

Martial 491

[Chapter 491 – It's Already Too Late](#)

The father and son pair began to argue back and forth noisily. Qiu Yi Meng frowned and said with an indifferent tone, "Uncle, if you just want to educate your son, return to the Lu Family. You don't have to do it here."

Lu Liang was shocked by Qiu Yi Meng's indifference, but did not feel any heartache for his son. He went to Lu Song and grabbed him then pushed him onto the ground.

Being forced onto the ground, Lu Song's face turned red as he knelt on the floor, feeling nothing but disgrace! He looked at Lu Liang with eyes filled with hatred and humiliation.

"You dare to stubbornly talk back to this old master. I'll cripple your cultivation!" Lu Liang stated in a cold and calm manner.

He was being serious.

Seeming to be aware of how serious Lu Liang was, Lu Song didn't dare to make another sound.

"I've shown Young Lady Qiu something unsightly." Lu Liang said as he cupped his fists.

Qiu Yi Meng felt as though there wasn't any meaning to Lu Liang's visit. She knew of Lu Liang's intentions, but she had a headache when she had to deal with such an unruly person.

Lu Song, in terms of quality, was not as good as Huo Xing Chen. Although Huo Xing Chen is always aloof and unfettered, he still has a keen eyesight and knew that following Yang Kai is the best decision.

"Let's just get this matter dealt with, Uncle." Qiu Yi Meng didn't want to see Lu Song's face ever again, but she was too polite to say it.

Lu Liang sighed and said, "This time, Elder was going to Central Capital to see your father. But along the way, I got some news that made me very surprised."

"When this disgraceful little brat was driven out of the mansion by the Ninth Young Lord, he did not send a letter to Lu Family to tell this Old Man the truth. Instead, he deliberately concealed this from me. This Elder always thought that he was following the Ninth Young Lord until this information was brought to my attention. Only then, did this Old Man know that he was relying on the Fifth Young Lord."

"Uncle..." Qiu Yi Meng shouted to indicate that Lu Liang shouldn't say something of unimportance. It did not matter whether Lu Liang knew about what his son was doing at that point in time. Instead, all that matters now was what Lu Liang was about to do

Lu Liang did not continue with his words just now instead he said with a smile, "Young Lady Qiu. This Old Man just wants to ask... How is the Ninth Young Lord's attitude regarding this matter?"

"His attitude?" Qiu Yi Meng sighed, then said with a bitter smile, "Uncle, you are making a fuss over such a trifling matter."

"Ah?" When Lu Liang heard this he had a puzzled look.

“Lu Song is nothing in Yang Kai’s eyes. It was by the Dong Family’s hand that he was injured to this state. To Yang Kai, if Lu Song really angered him, do you think he’d still be alive right now?”

“He would dare kill me?” Lu Song snapped.

“You can try and see if he dares to kill you!” Qiu Yi Meng said coldly.

Lu Song’s heart turned cold, and his face immediately lost its look of arrogance.

“Uncle,” Qiu Yi Meng turned to Lu Liang and calmly said. “Lu Song came to me to take refuge. I had a part in him being driven out by Yang Kai because I don’t think he is suitable to be a part of Yang Kai’s followers. You should be clear on what kind of person your own son is. If he stayed as a follower of Yang Kai, one day, he will get himself killed. So I told him to do something and let Yang Kai find an excuse to drive him away.”

Lu Liang had a bitter smile and nodded. “Young Lady Qiu means well, this Old Man is grateful.”

“The next day, I spoke to him and told him to leave War City, but he didn’t listen to me and stayed instead. Siding with Yang Kang, that is his blunder.”

“Yang Kai hadn’t heard the news, and even if he had, he would’ve shown no interest in the matter. He cannot blame you since he refused help, but would you expect him to rely on no one?” Qiu Yi Meng sounded harsh, but she held no ill intention.

“Now that it’s done, he can only blame himself.” Qiu Yi Meng said, then she stared at Lu Liang, “If anyone is to blame, I can only blame you for letting him participate in the Inheritance War.”

“It’s was this Old Man’s fault!” Lu Liang looked awkward. He naturally knew of his son’s disposition. He wanted Lu Song to go out and gain experience, and the Inheritance War was a great chance for just that. Aside from experience, Lu Liang wanted Lu Song to temper himself so that he can later inherit the position of Lu Family Patriarch.

Lu Song was warned repeatedly before his arrival, but he took the advice lightly.

“Yang Kai does not blame you. You can rest assured that this is not the case. Even if Yang Kai becomes Lord of the Yang Family, the Lu Family will not be implicated.”

On hearing Qiu Yi Meng’s words, Lu Liang breathed a sigh of relief.

What he feared most was a situation like that. Looking at this event, Yang Kai would be the next Yang Family’s Patriarch. If, one day, he has to work hard to liquidate the hatred that was bred from Lu Song’s actions during the Inheritance War, the Lu Family will suffer greatly.

“Thank you, Young Lady Qiu for pointing this out!” Lu Liang thanked her constantly, and also relaxed a lot then paused, and said with some embarrassment, “Young Lady Qiu, this Old Man must ask again, does the Ninth Young Lord still need manpower? “

Qiu Yi Meng looked up at him and asked, “What does Uncle want to do?”

Lu Liang rubbed his hand and smiled. "This Old man only wants to make up for this little bastard's mistake! Don't worry, as long as the Ninth Young Lord gives the word, my Lu Family will do anything for nothing in return."

"I am afraid that there is no such opportunity." Qiu Yi Meng slowly shook her head.

"Is Young Lady Qiu not at ease about this wretched brat Lu Song, this idiot? He's going to remember eating this loss. I think he will take note from now on. Just..."

"Uncle, when Yang Kai and I visited you in Lu Family, I said that if I were you, I would definitely choose Yang Kai as an ally! "

"Yes." Lu Liang looked bitter, remembering when Qiu Yi Meng did say such a thing, but he did not pay attention to it since he firmly believed in his own judgment. From the very beginning, he was concerned about Yang Kai, and later he was too slow. Yang Kai's attitude had changed drastically.

"But you..." Qiu Yi Meng sneered, "Giving him three million silver, you were really generous at that time Uncle."

Lu Liang's old face turned red. He could not wait to find a hole to hide in.

Three million silver was indeed a lot, but for the Lu Family and for the Yang Family Young Masters who participated in Inheritance War, it is just a drop in the bucket. When Yang Kai left the Lu Family, Lu Liang only gave him three million silver, even with his relationship with Medicine King Valley's Xiao Fu Sheng.

Who knew what he was like?

Who knew he'd be bursting with popularity now that he was at the peak of his power?

If he knew that Yang Kai would achieve as much as he had, Lu Liang would have long tied the Lu Family to Yang Kai whether he asked for people, money or supplies. What complaints would he have? What would slow him down?

Lu Liang regretted not following Yang Kai so much that his intestines had turned green.

"It's getting late, Uncle. To provide charcoal in the snow is not the same as putting the icing on the cake. I have matters to attend to, so I will not be seeing you out, Uncle." Qiu Yi Meng finished, walked away.

Lu Liang stood in place, stunned, his face going through a myriad of expressions and his heart filling with mixed feelings, but mostly of confliction.

The Lu Family was personally developed by him. It was originally a second-class force. He hugged the leg of a superpower like the Qiu Family and gradually promoted to a first-class force under the Qiu Family.

Over the years, Lu Liang had always wanted to take the Lu Family one step further, and Inheritance War was the best chance! As long as the position is right, the Lu Family could definitely get another step up again.

Unfortunately, Lu Liang had let the opportunity slip through his fingers!

Even when there was room for redemption when Lu Song brought the supplies. If Lu Liang hadn't sent Lu Song to deliver the supplies and instead let another Lu Family disciple come over to preside over the matter, then maybe he could have laughed with the other cultivators under in Yang Kai.

"You disgraceful bastard!" Lu Liang slapped Lu Song in the face so hard that he flew directly out of the mansion.

"Hey, why did you hit me?" Lu Song said with swollen cheeks as he stared at Lu Liang incredulously.

Lu Liang took a deep breath and quickly said, "Step down from the position of the family heir, your younger brother is more suitable than you."

After this matter, Lu Liang finally realized that if the family really handed it to Lu Song, it would only take a few years for the family to completely dissolve under Lu Song's management.

"But my younger brother is the son of Second Uncle..." Lu Song stayed.

"I mean it! Go home." Lu Liang didn't look at his son, he held his hands behind him as he strode onward. Behind him, Lu Song had a look as though he had lost his soul.

It seems that Lu Song didn't think that just because of his actions during the Inheritance War, the position of heir to the family head would be deprived.

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In Little Senior Sister's room, Yang Kai had already regarded the room as his own. If there was nothing wrong, he would stay here for several days.

Yang Kai obtained a batch of freshly refined pills from Xia Ning Chang, then plunged into a deep state of cultivation.

It would take at least a few days for the Qi Binding Seal on Tu Feng and Yan Ling Xing to be lifted. Ying Jiu, Qu Gao Yi and Tang Yu Xian have taken a drop of Myriad Drug Liquid and some recovery pills, but even with that it would take a few days for them to recover.

Yang Kai was only one step away from Immortal Ascension Boundary. How could he possibly slack off?

Refining the artifact while cultivating.

The bone shield had played a great role in last night's battle. It was made clear the tyranny of mysterious grade artifacts, which proves that the Mid-Mysterious grade mirror was in urgent need of refining as well.

With the Mysterious grade pills that Little Senior Sister made, the True Qi consumed while refining artifacts replenished quickly. Additionally, the spiritual energy used to perceive the mysteries of the True Alchemic Way was also replenished quickly.

Yang Kai's cultivation was almost a single-minded one, but in terms of results, it was slower than his usual speed.

Feeling a bout of sudden inspiration, Yang Kai realized the true essence of the True Alchemic Way. His face changed to reveal the expression of shock, and silently tried to grasp it.

The Alchemic Way in True Alchemic Way was very different from the general Alchemist approach. The mystery of it was hard to measure by common sense.

Combining all the knowledge previously gained from the True Alchemic Way, Yang Kai now had a deeper understanding of Alchemy.

Through the True Alchemic Way, Yang Kai's knowledge of alchemy was already one of the best in the world. The only thing that he lacked was hands-on practice.

Yang Kai knew that there would be opportunities in the future since he was still young.

He had a lot of time in his life, and could always try something different. It's not impossible to see through the mysteries of martial arts through alchemy. Xiao Fu Sheng said that Alchemists can stand at the martial peak.

[Chapter 492 – Quickly Return To The Central Capital](#)

Time flew by and even when the sun rose, Yang Kai remained immersed in cultivation; unable to extricate himself.

It wasn't until there was a knock at his door that Yang Kai awoke from his meditative state.

With his brow wrinkled, Yang Kai waved his hand slightly, sending a soft breeze out that opened the door, revealing Qiu Yi Meng's figure.

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

The Qiu Family's First Young Lady came in and quietly replied, "Someone from the Yang Family came and brought a decree from the Elder Hall... you've been ordered to quickly return to the Central Capital!" Finished delivering the message, she stared straight at Yang Kai, her eyes flashing a concerned light.

She didn't know why the Elder Hall would suddenly summon Yang Kai back.

Yang Kai also showed a slightly confused expression, stroking his chin a few times before asking, "They want me to return to the Central Capital alone? What about Big brother, Second Brother, and Seventh Brother?"

"It seems only you have been called." Qiu Yi Meng licked her dry lips.

"Got it." Yang Kai slowly stood up, his brow furrowing further.

This summon from the main family was quite unusual. Why would they only summon him back to the Central Capital? The last time messengers were sent out from the Yang Family was only a few days ago to inform all of the Young Lords about the appearance of artifacts at Po Jing Lake, but what about this time?

"Yang Kai, I don't know why, but I have a bad feeling about this!" Qiu Yi Meng's tone was a bit solemn, her two jade hands fidgeting slightly, making a display of her inner tension.

The Yang Family only calling Yang Kai back to the Central Capital was definitely not for no reason, but as for what that reason was, she was still unclear.

Also, Yang Kai traveling back to the Central Capital would provide an opening for his brothers to take advantage of.

“Since it is an order from the main family, for the round trip there won’t be any concerns regarding my safety,” Yang Kai shook his head, he was confident that if he was ambushed on the way to or from the Central Capital and lost, the family wouldn’t stand by and say nothing or they would lose a great deal of face.

“You should take precautions anyways,” Qiu Yi Meng shook her head and continued, “I’ve already informed Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian to prepare; they’ll escort you there and back.”

Yang Kai nodded lightly.

The family had ordered him to quickly return to the Central Capital, so Yang Kai didn’t dare delay, immediately setting out.

Outside the main entrance, Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian, who had both already recovered from their previous injuries, stood waiting. The stoic Ying Jiu remained silent as always, not saying a single word, while the mature beauty Tang Yu Xian wore a happy expression as she called out, “Little Lord.”

