

Martial 521

[Chapter 521, Mental Domain](#)

Withstanding the force of this explosion, all the surrounding cultivators revealed strained expressions.

Many suddenly felt that even breathing was difficult, as if a mountain was pressed against the top of their chest, causing the knees to go soft and urging them to fall to the ground.

Only Old Demon sneered, his eyes flashing an appreciative light as a wicked grin appeared on his face.

This violent and evil atmosphere was quite to his liking.

“Disperse!”

“Move away from the black gas.”

“How is this possible? How can this Little Lord use such potent power? Am I dreaming?”

The cultivators in Yang Zhao’s compound cried out, their faces filled with disbelief and fear, scattering about randomly in order to avoid being corroded by the swirly black Qi.

After this sudden outburst of power which spread black Qi all over the yard below, the black dragon opened its bloody mouth and began furiously inhaling, creating a black vortex that tried to draw in Yang Zhao and his guardian Blood Warrior.

Faced with this great suction, Yang Zhao was unable to offer any meaningful resistance. If not for the Blood Warrior beside him, he would already have been drawn into the black dragon’s maw and had his bones crushed.

For the first time, Yang Zhao realized just how enormous the gap in strength between him and his Ninth Brother was.

It was simply the difference between Heaven and Earth and he was afraid that, for the rest of his life, it would be impossible for him to catch up with his Ninth Brother’s pace.

Living the rest of his life in his youngest brother’s shadow, Yang Zhao suddenly felt depressed, as if struggling to resist, the Inheritance War, and even the entire Yang Family were all meaningless.

“Second Young Lord!” The Blood Warrior shouted, noticing Yang Zhao’s unusual mood and realizing that his mental state was being corroded.

“Don’t let yourself be affected by the Evil Qi!” The Blood Warrior hastily reminded.

Snapping out of his depressed mood, Yang Zhao dripped with cold sweat. He wasn’t a man who would easily admit defeat. The reason why such negative thoughts and feelings had overtaken him was purely because of the influence of Yang Kai’s strange power.

After being awakened by the Blood Warrior, Yang Zhao carefully guarded his mind to resist mental intrusion from Yang Kai’s power.

“Yu Xian!” Yang Kai roared.

High up in the sky, Tang Yu Xian, who was confronting Yang Zhao's other Blood Warrior, smiled lightly at her opponent before releasing an astonishingly pure and potent Spiritual Energy pulse that engulfed not only the latter, but even affected the battlefield down below.

"Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage?" The Blood Warrior who was fighting with Tang Yu Xian called out in shock.

"Ah, you saw through me." Tang Yu Xian laughed happily, "I still wanted to hide it for a while."

"But how?" The Blood Warrior looked up and down Tang Yu Xian, seemingly trying to confirm she was still the person he knew, "How did you manage to break through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage so soon?"

The Blood Warriors were all like brothers and sisters; they were all extremely familiar with each other's strengths and talent. What Tang Yu Xian's aptitude was, her opponent naturally understood, and he had a fair idea of how long it would be before she could break through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage.

But now, when she had released her Spiritual Energy, he had immediately realized that Tang Yu Xian had actually broken through already.

"How did you do it?" The man eagerly asked. His aptitude and strength were similar to Tang Yu Xian's, but now she had taken a giant leap ahead of him, he was naturally happy and anxious.

Happy that his sister Blood Warrior had broken through, but also anxious about falling behind her!

"Not telling!" Tang Yu Xian smiled sweetly.

Seeing her playful attitude, the man slowly shook his head and smiled bitterly, "Yu Xian, it seems that following the Little Lord has even caused your mentality to become younger. You never used to be so naughty."

Tang Yu Xian's smiling expression immediately sank, a cold light flashing across her eyes, "What do you mean? Are you trying to say I've gotten old?"

The man's heart suddenly clenched, realizing he had inadvertently touched upon a great taboo, quickly waving his hands in panic, "Yu Xian, you're not... I mean... I never said..."

"Hmph! I didn't want to embarrass you too much, but now it seems I need to teach you a harsh lesson!" Tang Yu Xian muttered in annoyance, no longer holding back, using her full strength to beat her opponent, causing him to cry out in pain and grief.

Although there was only a gap of a single stage between them, this small gap was enough to allow Tang Yu Xian to completely suppress her brother Blood Warrior.

Tang Yu Xian was even able to continuously release Soul Skills to assist Yang Kai while she fought her own battle.

With the assistance of Tang Yu Xian, Yang Kai gradually gained the advantage.

“Little Lord, pardon my offence!” The Blood Warrior who was guarding Yang Zhao suddenly shouted, releasing Yang Zhao and pushing his True Qi furiously, sending out a great beam of azure light towards Yang Kai.

“Ha!” Before the beam could reach him, Yang Kai stretched out his hand and sent a beam of black Qi towards the oncoming assault, intercepting it midair and dispersing it.

The Yang Family Blood Warrior’s expression became somewhat solemn. Even if he hadn’t used his full strength just now, it was still a tremendous attack, yet Yang Kai had actually blocked it.

Everyone present was shocked, all of them wondering just how powerful Yang Kai was at the moment.

On the contrary, although his Devil Transformation had massively increased his Blood Force and strength, Yang Kai’s brow also deeply furrowed.

This head-on confrontation made him realize that it was impossible for him to defeat this opponent.

The title of Yang Family Blood Warrior wasn’t just for show. Even in his current state, and with the assistance of Tang Yu Xian’s Soul Skills, suppressing this master before him still beyond his abilities.

In fact, if not for the Blood Warrior’s need to guard Yang Zhao, Yang Kai estimated he would already have been defeated!

As of right now, he was not worthy to be a Blood Warrior’s opponent.

His thoughts revolving quickly, Yang Kai considered a dozen different scenarios before coldly snorting, recalling the black dragon and all the dispersed Evil Qi, shrouding himself in a thick protective coat.

Flipping his wrist, a small sword appeared atop his palm in a flash of light.

It was the Heaven Grade Top-Rank Soul type artifact!

Since refining it until now, Yang Kai felt like he was not able to fully synchronize with it, but at this moment, in order to kill Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng, Yang Kai determined that this was his best option. Success or failure would be determined in the next strike!

Looking far behind Yang Zhao, Yang Kai’s gazed focused on the hatred filled faces of Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng.

“I told you, no matter who tries to protect you today, you will still die!”

Standing tall, Yang Kai let out a great roar and his eyes flashed an ominous light.

Stared at by these crimson eyes, Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng trembled violently, suddenly feeling greatly unnerved. Subconsciously, they tried to retreat or find someone who could protect them.

Unfortunately, all the masters from the Xiang and Nan Families had been killed by Yang Kai on the way here. Only the two Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary masters’ status was unknown, as they had yet to return from their battle with Ying Jiu.

After looking around in panic for a moment, they discovered that there was no one here they could rely on. Facing Yang Kai's cold eyes and murderous aura, the two of them couldn't help feeling a sense of crisis.

Yang Kai's performance was far beyond their expectation. They had never dreamed that Yang Kai would actually chase them all the way to Yang Zhao's house and ruthlessly insist upon executing them, not giving a single bit of face to the Second Young Lord.

"We are heirs of first-class families! Yang Kai, if you dare kill us, you'll regret it!" Nan Sheng was terrified and couldn't help yelling out hysterically.

However, Yang Kai simply shook his head and firmly declared, "I don't care if you are the heirs to first-class family. If it had been a head on fight and you had wounded my people, I would have nothing to say, but since you dared go behind my back and plot against them, you must pay the price!"

After saying so, Yang Kai suddenly closed his eyes.

Zheng...

A resonate hum came from the little sword in his hand, almost as if someone was striking it.

A bizarre aura also began spreading from Yang Kai.

"Stop him!" Yang Zhao saw the situation rapidly deteriorating and quickly summoned his own Mysterious Grade artifact.

In Yang Zhao's hand, a golden ring-shaped artifact appeared. It was his trophy from the battle at Po Jing Lake.

Madly filling the golden ring with his True Qi, Yang Zhao shot it out; as it raced forward, it first divided into two, then into four, then again into eight...

In the blink of an eye, an overwhelming number of golden rings crashed towards Yang Kai.

The black dragon immediately roared and surged forth, using its huge body to wrap up and guard Yang Kai.

"Mad Tyrant Blood Skill!" At some unknown point, Tang Yu Xian had also rushed down from the sky and now unleashed an astonishing force from her delicate body, placing herself in front of Yang Kai.

The two Blood Warriors who followed Yang Zhao also rushed up.

The three Blood Warriors entered into a chaotic melee.

The scene was a mess.

Only Yang Kai remained an island of calm, the surrounding noise of battle and the violent fluctuations of energy seemed unable to affect him as he stood there silently.

Dida...

Suddenly there was a fluctuation in his Soul, and for some unforeseen reason, when his Spiritual Energy flooded into the small sword shaped Soul artifact, the two reached an unprecedented state of resonance.

At that moment, Yang Kai felt as if his Soul had integrated into the little sword.

Xiu...

The little sword transformed into a ray of light and shot out from atop Yang Kai's palm at a speed invisible to the naked eye and impossible to trace with Divine Sense.

As his consciousness merged with the small sword, Yang Kai saw Tang Yu Xian using her Mad Tyrant Blood Skill to fight with the other two Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage Blood Warriors, fragrant sweat dripping from her long lustrous hair.

He also witnessed his black dragon clash with Yang Zhao's Mysterious Grade artifact, sending violent waves of black Qi tumbling to and fro.

He saw the crowd of onlookers standing there with stunned expressions, their mouths agape.

He saw his own figure reflected in Qiu Yi Meng's beautiful worry filled eyes.

He even saw a few thousand meters away, in a tea house, Yang Wei and Liu Qing Yao staring towards him out an open window.

At this moment, to Yang Kai, it seemed like the entire world had slowed down and his thinking had become more than ten times clearer than before, able to take in a process these myriad scenes around him in an instant.

A profound and mysterious feeling rose from the bottom of his heart, a sensation he had never felt before. Bathing in this feeling, Yang Kai experienced an unprecedented sublimation of his heart and soul.

Hong...

A layer of shackles seemed to shatter in his mind, giving Yang Kai an uplifting sense of freedom, like he was a fish that had leapt from the sea and begun soaring through the sky.

The speed of the small sword Soul artifact also increased significantly!

High up in the sky, dark clouds suddenly began to gather, covering the entirety of War City, releasing an ever increasing pressure as they thickened.

Even while Yang Kai had completely immersed himself in this strange mental domain, he never lost track of his target, Nan Sheng.

[Chapter 522 – Is It A Disaster Or A Baptism](#)

As if he realized what was about to happen, Nan Sheng immediately panicked and cried out in terror, "Save me, save me!"

He was calling for help from Yang Zhao.

Yang Zhao heard him, but unfortunately there was nothing he could do.

In order to suppress Yang Kai, he had used every plan, technique, and tool at his disposal, but the best he could do was break through some of the black dragon's defence and was unable to even approach Yang Kai. How could he have any spare energy to help Nan Sheng?

Even if he had strength to spare, there wasn't enough time for him to respond.

The next instant, as if he was clutched by a great invisible hand, Nan Sheng let out a heart-wrenching cry.

Xiang Chu, who was standing close by, turned towards Nan Sheng in horror, his entire body shivering uncontrollably.

Before his very eyes, he saw his big brother's vitality quickly dissipate.

Xiu... A flash of light shot out from Nan Sheng's head and returned to Yang Kai's hand, transforming back into the shape of a little sword.

Nan Sheng fell to the ground, his eyes still open and staring out blankly, the light in them having vanished.

Seeing this, everyone at the scene paled.

Besides a few high level Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, no one saw when the small sword attacked.

Even the ones strong enough to have seen the sequence of events wrinkled their brows, secretly afraid, wondering if they would be able to withstand such an attack from Yang Kai's Soul type artifact.

Soul artifacts, unlike general artifacts, were naturally driven by Spiritual Energy and only damaged one's Soul and Knowledge Sea.

The power it could display was directly linked to the strength of its wielder's Spiritual Energy; the stronger the Soul, the greater the role such an artifact could play and vice versa.

Although this little sword was a Heaven Grade Top-Rank artifact, not a low grade, without an extremely tyrannical Divine Sense to operate it, it couldn't display much strength.

After seeing such a blow, the two Blood Warriors who were having a hard struggle with Tang Yu Xian didn't hesitate to retreat and guard Yang Zhao.

They were afraid of this killing blow Yang Kai had displayed. If he were to use it to deal with the Second Young Lord, it would be difficult for them to handle.

Tang Yu Xian didn't pursue them, instead just letting out a long breath and falling back to guard Yang Kai.

The black dragon also returned to its place above Yang Kai's head, its hundred meter long body coiling through the air, its giant head and crimson eyes staring towards Xiang Chu in the crowd as it continued to release an ominous pressure.

When Nan Sheng had suddenly died, Xiang Chu fell into despair, realizing that Yang Kai really had the ability to kill him even under the guard of Yang Zhao.

A fear unlike anything he had ever experienced before filled his heart as he jerkily turned his head towards Yang Kai, wondering if the next breath he took would be his last.

Wanting to find someone to depend on for protection, he hastily glanced around only to discover that everyone had retreated from where he stood, their faces filled with fear.

Many of these people used to talk happily with Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng like brothers and sister, drinking and having fun together while discussing their bright futures. However, now, they all avoided Xiang Chu like a viper, terrified that they might be swept up in Yang Kai's wrath because of him.

