you and I were destined to kill each other one day!"

Bei Li Mo gritted her teeth, "Do you have to be so hostile? I've made so many concessions for you on account that you are my Honoured Master. I am willing to spare your life even now. It seems you don't know what's good for you!"

Xuan Bing coldly snorted, "Don't bother with all those pretty words. I might not be your opponent, but what does it matter if I keep this up and die here? You will pay dearly regardless!"

She was determined to inflict a severe injury on Bei Li Mo even if it was the last thing she ever did!

Bei Li Mo closed her eyes when her words could not get through to the other party, and when she opened them again, the fluctuation coming from her Soul magnified several times, pressing down on Xuan Bing so hard that she audibly groaned.

The two women were stuck in a deadlock above the void as the fluctuations of their respective Spiritual Energies decreased at an extremely obvious rate. Comparing the two though, the speed of Xuan Bing's decline was much greater. It wouldn't take longer than an hour before she died.

She might have borrowed Yang Kai's hands to forcibly drag Bei Li Mo's Soul into the Soul Battlefield and Bei Li Mo also happened to be injured at this exact moment, but all her plans were for naught when her strength was inferior to her opponent's. Even so, Xuan Bing's gaze was practically spitting with fire when she glared at Bei Li Mo, unwillingness and rage filling her eyes.

A quarter-hour later, the state of Xuan Bing's Soul Avatar had turned slightly translucent. That was a sign of overusing her Spiritual Energy. Even if she stopped now, she would not last long in this state before disappearing without a trace.

On the other hand, Bei Li Mo, who had been confronting Xuan Bing for all this time, was pale-faced and shaky.

Neither woman dared to back down easily at this point, for they would be the first to be injured otherwise. This battle of Spiritual Energy would only end when one of them died, and judging from the current situation, the person who was bound to die was undoubtedly Xuan Bing.

At that moment, another aura rapidly recovered some five kilometres away. It felt like a sleeping Dragon had just awoken and the two women turned to look in that direction in unison, both of them wearing stunned expressions on their faces.

Yang Kai, who had frozen earlier, suddenly jerked his eyes open. His Spiritual Energy surged and the Soul Splitting Saber appeared out of thin air and transformed into a curtain of light to cover himself. Afterwards, he broke free of his icy restraints with a loud crackling sound. Grabbing the Soul Splitting Saber in his hand, the corners of his mouth curled upwards into a slight smirk. The situation in this place was as he had expected, everything in his Knowledge Sea could be summoned.

[I can summon the Soul Splitting Saber. That means I can probably summon that other thing too...] His thoughts flashed, and a seven-coloured light flashed beneath his feet. A seven-coloured lotus appeared out of nowhere, lifting him up. He stepped onto the Seven Coloured Soul Warming Lotus with the Soul

Splitting Saber resting on his shoulders. Looking like a Great Mountain King preparing to go down and commit banditry, he gallantly strode into the centre of the battlefield.

The cold winds raged, and the Ice Principles ran rampant; however, a brilliant light circulated around the surroundings of the Soul Warming Lotus and blocked out all external harm, leaving Yang Kai completely unaffected.

Both Xuan Bing and Bei Li Mo were stunned and stared blankly in his direction, but it wasn't until Yang Kai came closer that Xuan Bing exclaimed, "You're still alive!"

She had stopped paying attention to Yang Kai's situation after she started exchanging blows with Bei Li Mo, for in her opinion, there was no need to pay too much attention to such a weak boy who could not survive for long in her Soul Battlefield. Contrary to expectations though, he not only survived but was also overflowing with energy. A vicious and hostile aura came bearing down on the two women as he came closer, causing her thoughts to freeze for a moment.

"Disappointed?" Yang Kai grinned at her before turning to glance at Bei Li Mo, his lips curling up into an evil grin.

Bei Li Mo's expression changed as she opened her mouth without any hesitation and spat something out. Her Spiritual Energy turned into an ice spike, shooting straight toward him.

With a loud stabbing sound, the ice spike instantly penetrated his chest and left behind a gaping hole. Dazzling light flowed out of the wound, but there was no blood. It was his Soul Avatar after all, so it was only natural that there was no blood. Yang Kai lowered his head and glanced down in surprise, but after looking at his wound for some time, he looked up and stared at her again, his expression incredibly hostile, "That hurt, you bitch!"

Saying so, he stepped on the Soul Warming Lotus, rushed towards her, and slapped her with his palm.

\*Pa!\*

She was struck so hard that her head tilted to the side. If it had been her physical body, a five-fingered palm print would have appeared on her face by now.

Bei Li Mo wasn't the only one who was stunned by the blow. It also left Xuan Bing utterly dumbfounded. She stared at the wound on Yang Kai's body in a daze, unable to understand how he remained safe and sound.

His Soul Avatar had suffered such a grievous wound. Even if he didn't die from it, he should have lost all ability to fight back, but instead he remained alive and kicking... This wasn't normal!

While both women remained frozen in shock, a seven-coloured light flowed out of the wound on his chest and the gaping hole created by the ice spike began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye. At the same time, the Soul Warming Lotus under his foot flashed with a radiance that was extremely dazzling.

"Soul Warming Lotus! A Supreme Treasure!" Xuan Bing screamed, staring at the seven-colour lotus with a scorching gaze.

Although he had been standing on the Soul Warming Lotus, she had not thought much of it, she was simply amazed by the tenacity of his vitality which allowed him to persist until now. It wasn't until this moment that she saw the miraculous effects of the Soul Warming Lotus with her own eyes and realization dawned on her.

The Soul Warming Lotus was a unique Supreme Treasure, one that was born from the primordial chaos itself. No wonder he managed to survive. He was protected by this treasure! The environment in the Soul Battlefield might be harsh, but how could it possibly kill him? That was a treasure that only existed in legends. She never thought that she would ever witness it with her own eyes one day.

Xuan Bing, who had resolved herself to death, couldn't help but become revitalised again. Her current condition was very dire. She had no physical body, so she could not live for long unless she successfully possessed Bei Li Mo's body; however, things would be different with the Soul Warming Lotus. If she could get her hands on this Supreme Treasure, then her Soul would never be at risk of dissipating. Not only could she make a comeback and turn the situation around in one fell swoop, but she might also be able to successfully possess Bei Li Mo's body.

Even Bei Li Mo was stunned when Xuan Bing's words entered her ears. As a Demon Saint, she should have been furious after being slapped like that; however, she actually forgot to become angry when she heard those three words 'Soul Warming Lotus'. She simply turned around and stared at the seven-coloured lotus, dumbfounded.

She might hate Xuan Bing to the core, but she believed in the latter's vision. Besides, she was a Demon Saint, so she could also perceive that the seven-coloured lotus was something extraordinary.

[He has the Soul Warming Lotus!? What a terrifying opportunity! No wonder I've always felt that his Soul cultivation is higher than his realm suggested! So it was because of this! Not to mention, he has part of the Star Boundary's Will in him and is also proficient in the Dao of Space... Any one of these three is an unattainable dream for most people, and yet, all of them are gathered together in one person. Is he the illegitimate son of the Heavens themselves or something!? How can any one person's luck be so good!?)

While Bei Li Mo was still caught up in her thoughts, Yang Kai slapped her again.

\*Pa...\*

Her head turned to the side from the force of the blow, but this time she furiously jerked her head back and gritted her teeth, "You..."

\*Pa...\*

Her head turned to the side once more.

\*Pa...\*

After three consecutive slaps, her tender body shuddered. She was livid. She was a Demon Saint. How could she allow herself to be slapped by another person!? This humiliation was simply unbearable!

The rage in her heart turned into a towering tidal wave, and a malevolent aura surged violently in her body.



Nevertheless, she did not dare to turn her head again. She did not know why, but she had the feeling that this boy had changed a little since the last time she met him. There was now a ruthlessness behind his words and actions that was not present before.

“Don’t you dare go too far!” She lowered her gaze, her beautiful eyes gleaming with a cold light.

“Me? Go too far?” Yang Kai grinned savagely as he swung the Soul Splitting Saber and rested it on her white neck and declared coldly, “Who is the one who went too far? I’m sure you yourself know the truth in your heart. I warned you. If you don’t kill me, I will kill you instead! Do you regret it now!?”

Bei Li Mo didn’t say anything in response; however, she was practically gnashing her teeth to bits.

Meanwhile, Yang Kai tilted his head to look at Xuan Bing and smiled, “Senior, your schemes are truly deep. I nearly died because of your tricks. When you first handed the Profound Darkness Needle to me, you didn’t warn me that I’d be in danger too once it activated.”

Xuan Bing answered in a manner that was neither negative nor affirmative, “When two fight to the death, the third takes all. You just sat back and watched us destroy each other. Aren’t you reaping the benefits now?”

Chapter 3555, Tempted To Act

“Hah!” Yang Kai rested the Soul Splitting Saber on his shoulders, rubbing his chin with the other hand as he said, “That’s because this Young Master was lucky. If it had been anybody else, they would have died by now.”

