

## Martial 641

### [Chapter 641, Independent Small World](#)

As time flowed by, and the sun and moon alternated, soon one month had passed.

On the first day of the new month, inside the huge stone room where Yang Kai lived, the pretty young girl Guan'er sat a few hundred meters away, bored, watching Yang Kai who was currently engaged in reading.

On the long table, there were hundreds of ancient books, but after this period of time, Yang Kai had basically read through all of them, and the ones he had finished stacked in a messy pile to his left while only a few he had yet to glance through remained on his right.

The previous knowledge contained in these ancient books has been deeply carved into Yang Kai's mind.

Guan'er let out a light sigh, secretly thinking to herself that this Human Race boy was actually quite diligent, spending an entire month inside this stone room reading through all the ancient books piled up here with great enthusiasm.

Suddenly, the space nearby twisted, and a faint energy fluctuation came from her side. Standing up, Guan'er smiled happily and assumed a respectful posture.

Soon, from the small distortion, a mature and dignified woman gradually appeared, it was none other than Senior Li.

"Greetings, Mistress!" Guan'er quickly bowed.

"En," Senior Li gently nodded before glancing over at Yang Kai in the distance, smiling as she asked, "How is his performance?"

"He's quite interesting..." Guan'er replied honestly, "Very different from the humans that came here before."

"Oh? How so?" Senior Li asked, slightly interested.

"He's spent all his time studying those ancient books left by all the previous Alchemists and hasn't taken a single step outside his room. He also hasn't shown any irritable or urgent behaviour. Hehe, Mistress, do you think he's perhaps a bit silly?"

Senior Li stared at Yang Kai deeply and slowly shook her head, her brow furrowing for a moment before her eyes suddenly lit up, "He's definitely not stupid, but looking at him, he seems to be quite interested in the Alchemic Way, which actually saves us quite a bit of trouble. In any case, let's go see him, since he's behaved quite well so far, it should be alright to tell him some things."

"Yes!" Guan'er answered quickly.

Two women, one old, one young, walked towards Yang Kai, and soon came up beside him.

Yang Kai however remained indifferent, still sitting in his chair, immersed in the ancient book in his hands.

Guan'er lightly coughed and called out, "Outsider!"

"Wait a minute!" Yang Kai responded faintly, not even lifting his eyes.

Guan'er was stunned and suddenly felt unhappy, "Senior Li has come to see you, quickly stand up and greet her!"

Yang Kai let out a light sigh, glanced over at her, and then lowered his eyes back down to his book and ignored her.

Guan'er couldn't help feeling annoyed and was just about to reprimand him again when Senior Li raised her hand and motioned to her to let it go, smiling light as she stood their patiently and waited.

Guan'er ground her teeth but still obeyed, but her impression of this outsider plummeted a few notches. She wished to give him a few good slaps to teach him a harsh lesson.

Time passed quickly and Senior Li and Guan'er had soon waited for half a day before Yang Kai finally closed the ancient book in front of him and let out a long sigh.

"Finished?" Senior Li finally spoke in a soft tone.

Yang Kai nodded lightly.

"How is it?"

"Some gains!" Yang Kai replied.

Senior Li smiled beautifully, "It seems you really have some foundation in the Alchemic Way."

Without a certain foundation in Alchemy, it would be impossible for anyone to understand these ancient books.

Yang Kai grinned, "You seem to have caught quite a number of people with Conflagrated Knowledge Seas before, then brought them here and trained them to become Alchemists... En, I now somewhat understand what it is you want me to do."

This one month, Yang Kai had read all of these ancient books. Some of these books were left behind by famous predecessors who had deep attainments in the Alchemic Way while others were put together from the various experiences and insights of people who had suffered the same fate as Yang Kai.

They had been caught and sent here by the Coffin Carrying Man, and under the support and training of the members of the Demon Race here, they had toiled away to become Alchemy Grandmasters, but unfortunately, not one of them could satisfy the necessary requirements and all of them had eventually disappeared.

One month's time was enough for Yang Kai to understand his capture's intentions and his own situation which allowed him to completely calm himself.

As long as these people needed his help, he didn't have to worry about his safety and would in fact gain many benefits instead.

“En, we have captured a lot of cultivators with Conflagrated Knowledge Sea for the express purpose of cultivating powerful Alchemists,” Senior Li frankly admitted.

“Why? Do you have some kind of problem you need an Alchemist to solve?” Yang Kai raised his eyebrows, “Such as, refining some pill?”

Senior Li looked at him with amazement and after a long time, nodded lightly, “En, we need to refine certain pill, but not just any Alchemist can do refine the pill we need, it must be Alchemist with a Conflagrated Knowledge Sea. That’s the reason why you were caught and sent here.”

“Good, it just so happens I want to become an Alchemist, so if your conditions are right, I don’t mind helping you!” Yang Kai looked at her said in a businesslike manner.

“Shameless boasting!” Guan’er spat disdainfully, “Cultivators with Conflagrated Knowledge Seas are rare, but over the countless years, Coffin Slave Senior has also caught and sent us more than a dozen people, each of whom was an outstanding master, yet none of them were able to complete our request, what makes you so confident that you can succeed where they have failed?”

“That’s my problem, you don’t have to worry about it, and besides, you should be hoping I can succeed should you not?” Yang Kai smiled faintly.

“Indeed, we very much hope that you can succeed and free us from our long imprisonment so we can go out and see the outside world,” Senior Li gently nodded, a look of anticipation flashing across her eyes, “First allow me introduce ourselves, our ancestors had the honour of serving as The Great Demon God’s disciples and elite guard. However, at some point, our ancestors were sealed by The Great Demon God in this Independent Small World, and from that time we have not been able to leave.”

“The Great Demon God... and an Independent Small World?” Yang Kai’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“Great Demon God is the supreme being of our Demon Race, the master of our ancestors!” Senior Li said with great reverence and respect, “As for the Independent Small World, it’s what the space we currently occupy is known as. According to legend, in ancient times, when extraordinarily powerful masters fought, they would often tear open space and create small isolated spaces; we refer to these spaces as Independent Small Worlds. Have you heard of this before?”

“I’ve heard of such places before, I just didn’t know they were called Independent Small Worlds,” Yang Kai nodded.

Apparently the Inheritance Heaven’s Cave and the Isolated world in Nether Mountain were Independent Small Worlds.

Suddenly realizing something, Yang Kai smiled strangely, “Since Great Demon God was the master your ancestors served, why were they sealed in this place?”

Senior Li smiled and shook her head, “Although there are some speculations about this in our ancient books, no clear reason was ever recorded; however, after so many years, what that reason was has very little significance. Now, our greatest wish is to leave this Independent Small World. Because of a certain problem with our physiques, we aren’t able to survive in the outside world, so we need a special type of pill to be refined in order to fix the defects in our bodies, and this pill is what we need you to refine.”

"I understand," Yang Kai nodded and asked, "What about the Coffin Carrying Man? He should be one of your people, why can he walk about outside and why does he carry that blood red coffin everywhere he goes?"

Senior Li's expression suddenly became a bit dispirited as she solemnly replied, "You should be referring to Coffin Slave Senior. He is actually dead, but through a special technique, he is able to maintain a very limited degree of consciousness. He travels around outside seeking cultivators with Conflagrated Knowledge Seas in order to help us. As for his true identity, we don't know, we don't even know how old he is or when his mission began, only that in our oldest records he has always existed. The blood red coffin he carries is actually the seal of this Independent Small World. It can be said that Coffin Slave Senior is literally carrying the destinies of the thousands of members of our clan on his back."

"You mean, if someone was to successfully rob the blood red coffin from him and destroy it..." Yang Kai suddenly had a terrifying thought.

"Then this world will collapse and all of us will be killed by the power of the void!" Senior Li explained.

Yang Kai was stunned and couldn't help feeling a burst of chills, "Your destinies are completely out of your hands."

"As is yours now," Senior Li smiled lightly, "So in order to get out of here as soon as possible, you should work hard. I hope that you are indeed different from the others who came before you and can fulfill our wish."

Arriving at this point, Senior Li suddenly asked, "That's right, what grade of Alchemist are you now, what grade of pill can you refine?"

Yang Kai lightly coughed, "I can reluctantly only refine Earth Grade pills."

The young beauty Guan'er couldn't help but covering her small mouth, and even Senior Li looked at Yang Kai with an incredulous look.

From how Yang Kai had spoken and acted so far, always confident and composed, the two women had thought he was already a skilled Alchemist, but now it seems that this was not the case at all. This outsider was clearly just a novice when it came to the Alchemic Way, so both of them couldn't help feeling somewhat disappointed.

However, Yang Kai just chuckled, "My teacher taught me that before I reached the Immortal Ascension Boundary, I was not to perform Alchemy, as such I just recently began my practical studies."

"How long do you need to become a Saint Grade Alchemist?" Guan'er asked, "Only a Saint Grade Alchemist can refine the pill we need."

"Shouldn't be long," Yang Kai grinned confidently.

"I really hope that that's true, you have to accomplish this goal within ten years, otherwise... you'll die!" Senior Li stared at him seriously, "It's not that we want to impose a deadline on you after which we will kill you, but you should be able to tell that this world is filled with Demonic Qi, which is incompatible with the True Qi of your Human Race. Once you have been exposed to it for too long, you will inevitably be influenced by the surrounding Demonic Qi and your consciousness will become more and more irritable

and violent, eventually degrading completely. All of those who were sent here before by Coffin Slave Senior suffered such fates and we were forced to kill them.”

“You can rest assured that even if I stay here for a hundred years, the Demonic Qi here will not affect me,” Yang Kai sneered.

Not only would he not be affected, his Unyielding Golden Skeleton would even become stronger, it actually quite liked the surrounding energy here.

“Your confidence is certainly not small...” Guan’er looked at Yang Kai with disdain, “You humans always like talking big, but in the end you’re not as good as us demons!”

#### Chapter 642, Calmly Studying Alchemy

Inside the huge stone room, Yang Kai sat cross-legged in front of a water tank-sized pill furnace, slowly injecting his True Qi into it while concentrating on forming a simple Spirit Array.

After a while, the Spirit Array was successfully formed, and Yang Kai orderly put a series of herbs into the furnace while refining their medicinal essences with his True Qi.

Soon, these herbs were all refined into medicinal liquids and were gathered together into a single mass. Under the dual action of the Spirit Array and Yang Kai’s True Qi, this ball of liquid slowly underwent some subtle changes.

A faint medicinal fragrance began leaking from the furnace and Yang Kai become more and more focused.

A short time later, Yang Kai’s eyes shot open and his hands formed a series of seals while he rapidly injected his True Qi into the furnace. In the next instant, a round yellow-colored pill shot out of the pill furnace and was swiftly caught by Yang Kai.

The pill was still warm and after giving it a quick sniff and inspecting it’s quality, Yang Kai gently nodded.

Earth Grade Top-Rank!

With his current skill and experience, he could now easily refine Earth Grade Top-Rank pills.

Placing the finished pill into a nearby jade bottle, Yang Kai closed his eyes and adjusted his breathing for a moment before beginning this process all over again.

Inside the stone room where he lived, there was a big pile of herbs that had been provided to him by the Demon Race people here. With materials being provided to him freely, Yang Kai only needed to concentrate on improving his Alchemy skill.

Yang Kai didn’t show any signs of impatience or unease; even though he was sent here by the Coffin Carrying Man and although the task the beautiful woman needed him to complete wasn’t simple, Yang Kai still found this place somewhat comfortable.

Up until now, although he had wanted to study the Alchemic Way, Yang Kai had always been short on funds and was unable to buy the necessary herbs; his only real practical experience was the ten day period he had spent experimenting in Bold Independent City.

Now suddenly presented with such good conditions, being whole heartedly trained by these Demon Race people, Yang Kai was naturally not in a hurry to leave, not to mention even if he wanted to go he couldn't.

He now knew that the mature beauty who had first greeted him who was called Senior Li, the beautiful woman with an icy temperament, the old man, and the annoying Chu Jian, were all Saints.

Faced with such powerful masters, Yang Kai wasn't interested in disgracing himself by trying something stupid.

Now what he had to do was improve his Alchemy skills. Yang Kai not only found he enjoyed Alchemy, but by repeatedly using his True Qi to delicately portray Spirit Arrays and manipulate medicinal essences, his own strength and state of mind also improved as well, a very gratifying result.

The young girl Guan'er was responsible for monitoring Yang Kai's movements so she would often sit in the same spot a few hundred meters from him and observe his progress.

Seeing Yang Kai successfully refine another pill, Guan'er couldn't help smiling happily and clenching her fist, almost as if she was the one who had been the one to accomplish this.

When the air beside her began to warp, Guan'er was surprised for a moment before quickly composing herself.

A moment later, the beautiful Senior Li appeared, and this time she was accompanied by the icy woman and the old man as well.

"Greetings, three Lords!" Guan'er quickly greeted.

The three people gently nodded before turning their attention towards Yang Kai, the beautiful Senior Li asking, "How is his progress?"