The person who drinks the water knows best if it is warm or cold, self-awareness can only come from within.

Xiang Chu suddenly felt a little disheartened and bitter, unable to stop himself from glaring at those around him cynically, sneering at these former friends who were now doing their best to distance themselves from him.

On the other hand, Yang Kai stood where he was, slowly blinking as he pinched the little sword in his hand, his brow furrowed as his True Qi roiled and fluctuated.

Hong long long...

The sound of thunder resounded throughout the sky, like the beat of a giant drum shaking the very Heavens and Earth, causing everyone's ears to ring and their hearts to pound.

As the wind howled, the dark clouds that now covered all of War City became thicker and thicker, gradually immersing the entire city in a profound darkness without a trace of light.

Suddenly being covered in this blanket of darkness, no one knew what was happening, all the cultivators at the scene whispered to each other as they stared up at the dark sky, anxiety and fear slowly creeping into their hearts.

Floating far in the distance, Meng Wu Ya, who had his arms crossed behind his back, carefully watched this sudden change, a bright light flashing past his eyes as he stared at the unmoving Yang Kai, a look of anticipation appearing on his face.

"Master, Master!" Xia Ning Chang called out as she flew towards him having run out of the mansion at some unknown point.

Meng Wu Ya glanced over at her and gently lifted a finger to his lips, signaling her to calm herself.

Xia Ning Chang couldn't help shrink her neck embarrassedly and softly ask, "Master, what is happening to Junior Brother?"

"I don't know. It looks like Devil's Practices, but his consciousness is still completely intact. I really don't understand what is going on with that little brat. He really loves making others worry." Meng Wu Ya muttered in a depressed tone. Since he came to War City, he had been roped into helping Yang Kai a

number of times. Although he kept saying to Yang Kai that he wouldn't intervene in any way with the Inheritance War, when the latter faced some difficulties, he really had no choice but to step in.

"So is something wrong with him right now?" Xia Ning Chang's beautiful eyes filled with worry as she anxiously asked.

"He should be fine." Meng Wu Ya slowly shook his head, his expression becoming a bit profound. "Not only is he alright, judging from his current appearance, it seems like he's about to break through."

"Break through?!" Xia Ning Chang exclaimed, her delicate hands covering her small mouth. Looking up at the thick layer of black clouds in the sky and feeling a devastating power condensing within them, she couldn't help paling slightly, suddenly realizing what was happening, "Master, do you mean to say that this phenomenon was brought about by Junior Brother's breakthrough?"

"It should be." Meng Wu Ya was honestly quite shocked as well.

He had neither seen nor heard of any cultivator creating such a massive disturbance when only breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary.

The World Energy gathering in the dark clouds high above were definitely not something an ordinary Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivator could handle. Even Meng Wu Ya, in his current state, wasn't certain he could withstand it.

"Such a baptism, will Junior Brother be able to endure it?" Xia Ning Chang asked anxiously.

Every time a cultivator breaks through a Great Realm, they will cause some changes in their immediate surroundings, pulling in the nearby World Energy to baptizing their bodies.

During this baptism, a cultivator could rapidly absorb this World Energy to strengthen themselves, but each cultivator had a different aptitude and physique, so the benefits they could harvest from this process would vary greatly.

The better one's aptitude, and the stronger their physique and the more benefits they could obtain.

When Xia Ning Chang broke through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, she also experienced this phenomenon, but the amount of World Energy she managed to draw towards herself was less than a tenth of what was now gathering.

This phenomenon could no longer be called a baptism, but instead a disaster!

"It will be up to his fortune!" Meng Wu Ya quickly said, a thick worry also developing on his brow. His treasured apprentice was quite attached to that little bastard, so if he was to encounter any kind of accident, his treasured apprentice would definitely be heartbroken. On top of that, he too was somewhat fond of this little brat, and felt it would be a shame for him to die so young in such an unfortunate circumstance.

[This brat, he's definitely capable of breaking through this world's bonds and ascending to a higher realm!]

Meng Wu Ya was quite interested in seeing just how far he could go.

“How could he suddenly try to breakthrough at such a tenuous moment?” Xia Ning Chang said with tears in her eyes. Yang Kai was still in the midst of a battlefield, yet now he also had to worry about this World Energy baptism. If he were to be disturbed in any way, the consequences would be absolutely unimaginable.

“He probably gained some kind of sudden enlightenment during the fight.” Meng Wu Ya sighed. This kind of opportunity was not something that could be sought or controlled. By overcoming some kind of formidable obstacle, Yang Kai had obtained a kind of sublimation. This kind of sudden blessing wasn’t something that could be suppressed. The only option was to go with the flow. Pausing for a moment, Meng Wu Ya calmly said, “Rest assured, if the situation really becomes dangerous, this old master won’t just sit idly by.”

“En.” Xia Ning Chang nodded lightly, her pair of crystal clear eyes staring over towards where Yang Kai stood.

Although the sun had disappeared from War City and it had grown dark, those with strong cultivation were still able to see what was happening.

At the sight, Yang Zhao suddenly realized what was happening, staring towards Yang Kai somewhat oddly as he called out, “Ninth Brother, are you thinking of breaking through right here, right now?”

Yang Kai glanced over at him, took a deep breath, and firmly nodded.

Tang Yu Xian was also quite shocked by this sudden development and couldn’t help feeling a little uneasy.

Yang Zhao laughed snidely as he wore a bitter smile, tightly clenching his fists as he ground his teeth, “Do you think Second Brother is going to let you peacefully break through here?”

“I don’t.” Yang Kai shook his head, “If Second Brother wants to try to stop me, you are welcome to try... as long as you can afford the consequences!”

Yang Zhao’s expression became cold, his eyes slowly filling with dread and hesitation. He couldn’t immediately make up his mind whether to fight with Yang Kai here!

Even with two Blood Warriors on his side, Yang Zhao couldn’t stop Yang Kai from killing Nan Sheng.

At this moment, Yang Kai already possessed such terrifying strength. Once he was allowed to break through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, he would only become even more powerful. If that were to happen, he may never be able to catch up with him.

Right now was a unique opportunity. If he didn’t seize it, Yang Zhao felt like he would regret it for the rest of his life.

Hong long long...

The sound of boring thunder resounded again, causing Yang Kai’s expression to become somewhat strained.

Above his head, the tumbling black clouds slowly swirled and transformed into a great vortex. Following the lines of this, an unstoppable suction emerged from Yang Kai's body and began swallowing the surrounding World Energy.

Fury, madness, cruelty, blood thirst, murderous intent, all of these malicious auras exploded out from Yang Kai's position, blanketing the entirety of War City, seemingly transforming it into a hellish purgatory.

Of the tens of thousands of people in War City, more than sixty percent of them suddenly felt their heartbeats accelerate, the hidden dark impulses in their thoughts suddenly surfacing as their temperaments were affected by these evil auras.

A moment later, Yang Kai had risen to a height of several tens of meters and stood perfectly still.

The vortex of black clouds rotating faster and faster.

All of a sudden, a bolt of concentrated dark energy struck towards Yang Kai.

Along with a great shout, Yang Kai's body seemed to become a bottomless pit, and in the blink of an eye, completely absorbed this bolt of energy.

Yang Zhao's face went pale with shock!

He hadn't anticipated that Yang Kai would be able to cope with this mass of World Energy so easily, the hesitation in his eyes suddenly giving way to firmness.

Xiang Chu's anxious voice called out at this moment, "Second Young Lord, this opportunity will only appear once. It cannot be missed!"

Nan Sheng had died right in front of him and he was certain he would soon follow in his footsteps. However, at this moment, Yang Kai had unexpectedly been thrust into a critical situation where he had no choice but to break through. Suddenly seeing a glimmer of hope to survive, he naturally did everything he could to encourage Yang Zhao to order an attack.

As long as Yang Kai didn't die, Xiang Chu knew he would die sooner or later. The Yang Family's Ninth Young Lord was a man of his word.

Moreover, while Yang Kai was making this breakthrough, he would likely not have any energy to spare to deal with him. Realizing all of this clearly, Xiang Chu had not hesitated to call out.

[Chapter 523 – All Our Debts Are Cleared](#)

Qiu Yi Meng and the others suddenly showed a nervous look when they realized the change in Yang Zhao's expression.

Moreover, under the influence of the pervasive malicious intent radiating from Yang Kai, Yang Zhao's mental state had obviously become somewhat unstable, making it difficult for him to make a rational decision.

He had already been subtly affected.

Both of them were direct descendants of the Yang Family. One was the second oldest while the other was the youngest, yet at this moment, the latter realized his achievements were far less than his little brother's, inevitably giving birth to some feelings of envy. This negative emotion was then further magnified by the surrounding environment, causing Yang Zhao's eyes to take on a reddish hue.

"Second Young Lord, his breakthrough will definitely fail if you can disturb him!" Xiang Chu coldly shouted, striking while the iron was hot.

Yang Zhao finally made up his mind and nodded heavily, waving his hand towards the sky as he ruthlessly ordered, "Stop him at any cost!"

The two Blood Warriors beside Yang Zhao both grimaced, showing distressed expressions.

As one of them had said before, everyone from the Blood Warrior Hall was very grateful to Yang Kai. However, at this moment, Yang Zhao had actually ordered them to stop Yang Kai from breaking through. In an instant, they were uncertain about what to do.

Yang Kai was now at a very critical juncture. If he was disturbed and really failed during this promotion process, it was quite possible for him to die, his body and soul both being completely erased. Even if the result wasn't so extreme, it would at least halt his cultivation at the True Element Boundary Ninth Stage.

How could the two Blood Warriors be willing?

But although they felt disgruntled and disappointed at this course of action, Yang Zhao was still their current master, the Young Lord they had chosen to follow, so they had no choice but to obey his command.

"Since when did this old master not exist?" Old Demon grinned fiercely and let out an evil laugh. Watching this situation develop, Old Demon's blood had already begun to boil, eager to cause some mayhem. At this moment, seeing Yang Zhao recklessly issue such an order, he joined together with Tang Yu Xian to block the two Blood Warriors.

"Yang Zhao, you're insane!" Qiu Yi Meng angrily shouted, swiftly signaling to the cultivators behind her and forming a human wall around Yang Kai, vowing to protect his safety.

"Whoever dares to block me dies!" Yang Zhao also issued commands to his allies to launch a comprehensive assault. After having the darkness in his heart amplified, Yang Zhao no longer hesitated.

At the rear of the crowd, Xiang Chu laughed insidiously as he stared towards the seemingly immobile Yang Kai who could only float there to accept the World Energy's baptism, snickering visibly.

Yang Kai obviously did not miss this, turning his eyes towards him and coldly declaring, "Nan Sheng is dead, you won't escape either!"

Xiang Chu couldn't stop himself from stumbling backwards, only stabilizing himself after taking a number of steps, immediately trying to put up a strong front, "Yang Kai, don't try to frighten me! First cross your current tribulation before trying to talk big!"

The cultivators on both sides had already engaged in a full scale conflict, Old Demon and Tang Yu Xian had joined forces to resist not only the two Blood Warriors around Yang Zhao, but also more than a dozen Immortal Ascension Boundary masters from the latter's allies.

Although Qiu Yi Meng and Yang Kai's allies were fewer in number, they had all gathered together around Yang Kai, so they were able to coordinate and assist each other, ensuring they wouldn't be defeated in short order. The brilliance of various artifacts and Martial Skills suddenly cut through and illuminated the darkness in War City.

Great explosions rang out as an intense battle suddenly erupted!

Inside the tea house, Yang Wei shook his head slowly, "Second Brother has gone too far."

Liu Qing Yao also nodded lightly. Although the Inheritance War encouraged ruthlessness, this moment was of critical importance to Yang Kai. If an accident were to occur, it would affect things for the rest of his life.

Saying so, Yang Wei quickly stood up and threw off his cloak, revealing his original appearance.

"Does Eldest Young Lord intend to interfere?" Liu Qing Yao narrowed his eyes and faintly asked.

"En." Yang Wei nodded firmly, "As the Yang Family's Eldest Young Lord, I must take action!"

After leaving these words, he leapt from the tea house, his guardian Blood Warrior following close behind, and rushed to the battlefield.

Liu Qing Yao suddenly laughed, "Eldest Young Lord, you truly are a man of honour."

Yang Wei said he was interfering as the Yang Family's Eldest Young Lord, meaning that this time he would not be acting as a competitor in the Inheritance War, but as a member of the Yang Family.

Yang Wei could have taken this opportunity to mobilize his own allies and attack Yang Kai's mansion, or join forces with Yang Kai to attack Yang Zhao.

But he did not choose either of these options, obviously he prioritised stabilizing the situation rather than taking advantage of it, a decision Liu Qing Yao deeply respected.

A moment later, Yang Wei arrived nearby Yang Kai's forces; when Qiu Yi Meng noticed him, she immediately became alert as she loudly challenged, "What is Eldest Young Lord's purpose in coming here?"

Seeing the suspicion and concern in her eyes, Yang Wei said nothing and simply nodded towards his guardian Blood Warrior, the latter charging straight into Yang Zhao's lines, sending the already superheated battlefield further into chaos.

Witnessing this, Qiu Yi Meng couldn't help blushing slightly as she respectfully called out, "Many thanks Eldest Young Lord for your assistance!"

Yang Wei simply nodded before stepping back, indicating he had no other intentions here.

This scene was also clearly seen by Yang Kai, causing him to feel slightly heartened. Nodding gratefully to his big brother, the two brothers only exchanging a silent glance with no need for superfluous words.