Xuan Bing remained silent and her expression changed, but he could not tell what she was thinking.

He looked around their surroundings and spoke in an indisputable tone, “You have two options. Either I kill you both in one move or I slowly hack you both to death. Choose.”

While speaking, he slowly lifted the Soul Splitting Saber. His Spiritual Energy surged, and the blade light fluctuated in an unstable manner. It looked like a venomous snake waiting to strike.

Xuan Bing and Bei Li Mo both turn slightly pale. The two women never imagined that the situation would take such a turn in the end. They had been fighting each other desperately with their lives on the line only for an outsider to ultimately swoop in and take advantage of the situation.

Without any hesitation whatsoever, Bei Li Mo looked at Xuan Bing and stated, “I will count to three and we will withdraw at the same time!”

At this time, the only way for them to get out of this crisis was if they agreed to a temporary truce. Even if she was a Demon Saint, she would die if Yang Kai swung his blade at them right now, so she unceremoniously started counting the moment the words left her mouth.

Yang Kai stood by the side and sneered, the aura emanating from the Soul Splitting Saber becoming more and more dangerous and before she could count to three, the Soul Splitting Saber was already slashing toward her without any mercy.

In his opinion, Bei Li Mo was undoubtedly more dangerous than Xuan Bing; hence, if he wanted to kill anybody, he had to kill the Demon Saint first. Furthermore, Xuan Bing's Soul Avatar was currently in a translucent state, so she bore no threat to him at all.

.....

[It has only been less than a month since Bright Moon passed away. If I can kill a Demon Saint here, then it can count as revenge on Bright Moon's behalf.]

Bei Li Mo's expression changed drastically when she saw the sabre slashing down at her and she was preparing to withdraw her hand regardless of the damage it would cause her.

"Wait a moment!" Xuan Bing suddenly shouted, "I have something to say!"

The sword light paused just above Bei Li Mo's head, its sharp aura cutting into the female Demon Saint's Soul Avatar, causing her to feel a piercing pain. She was so scared that her complexion turned pale and her Soul quaked.

Yang Kai turned to look at Xuan Bing and said frostily, "It had better not be nonsense. I don't have much patience."

Xuan Bing cut straight to the chase, "Do you want a Demon Saint who will obey you and serve you? If you do, then you had better listen to what I have to say."

"Huh?" He raised his eyebrows at her with a surprised expression, "What do you mean?"

"I meant it literally."

Yang Kai pondered in silence for a moment before turning to look at Bei Li Mo and coldly said, "Don't tell me you plan to help me subdue her?"

In order to subdue somebody, he would have to plant his Soul Imprint into that person's Knowledge Sea or force that person to hand over their Soul Brand to him, only then could he control their life-or-death with a single thought. It was not his first time doing something like this of course; however, the premise was that his Soul cultivation had to be higher than the other party's. That was the only way he could break through the opponent's Soul defences. Unfortunately, Bei Li Mo was a Demon Saint, so he did not have the confidence to be able to control her.

Xuan Bing gave a mocking laugh, "The difference in strength between the two of you is too big. Even with my help, you won't be able to subdue her!" She paused for a moment, the corners of her mouth lifting, "But, I have an excellent plan!"

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes and pondered for a while, "Even if you can pull this off, how does it benefit you?"

“It doesn’t benefit me whatsoever!” She laughed wildly, “Not only does it not come with any benefits, but it also comes with many downsides! However, I’ve said this before, even if I die, I will make this bitch pay for what she did!”

Bei Li Mo quickly spoke up when she heard those words, “Boy, this woman is extremely vile and cunning, don’t be deceived by her!”

Yang Kai immediately pressed the Soul Splitting Saber down a little harder as he rubbed his chin and said to her, “If you dare speak another word without my permission, I will kill you immediately!”

Bei Li Mo trembled with fury in response and her gaze was filled with hatred.

Once Bei Li Mo had settled down, Yang Kai turned back to Xuan Bing, “Explain it to me in detail; how are you going to help me?”

He had to admit that what Xuan Bing had said was very attractive. Killing a Demon Saint wasn’t bad, but the benefits that came with killing a Demon Saint were simply too small compared to subduing one.

“Naturally, by planting a Soul Imprint.”

“Are you messing with me!?” Yang Kai’s expression immediately fell and he felt like he had been toyed with. It was a very unpleasant feeling.

Xuan Bing simply laughed, “Of course not! I am not joking. I know what you are worried about, you’re afraid you won’t be able to break through this bitch’s Soul defences because her Soul cultivation is greater than yours, but what if somebody actively cooperates with you?”

Yang Kai’s expression turned even uglier, “Is she such a fool that she will cooperate with this kind of thing!?”

While speaking, he lost his patience and the aura coming from his body became extremely dangerous.

“Of course, she won’t cooperate with you. But this Queen will!” Xuan Bing laughed heartily, a sadistic and deranged expression appearing on her face.

Originally, Bei Li Mo did not take Xuan Bing’s words too seriously; however, she suddenly seemed to realize something after hearing those words and her expression changed greatly as she glared at Xuan Bing furiously, a trace of fear seeping into her beautiful eyes.

The change in her expression did not go unnoticed by Yang Kai and it made what Xuan Bing said seem much more credible.

Xuan Bing continued, “You can plant a Soul Imprint in me; that way, my life will be in your hands, and then...” She turned a cool gaze toward Bei Li Mo, “I will try and possess this bitch. If it all works out, this Queen’s life will still be in your hands. If it fails...”

“What will happen if you fail?” Yang Kai asked, narrowing his eyes at her.

“This bitch will have to devour this Queen’s Soul. The Soul Imprint will then be transferred to her and take effect on her instead!” She laughed maniacally, “So, whether I succeed or fail, you will still be able to subdue a Demon Saint. What do you think of this deal?”

Upon hearing these words, Yang Kai's pupils expanded abruptly. If it was truly as Xuan Bing had said, then it was a deal with no cost but great returns. It was highly attractive indeed; even so, how could he believe her words so easily?

He glanced at Bei Li Mo and saw the anxious expression on her face. She looked like she had something to say but didn't dare to speak up, so he immediately asked, "Do you have something to say?"

Bei Li Mo urgently said, "Don't believe her! She is lying to you!"

He turned to look back at Xuan Bing just in time to see her smiling coldly, "Every word I've said is the truth. Brat, if you have the slightest sense, then you will know that I can't deceive you in this kind of thing."

Bei Li Mo scoffed, "Is that so? Regardless of which one among us devours the other, our Spiritual Energy is not something he can compare with. So, what if we are marked by a Soul Imprint? We only need a little bit of time to break free from those restraints!"

Xuan Bing nodded, "As you've said, it will take some time, but we can break free from the restraints, but what if he strengthens the Soul Imprint every few days?"

Bei Li Mo's expression changed drastically as she ground her teeth and snapped, "You're digging your own grave!"

Xuan Bing laughed heartily, "Are you afraid? That's good. This Queen is just repaying you for what you did to me in the past. Do you know how I survived these tens of thousands of years? If it wasn't for my desire to take revenge against you, I would have died long ago!"

She abruptly turned around to stare at Yang Kai and snarled at him through gritted teeth, "If you find this offer tempting, then hurry up and assist me; otherwise, everything will be in vain if she manages to escape!"

"How can I help you?" Yang Kai asked quietly. In such a short time, he had considered his options carefully and couldn't help being tempted by her proposal. Now that things had come down to this, he could only take this risky gamble. If it worked out, then he would be able to subdue a Demon Saint.

"Use the power of the Soul Warming Lotus and replenish my Spiritual Energy. That will be enough," she shouted through gritted teeth.

Yang Kai did not hesitate and immediately did as she asked. As he drew on the power of the Soul Warming Lotus, a seven-coloured light bloomed and enveloped her.

Xuan Bing, who had been stuck in a stalemate against Bei Li Mo, couldn't help giving a soft moan. Her translucent body solidified at a speed visible to the naked eye, but that wasn't all. A light shone from within her body, making her look extremely ethereal.

Bei Li Mo's expression was so dark that it was practically dripping with gloom.

"Don't resist!" Yang Kai shouted.

Xuan Bing hesitated for a moment before doing as he asked.

With a surge of Yang Kai's Spiritual Energy, a chain mysteriously appeared out of nowhere and wrapped around her Soul Avatar. Then, it sank into her body and disappeared. At the same time, he felt a strange and wondrous feeling in his heart. Before he could figure out what it was though, Xuan Bing spoke, "You can leave now. Next up will be my battle with her."

After she said that, a huge force of rejection surged in all directions and forcefully kicked him out of the Soul Battlefield. He only had time to curse at her before his vision blurred and his Soul returned to his physical body.

A fragrant scent wafted in front of him, mixed with the smell of blood. He lifted his gaze and saw that he was still standing in their previous posture. He had one Dragon Claw stuck in Bei Li Mo's chest and was clutching her beating Demon Heart.

The Embodiment sensed something and immediately flew over, asking in a worried tone, "What happened?"

