Chapter 4921

“Have you found the princess and the prince? Where did those two run off to?”

Gadfly took a deep breath, calmed himself, and asked.

“City Lord, according to reports from the city gate, the princess and prince have returned. It seems they went out of the city to play,” the elder replied.

“Outrageous! Daring to go out and play at such a critical time. If the people from Flying Tiger City had captured them, we’d be in a terrible position!”

“I’m going to teach those two clueless brats a lesson,” Gadfly growled, standing up and storming out.

At that moment, Niu Li and Niu Ben were in their room. Niu Li, clearly frustrated with her disobedient brother, scolded him: “You little rascal! When Father arrives, I’m definitely going to teach you a lesson.”

“You insisted on sneaking out. Now Father’s going to be furious!”

“Sis, if Father hits me, you have to protect me!” Niu Ben said, clearly nervous.

But just as he finished speaking, Gadfly burst in, grabbed the horn on Niu Ben’s forehead, and smacked him on the butt.

Niu Ben cried out in pain, tears streaming down his face, but Niu Li quickly stepped in to stop their father.

“Listen carefully—if you leave the city again, I’ll break your legs,” Gadfly warned sternly.

“Waaah! Sister went out too! Why aren’t you hitting her?”

Niu Ben sobbed even harder.

“You dare bring me into this?” Niu Li snapped, stepping forward and hitting Niu Ben again.

Niu Ben’s cries grew louder. After getting hit twice in a row, how could he not cry?

“You two aren’t allowed to leave the mansion again. Lately, a number of spies from Flying Dragon City have snuck into the city. Stay far away from strangers,” Gadfly ordered.

“Father, we met someone outside the city. Sister gave—”

Before Niu Ben could finish, Niu Li kicked him hard, cutting off his words mid-sentence. “Niu Li, what did your brother just say?” Gadfly asked.

“We ran into a few cultivators being guided by the Great Dao outside the city, and I gave them a beating,” Niu Li quickly replied.

“It’s fine to beat up newly guided cultivators, but don’t provoke the wrong people. You still need to sharpen your skills,” Gadfly said before turning to leave.

Once her father was gone, Niu Li grabbed Niu Ben and began punching and kicking him again.

This guy nearly exposed her and got her into trouble, so of course, she wasn’t going to let it slide.

After giving Niu Ben a good beating, Niu Li realized she probably wouldn’t be allowed to leave the City Lord’s Mansion anytime soon. She

wanted to contact Kai to find out where he and the others were—she didn't want him to misunderstand and think she was being rude or neglecting her duties as a host.

But no matter what method she tried, she couldn't reach Kai or find out where he was.

"How could this be? That doesn't make sense…"

Niu Li was filled with confusion.

She had no idea that Kai had already pawned the token. Now that the token was sealed, Niu Li had no way to sense it.

……

At the inn—

Hu Mazi was still in action. One had to admit, he was indeed relentless—and so were the two women!

It seemed like neither side wanted to back down, so the "battle" continued.

Meanwhile, Kai emerged from the Demon Suppression Tower. As he noticed the sky starting to darken, he realized that while it felt like a long time had passed inside the tower, only a few hours had gone by outside.

If he hadn't run out of resources, he wouldn't have come out at all.

"The Demon Suppression Tower is great, but where can I get more resources?"

Right now, Kai's biggest concern was where to find cultivation materials.

Listening to the noises coming from the next room, Kai felt a bit warm under the collar and decided to step outside for a walk.

As soon as he stepped out, he spotted Xiu Rui pacing anxiously nearby.

“Brother Xiu, what’s going on?” Kai asked.

“Ah, it’s nothing. I’m just worried those two young ladies might not be able to handle Master Hu’s… enthusiasm,” Xiu Rui replied.

Chapter 4922

At this moment, on the elevated platform, two individuals were locked in a brutal fight—bloody heads and bruised faces—but neither had used martial arts or aura.

On this stage, using any external techniques would be met with disdain.

Even while bleeding, you’re not allowed to heal yourself or launch any special attacks.

It all comes down to strength, endurance, and sheer physical power.

“This is actually a great way to make money…”

Kai watched the two brawling on the high platform and suddenly had an idea.

His cultivation and strength might not match theirs, but when it came to raw physical toughness, none of them could compare to him.

“What are you talking about? A good way to make money? This could be fatal.”

“Just look at this 100-meter-high platform—if you fall off without using any martial or spiritual aura, could you survive that?”

A middle-aged man said this upon realizing Kai was seriously considering earning money through the ring fights.

“What? You’re not allowed to use any magic aura when coming down from the stage?”

Kai was stunned. Jumping down from a 100-meter platform with nothing but flesh and bone—wasn’t that just asking to die?

Even with his powerful body, he’d likely be reduced to a pile of broken flesh if he jumped from that height.

“There’s a restrictive formation on the platform. You can’t use magic aura until the match is over and the formation is lifted.”

“But plenty of people have been knocked off before the end and smashed to pieces.”

“All for a handful of immortal coins—do you still think it’s easy money?”

The middle-aged man questioned him.

“This rule is fine. I can accept it.” Kai nodded.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, are you planning to go up and give it a try too?”

Xiu Rui asked.

“Of course. With something this exciting, how could I pass it up?” Kai nodded and said nothing.

“Young man, I advise you not to try it,” the middle-aged man warned. “With your build, you probably won’t last more than two punches.”

“This is just the first round. There are still nine more to go. Even if you win, you’ll have to keep accepting challenges from the next contender.”

“You won’t be able to handle it. If you really want to try, wait for the right moment—go up after the fighters have gone through two rounds and are worn out.”

“It all depends on strategy. You can’t win through brute force alone.”

The middle-aged man offered Kai some advice.

“Has no one ever stayed on the platform all the way until the end?” Kai asked with curiosity.

“Of course some have,” the man replied. “But most of the time now, it’s all arranged behind the scenes. If someone completes ten rounds, they gain access to the City Lord’s Mansion.”

“Nowadays, everyone understands how it works, so most people just come for the spectacle.”

“As far as I know, in thousands of years, only three people have made it to the end without cheating.”

“You have to understand—when martial or magical aura is forbidden, and it’s all about physical strength, cultivation level doesn’t matter.”

Kai couldn’t help but find it amusing. Even in the heavenly realm, these kinds of behind-the-scenes arrangements existed—just like rigged auctions in the mortal world with a group of fake bidders.

If the winners were predetermined, then what was the point of the competition?

“If that’s the case, this kind of fight is pointless,” Xiu Rui muttered with a cold snort.

“What do you know?” the middle-aged man replied. “That’s just how the world works. Look at the two people on the stage—bruised and battered, sure, but it’s all staged.”

“The one in the fancy clothes is Long Qi, the Long family’s son from Rhino City. He has to win this round.”

“They already arranged for who will go up next. Everyone else knows and stays off the platform.”

“You still have to give face to the Long family. Otherwise, you won’t be able to survive in Rhino City.”

The middle-aged man explained patiently, likely eager to show how much he knew.

Chapter 4923

Bang!

At that moment, a loud groan rang out as one of the fighters on the high platform collapsed, while the man known as Long Qi remained standing!

“Young Master Long is incredible!”

“Young Master Long will surely win!”

“Young Master Long is amazing!”

For a moment, the entire audience erupted in cheers. Even the middle-aged man from earlier was shouting at the top of his lungs, praising Long Qi.

“You know it’s fake—why are you still cheering?” Kai asked in confusion, watching the man holler enthusiastically.

If everyone knew it was rigged, why praise him like he was truly impressive?

“What do you know? Just shout along—you’ll understand in a moment.”

The middle-aged man motioned for Kai and the others to join in.

On the high platform, Long Qi basked in the cheers. His pride swelled with each chant, and arrogance flashed in his eyes.

“Reward!”

At Long Qi’s command, someone by the stage tossed out a storage bag and began flinging immortal coins into the crowd.

The audience went wild, scrambling to grab as many coins as they could.

Kai stood frozen, stunned by the scene.

What is this madness?

You’re supposed to be striving toward the heavens, and yet you’re groveling for coins like sycophants?

Even more surprising, he saw that Xiu Rui had bent down to join the scramble.

The burly man and the blue-eyed man were also down on the ground, clawing for immortal coins.

At that moment, Kai was the only one standing—like a crane among chickens. He had no interest in the scattered coins around him.

From the high platform, Long Qi noticed Kai standing tall, and their eyes met.

Kai looked up, meeting Long Qi’s gaze directly.

A strange sense of unease crept into Long Qi’s heart.

As the formation on the platform deactivated, the defeated fighter leapt down from the stage.

“Who’s next?” Long Qi shouted.

Someone immediately leaped onto the high platform.

Without any words, the two exchanged punches and kicks once again. In the end, Long Qi emerged victorious, and the crowd erupted into flattery—some even went so far as to call him “Grandpa Long Qi.”