Returning to Yang Kai’s service had made both Tang Yu Xian and Tu Feng feel a deep sense of satisfaction. This past half a year, although they had served Yang Kang diligently, the entire time they did so, they wondered when they would be able to reunite with Yang Kai and witness the miracles he seemed capable of performing over and over again.

“Have you already recovered from your wounds?” Yang Kai also asked in a pleased voice.

“Thanks to Little Lord’s gift, I’ve made a complete recovery,” Tang Yu Xian smiled brilliantly, gratitude flashing across her beautiful eyes.

After activating her Mad Tyrant Blood Skill and battling with Ying Jiu it would have been reasonable to spend quite a bit of time healing, but after taking the magical pill Yang Kai gave her, both Tang Yu Xian and Ying Jiu had both restored themselves to their peak in only a day or two.

Although she had already experienced this once before, Tang Yu Xian still found it difficult to believe.

“Good, if there is time later, I’ll have to consult with you about the use of Soul Skills.” Yang Kai grinned before mounting his Cloud Treading Colt.

“Of course Little Lord. Please feel free to ask at any time.” Tang Yu Xian replied frankly.

Among the many Blood Warriors, Tang Yu Xian was the most skilled in the use of Soul Skills and Divine Sense. Each Blood Warrior had their own speciality. Qu Gao Yi was good at rapid outbursts of strength, Ying Jiu was good at concealment and assassinations; while Tu Feng was good at frontal battle and Tang Yu Xian’s accomplishments with regards to the Soul were second to none in the Blood Warrior Hall.

“Come back quickly and be careful along the way.” Qiu Yi Meng looked at the three people on their mounts and called out softly.

Yang Kai nodded lightly before urging his mount forward, the three Cloud Treading Colts soon rushing off towards the Central Capital.

Outside the mansion, a cold breeze blew past, causing Qiu Yi Meng's blue silk dress to flutter in the morning sun. The Qiu Family's First Young Lady's stood there for a long time, the uneasiness in her heart becoming stronger as time passed.

"Pass down my orders, everyone is to suspend their cultivation, divide into two teams, and guard the mansion in rotating shifts, if any enemy appears, kill without mercy! Maintain the highest level of alert until Yang Kai returns!"

"Yes!"

As evening fell, the huge Central Capital, like a sleeping dragon, sat upon a vast swath of land, the bright stars shining brilliantly in the darkening night sky above.

Three Cloud Treading Colts rushed into the exclusive Yang Family South Gate.

The guards at the gate didn't even time to call out to them before the three rode past, leaving only a cloud of dust in their wake.

"The Ninth Young Lord returns home. Stand down!" Tang Yu Xian turned back and yelled, the guards immediately stopping, some were even trembling lightly.

Ninth Young Lord... Yang Kai!

This name resounded like a thunderclap, piercing all of the guards' ears. None of them dared step forward lest they offend him, all of them quickly sneaking back to the gate, pretending they had seen nothing.

Inside the Fourth Master's house, the Yang Family Fourth Master and Dong Su Zhu were awakened from their cultivation by the sound of Cloud Treading Colts, both of them rushing outside and quickly spotting Yang Kai coming towards them followed by Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian.

"Kai'er?" Yang Ying Feng was surprised while Dong Su Zhu's eyes teared up, soon rushing forward and embracing Yang Kai, kissing his forehead gently before hurriedly checking to see if he had any signs of injury.

Since the beginning of the Inheritance War, mother and son had not exchanged a single word as direct family members weren't allowed to go to War City.

"Mother..." Yang Kai couldn't wait to find a hole to crawl into. Tang Yu Xian and Ying Jiu were right behind him and had seen this entire display. What face would he have left in front of them from now on?

As he spoke, he quickly glanced backwards, but whether it was Tang Yu Xian or Ying Jiu, both were doing their best to maintain straight faces as they silently stared down at their toes.

After a while, Dong Su Zhu finally vented the worry in her heart and contented herself to just holding Yang Kai's hand, though her eyes were still tearful.

"Kai'er, why have you come back?" Yang Ying Feng asked the important question.

“The Elder Hall ordered me back,” Yang Kai replied, his brow wrinkled as he stared at his father, apparently the Fourth Master was unaware about this situation as well.

“The Elder Hall...” Yang Ying Feng really hadn’t heard anything regarding thing. Although he was a member of the Yang Family, his position wasn’t very high up so he wasn’t always informed about the Elder Hall’s decisions.

“Come inside first.” Yang Ying Feng took a deep breath and said.

“Mother is going to give you a good meal.” Dong Su Zhu said, hurriedly beckoning to Tang Yu Xian, “Yu Xian, you come help.”

“En.”

Inside the house, the lights glowed brightly.

The family of three gathered around the table while Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian stood behind Yang Kai and no matter how Dong Su Zhu invited, they steadfastly refused to sit down.

“Why did the Elder Hall call you back to the Central Capital? Did they say anything to you?” The Yang Family Fourth Master asked, suddenly hearing about his son being summoned by the Elder Hall caused a number of ideas to pop into his head.

“They didn’t.” Yang Kai didn’t know anything either, but the command of the Elder Hall was to quickly return, so Yang Kai could only hurry back.

It was already night by the time he arrived, so he could only wait until tomorrow morning to go to the Elder Hall and understand the situation.

“You don’t have any speculations? Have you perhaps done something that would arouse the attention of the Elder Hall?” The Yang Family Fourth Master asked.

“Father, are you thinking it’s related to that demon?” Yang Kai smiled and shook his head, “It’s impossible for him to be the reason the Elder Hall summoned me. I have already reached an agreement with Grand Elder Yang Li Ting about him. Grand Elder allowed him to participate in the Inheritance War, but after the Inheritance War is over, he must leave immediately.”

“Grand Elder also summoned you?” Yang Ying Feng couldn’t help showing some surprise.

Yang Li Ting was a member of the Yang Family’s oldest living generation, even the Yang Family Fourth Master had never personally spoken to him, yet now his son had been fortunate enough to be summoned by him.

This was a great honor for the Yang Family Fourth Master; however, he quickly noticed that whenever Yang Kai mentioned Yang Li Ting, his expression became somewhat strained and bitter, causing him to wonder what exactly had transpired between the two.

“Kai’er, no matter what you may think, you are a Yang Family person, when it comes with Devil Path cultivators, if you can avoid them, avoid them, lest people start making unreasonable claims.” Yang Ying Feng solemnly reminded.

Yang Kai nodded lightly, he naturally understood the Fourth Master's meaning.

Over countless years, the Yang Family had played a leading role in the confrontation with the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land's Devil Path cultivators, but now Yang Kai was associating with an extremely powerful demon and had actually brought him to participate in the Inheritance War.

If Yang Kai really became the heir to the Yang Family with the help of this demon, it would be easy for negative rumours to start spreading.

"If it's not about that demon..." The Yang Family Fourth Master tapped the table with his fingers as his eyes narrowed, "Then perhaps it's about Ying Jiu breaking the Qi Binding Seal."

During their conversation, the Fourth Master noticed Ying Jiu's condition and was quite puzzled about it.

Among the six Blood Warriors who had been hit by the Qi Binding Seal, five of them were still currently unable to use their True Qi, yet somehow Ying Jiu appeared perfectly fine.

The Qi Binding Seal was a technique of one of the Yang Family's other Grand Elders, Huang Jiu Zhou. Yang Kai suddenly being recalled to the Central Capital to question him about how he had so easily broken this technique was also possible.

"There's no point in guessing, we'll understand everything tomorrow." Yang Kai shook his head, too lazy to think about it any further.

"Fair enough, have a good rest tonight, no matter why you were summoned by the Elder Hall... It's definitely not a good thing." Yang Ying Feng sighed, in the past he had been summoned several times by the Elder Hall and each time he was either assigned some unreasonable task or was disciplined for violating some family law, so that place had left a kind of psychological shadow in his heart.

Putting aside this topic for now, the room immediately become livelier. As the family of three talked and laughed, the warm and peaceful atmosphere even infected Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian a bit.

It was like they had temporarily escaped from the bloody Inheritance War and were enjoying a short period of peace.

A quiet night passed.

The next day, Yang Kai said goodbye to his mother and father, and under the extremely reluctant gaze of Dong Su Zhu, he, Tang Yu Xian, and Ying Jiu rushed to the Elder Hall.

"Ninth Brother!" As soon as Yang Kai reached the Elder Hall's main entrance, someone called out to him.

Turning his head towards this voice, Yang Kai saw Yang Tie standing nearby, seemingly waiting for him.

Last night, when Yang Kai entered the South Gate and returned to the family, news of his arrival quickly spread so Yang Tie knowing he was here wasn't surprising.

"Third Brother." Yang Kai stepped forward and asked, "Is there something wrong?"

Yang Tie chuckled, pausing for a moment to find his words before saying, "Third Brother just wanted to thank you for helping the Duan Mu Family obtain revenge."

[Chapter 493 – I Don't Understand](#)

“There’s no need for that. They have helped me a great deal; it is I who should thank Third Brother for sending me five strong masters,” Yang Kai smiled slightly. On the first night of the Inheritance War, Yang Kai had captured Yang Tie but instead of bringing him back to the main family to exchange for resources, he had let him go. In order to reciprocate, Yang Tie had let the five surviving masters from the Duan Mu Family offer services to him which was a pleasant surprise for Yang Kai.

These days, during several battles, the five Duan Mu Family masters had contributed a great deal; after all, the five of them were all Immortal Ascension cultivators, one of them even reaching the Eighth Stage.

Yang Tie nodded lightly, his eyes suddenly becoming dignified as he said solemnly, “When you meet the Elders, you must not shrink back or show any weakness, or else... you’ll suffer.”

Yang Kai was stunned and wanted to ask Yang Tie to clarify himself but by the time he gathered his wits, his Third Brother had already left, leaving him no chance to ask any questions.

[Does Third Brother know something?] Yang Kai silently speculated.

Although Yang Tie’s personal strength wasn’t outstanding and his performance in the Inheritance War was even somewhat unsightly, his father still had a fair bit of power in the Yang Family.

At least compared with the Yang Family Fourth Master, Yang Tie’s father undoubtedly had higher status and was privy to more of the Yang Family’s secrets.

Did his Third Brother perhaps hear some news from his father? Yang Kai frowned slightly, savouring the words of his Third Brother for a while before shaking his head.

In any case, why the Elder Hall had ordered him to return would become clear in a moment.

Smiling wryly, Yang Kai stepped towards the Elder Hall.

This was the third time that Yang Kai had come to the Elder Hall. The first time was because of the Golden Feather Eagle, the second time was because of the Blood Warriors. Every time Yang Kai came here, he would see these white haired old men standing around, immersed in their own projects.

But this time, the situation was somewhat different.

Leading Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian, as they walked into the Elder Hall, Yang Kai suddenly found the dozen or so Elders were all sitting.

They were divided into two groups, seated on opposite sides of the hall, each of them wearing an indifferent expression.

Sitting at the head of the hall was the Elder Yang Kai was most familiar with, Yang Zhen.

They all seemed to be waiting for him.

This arrangement... it was like they’re here to pass some kind of judgement. Seeing this, Yang Kai silently asked himself if he had done anything worth assembling so many Elders.

Although he was suspicious in his heart, he maintained a calm demeanor and cupped his fists, “Junior Yang Kai greets the Elders!”

Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian also saluted.

“You two, draw back!” Yang Zhen waved his hand towards the two Blood Warriors, his old pair of eyes lingering a moment longer on Ying Jiu.

Not only him, the other dozen plus Elders also stared, surprise and confusion flashing across each of their expressions.

Previously, Ying Jiu had suffered damage to his foundation and recently had been hit with the Qi Binding Seal, but at this moment, not only had he returned completely unharmed to the family with Yang Kai, the aura he gave off was noticeably stronger as well. This alone was worthy of the Elders’ scrutiny.

In truth, none of them understood how this had happened.

Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian exchanged a glance before stepping back, neither of them daring to disobey Yang Zhen’s command.

Yang Kai’s brow furrowed slightly, his expression becoming pensive.

These Elders not only welcomed him with such a luxurious lineup, they had also expelled his two Blood Warrior guards, forcing him to face off against all of them on his own, greatly magnifying the pressure he felt.

If it was anyone else standing where he was, they would definitely feel nervous and be unable to summon much courage. After listening to whatever these Elders had to say, it was likely they wouldn’t have the guts to argue back.

[Are they trying to intimidate me?]

[What exactly do they intend to do?]

After Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian left, more than a dozen Elders secretly observed Yang Kai’s reaction. When they discovered that his expression was unchanged and was still as calm as the moment he walked in, all of them couldn’t help feeling a little surprised.

This was the first time they had seen such a mentally firm youngster, many of them felt that even the Eldest Yang Wei wouldn’t have fared this well under their combined pressure.

“I don’t know what important matter the Elders wish to discuss to have specially summoned this Junior, may I ask what this is about?” Yang Kai ignored the probing looks from the old men around him and directly spoke to Yang Zhen, getting straight to the point.