"It's hard to explain!" Yang Kai's Divine Sense surged as he sent all his experiences in the Soul Battlefield to the Embodiment.

A short while later, the Embodiment exclaimed in shock, "I can't believe that happened!"

Yang Kai replied with a sullen expression, "From the looks of things, I was deceived by Xuan Bing."

At the last moment, the strange and wondrous feeling he experienced when he planted a Soul Imprint on Xuan Bing's Soul Avatar clearly indicated that even if he had marked her, he was still incapable of controlling a Demon Saint's life. The gap between their Soul cultivations was simply too wide.

"Should we just..." The Embodiment stared at Bei Li Mo, who was motionless and had a pained expression on her face, and swiped his hand across his stony neck.

This was indeed the best time to kill Bei Li Mo, as the other party was utterly incapable of fighting back right now. Yang Kai could turn her into a pile of mincemeat with ease, but all his previous efforts would be for naught if he did that, so he pondered in silence for a while before saying, "Let's wait and see."

Although he had no way to control a Demon Saint, the Soul Imprint he planted was not without effect. Now, he just had to see how much of an effect it would have.

Chapter 3556, Better Than Nothing

In addition, Yang Kai was currently holding Bei Li Mo's Demon Heart in his hand. He could severely injure her at any time, so there was nothing to be afraid of. In any case, it didn't matter who emerged victorious from the Soul Battlefield; that person's Soul would ultimately return to the body in front of him.

"I'm afraid time waits for no one." The Embodiment's expression turned solemn, "Xue Li and Yu Ru Meng have arrived on Cloud Shadow Continent."

Yang Kai frowned upon hearing this.

As the Master of the continent, the Embodiment must have sensed something for him to say that. Yu Ru Meng's arrival was not a big deal. In fact, it was a good thing. Xue Li, on the other hand, gave Yang Kai a headache.

"Should I lead Yu Ru Meng here?" The Embodiment asked.

Yang Kai pondered for a while before slowly shaking his head in response, "No need. Don't let her know about the situation here for the time being."

Even though he had received a lot of protection from her on Eternal Sky Continent previously, he still could not completely trust her. Bringing her here before he could fully understand the situation would only add to the variables. She had a long-standing feud with Bei Li Mo and might even take the opportunity to get rid of Bei Li Mo if she saw her in this situation. Rather, it could also be said that Yang Kai had no intention of telling her about this even if it worked out. It was necessary to be prepared. Who was to say this hidden hand wouldn't save his life one day?

Unfortunately, the two Demon Saints had already arrived on Cloud Shadow Continent, so it was only a matter of time before they discovered this place. Now, it all depended on how long the Embodiment could conceal the disruption here.

"How long can you delay them?" Yang Kai asked.

The Embodiment shook his head, "I don't have the means to delay them. They are currently searching around Cloud Shadow Continent and will find this place within an hour."

Yang Kai's expression sank after hearing this, "I'm afraid it's too late to change locations now." There were still traces of Bei Li Mo's aura here, so even if they switched locations, it would not make a difference. He could only hope that Xuan Bing and Bei Li Mo could decide on a winner between them within an hour.

For a time, everything went silent. Only the Demon Heart Yang Kai was holding in his hand continued to beat rhythmically, but just an incense stick of time later, Yang Kai suddenly noticed the resurgence of Spiritual Energy in Bei Li Mo's body. Immediately following that, her hollow beautiful eyes suddenly came alive again. She also seemed to feel pain again and couldn't help groaning.

As her vision focused, she saw Yang Kai standing in front of her with a wary expression. He had one hand stuck in her chest, gripping her heart firmly in his hand, which left her unable to breathe.

"Bei Li Mo?" Yang Kai raised his brow at her. Each person had a different Soul aura; thus, he could tell who the Soul that revived in this body belonged to. He was slightly relieved that the feeling he felt in Xuan Bing's Soul Avatar had not disappeared, so it looked like what she had said was true. The Soul Imprint had been transferred to Bei Li Mo.

"En!" Bei Li Mo gritted her teeth and hissed, staring at him with eyes that were practically spitting fire.

“So, Xuan Bing died?” He breathed out softly. It did not come as a huge surprise. Xuan Bing herself had not been confident that she could devour and possess Bei Li Mo, so this outcome was well within his expectations.

“Are you disappointed?” Bei Li Mo gave a cold laugh.

“I can’t say that I am.” He shook his head faintly, “For me, it doesn’t matter who lives and who dies; in any case, neither of you were good from the start.”

Bei Li Mo took a deep breath, and her ample bosom rose and fell. That movement affected the injury on her chest, and she involuntarily furrowed her brow slightly. Lowering her head, she looked down at his claw and asked, “Can you remove your hand now? Don’t you think it’s rude to treat a woman like this?”

“You are a Demon Saint. It’s not like you’re an ordinary woman!” Yang Kai gave a soft snort. Even so, he did not insist and simply did as she asked, slowly releasing her Demon Heart and withdrawing his Dragon Claw.

Blood splattered everywhere as she groaned again in response, her complexion turning pale. Before she could catch her breath, Yang Kai had already pushed his Divine Sense. Bei Li Mo immediately clutched at her head and wailed loudly, lifting her gaze as she glared at him and shouted, “What are you doing!?”

Yang Kai replied lightly, “Testing out the power of the Soul Imprint.”

“Stop! Are you trying to kill me!?” She screamed. She was in so much pain that she had crouched to the ground and was trembling all over.

In response, Yang Kai just looked down at her condescendingly with a cold and ruthless expression, “Stop pretending in front of me. I know that it’s impossible for me to kill you even with this Soul Imprint. But, that doesn’t stop me from causing you pain. Remember this feeling. If you dare to have any malicious thoughts towards me one day, this pain will accompany you until the day you die!”

The Soul Imprint could not control her life or death, but it could restrict her actions. If he inflicted this pain on her while she was engaged in a decisive battle with somebody else, she would definitely die on the spot.

Bei Li Mo’s anguished wails were extremely bleak and it could be seen that she was in great pain. Murderous intent poured out of her body uncontrollably, but she didn’t dare to do anything else out of fear.

He had already pushed the power of the Soul Imprint to the maximum. He wasn’t trying to kill her; it only made her miserable wailing become even more desolate. After a short while, Yang Kai stopped. He had already tested how effective the Soul Imprint was. It was different from what Xuan Bing had claimed, but it was still within the acceptable range.

Bei Li Mo was currently lying on the ground like a puddle of sweat, panting heavily, drenched from head to toe, her beautiful eyes vacantly staring at the sky. For a moment, she was unable to focus her sight. She felt on the verge of death. Eventually, a gust of wind blew and a chill ran down her back, causing her to shiver and finally return to her senses.

She looked up and saw Yang Kai standing in front of her, looking down at her from above. She turned her head away, clenching her fists tightly. The corners of her eyes were slightly moist... [I have never endured such humiliation ever since I became a Demon Saint! Xuan Bing, that bitch! I can't believe she pulled this trick on me even at the cost of her life!]

"Open up your Knowledge Sea. I need to reinforce the Soul Imprint!" Yang Kai instructed.

She didn't move, acting like she was deaf.

To which Yang Kai laughed angrily, "Stop acting as if you've been defiled and disgraced by me. Do you know how seductive you look right now? If it arouses my more base instincts..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Bei Li Mo got up shakily, her teeth biting into her red lips as the grief and rage she felt could not be more extreme.

"I will not repeat myself!" Yang Kai said with a cold expression.

Bei Li Mo closed her eyes at those words, for fear that she might lose control and attack him if she saw his face.

"That's better!" He chuckled, his Divine Sense surging as it poured into her Knowledge Sea.

"I'm warning you. Reinforce the Soul Imprint if you want, but I will fight you to the death if you dare to pry into my privacy!" She opened her eyes abruptly and snarled.

Yang Kai was taken aback for a moment before he nodded, "Rest assured, I don't have the habit of peeping into others' private lives."

After he said that, he began to act.

Bei Li Mo remained vigilant, however, and it was only when she confirmed that he really had no intention of making any extra movements that a sense of relief washed over her.

As the Soul Imprint in her Knowledge Sea had been transferred from Xuan Bing, it had inevitably become slightly weaker. His act of reinforcement would ensure that the Soul Imprint remained firm. Having done that, he stated, "I need you to give me your Soul Brand. I'm sure you can fulfill my request, Holy Venerable."

"What if I refuse?" Her expression was extremely ugly.

"That's okay." Yang Kai smiled slightly, "Ru Meng is currently on Cloud Shadow Continent. I can lead her here. I'm sure she will be happy to have a good talk with you."

Bei Li Mo's expression changed drastically at those words.

The Soul Imprint Yang Kai had planted in her Knowledge Sea was not a done deal; after all, she only needed to spend some time and pay a small price to get rid of it. Once she purged it, she would be able to regain her freedom.

However, it really would be over if Yu Ru Meng learned about this. Given her relationship with Yu Ru Meng, Bei Li Mo was certain Yu Ru Meng would be more than happy to plant another Soul Imprint in her Knowledge Sea.



