

Slaughter 1031

Chapter 1031: A Bloody Battle

Through the volcano mouth above their heads, they saw many battleships tear the sky to plunge into the atmosphere.

Feng Yan, Fu Wei, and Xia Xin Yan looked through the slit in the sky, their countenances solemn.

Shi Yan suddenly remembered something, turning to face Fu Wei. "Do the protective barriers up there use divine crystals as the source of energy?"

Fu Wei was bewildered. She opened the fantasy mirror, which showed her dozens of warriors in Potion and Tool Pavilion's uniforms. They were sitting neatly while waves of colorful lights rippled from their bodies. Those halos had many colors streaming together into many round crystals platforms.

Fu Wei sighed and explained, "Seems like Third Elder has a proper arrangement this time. We don't use divine crystals as the source of energy." She pointed at dozens of Potion and Tool Pavilion's warriors, most of them at Original God Realm or Ethereal God Realm. "They're using the energy in their bodies to guide the barriers. That's how we prevent the Crystal Eaters."

Shi Yan nodded, saying nothing more.

After fifteen minutes.

Dozens of Ghost Mark battleships slowly emerged above the extinct volcano above their heads. The leader, surprisingly, was Du Lin.

Du Lin frowned, watching the mouth of the extinct volcano. He said something to a Dark Shadow warrior.

Then, they released around ten Crystal Eaters. They crawled on the five-colored barriers like spiders. They intended to chew off the energy of those barriers.

Apparently, it didn't turn out as they had expected.

The Crystal Eaters cried loudly while creeping on the barriers. They had tried, but they couldn't eat off any part of the energy of those barriers.

The Dark Shadow warrior shook his head reluctantly, indicating that the Crystal Eaters couldn't do anything this time.

Du Lin frowned, thinking. He then ordered something.

Right after that, their battleships started to fire scorching lightning dragons, bombarding the barriers. Their explosive energy impacted the light curtains.

"Ptui!"

Through the mirror, Fu Wei saw that the warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion shook hard, their faces pale.

They were using energy in their bodies to support the protective light. Du Lin's battleships used divine crystals to generate dozens of lightning strikes that struck the barriers. This formidable impact had almost burst off the volcano, sending electric sparks everywhere.

Fu Wei looked at Du Lin appear above her head. She sighed, her face grim.

"This Du Lin is the hotshot of the Ghost Mark Clan's current generation. Great Elder Zuo Lou favors him a lot. Indeed, he's not an ordinary person." Feng Yan gazed at Du Lin, talking darkly.

Xia Xin Yan smiled, glancing at Shi Yan next to her, her face nonchalant. "Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm. A whole realm higher than yours. Later when they barge in, you shouldn't storm over passionately."

Shi Yan was surprised, rubbing his nose but not retorting.

"An Incipient God Realm expert is coming!" Feng Yan was startled, knitting her brows. She sensed quietly for a while, talking. "Not only one. Two! They're heading to two different entrances."

"They seem to understand the defensive structure of life star number 9 thoroughly, don't they?" Shi Yan looked at Fu Wei.

Fu Wei beamed a forced smile. "Great Elder knows all the life stars of Potion and Tool Pavilion like the back of his hand. If this is planned by him, it's not a surprise that they know the entrances."

"Precursor Feng Yan, Shi Yan, let's talk in private." As Xia Xin Yan heard two Incipient God Realm experts were coming, she became stern, talking immediately.

Fu Wei was surprised. She proactively walked to another battleship of the Windstorm War Department. She expressed that she didn't want to eavesdrop.

"Precursor Feng Yan, if Potion and Tool Pavilion can't resist, you will evacuate us," Xia Xin Yan took a deep breath, talking determinedly, "They must be aiming only at Potion and Tool Pavilion. Although our Windstorm War Department has a good relationship with them, we aren't going to sell our lives to them. I think the enemy doesn't know that you're here. The moment we can't resist anymore, we should find a chance to get away. Don't get too involved and end up dying here with Potion and Tool Pavilion's people."

Feng Yan chuckled, nodded, and then said, "Don't worry, I've spent one thousand years to reach Incipient God Realm. I don't think I will get myself deep in this mess."

"How about you?" Xia Xin Yan teased, "Would you risk your life fighting with the others for Fu Wei?"

Shi Yan was bewildered. "I initially wanted to take you away. I'm not interested in the internal war of Potion and Tool Pavilion."

Pausing for a while, he added, "Anyway, I like to watch bloody battles. I'm not hurried to leave. To me, my realm would have a better chance to advance in the most brutal areas. I will check the situation first."

He had vaguely disclosed the secret of his Devouring power Upanishad to Xia Xin Yan. He didn't say it too clearly, but Xia Xin Yan knew more or less. Listening to him, she said, "Then you should behave."

Don't kill yourself. I will notify you. With precursor Feng Yan and our Windstorm, we have a big chance to break the blockade and get away from this battle."

She was confident enough.

Shi Yan smiled, "Don't worry. I actually love my life."

"Even if you don't want to leave, I will drag you away. Well, since you're weaker than me, tell me if you feel shame getting dragged away like that?" Xia Xin Yan grinned.

"Oh, then I can save my energy," Shi Yan laughed.

While the strong enemy was about to attack them, Shi Yan and Xia Xin Yan were both placid. They didn't fluster as they still had the mood to tease each other.

Feng Yan observed them quietly and didn't say anything. However, she often checked Shi Yan, her eyes showing a gleam of disdain.

She knew Xia Xin Yan's real identity. She knew about the blood bond between Xia Xin Yan's previous life and the Hegemon of Fighting Union. Through her time in Fighting League, Xia Xin Yan had won battles all across Shadow Ghostly Prison. She had proven her wise and prescient talents. Also, her terrific advancement progress had gained her the approval from the senior management level of the Fighting League.

Many young, talented, and handsome men in Fighting League had competed for Xia Xin Yan's heart. She had so many admirers and the number of her perfect matches weren't small.

However, Feng Yan had never seen Xia Xin Yan give her good face to any young man. Besides cultivating and fighting, she had no signal of living together with any male peer. She kept herself pure. Many people rumored maliciously that she didn't like men and that she had problems with her sexual orientation.

But today, Feng Yan found Xia Xin Yan putting down her intimidation after meeting Shi Yan. Now she looked like a little girl falling in love. This kind of affection exposed from the heart had surprised Feng Yan a lot.

What did a man at only Original God Realm have to make the daughter of God of the Fighting League behave strangely like that?

Feng Yan looked at Shi Yan discreetly. She was confused and she couldn't get over it.

Boom!

An earth-shaking explosion echoed. The Ghost Mark Clan's battleships above their heads gushed out fiery lights, striking continually.

Through the fantasy mirror Fu Wei had opened, Shi Yan could see dozens of Potion and Tool Pavilion's warriors unable to endure for longer. Two Original God Realm experts among that group had already vomited blood. Their bodies cracked, bleeding badly.

Their eyes were empty as their lives were taken away. Apparently, they were struck to death.

The area projected in the fantasy mirror seemed not far from him. Seconds later, two flows of Essence Qi from the death came to him, entering his acupuncture points.

He was baffled, but a discreet joy replaced that surprise shortly.

“You guys can’t resist any longer,” Xia Xin Yan waved at Fu Wei, talking to her when she approached. “I think you should lift up the barriers. Or else, your soldiers will die in vain. They use divine crystals as the energy to attack you while you use the warriors’ flesh bodies to resist. You guys will lose, apparently. Compared to that, it’s much better to battle once. Perhaps you can save more lives.”

Xia Xin Yan had been used to planning and making strategies for years. She developed keen eyes and her plan didn’t have a flaw. She had soon seen the consequence.

Fu Wei sighed. She knew that they wouldn’t get anything from such a sacrifice. She nodded, took out a Sound Stone, and sent out her new order.

Inside the fantasy mirrors, all the sitting warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion stood up quietly. They dodged through a door with pale faces.

