

Slaughter 1001

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1001: Eat Meat

Fu Wei, Shi Yan, and the others gathered at the control center of the battleship.

A bright, big mirror showed the star area around. The walls of this control center had many marks. Each of them had fiercely surging energy. Fu Wei was calmly looking at the bright mirror. Her fingers shot out light beams from time to time.

Slowly, a black shark battleship emerged in the mirror. It was right ahead of them, hiding like a shark waiting for its prey.

Fu Wei's blue eyes sparkled with a brutal light. A light beam shot out from her palm, hitting a lozenge imprint.

The imprint became brilliantly dazzling.

Almost one million divine crystals at the bottom of the battleship released their turbulently abundant energy at the same time. Blinding light fired from a long pole that looked like a drill bit in the front of the ship. A formidable light grumblingly shot out.

The light column moved like a mad dragon, bringing along endless torrential energy. Just like a meteor chasing after the moon, it hit the black shark battleship violently.

Boom!

The dim galaxy was suddenly illuminated brilliantly. The black shark battleship exploded at the moment of the impact.

At that moment, the black shark battleship was fragmented and the dozens of warriors on the ship died in that crazy flow of energy. Many members of the Ghost Mark Clan were wounded and bleeding. They evacuated from the shattered battleship. Some of them risked their lives and flew towards the massive battleship.

Boom!

Countless barriers and restrictions of the big battleship were activated. A massive halo covered the entire battleship. While bombarding the warriors flying around, Fu Wei's gigantic battleships wantonly moved like a huge monster.

Shi Yan was dumbstruck. Seeing the black shark battleship get shot down in just a blink of an eye, he now knew how terrifying the power of Potion and Tool Pavilion's battleship was.

That crystal artillery used divine crystals as the source of energy. It absorbed energy from millions of divine crystals to create a light column that blasted and crushed the black shark battleship.

It was evident that Potion and Tool Pavilion had varied and profound applications of divine crystals. They could use them to load the crystal artillery to break anything. This kind of powerful lethality was enough to crush even a Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The engine hissed loudly inside the battleship as if the artillery was reloading.

The Ghost Mark warriors scattered to everywhere and then risked their lives by attacking the light curtain on the battleship directly.

That halo was created by dozens of barriers and restrictions, which provided the ship with a tremendous defensive ability. More than ten Ghost Mark warriors at King God Realm and Original God Realm urged their powers Upanishad. Fire, Ice, Storm, and Thunderbolts showered on the light curtain protecting the ship.

The light curtain distorted a little, but it wasn't broken. Beautiful sparks were sent into outer space like brilliant fireworks that touched people's souls.

Shi Yan flew out quietly from the control center, descending on the deck.

He sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes slightly. His Soul Consciousness extended like magical tentacles. They found the broken bodies of the Ghost Mark warriors, pulling them near the light curtain of the battleship.

After a while, he got more than ten pieces of broken bodies hovering above the light curtain. The Essence Qi of these flesh bodies hadn't vanished yet.

Flows of murky energy with negative moods from those bodies pierced through the light curtain and flooded Shi Yan's acupuncture points.

The vortexes inside his seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points started to revolve. They dragged the Essence Qi of the dead and refined it.

Shi Yan grinned, laughing evilly. His laughter was cruel and yet happy. His acupuncture points were taking in the Essence Qi of more than ten dead bodies of the Ghost Mark warriors. This wonderful feeling made him smile. The murderous intention in his heart was heating up. He felt his blood boiling.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo observed the commotion. They followed him flying out of the control center. They now surrounded him to protect him.

They saw that more than ten broken bodies hovering above the light curtain were dried as if the water and blood inside were all sucked out. Fei Lan's team was shaken. They had a high expectation this time.

They knew this time that they would be able to eat meat.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Shockwaves created by the powers Upanishads of the Ghost Mark warriors continually struck the protective halo like an unceasing thunderstorm.

The magical light curtain rippled like water, shielding the battleship from all kinds of attack. In outer space, it sparkled radiantly like a beautiful star, sending sparks everywhere.

"Kill!"

From the deck of the battleship, several hundred guards of Potion and Tool Pavilion shouted and flew out.

Instantaneously, powers Upanishads including Metal, Lightning, Ice and Mist, gusts of Wind, Sound, and Light appeared. Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards stayed inside the protective halo and struck their attacks through the halo, aiming at the Ghost Mark warriors outside the halo.

Shortly after, five or six Ghost Mark warriors were shot down. They swayed like willow catkin and fell on the barrier.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He stooped and smiled, pulling the void.

The shattered bodies of the Ghost Mark warriors gathered on the light curtain above Shi Yan's head. Their blood had dyed a large area of the light curtain. The thick scent of blood seemed to diffuse through the curtain, nauseating people.

Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards didn't know why Shi Yan wanted to gather the dead bodies. They didn't bother with his commotion anyway and just hid under the protective halo and attacked others.

The light curtain of Fu Wei's battleship was made of a combination of different barriers and restrictions. It had a terrific defensive ability. If they wanted to attack this battleship, they had to break this protective halo first.

At the same time, Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards were able to stay inside the protected area and attack the others. This kind of protection didn't stop their attacks, anyway.

Among hundreds of Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards, most of them were at King God Realm and Original God Realm. There were also a few Ethereal God Realm experts.

When they had attacked with all their abilities, powers Upanishads exploded like a thunderstorm in the void. Lightning strikes blasted. Icy snowstorms twirled. They were wreaking havoc above the protective halo, shading the sunbeam and moonlight.

Shi Yan and Fei Lan's team hadn't done anything yet. They sat quietly on the deck, watching the magnificent fireworks blooming out there above the light curtain. Looking at the dead Ghost Mark warriors, they were enjoying the absorption of thick Essence Qi. They were indeed so happy.

Pieces of broken bodies fell on the light curtain above Shi Yan's head. There were around twenty pieces this time. Blood puddled and dripped, creating an area of blood red light that people could not turn their eyes from.

Squinting and pressing down negative moods in his body, Shi Yan's acupuncture points were madly filtering and refining Essence Qi. Gradually, he felt his acupuncture points get swollen and aching. It was a sign of the brimming energy.

Grinning fiendishly, he stooped and spoke to Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo. "We've harvested big this time!"

The other three nodded eagerly.

Rumble! Rumble!

The energy of countless divine crystals was released one more time. The battleship moving at breakneck speed accelerated again. It flew like a crazy monster, heading in a direction.

Layers of light curtain expanded and covered the entire battleships. At this moment, it became tough and sharp that it could break everything.

The wrecked black shark battleship hovering in its way was smashed into debris or even powder if impacted directly with Fu Wei's battleship.

Fu Wei's battleship was excellent in both defending and attacking with divine crystals as the fountain of energy. Its lethality was terrifying, indeed.

Shi Yan didn't dare to underestimate this battleship's competence anymore. He believed that if he got shot by such crystal artillery, his God Body would burst into pieces.

Although the battleship was moving fast and fiercely, Fu Wei didn't look comfortable in the control center. She frowned as she had a premonition that the next wave of Mad Shark battleships would be more furious.

"It's not easy to deal with Du Lin," An Yun sounded serious. "The Mad Shark Fleet has forty-nine battleships. Although their defensive ability isn't good, their speed is incredible. I think while we had a fight over there, they have formulated a new plan already."

Fu Wei nodded. She sounded calm as usual. "I understand."

"Young Elder, you have used her soul to lock the battleship and control the attacking formations of the battleship. You've consumed a lot of soul energy, and you can't do that for a long time, right?" asked An Yun.

Fu Wei gave a forced smile. "It's alright. I'm going to adjust my condition."

While talking, she took out refreshing green pellets and swallowed. Her pale cheeks had some colors afterward.

This excellent defensive and attacking battleship had thousands of formations, imprints, and restrictions that needed the soul energy to control. It wasn't an easy task, though. When Fu Wei controlled the battleship, she was like the brain of this ship as she had to manage all details of this massive ship. She had to consume her soul energy every minute.

Their quick triumph this time was thanks to her concentrated control. However, it cost her soul energy.

If the combat became fiercer, each wisp of her Soul Consciousness had to create a connection with the barriers, imprints, and restrictions. When that happened, her soul energy would be consumed massively.

"Did they get out there?" After Fu Wei had swallowed the pellets, she took a short period to digest. When her energy was restored a little bit, she had time to ask about Shi Yan's team.

An Yun nodded with an odd countenance. "They have soon left to the deck."

Fu Wei was surprised. "He joined the combat?"

“No,” An Yun’s face became even stranger. “We don’t know why he gathered the bodies of our enemies and looked at them from under the light curtain. I don’t know what he had done.”

Fu Wei became skeptical. She didn’t know what Shi Yan was doing. Pondering for a while, she said begrudgingly. “Never mind them. They know what to do. If they agree to stay, I think they won’t have any bad intention towards us.”

“Yes. I think they have some plans, but they won’t harm us,” nodded An Yun.

Fu Wei didn’t say more. She concentrated on the bright mirror to observe and arrange for the next attack wave of the Mad Shark.

She understood clearly that the next wave wouldn’t be as easy as this time. She knew how excellent Du Lin was. It wasn’t going to be easy to defend the next time then.

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Chapter 1002: The Blood Blade Comes Out of its Sheath

Shi Yan shot up from his seat. His eyes were blood-red while murderous auras in his body soared up into the sky.

Lifted up his head to look at the light curtain dyed in the red hue of blood, Shi Yan grinned and spoke to Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo, "Let's get out there."

The other three nodded quietly.

This group of four pierced through the protective halo like four electric beams and headed towards the Ghost Mark warriors lagging behind.

More than ten warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan were struck helter-skelter. After the gigantic battleship had smashed their battleship and flew away quickly, they were left behind.

At this moment, Shi Yan's group of four was aiming at those left warriors.

While his thought was flickering, a desolate aura diffused from Shi Yan.

Blood floating in outer space gathered, creating a blood sea. The thick scent of blood permeated the place. Shi Yan immersed in that blood sea, his eyes blood-red and his face icy cold.

The divine ability of Death power Upanishad – the Blood Soul Sea!

The blood sea extended, covering each of the remaining Ghost Mark warriors. Negative moods including despair, fear, bloodthirstiness, and brutality flooded their minds violently. Shortly after, the Ghost Mark warriors went crazy. They started to attack anybody near them.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo hunted them down like three brutal dragons. They activated their powers Upanishads and started to kill those Ghost Mark warriors.

In that group of Ghost Mark warriors, there were only two Ethereal God Realm experts. One was at Second Sky and the other was at First Sky. Fei Lan released her Ethereal Extent, which was a space of erosive energy, to roll the Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert who was damaged by Potion and Tool Pavilion's guard.

Staying in a block of the darkness as thick as ink, Leona eyed the other First Sky of Ethereal God Realm warrior. Leona disappeared as if she had completely mixed with the dark. She then sent darkness to the other's soul.

Ka Tuo urged his Chaos power Upanishad. With his body as the eye, he created a formidably horrifying meat-grinder field, which attracted the Ghost Mark warriors.

Shi Yan controlled the Blood Soul Sea and made it move towards Ka Tuo, shrouding all the warriors attracted by Ka Tuo's chaotic, twisted energy.

Painful screeching arose from the Ghost Mark warriors. They were filled with despair and fear as if they were watching the most terrible things in their lives. Their screams rose the hair on people's napes. Usually, the scream came together with a person's death.

His God Body disappeared in the Blood Soul Sea while his soul altar was sent out. The black hole in his soul altar had swallowed the others' souls discreetly.

The massive battleship halted.

An Yun discolored, crying in fear. "They got out there and hunted down the others!"

Fu Wei gritted her teeth and scolded in a low voice. "Impulsive!"

"They will affect our progress. Du Lin will have more time to arrange his formation to block us!" An Yun paled. "Damn! They didn't notify us. They act so rashly. So what if they can kill all of them? We'll still be trapped!"