After all, the Long family was powerful and influential. If Long Qi was pleased, he might toss them a few coins.

Long Qi clearly enjoyed the adoration. After every win, he would signal his men to throw out more immortal coins.

Yet, through it all, Kai remained upright, never once bending down to pick up a single coin.

This only deepened Long Qi’s curiosity about him. His gaze toward Kai grew sharper and more intense.

Kai’s refusal to acknowledge his rewards felt like an insult—it was as if he didn’t respect Long Qi or recognize his status.

By now, Long Qi had already made up his mind. Once the matches ended, he intended to find out exactly who this Kai was and what kind of background he had.

In this way, Long Qi defeated eight challengers in a row, one step away from completing all ten rounds without leaving the stage.

As the ninth match began, Long Qi swept his gaze across the crowd and shouted, “Who’s next?”

Just as someone was about to respond, Kai struck him down.

“I’ll give it a try…” Kai said calmly, then jumped onto the high platform.

Long Qi’s brow furrowed slightly as he stared at Kai.

The crowd looked on in confusion, murmuring among themselves.

“Who is this kid? Doesn’t he know how things work here?”

“Interrupting Young Master Long’s match—he must have a death wish!”

“Is he trying to take advantage of the situation now that Young Master Long’s already fought eight times?”

“With that scrawny build, Young Master Long could probably flatten him in two punches.”

The audience buzzed with doubt and ridicule at Kai’s sudden appearance.

The middle-aged man turned to Xiu Rui and asked, “He’s with you?”

“Yes,” Xiu Rui nodded.

“Then you’d better go find another companion. That kid won’t make it. If he offends the Long family, he’s as good as dead.”

The man tried to persuade Xiu Rui.

“Maybe not,” Xiu Rui replied with a slight smile. “Perhaps Fellow Daoist Chen’s identity and background surpass even Young Master Long’s.”

Chapter 4924

Although he hadn’t known Kai for long, Xiu Rui was certain Kai had a powerful background—one not to be underestimated.

“If you don’t listen to advice from your elders, you’ll suffer for it. Just wait for your death,” the middle-aged man muttered before quickly stepping away from Xiu Rui, clearly afraid of being dragged into any trouble.

On the high platform, Kai looked at the scar-covered Long Qi and smiled slightly. “Let me have a match with you.”

Long Qi narrowed his eyes at Kai and asked, “Do you even know who I am?”

“I don’t, and I don’t need to,” Kai replied with a calm smile.

“I’m giving you a chance. Admit defeat and walk away now, or you’ll be risking your life,” Long Qi warned coldly.

Judging from Kai’s slim frame, Long Qi assumed he wasn’t strong—but he didn’t want to take chances. If Kai gave up now, Long Qi would only need one more victory to complete the challenge.

“I can admit defeat,” Kai said casually, “but you’ll have to pay me.”

“How much?” Long Qi asked, beginning to feel contempt for him.

At first, Long Qi had thought Kai was someone of character—after all, he never stooped to pick up the scattered immortal coins. He had even suspected Kai had a strong background. But now here he was, standing on stage and trying to extort him. Clearly not someone worth respecting.

Kai calmly raised one finger and tapped it to his chest.

“One hundred immortal coins—not much,” Long Qi scoffed.

“Not one hundred,” Kai said, shaking his head.

“One thousand?” Long Qi frowned. “You’re trying to blackmail me. But I don’t want to waste time, so fine—one thousand immortal coins.”

“Not one thousand. I want ten thousand,” Kai said plainly.

“You bastard, I’ll kill you!”

Long Qi exploded with rage. His muscles tensed, and veins bulged across his forehead—he was clearly furious.

“You’ve fought quite a few rounds already,” Kai said coolly. “I’ll let you have the first three moves. I won’t even dodge.”

Kai smiled faintly.

“Go to hell!” Long Qi roared, then lunged forward with a punch.

Bang!

Kai didn’t dodge. He stood upright and took the hit directly.

Neither Kai nor Long Qi moved at first—but then Long Qi’s eyes widened in disbelief.

The moment his fist connected, it felt like he had punched a solid steel wall.

Not only did Kai remain unshaken, but Long Qi’s arm went numb, and it felt like his fist was shattered.

A wave of intense pain quickly spread through his entire arm.

“Judging by your condition, I guess I’ll be saving you the trouble of the next two moves,” Kai said calmly.

Long Qi gritted his teeth, took two steps back, then launched himself forward with a powerful flying kick.

Bang!

Kai still didn’t budge, but Long Qi felt as if his leg had snapped on impact.

“You… who are you?” Long Qi asked, shocked, staring at Kai.

Kai’s body was so unnaturally strong—it was like striking reinforced metal. And yet, there was no aura emanating from him at all.

“I just arrived in the Heavenly Realm. Even if I told you who I am, you wouldn’t know me,” Kai replied.

Long Qi glared at him, teeth clenched in fury. “You’ve completely offended me, boy. Even with a copper head and iron limbs, once you’re off this platform, I’ll kill you.”

“There’s still one more move left,” Kai said coldly. “Want to continue? If not, get lost. I hate being threatened.”

His eyes glinted with a chilling light.

“You’ll regret this, boy…” Long Qi hissed, then shouted loudly, “I forfeit!”

The moment Long Qi admitted defeat, the platform’s formation disengaged, and he quickly jumped down.

The crowd was stunned. No one could believe that Long Qi had thrown just one punch and one kick—then surrendered.

This wasn’t like him at all. But what they didn’t know was that Long Qi’s limbs were now broken, and without the ability to channel his magic, he had no chance of defeating Kai.

Chapter 4925

Long Qi stepped down from the stage, glaring coldly at Kai, his eyes filled with anger and hatred.

“Boy, just you wait…”

With that, Long Qi left with his followers.

Kai remained unfazed by Long Qi’s threat. He looked at the crowd below and said calmly, “Who else wants to try?”

Everyone exchanged glances, but for a moment, no one dared to step forward.

Then, a burly man looked at the blue-eyed man beside him. After a brief moment, he leapt onto the stage.

“Let me give it a shot,” the big man said, staring straight at Kai.

He knew there were soldiers patrolling the city, making a direct attack on Kai and his group difficult. However, if he were killed in a stage duel, it would be seen as bad luck for him. In that case, he could claim Kai’s storage bag right there on the platform.

Kai glanced at the man, then shook his head. “You’re not my match. Don’t bother.”

“How would you know without trying?”

With that, the big man threw a punch straight at Kai’s face—a deadly move, clearly meant to kill.

Kai frowned slightly. “You’re trying to kill me?”

He had already seen the man’s intent.

“Yes. Hand over all your immortal coins, and I might spare your life.”

The man no longer hid his intentions and spoke openly.

“So you’re after my immortal coins. But if you want them, you’ll need to prove you’ve got the skill.”

Kai punched back.

Bang!

Their fists collided. The big man was knocked back several steps, his arm instantly rendered useless.

“You…” He stared at Kai in shock. “How can someone your size have such physical strength?”

“What’s it to you?”

Kai responded with a flying kick. Bang!

The kick landed squarely on the big man, sending him flying off the platform like a kite with a broken string!

At that moment, the formation still hadn’t closed, and the big man couldn’t use his magical breath.

He could only watch helplessly as his body fell from the stage.

The crowd erupted in gasps—no one had expected the big man to be defeated in just one move.

With a thunderous crash, his massive body slammed into the ground, leaving a deep pit where he landed. His flesh was smashed to pulp. He died instantly.

Silence fell over the entire area.

Everyone stood in stunned disbelief, as if witnessing a dream.

The big man was more than twice Kai’s size. Everyone knew that raw physical strength was typically proportionate to body mass.

Who would’ve thought that someone as lean as Kai could unleash such terrifying power?

The blue-eyed man gave the corpse a single glance, then turned and walked away without saying a word.

Meanwhile, Kai jumped down from the platform. With the ten rounds now complete, there was no reason for him to stay up there.

All eyes were on Kai. Seeing his cultivation was only at the first level of the Immortal Realm, no one could believe a body of that realm could be so powerful.

“Let’s go…” Kai collected his winnings and spoke to Xiu Rui, who still stood there in shock.

Kai and Xiu Rui returned to the inn. At that moment, Hu Mazi was still not done—this guy seemed to have endless energy.

But just as Kai entered his room, someone knocked on the door.

He was a bit surprised—after all, he had just arrived in Rhino City and didn’t know anyone here.

When he opened the door, he saw an old man standing there. The man was short and thin, dressed in a gray robe, a stark contrast to the tall and muscular locals of Rhino City.

“Excuse me, who are you looking for?” Kai asked.

“I’m here for you,” the old man replied with a faint smile, stepping into Kai’s room without waiting for an invitation.

Kai frowned at the man’s strange behavior. After all, this was his room. The old man had entered without being invited—it was extremely rude.

Chapter 4926

“We don’t seem to know each other, do we?” Kai asked the old man.