Down below, Xiang Chu continuously incited conflict while doing his best to taunt Yang Kai, hoping to interfere with his state of mind.

He didn't dare to rush up and face him head on so he could only use this despicable method to vent his hatred and cover his fear. Right now, his only wish was to disturb Yang Kai's focus and cause his breakthrough to fail.

Everyone on Yang Kai's side wore angry expressions as they listened to Xiang Chu's stream of foul language, but no one had any spare capacity to shut him up, only further emboldening him.

Glaring at Xiang Chu menacingly, Yang Kai suddenly reached out and summoned a small doll with light blue hair into his hand, flicking its forehead with his finger a few times.

In the distance, among the spectating crowds, a seemingly petite woman wrapped in a black robe suddenly called out in pain, covering her forehead with her two delicate hands as she resentfully stared up into the sky.

On the other end of her gaze, she saw Yang Kai bend his fingers again.

Not daring to delay any longer, the woman shot up into the air and loudly shouted, "I'm here already, don't flick it!"

Yang Kai's movements stopped when he heard this ire filled voice.

Seeing him no longer preparing to flick the doll's forehead, Shui Ling let out a sigh of relief before directing a sullen look towards Yang Kai, grinding her teeth as she spat, "What the hell do you want?"

"Help me this time and this thing is yours!" Yang Kai shouted as he lifted the little doll, seemingly enduring great pressure as he spoke.

"Really?" Shui Ling was suddenly overjoyed, her eyes shifting back and forth between the doll and Yang Kai's face, clearly filled with anticipation.

Seeing her expression, Yang Kai tossed the doll made from her hair to Shui Ling, who reflexively grabbed it, tightly holding on to it like a precious treasure, unable to stop herself from laughing happily.

Since enduring the torture of this Soul Binding Curse, Shui Ling had hated this little doll to the extreme and had spent every waking moment imaging how she would steal it from Yang Kai and regain her freedom.

In order to facilitate this, she had remained in War City and secretly looked for opportunities.

But after such a long time, no such change appeared as she did not dare to easily set foot in Yang Kai's mansion, but all of sudden she had easily obtained the prized object she had even dreamed of.

Shui Ling suddenly felt that the invisible layer of shackles which bound her disappear, the link between her and the little doll vanishing. At this moment she was once again free!

Solemnly putting the doll into her pocket, patting it lightly to make sure it was secure, Shui Ling then calmed down and turned her eyes curiously towards Yang Kai and sneered, "Aren't you afraid that I'll just take this thing and run?"

"Feel free! Even without your help I'll be fine, but remember that those who dare betray me never have good ends." Yang Kai coldly snorted.

Shui Ling spat disdainfully and snorted, "Even at such a time, you're still trying to talk big, hmph!"

Though she said that, after a short pause, she continued, "But you're in luck, you haven't seen wrong. This girl is not the kind of person who doesn't pay her debts."

Although Yang Kai had tortured her that night, he had still been quite calculative as he did so. He had only let her feel some pain and never actually wounded her. Moreover, even after such a long time, Yang Kai had never used the little doll to embarrass or coerce her. If he had wanted to shame or disgrace her, Shui Ling knew she wouldn't be able to resist.

Over time, Shui Ling realized that this man wasn't a despicable villain, his only motive in controlling her was because he was truly afraid of her.

"Tell me, what do you want me to do?" Shui Ling asked.

"Capture that man for me."

Yang Kai stared towards Xiang Chu in the distance.

"A simple matter." Shui Ling snorted proudly and flicked her wrist, a nearly transparent stream of water suddenly shooting out from her hand. This stream of water was like a sentient rope, bypassing the chaotic crowd and honing in on its target, instantly wrapping up the still cursing Xiang Chu.

Xiang Chu was shocked and immediately pushed his True Qi in order to resist, but against the methods of an elite Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage cultivator, what could Xiang Chu's resistance possibly achieve?

No matter how hard he tried, the stream of water binding him didn't budge.

"Come here!" Shui Ling let out a light shout and gave the water rope a tug, the panicked Xiang Chu quickly being dragged in front of her.

"Stop struggling, or else!" Shui Ling frowned as she lightly snorted, hitting Xiang Chu's shoulder before casually tossing him to Yang Kai like she was tossing away a piece of garbage, the whole sequence of events really just a simple matter for her.

Seeing Yang Kai's cold indifferent face up close, all the colour drained from Xiang Chu's face as he hurriedly shouting, "Ninth Young Lord, forgive me!"

Yang Kai sneered, "Trying to repent now? Too late!"

Shi...

From the dark clouds covering the sky, a tremendous bolt of energy fell onto Yang Kai. Under this raging torrent of World Energy, Xiang Chu, who was in close proximity to Yang Kai, had his True Qi sealed, and was placed directly under this bolt of energy. Once it hit, Xiang Chu's figure quickly swelling up as his skin started to show cracks on it. The damage was so large that his eyes started to bulge out and all of his flesh peeled from his bones. However, this gruesome scene was only on display for a split second.

Hulala...

With a muffled bang, Xiang Chu exploded into a bloody fog, with not even his bones remaining.

The fierce battlefield suddenly stopped for a moment and everyone stared incredulously at the bloody cloud drifting through the air, all of them seemingly stunned that the Young Lord of the Xiang Family would die so miserably.

Nan Sheng had been killed first, and now Xiang Chu had died without any hope of burial. Yang Kai... he really did what he said he would.

Even Yang Zhao couldn't protect these two people.

"All our debts have been cleared." Shui Ling said triumphantly to Yang Kai, the latter simply nodding before slowly closing his eyes. His breakthrough was fast approaching and he no longer had time to pay attention to outside affairs. At this moment, he could only focus on fully withstanding the World Energy baptism while waiting for the opportunity to open his Knowledge Sea and officially enter the Immortal Ascension Boundary.

[Chapter 524 – It Is Your Blessing](#)

After Xiang Chu was murdered, the devastating energy contained in the dark clouds seemed to become completely active. One bolt of energy after another streamed towards Yang Kai in a never-ending torrent, causing the heartbeats of everyone present to race, wondering whether or not the Yang Family's youngest Young Lord would be reborn from this baptism or forever destroyed.

Yang Zhao stared up into the sky gloomily and yelled, "Big Brother, does this mean you are standing on Ninth Brother's side?"

Yang Wei shook his head and said flatly, "Big Brother is not taking Ninth Brother's side. It is Second Brother who is taking things too far. Come to your senses and think about what you are doing right now!"

"In order to win the Inheritance War, any method may be used. I certainly know what I am doing!" Yang Zhao coldly snorted.

Yang Wei's expression dimmed slightly and sighed, "You wanting to protect Nan Sheng and Xiang Chu from Ninth Brother, Big brother had nothing to say, but you trying to stifle Ninth Brother's future achievements, Big Brother can't just stand by and feign ignorance... If the situation was reversed, I'm certain Ninth Brother wouldn't disturb Second Brother's breakthrough to the next Great Realm."

Like he had been struck by lightning, Yang Zhao was stunned, his face blushing with embarrassment and his expression twisting painfully, but soon this was replaced by his previous ruthlessness, mixed with a trace of madness.

Right now, he was unable to stabilize his mood.

If he was completely sober, he may be able to realize the folly of his actions, but as of this moment the only thought in his mind was of defeating Yang Kai.

Hong...

As the two brothers spoke, a great bang suddenly resounded, and with this thunderous noise, an even thicker and more insidious Demonic Qi began spreading out from Yang Kai's body.

Affected by this aura, all the cultivators present, including those who had reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary, found it difficult to suppress the evil in their hearts.

Only Old Demon laughed happily. Amidst this rich Demonic Qi, his power even seemed to rise a bit.

“What exactly is happening with this little brat?” In the distance, Meng Wu Ya’s expression was dignified as he muttered to himself.

He couldn’t understand how Yang Kai had so much Demonic Qi in his body, where had his previous True Yang Yuan Qi gone? That should be the nemesis of Demonic Qi.

“Is there any danger, Master?” Xia Ning Chang said anxiously. Even so far away she had received some of the Demonic Qi’s affect, but the pale blue gem on her forehead was emitting a soft glow that seemed to dispel the darkness around her.

“I don’t know.” Meng Wu Ya was also at a loss. “His consciousness should be completely immersed in his mind so he had no way to control the burst of energy coming from his body.”

This breakthrough was different from all previous breakthroughs. When a cultivator promoted to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, rather than a change in their True Qi, the primary focus was the opening of their Knowledge Sea.

Right now, Yang Kai’s consciousness was definitely focused inwards so it was likely he wasn’t paying any attention to his physical body, resulting in him losing control of the Demonic Qi within him, wantonly releasing it into his surroundings.

“The situation is becoming worse.” Seeing that the battle becoming more and more violent, Meng Wu Ya’s face showed deep concern. He was not worried about whether Yang Kai could safely pass this trial, but rather what would happen to the people in War City who were affected by this evil force.

If tens of thousands of people in War City had their minds corrupted because of Yang Kai’s breakthrough, he would become a great sinner.

Spreading his Divine Sense out, Meng Wu Ya’s face only became darker and darker.

He noticed that various disputes and even some battles had broken out throughout War City. These people had nothing to do with the Inheritance War, but after the Demonic Qi from Yang Kai’s body had stimulated their evil impulses they had slowly lost control of their emotions, turning small grievances and arguments into full on conflicts.

At this moment, the entire city was devolving into a battlefield with swords being drawn and blood being spilled in various places.

And as time passed, things were only getting worse. Unless Yang Kai could take back this Demonic Qi into his body, the situation would become irreparable!

The breakthrough of a single person actually affected an entire city, it was like a myth from ancient times. Meng Wu Ya couldn’t conceal his shock.

Suddenly, his expression changed as he quickly stared towards the center of War City and sighed, “It’s finally alarmed them.”

“Alarmed who?” Xia Ning Chang asked anxiously.

“Those old ghosts.” Meng Wu Ya took a deep breath and said, “You go back to the house first. I’m afraid things are about to become unsafe.”

“I don’t want to go back...” Xia Ning Chang shook her head frantically as she stared towards Yang Kai in the distance, “Junior Brother is still there.”

“Go back,” Meng Wu Ya gently comforted, “Don’t worry, I will bring Yang Kai back safely.”

Xia Ning Chang hesitated for a while before reluctantly nodding, “Master, if you can’t bring him back, then disciple will also die.”

After leaving these ominous words, Xia Ning Chang turned around and rushed towards Yang Kai’s mansion.

She knew that she could do nothing to help Yang Kai in this situation and if she insisted on going she would only become a burden to her master, so she obediently returned.

Looking at the quickly fading back of his treasured apprentice, Meng Wu Ya smiled bitterly, really wondering what debt he owed to Yang Kai in his previous life that kept forcing him to help him.

Staring across the distance and seeing eight figures flying towards Yang Kai, Meng Wu Ya sighed and began striding forward.

These eight figures were the Eight Great Families’ Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters that had been deployed to War City. All of them were over a hundred years old and would normally sit in the Seal Temple, ignoring all worldly affairs. Earlier today, they had not paid any attention to this conflict. Even if Yang Zhao and Yang Kai killed on another, they would not interfere.

But now, they couldn’t sit still any longer.

All of War City was blanketed by Demonic Qi, and everyone was slowly being affected, forcing them to step forward to deal with the matter.

The expressions on these eight people’s faces were indifferent, some of them even showing some slight displeasure at being disturbed by Yang Kai.

Rapidly reaching Yang Kai’s position, the eight masters came to a halt.

No one had noticed the approach of these eight old men, so when they suddenly appeared, everyone was caught off guard.

“Enough!” Yang Li Ting snorted. Yang Zhao and Yang Kai’s allies, who were fiercely attacking each other, immediately paused, as if this word contained some kind of magic which could forcibly stop their movements.

Yang Wei quickly recovered and hurriedly cupped his fists, “Greeting eight Seniors!”

Yang Zhao, whose eyes were still red, also quickly adjusted his expression, wearing a respectful face and doing the same.

In front of these eight old men, he didn't dare show any disrespect.

Liu Qing Yao in the nearby tea house also quickly rushed over and politely bowed.

Everyone suddenly became quite respectful.

Yang Li Ting shot a faint glance towards Yang Zhao, his face still indifferent as he raised his hand and sent a burst of energy towards him.

Under the influence of this energy, Yang Zhao's eyes immediately restored their former clarity. Blankly staring at the chaos in front of him, he recalled each of his own orders and actions, beads of sweat filling his forehead.

After being shaken away, he finally regained his sanity.

"Unable to bear a trivial bit of Demonic Qi, you think you are qualified to be a child of the Yang Family with such weak mental strength?" Yang Li Ting spat.

Yang Zhao immediately paled, deeply lowering his head and cupping his fists, "Junior has disappointed Grand Elder."

Yang Li Ting snorted and no longer paid any attention to him, causing Yang Zhao to further criticize himself. This kind of blatant disregard deeply wounded his pride, and he couldn't help thinking that he really was worse than his Ninth Brother.

As this thought flashed across his mind, he quickly dispelled it, afraid he would be affected by his negative mood again. If that were to really happen, his very future in the Yang Family might become uncertain.

"You're not bad." Yang Li Ting took a look at Yang Wei and nodded gently.

Yang Wei was slightly surprised and quickly replied, "Grand Elder is too kind."

Yang Zhao was influenced by the Demonic Qi while Yang Wei was able to firmly maintain his heart, this earned Yang Li Ting's approval.