Yu Ru Meng had the most powerful Soul cultivation among the Twelve Demon Saints since she originated from the Charm Demon Clan. Even Huang Wu Ji had to concede this point. If she were to plant a Soul Imprint on Bei Li Mo, then Bei Li Mo would never have the chance to regain her freedom again. Bei Li Mo would truly become a pawn in her hands!

Thus, she took this threat seriously while her hatred towards Xuan Bing peaked. [If that bitch had not revealed so much information earlier, this little bastard would never have been so cautious!]

Bei Li Mo glared bitterly and resentfully at Yang Kai for a long time before she suddenly smiled and said, "I don't mind giving you my Soul Brand. In any case, it will only hurt me a little even if you destroy it. It won't kill me."

Even when her Soul Manifestation was destroyed by Bright Moon she had only been injured, not killed, so how could a mere Soul Brand threaten her life?

"I know." Yang Kai smiled lightly, "But, it's still better than nothing."

He certainly could not rely on a mere Soul Imprint or Soul Brand to control a Demon Saint; nevertheless, with these two pieces of insurance in hand, he could ensure that Bei Li Mo would not dare to play tricks in front of him so easily.

Seeing his insistence, Bei Li Mo was filled with a sense of helplessness and in the end, she nodded, "Good, I'll do as you wish. But you have to promise to treat me well; otherwise, this Saint won't comply with you."

He asked, "If you don't think a promise from me is trustworthy, then what's the point of giving you my word?"

Bei Li Mo couldn't help spitting disdainfully at those words.

A short while later, he received her Soul Brand and placed it on the seven-coloured island. Only then did he relax and turn to look at her, "You better not destroy the Soul Imprint. I will be checking on it every so often. If I find out that you've disobeyed me, I will make you suffer so much that you beg for death."

"I know!" She replied in a grudging manner.

"Also..." He rubbed his chin in thought, "Don't let others know about this matter between us."

Bei Li Mo blinked her eyes at those words and her long eyelashes trembled slightly, "Not even Yu Ru Meng?"

"That's my business. You don't need to worry about it."

Knitting her brow and thinking about it, it took a while before Bei Li Mo covered her lips with her hand and smiled prettily, "Strange. Aren't you under the control of the Heart Seal Secret Technique? Why do you seem to be so guarded against her?"

Chapter 3557, Robbing a Demon Saint

“None of your damn business!” Yang Kai coldly snorted.

Bei Li Mo’s eyes flashed with a gleam of light and a meaningful smile appeared on her face as though she had discovered some dark secret. Then, she saw him stretching out his hand at her and she frowned and asked, “What?”

“Give me your Space Ring!” He was staring at the ring on her finger.

Taken aback, she exclaimed in surprise, “You want to rob me!? Are you insane!?”

In response, Yang Kai swiftly turned his head and looked at the Embodiment, “Get Ru Meng!”

“Here!” She snatched the ring off her finger and threw it at him viciously, her complexion pale in anger.

Yang Kai took the ring and poured his Divine Sense into it, checking out the contents with a feeling of excitement. How many good things would there be inside a Demon Saint’s Space Ring? After all, it was an accumulation of at least several tens of thousands of years...

There certainly were quite a lot of amazing things. Demon Crystals were piled high like mountains along with countless Demon Artifacts. There were also some items for women, as well as some bright and colourful clothes. Those clothes came in all sorts of different shapes and sizes. Some were extremely revealing while some were more modest. He couldn’t help fantasizing about how those clothes would look on her if she wore them.

[It would definitely be very seductive!] When that thought crossed his mind, he inadvertently lifted his head to sweep his eyes over her.

.....

She seemed to know what he had seen. Sneering coldly, she consciously or unconsciously stretched out her hand to push her hair behind her ear, her actions revealing her infinite charm.

He withdrew his gaze and continued rummaging through the Space Ring and soon found what he was looking for, Myriad Demon Pills!

Myriad Demon Pills were unique to the Demon Realm and had a great effect on all members of the Demon Race that were in and above the Demon King Realm. The role of Myriad Demon Pills could not be understated in the reason why the Demon Race had so many high-end Masters. In fact, it could even be said to play a decisive role in the matter.

In the past, Yang Kai had found quite a few Myriad Demon Pills on the continents that had disappeared; however, those Myriad Demon Pills had all been consumed by the Embodiment. Doing so had allowed him to advance to the realm of Half-Saint in a very short time. Unfortunately, the path of advancing from Half-Saint to Demon Saint was another long and tedious journey. The power that one needed to accumulate for that purpose was unimaginable. In other words, it required a huge amount of Myriad Demon Pills!

The Embodiment wasn’t the only one who required them, however, as Yang Kai believed that he also needed them now. He had not been able to consume Myriad Demon Pills before because the nature of

the power in his body had clashed with them, but it was different now. His Emperor Qi had been converted into Demon Qi, so the Myriad Demon Pills should be very useful to him.

Therefore, it was only natural for him to rob Bei Li Mo of her possessions at a time like this. As a Demon Saint, nobody could threaten her safety in the entire Demon Realm, so for that reason, she would definitely carry all her precious items with her.

He did not count how many Myriad Demon Pills she had in her Space Ring, but there were at least ten thousand. He did not hold back in front of her. Transferring those Myriad Demon Pills into his own Space Ring, he muttered in dissatisfaction, "Is that all the Myriad Demon Pills you have?"

Bei Li Mo's expression was murderous, "Is that amount not enough to satisfy you!?"

He laughed mischievously, "One can never have too much good stuff."

He looked at her sharply, "Are you hiding the rest somewhere else?"

"What is there to hide!?" She was annoyed, "I have so many subordinates under me. Do you think none of them need to consume these Pills!? Don't I have to hand out rewards every year!? Did you think the Demon Saints get to accumulate a lot of Myriad Demon Pills!? If you don't believe me, you can go and ask Yu Ru Meng yourself! You can see just how many Myriad Demon Pills she has!"

Yang Kai chuckled softly without saying anything. Having said so much, she probably wasn't lying to him on this point. Besides, there were more than ten thousand Myriad Demon Pills, which would be enough for both him and the Embodiment to use for several years. He didn't take all of them of course, leaving a hundred for her. Then, he began helping himself to the Demon Crystals in her ring...

Demon Crystals were of little use to a Demon Saint, so there were not many of them in her Space Ring. She only had around one billion or so, but they were all High-Rank Demon Crystals. After the Demon Crystals, he started on the Demon Artifacts...

In short, he took everything of value. After some time, he finally returned the Space Ring to her.

Bei Li Mo checked her losses and grimly laughed, "You sure are shameless."

In such a short time, at least half of all the good items in her Space Ring were pilfered. It was equivalent to having what she had accumulated for half of her entire life stolen by him.

Before Yang Kai could reply, the Embodiment suddenly spoke up, "They're here!"

Yang Kai's expression became stern as he glared at Bei Li Mo and warned, "Don't say anything unnecessary!"

Bei Li Mo frowned at those words, but soon understood who Yang Kai and the Embodiment were referring to by 'they'.

Two streams of light flying side by side sped over in a rush. The auras of the Two Demon Saints were very obvious. With two whooshing sounds, Yu Ru Meng and Xue Li landed almost at the same time and revealed their figures.

As soon as Yu Ru Meng saw Bei Li Mo standing there, the pupils of her eyes contracted. She immediately stood in front of Yang Kai and glared fixedly at Bei Li Mo before turning her head to the side and asking, "Are you okay?"

Obviously, this question was not directed at Bei Li Mo but at Yang Kai, who was standing behind her.

Yang Kai smiled, "I'm fine."

She calmed down at those words, but even so, she looked doubtful. [Bei Li Mo is standing right there. How can he be fine?]

Upon closer inspection, she discovered that Bei Li Mo seemed to be injured as there was blood staining the front of Bei Li Mo's chest... [What happened here? Who injured Bei Li Mo? She was not in such a miserable state when we went our separate ways back on Eternal Sky Continent!]

Xue Li was having the same doubts. His crimson eyes flicked towards Bei Li Mo before glancing back to Yu Ru Meng. He gave a low chuckle and a faint scent of blood permeated the air. At the same time, a dangerous aura began to spread out too.

"What are you laughing at? What's so funny?" Bei Li Mo's mood was as gloomy as it could get so she glared at Xue Li and snarled, "Laugh again and I'll knock your teeth out."

The corners of Xue Li's eyes twitched. He did not know how he had offended this woman, but he stopped laughing and commented, "I can't believe you didn't do anything. It's absolutely shocking."

She glanced sideways at him and asked, "Why don't you try?"

He said, "How about you and I work together instead? We can discuss who owns the little brat afterwards."

Standing opposite him, Yu Ru Meng had a posture indicating that she was going to protect Yang Kai with everything she had; thus, it would be quite difficult for him to succeed with his power alone. It wouldn't work unless he cooperated with Bei Li Mo and faced Yu Ru Meng two on one. One person could keep Yu Ru Meng busy while the other abducted Yang Kai. That way, Yu Ru Meng would be rendered helpless.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Yu Ru Meng's expression became frosty. The Demon Qi in her body became agitated and she looked like she would fight them to the death if either Xue Li or Bei Li Mo dared to make a move.