“Naturally we have reasons for calling you back to the family.” Yang Zhen sat in the Elder Hall all the year round, dealing with the affairs of the family, so his cold expression had become all but fixed. When people saw him, most of them couldn’t help panicking slightly.

“This old master asks you, what method did you use to allow Ying Jiu to recover from his injuries? What method did you use to allow him to break the Qi Binding Seal? Also, according to the information this

old master has received, the Blood Warriors in your house often sustain serious injuries but within one or two days, they always manage to completely heal, how did you accomplish such a feat?"

Yang Kai knit his brow as he asked, "Did Elders call this disciple back at such a critical moment just to ask about such trivial matters?"

Although his tone was flat, everyone could hear the questioning in his words.

This period of time was extremely important to all the Yang Family Young Lords involved in the Inheritance War. If the Elder Hall had really sent an urgent summons to Yang Kai right now simply for this, it was at least inappropriate.

The old men in the Elder Hall stayed here all year round, but they shouldn't be bored to this extent.

Yang Zhen lightly coughed as he replied seriously, "Naturally not!"

"Are these questions something the family wishes to ask, or is it... the Elders who are asking?"

Yang Zhen was stunned; he hadn't expected Yang Kai to be able to remain so calm and clear-headed when he facing more than a dozen Yang Family Elders, "This old master and all the other Elders are the ones asking, everyone is very curious about how you achieved these things."

"Since it is not the meaning of the family..." Yang Kai smiled and shook his head, "Please excuse this Junior for not responding."

Hearing this, the dozen or so Elders all shook their heads regretfully; even Yang Zhen's expression became a bit ugly.

None of them had thought Yang Kai would dare not answer their question, and find such a brilliant excuse to justify his response.

Since it wasn't the will of the family, then he didn't have to answer. Then, could these old men abandon all face and use their seniority to force him to answer? Obviously not.

"Respected Elders, Junior has a great many things to attend to. If there is something you wish to say, please just say it." Yang Kai's tone gradually became impatient; the behaviour of the old men in the Elder Hall made him feel both irritated and unnerved.

The first thing they had done was try to intimidate him so that he wouldn't talk back; clearly they were going to do something that harmed his interests. If not, why would they go through all the trouble of setting up such an elaborate display?

Since they were planning to make things difficult for him, and remembering the words his Third Brother had spoken to him outside the hall, Yang Kai naturally didn't need to act polite.

"Very well, this old master won't beat around the bush anymore." Yang Zhen nodded, his eyes becoming sharp as he stared at Yang Kai and said, "It's about the Blood Warriors who serve you, the family has made a decision."

"The Blood Warriors?" Yang Kai's brow wrinkled, a bad feeling welling up inside him but outwardly doing his best not to show any weakness to Yang Zhen.

As the two stared at each other, Yang Zhen couldn't help feeling the urge to avert his eyes, patiently and calmly nodding before continuing, "En, according to the information this old master has obtained, the number of Blood Warriors you have gathered now totals seven, correct?"

"Yes." Yang Kai nodded firmly.

Ying Jiu and Qu Gao Yi were the first to follow Yang Kai, Xiao Shun came after his Eighth Brother Yang Quan was defeated, and Tu Feng, Tang Yu Xian, Luo Hai, and Yan Ling Xing were recruited a few nights ago when he eliminated Yang Kang and Yang Shen.

In total, Yang Kai's house current had seven Blood Warriors, all of whom had reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage.

"If you didn't have the means to break the Qi Binding Seal and a method to quickly allow the Blood Warriors to heal from serious injuries, everything would be alright! Even if all seven of the Blood Warriors gathered around you, they wouldn't be able to show display too much destructive power, but you indeed do have such unusual means." Yang Zhen stood up from his chair, crossed his arms behind his back and walked over beside Yang Kai, the two of them facing opposite directions as he said, "If this old master's guess is correct, right now, the seven Blood Warriors serving you have all been completely restored to their peak, correct?"

From the conditions of both Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian who had escorted Yang Kai here, the answer to this question was obvious.

"Yes." Yang Kai nodded once more.

"Then, if this old masters is correct, your next step will be nothing more than to take these seven warriors and crush the remaining Yang Family Young Lords one by one with overwhelming force, while in the process, recruit the remaining Blood Warriors serving them. Is there anything wrong with this old master's analysis?"

"Elder is not wrong. If Junior had not been recalled by the family, I would have begun acting tonight!" Yang Kai admitted calmly.

Yang Zhen sighed lightly, "Seven Blood Warriors, heh heh. No one would be capable of stopping you, you being able to create such a miracle, and you've really shocked us old men! Although Yang Wei, Yang Zhao, and Yang Ying all have a lot of forces and supporters behind them, each Yang Lord had one of their Blood Warriors unable to act. Once you lead your seven Blood Warriors and launch an all-out attack, each of them will quickly fall and victory will easily be yours."

As he said this, Yang Zhen could almost see the scenes where Yang Wei, Yang Zhao, and Yang Ying helplessly tried to resist, only to fail miserably. This was exactly what Yang Kai had planned to do all along!

"However..." Yang Zhen turned his head towards Yang Kai and solemnly declared, "This is inconsistent with the original intention of the Inheritance War and is not in line with Yang Family's intention when we allowed Blood Warriors to participate."

Yang Kai sneered deeply, upon hearing these words, if he still couldn't figure out why the Elder Hall had summoned him, he would be a fool.

As a raging anger began to spread through his chest, Yang Kai took a deep breath and stared at Yang Zhen sarcastically, "Respected Elders shouldn't intend to recall the Blood Warriors serving me to the family, right?"

Although he had already noticed the change in Yang Kai's attitude and tone, Yang Zhen didn't pay it any mind. Young people were always hot blooded, if Yang Kai wasn't angry at this time, he wouldn't be a proper young man.

"Correct, it's good that you understand!" Yang Zhen nodded calmly.

"I don't understand!" Yang Kai's expression was dim, he no longer cared that the other party he was speaking to was a Yang Family Elder, or even his own ancestor, his attitude was unflinching.

Yang Zhen continued unperturbed, "As this old master pervious said, you leading seven Blood Warriors to attack the remaining Yang Family Young Lords is inconsistent with the original intentions of the Inheritance War. The intention of the Inheritance War is something you should be clear about. It is a comprehensive competition to test each of your connections and personal charisma! Those who have established a wide network of supporters and have strong leadership skills can gather more strength. Because the winner of the Inheritance War will become the next Yang Family Patriarch. If you wish to lead the Yang Family in the future, you should be able to do so by amassing the most external support and cleverly defeating your adversaries. Relying on the Blood Warriors who were born and raised in the Yang Family to win simply proves nothing."

[Chapter 494 – I Do Have A Request](#)

Inside the Elder Hall, Yang Zhen gave a lecture to Yang Kai and sounded reasonable.

"Elder, the Blood Warriors choosing to support me, doesn't that demonstrate my methods and personal charm?" Yang Kai looked at him with cold eyes.

"Ah..." Yang Zhen stuttered but quickly recovered, "It only shows that you see things further ahead than others and are adept at using schemes!"

He was naturally referring to Yang Kai choosing to use Qu Gao Yi and Ying Jiu in order to gain the respect and favour of the entire Blood Warrior Hall.

At the beginning, he was also shocked by Yang Kai's boldness, but now it seemed like this little brat always had the means to cure Qu Gao Yi and Ying Jiu, so there was never any risk in him choosing them.

However, the truth was only he could do this; none of the other Yang Family direct descendents had such ability.

"Is that not proof that my methods are superior?" Yang Kai's face was gloomy.

"Well, sort of." Yang Zhen pondered a moment before admitting, "But the Blood Warriors participating in the Inheritance War was originally because the family wanted to ensure the safety of each of you during the early stages of the conflict. Since ancient times, this has always been the case and has never changed. If you were really to lead a large number of Blood Warriors now to attack the rest of your brothers, it would be contrary to the family's original intention of allowing the Blood Warrior to participate in the Inheritance War."

“That’s the family’s miscalculation, what does it have to do with me?” Yang Kai sneered, refusing to back down at all.

He had worked hard to gather enough power to dominate above his other brothers and was on the verge of launching a single crushing offensive to end things once and for all, but now, at this critical moment, he was recalled by the Elder Hall and had extremely detrimental conditions forced upon him. Just how could Yang Kai just roll over and accept?

“It really was the family’s miscalculation; no one could have imagined that there would be a Yang Family junior who could gather so many Blood Warriors.” Yang Zhen sighed, “Over the years, the Yang Family Blood Warriors have participated in the Inheritance War many times, but never once had a situation like this occurred, you’ve accomplished something all us old men admire.”

“Elder, please don’t beat a dead horse, this disciple can’t afford it.” Yang Kai coldly snorted.

Yang Zhen’s brow twitched, clearly feeling some anger, but he somehow maintained his calm. The other Elders in the hall all remained expressionless but secretly they were enjoying watching Yang Zhen being embarrassed, especially since the one embarrassing him was a junior.

“I have already explained our reasons. Most of the Blood Warriors around you must be recalled to the family.” Yang Zhen reiterated bluntly.

“This is clearly the family trying to suppress me!” Yang Kai shouted, arguing back, “No matter how many Blood Warriors I managed to gather, that is something I achieved on my own, what right does the family have to recall them? How I make use of the Blood Warriors serving me is my freedom! Isn’t the family afraid that if they do this they will suffer the ridicule of this world’s people? You Elders should have some awareness! The Inheritance War is an age old tradition, it’s not some child’s game where the rules can be bent and broken whenever you wish!”

“Impudence!” Yang Zhen finally couldn’t hold back his temper, angrily roaring as let out a burst of True Qi, smashing a nearby table into dust, “How dare talk back to this old master, do you want to rebel?”

“Since Elder is in the wrong, why can’t this Junior point it out? What have I said that isn’t the truth?” Yang Kai sneered, glaring back strongly at Yang Zhen.

Yang Zhen grit his teeth and grumbled a few times but eventually didn’t say anything.

The other Elders in the room saw that the atmosphere was rapidly deteriorating and knew they couldn’t just sit back and watch, one of them quickly standing up and saying, “Yang Kai, restrain your anger. This time, it really is the family that is in the wrong; after all, we didn’t think anyone could gain the support of so many Blood Warriors, but what Yang Zhen said is also reasonable. If you think about it, if you were to win the Inheritance War with just Blood Warriors, would that bring you any honour or glory? After this time, the family will more carefully consider the issue of Blood Warriors participating in the Inheritance War, but for now this is the only course of action we can take.”

“I only value the results, the process... doesn’t matter!” Yang Kai slowly shook his head. “Whether it is glory or disgrace, that’s a matter for the Elder Hall to care about, and as for the next Inheritance War, that’s none of my concern. I gathered all these Blood Warriors not by relying on threats, coercion, or any

other kind of despicable method; they serve me willingly of their own volition. In short, if the family wants to recall the Blood Warrior supporting me, I firmly refuse!”

After a pause, Yang Kai solemnly added, “If the family insists on doing this, then I’ll withdraw from this Inheritance War!”

“You dare threaten us?” Yang Zhen’s eyes flashed a gloomy light, the aura around him gradually becoming dangerous.

“If the Elders wish to think so, so be it. If the rules can be changed at any time to suit whatever whim you have, then the Inheritance War is nothing more than a child’s game. I have no patience to participate in such a farce.” Yang Kai sneered, cupped his fists, and shouted, “Good day!”

“Stop right there!” Yang Zhen roared.

Yang Kai obviously paid this warning no mind, continuing to step towards the exit, but after only a few steps, he stopped because a tall figure with a dignified aura had suddenly appeared in front of him.

Although he maintained an indifferent expression, inside Yang Kai felt as if he was facing a mountain, a single glimpse all it took to cause his breathing to be disordered.

A moment later, the immense pressure disappeared.

Yang Kai took a deep breath, cupped his fists and shouted, “Greetings, Great Uncle!”

The person who had appeared was actually the current Yang Family Patriarch, Yang Ying Hao!

Yang Ying Hao nodded gently and walked over to him, “Don’t be in such a rush, I’ll speak with you.”

“Greetings, Patriarch!” All of the Elders in the hall stood up and bowed, although each of them was one or two generations older than Yang Ying Hao, but in the Yang Family, the Patriarch represented supreme majesty, even if it was Yang Zhen and the other Elders they still had to salute.

“Everyone sit!” Yang Ying Hao said calmly before walking over towards Yang Zhen’s position. Quickly taking notice of the broken table and pile of dust nearby, he frowned and sighed, “Elder Zhen, your temper hasn’t changed after so many years.”

In response, Yang Zhen snorted and said, “After so many years, I’m afraid I can’t change it.”

One of the Elders laughed and said, “Wolves wander the world eating meat, while dogs wander the world eating shit, such is the way of life.”