"Very good," Guan'er replied seriously, "It's really quite surprising but he seems to be very talented in Alchemy. I can tell that before now he hadn't had much experience performing Alchemy but in less than one month his skill has risen to the point where he can easily refine Earth Grade Top-Rank pills and in a few days, I believe he should be able to refine Heaven Grade pills."

"Is he really so talented?" Senior Li's beautiful eyes lit up, a look of expectation appearing on her face.

The last time she had come here and had a long talk with Yang Kai, although she was satisfied with his attitude, when she heard that he had only just begun experimenting with Alchemy, she couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed.

Among the dozens of people who had come before Yang Kai who possessed Conflagrated Knowledge Seas there were a number who had never been exposed to Alchemy before. Those people, with no exception, after ten years, all had terrible achievements in the Alchemic Way.

As such, Senior Li didn't expect much from Yang Kai at the time, thinking he would be like those people.

But now, after listening to Guan'er's comments, Senior Li found herself pleasantly surprised.

This young boy seemed to be very different from his predecessors.

“Senior Li, if this boy continues to progress at this speed, within ten years, he may really be able to refine Saint Grade pills!” The old man caressed his white beard and gently nodded, his wrinkled face filled with a look of expectation.

“His performance is really reassuring, but right now, there’s still a big problem in front of us...” The icy woman cut in.

Listening to her words, both Senior Li and the old man’s expressions couldn’t help sinking.

“What problem?” Guan’er asked in confusion, glancing at the faces of the three seniors and realizing that there was some kind of difficult issue.

Senior Li smiled softly and replied, “It’s a matter of materials. The Mysterious Small World we live in is quite vast, but the materials produced are still limited, and after so many years of collection, the output is no longer as good as it once was. I don’t know if the materials we have on hand are enough to train him to become a Saint Grade Alchemist. If there aren’t enough...”

Guan’er suddenly realized the seriousness of the problem.

If this outsider wanted to continue raising his skills, he would need to use an incredibly large number of spirit herbs to practice. Only by accumulating vast amounts of practical experience would his Alchemy techniques reach the level they required of him.

The Demon Race believed in their physical strength, and because of the nature of the Demonic Qi within their bodies, they were basically unsuited to practicing Alchemy, so although they would occasionally collect herbs, they would normally just consume them raw and the benefits they obtained would be minimal.

Regarding this, many amongst the Demon Race were quite envious of the Human Race’s Alchemist, and they would also spend great sums of money to buy pills from the Human Race.

And so for countless years, the Demon Race people who lived here had collected and eaten a large number of herbs and although Senior Li had purposefully cultivated some herb gardens, the herbs they produced would still not be enough to fully cultivate Yang Kai.

“What should we do?” Guan’er was a little bit flustered. Now that they had finally seen a glimmer of hope, if all of their plans were to fail because they lacked enough raw materials, it would really be a pity.

“Can we let Coffin Slave Senior gather some herbs from the outside world?” Guan’er made a suggestion.

To her suggestion, Senior Li shook her head lightly, “Coffin Slave Senior has already passed on and only his remaining obsession to find those with Conflagrate Knowledge Seas allows his body to temporarily take action. We have no way of communicating other requests to him.”

The old man paused for a moment before angrily muttering, “Over the past hundred years, Chu Jian has never offered any herbs to Demon God Citadel, he should have a great many in storage!”

“You want him to ask him?” The icy woman’s eyes narrowed, “He won’t listen to you.”

“Senior Li is the Lord of Demon God Citadel, every member of our clan must heed her orders. If Chu Jian dares to ignore then he is guilty of rebellion!”

The icy woman just sneered, "He's been rebelling for more than a few days now."

Senior Li took a deep breath, her full chest undulating intoxicatingly for a moment before she let out a sigh, "Let's set aside Chu Jian's position for now, the herbs we have are still enough to support him for some time, we can discuss this issue again when it becomes a real problem."

The icy woman and the old man both exchanged a glance and slowly shook their heads, thinking that Senior Li was being too lenient once again.

Her benevolence was quite a rare trait amongst those of the Demon Race.

"Guan'er, you continue taking care of him, if he has any requirements, as long as it is not too much, do your best to satisfy them," Senior Li gave a command.

"En, understood," Guan'er quickly responded.

The mature beauty glanced over at Yang Kai again but just as she and the two other Seniors were about to leave, Yang Kai seemingly sensed their gazes and turned his eyes towards them, grinning as he called out in a loud voice, "Perfect timing, I have something I'd like to ask you."

Senior Li smiled lightly and together with the icy woman and the old man flickered and appeared in front of Yang Kai, softly asking, "What's the matter?"

Yang Kai didn't reply immediately, his eyes shifting back and forth.

The old man saw this and was quite dissatisfied, coldly shouting, "Human brat, take back your filthy eyes, otherwise this old master will teach you how to show proper etiquette."

Yang Kai smiled awkwardly to this and replied, "I was just wondering what I should call you."

Senior Li was stunned for a moment before she smiled gently, "My name is Li Rong." Saying so, she lightly pointed to the icy woman and the old man and introduced them, "These two are Han Fei and Hua Mo, and of course you already know Guan'er, you can address us as Senior or by our names directly; after all, we are now a cooperative relationship."

"Han Fei ..." Yang Kai took a look at the icy woman and nodded gently, "Sure enough, a pretty name."

Hua Mo's expression couldn't help becoming a little weird while Han Fei herself stared at Yang Kai coldly, "You're not afraid of me? If those words were spoken by someone else with your pitiful strength, he'd be dead by now."

No one had ever dared speak so flippantly towards her.

Yang Kai however just shook his head, "I just felt somewhat familiar with you."

This time, the jaws of all the Demon Race people dropped.

"Don't misunderstand, it's just that I know another woman whose temperament is very much like yours, moreover, people like you generally appear cold on the outside, but inside... hehe," As Yang Kai spoke, he couldn't help thinking about Su Yan.



This bold evaluation seemed to greatly disturb Han Fei, her face flashing an unnatural look, but just as she was about to get angry, Yang Kai quickly changed the subject, "But I digress, let's talk about business."

"What do you want to say?" Li Rong asked.

"Since, as you say, we are now in a cooperative relationship, then I'll get straight to the point. To be honest, I know that you're still hiding some things from me, but here, I can study Alchemy without any worries, so I won't ask you anything regarding what it is you're concealing, everyone has their own secrets."

Li Rong gently nodded, not denying Yang Kai's assertions.

As the Lord of Demon God Citadel, she naturally wouldn't explain everything to Yang Kai, an outsider. Concealing some things was only natural.

"However, if you want me to advance quickly, you'll have to pay me a bit more; after all, no matter how comfortable you make things for me, I am still your captive. If I don't take some more benefits, I'd feel somewhat uncomfortable," Yang Kai grinned.

"You still want to snatch more benefits?" Hua Mo coldly snorted, "Human brat, don't reach out for a yard after taking an inch. Us not limiting your freedom is already showing you a great deal of respect."

Chapter 643, Is He Courting Death?

Hua Mo obviously didn't like how Yang Kai still dared to bargain with them even though he was essentially their captive.

Yang Kai just smiled lightly though and replied, "Then maybe, when I become a Saint Grade Alchemist, when I'm helping you refine the pill you need, I can 'accidentally' make some mistakes."

Hearing this thinly veiled threat, the expressions of everyone else in the room became bad, with Han Fei even sending a murderous gaze towards Yang Kai

"You dare?!" Hua Mo angrily roared.

However, Li Rong reached out and stopped Hua Mo, calmly turning her attention to Yang Kai, "Such matters are things to be considered far from now, and I believe that as long as we meet your requirements, there will be no need for you to do such things, yes?"

"Depends on my mood," Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders and assumed an indifferent posture.

"Name your requests then. I just mentioned to Guan'er that as long as your requests are not excessive, we will satisfy them unconditionally, and now, in front of you, I will make the same commitment," Li Rong smiled slightly, not showing the slightest bit of anger.

Yang Kai glanced over at her and found that this dignified beautiful woman really had a quiet and gentle temperament. Her benevolence seemed to come straight from her soul. Moreover, she was a natural born leader, far more mature than Yun Xuan. Her eyes contained a wise and calm light that made those around her involuntarily feel a sense of comfort and intimacy.

When she spoke these words, the slight resistance and hostility in Yang Kai's heart disappeared.

Smiling lightly, Yang Kai quickly spoke, "I want Conflagrated Knowledge Seas!"

Li Rong, Han Fei and Hua Mo's look changed slightly but Li Rong quickly laughed to conceal this gaff, "Aren't you already in possession of a Conflagrated Knowledge Sea? You suddenly asking us for Conflagrated Knowledge Seas, are you perhaps trying to be difficult?"

Yang Kai remained calm and stared towards Li Rong meaningfully, "Let's not waste each other's time, you know what I mean."

The three Seniors suddenly went silent.

Seeing their silence, Yang Kai knew that there was a chance so he quickly struck while the iron was hot, "What use are the Conflagrated Knowledge Seas you have stored up? Do you want to cultivate your own Alchemist with a Conflagrated Knowledge Sea? Heh, I advise you to give up now, if I didn't guess wrong, you should have already tried this and know what the consequences are. To put it simply, your Demon Race people's physique is not suitable for Alchemy!"

"You seem to know a great deal," Hua Mo was a little surprised. The things Yang Kai had just said were basically true, which meant he knew some of their most hidden secrets, a fact that nearly made him speechless.

"Thanks to the ancient book that were left here, there were quite a few hidden records included."

"Hateful Humans!" Hua Mo gnashed his teeth, the ancient books that were left here had been checked by them extremely carefully to ensure that no information detrimental to Demon God Citadel was recorded in them, otherwise they wouldn't have let Yang Kai so casually read them.

But apparently, some information that could only be understood by Alchemists was still left behind!

Li Rong eventually nodded, "Indeed, we do have a dozen sealed Conflagrated Knowledge Seas on hand. These Conflagrated Knowledge Seas are the legacy of the Human Race cultivators who were sent here by Coffin Slave Senior over our many years of captivity. Through some special methods we have preserved them in almost perfect condition."

Yang Kai's eyes flashed brilliantly when he heard this and unconsciously licked his lips, "I want all of them, if you give them to me, I will certainly fulfill your wishes!"

"It's not impossible to give them to you," Li Rong frowned slightly, "As you said, we have really had thought about trying to cultivate our own Alchemist with a Conflagrated Knowledge Sea, but our Demon Race people's physique, even if it is incredibly strong, for some unknown reason, is really not suited to Alchemy, so whenever one of our clansmen tried to refine one of those Conflagrated Knowledge Seas, their Knowledge Sea would quickly be incinerated and they would die."

Yang Kai nodded lightly and knew that his guess was right.

Being locked up in this Mysterious Small World for so many years, Yang Kai would never believe that these Demon Race people solely relied on capturing cultivator from the outside world that had Conflagrated Knowledge Sea to free themselves from their imprisonment. Obviously they had attempted to find alternative solutions but hadn't made significant progress.

“Your Demon Race is interesting, your physical strength is much stronger than any other race, but why can’t you study Alchemy?” Yang Kai smiled, taking some pleasure in others’ misfortune.

“It’s only natural, because our physiques are too strong, if we could also become skilled in Alchemy, would there be any space for other races in this world?”

“Of course that doesn’t mean that no one from the Demon Race can be proficient in Alchemy. The most outstanding Alchemist in Tong Xuan Realm’s history comes from our Demon Race, even the Alchemy Grandmasters of your Human Race could only admit defeat before him!” Han Fei shot back.

“Oh? Was there such a character? Who was he?”

Li Rong slowly shook her head, apparently reluctant to say any more, bringing the conversation back to its original topic, “The Conflagrated Knowledge Seas we have left really don’t have much use to us, so if you want them we can give them to you, but can you guarantee that you can safely refine them and not die? If you die, we will be very troubled; after all, it is very difficult to find someone like you, on average Coffin Slave Senior takes a decade or so to find one.”

“Do you think I’m someone who acts recklessly with his life?” Yang Kai grinned.

Li Rong stared at him deeply and after a long time, nodded, “Then I will meet your requirements. I hope you don’t reach out for a yard after taking an inch again.”

“Happy doing business with you!”

Li Rong smiled, turned, and walked away, her soft voice gently drifting over as she left, “I will send the Conflagrated Knowledge Seas to you tomorrow.”

“Good!”

Han Fei stared at Yang Kai coldly and warned, “You only have ten years, if you can’t satisfy our request within ten years, I will let you experience what it means to live a life worse than death!”

This icy woman seemed to be holding a grudge for Yang Kai’s comments about her appearing cold on the outside but warm inside. Now being target by her, Yang Kai felt slightly helpless.

The three Saint Realm masters left, and even Guan’er quickly disappeared.

The next day, Guan’er brought a dozen or so containers made of fine white jade, each of them about the size of a fist, all of them wrapped in dense Spirit Arrays that formed some kind of elaborate seals.

Placing these dozen containers in front of Yang Kai, Guan’er coldly snorted, “These are the things you asked for.”