"This little girl is also not bad." A slightly fat old man looked at Qiu Yi Meng and laughed. She was also one of the few people who wasn't affected by Yang Kai.

"Of course my Qiu Family people are good." Qiu Dao Ren's face showed a hint of pride; Qiu Yi Meng's performance had also made him quite satisfied.

"Greetings Grand Elder." Qiu Yi Meng stepped forward and immediately asked, "May Junior inquire as to eight Seniors' purpose in arriving here?"

As she spoke, her expression filled with nervous colour. These eight old men had never once appeared in public during the course of the Inheritance War and normally wouldn't pay any attention to worldly affairs, so them suddenly appearing now was clearly because of Yang Kai's current state.

Right now, Yang Kai's situation was troubling. The Eight Great Families and the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land had many deep seeded grievances, especially those of the older generation, they abhorred anything to

do with the Devil's Path and all those who cultivated it, so under these circumstances, how could Qiu Yi Meng not be worried?

Qiu Dao Ren smiled temperately as he replied, "If you want to know, you should ask Brother Yang. All of this was caused by a member of the Yang Family."

Qiu Yi Meng immediately turned her attention to Yang Li Ting.

The latter didn't say a word though, instead just staring at Yang Kai who was still enduring the World Energy baptism, his expression gradually becoming cold.

Qiu Yi Meng couldn't help her heart from clenching, a feeling of uneasiness growing within her.

Yang Li Ting's expression clearly showed his dissatisfaction, but Yang Kai was still a member of the Yang Family, his descendant. If it was anyone else, Yang Li Ting would probably have already killed him.

"Old man, just sit back and watch. Don't get any ideas about my Young Master, or this old master will be impolite!" Old Demon grinned and yelled at Yang Li ting, seemingly ignorant of life and death.

Everyone's expression suddenly became strange.

Someone actually dared act arrogantly in front of an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master!

When they heard Old Demon, all eight Grand Elders turned their heads at the same time, their Divine Senses instantly locking onto Old Demon, who in response violently pushed his own Devil Qi, coordinating with the evil energy Yang Kai was releasing, giving everyone the impression that a battle was about to break out.

"His Evil Cultivation Technique, was it taught by you?" Yang Li Ting casually asked, obviously not putting Old Demon in his eyes.

"Heh heh, about that, you're wrong." Old Demon slowly shook his head, not a trace of fear apparent on his face, "This old master doesn't have the qualifications to teach Young Master, all of this is a result of his own cultivation. It is your Yang Family's blessing to have someone like Young Master, you should cherish him. Your family's future will definitely depend on Young Master."

[Chapter 525 – All Come](#)

Old Demon had loudly and unhesitantly reproved the Eight Great Family's Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, causing everyone to stare at him in shock.

"Ridiculous!" Yang Li Ting coldly snorted and waved his hand.

Facing this palm strike, Old Demon couldn't help his knees from bending slightly, almost falling to the ground, but he somehow managed to hold himself upright. On the other hand, the Blood Demon Puppet that was close by exploded into a blood fog, even its bones disintegrating.

Old Demon's eyes suddenly flashed a cold light as he glared at Yang Li Ting.

"Hm?" The eight Absolute Immortal Ascension Boundary masters all wrinkled their brows, none of them having thought Old Demon could withstand even this strike. Even though Yang Li Ting hadn't used all of his strength, this strike wasn't something an ordinary Peak Immortal Ascension cultivator could resist. At

the very least, his bones should have broken and he should have vomited blood as he knelt on the ground.

However, Old Demon had only stumbled slightly. This was not something an Immortal Ascension masters should be capable of.

Although Yang Li Ting was quite annoyed with Old Demon, he was still one of this world's peak characters. Since he had failed to make the latter kneel with a single strike, continuing to attack would only cause him to lose face, so he just coldly snorted and ignored him.

Seeing this, Old Demon laughed lowly, his aura becoming dangerous as he continued staring at Yang Li Ting.

His Blood Demon Puppet wasn't easy to refine, so seeing it vaporized by Yang Li Ting naturally caused him to be annoyed.

But considering Yang Kai's current condition and the general situation, Old Demon could only choke down his anger, not daring to start an unnecessary fight.

"Senior Yang..." Qiu Yi Meng cautiously called out, her heart filled with uneasy and her mouth feeling parched, "Yang Kai is currently breaking through. If you have any instructions for him, could you perhaps tell this junior? Junior will definitely convey your words for you!"

She already had an idea about what Yang Li Ting's thoughts were in her heart, but she couldn't confirm them so the best she could do was use this kind of rhetoric to gain some time for Yang Kai, hoping Yang Li Ting would place more emphasis on family relations and allow this incident to pass.

Unfortunately, Yang Li Ting didn't even bother to respond to her, his eyes were completely focused on Yang Kai, who was still accepting the World Qi baptism. The only thing Qiu Yi Meng could understand was his gradually sinking expression.

The evil energy in the Unyielding Golden Skeleton had been pouring out without pause since Yang Kai's consciousness had been submerged into his mind. At this time, there was no sign of the Demonic Qi converging; in fact, it was expanding instead.

Yang Li Ting's brow wrinkled, and the other seven Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master's faces weren't very attractive either.

"Brother Yang, this kid seems to be consumed by the Devil's Practices!" The fat old man sighed, "It's a pity that such a good seedling has fallen onto the wrong path."

He had already tried to convince Yang Li Ting to come forward and help Yang Kai suppress this Demonic Qi, but Yang Li Ting hadn't listened, delaying until things had gone beyond the point of no return.

"Just how can there be so much Demonic Qi in his body?" Another of the old men frowned, voicing his greatest doubt.

It was impossible for a True Element Boundary Ninth Stage cultivator to have so much True Qi, his dantian and meridian weren't bottomless pits after all. Yet the amount of energy Yang Kai had already released was almost the equivalent of a Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary master's entire reserve, and he showed no signs that this was his limit.

"It seems like he has been practicing this Evil Cultivation Technique for quite some time." One old man added, turning his head and staring at Yang Li Ting, "Brother Yang, what the hell are you going to do? Hurry up and make up your mind. If you simply allow him to continue like this, the tens of thousands of people in War City will fall onto the Devil's Path. Although he is a member of your Yang Family, such a loss of life is still unacceptable."

"Don't presume to lecture me!" Yang Li Ting coldly snorted, seemingly having reached a decision.

"Senior, what are you planning to do?" Qiu Yi Meng quickly stepped forward, the unease in her heart rapidly intensifying as she asked.

Qiu Dao Ren wrinkled his brow and slowly extended his hand. Qiu Yi Meng suddenly felt like she had been bound by an invisible force and was swiftly pulled to Qiu Dao Ren's side.

"Grand Elder..." Qiu Yi Meng's beautiful face paled.

"This is a Yang Family matter, don't interrupt!" Qiu Dao Ren slowly shook his head and tapped Qiu Yi Meng's body, locking her in place, unable to move. Qiu Yi Meng couldn't even open her mouth, only able to passively observe, her eyes filling with anxiety and helplessness.

"You shut up too, you damn brat!" The Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master from the Huo Family shouted towards Huo Xing Chen who he saw was about to speak up, quickly imprisoning him and pulling him over to his side.

Experiencing this, Huo Xing Chen couldn't help rolling his eyes.

The two Eight Great Families' descendants had lost their ability to speak instantly, causing everyone else present to immediately realize how dire the situation had become.

These eight people obviously wanted to do something about Yang Kai, otherwise they would never have taken such overt action.

"Brother Yang, before it's too late, you must act." One of the old men said with some impatience. Normally they sat in the Seal Temple and only attended to their own cultivation, hoping to enlighten themselves and reach a step further while they still lived, but today, because of the disturbance caused by Yang Kai, they were forced to appear, naturally some of them were disgruntled.

Not everyone was like the fat old man who sympathized with the experience of Yang Kai and felt sorry about his wasted potential.

Yang Li Ting nodded lightly and glanced at the various younger generation leaders who gathered around Yang Kai and said, "Stand aside!"

At this critical juncture though, Dong Qing Han, although clearly nervous, still stood his ground firmly in front of Yang Kai, asking in a neither humble nor flurried manner, "About Senior's intentions, could you please explain to this junior?"

The Hu Sister also immediately stepped forward and stood beside Dong Qing Han, staring seriously at Yang Li Ting.

The four girls of Ten Thousand Flower Palace, Luo Xiao Man of Purple Fern Valley, Zuo Fang of Pure Heart Palace, Chu Jing Shan of Soaring Feather Pavilion, the five Immortal Ascension Boundary of the Duan Mu Family...

Everyone came forward and lined up.

The eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters all couldn't help feeling shocked, none of them had imagined that Yang Kai's charm would be so great, even in this kind of situation there were still people who dared to defend for him.

They also faintly realized that if Qiu Yi Meng and Huo Xing Chen weren't being detained by their family's Grand Elders they would also be standing against them, perhaps even taking the lead roles.

Yang Li Ting didn't show any emotion, simply nodding and patiently saying, "I intend to stop him from break through!"

Hearing this, everyone paled. Dong Qing Han sharply asking, "Why?"

If Yang Kai's breakthrough was forcibly stopped here, his cultivation might be destroyed, causing him to degenerate into an ordinary mortal. Falling from the clouds to the bottom of the world, such a blow, it was likely no one could withstand it.

Yang Li Ting remained indifferent as he slowly shook his head, "He has been consumed by the Devil's Practices, once he breaks through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, he will no longer be the person you once knew." As he spoke, he pointed his finger at Old Demon and continued, "My Eight Great Families and the wicked demons of this world are mortal enemies, and no such heretic can be allowed to emerge from our families!"

"Isn't that just Senior's speculation?" Dong Qing Han frowned, not backing down.

Being repeatedly questioned, and by a junior no less, Yang Li Ting suddenly became unhappy, coldly snorting, "This is the experience of we old masters. We have witnessed such things happen many times before!"

Among the Eight Great Families, it was not like no one had ever studied an Evil Cultivation Technique, but every such person, with the increase in their strength, would gradually experience changes in their personality, leaning more and more towards violent, bloodthirsty, and wicked means. Any such character that appeared would be directly executed or wasted in order to avoid future disasters.

"Just because it has happened before doesn't mean it will happen this time too!" Dong Qing Han's emotions were clearly boiling, for such an arbitrary reason, these eight old men actually wanted to stifle Yang Kai at this crucial moment?

He couldn't accept it!

"This old master won't debate theory with you; you're not qualified to question my judgement!" Yang Li Ting's patience had reached its limit, the only reason he had even bothered explaining just now was because he respected the loyalty these people had shown Yang Kai.

But now a group of little brats actually dared run their mouths off in front of him, delaying him from cleaning up the stain on his family's honour, how could Yang Li Ting not become angry?

“Junior firmly believes that Brother Yang Kai will control his own heart and will not fall onto the Devil’s Path!” Dong Qing Han shouted.

“We also believe in him!” The Hu Sisters echoed immediately.

“We too believe...” One after another, voice after voice rang out, garnering the respect and admiration of all those who were spectating.

Even Yang Zhao felt a deep sense of inferiority at this moment.

The number of forces he had gathered numbered several times that of Yang Kai’s! However, Yang Zhao felt like if it was instead him in Yang Kai’s position at this moment, those who had gathered around him would not be nearly as determined to shelter him as Dong Qing Han, the Hu Sisters, and all of Yang Kai’s other allies.

The relationship between him and his allies was only one of mutual interests.

On the other hand, those who were supporting Ninth Brother seemed to be doing so out of pure sincerity, true friends who would not abandon him even in such unfavourable circumstances.

Having this awareness forces upon him, Yang Zhao’s mouth twisted into a bitter grin, glancing over at the unconscious Yang Kai wrapped in Demonic Qi, his eyes flashing an envious look.

He too wished to have such comrades.

Even Yang Wei frowned and began to speak, “Grand Elder, just now, even though Ninth Brother was engulfed by Demonic Qi, this junior personally saw that his consciousness was clear and his demeanor hadn’t changed, perhaps...”

“This is not a place where you may speak!” Yang Li Ting bluntly said.

“Yes.” Yang Wei helplessly retreated and kept his silence.

“If Senior wants to stop Brother Yang Kai’s breakthrough, then he will have to pass us first!” Dong Qing Han took a deep breath and firmly declared, making the strength of his resolve known.

Although he was the only one who spoke, all of Yang Kai’s allies wore expressions that silently made their thoughts known.

Even though she couldn’t move or speak, tears still began forming in Qiu Yi Meng’s pair of beautiful eyes as she witnessed this moving scene.

Huo Xing Chen also felt an inexplicable sense of pride as his blood seemed to boil.

In a situation that could only be described as a mantis trying to stop a runaway cart, such steadfast resolve and willingness to sacrifice had greatly moved the Huo Family Young Lord. He only wished he too could stand there alongside these people and passionately declares his fearlessness in the face of certain death.

Just thinking about not being able to step forward to join these allies of his, the Huo Family Young Lord suddenly felt a deep sense of guilt.

“With just you?” Yang Li Ting slowly shook his head, his expression cold and indifferent.

He was an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master. Although there were quite a few people standing in his way, them trying to block his path was nothing but a fantasy.

“If they aren’t enough, then what if you add us as well?” A loud voice rang out and with a burst of wind, seven figures quickly flew over.

Hong hong hong hong...

Seven people fell like meteors from the sky, stirring up a violent storm upon their landing, forming a line in front of Dong Qing Han and the others.