Everyone laughed at this snide comment and the atmosphere abruptly eased.

Yang Ying Hao appearing clearly indicated he knew things would become unpleasant and that he would need to speak with Yang Kai personally. No matter what, one would need to give the Patriarch face, so even if Yang Kai wasn’t willing, he could only remain.

“Looking at this situation, you should have already informed Yang Kai, correct?” Yang Ying Hao asked.

“En.” Yang Zhen stood by his side and nodded.

Looking over at Yang Kai, Yang Ying Hao said, "This was the family's mistake. On behalf of the family, Great Uncle should apologize to you."

"Junior doesn't dare accept." Yang Kai quickly stated his mood gradually calming down. The family's decision to recall most of his Blood Warriors still made him upset, but facing the strength of the family and the Elder Hall, he couldn't help feeling a deep sense of powerlessness.

Regardless, he was still a member of the Yang Family and his parents were also in the Yang Family, if he continued to take a hard stance, there would no doubt be consequences, not to mention, him participating in the Inheritance War was because he still had a wish he needed to fulfill.

"I know you are still unconvinced, but this is the decision of the family. It cannot be changed. From now on, the Inheritance War will also have a rule that every Young Lord may never have more than two Blood Warriors supporting them!"

Hearing this, Yang Kai's brow twitched as he sneered, "That is to say, even if I later defeat my brothers, I cannot gather the Blood Warriors currently serving them?"

"Indeed!" Yang Ying Hao nodded. "Blood Warriors are too powerful, especially when they use their Mad Tyrant Blood Skill, you should have experienced this already!"

"So this rule was created specifically for me?" Yang Kai snickered, "I don't know if I should feel honoured or not, in short, my mood right now is a complex."

"It's not aimed just at you. Previously, the Elders of the family were also somewhat worried that you would gather all the Blood Warriors to your side like this, but at the time everyone generally felt it was impossible. However, now that you've actually accomplished this, we have no choice but to wrong you like this."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "Not to mention, the people from Medicine King's Valley and Treasure Instrument Sect you recruited have already given you a big advantage! These two forces should not be involved in the Inheritance War. You should have heard that when the Medicine King's Valley Alchemists joined your house, all the other Yang Family Young Lords jointly protested, but the family did not interfere because that was your own personal connection. But the situation is different with the Blood Warriors, they serve the Yang Family so them participating is not due to your personal connections."

Yang Kai remained silent and expressionless, but he too realized that Yang Ying Hao's words just now cut to the heart of the issue and weren't without reason.

"The family is fair, since we must recall most of the Blood Warriors serving you, you will naturally be compensated. What do you desire? Speak, as long as the family is capable of accomplishing it, we will not let you suffer."

Now that things had developed to this point, Yang Kai also knew he was powerless to resist, he simply didn't have the qualifications or ability to confront the family, so even if venting his anger here might make him feel better it would ultimately be a thankless endeavour.

"I do have a request!" Yang Kai held his tongue for a moment before declaring.

“Say it.” Yang Ying Hao gestured.

“For my Grand Master and High Heaven Pavilion’s good name to be restored!” Yang Kai looked straight into Yang Ying Hao’s eyes, “High Heaven Pavilion is not evil, only the Demon Lord is!”

Hearing this, everyone in the hall trembled lightly, a deep sense of fear flashing briefly across their eyes, even Yang Ying Hao, who had reached the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary, was no exception!

Demon Lord!

In the battle with the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, Yang Ying Hao had also met this man once. Though they were both Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, this person still gave him a feeling of oppression.

Facing that man, Yang Ying Hao even had an impulse to back down and surrender!

He knew that this Demon Lord’s strength in the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary was above his own.

“This is your request?” Yang Ying Hao couldn’t help feeling a bit troubled. Any matter related to the Demon Lord was very important, and as the Patriarch of the Yang Family, the head of the alliance against the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land, to suddenly rectify the name of the Sect which had given rise to the Demon Lord was somewhat difficult.

“That is my only request!” Yang Kai said seriously.

His reasons for participating in the Inheritance War were not the same as everyone else’s. In truth, he didn’t care about being the Yang Family’s Patriarch! Yang Kai’s ultimate objective was to use his own strength to clear High Heaven Pavilion’s name; this was also his father’s, the Yang Family Fourth Master’s wish.

As long as Sect’s reputation was restored, Ling Tai Xu and the Elders, as well as the high-level disciples who supported them, could return to their rightful home.

“If Patriarch can promise me this, not just agreeing to the Blood Warriors supporting me being recalled, I can even quit the Inheritance War right now!” Yang Kai firmly said.

Hearing this, everyone in the hall was shocked, each of them staring at the youth in front of them with great surprise.

[Chapter 495 – Blessing And Misfortune Really Comes In Pairs](#)

Yang Kai’s expression was calm and his eyes were crystal clear. Obviously he was being sincere.

Seeing this, Yang Ying Hao’s expression suddenly changed as he exclaimed, “So the biggest purpose of your participation in Inheritance War is this, correct?”

“Indeed!” Yang Kai nodded, “Only the Patriarch of the Yang Family has the ability to clear High Heaven Pavilion’s name.”

“You don’t want to be the Yang Family’s Patriarch? To stand at the summit of this world, able to summon the wind and rain with a wave of your hand?” Yang Ying Hao’s eyes narrowed as he asked sharply.

However, Yang Kai just grinned back at him with a smirk on his face and said, “What’s so good about being the Yang Family Patriarch? It’s ridiculous, after sitting in that position, one doesn’t even have time to cultivate. Great Uncle, aren’t you the best example? Although you’re an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master, in my opinion, amongst those who have reached the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary, you should be considered relatively weak, right?”

“Outrageous!” Yang Zhen roared, his eyes turning red. He had never seen anyone speak so flippantly to Yang Ying Hao.

But with a wave of his hand, Yang Ying Hao stopped Yang Zhen from reprimanding Yang Kai any further, instead grinning as he nodded, “Correct, among Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, I really am one of the weakest. Becoming such an existence is the sorrowful fate of those who become the Patriarch of the Yang Family. You being able to see through this is beyond my expectations.”

But after a pause, Yang Ying Hao took a deep breath and continued, “But have you ever wondered why every Yang Family Patriarch is an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivator?”

“Why?” Hearing these words, Yang Kai suddenly became curious.

That’s right, according to the family’s records, the Patriarch of the Yang Family has indeed, without exception, been an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master. The Above Immortal Ascension Boundary was the pinnacle of this world and the few people who achieved it could overlook all others.

Was it really possible that every Yang Family Patriarch possessed such amazing talent and aptitude?

Moreover, Yang Ying Hao’s age wasn’t great, at most only around fifty years old, but at such an age he had already broken through to the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary, then just how terrifying was his aptitude?

But with such great talent and aptitude, why was his strength ranked amongst the worst of the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary?

“Because the Yang Family’s heritage allows its Patriarch to reach the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary!” Yang Ying Hao looked straight at Yang Kai and answered.

Yang Kai’s expression changed dramatically, suddenly realizing he had inadvertently learned one of the Yang Family’s great secrets.

“Do you understand what I mean?” Yang Ying Hao asked.

Yang Kai shook his head. Although he had his speculations, he didn’t dare try to confirm them.

“Haha.” Yang Ying Hao smiled, “Do you think that being the Yang Family Patriarch only means painstakingly working for the family? Becoming the Patriarch also has great benefits. I’m not afraid to admit that your Great Uncle’s aptitude still has some gaps compared to your father’s; unfortunately, he was affected by a stubborn illness and so his strength stagnated. Of course, recently, for some unknown reason, his cultivation has been growing by leaps and bounds.”

As he spoke these words, intentionally or unintentionally he stared at Yang Kai, seemingly having some speculations of his own; of course, Yang Kai stared back at him indifferently, not revealing anything.

“Well let’s not discuss him, just take Great Uncle as an example. If I let myself cultivate diligently on my own, right now, I would probably be at the peak of the Immortal Ascension Boundary. I understand my own aptitude best. Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary is my limit, and there is certainly no way I could break through to the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary in only fifty years. In fact, many cultivators are capable of reaching the Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary, but those who can take a step further and reach the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary are still quite rare.”

“However, because I became the Patriarch of the Yang Family, Great Uncle was able to break through to the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary almost five years ago!”

Yang Kai’s expression changed once more, this time showing clear surprise, “So you mean the Patriarch’s position is related with your current cultivation?”

“You can say that!” Yang Ying Hao gently nodded, “As for how the two are related, I can’t tell you, you just need to know this much.”

“Why is Patriarch telling me all this?” Yang Kai was puzzled. Although by listening to Yang Ying Hao, he did develop some curiosity towards the Patriarch position, it was only a slight interest.

“I just felt like mentioning this, you don’t have to worry about it.” Yang Ying Hao smiled faintly.

Yang Kai frowned for a moment before shaking his head, quickly following up, “What about my request?”

Yang Ying Hao paused to think a while, eventually replying, “I do have the ability to restore High Heaven Pavilion’s name, but if I were to agree to your request right now, I’m afraid that the world will misunderstand and believe I am using this condition to let you give up the Inheritance War, so... I refuse!”

Yang Kai’s expression sank.

“If you want your Sect’s reputation to be cleared, you can rely on your own ability to do so! Or, do you think that without a few extra Blood Warriors you won’t win the Inheritance War?”

Yang Kai looked indifferent and shook his head, “Patriarch, trying to goad me is pointless.”

“Then prove it with your own strength!” Yang Ying Hao smiled slightly, “Still, the Blood Warriors must be recalled, and your loss is something the family will still compensate for. Put forward a different request, I have come here today specifically to handle this matter.”

Yang Kai took a deep breath and let out a long sigh, knowing he was powerless to really change anything here.

The family had long ago decided that even if he were to raise a fuss, they would not back down.

Frowning and pondering for a long time, Yang Kai suddenly looked up, his eyes flashing a bright light, “I want all the Blood Warriors who follow me now, and all those who pledge to serve me from now on, to belong solely to me!”

Yang Ying Hao's face cramped as he stared at Yang Kai while Yang Zhen and the other white haired Elders all gasped. It seemed like they had greatly underestimated Yang Kai's appetite.

"This request... is too unreasonable." Yang Zhen coldly snorted.

The masters from the Blood Warrior Hall had always been faithful to the family and would never pledge their loyalty to an individual; however, Yang Kai had now made such a request. If they were to agree, that meant that at least seven Blood Warriors would become his exclusive subordinates.

"I only have this request, whether you agree to it or not, Patriarch, that is your decision to make." Yang Kai reiterated, making a display of his seriousness.

Although Yang Ying Hao, as the Patriarch of the Yang Family, was used to great winds and storms, at this moment he couldn't help feeling some headaches.

No one had ever made such a grand request to him, it could even be considered downright rude.

But he had just rejected Yang Kai's other request. If he were to refuse once again...

What's more, all of this was because the family had pledged to compensate him for his losses.

Smiling wryly, "More than half of those Blood Warriors still won't be allowed to participate in the Inheritance War, what use is their loyalty to you?"

"I naturally have uses for it." Yang Kai faintly replied.

Yang Ying Hao let out a long sighed, a trace of helplessness appearing on his face, but after staying silent for a while, he nodded. "Good, I accept!"

Yang Kai couldn't help staring at him in surprise; even he hadn't expected Yang Ying Hao to agree so easily.

Yang Zhen of course hurriedly tried to object, "Patriarch, you can't..."

"It's fine!" Yang Ying Hao waved his hand, "Yang Kai is also a Yang Family member. Even if the Blood Warrior belong to him, they still belong to the Yang Family."

"Although that's true, still..."

"Enough. This time, everything is the fault of the family." Yang Ying Hao obviously didn't want to discuss this topic any more, turning his eyes to Yang Kai and saying, "Since I have accepted your request, I hope you can make good use of these Blood Warriors. The family spent a great deal to cultivate them after all!"

"I know. Many thanks, Great Uncle."

"But you must choose two Blood Warriors to be involved in the Inheritance War, once you've made your choice, the others may not contribute anything from now on."

"Right now?" Yang Kai's brow wrinkled.

"Right now!"

Yang Kai suddenly felt a little awkward.

Qu Gao Yi and Ying Jiu were the first to follow him while Tu Feng and Tang Yu Xian were the first he got to know and were the ones who escorted him back to the Central Capital, as for Xiao Shun, Luo Hai, and Yan Ling Xing, Yang Kai hadn't spent much time and wasn't familiar with them, obviously he wouldn't select them, but that still left four to choose from.

After only a moment's hesitation, Yang Kai's look became firm, "Then I choose Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian."

"En, very decisive. That is how a Yang Family man should be!" Yang Ying Hao commended, "Our business here is concluded then, return to War City as soon as possible."

"Junior will take his leave!" Yang Kai cupped his fists once more, turned around, and quickly left the Elder Hall.

Outside the door, Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian both had sweat on their foreheads as they waited anxiously.