Yang Kai’s eyes flashed as he quickly picked up one of them, but just as he was about to use his True Qi to break its seal, Guan’er expression changed dramatically as she called out, “What are you doing?”

“Breaking the seal and absorbing it,” Yang Kai smiled brightly.

“Are you insane?” Guan’er shouted anxiously, “The owners of each of these Conflagrated Knowledge Seas were all Transcendents, their Knowledge Seas were all far stronger than yours, if you rashly try to

absorb them, you'll be burned to death just like the members of my clan that tried to refine them! Please tell me you're joking!"

"I'm not joking!" Yang Kai shook his head casually.

"Isn't there a safer way?" Guan'er asked urgently, "When you said you wanted these Conflagrated Knowledge Seas yesterday, Senior Li thought that you had a safe way to absorb them, otherwise she wouldn't have given them to you so easily, if this was your plan all along, then..."

"This is what I was planning to do from the start. Now, if you don't want to die, move farther away."

"Wait, I'll go get Senior Li, wait for her to arrive." Guan'er hurriedly said, rushing out of the stone room, apparently wanting to report the situation to Senior Li so she could make a decision.

"Before Senior Li arrives, don't act rashly!"

As soon as she spat out these words though, Guan'er noticed a blistering aura that unconsciously made her feel uneasy.

This heat was not something physical, rather, it felt more like her very soul was burning. This burning heat greatly affected Guan'er's Soul, the pain was difficult to describe.

Her beautiful eyes going wide, Guan'er rushed out in a flurry, afraid that her Soul really would be turned to ash if she remained.

Looking back, she saw that the entire stone room had become a sea of red and the space seemed to warp from the intense heat. A cluster of visible flames quickly formed. This cloud of flame not only contained the remnants of a powerful cultivator's Conflagrated Knowledge Sea, but also the residual thoughts and consciousness that cultivator left behind when they died.

However, this blistering heat that made Guan'er so fearful seemed to have no affect on the Human Race brat.

He simply sat in the same place, a look of excitement on his face.

Suddenly, a terrifying suction force seemed to emerge from his forehead and in the blink of an eye, all the power of the Conflagrated Knowledge Sea was swallowed up by him and disappeared.

Guan'er was dumbstruck as she stared at this incredible scene, almost forgetting to breathe.

The stone room was once again calm, but Yang Kai was seemingly not satisfied and quickly began unsealing all of the other jade containers.

Guan'er's face went pale as she shouted out in alarm, "Lunatic!"

Guan'er hurriedly escaped from this place without looking back.

A single unsealed Conflagrated Knowledge Sea had already given her an extremely dangerous feeling. If several of them were to suddenly appear at once she definitely wouldn't be able to withstand it.

A blast of heat erupted from the stone room a moment later and Guan'er, who was rapidly fleeing, was struck hard and nearly tumbled to the ground. By the time she had regained her balance, several people from Demon God Citadel, who had been alerted by this disturbance, had arrived.

Li Rong also appeared in a flash and asked solemnly, "What happened? Didn't you just send him the Conflagrated Knowledge Seas we had in storage? Why did all of their seals suddenly fail?"

"The seals didn't fail, he undid them himself..." Guan'er desperately wanted to cry but was unable to shed any tears, quickly explaining what had happened, "I tried to stop him but..."

"Is he courting death?" Even the normally calm Li Rong couldn't help calling out anxiously before she charged into the stone room. Although she had agreed to give Yang Kai these Conflagrated Knowledge Seas, she hadn't expected Yang Kai who always seemed to composed to suddenly act so recklessly.

How could he possibly survive if he was to suddenly undo all of those seals?

But after rushing into the stone room, Li Rong couldn't help staring in shock.

Because she found that the blazing heat she had felt a moment ago had suddenly completely disappeared and the human kid in front of her not only didn't seem to have suffered any injuries, but was actually sitting there with a look of joy upon his face.

Obviously, in that instant, he had absorbed all of the Conflagrated Knowledge Seas she had given him.

Li Rong's expression cramped as her brow furrowed, suddenly discovering that she couldn't completely understand this Human Race boy.

More than a dozen Transcendent Realm masters' Conflagrated Knowledge Seas was something even she didn't dare contact easily, but this Human Race kid had actually drawn all of them into his own Knowledge Sea without any hesitation.

What exactly gave him the confidence to act so daringly?

#### Chapter 644, Unexpected Development

Li Rong's face kept changing, her brow wrinkling and relaxing, a look of puzzlement the only thing consistent.

This Human Race boy had dared to absorb more than a dozen Conflagrated Knowledge Seas into his Knowledge Sea and outwardly showed no signs of distress. The only reasonable conclusion was there was some secret hidden in his Knowledge Sea that could contain the damage these Conflagrated Knowledge Seas should have on him.

The mature, dignified beauty couldn't help feeling somewhat curious.

Making a decision, with a wave of her hand, she erected a barrier around the stone room and then sat down opposite Yang Kai, stretched out her jade like hand, and delicately placed her finger onto his forehead.

In the next moment, a strand of Divine Sense was sent out from Li Rong's Knowledge Sea and rushed into Yang Kai's.

She wanted to see for herself what this boy was hiding.

Inside Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea, a blazing hot aura lingered and even the water down below seemed to be boiling as wisps of burning flame leapt about.

As Li Rong quietly glanced around at this Knowledge Sea, a great storm welled up in her heart.

She clearly felt just how tyrannical this boy's Knowledge Sea was. Even though he was only a Human Race brat at the Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage, his Spiritual Energy was no worse than a peak Transcendent.

Although Yang Kai had previously demonstrated his Spiritual Energy in front of her, Li Rong now realized that at the time he had still been holding back.

The Human Race really was too deceitful!

Somewhere in the sky over the sea, a Soul avatar quietly floated, which was quickly identified by Li Rong as Yang Kai's avatar.

Right now, in front of his Soul avatar, were a dozen or so flames which were no doubt the Conflagrated Knowledge Seas he had just absorbed. These Conflagrated Knowledge Seas each radiated a devastating power that warped the space around them, causing Yang Kai's entire Knowledge Sea to look a turbulent, as if it was in danger of collapsing at any time.

Seeing this, Li Rong couldn't help worrying.

"Senior Li, don't you think it's a bit inappropriate to spy on someone else's inner secrets?" Suddenly, the Human Race's Soul avatar turned its eyes towards where she was hiding.

Li Rong was stunned but quickly wore a helpless smile. She had thought that she could sneak into Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea without being noticed because of the vast difference in their strength, but she hadn't expected his Spiritual Energy to be so strong or for him to be so vigilant of his surroundings.

Since she had already been discovered, Li Rong didn't bother hiding anymore and instead directly showed herself and lightly flew towards Yang Kai, waving her hand and saying sincerely, "Sorry, I couldn't suppress my curiosity and wanted to see what method you had to safely devour these Conflagrated Knowledge Seas; after all, this is our Demon God Citadel's investment in you, as the Lord of Demon God Citadel. So, do I not have some right to monitor how they are used?"

"Does Senior Li not trust me?" Yang Kai grinned.

"Somewhat. We have not yet reached a point where we can truly trust one another, and taking lessons from the past, acting prudently is reasonable," Li Rong smiled back.

Yang Kai nodded in agreement.

"So, can you let me see your means? Rest assured, I will only observe quietly and will not bother you," Li Rong proposed, obviously she was worried that when Yang Kai tried to refine these Conflagrated The Knowledge Seas something might go wrong. If that really happened, if she was nearby, she might be able to help him.

Although he was aware of her good intentions, Yang Kai still shook his head slowly, “Everyone has their own secrets. I believe Senior Li had no intention of spying on my secrets when you snuck into my Knowledge Sea so I didn’t immediately drive you out because Senior Li is a woman worthy of trusting. Now that we have reached this point though, please don’t force me to do something that would damage this fragile trust.”

To assimilate these Conflagrated Knowledge Seas, he had to use the power of the Solitary Golden Eye.

The moment when Li Rong snuck into his Knowledge Sea, Yang Kai had quickly concealed the Solitary Golden Eye and Five Coloured Soul Warming Lotus.

These things were secrets he didn’t want anyone to know about, and as long as Li Rong didn’t deliberately pry into his secrets, she shouldn’t be able to find them.

Hearing Yang Kai give her such a high appraisal caused an unnatural look to appear on Li Rong’s face; after all, regardless of her intentions, she had still secretly intruded into his Knowledge Sea. Yang Kai’s praise made her feel awkward.

“Do you really insist?” Li Rong bit her red lips and asked, not willing to give up so easily.

Yang Kai nodded firmly.

Li Rong sighed and finally relented, “Good, then I won’t insist. Please be careful though.”

Saying so, a potent Spiritual Energy emerged from her Soul avatar and wrapped around the Conflagrated Knowledge Seas.

There was no hostile intent behind this move; she just wanted to help Yang Kai as much as possible before leaving.

Yang Kai also knew this and naturally made no attempt to stop her.

However, something shocking happened the moment she acted. All of a sudden, Li Rong’s Soul avatar trembled and the Solitary Golden Eye, which had been hidden by Yang Kai, actually took the initiative to show itself.

The Solitary Golden Eye then slowly opened, completely ignoring Yang Kai’s attempts to control it.

Faced with its endless majesty, even the incredibly powerful Li Rong couldn’t help trembling violently, as if her Soul avatar would collapse in the next instant.

When the Solitary Golden Eye appeared, it gave off a pressure that made any who saw it feel like kneeling down and worshiping it.

The dozen or so unstable Conflagrated Knowledge Seas, as if they were being stared at by a hungry predatory, all became quiet and clustered together, as if trying to find some sense of security in each other.

Li Rong stared blankly, as if the only thing reflected in her eyes was this golden eyeball.

Yang Kai’s expression also changed drastically as he desperately tried to communicate with the Solitary Golden Eye; however, he received no response at all.

A beam of golden light suddenly shot from the Solitary Golden Eye and engulfed all of the Conflagrated Knowledge Seas, purifying all of their remaining impurities in an instant. But the golden light's power didn't decrease at all and continued forward, striking Li Rong's Soul avatar in the next moment.

Yang Kai stared dumbfounded at this scene!

Li Rong's Soul avatar was also motionless and very quickly faded and disappeared.

When Li Rong's Soul avatar disappeared, the Solitary Golden Eye slowly closed. Yang Kai glanced over at it with an ugly expression.

After a brief moment, Yang Kai grumbled in discontent and ignoring the purified Conflagrated Knowledge Seas in front of him, quickly pulled his consciousness out of his Knowledge Sea.

Hurriedly opening his eyes, Yang Kai saw Li Rong sitting in front of him. At this moment, her eyes were wide open and her entire body was stiff, her jade white finger still gently poking his forehead. Sweat was dripping down her brow as if she had just awoken from a terrifying nightmare, her beautiful face now completely pale.

Sweeping his surroundings with his Divine Sense and noticing that the stone room was sealed off from the outside world, Yang Kai relaxed slightly.

The destructive power of the Solitary Golden Eye was abundantly clear to him so he knew that Li Rong's Soul avatar had likely been instantly wiped out.

This woman was the Lord of Demon God Citadel, if she were to die right before his eyes, he wouldn't have any way to explain it. Forget about studying Alchemy anymore or searching for Su Yan and Little Senior Sister. Han Fei and Hua Mo would likely chop his corpse into ten thousand pieces and avenge Li Rong.

Desperately trying to calm his nerves, Yang Kai carefully swept Li Rong with his Divine Sense but to his surprise she seemed to be unharmed!

Despite the frightened expression on her face, neither her Divine Sense nor her body appeared to have suffered any harm, it was just that right now for some reason her thoughts seemed to be in chaotic state.

[What happened?] Yang Kai felt confused.

Every time the Solitary Golden Eye exerted its power, it would easily purify any foreign Divine Sense that entered Yang Kai's Knowledge Sea, leaving behind only the original owner's sentiments and Spiritual Energy, but this was not the case with Li Rong.

Was her cultivation too strong compared to his own? Was there some other unknown reason?

Regardless, Li Rong was safe and sound, allowing Yang Kai's mood to improve greatly.

Staring at the nearly unconscious beauty in front of him, Yang Kai's aura slowly became dangerous.

Just now, Li Rong had definitely seen his Solitary Golden Eye, so the thought of killing her couldn't help coming to Yang Kai's mind.



But after a brief moment of hesitation, he slowly shook his head and gave up this idea.

Killing Li Rong would bring him more trouble than it was worth.

Sitting back again, Yang Kai let out a long sigh. There seemed to be a great deal of noise outside his stone room, the people from Demon God Citadel had probably noticed something was wrong and had begun to gather here. Yang Kai could also hear Guan'er's voice from time to time, seemingly trying to call out to him.

Yang Kai turned a deaf ear to her calls.

Even after waiting for a while, Li Rong still didn't react, so Yang Kai also ignored her and once again immersed his consciousness into his Knowledge Sea and began absorbing the purified Conflagrated Knowledge Seas.

