

## **Martial 951**

### **Chapter 951, Wu Fa And Wu Tian**

Nine Heavens Holy Land reception hall.

Twin Spirit Pavilion's two Sect Masters Wu Fa and Wu Tian sat anxiously upon their chairs, as if their cushions were made from pins and needles, their eyes darting around unceasingly.

They had been here for a few days now but they had yet to see the Holy Master of Nine Heavens Holy Land or the pair of twin sisters who had obtained the Twin Qi Shared Spirit Divine Art.

Naturally, they felt like ants on a hot wok.

With the Holy Land's Great Elder Xu Hui standing nearby though, they didn't dare show too much impatience and could only keep their anxiety to themselves.

A few years ago, an ordinary young disciple of Dragon Phoenix Palace had managed to enter the depths of Dragon Valley and obtain the Dragon Emperor's Inheritance.

In just two years, that young disciple had managed to break through from the True Element Boundary Seventh Stage to the Immortal Ascension Boundary Seventh Stage, and upon exiting, had managed to kill the First Order Saint Realm Master of Frozen Nether Cave Heaven who had led his Sect to invade Dragon Phoenix Palace. In that conflict, Frozen Nether Cave Heaven had suffered heavy casualties while Dragon Phoenix Palace had won a near-total victory.

When this news spread to Twin Spirit Pavilion, Wu Fa and Wu Tian couldn't help feeling deeply envious that Dragon Phoenix Palace had recovered its ancient inheritance.

At the same time that they felt happy for Dragon Phoenix Palace, they also felt a sense of dejection.

Twin Spirit Pavilion and the Dragon Phoenix Palace's core inheritances were both lost at the same time, but now a new hope had risen in Dragon Phoenix Palace while their Twin Spirit Pavilion was still wallowing in decline.

With such a massive contrast between them, how could Wu Fa and Wu Tian not feel some indignation?

The two of them often sighed as they wondered why their Twin Spirit Pavilion hadn't obtained such luck.

But a few months ago, Dragon Phoenix Palace's Elder Xiao Ling had arrived with a message saying that in a Mysterious Small World, a pair of twin sisters who cultivated the original Twin Qi Shared Spirit Divine Art had appeared.

On top of that, this pair of sisters had arrived in Tong Xuan Realm and was currently staying in Nine Heavens Holy Land!

Upon hearing the news, Wu Fa and Wu Tian immediately set out from the Twin Spirit Pavilion and rushed to this place, neither of them daring to delay, arriving at Nine Heavens Holy Land as quickly as possible.

But now, unable to meet those they wanted to, and unable to question Xu Hui about why, Wu Fa and Wu Tian's mood had understandably dropped.

Fortunately, just now, Xu Hui had returned and told them that the Holy Master would soon see them.

“Great Elder, may I ask when Holy Master Yang will arrive?” Wu Fa couldn’t help the restlessness in his heart and asked, his expression becoming quite awkward the moment these words left his lips.

He was embarrassed with himself because this was the third or fourth time he had asked this same question in the last hour.

Xu Hui smiled faintly and said, “Holy Master said he will be here soon, is Sect Master Wu feeling that anxious?”

Wu Fa laughed awkwardly, “Something like that. Please don’t mind, Great Elder!”

“Big brother, they’re here!” At that moment, Wu Tian’s shoulder trembled as he shouted.

Wu Fa also quickly released his Divine Sense and noticed that a group of people were rapidly approaching. The two brothers could no longer sit still and immediately flew out, landing in front of the reception hall and staring towards the approaching group.

A moment later, a blue light flashed and three figures appeared.

In the lead was a heroic-looking youth whose aura was quite powerful and whose eyes shone with a sharp light. At first glance, it was apparent he was not weak.

However, Wu Fa and Wu Tian’s gaze was completely attracted by the two young women behind this youth.

These two women appeared exactly the same, their life auras and True Qi fluctuations identical in every way and, as they stood side by side, there seemed to be an invisible connection linking them together as if the very essence of their beings was shared between them.

If not for the contrast in their innate temperaments and demeanours, it was likely that people would think of them as copies of the same person.

Wu Fa and Wu Tian felt their breath catch in their chests as a look of excitement filled their faces. The moment they laid eyes on the Hu Sisters, they refused to look away, their eyes gradually filling with both surprise and joy.

There was to confirm if these two were the sisters they had come to see as Wu Fa and Wu Tian had already concluded that they were definitely cultivating the Twin Qi Shared Spirit Divine Art.

Because in this world, there was no other Secret Art which could create this kind of result other than the Twin Qi Shared Spirit Divine Art.

Moreover, these two sisters had clearly cultivated the most orthodox version of this Secret Art.

The extent to which these two young women’s life auras and True Qi fluctuations mirrored one another far surpassed even Wu Fa and Wu Tian who were the Sect Masters of Twin Spirit Pavilion.

“Big Brother!” Wu Tian gasped, a frantic look appearing on his face.

“En,” Wu Fa was also very excited, “It is absolutely our Twin Spirit Pavilion’s lost inheritance!”

The Hu Sisters were also curiously sizing up Wu Fa and Wu Tian, they had never seen other cultivators in a similar situation to themselves.

However, the look in these two people's eyes that seemed almost like starving beasts that couldn't wait to devour them cause them some slight fear, so the two sisters couldn't help hiding behind Yang Kai.

Their subtle movements made Wu Fa and Wu Tian realize their own impropriety and the two quickly composed themselves and wore temperate smiles, trying to appear harmless to humans and small animals.

"Are two friends the Sect Masters of Twin Spirit Pavilion?" Yang Kai asked with a smile.

Wu Fa and Wu Tian stood up straight and cupped their fists, "Indeed, is Your Excellency Holy Master Yang?"

Yang Kai nodded.

"Greetings! We have long heard your resounding name!" Wu Fa exchanged some quick pleasantries before getting straight to the point, "Holy Master Yang, these two girls..."

Yang Kai interrupted him with a smile and said, "Let us go inside first."

Saying so, he led the Hu Sisters into the reception hall.

Wu Fa and Wu Tian exchanged a quick glance before hurriedly keeping up.

After the guests and hosts were seated, Yang Kai made the waiting maids serve fresh tea before calmly stating, "I will get straight to the point then. En, I am well aware of two Sect Masters' purpose in coming here."

Wu Fa face brightened as he directed an expectant gaze towards Yang Kai, anxiously waiting for him to continue.

"However, my Nine Heavens Holy Land and Twin Spirit Pavilion have never had any dealings with one another and this Holy Master is not familiar with two Sect Masters, so... there are some things I'd like to clarify first. I hope two Sect Masters will not mind!"

"What Holy Master Yang says is how it should be," Wu Fa and Wu Tian quickly agreed.

"Ultimately, you wish for both of them to go to your Twin Spirit Pavilion, right?"

Wu Fa and Wu Tian nodded together.

"Because they have obtained the core inheritance of your Twin Spirit Pavilion and are your Sect's hope for revitalization yes? The two of them also wish to see your Twin Spirit Pavilion, this point I have already confirmed with them."

"Truly?" Wu Fa was overjoyed and directed a grateful look towards the Hu Sisters.

Wu Fa and Wu Tian had been extremely on edge this whole time, worried that the two sisters would not be willing to go with them. If it had turned out like that, they would have been helpless to do anything about it.

They were currently inside Nine Heavens Holy Land, where masters were as abundant as clouds. The two brothers were both only First Order Saints, and although when they collaborated, they wouldn't have a problem handling a Second-Order Saint, such strength was far from enough to face a giant like Nine Heavens Holy Land.

They had already stayed here for a few days and were well aware of an incredibly powerful aura residing on one of the nearby mountains. They did not doubt that there was Third Order Saint Realm powerhouse guarding this place.

Acting dissolute here would be akin to digging their own graves.

"This is a matter between your two parties and not really the place of an outsider like me to interfere," Yang Kai smiled softly, "But these two girls, to me... En... they are like younger sisters who live next door."

As soon as he said these words, the Hu Sisters shot him a complicated look.

Yang Kai feigned ignorance and continued, "Moreover, they had just now arrived in Tong Xuan Realm. Before now, they used to live in a remote Mysterious Small World so they know practically nothing about this world, so I must ask about some things on their behalf."

"Please ask, Holy Master Yang, we brother will definitely give you satisfactory answers," Wu Fa declared sincerely.

"What would their treatment be if they went to the Twin Spirit Pavilion?" Yang Kai was no longer polite and began asking directly.

Wu Fa thought for a moment before replying, "Dragon Phoenix Palace has a disciple called Sun Yu, the Dragon Emperor's successor. How Dragon Phoenix Palace treats Sun Yu is how we will treat these two girls in Twin Spirit Pavilion."

Yang Kai nodded with satisfaction, "If they want to come back later?"

"We will not try to stop them. Twin Spirit Pavilion's inheritance being carried forward is our greatest wish. As for where it is carried forward, it matters not."

"When they arrive in your Sect, their cultivation..."

"We will provide them with the best cultivation materials in the Sect as well as the finest cultivation environment, we two brothers can even personally protect them at all times to ensure no harm comes to them unless we die."

"The Twin Qi Shared Spirit Divine Art they inherited..."

"If they are not willing to share it, no one will force them to; it was the blessings of my Twin Spirit Pavilion's ancestors which gave them that opportunity."

"Their..."

.....

Each proposal Yang Kai made was swiftly agreed to by Wu Fa and Wu Tian, the two brothers showing the utmost sincerity and unconditionally.

“Their...”

“Yang Kai!” Hu Jiao’er finally called out to Yang Kai, directing an accusing look at him, “That’s good enough, don’t embarrass them any further.”

Even though the various conditions put forward by Yang Kai and the various problems he asked about were all designed to reap the greatest benefits for them, the Hu Sisters were really unable to watch Wu Fa and Wu Tian continue on like this.

They had already felt the sincerity of the other party.

“En, so be it,” Yang Kai chuckled, turning to the side and saying, “Xu Hui, prepare some cultivation Saint Pills for them to take with them.”

“Yes!” Xu Hui quickly left to make arrangements.

These days, Xia Ning Chang and the five Grandmasters were refining many pills each day even when no patrons came to seek Alchemy services, so the Holy Land now had a great deal of Saint Pills in storage.

Wu Fa and Wu Tian were both quite shocked when they heard this and directed meaningful looks towards Yang Kai.

Saint Pills were rare treasures, but this Holy Master Yang actually intended to give these two girls several all at once, further articulating their status in his heart.

For a time, their looks became ambiguous.

“When do you intend to depart?” Yang Kai turned to the Hu Sisters.

Hu Jiao’er hesitated for a moment before saying, “Our departure is up to the two Seniors.”

Wu Fa clearly couldn’t wait and immediately proposed, “Then we should start off now, the road is quite far and it will take at least a month or two to arrive at Twin Spirit Pavilion.”

“Good.” Hu Jiao’er nodded before looking towards Yang Kai, “I’ll have to trouble you to inform our father over there. Tell him that this time we’re just going to Twin Spirit Pavilion to have a look and that after some time we’ll return so he doesn’t worry.”

“En, no problem,” Yang Kai nodded.

“How may we address two young ladies?” Wu Fa and Wu Tian asked finally. After today, the Hu Sisters would be spending a lot of time in Twin Spirit Pavilion, so naturally, they had to ask for their names.

The Hu Sisters replied promptly.

The four of them then began engaging in a lively discussion, creating a harmonious atmosphere, causing the two Twin Spirit Pavilion Sect Masters to even more appreciate the Hu Sisters.

(Silavin: Rip harem with the twins? Well, the novel is still ongoing so the author might pull a ‘you got them all pregnant’ on us.)

## Chapter 952, Loss Of Life

Outside the nine peaks, Yang Kai personally saw off the two Sect Masters of Twin Spirit Pavilion and the Hu Sisters.

Wu Fa and Wu Tian walked in front while Yang Kai, Hu Jiao'er, and Hu Mei'er followed a few steps behind as he gave them some last warnings.

It had not been long since the two sisters came to this world, and now they were traveling far away to a place outside his reach, so there were many things Yang Kai urged them to pay attention to.

Jiao'er and Mei'er constantly nodded to his words.

After speaking to them for a while, Yang Kai finally said, "Then I'll see you off here. When you arrive on that side be sure to be on your best behaviour and not cause trouble for others, but if anyone wrongs you, just come back and find me. I'll help you straighten them out."

"En..." Hu Mei'er seemed reluctant to part.

Meanwhile, Hu Jiao'er pressed her tender body onto Yang Kai's and drew his arm into her soft embrace.

"What are you doing?" Yang Kai stared at her with a look of blank surprise.

"You actually called us neighbourhood little sisters..." Hu Jiao'er bit her lip in frustration, "Mei'er isn't a problem, she is younger than you after all, there's nothing wrong with calling her a little sister, but me... you actually want I, your great aunt, to call you Elder Brother Yang?"

Staring at her enchanting appearance, and listening to her crisp yet refreshing voice which was filled with flirtatious overtones, Yang Kai simply nodded, "Naturally."

"Could you be more shameless?" Hu Jiao'er didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

In terms of age, she was older than Yang Kai.

However, because she and her sister were too similar in appearance, everyone who didn't know them would mistakenly think they were twins.