The quarrels in the Elder Hall had naturally reached their ears, so they were secretly worried about Yang Kai.

When Yang Kai came out, the two nodded towards him with gratitude. Yang Kai choosing them to help him win the Inheritance War made them feel honoured and proud.

After exiting the hall, Yang Kai didn't say anything, but anyone who saw him could tell his mood wasn't very good at the moment.

Returning to the Fourth Master's residence, Yang Kai left behind some Myriad Drug Liquid for Yang Ying Feng and Dong Su Zhu before riding off with Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian.

Along the way, Yang Kai's silence made Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian both feel on edge. They wanted to relieve some of the bitterness in his heart but neither of them knew what word to speak.

As they anxiously rode forward, Yang Kai, who sitting atop his Cloud Treading Colt in the front, suddenly burst out into laughter.

The two Blood Warriors both exchanged a confused glance when they saw Yang Kai's joy filled face, his former frustrated and disappointed expression entirely blown away.

"Little Lord..." Tang Yu Xian gently bit her lips, wondering why his state of mind had suddenly changed so much.

But in response, Yang Kai simply laughed even louder.

Suddenly realizing something, Tang Yu Xian called out, "Little Lord's look just now was just an act for others to see."

"After suffering such a big loss, of course I should show others an aggrieved expression. If I were to look excited, I'm afraid the Elders would become suspicious." Yang Kai nodded lightly.

This time, it could be said he had made a massive profit.

Although the family's orders had a detrimental effect on Yang Kai's progress in the Inheritance War, in the long run, Yang Kai would undoubtedly be the biggest winner.

So many Blood Warriors now becoming one person's dedicated servants, this was something that had never happened in the Yang Family's entire history.

Blessings and misfortune really comes in pairs.

What's more, although only two Blood Warriors were allowed to participate in the Inheritance War now, couldn't he still win? Yang Kai had absolute confidence in his future!

All the way back, his mood was jubilant.

A hundred kilometers away, after half an hour of riding, Yang Kai returned to his mansion.

The unique sound of Cloud Treading Colt's alerted Qiu Yi Meng. Once she heard that familiar sound, the maiden Qiu, who was anxiously waiting in the mansion, rushed out to meet Yang Kai, her beautiful pair of eyes carefully observing him and secretly guessing why the Yang Family had suddenly ordered him to return to the Central Capital.

After seeing Yang Kai's dull expression, she couldn't help trembling slightly as she suddenly had a bad feeling.

[Chapter 496 – Good News And Bad News](#)

Yang Kai's look clearly indicated that the reason he was summoned to the Yang Family wasn't a good one. Several thoughts turned over in Qiu Yi Meng's mind, but she didn't dare to immediately ask, instead just silently ushering him into the mansion.

Inside the main hall, the young leaders of many forces gathered together.

They had all heard about Yang Kai being recalled to the Central Capital and naturally wanted to know why.

A dozen pairs of eyes looked straight at Yang Kai, waiting for him to speak. The hall was so quiet one could hear a pin drop.

"I have good news and bad news." Yang Kai let out a long breath and looked around, "Which would you like to hear first?"

"Since there's both good and bad," Huo Xing Chen grinned and shook his head, "Then let's hear the bad new first. It can't be worse than the news we received this morning."

Yang Kai's expression changed, although he did not know what Huo Xing Chen was talking about; he temporarily didn't go into it. If anything of paramount importance had happened in War City, Qiu Yi Meng would definitely have already informed him.

"The bad news is that only two of the Blood Warriors who have pledged their support to me will be allowed to participate in the Inheritance War. The rest will not be able to contribute anything and must immediately stand down."

“What?” Everyone called out in shock; Qiu Yi Meng frowned deeply and solemnly asked, “What do you mean?”

Letting out a sigh, Yang Kai simply explained the family’s decision.

After comprehending the deeper meaning of his words, everyone became filled with indignation and anger.

“What the hell!” Huo Xing Chen yelled, “Does your Yang Family think this is some kind of child’s play? Can they just alter the rules of Inheritance War so haphazardly?”

“That’s right, how could they do this?”

“If this is put in place, the gap in strength between us and the others has been shortened greatly.”

Everyone was shouting and accusing the Yang Family Elder Hall, even the cold beauty Han Xiao Qi wore a look of anger on her face.

Originally, their position was all but invincible. With seven Blood Warriors on his side, Yang Kai had more than enough strength to sweep away all the remaining Yang Family Young Lords, but now, it would undoubtedly be significantly harder.

“Yang Kai, didn’t you resist your Yang Family Elder Hall’s decision? These Blood Warriors all willingly came to support you. Are you really going to let them be recalled for some bullshit reason?” Huo Xing Chen shouted angrily.

“Enough!” Qiu Yi Meng took a deep breath and shouted, when she heard this news just now she also felt a suffocating anger in her chest, but after calming down, she soon noticed that even as Yang Kai explained this detrimental situation, he didn’t have an unpleasant look on his face.

From this she could tell that he didn’t actually care about this result.

“What’s the good news?” Qiu Yi Meng turned to Yang Kai and asked, “Let’s hear it.”

The crowd suddenly quieted down and looked at Yang Kai.

The corners of Yang Kai’s mouth slowly rose until a wide smile appeared on his face, “The good news has nothing to do with you, it doesn’t even have anything to do with the Inheritance War, it’s solely about me.”

“From now on, all the Blood Warriors here, and those that pledge their support to me in the future, will become loyal only to me!”

When everyone heard this, they all froze up and didn’t know what to say, but after thinking about it for a moment they quickly realized the incredible benefits of this.

“Seriously?” Dong Qing Han stuttered, his expression filled with disbelief, “Did the Yang Family really agree to that?”

“Yes!”

“What the hell!” Huo Xing Chen also gawked.

Qiu Yi Meng wore a wry smile and shook her head slowly, "Yang Kai, you've really made a big profit this time."

So many Blood Warriors, from now on pledging loyalty only to Yang Kai, which was to say that no matter whether he could win the final victory in the Inheritance War or not, his position in the Yang Family will not be low!

With so many Blood Warriors as followers, how could his status be anything but great? He would at least become one of the top Elders!

Yang Family Elder, such a character was at least comparable to the patriarch of a first-class force!

"The family probably agreed to my condition because they felt pressured to give me some kind of appropriate answer." Yang Kai chuckled, "If it weren't for them meddling in things like this, I wouldn't have been able to fish up such a big advantage."

Qiu Yi Meng gently nodded, "In the short term, this is indeed bad news for the Inheritance War, but in the long-term it is quite beneficial for you. In any case, first and foremost, congratulations."

This sentiment was loudly echoed by everyone in the hall.

Yang Kai smiled lightly, but as was about to speak, he noticed that everyone seemed to be hiding a faint sense of worry, causing him to knit his brow and ask, "Did something happen last night?"

He had only been gone for one night, yet his allies had such a dramatic change of look, something big must have transpired after he had left.

Hearing his question, everyone awkwardly coughed and looked away.

Qiu Yi Meng also smiled bitterly, "Nothing gets past you, and I was just going to tell you about it."

Letting out a deep sigh, she continued, "Like you, I also have good news and bad news, which one do you want to listen to first?"

"The bad news!" Yang Kai immediately said.

"Yang Ying... forfeited!"

"What?" Yang Kai was dumbstruck.

"You heard right, your Seventh Brother, Yang Ying, forfeited last night!"

"What happened?" Yang Kai's brow wrinkled, this was a development he had not anticipated.

At this point, there were only four Young Lords remaining in the Inheritance War.

Yang Wei, Yang Zhao, Yang Kai, and Yang Ying! Among the four, Yang Kai had the largest number of masters; with just the seven Blood Warriors he had the strength to overwhelm everyone else, not to mention Old Demon and Meng Wu Ya.

On the other hand, Yang Ying had the most supporting forces and the largest number of people, none of the other three came anywhere close.

After Yang Kai's sneak attack on Yang Shen's compound where he successfully obtained his flag, all of Yang Shen's allies, with the exception of the two Blood Warriors, were gathered by Yang Ying.

In other words, Yang Ying currently possessed the combined forces of two Young Lords!

No matter how one looked at it, Yang Ying wasn't the weakest of the four.

But now he actually took the initiative to forfeit! This was beyond everyone's expectations, and it had actually happened last night when Yang Kai left War City.

"I don't know what the specific situation is," Qiu Yi Meng shook her head, she had only received the news herself this morning. "It's said that your Second Brother went to Yang Ying's mansion alone and talked with him well into the night. He must have promised him some kind of generous benefits and conditions in exchange for Yang Ying forfeiting."

Yang Kai's eyes narrow, quickly understanding, "So, all of Seventh Brother's allies..."

"They've already sworn allegiance to your Second Brother." Qiu Yi Meng smiled wryly and said.

After absorbing the people from Yang Ying's house, Yang Zhao's strength had reached an incredible degree! It was different from Yang Kai, he now possessed the strongest force.

"Last night really brought great storms." Yang Kai's eyes flashed as a sneer appeared on his face.

[I leave for only one night, and such a big event happens in War City. Second Brother's methods are impressive!]

If he wasn't summoned to the Elder Hall yesterday, Yang Kai would have already taken all his Blood Warriors last night and stamped out his Seventh Brother.

But now, Yang Kai has completely lost all of his accumulated advantages and instead was forced into a defensive position because of his Second Brother's movements.

The situation had changed drastically and the difference in position was quite unbearable.

Him being summoned by the Elder Hall yesterday evening and his Second Brother making such a big move that night, whether or not it was a coincidence or something more sinister, Yang Kai had no way of knowing.

But now, the outcome of the Inheritance War was no longer set, at the very least, Yang Zhao had become a tough bone to gnaw, while Eldest Brother definitely had many hidden strengths!

Of the three remaining brothers, who would win the final victory was a topic of concern for people all over the world.

"What's the good news?" Yang Kai calmed down and asked.

"This good news is only about you once again." Qiu Yi Meng showed a look of helplessness on her face and clapped her hands, "Come in."

Soon after, two people walked into the hall.

After seeing these two, Yang Kai immediately understood what Qiu Yi Meng meant.

These two were the Blood Warriors that had been serving his Seventh Brother!

Now that Yang Ying has voluntarily forfeited, they had the opportunity to choose a new master to follow, and as expected, like the other Blood Warriors, they had chosen to come to Yang Kai.

However, in accordance with Yang Kai's agreement with the Elder Hall, these two couldn't make any contribution to the Inheritance War.

"Wu Ju and Fu Cong greet Little Lord!"

Yang Kai nodded gently, "I assume you heard everything I said?"

"Subordinates indeed heard." Both of them nodded and grinned, "From now on we will be in Little Lord's care."

"As will I be in yours!"

"Subordinates will retire!" The two came out to see Yang Kai and then immediately left.

"What do you plan to do now?" Waiting for two Blood Warriors to leave, Qiu Yi Meng asked softly.

"Observe the situation." Yang Kai was also somewhat helpless. Although the forces he had gathered currently were by no means weak, without the ability to deploy all of his Blood Warriors, he could no longer act as unscrupulous as before. Not to mention, Yang Zhao now had an immense numerical advantage that he had to guard against.

Great changes occurring in a single night, such was the impermanence of the world.

Although everyone felt some indignation for Yang Kai, thinking about how he now had so many Blood Warriors serving him directly, their sense of injustice faded greatly.

After they dispersed, each of them went back and began cultivating again.

In another room, Yang Kai assembled all the Blood Warriors under his command.

Counting the two newcomers who came this morning, there were now nine Blood Warriors inside his mansion! An amazing number!

The decree of the Elder Hall had reached the ears of many Blood Warriors thanks to Ying Jiu and Tang Yu Xian.

Looking at the masters in front of him, Yang Kai said, "Of you nine, I can only choose two to participate in the Inheritance War. Ying Jiu has been responsible for my personal safety all this time and when it comes to concealment and assassination, no one can compare, so I chose his. As for Tang Yu Xian, her proficiency in Soul Skills is unparalleled among all the Blood Warriors so I also chose her; I hope you don't have any complaints."

"Subordinates don't dare!" Everyone immediately replied.

"I knew you wouldn't." Yang Kai nodded. "In fact, there is another reason for choosing Yu Xian..."

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help being curious.

Yang Kai grinned, "Given the choice, of course I'd want to have a beautiful woman by my side."

Even with Tang Yu Xian's calm demeanour and rich experience, she couldn't help blushing bright red and stuttering, "Little Lord..."

The expressions of everyone else in the room also twitched slightly.

Yang Kai let out a laugh and no longer talked nonsense, seriously saying, "Although the rest of you can't contribute directly to the Inheritance War, you can still instruct the others in the mansion regarding cultivation."

"A simple matter." Tu Feng nodded.

Each of these people was a master from the Yang Family Blood Warrior Hall, all of them had reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh or Eighth Stage, so giving pointers to the Young Lords and Young Ladies in the mansion was really just a simple matter.