Shi Yan looked at the sky. He saw doors appeared in the tunnel through the mouth of the volcano. Warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion he had seen in the mirror walked out of those doors. There were several hundred of them. People who came last guarded the doors before they left. They were all alert, looking at the mouth of the volcano with stern countenances.

Layers of barriers in the tunnel slowly disappeared. The obstacles shielded the extinct volcano was clear.

“Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!”

The Sound Stone in Fu Wei’s hand resounded hurriedly. Fu Wei held it close to her ear. She paled, talking. “Precursor Feng Yan, please... Please come to help the other two entrances. Uncle Duo... can’t take it any longer. The Incipient God Realm experts also joined in attacking us.”

Feng Yan frowned. She didn’t agree immediately but looked at Xia Xin Yan.

Xia Xin Yan pondered and then nodded. She muttered, “If you can’t deal with it, please return. I’m here. This place shouldn’t be in much danger.”

Feng Yan nodded, talking to Fu Wei. “Lead me!”

Fu Wei called a Potion and Tool Pavilion guard from the stone door in the tunnel. He plunged down, landing by her. She advised him in a rush. “Take this precursor to the entrance where Elder Zha Duo guards. Quick!”

The man didn’t say anything, flying towards the open stone-paved at max speed.

Feng Yan floated slowly like a willow catkin. She followed him very quickly. She caught up with that warrior comfortably as if she could have traveled billions of miles in just a blink.

“Send one group in!”

Du Lin hovered above the volcano. His harsh voice wasn’t blocked anymore. Fu Wei, Xia Xin Yan, and Shi Yan could hear him clearly.

Per his order, a group of one hundred Ghost Mark clansmen descended. All of them were at Original God Realm. They violently plunged into the mouth of the extinct volcano, their momentum like a rainbow. With different powers Upanishads, the light of energy from secret treasures poured down like waves as if they wanted to blow off the tunnel.

Warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion had waited for them for a long time. They jumped off from the caves in the tunnel, storming towards them and releasing their powers Upanishads. In the canal that wasn't large, the bloodiest battle was about to take place.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1032: That Blood Shield Again...

The battle spread like a red fire with the most brutal methods. Warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion and Ghost Mark Clan became meatballs under Shi Yan and Fu Wei's team after they were killed.

Lighting strikes, flames, gusts of wind, sleet, and flowing water weaved with each other in this narrow space above their heads. This kind of specific beauty of the battle had frightened people.

Shi Yan quietly looked at the sky, his face reddening unhealthily. Pores all over his body opened while he shuddered from time to time.

Within that short moment, more than twenty warriors were killed. Their Essence Qi gushed like water that poured forcefully into his acupuncture points.

At this moment, his acupuncture points were swelling. This was a peculiar magical feeling he had when his energy brimmed.

The battle against Potion and Tool Pavilion and the Ghost Mark Clan was like a bloody feast to Shi Yan. It appeared like a beautiful picture in his Sea of Consciousness.

All of a sudden, his soul altar started to move as his Death power Upanishad was expanding uncontrollably.

His eyes suddenly brightened like diamonds!

He seemed to be able to see the life magnetic fields of those Ghost Mark warriors and Potion and Tool Pavilion's guards. He could see it clearly as if he could see through their skulls and soul altars to take in their life foundation.

While fighting, the warriors would have their vitality surge the most. In Shi Yan's eyes, their life magnetic fields were like fantastic fireworks that were constantly changing marvelously. However, when they died, their life magnetic fields ceased like rapidly withering flowers. Shi Yan could see the subtle signs when their life signals disappeared.

He was struck. In his eyes, there was no human body. There was only a life magnetic field that was ever-changing.

Those life magnetic fields changed from vigorous life to death in just a blink of an eye.

He felt like he was watching blooming flowers die, which was beautiful and yet strange.

He seemed to be in a magical condition where his soul had escaped his body. His mind changed continually as he lifted his head and watched the sky to see the life magnetic fields change from a healthy condition to no longer existing. That glimpse of beauty flashed, giving him some touching emotions...

He sank into it. His soul sublimated while his soul altar vibrated magically. His Death and Life power stirred up, reflecting those beautiful moments of life and death in his heart. He comprehended quietly.

Not long after that, his soul altar started to revolve fast. His Death and Life power Upanishad seemed to sublimate. A kind of cognition related to Death and Life multiplied, filling his heart's chambers and giving him a deeper understanding of Death and Life.

His Sea of Consciousness began to seethe and expand. The Essence Qi Ancient Tree in his body grew. Its crystal branches extended upward. The vortex in his lower abdomen slowly moved, creating a fierce suction force.

It felt like a bucket of water was poured on his head. He shook, waking up from the miraculous intent domain.

He was so baffled. He looked up in the sky and couldn't help but shiver.

Ethereal God Realm!

At this strangely perilous moment, he had used Death and Life to break through to Ethereal God Realm, entering a whole new realm!

Boom!

The body of a Potion and Tool Pavilion's guard fell under his feet, which looked terribly bloody. His life was taken, his eyes begrudgingly desperate. His life magnetic field vanished little by little and became nothing.

"Retreat!"

At this moment, Du Lin gave a low shout from the volcano's mouth. Warriors of the Dark Shadow Clan who were soaked in blood flew up to the mountain's mouth with ferocious faces.

Du Lin took a deep breath. A lightning strike appeared in his hand, which started to release thunderbolts. That spear moved like a rainbow, grumblingly descending together with the thunderclaps. The warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion who still stayed in the channel got hit. Their auras vanished instantaneously.

Around ten more warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion had died tragically under the Thunder God Spear by Du Lin.

Du Lin looked cold, his face faint and arrogant. The Thunder God Spear weaved divine lightning that was striking the sky. Another pressing attack was made.

Fu Wei paled. She hurried to mobilize her Mysterious Heavenly Glacier. However, she was one beat slower...

A magical energy wave rose from Xia Xin Yan like a water curtain. Her Time power Upanishad was urged. The breakneck darting spear slowed down. Time moved slowly. Everybody's attacks were held several times slower.

Xia Xin Yan frowned, still using her Time power Upanishad to resist the Thunder God Spear by Du Lin.

She was a little pale as if it was strenuous for her to parry Du Lin, an expert at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm with his Original Incipient Grade divine weapon. It was over her endurance.

Du Lin continued to pour more energy into his Thunder God Spear. However, his spear couldn't move faster. It was sluggish like a snail to the point that it could crack up people's nerves.

Although it was slow, the Thunder God Spear was still inching forward. As Xia Xin Yan was using her Time power, her energy was consumed rapidly. She looked paler, which hurt Shi Yan.

Frowning, Shi Yan slowly inhaled. He was so surprised to find that simply move had become so strenuous at this moment. It seemed like his God Body was bound by Time and he couldn't move freely.

Sluggishly looking at Xia Xin Yan who was also staring at him, Shi Yan hallucinated that his cognition was also affected. His reflexes had become numerous times slower than in the past. Space power Upanishad and Time power Upanishad were indeed marvelously extraordinary powers of this world.

Gritting his teeth, Shi Yan shouted. His voices shot away with space power, forcefully tearing the confinement of Time.

A blood column appeared right in front of Thunder God Spear. It was small at first. Gradually, the blood light expanded, turning into a Blood Shield with a strangely evil blood mark. A terrifying aura covered the entire channel.

Swoosh!

Xia Xin Yan bent her waist. She sat down all of a sudden, her eyes tired.

Boom!

The Thunder God Spear landed, but it couldn't thrust deep into the channel. It couldn't hurt any warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion and the Windstorm War Department.

The Blood Shield stopped the spear. It acted as the toughest barrier shielding that sharp attack.

History was repeating itself!

The tip of Thunder God Spear drilled fiercely, but the Blood Shield stood still. The Blood Mark glowed, sparkling in the malicious light. It collected the death aura of the surrounding warriors.

Blood light expanded like raging flames from the shield. With its sinister aura, it flooded every corner.

Du Lin put on a cold face. He perplexedly looked down with fear in his eyes, which was barely recognizable. He pondered for a while and then took a deep breath. While his thoughts flickered, he wanted to retrieve the spear and carry out his other plan.