"I just said those words because they were convenient, moreover, I did so to raise your status. You know all this, so why are you trying to make trouble now?" Yang Kai sighed helplessly.

"I know what your intentions were," Hu Jiao'er released his hand and her expression became light again, laughing as she said, "Having a neighbourhood big brother like you might not be so bad!"

Yang Kai gawked.

While he was busy being dumbfounded though, the Hu Sisters had walked forward and caught up with Wu Fa and Wu Tian.

The two Twin Spirit Pavilion Sect Masters turned back and cupped their fists, "Holy Master Yang, we will take our leave here. You don't have to worry about these two's safety. As long as we brothers are alive, no one can bully them."

"I'll have to trouble two Sect Masters then," Yang Kai returned the courtesy.

Jiao'er and Mei'er looked at each other and in an instant understood each other's intentions, both of them suddenly raising their hands and waving, "Bye-bye Big Brother Yang, we'll miss you."

Saying so, their figures gradually flew away.

Looking in the direction of their disappearance, Yang Kai let out a long sigh of relief, shaking off the chill he felt before quickly returning to Nine Heavens Holy Land to seek Little Senior Sister's warmth.

After ten days, everything has been arranged properly.

Inside the former War Spirit Temple grounds, all the various parties from the Great Han Dynasty were peacefully co-existing. The preliminary groundwork had been complete so now they all just needed time to familiarize themselves with this world.

Inside the Holy Land, there wasn't much that required Yang Kai's personal attention as Great Elder Xu Hui could handle most of the things on his own.

Saying goodbye to everyone, Yang Kai set out towards Ice Sect alone.

He was going to bring Su Yan back to reunite with the Sect.

He didn't bring anyone with him this time; Li Rong and Han Fei had wanted to accompany him, but Yang Kai had refused.

How could he go to seek his woman while bringing along two great beauties? Even if Su Yan was magnanimous and would not suspect him of impropriety, Yang Kai would still feel quite embarrassed.

And so, he resolutely refused Li Rong and Han Fei's request to follow him.

How exactly to reach Ice Sect, Yang Kai wasn't clear, so he planned to first visit Water Spirit Temple then use it as a transit point to locate Ice Sect.

High up in the sky, a blue streak of light sped along as Yang Kai stood atop the Flying Heavens Shuttle leisurely.

Over mountains and across rivers, as Yang Kai got closer to Water Spirit Temple, his mood became more and more excited.

The closer he got to Su Yan, the stronger his nostalgia became, as if he was getting closer and closer to his family.

He didn't know what cultivation Su Yan had achieved by now but Yang Kai estimated that given her aptitude and cultivation environment, she shouldn't have fallen behind him at all.

It was pursuing her and Xia Ning Chang that brought him to Tong Xuan Realm in the first place and at the time, Yang Kai's only thought was to find them as soon as possible.

He hadn't anticipated that such a simple wish would actually take him more than ten years to complete!

He had also never anticipated that he would have his current achievements.

Third Order Transcendent, True Qi Sanctification, Holy Master of Nine Heavens Holy Land, Master of the Ancient Demon Clan, a hidden identity of the Dragon Emperor.

Besides a slight lack of personal strength, it could be said that Yang Kai had reached the summit of this world and stood as one of its great overlords.

On top of that, the promotion of his strength was only a matter of time.

When he first came here, he was like a lost child that had just emerged from the wild mountains, ignorant of everything around him. He had followed behind Bold Independent Union's Yun Xuan and the others while silently observing the world with his own eyes with no one to depend on but himself. Bold Independent Union seemed shockingly formidable to him back then.

But now, with a few words, he could actually consign a force like Bold Independent Union to oblivion and Yun Cheng, Bold Independent Union's Union Master would actually humble himself in order to build a good relationship with him.

As such thoughts flashed across his mind, Yang Kai couldn't help shaking his head and laughing wryly.

Suddenly, Yang Kai heard a spattering of panicked screams and saw a number of cultivators dashing in his direction, many of them wearing terrified expressions as they constantly glance behind them, as if they were being pursued by some kind of horrifying abomination.

Yang Kai frowned and slowed his pace.

He wasn't clear what had happened down below to cause so many people to flee like this.

Approximately thirty kilometres in front of him lay Blue Water City, the place Yang Kai had come to in order to find Su Yan in the past and a territory under Water Spirit Temple's jurisdiction.

Looking up ahead, at this moment, Yang Kai saw columns of smoke rising from Blue Water City and a great many panic-stricken screams resounded as total chaos ensued.

Yang Kai's face sank and he shot forward in a streak of blue light.

A moment later, when he reappeared atop Blue Water City and looked down, his eyes shrank violently.

Blue Water City had been transformed into what could only be described as a bloody purgatory, with rivers of red running through the streets and smashed corpses scattered everywhere, a terrible scene to behold.

Yang Kai was greatly confused, unable to understand what kind of disaster had occurred here that could transform this once vibrant city into a bloody hellscape.

This was Water Spirit Temple's territory, could Water Spirit Temple ignore such a tragedy?

Spreading out his Divine Sense, Yang Kai soon discovered some unusual places.

From a number of locations inside the city, Yang Kai detected somewhat familiar cruel and malevolent auras. These auras were making no attempt to conceal themselves, wantonly spreading out a rich Evil Qi that caused one's skin to crawl.

Looking towards the nearest aura, Yang Kai was startled by what he saw.



In that position, there was a dark red skeleton standing upright and walking around, a thumping sound echoing from it as if blood was pumping through its bones.

In the sockets of his eyes were two fiery green lights that terrified anyone who saw them.

All around, there were tragically killed cultivators, and at this moment, an inexplicable attraction was being emitted from the skeleton, causing the flesh and blood of the dead bodies to transform into a stream of energy and flow into it.

After absorbing the flesh and blood of these dead people, a thin layer of flesh appeared on the surface of the skeleton.

It was looking at an extremely thin man whose skin had been peeled off.

Seeing all this, Yang Kai couldn't help calling out in alarm, "Bone Race?"

The skeleton in front of him, exuding a rich vitality, was clearly a Bone Race master, but he was not the same as the ones Yang Kai had seen in Ice Sect and Soaring Heaven Sect.

It was as if he was completely alive.

The aura pulsing from his thin body belonged to a First Order Saint.

Yang Kai's thoughts were in a state of chaos as he found himself unable to explain the strange phenomenon he had just witnessed.

As he was lost in thought, the Bone Race master suddenly turned his head and stared straight at him, his green eyes fiercely glowing as his Divine Sense locked onto Yang Kai.

Immediately, his mouth curled into a cruel grin.

Yang Kai felt a cold chill spread throughout his body, finally understanding why all the residents of Blue Water City had been fleeing, anyone who saw this hellish scene would only be thinking about escaping.

What's more, Blue Water City's residents' strength wasn't very high while this Bone Race kin was a Saint Realm master!

The Bone Race kin in front of him was also not the only one inside Blue Water City, Yang Kai had noticed at least four or five other powerful auras scattered throughout the city.

The sudden appearance of Yang Kai seemed to have caught the Bone Race master's attention, and after observing him for a moment, the Bone Race master slowly began walking towards him.

There was clearly no skin on his body, but the places where he stepped remained clean, none of the blood flowing along the surface of his flesh spilling out and contaminating the ground.

After approaching halfway, the Bone Race master's body suddenly emitted a bloody light and disappeared.

At the same time, Yang Kai's instincts screamed out and he hastily pushed his True Qi, sending a palm strike forward.

A huge palm print flew out and with a great crashing sound, the Bone Race master that had just disappeared was struck by Yang Kai's Heaven Covering Hand, revealing his figure.

Drops of jewel-like blood splattered from him, and the thin layer of flesh he had just condensed was greatly shaved off, revealing his blood red bones beneath it.

The Bone Race master was stunned, the green flames in his eyes flickering even more, seemingly not having expected Yang Kai to be able to block him.

His aura revealed clear anger as he opened his mouth and let out a piercing scream. His howl hit Yang Kai like a sledgehammer, causing the latter's Knowledge Sea to toss and turn.

The Bone Race master's scream was clearly a powerful Soul attack.

Yang Kai's face became cold and he summoned a golden spear into his hand, tossing it ruthlessly towards the screaming Bone Race master.

\*Xiu...\*

The Heaven Punishing Spear turned into a streak of golden light and passed straight through the mouth of the Bone Race master like a bolt of lightning before exiting out the back of his head.

A hole appeared, allowing Yang Kai to see straight through the Bone Race master's heads.

The Bone Race master, however, remained indifferent, the thin flesh around his neck squirming and quickly covering this wound, returning it to its original shape, as if it had never been pierced at all.

Yang Kai suddenly felt that the situation was more dire than he originally thought and his mood gradually became heavy.

### **Chapter 953, Bone Crushing**

This strange race was not only absorbing the vital essence of deceased cultivators but they could also use it to shape their own flesh and even ignore what would normally be fatal injuries.

It was almost like they were immortal, greatly disturbing Yang Kai.

The blow Yang Kai struck a moment ago seemed to completely irritate the other party. The Bone Race masters howled, releasing a blood red light that seemed to cover the sky before it descended onto Yang Kai.

This blood red light contained a terrifying strength and released a hissing noise as it passed through the air, clearly illustrating its extreme corrosiveness.

Yang Kai let out a snort and opened all the pores on his skin before he pushed his True Yang Yuan Qi, sending out an eruption of golden light, like a miniature sun, which bathed all of Blue Water City in a stunning radiance.

The blood red light falling towards him could not even approach before it was evaporated by the intense heat.

The Bone Race master was obviously startled by this, but before he could regain his composure, Yang Kai had already dashed towards him while condensing a Profound Heavenly Sword that he slashed out from close range.

An angry and unwilling scream burst from the Bone Race master's mouth as the thin layer of flesh on his bones was cut apart and flew off, spewing blood all over the surroundings, turning him in to a miserable sight.

Yang Kai's face remained indifferent as he silently observed the Bone Race master's strength and reactions.

He had the aura of a First Order Saint, but it seemed he was unable to exert all his power, and as his flesh was cleaved from his skeleton, his aura grew increasingly weaker.

A moment later, Yang Kai withdrew and stared at his opponent.

The Bone Race master in front of him had been reduced back to nothing but a skeleton with meridians running across his bones, a strange sight as usual.

However, Yang Kai discovered to his amazement that even after suffering so many attacks, the Bone Race master's skeleton didn't have a single scar on it.

It seemed his bones were comparable to high grade artifacts.

On top of that, although his flesh had been destroyed, his vitality had not been affected. The Bone Race's body once again exuded a huge attractive force and in an instant, Yang Kai felt as if his own flesh, blood, and vitality were being pulled from his body. His skin felt like it would rip open at any moment.

Yang Kai's face changed dramatically as he hurriedly circulated his True Qi to resist this attractive force from the Bone Race master.

\*Xiu xiu xiu...\*

From all around, the flesh and blood of the deceased cultivators transformed into stream of pure vitality and poured into the Bone Race's skeleton.

Soon after, another thin layer of flesh appeared on the bones of the Bone Race master, fueling his violent momentum.

Yang Kai's eyes narrowed.

He suddenly felt that the guess he had made back in Soaring Heaven Sect a few days ago may be correct.

For this strange race, flesh was only a decoration; their true essence lay in their bones. As long as their bones were not destroyed, they would never die!

No wonder at that time Qing Ya had made him incinerate the Bone Race's skeleton!

Only by doing so could they be completely destroyed.

Yang Kai's eyes flickered as he secretly felt he had come to understand this race's characteristics.

The Profound Heavenly Sword in his hands scattered into particles of light and Yang Kai gathered strength in his palms, pushing them forward slowly in the next instant.

Beast Soul Skill!

The White Tiger and Divine Ox appeared with a great roar and bellow.

“Crush him!” Yang Kai commanded, and the two beast phantoms condensed from his True Qi crashed towards the Bone Race master, Yang Kai following close behind.

One person and two beasts launched a simple and crude attack.

The Earth Splitting Divine Ox phantom dashed and impaled the Bone Race master’s abdomen with one of its horns. This huge impact caused the fire in the Bone Race master’s eyes to flicker, seemingly somewhat unable to withstand the violent force.

The Heaven Shaking White Tiger phantom took this opportunity to fiercely bite down on one of the Bone Race’s arms, refusing to let go no matter how its prey struggled.

Yang Kai flew out and stood opposite the White Tiger, a cold look upon his face as he reached for the other arm of the Bone Race master.

\*Ci la la...\*

Burning hot True Qi singed the thin layer of flesh, sending out an unpleasant smell.

Yang Kai ignored his opponent’s struggles as he pulled hard on this arm.

A wild aura burst from the body of the Bone Race master as he struggled violently, trying to escape from the fetters of the two beast phantoms.

The two beast phantoms were condensed from Yang Kai’s True Qi and were unable to withstand this intense struggle, soon growing dim and threatening to collapse at any moment.

Yang Kai reacted quickly, using his free hand to display the Imprisoning Heaven Chain.

A golden chain wrapped around the Bone Race master in the next instant, sealing his movements.

The two flame-like eyes flashed, convey the uneasiness of the Bone Race master, a thick and pure Blood Qi soon rushing out from his skeleton and transforming into a strange, disfigured face that bit towards Yang Kai.