Seeing these seven new figures, Dong Qing Han’s eyes brightened, the tightness he felt in his chest relaxing somewhat.

These seven people were none of them the seven Blood Warriors who had been forbidden from participating in the Inheritance War but who had still pledged loyalty to Yang Kai!

Tu Feng, Qu Gao Yi, Xiao Shun, Luo Hai, Yan Ling Xing, Wu Ju, and Fu Cong had all come.

[Chapter 526 – What If You Count This Old Master As Well?](#)

The arrival of these seven Blood Warriors allowed Dong Qing Han and Yang Kai’s other allies to relax somewhat.

Confronting the Eight Great Families’ Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters with only a few members of the younger generation, they were obviously scared, but with these seven masters taking a stand they finally felt like they had some capital with which to put up a resistance.

Tang Yu Xian swiftly arrived by Tu Feng’s side.

Besides Ying Jiu, who was missing at the moment, the remaining eight Blood Warriors had all gathered here! Even though they were facing eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, they showed no fear.

Eight versus eight!

Although the numbers were equal, their gap in strength was still vast.

On one side were Grand Elders from the Eight Great Families, true pinnacle existences.

On the other side, of the eight Blood Warriors present, only four had reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stages the other four were still at the Eighth Stages.

“Mad Tyrant Blood Skill!” The moment Tu Feng and the other Blood Warriors arrived, they didn’t hesitate to directly display their trump card. Violent energy fluctuations immediately bursting from their bodies as their complexions turned a light red, each of their Blood Forces rapidly intensifying.

Yang Zhao and the cultivators down below who were observing were dumbfounded.

Seven Blood Warriors used their Mad Tyrant Blood Skill simultaneously, who among them had ever witnessed such a magnificent display?

Blood Warriors were synonymous with the word 'strong', each one of them was essentially invincible among their peers, even capable of defeating opponents with higher cultivations than themselves, and the Mad Tyrant Blood Skill was their ultimate technique which normally would only be used under extreme circumstances.

It could be said that seeing a Blood Warrior activate their Mad Tyrant Blood Skill was already a rare event, but now, seven of them had actually done so simultaneously.

The momentum emanating from these seven suddenly displaying this forbidden technique threw War City further into chaos.

Even the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary old men were slightly surprised, none of them having anticipated this turn of events.

"Impudence!" Yang Li Ting roared, "Have you all forgotten your identities?"

"Grand Elder, pardon our offence!" Tu Feng's face turned red as his Blood Force soared, respectfully replying, "Although you are a Grand Elder of the Yang Family, and we are all Blood Warriors of the Yang Family, since the Elder Hall issued a decree that we are to serve the Little Lord, then it is natural for us to protect him in his moment of need."

"In your eyes, is his safety more important than the family's honour?" Yang Li Ting asked coldly.

In response, the Eight Blood Warriors immediately nodded, Tang Yu Xian vocalizing their thoughts, "Grand Elder, in accordance with the decree of the Elder Hall, we are now only loyal to the Little Lord. Therefore, his safety is obviously more important than the family's honor. If something were to happen to him and we stood by and did nothing, we would be guilty of an unforgivable sin. As such, we must offend you today. We only hope that Grand Elder can understand!"

"How dare you!?" Yang Li Ting was very angry as he roared with dissatisfaction, his face slightly twitching. With his status and strength, no one had ever dared to disobey him. The Yang Family Blood Warriors were a golden symbol of the Yang Family, synonymous with loyalty, yet today eight Blood Warriors, who had always been hailed as the right arm of the Yang Family, were willing to fight against him even if it cost them their lives!

Not only so, they had openly declared their intentions in full view of the public; Yang Li Ting suddenly felt like his authority and majesty had been tarnished.

"Foolishness!" The old man who had previously been goading Yang Li Ting into acting coldly snorted, seemingly quite disgruntled with the attitudes of these Blood Warriors; in his view, the masters of the Yang Family Blood Warrior Hall were supposed to be strong and loyal, yet in this situation they seemed more akin to stubborn idiots.

"We have no intentions of acting disrespectfully, but if Seniors wish to act against the Little Lord, we will stop you!" Tu Feng stared at the eight old men in front of him and shook his head slowly.

"Even with the eight of you together is not qualified to stop this Elder!" Yang Li Ting declared forcefully, seemingly determined to wipe clean the disgrace from the Yang Family's honour, no matter who opposed him.

“What if you count this old master as well?” A calm voice suddenly resounded, seemingly passing from far away yet simultaneously right next to everyone’s ear.

Hearing this voice, the Eight Immortal Ascension Boundary couldn’t help turning their heads and staring towards the source of the sound.

Through the darkness, they seemed to see a person casually strolling through the air, almost like he was out for a relaxing walk, his expression the epitome of calm.

He didn’t seem to be moving very fast, but in only three of his light steps, he had already arrived directly in front of them and whether it was intentional or unintentional, the position he stood at was slightly higher than the eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters.

Floating there, his expression remained tranquil and temperate, as if looking down at these eight peak masters was only natural.

Yang Li Ting and the other Grand Elders all wore serious expressions as they stared back at Meng Wu Ya, their brows gradually furrowing.

Although the person in front of them only had a Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivation, all eight of them felt he was not simple. Even the steps he had taken in order to arrive here seemed to contain a profound mystery to them.

This mystical feeling was difficult for even the eight of them to see through, much less comprehend.

How could a cultivator at the Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary have such a deep understanding of the Martial Dao? Each of the Grand Elders couldn’t help feeling shocked.

The eight old men were well aware of the existence of Meng Wu Ya; after all, he had come to War City quite some time ago, but the only other thing they knew about him was that he seemed content to focus on his cultivation and didn’t interfere unless absolutely necessary.

All of them had thought he was just an ordinary Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivator.

But now, the eight Above Immortal Ascension masters realized that this Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary was not ordinary.

Facing him, even a character like Yang Li Ting felt a sense of crisis and pressure from the bottom of his heart, his instincts screaming to him that, alone, he was not worthy to be this old man’s opponent.

“There’s also this old master!” Another voice rang out, this time; the Eight Great Families’ Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters were unable to hide their surprise.

They still knew about Meng Wu Ya, after all, the eight of them would regularly scan every corner of War City with their powerful Divine Senses and had naturally detected his aura.

However, this newcomer who had just spoke seemed to have appeared out of thin air. Not the slightest bit of his aura had been exposed. If he hadn’t taken the initiative to show himself, the eight Grand Elders likely would never have noticed him.

Being able to completely hide from their perceptions, there was no need to speculate about this person's cultivation.

An Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master! Only someone at the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary could do this!

A master at the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary had actually hidden all this time inside War City.

If this man had any malicious designs towards the younger generation members gathered in War City, the consequences were something the eight Grand Elders all instantly sweat.

Fortunately, he seemed to have no malicious intentions.

Looking towards the source of this new voice, the eight Grand Elders saw an old man with a pure white beard and a scholarly temperament walking towards them from the distance just as Meng Wu Ya had, causing no small disturbance in their hearts.

What concerned the eight Grand Elders the most was that this newcomer's steps seemed to contain the same mysticism as Meng Wu Ya's, though not as profound.

The man came to a stop a dozen or so steps away from Meng Wu Ya and smiled towards him. Treasurer Meng smiled back at him wryly as he shook his head, "I already knew you were in War City. Could you not resist coming forward at last?"

The old man chuckled lightly and apologized, "Many thanks Brother Meng. This time I've had to bother you with these issues as it wasn't convenient for me to appear."

"I know." Meng Wu Ya nodded slightly.

"I also want to sincerely thank Brother Meng for discussing the Martial Dao with me for so many years. Ever since I broke through, the many questions I have not been able to understand have been cleared as though I receive enlightenment."

"No need." Meng Wu Ya smiled temperately, "Between the two of us, there's no need to be polite!"

Seeing these two old men completely disregard them and instead hold their own mini reunion, casually chatting with one another, the Eight Great Families' Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters' faces suddenly became somewhat ugly.

This kind of behaviour clearly indicated that these two didn't put them in their eyes.

Although in their hearts they felt annoyed, from this short conversation between the two, the eight old men also heard something unusual.

These two should be old acquaintances, likely friends, but the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master actually seemed to act polite and respectful towards Meng Wu Ya, as if the latter was the Senior rather than the Junior.

What exactly was happening? Was Meng Wu Ya really the greater expert? What qualifications and skills does he have that allowed him to discuss the Martial Dao with the former, even causing him to sincerely thank him for his guidance?

On top of that, Meng Wu Ya had essentially taken this thanks for granted, as if this was the way things should be.

All eight Grand Elders couldn't help feeling confused.

"May we know two sir's names?" Qiu Dao Ren asked with a solemn expression.

Although they had determined that these two people didn't have any malicious intentions here and had only appeared to protect Yang Kai, but facing such powerful masters, they also wanted to know their identities and background.

Meng Wu Ya smiled and replied, "High Heaven Pavilion Contribution Hall Treasurer, Meng Wu Ya!"

This self-introduction made the faces of all those who did not know Meng Wu Ya cramp up.

Contribution Hall Treasurer... A trivial shopkeeper actually possessed such profound momentum and cultivation. Was High Heaven Pavilion truly a Sect filled with hidden dragons and the crouching tigers?

"And you?" Taking a deep breath, Qiu Dao Ren turned his attention to the other old man.

In response, the man nodded lightly, "High Heaven Pavilion Sect Master, Ling Tai Xu!"

The expressions of the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters from the Eight Great Families all changed radically at this name!

High Heaven Pavilion Sect Master, Ling Tai Xu!

This man was born into a trivial second-class Sect, but was still able to break through to the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary! Throughout the history of the Great Han Dynasty, he was truly a unique individual.

Never before had an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters appeared from a second-class Sect. Even the Lu Family's Above Immortal Ascension Boundary, Lu Si, had only broken through to this realm after the Lu Family rose to the rank of first-class family, and his promotion was in large part due to the guidance and support of the Qiu Family. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for Lu Si to have reached his current cultivation.

Ling Tai Xu, this name was legendary, a living legend at that.

Moreover, he also had an apprentice even more famous than himself.

His second apprentice was now the Demon Lord of the Ash-Grey Cloud Evil Land! The man who had total control over a stretch of land ten thousand kilometers in diameter and had made henchmen of the six Great Evil Kings!

Facing the Demon Lord's wrath, Heaven and Earth paled, and the souls of this world shook.

So when Ling Tai Xu announced his name, the eight Grand Elders suddenly became somewhat nervous, especially Qiu Dao Ren. His Qiu Family was the ones who lead the first crusade against High Heaven Pavilion and subsequently were the ones who had razed it to the ground. Now, the Sect Master from High Heaven Pavilion had appeared here. Perhaps he would try to settle the score.

If a fight between them was really to break out, War City would probably be destroyed.

However, what the eight old men couldn't figure out was that even though Ling Tai Xu had only recently broken through, how come his insights into the Martial Dao seemed to be more profound than their own?

If this wasn't the case, how could they have not noticed the existence of Ling Tai Xu until now?

Each of them had reached the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary at least fifty years ago. Over the last five decades, it couldn't be said that their strengths hadn't improved, but compared with Ling Tai Xu, their rate of progress was almost non-existent.

How did he do it?

"So it is Brother Ling!" Qiu Dao Ren quickly collected his stray thoughts and gently nodded, "I have been looking forward to meeting you for quite some time."

"You're too kind!" Ling Tai Xu smiled calmly, not showing any meaning of finding fault, instead portraying a sincerely humble attitude, "If we were to really discuss our ages, all of you should be this one's Seniors, being addressed as Brother is already a great honour for this one."

[Chapter 527 – Why Not Wait A While?](#)

Seeing the posture of Ling Tai Xu, the old men from the Eight Great Families also relaxed slightly, the fat old man smiling as he said, "Brother Ling is too modest, those who have reached the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary shouldn't quibble over seniority. Each of us are peers, even among us the generations are quite chaotic."

"Indeed."

Someone echoed.

After a few words, the atmosphere suddenly eased a lot.

"What reason does Brother Ling have for appearing at this time?" Yang Li Ting still maintained his cold expression as he asked a question he knew the answer to.

"Naturally I came for this little brat." Ling Tai Xu smiled and pointed to Yang Kai. "No matter what, I am still technically his Grand Master, and my grand disciple is at such a critical moment in his breakthrough to the Immortal Ascension Boundary. Obviously, I should appear to support him,"

"You intend to protect him?"

"I do." Ling Tai Xu nodded lightly.

Yang Li Ting suddenly felt that things had become a little troublesome.

Ling Tai Xu was a genuine Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master, Meng Wu Ya had a strange intimidating aura about him, Old Demon's Demonic Qi was unusual, and the eight Blood Warriors had all activated their Mad Tyrant Blood Skill... The power of this group wasn't something he could ignore anymore.

An Immortal Ascension Boundary Ninth Stage Blood Warrior after activating their Mad Tyrant Blood Skill could exchange a few moves with an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivator, so the strength of these eight Blood Warriors couldn't be underestimated.

Ling Tai Xu's strength went without saying. Yang Li Ting estimated that if he were to face him one on one, he would likely find himself at a disadvantage. As for Meng Wu Ya, he was even more incomprehensible. Yang Li Ting wasn't even sure how to evaluate his combat effectiveness, and to top things off, Old Demon was still watching from the sidelines.

This conflict... his chances of victory were slim, and even if he could somehow win, War City and all of its inhabitants would likely be destroyed in the process.