“No, but we do now, don’t we?” the old man replied with a smile.

Kai was speechless. He didn’t even know the old man’s name, and the old man didn’t know his. How could he say they knew each other?

“Sorry, I need to cultivate and don’t wish to be disturbed.”

Kai was clearly unhappy and asked him to leave.

But the old man didn't budge. Instead, he sat down casually on Kai's bed.

Kai frowned, growing more alert. He was ready to summon the Dragon Slaying Sword at any moment.

"Don't be so tense. I'm not here to hurt you—and I know you're all human cultivators," the old man said with a slight smile.

Kai's eyes narrowed at his words. He quietly activated a formation to seal the room completely.

If this old man knew their true identity as humans, he couldn't be allowed to leave so easily.

The old man noticed but said nothing. He continued smiling and said, "I already told you—there's no need to be nervous. If I intended to harm you, I would've reported your identity when I first discovered it. The fact that I didn't proves I mean no harm."

"And besides, I know you were led here by the Great Dao from the Heavenly Realm..."

The old man's words left Kai even more confused. How could this stranger possibly know that? Kai had already concealed his human aura with the beast race's energy—there was no way to detect his true nature.

And how could he know Kai had come from the Heavenly Realm?

As Kai wrestled with confusion, the old man's smile suddenly vanished. In the next instant, he reached out and grabbed Kai by the neck!

The move was so fast that Kai didn't have time to react.

"You... what are you doing?" Kai asked, struggling to understand the sudden attack.

“Tell me—why do you have the blood of my clan in your body?” the old man demanded.

“The blood of your clan? What clan are you talking about?” Kai asked, bewildered.

“To be honest, I’m also a cultivator from the Heavenly Realm. I’ve been guided by the Great Dao for hundreds of years.”

“I sensed the bloodline within you and knew you were from the Heavenly Realm. But I don’t recall anyone like you in our family!” The old man spoke coldly.

“Senior, are you from the beast tribe that was led from the Heavenly Realm?” Kai, now in the old man’s grasp, started addressing him respectfully.

“Of course! If I weren’t from the beast tribe, how could I live in Rhino City?” the old man snapped.

“Then, Senior, may I ask what type of beast tribe you belong to? I want to try and recall it,” Kai said, still confused about the supposed family bloodline and hoping for clarification.

“In the Heavenly Realm, I was known as the Fox King,” the old man replied.

At the mention of “Fox King,” Kai immediately thought of Bai Qian, the Fox King’s daughter.

They had cultivated through dual practice multiple times, even undergoing blood fusion. Bai Qian’s body carried his blood, just as his body carried traces of hers.

“Senior, may I ask what your relationship is with Bai Qian?” Kai asked.

“She’s my daughter…” the old man answered.

Kai was stunned. He hadn't expected to run into his father-in-law here, in this strange place guided by the Great Dao.

Bai Qian had never mentioned her father, but it felt reassuring to find a familiar connection in this unfamiliar land.

Having many women might be troublesome, but at times like this, having fathers-in-law everywhere wasn't such a bad thing...

Without warning, Kai dropped to his knees with a loud plop, startling the old man.

"What are you doing?" the old man asked, shocked.

"Father-in-law, please accept your son-in-law's respects..." Kai said, bowing repeatedly.

The old man stared at him in disbelief. "What do you mean? You've been with my daughter...?"

Kai nodded. "Bai Qian and I have cultivated through dual practice, so our blood and aura have merged..."

"Are you telling the truth?" the old man asked, still skeptical.

"I wouldn't dare lie, Father-in-law."

With that, Kai began to explain everything about Bai Qian in detail to the old man.

Chapter 4927

He even told the old man about the birthmark on Bai Qian's private area, which finally convinced him. After all, only someone who had truly been with Bai Qian could know that detail.

"So you really are my son-in-law. Hurry and get up..."

The old man acknowledged Kai's identity.

Looking Kai up and down, the old man grew increasingly fond of him. He patted Kai's shoulder and said, "Not bad. Though your cultivation level isn't high, you're quite capable—and not bad-looking either. Are you two planning to have a child?"

"Not yet. We're waiting until Bai Qian ascends to the heavens and awakens her fairy bones. That way, the child will be born with fairy bones and start strong from birth."

"Then you can stay here and help take care of your child. You'll get to enjoy the blessings of family…"

Kai skillfully humored the old man.

"Hahaha, then I'll prepare lots of gifts for my future grandchild!"

The old man was overjoyed, then asked, "What's Bai Qian's current strength? Will she be coming to the heavens soon?"

He seemed eager, almost impatient, to see Bai Qian and for them to have a child as soon as possible.

"Very soon. Most likely, she'll arrive the next time the Dao calls someone up," Kai replied.

"Excellent…" the old man said, visibly excited.

Seeing the old man's joy, Kai felt a little guilty for misleading him—but it was a harmless white lie. After all, his relationship with Bai Qian was real.

"Father-in-law, how did you figure out we were human?" Kai asked, curious.

"I noticed during the arena match. The blood aura on your body felt incredibly familiar to me."

“And although your companion used a concealment talisman, we of the fox demon clan are extremely sensitive to auras, so I still sensed it,” the old man explained.

“Father-in-law, you’ve been in Rhino City for hundreds of years. I wonder how people here obtain cultivation resources?”

“The resources I brought from the Heavenly Realm are almost depleted. If I rely solely on the ambient heavenly and human energy, my cultivation progress will be extremely slow.”

Kai wanted to understand how to acquire more resources. With enough, and the accelerated time flow inside the Demon Suppression Tower, he was confident he could soon break through to the Immortal Realm.

“In truth, aside from the heavenly energy between heaven and earth, there are very few resources in this realm. That’s why the three major tribes are divided and constantly at war,” the old man explained.

“These conflicts are all about resources. It’s not just wars between tribes—even cities within the same tribe will annex each other for the sake of cultivation materials.”

“But if you’re looking for resources, you should try to join the City Lord’s Mansion as a worshiper. That position grants access to plenty of cultivation supplies.”

“The City Lord’s Mansion regularly sends people outside the city to plunder resources from the Hell Jungle.”

“Alternatively, you can enter the black market boxing arenas. In this beast city, everyone is competitive and loves to fight. The match you just had on the high platform was an official arena match.”

“But Rhino City also has a black market arena. It’s based on raw physical combat too. The difference is, in the black market you can place bets. If you win, you earn immortal coins that can be used to buy various resources.”

The old man explained everything clearly to Kai. After all, this was his son-in-law—he needed to guide him properly.

After hearing all that, Kai felt that joining the City Lord's Mansion might be unrealistic for now, as his current strength wasn't enough. But he could definitely try his hand in the black market arena.

"Father-in-law, it's getting late. Stay here tonight and take me to the black market tomorrow," Kai said.

"Alright. With your skills and physical strength, winning a few matches shouldn't be a problem!" the old man replied with a nod.

Kai then brought the old man into the Demon Suppression Tower. Inside, time flowed much faster—one night of practice here was equivalent to ten nights outside.

Seeing the Demon Suppression Tower and hearing Kai describe its unique time-acceleration ability, the old man was astonished.

"My son-in-law is truly something…"

The old man was growing more and more fond of Kai.

Chapter 4928

The Next Morning

Kai stepped out of his room alongside his father-in-law.

There was no sound from Hu Mazi's room until he finally emerged, sporting two large dark circles under his eyes.

Xiu Rui also came out. When he and Hu Mazi saw an elderly man exiting Kai's room, both were stunned.

“Damn, Kai, you’re not into old men, are you?” Hu Mazi blurted out, eyeing the man suspiciously.

“Master Hu, stop with the nonsense. This is my father-in-law—he used to be a cultivator in the heavenly realm,” Kai explained, introducing the elderly man to Xiu Rui and Hu Mazi. Then he turned to the old man and added, “Father-in-law, these are my friends—Xiu Rui and Hu Mazi.”

“Greetings. I am the Fox King, Bai Yi,” the old man said calmly.

After the introductions, Kai said to Bai Yi, “Father-in-law, could you take us to the black market for a look around?”

“Of course,” Bai Yi nodded.

“Black market? What kind of black market? Are they selling women or something?” Hu Mazi perked up with interest.

“Master Hu, two women are enough for you. Anymore and you’ll wear yourself out,” Kai said, exasperated.

The four of them left the inn, following Bai Yi as he led the way to the black market.

“Kai,” Hu Mazi whispered, “since when did you start dabbling in interspecies romance? You actually got involved with a beast clan’s father-in-law?”

“If you’re going to talk, say something decent. What do you mean by ‘interspecies’?” Kai shot back. “They’re beast tribe, yes, but they’ve long since taken human form. They’re basically human now.”

“Besides, the entire Rhino City is made up of beast tribes. So what, you don’t want to fool around with the women here anymore?” Kai spoke up.