Yang Kai had asked Li Rong for these Conflagrated Knowledge Seas because he saw some records in the ancient books that cultivators with Conflagrated Knowledge Seas could enhance themselves by devouring the Conflagrated Knowledge Seas of others.

Yang Kai had acquired his Conflagrated Knowledge Sea when he had refined the Jade True Spirit, so although its temperature was blisteringly hot, relatively speaking, it wasn't too strong. If he could refine more Conflagrated Knowledge Seas, his own would undoubtedly become more powerful.

This would yield great benefits to Yang Kai with regards to his future Soul strength as well as his study of Alchemy.

So when he learned that Li Rong had more than a dozen Conflagrated Knowledge Seas in storage, Yang Kai was inevitably tempted.

The process of absorbing these Conflagrated Knowledge Seas was relatively simple and easy, and the effects on his Knowledge Sea were immediately apparent.

The patches of burning flame-like seawater became larger and denser, the power contained within them increasing several fold. Yang Kai's current Conflagrated Knowledge Sea was now incomparable to the one he originally had.

This was a huge harvest and Yang Kai was quite satisfied.

When he pulled his consciousness from his Knowledge Sea once more, Yang Kai realized that Li Rong had already extracted herself from her abnormal state. Now, this mature beauty who always seemed so calm and wise was staring at him with a look of confusion on her pretty face.

When their four eyes suddenly met, Li Rong seemed somewhat frightened and hurriedly shifted her gaze.

"Are you alright?" Yang Kai asked.

Li Rong slowly nodded.

"Do you remember what you saw a moment ago?" Yang Kai solemnly asked.

Li Rong hesitated for a moment before nodding once more, but she immediately followed up, “You don’t have to worry, I won’t say anything regarding this matter.”

“Oh?” Yang Kai’s said with a curious expression.

Li Rong so anxiously saying this was almost as if she was eager to show good will towards him, which from Yang Kai’s perspective was quite odd, so he was somewhat at a loss as to what to say now.

“You don’t trust me?” Li Rong knit her brow, “I can swear an oath in the name of The Great Demon God that without your explicit permission I will not tell the second person about anything I just witnessed!”

Chapter 645, Envious Treatment

Li Rong’s words and expression were completely serious.

Although Yang Kai didn’t know what it meant to swear an oath in name of the Great Demon God, he could feel Li Rong’s sincerity from her tone and demeanour.

[Was she scared by the Solitary Golden Eye? What other reason could the Lord of Demon God Citadel have for suddenly changing her attitude towards me by so much?] Yang Kai frowned and couldn’t understand.

However, this guess was also somewhat unbelievable, Li Rong was a Saint Realm master so her courage couldn’t possibly be so small.

Gently nodding, Yang Kai smiled, “Don’t be so nervous, I believe you.”

Li Rong couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief, seemingly having a great weight lifted from her shoulders. After a brief moment, the dignified air about her returned and she continued, “I am well aware of your means now. Good. From now on, Demon God Citadel will provide you with all the support you need, you can be at ease while you continue to study Alchemy here, I will see to everything else.”

Saying so, Li Rong waved and dismissed the barrier around the stone room before turning around and walking out.

Just as she was about to leave, she glanced back and said, “Right, if you feel bored here and need a change of scenery, you can let Guan’er take you out, Demon God Citadel will place no limits on your freedom.”

“En, thanks,” Yang Kai’s eyes flickered.

After Li Rong left, Yang Kai shook his head. He was keenly aware that this mature beauty’s attitude towards him had undergone a dramatic change, and although she tried to hide it, this change directly manifested itself in her very demeanour.

Unable to understand no matter how he thought about it, Yang Kai simply didn’t bother trying anymore and decided to focus on his alchemic studies again.

Outside the stone room, as Li Rong strolled out, she couldn't help stealthily glancing back a few times, a hint of excitement flashing across her eyes. Guan'er soon rushed up and worriedly asked, "Mistress, is everything alright?"

"Everything is fine," Li Rong shook his head slightly before seriously saying, "Continue to take care of him."

"Oh, en."

Finished what she had to say, Li Rong's tender body flickered and disappeared.

After the time it would take to drink a cup of tea, outside the deepest room of Demon God Citadel, Li Rong reappeared, quickly opening a heavy stone door before rushing inside.

This secret room was protected behind multiple barriers and contained the most valuable treasures in all of Demon God Citadel and only the Lord of Demon God Citadel was eligible to enter.

After Li Rong stepped inside, she walked over to a corner and took out a thick ancient book from one of the shelves. This ancient book had been left unattended for a long time and was covered in a thick layer of dust; however, Li Rong seemed to be in a great hurry and didn't pay any attention to this, quickly brushing off this dust and then flipping the book open.

A moment later, Li Rong's beautiful eyes fixed on a certain page inside the ancient book, attentively staring at its content, her breathing gradually becoming rapid as a look of excitement appeared on her face.

Only after a long silence did Li Rong put down the ancient book and close her eyes. Taking a deep breath to calm her racing heart, she sunk into a deep state of contemplation.

Upon opening her eyes again, Li Rong had regained her composure and a determined light appeared in the depths of her eyes, seemingly having made some kind of important decision. Placing the ancient book back onto the shelf, she swiftly left.

The next day.

As Yang Kai was once again immersed in Alchemy, the door to the stone room was suddenly opened and, under the leadership of Guan'er, a large group of Demon Race people came in.

Yang Kai was startled by this sudden visit and couldn't help feeling a bit confused. In that moment, his True Qi became unstable and soon, black smoke appeared from inside the Pill Furnace in front of him. The herbs he had been refining had been reduced to ashes.

Guan'er ignored him and instead directed these Demon Race people about the stone room.

Yang Kai stared at this scene for a while trying to figure out what was going on but as time passed his expression only became more confused.

He quickly noticed that these people hadn't come here to make trouble; rather, they seemed to be here to tidy up and decorate his stone room.

A large comfortable looking bed was carried in by them and placed in the corner of the stone room while new tables and chairs were also brought in, still others put together an elegant incense burner nearby before finally, a group of pretty maidservants placed a number of delicious looking dishes and fine wines onto the table.

Soon, a delicate fragrance quite unlike the burnt smell of ash filled the stone room.

After this team of people finished furnishing and decorating, the originally cold and dreary stone room had undergone earth-shaking changes and now had a warm, welcoming feeling to it.

Yang Kai brow furrowed and his heart was filled with doubts.

When everything was done, Yang Kai beckoned to Guan'er, "Come over."

Guan'er shot him a glance that seemed to be filled with unwillingness and narrowed her eyes slightly before asking, "What's the matter?"

"What is all of this?" Yang Kai asked directly, motioning towards the various changes in the stone room.

"Senior Li ordered us to take good care of you."

"Even if that's the case, isn't this a bit much? What reason do you have for doing all this?" Yang Kai asked warily. Demon God Citadel not limiting his freedom and providing him with Alchemy materials was already better treatment than Yang Kai had expected, yet now Li Rong was suddenly treating him like an important guest, naturally he was somewhat suspicious.

"That's what I want to know," Guan'er grumbled, looking Yang Kai over, "You mean despicable human, did you say something sly to Senior Li in order to trick her into treating you so well?"

"Do you think she's someone who could be so easily swindled?" Yang Kai sneered.

"You don't have the skill!" Guan'er yelled, "Anyways, don't ask me, right now I'm just following Mistress' orders and am just as confused as you are. In any case, the things here are yours to do with as you please."

Saying so, Guan'er waved her hand and led this large group of people out.

After they left, Yang Kai began to inspect everything that had been delivered.

There were no problems with the food or wine; on the contrary, everything seemed to have been carefully prepared. Although Yang Kai didn't recognize many of the ingredients used, he could feel the subtle energy fluctuations from these dishes. This food seemed to be able to quickly supplement both his physical and spiritual strength.

The large bed was also a high quality item. Once again, Yang Kai didn't know what materials it had been crafted from, but he did notice a number of Spirit Arrays were engraved on it. If he were to meditate on it, the rate at which he could restore himself would increase dramatically. Last but not least, among some other miscellaneous items Guan'er had brought him, there was a number of Crystal Stones.

Were they really regarding him as an important guest? Yang Kai wondered as he held swept his eyes over the dozens of Crystal Stones in front of him.

Demon God Citadel's people had been sealed in this Mysterious Small World for centuries so Crystal Stones should be a rarity for them, yet all of sudden Li Rong had actually given him a few dozen of them, this was clearly a massive loss.

[What the hell is going on?]

Thinking about it for a while, Yang Kai soon gave up and turned his attention to the food in front of him. After filling his belly, he sat on the bed for a while to restore himself before continuing with his Alchemy studies.

From then on, every day, Guan'er would bring him some carefully prepared food and drink, Yang Kai would indulge in these delicacies, meditate for some time, and then return to refining pills. Following such a routine, his proficiency in Alchemy rapidly increased.

After just two months, Yang Kai could now easily refine Heaven Grade Top-Rank pills even without relying on the assistance of a Spirit Array.

Li Rong would also appear from time to time to observe Yang Kai's growth.

Yang Kai's stunning rate of improvement greatly satisfied her, a warm smile becoming more and more commonly seen upon her beautiful face while a kind of radiant glow seemed to linger about her.

As long as Yang Kai maintained this rate of progress, provided with sufficient materials, it would only be a few years before he would be capable of refining Saint Grade pills.

This kind of growth far exceeded her expectations, so Li Rong was naturally happy.

However, Yang Kai was keenly aware that this beautiful woman seemed to be somewhat fearful of talking to him face-to-face now. Every time she came to observe him, she would do so stealthily and always from a distance, normally choosing to consult with Guan'er rather than see him in person.

During these few months, Yang Kai also learned a lot about this Mysterious Small World while chatting with Guan'er.

This Mysterious Small World wasn't small at all. Although the Demon Race people who are locked up here all technically belonged to Demon God Citadel, they were actually divided into four branches, each of which had their own leader.

Yang Kai had already met all four of these leaders; Li Rong, Han Fei, Hua Mo, and Chu Jian. All four of these individuals were powerful Saint Realm masters. Each of their territories was quite vast, so if one of them wanted to meet another, they would need to fly for at least half a day.

Among these four, Chu Jian had ambitions of replacing Li Rong and becoming the true master of Demon God Citadel. On the other hand, Han Fei and Hua Mo strongly supported Li Rong, forming a three-to-one advantage, so even if Chu Jian possessed great strength, his ambitions were basically impossible to fulfill.

Because the relationship between the leaders wasn't harmonious, even the people of the four territories don't see eye to eye. The citizens of Chu Jian's territory were more militant but without any real enemies inside this Mysterious Small World, they had no choice but to suppress their violent

impulses and cooperate, often leading to the citizens of the other three territories becoming victims of misdirected anger.

Although Li Rong and the other two leaders had repeatedly tried to control this situation, they could not contain it entirely.

The Demon Race had never been known for their calm or restraint.

Early one morning, after the people of Demon God Citadel woke up from a night of cultivation.

Outside Yang Kai's stone room, Guan'er led a group of pretty maidservants who were carrying some delicious food, but before she reached the door, a young man suddenly blocked her path. This youth had a sharp nose and his eyes were somewhat narrow and sinister, letting out a great laugh he greeted her, "Ms. Gu Guan'er, good morning."

Guan'er pretty face sank as she snorted back, "What do you want?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to say hello to you," The young man laughed, "After not seeing you for a few months, Ms Guan'er has become even more radiant, have you perhaps made some progress in your cultivation recently?"

"None of your damn business." Guan'er seemingly had great disdain for this young man, an obvious look of disgust apparent on her face.

"Now now, don't speak such cold words; after all, we'll be family one day," The youth didn't seem to care and continued laughing haughtily.

Guan'er face instantly became cold as she shot back in an icy tone, "Who's going to become family with you? Can you at least try to hold back your shamelessness?"

"My father said that once I break through to the Transcendent Realm, he will ask Senior Li to give you to me, which means you'll definitely be mine sooner or later, so what's wrong with saying we'll be family?"

Guan'er just sneered, "Senior Li will definitely not agree, so keep your fantasies to yourself."

The youth curled his lips smugly and didn't bother arguing with her anymore, instead staring at her and asking curiously, "What are you doing here?"

"That's also none of your business, now get out of my way!" Guan'er pushed him aside and led the others into the stone room.

The young man frowned as he stared at the door to Yang Kai's stone room for a moment before beckoning to someone nearby. Immediately after, a Demon Race man rushed over and asked politely, "What orders does Young Master have?"

"During my closed cultivation these past few months, what happened? How come there's suddenly another human here?"

The man quickly explained about Yang Kai's arrival, and even told the young man about the enviable treatment the former was currently receiving.

Listening to this, the youth's eyes narrowed and flashed a wicked light, "You mean, Senior Li gave him several dozen pieces of Crystal Stone?"

Chapter 646, Provocation

Just as Yang Kai had speculated, because the people of Demon God Citadel had been sealed inside a Mysterious Small World for so many years, Crystal Stones were already a rarity for them.