“Grand Heavenly Shield!”

A solid barrier appeared and blocked the Bone Race master’s attack.

Yang Kai instantly increased the force in his arm.

\*Kacha...\*

Along with a crisp sound, one of Bone Race’s arms was gradually stretched until it finally tore off.

Blazing hot True Qi burst from Yang Kai’s hand and burned the torn arm down to ash.

Screams left the mouth of the Bone Race master as a thick flow of blood and energy escaped from where his arm once was, instantly making him appear dispirited.

Yang Kai clenched his fist and struck his opponent's chest like a ten thousand kilogram hammer, devastating the Bone Race master's body.

\*Kacha, kacha...\*

The bones of Bone Race's chest gradually broke and shattered while the Heaven Shaking White Tiger's jaw also began crushing the bones and meridians in his remaining arm.

After half a cup of tea's worth of time, the flames in the Bone Race master's eyes finally became dull and fully extinguished, his body collapsing and scattering in the next moment.

Yang Kai let out a sigh of relief, standing in place and frowning.

He now realized the difficulty in dealing with the Bone Race!

Ordinary attacks had next to no effect on this strange race and what would be fatal injuries for humans couldn't even harm them. The only way to kill them was to completely incinerate or crush their skeleton.

With Yang Kai's current strength, it wasn't difficult for him to deal with an ordinary First Order Saint, but this Bone Race master had actually taken him quite a lot of effort to destroy.

Throughout Blue Water City, there were five other auras, one of them even showing the energy fluctuations of a Second Order Saint.

This situation was beyond what he could handle.

At that moment, a familiar life aura suddenly appeared inside the range of Yang Kai's Divine Sense perception. Yang Kai quickly flew up high and looked over towards this life aura, quickly discovering Water Spirit Temple's Shui Ling who was currently fleeing under the protection of a Saint Realm cultivator.

The strength of this Saint Realm cultivator was not low, his body giving off a rich Water Attribute aura that was both soft and powerful. He appeared to be around forty years old and his robes were stained with fresh blood, his Saint Qi fluctuating chaotically, clearly having just experienced a difficult battle.

As soon as he appeared, he was immediately noticed by the five Bone Race masters inside Blue Water City and a series of blood-red lights quickly shot towards him.

To these Bone Race masters, he seemed like a delicious meal, strongly arousing their interest.

In the blink of an eye, the five Bone Race masters had rushed over and surrounded him, their green glowing eyes staring at him with wicked interest.

Shui Ling, who was being guarded by him, couldn't help but tremble, her pretty face draining of all colour.

The middle-aged man's expression became dignified as he turned towards Shui Ling and spoke a few words. As Shui Ling listened to these words, her beautiful eyes filled with tears as she constantly shook her head.

“Be obedient!” The middle-aged man saw this and shouted firmly.

Shui Ling’s expression went blank as she faintly nodded.

The middle-aged man showed a face filled with tragic resolve as a supple strength burst from his body, filling the surrounding world with a raging Water Attribute Energy.

Drops of crystal clear water suddenly condensed around the middle-aged man, their number too high to count.

All at once, these water droplets shot out like arrows towards the surrounding Bone Race masters, each one containing tyrannical penetrating power.

“Go!” The middle-aged man shouted, his hands swiftly forming a series of seals, manipulating the water droplets around him to combine and pierce.

The Bone Race masters surrounding the middle-aged people remained completely indifferent, allowing these water arrows to penetrate their bodies, seemingly ignoring them altogether.

When these water arrows shot out, Shui Ling transformed into mist and vanished into the sky.

She was the possessor of the Water Spirit Body special constitution and was born with this Divine Ability. In the past, Yang Kai had suffered a number of losses because of this trick of hers, finally having to rely on Old Demon’s strange methods to capture Shui Ling.

However, Shui Ling still couldn’t escape. One of the Bone Race masters turned his gaze towards a certain place in the air and released a pulse of Spiritual Energy, sending out an invisible Divine Sense attack. A moment later, Shui Ling screamed and her figure reappeared, falling from the sky as red blood flowed from her mouth and nose.

Eerie laughter left the lips of the Bone Race masters, but because their physiques were seemingly incomplete, their voices were particularly harsh and grating.

The Bone Race masters were greedily eyeing Shui Ling, apparently interested in her physique.

It seemed like her Water Spirit Body would allow them to more quickly restore themselves than the flesh and blood of ordinary cultivators.

At that moment, a flash of blue light appeared and swept up Shui Ling before she could hit the ground.

The Bone Race masters stared coldly at this scene before a look of pleasant surprise appeared on their faces, their Divine Sense bursting out, seemingly be communicating with one another.

As she was held in his arms, Shui Ling saw who her rescuer was and exclaimed, “Yang Kai?”

“We’ll talk later!” Yang Kai rushed over to the absent-minded middle-aged man and shouted, “Come up!”

The middle-aged man didn’t hesitate and jumped directly onto the Flying Heavens Shuttle.

In a flash of light, Yang Kai, together with the middle-aged man and Shui Ling, were already a hundred kilometres away.

The few Bone Race masters didn't even try to stop them, as if they knew it was futile, instead just staring at Yang Kai's disappearing back while cackling lowly.

The few of them continued communicating via Divine Sense for a while before one of them nodded and quickly left Blue Water City and headed out towards the sea.

#### **Chapter 954, Great Change is Approaching**

Several thousand kilometers away from Blue Water City, inside a remote mountain valley.

Yang Kai set down the Flying Heavens Shuttle and allowed the rescued middle-aged man and Shui Ling to disembark, all three of them remaining silent with heavy looks upon their faces for a time.

Shui Ling was still a little weak. She had been hit by a Bone Race master's Divine Sense attack which had caused her some minor wounds. The middle-aged man hurriedly took out some pills from his Universe Bag and let Shui Ling take them.

Seeing her enter a state of meditative recovery, the middle-aged man gradually calmed down and turned to Yang Kai, sincerely cupping his fists and bowing, "Many thanks for little brother's timely rescue, this humble one is extremely grateful!"

"No need to be so polite," Yang Kai gently nodded, "It was just a slight effort."

"Is little brother acquainted with Ling'er?" The middle-aged man looked at Yang Kai curiously.

Yang Kai smiled and asked back, "Are you the Temple Master of Water Spirit Temple, Shui Yun?"

"Indeed!" Shui Yun nodded, "How may I address little brother?"

"Father, he is the one I told you about, Yang Kai!" Shui Ling called out from the side.

Shui Yun's shoulders trembled as he stared at Yang Kai in amazement, calling out in alarm in the next instant, "So it is Holy Master Yang of Nine Heavens Holy Land! This Shui's vision was lacking, please forgive my lack of respect!"

After learning Yang Kai's identity, Shui Yun's speech immediately became more polite.

In today's Tong Xuan Realm, no one dared disrespect the master of Nine Heavens Holy Land!

Yang Kai was able to recognize Shui Yun's identity so easily because Water Spirit Temple only had a single Saint Realm master, the Temple Master Shui Yun. Coupled with the care he showed towards Shui Ling, his identity was obvious.

"Yang Kai, why are you here?" Shui Ling asked Yang Kai while she steadied her breathing.

"I was just passing through," Yang Kai frowned, his tone lowering as he asked, "Where did those Bone Race masters in Blue Water City come from?"

"Bone Race?" Shui Yun.

"Those walking skeletons that absorb vital essence to mould their physiques!"

"Is Holy Master Yang familiar with them?" Shui Yun expression changed as he asked urgently.

Yang Kai shook his head, "I don't understand much about them, but I have seen them before, once quite recently. Does Senior Shui know where they came from?"

Shui Yun's look sank as he sighed, "We don't know where they came from. A year ago, an iceberg that was about to melt drifted into the vicinity of Water Spirit Temple. Inside it, a disciple found a frozen skeleton. Curious, I retrieved it but after a thorough investigation failed to find anything of value so I casually buried it and that was the end of the matter, or so I thought until a few months ago when that skeleton inexplicably came to life..."

As Shui Yun narrated his story, Yang Kai listened quietly.

In summary, after that Bone Race master revived, it had gone on a killing spree inside Water Spirit Temple. As it killed and absorbed vital essence, its strength was quickly restored. When Shui Yun noticed this disturbance, he joined together with all the masters of Water Spirit Temple and after more than a dozen sacrifices, they somehow managed to imprison it.

However, no matter what they tried, they were unable to kill this Bone Race master and in the end, they could only burn him down.

This method ultimately proved correct and finally managed to put him down for good.

It took a few months after that incident for things to settle down, but a few days ago, before everything could return to normal, Water Spirit Temple was invaded by many similar living skeletons from all directions, instantly resulting in the Sect's collapse.

"Those skeletons... En, Bone Race masters were all extremely powerful. There were many Saints among them while even the weakest had reached the Transcendent Realm. There were no Immortal Ascension Boundary cultivators at all. On top of that, after they killed someone, they would absorb their flesh and blood to restore themselves and to mould their own physique. My Water Spirit Temple's two thousand disciples were completely slaughtered in less than a day and all our islands were seized... Water Spirit Temple has been completely destroyed!" Shui Yun said with a distraught look, "Not many managed to escape. This Shui was too incompetent and could only manage to protect Ling'er while escaping to Blue Water City, but I hadn't expected that those Bone Race bastards had already made their way there and carried out another slaughter!"

"Father, this is not your fault!" Shui Ling comforted.

"But it is the truth that Water Spirit Temple fell under my watch," Shui Yun shook his head sorrowfully.

"They may have come from the glacial expanse," Yang Kai's expression darkened.

"Glacial expanse?" Shui Yun stared at him in confusion.

"From Ice Sect's territory!" Yang Kai tensed up, "These past few months, have you had any contact with Ice Sect? Do you have any idea what their situation is?"

"Our most recent transaction with them was a few months ago, a few days before that first skeleton came to life..." Shui Yun replied.

"You stay here and restore yourselves, I'm going to take a look," Yang Kai said before summoning the Flying Heavens Shuttle and preparing to leave.



“Yang Kai, don’t go!” Shui Ling called out in alarm, “Those creatures are too strong, going along is too dangerous.”

“En, although there aren’t many of them, there are still a number of Saint Realm masters. Moreover, they can restore their strength after killing people; facing them along is far too risky, Holy Master Yang.”

“It’s alright, I’m just going to scout out the situation. If you notice danger approaching, leave here quickly, I’ll find a way to find you after,” Yang Kai urged them before vanishing.

Shui Yun and Shui Ling both wanted to stop him but were helpless to do so.

“I hope he can remain safe,” Shui Yun sighed heavily. In front of those horrible living skeletons, even he, the Master of Water Spirit Temple, was powerless to resist. This time, if he hadn’t decisively escaped, both he and Shui Ling would have definitely perished.

Thinking back on this experience, Shui Yun still felt some lingering fear.

Surrounding by an azure light, Yang Kai rapidly sped towards Water Spirit Temple.

The Bone Race appearing in Water Spirit Temple one such a large scale, occupying Water Spirit Temple’s islands and slaughtering all of Water Spirit Temple’s disciples, was no mere coincidence.

If Yang Kai wasn’t mistaken, these Bone Race cultivators should have come from Ice Sect.

Ice Sect had been guarding that glacial world for centuries to prevent the revival of the Bone Race. Yang Kai hadn’t thought about it much before but now he realized that Ice Sect must have known the Bone Race had not died out but were instead hiding deep within the ice, so they remained there all this time.

However, they probably didn’t know where the Bone Race was hiding. Before the Bone Race restored themselves, they appeared no different from ordinary skeletons, so it was extremely difficult to detect them.

But now, with so many Bone Race members appearing in Water Spirit Temple, Ice Sect’s situation was really worrying.

Su Yan was still in Ice Sect, so how could Yang Kai not worry?

A short while later, Yang Kai returned to Blue Water City.

At this moment, the city was filled with a rich air of death, with no trace of anything living, even the Bone Race masters had disappeared, but not before they had cleaned out all the corpses from the city.

All that remained inside Blue Water City were broken buildings and faint bloodstains on the ground.

Crossing Blue Water City, Yang Kai quickly arrived in the skies above Water Spirit Temple.

A tyrannical aura that caused one’s heart to clench spread from down below.

Yang Kai’s blood ran cold as he quietly released his Divine Sense to probe the situation, his face paling in the next moment.

In the range of his sensation, there were at the very least a dozen Saint Realm masters and a hundred Transcendents. Many of these Saints were Second or Third Order as well. Such a huge force could crush

any Sect in this world. It could be said that if they wanted to dominate Tong Xuan Realm, it would be an easily achievable goal.

'Great change is approaching!'

The words Chu Ling Xiao had said to him a few days ago now resounded in his ears again, their fulfillment appearing right before his eyes.

Yang Kai's speed was incredibly fast and as he flew past, he had not been locked onto by any of these Bone Race masters.

When this blue streak flew by, the highest strength Bone Race masters all looked up and then in the direction Yang Kai disappeared.

"A Star Shuttle!" A middle-aged man with a pair of green eyes stood up and shouted, a look of pleasant surprise appearing on his face.

This Bone Race master was completely different from those Yang Kai had seen before, he already had a complete body that looks no different from ordinary humans. His face was ruddy and his body radiated a powerful vitality, only his eyes were different, an eerie and terrifying green in colour.