Fu Wei nodded. "They will affect our progress for sure."

"Young Elder!" An Yun took a deep breath, speaking resolutely. "We can't wait for them. We have to break their besiege at our max speed. If we delay, bad things will happen!"

Fu Wei furrowed her bold brows. She touched the bright mirror floating above her head. The mirror then showed a dark area and a blood sea. They couldn't see Shi Yan, Ka Tuo, and Leona. They only saw Fei Lan who was using her Corrosion power Upanishad to attack one Ghost Mark expert.

Watching for a while, Fu Wei was frightened. She shouted, "Look!"

An Yun looked at the mirror. She was shocked immediately. "They... They attacked too fast!"

There was around twenty Ghost Mark warriors remained. Most of them were at Original God Realm. Even if Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards wanted to kill them, they couldn't do it in a short time.

However, the four of Shi Yan's group had killed half of the Ghost Mark warriors shortly after they had left the battleship. The remaining warriors inside the blood sea were all crazy as they were killing each other.

At this speed, perhaps all of the Ghost Mark warriors would be killed all in just a short time.

This frightened Fu Wei and An Yun. They were fearful because of the fighting competence of Shi Yan's group.

Only four warriors...

Fu Wei was baffled. She pondered for a while and then ordered. "We'll wait fifteen minutes for them. When the time's up and they haven't returned, we will leave."

An Yun was surprised. She nodded, "Their fighting competencies are so frightening. They... They are powerful individuals, indeed. It's a waste to leave them."

She was surprised a lot seeing the performance of Shi Yan's team. She immediately wanted to change her plan.

From the bright mirror, Fu Wei and An Yun could see the Ghost Mark warriors get killed one after another. Their God Bodies exploded in the blood sea. They were screaming and roaring. Gradually, they forgot who they were. Their vitality was taken away and their bodies dried up in the end.

Inside the darkness, Leona was invisible. The First Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert, her opponent, was perplexed. His eyes turned pitch black as if darkness had covered his brain. He appeared so painful and pathetic.

The Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert didn't know why his energy was decreased unceasingly. The corrosive energy had seeped into his body. He was soon killed.

Fu Wei and An Yun watched everything in silence. They became aghast. Sometimes they stooped and cried in fear.

"Who... Who are they?" After a while, An Yun whispered as if she was sleep talking. "The four of them all have the capacity to challenge warriors whose realms are higher than theirs. Their individual powers Upanishads are so special. They aren't popular, indeed. Their fighting competencies are enough to kill warriors at higher realms! Oh my God, who are they? Aliens?"

Fu Wei was also bewildered. "Their powers Upanishads are evil and rare. Their energy is abundant and much more than people at the same realm. They can resist higher-realm warriors, indeed!"

The powers Shi Yan, Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo were cultivating were extremely rare. They were the inheritances of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight. The cultivating path they followed was an extreme, cruel one. People would never tolerate their powers. Once they used their powers, if their opponents didn't know about those special powers Upanishad, they would be killed shortly.

In just a blink, the last scream arose on that battle site, putting an end on this combat.

More than twenty Ghost Mark warriors were killed. No one escaped. Their God Bodies and Soul Altars were annihilated, leaving nothing behind.

Shi Yan's eyes were garnet. At this moment, he emerged from the blood sea. Glancing at the big battleship behind, he adjusted his condition.

Shortly after, his eyes resumed their normal colors. The brutal, evil aura was still being diffused from his body. After circulating his energy for several rounds, he flew towards the battleship.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo were covered in blood. They looked like three savage beasts, closely following behind Shi Yan.

The light curtain of the battleship slightly shrank. Warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion stood on the deck, looking at the four of them with complicated countenances.

The warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion all felt a vague fear looking at them. They were shocked, watching their performance. When the four of them landed on the deck, Potion and Tool Pavilion's warriors couldn't help but step back and maintain a distance from them.

Fu Wei walked to them from the control center. Her blue eyes had rippling light as she studied the four of them. "Thank you for your labor."

An Yun stood by her, discreetly gathering her energy. She was cautious as she was afraid that the other four who had been excitedly killing the enemies, would have some wild commotion.

"You don't look good," Shi Yan glanced at her, frowning. "You must be drained controlling this big battleship. But it's okay. Later on, I'll help you."

Fu Wei and An Yun were bewildered.

Shi Yan walked towards his cultivating room inside the battleship and didn't bother to explain more. Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo followed him silently. Potion and Tool Pavilion's warriors along the way would instinctively step aside to make their way.

Shortly after, Shi Yan's team had disappeared into the battleship and from Fu Wei and An Yun's sight.

Feng An emerged from nowhere. He lowered his voice, talking with a complicated visage. "This man is absolutely not a fish in the stagnant pond."

Fu Wei and An Yun nodded, totally agreeing with him.

"Young Elder, he said he would help you. What does he mean?" An Yun was still baffled, asking.

Shaking her head, Fu Wei didn't understand his intention, either. "I don't know what he meant."

"I think Du Lin didn't know about this kind of assistance on our battleship." An Yun recalled something, her eyes glittering. "Perhaps we can escape this time."

Fu Wei relaxed and nodded. "Yeah, maybe we can resist until Uncle Duo comes."

Everybody was cheered up.

Deep in the sea of stars.

Black and blue shark battleships hovered, aligning in a conical formation. They blockaded one of the most critical checkpoints of this galaxy.

Du Lin was smiling gently on the leading battleship as he was listening to his subordinate's report. Sometimes, he nodded.

It seemed that the wrecked battleship with its several hundred dead warriors couldn't affect his mood. He was still calm and he smiled as usual. "Resolute and cruel enough. Not bad. Not bad. Seems like she doesn't mind our old relationship."

"Young Master," hissed a man kneeling in front of him.

Waving his hands to indicate that he knew it, Du Lin said, "Don't worry. I know what to do. The Canon is our top priority this time. I know how to solve this."

The other didn't say more.

"Be prepared," Du Lin took a deep breath. The smile on his face ceased. "There are six hours left. After six hours, they will be arriving here. Haha, at that time, what they have to face isn't only one battleship. It's our whole Mad Shark Fleet!"

The other warriors replied to him. Their enthusiastic shouts echoed from each battleship like loud thunderclaps.

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Chapter 1003: Better Not to Meet

Inside the battleship.

Shi Yan, Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo sat neatly while the blood lines from Shi Yan's body connected the other three. Energy fluctuated like a flowing river and seeped into their bodies.

The magical energy in this cultivating room was so thick that it couldn't vanish quickly. The blood marks on the forehead of Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo were like eyes that sparkled in blood-red halo. Through this mark, they collected abundant and pure energy from Shi Yan. It gave a tonic to each of their soul altars and filled their Essence Qi Ancient Tree.

Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming were observing them from the other side of the room with surprised faces.

He didn't ask Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming to leave when he transmitted the energy to the other three. He wanted the two of them to witness something magical in this world.

Xuan Ming was struck. He studied the four of them while a storm arose in his heart. This was the first time he saw the energy transmission. And the originator was Shi Yan!

He didn't know why Shi Yan's body could endure such dominant energy fluctuations. This situation was beyond his knowledge, giving him a new cognition of power.

Zuo Shi's small face was filled with surprise. Her line of sight fixed on Shi Yan. She said excitedly, "Hey old man, don't you think he's brilliant?"

Xuan Ming nodded bitterly, "Indeed."

Zuo Shi smiled.

After an unknown period, Leona and Ka Tuo woke up with excited faces. They looked at each other and saw happiness in their faces.

What a big harvest!

Shi Yan and Fei Lan were still meditating in silence. Their breaths were long and steady. Shi Yan's body started to emit marvelous space energy.

It seemed like his soul was trying to create some kind of magical resonance. This kind of energy fluctuation frequency was dense. It seemed like he wanted to build a space channel.

Pallid air currents swirled around Fei Lan like spirit snakes. A discernible Ethereal Extent hovered behind her head. It made Fei Lan look like she was staying in a different space.

Leona studied Fei Lan. After a while, her eyes glistened.

"Precursor... she's about to break through, right?" Ka Tuo also sensed something. He licked his lips, asking with excitement.

Leona nodded. "Seems like she's breaking to the new realm. She's been at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm for a long time. This time, she had beaten up a higher-realm warrior, which advanced her power Upanishad. Well, as she has received enough energy, her breakthrough happened naturally and logically."

"It's so good," Ka Tuo was sincerely happy.

He respected Fei Lan a lot. If Fei Lan hadn't helped him a lot in Land of God Punishment, he would have been killed already.

Although Fei Lan had taken care of him because of his Inheritance, Ka Tuo did get good things. She allowed him to survive before he was strong enough to take care of himself. He had the chance to meet up with Shi Yan and reach his current realm. He appreciated Fei Lan a lot and he had considered her as his precursor whom he serves and respects.

In some aspect, Fei Lan's favor for him was much more significant than Shi Yan's.

Strange space energy fluctuated from Shi Yan's soul altar. Gradually under the others' gazes, Shi Yan disappeared from time to time as if his soul had escaped his body to some marvelous domain. Ka Tuo and Leona were surprised.

After a long time, Fei Lan woke up. She took a deep breath while her ten fingers diffused the pallid erosive air currents, which were wiggling like snake tongues.

Fei Lan was amazed looking at ten currents of erosive air. She smiled, getting up and looking at Shi Yan.

"You... Precursor, have you...?" asked Ka Tuo.

Fei Lan nodded and admitted it, "Thanks to his grace, I'm at Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm. Seems like fighting and killing helps us understand our realms better."

Ka Tuo and Leona were baffled, but they were happy for her.

Xuan Ming observed quietly, listening to their conversation. He couldn't help but look at Shi Yan who was sitting still. Xuan Ming had a lot of complicated feelings.

His... His energy could help even Ethereal God Realm expert to break through?

Xuan Ming was astounded.

"Phew!"

Exhaling a murky blow of breath, Shi Yan woke up, still sitting. With a calm visage, he slowly got up. His eyes lay on Fei Lan when he said to her, "Congratulations!"

Fei Lan didn't say anything. She just smiled and then unnaturally bent her body slightly to show her gratitude to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan chuckled. He didn't say anything else and nodded to Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming before leaving the training room.

Soon, he arrived at the control center of the battleship.

Fu Wei was sitting cross-legged. She had taken in pellets and digested them to give a tonic to her soul.

Seeing him, Fu Wei opened her eyes, smiling. "You're here."

"I'm here to help you a little bit," Shi Yan said. He didn't wait for Fu Wei to respond. Just like an electric beam, he appeared right behind her. One hand of his was placed on her beautiful back. Vigorous life energy poured into Fu Wei's God Body like a refreshing stream in a mountain.

Fu Wei's beautiful eyes brightened. Her stiff body relaxed and she had a happy smile on her face.

Her exhausted body recovered shortly after receiving Shi Yan's vitality. Fu Wei felt like she was soaking her body in a hot spring. Her sore muscles were relaxed. Her mind, Qi, and Soul were refreshed. She felt so comfortable that she couldn't describe when that flow of vitality had invigorated her.

An Yun stood in a corner and watched. She used to want to stop Shi Yan. Seeing Fu Wei and her comfortable countenance, she exhaled in relief.

"Is it okay?" Placing his hand on Fu Wei's voluptuous back, Shi Yan looked calm, asking.

Fu Wei looked so relaxed as she enjoyed it a lot. With a weak smile, she told him, "A little more."

Shi Yan was surprised, beaming a forced smile. "Do you think the vitality I release is really cheap?"

While talking, he retrieved his hand. Looking at Fu Wei's white neck and her updo hairstyle, he said, "The damages inside your body recovered. I can feel that..."

Fu Wei gritted her teeth. She got up reluctantly, giving a tender smile. "I can see you have abundant life energy. The more I receive, the better I feel. Thus, I have to seize the chance, right?"

Shi Yan felt funny, shaking his head reluctantly. "When will we encounter the other?"