"Break!"

Shi Yan roared, his terrifying voice shaking and tearing the sky.

The mark on the giant blood shield sent out earth-shaking energy waves, which didn't resonate. However, the energy it stored was enough to break the entire world.

The Thunder God Spear that Du Lin was controlling couldn't get rid of the constraint. With exploding blood sparks, the spear cried loudly, springing constantly. It seemed to get hit terribly. The Thunder God Spear sounded like it was cracking, which was clear and loud like a human skeleton that forcefully broke.

Du Lin reddened unhealthily. He felt a bit of sweetness as he had almost vomited blood.

He was so frightened. He gathered the energy in his entire body, sending it to the Sea of Consciousness. He sent the Soul Consciousness to guide his energy the second time.

The Thunder God Spear trembled. Eventually, it turned into a lightning strike, returning to Du Lin's palm from the Blood Shield.

Du Lin sighed discreetly. He looked down through the volcano's mouth. He didn't dare to act rashly. He had a grimace as he was trying to confirm something...

Inside the extinct volcano on the spacious ground, Fu Wei was perplexed, looking at the gigantic Blood Shield in the sky. After a while, her neck craned as she moved, looking at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan's eyes were red like an enraged brutal dragon. His murderous aura was so thick that he wanted to tear the sky. That murderous, malicious aura matched with that of the blood shield. When he looked at the shield, his breathing and heartbeat seemed to match that blood shield unconsciously.

Fu Wei suddenly understood.

She looked at Shi Yan, her face complex. She couldn't help but let out an inaudible sigh.

Last time, it was also this blood shield that came to help her resist Du Lin's Thunder God Spear. However, Shi Yan had hidden his deed. He didn't burst out angrily because of her.

Today, the Blood Shield appeared the second time. It wasn't because of her but the woman standing next to her. This time, he didn't hide and stood upright. He was so angry that his hair even rose. He had even harmed Du Lin's Thunder God Spear.

Fu Wei felt so bitter.

From two times he used the Blood Shield, she was sensitive enough to see that her position in Shi Yan's heart was much smaller than the woman next to her...

For Xia Xin Yan, Shi Yan didn't bother to hide his identity. He wasn't afraid to expose his biggest secret. He had even resisted the force he couldn't compare to. He had endured the backlash to make Du Lin pay a big price.

Because Du Lin had hurt the woman standing next to her...

Although Xia Xin Yan was pale, she was in high spirits. She was baffled as she looked at the Blood Shield above her head and Shi Yan with his ferocious face standing next to her. She smiled gently.

It was a satisfaction that came from the bottom of her soul, making her relax and refreshed. She thought it was enough to have a man who got mad and took risks for her.

Shi Yan panted, his eyes garnet. He looked up to see the battleships of the Ghost Mark Clan with a clear gleam of wildness in his eyes. He caressed the Blood Vein Ring. A blood-red broadsword appeared. He waved his hand and the giant Blood Shield fell in front of him.

Holding the shield in one hand while the other hand grabbed the blood sword, Shi Yan had an extremely earth-shaking aura as if he could kill anybody in this world. He looked like a God of Slaughter hovering in the sea of blood.

Chapter 1033: I Can Deal With Him!

Du Lin's hand tightened around the Thunder God Spear, his green veins bulging. He had a strange white light flash in his eyes as he looked extremely stern.

The Thunder God Spear whistled oddly as if someone was whining and wailing. Electric light dots sparked from the tip of the spear. Looking at it, people didn't know whether that divine weapon was excited or worried.

Stooping, Du Lin's eyes pierced through the volcano mouth, gazing at the young man who immersed in the extreme wildness.

He had finally identified the master of the Blood Shield.

It was totally different from what he had imagined. After the first time he was defeated and had run away, he had thought a lot to confirm the information. However, he assumed that the master of that giant Blood Shield should have Incipient God Realm cultivation base or his cultivation base at Peak of Ethereal God Realm, at least.

However, it was evident that the young man down there had just crossed the threshold of Incipient God Realm. He hadn't even solved the challenge of having the Ethereal Extent yet.

However, that man had parried his thunder attack twice.

And he was just at Third Sky of Original God Realm the first time he defeated him.

Du Lin suddenly felt dispirited, a feeling that he shouldn't have at this moment.

He was the new hope of the Krocs this generation. He was the captain of the Mad Shark Fleet. He was still young, but he had reached Peak of Ethereal God Realm. With the elite force of the Ghost Mark Clan and the Thunder God Spear, Agate Star Area was vast, but it didn't have many people who could be his rivals in his eyes.

Today, watching the young man down there, Du Lin put on a complicated face. He suddenly knew that his achievement wasn't at the top of this universe when he had encountered a man who had suppressed him twice with a lower realm. The first time, that man had even made him helter-skelter run away. And Du Lin now had an unrecognizable evil barrier in his soul.

He suddenly sent power to the hand that was holding the Thunder God Spear. Dazzling lightning strikes projected from his fingers curled around the spear. The spear also had some harsh explosions.

Waiting by Du Lin were thousands of Ghost Mark warriors, standing by for his order with fierce countenances. They were accumulating energy, ready to strike.

“You’ve broken through to the new realm?” Inside the extinct volcano, Xia Xin Yan’s eyes sparkled as she was happy. She couldn’t help but scream.

Xia Xin Yan’s gentle scream had awakened Fu Wei, the one who was still confused. She looked at Shi Yan and was shaken. Her charming face revealed her sudden and disbelieving joy.

Fu Wei knew before this battle, Shi Yan had had only Third Sky of Original God Realm. However, after just one hour, right in the battle site of a fierce fight, he had advanced. He had broken through in such a dangerous situation. What kind of talents and foundation did he have?

Light in Fu Wei’s blue eyes rippled strangely. She couldn’t control the vibe in her mind as she was discreetly excited.

Yeah, I’ve just advanced to the new realm,” replied Shi Yan, his garnet eyes showing his eternal fighting will. He didn’t look at the two women. His bloody gaze was fixed on Du Lin. “Are you all right?”

Xia Xin Yan smiled, shaking her head. “I’m fine. Although Du Lin has tried to use his sharp divine weapon, he couldn’t actually hurt me. Don’t worry, if we have to fight to the death, I think I’m not weaker than him.” Xia Xin Yan looked arrogant. She had been fighting for one hundred years in Shadow Ghostly Prison. She got used to fighting decisive battles. She had no fear of any kind of challenge. This situation couldn’t give her much of a threat.

“Du Lin... I can deal with him,” Shi Yan suddenly whispered.

Xia Xin Yan and Fu Wei stiffened their faces.

Warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion and Windstorm War Department looked shocked. They had gleams of unrecognizable joy. Many people were confused. They had doubts.

“No kidding?” Xia Xin Yan was baffled. She reacted shortly, frowning and whispering, “Du Lin is at Peak of Ethereal God Realm. You... you’ve just broken through to Ethereal God Realm. Was it strenuous for you to parry his previous attack?”

Fu Wei shook her head, her face odd.

He had just reached Ethereal God Realm and he hadn’t formed the Ethereal Extent yet. Now, he dared to talk arrogantly. Even though Fu Wei highly evaluated him, she didn’t really believe him.

“Kidding?” Shi Yan said, his voice calm and husky. “I won’t kid in any battle.”

Shortly after he had finished, a blood light column soared up. The red light was like viscous blood with a thick, gross smell and Death’s energy fluctuation. It shot up right into the sky.

Boom!

A flow of earth-shaking energy erupted from Shi Yan's God Body. The tide of energy twirled like a tornado destroying the world. Nearby Potion and Tool Pavilion's warriors were rolling up with that tornado.

At the mouth of the extinct volcano, Du Lin held the Thunder God Spear in his hand, his eyes focused and his mouth cold and harsh. The Thunder God Spear in his hand turned into an electric dragon, which looked like it was formed by billions of lightning strikes. It was ready to resist that blood light column.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The canal that led to inside the extinct mountain had to bear a formidable attack as if someone wanted to eliminate it. The green stone wall sounded like exploding popcorn. Flames sparked as if they were the results of the energy impact.