Yang Li Ting's sharp eyes narrowed slightly as he shifted his gaze towards the deep darkness that surrounded Yang Kai.

He could not understand how this little brat from his family could actually gather so many powerful masters to speak for and shelter him.

"Fellow brothers, could you perhaps listen to my suggestion?" Ling Tai Xu suddenly said.

"Please, Brother Ling." Qiu Dao Ren replied politely. Ling Tai Xu was already an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivator so they could no longer use their status to lord over him.

Simply by virtue of his cultivation, Ling Tai Xu was qualified to speak with them as an equal.

"Fellow Brothers, the reason you wish to stop him from breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary is because you fear that as he gains strength, his heart will become corrupted and he will fall to the Devil's Path, yes?"

The eight old men nodded in confirmation to Ling Tai Xu's supposition.

Seeing their unhesitant nods, Old Demon couldn't help snorting with dissatisfaction and muttering, "The ones who can't control their own strength and are instead enslaved by it are the real demons. What does cultivating a Demonic Secret Art matter? What's wrong with a person using Demonic Qi? All of that is just a method of pursuing power. Each and every cultivator acquires their strength differently. Declaring that only your method of cultivation is right while denying others' is simply the hallmark of ignorant fools."

"Speak up louder." Shui Ling, having arrived nearby him at some unknown point, called out half teasingly to Old Demon, "If you only whisper like that, they won't hear you."

Hearing the playfulness in her voice, Old Demon glanced over at Shui Ling and smirked, "Little girl, you shouldn't try to play games with this old master. Don't think I don't know your true origins!"

Startled by this statement, Shui Ling couldn't help asking, "Do you really know?"

"Heh, this old master certainly knows. Not only does this old master know, that old ghost Meng Wu Ya also knows. We're all from the same sky after all." Old Demon snorted, a look of pride seeping into his expression.

Shui Ling's eyes suddenly flashed a brilliant light. Grabbing hold of Old Demon's arm, her expression filled with infinite bitterness and entreaty as she half tearfully, half joyfully asked, "Senior, do you know how to go back?"

Old Demon looked over her slowly and grinned evilly, "Why, you don't know the way back?"

"En! I have been trapped here for quite some time and have yet to find a way back. Senior, if you know, can you please tell me?"

Seeing her desperation, Old Demon laughed raucously. His shrill voice was extremely grating to Shui Ling, but no matter how uncomfortable she felt, she still did her best to put on a pitiful expression and pray for sympathy.

"I won't tell you!" Old Demon suddenly ceased his laughter and casually declared.

Shui Ling froze up for a moment before pouting in disappointment, "Why not?"

In response, Old Demon just shrugged his shoulders, "Because this old master has to wait for Young Master."

"Wait for him?" Shui Ling glanced over, "Do you think he can break through the shackles of this world?"

(Silavin: PewPew translate it as Bondage of the World... Although it is rather exciting, I object!)

Old Demon snorted contemptuously, "If Young Master can't, then no one can."

Shui Ling's expression became somewhat serious as she stared towards Yang Kai. After a long time, she nodded gently, whispering, "If it's him, he really might be able to..."

"If my guess is correct, in at least three years and at most ten years, Young Master will definitely be able to reach it." Old Demon declared, full of confidence and full of expectations for Yang Kai's future.

On the other hand, Shui Ling's expression went black, unable to stop herself from complaining, "So long?"

"If you want to go back, you'll have to wait, but whether Young Master will be willing to bring you with him is not something this old master can say. After all, the both of you don't exactly have the best of relationships. Young Master, he... he's quite vengeful." Old Demon squinted at Shui Ling and shook his head slowly.

Shui Ling thought about it carefully, and indeed felt that, with the man's cold heart and ruthless personality, he probably wouldn't take her with him out of kindness or pity. So, she quickly cupped her fists politely and respectfully asked, "Junior hopes Senior can offer his guidance!"

Old Demon laughed smugly once more before nodding, "Good, why not."

Suddenly lowering his voice and becoming serious, Old Demon continued, "Although Young Master holds deep grudges and is someone who will definitely seek revenge for any slight, he is also someone who is fiercely loyal to his friends. You have been in War City for so long observing him, so you should understand his temperament by now."

Shui Ling nodded lightly as her eyes shone brilliantly.

This incident was a perfect example! Although she didn't know all the specifics, Shui Ling had a fairly good guess about what had transpired.

All of this was because a single High Heaven Pavilion's disciple had been injured. Yang Kai didn't even hesitate to return the Soul Binding Curse doll to her in order to gain her help in killing Xiang Chu. This showed that he was a man of extremely firm character, ruthless to his enemies yet generous to his friends.

"Since you understand, you should know what to do, right?" Old Demon glanced at her meaningfully.

Shui Ling brow twitched slightly, but nodded quickly, "I know. I have to make him see me as a friend!"

As long as she became friends with him, she wouldn't have to worry about him leaving without taking her along.

"Heh heh..." Old Demon smirked, "Young Master has always been kind to women, especially beautiful women, and you shouldn't have any problems in this regard. Considering your origins, you'd make a good match for Young Master. Well, work hard!"

Shui Ling's face immediately went bright red as she loudly objected, "What nonsense are you spouting? How could this country boy be worthy of me?"

Old Demon didn't get mad, instead just sneering, "After ten years, you won't be qualified to say so anymore."

Shui Ling was dumbstruck, feeling like Old Demon was far too optimistic about Yang Kai. Realizing that any further argument was pointless, she held her tongue as she made up her mind to form a good relationship with Yang Kai.

As the two talked, a short distance away, the Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters were also holding their own discussion.

Ling Tai Xu opened, "In this Ling's opinion, even if he breaks through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary, his heart should not be affected."

"Why do you believe so?" Yang Li Ting coldly snorted.

"Because he grew up under my watch, I know him far better than any of you." Ling Tai Xu smiled slightly, he was different from others, and had once even spoken to Yang Kai while he was in a similar state about his Demonic Qi, so he was quite confident about his analysis.

"What Brother Ling says has some merit." Qiu Dao Ren nodded gently, stroking his beard as he thought for a moment, "But what if things don't develop as you expect?"

"If that really happens, fellow brothers won't need to take action. This Ling will personally handle matters!" Ling Tai Xu calmly yet resolutely declared, his expression sinking slightly, "I have already allowed such a situation to occur once in my Sect, it will absolutely not happen a second time!"

The Grand Elders from the Eight Great Families couldn't help wrinkling their brows, knowing that Ling Tai Xu was referring to the current Demon Lord and somewhat understanding his current feelings.

“As such, fellow brothers, why not wait a while?” Ling Tai Xu proposed to the eight old men.

“Good!” Yang Li Ting focused on the matter at hand, “We’ll do as Brother Ling suggests. After he breaks through, if his temperament truly changes, then we shall trouble Brother Ling to take action.”

“Rest assured, if such a situation occurs, I will personally cripple his cultivation.”

“Agreed! I too do not wish to take his life.” Yang Li Ting snorted and waited quietly with the other seven old men, no longer saying anything more. Even if Yang Kai’s temperament really changed after he broke through, he would still only be an Immortal Ascension First Stage cultivator. With so many peak level masters here, could he possibly escape?

So there was no reason they could not wait for a while and see.

On the other side, Ling Tai Xu just shook his head gently, not a trace of tension upon his face. Apparently, he was fully confident in Yang Kai and not concerned he would have any kind of accident.

With the two sides reaching an agreement, everyone on Yang Kai’s side, including the Blood Warriors and Dong Qing Han, who had been facing off against the eight Grand Elders, couldn’t help breathing a sigh of relief. As soon as the tension was cut, all of them suddenly realized they were soaked in cold sweat and shivered unconsciously.

Challenging an Above Immortal Ascension Boundary master, it was something none of them had ever considered before, but today they had actually done so without hesitation.

Ling Tai Xu and Meng Wu Ya both turned to these people and slightly nodded, the crowd hurriedly cupping their fists respectfully in thanks...

Qiu Dao Ren released Qiu Yi Meng from her bindings, as did the Huo Family Grand Elder with Huo Xing Chen. The two young leaders quickly returned to their respective camps, issuing a few instructions and allowing everyone to fall back and stand down.

Yang Zhao’s allies also retreated a fair distance to observe the situation.

A moment later, only Yang Kai, Ling Tai Xu, Meng Wu Ya, and the Eight Great Families’ Above Immortal Ascension Masters remained.

All of the spectators had been focusing their attention on the negotiations that had just taken place and no one had paid much attention to Yang Kai. With things settled now, however, everyone’s eyes focused on him once more, quickly discovering that the World Energy baptism had reached and even more terrifying degree.

A huge amount of World Energy was now constantly surging towards Yang Kai. This torrent of energy was enough to unnerve even the strongest Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary master, but Yang Kai still stood there quietly under the black swirling clouds, madly absorbing this raging river of World Energy. It was as if he was a bottomless pit. No matter how much World Energy rushed into his body, he could effortlessly swallow it all.

There was not the slightest leakage, nor was there any sign of discomfort on his face. Apparently, all of this was just a simple matter to Yang Kai.

[Chapter 528 – Immortal Ascension Boundary](#)

Not only that, Yang Kai's body was still emitting evil energy.

Along with the rapid inhalation of the surrounding World Energy, a strange equilibrium had been reached.

Everyone who was watching paled, some even felt fear, but none of them could figure out how a True Element Boundary cultivator breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary could cause such a breathtaking spectacle.

"A good seedling, such a good seedling indeed!" The fat old man's eyes shined as he muttered to himself, seeming annoyed that his family did not have such a genius.

(Silavin: This fat old man is referring to one of the Above Immortal Masters)

Thinking about Yang Li Ting's previous attitude and practices, the fat old man almost felt sorry for Yang Kai.

He also wondered if the Yang Family's cold and indifferent behaviour had a chilling effect on Yang Kai.

If this little brat had been one of his descendants, he would definitely have taken the utmost care of him, passing along all his knowledge and experience and insuring that the family provide whatever cultivation resources he needed!

Patriarch of the Yang Family? Worthless! Seeing Yang Kai now, as long as he was allowed to grow, he would one day reach the peak of this world! At that time, whether it was the Eight Great Families' Patriarchs, Grand Elders, or Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, none of them would be worthy of challenging him.

[Yang Li Ting's conduct was nothing less than stupid!] The fat old man silently thought indignantly to himself.

Yang Kai's consciousness was still submerged within himself, completely surrounded by darkness, just like War City which was covered by Demonic Qi and dark storm clouds.

The only difference was that Yang Kai's subconscious mind was even darker than War City, with not a single speck of light at all.

Like before the existence of the Heavens and the Earth, this place was a dark void where nothing existed.

But if one were to observe closely, they would notice some subtle changes occurring. Within the darkness, there seemed to be some kind of power secretly gathering, like a seed buried in the soil just about to sprout and grow.

After an unknown amount of time, a glimmer of light suddenly burst forth from the darkness; a weak glow like that of a firefly, a candle in the wind that might extinguish in the next instant.

But this single point of light had broken the darkness at this moment.

Yang Kai gathered his consciousness on this point of light and felt a slight pulling sensation. As he continued to concentrate on it, he began to notice a hazy image contained within it.

Another ray of light emerged soon after, but its' colour was slightly different from the previous one.

The next moment, these lights flashed, causing Yang Kai's Soul to vibrate as mysterious ripples propagated from this point.

Next, a third colour appeared, then a fourth... then a fifth...

When the point of light had reached a total of five different colours, it seemed to have reached a critical point, like a new shoot sprouting after the rain. However delicate and fragile, it was still pushing through the soil in order to emerge, wanting to forever shatter the perpetual darkness that surrounded it.

The flashes emanating from the five coloured light became more and more rapid and intense, and each time it pulsed, the fluctuations in Yang Kai's Soul would also amplify. The dark void soon seemed unable to suppress this radiance, and the five coloured light gave off a final brilliance, illuminating the entire space.

Suddenly, the five coloured light seemed to congeal, forming a softly glowing five coloured lotus flower which gently floated before Yang Kai's eyes.

Yang Kai was shocked and pleasantly surprised.

Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus!

The supreme treasure for nurturing one's Soul had finally revealed its complete appearance. As it slowly spun about its axis, a rich yet gentle energy was released from it and permeated the surroundings at an incredible speed. As this energy spread, it quickly dyed the dark space white, making it no longer a dead zone but one that was filled with a subtle vitality.

The energy which rapidly spread was Yang Kai's own Spiritual Energy! Something he understood instinctively.

Before even breaking through to the True Element Boundary, Yang Kai had already begun cultivating his Spiritual Energy.

But Spiritual Energy was invisible and ethereal, and similar to True Qi, required a storage location within one's body. True Qi was stored in the dantian and meridians, while Spiritual Energy was stored in the Knowledge Sea.

Before Yang Kai opened his Knowledge Sea, the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus had served as the carrier for his Spiritual Energy.

Right now, Yang Kai was using the Spiritual Energy he had cultivated for many years to develop his Knowledge Sea.

A subtle, nearly invisible Spiritual Energy was quietly being circulated in a steady flow. With the propagation of this Spiritual Energy, Yang Kai felt like a layer of shackles somewhere inside his mind had shattered and his Soul strengthened several times over.

Even though the Soul Warming Lotus was a supreme treasure, it was, after all, only a foreign object which had temporarily stored Yang Kai's Spiritual Energy.