Presumably, once they heard about this, all the cultivators in the mansion, even those from the older generation, would be ecstatic and immediately seek the guidance of the Yang Family Blood Warriors; after all, this was not an opportunity ordinary people could get.

[Chapter 497 – Tang Yu Xian's Demonstration](#)

After talking with the Blood Warriors, Yang Kai made them disperse.

Only Tang Yu Xian remained.

Unsure why Yang Kai made her stay, Tang Yu Xian was blushing slightly from the joke Yang Kai made earlier.

"Yu Xian, everyone is not an outsider, I have something to discuss with you." Yang Kai looked serious and whispered.

"Little Lord, please speak. Yu Xian is listening," Tang Yu Xian said while calming herself.

"I don't know, can you feel it?" as Yang Kai said, a sudden powerful Divine Sense burst out and shrouded Tang Yu Xian.

Tang Yu Xian's tender body trembled, her beautiful face wearing a look of fascination as she stared at Yang Kai.

"Do you feel it?" Yang Kai asked.

Tang Yu Xian took a while before nodding lightly, "Little Lord, is this your own Divine Sense?"

"Not bad!"

Yang Kai had already started to cultivate his Divine sense. However, this fact was unbeknownst to Tang Yu Xian and Tu Feng, and he only chose to reveal it because Yang Kai wished to consult Tang Yu Xian about her Divine Sense.

"I see... the Divine Sense that eclipsed Yang Tie's mansion that night was Little Lord's!" Tang Yu Xian suddenly realized. After several months, she could still remember the first night of the inheritance war.

Yang Tie's mansion was under siege and Yang Kai had managed to abscond with his brother while a powerful Divine Sense suddenly shrouded Yang Tie's mansion, deterring their group from engaging.

At the time, she was still suspicious of which master it was.

"Lord, you are only at True Element Boundary Ninth Stage, so how could you...?"

His Divine Sense was as strong as someone at the summit of Immortal Ascension. Although Yang Kai had only been cultivating it for months, no one would be able to tell. It could easily be mistaken for a master who has trained their divine sense for decades.

"I don't know." Yang Kai shook his head hinting her not to probe deeper. "Your skills in Soul Skill are better than most. I want to learn from you."

Meng Wu Ya and Old Demon were both masters of high skill, and their abilities in Divine sense are certainly not weaker than Tang Yu Xian, but everyone has their own strengths.

Yang Kai was only one step away from Immortal Ascension Boundary. Naturally, he wanted to prepare in advance, especially for Immortal Ascension Boundary.

True Element Boundary is a watershed for a cultivator where Yuan Qi in the body will turn into True Qi, which will become richer and purer.

Immortal Ascension Boundary was also a huge watershed. Cultivators will open their Knowledge sea and cultivate their Divine sense.

"What does the Little Lord want to ask?" Tang Yu Xian asked, calmly regaining her composure.

Yang Kai thought for a moment "For example, how did you open your own Knowledge Sea?"

"I remember that I took some Precious Treasure for my Divine Soul," Tang Yu Xian recalled and slowly said. "If this is not clear, then Little Lord, allow this subordinate to demonstrate. I still remember the situation at the time."

"Demonstrate...? How?"

"If Little Lord enters my Knowledge Sea!" Tang Yu Xian exclaimed, directly releasing the defence of her Knowledge Sea.

"Good." Yang Kai nodded, as his divine sense rushed into Tang Yu Xian's mind.

Looking around, Yang Kai could see a clear boundless sky and a vast blue ocean stretching endlessly. This Endless Sea contained Tang Yu Xian's Divine Soul. Yang Kai couldn't hold his astonishment.

So far, Yang Kai had broken into the Knowledge Sea of three people.

The first was Shan Qing Luo, the second his Little Senior Sister, and the third is Tang Yu Xian.

When breaking into someone else's Knowledge Sea, you can clearly feel the changes in their heart and thoughts. This is a very subtle feeling, and any change in their mind was impossible to conceal.

Therefore, if the relationship is not particularly good, cultivators will not release the defence of their Knowledge Sea.

The Knowledge Sea of the three had different feelings for Yang Kai.

Shan Qing Luo's Knowledge Sea contained fascinating temptation, a vast divine Knowledge Sea that seemed to be able to inhale Yang Kai's Soul, making people unable to extricate themselves.

Little Senior Sister's Knowledge Sea gives a fresh and natural feeling. Staying in her Knowledge Sea, you can forget all your troubles and worries. Her atmosphere was very calming.

Tang Yu Xian is quite mature, the breeze in her knowledge sea was like the bosom of a plump woman, closely wrapping Yang Kai.

At this moment, Tang Yu Xian's Soul body was not that far from Yang Kai.

The ocean underneath suddenly rolled up a wave after wave and the once clear sky begun to change as if a storm was coming.

Yang Kai stood stunned.

"It was the first time that someone has broken into my Knowledge Sea and I am not used to it." Tang Yu Xian apologized.

The situation in the Knowledge Sea clearly reflected Tang Yu Xian's inner changes: Right now, she was undoubtedly nervous. After all, all her greatest secrets lay in front of Yang Kai, which was a bit shameful for any woman.

If Yang Kai went too deep into her Knowledge Sea, he can even peek into all the bits and pieces that she had experienced since she was a child till now, but Yang Kai would never do that.

Listening to her say this, Yang Kai just nodded and waited for her mood to calm down.

Sure enough, after a while, the sea had calmed down again.

"Little Lord, look carefully. I will begin the demonstration now." Tang Yu Xian whispered. Yang Kai's vision soon went dark.

Everything had disappeared. From the Endless Sea to clear skies and breeze, there was only darkness.

Surrounded by nothingness, his body seemed to be in chaos.

he knew that Tang Yu Xian was showing the development and formation of her Knowledge Sea, and now he had to pay attention.

He didn't know how long he was in that place of emptiness and chaos. Eventually, one or two free energies were born, just as the first life at the beginning of the heavens and earth, full of vitality and energy fluctuations.

Tang Yu Xian's Divine Soul thread!

These two energies were swimming in this chaos, like a candle in the wind and rain, or like the snow under the sun.

Subtle, but delicate!

But it caused some strange changes in the Nothingness, and chaos was no longer the only theme in this world. In the darkness, the Divine Soul threads appeared one after another, lighting up the dark space.

Initially, these Soul threads were scattered, not even forming nearby. Some Soul threads shattered and were attributed to nothingness, but eventually they began to take form.

As this continued, more and more Divine Soul threads survived.

Gradually, this piece of nothingness and chaos became a starry night sky.

As time passed, these Soul threads gathered together, and the subtle energy was twisted into one. There was a sudden rush of water.

In this world of nothingness, a small stream appeared, the stream flowing and stretching into the distance.

More and more magnificent, larger and larger. The stream became a river, the river became the Endless Sea, and the Endless Sea radiated outward in all directions, ending out of sight!

As the heavens and the earth split apart, chaos disappeared.

The darkness was expelled, and Yang Kai's eyes lit up!

The breeze came, and the water was flowing underneath. Tang Yu Xian stood still in front of him quietly. She gave a soft breath, and there was a tired look on her Soul Body.

The demonstration just now was very exhausting.

"Does Little Lord understand?"

Yang Kai nodded lightly but did not answer, he was immersed in the artistic conception that grew from nothing to something.

Opening the Knowledge Sea is the same as opening a world! A world belonging to only one person.

This demonstration by Tang Yu Xian has given Yang Kai a big gain! How to open his own Knowledge Sea in the future, how to promote Immortal Ascension Boundary, he has a lot of ideas.

The only difference now was the crucial moment and cultivation level.

Yang Kai believed that if he has enough strength to promote to Immortal Ascension Boundary, he would be able to open his Knowledge Sea quickly.

"In fact, if Little Lord wants to refine his divine sense, I have a suggestion."

"Oh?" Yang Kai was looking at her.

"Little Lord can find a partner... well, when two people dual cultivate!" Tang Yu Xian's face became a little red.

Yang Kai laughed, "Isn't that a soul union?"

"Yes." Tang Yu Xian suddenly apologized. There was a faint feeling of being encouraged by the Little Lord.

"I heard that once you try this kind of thing, it's easy to get lost." Yang Kai smiled weirdly.

Soul union- when two people start to blend their souls, one can feel a joy that surpasses the flesh by a thousand times. Although the pleasure was immense, to blend one's divine soul can make the memories of the two fuse. It was a risky endeavour that can change their character, to the point where they lose themselves.

"Others may get lost, but Little Lord has a strong heart and should be fine." Tang Yu Xian paused and said, "Absolutely no problem."

"So sure?" Yang Kai smiled and nodded. "I will consider it."

There was one person in mind, but he didn't know where they were now.

The Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art with Su Yan went to the second-order, and if the third-order is in their heart, it will certainly resonate with their divine souls.

It is also a good idea to use dual spiritual and enhance each other's Divine sense.

"Thank you for your time." Yang Kai solemnly said.

"Little Lord is polite. Such a small task should be expected by his subordinates." Tang Yu Xian smiled.

Yang Kai gently nodded and was about to withdraw from Tang Yu Xian's Knowledge Sea. Suddenly his expression changed, and he couldn't help but scream, his brow wrinkled.

"What happened?" Tang Yu Xian asked.

"There is movement!" Yang Kai's look sank and disappeared the next moment.

Tang Yu Xian was stunned and quickly left her Knowledge Sea.

Opening her eyes, she watched Yang Kai quickly stand up and leave.

At the same time, the mansion resounded a burst of horrible laughter, "Since you're here, why hide it? Show yourself to me!"

Immediately, inside the mansion, there was a wave of earth-shattering energy fluctuations. The earth began to move, and a red light started rising in a certain position over the mansion.

Tang Yu Xian's face changed, not knowing what has transpired.

[Chapter 498 – Captured](#)

Everyone in Yang Kai's mansion went on high alert when they heard Old Demon's shout.

When Yang Kai arrived at the place where the ruckus originated, he found that it was once again not far from the Pill Room, but this time there were three layers of people surrounding the scene, all of them fully circulating their True Qi, each of them on high alert as they stared towards the centre of the circle.

When they noticed the arrival of Yang Kai, everyone gave way and allowed him to pass.

Yang Kai nodded lightly and calmly looked inward.

At the centre of the encirclement the, Qiu Yi Meng stood next to Old Demon, her eyes staring with curiosity and horror at what lay before her.

“Young Master, that person came!” Old Demon looked a little excited, saying so as he pointed towards his captive.

Yang Kai’s eyes followed Old Demon’s finger and saw a few meters away a number of red lights rising from the ground, like red iron columns, forming a circular cage. Within the cage was a figure that repeatedly attacked the red bars but seemed unable to break them or escape.

Everyone stared in amazement; even Qiu Yi Meng was extremely surprised.

Because this figure wrapped in red lights was almost transparent, if one didn’t look carefully they wouldn’t have even noticed it. This figure moved fluidly, like a clear stream of water flowing through the air, distorting one’s view of the opposite side when they looked through it.

Even until now, no one had seen the true appearance of this figure.

This kind of concealment technique had completely exceeded everyone’s scope of understanding!

Ying Jiu was also a master of stealth and assassination and had the ability to blur his image, but he did so by using a special technique where he circulated his True Qi in a specific way to avoid people’s perception.

On the other hand, this mysterious person’s method was quite different, everyone could tell she was clearly there, but they still could see right through her!

After only a glimpse, Yang Kai realized he had still underestimated this mysterious master’s methods.

This mysterious master in the cultivation of stealth appeared before Yang Kai twice. However, each time, she would manage to slip away without him managing to even catch a glimpse of her. It was only by chance, back on their second encounter in Po Jing Lake, that Yang Kai managed to get one strand of her hair. Furthermore, thanks to Old Demon’s own methods, Yang Kai could pass him the task of locating her using this strand of hair.

It wasn’t until today that his efforts had paid off; Old Demon had noticed the aura of this mysterious master and then proceeded to trap her here.

Even though she was trapped, she didn’t seem to be worried at all, just walking around in the small light cage faintly staring out at the surrounding crowd, as if she was observing them, just like they were observing her.

“Hm... a woman?” Qiu Yi Meng called out in surprise, she clearly saw the two bulges on this figure’s chest and although it was just a glimpse, it at least confirmed her gender.

“Girl, reveal yourself.” Yang Kai face became serious, lightly ordering.

The opposite party remained indifferent and didn’t answer, not showing up, just standing there quietly, Yang Kai even felt her eyes staring at him.

“I just have some questions to ask, I hope that you can comply!” Yang Kai frowned.

However, there was still no reply.

Yang Kai's expression became impatient. He didn't know why this person had attempted to sneak into the Pill Room twice, and he didn't know which faction she belonged to, but if such a master was left alone, he was afraid that everyone in the house would feel uneasy. Moreover, seeing her absolute refusal to cooperate, Yang Kai felt it was useless to say any more.

"I'll give you ten breaths of time to appear, think about it!" Yang Kai's tone became solemn as he quietly waited.