"Sir, that's the Star Shuttle we saw a moment ago in that little city. Should we go seize it?"

The middle-aged man shook his head, "A Star Shuttle's speed is too fast for us to catch up. Find out what the origins of that person are."

"Yes!"

"From the direction he was headed, it looks like he is headed towards those glaciers... What reason would he have to go there? Does he have some kind of relationship with those people?" The middle-aged man frowned pensively.

After half an hour, Yang Kai successfully arrived in the vast world of glaciers.

As soon as he arrived, Yang Kai sensed an unusual energy fluctuation from up ahead.

Void Energy!

Looking up, he discovered that a few dozen kilometres away, several hundred meters off the ground, there was a Void Corridor entrance. The rich Void Energy was leaking from this Void Corridor.

Yang Kai was slightly startled.

Ignoring where this Void Corridor led for the moment, Yang Kai quickly released his Divine Sense to explore the glacial expanse.

The results were disappointing. The whole glacier world was devoid of vitality. The original location where Ice Sect's disciples lived was empty and the various ice peaks had also collapsed. From the various traces left behind, it was clear that a great battle had taken place here.

The white world of ice and snow was stained red in many places.

Yang Kai's heart sank in a deep abyss!

He and Su Yan had already achieved a union of heart and soul, so as long as they weren't too far apart, they could clearly sense the other's existence, but now he was unable to feel Su Yan's aura...

One possibility was that she had died while the other was that she had gone far away from here.

Yang Kai's breath became ragged and his aura fluctuated rapidly as he hurriedly tried to control his raging emotions.

After a long time, he inhaled a deep breath.

He felt that the latter possibility was the more likely one.

Ice Sect's Sect Master, Qing Ya, was a Third Order Saint Realm master and the other Elders were also powerful Saints, even if the Bone Race recovered here and launched an attack on them, it was impossible for them to have exterminated Ice Sect.

Qing Ya should have opened a path of escape with them.

Looking up, Yang Kai's eyes landed on the Void Corridor.

Although he had no clues indicating so, Yang Kai could conclude that Qing Ya and the others should have entered this Void Corridor, because if he was Qing Ya, in a situation where resistance was futile, he would make this choice.

Without hesitation, Yang Kai immediately rushed into the entrance of the Void Corridor.

In a flash, a terrifying pressure descended upon him, seemingly trying to simultaneously crush and tear apart his body, yet there was nothing under his feet and his surroundings were filled with stars.

The Starry Sky!

Yang Kai's expression sank, he hadn't expected that this Void Corridor was the same as the one in Shattering Mystical Palace, a gateway to the vast Starry Sky. The heartstrings he had just managed to relax instantly became tense again.

### **Chapter 955, Star Shuttle**

The Starry Sky was filled with a terrifying pressure that, if one's physique was not intrepid enough, they would die without a doubt. At the very least, one needed to be a Third Order Saint in order to resist the pressure of the Starry Sky.

This was a place of legend and very few had ever set foot there.

The legendary Great Demon God was even rumoured to have explored the vast Starry Sky, where he ultimately met his end.

Regardless of whether these rumours were true or not, it was certain that the Starry Sky was extremely dangerous.

If the masters from Ice Sect had thought this was just an ordinary Void Corridor entrance to Mysterious Small World and had rushed inside, the result was likely to be disastrous.

With the exception of Ice Sect's Sect Master, Qing Ya, the others would have been unable to resist the Starry Sky's pressure.

Yang Kai's thoughts were in chaos as he stood stupidly in place for who knows how long, not knowing what to do next.

It wasn't until he saw several broken bones out of the corner of his eye that he came back to his senses.

Yang Kai's hands trembled as he reached out and drew these lightly drifting bones towards him, picking them up hesitantly and carefully examining them, only breathing a sigh of relief a moment later.

These bones should belong to a Bone Race cultivator that had rushed into the Starry Sky, and were unable to bear the huge pressure to end up crushed.

This, however, only reinforced Yang Kai's previous guess.

The masters from Ice Sect should really have escaped through this Void Corridor and the Bone Race cultivators had chased after them, resulting in them being struck by the Starry Sky's pressure and dying on the spot.

Looking carefully, Yang Kai discovered a great many broken bones scattered about; it seemed that several Bone Race cultivators had died here.

But if that was the case, what about the Ice Sect Elders and Su Yan?

There was no trace of their deaths here at all; it was as if they had magically vanished into the Starry Sky.

As his mood gradually stabilized, Yang Kai crushed the bones in his hand before using the Flying Heavens Shuttle to begin searching the vast Starry Sky for any clues he could find.

He did not let off any suspicious areas, his Divine Sense extended out as far as possible as he fantasized about suddenly finding a trace of Su Yan, or better yet finding her hiding safely under the protection of Qing Ya in some corner of the Starry Sky, just waiting for his arrival.

Unfortunately, he was destined to be disappointed.

Yang Kai searched a ten thousand kilometre radius around the Starry Sky entrance, combing over every last centimetre but failed to find any clues.

Time passed by, and after an unknown number of days, Yang Kai returned to the Void Corridor, turning his head back once to stare deeply into the Starry Sky's depths before rushing inside.

As soon as he returned to Tong Xuan Realm, he flew directly to Water Spirit Temple!

In this world, if anyone knew the whereabouts of Ice Sect's survivors, it would be the Bone Race masters. If they had any news about Su Yan, no matter the danger, he had to find out.

The largest island inside Water Spirit Temple's territory was also the location of its headquarters, but since its destruction, this place had become occupied by the Bone Race.

At this moment, all the Bone Race cultivators had gathered here.

Every one of them now had a complete physique and were no longer a walking skeleton.

At first glance they appeared no different than the humans of this world, but their green glowing eyes made them easily identifiable.

Nearly two hundred Bone Race cultivators had gathered here, their green eyes flickering with an ominous light, causing the entire island's atmosphere to feel and appear gloomy.

In contrast to this atmosphere, these Bone Race masters were in the midst of revelry, celebrating their recovery after thousands of years of slumber, each of them wearing an excited look.

Their cheers echoed across the surrounding sea.

They had all assembled in a giant circle at the centre of which was a huge pool of blood filled with broken pieces of meat and bone. Huge bubbles constantly emerged from this blood pool and burst open, sputtering out a rich blood fog that dyed the sky above it in a crimson hue.

Many pale bones and unknown herbs floated in this blood pool.

Bright flashes appeared from time to time at the bottom of the pool, forming a profound and complex array.

"Senior Luo, it's almost time," A Bone Race cultivator walked up to the head middle-aged man and reported.

The middle-aged man nodded lightly, his face indifferent, standing up in the next instant.

The noisy Bone Race cultivators all fell silent as they turned their gazes towards him.

Ke Luo swept his eyes over the crowd for a moment before speaking, "A few thousand years ago, my clan inadvertently arrived in this world, thinking it was a good opportunity to open up new territory, but we never expected to be set upon by a great expert. My clan was defeated, our masters all died in battle while the rest of us could only escape to the remote glaciers of this world to slumber away the centuries. But now, we have awoken! That powerhouse who killed our clan's masters has already died, so now there is no one in this world who can resist us!"

The Bone Race masters all cheered in excitement, their voices resounding louder and than ever before.

Ke Luo lifted his hand to silence the crowd before continuing, "Tonight, new clansmen will be born. Each of us must contribute our strength to help them rise!"

All the Bone Race masters nodded.

In the next moment, all of them began to act, and the vital essence which formed each Bone Race's physique welled up and poured into the blood pool.

The blood pool instantly began to churn, as if it was boiling up, the flesh, blood, bones, and herbs floating within swirling about violently.

Along with what sounded like a burst of cries and howls, many fuzzy faces appeared inside the blood pool. These faces were like ghosts that were trapped within the blood pool, none of them able to escape from its depths.

All the Bone Race masters stared at the blood pool with excitement and expectation.

Suddenly, the bones inside the pond sank down and with a crackling sound and began to fuse together, undergoing earth-shaking changes.

With a great splash, a complete skeleton stood up from the blood pond, its pitch black eye sockets soon filling with a green fiery light.

However, compared to the rest of the Bone Race masters nearby, this skeleton's green eyes were very dim, like candles blowing in the wind that could be extinguished at any time.

This skeleton appeared somewhat dazed, as if he didn't understand his own situation.

However, following his instincts, he began absorbing the vital essence contained within the blood pool.

At a rate visible to the naked eye, this feeble skeleton gradually became covered in a layer of flesh, and a moment later, skin also appeared.

It now looked like a shrivelled up old man.

More skeletons began to emerge from the blood pool and soon at least a hundred of them had appeared. As these new skeletons emerged, the blood inside the pool also rapidly reduced, and within half an hour, everything had dried up.

At the bottom of the now drained pool, there were some remnant herbs and bones which seemed to be useless scraps.

Ke Luo nodded lightly, a look of satisfaction appearing on his face, but just as he was about to issue some orders, an indifferent voice suddenly echoed from the night sky, "So this is how you're born!"

Ke Luo's eyes flashed as he turned them towards the sky.

He was only able to catch a glimpse of a golden light rapidly descending towards him, carrying with it a huge destructive force.

His face changed dramatically and Ke Luo quickly pushed the power in his body, trying to block this golden light attack, but he was a step too late.

With a loud bang, the newly born Bone Race clansmen who were still standing in the remnants of the blood pool were struck. Unable to withstand this blow, their bones were shattered and blew apart, not a single one of them surviving.

Bone Race clansmen born this way were clearly extremely fragile when they first step into this world.

"Who goes there!" Ke Luo's expression warped as he called out angrily.

Wrapped in a cold aura, Yang Kai stood mid-air over the heads of the gathered Bone Race masters and looked down at Ke Luo fearlessly.

He also felt that among the Bone Race gathered here, this person was the strongest and possessed the highest status.

If he wanted to know something, this was the best person to ask.

All the Bone Race masters' visions landed on Yang Kai, their Divine Senses locking onto him, their expression gloomy.

Among the crowd, one of the Bone Race masters stared at Yang Kai for a moment before he exclaimed, "It's you!"

"Sir, he is the one who owns that Star Shuttle!" He quickly reported to Ke Luo.

Hearing this, Ke Luo's expression brightened as he let out a laugh, "No wonder you show no fear despite having such pitiful strength, you think you can rely on your Star Shuttle to escape. Unfortunately for you, you've miscalculated. That Star Shuttle of yours is useless in front of me."

As he spoke, the surrounding world seemed to stagnate, as if an invisible barrier had been erected with Yang Kai firmly placed in the middle of it.

Yang Kai's brow wrinkled as he carefully probed his surroundings, but upon not sensing anything out of the ordinary, he became even more alert.

"Human, hand over your Star Shuttle and I can grant you the honour of joining my clan!" Ke Luo lifted his hand towards Yang Kai and said in a commanding tone.

"Star Shuttle?" Yang Kai's brow wrinkled, immediately thinking of something and taking out the Flying Heavens Shuttle, "Do you mean this?"

"Yes!" Ke Luo's green eyes fixed on the Flying Heavens Shuttle, "Give it to me!"

Yang Kai slowly shook his head, "You call it a Star Shuttle, do you know what this artifact is?"

Disdain flashed across Ke Luo's eyes as the other Bone Race clansmen also laughed at Yang Kai's ignorance.

"Who doesn't know what a Star Shuttle is? In any Star Field, it's one of the most common artifacts!" One of the Bone Race down below shouted.

"Star Field?" Yang Kai raised his brow.

Ke Luo impatiently explained, "A Star Field is a Star Field! Your world is really too remote, you don't even know about Star Fields and Star Shuttles."

"Other than travelling quickly, this artifact doesn't have any other function, what do you want it for?" Yang Kai asked.

"Hmph, without a Star Shuttle, how could one traverse the Starry Sky? Each Star Field is so vast that anyone trying to cross it casually will lose their way and end up dying alone of old age!"

Yang Kai's expression changed. Although the other party hadn't said much, he had managed to glean from useful information.

This Star Shuttle seemed to originally be designed for use in the Starry Sky, which explained why it possessed such great speed.

But this was not the most critical piece of information the Bone Race master's words had revealed.

Staring deeply at Ke Luo, Yang Kai asked solemnly, “Your race isn’t from Tong Xuan Realm?”

Ke Luo laughed, “When did I say we were?”

### **Chapter 956, Su Yan’s Whereabouts**

Yang Kai’s heart clenched. If this Bone Race master was telling the truth, it meant they were visitors from a different world across the Starry Sky.

How was this not shocking?

Many had suspected that there might be other intelligent creatures in the vast Starry Sky.

But because no one could cross the Starry Sky, no one could confirm this theory.

It wasn’t until this moment that Yang Kai was able to determine that the suspicions of these great predecessors were true.

The Bone Race had come from the Starry Sky, they weren’t natives of Tong Xuan Realm!

“Boy, how much did you see just now?” Ke Luo’s pair of sinister green eyes stared coldly at Yang Kai as he asked.

“Basically everything.”

Yang Kai had witnessed the strangeness of the blood pool, the Spirit Array arranged at its bottom, how the various bones had combined into living skeletons with the help of the herbs and vital essence supplied by the already living Bone Race masters, giving rise to new Bone Race clansmen.