Talking about that, Fu Wei's visage darkened. "Soon. This time, we won't see only one battleship but instead, his entire Mad Shark Fleet. We will face Du Lin. Sigh. It's hard to deal with Du Lin... He's such a headache..."

"Du Lin? Who is he?"

"The new generation's commander of the Kroc family of the Ghost Mark Clan. He's at Peak of Ethereal God Realm. I heard he has touched the threshold of Incipient God Realm. He's the captain of the Mad Shark Fleet. He's careful, good at fighting, and planning."

"Why can they find you guys precisely each time? As your battleship can cut off Soul Consciousness detecting, normal people can't find you. Why do they always know your location every time?"

Fu Wei forced a smile. She pondered and then explained. "Du Lin was sent by Great Elder Zuo Lou. Great Elder knows our battleship well... Although people can't find us, it's simple to target and lock us down if they get the treasures from Great Elder. We basically can't be invisible under their sensing."

An Yun sighed in her corner.

"Oh, that's it." Nodding, Shi Yan's face was stern. "So we have to fight them? We don't have any chance to avoid this?"

"Well, we used to have a chance to get rid of the besiege," Fu Wei glared at Shi Yan. "But because you guys got out of the protective halo to kill those Ghost Mark warriors, we had to pause for fifteen minutes. We lost that precious chance. Of course, you don't need to blame yourself. I said it was a chance, so I'm not even sure if we could have escaped with the given fifteen minutes."

"Seems like I have to take responsibility then," Shi Yan couldn't help but laugh.

"Of course, you have to take responsibility," Fu Wei nodded and smiled. "You gave us the Canon. Our danger is related to the Canon. I've paid one hundred million for the Canon. You should protect us and ensure our safety then."

"Alright, I will try my best to protect you guys," Shi Yan smiled reluctantly.

The big battleship halted.

Fu Wei, An Yun, and Shi Yan stood on the deck of the ship, watching the area ahead of them. Their faces became stern.

Black and blue shark battleships were approaching from the galaxy afar at an arrowhead formation to block them. A handsome Ghost Mark man with his hands clasped behind his back was standing on the leading battleship. He had tender eyes and a natural smile on his face.

"That's Du Lin!" hissed An Yun.

Fu Wei looked unnatural. She looked at the young man from a distance and sighed.

Those battleships didn't stop. The Ghost Mark captain named Du Lin took a deep breath and then pitched his voice, "Miss Fu Wei, I didn't want to meet you in such situation. Allow me to apologize in advance. I don't want to do this. I hope you understand."

"I don't want to see you either," Fu Wei walked forward reluctantly. Standing several thousand meters away from Du Lin, she said gently, "Can you retreat, please?"

"I can," Du Lin nodded resolutely and then said, "Give me the Canon. I will leave immediately. For you, I can even violate the order. I just need the Canon. I won't kill any of you."

"Can I keep the Canon and leave?" smiled Fu Wei.

"No, you can't. I agreed with him. I can't do that." Du Lin bent his body to express his apology. He smiled reluctantly and said, "I can do my best to protect you. Believe me. As long as you give me the Canon, I'm sure you will all be safe and sound."

"Young Master!" hissed one of his subordinates.

Du Lin waved his hand, shouting impatiently. "Don't speak nonsense! If Miss Fu Wei agrees with me, I'm willing to violate his order for her!"

The other didn't dare to say more.

"I can't give you the Canon," Fu Wei said begrudgingly.

Du Lin wasn't startled. He still smiled tenderly. "I know I'm making it difficult. Yeah, don't worry. I will show mercy. I won't let anything bad happen to you."

He turned his head, looking at the Mad Shark Fleet behind and gave his order, "Go. Pay attention. Anyone who attacks Miss Fu Wei will lose their life."

The Ghost Mark warriors then urged their battleships, moving like a frenzy of sharks chasing after their preys. Their auras and momentum were so intimidating.

Fu Wei sighed weakly and said, "Return to the control center. Prepare to struggle through a furious battle."

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Chapter 1004: Giving Energy

Ferocious black and blue Mad Shark battleships moved like cruel big fish with divine crystals as their source of energy. They quickly approached.

Du Lin stood firm like a rock on the deck of a battleship, clasping his hands behind his back. He looked calm with a warm smile. Apparently, he wouldn't join this battle immediately.

The Mad Shark Fleet under his command was moving fast forward. They diverged, creating a circle to surround the massive battleship and blocking any possible exit.

Fu Wei was stern while she sat in the control center. Each wisp of her Soul Consciousness had created a subtle connection with each mark on the walls. The magnificent halo expanded and covered the entire battleship.

Crack! Crack! Crack

Sharp gears emerged from two sides of the battleship. With cold light, they started to roll rapidly and created sharp and shiny spikes.

The energy of countless divine crystals was released. At this moment, Fu Wei had connected all the barriers of the battleship. With her Soul Consciousness, she controlled her ship and made it like a sharp blade comes out of its sheath or like a beast opening its bloody mouth. The energy fluctuation from the battleship was now so sharp.

Boom!

Light column shot out from different corners of the battleship like electric dragons. They crazily attacked everywhere.

This earth-shaking commotion rampaged the galaxy like an exploding life star or a meteor shower. The shockwave this attack created could smash everything.

Some black and blue shark battleships approaching first got hit as they weren't cautious. The light columns pierced through the shark battleships, killing dozens of Ghost Mark warriors. Their broken bodies were blown away. Their blood dyed the area red.

Fu Wei paled. She hurried to take some pellets. Her Soul Consciousness gathered energy and controlled the attacking formations of the battleship.

The dim-lit universe now had pieces of broken bodies floating. Those bodies weren't intact. They were just like the pulp of meat floating in the void. Warriors of the pierced battleships changed their countenances, flying away from their wrecked battleships. They released powers Upanishads and God Domains. Bunches of light beams shot out as thick as clouds of locusts bombarding Fu Wei's battleship.

The halo of the battleship sparked dazzlingly and beautifully. However, it was perilous and it scared people.

The massive battleship suddenly trembled under the furious attacks. The sharp gears on the sides revolved faster. The massive battleship was like a spear that could pierce through everything, moving directly forward.

Fragments of gigantic battleships turned into powder and vanished upon impact with the sharp gears on Fu Wei's battleship. Any warrior who came near the battleship was killed by experts of Potion and Tool Pavilion hiding inside the protective halo.

The battle was extremely fierce right at the beginning.

Du Lin changed his countenance. Looking at the black and blue shark battleships shattering and his subordinates being killed, his warm smile disappeared.

Shi Yan, Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo stood on the deck mingling with the other warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion. Looking at the Mad Shark battleships attacking them, their visages were extremely stern.

Shi Yan knew that the light curtain above their head couldn't resist for a long time.

That light curtain was created from many barriers and restrictions, which were linked with Fu Wei's soul. She had controlled them right from the beginning.

To maintain that protective halo, Fu Wei had to use her soul energy continually, which would weaken her fast.

Fu Wei also controlled the crystal artilleries at each salvo. As she had to defend and attack at the same time, Fu Wei had to consume a significant amount of energy each second.

Once Fu Wei couldn't endure it anymore, the halo would disappear and this battleship would have to stop its attack. The Ghost Mark warriors would get onboard. After that, the most brutal combat would start.

Shi Yan didn't know how long Fu Wei could endure this.

On the ship, Shi Yan was strangely cold and calm. His soul altar slowly spun.

His energy extended, gathering corpses and God Bodies of the dead Ghost Mark warriors above the light curtain. After those warriors died, their energy didn't disperse immediately. Shi Yan attracted this kind of energy and took it into his body through his acupuncture points.

Seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points started to refine madly.

Each of his acupuncture points was an immense world with countless vortexes that drew and refined Essence Qi of dead warriors. The vortexes revolved, filtered, refined, and released pure energy for Shi Yan to absorb.

Inside the control center, Fu Wei was pale. Her Sea of Consciousness seethed like a thunderstorm.

Her soul energy was like countless tentacles that connected the marks of the formations and restrictions in this control center. Both defending and attacking this massive battleship required the soul energy to control it. Her God power was getting consumed rapidly.

She had controlled this battleship alone and knew everything to the details.

She could feel her mind and energy drain quickly.

This kind of consumption happened so fast that no pellet could help her recover shortly. She knew that she must be persistent. Once she couldn't control it anymore, the battleship would be defenseless.

Once it happened, she would have no power to deal with Du Lin. She couldn't keep the Canon and she would become Du Lin's property, a toy of his.

Fu Wei gritted her teeth, trying to focus. Her Soul Consciousness connected to every detail of the ship. She still controlled it.

The light curtain covering the ship thinned because of the bombarding from different forces. It would be torn in any minute.

Crystal artilleries shot the light columns that looked like spikes of a hedgehog. This kind of attack was a significant threat to Ghost Mark warriors surrounding the ship. After a salvo, some warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan were killed.

The gears on both sides of the gigantic battleship rolled, crushing the Mad Shark battleships impacted with them. They crushed the shark battleships into pieces while Fu Wei's battleship was still flying fast forward. It broke any warrior and anything in its way, grinding them into powder. No Ghost Mark warrior could stop it.

Fu Wei was so tired. She had sweat all over their body. Her bangs in front of her forehead were damp.

Shi Yan stood still on the deck of the massive battleship. He squinted, looking at the bodies hovering above the light curtain. His eyes had the light like ghostly flames.

Fei Lan and the other two surrounded him. They were stern, watching him and waiting for his direction.

Since Shi Yan didn't nod to order them to attack, Fei Lan's team stood still. No matter how hard An Yun, Feng An, and Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards resisted the enemies, Shi Yan's team just stood and watched them coldly.

"You guys, go help them. Remember that before the light curtain breaks, you can't fly out of the battleship." After a long time, Shi Yan suddenly ordered Fei Lan and the other two. Then, he walked alone to the control center of the battleship.

"You can't get in!"

One of Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards stopped him in the passage leading to control room.

At the critical moment, Fu Wei was the soul and the heart of this gigantic battleship. She shouldn't be disturbed. Compared to the breaking the bottleneck in cultivation, her situation now was much more dangerous. If someone attacked her, she couldn't do anything to defend herself.

If Shi Yan had a bad intention and attacked Fu Wei while she was concentrating on controlling the battleship, Fu Wei would be killed easily.

"I can help her," stopping by the control center, Shi Yan spoke to An Yun honestly.

An Yun had a struggle in her mind. At the moment when their situation became so perilous, she made a right decision. "Let him in!" she waved her hand at the guard.

Some Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards who protected the control center listened to An Yun. They stooped and left.

"Pay attention to this place." An Yun talked to Feng An and then walked to the control center. "I'm going with you."

"After you." Shi Yan knew her worry. He nodded and stepped aside to give her way, asking her to go first.

An Yun stormed into the control center, landing next to Fu Wei. She took a deep breath and spoke to Fu Wei, "Shi Yan said he came to help you."

Fu Wei was sweating a lot. Her long blue dress was damp on her body, revealing her voluptuous features. She was controlling the formations with closed eyes. Listening to An Yun, she opened her eyes, her face ashen. "He came to help me?"

An Yun nodded.

"Let him in," said Fu Wei.

Shi Yan appeared like a dark shadow. He checked Fu Wei's situation. "You should focus on controlling the battleship. I'm here to help."

He extended his left hand and placed it on Fu Wei's damp back. Beams of mysterious energy seeped out from his finger and entered Fu Wei's God Body like refreshing streams.

A cool feeling flooded her body. Her exhausted Essence Qi Ancient Tree was refilled. Her tired spirit revived as if she had taken a panacea. This fantastic feeling was like soaking the body in ice water in the middle of a hot summer day.

Fu Wei's heart had a vibe. She gave a sincere smile. She gritted her teeth and couldn't help but let out a moan of pleasure.