“Of course I’ve thought about it. Even if the women here haven’t transformed into human form, I’d still want to give it a try…”

Hu Mazi replied with a grin.

Kai rolled his eyes and stopped engaging with Hu Mazi—this guy really had no filter sometimes.

Bai Yi led Kai and the others through the city for over an hour before finally stopping at a rundown courtyard.

Outside the courtyard, soldiers patrolled periodically.

The place looked abandoned, as if no one had lived there for years.

After glancing around to make sure no one was watching, Bai Yi led them into the dilapidated courtyard.

Once inside, Bai Yi extended his right hand and gently pressed into the air.

A flash of white light appeared, and everyone's vision briefly went dark—then they found themselves in a massive tunnel.

Thankfully, Bai Yi was in the lead; otherwise, the sudden shift would have startled the others.

As they continued down the tunnel, the path opened up into a bright, spacious area.

The place was bustling. Crowds wandered through, while guards in black leather uniforms stood watch with weapons in hand. Nearly everything imaginable was up for sale.

Not far away, a high platform hosted a fierce fight between two combatants.

Surrounding the ring was a wild crowd, eyes red with excitement as they shouted their bets—gamblers caught in the thrill.

High above the market, several floating buildings drifted back and forth, with people visibly moving inside.

Intrigued, Kai and the others followed Bai Yi deeper into the market.

But as they approached the guards in black leather, the guards suddenly straightened and respectfully saluted Bai Yi, shouting, “The owner…!”

Bai Yi nodded slightly, leaving Kai and the others in shock.

Then, from around the market, other voices rang out: “Master Bai Fang…!”

Confused, Kai leaned in close to Bai Yi and asked in a low voice, “Father-in-law, do you know all these people?”

Chapter 4929

“And those guards—why did they call you the owner?”

Bai Yi smiled faintly. “Because this black market is called Linghufang, and I’m its owner. Naturally, they call me that.”

“What?” Kai’s face was filled with shock.

He had never imagined that Bai Qian’s father—his own father-in-law—would be running such a large black market in Rhino City.

Wouldn’t that mean he could act freely here, relying on his father-in-law’s influence?

Hu Mazi and Xiu Rui quickly stepped forward and asked the stunned Kai, “Kai, your father-in-law is this powerful? Why didn’t you tell us?”

Kai was at a loss for words. What could he even say?

He had only just learned that this was his father-in-law—and only just discovered that he owned such a massive black market.

“Come with me…”

Bai Yi said, then leapt lightly into one of the floating rooms above.

Seeing this, Kai and the others followed him up into the room.

Inside, they found a luxurious interior, and through the windows, they could see a clear view of the entire black market.

“My dear son-in-law, what do you think of my business?” Bai Yi asked with a grin.

“It’s incredible. I never expected my father-in-law to be so impressive—building such a powerful force in just a few hundred years,” Kai replied, clearly impressed.

But Bai Yi chuckled and said, “It’s just a black market, not that impressive. There are over ten markets this size across Rhino City.”

“To be honest, I’m merely working for the rich and noble. When they have things they can’t handle publicly, they rely on people like us.”

“As for real power—who in Rhino City could compare to the City Lord?”

Kai was deeply moved. The scale of Rhino City was beyond anything he had imagined. To think there were more than ten black markets like this one…

“Father-in-law, what kind of power does the Long family hold in Rhino City? I think I might’ve offended someone from the Long family last night…” Thinking of Long Qi, Kai asked.

“The Long Qi you defeated last night—don’t be fooled by his arrogant act. The Long family isn’t that powerful. If they dare cause trouble, I can handle it,” Bai Yi replied.

“There’s no need to worry. If they were truly influential, would they need to cheat in a competition just to enter the City Lord’s Mansion?”

“The truly powerful families in Rhino City don’t go through that kind of hassle. Their family members were sent into the City Lord’s Mansion long ago,” he added with a disdainful smile.

Kai thought it over and realized he was right. Why would a truly powerful family resort to cheating?

It’s just like the children of high-ranking families in the secular world—they wouldn’t sit for public exams with the average crowd and look for ways to cheat.

One phone call, one dinner, and the position is already arranged for them—sometimes even with their names unofficially assigned.

“So it’s all just for show. Then I don’t have to be afraid,” Kai said with relief.

In truth, he had been quietly concerned about Long Qi seeking revenge.

After all, this was unfamiliar territory, and both Hu Mazi and Xiu Rui were humans. If their identities were exposed, they’d have no way to survive in Rhino City.

“I’ll protect you from now on,” Bai Yi assured him. “As long as you don’t act too arrogantly or offend any major figures, you’ll be fine.”

“But your two human friends must never reveal their true identities. If they do, no one can protect them.”

“Don’t worry, Father-in-law. I’ll make sure they stay cautious,” Kai replied seriously.

Then, with a bit of excitement, he added, “I want to head to the ring and test myself—maybe knock a few people around!”

Though Kai might not match them in pure spiritual power, when it came to brute strength and resilience, these fighters were weaklings in his eyes.

“What are you trying to prove?” Bai Yi scolded lightly. “This is your own place. If you go up there and beat everyone down, no one will come back. That would just ruin your own business!”

Chapter 4930

“Wait, then why did you bring me here? Wasn’t it to fight?” Kai asked in confusion.

“It’s a fight, yes—but not to battle my own people. I brought you here so you could get familiar with the place. This black market will be our family’s business in the future, and I want you to help manage it,” Bai Yi explained.

“In the past, I handled everything on my own and stayed busy all day. Now that you’re here, I can finally relax a bit.”

“The immortal coins and resources this black market earns every day should be more than enough for your cultivation.”

“I’ll take you to other black markets to stir up trouble later—just don’t embarrass me!” Bai Yi added with a serious tone.

“Don’t worry, Father-in-law. I won’t let you down!” Kai said, patting his chest confidently.

At that moment, Kai suddenly realized something—this father-in-law of his gave off the vibe of an underworld godfather from the secular world.

Without even realizing it, he’d become the son-in-law of a gangster—and now he was getting dragged into turf wars…

Damn, life in the heavenly realm really isn't that different from the secular world.

Fame, fortune, resources, emotions, desires—still all about fighting and scheming…

"Nuo Qing!" Bai Yi called out suddenly.

Soon, a middle-aged man in white robes appeared and bowed respectfully. "Master."

"Gather the men—we're heading to Baohufang to stir up some trouble. Last time, Baohu won a ton of immortal coins from us, and it's time we take it back."

"This is my son-in-law. From now on, he's second-in-command at Linghufang. Get familiar with him," Bai Yi instructed.

Nuo Qing glanced at Kai, his eyes filled with doubt and curiosity.

How could someone at the first level of the Immortal Realm become Bai Yi's son-in-law?

And now he was supposed to be second-in-command of Linghufang?

Still, with Bai Yi standing there, Nuo Qing simply said to Kai, "I look forward to your leadership, son-in-law."

"Alright, alright…" Kai nodded repeatedly.

Nuo Qing left to gather the men.

Meanwhile, Bai Yi took Kai, Hu Mazi, and Xiu Rui around the black market again so Kai could get more familiar with the place.

Once Nuo Qing had assembled the group, Bai Yi led everyone out of Linghufang and headed toward Baohufang.

They soon arrived at Baohufang, which was also located in a very concealed area, surrounded by powerful formations.

Using the formation, they were teleported into Baohufang. It seemed all the black markets in Rhino City were underground and protected by similar hidden formations at their entrances and exits.

After entering, Kai noticed that while Baohufang was slightly larger than Linghufang, its facilities and overall conditions appeared rougher and more rundown.

“Old Bai, you’re not satisfied and came to stir up trouble again?” a tall, muscular middle-aged man approached them.

“Bao Hu, you wrecked my place last time and won a fortune in immortal coins and resources. Of course I’m here to return the favor,” Bai Yi said, meeting his gaze.

“No problem. You’re welcome to try anytime—as long as you’ve got the strength to back it up,” Bao Hu replied.

“But from what I hear, your subordinates aren’t all that impressive. Word is you even went to the official arena to recruit.”

“Have you lost your mind? The official arena’s a joke now, filled with cheaters. You think you’ll find real warriors there?” Bao Hu sneered, his eyes full of mockery.

“Don’t get too cocky just yet,” Bai Yi said coldly. “Today, I’ve brought my son-in-law to challenge your fighters at Baohufang.”

He was confident in Kai after witnessing his physical strength the night before.

“Son-in-law? Since when do you have a daughter?” Bao Hu asked in surprise. “I’ve known you for hundreds of years and never heard anything about a daughter.”

“My daughter isn’t in the heavenly realm, and I just brought my dear son-in-law here through the great avenue,” Bai Yi replied proudly.

Chapter 4931

Upon hearing that, Bao Hu began sizing up Kai, Xiu Rui, and Hu Mazi—since those three were unfamiliar to him, Bai Yi’s son-in-law had to be among them.