These newly born Bone Race clansmen were extremely fragile and had been easily destroyed by his attack just now, but each of them, without doubt, had the aura of a Transcendent Realm cultivator. It could be said that as long as they were given enough time, these fresh Bone Race clansmen would all become true Transcendents, moreover incredibly difficult to kill Transcendents.

“Hmph!” Ke Luo coldly snorted, “Whether you saw it or not isn’t important, you’re going to die today anyway!”

Yang Kai grinned, “When I came a moment ago, I heard you shouting something about dominating this world. Do you think that with a few extra Transcendents you’d be able to achieve such a lofty goal?”

Ke Luo shot Yang Kai a mocking look, not showing the slightest signs of nervousness, not taking any kind of offensive action, simply using his Divine Sense to block the space around Yang Kai to prevent him from using his Star Shuttle to escape as he lightly said, “A few extra Transcendents? The only reason for that is because this place is too barren so the newly born members of my clan can only reach the Transcendent Realm.”

“You mean you can directly create Saint Realm masters?” Yang Kai’s face sank.

Ke Luo laughed and replied, “As long as we kill enough experts and obtain enough high-grade flesh and blood as well as the matching high-grade herbs, what’s so difficult about creating Saints?”

Yang Kai’s face paled involuntarily.



He had far underestimated the strangeness of this race, never having expected such unfathomable creatures to exist.

However, one thing that gave Yang Kai some solace was that the price to perform this ritual was not small.

From what he had seen, the blood pool just how had an incredible amount of herbs, bones, flesh, and blood in it. It was likely it had contained the remains of most of Water Spirit Temple's two thousand cultivators, but that had only been enough to give birth to about a hundred Bone Race clansmen.

"Enough nonsense, hand over that Star Shuttle and as a reward, I'll let you choose a comfortable way to die," Ke Luo remarked with impatience.

"Let me ask you one last question, if you can answer it, I'll give this Star Shuttle to you!" Yang Kai said flatly.

"You're not qualified to talk to me about conditions!" Ke Luo said disdainfully, "With your pitiful strength, I can take your life before you even blink!"

"Go ahead and try, see if I can't destroy this Star Shuttle before I die!" Yang Kai replied boldly, gripping the Star Shuttle in his hand tighter as he pushed his True Qi, putting on a posture of perishing together.

Ke Luo's expression finally changed, a hint of anxiety appearing on his face. Yang Kai's words managed to strike at a sore point.

Star Shuttles were indeed extremely common in the vast Star Field; in fact, when they first came to Tong Xuan Realm, his clan had a lot of Star Shuttles with them, but after thousands of years without physiques, unable to nourish these artifacts, all their Star Shuttles had already become irrevocably damaged and unusable.

The Star Shuttle in Yang Kai's hand was probably the only one left in all of Tong Xuan Realm.

If they wanted to leave Tong Xuan Realm and return to their Star Field in the future, they absolutely needed a Star Shuttle.

That was why Ke Luo was so interested in Yang Kai's Flying Heavens Shuttle, without it, they would forever be stranded here.

"Young man, there's no need to be impulsive, everything is open to discussion!" Ke Luo's complexion became bad as his green eyes flashed a hint of coldness, swearing to himself that as soon as he got his hands on this Star Shuttle, he would make Yang Kai taste the world's most brutal torture!

"Are you willing to talk now?"

"Ask your question!"

"That glacier-covered region with a gateway leading to the Starry Sky, where did the people who lived there go?"

"You mean those people who all cultivated Ice Attribute Arts?" Ke Luo's green eyes flickered.

"Yes, tell me where they went!"

“What kind of relationship do you have with them?” Ke Luo didn’t answer immediately and asked a question of his own instead.

“Don’t spout any nonsense with me otherwise I’ll crush this Star Shuttle right here and now, making you forever unable to obtain it!” Yang Kai shouted.

Anger flashed across Ke Luo’s face and he was on the verge of erupting but somehow he managed to hold himself back and coldly state, “Most of them died, the rest fled!”

“Fled where?”

“The Starry Sky!”

“Bullshit!” Yang Kai’s expression became fierce as he shouted, “You think I know nothing of the Starry Sky’s mysteries? With the pressure there, besides experts on your level, none can survive travelling through the Starry Sky! Don’t think you can lie to me, I’ve been to the Starry Sky more than twice!”

Ke Luo couldn’t help showing a look of surprise at Yang Kai’s words, apparently not having expected this weak youth to possess such experience or boldness.

The Starry Sky was not a place an ordinary person dared to explore.

Shrugging his shoulders, Ke Luo grinned, “If you don’t believe me there’s nothing I can do about it. They really fled to the Starry Sky because... they also had a Star Shuttle in their hands!”

“They also had one?” Yang Kai was startled, but soon understood. Ice Sect had fought many battles with the Bone Race before, so it wouldn’t be impossible for them to have obtained a Star Shuttle.

If they used a Star Shuttle, they really could flee to the Starry Sky without worrying about the danger.

Ke Luo’s words were possible!

“How many of them escaped?” Yang Kai hurriedly asked.

“You said you’d only ask one question,” Ke Luo coldly snorted.

“I changed my mind!”

Ke Luo grit his teeth as sent of hate-filled stare towards Yang Kai and shouted, “Six! Five Saints and a Third Order Transcendent!”

“Six...” Yang Kai whispered, silently calculating before asking, “How many women were there?”

“Three, that Third Order Transcendent included.”

Hearing this, Yang Kai chuckled, his voice initially quite quiet but soon growing louder and louder until finally it boomed like rolling thunder, as if he had just heard the world’s funniest joke, his originally nervous look suddenly relaxing as a healthy glow appeared on his face.

He was certain the Transcendent Realm cultivator was Su Yan! Her cultivation had really not fallen behind his own.

Finally, Yang Kai’s tight heartstring finally unwound and he let out a long sigh of relief.

"If you're satisfied, give me that Star Shuttle!" Ke Luo reached out again and said to Yang Kai in a gloomy manner. Obviously, he had decided that if Yang Kai tried to pull any tricks here he would immediately take action.

"If I refuse, what are you going to do?" Yang Kai snickered as he directed a contemptuous look towards him.

"Then you'll die! Miserably at that!" Ke Luo warned coldly, "Don't think you can use that Star Shuttle to escape, that's pointless. Star Field cultivators have many ways to restrain the speed of Star Shuttles. In the end, it's just a simple artifact used for fast travel!"

"I don't need to use this Star Shuttle!" Yang Kai shook his head before waving his hand through the air.

As he did so, it was as if something had split open.

A jet black tear suddenly appeared in front of Yang Kai.

Yang Kai waved goodbye to Ke Luo lightly before stepping through this crack and disappearing.

"Tearing space!" Ke Luo's face changed dramatically, a tidal wave like Spiritual Energy rushing out from his towards the crack in an attempt to stop Yang Kai from escaping.

However, the entrance to The Void closed in an instant, causing Ke Luo's Divine Sense attack to hit nothing but air.

Staring at the spot where Yang Kai disappeared, Ke Luo's expression fluctuated as a bitter taste filled his mouth.

Never had he anticipated that this weak looking youth would actually know how to tear space like this. Such an ability was not something an ordinary expert could master.

The Void was even more dangerous than the vast Starry Sky. The slightest carelessness would leave a cultivator forever stranded inside, unable to find their way out!

"Sir, should we pursue him?" One of the nearby Bone Race masters turned and asked Ke Luo.

"With no clue where he went, how do you intend to chase him?!" Ke Luo angrily roared, "Collect a new batch of materials! Word of my clan's return will soon spread, we must prepare!"

"Yes!" The numerous Bone Race masters simultaneously flew off in all directions.

A thousand kilometres away, Yang Kai reappeared, a heavy look upon his face.

Although he had not confirmed that Su Yan was safe, this bit of good news was enough to lift his spirits. However, the Bone Race suddenly recovering brought Yang Kai great pressure, especially after he witnessed all the peculiarities of this race, each one of which made them seem more and more difficult to handle.

With them possessing a few dozen Saints and over a hundred Transcendents, no single force in this world could contend with them.

The worst part though was that by collecting raw flesh and blood, and mixing them with a variety of herbs, they could create more of their own race!

As long as they were given enough time to amass their strength, they really would be able to dominate the world.

This was a fatal infection that had to be purged as soon as possible, otherwise, Nine Heavens Holy Land and his friends and relatives from the Great Han Dynasty would be implicated sooner or later.

Yang Kai faintly felt that the appearance of the Bone Race was even related to the final words left behind by Great Demon God's Soul Clone and the secrets that were hidden in the Demon Capital!

Summoning the Flying Heavens Shuttle, Yang Kai flew forward while deep in thought.

Arriving at the mountain valley where he had left Shui Yun and Shui Ling, Yang Kai went down to investigate and found that they were still waiting here.

When she saw Yang Kai return, Shui Ling rushed over, a thick look of concern on her face, "You really came back safely, it's been almost half a month already."

Clear admiration appeared on Shui Yun's expression, "Holy Master Yang's boldness appears to have been well-founded. Did you manage to obtain some gains?"

"En, a few," Yang Kai nodded, "Why are you still here?"

"We were waiting for you!" Shui Ling replied.

"Then do you plan to depart now? Where do you want to go, I can send you anywhere," Yang Kai said as to the father and daughter pair.

Shui Yun's expression immediately became bitter and helpless, "Water Spirit Temple has been destroyed, so we currently don't have any place to go."

Shui Ling also wore a miserable expression and was clearly quite depressed. Water Spirit Temple was their home, but now it was completely occupied by the Bone Race; moreover, her fellow two thousand disciples had all been slaughtered, even Blue Water City had not escaped this calamity.

It could be said that in this big world, there was no place where they had a home to go to.

### **Chapter 957, Decision**

Observing their responses, Yang Kai understood their difficulties, and after thinking about it for a moment, he invited, "Would you like to return to Nine Heavens Holy Land with me?"

Shui Yun was somewhat startled and directed a look of surprise towards Yang Kai, "That... that wouldn't be appropriate..."

"How could it not be? It's just that the environment there may not be suitable for your cultivation. Of course, if you are willing, I can temporarily grant you the status of Deacon in my Nine Heavens Holy Land. If later you wish to revitalize Water Spirit Temple, my Holy Land will lend you its full support!"

Listening to Yang Kai, Shui Yun's eyes overflowed with a deep sense of happiness and gratitude.

“Many thanks for Holy Master Yang’s generosity!” Shui Yun bowed his head.

“Shui Ling and I are friends, Senior Shui does not need to act like an outsider,” Yang Kai smiled.

Shui Yun was a First Order Saint, so a guest Deacon position in the Holy Land would not bring shame to him.

After a brief discussion, the three set out for Nine Heavens Holy Land.

Two days later, Yang Kai returned and immediately sent word to High Heaven Pavilion’s side.

Half a day later, Su Mu, Su Xuan Wu, and Ling Tai Xu rushed to the Holy Land and saw Yang Kai inside the main hall.

At this moment, all of the Holy Land’s Elders and all of the Ancient Demon Clan’s Great Commanders were present, each of them cloaked in a solemn atmosphere.

Sensing that the situation was quite serious, Ling Tai Xu couldn’t help but frown as he glanced towards Yang Kai, wondering why he had suddenly convened all his high-level forces here.

“Yang Kai, where’s Su Yan?” Su Xuan Wu was naturally concerned about the safety of his granddaughter, so when he looked around the hall and found no trace of her, he couldn’t help asking.

“Yes, brother-in-law, where is Elder Sister?” Su Mu also had his doubts. Yang Kai had gone out to find Su Yan, this was something they all knew, but now he had returned and without her, this fact alone caused them to become a little uneasy, concerned that something might have happened to Su Yan.

Yang Kai hesitated for a moment, but quickly organized his thoughts and expression before saying, “Su Yan is safe for now, but she is no longer in Tong Xuan Realm.”

Su Mu was startled and scratched his head, “What do you mean? If Elder Sister is not in Tong Xuan Realm, did she enter some Mysterious Small World?”

It had been some time since they arrived here so naturally, they were aware of the concept of Mysterious Small Worlds. The cultivators from the Great Han Dynasty even understanding that their original homeland was a relatively large Mysterious Small World.

Yang Kai shook his head and pointed his finger up, “She went to the Starry Sky!”

This time, everyone inside the hall was shocked, all the leaders of the Holy Land and Ancient Demon Clan staring at Yang Kai in disbelief.

“The Starry Sky?” Ling Tai Xu frowned, “Did you not say that the Starry Sky was filled with danger? That man named Wu Jie once talked to this old master about it and mentioned that anyone who had not reached the Third-Order Saint Realm that entered the Starry Sky would die without doubt.”

“En, that’s true, but Su Yan did not go there alone. There are five Saint Realm masters with her and they have an artifact designed to traverse the Starry Sky.”

“Brother-in-law, what happened?” Su Mu asked, his head unable to catch up with the situation.

Yang Kai sighed and began explaining what had transpired.

After listening to his story, everyone was dumbfounded. The strangeness of the Bone Race greatly frightened the Holy Land's Elders.

"Holy Master, you mean to say that these Bone Race creatures are only living skeletons but they can actually absorb the flesh and blood of others to mould their own physiques?"

"Yes."