The blood-red light shot up into the sky. At the mountain's mouth, it turned into billions of blood silky threads, tying the electric dragon. Lightning strikes and red light beams weaved in the sky. The narrow space of the mountain's mouth seemed to turn into a dazzlingly brilliant sea of light. The power of the energy attack had almost exploded the volcano.

Shi Yan suddenly rose his hand with the shield. The blood mark on the shield bloomed like a flower, which then stopped all the energy sparks from falling.

The sword in his other hand had garnet eyes opened. A brutal, sinister aura filled the whole place. Negative emotions included fear, desperation, bloodthirstiness, and extreme evil expanded like a seething sea, giving the blood threads above his heads more evil power.

Shi Yan was standing on the ground inside the volcano while Du Lin was hovering above the mountain's mouth. The volcano canal had billions of electric beams and sparks of flames. The sprinkle of energy light dots and flames was stopped by the massive Blood Shield. None of the warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion or Windstorm was harmed.

However, the energy sparks sent up into the sky had attacked many Ghost Mark warriors. They instinctively dodged them.

In the dazzling energy attack, they couldn't see Shi Yan and Du Lin anymore as the light dots had blinded them. Their eyes now reflected a whole world of light that made them unable to recognize the real world.

Slowly, the energy fluctuation calmed down. The light dots inside the stone canal all disappeared. The real world emerged again.

Shi Yan breathed heavily, his eyes garnet. The clothes on his body were shattered, revealing his lean muscles like rocks. His muscle's robust energy could be compared to the intensity of the great warriors of the Monster Clan or Demon Clan. This kind of torrential, flooding energy in his flesh had shaken people's souls.

Many female warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion and the Windstorm watched him with big admiration and heart eyes. They didn't even blink as their eyes lingered on the hard contours of his body. These kinds of perfect lines and explosive energy could stir up hidden desire from the bottom of those girls' hearts. Such beautiful outlines made them sink in affection.

Electric flashes crept over the sky. Du Lin gathered thunderbolts in both of his hands, his face dark and cold. However, he couldn't hold it, shaking lightly.

Warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan looked fearful as they watched him disbelievingly.

In this tough energy encounter, their leader hadn't... gained the upper hand!

This was beyond their common knowledge.

A Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert couldn't suppress a warrior who had just entered Ethereal God Realm in energy fighting. What was going on?

The rock canal exploded, creating dense cracks. Flames sparked, drawing lines in the rock wall. Two warriors, one in the sky and one on the ground were watching each other. They held a deadly silence.

After a while, Du Lin took a deep breath, his face strangely stern. Suddenly, he shouted, "Who are you?"

"Nobody," Shi Yan grinned, his face bloodthirsty. The blood sword in his hand turned into a blood column, drilling into the sky. The moment the blood sword emerged from the mountain, people saw red eyes on the sword blinking and disappearing.

In the next moment, images of Ancient Demogorgons flew out of the blood broadsword. They started to assault and massacre the Ghost Mark warriors.

Those Demogorgons represented the negative emotions that included savagery, despair, resentment, fear, and bloodthirstiness. They came to this world like evil spirits. When they cried and began to hunt the Ghost Mark warriors, those warriors had lost their minds as if they had fallen into a fantasy world of the Demogorgons. The negative desires hiding deep in their hearts were driven, sinking them into an extremely negative sea. While resisting the Demogorgons, their wills collapsed gradually.

The bloody shadows turned to ruthless and evil Ancient Demogorgons. The negative emotions of the big races in this universe congregated as if an extremely evil creature was about to be born.

They didn't have a tangible body. However, their thoughts contained the evil energy. The Demogorgon jumped into the bodies and the souls of the Ghost Mark warriors, landing in their Sea of Consciousnesses and stirring them up. Once the Ancient Demogorgon got rid of their souls, the Ghost Mark warriors' vitality was cut off, becoming a cold corpse.

The Ancient Demogorgons that came from the broadsword were actually the blood eyes. The broadsword was like the most sinister and sharp weapon in this world, which made of negative emotions.

Warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion and the Windstorm faced up at the sky. They felt shockingly amazed when they eyed the young man with the blood shield. They were so excited. Many women gasped and screamed. Their beautiful eyes showed their passionate admiration. They hated they couldn't jump into Shi Yan's lap and offer him their bodies to show their appreciation.

There were Ethereal God Realm experts among this group and they didn't know why their sexual desire was so stirred up that they couldn't resist.

Strange light rippled in Fu Wei's blue eyes. She didn't take her eyes away from him even for a blink of an eye. Her full lips thinned as her emotions surged like turbulent water. She had some vibes and she couldn't help it.

At this moment, Shi Yan's clothes were just rags and his torso was naked. He had an unknown, deadly charisma to members of the opposite sex, making him a black hole that attracting everything. He was swallowing their love and lustful desires like a flame that consumed the moths.

Xia Xin Yan's brows stretched. She smiled tenderly as she was naturally proud.

That was my man!

He belongs with me! Only me!

She couldn't help but nod inwardly. Her dimples appeared like flowers. The lake of her inner world now had the deepest carvings that would never fade or vanish.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1034: A Delighted Fight!

The lake in life star number 9.

The battleships of the Dark Shadow Clan hovered quietly by the horizon. Leader Cocker had an earthy yellow Ethereal Extent above his head which had continuous ranges of imposing mountains.

Cocker frowned. He placed his hand on his forehead, mobilizing his power Upanishad.

Rumble! Rumble!

The mountain ranges on the surface of the planet shook terrifyingly. Under Cocker's Earth power Upanishad, mountains started to grow from the ground. Then, they flew up. From hundreds of miles away, the imposing mountains fell grumbly on the crystal clear lake.

The lake bubbled and glistened. The lake turned into a mirror with the subtle power of Space.

The mountains grumbly descended, quietly disappearing into the lake. However, they couldn't make a ripple.

Cocker knitted his brows tightly. He was pissed off. He cursed, "Those who use Space power Upanishad are so annoying!"

He continued to revolve his soul altar. The mountain ranges in his Ethereal Extent started to shake. At the same time, the earth ground of life star number 9 also sounded and shook continually.

From a further distance, three more thousand-meter-tall mountains flew over. When they reached the lake, they exploded and turned into a shower of rocks, falling dangerously into the lake.

The Space power Upanishad changed again. The surface of the lake now had many dim and deep space slits which could have contained anything.

The thick rain of rocks was swallowed into the chaotic current of a space basin, leaving no single chip.

However, while the space slits twisted and changed, it did have some unrecognizable pauses and those thick space slits couldn't close as fast as it did previously.

Cocker suddenly smiled. He sounded happy. "Space power Upanishad is subtly magical, indeed. Too bad you have only Peak of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base. Your excellence allows you to endure for such a long time."

Under the water surface, many types of battleship were lining up in the main hall of Potion and Tool Pavilion. Zha Duo, the Tenth Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion, was standing on a battleship. His face paled, his body shaking. He even had some bleeding cuts on his face. He looked helter-skelter.

He had resisted strenuously like this for quite a long time.

However, just like what Cocker had said, he had only the Peak of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base. With the space slits that led to outer space, he had resisted several waves of attack by Cocker. Although his Space power was mysteriously mighty, he couldn't endure the pounding imposing mountains forever.

His face twitched. A deep cut appeared at his glabella that allowed people to vaguely see his brain through it.

It was the sign of his overusing Space energy. If it continued this, he couldn't stand for a long time. The space slit would tear his brain. His God Body would be killed.

The difference between Incipient God Realm and Ethereal God Realm was like the distance between the sky and earth. Although his power Upanishad was refined, their power was a hundred thousand miles different. He couldn't resist Cocker for a long time. This situation was also in his estimation.

Zha Duo sighed, lifting his head to watch the fantasy mirror next to him. He used one finger to touch it.