Shi Yan was bewildered, looking at Fu Wei enjoying it. He shook his head, chuckled and then advised her. "Don't get distracted. You must focus. Everything on this battleship depends on your control. Do not get distracted."

"Got it." Fu Wei answered gently. She thinned her lips, beaming a smile. Her pale cheeks recovered its colors. Her God Body felt like a dry well that was receiving water. The flames of her life burst up.

Fu Wei's energy refilled.

The mysterious energy flowed through Shi Yan's fingers to her body. As he was touching her back, he could see every ability of Fu Wei's God Body. He could clearly see her bones, blood, and flesh. Everything was reflected in his heart.

Sensing quietly, Shi Yan suddenly understood something.

Although it was the same kind of energy transmission, Fei Lan, Ka Tuo, and Leona could absorb every bit of energy that Shi Yan gave them through the mark on their foreheads. At the same time, they could use this energy to refine their bodies and their soul altars.

To Fu Wei, it was different. Half of the energy Shi Yan had sent to her body was wasted and his energy couldn't help Fu Wei strengthen herself. It could only help her restore and nurture her body to generate energy again.

He understood that the energy he had given her could be effective only when she needed energy. When Fu Wei was at her peak condition, his energy given to her couldn't do anything. It couldn't be converted to her energy to increase her realm and powers.

Anyway, it was not from the same school or source. Shi Yan sighed inwardly.

Chapter 1005: The Thunder God Spear

Boom!

The intensive light column that was as beautiful as a gemstone shot out from the crystal artilleries. After a salvo, they crushed a blue shark battleship into small pieces.

Fragments of the damaged battleships were burned. Shooting flames fell massively. The scorching flames were so dazzling as the most brilliant fireworks that were too mesmerizing to the soul.

This was the sixth Mad Shark battleship that they destroyed. Hundreds of Ghost Mark clansmen were killed. Their bodies were gone and their soul altars were broken.

Inside the control center, Fu Wei was calm. Her face glowed in health. Her tiredness was swept away.

Shi Yan stood quietly behind her like the strongest city wall. One hand of his was placed on her back that helped him sense the energy surging in her blood vessels.

Fu Wei beamed a relaxed smile.

The hand on her back continually sent some kind of mysterious energy into her body. It was like a magical stream that could strengthen her blood, vessels, and bones. It had refilled her consumed Essence Qi and allowed her to maintain her full energy condition.

She had a feeling that if that hand didn't leave, she would never be defeated as she could maintain her peak condition forever. She would never feel tired again.

It has been so many years since Fu Wei had felt this kind of care and protection. She felt that the hand was the most important thing in her life. As long as she had it on her back, she was never going to be defeated.

An Yun had a joy that she couldn't hide. She studied the young man, her eyes happy and her face joyfully bright.

The Mad Shark Fleet was the most potent force of the Ghost Mark Clan. Du Lin, their captain, was very famous in Agate Star Area. He was the young and fabulous expert whom the entire Kroc family entrusted its future. At the same time, he was favored and accepted by the Great Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion.

Du Lin had almost collected all the supports and favors to him. He was the chosen son of heaven and the most prominent star in Agate Star Area.

An Yun would never expect this extremely tough battle to be like this and Fu Wei was still full of energy until this moment.

That year when they built this battleship, An Yun had also participated in the construction. She knew its structure and fabricating method clearly. Fu Wei was the soul of this battleship. Each barrier, formation, and restriction was connected to Fu Wei's soul. She was the operator for every defending and attacking operation.

The bottom of this gigantic battleship had hundreds of millions of divine crystals, which were its source of energy.

As long as Fu Wei didn't consume all of her energy and she maintained her sound mind, she could use the energy of those divine crystals continually to have the protective halo and the terrifying attacks last.

It required Fu Wei's energy and the divine crystals at the bottom of the battleships to endure and resist the enemy. If Fu Wei could stay in her peak condition with the abundant amount of divine crystals, they could always maintain the utmost defense and attack.

Talking about wealth, none of the forces in Agate Star Area could compare to Potion and Tool Pavilion.

Shi Yan's appearance was the most valuable variable and the biggest chance for them. Until this moment, An Yun was still panic-stricken.

She didn't know what method Shi Yan had used to refill Fu Wei's energy. However, she believed that if Shi Yan could help Fu Wei remain at her peak condition, the defensive and attacking operations of this battleship wouldn't be paused and it would be in the best condition until the end.

Fu Wei glowed as she was in a good condition. Her breathing was steady and her blue eyes were bright and happy.

Shi Yan stood still like a mountain. Energy still flowed from him into Fu Wei's body. His flow of energy then diverged into smaller streams, which were sent to every corner of Fu Wei's body. With this support, she would never be exhausted.

Looking at the cold young man and Fu Wei relaxing, An Yun couldn't hold her thoughts: If these two cooperated, would everything be smooth and excellent?

Standing on the only black shark battleship that hadn't engaged in the battle, Du Lin wasn't smiling anymore. He knitted his eyebrows tightly, his eyes getting colder.

Standing behind him were three Ghost Mark experts at Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm. They kneeled down with their head held stubbornly high. They bit their lips until bleeding. They were anxious and impatient.

The Kroc family had built this Mad Shark Fleet to support Du Lin. To give Du Lin the strongest fleet of the Ghost Mark Clan, the Kroc had used half of the property of the entire family. The Mad Shark Fleet shouldered the critical mission of bringing Du Lin to the Chief position in the future. He was the hope of the Krocs.

Today, six of them were smashed and hundreds of the elite warriors of the family had fallen into the sea of stars. They would never be able to gather their souls and bodies once again.

All of these were because of Du Lin's rash operation.

"Young Master!" a senile Ghost Mark expert gritted his teeth, a trickle of blood dripping from the corner of his mouth. He said with deep grief, "Our fellows are being killed. They are all your entourage. Young Master, do you want to see more of them die? Young Master, they are the foundation of the Kroc family. They are your most loyal soldiers!"

"If you insist on continuing... I... I will kill myself right here!" Another Ghost Mark warriors shouted, his face resolute and stubborn. While he was talking, a fiery light ball emerged on his palm. He struck it to his forehead.

Du Lin was frightened. He stopped the old man immediately.

Thunderbolts wound around that man's arms, restraining his body.

The Ghost Mark old man who was about to commit suicide couldn't press his hand on his head, halting. His eyes were filled with grief as he looked at Du Lin deep in his eyes. "Young Master, it is worth sacrificing many men to win over that woman's heart?"

His heart was bleeding.

Du Lin pondered for a while. He sighed reluctantly. "I understand."

The three kneeling Ghost Mark experts' eyes brightened when Du Lin changed his attitude. They now had hope, talking malignantly, "We beg you to take action!"

Du Lin turned his head, looking at the gigantic battleship moving away. As he looked at the watery, wave-like protection halo, felt the power of the combination of countless barriers and restrictions, and saw many men of his elite force being killed, Du Lin's indecisive eyes became resolute.

He knew once he attacked them that he would never have the chance to have Fu Wei's heart.

He came all the way here this time with the hope that he could persuade Fu Wei. He hoped he didn't need to go through the last step to win her heart and the Canon.

... But he was wrong. He didn't expect that Fu Wei could resist his attacks up until this moment. She seemed to not be tired at all.

It was a strange situation. Du Lin was skeptical, but he couldn't explain why., now, he had to do what he didn't want to do the most.

One he took action, he and Fu Wei wouldn't have a way to return. He would never have Fu Wei's heart. At most, he could only have her body. He would become a bastard.

Du Lin's disposition was self-important. After Fu Wei had rejected him that year, he had sworn he would make Fu Wei moved one day. He must make Fu Wei like him with all her heart. She would become his wife and help him expand his territory, stepping on the peak of glory in Agate Star Area.

However, he finally knew today that his pledge would never be fulfilled...

He flew out of the black shark battleship, hovering in the immense void and facing Potion and Tool Pavilion's massive, incoming battleship. Although he looked calm, his eyes showed his reluctant and lonely feelings.

Thousands of Ghost Mark warriors halted no matter where they were. They focused, looking at him and waiting for something.

Some senile Ghost Mark experts clenched their fists as they became excited. Their eyes yearned for a victory.

A shining spear made of lightning emerged from Du Lin's sleeve. It glowed in the silver hue of divine light.

His Ethereal Extent was a world of blinding thunderbolts. It revealed above his head like a rising curtain. Tens of thousands of lightning strikes moved inside that marvelous world. The world seemed to collapse as lightning flashed continually like the gossamer, striking here and there.

That shining silver spear was as long as an arm. It had the natural pattern of lightning with the incredible abilities of thunderbolts.

The spear flew out inaudibly, darting towards Potion and Tool Pavilion's battleship like a silky ribbon.

Tens of thousands of lightning strikes in Ethereal Extent above Du Lin's head acted as if they were drawn away from his Ethereal Extent, pouring rapidly into the spear. In just a blink, the silver spear had absorbed thousands of lightning strikes. It moved like a meteor piercing through the universe, aimed at the light curtain protecting Potion and Tool Pavilion's battleship.

Pfff!

The defensive halo created by countless barriers and restrictions was torn. The light curtain covering the battleship was pierced through and created a giant hole. Then, it was ripped apart at a speed that a naked eye could see.

The divine lightning was dazzling as it expanded over the light curtain and tore it apart. Under that light curtain, warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion were struck by lightning. Their God Bodies were charred. Weak warriors were killed at their spots while stronger ones had their souls damaged significantly.

The Thunder Divine Spear was the top treasure of the Ghost Mark Clan. It was an Original Incipient Grade weapon. Du Lin, the chosen Son of Heaven from the Krocs, was the current owner of this divine weapon.

Du Lin's main power was Lightning. He could promote the power of the Thunder God Spear by giving it billions of his lightning strikes. It could have the God power to destroy the world.

Pfff!

Fu Wei spat out blood from her succulent red lips. Her face was pale.

Her soft body was filled with lightning. Her energy accumulated in the body was smashed. She was trying to resist the lightning invading her body with great pain.

As she had the connection with barriers, marks, restrictions, and formations of this battleship, she also had to bear the power of the lightning strikes. She was hurt severely after this attack when the light curtain got torn.

Boom!

Azure thunderbolts with deterrent power moved through Shi Yan's hand and to his body. His hand was still placed on Fu Wei's back.

The lightning strikes were like arrows shot out of a strong bow. They attacked his body in various parts, giving him a horrible pain to his muscles and vessels. His arm almost exploded. As it was very sore and numb, he had to move his hand away from Fu Wei's back.

"Level 1 Original Incipient Grade weapon! It's the Thunder God Spear! Du Lin is using the Thunder God Spear!"

An Yun burst out angrily, thundering. "He dares to use the Thunder God Spear! He wants to kill us! Zuo Lou is crazy! After killing another Elder, isn't he afraid of the other Elders' punishment? When that level 1 Original Incipient Grade weapon is activated, it will disorder the lightning and thunder of the surrounding area. When those lightning strikes shoot fast, he won't be able to control them. They would kill a lot of creatures around. They could even crush a life star!"

Shi Yan was frightened.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1006: Who Can Endure a Battle?

As the Thunder God Spear had torn the protective light curtain in just one strike, dozens of Potion and Tool Pavilion's warriors turned into charcoal. A larger number continued to try resisting the erosive effect of lightning in their bodies.

Du Lin descended on the deck of the battleship, clutching a silver spear. Lightning bolts wound around that spear like tongues of venomous snakes. Although its murderous aura was invisible, no one dared to confront this spear.

The tremendous weapon of Original Incipient Grade!

Although this Agate Star Area was vast, the number of Original Incipient Grade weapons could be counted with a person's fingers. Each of them was well-known and their masters were a small group of influential people who topped the world.

Du Lin grasped the electric spear as if he was holding the entire world. His body expressed some kind of arrogance and confidence, giving a massive pressure that suffocated Potion and Tool Pavilion's warriors.