“Which one of the three is it?” Bao Hu asked.

Bai Yi pointed to Kai. “This one.”

Bao Hu was momentarily stunned before bursting into laughter. “Old Bai, your son-in-law’s only at the first level of the Immortal Realm and looks like a stick. What are you so proud of?”

“Don’t underestimate people,” Bai Yi snorted. “He may look thin, but my son-in-law is packed with muscle.”

“So, are you brave enough to take the challenge?”

“Why wouldn’t I be?” Bao Hu sneered. “I’ll send out anyone to smash your son-in-law into the ground.”

“Great, since you’re not backing down,” Bai Yi said, then turned to Kai. “Son-in-law, you good to go?”

“I’m good, Father-in-law. We’ll see who ends up smashed later,” Kai replied with confidence.

“Perfect,” Bai Yi nodded.

The group headed toward the arena, and Bao Hu said, “Old Bai, same rules as before—one hundred thousand immortal coins per match. If you don’t have enough, use resources to make up the difference.”

“No problem,” Bai Yi agreed.

When Kai heard the match would cost one hundred thousand immortal coins, he couldn’t help but feel the pressure mount.

Back in the official arena, a single match cost only a hundred immortal coins, and you’d get just a thousand after ten matches.

You could even buy two women for just five hundred immortal coins.

He hadn’t expected the black market stakes to start at one hundred thousand.

“Father-in-law, isn’t this bet a little too steep?” Kai asked quietly.

“Steep, my ass,” Bai Yi snapped. “Bao Hu took over a hundred thousand immortal coins from me last time. You better win a few matches and get it all back.”

“Better yet, go undefeated and bankrupt that punk—take his whole black market.” Bai Yi had high hopes for Kai.

“Let me give it a shot,” Kai said, speechless at the pressure.

“Old Bai, stop stalling and let your son-in-law get on stage already,” Bao Hu said mockingly. “But let me be blunt—your son-in-law looks too scrawny. If he ends up getting slapped to death, don’t come crying to me.”

“It’s not certain who’s going to die yet,” Kai retorted, then jumped onto the stage.

At that moment, Bao Hu turned to a tall, muscular man beside him. “Xiaohu, you go up. Don’t hold back. Win this round and I’ll give you a share of the 100,000 immortal coins.”

“Thank you, big brother!” Xiaohu replied happily, then leapt onto the stage.

Kai eyed Xiaohu—over three meters tall with fists bigger than his own head. This guy's called 'Little Tiger'?

Next to him, Kai really did look skinny.

"Everyone, we're having a match against Linghufang. If anyone wants to place a bet, now's the time!" Bao Hu shouted to the crowd. "Bet whatever you want—I'm sure Bai Fangzhu will cough up the winnings in the end."

The cultivators in the black market quickly gathered around.

When they saw Kai and Xiaohu on the stage, laughter erupted.

"Bai Fangzhu, is Linghufang out of people? Why send someone so thin up there?"

"Looks like Bai Fangzhu isn't short on cash if he's throwing matches like this!"

"I'm betting 1,000 immortal coins on Baohufang! I'm going all in!"

"Same here, all in!"

The crowd went wild, all placing their bets on Baohufang. In a match that seemed like a guaranteed win, who wouldn't want to cash in?

"Master…" Nuo Qing leaned over and whispered to Bai Yi, "The total bet is too high. We might not be able to cover the payouts."

"It's fine," Bai Yi said calmly. "I believe in my son-in-law."

Chapter 4932

Bai Yi's expression remained calm, but the faint smirk at the corner of his lips betrayed a hint of pride.

After all, he had witnessed Kai's strength the night before. This stark contrast in size was perfect—it would cause the opponent to lower their guard.

Seeing the crowd place all their bets on his victory, Bao Hu turned to Bai Yi with even more mockery in his eyes.

"Old Bai, the fight hasn't even started. If you're already scared, just apologize now and you won't have to pay," Bao Hu said with a smirk.

"Cut the nonsense. Let's begin," Bai Yi replied coldly.

Bao Hu waved his hand, and four pillars of light rose around the arena. The beams emitted glowing energy and then connected, forming a barrier that enclosed the entire stage.

Kai glanced around at the complex formation and chuckled. The Baohufang arena was clearly inferior to the official ones outside.

"For such a large place, this formation is clunky, outdated, and full of flaws," he remarked.

Hu Mazi sneered as well when he saw it.

Bao Hu shot a cold glare at Hu Mazi. Being told his arena was broken didn't sit well with him—but it was true. He hadn't been able to find top-tier array masters, and those he had were barely competent. Just setting up this formation was already an accomplishment.

"The formation is set—let the match begin!" Bao Hu shouted.

Xiaohu looked at Kai and grinned maliciously. "Sorry, little runt. If I beat you, big bro's giving me some cash—I'll treat myself to a good time."

With that, Xiaohu threw a punch at Kai.

His fist, bigger than Kai's head, came crashing down like a meteor. The sheer power behind it created a sharp whooshing sound as it tore through the air.

Kai stared at the incoming punch without moving, his eyes filled with disdain.

Just from Xiaohu's form, Kai could tell—if he didn't dodge, the guy would likely snap his own arm on impact.

"Has he been scared stiff?"

"He's just standing there! Is he trying to die?"

"If you can't fight back, at least dodge! Why just stand like a statue?"

The crowd was bewildered by Kai's stillness.

"Master…" Nuo Qing muttered, frowning slightly as he looked toward Bai Yi. After all, Kai was Bai Yi's son-in-law. If he were really killed by a single punch, it would be far too humiliating.

Bai Yi remained silent, his expression calm as he watched Kai standing in the ring.

Boom!

Xiaohu's punch landed squarely on Kai.

The arena trembled violently, and everyone was convinced that Kai must have been crushed by the blow.

"Ah!"

A sharp cry rang out—but it didn't come from Kai.

It was Xiaohu who screamed. His arm was drenched in blood, and his massive fist now revealed the white of broken bones.

His fingers had all been shattered, the bones piercing through his skin and protruding grotesquely.

Yet Kai stood exactly where he had before, unmoved, with a mocking smile on his face.

“What?!”

The crowd was stunned. Xiaohu’s punch had easily carried over a thousand pounds of force—pure physical strength, unaided by any magical energy.

A blow like that could crush a man into pulp, yet it didn’t even leave a scratch on Kai.

Bao Hu’s eyes widened in disbelief, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

Even Nuo Qing was momentarily stunned—this outcome was beyond his expectations.

Bai Yi burst out laughing, his expression filled with pride.

“Xiaohu, what’s going on?” Bao Hu shouted furiously.

“Brother… this guy’s body is like iron. I can’t hurt him…” Xiaohu replied, his injured arm hanging limp, his tone full of frustration.

“Useless fool! Don’t you still have one hand? Finish him! You better not lose—do you hear me?” Bao Hu roared. This was 100,000 immortal coins on the line.

The crowd grew frantic. “Kill him! Kill him!”

They had all bet on Baohufang’s victory. If Xiaohu lost, they’d all go bankrupt.

Left with no choice, Xiaohu gritted his teeth, ignored the pain, raised his left arm, clenched his fist, and roared as he lunged once more at Kai.

Chapter 4933

Perhaps it was the intense pain that triggered Xiaohu's nerves—this punch was even fiercer than the last.

Everyone held their breath, eyes fixed on Xiaohu's strike.

They desperately hoped Xiaohu could knock Kai down with that single blow, as their entire fortune hinged on it.

"Go to hell..."

Xiaohu roared, aiming a brutal punch at Kai's head.

This time, he seemed intent on ending Kai's life.

Kai glanced at the enraged Xiaohu and smirked, calmly raising his hand.

He caught Xiaohu's punch directly, halting it completely.

Xiaohu's massive fist was trapped in Kai's slender palm. The stark contrast made everyone feel as if the air had frozen.

"Screw you..."

Kai casually flicked his hand.

Xiaohu's towering figure was launched into the air, crashing to the ground in a parabolic arc, smashing a deep pit upon impact.

For a moment, the entire crowd was silent, stunned, staring at Xiaohu as he coughed up blood.

"Who's next?"

Kai scanned the crowd, asking with exaggerated confidence.

Bai Yi shouted in excitement, “Hahaha! My son-in-law is amazing! He’s unstoppable!”

“Nuo Qing, collect the money…”

Nuo Qing stepped forward and began gathering the fairy coins. The spectators watched in anguish as their money was taken, but none dared to protest.

No one would dare stir trouble in the black market. After all, fighting was strictly forbidden. If any aura was leaked, the combat squad would detect it immediately.

“Damn it, you useless fool…”

Seeing Xiaohu lying there spitting blood, Baohu exploded in rage. He punched Xiaohu with full force, killing him on the spot.

The crowd instinctively backed away, horrified by Baohu’s viciousness.