The mirror changed. First, it showed Bettina and the commotion there. It was also an extinct volcano canal. Bettina looked grim. Her sharp and bright eyes scanned through the mouth of the mountain to see Feng Yan and Hammer, the current Chief of the Ghost Mark Clan, entangling each other like two revolving light balls. Beautifully exquisite light patterns emerged in that twisted area.

Feng Yan was also at Incipient God Realm. Since their realms weren't very different, it wasn't very strenuous for her to fight against Hammer.

Zha Duo took in that glimpse. He sighed and touched the mirror fantasy again. This time, it was with a more ponderous mood.

He wanted to check Fu Wei.

There were only three entrances leading to the underground area. He guarded one, Bettina took care of one, and the Windstorm War Department defended the last one. As soon as one of these three entrances was broken, their enemies would flood in violently. At that time, the most brutal fight would take place.

He knew the force that the enemy had invested in this battle. Two Incipient God Realm experts, dozens of Ethereal God Realm experts, more than three hundred Original God Realm experts, and several thousand King God Realm warriors.

Once the enemy barged into this subterranean base, he knew it would be fatal to the force of Potion and Tool Pavilion and the Windstorm War Department. They couldn't resist the two Incipient God Realm experts while the Ethereal God Realm experts of the enemy had outnumbered them. Their defeat seemed destined for them right at the beginning of this bloody melody.

Zha Duo was in a heavy mood. Looking at the fantasy mirror, he was shocked, his eyes disbelieving.

Almost at the same time, Bettina seemed to have some premonition. She also checked the fantasy mirror on her side. Shortly after, she was perplexed. She shouted, "Impossible!"

The two different fantasy mirrors projected the same situation...

In the mirror, Shi Yan looked like a Demogorgon had possessed his body. He stood in the stone canal holding the Blood Shield, his face wild and bloodthirsty. His body shot up the murderous aura into the sky. He was urging his energy. At the entrance to the mountain, the Ancient Demogorgons were hissing and screaming while slaughtering everywhere. They were killing the Ghost Mark warriors fast and ruthlessly.

Du Lin's eyes were icy cold. The Thunder God Spear in his hand continually released earth-shaking thunderbolts, striking the stone tunnel.

Inside the canal, Shi Yan held the shield, lifting his head and laughing evilly. The blood shield was ever-changing. It seemed to be able to gather all the evil things of this world as it dissolved all of Du Lin's attacks.

During this process, the Ghost Mark warriors were still being slaughtered by the Ancient Demogorgons. Their pathetic screeching was unceasing.

In Zha Duo's and Bettina's eyes was the strange light of disbelief. They were looking at the two different fantasy mirrors, but they were watching the same scene. They became terrified.

They recognized Du Lin.

The new generation's outstanding warrior of the Kroc family of the Ghost Mark Clan who was holding the divine weapon Thunder God Spear was the elite warrior that was well-known in the entire Agate Star Area. He was the future Chief of the Ghost Mark Clan. Zuo Lou favored him very much.

However, such an earth-shaking character couldn't suppress Shi Yan using his aura. He even suffered from the Shi Yan's evil deeds. He had hurt his own fellows.

Zha Duo and Bettina were baffled.

All of a sudden, they got themselves together. The Blood Shield! That Blood Shield!

The two of them were utterly shocked. They immediately recalled what Fu Wei had asked them to search. They knew that this shield had saved Fu Wei. It was the thing that had forced Du Lin to retreat.

That shield... was in Shi Yan's hand now.

Zha Duo and Bettina suddenly felt bitter. Looking at the demon man who was so fierce in the mirror, they knew for the first time that they were wrong. Completely wrong!

They used to disdain Shi Yan as they thought that his realm was too low that it wasn't worth mentioning. They thought that he wasn't a good match for Fu Wei and that he was just a pervert who dared to harass Xia Xin Yan. He was just a jerk in a good shell.

But now, Shi Yan's performance was like a hard slap on their faces, making their cheeks burning hot.

— It was a shame that they didn't have any guts to see people.

Above the lake, Cocker suddenly furrowed his brows. He suddenly had a strange feeling as his eyes seemed to be able to look through the layers to reach Du Lin's.

Du Lin has a strenuous battle. The Ghost Mark warriors were killed by the Ancient Demogorgon as if they were the silkworms devouring mulberry leaves. Everything appeared in his eyes as if he was actually there, joining the battle.

Cocker didn't have any feelings for the Ghost Mark Clan. Seeing the Ghost Mark warriors being slaughtered, he was just a little bit curious. He was curious why Du Lin had fallen in such a helter-skelter situation. And more than that, he was curious about who could back Du Lin into the corner like that.

His line of sight switched to the illusions of the Demogorgons. He frowned, using his soul to feel.

After a while, Cocker seemed to remember something. A significant fear arose from deep in his eyes. He couldn't hold it. His body shook and he couldn't even talk. It looked like he was reacting to something really really formidable. Something had shocked this First Sky of Incipient God Realm, one of the leaders of the Dark Shadow Clan, very much.

"Why... Why is it here? How could it be?" Cocker looked like his soul had gone. He mumbled as if he had forgotten his mission in this operation. Abruptly, he left this entrance and dashed towards Du Lin.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

More electric beams bloomed on the massive Blood Shield. The electric flames sparked furiously, but the shield remained as if it was the toughest barrier in this world.

Shi Yan's spirit, soul, and Qi had reached the peak. Demon Blood was burning inside him. The muscles of his entire body were like erupting volcanoes, gushing wild and powerful energy.

God power rolled torrentially and unceasingly in his body. The acupuncture points of his entire body released negative energy. Energy from his nebula in his abdomen also gathered with the negative energy, the God power in his body, and his star energy. All burst out, bringing up the aura and energy of his when he had broken through to Ethereal God Realm. At this moment, his power had reached the summit of his life.

In this Third Sky of Rampage, he was cold and indifferent. He had only thoughts of brutal and straightforward killing. He would do whatever to release his deadly energy.

He had used all of his lurking skills for the first time. It was also the first time he knew to what level of mightiness he could reach when releasing all kinds of energy at once.

It was not a challenge of skipping one level. He had actually leaped two levels. He had used his power at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm, which he had just entered recently, to resist a Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm warrior's attack. However, he hadn't fallen into a lower hand situation yet.

This fighting desire filled his body, which was full of energy. If he couldn't release this annoying feeling, he would eventually get very irritated. He hated that he couldn't shout at the sky to compete with earth and heaven.

"Shi Yan, we shouldn't linger here. They have two Incipient God Realm experts. You... when the situation is favorable, we should stop." Suddenly, Xia Xin Yan muttered to him. She didn't bother that Fu Wei was grimacing. She said naturally faintly, "Du Lin's troops have the weakest defense. It shouldn't be a problem for us to force a way out of here."

"You... you guys..." Fu Wei paled, fumbling and screaming. However, she didn't know which excuse she could use to make them stay.

Zha Duo and Bettina weren't close to Shi Yan. He had no relationship with Potion and Tool Pavilion. He didn't have any responsibility that would make him risk his life for Potion and Tool Pavilion. The reason why he had stayed even though he was aware of danger wasn't that of Potion and Tool Pavilion. He stayed here for Xia Xin Yan.

Fu Wei understood it clearly.

Seeing Shi Yan transforming into an incredible Demogorgon as if he was possessed, Fu Wei was joyful as if she had seen the dawn of hope. However, Xia Xin Yan told him to leave...

It was a heavy punch to her heart. She felt a strong pressure that suffocated her.

"We're not hurried," Shi Yan shook his head when Fu Wei felt so desperate and helpless. His eyes were still blood red. "I haven't released my brimming energy yet. To avoid the backfire, I should stay for a while to kill more, which would ease my condition."

Shi Yan's madly arrogant statement of killing was like God's words in Fu Wei's ears. It was like a mysterious but powerful fountain that gave a tonic to her soul, calming it down.