Although World Energy here was not thin, only with the assistance of Crystal Stones during cultivation could the strength of the Demon Race people here rapidly improve. Over the countless years, Demon God Citadel had fewer and fewer Crystal Stones and now there were barely any left.

The several dozen Crystal Stones Li Rong made Guan'er give Yang Kai were the ones she had carefully preserved all these years.

So when he heard that Yang Kai had obtained so many Crystal Stones, Pan Lang was inevitably tempted.

"A trivial Human Race cultivator, what right does he have to possess so many Crystal Stones?"

"What does Young Master want to do?" The Demon Race man suddenly realized that the situation was taking a turn for the worse, "Young Master Pan Lang, you mustn't have any improper ideas, Senior Li is very attentive towards this Human Race cultivator and has explicitly ordered that no one is to act against him."

"Who said that I wanted to bully him?" Pan Lang coldly snorted, "Who here saw me bullying him?"

The Demon Race cultivator nervously scratched his head and thought about it, seemingly still quite hesitant.

Pan Lang once again glanced coldly towards the stone room as a wicked grin crept onto his face.

Inside the stone room, Yang Kai waited for Guan'er to direct the maids to put down the food before he unhesitatingly sat down and began eating.

Guan'er spat disdainfully as she stared at him with a look of indignation.

She simply couldn't understand why, since two months ago, Senior Li had seemingly become so attentive towards this Human Race cultivator. The treatment he now received was enough to make others mad with jealousy.

However, whenever she asked Senior Li, the latter would only shake her head and smile.

"You should just choke and die!" Guan'er licked her red lips and spat enviously.

Yang Kai in response just waved to her, "You should come eat together with me, there's so much here I can't finish it all."

"Who would eat with you?" Guan'er mumbled bitterly before turning around and resolutely walking towards the door; however, although she tried to hide it, Yang Kai still heard the sound of her swallowing and couldn't help but laugh.

Judging from Guan'er's attitude towards him these days, he could tell that the food she had sent him were all good things.

Yang Kai also clearly felt that after eating these dishes his physique had undergone some subtle changes and was slowly growing stronger.

Soon, Yang Kai had wolfed down everything that was sent to him and the maids who had accompanied Guan'er cleaned everything up and left.

Yang Kai stretched lazily and rested for a while before, full of energy, plunging back into the world of Alchemy.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, while Yang Kai was still immersed in Alchemy, his expression suddenly changed and his ears perked up.

He heard some light footsteps outside as well as the sound of a few people breathing as they quietly approached his room.

Yang Kai's expression suddenly turned pensive.

It had been a few months since he came here and although many of the Demon Race's cultivators seemed to look down on him, no one had ever dared to make any trouble, so why was someone suddenly trying to stir something up now?

And there were a lot of them at that, seven in total, all of them Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivators while the one who seemed to be their leader was actually a Peak Immortal Ascension master.

Perceiving all this, Yang Kai's expression remained unchanged and didn't show any signs of panic, continuing to steadily inject his True Qi into the Pill Furnace in front of him to refine the spirits herbs inside.

With a bang, the stone door was suddenly kicked open and seven people immediately burst in.

After they came in, they quickly closed the stone door.

Yang Kai looked up and glanced over at a young man with a sharp nose who stood at the front of the group and was snickering towards him.

His expression was scornful and contemptuous, and like most Demon God Citadel people, was clearly despising him. Yang Kai of course didn't pay any attention to his attitude and just shook his head lightly.

"Hey, Pan Lang, this human kid is quite interesting, he doesn't seem to be afraid of us at all," One of the Demon Race cultivators snorted, somewhat surprised.

"Heh heh, he thinks that Senior Li will protect him, so naturally there's no need to be afraid of us," Pan Lang sneered and said, while striding towards Yang Kai.

When he arrived in front of Yang Kai, Pan Lang leaned over slightly and sneered right at his face.

Yang Kai however remained unmoved, still concentrating on injecting his True Qi into the Pill Furnace in front of him.



This blatant disregard made Pan Lang somewhat annoyed so he extended his hand and slapped it onto the Pill Furnace, wantonly pouring his True Qi into it, instantly turning the herbs inside into coke.

“Human, you’ve got some nerve I’ll give you that,” Pan Lang’s mouth curled into a provocative grin.

“If you have something to say, say it, but don’t go wasting my herbs!” Yang Kai sighed lightly before turning an indifferent look towards him.

“The herbs here belong to my Demon God Citadel, they’re not yours,” Pan Lang shot back.

Yang Kai’s brow furrowed, a hint of annoyance flashing across his eyes. This demon youth had obviously come here to deliberately make trouble so Yang Kai didn’t have any patience to deal with him, muttering in a low voice, “What the hell do you want?”

“Nothing. I just heard that you’re an Alchemist, right?” Pan Lang stood up and looked around. After seeing a couple of jade bottles nearby, he couldn’t help but smiling, “Are these the pills you refined?”

All of the pills Yang Kai had refined had been placed into these jade bottles. He didn’t take any for himself; after all, the materials were all provided by Demon God Citadel so he could improve his Alchemy technique which was enough compensation for him already.

Yang Kai didn’t mind handing over all of these pills to Li Rong if she needed them.

Moreover, all of these were Earth Grade or Heaven Grade pills so they weren’t particularly valuable.

But unexpectedly, Pan Lang seemed quite interested in them.

One of the Demon Race people behind him rushed over, opened one of the jade bottles, and sniffed it, a look of joy soon appearing on his face, “Not bad, these Heaven Grade pills are still of some use to us.”

Pan Lang nodded arrogantly and waved his hand, “Take them all.”

His followers were all overjoyed when they heard this and they quickly began collecting the jade bottles.

“These things are for Senior Li, if you take them now, how am I supposed to explain?” Yang Kai frowned.

“Why should I care how you explain? Whether you say you took them yourself or failed to refine anything useful and threw them away, just make up an excuse,” Pan Lang sneered, “Oh, not only do I want these pills, but I’ll also be taking half of everything you refine. You better comply or else... heh...”

A strong threatening tone was apparent in his tone.

“If this kind of thing came to Senior Li’s attention, wouldn’t you be in a lot of trouble?” Yang Kai smiled lightly.

“If you dare speak a word about this, I’ll teach you the meaning of dying without a burial,” Pan Lang coldly snorted. Seeing Yang Kai remain silent, he thought he was afraid of him and shook his head disdainfully, “Human, I also heard that Senior Li gave you a lot of Crystal Stones, hand them over now if you don’t want to suffer.”

Saying so, he stretched out his hand towards Yang Kai as if it was only natural.

Yang Kai gently nodded, slowly stood up, and said, "I understand, you're really just here to cause trouble."

"What about it?" Pan Lang sneered, "As a lowly human, what qualifications do you have to enjoy this treatment? I am Pan Lang, the future pillar of Demon God Citadel, only I should be able to enjoy such luxuries!"

"With just your pitiful strength?" Yang Kai shook his head before cracking his neck, "Alright, I haven't gotten much exercise these past few months and it's rare for someone to outright offer themselves up. I can't very well disappoint your good intentions now can I?"

Pan Lang stared at Yang Kai with a stunned look and took a while to react, "Do you want to fight with us?"

Yang Kai nodded.

All of the Demon Race people seemed to have heard a hilarious joke and burst into laughter, Pan Lang even double over and pointed at Yang Kai's while calling out to his followers, "Did you guys hear that? He actually wants to fight with us! A lowly human actually wants to fight against our noble Ancient Demon Clan, I really don't know how someone so stupid managed to live until now!"

"Let me teach him lessons," Behind Pan Lang, a burly Demon Race cultivator walked out and grinned fiercely, "Those from the Human Race have always been crazy and unable to recognize their own situation."

"En, good, make sure it's a lesson he never forgets!" Pan Lang sneered, his voice ice cold.

Although Senior Li's attitude towards Yang Kai was quite generous, he was still nothing but a lowly human. Many of the Human Race Alchemists who had been here before had been taught harsh lessons by them and Senior Li had never spoken a word about it, as long as they weren't killed it would be like nothing ever happened.

So, this time, these seven Demon Race cultivators were fearless, thinking that Yang Kai was the same as all the previous Human Race Alchemists.

The burly Demon Race cultivator pointed to Yang Kai before beckoning him with his finger and sneering, "I'll let you make the first move!"

"Then you won't be able to make one at all!" Yang Kai sneered.

As soon as his words fell, the stone room shook violently and before anyone could see what happened, the burly Demon Race cultivator was sent flying, quickly slamming into the stone wall several dozen meters away, creating a crater in it from which a number of large cracks extended as cracks appeared. The force of the rebound caused when this Demon Race cultivator hit the wall caused him to bounce off hard and hit the ground, rolling several times before finally coming to a stop.

The eyes of Pan Lang and the other Demon Race people shrank, their smiles all going stiff.

Turning back, they all began staring at Yang Kai with slightly solemn expressions.

The blow just how was not only fast but also powerful, almost on par with what their Demon Race cultivators could do.

“Seems you have a bit of skill,” Pan Lang muttered, somewhat shocked, looking over Yang Kai, not the slightest bit worried about his fallen companion, “No wonder you dare act so crazy.”

“En, good!” The others also nodded.

Yang Kai frowned as he stared towards the Demon Race cultivator who he had just sent flying.

He was quite clear about how much strength he had just used and had thought that this Demon Race cultivator would be instantly knocked unconscious, but Yang Kai found that this was not the case. The Demon Race cultivator that he had just beaten coughed a few times before staggering to his feet and although it was obvious he was in some pain, his predominant emotion right now seemed to be anger.

“How are you feeling?” Pan Lang asked.

The Demon Race cultivator traced the area he was struck a few times and quickly said, “A few broken ribs, but nothing serious!”

“If it’s nothing serious than continue, give him a bloody lesson, don’t let him look down on us!” Pan Lang snorted.

“That was my plan!” The Demon Race cultivator replied as his burly figure suddenly shot forward with incredible speed, instantly closing the distance between him and Yang Kai.

As his opponent approached, Yang Kai clearly saw that a number of dark lines suddenly appeared on his face, making him appear even more fierce and violent.

These lines were quite strange and appeared like snakes, climbing up his face. With the appearance of these black tattoos, the momentum of this Demon Race cultivator changed dramatically and his strength suddenly shot up.

Chapter 647, Is He Really so Strong?

Seeing this Demon Race cultivator undergo such dramatic changes, although Yang Kai’s expression remained indifferent, in his heart he was actually quite surprised.

He had already noticed that many of these Demon Race people had such tattoos before but not all of them did. For example, he had never seen them on Li Rong and Guan’er’s skin. So what exactly were they?

But now it seemed like they weren’t simply a form of decoration but were rather some kind of special Martial Skill these Demon Race cultivators practiced and it was even possible for them to freely manipulate them!

More importantly though, once these tattoos appeared, the strength of the Demon Race cultivator would increase to a whole new level!

As Yang Kai's opponent's momentum shot up, Pan Lang and the rest of his followers let out a quite sigh of relief, sneers appearing on their faces as they prepared to watch Yang Kai eat a big loss, taking pleasure in his misfortune.

Yang Kai took a deep breath, but to everyone else's surprise, did not evade and instead went for a head on collision.

Yang Kai did this deliberately to check just how much this Demon Race cultivator's strength had increased.

*Hong...*

With a loud bang, a pressure wave visible to the naked eye burst from the two fighter's point of collision. Yang Kai was thrown back and up into the air. However, it only took him a few rolls in the air to stop the momentum and stabilizing himself in the air.

The Demon Race cultivator was also forced to retreat, and although he desperately tried to hold his ground, he did not succeed, backing up more than a dozen steps before falling flat on his back, breathing heavily.

Pan Lang and his lackeys eyes all went wide, some of them even turning astonished looks towards Yang Kai.

Although humans rarely appeared in this Mysterious Small World, they knew that Human Race cultivator's physiques were far inferior to those of their Ancient Demon Clan; in fact, even amongst all members of the Demon Race, none were comparable to the Ancient Demon Clan in terms of raw strength.

But now, in a frontal confrontation, their companion was actually not able to suppress this Human Race kid.

Pan Lang suddenly felt very annoyed and angered, "What are you doing? Can you not even beat a lowly human?"

The Demon Race cultivator who had been knocked down climbed up again, shaking his head, not caring about his own injuries and broken bones, muttering aloud, "This little brat's body is very strong."

"Are you saying his physique is better than our Ancient Demon Clan's?" Pan Lang scoffed, "I'll give you one last chance to prove yourself, if you fail again, then you're not qualified to associate with me. From then on your status will be reduced to that of an ordinary clansman."

"Rest assured, I will deal with him this time!" The Demon Race cultivator's eyes became focused, the tattoos on his face one again undergoing some unusual changes, seemingly melting and re-arranging until they covered his entire face, almost like he was wearing a mask, his expression cold and unfeeling but his red eyes exuding a thick murderous intent.

His first two failures had already caused him to become enraged.

Yang Kai stood midair, staring back at his opponent with cold eyes while secretly becoming more and more surprised.