Soon, ten breaths passed.

Yang Kai slowly shook his head and stared at the transparent figure, coldly ordering, "Do it, if she dares to resist, it doesn't matter if you kill her!"

Old Demon cackled wildly and stepped forward. At the same time the figure trapped by the red light beams apparently hadn't thought that Yang Kai would be so ruthless, her figure solidifying for a brief moment before quickly fading again.

"Bind!" Old Demon shouted, causing the red light cage to pulse with a strange energy and contract towards the trapped figure inside.

"Heng, you think this is enough to capture me?" Just as the red lights were about to bind the woman, she suddenly spoke.

When her voice reached their ears, everyone's expression suddenly changed.

It wasn't that this sound was grating or difficult to listen to, but rather... it was quite soft and tender.

As a person grew older, not only does their physical shape change, but there are also subtle changes in their appearance and tone of voice. Older people tend to have a more mature sound than those of the younger generation.

But the voice of this mysterious master was very tender and crisp, listening to her voice alone; everyone immediately felt that she could be no older than twenty.

Think this, everyone shook their heads secretly.

It was impossible for a less than twenty year old girl to have such incredible strength! Qiu Yi Meng was twenty-two this year and had just reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary First Stage.

Liu Qing Yao was even older.

Was it possible this young woman's aptitude was far superior to even Qiu Yi Meng and Liu Qing Yao's? Or perhaps her voice was just naturally soft in tone; everyone had their own guesses.

As soon as the mysterious woman spoke, the complacent look on Old Demon's face suddenly disappeared and without hesitation he quickly retrieved something from his sleeve pocket.

At the same time, with a light giggle, the figure of the woman surrounded by red lights suddenly burst.

Yang Kai leapt forward and shot out his palm in an attempt to seize her.

He had already witnessed this scene twice, and each time this mysterious master had escaped like this.

As his hand reached his target, Yang Kai only caught a trace of mist and the woman once again disappeared right before everyone's eyes.

The entire room was stunned silent!

Not only the various young geniuses, but many Immortal Ascension Boundary masters and several of the Yang Family Blood Warriors were present, yet none of them understood how this person had escaped.

On the other hand, Old Demon's face filled with excitement. He squeezes the things he just took out and filled it with his True Qi, causing it to slowly light up.

"Capture!" Old Demon snorted, and the thing in his hand turned into a stream of light that shot off into the distance, flying towards some unknown place in War City at an incredible speed.

"Hee heh, this old master knew she would use this trick!" Old Demon smiled smugly as the stream of light disappeared.

"How sure are you?" Yang Kai asked. He too hadn't seen clearly what Old Demon had just taken out, but he felt it should be the light blue hair he had given him last time.

"This old master's methods, well... just wait and see." Old Demon said with great confidence.

Yang Kai nodded lightly while the several Blood Warriors looked at Old Demon incredulously. They weren't inexperienced people, but the various means and methods Old Demon had displayed were all completely foreign to them; they couldn't help wondering exactly who Old Demon was and where he came from.

War City, Wind Inn, inside a single room, a young girl slowly opened her beautiful eyes and smacked her red mouth, muttering to herself, "How vexing, actually setting up such a big trap for me. Shameless! I didn't want to do anything bad, I just wanted to look for someone, and yet... hmph!"

The three times she had met that youth who seemed to be even younger than her, were all able to be perceived by him. This fact made her upset.

In such a backward and barbaric land, how could there be such a powerful young man? Although his strength was quite low, if he wasn't born here but instead came from the land she was from, he would probably accomplish some big things; however, since he was born here, his future achievements would probably be quite limited.

Thinking so, the girl's mood suddenly became better as she gloated somewhat about Yang Kai's humble origins.

Xiu xiu...

Suddenly hearing a burst of wind, the girl's skin went tight as a feeling of danger swept over her, causing a chill to shoot up her spine, suddenly becoming uneasy.

Before she could even understand what was happening, the window flung open and a stream of light flew in.

The light flew towards her and struck her directly.

“Ah...” The girl was caught off guard and she fell to the ground in shock, but when she climbed back up, the stream of light had disappeared.

Quickly checking herself, she found that her body had no trace of injuries but indistinctly she felt that she was missing something!

What was missing? The girl checked several times but didn't discover anything out of place, shaking her head helplessly as her red lips pouted, quite puzzled about what just happened.

Yang Kai House, everyone had already dispersed.

Only Old Demon and Yang Kai stayed behind.

The master and the servant were quietly waiting.

A short time later, the stream of light returned and Old Demon reached out and caught it, grinning as he said, “Young Master, if you please!”

While speaking, he handed over the thing he caught.

Picking it up, Yang Kai looked it over carefully and couldn't help laughing.

He had only caught a glimpse of it before and hadn't paid attention to what Old Demon crafted from that woman's hair, but now that he saw it, it seemed to be a doll!

Old Demon actually had this kind of skill! The doll made from the hair had blurry facial features and its appearance was quite generic, obviously it was just a rough work.

But at this moment, this little doll exuded a faint glow and there seemed to be a faint energy circulating within it.

“Young Master, this is old servant's special Soul Binding Curse! This doll has been connected with that little girl's Spiritual Essence. As long as you manipulate this doll, no matter how far away that girl is, be it thousands or even tens of thousands of kilometers, she will experience the same thing.”

“What happens if I twist off this thing's head?” Yang Kai glanced over at Old Demon.

“That girl will die!” Old Demon smirked, “It can be said that she is now completely under Young Master's control!”

“Not bad!” Yang Kai's wore a smile, obviously quite satisfied.

Old Demon grinned and nodded, “This seems to be how Old Servant used to control his minions, on that day, seeing that hair, I suddenly remembered.”

“So, it seems your previous days weren't very kind to you. Having to use this method to control your henchmen, who would be willing to serve you?”

“Well, this was old servant's last resort.”

Yang Kai shook his head and stopped discussing the problem, instead turning his attention to the doll, extending his finger and gently flicking its forehead.

[Chapter 499 – How Old Are You?](#)

The burning torches everywhere illuminated the entire mansion while the moon hung high in the sky, all around, War City was passing a peaceful, quiet night.

“You’ve come?” Yang Kai, who was cultivating, suddenly opened his eyes and stared at a certain patch of darkness, a smile on his lips.

Old Demon, who was standing guard beside him, also let out a laugh, disturbing the once peaceful night.

“Since you’ve come, why not show yourself?” Yang Kai called out.

The door suddenly opened and Yang Kai’s eyes stared straight ahead, spotting a nearly transparent figure in the pale moonlight. This figure, just like earlier today, was like a clear stream of water and slowly walked into the room, coming to a stop roughly ten meters away from Yang Kai.

Old Demon secretly circulated his True Qi while Ying Jiu, who was hiding in the darkness, also focused all his attention on the mysterious master, not daring to miss a single movement.

“As timid as a mouse!” From the place where the almost transparent figure stood, a disdainful, yet somewhat sweet and tender female voice called out, apparently mocking Yang Kai for having two masters guarding him at this time.

“Show your true face!” Yang Kai didn’t care, quietly calling out.

“A rat like you isn’t qualified to see this young lady’s face!” The person in front of him snorted before pausing for a moment, “Unless, you let those two beside you leave first!”

Yang Kai smiled playfully, silently taking out the little doll made from this person’s hair.

As he did so, he could clearly feel the woman’s gaze lock onto the doll; her gaze seemingly filled with dread and bitterness, obviously anxious to snatch it and then disappear into the night.

After a short standoff, Yang Kai suddenly waved his hand.

“Young Master!” Old Demon’s expression changed slightly, quietly objecting.

“It’s alright.” Yang Kai shook his head.

Old Demon frowned then nodded, “Then old servant and Ying Jiu will wait outside, if Young Master has any instructions, just call out!”

After saying that, he walked towards the door. Passing by the mysterious woman, Old Demon suddenly muttered, “Don’t mess with my Young Master, or your future will be miserable.”

The mysterious woman just snorted coldly.

After Old Demon and Ying Jiu went out, the mysterious woman became relaxed. With the two masters constantly staring at her, even she was a little nervous.

Noticing the subtle change in her demeanor, Yang Kai lightly laughed, "It seems like you're not very strong."

If she was worried about Ying Jiu and Old Demon, obviously she wasn't a top powerhouse.

"Stronger than you at least." The woman shot back, not wanting to show any weakness.

Yang Kai's brow wrinkled slightly, in this situation, this woman... actually responded to his simple taunting, she was obviously somewhat immature, how old was she? At this point, Yang Kai was also quite curious.

"Now, as you wished, my two guards have left. Show your true face!"

"Hehe..." The woman giggled, although her body was all but transparent, it was still easy to tell her style was excellent, coupled with her pleasant laughter she gave off a teasing aura, "You just want to see me?"

"Right!" Yang Kai slowly got up and walked towards her.

The mysterious woman's breath suddenly stagnated, it was like Yang Kai truly didn't fear the immensity of Heaven, even in the absence of any followers, and he dared approach her.

Even if he came right up to her, the woman shouldn't have anything to fear, yet at this moment she couldn't help feeling a sense of crisis.

Quickly shaking her head, the woman dispelled the uneasiness in her heart and her aura suddenly became dangerous, coldly saying, "I'll give you a chance, hand over that thing in your hand."

"And if I say no?"

"All the people who angered this young lady have never had a good end!" The woman snorted, her almost invisible body suddenly bursting, filling the room with a strange mist that quickly wrapped surrounded Yang Kai.

Sensing the movement inside the room, Ying Jiu, who was standing at the door, wanted to rush inside, but Old Demon promptly held him back.

Slowly shaking his head, Old Demon said, "Young Master won't suffer any harm."

"If something happens to him, you'll pay with your life!" Ying Jiu coldly shouted.

Old Demon smirked, "In terms of loyalty, this old master is no worse than you. Don't worry, the one who is in danger is that woman, daring to threaten Young Master, her end will certainly be miserable."

As soon as he spoke these words, a pitiful scream erupted from inside the room. It was the voice of the woman, and listening to her cries, it seemed like she was suffering from some kind of inhumane torture.

Among her screams once could also make out Yang Kai's low-pitched sneers.

Ying Jiu's expression immediately became awkward. In his mind, he couldn't help imagining a scene where a strong man was brutally tormenting a weak, helpless girl while laughing maliciously at her suffering.

His blood suddenly became cold.

Inside the room, Yang Kai stood in the same place, holding the little doll in his hand, squeezing and bending it with his fingers. Every time he moved it, the woman's screams would resound again.

After a while, a figure suddenly appeared in front of his eyes, the mist around him was still too thick so he couldn't see everything, but under this painful torture, the woman twitched and spasmed on the ground, like a quail in winter, her tender body trembled, her silky light blue hair scattered around like a waterfall. She seemed delicate, helpless, and pitiful.

Seeing all this, Yang Kai remained indifferent, releasing some scorching True Yang Yuan Qi from his body to evaporate the remaining mist before calmly walking up to the woman and looking down at her.

Seeing her light blue hair which shimmered like a clear lake, Yang Kai couldn't help feeling a little surprised.

It was the first time he had seen such hair, supple, elegant, and beautiful! Anyone would find this kind of blue silk attractive upon laying eyes on it.

The mysterious woman's body was also relatively small, her hair long enough to reach all the way down her back, her legs curled up as both her hands held her head, lying on the ground motionless, only her delicate mouth moved slightly as she gasped for breath.

Through the gap between her fingers and hair, Yang Kai saw a pair of bright eyes glaring at him hatefully; moreover, although this woman seemed to be in a weak and pitiful state, she was actually maintaining a defensive stance, ready to counterattack.

As long as Yang Kai went a step further, she would launch a lightning fast strike.

With a slight grin, Yang Kai stopped where he was.

Seeing this, the woman's eyes suddenly became disappointed.

"Get up!" Yang Kai said lightly as he stared down at her.

The woman slowly shook her head, her attitude remaining firm.

"Don't act like I'm forcing myself on you, I have no interest in old women!" Yang Kai snorted.

"Who is an old woman!?" Almost like a cat that had its tail stepped on, the woman immediately jumped up from the ground and glared at Yang Kai, her teeth grinding fiercely as her full chest heaved up and down, her long silky hair fluttering about, brushing past her well rounded hips and bottom.

After she spat these words, seeing Yang Kai's proud smile, the woman realized that she had been baited, her expression becoming ugly as her cheeks flushed slightly.

On the other hand, Yang Kai's gaze also became strange as he stared straight at the woman in front of him skeptically.

He discovered that this woman's face was as immature as her voice.

The years had seemingly not left any trace upon her.

A woman, even if she had a beautiful face, couldn't avoid the passage of time, unless she used some kind of rare Precious Treasure.

For example, although Dong Su Zhu and Tang Yu Xian both looked young, many people even mistakenly thinking Dong Su Zhu was the Yang Family Fourth Master's daughter, but if one looked closely, they would still notice that they weren't young girls.