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Chapter 1035: The Perfect Shape

The illusions of the big Ancient Demogorgons were still invading the bodies and the souls of the Ghost Mark warriors. Those Ancient Demogorgons were developed from the eyes of the blood sword. They seemed to have an extremely evil power. Once they killed a Ghost Mark warrior, they absorbed all the negative emotions before the warrior died, which boosted up the Demogorgons.

The extinct volcano's mouth was filled with Essence Qi of the dead. They rolled into energy streams, congregating in Shi Yan's body.

The acupuncture points in his entire body were brimming. He had a feeling that he wouldn't feel comfortable if he couldn't vent this energy out. He seemed to have an endless source of energy; if he didn't release it, his realm would be stuck and he would receive a backlash.

A shout reached the sky. Shi Yan who was hiding underground couldn't suppress his wild desire of slaughtering anymore. He stormed up into the sky, appearing right where the Ghost Mark warriors were gathered.

Warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion and the Windstorm War Department were shocked, but they were more joyful than upset.

Fu Wei's soft body shivered. Her maiden heart was filled with excitement. She looked at Shi Yan soaring. Her beautiful eyes were so mesmerizing.

Xia Xin Yan frowned. She smiled reluctantly and spoke to her subordinates, "Get up there!"

The battleships sounded deafening. As ordered, they stormed out of the stone-paved road. They didn't hide underground anymore. Each of them soared up into the sky, appearing on the surface of this planet.

Fu Wei was baffled for a while. She thought quickly and ordered her warriors, "Get up there!"

Apparently, the situation here and the other two entrances were completely different. Du Lin at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm couldn't enter the ground. On the other hand, after Shi Yan had burst off his energy, his side seemed to take the upper hand.

Everybody knew what kind of advantage they could get when they pursued a retreating enemy. Fu Wei didn't want to hide anymore. She'd prepared to create the biggest loss to Du Lin in the shortest time.

Warriors of the Windstorm and Potion and Tool Pavilion rocketed to the mouth of the extinct volcano. They immediately joined the battle against the Ghost Mark warriors.

Holding the shield, Shi Yan had an imposing aura that he had never had before. He fought Du Lin alone. Slowly, he controlled his marvelous power to draw blood from the corpses floating around to create a viscous Blood Soul Sea. The beautiful red sea seemed to have its own consciousness as it aimed at the Ghost Mark warriors exclusively. Each of the Ghost Mark warriors dragged into the Blood Soul Sea would lose his mind. Instinctively, they would attack their buddies.

His powers Upanishads switched. The shiny space blades curved around Du Lin, dragging a tail of brilliant light.

Shi Yan smiled wildly. Tens of thousands of starlight dots congregated, creating starlight chains, which swept across the sky and tied up Du Lin.

The more he fought, the stronger Shi Yan became!

Du Lin at Peak of Ethereal God Realm became helter-skelter in resisting Shi Yan's changing, powerful attacks. He seemed to be losing.

The bloody broadsword had disappeared, leaving only the flying Ancient Demogorgons, which were slaughtering the Ghost Mark clansmen. Due to Shi Yan, the unidentified factor, the warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion and Windstorm War Department stirred up. They were boosted, which helped them suppress the invaders easily.

The more Ghost Mark clansmen were massacred, the more Essence Qi of the dead gathered. Shi Yan's body enlarged. His huge body looked more imposing and intimidating with the extreme energy twirling around him.

As the Ghost Mark warriors died, Shi Yan's fighting competence increased unceasingly after he had absorbed more Essence Qi of the dead. His energy seemed to not have an upper limit. Gradually, Shi Yan's God Body couldn't endure it anymore. His skin and flesh cracked. However, the Immortal Demon Blood wasn't sent out. Each drop of Demon Blood lingered, sticking on his body like crystal blood. At this moment, he looked like a man made of blood.

"Vast Starry Sky. Shoreless Sea of Star. Endless Star Power!"

Shi Yan made some magical hand seals as if he could connect to the high sky. Dim stars suddenly emerged in the dark sky. Starlight twinkled like fireflies. They slowly enlarged, shining beautifully.

Billions of starlight dots fell from the dark, mysterious starry sky. They sprinkled heavily onto the planet as if Shi Yan could control them all. He seemed to hover in the brilliant galaxy and become the owner of the stars who could refine the starlight into whips that attacked Du Lin.

Du Lin's Ethereal Extent was like a fountain of lightning and thunder. It contained thousands of thunderbolts weaving in the unceasing thunderclaps.

Lightning strikes flew out of the Ethereal Extent like dragons. They engaged, entangling with the starlight in the sky and hitting the space blades. They were facing evil willpower. Du Lin's power was consumed rapidly. His God Body slowly got numb and exhausted.

Shi Yan was at the opposite state. He was like a perfect war machine that never experienced tiredness. His energy didn't decrease but instead rocketed steadily to infinity.

Du Lin suddenly felt a chill in his heart. To this man who had stormed out all of a sudden, he had a feeling of being defeated. He had no mean or power to smash this man.

Talking about divine weapons, Du Lin's Thunder God Spear couldn't break the Blood Shield. Talking about energy, he couldn't oppress the other. But as for the realm difference, his realm was higher than Shi Yan's. However, his enemy had three different powers of Space, Death and Life, and Star that could make up for his inadequate realm. This combined energy was enough to resist Du Lin.

His unique advantages couldn't defeat Shi Yan in any aspects, which gave him a big headache.

Seeing that the members that the Crocs had specially trained were dying nearby, Du Lin felt his heart bleeding. He thought it was the biggest mistake he had ever made in his entire life to voluntarily accept this mission.

When the Ghost Mark Clan was at a disadvantage, a figure slowly appeared. It was a ferocious Dark Shadow man. His eyes were so cold and harsh. He didn't look at the Ghost Mark clansmen being killed, or even at Du Lin, Fu Wei, and Xia Xin Yan...

His eyes switched between the illusions of the Ancient Demogorgons as if he wanted to identify something.

He was shocked when he saw Shi Yan holding the Blood Shield. His line of sight didn't move anymore. He mumbled something and then suddenly took action.

Ten imposing mountains in the sky flew out as if someone had forcefully plucked them out with endless intimidation. The mountains were like heavenly drill bits grumblingly pressing on Shi Yan's head.

It was the threatening pressure of Incipient God Realm experts covering the entire sky. People at lower realms couldn't help but gush out blood. They helter-skelter fell from the sky. The power in their bodies disordered, giving them hopeless distress. They even wanted to kneel down to worship.

At Incipient God Realm, the warriors understood the nature of powers and primary rules of powers Upanishads as if they could blend the earth and sky together.

Those mountains were sharp weapons in his hands, which were able to break anything. Under such grumbling pressure, the warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan, Potion and Tool Pavilion, and the Windstorm War Department were shaken, trying to get rid of the battle range.

Everybody could see that the target of those mountains was only one person: Shi Yan!

Xia Xin Yan and Fu Wei couldn't help but shout. However, under such an earth-shaking threat, they didn't have the power to resist for even a short moment.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The grand mountains fell like meteors. All hit Shi Yan. The ground cracked and collapsed inwardly into the ground. Shi Yan was pressed down and people couldn't see his situation.

This attack of an Incipient God Realm expert wasn't something that Du Lin's attack could compare to. In that glimpse, Shi Yan was pressed, but no one could see him.

All the warriors engaging in this battle stopped and held their breath. They were baffled watching the expert of the Dark Shadow Clan who had just come out from nowhere, their eyes cold.

Xia Xin Yan paled. She was so frightened. She stayed perplexed for a while before facing the sky and screaming. She was calling for something.

From a place far from them, Feng Yan was battling with Hammer, Chief of the Ghost Mark Clan. She changed her eyes and didn't say anything before leaving Hammer and flying away.

Xia Xin Yan looked crazy. Her resentful eyes gazed at the Dark Shadow Clan expert who had just appeared. Her succulent red lips parted as she panted, her eyes chilled to the bone.

Fu Wei's soft body shivered, her blue eyes fixed on the pile of mountains. A bitter and sour pain multiplied in her heart. At this moment, she suddenly recognized that Shi Yan had occupied a spot in her heart when she hadn't known. She couldn't recognize it previously. But now, it became crystal clear.