It wasn't until now that Yang Kai really realized just how outstanding the physical strength of the Demon Race who lived in this Mysterious Small World really was. His opponent was only an Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage cultivator, the same as him, but his ability to continuously raise his strength and momentum was simply astonishing.

From someone with this level of cultivation, if it were a human cultivator, Yang Kai could have made him not get up after the first hit, but now after two head on confrontations his opponent was still as mighty as a dragon and fierce as a tiger.

The physiques of the Ancient Demon Clan seemed to contain terrifying potential!

From the attitude and rhetoric of Pan Lang and his followers, Yang Kai also realized that these Ancient Demon Clan cultivators all had bloodthirsty and violent tendencies. Their companion's ribs had been broken yet they not only didn't show any concern, they instead repeatedly stimulated him, forcing him back onto the field of battle.

[The Demon Race is vastly different from the Human Race,] Yang Kai secretly thought to himself.

Once more, Yang Kai's opponent launched an attack, the ground beneath his feet cracking under the force of his forward leap, his burly body disappearing for an instant before re-appearing right in front of him.

The speed approached the limit of what could be perceived with the naked eye.

Pan Lang nodded slightly, "Demon Crests' second transformation, this human brat is definitely going to suffer!"

Just as he spoke these words, a loud bang rang out.

At that moment, the swift Demon Race cultivator's foot at made contact with Yang Kai's shoulder, the former's expression gloomy, his eyes filled with hatred and unwillingness as he exerted all of his strength into his kick.

The floor around him for several tens of meters instantly transformed into dust, but Yang Kai remained unmoved, staring back at the attacking Demon Race cultivator indifferently. Under the latter's astonished gaze, his ankle was grabbed and he suddenly found himself whirling around before being viciously tossed out.

The Demon Race cultivator let out a great shout as his Demonic Qi spurted from his body in an attempt to stop his uncontrolled flight, but before he could stabilize himself, he felt a stream of heavy impacts on his chest.

Somehow managing to turn his head, he saw that the Human Race brat he had been fighting had chased after him and was now pummeling him with a series of punches.

The fists came at him from every angle, creating multiple afterimages, making it impossible for him to predict where he would be hit next.

Worse though was that each punch that landed on his body would carry with it a stream of extremely pure and hot True Qi which was greatly suppressing his Demonic Qi!

*Hong Hong Hong...*

As the sound of explosions rang out, Yang Kai continued his unrelenting assault, all while wearing the same indifferent expression on his face, though inside he was secretly quite impressed with this Demon Race cultivator.

His assault would be difficult for a Human Race's Transcendent to stand, but this Demon Race cultivator was actually capable of bearing it.

Even after the pair landed again, the Demon Race cultivator managed to retain his consciousness and was glaring back at Yang Kai incredulously, still tightly gripping Yang Kai's clothes, a look that screamed he would sooner die than submit on his face.

Seeing this, Yang Kai sent another heavy punch to his enemy's face.

This punch seemed to be the final straw as after a few teeth flew out, the Demon Race cultivator's momentum finally dissipated as he fell over limp, the Demon Crests on his face quickly receding.

Yang Kai slowly stood up and gloomily glanced over at Pan Lang and the others who were standing not far away.

Even though their companion had been beaten into such a state, none of them showed any signs of trying to rescue him, as if they were all just there to enjoy the show.

However, whether it was Pan Lang or the other Demon Race people, there was a clear look of surprise on their face. None of them had ever expected this Human Race cultivator's combat strength to be so strong and for his fighting style to be so brutal and blood, quite in line with their own.

"Interesting, it seems we've all looked down on you!" Pan Lang gently clapped his hands, "But you've only managed to win against the weakest of us, you won't be so lucky in your next match."

Saying so, Pan Lang gestured to another Demon Race cultivator behind him who immediately stepped forward.

"No need to make things so troublesome, all of you come together!" Yang Kai cracked his knuckles and said. He had immersed himself in Alchemy for a few months now and had not had a good fight for quite some time. Now that a fight had found him, he was practically itching to make trouble.

In truth, he enjoyed fighting!

Especially against powerful opponents, this feeling made Yang Kai feel like he was alive.

Pan Lang laughed in response, "We won't bully you like that, if this was a life or death battle then it would be different, but all of this is just a little lesson, there's no need for all of us to deal with a lowly human like you."

"Is that so?" Yang Kai took a deep breath and no longer retained his strength, his own aura bursting out as his figure flickered and rushed towards the group of Demon Race cultivators.

A burning hot True Qi burst from his pores and under his precise and subtle control, struck all six of his opponents simultaneously.

Pan Lang instantly became enraged, “You really don’t know the immensity of Heaven and Earth!”

Now completely angered, Demon Crests appeared on the necks of all six Demon Race cultivators and quickly spread across their faces.

Despite their disdainful talk, Pan Lang and his followers knew by now that Yang Kai was not an easy opponent to deal with. Any bit of carelessness on their part would lead to their defeat, so all of them didn’t hold back.

What frustrated Pan Lang the most though was that the True Qi of this Human Race cultivator seemed to be able to restrain their Demonic Qi, allowing him to deal twice as much damage with half the effort whenever they clashed.

A great melee quickly unfolded and even though Yang Kai was surrounded and outnumbered, he showed no fear and was instead even more excited and aggressive.

Yang Kai had been suppressing his desire to battle for so long that if he didn’t find an opportunity to vent all the boredom and stress he had built up over the past few months, he was afraid he would suddenly one day lose control and pick an unnecessary fight.

As such, the provocation of Pan Lang and his lackeys was just what he needed right now.

All kinds of Martial Skills flew back and forth inside the stone room as Yang Kai thoroughly experienced just how strong the Ancient Demon Clan was. As time passed, the rumblings of battle slowly died down.

.....

When Guan’er pushed open the stone room’s door, her pair of beautiful eyes shrank as she glanced around at the wreckage in front of her, temporarily losing her ability to speak.

Over the past few months, Yang Kai had always behaved calmly and temperately, never showing the slightest signs of trying to escape or cause trouble, so Guan’er had naturally not needed to monitor him all the time.

She hadn’t expected at all that while she was away dealing with other matters something big like this would happen.

Seven members of her clan all lay sprawled out on the ground, each one of them in a tragic state, the stone room a complete mess as signs of battle and patches of blood could be seen everywhere.

“What happened?” Guan’er cried out and rushed in to investigate the situation of her people. When she examined them, she found that each of them was heavily wounded; the most seriously injured having had more than half of his bones broken. Such injuries, even for the extremely resilient Ancient Demon Clan, would take at least half a year to heal. Even the least heavily injured person here had more than a dozen broken bones and innumerable scars and cuts that were even now slowly dripping blood.

“Pan Lang?” Inspecting the last person, Guan’er couldn’t help covering her mouth in shock.

Looking up, Guan’er suddenly found out that Yang Kai was quietly sitting on his bed in a meditative posture, some traces of battle apparent on his body.

Although Guan'er felt Pan Lang was annoying and disgusting, these people were still members of her clan and Yang Kai was clearly the one who had injured them, as such, she naturally wanted to question him about this scene.

But before she could open her mouth to ask, Senior Li's voice suddenly reached her ear, "Don't disturb him, he seems to be in the middle of a breakthrough. Find some people and quietly carry Pan Lang away."

"Mistress, what about..."

"I understand what took place here, Pan Lang and his friends were the ones who provoked him, this isn't his fault!"

"I understand," Guan'er nodded lightly before turning an interested look towards Yang Kai, a touch of surprise flashing across her eyes. From Senior Li's tone just now, it seemed like he was the one who had injured Pan Lang and the others here.

Was this Human Race brat really so strong?

#### Chapter 648, Li Rong's Asylum

Inside the main hall of Demon God Citadel, the noble and graceful Li Rong sat upon her throne and stared down at a number of high-level figures of the Ancient Demon Clan.

This group was composed of many of the strongest and most powerful people below the four Demon Commanders.

An old man with a Third Order Transcendent cultivation had a face filled with anger as he loudly shouted, "Senior Li, that Human Race brat dared to attack members of our Demon God Citadel and heavily wounded all seven of them. He must pay an appropriate price for this!"

"Agreed!" Another Second Order Transcendent old man stepped forward and indignantly added, "A trivial human dares act so arrogantly, even after receiving so much of Senior Li's kindness and obtaining many benefits from our clan he still isn't satisfied and even viciously attacks members of our clan, we must teach him a harsh lesson so he knows his place!"

The rest of the crowd all nodded and spoke out in agreement.

The Ancient Demon Clan was a proud race and was also quite short tempered. The seven children of their families had been seriously injured by Yang Kai, the most badly wounded of them having nearly died on the spot and would require more than half a year to fully recover. Such an incident was incredibly shameful to them, and naturally they wanted to seek compensation from Yang Kai.

However, everyone knew just how attentive Senior Li was to this Human Race brat, so before they acted against him, they naturally had to seek her opinion; after all, she was the Lord of Demon God Citadel.

"Do all of you have such thoughts?" Li Rong swept her eyes over the crowd and asked softly.

"Yes!" The Third Order Transcendent old man at the head of the group nodded repeatedly.



“Why?” Li Rong sat up, her crystal clear eyes flashing a hint of coldness as she stared towards him, “Because the one who was injured was Pan Lang, your son?”

The old man was slightly taken aback by Senior Li’s tone but still nodded calmly, “That is one of the reasons, but more importantly this is necessary to preserve the honour of our clan!”

“Senior Li!” Another person interjected, “The impact of this incident is bad, many of our clansmen have already gathered outside that Human Race brat’s stone room, hoping to teach him a lesson. We know that he has excellent aptitude in Alchemy and provides a glimmer of hope for our clan, but many amongst our citizens don’t know that. If we don’t give him an appropriate punishment to preserve Pan Lang and the others faces, our clansmen won’t be satisfied!”

Li Rong smiled lightly in response, “My Ancient Demon Clan believes in strength above all else, if one of us loses in a contest and needs his Elders to take revenge, wouldn’t that really be a loss of face? If Pan Lang has the skill, he can take it back himself.”

“Though that should be the case, the people are quite agitated right now and many of them are displeased with that human brat...” The old man, who was Pan Lang’s father, suddenly said solemnly, “The mood of our clansmen needs to be considered.”

Li Rong took a deep breath and hesitated for a moment before asking, “What do you propose we do to punish him?”

“That’s simple,” Pan Bo said coldly, “Since he broke the bones of so many of our clansmen, we should crush his bones as well, blood and blood, and a tooth for a tooth!”

“Do you want his life?” Li Rong expression became cold.

Pan Bo simply smiled, “Senior Li can rest assured that I will not let him die so easily; after all, he still has great use for our clan. In any case, as long as his ability to perform Alchemy is not affected it shouldn’t matter.”

Li Rong slowly shook her head.

Pan Bo was startled and shouted, “Senior Li, our clan has been imprisoned here for countless years. You understand what kind of state we’re in. We have been shackled for far too long and now that some friction has appeared, it has ignited everyone’s desire to fight, if this is not handled properly, it is very likely to have adverse consequences.”

“For example?”

“For example, if someone is dissatisfied, they might choose to serve Chu Jian instead!” Pan Bo said as his eyes narrowed slightly.

Li Rong maintained her gentle smile but her aura suddenly underwent a massive change, her former tranquility transforming into a majestic pressure.

All of the Transcendent Realm masters in the hall felt their hearts clench as they hurriedly lowered their eyes. Only at that moment did they suddenly remember that Senior Li was able to become the Lord of Demon God Citadel not just because of her wisdom and benevolence.

Hidden deep beneath her kindness, Senior Li also had great strength and dignity.

Li Rong exposed her immense aura for just a moment before quickly taking it back, silently staring at the people before her for a moment before seemingly coming to some kind of decision and speaking, "I will handle this incident personally while all of you will be responsible for retraining your retainers. Additionally, from today onwards, if anyone dares to find the trouble that Human Race boy, I will personally send him to meet Sir Demon God!"

Pan Bo and others expression all changed drastically as they stared towards Li Rong in shock, "Senior..."

"Were my words not clear?" Li Rong coldly snapped.

"We will obey Senior Li's orders!" Pan Bo quickly lowered his head.

"Good, you may go," Li Rong waved and added, "Duan Ya, you stay!"

A Demon Race master who had been silent the whole time nodded and remained where he was standing while everyone else left the hall.

After they left, Li Rong smiled helplessly and muttered to herself, "That human brat..."

"Senior, what instructions do you have?" Duan Ya asked.

"From today on, you are to stand guard outside that stone room. If you discover anyone trying to act against him, kill them without mercy!" Li Rong firmly declared.

Duan Ya's eyes flashed a hint of a surprise, seemingly not having expected Senior Li to actually value that Human Race kid so much, hesitating for a moment before asking, "What if Pan Bo and they...?"

"They won't lower themselves to deal with a junior personally, but on the off chance they do... I'll handle them myself."

Duan Ya nodded slightly and respectfully withdrew.