Unexpectedly, Bei Li Mo chuckled and stated, "Go ahead and attack if you want, but I'm not going to get involved in this matter."

Both Xue Li and Yu Ru Meng were stunned by those words and turned to stare at her suspiciously.

Xue Li asked frowningly, "Why?"

Bei Li Mo's answer was simply too shocking. With such a tempting morsel placed right in front of them, how could any Demon Saint not be tempted by it? He couldn't believe that Bei Li Mo had just said she would not be intervening in this matter. Had she gone insane?

Bei Li Mo said lightly, "Because... I don't want to get on the wrong side of Senior Brother Huang."

Xue Li felt even more puzzled than before, "What has this got to do with Senior Brother Huang!?"

After saying that, he seemed horrified and glanced around their surroundings, "Is Senior Brother Huang here?"

"How could Senior Brother Huang be here?" She laughed lightly, "It's just that... Senior Brother Huang once mentioned before that this rotten brat could keep the opportunity if he truly became a member of the Demon Race. And... he has the qualifications now."

Xue Li scowled at those words and asked, "Isn't he a Human? Since when did he become a member of our Demon Race?"

Likewise, Yu Ru Meng was very confused by what she heard. While those two were wallowing in confusion, Yang Kai stepped out from behind Yu Ru Meng and the Demon Qi in his body surged with every step he took.

Xue Li was astonished. Similarly, Yu Ru Meng stared blankly at Yang Kai's back. A look of pleasant surprise appeared in her beautiful eyes.

The scene before them undoubtedly meant that Yang Kai had completely undergone demonification and became a Demon. Even if he was born a Human in the Star Boundary, only a member of the Demon Race could have such pure Demon Qi.

This was great news for both Yu Ru Meng and Yang Kai. She had been worried about what to do if he fell into the hands of the other Demon Saints, but everything was fine now. Now that he was a part of the Demon Race, all those problems could be solved easily; after all, nobody would dare take Huang Wu Ji's words lightly.

"How is it? I can be considered a member of the Demon Race now, right?" Yang Kai asked lightly while staring at Xue Li.

Xue Li looked extremely unwilling and his expression changed several times in the process. Then, he activated his Divine Sense and said something to Bei Li Mo via transmission.

Bei Li Mo immediately sneered and spoke out loud, "You can do those deceitful acts on your own. Don't drag me into it. I don't want to offend Senior Brother Huang."

His expression darkened when he heard her answer. [I only just realized for the first time that she is a lunatic! I sent her a Divine Sense transmission in secret, so why would she blurt things out so blatantly!? How am I supposed to get out of this now!? How embarrassing...]

"Xue Li, what crazy stunt are you still trying to pull!?" Yu Ru Meng screamed. Although Bei Li Mo had not expressed it clearly, the meaning behind her words could not be more obvious. Xue Li had yet to give up and wanted to work together with Bei Li Mo to capture Yang Kai. In any case, only the three of them knew that Yang Kai had undergone demonification. Once they had accomplished their goal, Yu Ru Meng would be helpless against them. There was no use crying over spilt milk, so Huang Wu Ji would not say much either.

Xue Li, however, just smiled brightly, "I just wanted to offer my congratulations. What nonsense are you talking about?"

Yu Ru Meng did not dwell on the matter as there was no point in doing so. Instead, she simply replied, "There is nothing to congratulate me for. This was Yang Kai's opportunity in the first place. This is my territory, Cloud Shadow Continent. You should leave. I will inform Senior Brother Huang about Yang Kai's demonification myself. He will be the one to have the final say in this matter."

Xue Li nodded, "Good, you do that."

After saying that, he looked at Yang Kai with some regret before slowly shaking his head and flying off.

If Bei Li Mo refused to cooperate with him, then there was nothing he could do to Yu Ru Meng with his power alone. Besides, it wouldn't do him any good to confront Yu Ru Meng. While Yang Kai certainly had the Great Emperor's Opportunity, it would take a long time for him to grow up. He might be able to seize this chance again over the course of these long years ahead!

Yu Ru Meng stared in the direction Xue Li was leaving, and only after she confirmed that he had left did she turn to look at Bei Li Mo with a vigilant expression on her face, "What the Hell are you planning now?"

Chapter 3558, Sudden and Rapid Growth of the Soul

Bei Li Mo's attitude today was extremely unexpected. Just going by the relationship between her and Yu Ru Meng, it would not have been strange for her to cooperate with Xue Li, but on the contrary, she was going out of her way to protect Yang Kai. If she had not insisted on her decision, the situation today would not have been resolved so easily.

It left Yu Ru Meng feeling extremely puzzled; however, what baffled her even more was Bei Li Mo herself. Bei Li Mo had obviously been here for a while, and with her temperament, why hadn't she done anything to Yang Kai? Yu Ru Meng did not believe that a mere word from Huang Wu Ji could make Bei Li Mo act so carefully as though she was worried she might harm an innocent person. Huang Wu Ji might be the strongest among the Demon Saints, but Bei Li Mo was a Demon Saint too, not his subordinate, so why was she being so obedient? Yu Ru Meng couldn't shake the vague feeling that something was off.

"I'm not planning anything." Bei Li Mo laughed softly before she turned to Yang Kai with bright eyes and spoke with great affection, "I just took a liking to him. Can't I?"

That tender and affectionate attitude gave Yang Kai goosebumps.

Yu Ru Meng sneered, "Is that really all?"

"What else could it be?" Bei Li Mo raised her chin and glared at Yu Ru Meng provocatively, "If not for your untimely arrival, I would have gotten much more intimate with him."

"Good!" Yu Ru Meng responded tit-for-tat, waving her hand widely, "If that's your true intention, then why don't I grant your wish? Do it right here! With the sky as your blanket and the ground as your bed, why don't you show me how you intend to get on with it?" After saying that, she turned to look at Yang

Kai, "Don't be fooled by this woman's age, she has never experienced the taste of a man before! If you can get on top of her, then you would have gotten the better end of the deal!"

Yang Kai felt sweat dripping down his back and couldn't find the right words to form a response.

Bei Li Mo, however, retorted, "You speak as though you've experienced the taste of a man before."

.....

The two of them suddenly began glaring daggers at each other, neither one of them was willing to back down. As their Demon Saint auras collided with each other, even the world seemed to pale slightly.

Be that as it may, Bei Li Mo was suffering from an injury currently and that placed her at a slight disadvantage in this contest, so it didn't take long before her complexion paled slightly. Flicking out her sleeve in irritation, she broke her staring competition with Yu Ru Meng and coldly snorted, "You owe me a favour for what happened today. You will return it to me one day."

After saying that, she turned and flew off.

Yang Kai could not stop her from leaving; thus, he could only watch as she disappeared into the distance, secretly making up his mind to visit Soaring Snow Continent soon to check on her. He couldn't allow her to break free of the Soul Imprint he had planted in her Knowledge Sea. Although he could not control her life with that Soul Imprint, it still might come in handy during critical moments.

Following Bei Li Mo's departure, Yang Kai and Yu Ru Meng were the only ones left in this place. The Embodiment had long since secretly and silently sunk into the ground when Bei Li Mo left.

Yu Ru Meng stood there thinking hard for a while before she turned to look at Yang Kai with a frown, "What did that woman do to you?"

Yang Kai shook his head in response, "She didn't do anything."

"Why was she hurt? Who hurt her?"

"I don't know. She was already in that condition when she arrived."

Yu Ru Meng stared at him deeply, as if trying to look deep into his heart, but he simply returned her look calmly. A long time passed before she sighed softly and walked over. Holding his hand, she said gently, "Don't worry. Nobody can do anything to you with me here."

Reversing her hold so that he was holding her hand instead, he smiled, "I'm not worried. You, on the other hand... I've caused so much trouble for you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, she pressed a finger to his lips. Her eyes that were like shimmering water gazed up at him and her red lips parted softly, "Are words like these necessary between us?"

They gazed at each other for a moment before he leaned down and kissed her. Her eyelashes trembled slightly before she slowly closed her eyes. Her arms wrapped around his neck, and her ample peaks pressed up against his chest to the point they became deformed.

A long while later, their lips parted and Yang Kai picked her up in a princess carry and whispered, "Let's go back to the palace!"

With a flash of thought from the Embodiment, who was lurking underground, Yang Kai felt his vision blurring for a moment before he found himself standing outside the main palace of Cloud Shadow City with Yu Ru Meng.

Many Demon Kings were feeling extremely worried inside the palace at the moment. The changes that occurred on Eternal Sky Continent had been completely unexpected and none of them could have imagined the outcome. The plan was devised by the Twelve Demon Saints themselves, and more than a hundred Half-Saints had participated in that battle. In the process, more than ten Half-Saints had fallen in battle and the Demon Race lost more than a hundred million soldiers. And yet, the final winner turned out to be Yang Kai.