By using this carrier as an intermediary, Yang Kai could also use his Divine Sense, but due to it not truly being a part of him, he had never been able to display his full power. Now that this container had completed its task as a transfer point, Yang Kai could fully utilize his Spiritual Energy, resulting in a large increase in his Soul's strength.

The extremely strong fluctuations of Yang Kai's Soul suddenly burst forth from his mind and swept over the entirety of War City.

The masters gathered nearby all changed colour when they felt the strength of this Divine Sense.

Even the Grand Elders from the Eight Great Families wore extremely stern expressions, while Meng Wu Ya and Ling Tai Xu were both amazed and excited.

The fluctuations of Yang Kai's Spiritual Energy had completely surpassed his current level of cultivation, leaving those in the same realm as him far, far behind.

In the depths of his mind, the Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus still continued spinning as the Spiritual Energy stored within it was released in an uninterrupted flow.

Time passed by.

At some point, all the Spiritual Energy stored in the Soul Warming Lotus had finally been released.

The originally dark void was now filled with silky threads of soft light that extended as far as the eye could see.

Yang Kai clearly saw these threads undergo a sudden change, seemingly under the influence of some mysterious force.

A group of these threads pulsed as they gradually converged into a thicker, more powerful one, which subsequently pulled in and gathered more threads, gradually strengthening bit by bit in a seemingly endless cycle.

Yang Kai couldn't help recalling the scene he had witnessed in Tang Yu Xian's Knowledge Sea, but the demonstration of how one opened and formed their Knowledge Sea she showed him was quite different from scene playing out in front of him now.

When Tang Yu Xian opened her Knowledge Sea, the process was slow and temperate, slowly advancing step by step. Although it didn't appear particularly difficult, it couldn't be described as 'fast' by any means.

Whereas on the contrary, at this moment, Yang Kai's spiritual Energy was rapidly and fiercely progressing.

Within the once empty void, Spiritual Energy flooded every corner and was rapidly undergoing a kind of qualitative change.

Hulala...

Suddenly, the sound of flowing water appeared. Yang Kai swept his vision around and saw a clear stream of water, like a gentle stream, flowing out from a central point.

Naturally, this point was the Soul Warming Lotus!

This tiny stream of water quickly grew and in the blink of an eye became a mighty river, then a great lake... and finally a vast unending sea!

As brisk winds blew, rolling waves several feet high appeared on this sea, all of it formed by Yang Kai's vast Spiritual Energy.

The Soul Warming Lotus was quietly suspended above the ocean, constantly emitting a soft five coloured radiance which shone over the entire sea. The 'water' below was crystal clear and it swayed and churned in harmony with Yang Kai's thoughts. Soon after, great reefs formed in all directions, guiding and scattering the waves as the sea churned.

Within the sea, many strange fish began to appear, followed by birds which flew through the sky. After only a brief moment, the dark void had transformed into a world teeming with life.

As the sea breeze blew past him, a pure and natural feeling washed over Yang Kai.

Yang Kai's Soul phantom stood midair, quietly looking around at this new world, his heartbeat racing slightly.

Waving his hand, the floating Soul Warming Lotus suddenly became an island in the sea! Its coloured rays making it particularly eye catching.

Everything here was comprised of Yang Kai's Spiritual Energy, so he could manipulate any piece of it at will.

The next moment, Yang Kai suddenly felt something deep within his heart permeate into this sea.

After investigating for a moment, Yang Kai discovered that it was actually all the memories he had!

Contained within his Knowledge Sea were all of Yang Kai's life experiences and memories. Everything he had encountered and learned these many years was gradually merging with this sea, including his cultivation technique, Martial Skills, even his pain and suffering.

Looking through the water casually, Yang Kai saw a few past events like he was watching a replay, the entire scene clearly presenting itself in front of his eyes as if he was experiencing it once again.

A cultivator's Knowledge Sea contained all their secrets, so no one would allow another to intrude into the Knowledge Sea unless there was absolutely no other choice.

Doing so was tantamount to presenting yourself naked in front of another.

Shan Qing Luo allowing Yang Kai into her Knowledge Sea showed that she already completely trusted him.

Now, his Knowledge Sea had truly formed!

At this moment, a strange feeling arose in Yang Kai's heart.

It was like he was seeing himself climbing a long mountain road to the peak of Martial Arts. He had journeyed far, but there was still a long way to go.

Opening his eyes, a brilliant light flashed across them as his gaze became as sharp as an eagle's.

Everyone gathered nearby was shocked, as their expressions froze.

The first thing Yang Kai saw was Ling Tai Xu and Meng Wu Ya staring at him appreciatively with smiles on their faces.

Nodding to these two old men, Yang Kai smiled gratefully.

Although he was immersed in his breakthrough, Yang Kai had still felt their arrival and faintly knew what kind of efforts they had made for him.

His heart filled with warmth that cannot be described.

His Grand Master had supported him unconditionally, and had believed in him without ever wavering!

Taking a deep breath, Yang Kai retracted his Divine Sense and aura, suddenly becoming a plain and unremarkable youth, almost like he was an ordinary mortal that had never cultivated before, the only difference being the torrent of evil energy radiate from his body.

The dark clouds in the sky had not yet dispersed, and the horrible World Energy continued to baptize Yang Kai's body. Although his Knowledge Sea had already formed, his physical baptism was apparently not over.

"Are you human or demon now?" Yang Li Ting asked pointedly.

Yang Kai gave him a faint look and answered his inquiry with practical action.

After regaining control of his body, under his careful guidance, the Unyielding Golden Skeleton's swallowing ability became tens of times more powerful than before.

A great vortex of wind suddenly covered War City with Yang Kai's body at its center, and the Demonic Qi which had been spread around was immediately pulled towards him.

Even the mighty World Energy contained in the thick clouds above did not escape this suction.

A massive tornado was formed with Yang Kai calmly standing at its central position, and soon the dark clouds above were drawn into this whirlpool and disappeared into Yang Kai's body.

Within less than a quarter of an hour, War City suddenly became clear, with not a single cloud in the sky for ten thousand kilometers. The bright blue sky and gentle breeze was seemingly washing the evil intent from everyone's heart.

The great suction calmed and the cloud of dust gathered around Yang Kai slowly began to settle.

[Chapter 529 – Hit Hard](#)

In front of Yang Zhao's mansion, everyone was silent.

Countless blank pairs of eye stared at Yang Kai,

The events of Yang Kai's breakthrough were simply indescribable.

Everyone present had doubts in their hearts as they blankly stared at Yang Kai.

Could breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary produce such an unusual baptism, akin to a catastrophe? Could a cultivator that had just opened their Knowledge Sea have such rich and powerful Spiritual Energy?

With everything that had just happened spitting in the face of their common sense, many people could only stand there baffled.

The Central Capital's First Young Lord Liu Qing Yao, who was always as tranquil as an ancient well, finally grinned helplessly. He found that the current Yang Kai brought him a huge and unparalleled pressure, his instincts telling him he could no longer defeat this youth. In fact, he faintly realized that he wasn't even worthy to be his opponent anymore.

With a bitter look on his face, Liu Qing Yao whispered to Yang Wei who stood beside him, "Eldest Young Lord, you were right, your Ninth Brother's achievements are already much greater than mine."

After that, he simply shook his head and said, "A real monster!"

Yang Wei grinned proudly.

As for the Grand Elders from the Eight Great Families, all of them wore extremely dignified expressions.

Even though they had just witnessed Yang Kai break through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary First Stage, none of them could see through his depths. His unusually sturdy Spiritual Energy isolated him from any of their attempts to probe him, making them feel quite awkward.

Being able to block their Divine Senses showed that Yang Kai's own Divine Sense and Spiritual Energy were not weaker than their own, possibly even stronger.

How did he do it?

How exactly did he cultivate?

Each of them was no less than a hundred years old and had cultivated their Souls for countless years, yet the Spiritual Energy of a mere youth less than twenty years of age had surpassed them.

No matter which one of these old men it was, they couldn't help feeling a frustrating sense of shame.

"Whether this little brat is now human or demon, I think Brother Yang should be able to tell, correct?"
Ling Tai Xu smiled and casually said to Yang Li Ting.

At this moment, Yang Kai's aura was unremarkable, no trace of True Qi fluctuations emanating from him at all, much less the overwhelming Demonic Qi he had previously been releasing. On top of that, his eyes had returned to their former colour and showed crystal clear clarity. Aside from the unusual profoundness in his gaze, he appeared no different from an ordinary mortal.

If he still wanted to label Yang Kai as one who had fallen to the Devil's Practices, Yang Li Ting would really be a blind man.

Coldly snorting, Yang Li Ting grumbled, "I'm afraid him being able to restore his consciousness this time was pure luck. One day, he won't be able to control that Demonic power inside him, and at that time, this old master will not be merciful!"

Delivering this line, he turned around and soared towards the Seal Temple.

He wanted to leave this place as quickly as possible. As a Grand Elder of the Yang Family, his actions this time made him appear like a wicked and heartless person.

He was only considering the family's honour and didn't want to see an evil demon born from the Yang Family, yet in his attempt to clean up his house, he had instead brought the loathing and animosity of a great many onto himself instead.

Even if Yang Li Ting was aloof from worldly affairs, such an embarrassment was still quite uncomfortable!

After Yang Li Ting left, the other seven old men didn't have any reason to remain and also turned around to depart.

Qiu Dao Ren frowned at Yang Kai before leaving and faintly said, "Don't practice that Evil Cultivation Technique anymore."

The fat old man also warned Yang Kai, "Heed our warnings, cultivating that Demonic Secret Art will not bring you any benefit. With your aptitude, no matter what Secret Art you cultivate, your future achievements will be immense. There's no need for you to intentionally pursue shortcuts."

The fat old man obviously thought that Yang Kai having such potent strength at such a young age was because he practiced an Evil Cultivation Technique.

Although reality was different, he had spoken these words out of sincere concern, so Yang Kai could only nod gently, not explaining anything.

In fact, he had never practiced any Evil Cultivation Technique or Demonic Secret Art; the thick Demonic Qi in his body was only because of the Unyielding Golden Skeleton.

On top of that, Yang Kai felt that the world could not be so clearly divided into righteous and evil, everyone simply had different perspectives!

Strength was only the result of one's cultivation, how one used that strength was the most important factor in deciding if they were good or evil.

"Yang Kai, congratulations." Qiu Yi Meng walked over and smiled, opening up the floodgates.

Quickly, others rushed forward and offered words of praise.

Yang Kai swept his eyes over these people and with a warm smile returned the sentiment, "Thank you, all of you."

Even if his consciousness wasn't very clear during his breakthrough, Yang Kai could still sense how these people here had unhesitatingly stepped forward to defend him. Receiving Yang Kai's heartfelt gratitude, everyone smiled even wider.

Shifting his gaze to eight tall figures beyond the crowd, Yang Kai nodded lightly.

The eight Blood Warriors, who normally had a majestic and indomitable aura about them, all currently looked somewhat pale, their Blood Force quite weak.

This was the price they had to pay for activating the Mad Tyrant Blood Skill! Although it had cost them a great deal and they had eventually not fought against Yang Li Ting and the other Grand elders, their extremely firm stance and willingness to pay such a price to protect Yang Kai had still played a vital role.

If they hadn't displayed such a strong front, Yang Li Ting and the other Grand elders wouldn't have compromised so easily.

Despite their current weariness, the eight Blood Warriors still laughed happily.

Last but not least, Yang Kai stepped forward and cupped his fists respectfully to Ling Tai Xu and Meng Wu Ya, "Grand Master, Treasurer Meng!"

"Get up, get up." Ling Tai Xu reached out and patted his shoulders, "It's good that you're safe."

Treasurer Meng on the other hand just snorted in annoyance, "You smelly brat, stop bothering this old master with such troublesome things."

"Of course, of course." Yang Kai nodded repeatedly. This time was really just the latest in a series of troublesome problems he had bothered Meng Wu Ya with, causing him to feel slightly awkward.

Turning to Ling Tai Xu, Yang Kai asked, "Grand Master doesn't plan to leave, right?"

Yang Kai was completely unaware that Ling Tai Xu had hidden himself in War City and had no idea when he had even arrived; it was quite possible that only Meng Wu Ya had some clue about this. After finally reuniting after such a long separation, Yang Kai was quite reluctant to see his Grand Master depart again.

Thankfully, Ling Tai Xu nodded, "I have no plans to go anywhere."

"That's good." Yang Kai smiled, "Disciple also found Su Yan and the other members of High Heaven Pavilion recently. They will arrive in War City in a few days. If Grand Master is here to watch over and instruct them, disciple can feel relieved."

"No need for pointless flattery, this old master also wishes to stay here and converse with Brother Meng." Ling Tai Xu smiled lightly before turning to look at Qiu Yi Meng, stroking his beard as he suddenly said, "Little girl, your aura is familiar. If I remember correctly, you brought people to set fire to my Sect once."

Suddenly having this dark history brought up, Qiu Yi Meng couldn't wait to find a hole to crawl into, hurriedly pulling Luo Xiao Man over and blushing saying, "She was also there!"

(Silavin: Bloody Traitor!)

Luo Xiao Man silently teared up...

Her eyes darted back and forth helplessly, wanting to escape.

Seeing the two young girls panicking like this, Ling Tai Xu laughed and didn't continue to pursue the matter. Qiu Yi Meng also realized that the other party didn't plan to settle accounts with her and had only been casually mentioning it.

Yang Kai smiled wryly and turned his head to look away, letting out a long breath he calmly declared, "Second Brother, Ninth Brother will take his leave."