"And they can create more of their race from a large amount of dead cultivator's flesh and blood along with the appropriate herbs?"

"Exactly!"

"The higher the grade of the material, the higher the strength of these newborn creatures?"

"That's what they said."

Everyone's heart sank greatly.

With just this information alone, everyone present was able to picture a future where the Bone Race dominated Tong Xuan Realm.

This race could invest its entire strength into a war without worrying about destroying their foundation. All they had to do was kill enough masters and they could give birth to new clansmen; what's more, these newly born clansmen could extremely quickly become additional war strength.

If left alone, one day, the world would certainly become conquered by the Bone Race.

This was a catastrophe, a world-ending catastrophe!

"The situation is grave!" Xu Hui said heavily, "This matter must be told to the entire human race."

"Even if we inform them, how many will believe it?" Yu Ying's pretty face filled with worry. The news about the Bone Race was too sensational, if it wasn't Yang Kai and instead someone else who had told them this story today, all the Elders present would have written him off as a raving lunatic.

"Whether they believe it or not is a matter for the future, we can only do what we're capable of right now. I assembled all of you today for this matter, quickly arrange some manpower to go out and distribute this information to every force possible and make them continue to spread the word. Tell everyone that my Holy Land guarantees the authenticity of this information and that if they have any doubts, they may come to the Holy Land and speak directly with me!"

"Yes!" The Elders all acknowledged.

Without wasting another breath they departed and began making arrangements as all of them was well aware of the seriousness of this problem. If the Bone Race was not strangled in the cradle as early as possible and allowed to expand without check, even if they managed to assemble the power of the entire Human Race, they would be unable to stop them.

After the Elders left, Yang Kai turned to Li Rong and said, "You, Han Fei, and I will go to the Demon Capital!"

Li Rong's tender body trembled, "Has Master decided to go?"

"En, whatever secrets are hidden there, I must unravel!"

"Good!" Li Rong nodded firmly.

"This old master will also accompany you!" Outside the hall, a deep sounding voice called out. When he heard this voice, Yang Kai's expression shook and both he and Ling Tai Xu turned towards its source.

From outside the hall, Meng Wu Ya strode in, his face full of smiles as he let out a hearty laugh, "Brother Ling, it has been far too long, have you been well recently?"

"Brother Meng!" Ling Tai Xu was also quite excited and he hurried forward to welcome this old friend he had not seen in over a decade.

Meng Wu Ya had suddenly left only a few days after being brought back to the Holy Land by Yang Kai and was not present when the Great Han cultivators had arrived.

Before the two could speak many words though, Yang Kai called out, "Treasurer Meng, you've come back at a fortuitous time."

"Do you want to go to the Demon Capital?" Meng Wu Ya turned his attention to Yang Kai.

"En."

"Then I'm going with you. I also want to know what secrets are hidden there!" Meng Wu Ya eyes then flashed a profound light, "On top of that, I need to pay a visit to that Demon Commander. Last time he used an underhanded trick to seal my cultivation, this time I'd like to see how he plans to face me."

Yang Kai smiled bitterly, "I'm not going there to find trouble with Zhang Yuan."

Meng Wu Ya frowned, "You've met him?"

"En," Yang Kai nodded.

"Be wary of him, Zhang Yuan is as insidious as he is ambitious. Don't be deceived by his usual mild manner. If he really wants to act against you, he won't show the slightest hesitation or mercy."

"I know, but with you together with me, even if Zhang Yuan wants to play any tricks, do you think he'll have the guts to try?" Yang Kai relaxed greatly.

It would have been sufficient with just Li Rong and Han Fei accompanying him, but now that Meng Wu Ya would be coming too, Demon Commander Zhang Yuan wouldn't dare have any crooked thoughts.

"I hope he knows his limits," Meng Wu Ya snorted.

"Treasurer Meng, why did you suddenly leave nearly a year ago, what have you been up to?" Yang Kai asked.

"Investigating, mainly about that Bone Race you were just speaking about!" Meng Wu Ya's face suddenly became dignified, "But I only managed to learn that they are foreign invaders and that their deep sleep was somehow related to Great Demon God. Everything else I am not clear about. I was planning on going to the Demon Capital to inquire about them from Zhang Yuan, but since you also plan

to go, we might as well go together. I have a hunch that as long as we go there, all the mysteries the Great Demon God left behind will become clear.”

“I also feel the same!” Yang Kai stared at him deeply, the two of them exchanging a grin.

Moreover, Yang Kai held the only key to unlocking the array in the Demon Capital, the Wordless Black Book, or as Zhang Yuan called it, the Demon Mystic Tome!

The secrets left behind by Great Demon God had puzzled generations of Demon Commanders, and Zhang Yuan was also very curious about it.

However, Meng Wu Ya being able to learn so much about the Bone Race was extremely impressive in Yang Kai’s eyes.

He had heard most of his information directly from the Bone Race, but Yang Kai didn’t know what method Meng Wu Ya had used to acquire his information.

Treasurer Meng’s network was obviously quite vast so being able to uncover some clues actually wasn’t too surprising.

After spending two days in the Holy Land taking care of various arrangements, Yang Kai took Meng Wu Ya, Li Rong and Han Fei and headed to the Demon Capital.

Passing through the Beast Sea Jungle, Yang Kai stopped at Thunder Tree Palace and told Thunder Dragon Great Senior about the Bone Race’s reappearance and made him aware of the stakes.

Thunder Dragon listened carefully, and although he found the story difficult to believe, since it was Yang Kai telling him so, he chose to unconditionally trust him.

Thunder Dragon solemnly declared that he would pass this information on to the other two Monster Race Great Seniors and discuss with them how to deal with it.

Yang Kai then continued on to the Demon Capital.

Passing through the entire Monster Domain, the group of four arrived in the Demon Land a few days later.

Feeling the Demonic Qi in the air, Li Rong and Han Fei both unconsciously relaxed, their beautiful faces showing looks of happiness. They were descendants of the Ancient Demon Clan and should by all rights be living in the Demon Land; it was only because they followed Yang Kai that they were currently staying in Nine Heavens Holy Land.

To them, the environment of the Demon Land was definitely more suited for them to live in.

Even though he had entered the Demon Land, Yang Kai still unscrupulously utilized his Star Shuttle. With the speed of the Flying Heavens Shuttle, even if the masters in the Demon Land became aware of them, they would be powerless to block their path.

The Demon Land’s area was inferior to the Human Territory, but still much larger than the Monster Domain. Meng Wu Ya also knew the way forward so there were no delays on the road or any need to stop and ask for directions to the Demon Capital.



With some idle time on his hands, Yang Kai inquired to Meng Wu Ya about his battle with the Demon Commander.

But the moment he asked, Treasurer Meng became angry out of shame and began unceasingly cursing.

From the few words between his various curses, Yang Kai managed to infer that Treasurer Meng had boldly run over to the Demon Capital all alone to challenge the Demon Commander, completely unaware that there was a hidden Grand Spirit Array beneath the Demon Capital. Zhang Yuan used this Spirit Array to trap Meng Wu Ya inside the city and fought him for a while three months before finally managing to apply the Profound Heavenly Seal to him.

It was also at that moment that Meng Wu Ya managed to luckily escape, but not before his Third Order Saint Realm cultivation was restricted to the Peak Immortal Ascension Boundary.

Since then, Meng Wu Ya had concealed his identity and been searching for ways to break this seal.

Finally, he had found his way to the Great Han Dynasty where he inadvertently discovered Xia Ning Chang who carried the Sacred Spirit Medicine Body.

### **Chapter 958, Similar**

Meng Wu Ya continued cursing resentfully for quite some time.

It was apparent that he was deeply disgruntled with Zhang Yuan using the grand Spirit Array to deal with him in the past. Yang Kai smiled bitterly as he thought to himself that if he had known Treasurer Meng had cared so much about this matter, he wouldn't have asked about it in the first place, thus avoiding the suffering he was going through right now. This was a perfect example of moving a stone only to smashed one's foot.

A few days later, the Demon Capital came into sight.

From far away, the entire Demon Capital appeared like an ominous beast lying down on the ground, exuding an ancient and desolate aura. Even from dozens of kilometres away, Yang Kai could clearly feel the violent Demonic Qi pulsing from it.

Naturally, this was the aura of the Demon Race masters living in the Demon Capital.

Although there were only five Third Order Saints in the Demon Land, there were more than a dozen Saint Realm masters living in the Demon Capital.

Ordinarily, Demon Commander Zhang Yuan would be in retreat to explore the mysteries of the Heavenly Way and Martial Dao, and wouldn't pay much attention to the Demon Land's day to day occurrences. There were rumours floating about that he was trying to break through the current world's shackles and arrive at the same height as Great Demon God had in the past.

Unfortunately, even after several dozen years had passed, his cultivation seemed to have not made any progress, remaining at its current realm.

Even so, he was the undisputed strongest master in the Demon Land, far more powerful than any of the four Demon Generals.

The Demon Race city was not the same as one built by humans, not only was the architectural style different, but the buildings themselves were rougher and gave off a kind of wild beauty. On top of that, no one guarded this Demon Race city.

Anyone could freely enter or exit from the main gate, quite unlike cities in the Human Territory where someone would stand at the entrance and force people to pay a certain number of Crystal Stones before they could enter.

The group of four didn't bother concealing their true faces and openly strode into the Demon Capital from the gate.

In an instant, countless eyes landed on Yang Kai, looks of great interest flashing across the Demons' faces.

"A human?"

"Heh heh, interesting, unexpectedly there are humans who dare to intrude upon my Demon Capital!"

"This little brat's courage is not small, isn't he looking down on my Demon Race too much?"

These Demon Race cultivators who were originally walking about the Demon Capital stopped to sneer at Yang Kai, cold murderous intent slowly rising from their forms. Many Demons even began approaching Yang Kai, intending to teach this arrogant boy a lesson.

Meng Wu Ya coldly snorted and swept his piercing eyes across the crowd, causing every Demon Race cultivator he met eyes with to freeze in place as an icy chill gripped their hearts.

Only now did they comprehend why this human youth dared enter the Demon Capital: He had someone to depend on.

Yang Kai smiled faintly and stopped in place, allowing himself and his group to be surrounded by hundreds of Demon Race cultivators. If he had continued walking forward, a fight would likely break out immediately.

"Who here has authority to speak?" Yang Kai looked around and asked.

The numerous Demon Race cultivators just stared at him, none of them answering.

Yang Kai's eyes suddenly landed on a certain spot in the crowd; there, a Demon Race master with a Second-Order Saint Realm cultivation was walking over, his expression extremely solemn and his Demonic Qi quietly fluctuating, his eyes occasionally glancing towards the three figures behind Yang Kai, the light of fear apparent in their depths.

The other Demons here did not possess the vision to see the fierceness of Meng Wu Ya, Li Rong, and Han Fei, but he was different.

No matter which one of these three it was, they gave him a terrifying amount of pressure. Naturally, they weren't nameless individuals, yet these three top powerhouses were actually standing behind a mere human youth, which begged the question, just who was this boy?

“Who is Your Excellency? What business do you have in my Demon Capital?” The Demon Race stood ten meters in front of Yang Kai and asked, not daring to approach any closer.

“Your Demon Commander invited me, please notify him that Yang Kai has come!”

“Yang Kai?” The Demon Race man’s brow wrinkled, vaguely recalling hearing this name before, but he couldn’t immediately place it, asking for confirmation, “Did Sir Demon Commander really invite you?”

“Is there any reason for me to deceive you?” Yang Kai chuckled.

“Good, wait here a moment, I must go to the Demon Palace to seek instructions!” The demon said but just as he finished his words, his brow furrowed slightly and he inclined his head, seemingly listening to something, a moment later nodding and respectfully replying, “Yes!”

Turning back to Yang Kai, he cupped his fists and said, “Sir Demon Commander has just sent a message informing me to guide you to Demon Palace, please follow me!”

Yang Kai nodded and kept up, followed soon after by Meng Wu Ya and the others.

Countless demons stared curiously at the backs of Yang Kai and his group, all of them wondering why their Demon Commander had suddenly invited such a human into the Demon Capital.

In front of the Demon Palace was a large open square.

In this square, there were a number of black pillars, each of them engraved with a mysterious Spirit Array that gave off a faint energy fluctuation.

There were a number of people bound to these stone pillars, some of them already dead, some of them looking as though they could die any moment.

The entire square was filled with a rancid aura and cawing birds were flying about, freely feasting on the various corpses.

As Yang Kai followed the demon man into the square, he couldn’t help looking around curiously, his brows wrinkling soon after.

The demon man seemed to notice Yang Kai’s look and voluntarily explained, “These people are criminals who dared disobey Sir Demon Commander. Their sentence is ninety days of drying in the sun before they are allowed to die.”

“Ninety days? Your Demon Commander’s means are too cruel, if you must kill them, just kill them,” Yang Kai grumbled unhappily.

The demon man sneered, “Sir Demon Commander has shown them enough mercy, if it were up to me, I would definitely extract their Souls and torture them for all eternity!”

Yang Kai glanced over at him before shaking his head.

Although it was well known that the Demon Race were violent and cutthroat, this kind of torture was still somewhat excessive.