The Ghost Mark clansmen didn't cheer when they saw Du Lin tear through the protective halo of the battleship with one strike as they thought that it was inevitable. They knew Du Lin's competence. They knew that he had the capacity to do that. Thus, the Ghost Mark warriors were calm, approaching and surrounding warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion on the massive battleship from every direction.

Without the protective halo, they were able to jump onto the massive battleship whenever they wanted. Due to the close distance, the crystal artilleries weren't a threat to them anymore.

At this moment, in the eyes of the Ghost Mark warriors, they knew that the result of this battle was determined. They knew when Du Lin became severe and put his affection for Fu Wei aside, the girl wouldn't have a chance.

On Fu Wei's battleship, Feng An of Potion and Tool Pavilion was pale, gritting his teeth while gazing at Du Lin. However, he didn't dare to come over and challenge the young man. He could only watch the guards of his side trying to resist the lightning strikes. Feng An felt painfully reluctant.

Du Lin was at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm and he had put one step through the threshold to Incipient God Realm. With the Thunder God Spear, the divine weapon and an Original Incipient Grade treasure, in his hand, who can endure a battle with him on this battleship?

Feng An's face was so solemn.

Du Lin stood alone in the crowd of Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards. He hadn't done anything rashly and just waited in silence. His eyes laid on the control center of this big battleship. He's waiting for someone. He's waiting for that girl to give him the Canon.

As he stood still, none of the Ghost Mark warriors dared to take action. Also, no guard of Potion and Tool Pavilion had the guts to provoke opponents.

The battleship was now so quiet that they would even hear the sound of a falling needle.

Staying inside the control center, An Yun paled, her eyes panic-stricken. A storm arose in her heart.

She suddenly recognized that she was wrong. Totally wrong. She had underrated Du Lin and she had underestimated Zuo Lou's determination to get the Canon!

Although Potion and Tool Pavilion had some unceasing competition. They had all happened in the dark. They weren't going to expose anything and make it accelerate to the extreme point they had to kill one Elder.

One Elder's death would enrage all the other Elders of Potion and Tool Pavilion, which led to the rage of the Pavilion Master. An Yun had assumed that the Great Elder wanted only the Canon and that he wouldn't hurt Fu Wei.

The appearance of Du Lin made An Yun instinctively make the wrong assumption she had made. Because she knew Du Lin loved Fu Wei better than anyone else.

As Zuo Lou had sent Du Lin here, An Yun thought he didn't want to push this mess to the point he couldn't clean it later. Thus, he didn't send a more malignant subordinate. However, she was wrong. She had wronged Zuo Lou's crazy desire of the Canon and Zuo Lou's understanding of Du Lin.

It turned out that in a critical moment, Du Lin could be a savage...

An Yun sighed and couldn't help but look at Fu Wei with blood on her face. Her complicated look switched to the man who stood firm like a rock. She felt utterly hopeless.

Unfortunately, the big difference between their realms couldn't be made up simply... He hasn't reached a profound realm yet...

Fu Wei sat quietly for a moment. She wiped out the blood trickles on the corners of her mouth. She stood up, said nothing, and walked straight outside. Looking at Du Lin standing in between Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards, she sighed weakly, her face bitter.

Du Lin seemed emotional. He clenched his fingers around the spear, sighing. "I didn't want everything to turn out like this."

Fu Wei nodded and her eyes glistened beautifully. "As we're in this situation, we can only meet in a death or life combat. I die and you take the Canon. Or I defeat you and you leave."

"You're not my opponent." Du Lin shivered unnaturally, his visage distressed. "I really don't want to attack you. As long as you hand me the Canon, I'll leave immediately. I won't trouble you anymore."

"No," Fu Wei sighed inwardly. Looking at Du Lin, she whispered, "You have your principles and I have my stubbornness. I won't step back."

While talking, an emerald ring on Fu Wei's white wrist glowed in the blue light. It rippled, revealing beautiful scenery of mountains and rivers like a monochronic picture. The magical blue energy condensed, exposing that magnificent world little by little.

Ice mountains emerged and shrank right into Fu Wei's palm. The mountain range fabricated by the icy beams created a bitter cold world where glaciers flowed and congregated. Eventually, it created a small ice mountain.

The ice mountain had many magical and mysterious symbols. They looked like some heavenly body had drawn them. Waves of cold air expanded, drowning the real world in its coldness.

Du Lin was stern, looking at the world of the glacier in Fu Wei's hand. He watched the ice mountain with solemn eyes.

It was unknown when Shi Yan and An Yun had walked out of the control center. They now all gazed at the glacier in her hand.

An Yun had a reluctant pain showing in her face.

Shi Yan was bewildered. He turned to ask An Yun, "Is that glacier an Original Incipient Grade weapon?"

Fu Wei was at Second of Ethereal God Realm and she cultivated Fire power Upanishad. It was common to blacksmiths and alchemists. However, Shi Yan didn't know Fu Wei had cultivated Ice power Upanishad as her minor power besides the Fire power Upanishad. Ice and Fire usually couldn't blend together. Fu Wei's decision had surprised Shi Yan.

When Fu Wei at Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm had been hurt by Du Lin's previous attack, Shi Yan didn't have enough time and energy to help her recover.

Du Lin was at Peak of Ethereal God Realm and he also had a divine weapon of Original Incipient Grade. Thunder God Spear was really famous in Agate Star Area. It was the top weapon of the Ghost Mark Clan, which had drunk a lot of blood.

It had shouldered the glory of the Ghost Mark Clan for tens of thousands of years.

An Yun nodded gently. "The Mysterious Heavenly Glacier was refined by the Second Pavilion Master. It has thousands of glaciers in the cold area of the North Pole as the foundation together with several hundred icy materials. To fabricate the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier, the Second Pavilion Master had fallen into bedevilment. Eventually, his soul vanished when he finished creating the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier."

Shi Yan frowned and didn't reply here. His face was getting more serious.

"Your main power is Fire and the Ice power's just a minor power Upanishad. Ice and Fire can't blend together. At the same time, the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier can't control my Thunder God Spear." Du Lin's face was reluctantly bitter. "We shouldn't fight anymore. Give me the Canon and we will end all of this. Okay?"

Fu Wei's furrowed her bold brows, gently shaking her head.

Du Lin's face stiffened. He stood there bewilderedly.

Warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan gathered in four corners of this massive battleship. Before Du Lin ordered, no one dared to reach the deck.

Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards including Feng An and An Yun stood there with cold faces. However, they just looked at Du Lin and intervened with nothing.

The Original Incipient Grade weapons were really intimidating. Once they were used, they could draw the catastrophe to the entire star area. Du Lin and Fu Wei were holding their divine weapons. At this moment, no one could interfere with their combat.

"Don't destroy my battleship. We should move to another place." Fu Wei took a deep breath. She smiled at Du Lin tenderly and flew out, soaring into the sea of stars.

Members of the Ghost Mark Clan leaned and moved out of her way, letting her fly through their crowd at ease.

Du Lin nodded quietly. He didn't say more and followed her. They floated in the vast galaxy. He shouted at his forces, "Scatter. Without my order, don't make a move!"

The Ghost Mark warrior respectfully left, scattering away from that battleship.

Guards of the Potion and Tool Pavilion exhaled in relief. However, they recalled something so they became sterner.

"Could she defeat Du Lin?" Shi Yan frowned, looking at An Yun. "She cultivates Fire power Upanishad and her realm is lower than his. Even if she gets a divine weapon, her opponent has one. What do you think about this battle?"

An Yun sighed, talking. "Elders of Potion and Tool Pavilion have invested their efforts only in refining pellets and forging treasures. Compared to the real fighters, their experience and timing in fighting are so bad."

Shi Yan suddenly understood.

"If she failed, what would happen?" pausing for a while, he continued.

"We can't keep the Canon." An Yun pondered, choosing her words. "If Young Elder can give it up resolutely, maybe she'll be alright. Although she looks tender, she's really stubborn. I'm afraid she...",

Shi Yan's face darkened.

Billions of lightning strikes weaved in the void like a massive spider web expanding everywhere in the sea of stars. Du Lin held the spear in his hand, standing in the center of the lightning web. He was accumulating energy.

Fu Wei was wearing a long blue dress, her palm holding the small glacier. Along with her realm and her increasing energy, the glacier was enlarging, releasing the freezing cold air to everywhere. This woman who used to be as tender as water now had an icy cold aura.

Ssss! Ssss!

Lightning strikes wiggled, congregating into the Thunder God Spear. The electric silver spear of an arm size flashed with exquisite and elaborate drawings and patterns. Gradually, it had the power to release

scorching lightning strikes. Billions of lightning strikes in the world seemed to have the same home. They flooded towards the electric spear rapidly.

The blinding electric lights shot out, mingling with each other. They created a lightning web, covering Fu Wei entirely.

The Thunder God Spear became a bunch of lightning strikes sweeping through the galaxy. It aimed at Fu Wei with formidable momentum.

The extremely cold glacier where Fu Wei was sitting released the thick cold mist, which dyed the entire world with white snow. Snowflakes and frost fell on the crystal glacier. All of them made the most beautiful, perfect piece of art. They stood in the way of the spear.

Crack! Crack!

The Mysterious Heavenly Glacier was hit, sending pieces of ice everywhere. The glacier rumbled. Fu Wei paled. Her body shivered as the glacier shook.

Du Lin sighed deeply. His face looked so begrudging. However, the Thunder God Spear he sent away didn't cease. It reloaded the power of billions of lightning strikes, preparing for a new thrusting attack.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1007: The Giant Blood Shield

Without beautiful strikes or changes of power Upanishad, the lightning spear continued to thrust at the crystal glacier.

Pieces of ice exploded, shooting away from the glacier and moving to unknown places.

Thunderbolts flashed as if the Lightning power Upanishad was urged to the acme. The power of thunderbolts could even discolor the whole universe. It illuminated the dark area while divine lights flashed and shot far away. It was unknown how many life stars those thunderbolts would attack.

When the Original Incipient Grade weapons released the power, it could trigger some kind of disorderly power Upanishad that could lead to a catastrophe.

This was similar to when Incipient God Realm experts fought each other.

Supernatural experts at Incipient God Realm could destroy an entire life star if they fought to the death. Rumors said that when the tremendous Incipient God Realm experts battled so fiercely that one of them died, they could crush many life stars with them.

Du Lin and Fu Wei hadn't reached Incipient God Realm, but if they could urge the power of their Original Incipient Grade weapons to the utmost, their lethality could even surge towards outer space. It was enough to compare slightly to the Incipient God Realm experts.

Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards on the battleship and the Ghost Mark clansmen kept silent, looking at their battle in a far distance.

No one was in the mood to talk.

Each of them could see that Fu Wei couldn't resist anymore. As the Thunder God Spear kept drilling and thrusting, the glacier exploded bit by bit. The bitter cold aura was decreasing. Fu Wei looked as pale as a sheet of white paper. She was tired, indeed.

Du Lin had also consumed energy, but he was still full. His energy was as abundant as a rising tide. At this moment, he was still intimidating.

The energy accumulations of a Peak of Ethereal God Realm warrior and a Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm warrior were very different. At the same time, Fu Wei wasn't a fighter who was good at fighting. Her lifetime effort had been invested in refining things. In bloody battles, her performance wasn't really excellent.

Du Lin was different from her. Since he was born in the Kroc family, he had to take the mission of strengthening his family. He had to pursue absolute power for the rest of his life. Du Lin had experienced bloody battles and killed many people.

To this kind of bloody fighting, Du Lin got used to it. How to seize the chance to attack, how to utilize his powers and advantages the most... He understood all of these much better than Fu Wei.

Add the gap between their realms and the result of this battle was determined even before it started.

Members of the Ghost Mark Clan had a joy that they couldn't hide on their faces... Du Lin had proven his ability to sweep off all the obstacles one more time. They believed he could bring the Kroc family to the peak of glory.