Boom!

The mountains exploded. The Blood Shield reappeared.

Inside the mist of crushed stones, a blood shadow soared up into the sky. His elbows, shoulders, and knees had savage sharp spikes. His chest, waist, and arms were covered with scales like armor. It looked harmonious with his God Body as if it was a shell generated by his energy.

It was the perfect fighting shape with an explosive power accompanied by the warrior's blood-red eyes and sinister aura.

Cocker of the Dark Shadow Clan was startled for a while. He observed the feature of another race stinging his eyes. He muttered instinctively, "A clansman of... the God... God Clan!" He paused for a while and then reacted, "No! It's not true! Not a member of the God Clan! It's the Immortal Demon Clan!"

"Shi... Shi Yan?" Xia Xin Yan's beautiful eyes were disbelieving. She was baffled as she looked at the young man in his new skin. Although his body changed, his aura belonged to Shi Yan.

As Fu Wei knew Shi Yan's relationship with Blood Devil, at first glance, she could react timely. Her bitter feeling was swept away instantly.

Shi Yan stood upright in the sky. He gasped for his breath. Although his God Body was bleeding, the ruby Demon Blood didn't fall off his body. Once a drop oozed out, it would solidify, stick on his skin, and create a hard shell to cover his entire body.

Shi Yan's God Body was damaged severely. His internal organs seemed displaced. Some vessels were broken together with some of his bones. Evidently, his situation wasn't good. He was hurt badly. However, he was from the Immortal Demon Clan, one of the clans with the toughest bodies in this world. He had just mobilized the peak power of his life, forcefully resisting Cocker's attack. Anyway, he wasn't killed.

Standing there, Shi Yan could feel the mysterious energy gushing out of his acupuncture points. His body was healed as the God power boosted him further. He felt like his fighting capacity increased significantly...

Looking at Cocker of the Dark Shadow Clan at Incipient God Realm, Shi Yan didn't know why he was calm. And at the same time, he had an endless fighting will.

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Chapter 1036: The Bloody Massacre

Cocker of the Dark Shadow Clan grimaced. His piercing, brutal eyes gazed at Shi Yan with obvious murderous intention.

He had never thought that he couldn't kill Shi Yan with his attacks. Yet Shi Yan was able to receive his attack and then reappear with a new form.

It was an insult to an Incipient God Realm warrior!

Cocker didn't say anything. He just snorted and changed his Ethereal Extent.

The floating mountains inside his Ethereal Extent condensed into three massive, earthy yellow beasts with the impressive power of earth. Shortly after, they got rid of the constraint of the Ethereal Extent, storming towards Shi Yan with their inaudible screams.

The three massive beasts were several thousand meters tall. They looked savage as they belonged to some kind of monster that had never existed in Agate Star Area. The three earth-shaking forces aimed at Shi Yan's soul, covering his God Body instantaneously.

Nobody could see Shi Yan anymore. They could only see a turbulent, earthy yellow world. Vaguely, the beasts were moving around like shaking mountains.

Shi Yan's valiant roar was unceasing.

Suddenly, Shi Yan's roar stopped. He reappeared between the three strange beasts in Cocker's Ethereal Extent. He had wounds all over his body. Bones of his skeleton cracked. His face was covered with blood.

As his opponent was at Incipient God Realm, his total power couldn't resist.

However, at the moment when he felt like he was falling into a bottomless abyss, he saw something strange...

In the next moment, he felt negative energy in his acupuncture points, his God power, the Immortal Demon Blood, and star power seem to have a way to all be unleashed. They burst out at the same time, congregating at the illusions of the Ancient Demogorgon.

In the void, dozens of illusions of the Ancient Demogorgons slowly changed. They quickly merged together.

An incomparable aura that could extinguish everything generated little by little. The illusions of the Ancient Demogorgon merged into one body. In three seconds, it absorbed all of Shi Yan's energy and turned into one entity. Then, it changed again and became a several-hundred-meters tall Demogorgon.

The Phantom of the Ancient Demogorgon was like a reflection in the water. It wasn't so clear, but the pair of red eyes were like two bleeding suns and the blood mark on its forehead was very eye-catching.

Right when the phantom of the Demogorgon appeared in life star number 9, Shi Yan was shocked. He lifted his head and looked at the vast void.

Layers of barriers that blocked life star number 9 became stable in just a blink of an eye. The broken space nodes, which were destroyed before, were restored at that moment.

A flow of sinister, cold aura with the willpower of the devil came from an unknown area of this universe, pouring into that mountain-like body of the Ancient Demogorgon. At that moment, the Ancient Demogorgon had a world-shattering power as if it was the fountain of everything in earth and heaven. It had even shaken life star number 9. All the warriors at Incipient God Realm in the Shadow Ghostly Prison were shaken.

Shi Yan lifted his head to look at the giant Ancient Demogorgon. He suddenly had a feeling that the phantom of Demogorgon seemed to have a life!

And at this moment, Shi Yan had no bit of energy left in his body. While the Ancient Demogorgons were combining, they had drawn all of his energy as if it was to wake up some evil creature from a deep pitch in this universe, which then entered the body of the Ancient Demogorgon.

At the moment the Ancient Demogorgon appeared in the void, a pair of massive hands like an iron anchor suddenly grabbed the void.

The three strange beasts flying out of Cocker's Ethereal Extent were blown off, sending waves of earthy-yellow halos and turning into nothingness.

The Ancient Demogorgon stooped and sucked. The warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan, Potion and Tool Pavilion, and Windstorm War Department had their lives taken away. They became dead corpses in just a blink of an eye without a single beam of life energy left.

Besides Xia Xin Yan and Fu Wei who gathered to protect Shi Yan, all creatures' life energy was absorbed in that glimpse of time. They died tragically afterward, including Du Lin of the Kroc family and several thousand warriors of the Ghost Mark Clan, Potion and Tool Pavilion, and the Windstorm War Department.

In that short moment, thousands of people died. They didn't have any bit of energy left.

Cocker, the leader of the Dark Shadow Clan shivered. He had a significant fear in his eyes. He shouted as if he had encountered ghosts, "Impossible... You... You were dead..."

He screamed as if he had mental problems. His soul altar flew away from his skull immediately as he was trying his best to escape.

However, the Ancient Demogorgon that looked like a grand mountain extended both of its massive hands, squeezing Crocker's soul altar and Ethereal Extent respectively.

Crack! Crack!

Cocker's Ethereal Extent and soul altar were smashed, becoming countless beams of strange light and vanishing in earth and heaven.

Cocker at Incipient God Realm had no way to resist that Ancient Demogorgon. He was killed instantly.

The Ancient Demogorgon floated in the air. His line of sight seemed able to cross layers of distances. He extended one arm, reaching for the place where the battleships of the Dark Shadow Clan were anchored. His arm just deliberately swirled and all the battleships above the lake exploded like the most beautiful fireworks. All the members of the Dark Shadow Clan were massacred.

After he was done with all of these, the two blood eyes of the Ancient Demogorgon observed Shi Yan underneath. He gazed at Shi Yan and opened his mouth to say something inaudible.

The incredible aura disappeared shortly after. The Ancient Demogorgon faded little by little. The will that came to this phantom from a deep place in the universe left when it vanished.

However, that thought arose in Shi Yan's brain as only he could listen to the Demogorgon clearly.

"The Dark Shadow Clan can guess your identity. Before you've reached Incipient God Realm, don't let yourself be exposed. Do your best. I came here through the infinite space. I can't stay for a long time. I can only do that for you. I'm trying to help the Ring Spirit gather the last piece of its memory. After it has merged all its memories, you can know what mission you have to shoulder..."

As the Ancient Demogorgon's consciousness left, the phantom disappeared. Flash. The blood broadsword reappeared, falling by Shi Yan.

Keng! Keng!

The blood sword landed by his feet. The garnet eyes were still open on the sword.