“It seems like not everyone shackled here is from your Demon Race, there seems to be a few humans mixed in with them.” Yang Kai looked at one of the pillars and saw a corpse without a single trace of Demonic Qi, it was clearly once a Human Race master.

“Oh, that’s only natural. These few Humans called themselves experts and invaded my Demon Land, and obviously they need to pay a price for their arrogance!” The Demon Race man snickered casually.

Yang Kai simply nodded. There were always some fools in this world with too much time and too little brains. They thought themselves strong so they decided to come to the Demon Land to stir up trouble and make a name for themselves without comprehending their own depths, the result being their attempt to steal a chicken ending with them losing their rice.

Regarding these kinds of people, Yang Kai only felt they got what they deserved and had no sympathy for them.

“Yang Kai!” Meng Wu Ya suddenly came to a halt and stared towards one of the pillars seriously.

“What is it?”

“Look at that person!” Meng Wu Ya pointed in a certain direction.

Yang Kai looked in the direction Treasurer Meng pointed only to see a dishevelled Demon Race man shackled to a pillar, his aura as weak as a candle in the wind, in danger of blowing out at any moment.

His head drooped down and his long messy hair was blocking his face, making it impossible to see his true appearance.

On top of that, his hands and feet had been nailed to the pillar by some kind of dark metallic spikes, rendering him unable to move.

The blood that flowed out of his wounds had already dried up, giving him a particularly miserable look.

Li Rong and Han Fei both frowned, secretly thinking it was fortunate they not followed a master as cruel as this Demon Commander Zhang Yuan!

The Demon Race man who was leading Yang Kai and others also looked over and said with a grin, “This fellow is truly unyielding, even I admire him somewhat.”

Saying so, he began to explain lightly, “He was a rising star in my Demon Land. Ten years ago, no one had heard of him, but this past decade his strength grew rapidly until it eventually reached the peak of the First-Order Saint Realm. If he was giving another two years, he may have been able to break through to the same realm as me. Unfortunately, he refused to submit to Sir Demon Commander. Sir Demon Commander then crucified him here and declared that once he had reflected upon his decision and come to his senses he would be released. Who could have expected that even after a few months, he would continue to stubbornly refuse? Sir Demon Commander actually said that this guy would reach the Third-Order Saint sooner or later. When that time came, my Demon Land would welcome its fifth Demon General!”

“Isn’t he similar?” Meng Wu Ya ignored the demons musings and instead directed a solemn look towards Yang Kai.

“Not just similar, it’s him!” Yang Kai’s expression became gloomy as he quickly walked towards the stone pillar.

“Hey, what are you doing?” The demon man saw this and quickly called out while at the same time moving to block Yang Kai.

“You shut up!” Meng Wu Ya glared at him and emitted a thick murderous intent, “If you dare run your mouth, I’ll kill you. If you dare take another step, I’ll also kill you!”

The Demon Race man opened his mouth to speak but no words came out, his face turning bright red, not daring to say anything or even more.

He could feel the thick murderous intent flowing from Meng Wu Ya’s eyes.

“Master, what happened?” Li Rong was puzzled, “Do you know this Demon?”

“We know him!” Meng Wu Ya nodded solemnly.

Li Rong’s shoulder shook lightly as she glanced over to the other side with concern.

Over there, Yang Kai had arrived in front of the stone pillar, seemingly unable to suppress his excitement and surprise as he lifted his trembling hands to move aside this demon’s messy hair, revealing his pale face.

Sensing this movement, the bound demon slowly opened his eyes to see Yang Kai’s figure. After seeing Yang Kai’s face, the man’s dull eyes suddenly burst with light, revealing a look of shock, his lips moving slightly like he wanted to say something but failing to do so.

“I know,” Yang Kai nodded, “Don’t try to speak.”

The man gently nodded and obeyed Yang Kai’s instructions.

“Brace yourself, I’ll get you down now,” Yang Kai urged him before reaching out and grabbing hold of the black spike nailed through his right hand and swiftly pulling it out, causing black blood to spray out.

In the same way, Yang Kai removed the other three spikes.

As this was happening, because of the severe pain, the man continuously shuddered, but it was clear his will was extremely firm as he refused to make a sound from beginning to end.

Li Rong and Han Fei both wore uncomfortable looks.

Yang Kai brought down the half dead demon man and fed him some Myriad Drug Milk to help him restore himself while hurriedly checking his condition.

### **Chapter 959, My Person**

Zhang Yuan didn’t seem to want to take the life of this demon, nor did he intend to cripple him, his only intent was to torment him enough so that he would yield and submit to him.

As such, although the injuries this demon man had suffered looked serious, they were actually not too big a problem; it was just that after a few months of this torture he had grown very weak.

After taking a few drops of Myriad Drug Milk, with the strength of this man's physique, he would recover within a dozen days or so.

Yang Kai took a deep breath and his expression relaxed.

"Holy Master Yang..." Beside Yang Kai, a voice called out and Demon Commander Zhang Yuan strangely appeared, a somewhat bitter smile look upon his face as he stared at Yang Kai and asked, "You come to my Demon Palace and then arbitrarily move my person, don't you think that's a bit inappropriate? Did you not think you should first at least ask for my opinion?"

"Your person?" Yang Kai straightened up and looked at him coldly, sneering in the next moment, "He is my person!"

Zhang Yuan's brow furrowed as he stared at Yang Kai in confusion, "What is the meaning of Holy Master Yang? This Senior, doesn't quite understand, is Holy Master Yang possibly mistaking him for something else? He..."

"His body is that of a former Demon General, but the Soul which resides inside is an old friend of mine!" Yang Kai didn't wait for him to finish what he was saying and interrupted directly, not giving this Demon Commander any face.

Zhang Yuan's expression changed greatly and said with some amazement, "Holy Master Yang knows about this?!"

"I'll add this to the list of things we must settle between us!" Yang Kai grit his teeth before gently picking up the man lying on the ground then casting a sidelong glance at Zhang Yuan, "Arrange a place for us, I need to help him recover."

Zhang Yuan wore a forced smile and nodded.

He could tell that Yang Kai was not just trying to make trouble, it was clear that the Soul which had seized this Demon General's body was really related to him.

And that relationship was not shallow!

Choking down a lot of unstated criticism, Zhang Yuan quickly arranged a small building for Yang Kai's party.

Inside this guest house, the demon man lay on a bed while Li Rong and Han Fei slowly poured their Demonic Qi into his body to help him recover.

Zhang Yuan watched for a while, but soon grew disinterested and found an excuse to leave.

Outside Demon Palace, the Second-Order Saint who had led Yang Kai and his group over patiently waited. Seeing Zhang Yuan soon appear, this man respectfully bowed.

"Send a message to Gou Qiong and them. Tell all of them to immediately come to the Demon Capital, I must see them here within ten days!" Zhang Yuan firmly ordered.

"Yes!" The Demon Race Saint shouted before departing to carry out his orders.

After this man left, Zhang Yuan turned back to stare at the majestic Demon Palace, a barely concealed excitement flashing across his eyes.

Yang Kai had come, bringing with him the Demon Mystic Tome, which meant that the mystery which had plagued him for hundreds of years would finally be solved! This was the greatest wish he had after he had become Demon Commander, so now that he finally saw a glimmer of hope, how could he not be excited?

"It's alright now, he should wake up after half a day or so!" Li Rong and Han Fei took back their hands and stopped pouring their Demonic Qi into this man before nodding to Yang Kai.

"En." Yang Kai responded as he stared down at the demon in front of him with a complex look on his face, not having anticipated that he would be reduced to such a state one day.

"Master... this person..." Li Rong looked at Yang Kai curiously, wondering why he was so concerned about this demon man.

Yang Kai smiled, "His name is Old Demon!"

"I just heard that his body is that of a former Demon General?"

"Yes, Old Demon was originally just a remnant Soul and by coincidence managed to obtain the heavily damaged body of a Demon General, allowing him to seize control of it," Yang Kai explained.

Li Rong and Han Fei nodded as they listened to the story of Yang Kai and Old Demon.

When Yang Kai was small and weak, Old Demon had continuously accompanied him and provided a lot of assistance to his survival and growth. Although at the beginning neither of them trusted one another, even going so far as to harbour murderous intent to the other, as time passed, both sides grew closer and eventually began sincerely cooperating. Even after Old Demon regained his freedom, he did not leave Yang Kai.

He was grateful to Yang Kai for giving him a second chance at life and Yang Kai was also quite thankful for all the help he gave him over the years.

As he was speaking, Old Demon suddenly opened his eyes and hoarsely called out, "Young Master, Old Meng!"

Yang Kai's spirit shook as he turned to look at him quickly, asking with concern, "How do you feel?"

"Terrible!" Old Demon curled his lips and remarked resentfully.

Meng Wu Ya laughed, "You old demon, aren't you doing well? If Yang Kai and this old master didn't happen to arrive here today, you'd likely have to bear that suffering without end!"

"Hateful! Just wait for this old master to reach the Third-Order Saint Realm! I'll certainly unscrew that damn Zhang Yuan's head and use it as a chamber pot, otherwise, I won't be able to soothe the hatred in my heart!" Old Demon cursed as he gasped for breath.

"If you think you have such skill, you're welcome to try, this Senior will be waiting expectantly!" Zhang Yuan walked in with a slight grin, a leisurely look upon his face.

Yang Kai shot him a gloomy look.

Zhang Yuan paid this no mind and said, "Holy Master Yang, don't blame me for this, this Senior had no idea he was your person, and really had no other choice but to offend him. Well, regardless, this Senior will apologize."

Saying so, he quickly added, "In fact, this Senior did not have any malicious intent, I just wanted him to submit to me, it's just that his spirit was more stubborn than I had anticipated. If he had told me earlier he was one of Holy Master Yang's subordinates, how could I have treated him like this? You should have also seen that although he's suffered some pain, his foundation wasn't injured. This is all a result of this Senior's generosity."

Old Demon just snickered wickedly and said, "It's true that I am the inferior one today and have no way to defeat you, but one day, when my strength dominates above yours, I'll let you understand the meaning of generosity!"

Zhang Yuan raised his brow, "I think you should focus on how to make your Soul fit perfectly with this body first. According to my observations, in less than twenty years, the two will surely begin rejecting one another! At that time, you'll have to find a new skin to wear and re-cultivate from the beginning again. If that keeps happening, just when will you be able to unscrew the head of this Senior?"

Listening to him say this, Old Demon's face went black.

Although he didn't want to admit it, what Zhang Yuan just said was right on the mark.

When he first obtained this Demon General's body, he had told Yang Kai that there would be no problems occupying it for thirty years, but if he could not find a way to perfectly integrate his Soul into it by then, he would have to abandon it and seek a new body.

It had now been just over a decade since then. The Demon Commander's eyes were quite sharp and had easily peered into Old Demon's future.

"Holy Master Yang, although this Senior carries some blame in this incident, the body your friend is currently inhabiting once belonged to a Demon General of my Demon Race. Technically, as this Senior is the current lord of the Demon Race, it would be well within my rights to take back this body. It was also for this reason that this Senior had wanted him to submit, but seeing how he is Holy Master Yang's subordinate, how about a compromise? I will deliver this body to Holy Master Yang, and in exchange, Holy Master Yang will not make a fuss over the torture he was put through."

Zhang Yuan's face was sincere, but Yang Kai still frowned and looked at Old Demon, "I'll respect your wishes, if you're unwilling and wish to seek redress immediately, I'll help you level this Demon Capital!"

As soon as this statement came out, Zhang Yuan's complexion changed greatly, "Holy Master Yang, please don't make such tasteless jokes."

Yang Kai glanced over at him coldly and flatly said, "Do you think I'm joking?"

Meng Wu Ya, Li Rong, and Han Fei all shot him a bad look as well.



Zhang Yuan suddenly felt a great deal of pressure. Although he was confident in his own strength and possessed many earth-shaking methods, he was only a match for either Meng Wu Ya or Li Rong. If the two of them were to act together, he would definitely be at a great disadvantage.

If a fight were to really start here, the Demon Capital would probably be destroyed.

In an instant, Zhang Yuan's expression became heavy as he turned a slightly nervous glance towards Old Demon, for fear that an unfavourable word might leave his lips.

"Many thanks for Young Master's consideration, but this old master will seek retribution for this humiliation himself, there is no need for Young Master to intervene!" Old Demon grinned fiendishly.

Zhang Yuan's expression relaxed greatly.

Yang Kai nodded and no longer said anything.

"This Senior will arrange for some healing supplements to be sent over," Zhang Yuan said and quickly snuck away.

As Demon Commander, he had not been threatened by others for many years, how could he just stand here and endure such shame? If it weren't for his need to use the Demon Mystic Tome in Yang Kai's hand to open the barrier Great Demon God left behind, he certainly wouldn't swallow this insult!

A Demon Commander naturally had the pride of a Demon Commander.

A short time later, a few precious treasures were delivered by one of Demon Palace's maids to help Old Demon restore his vitality.

Old Demon was extremely satisfied and began conversing with Yang Kai and the others about his experiences these past ten years.

When he first arrived in Tong Xuan Realm with Meng Wu Ya, Old Demon had quickly separated from the group. He was currently inhabiting the body of a Demon General and it was too dangerous for him to act in Human Territory, so he set out for the Demon Land alone.

Over the following ten years, he had hidden his identity and worked hard to rapidly improve his strength.