Looking at Du Lin at this moment, his fellows felt excited as they knew that the distance between Du Lin and the Chief of Ghost Mark Clan position wasn't far away. They believed that if Du Lin could help Zuo Lou to get the Canon, he would receive generous support from Zuo Lou.

With the favor of Potion and Tool Pavilion's Great Elder and Du Lin's competence, the Mad Shark Fleet would become the strongest force in the Agate Star Area. They could help the Kroc family move further...

Quite the contrary, Feng An, An Yun, and the other guards of Potion and Tool Pavilion had put on stern faces. They felt suffocated as if they had a big stone pressing on their chests.

"If Fu Wei is defeated, what will happen to... you guys?" On a corner of the battleship, Shi Yan contemplated for a while, speaking all of a sudden. In this quiet ambiance, his voice was a bit unpleasant.

Many Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards looked at him with unknown intentions in their eyes.

An Yun's brows slammed together as she looked at Shi Yan and the warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion. She spoke earnestly, "If Young Elder is defeated but remains relatively unharmed, nothing bad will happen to us, I suppose. But if Young Elder forces herself to the point that she perishes, I think Du Lin will massacre all of us in his rage."

She beamed a forced smile, sighing. "If Young Elder is killed, we don't have the face to live anymore as servants."

Shi Yan frowned.

The warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion had a dark and gloomy face as if their parents had just passed away.

They seemed to see the end of their lives.

"Senior, what about us?" Ka Tuo grinned oddly. "Would we encounter danger too?"

"You guys insisted on staying." An Yun sighed, looking at Shi Yan. "If Young Elder dies, I'm afraid... you guys can't escape death. After she dies, we can't do anything. Du Lin would never let any witnesses leave alive."

"Senior!" Ka Tuo's face darkened.

Shi Yan nodded quietly. Looking at the immense galaxy out there, he had a lot of thoughts in his mind.

At the moment Shi Yan decided to stay, he had resonated his soul with the space node. He believed when he used his Space power that he could bring Ka Tuo, Leona, Fei Lan, Xuan Ming, and Zuo Shi away. They could escape this deadly battle in just a blink.

As he had this confidence, he decided to let Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming stay.

In other words, Du Lin couldn't stop him if he wanted to run.

However, he didn't want to run away!

He didn't want to see Fu Wei die!

He had a good impression of this woman especially after he heard her secrets. He had feelings for her. He knew that she was also a miserable girl. As thoughts flashed in his mind, he had a decision.

"Put off your guard and hand the Canon to me. Otherwise, your Mysterious Heavenly Glacier will be smashed. It won't be easy to fix. You know that." Floating in the sea of stars, Du Lin had lightning strikes linger on his entire body. He reluctantly gave her advice.

The Thunder God Spear halted one thousand meters in front of the glacier. Lightning strikes flashed on the spear as if it could gather more lightning strikes of this world altogether. Such an earth-shattering threat made everybody feel powerless.

Du Lin knew Fu Wei wasn't in a good condition. Although the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier was a secret treasure at Original Incipient Grade, its quality and level couldn't compare to the spear he had. Fu Wei's realm was lower than his and she had consumed a lot of energy to operate the battleship...

Honestly, Fu Wei's current endurance was already over his estimation. However, seeing Fu Wei's aura ceasing and her tired eyes, Du Lin knew Fu Wei's energy was now chaotic. She couldn't endure it any longer.

If Fu Wei continued this way, her life would be threatened and her foundation would be damaged. Once its owner was hurt, how can the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier resist the fierce attack from the Thunder God Spear?

"No!" Fu Wei shook her head resolutely, her face calm and faint.

Du Lin frowned. He was finally enraged. "You want to court death? Although the Canon is precious, you can't keep it. Do you still want to use your own life to protect it? You're just stubborn. Useless stubbornness is no different from stupidity!"

Fu Wei said nothing. She continued to gather energy. The Mysterious Heavenly Glacier continued to emit the cold air, generating new ice mountains.

She acted to show her attitude!

Du Lin was infuriated. His tender face had become cold eventually. Fu Wei's attitude had enraged him. He didn't want to kill her. But now, he didn't want to advise her in pain either.

A divine spear with thunderbolts winding around moved like a lightning strike sweeping across the world. It brought together the brutal power of flashes and maliciously drilled into the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier operated by its exhausted master.

The Ghost Mark warriors and the guards of Potion and Tool Pavilion were shocked. They didn't even blink while watching this strike of Thunder Divine Spear.

They understood that this strike would announce Fu Wei's sentence. It would put an end to this battle.

Was it going to end?

An Yun was filled with despair. She hopelessly looked at the battle afar, sighing begrudgingly.

It should be like that!

Some old warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan were so excited. They clenched their fists with yearning eyes. They were all waiting for this thunderbolt attack to complete the ending they had known beforehand.

BOOM!

Countless divine lightning strikes blended with blood light. Lightning strikes sparked beautifully at the tip of the spear while the blood light became more visible.

People's pupils shrank. They couldn't help but gawk, dropping their jaws. Divine light sparkled in their eyes, all focused on one thing.

It was a scarlet shield...

It stood in front of the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier, shielding the lethal attack of the Thunder God Spear. At first, the shield was just the size of a palm. Under people's gaze, it was enlarging rapidly.

Corpses and blood of several hundred dead warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan flew towards the shield like a bloody shower. The shield took in blood and enlarged fast. As blood was flooding the shield, it became a gigantic scarlet shield!

It looked even more imposing than the several-thousand-meter Mysterious Heavenly Glacier. It had shielded the entire Mysterious Heavenly Glacier, leaving the Thunder God Spear no leak to attack.

A flow of bloodthirsty, brutal aura slowly expanded on that scarlet shield. It was like an evil creature had just descended to this world. All the warriors felt their soul altars being affected. It felt like some bloody, malicious ghost had haunted their souls, making them irritatedly restless.

As blood seeped into the shield, the magical blood mark on it bloomed like a flower. It was indeed cruelly beautiful that touched people's heart and made them shiver at the same time.

Inside the sea of stars, many Ghost Mark warriors were petrified. They couldn't help but rub their eyes as they thought that they were dizzy.

Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards were bewildered as if they were sinking in the deepest and darkest dream. This feeling was so unreal.

No one knows where this blood shield came from. No one knew why it happened to block Du Lin's deadly attack at the critical moment.

Everybody was baffled or petrified. They exchanged looks and then gazed at the massive garnet shield. They even forgot that the battle was at the most dangerous and fiercest moment.

The Thunder God Spear thrust into the Blood Shield. Lightning was sent everywhere from the impact. The spear continued its attack as its energy surged wildly.

However, right when the Blood Shield appeared, it stood firmly like the strongest fortress in this world that would never be broken.

The blood drawing lines on the shield moved like human veins. The blood mark bloomed like the most beautiful but evil flower.

The massive Blood Shield was intact. It wasn't chipped or damaged. On the contrary, the Thunder God Spear was shaking from the impact with the shield.

Chapter 1008: Receive Help From a Savior

The Blood Shield hovered like a mountain. It protected the entire Mysterious Heavenly Glacier as if it was a massive, iron wall that blockaded everything. At the same time, the brutal, bloodthirsty aura surged and expanded fiercely. It covered the area of more than one thousand miles around.

The blood mark on that shield wiggled while the bloodlines moved like worms. It looked like a living object.

Blood from hundreds of dead Ghost Mark warriors flew in the void like the raindrops. They made the Blood Shield dark and cruel to the utmost. It looked as if it had become the source of all evil things in this world.

The sharp tip of the Thunder God Spear stabbed the shield at the center of the blood mark. The silver spear sprung as if some evil energy had attacked it. Fine cracks began to appear on the spear.

Warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan and Potion and Tool Pavilion kept silent as they were all gazing at the shield. They were aghast because none of them knew what was going on.

Fu Wei stood on the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier, her face pale and stern. She furrowed her bold brows, her bright eyes gazing at the Blood Shield. She was so confused.

Du Lin, the chosen Son of Heaven of the Ghost Mark Clan, paled. His keen eyes raked through the area to find something.

Although he was struggling in his mind, Du Lin took a deep breath and spoke respectfully to the dark void, "Who interfered with our Ghost Mark Clan's matter?"

He released his Soul Consciousness, trying to swamp over the Blood Shield. However, as soon as his Soul Consciousness touched it, his consciousness was distorted as if he had sunk into a peat bog that was very tough to get rid of. His soul energy was consumed massively.

Being grim, Du Lin's heart sank into the abyss. He anxiously looked at the shield that had appeared out of nowhere. He was reluctant that he couldn't move forward or retreat.

No one replied to him.

The massive Blood Shield seemed to be unowned. With his realm and powerful Soul Consciousness, Du Lin couldn't detect the general direction of the owner of this shield. He became sterner and more anxious. He looked around, his eyes panic-stricken.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The subtle lightning flashes shot out from the tip of the Thunder God Spear. However, the Blood Qi immediately burst them off and dissolved them.

The short spear sprung severely...

Du Lin was restlessly terrified. The dim-lit surroundings were absolutely quiet, making his soul uneasy. He felt as if a pair of evil eyes were hiding in the dark, gazing at each of his moves.

"We, the Ghost Mark Clan, will remember this." Taking a deep breath, Du Lin said something curt like that. Then, his mind flickered as he grabbed the void and retrieved the Thunder God Spear. The spear turned into a lightning strike, disappearing into his sleeve.

"Let's go!" Du Lin suddenly shouted, flying toward his Mad Shark battleship.

All the warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan were surprised. They looked at him with great confusion on their faces.

The three elders of the Ghost Mark Clan hesitated. They couldn't help but shout, "Young Master!"

Du Lin's face was dark and cold, shouting at them. "I told you to leave! Did you not hear me?!?"

The three elders of the Ghost Mark Clan discolored. They didn't dare to say more. They spread his order.

Members of the Ghost Mark Clan scattered like fish swimming in the sea. They returned quietly to their battleship. All of them felt as if they had a big rock hanging above their hearts as they looked at the hovering Blood Shield in silence. Du Lin's battleship started leaving quietly.

All the guards of Potion and Tool Pavilion were shocked. Seeing the Ghost Mark Clan's battleships retreat like a low tide, they felt so happy that they burst out cheering.

Standing on the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier, Fu Wei looked at the giant Blood Shield with a complicated countenance. She was bewildered for a while and then she bent her body to thank the mysterious helper. "Thank you for your support, precursor."

She didn't know who was controlling that massive Blood Shield.

Swoosh!

A blood light shot toward the unknown area of the immense outer space. The massive Blood Shield shrank rapidly, flying away with the blood light. It disappeared shortly after.

Five thousand miles away.

Du Lin's face was dark and harsh. He swallowed a red pellet, panting.

The three Elders of the Ghost Mark Clan stood silently by him. They looked confused and complicated.

"... Young Master," one of them called him in a low voice.

Du Lin awoke from his thought. He instinctively took a deep breath, his face pale. "Its level was much higher than the Thunder God Spear!"

The three Ghost Mark elders were frightened.

They finally understood why Du Lin insisted on retreating.

The Original Incipient Grade weapons were classified in seven levels. The Thunder God Spear was at level 2 and it was already a top treasure in the Ghost Mark Clan. Its reputation was well-known around Agate Star Area.

However, the level of that giant Blood Shield was much higher than the Thunder God Spear. What kind of f*cking intimidating character was able to control this weapon?

No wonder why their Young Master decided to retreat even though his question wasn't answered. He even forgot Zuo Lou's order. He didn't keep his mind on the Canon.

In Agate Star Area, there are some unwritten rules that everyone knows. The higher level the divine weapon was, the higher the power and realm of its owner. Those who could control Original Incipient Grade weapons were at least at Peak of Ethereal God Realm. Most of them were at Incipient God Realm.

If the user's realm and energy weren't enough, he couldn't utilize the divine weapon or protect it.