“Baohu, it was just a competition. Winning or losing is normal. Why kill your own brother?” Bai Yi looked at Baohu and asked calmly.

“This has nothing to do with you. Do you dare to compete again?” Baohu shot back angrily.

“Of course I dare. I’m just worried you won’t,” Bai Yi replied with a faint smile.

“Big Tiger!”

Baohu bellowed. An iron gate creaked open, and out stepped a towering man—nearly ten meters tall, with a massive build and a thick beard.

Each step he took caused the entire Baohu Pavilion to tremble.

Seeing the giant appear, Bai Yi's expression grew serious.

This guy's palm alone was bigger than Kai's entire body.

Noticing Bai Yi's change in expression, Baohu sneered, "Afraid now? Let me tell you—Big Tiger is a powerhouse. He can shift mountains and fill seas with sheer physical strength. His punch packs the force of ten thousand pounds."

"Forget about fighting him—if he just steps on your son-in-law, there won't even be bones left behind."

Bai Yi turned to Kai, his face tense. "Son-in-law, can you handle this?"

"If not, we can call it off now. We haven't recovered all our money, but we've already made back a good portion."

Bai Yi was clearly worried. Big Tiger's size alone made him a formidable threat.

In a contest of raw physical power, the bigger the body, the greater the advantage.

"Don't worry, Father-in-law. Even if he were the size of a mountain, I wouldn't be afraid."

Kai answered with calm confidence.

"You're not just bluffing, are you?" Bai Yi asked, concerned Kai was putting on a brave face just for pride's sake.

This was a life-or-death situation—there was no room for pretending.

"I trust my strength. This isn't a bluff," Kai replied firmly.

"Good," Bai Yi nodded. "I'd hate for my daughter to reach heaven one day and find out you died, leaving her a widow. She'd never forgive me."

Bai Yi's concern was real—if Kai died, how could he ever face his daughter, Bai Qian?

Chapter 4934

"Big fool, come on…"

Kai beckoned to the massive tiger.

"Big tiger, kill him. Don't hold back," Baohu roared.

The big tiger gave a nod and leapt onto the stage.

With a heavy thud, its enormous body landed on the ring, causing the entire Baohufang to tremble. Dust rose from the ground, swirling into a hazy mist beneath the lights.

Its eyes, like copper bells, locked onto Kai, violent flames flickering in its pupils. Twin jets of white breath puffed from its thick nostrils, like an enraged prehistoric beast awakening.

"Little bug, I'll crush you into meat paste!"

The big tiger's voice thundered like rolling clouds, shaking the lanterns around the ring and making their flames flicker.

His tone was laced with cruel excitement, as if he already envisioned Kai crushed and broken.

Kai merely smirked with contempt, a dangerous curve forming at the corner of his lips.

He slowly rolled up his sleeves, revealing thin but sharply defined arms, then curled his finger toward the big tiger. "Come on. Let's see how much you've got, you big fool."

His voice wasn't loud, yet it echoed clearly through Baohufang, brimming with unshakable confidence.

Baohu tilted his head back and laughed, his voice echoing like a giant bell. "Boy, kneel and beg now, and I might let you keep your body in one piece!"

Kai's smile turned cold. He didn't reply, only flexed his wrist—his knuckles cracking crisply.

That seemingly casual motion made the big tiger's heart skip a beat. Some instinct warned him: this lean opponent was far more dangerous than he appeared.

The big tiger charged first, thick legs pounding the ground like a moving mountain, cracking the earth beneath each step.

He threw his head back and roared, the deafening sound hammering against the ring's protective barrier and sending ripples through it.

Then, his massive fist came crashing down toward Kai with a roar that split the air. As it moved, the compressed air around it warped into visible ripples and burst with explosive sound. The force behind that punch could flatten a small hill!

The crowd instinctively covered their ears. Some of the weaker spectators were even knocked to the ground by the gust stirred up by the blow, their faces pale. Others had already shut their eyes, unable to bear the sight of Kai being smashed into a pulp.

Bai Yi stood at the edge of the ring, beads of sweat forming on his forehead. But when he saw Kai's calm demeanor, he felt a measure of relief.

He wiped his sweat and muttered under his breath, "My dear son-in-law, you've got to hold on."

But Kai merely shifted his body slightly, moving with the elegance of a stroll through a garden.

The massive fist skimmed past the edge of his clothing and slammed into the ring floor, instantly blasting a two-meter-wide crater into the specially reinforced obsidian. Gravel flew, and a thick cloud of dust rose into the air.

“Too slow.”

Kai sneered, his voice laced with open mockery. His figure blurred, and in the blink of an eye, he reappeared behind Dahu—so quickly he didn’t even leave a residual image.

“What?!”

Baohu shot up from his seat, eyes wide with disbelief as he stared at the scene.

His fingers clenched the armrest so tightly that the wood splintered, chips falling between his fingers.

Kai landed lightly on Dahu’s shoulder, his movements as weightless as a falling leaf.

He crouched, gave Dahu’s bearded cheek a playful pat, and said with a smirk, “Big dummy, didn’t your mama teach you to watch your back?”

Dahu let out a furious roar and reached for Kai, but only grasped empty air—Kai had already shifted to his other shoulder, clearly enjoying himself.

“You damn rat! Get down!”

Dahu bellowed in rage, slapping at his shoulder with his giant palm—but every time, he missed by just a hair’s breadth.

To Kai, his reactions were as sluggish as a snail’s crawl.

Chapter 4935

After toying with the tiger enough, Kai lightly jumped off.

The tiger, furious from the taunting, let out a thunderous roar like a raging bull.

He threw a wild punch at Kai—but this time, Kai didn't dodge.

Instead, he met the strike head-on, catching the tiger's massive fist in his palm. The moment their forces collided, a blinding light erupted, and a powerful shockwave burst outward from the impact.

Everyone nearby was knocked off their feet, forced to shield their eyes from the brightness.

When the light faded, the crowd was stunned to see Kai gripping the tiger's enormous fist tightly, completely motionless.

"How is that possible?!"

Baohu's eyes widened as he cried out in disbelief.

The tiger's physical strength was unrivaled in the black market. He had always overwhelmed his opponents with brute force—when had he ever met someone who could match him head-on?

Da Hu let out a roar, muscles bulging and veins straining as he tried to free himself from Kai's grasp.

But Kai only smirked coldly. With a sudden twist of his wrist, he bent Da Hu's fist painfully out of shape.

Then, he delivered a swift kick to Da Hu's knee.

Crack.

Like a collapsing tower, Da Hu crashed to the ground with a heavy thud.

The entire venue fell into stunned silence. Mouths hung open, words failing to form.

No one had ever seen someone use pure physical strength to not only face but overpower such a massive opponent.

“My turn,”

Kai said quietly—but though his voice was soft, it rang out like thunder in everyone’s ears.

In the blink of an eye, he vanished.

A split second later, Da Hu took a devastating blow to the face, sending him flying across the ring. He slammed into the wall with such force that it left a massive, man-shaped dent in the stone.

Da Hu tried to rise, but his body felt shattered—every movement sending waves of pain through him. Kai walked slowly up to him and looked down. “Is that all you’ve got?”

Baohu’s face turned pale, and he roared, “Dahu, get up and kill him!”

Dahu gritted his teeth and tried with all his strength to rise, but Kai stepped on his chest again.

With just a little pressure, Dahu felt like a mountain had fallen on him. His breath caught, and darkness clouded his vision.

“Give up,”

Kai said.

Dahu’s eyes widened, but deep down, he had to admit—he was completely powerless before this seemingly frail opponent.

He nodded slowly in surrender.

Kai lifted his foot, and Dahu collapsed to the floor like a pile of mud.

The crowd erupted into a deafening uproar. Every eye was fixed on Kai, filled with awe and fear.

“Who’s next?”

Kai scanned the surroundings, his eyes burning like torches. “I’ll take on ten at once…”

Baohu’s face turned grim. He clenched his jaw and barked, “Alright, kid, you’ve got guts! Let’s see how strong you really are!”

With a wave of his hand, ten of Baohufang’s top fighters leapt onto the ring.

Their heavy footsteps pounded like war drums.

All ten were physical training masters. The shortest stood over two meters tall, their bodies bulging with muscle and their skin gleaming with a metallic sheen.

They surrounded Kai in a fan formation, bloodlust gleaming in their eyes.

Bai Yi’s expression changed dramatically. He shouted in alarm, “My dear son-in-law, no! There are too many of them—you can’t take them all alone!”

“Keep a low profile when you’re out… You just had to show off.”

Bai Yi was frantic. As strong and abnormal as Kai was, facing ten elite fighters alone seemed far too reckless.

Chapter 4936

Kai waved his hand, signaling Bai Yi not to worry.

He rolled his shoulders and grinned. “Perfect timing—I’m not done having fun!”

Baohu’s face turned purple with rage, the veins on his forehead bulging.