It would not have been a big deal if it had only been an ordinary opportunity; however, it was an opportunity that even Half-Saints fought over desperately and the Demon Saints could not ignore. How could it be so easy to keep? There was no way Yang Kai could survive after being chased by all the Demon Saints and Half-Saints combined.

Among them, the gloomiest looking ones were the three High-Rank Demon Kings from Blue Plains Continent. That couldn't be helped; Tu Qia Luo, Ba Zha, and Gu Li had given Yang Kai their Soul Brands, so their fates were connected to his. Thus, they would not be spared either if anything were to happen to him.

In the days since they withdrew from Eternal Sky Continent and returned to Cloud Shadow Continent, these three had been in a constant state of misery. Moreover, they prayed more fervently than anyone else for Yang Kai to return safely and soundly.

At present, He Yin, Ke Sen, and Lao Ke were gathered together with these three High-Rank Demon Kings. It wasn't to monitor them. Rather, the three High-Rank Demon Kings were simply trying to assess Yang Kai's situation from their current states. If they died suddenly, then it would mean that something had happened to Yang Kai. On the other hand, if they remained alive and well, then it would mean that Yang Kai was also safe and sound.

The main hall was silent for a long time, shrouded in a heavy and suffocating atmosphere, when suddenly, a strange power fluctuation came from the outside. The entire group of Demon Kings looked up and in the next moment, they stood up in unison and stared in shock at the figure striding into the palace from the outside, their eyes bulging at the sight.

Lao Ke even rubbed his eyes vigorously, for fear that he was suffering from hallucinations.

"Great King!" The three Demon Kings from Blue Plains Continent had already rushed over, looking extremely emotional as they bowed with their hands on their hearts, "You've returned!"

Only then did Lao Ke and the others return to their senses and hurriedly rush forward to greet Yang Kai; however, the group of Demon Kings soon noticed Yu Ru Meng, who was being held in his arms and they all swallowed nervously and dropped their gazes...

Meanwhile, Yang Kai looked around and smiled, "You are all back, too. En, this King is perfectly fine as you can see, so why don't you get back to your duties?"



After saying that, he passed through the great hall and headed straight towards the residences, leaving the group of High-Rank Demon Kings looking at each other behind him. Every one of them were feeling extremely puzzled. [Wasn't the Great King being chased by the Demon Saints and Half-Saints? Why is he so leisurely getting...]

At the back of the crowd, a pair of empty eyes that seemed to have lost their light stared at Yang Kai's back before a cold gleam began burgeoning in their depths.

.....

Inside the room, Yang Kai threw Yu Ru Meng onto the bed before lunging forward under her surprised gaze and pressing her under his body. While supporting her head with one hand, he began kissing her again. At the same time, his other hand skilfully slid up her robes, past her lower abdomen and grabbed at her soft but supple peaks.

She tried to speak several times, but every time she tried, his heavy breathing would cover her mouth. Gradually, a stream of heat that surged from her heart and her lower abdomen left her feeling more than a little delirious and distracted in arousal.

Ripping sounds rang out next as he tore her clothes apart and threw them off the bed without even a second glance. It didn't take long before her perfect body was exposed to the air. Her fair and delicate skin was as exquisite as the finest porcelain; her flat abdomen was without any excess fat; her long and slender legs were unconsciously entangled together; and a single hand was covering her most intimate place. She seemed like she wanted to refuse slightly out of shyness but was also welcoming him at the same time. Her neck was flushed with a faint tinge of pink and even her delicate earlobes became red. Her beautiful eyes were like a disturbed pool of water and her breathing was anything but calm.

In an instant, Yang Kai's own clothes quickly turned into a pile of ashes.

Their fiery-hot bodies entangled together, and they could feel each other's violent heartbeats. Yang Kai did not spend too much time on foreplay, but when he leaned down over her, a slender jade-white hand pressed against his chest to stop him from advancing further. Her beautiful eyes looked at him with a dreamy gaze, but there was an inexplicable pleading look in them.

Their gazes met, and his expression was calm, but Yu Ru Meng could sense his assertiveness and determination, something that had never appeared before. Although they had been intimate with each other before now, they never actually took that last step because she would always control her emotions at the last moment every single time.

However, this time... was clearly different from the past. She couldn't tell exactly what was different, but she had a feeling that she would lose something precious if she repeated the same actions as she did in the past.

After a long while, she let out a soft sigh before slowly retracting her delicate hand. Turning her head away slightly, she closed her eyes.

Yang Kai did not hesitate whatsoever, thrusting forward and piercing the last barrier between them, instantly feeling himself being wrapped by a soft and moist warmth.

A moan leaked out as Yu Ru Meng bit her red lips hard and clenched the bedsheets with her fists.

On the other hand, Yang Kai felt a distinct sense of coolness spreading out from his lower abdomen. It rushed straight into his mind, instantly shocking his Knowledge Sea and almost causing him to faint at that very moment. He hurriedly stabilized his mind as a trace of lingering fear appeared on his face. The turbulence in his Knowledge Sea had not stopped, though, and instead was becoming increasingly violent. Fortunately, the Soul Warming Lotus was guarding his Soul, so there was no need for him to worry about anything happening.

All of a sudden, a huge force exploded in his Knowledge Sea and flooded it completely. Yang Kai could feel his Spiritual Energy growing at a terrifying speed. It almost seemed like there was no end to this growth and the rising force was threatening to explode his entire Knowledge Sea, frightening him with this realization.

It was then that a soft, dreamy whisper entered his ears. Looking down, he saw a teardrop dotting the corner of Yu Ru Meng's eyes; however, it was accompanied by a beautiful smile on her face. Her red lips moved and strange-sounding syllables came out of her mouth to form a mysterious and Heavenly melody, one that seemed to have some sort of profound effect. The sound seemed to transform into an invisible little hand that gently stroked his Knowledge Sea and slowly stabilized the turbulence it was experiencing.

Meanwhile, his Knowledge Sea was still expanding. The explosive growth of his Spiritual Energy left him completely dumbfounded. Nevertheless, he gradually calmed down with the help of her Heavenly melody and slowly began to enjoy the process.

Chapter 3559, Stirring up Trouble

When Yang Kai broke through to the Third-Order Emperor Realm, he experienced great growth in his Spiritual Energy; however, that growth was nothing compared to what he was experiencing right now!

He could never have imagined that he would obtain such a huge benefit when he passed through Yu Ru Meng's final barrier of defence. Although it was unexpected, it was well within reason.

The Primordial Yin of women with cultivation generally contained a peculiar power, and the stronger the woman was, the greater this power became. There were many Secret Arts in the world that borrowed this power to aid in cultivation, but Secret Arts that gathered Yin to supplement Yang were generally incredibly malicious. The women who were taken as dual-cultivation cauldrons would usually suffer a tragic ending.

The Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art cultivated by Yang Kai and Su Yan on the other hand was a far more profound technique, a Secret Art for dual cultivation which greatly benefited both parties when practised. Therefore, the Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art could be considered to be an orthodox Dual Cultivation Technique to a certain extent, not an Evil Technique.

Yu Ru Meng was a Demon Saint. Hence, the power of her Primordial Yin was absolutely terrifying. When the final barrier was torn, the Primordial Yin accumulated in her body throughout her lifetime was

released all at once and then accepted by Yang Kai in turn. As a result, he experienced an astonishing growth in his Spiritual Energy. It was probably related to the fact that she was part of the Charm Demon Clan. For that reason, the benefit he obtained from the power of her Primordial Yin was not channelled into his physical body but into his Soul.

His Knowledge Sea expanded continuously, but he didn't feel uncomfortable in any way. The dreamy whisper kept echoing in his ears, making his mental state more peaceful than ever. It was an extremely peculiar state that gave him a sense of longing and made him wish he could remain like this forever.

Unfortunately, everything eventually comes to an end. When his Knowledge Sea had grown to more than three times its original size, Yang Kai found the rate of expansion slowed down greatly. At the same time, the whispering gradually subsided too.

Due to the Soul Warming Lotus, his Spiritual Energy had always been beyond his current Realm. He could sense that his Soul cultivation was inferior to that of a Half-Saint's when he advanced to the Third-Order Emperor, but it was not something an ordinary Third-Order Emperor or High-Rank Demon King could hope to compare with either. In contrast, he was currently far ahead of any Half-Saint when it came to Spiritual Energy.

The only people in this world who had stronger Spiritual Energy than him were the Demon Saints and the Great Emperors. His explosive growth in Spiritual Energy allowed him to become even more sensitive to his surroundings and he experienced a mysterious feeling that felt as though he had been reborn after shedding his former body.

.....

While he was checking out the changes in his body with some interest, he suddenly heard a soft moan in his ears. Only then did he return to his senses and look down. He saw Yu Ru Meng looking at him with a bit of resentment. She had a shy and embarrassed expression on her face, and there was a trace of wetness at the corners of her eyes.