In the direction Yang Kai spoke, Yang Zhao simply stared back at him with a pale face, as if he had lost his soul and hadn't heard him at all. Even after Yang Kai and his allies had departed, he still did not react.

Yang Wei glanced over at Yang Zhao and slowly shook his head. He knew that his Second Brother had been hit hard this time, and it would be a while before he could accept such a result.

He had failed to protect Nan Sheng and Xiang Chu. Yang Kai had ruthlessly executed two of his followers in front of him despite his desperate resistance.

On top of that, the personal charm and potential his Ninth Brother had displayed during this incident dealt Yang Zhao a heavy blow.

Facing a life or death crisis, countless people had come forward to help him resist. Who had ever witnessed such a moving display before? Even facing eight Above Immortal Ascension Boundary masters, Yang Kai's allies hadn't yielded a single step from beginning to end!

Yang Zhao knew that the cultivators in his house would not be willing to do this for him, and Yang Wei also didn't believe his allies would make a similar decision.

This time, Yang Zhao had taken a heavy blow. Yang Wei was also hit hard, but at least he was only a bystander, so he had an easier time accepting this result.

[This Inheritance War... is it really necessary for it to continue?] Yang Wei, who was always steadfast and determined, suddenly felt confused.

It had already been eight or nine months since it had begun, but from now on, whether it was personal methods, strength, aptitude, or interpersonal relationships, Yang Kai would undoubtedly have an overwhelming advantage.

On the other hand, Yang Wei and Yang Zhao essentially had no qualifications to compete with him.

Perhaps, in the early stages, the two brothers had still been ahead of Yang Kai. At the time they were stronger than him and had gathered more allies as well, but as time passed, Yang Kai's mansion had grown into a behemoth, and under his leadership, his allies had formed an unshakable solidarity!

It was precisely this kind of person that the Yang Family needed as its Patriarch.

Given the current circumstances and comparing their relative strength, there was indeed no reason for this Inheritance War to continue.

Letting out a long sigh, Yang Wei suddenly felt a little disheartened, only speaking a few words to Liu Qing Yao before hurriedly departing with his Blood Warrior.

“Second Young Lord, let us return!” The Blood Warrior who had first fought with Tang Yu Xian advised. However, Yang Zhao didn’t move, his eyes still staring off into the distance.

“Second Young Lord, this Inheritance War, please forgive me for not being able to participate anymore.” A young man with a difficult expression on his face suddenly walked up to Yang Zhao and declared.

Nan Sheng and Xiang Chu had only injured one of Yang Kai’s allies, and in retaliation they had been brutally killed. Having witnessed this, what point was there in continuing to participate in the Inheritance War? Who among them dared to be Yang Kai’s enemy?

The two Blood Warriors’ expressions immediately became ice cold and were about to angrily shout, but they somehow managed to endure.

Seeing things from the opposite party’s perspective, the two Blood Warriors could understand how difficult this decision was to make. After investing so much time, effort, material, and manpower, to quit at this last moment, not only would this youth not reap any benefits, he and the force he came from would even have to bear the title of coward and traitor. However, compared with one’s life, what did such trivial things count for?

The two Blood Warriors could look down on their weaknesses, but they couldn’t open their mouths to accuse them of adding insult to injury. Anyone seeing Yang Zhao suffer such a devastating blow would make a similar decision.

“Farewell.” The youth said before quickly taking his people and leaving, no longer having any face to remain.

“Second Young Lord, forgive us, we can’t participate anymore.” Someone else immediately stepped forward and followed suit.

After less time than it would take to boil a pot of tea, the amount cultivators in Yang Zhao’s mansion had reduced to half their original number.

Before each of these forces left, a representative would offer apologise to Yang Zhao, but he didn’t seem to hear a single one of them.

“Who else wants to leave? If you do just hurry up and leave!” One of the Blood Warriors finally couldn’t contain his anger and shouted.

Hearing this, several other forces that had been hesitating immediately stood firm.

“Anyone else?” The two Blood Warriors scanned the crowd with cold eyes.

Under this intimidating pressure, everyone stood up straight.

“Good.” The two Blood Warriors nodded lightly, a faint look of satisfaction appearing on their faces, showing some appreciation to those who still chose to remain.

Unfortunately, Yang Zhao still remained absent minded as he stood there desolately.

[Chapter 530 – Do you fall?](#)

In the crowd, Ye Xin Rou looked at Yang Zhao, her eyes were full of disappointment. She didn't expect the Yang Family's Second Young Lord to behave like this after such a setback.

Unsure why, she felt disdain in her heart.

In order to win Yang Zhao's favor, she had sacrificed more than she was comfortable with, and now she couldn't see him having any hope of winning.

Looking up at the direction of Yang Kai's mansion, Ye Xin Rou's eyes gleamed and her face burst into a strange expression. She bit her thin lips whilst deep in thought, her eyes reddened as if she had realised something.

In less than half a day later, Yang Kai was notified that more than 100 people from High Heaven Pavilion had arrived!

Overjoyed, he rushed out to greet his visitors.

Su Yan and the others had arrived as well. When Xia Ning Chang heard, she rushed out of the Pill Room, her face blushing from excitement.

The two girls had not seen each other for a long time. It was a reunion for them at last. There was so much to say, especially about the common man between them. When the topic was raised, they began to whisper and point at Yang Kai.

Qin Ze of the Medicine King's Valley forced himself to leave. Although he wanted to take Xia Ning Chang back to the pill room, after seeing her happy expression, he went back alone.

He also couldn't bear to bother Xia Ning Chang's reunion with her friends. From what he could recall, he was not old yet he had few friends. Besides pill refining, other matters were usually irrelevant.

Such a young girl, aside from alchemy, should have more important things, Qin Ze sobbed.

The mansion was full of people. The Blood Battle Gang and Storm Hall people were quite familiar with High Heaven Pavilion, and soon everyone would get to know each other.

Yang Kai surreptitiously stood close to the two girls but remained silent as they chatted. Listening to his two lovers speak in such a warm, sisterly tone made his heart fill with warmth.

"Brother-in-law." Su Mu called out. From the way he walked, it was clear that his injuries were no longer an issue after taking the Myriad Drug Milk. "I see that Senior Sister's relationship with you seems a bit unusual?"

Yang Kai snorted and slanted at him, "Children shouldn't ask about the matters of adults."

Su Mu couldn't help but spit disdainfully, "You're not much older than me!"

Yang Kai ignored his retort and said with a straight face, "The person who injured you is already dead, and you will encounter this kind of thing in the future. If you cannot bear it, surrendering will be easy. Do you understand?"

Su Mu snorted and said, "I know."

Shaking his head again, "Unfortunately, I tried to cultivate and personally seek revenge. Now, it seems that there is no chance. The two of them did not look too strong."

"Were there any opportunities for you in the Inheritance Heaven's Cave?" Yang Kai looked at him with a smile on his lips.

He and Su Yan received the final inheritance in the Inheritance Heaven's Cave. The Hu Sisters also got the Twin Qi Shared Spirit Divine Art and even Lan Chu Die, received something.

His cultivation hasn't been very fast in recent years, so Su Mu probably didn't encounter an opportunity there.

Su Mu laughed a little, scratching his head and nodding, "I received something and have already told Elder Sister about it."

Yang Kai nodded lightly, not inquiring the details, "Work hard. Don't waste your opportunity. The opportunities in the inheritance Heaven's Cave are not ordinary."

"What do you mean?" Su Mu said, unable to understand.

"Nothing. Forget about it." Yang Kai shook his head and did not explain.

Yang Kai felt a bit faint. The things in the Inheritance Heaven's Cave seem to have surpassed the level of this world. Whether it was Su Yan's Joyous Unification Art or the Hu Sisters' Twin Qi Shared Spirit Divine Art, no cultivator of this world could create them.

During this time, Yang Kai also saw a lot of unexpected, eye-opening things, giving Yang Kai extraordinary information.

Qiu Yi Meng arranged for the people of High Heaven Pavilion to live in the mansion.

Undiscovered in War City, Ling Tai Xu and the remaining four Great Elders of the High Heaven Pavilion made their way into Yang Kai's mansion.

After two or three noisy days, peace had gradually returned to the mansion, and everyone was doing their job methodically.

Hardships and tribulations became more common after a few days. The forces in the leadership became more cohesive. Even though Sects were different, they were as peaceful as brothers and sisters.

In some cases, for example, when a new batch of pills came out, everyone was pushing to get through, but the atmosphere was harmonious.

In these few days, Yang Kai only did one thing.

Cleaning up the Bamboo Knot Gang!

The news of High Heaven Pavilion's hiding place was revealed by people within Bamboo Knot Gang. After Pang Chi returned to Central Capital, he immediately discovered and took out the culprit Mu Nan Dou.

The next day, Mu Nan Dou's head was personally sent to Yang Kai's mansion by Pang Chi.

According to Pang Chi, Mu Nan Dou sold the information just because Ye Family's Ye Xin Rou promised him some benefits and sent him two of the Ye Family's young and beautiful maid servants.

The two maid servants were born in the Ye Family, and Pang Chi didn't dare touch them. He just sent them over and let Yang Kai deal with them.

For Mu Nan Dou, who was a blind man, Yang Kai didn't care. Mu Nan Dou was already killed. Naturally, there was nothing to say. Yang Kai did not kill the two maid servants, but had them stay within the mansion.

After all, they were involuntarily drawn into this mess, only used as a bargaining chip for Mu Nan Dou. They did nothing wrong.

Pang Chi immediately returned to the Central Capital to gather supplies for Yang Kai.

After Pang Chi left, Qiu Yi Meng found Yang Kai and pulled him into a room, closing the doors and windows.

Looking at the nervous color of her face, Yang Kai couldn't help but laugh. If this was seen by others there would be a misunderstanding.

Qiu Yi Meng was also busy for several days. After the war, many things had to be dealt with: The casualties, the compensation, the accommodation of the High Heaven Pavilion, and so on, until now.

After the two were seated in her room, Yang Kai reached out and poured her a cup of tea, then Qiu Yi Meng sipped and sighed. She seemed more relaxed now.

"What did you want to talk about?" Yang Kai asked softly and sipped his tea.

Qiu Yi Meng sighed and said, "About Nan Sheng and Xiang Chu..."

"You think I went too far?" Yang Kai interrupted her.

Qiu Yi Meng gently nodded and told the truth, "They were the future heirs of first-class families. You killing them was rash. How do you think you will end up? Do you think that the two families will just give up?"

"They won't." Yang Kai shook his head. He knew killing Xiang Chu and Nan would cause this, but killed them anyway.

"There is no way for them to attack me!" Yang Kai chuckled. "If they dare, I admire their courage, but they dare not."

Not to mention the Yang Family, they're unable to compete with such a behemoth as himself. It is said that Yang Kai has gathered so many powerful people that it is by no means comparable to those families.

Eight Blood Warriors, one Above Immortal Ascension Boundary, two top Immortal Ascension Boundary peaks... The two families may be vengeful for their dead heirs, but they had to consider if they can do it.

“You...” Qiu Yi Meng looked at Yang Kai with hints of love and hate, then suddenly smiled, “But to tell you the truth, when Xiang Chu and Nan Sheng were killed by you, I felt very refreshed. The two men were really sinister and despicable, and they were the heirs to two great families.”

Yang Kai snorted, “The kind of people they were, even if I didn’t kill them this time, they would have been kill by someone else.”

“Oh, that’s what I said, but the problem is that the two families won’t compromise. The Yang family inheritance war is put under pressure because it has never had a first-class family heir die before. It could be big or small, but it depends on me. As arrogant as the Yang family is, they won’t be able to shield you.”

“I naturally know this.”

Qiu Yi Meng wore a dignified look, “If I were them, I would wait for an opportunity to strike when you are down. However, will there ever be a time when you will go down?”

“I cannot say.” Yang Kai shook his head.

Qiu Yi Meng looked up directly into the depths of Yang Kai’s eyes. She said softly, “It looks like we are worried about the same problem.”

Yang Kai smiled a little, “Smart women are not likable.”

“Then, do you like stupid women?” Qiu Yi Meng stood up and turned. “Xiao Man is stupid and you don’t like her.”

(Silavin: Luo Xiao Man)

“Of course I like her. Those two lumps on her chest are much too generous, bigger than yours.” Yang Kai said without averting his gaze, which were directed at Qiu Yi Meng’s bosom. As his hand touched his chin, he muttered while in deep thought: “If I were to put my head between them, would I suffocate to death?”

Qiu Yi Meng’s face turned bleak and she quickly crossed her arms to block her chest, scolding, “Prevert!”

However, Yang Kai didn’t respond. His expression became serious as he changed the topic, “This time, I didn’t expect my promotion to Immortal Ascension Boundary to cause such a fuss.”

“You were too careless.” Qiu Yi Meng wore a bitter smile. She and Yang Kai were quite worried about this.

The Eight Great Families and the evil cultivators were like fire and water. Yang Kai’s power naturally made them envious and fearful. The people of Eight Great Families who had appeared to cultivate Demonic Secret Arts were either directly destroyed or abandoned. This time, Yang Kai was still alive thanks to Ling Tai Xu.

“I can’t help it.” Yang Kai shook his head. “There is no impenetrable wall in the world!”

Being able to conceal his power for so long already made Yang Kai very content. According to the situation at the time, even if I did not use the Devil Transformation, when I promoted Immortal

Ascension Boundary, the energy in the Unyielding Golden Skeleton would be uncontrollably ejected, and those eight people would know.