He slammed the table in front of him and roared, “Kill that arrogant brat!”

The first master charged forward, swinging his fist like a sledgehammer, a faint aura of power rippling around it—clearly, his physical training had reached its peak.

Kai didn’t dodge. He met the attack head-on, his own fist small in comparison but carrying unstoppable force.

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking echoed harshly through the silent Baohufang.

The man’s entire arm twisted into a grotesque angle, with white bone piercing through skin as blood sprayed out.

He screamed, flying backward, smashing into a pillar at the edge of the ring before collapsing unconscious.

The second and third opponents attacked in unison—one punching like a temple bell, the other sweeping his leg like a steel whip.

Kai dodged effortlessly. His arms flicked out lightly, like a butterfly flitting through blossoms.

Puff—

“Ah!”

One master vomited blood and dropped to his knees. The other clutched his mangled leg, screaming in agony.

Each of Kai's strikes hit a vital point with pinpoint precision. Though they seemed light, they carried terrifying power.

He moved like a tiger among sheep, unshaken amid the siege of ten seasoned fighters.

His speed was so blinding that not one opponent could even graze his clothes.

Each time he struck, someone went down—screaming, an arm shattered, a leg crushed, or knocked out cold.

Seeing this, Baohufang's fighters were shaken, and their attacks grew increasingly desperate.

But Kai only grew more unstoppable—his speed accelerating, his strikes landing heavier and faster.

One by one, Baohufang's masters dropped to the ground, the air filled with their screams and the sound of bones breaking. Everyone was stunned. They had never witnessed such overwhelming combat strength.

One man fought against ten masters—not only did he avoid being overpowered, but he left his opponents with no room to retaliate. It defied everything they knew.

"Is he even human?" someone whispered.

"How can anyone possess such terrifying physical strength?" another exclaimed in disbelief.

As time passed, the situation in the ring became increasingly clear.

Of Baohufang's ten elite fighters, only two remained standing, barely holding on. Surrounded by their fallen comrades, fear gripped their hearts, and their movements grew frantic.

Kai seized the moment. In a flash, he appeared behind one of them and delivered a precise punch to the back of the man's neck.

The man's vision went black, and he collapsed to the floor.

Without pausing, Kai turned and kicked the final opponent, sending him flying off the stage.

Within minutes, Kai stood alone on the ring.

Baohufang's once-proud masters lay scattered and groaning, sprawled across the ground.

Blood soaked the obsidian floor, casting a strange gleam under the lights.

Baohu's face was deathly pale. Though unwilling, he finally stammered through trembling lips, "I... I surrender..."

His voice was as faint as a mosquito's, a far cry from his earlier arrogance.

Bai Yi jumped up excitedly, his face blooming with joy. "Hahaha, I'm rich! Nuo Qing, empty Baohufang's warehouse for me, now!"

He rubbed his hands together, already calculating how many rare treasures he could buy with all the immortal coins.

Kai walked slowly toward Baohu, looking down at the once-proud owner of Baohufang.

His gaze was icy, as if staring at something beneath notice. "Remember this—if you ever see anyone from Linghufang again, walk the other way."

But at that moment, a flicker of malice flashed in Baohu's eyes. Suddenly, he drew a poisoned dagger from his sleeve.

The blade gleamed with a chilling green hue, clearly coated in a lethal toxin.

With lightning speed, he stabbed straight for Kai's heart!

Chapter 4937

Baohu was clearly hesitant, not daring to use his magic aura for fear of being detected by the combat team above.

If the location of his black market was exposed, it would mean his death.

"Be careful!" Hu Mazi cried out, his face instantly turning pale. Kai had already anticipated this, and a sneer tugged at the corner of his mouth.

Just as the dagger was about to touch his collar, he seized Baohu's wrist and gently squeezed—

"Ah!"

Baohu screamed like a pig being slaughtered as the bones in his wrist were crushed into powder, leaving it hanging limp.

The dagger clattered to the ground with a sharp "clang," and the venom it carried corroded a small pit, emitting green smoke.

"This is just a lesson. In the future, accept defeat gracefully and don't resort to sneak attacks," Kai said coldly before kicking Baohu away. Baohu flew over ten meters like a broken sack and crashed heavily to the ground.

The entire black market fell into silence, stunned by the shocking scene.

Who would have thought that a seemingly ordinary young man could crush all of Baohufang with just physical strength?

The thugs who usually flaunted their power now appeared as fragile as infants before him.

Baohu's face was ashen, his eyes filled with unwillingness, but he didn't dare to resist.

He knew he was powerless against Kai.

In despair, he could only order Nuo Qing to gather all the immortal coins and resources and hand them over.

Bai Yi, grinning from ear to ear at the sight of the mountains of immortal coins and resources, walked over, patted Kai on the shoulder, and praised, "Xiansheng, you're incredible! With you, our Linghufang's position in the black market will definitely rise!"

Kai smiled faintly without replying. He understood that in this world where the strong were revered, only by continually improving his strength could he secure his place.

Today's victory was merely thanks to the restrictions on using magic aura. Had it been allowed, Kai knew he wouldn't have stood a chance against them—he had to raise his realm as soon as possible.

The people of Baohufang could only watch helplessly as their hard-earned wealth was taken away. Although resentment filled their hearts, none dared to voice it.

They knew that from this moment on, Baohufang's status in the black market would plummet. "Father-in-law, how about we head to the next black market..."

Kai suggested excitedly.

Only by winning more immortal coins and resources could he accelerate his realm's improvement.

"No problem, let's go..."

Bai Yi agreed with enthusiasm. After casting a cold glance at Baohu, he turned and left Baohufang.

As they exited Baohufang, Nuo Qing and the other members of Linghufang looked at Kai with newfound admiration.

Previously, Baohufang had seized a large amount of immortal coins and resources from Linghufang, leaving them struggling to survive. Unexpectedly, they had now won everything back.

At first, Nuo Qing had looked down on Kai because of his slight build and his cultivation level—just the first level of the Immortal Realm.

If Kai hadn't been Bai Yi's son-in-law, Nuo Qing probably wouldn't have paid him any attention.

But now, Nuo Qing and the others were calling him "son-in-law" warmly and frequently, showing great respect.

Bai Yi was even more delighted with Kai, calling him "son-in-law" all the way as they traveled.

Bai Yi led Kai on a sweep through the black markets.

Due to Kai's small size, he appeared weak in the eyes of others.

Thus, every time they entered a black market, everyone assumed Kai would lose, leading them to place heavy bets against him.

The outcome, however, was predictable—Kai won every time, collecting large amounts of immortal coins afterward.

Although the black market traders lost a fortune, they were powerless to act. They didn't dare cause trouble.

If they refused to pay or tried to attack Kai and his group, the black market's credibility would be ruined.

Once a black market lost its reputation, it was doomed—no one would dare conduct business there.

More importantly, if magic aura was used, it would immediately leak and be detected by the patrolling combat teams.

If a black market's location was exposed, it would be destroyed without mercy. The City Lord's Mansion would surely dispatch forces to wipe it out.

Chapter 4938

Therefore, unless it was a matter of life and death, the owners of these black markets would not dare to act rashly. They could only obediently hand over the immortal coins and accept defeat.

That day, Bai Yi led Kai in sweeping through every black market in Rhino City, winning countless immortal coins and resources. When they returned to Linghufang, Bai Yi was so happy he almost hugged and kissed Kai.

"My dear son-in-law, from now on, don't bother staying at any inn. Linghufang is your home! I'll arrange a luxurious and comfortable room for you," Bai Yi said warmly to Kai.

Kai nodded, then pointed at Hu Mazi and Xiu Rui and said, "My two friends here..."

"They're your friends, so they're honored guests of Linghufang! They'll live here too," Bai Yi replied generously.

“But their identities…” Kai hesitated, worried that Hu Mazi and Xiu Rui’s human identities might be exposed and cause trouble for Linghufang.

“It’s fine. As long as they don’t wander around, there won’t be any issues,” Bai Yi reassured him.

“Master Hu, Fellow Daoist Xiu, what do you two think?” Kai asked the pair.

“I’ll follow Fellow Daoist Chen’s arrangements,” Xiu Rui said casually. After all, Kai had saved his life, and with his human identity, he had no way to survive in Rhino City without Kai’s protection.

Hu Mazi, however, scratched his head awkwardly and said, “There are two women at the inn. Can we bring them too?”

“Of course! I’ll arrange separate rooms for you,” Bai Yi said enthusiastically before Kai could even respond.

“Great! I’ll go pick them up right away!” Hu Mazi said happily as he rushed off.

In the days that followed, Kai and his companions stayed within Linghufang. After all, Linghufang had everything they needed—it was practically a small city of its own.

Kai trained diligently inside the Demon Suppression Tower. With the steady supply of immortal coins and abundant resources, his cultivation speed advanced by leaps and bounds.

In just half a month, Kai’s realm had astonishingly reached the eighth level of the Immortal Realm!