When their gazes met, Yu Ru Meng looked away, bit her red lips, and pinched Yang Kai hard around the waist. Yang Kai hissed in pain and lowered his body to kiss the tears staining the corners of her eyes. Afterwards, he gently began thrusting again. At this moment, the one lying under him was not one of the overwhelmingly powerful Twelve Demon Saints, but a woman who had just suffered the trauma of experiencing her first time.

Unlike him, who was well-experienced in this field, she was a beautiful flower that was blooming brilliantly for the first time; thus, she was truly tormented half-to-death. They did not leave the room for three consecutive days and nights, which was extremely ridiculous.

It wasn't until a certain moment three days later that Yang Kai slowly opened his eyes inside the room filled with an ambiguous air. Yu Ru Meng was lying on his chest with a head full of dishevelled hair, looking like a kitten that had found the most comfortable and suitable position. Her breathing was steady, sleeping away deeply.

This was extremely rare for a Demon Saint. With how high her cultivation was, she no longer needed to sleep; however, three days and three nights of non-stop passion had left her feeling absolutely exhausted, even more so than if she had fought a battle against another Demon Saint.

Yang Kai's large hand gently stroked her smooth back while gazing down at the charming curve between her back and her bottom. Resisting the impulse in his heart, he quietly pulled himself out from under her body, dressed neatly, walked out of the room, and came into the courtyard.

There were small bridges with flowing water and rockery standing tall in the courtyard. Several unknown fruit trees were also planted there. They were in full bloom at this time with small pink flowers that were very pretty and lovely hanging from the branches.

Yang Kai stood under a certain tree with his hands behind his back and looked up at the sky with a lost gaze.

[I did it! Ru Meng didn't stop me!] Even though he had made love to her for three days and three nights without stopping, he could still barely believe it. [I actually broke through her final layer of defence! I finally obtained her in her entirety!]

What Bei Li Mo and Bright Moon mentioned to him had made him somewhat defensive towards Yu Ru Meng. His attempt this time had been a kind of test. If she had continued to reject him, then he would have to reconsider his plans for the future. He never expected things to progress so smoothly.

[Could it be that Bei Li Mo and Bright Moon were both wrong?] A woman, who was willing to have a taste of love and passion, undoubtedly showed that she had no reservations towards him; she would never have used her virginity as a joke.

In contrast, what surprised Yang Kai was that his attitude had been so assertive at the time! That would have been impossible in the past. Before, he would not have forced her as long as she showed the slightest resistance; however, three days ago, he had been thinking that he was either going to possess her or they would have to go their separate ways. There had been no third possibility.

It would seem that after undergoing demonification, his temperament had also experienced some changes. Fortunately, the influence was not too large, or he would have felt as though he had become another person.

\*Chi...\*

A soft sound rang out, accompanied by a shout that entered his ears, "Die!"

A sharp energy came from behind at that moment.

Yang Kai immediately turned around, lifted his hand, and pinched his fingers together. A longsword shining with a cold light was caught between his fingers, just a palm's length away from his eyes.

The owner of the longsword tried to pull the sword back vigorously but was unable to regain her weapon. Seeing this, she gritted her teeth and abandoned her weapon before striking at him with her palm. Emperor Qi surged and the fragrance of flowers overflowed. It was so enchanting that it didn't feel like a slender jade-white hand was stretching towards him but rather that a flower was blooming before him. It was so beautiful that he wanted to drown himself in those petals.

Stepping forward though, he rushed into his opponent's attack range. The woman seemed startled and caught off guard.

Yang Kai grabbed her by her wrist and with a surge of his Demon Qi, the other party instantly lost all power to resist. Then, he looked at the woman in front of him and sighed. He knew that life would become a little more difficult after he gained the Great Emperor's Opportunity; even so, he did not expect the first person to jump out and cause trouble for him to be Li Shi Qing!

At this moment, Li Shi Qing's beautiful eyes were bloodshot as she glared at Yang Kai with unbridled hatred. She, who was usually so weak and timid, was now showing an expression filled with murderous intent.

With her longsword taken from her, her wrist being captured, and her Emperor Qi not responding to her, she couldn't break free of his hold whatsoever. Nevertheless, her other hand clenched into a fist without hesitation and slammed into his chest. While hammering away at him, she shouted through gritted teeth, "I'll kill you! I'll kill you!"

Yang Kai looked at her calmly, allowing her to hammer her fist against his chest however she pleased. She was unable to use her Emperor Qi, so her violent hits felt no different from being tickled. A long while later, he finally asked, "Why do you want to kill me?"

She glared at him furiously, "You killed the Great Emperor! I must seek revenge!"

"How did you know that I killed the Great Emperor?"

"I saw it with my own eyes!"

He lowered his gaze and calmly replied, "What you see may not be the truth!"

"I saw it... I saw you kill the Great Emperor!" She suddenly burst into tears that streamed down her face. The moment she began crying, all her murderous aura vanished instantly and she asked with red-rimmed eyes, "Why did you have to kill him!? Why!?"

The fist she pounded against his chest no longer held any strength in them. If anybody who did not know the situation saw this, it would seem like they were flirting with each other rather than trying to murder one another.

Yang Kai had nothing to say. [Why did I kill the Great Emperor? If I had known the other party I was attacking had been Bright Moon, I would never have killed him!]

Unfortunately, Bright Moon was gone, and it was useless to wonder about 'what if's' now. In any case, Li Shi Qing's reaction was normal. Anybody from the Star Boundary would try to kill him in an attempt to avenge Bright Moon after seeing such a scene. Not to mention, she was the Disciple of Flower Shadow Great Emperor, so she held an even greater sense of responsibility and awareness compared to most ordinary people. Thus, Yang Kai did not and would not blame her for acting like this. He only hated himself for being so weak that he couldn't protect Bright Moon at that time.

The abnormal situation here quickly attracted Lao Ke and the others over. Most stared at the two of them with wide eyes while Bo Ya seemed to understand something and sighed involuntarily.

Li Shi Qing didn't seem like she would stop crying anytime soon, so Yang Kai raised his hand and knocked her out, supporting her body before beckoning to Bo Ya, "Take her away and look after her,"

Bo Ya took the unconscious Li Shi Qing without a word, simply picking her up and disappearing in a flash.

“Disperse!” Yang Kai waved his hand dismissively and returned to his own room. Pushing the doors open, he walked in and saw Yu Ru Meng lying on her side on the big bed, her cheek leaning against her jade-white hand as she exuded a lazy air.

She was not wearing any clothes and was simply covered with a thin layer of cloth, which vaguely highlighted her curvaceous figure. The sight of her made Yang Kai’s blood pressure rise once more, but when their eyes met, she smilingly asked, “She wanted to kill you. Why did you let her go so easily?”

“Why should I be bothered by her?” Yang Kai’s gaze roamed all over Yu Ru Meng’s body as he climbed onto the bed and lay down behind her. He placed one hand around her waist, and the other began groping her with no trace of politeness whatsoever.

She grabbed at his large hand that was being naughty and frowned, “Stop it. I can’t bear it anymore.”

Turning a deaf ear to her words, he blew gently in her ears while breaking free of her restraints. He then cupped one of her peaks and began kneading roughly with a chuckle, “You are a Demon Saint. Your restorative ability can’t be that bad, right?”

“What the Hell do you know!?” She didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Nevertheless, she closed her eyes slightly and tilted her head back.

“I want to stir up a little trouble!” After saying that, he bit her on her shoulder, drawing a soft cry from her lips...

Chapter 3560, You Tricked Me

Inside the room was an ambiguous aura, and a strange smell permeated the air. After their vigorous lovemaking, Yu Ru Meng’s unblemished body was covered in faint red marks. She lay on Yang Kai’s broad chest like a kitten, her hair dishevelled as she quietly murmured, “Smelly man. Are you satisfied now?”

Yang Kai stroked her round bottom and grinned widely, “If I can do this every single day, then it will really be satisfying.”

She raised her head abruptly, glared at him furiously, and hammered his chest with her fists, “In your dreams! This time is a special case! Don’t even think about touching me again!

“What?” His eyes widened at those words and the movement of his hands froze. He looked at her beautiful eyes miserably, “What does that mean?”

“It means what it means.” She lay back down again, a smile tugging at the corners of her mouth, “It’s not like you can’t have me. I’ll give you everything you want once you become the thirteenth Demon Saint of the Demon Realm.”

Yang Kai gasped, taking in a breath of cold air, “Only the Heavens know when that will be!?”

After the transformation of the power in his body, he was still only a High-Rank Demon King. There was still the Half-Saint Realm before becoming a Demon Saint... Although it was only two Realms, these two Realms were the two most difficult to break through. It was even more difficult than all his efforts combined throughout his journey to becoming a High-Rank Demon King!

Yu Ru Meng just snickered and said, "Well, that would depend on your efforts..."

"Don't be like this!" Yang Kai boldly reached his hands out to cup her face and asked seriously, "You're joking with me, right?"

.....