Outside the hall, Pan Bo's expression was bitter. He, like Duan Ya, couldn't understand why Senior Li valued Yang Kai so much.

Even if he had excellent aptitude in Alchemy, it didn't make sense for her to shelter him so strongly.

His son, Pan Lang, was a leader of the younger generation of Demon God Citadel and, in the future, was very likely to become one of its strongest pillars. This time, he was beaten so badly that seeking justice was only natural, so Li Rong's decision had greatly disappointed Pan Bo.

"What's going on? Senior Li seems to care a great deal about that boy," One of them whispered what everyone was thinking.

"It couldn't be that Senior Li, towards him..."

"Stop! Just how noble is Senior Li? How could she possible... towards a lowly human..."

"This matter isn't that simple, Senior Li wouldn't act like this for no reason. There must be more to this situation that we are unaware of."

“But in any case, Senior Li’s handling of this matter is truly unfair.”

Pan Bo’s expression remained sullen as he sneered, “If Senior Li continues to act so, she will lose the support of the clan sooner or later!”

Everyone glanced around at each other, and although they were unwilling to accept this result, they didn’t immediately say anything.

Inside the stone room, an invisible aura spread out around Yang Kai as he slowly opened his eyes.

His True Qi and Blood Force both pulsed excitedly.

Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage!

While he was immersed in Alchemy these past few months, Yang Kai didn’t even notice that his cultivation had reached the critical point before breaking through.

Over the past half a year or so his Solitary Golden Eye had absorbed the sentiments and insights left over from a great many masters. It could be said that before Yang Kai broke through to the Saint Realm, he should have no bottlenecks, as long as his accumulation of strength could keep up, he should be able to smoothly break through again and again.

However, without the last battle, Yang Kai guess he would have needed another month or so before breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage.

But a fierce and bloody battle had allowed him to break through a month in advance.

Fighting was really the best way to enhance one’s strength.

Investigating his surroundings with his Divine Sense, Yang Kai noticed that a great deal of Ancient Demon Clan people had gathered outside his stone room, each of the aura’s carrying a thick sense of danger as they eyed his house.

Inside the room, not far away from him, Guan’er was staring at him curiously, seemingly re-examining him, her beautiful lashes fluttering slightly as a light interest flickered across her eyes.

“You...” After seeing Yang Kai successfully break through, Guan’er ran over and smiled at Yang Kai, asking in a somewhat excited tone, “How did you beat Pan Lang and his lackeys into that state?”

Yang Kai laughed but didn’t answer.

“Was it really just you against all of them?” Guan’er showed a look of shock.

“Who else could there have been?” Yang Kai replied dismissively.

“Are you really so fierce?”

“What? Did you think I was weak?”

“I didn’t think you were weak, I just didn’t expect you to be so strong. How could a human... how could your body be so much stronger than our clan’s?” Saying so, her small hand reached out, seemingly wanting to feel Yang Kai’s muscles only to suddenly realize how embarrassing that act would be and quickly taking her hand back.

“You seem to be taking great pleasure in their misfortune, aren’t you?” Yang Kai looked at her with great interest, “Is there some kind of grievance between you and that Pan Lang?”

“It’s not that we have grievances, I just think he’s too annoying, always trying to get close to me. Now that you’ve beaten him so badly, I can finally relax for a while, so for that, I thank you very much, but... as an outsider, you’ve created some trouble for yourself now!”

Yang Kai’s brow wrinkled and thoughtfully glanced outside the stone room, “You mean them?”

“En,” Guan’er gently nodded, “Everyone gathered outside right now wants to drag you out and teach you a good lesson. No matter how strong you are, I don’t think you can confront so many of my clansmen at once.”

“I’d have to try before I knew.”

“Hmph, you’re certainly crazy enough, you humans... all of you can’t help bragging so arrogantly,” Guan’er sneered disdainfully but still reminded him carefully, “You should prepare yourself, right now Senior Li is meeting with the other Elders of the Citadel to discuss how to deal with this matter, if Senior Li doesn’t side with you, you’ll definitely be in for some pain.”

Staring at Yang Kai with a cunning look, Guan’er continued, “Because you helped me get rid of Pan Lang for a while, even if you end up injured, I’ll still take care of you.”

“Then I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed!” Yang Kai grinned, “Because Senior Li seems to be on my side, isn’t that so, Senior Li?”

As he said so, he turned his head to look at a certain spot.

There, the air twisted and a moment later, Li Rong arrived. Having heard his words, her pretty face couldn’t help showing a trace of surprise before she shook her head wryly and walked over.

“You’re really quite laid back aren’t you,” Li Rong sighed.

Yang Kai just shrugged his shoulders.

“Don’t blame my clansmen for being so excited, they’ve been repressing themselves for too long. There’s only one person here who isn’t a member of our clan and now you’ve badly beaten Pan Lang and his followers, obviously, those outside aren’t willing to let things slide so easily,” Li Rong explained softly.

Chapter 649, Secrets of the Demon Crests

Seeing Li Rong appear, Guan’er hurriedly saluted her.

However, the beautiful woman gently waved her hand, indicating that she didn’t mind, before turning to look at Yang Kai somewhat helplessly.

Yang Kai smiled and said, “If there’s resentment, there’s vengeance, if there’s a grudge, seeking revenge is natural. Your clansmen being worked up over this matter is only natural.”

“You’re not afraid at all?” Li Rong was amazed not seeing the slightest fear on Yang Kai’s face.

“There’s no reason for me to be afraid,” Yang Kai replied indifferently, “If Senior Li wasn’t prepared to intervene in this matter, you wouldn’t have appeared in front of me. Since you’re present now, it means that you will handle it, naturally I don’t need to be afraid because Senior Li seems to be quite good to me!”

Li Rong’s look suddenly became a bit unnatural, and Guan’er couldn’t help covering her mouth as she stared at Yang Kai in shock.

No one had ever dared speak such frivolous words in front of Senior Li, much less a little human brat, but not only did Senior Li not become angry, she instead wore an acquiescent expression.

“Might I ask why this is? What exactly is it that causes Senior Li to favour me so much?” Yang Kai cocked his head to the side and stared at the mature beauty in front of him curiously.

Li Rong lightly coughed, “Anyone who is sent here by Coffin Slave Senior, I will not treat him badly, because perhaps one day, this person will help set my clan free.”

These words were obviously only a half-truth, even Guan’er understood that, so how could Yang Kai not?

However, since Li Rong didn’t want to explain, Yang Kai didn’t push the matter any further. Think about it, Li Rong’s attitude had only changed to she had seen the Solitary Golden Eye in his Knowledge Sea.

Before then, although she hadn’t treated him poorly, it was only to the extent of a business partner, but now things were clearly different. Regarding every aspect of his daily life and his cultivation, Yang Kai could tell that Li Rong was sincerely trying to support him.

Yang Kai wasn’t arrogant enough to think that such a dignified and graceful lady would be interested in him; after all, she was a powerful Saint who had innumerable years of experience. By now, love and attraction were probably nothing but transient clouds in her eyes, so there must be some other reason, but the only thing Yang Kai could think of was that it had something to do with the Solitary Golden Eye.

Yang Kai just couldn’t understand why seeing the Solitary Golden Eye had had such a profound impact on her.

“In any case, your analysis is correct, since I’ve decided to appear here, I will handle this matter. You don’t have to worry about it. I have already told the Elders restrain the people so they won’t find trouble with you in the future, just remember not to stir up problems for no reason in the future. Just because I am protecting you this time doesn’t mean I will allow you to act impudently without consequence!”

“I never take the initiative to find trouble with others,” Yang Kai chuckled. Probably trying to cover up her previous gaff, this mature beauty was intentionally using a cold tone to warn him.

“That’s for the best,” Li Rong nodded lightly, no longer said anything, turned around, and walked out of the stone room.

A moment later, Yang Kai heard Li Rong reprimand the assembled Ancient Demon Clan outside and soon the crowd dispersed.

Guan'er rushed up to Yang Kai and spat out her tongue, saying with genuine admiration, "You really have some skill, but your arrogance isn't proportional to your strength. You break through to the Transcendent Realm as quickly as possible, and it won't be too late for you to act wildly then, hehe..."

With a big smile, Guan'er also turned around and left.

Yang Kai slowly shook his head, right now he was the one beneath the eaves, so he could only helplessly accept this situation.

He knew that in this damned place, besides a select few, all of the members of the Ancient Demon Clan regarded him as an outsider. If there wasn't someone powerful sheltering him, he would die a miserable death sooner or later.

This time, Pan Lang came to trouble him and he was able to cope with it on his own, but if the next time it was a Transcendent Realm master? Or what if a Saint took aim at him?

Having considered all of this, Yang Kai had spoken without reservation towards Li Rong's in order to determine her attitude towards him; he wanted to make clear once and for all to what extent she would protect him.

Fortunately, his guess had been correct. Despite her efforts to hide it, Yang Kai could tell that Li Rong fully intended to shelter him.

Regardless whether she had some ulterior motive for doing so, for now, Yang Kai had to use her identity and status to ensure his safety.

After pondering over everything for a moment, Yang Kai scratched his head and remembered he had forgotten to ask Li Rong about the so called Demon Crests.

This had been on Yang Kai's mind for several months now. This issue had been of particular concern to him ever since he first saw these crests on one of the Ancient Demon Clan, but because he wasn't familiar with anyone at the time, he decided to not ask unnecessary questions to avoid stirring up trouble.

But now that he was certain Li Rong was acting favourable towards him, he had a chance to explore this issue.

Yang Kai was very interested in the Demon Crests of the Ancient Demon Clan because when he used his Devil Transformation, he would experience a similar change, just far more exaggerated than the one Pan Lang had undergone.

Not getting anywhere on his own, Yang Kai simply decided to wait until Guan'er came back to find an opportunity to ask her.

Having made up his mind, Yang Kai set this issue aside for now and turned his attention back to improving his Alchemy skills.

.....

After Li Rong left the stone room and dispersed the crowd of people here to seek trouble with Yang Kai, a slightly vacant look appeared on her pretty face.

On that day, when she saw the Solitary Golden Eye and the golden light had swept over her, she felt a kind of resonance from her Ancient Demon Clan bloodline. After returning to Demon God Citadel, she had gone straight to the treasure chamber and checked the ancient books, quickly discovering a record that was very similar to her own experience.

It was for this reason that Li Rong's attitude towards Yang Kai had changed so dramatically.

But over the past few months, through her secret observations, she found that things were not quite as she had thought. Although this human boy was mysterious and powerful in his own right, it was far from the extent she had anticipated.

[Was it really that?] Li Rong couldn't make up her mind.

At this time, one of her clansmen came up and reported to her that Hua Mo and Han Fei had arrived and brought with them a large number of herbs.

Li Rong's expression became happy once more as she walked in the direction of the main hall.

Because of Yang Kai's rapid progress in Alchemy consumed countless herbs, what was stored in Demon God Citadel was not quite enough. Fortunately, the other territories also had also accumulated a large number of herbs over the years, so over the past few months Hua Mo and Han Fei had their subordinates collect them and they had finally come to deliver.

After seeing Hua Mo and Han Fei and receiving their collected herbs, the three Saints sat down and chatted.

"Senior Li, what about Chu Jian? Did he sent over any herbs?" Hua Mo asked.

"He did send some, but there were not many. Chu Jian said that the soil in his territory these past few years has been quite poor so not many herbs had been produced and he could only collect these few," Li Rong rubbed her forehead.

"Only speaking nonsense," Hua Mo coldly snorted, "There is a great mountain range in Chu Jian's territory, how could there possible be no herbs there? He is becoming less and less respectful towards Senior Li these days."

Han Fei is also coldly added, "He doesn't place our clan's future in his eyes at all, he just wants to rule over this Mysterious Small World. He's really nothing but an ignorant fool!"

The two Great Commanders continued to point out Chu Jian's recent arrogant actions while trying to pursued Li Rong to give Chu Jian a painful lesson so he would stay in line.

But as always, Li Rong just listened quietly and didn't express any opinion on the matter.

After a while, Hua Mo and Han Fei both saw that their efforts were getting them nowhere and didn't mention the matter anymore.

"Right, Senior Li, I just heard that human brat caused some trouble?" Hua Mo asked suddenly, "Senior Li has always been fair and just, how come you suddenly decided to speak out in favour of that outsider this time?"

Han Fei also looked at Li Rong slightly strangely. Regardless of what had led to Yang Kai and Pan Lang's fight, who was right and who was wrong, since their clansmen had suffered losses, naturally the guilty party should pay a price, especially considering he was just an outsider, but Senior Li had actually intentionally sheltered him instead.

Li Rong chuckled, "You received word of this fairly quickly."

Hua Mo waved his hand, "Everyone in the Citadel is talking about it, even if I didn't want to inquire about it specifically I would definitely have gotten word of it."

Han Fei's spoke in her usual icy tone, "Senior Li, because of this incident, many of our clansmen have begun to express some complaints. Was it really worth it?"

Li Rong's face suddenly became serious and her tone became solemn, "If my guess is correct, it is worth it!"