It’s important to note that half a month in the outside world equaled fifty months inside the Demon Suppression Tower—equivalent to several years of cultivation.

When Kai emerged from the Demon Suppression Tower, everyone was stunned. He had risen from the first level to the eighth level of the Immortal Realm in just half a month, an unbelievable achievement.

“My dear son-in-law, your cultivation speed is incredible, but the rate at which you consume resources is just as shocking. The resources we won through competition are almost depleted,” Bai Yi said helplessly.

Without such a rich supply of resources, Kai would not have been able to stay so long in the Demon Suppression Tower.

“Father-in-law, this is already amazing. It’s just a pity that all those resources were consumed by me alone,” Kai said, somewhat embarrassed.

“My dear son-in-law, you’re being too modest! From now on, all of Linghufang is yours—naturally, the resources are yours too!” Bai Yi said with a hearty laugh, patting Kai on the shoulder.

Kai was genuinely touched and felt even more connected to Bai Yi.

“Father-in-law, is there a trial ground in Rhino City? Now that my cultivation has improved so much, I need real combat experience to master it,” Kai asked seriously.

Although his realm had advanced to the eighth level, the rapid growth meant he needed actual battle practice to consolidate his foundation.

However, in Rhino City, he couldn’t just pick random people to spar with and beat them up.

“There’s a Purgatory Field in Rhino City,” Bai Yi said, “but it’s extremely dangerous. I’m afraid it might not suit you just yet.”

“Also, entering the Purgatory Field costs 500,000 immortal coins each time. Most people can’t afford that price.”

Bai Yi explained patiently as he walked with Kai.

“Purgatory Field? Why is there an entry fee? Where do the fees go? And what’s inside the Purgatory Field?” Kai asked, puzzled.

Chapter 4939

“Of course, the fee goes to the City Lord. The entire Purgatory Field is controlled by the City Lord’s Mansion,” Bai Yi explained.

“Behind Rhino City, there’s a mountain where a cave, known as the Demon Cave, is located. It’s said that in ancient times, countless demons were sealed inside.”

“Later, when Rhino City was established, the Demon Cave also fell under the control of the City Lord’s Mansion.”

“The formation used to enter the Demon Cave is managed by them as well. Over time, the Demon Cave evolved into what is now known as the Purgatory Field.”

“Someone once trained in the Purgatory for a full year. When he emerged, his strength had skyrocketed, directly reaching the Second Heaven.”

Bai Yi patiently explained as he walked with Kai.

“Demon Cave?” Kai’s eyes lit up. “Father-in-law, can you take me there?”

“Is your strength enough?” Bai Yi asked, concerned. “Those who enter the Demon Cave are all powerful rogue cultivators, and many never come out.”

“With your current cultivation, attempting it could be extremely dangerous.”

Bai Yi clearly worried for Kai’s safety.

“Don’t worry, Father-in-law. I know my limits. I’m just wondering… do you still have 500,000 immortal coins for the entrance fee?” Kai asked, slightly embarrassed.

Now, the main concern was whether Bai Yi could gather the 500,000 immortal coins needed to enter.

“If you’ve made up your mind, I’ll find the 500,000 immortal coins even if I have to sell everything I own,” Bai Yi said firmly.

“You only need to focus on your safety. Don’t act recklessly once you’re inside. If anything seems wrong, leave immediately.”

Bai Yi’s voice was full of worry. After all, how would he face his daughter if something happened to Kai?

“I understand!” Kai nodded earnestly.

“Alright. Since you’ve decided, follow me!” Bai Yi said.

He then led Kai out of Linghufang.

Before leaving, Kai informed Xiu Rui and Hu Mazi. However, the two were enjoying their stay in Linghufang immensely, especially Hu Mazi, who was spending his nights merrily with the two women he had brought.

Leaving Linghufang behind, Bai Yi and Kai flew toward the northern part of Rhino City.

You should know, Rhino City was vast, and to its north stood a towering mountain range.

The two flew for over an hour before gradually descending.

At this moment, Kai and Bai Yi had arrived at the foot of the mountain. The towering peak ahead gave Kai a heavy, oppressive feeling.

Halfway up the mountain, a massive cave, a hundred feet wide, glowed faintly with flashes of golden light. A winding staircase led straight up to the cave.

At the base of the mountain, there was a courtyard protected by a formation, and the staircase began within it.

“What are you here for?”

Two armored soldiers approached and questioned Bai Yi and Kai.

“We’re here for the trial—to enter the Purgatory Field,” Bai Yi replied calmly.

The two soldiers gave them a cursory glance before stepping aside and saying, “Go in.”

Bai Yi led Kai into the courtyard. Inside, Bai Yi approached the payment office.

“Five hundred thousand immortal coins per person,”

a middle-aged woman said without even looking up.

Bai Yi casually took out a storage bag and tossed it to her. The woman weighed it briefly with her hand before putting it away.

“This pays for one person. Who’s going?” she asked, finally glancing up at Bai Yi and Kai.

“He’s going,” Bai Yi said, pointing at Kai.

The woman studied Kai carefully, a flash of surprise crossing her eyes.

“Once you enter the Purgatory Field, life and death are left to fate. We are not responsible for anything that happens,” she warned.

“Don’t worry, even if I die, I won’t come asking for compensation,” Kai said with a faint smile.

The woman took out a lavender crystal and tossed it to Kai.

“This is the trial crystal for entering the Purgatory Field. Walk up the staircase from here—there are a total of 180,000 steps. You must climb them all.”

“If you can’t even reach the top, you’re not qualified to enter the Purgatory Field. And the 500,000 immortal coins will not be refunded,” she added coldly.

Chapter 4940

“Damn, it’s so dark?”

Kai couldn’t help but curse aloud as he took in the surroundings.

The woman snorted coldly and glared at Kai, as if she wanted to tear him apart.

“Child, be sensible, don’t provoke her…”

Seeing this, Bai Yi quickly stepped forward and apologized to the woman, then pulled Kai aside and whispered, “The King of Hell is easy to deal with, but little demons are hard to handle. Don’t cause trouble with the staff. If you offend them, you might not even make it out of Purgatory.”

“I understand…”

Kai nodded in acknowledgment.

Was there really any difference between this heavenly realm and the secular world? Even a staff member here acted arrogant and cold, as if everyone owed her money.

“Go on. Be careful. If something feels wrong, don’t push through—come out immediately,” Bai Yi reminded him again, clearly worried about Kai’s stubbornness.

“I got it!” Kai replied, then turned and made his way toward the staircase.

Before him lay 180,000 steps—so many that the end was nowhere in sight. Standing there, Kai felt as if he were about to embark on an endless road, flanked by steep cliffs on either side.

Bai Yi initially intended to leave after seeing Kai off but changed his mind. He decided to stay and wait, just in case something went wrong. If anything happened to Kai, and Bai Qian came looking for answers, she might not even acknowledge him as her father anymore.

Kai climbed steadily, step by step. For someone like him, with a strong body and abundant strength, climbing stairs was no real challenge.

What mattered here was perseverance—and if there was one thing Kai didn’t lack, it was perseverance.

He had gritted his teeth and survived countless trials along the way.

When Kai finally reached the entrance of the massive cave, he paused to catch his breath.

He then took out the trial crystal and tossed it into the cave.

Buzz!

A flash of white light lit up the cave, and Kai immediately felt himself being pulled away by a powerful force.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself standing in a desolate wasteland. The surroundings were tinted dark red, littered with skeletons and broken remains, and a faint drizzle fell from the sky.

Kai reached out his hand and realized the droplets were not rain—but blood. The sky itself was bleeding.

Looking around, there was no sign of the cave at all, as if he had been transported to an entirely different world.

At that moment, Kai's expression grew serious. This eerie place was unsettling.

He quickly activated the Condensation Heart Technique, drawing in the Yin Sha Qi that filled the air. The heavy, ominous energy hung everywhere like a mist, making the entire world feel like a realm of death.

Yin Sha Qi surged toward Kai's body like a rising tide.

Fortunately, the Condensation Heart Technique could refine all forms of energy, no matter how vile, turning them into Kai's own strength.

Moreover, Kai carried the bloodline of the demon clan. As the vast Yin Sha Qi flooded into him, he felt a surge of power wash over him, and the nervousness he felt earlier was swept away.

"This is actually a great place…"

Kai slowly closed his eyes and began frantically absorbing the surrounding Yin Sha Qi.

As more of the dark energy entered his body, Kai's face darkened, and the veins beneath his skin began to bulge.

"Kid, the Yin Sha Qi might be beneficial, but don't get careless. Be careful not to fall into possession."

"There are many evil spirits lurking here. Judging by the atmosphere, a massive battle must have taken place long ago, trapping the souls of the dead."

Just as Kai was happily absorbing the Yin Sha Qi, the Red Cloud Demon Lord urgently warned him.