On the other hand, her expression was as stern as could be and she said in a serious tone, "I am not joking. We hadn't reached this point before, so I didn't mind the little things you did. You were free to do whatever you wanted, but you are my man now. You need to have the qualifications to match up to me. I am a Demon Saint. Naturally, only another Demon Saint can stand beside me!"

Yang Kai fell silent. Although these words sounded very unpleasant to his ear, it was also the truth. As the man of a Demon Saint, it was disgraceful that his cultivation was too low.

"Was killing Bright Moon a huge shock to you?" Yu Ru Meng asked, looking at him.

"He was a Great Emperor!" He furrowed his eyebrows, "And, I came from Star Boundary after all."

Yu Ru Meng continued, "If you didn't kill him, somebody else would have done it. From the moment he fell into the Demon Realm, it became impossible for him to escape this place. He was fated to die here. It is just like how the Demon Saints do not dare to enter the Star Boundary easily. If we were besieged by those Great Emperors there, I'm afraid we, too, would suffer!"

"Of course, I know that," He nodded lightly.

"By the way, why did you suddenly undergo a complete demonification?" She asked curiously. Yang Kai had experienced a dissonance in his cultivation once before and gained Demon Essence back in Star Boundary, but his situation had not been that serious and the power in his body continued to be Emperor Qi. However, he had revealed extremely pure Demon Qi when he called upon his power a few days ago. It was as though he was a real member of the Demon Race.

"Speaking of this, I wanted to ask you something too." Yang Kai frowned deeply, "Back when I was on the run after obtaining the Great Emperor's Opportunity, my Qi began fluctuating. I had no choice but to return to Cloud Shadow Continent for my breakthrough, but when I was in the process..."

He briefly recounted everything strange that he experienced before, and after listening to his story, Yu Ru Meng's expression changed greatly, "Are you saying a strange shadow infiltrated your Knowledge Sea at the time of your breakthrough?"

"That's right. That black shadow was very strange. There was practically no way to destroy it. I don't even know when it began lurking nearby. It sneaked into my Knowledge Sea in a moment of inattention. After I killed the black shadow, my entire Knowledge Sea was contaminated by Demon Essence and I became able to absorb Demon Qi after that. Accordingly, the power in my body also underwent earth-shaking changes."

Yu Ru Meng exclaimed in wonder, "If it was impossible to destroy, then how did you kill it?"

He replied, "I have raised some Soul Devouring Insects, so I relied on them to slowly grind it to death."

"Soul Devouring Insects!?" Yu Ru Meng exclaimed, shocked to learn that he was raising such dangerous insects.

"Just what was that black shadow?" Yang Kai asked.

"I can't say for sure," Yu Ru Meng slowly shook her head, "Although I have a guess, I can't say for certain without actually seeing it for myself."

"You have a guess?"

She poked him in the chest and said, "Don't ask so many questions. You will slowly come to understand in the future."

Before he could ask anything else, she gave him an annoyed look and changed the subject, "Your luck really is Heaven defying. You obtained the Great Emperor's Opportunity and broke through your bottleneck. Now, even your Soul cultivation has skyrocketed, right?"

He grinned, "Did you expect that to happen?"

She scoffed, "Why did you think I've always stopped you in the past? I was afraid you might be unable to bear the pressure that the sudden explosive growth of your Spiritual Energy would bring. If not for how pitiful you looked, your dreams would have remained unfulfilled!"

[Pitiful!? How can you say that!?] Yang Kai felt a little speechless at those words. Still, the benefits he received from her were unmistakable; thus, he didn't bother to argue and instead pensively said, "I can sense that not only has my Soul grown a lot, but that it seems to have something else added to it."

Yu Ru Meng gently nodded, "I am proficient in Charm Techniques, the Innate Divine Abilities of my Charm Demon Clan; therefore, you will have greater resistance towards similar Soul Techniques in the future. Let me put it in this way; even if another Demon Saint or Great Emperor tried to use Charm-type Soul Secret Techniques on you, they would have a hard time succeeding."

Yang Kai's eyes brightened at those words, "It's that great!?" [Isn't that equivalent to receiving natural immunity!? Even Demon Saints or Great Emperors will have a hard time succeeding, so those Half-Saints aren't even worth mentioning anymore!]

As soon as that thought crossed his mind, a glimmer of cold light flashed through his eyes. It was time to settle some old debts he was owed.

She added, "But, it is only limited to Charm-type Soul Secret Techniques."

"It's better than nothing," He grinned.

"Are you going to avenge Bright Moon?" The question came out of nowhere, causing both his body and smile to stiffen instantly. Just as he was about to speak, a delicate finger sealed his lips and Yu Ru Meng continued, "I didn't mean to deliberately spy on your memories. It's just that... our Divine Senses blended together when you accepted my Primordial Yin and I gained some insight into your thoughts



and emotions. I learned that you were not sincere when you came to the Demon Realm with me. You probably came for Bright Moon's sake. Am I right?"

Hearing all this, his stiff body gradually relaxed. Since there was no point in him denying it anymore, he could only nod in response, "That's right. I came to the Demon Realm to save Senior Bright Moon."

Yu Ru Meng immediately gritted her teeth and scolded, "You tricked me!"

While speaking, a slender jade finger pressed against his chest. Demon Qi fluctuated at the tip of the said finger and a dangerous aura spread out in an instant.

Yang Kai smiled bitterly, "Are you going to kill me?"

To which Yu Ru Meng spat equally bitterly, "Did you think I couldn't bring myself to kill you!?"

He sighed and slowly shook his head, "Go ahead and do it then."

After saying that, he closed his eyes as though waiting for the executioner's axe to fall.

Yu Ru Meng gnashed her teeth so hard that the sound was audible. The Demon Qi at the tip of her finger extended out, little by little, turning into a sharp blade that pierced his skin and flesh, heading straight towards his heart, causing golden blood to flow out.

However, she suddenly stopped when it was only a finger's width from his heart.

Yang Kai opened his eyes and looked at her triumphantly before rolling over and pressing her body under his, ignoring the blood flowing out of his chest as he laughed out loud, "I knew you couldn't do it."

Yu Ru Meng might be a Demon Saint, but she was also a woman. She would certainly hold some special feelings towards the first man to possess her. Not to mention, they were shackled by the Heart Seal Secret Technique, so how could she really bear to kill him?

While Yang Kai was speaking, he lowered his head and kissed Yu Ru Meng on her plump lips, but soon, he raised his head again with a look of pain. His mouth was filled with the taste of blood. She had bit his tongue so hard that it was bleeding.

"Was lying to me fun?" She looked at him coldly, turning hostile from passionate as fast as one could turn the pages of a book, causing him to be quite at a loss for what to do.

He covered his mouth and mumbled, "Still, you didn't have to bite!"

"You asked for it!" She snorted coldly, "I told you. Don't even think about touching me again in the future."

"You were being serious!?" He was flabbergasted.

"Did you think I was joking around with you?" She lifted a leg and kicked him aside. Her clothes flew towards her body the moment she rolled over and stood up, and by the time he recovered from his shock, she was almost fully dressed.

Her well-rounded chest was rising and falling violently, making it obvious that she was still feeling aggrieved. Glancing sideways at him, she asked, "Let me ask you this, does your loyalty lie with the Demon Realm or the Star Boundary?"

This question was too pointed, so Yang Kai fell silent for some time before asking, "What will you do if my loyalty lies with the Demon Realm? And, what will you do if my loyalty lies with the Star Boundary?"

"If your loyalty lies with the Demon Realm, then everything will remain as before. I will do my best to help you become the thirteenth Demon Saint, but if your loyalty lies with the Star Boundary... then I will have nothing to do with you from now onward."

He gave a bitter laugh, "Will you believe me if I tell you that my loyalty lies with the Demon Realm?"

If she had not seen into his thoughts and memories, his word would not have been an issue; however, it was impossible for her to believe him after the merging of their Divine Senses, so she scowled deeply and stated, "You have completely undergone demonification, and the power in your body has also been converted into Demon Qi. Even if you do return to the Star Boundary, will you still be accepted there? Why do you have to be so stubborn?"

To which Yang Kai slowly shook his head and replied solemnly, "The power in my body does not define me. Cultivators only care for what lies in our hearts. As long as my conscience is clear, there's no need for me to fear the Heavens."

Yu Ru Meng was dumbfounded by his words.

Seeing her dumbstruck, Yang Kai quickly struck while the iron was hot and continued, "Ru Meng, why don't you help me instead? I'm sure I'll be even more powerful with your help. You don't need me to tell you about the situation in the Demon Realm as I'm sure you're already well aware of it. This world is dying, the continents are slowly disappearing, and in addition, the Territory Gates are all becoming unstable. The Demon Realm will collapse one day so the Demon Race can only completely occupy the Star Boundary as their current solution to this problem. But, the Star Boundary won't fall so easily. The battle will only end up destroying both sides. Both Great Worlds will experience heavy casualties and devastation in the end."

Yu Ru Meng closed her eyes and shook her head, "That is an unavoidable outcome. The ending was determined from the moment the Two Worlds' Passage opened. Between the Demon Realm and the Star Boundary, only one side will survive."