"Guess? What guess?" Hua Mo asked doubtfully.

"I can't say for certain right now, I'm still in the process of observing, but I guarantee if you saw what I saw, you would definitely make the same choice. When everything becomes clear, I will inform you."

Hua Mo and Han Fei nodded lightly, after associating with each other for so many years, they firmly believed in Li Rong's vision and judgment. Since she had chosen to favour an outsider, she must have a compelling reason.

The trio talked for a while longer before Hua Mo and Han Fei left.

Although they were all people of Demon God Citadel, and each of them was a Great Commander, because the four branches were all based in separate locations, Hua Mo and Han Fei had to return to their own territories promptly.

The purpose of their trip this time had mainly been to deliver their collected herbs.

.....

After the incident where Pan Lang had come to seek trouble but was instead beaten up, most of the Ancient Demon Clan's attitudes towards Yang Kai became increasingly bad, but Yang Kai was too lazy to deal with them, only concentrating on refining pills in his stone room every day. His Alchemy technique continued progressing rapidly and a large number of pills were produced every day. Simultaneously, his consumption of herbs was quite astonishing.

Yang Kai could sense that outside his stone room there was a powerful master protecting him from the shadows. Although this person had hidden himself very well, with Yang Kai's many years of experience, he had slowly discovered some traces of him.

This person should have been sent by Li Rong to guard him.

Perceiving this, Yang Kai felt relieved.

On the other hand, his relationship with Guan'er had also become quite harmonious. This Demon Race girl seemed to be very curious about the outside world so when Yang Kai wasn't busy, she would always



pester him to tell her stories about the outside. These wonderful tales only seemed to increase Guan'er's desire to see them though.

She also vigorously supported his efforts in Alchemy, hoping that one day Yang Kai would be able to refine Saint Grade pills and free her clan from its imprisonment.

Yang Kai also learned a lot about the Demon Crests from Guan'er.

According to Guan'er, their Ancient Demon Clan was a pure blooded and noble member of the Demon Race, incomparable to others of the Demon Race. Their Demon Crests were an innate ability and not something that could be acquired after birth. When they activated their Demon Crests, their strength would be increased and the more they comprehended and developed their Demon Crests, the greater this increase would be.

Pan Lang and his lackeys could transform their Demon Crests twice, similar to Guan'er herself. Yang Kai only knew of this because he caught a glimpse of her Demon Crest Pattern before.

After Guan'er, who was only an Immortal Ascension Boundary Sixth Stage cultivator, activated her Demon Crests to their fullest, the intensity of her Demonic Qi and Blood Force reached a level equivalent to a Peak Immortal Ascension master.

Chapter 650, Running Out Of True Qi

Moreover, after activating her Demon Crests, many delicate deep green traces appeared on Guan'er's pretty face, adding a completely different kind of beauty to her usual temperament.

As for masters like Li Rong, Han Fei, and Hua Mo, their Demon Crests were even more developed, as was the enhancement to their strength.

However, inside this Mysterious Small World, there were no enemies, so Guan'er had never seen any of the Great Commanders take action and had only heard rumors about their strength.

Inside Demon God Citadel, there were even special Martial Skills and Secret Arts developed specifically to compliment and cultivate one's Demon Crests, a legacy passed down from the Great Demon God himself.

After hearing about this, Yang Kai expressed interest in borrowing these Martial Skills and Secret Arts, but Guan'er told him that these things were only available to members of her clan with extraordinary aptitude, even she had never seen them, so Yang Kai could only temporarily give up this idea.

Although Li Rong truly favoured him, Yang Kai knew not to push his luck too far. Right now, wanting to borrow the legacy Martial Skills and Secret Arts left behind by the Great Demon God was not realistic.

Shelving these thoughts for now, Yang Kai's days continued on in an unremarkable fashion. Every day was spent either immersed in Alchemy, cultivating, or telling Guan'er stories about the outside world.

Time flew by and before he knew it, Yang Kai had spent almost an entire year inside this Mysterious Small World.

During this year, Yang Kai's Alchemy technique had improved dramatically, and today, with the help of supplementary Spirit Arrays, he was able to refine Spirit Grade pills.

Medicine King's Valley's Xiao Fu Sheng's lifelong wish that until now he had yet to achieve was actually accomplished by Yang Kai in less than a year of effort.

Yang Kai could only sigh helplessly at this fact, the world he was in was simply too different, so the ability he could display was also not the same. The attainments Grandmaster Xiao had in the Alchemic Way were definitely more profound than Yang Kai's, but simply because of the limitations of the world he lived in, wanting to refine a Spirit Grade pill was nothing more than fantasy.

One day, after Yang Kai finished refining a Spirit Grade pill, he took a deep breath and meditated for a moment before suddenly opening his eyes, and staring towards an empty spot in the stone room and calling out, "Senior, can you I trouble you to call Senior Li? I have something I need to discuss with her."

Duan Ya, who was hidden nearby, couldn't help staring blankly when he found that this Human Race brat was staring right at his hidden place, the latter's eyes not showing the least bit of doubt.

Duan Ya was dumbfounded.

Since the last incident between Yang Kai and Pan Lang, Duan Ya had followed Li Rong's instructions and secretly protected him from the shadows, but now it seems that this boy was aware of his presence and could even accurately locate his position.

Yang Kai was only an Immortal Ascension Boundary Eighth Stage kid while Duan Ya was a powerful Third Order Transcendent; the difference in strength between the two of them was immense, so how and when did he find him?

Many doubts swirled through Duan Ya's thoughts but he somehow managed to keep his composure, quickly appearing from his hiding place and gently nodding towards Yang Kai before his body faded again and disappeared.

A short time later, the air beside Yang Kai distorted and a layer of ripples appeared. Soon after, the void itself seemed to warp slightly and Li Rong appeared.

Yang Kai revealed a look of interest. He noticed that every time this mature beauty appeared, she would do so in this fashion. It seemed like she had the power to step through the void and suddenly appear wherever she wanted to.

"I heard that you were looking for me?" Li Rong walked over and got straight to the point.

"En," Yang Kai nodded.

"What's the matter?"

"I need to supplement my True Qi."

"Supplement your True Qi?" Li Rong's brow furrowed slightly as she released her Divine Sense, but after quickly sweeping Yang Kai with it she couldn't help asking in a confused tone, "Isn't your True Qi quite abundant?"

With her strong cultivation, she was naturally able to perceive the thick and pure True Qi within Yang Kai's meridians, as well as the destructive power it contained.

Moreover, this extremely pure Yang Attribute True Qi gave even her Demonic Qi a sense of oppression.

“No, no...” Yang Kai shook his head lightly, “The True Qi in my meridians is indeed abundant, but the True Qi in my dantian is running low, without True Qi, I can’t continue practicing Alchemy.”

“What do you mean?” Li Rong was even more puzzled, “If you need to supplement your True Qi, can’t you just cultivate? Why do you need my help with something so simple?”

Yang Kai smiled helplessly and replied, “My Secret Art is somewhat special, or rather my physique is somewhat special, I can’t supplement my True Qi by cultivating.”

The True Yang Yuan Qi in his body had always been obtained by absorbing naturally occurring Yang Qi or by refining some kind of Yang Attribute Precious Treasure and then condensing it into Yang Liquid which could be stored in his Dantian.

If he was to simply meditate and run his Secret Art, if he wasn’t in a suitable environment, all the World Energy he extracted from the air would simply be stored in his Unyielding Golden Skeleton, Yang Liquid would not be formed unless he cultivated in an environment with abundant Yang Qi.

Yang Kai couldn’t even remember the last time he had added more Yang Liquid to his Dantian and after such a long time, he only had a few drops left. If he couldn’t find a way to replenish his stock, he would sooner or later run out completely.

Without Yang Liquid to suppress the evil energy inside his Unyielding Golden Skeleton, Yang Kai estimated it wouldn’t take long for him to fall to the Devil’s Practices.

“What do you need me to do?” Li Rong still didn’t quite understand, but she had no interest in asking any more.

“Do you have any Yang Attribute Precious Treasures? I need something like that.”

“Things that have a strong Yang Attribute are incompatible with people of my Demon Race, do you think we’d keep such materials on hand?” Li Rong expression flashed a touch of disgruntledness, before immediately becoming somewhat suspicious, staring at Yang Kai with a distrustful look, “Are you trying to deceive me?”

“I have no reason to lie to you,” Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders, “You really have nothing Yang Attribute related?”

“En, nothing.”

Yang Kai’s face went black as his brow wrinkled, “This is a big problem, if I can’t absorb Yang Qi to supplement my True Qi, I can’t practice Alchemy... You should have seen that I need my True Yang Yuan Qi in order to perform Alchemy.”

“Then what should we do?” Li Rong asked somewhat anxiously.

This Human Race boy was very talented in Alchemy, it had only taken him one year to reach the point where he could refine Spirit Grade pills. At this rate of growth, there is no need to wait ten years before he became capable of refining Saint Grade pills, but now, for this seemingly ridiculous reason, he was unable to continue studying Alchemy.

Li Rong didn't know what kind of special Secret Art Yang Kai cultivated, nor what was so special about his physique, but seeing him speak so seriously she understood that he wasn't just making things up.

Staring at Yang Kai, Li Rong couldn't help feeling a bit bitter and helpless.

Her clan had been trapped here for countless years, and for that entire time, there one greatest wish had been to leave here and see the outside world, but now that they had finally seen hope of achieving this wish, it had seemingly been ruthlessly cut off.

Li Rong could almost imagine how disappointed the expressions of her clansmen would be when they heard this news.

After wracking her brains for a solution, Li Rong's beautiful face suddenly lit up as she murmured, "We don't have any Yang Attribute Precious Treasures in storage, but there is a place in this Mysterious Small World that might work..."

"Where?" Yang Kai asked excitedly. Without Yang Liquid, he would also be in a very difficult position, if he could no longer enhance his Alchemy skill, he would lose all value to the Ancient Demon Clan, at that point, no how much Li Rong favoured him, the only end he would have would be death.

Li Rong didn't answer his question but instead frowned and thought about it for a moment before saying, "You rest for now, two days later, I will give you an answer."

Yang Kai nodded lightly.

Li Rong quickly left.

With his Yang Liquid running out, Yang Kai didn't dare practice Alchemy anymore. Now bored, he decided to let Guan'er take him out to play in Demon God Citadel for the next two days.

Now that he thought about it, since he had first arrived in this Mysterious Small World, he had barely left this stone room, partly because he was not willing to show his face and draw the attention of the surrounding Demon Race people but mainly because he had been obsessed with the promoting his Alchemy skill, even frequently forgetting to sleep and eat.

Now that he suddenly had free time on his hands though, naturally he wanted to go out and stretch his legs.

Walking around Demon God Citadel, Yang Kai fully experienced the tendencies and tenacity of these Demon Race people. When they practiced their Martial Skills, these Demon Race people tended to do so by engaging in real combat, completely different from the way humans cultivated, this was a real life or death struggle.

Often both sides would end up bloody and beaten when members of the Demon Race cultivated.

However, because the Ancient Demon Clan's physiques were strong and robust, even if they suffered from heavy injuries, after a short break, they would be able to continue fighting.

Yang Kai expressed both amazement and admiration to this.

In a huge square in Demon God Citadel, Yang Kai saw a tall and majestic statue.

This statue was of a grand figure, and although it had obviously been carved many years ago, it still retained a vivid and majestic aura. Every Demon Race person who passed by it would show a very respectful look towards it.

Looking at this statue, Yang Kai felt like there was some kind of mysterious hidden energy within it that resonated with his Unyielding Golden Skeleton, causing the evil energy inside his Unyielding Golden Skeleton to nearly erupt.

Yang Kai expression changed greatly as he quickly suppressed this, his face becoming pale and sweaty.

At that moment, there seemed to be a strange voice echoing in his mind, but when carefully tried to listen to, the voice suddenly disappeared, and I couldn't tell it had been real or an illusion.

"What's wrong?" Guan'er asked, she didn't know what had happened to Yang Kai who had gone from acting light and carefully to nervous and exhausted in the blink of an eye.

"It's nothing, it's just been too long time since I last came out," Yang Kai's eyes flashed.

"You humans, your bodies are really too weak..." Guan'er laughed.

"Whose statue is this?" Yang Kai asked casually.

"This is our ancestor's master, a statue of The Great Demon God!" Guan'er quickly became respectful as she paid tribute to this statue.

"The Great Demon God?" Yang Kai was shocked.

"Yes, isn't it majestic? It's said that when The Great Demon God was alive, my Demon Race dominated the world while your Human Race and the Monster Race were all just vassals of my Demon Race."

"So fierce?"

"The Great Demon God was certainly fierce. His strength was unprecedented, no one was his equal."

"Such a powerful character, where is he now?"

"I don't know." Guan'er shook her head.

"Then why did he seal your ancestors here? What kind of mistake did they make to warrant such treatment?"

"I don't know..." Guan'er suddenly became a little bit angry out a shame and shot back, "Why are you asking all of this all of a sudden, so annoying!"