But the woman in front of him was different; Yang Kai instinctively felt that if she hadn't taken some beauty preserving Precious Treasure, she would really be a twenty year old girl.

As for her cultivation... Yang Kai's Divine Sense swept over her and suddenly froze.

Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage!

This was the first time Yang Kai had clearly judged her cultivation. From the very first time they met, his Divine Sense couldn't elucidate her realm, even Meng Wu Ya couldn't tell, it was as if she had a special method to conceal herself from being investigated by other's Divine Senses.

"What do you want to do here?" Yang Kai's eyes became sharp as he interrogated, causing the woman's beautiful face to pale slightly, her body instinctively shrinking back somewhat.

"I asked you, what are you doing here?" Yang Kai stared at her.

"What have I done to you? Why are you torturing me like this?" The woman suddenly became aggrieved her beautiful pair of eyes slowly becoming watery.

From when she was a child till now, she has never suffered such bitterness. This evil man tightly held onto a little doll made from one of her hairs and while he held it, he seemed able to control her every action, even whether she lived or died!

"I just came here to find someone, I haven't done anything bad. Why are you treating me like this?" The woman said with an aggrieved expression.

"Find someone? Who are you looking for?" Yang Kai frowned.

"I'm not telling you!"

"How old are you?" Yang Kai suddenly felt a headache, inferring from her strength, it was absolutely impossible for her to be young, yet from her tone of voice and way of acting, it really was like she was just a little girl.

Under the Heaven's, was there really such a strong girl? Even Su Yan right now he guessed would only have reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary Second or Third Stage.

"I'm not telling you this either, a woman's age is her biggest secret." The woman licked her lips and glared back at Yang Kai, suddenly thinking he wasn't as vicious as she imagined, her expression relaxing quite a bit.

"Old Demon!" Yang Kai suddenly shouted out.

Old Demon swiftly came in, "Old Servant is here."

“Seal this woman’s True Qi, strip her, and tie her up outside the house!”

“Yes!” Old Demon responded quickly and without hesitation.

The woman’s face which had just relaxed quickly became pale as she stared at Yang Kai incredulously. She never expected this man to not only be vicious, but also shameless to this extent.

In her mind, the scene of her being stripped naked and put on display for all to see outside the mansion flashed; picturing it, she couldn’t help shuddering.

Seeing Old Demon smirking evilly at her, her figure immediately disappeared, even her aura vanished.

“You think you can run?” Yang Kai sneered, viciously squeezing the doll again.

Along with a loud scream, the woman who had just disappeared once again appeared and fell to the ground and writhed about, unable to move as she liked, appearing extremely tragic.

Silavin: I know that light blue isn’t really that big of a deal for hair colour since the manhwa has shown some character having light hair. So, for now, imagine them to be of an unique shade.

[Chapter 500 – Shui Ling](#)

Inside the room, Yang Kai calmly sat on his chair.

Ying Jiu and Old Demon also returned to the room and stood behind him while the mysterious woman stood in front of them.

After eating a few losses, she became quite honest. She knew that as long as the little doll made from her hair was in Yang Kai’s hand, she could not escape his evil grasp.

Her two jade hands tightened and loosened repeatedly, showing her inner nervousness. Lowering her head slightly, it seemed like she had become docile and resigned to her fate, but the beautiful eyes hidden under her bangs were always watching Yang Kai’s movements, waiting for him to reveal any flaw she could take advantage of.

From time to time, her delicate lips would part as she silently cursing the youth in front of her.

“Your very existence makes me nervous!” Yang Kai said frankly, “You seem to have some special abilities that are beyond my control. For people like you, the best course of action would be to immediately execute you!”

“What? Really?” The woman looked up and gawked towards Yang Kai, quickly understanding he was being serious and was not just threatening her. Realizing this, she turned pale, this was the first time she had seen such a decisive and ruthless young man.

“Yes!” Yang Kai nodded slightly, “Therefore, what I ask, you answer. If there is anything that makes me dissatisfied... you understand.”

“...En.” The woman wiped the sweat from her forehead and nodded gently. Facing absolute strength, she didn’t dare to resist.

“What is your name?”

“Shui Ling...” The woman bit her lip and replied reluctantly.

“Shui Ling?” Yang Kai’s brow wrinkled, this name really matched with her abilities, but in Yang Kai’s memory, he had never heard of her before, even her surname wasn’t familiar.

(Silavin: Her name literally translates to water spirit.)

“Where are you from?”

“Water Spirit Temple...”

Yang Kai’s brow wrinkled even further, in his mind, he quickly skimmed through all the forces he knew of, but none of them seemed to be related to this Water Spirit Temple. It was clearly the first time he had heard of this force.

On the other hand, when he heard the name ‘Water Spirit Temple’, Old Demon who was standing behind him, suddenly furrowed his brow. The expression in his eyes was thoughtful and slightly suspicious, it seemed like this name had triggered something in his chaotic memories, but after pondering for a moment, he slowly shook his head. His memories were still too garbled so even though he felt this Water Spirit Temple was familiar, he couldn’t recall anything about it.

“Don’t bother, you don’t know about my Water Spirit Temple.” Shui Ling saw that Yang Kai was trying to recall something and giggled, her voice containing a hint of scorn, seemingly ridiculing Yang Kai as if he was an ignorant bumpkin.

“How do I know you’re not just making up a name to fool me?” Yang Kai snorted, the look in Shui Ling’s eyes made him feel a little uncomfortable.

Obviously, even as a prisoner, Shui Ling wasn’t really nervous. It was almost like she was... a child of a super force that had been detained by some second or third-class force and had no fear of her captors.

“I haven’t, it’s just that you’re nothing but a frog at the bottom of a well.” Shui Ling slowly shook his head, her pale blue hair swayed from side to side like gently flowing water.

“Water Spirit Temple... there is indeed such a force. You don’t have to investigate this point further. When the time is right, I’ll tell you about it.” Just as Yang Kai was becoming impatient, Meng Wu Ya’s voice sounded in his ear.

“Alright.” Hearing this, Yang Kai didn’t press the issue, simply thinking of the Water Spirit Temple as being some kind of secluded force.

“However, since this little girl is from the Water Spirit Temple, you must treat her carefully, otherwise it will bring disaster to your Yang Family.”

Yang Kai’s brow twitched slightly.

The Yang Family was already the first force of the Central Capital. Even throughout the entire world, it was a leading super force!

But listening to Meng Wu Ya, the power of this Water Spirit Temple seemed to be above the Yang Family!

How could that be? How could some secluded force have such capability?

Quickly steadying himself, Yang Kai continued his questioning, "Age?"

Shui Ling frowned deeply, gently biting her lower lip as she whispered, "Can I not tell?"

Yang Kai shook his head firmly.

"Nineteen years old!" Shui Ling's expression was quite unhappy. For women, no matter how old they were, age was a sensitive topic, especially when the one asking for it was a man.

Yang Kai sucked in a deep breath, suddenly feeling like all of this was some kind of dream.

He could judge from Shui Ling's demeanor that she was telling the truth. In other words, she was really a nineteen year old girl! Moreover, this perfectly explained the immaturity in her speech and attitude.

However, a nineteen-year-old Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage master, it was unbelievable! Such aptitude and talent greatly surpassed all the young talents Yang Kai knew of.

The Central Capital's First Young Lord, Liu Qing Yao, wasn't even worthy of holding her shoes!

In an instant, Yang Kai's assessment of the Water Spirit Temple reached an unprecedented height! This secluded force being able to cultivate a genius like Shui Ling, saying they were above the Yang Family was definitely not nonsense.

Although he was greatly shocked inside, he maintained a calm, indifferent expression, not revealing the slightest flaw.

Perceiving this, Shui Ling was somewhat disappointed. She was also hoping to see Yang Kai's panicked expression to sooth the hate in her heart a bit.

"How old are you?" Shui Ling asked curiously.

"Eighteen this year." Yang Kai replied, his attitude calm and relaxed.

"Really?" Shui Ling was surprised, "You're don't act like it."

Suddenly adding, "But your aptitude is only decent."

She had taken for granted that she was currently a prisoner when she made this evaluation, seemingly finding it perfectly natural to judge his qualifications given her own talent.

Knowing she had said this with no other intent, Yang Kai's face couldn't help twitching slightly as he slowly grinned, "Does your Water Spirit Temple have many people my age but are much stronger?"

Shui Ling snorted disdainfully, "Let's say, if you were to enter my Water Spirit Temple, amongst the younger generation, your qualifications would be ranked in the hundreds."

"What about you?" Yang Kai showed a very interested look.

Shui Ling suddenly wore a proud expression while holding up three white fingers, "Amongst the top three."

“Oh, interesting.” Yang Kai nodded slightly, “If I have time, I must go visit your Water Spirit Temple and take a look its younger generation.”

Shui Ling smiled slyly, “Depending on you? I’m afraid you have no such qualifications. My saying you’re aptitude is decent only means for this place, over there you wouldn’t count for anything.”

“Where is ‘there’?” Yang Kai frowned, catching something in her words.

Heng! Shui Ling raised his head proudly and snorted, quipping back at Yang Kai, “I know you don’t believe my words, but what of it? I’ve only spoken the truth, what, does the truth hurt?”

Yang Kai simply smiled at her cheap provocation, a burning desire suddenly flashing across his eyes and he calmly declare, “To your Water Spirit Temple, I’ll definitely go.”

Shui Ling gradually withdrew her arrogant attitude, instead staring at Yang Kai like he was some kind of fool. She really didn’t understand why this youth in front of her was excited after hearing her words.

What kind of weirdo was he?

“I still have a few questions.” Yang Kai didn’t continue dwelling on this topic. Shui Ling wasn’t very mature and having a petty argument with her wasn’t productive.

“After you ask them, can I leave?” Shui Ling’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“Do as you like.” Yang Kai smiled.

“Then hurry up and ask,” Shui Ling said, her face filled with excitement and expectation, apparently quite anxious to escape from this place.

“You said that you came here to find someone, who were you looking for?” Yang Kai’s expression became serious as he finally reached this topic.

“I don’t know her name.” Shui Ling shook her head, “She is always wearing a veil so I don’t even know what she looks like...”

“Why are you looking for her?” Yang Kai’s gaze instantly became sharp, causing a chill to shoot up Shui Ling’s spine, suddenly feeling like she was being stared at by a poisonous snake. She felt that if she spoke the wrong words here, she would ruthlessly be killed.

Unable to stop herself from trembling slightly, she turned her eyes towards Yang Kai worriedly, not knowing why his demeanor had suddenly changed so much. After calming her nerves slightly, she cautiously replied, “Her physique is strange, and her qualifications are better than yours so I wanted to recruit her into my Water Spirit Temple...”

Yang Kai jumped up, his True Qi bursting out.

Shui Ling was shocked and quickly stepped back, putting up a defensive posture as she nervously called out, “What are you doing?”

“How do you know that her physique is strange?” Yang Kai stepped closer to Shui Ling, his vast Spiritual Energy totally engulfing the space around her.

The person Shui Ling was looking for was undoubtedly Xia Ning Chang! This explained why she repeatedly tried sneaking into the Pill Room.

However, her noticing Xia Ning Chang's special constitution made Yang Kai feel very uneasy. Xia Ning Chang's Sacred Spirit Medicine Body was extraordinary, it made her the perfect Alchemist, no one could exceed her aptitude in this regard!

Meng Wu Ya had always protected Xia Ning Chang and prevented her from being coveted by others, but if Xia Ning Chang's Sacred Spirit Medicine Body was to be exposed, even Meng Wu Ya wouldn't be able to protect his Little Senior Sister.

At that time, Little Senior Sister's fate would definitely be something Yang Kai didn't want to see, no matter whose hands she fell into.

Yang Kai had to take precautions, if there was no other way, he didn't mind killing Shui Ling here and now.

"I just know!" Shui Ling cried out, she saw the murderous intent in Yang Kai's eyes and was instantly terrified, her eyes filling with fear as she hastily retreated.

"How do you know?" Yang Kai continued to ask, not giving her time to breathe.

"I knew the moment she entered the city that day! When I saw her, I just know... It may be because her physique is similar to mine!"

Yang Kai's footsteps stopped, he was now less than half a meter away from Shui Ling as he stared deeply into her eyes.

Shui Ling felt an icy chill wash over her, it was like under the gaze of this man, she had been stripped naked and all her deepest secrets were revealed.

"You also have a special constitution?" Yang Kai was amazed.

Shui Ling nodded gently, taking a deep breath as her racing heart slowly calmed down, she suddenly found that this youth, who was both younger and weaker than her, gave her a frightening sense of oppression, something even the elites from her Water Spirit Temple couldn't compare to.

At such a close distance, one attack was all she needed to restrain or even kill someone nearly an entire Great Realm below her, but Shui Ling didn't dare do so. Her instincts were telling her that even without the restraint of the small doll, she wouldn't be able to kill this young man.