After all, he had the foundation of a top-ranked master and the body of a top powerhouse, everything was already prepared and all he needed to do was accumulate enough World Energy into his body to improve his strength. He had no bottlenecks at all.

After more than a decade, he had managed to restore his cultivation to the peak of the First Order Saint Realm.

However, no matter how careful he was, he wasn't able to completely conceal himself.

Someone had recognized him as a long lost Demon General and reported him to the Demon Commander. Zhang Yuan had personally brought him back to Demon Palace and ordered him to swear allegiance. Naturally, Old Demon refused and was then nailed to the stone pillar by the Demon Commander.

A few months later, Yang Kai showed up.

After listening to his remarks, Yang Kai and Meng Wu Ya exchanged a surprised glance, neither of them having expected Old Demon to show such unwavering loyalty.

“Young Master, how is your situation? Why are you here?” Old Demon then inquired about Yang Kai’s experience.

Yang Kai briefly explained.

Compared with Old Demon’s experience, Yang Kai’s was far more spectacular. Even Li Rong and the others had not heard about all these matters and incidents and were quickly drawn into his story.

Learning that Ling Tai Xu and the others had also come to Tong Xuan Realm, Old Demon couldn’t help showing a happy expression.

When he heard about the great change in the world and the recovery of the Bone Race, Old Demon’s expression suddenly becomes very strange, solemnly asking, “Young Master, are these Bone Race people you speak of nothing more than skeletons, but also capable of absorbing the flesh and blood of fallen masters to shape their own physique?”

“Yes!” Yang Kai was shocked and looked at Old Demon with surprise, “Have you encountered them before?”

Old Demon shook his head, “I only have a vague impression of them. I believe I should have fought with this race before!”

### **Chapter 960, Conditions**

Old Demon was originally a remnant Soul, so before now, Yang Kai didn’t know which age he belonged to. But as his position in this world grew and he learned more secrets, Yang Kai was able to determine that Old Demon was from at least a few thousands of years in the past.

Because Yang Kai found him inside the Inheritance Heaven’s Cave.

And that Inheritance Heaven’s Cave was related to Dragon Phoenix Palace and Twin Spirit Pavilion.

The core inheritances of these two forces had been lost several thousand years ago.

That age was the era of Great Demon God!

In other words, Old Demon and Great Demon God both came from the same period in history! It was also possible Old Demon had fought against the Bone Race, but his memory loss was so serious that he couldn’t even remember his own name and only vaguely recalled being called Old Demon.

Obviously he didn’t know much about the Bone Race.

“With that Bone Race, was there another race that had a single horn on their forehead?” Old Demon seemed to recall something else and asked.

“You mean the Monster Race?” Yang Kai asked. A single longhorn was a characteristic of certain human form Monster Beasts.

“No no no, that race seemed to call themselves the Horn Race,” Old Demon frowned, but couldn’t remember much else.

After a few more words, Yang Kai made Old Demon rest.

For the next five days, Yang Kai and his group stayed in Demon Palace.

Zhang Yuan’s hospitality was impeccable, sending an array of delicacies crafted from the finest unique ingredients from all over the Demon Land, things most Humans would never be able to sample. Not only were these dishes delicious, but they also benefited one’s cultivation and help refine their physique.

However, Yang Kai didn’t have the frame of mind to enjoy these luxuries as repeatedly asked Zhang Yuan about the secrets left behind by Great Demon God, only to have Zhang Yuan tell him there was no hurry while encouraging him to enjoy the amenities of the Demon Capital for a few days before they discussed this matter.

Yang Kai was well aware that Zhang Yuan was wary of his strength, knowing he alone couldn’t compete with Meng Wu Ya and Li Rong. It was likely he had sent word to the four Demon Generals already, ordering them to quickly arrive and balance the situation.

Neither of them wanted to start a fight, but what secrets were left behind by Great Demon God were a complete mystery, it was possible there were massive benefits waiting to be reaped just behind that strange barrier. If that was the case, Zhang Yuan would definitely not be polite and would try to seize all these benefits with the help of his four Demon Generals.

Understanding Zhang Yuan’s concerns, Yang Kai no longer insisted.

A few days later, Yang Kai, who was wandering around the Demon Capital, suddenly looked up into the sky, his expression becoming serious.

“The four Demon Generals are here!” Meng Wu Ya grinned, “This old master knew that Zhang Yuan was waiting for them. His vigilance is still so heavy, actually worrying about us trying to monopolize the secrets left behind by Great Demon God.”

“Him having scruples is a matter of course,” Yang Kai snorted, “Let’s head back, I doubt he’d decline us again.”

Saying so, Yang Kai led his group back towards Demon Palace.

On the streets, countless demons cast curious eyes towards Yang Kai.

The demons living in the Demon Capital were aware that this human youth was a guest of the Demon Commander, so over the past few days, none of them had tried to find trouble with Yang Kai, but that didn’t stop them from wondering why their respected Demon Commander would invite and entertain a mere human boy.

In front of Demon Palace, Yang Kai and his group had only just entered the square when a demon race man walked up to them and cupped his fists, “Holy Master Yang, Sir Demon Commander invites you to join him in the hall, this way please!”

Yang Kai and Meng Wu Ya looked at each other and exchanged a knowing smile.

“Lead the way!” Yang Kai nodded lightly to this man.

The Demon Race master didn't utter a word, simply turning around and guiding them inside.

Inside the palace, Zhang Yuan and the four Demon Generals were sitting at a large table, quietly waiting for the arrival of Yang Kai.

Seeing him walk in, Zhang Yuan stood up, laughed happily and greeted him, “Holy Master Yang, I've kept you waiting for a few days. The truth is my four subordinates are also quite interested in the secrets left behind by Great Demon God so I intentionally delayed things so they could arrive. En, come come, let this Senior introduce you.”

Saying so, he turned to the four people and said, “This is Yang Kai, the master of Nine Heavens Holy Land, the most talked about force in the world. Some of you have met him before, while others have not, but I believe all of you have heard the word of his reputation.”

Yang Kai swept his eyes over the four and added, “I am Great Demon God's successor!”

Zhang Yuan's complexion changed and the four Demon Generals couldn't help revealing a slightly tense look, a faint trace of awe and respect flashing across their faces. Even Xue Li flashed Yang Kai a friendly smile devoid of any of her previous hostility and arrogance.

Great Demon God's successor, the weight of this title was almost equal to that of the Demon Commander, so none of them dared act the least bit scornful or disrespectful.

Zhang Yuan gawked for a moment before letting out a hearty laugh, “Good, Holy Master Yang is indeed Sir Great Demon God's successor, unfortunately, he is of the Human Race! If he was from my Demon Race... En, this Senior would immediately hand over the position of Demon Commander to him!”

The Demon Land was developed by Great Demon God, so naturally, his successor was its rightful ruler.

Zhang Yuan had spoken these words lightly, but secretly he was quite worried that Yang Kai would use this opportunity to snatch the position of Demon Commander from him.

Quickly switching the topic, Zhang Yuan began introducing the others to Yang Kai, “These four are the pillars of my Demon Land. En, Holy Master Yang has already greeted Xue Li and Meng Ge, he is Gou Qiong, and he is Ba He.”

As he spoke, he pointed to the other two seated men.

Ba He nodded towards Yang Kai lightly. Yang Kai had only heard about this Demon General in passing and never had any dealings with him.

Gou Qiong, however, wore an awkward expression as he looked towards Yang Kai.

His cheeks twitching slightly, Gou Qiong cupped his fists and said, “Holy Master Yang, before, there seems to have been some misunderstanding between us for which I apologize. I hope Holy Master Yang will not take these matters to heart. In addition, I must thank Holy Master Yang for saving my son's life, if not for Holy Master Yang, I'm afraid he would have already lost his life back in that Mysterious Small World.”

Yang Kai smiled lightly, "Sir Gou Qiong is too polite, is Gou Che alright?"

"Many thanks for Holy Master Yang's concern, my son is doing well," Gou Qiong showed a slight look of surprise. He hadn't expected Yang Kai to so easily brush off the past matters and even speak so freely with him.

His son, Gou Che, had once been trapped together with Yang Kai in a Mysterious Small World, and it was ultimately thanks to Yang Kai that he was able to escape. It was in that Mysterious Small World that Yang Kai obtained the Divine Tree.

However, after fleeing from that Mysterious Small World, their group had been captured by Xue Li and brought back to Sand City. Gou Qiong then sent someone to redeem Gou Che and at the same time take Yang Kai's life.

With all these intertwined gratitudes and grudges, it was difficult to say the two were strangers.

"What about the Sun Clan? When the world's Mysterious Small Worlds all opened, that one containing the Sun Clan must have as well, what became of them?" Yang Kai asked.

At that time, he had suffered a lot at the hands of the Sun Clan.

"Exterminated completely!" Gou Qiong replied sincerely, "The strength within their bodies has a highly suppressive effect on my Demon Race, so they can't be allowed to remain!"

Yang Kai nodded, thinking that the Sun Clan suffering such a fate was perfectly normal, who made their Mysterious Small World exit into the Demon Land? Even if Gou Qiong hadn't acted, Xue Li wouldn't have just sat back and ignored them.

"Good, enough idle chatter, let's get down to business!" Zhang Yuan stated.

Everyone's expression suddenly turned serious.

"This time, I invited Holy Master Yang to come in order to unlock the secrets left behind by Great Demon God. Holy Master Yang must also be quite curious about these," Zhang Yuan smiled knowingly towards Yang Kai.

"I indeed came for this matter."

Zhang Yuan gently nodded and said, "To be honest, if the situation had not left me with no other choice, this Senior had not wanted to draw support from others; after all, the secrets left behind by Sir Great Demon God are the supreme treasures of my Demon Race. However, besides the Demon Mystic Tome in Holy Master Yang's hand, there is truly no other way to open the barrier, I believe this was also the intention of Great Demon God."

The four Demon Generals all wore dignified expression as they turned complicated looks towards Yang Kai.

"As such, this Senior needs to first confirm one thing; I hope Holy Master Yang can agree to a few conditions."

"What conditions?"

“Regardless of what these secrets are, Holy Master Yang must not expose them to others!”

“Good!” Yang Kai nodded.

“If there are any benefits left inside, they will belong to my Demon Race, Holy Master Yang cannot covet them. Of course, this Senior will not make Holy Master Yang travel all this way and work for free, I will provide a satisfactory reward!”

“Does Sir Demon Commander think there will be many advantages inside?” Yang Kai chuckled.

“Who knows? Legend has it that Great Demon God possessed all kinds of Divine Abilities, perhaps the cultivation methods for those are hidden there!”

As soon as this statement came out, the four Demon Generals’ breathing suddenly became hurried, their eyes flashing a greedy light.

All of them couldn’t help feeling excited.

“I actually believe there won’t be anything of value left there!” Yang Kai smiled confidently.

“Why does Holy Master Yang say so?” Zhang Yuan looked at him strangely, secretly thinking that Yang Kai might have uncovered something he was unaware of.

“Just speaking thoughtlessly,” Yang Kai grinned.

In that strange world, Great Demon God’s Soul Clone had once said that if he had a chance, he should go to the Demon Capital, and that as long as he went there, all his questions would be answered.

So Yang Kai believed that the secrets hidden in the Demon Capital had nothing to do with Great Demon God’s Divine Abilities of treasures, but were instead purely information.

The benefits left behind by Great Demon God had all been stored in the Demon Mystic Tome, which Yang Kai had long ago obtained.

Seeing Yang Kai not willing to explain any further, Zhang Yuan knit his brow slightly and helplessly said, “Does Holy Master Yang agree or disagree with this Senior’s proposal?”

“It doesn’t matter, have it your way,” Yang Kai shrugged his shoulders.

Seeing him agree so easily, Zhang Yuan’s mood dropped, feeling a faint premonition that the secrets left behind by Great Demon God in the Demon Capital’s barrier did not have any tangible advantages.

However, before arriving at the end, he refused to give up hope, silently encouraging himself before saying, “Then it’s settled. If Holy Master Yang trusts this Senior, this Senior would like to you to enter alone!”

“Impossible!” Meng Wu Ya decisively shook his head and stared at Zhang Yuan with a sneer, “With you and those four Demon Generals there, what difference is letting him go alone than sending a sheep into a wolf’s den? No matter what, this old master and these two ladies must accompany you, there’s no way this old master can trust you.”

In the past, he had suffered a big loss because of this Demon Commander's schemes, so he wasn't about to make the same mistake again.

Zhang Yuan looked at Meng Wu Ya and sighed helplessly, he could tell how resolute his attitude was, so after hesitating for a moment he nodded, "Good, then we'll all go in together! But this Senior still must insist on the previous conditions, when we get there, no matter what we see, it cannot be leaked out, otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Meng Wu Ya stared provocatively at Zhang Yuan.

"This Senior cherishes his friendship with Holy Master Yang and doesn't want things to sour because of such trifles!" Zhang Yuan smiled calmly, not saying any more on the subject and simply beckoning, "Please come with me."

The four Demon Generals followed behind him with excitement, they too were very curious about the secrets left behind by Great Demon God. Although they have heard rumours before, none of them had ever even seen this barrier before, so this was a great opportunity for them, one they owed to Yang Kai.