As that shield was a high-level weapon, its owner was also likely an intimidating existence who could stand firm in this world. Du Lin couldn't detect the aura of the Blood Shield's owner. However, he

instinctively assumed that that helper's realm and understanding of power Upanishad were beyond his perception from the quality of the shield.

He was scared so he left immediately. The three Elders of the Ghost Mark Clan and Du Lin thought that it was a wise move.

"Each divine weapon at Original Incipient Grade is recorded in detail by Potion and Tool Pavilion. The higher level the weapon is, the more detailed the description will be." Du Lin's voice was tired and husky. "But that blood shield... I have never heard about it before. I don't know its origin and its owner. I don't want the Mad Shark Fleet and everybody else to get involved in this!"

"Young Master, you're wise!" The three Elders of the Ghost Mark Clan were shocked. They respectfully expressed their opinion.

Under any point of view, Du Lin's decision was unquestionable. Since that hidden expert could control a divine weapon that was stronger than the Thunder God Spear, that helper should be at Peak of Incipient God Realm in their eyes. This kind of expert was strong enough to clean up their Mad Shark Fleet and burn them into ashes!

The other had just shielded the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier and hadn't done anything to attack. Du Lin's side thought that it was the opponent's warning and that they should know their competence...

If they couldn't recognize it, the next attack would crush them all!

Du Lin had a good sense. He initially retreated and gave up the Canon. He wanted to protect himself and his family's force. Even if Zuo Lou felt irritated, he couldn't voice anything.

"Notify the Great Elder. Report our battle in detail. Do not miss any information. Stress about the giant Blood Shield. I think... he may know something." Du Lin waved his hand helplessly. He felt tired. He had traveled thousands of miles, caused a grudge against Fu Wei, and left hundreds of his soldiers behind... To Du Lin, it was an unprecedented attack.

The three Elders left quietly. They all looked sad and dispirited.

In the vast universe, Fu Wei retrieved the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier. She returned to the deck of her battleship with a pale face.

Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards who were scattering around the deck greeted her quietly.

Fu Wei's beautiful body was damp with sweat. She smoothed her cascading long hair. Her bright, complicated eyes swept through the warriors standing on the deck. She asked with surprise. "Where's Shi Yan? I just saw him here."

"Not long after you and Du Lin had engaged in the battle, he quietly left to the training room."

Fu Wei furrowed her bold brows. She contemplated, looking at the vast universe in the direction that massive shield had disappeared. She said, "We've met our savior."

An Yun totally agreed with her and nodded. "I wonder which precursor has just helped us. Otherwise, we would have had a fatal consequence this time. Anyway..." She paused, speaking suspiciously, "We don't have any record of that shield in our records of Original Incipient Grade weapons."

Fu Wei's soft body shivered, "No? Are you sure???"

An Yun nodded again, "I'm sure. We don't have any information."

The light in Fu Wei's bright eyes rippled. She had many thoughts in her mind, so she was absorbed into her thoughts for a long time.

"That shield... is much stronger than the Thunder God Spear."

An Yun was baffled, asking unconsciously, "What level?"

Fu Wei shook her head, "I don't know... It seems to be beyond my knowledge. I think that even our current Pavilion Master doesn't have the capability to refine such a powerful weapon. The formation carved on that shield was really marvelous. It looked so real and it was changing every second. I couldn't see the mysteries of that kind of formation."

An Yun shivered in fear.

She knew Fu Wei's level in refining tools. Fu Wei was a rare talent who came once every ten thousand years in Potion and Tool Pavilion. She was also the prominent candidate for the precious throne of the Pavilion Master. Her knowledge of refining things was approved by the Elders. They agreed that her attainment was much better than most of the Elders.

If she couldn't understand the changing formation on the Blood Shield, it was enough to prove that the shield was one of the top rarest divine weapons in this world.

"Perhaps... It doesn't belong in our Agate Star Area," said Fu Wei after pondering for a long time.

An Yun was more inexplicably surprised.

"It doesn't belong in our Agate Star Area... It doesn't belong in our Agate Star Area..." Fu Wei was baffled. After a while, she seemed to recall something. Her blue eyes glistened. She whispered instinctively, "... He... Our Potion and Tool Pavilion doesn't have any record about him. He's not from Agate Star Area. Right?"

She shook her head, laughing at her own idea. She thought that she was too skeptical then. Maybe she was so tired that she had tried to link the two things that wouldn't have anything in common.

How could an Original God Realm warrior control a divine weapon that was stronger than the Thunder God Spear?

It was not logical, indeed.

Even if an Original God Realm warrior had such a divine weapon, he shouldn't have been able to parry Du Lin's attack. It's common sense, right?

She tried to reason with her common sense and she came up with the conclusion that she was just overthinking it. She laughed at her silly idea and thought that it was because she was too tired. Thus, she quit mulling over this thought.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1009: The Shield has Become Heavier...

Fu Wei and An Yun stood in front of a closed door inside the battleship. They gently knocked.

If Shi Yan hadn't poured energy into her body, Fu Wei wouldn't have been able to resist Du Lin's attack for so long. Fu Wei and An Yun were going to remember Shi Yan's support forever in their hearts. After the battleship had departed again, Fu Wei, who hadn't recovered her powers yet, came to show her gratitude to Shi Yan.

They had knocked on the stone door for a while. However, no one had responded. When Fu Wei and An Yun had lost their patience, the stone door cracked open, revealing a ferociously ugly face.

"He had given you a lot of energy. He's cultivating in seclusion to recover his energy. You don't need to come here and disturb him." Leona said with bad manners. Then, she suddenly slammed the door shut, blocking Fu Wei and An Yun outside.

Both Fu Wei and An Yun could see the cold and evil intentions of Leona's eyes. She didn't like the two of them.

The two exchanged looks with surprised faces.

Being baffled for a while, Fu Wei beamed a faint smile and shook her head. "Never mind. We should leave. I also want to recover first."

An Yun nodded. She didn't give any advice and just left with Fu Wei. They didn't know what was going on in that cultivating chamber.

Leona closed the stone door. She didn't say anything and walked directly towards a secret room.

Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming stayed in a corner of the training room, looking at her with admiration and respect.

Leona carefully opened the secret door and then got in.

The stone chamber wasn't big. The divine weapon Fu Wei and Du Lin respected as if it was a thing from God lay on the ground like a broken stone. It looked naturally plain without any blood light, brutal aura, or any beams of energy.

Shi Yan sat still on the cushion in the center of the room with an ashen face. His body had many bleeding cuts, some of which were deep to the bone as if he got slashed by many massive knives. It looked very scary.

He looked weak, sitting cross-legged. His body was slowly gathering wisps of energy.

Fei Lan and Ka Tuo were watching over him, their faces stern and anxious.

At the moment Fu Wei and Du Lin fought, Shi Yan discreetly walked off the deck and entered his secret chamber in the cultivating room.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo didn't care about the battle between Potion and Tool Pavilion and Du Lin's force. Seeing him leave, they followed.

They had seen Shi Yan release his power and send the Blood Shield away through the space slit. From that space slit, they had seen Du Lin's thunderbolt attack and the subtle change of the giant Blood Shield, which had stopped Du Lin's extremely fierce attack.

Also at that moment, Shi Yan started to tremble restlessly, his body cracking and bleeding.

Ka Tuo's eyes had a beam of inexplicable respect at Shi Yan. He couldn't press down his excitement.

Du Lin at Peak of Ethereal God Realm had struck his fatal attack with the Thunder God Spear, a divine weapon at Original Incipient Grade, but he couldn't pierce through the shield to damage the Mysterious Heavenly Glacier.

What kind of power was that?!?

Ka Tuo studied the young man who was bleeding with reverence arising from the bottom of his heart.

Also at that moment, he realized that although he was at the same Third Sky of Original God Realm, even if he used his best abilities, he couldn't be an equal match to this young man.

He was worth the successor of the Master of the Cortege of Eight!

"I sent them away," Leona closed the secret chamber, frowning, talking indifferently.

Fei Lan nodded. She glanced at Shi Yan, sighing.

She didn't agree with the idea that Shi Yan would join the battle himself. At the Third Sky of Original God Realm, even if he used the shield to resist Du Lin's attack with force, Shi Yan still got wounded. Since Fei Lan didn't know how severe Shi Yan's wounds were, she was distraught.

Leona was mean to Fu Wei and An Yun because of Shi Yan's lousy condition in the secret chamber. Because of them, Shi Yan got hurt. Leona wouldn't give them a nice face.

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo were watching the young man in silence. They seemed to be waiting for something.

Gradually, the bleeding cut slowly closed at a speed that the naked eye could observe. After the wounds had begun to heal, all the bleeding cracks on his body were healed within one hour, leaving nothing.

However, Fei Lan and the other two were still severe.

Time flew hurriedly. The young man opened his eyes. He exhaled and spoke calmly, "Don't worry. I'm okay."

The three of them could finally relax.

"Du Lin at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm with his Thunder God Spear had struck a deadly lightning strike. That one was really formidable." He sighed while looking at the shield near him and grinned. "Luckily we have this shield. We're so lucky. Or else..."

Right at the moment, Du Lin struck his lethal attack. Shi Yan had used space power to teleport the Blood Shield to that specific locus in the void. The blood mark shield in the shield was activated and it connected to Shi Yan's soul. That was how he was able to control it.

Before that attack arrived, the mark on the shield was activated, crazily taking in blood and Essence Qi around. It also absorbed all the key kinds of energy in his body.

At that moment, negative energy of his body, Essence Qi, and even Immortal Demon Blood were sucked away. All of them were poured into the massive Blood Shield.

Eighty percent of his power was taken away including negative energy, God power, and Immortal Demon Blood. That was how the Blood Shield could enlarge and parry that strike.

He didn't expect to consume a considerable amount of energy to use that Blood Shield. At Third Sky of Original God Realm, the combination of all kinds of magical energy in his body could compare to the accumulated energy of the Second Sky or even Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm. However, his energy was just enough to perform ten percent of the shield.

Anyway, even if it was just ten percent, it was enough to stop the Thunder God Spear, the strike of Du Lin at Peak of Ethereal God Realm!

After Du Lin struck the giant Blood Shield with Thunder God Spear, the shield still looked intact. It seemed to be unbreakable. However, its owner couldn't endure that attack. He got hurt badly.

Luckily, as the battle happened, Shi Yan had discreetly absorbed a significant amount of Essence Qi from the dead. His consumed energy was refilled quickly and he was able to have a speedy recovery.

At this moment, Shi Yan was in his best condition, which was because of the marvelous function of his devouring ability. His energy wasn't exhausted, which would prevent him from joining the battle.

He looked at that small shield, his visage complicated. He waved his hand and the shield hissed all the way to his hand. The weight of a mountain fell in his hand. He couldn't hold it so he lowered his hand until he had almost reached the stone ground to steady his body.

"Too heavy!" He took a deep breath, his eyes frightened. "This Blood Shield is as heavy as a mountain. I have enough strength to lift up a thousand-meter-long mountain, but it's very difficult to lift this shield!"

Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo were baffled.

"It... wasn't like this," said Fei Lan after contemplating for a while.

Nodding, Shi Yan gave a forced smile. "Yeah, when I picked it up before, it wasn't as heavy as it is now. After it has been activated to resist that strike, its weight has doubled."

The other three were surprised.

"Senior, which level is this Blood Shield?" Ka Tuo became excited. "The Thunder God Spear Du Lin used is at Original Incipient Grade. I don't know its level, but I could see that his spear couldn't... attack this shield. So, this shield's level should be higher than his God Spear, right?"

Fei Lan and Leona also wore a complicated look as they looked at the plain shield.

The expert that cultivated Death power Upanishad had given the Dark Sky family this shield. Fei Lan kept it for so many years. However, Fei Lan didn't know the level of this shield because she had never had its approval to activate it. Thus, she didn't know its mysteries or its power.

However, she was curious to see which level this shield was.

"I don't know its real level," Shi Yan chose his words. Fei Lan and the other two were disappointed, but Shi Yan continued, "but I'm sure that the Thunder God Spear's level is lower than this shield. Because... my realm and power were too low, of course, I can't resist Du Lin by myself. I could only resist him because the quality of the shield is much better than the Thunder God Spear. Or else, I wouldn't have only gotten hurt. My God Body would burst off!"

Listening to him, Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo's eyes brightened.

Shi Yan beamed a forced smile, looking at the other three. "Seems like our understanding of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight and their master is still shallow. I think... our Inheritances are the absolute powers of this world, the mysterious but marvelous peak powers Upanishads of all galaxies. Our precursors must be the existences that topped all the high-grade star areas!"

The other three became so thrilled.

Waving his hand, Shi Yan muttered, "You guys can leave now. I'm all right. Yeah, I want to study this shield. I will try to see if I can find something..."

The other three nodded, trying to hold the excitement in their hearts. They left with a discreet joy.

Dark, Corrosion, and Chaos were their main powers Upanishads. They knew and they believed that their powers Upanishad were really powerful. If they could prove their belief, they would be more resolute and confident of their powers. It would help strengthen their belief and their persistence in pursuing their realms.

They closed the door and left. Shi Yan stroked the heavy Blood Shield. He was confused, mumbling to himself. "At the moment that spear impacted the shield, I could sense so many magical changes in the center of the seal. It seems to be the utmost power of that mysterious and complex formation. The one who fabricated this shield had gone against the rules of Nature... He did have delicate attainment..."

While he was talking to himself, his soul altar swayed and spun. His mind relaxed as his Soul Consciousness seeped into the Blood Shield.

The small, plain shield glowed with a red halo. The blood mark, which had disappeared, emerged little by little. It looked mysteriously evil as if it had hidden some astonishing surprise.

Chapter 1010: When Words Get Sore, Adding More Words is Useless

Shi Yan's soul altar slowly revolved. The mark on the glabella of his host soul glowed. Wisps of Soul Consciousness poured into the shield and connected to the marvelous formation on the shield.

Clusters of blood cloud appeared, changing continually. Shortly after, countless mysterious and extraordinary formations emerged on the shield. The clusters of blood cloud had connected to each of the blood clouds of the mark on his forehead perfectly.

Shortly after, the blood mark seemed to turn into a mouth. Inside that mouth, a small vortex appeared and enlarged. It created a fiercely, strong suction force.

The seven hundred acupuncture points on his body made some commotion. The vortexes inside each acupuncture points were revolving with the mark of the shield. They had become the extension to the suction force from the shield.

His eyes brightened.

He stroked the shield unintentionally with one hand. He grinned as he knew he had a good grasp of one ability of the shield.

The blood mark on the shield had that powerful suction of Devouring power Upanishad. It could collect energy and transmit it to his acupuncture points. This shield wasn't just a divine defensive tool. It had more astounding abilities.

Shi Yan quieted down. He studied the mysteries of the shield and didn't recognize the time flying.

After an unknown time, the stone door squeaked open. Fei Lan frowned, entering the chamber. "Some VIP from Potion and Tool Pavilion is about to arrive. Fu Wei and Potion and Tool Pavilion's staff are waiting on the deck."

Bewildered, Shi Yan carefully put away the Blood Shield. He contemplated for a while and then said naturally, "Let's go there and see."

Fei Lan nodded quietly.

On the deck of the massive battleship, Fu Wei, An Yun, and Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards were watching, waiting for something solemnly.

The guards of Potion and Tool Pavilion nerves relaxed as if they knew that when the person came, they would be free from danger.

Fu Wei's face glowed with health. After recovering, she had almost resumed her powers. She was chatting cheerfully with An Yun.

When Shi Yan, Fei Lan, Leona, and Ka Tuo emerged from the cabin, Fu Wei smiled gently and nodded at him. "Are you okay?"

"I'm all right." Shi Yan looked at the dark void and asked curiously, "Who's about to arrive?"

"You'll know later." Fu Wei felt so excited, laughing. "He... You must be interested."

Shi Yan was more astounded.

Two hours later.

An intense light shot toward from a far distant. That light moved like a meteor. It appeared in people's sight shortly.

It was a lozenge crystal war chariot, which was fabricated with Empty Fantasy Crystal. It seemed to have the power to move through space. While the war chariot was dashing, it rose ripples of space energy, which looked mysteriously inexplicable.

Swoosh!

The crystal lozenge war chariot moved like a silky ribbon, but it was as sharp as a sword cutting across the sky. It was heading towards the huge battleship.

Fu Wei didn't use the protective halo. She put down all defensive systems to allow that war chariot to land.

"Tenth Elder!"

Guards of Potion and Tool Pavilion bent their bodies slightly to greet him, their eyes respectful.

A lanky old man stood clasping his hands behind his back on the glass war chariot. Standing behind him were three Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm experts. They all had calm and heavy auras as imposing as mountains. They were indeed famous warriors.

"Uncle Duo," Fu Wei smiled weakly, walking forward to greet him and speaking calmly, "You're here."

With the first glance at that old man, Shi Yan knew his status. He couldn't hide his surprise.

Zha Duo, the Tenth Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion, had Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base. He was the one who cultivated the extraordinary Space power Upanishad. Most of the Fantasy Sky Ring and the teleport formations that Potion and Tool Pavilion were selling were from this man. In Agate Star Area, his understanding of Space power Upanishad could be at the grandmaster level.

As they were warriors who cultivated Space power Upanishad, Shi Yan assessed him discreetly, his face grave.

Space energy fluctuation on Zha Duo's body was trivial, which gave Shi Yan a feeling of something unreal. This man was standing on this massive battleship, but he looked like he was in some unknown space. Shi Yan was bewildered. He had a strange feeling that Zha Duo was standing in a space crack this entire time.

He was worth his Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm cultivating Space power Upanishad. His God Body moved freely through space slits. Without magical materials like Empty Fantasy Crystal, he could still move through space.

In the legends, experts cultivating space power could travel through space slits and move from one space node to another within a blink of an eye. At that time, their God Bodies would like that they were in the fantasy, unfixed spaces.

That kind of warrior was the toughest target. It was hard to kill them. Unless one had the power to block all spaces, they couldn't subdue the experts cultivating Space power Upanishad no matter how many warriors were sent for this assassination mission.

Warriors using space power were good at teleporting between space. If they wanted to go, there wouldn't be as many solutions to block them.

Zha Duo arrogantly walked off his glass war chariot. He nodded slightly to Fu Wei and said, "You did great. You found the Canon. You earned marvelous merit this time."

Fu Wei grinned, instinctively glancing at Shi Yan. "I'm just lucky. If he didn't give me the Canon, I wouldn't have gotten the Canon even if I was better."

Until this moment, Zha Duo looked at Shi Yan for the first time. He frowned, talking indifferently. "Too bad..."

"What's too bad?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"You have the talent in cultivating Space power Upanishad, but your powers Upanishads are mixed up. You're cultivating more powers Upanishad." Zha Duo's eyes had a hidden disdain. "What a greedy cultivation! It's hard to advance Space power Upanishad to the acme. You've progressed Space power Upanishad, so you know some abilities. Ordinary people hate that they couldn't risk their lives to cultivate this power. You have a good fortune, but you don't want to grasp it. You have more powers Upanishads, which couldn't help you maintain your pure Space power Upanishad. It's too bad."

Shi Yan pouted, saying nothing.

In Zha Duo's eyes, Space power Upanishad was the best Power Upanishad in this world. He considered this kind of power as his glory and he had invested his lifetime effort in it.

Seeing Shi Yan was a good Seed, but he had mixed powers Upanishad. Zha Duo wasn't pleased. He thought that Shi Yan was just wasting his innate talent and he would never reach the most subtly marvelous realm of Space power Upanishad.

"Tenth Elder, you two are cultivating Space power Upanishad. If you don't mind, shall we discuss it a little bit?" Fu Wei kindly suggested.

She wanted to help Shi Yan increase his attainment in cultivating space power. As she knew Zha Duo was the one who had the most exquisite achievement in cultivating this power in Agate Star Area, it would be much better than the dozens of books she had given to Shi Yan if Zha Duo agreed to help.

However, it was obvious that Zha Duo didn't want to teach Shi Yan. He shook his head resolutely. "He's not a member of Potion and Tool Pavilion. His cultivating isn't thorough and it is mixed. He won't have any good achievement. I don't want to waste my efforts on him."

Listening to him, Fu Wei was embarrassed. She gave a reluctant smile.

Shi Yan was perplexed, but he didn't say anything. However, he felt annoyed and thought that this old man was too arrogant. He had considered himself a mighty sage in cultivating Space power.

"Oh well, I thought he was very powerful. Turns out he's just an Ethereal God Realm warrior," Ka Tuo grinned and grunted, "The masters of Devil Blood Star and Monster Dragon Star, the Incipient God Realm experts, are more modest to my senior. Just a Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm and you think you're rocketing into the sky? Haha. Well, it's like water in a full bottle that doesn't move while water in a bottle half full sways a lot..."

Zha Duo frowned.

One of the Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm warriors standing behind him shouted angrily, his face cold. "Wanton!"

Fu Wei and An Yun discolored. They didn't think that these two groups of people would quarrel with each other instead of discussing fruitfully.

Fu Wei suddenly recognized that she was a little self-righteous in this case. Pushing too much wouldn't help. She thought that as Zha Duo was cultivating Space power Upanishad, he would appreciate Shi Yan, a warrior cultivating Space power Upanishad too. However, she knew she was wrong from Zha Duo's voice and manner.

Zha Duo always wanted to find an assistant to handle his junk works, which were fabricating high-quality Fantasy Sky Ring and Teleport Formation. After that, he could have more time to study his Space power Upanishad.

Shi Yan was a suitable candidate. He met all the requirements. However, he denied joining Potion and Tool Pavilion, which gave Zha Duo a big question. That was why he wasn't so friendly to Shi Yan. It was all because of his presumption.

"If my senior wasn't generous enough, would you have gotten the Canon?" Ka Tuo smiled faintly. "Some people don't know how to repay a favor. Quite the contrary, they only have harsh words. I can say my knowledge has widened today."

Zha Duo's eyes shrank, talking faintly. "We paid one hundred million divine crystals for the Canon. It's like a business. We don't owe you anything." Pausing for a while, Zha Duo continued indifferently, "As we're delivering you to Shadow Ghostly Prison, it's a generous bonus out of our scheme. Potion and Tool Pavilion owes you nothing."

Ka Tuo laughed again. He wanted to say more, but Shi Yan had stopped him.

He looked at Fu Wei, bent slightly to greet her and then said, "Your rescue team is here. I think it's time for us to leave."

Fu Wei's bright eyes were flustered as she whispered, "We haven't reached Shadow Ghostly Prison yet. Moreover, our destination is in the place too. You guys can go with us, anyway."

Shaking his head, Shi Yan glanced at Zha Duo with strange eyes. "Someone doesn't welcome us on this battleship. I don't want to stay here to irritate people. We should bid farewell from here."

He nodded to Fei Lan. Fei Lan understood his intention. She went to the cultivating room to call for Zuo Shi and Xuan Ming.

Zha Duo was still arrogant. He just snorted and didn't want to make them stay.

Fu Wei had a headache. She tried to tell Shi Yan to stay until they reached the destination. However, Shi Yan insisted on leaving.

Shi Yan nodded to Fu Wei and his team departed from the battleship when Zuo Shi, Xuan Ming, and Fei Lan got back on the deck. They flew into the dark, immense galaxy, and headed to Shadow Ghostly Prison.

Seeing Shi Yan fly away, Fu Wei had a complicated look. She sighed inwardly. At the moment she looked at Zha Duo, she had a hidden sadness. She was a little indifferent, opposite of her previous warm welcome.