Corpses were scattered around. Some floated in the void. Some lay on the ground. They had the same death: their lives were taken away.

Suddenly, a flow of Dead Qi seethed violently, which was much stronger than the raging sea. It poured from the sky and entered Shi Yan's acupuncture points.

It was the power of Cocker from the Dark Shadow Clan after he was killed. It was the power of an Incipient God Realm expert.

At this moment, Shi Yan's energy which had all been used up was refilled sharply. He couldn't endure such a heavy flow, his body shivering.

Standing next to him were the two women who were now looking at him as if they were looking at a ghost or a monster.

Several thousand warriors of the Windstorm War Department, Potion and Tool Pavilion, and the Ghost Mark Clan were now just dead bodies. Du Lin was dead. The Thunder God Spear of the Ghost Mark Clan turned into a lightning strike and flew towards Hammer's general direction.

Standing in between the corpses on the ground were three living people: one man and two women.

Shi Yan sat quietly, his body shivering uncontrollably. He was taking in the Essence Qi of Cocker. At Incipient God Realm, the energy of that man was more than the total energy he had absorbed from the others before. His acupuncture points were swelling and his negative feelings were arising.

The space nodes were restored. The enemy's blockade to life star number 9 was lifted at this moment.

This battle was strenuous. But after the Ancient Demogorgon appeared, everything turned upside down. Incipient God Realm Cocker of Dark Shadow Clan and many of his fellows were killed shortly after. The Mad Shark Fleet of the Ghost Mark Clan and its captain Du Lin were slaughtered.

Now, it was only Hammer's force that remained.

"Bastard!" Suddenly, Xia Xin Yan scolded. Looking at the dead bodies of her subordinates on the ground, she was so mad that it seemed like she could storm over and hit Shi Yan hard. "My people are all dead!"

Fu Wei paled, looking at Shi Yan. She didn't know whether she should she hit him or not. "You also killed all the warriors of our Potion and Tool Pavilion. What just happened?"

Xia Xin Yan and Fu Wei woke up from their deep fear. They couldn't help but shout as rage flooded their heads, their bodies shivering.

Shi Yan tried to open his eyes. He pondered and then made a cut in the void. A space passage appeared. He looked at Fu Wei and Xia Xin Yan. "We should leave first. Don't worry. The danger of life star number 9 is gone. There's something... we should discuss in another place. I don't want the fourth person to know about this."

Xia Xin Yan frowned and nodded. She didn't ask for a reason and just got into the space passage directly.

Fu Wei gritted her teeth. She pondered for a while before sighing begrudgingly. Following Xia Xin Yan, she jumped into the passage.

Sensing a flow of earth-shaking aura flying towards them fast, Shi Yan discolored. He hurried to jump into the space passage and got away. That space passage vanished quickly.

After the three of them had left and the passage disappeared, Feng Yan descended all of a sudden.

Her deep and archaic eyes showed an unbelievable fear. She was baffled as she looked at the terrible mess in front of her. Corpses of the Ghost Mark Clan, Potion and Tool Pavilion, and the Windstorm War Department were floating in the void and lying on the ground. There was no living aura. No one was alive.

Feng Yan gawked. With her knowledge and cognition, she didn't know what had just happened here.

She just stood like that for a long time before she remembered to use the Sound Stone to contact Xia Xin Yan. However, when she activated the Sound Stone, she didn't receive anything.

Feng Yan grimaced.

Zha Duo lifted his head to look at the lake. He sensed in silence before he became baffled.

The Dark Shadow clansmen filling the sky above their head seemed to have disappeared into thin air and left no aura.

Zha Duo thought he might have had some problem. He frowned and tried again, his eyes twinkling strangely.

After a while, Zha Duo was hesitant when he made a space slit. Through the slit, he looked and gawked, his face frightened.

Countless broken fragments of the battleships and dead bodies of the Dark Shadow Clan floated above the lake. The entire area was filled with a heavy death aura. There was no single wave of life energy fluctuating. This situation was evily strange.

All the enemies were massacred. And Zha Duo couldn't sense any beam of energy from the beginning to the end. He didn't hear the noise of a battle, either.

Zha Duo felt the hair on his nape raising. He felt so cold. He was scared as if he saw a ghost in daylight, his scalp tingling.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1037: A Great Ruckus

The current Chief of the Ghost Mark Clan was full of mettle on the surface of life star number 9. Seeing Feng Yan disappear, he thought Bettina's defense down there was just an empty shell that he could smash with only one strike.

However, the moment he was about to take action, he saw an electric beam zooming over. It was a spear...

Hammer was surprised. He couldn't help but frown, raising his hand to grab the Thunder God Spear. He closed his eyes to feel.

This Thunder God Spear was the divine weapon of the Ghost Mark Clan which was kept by the Krocs for generations.

If its master hadn't died, the Thunder God Spear would never be able to escape its master's control. Although the spear was in his hand now, Hammer didn't feel happy at all.

Frowning, Hammer sensed and extended his Soul Consciousness in two different directions of the planet.

He grimaced so much that his eyes reflected a restless fear.

Besides his place, he couldn't feel vital signals from Du Lin's and the Dark Shadow Clan force!

Hammer discolored in fright. Fear crept, flooding his heart. He hesitated for seconds before he made up his mind. He shouted, "Retreat!"

Elders of the Feng Du family around were surprised and they looked at him confusedly.

Feng Yan had gone. They could break Bettina's defense in any minute to fulfill Zuo Lou's order. At the critical moment when they had finally seen the dawn of victory, Hammer wanted to retreat. They couldn't accept it.

"Run! Immediately!" Hammer growled. His eyes still had a great fear.

The Elders of the Feng Du family saw his grimace and they recognized something. Then, they spread out his order.

Battleships of the Feng Du family that had traveled thousands of miles to get here suddenly soared up into the sky. They left at max speed.

Under the extinct volcano, Bettina felt unbelievable, her wrinkles twitching.

At the moment Feng Yan left, she thought she had to die here. Without an Incipient God Realm expert to support her while she had no special skills in fighting, she couldn't resist Hammer. All Potion and Tool Pavilion's warriors standing with her here would have been killed by Hammer and his Ghost Mark warriors.

At the tensest, dangerous moment, Hammer and his Ghost Mark warriors withdrew. Bettina was stunned.

Not long afterward, Zha Duo's voice came from the fantasy mirror hovering by her. He sounded terrified. "The Dark Shadow warriors in my area are all killed. No one is alive including leader Cocker."

Bettina discolored in fright. "What happened?"

"I... I don't know." Zha Duo stammered, his face complicated. "There's no trace or sign of a battle. I didn't feel any energy fluctuating. The clansmen of the Dark Shadow Clan seem to have been erased in just a blink of an eye. They are all dead."

Bettina was shocked. She contemplated for a while before touching the fantasy mirror to watch Fu Wei's situation.

Dead bodies hovered in the sky, lying on the ground. They were warriors from the Ghost Mark Clan, Potion and Tool Pavilion and even the Windstorm War Department. Corpses lay everywhere. Mountains were collapsed. Besides Feng Yan, they didn't see anyone else alive.

Bettina paled and looked at the images in the fantasy mirror. She kept silent for a while before talking to Zha Duo. Then, she flew at her max speed towards the area that the mirror had just shown.

Fifteen minutes later.

Bettina and Zha Duo appeared by Feng Yan. They were petrified as they looked at the bloody scene that was like hell in front of their eyes. Their lips trembled for a while before they were able to say, "It... What happened after all?"

"I don't know," Feng Yan frowned, taking a deep breath. "Cocker, the First Sky of Incipient God Realm leader, has been buried here."

She pointed at a floating corpse not far from them. That corpse was dried up as if it didn't have any drop of fluid remaining. It looked desperately pale with a deep fear on his face. He must have encountered something really terrible before his death. Otherwise, he wouldn't have such a horrible look on his face when he died.

Bettina and Zha Duo looked at where her finger was pointing. They stared at the bizarre Dark Shadow corpse. They felt a chill rising in their bodies, their scalps tingling.

An Incipient God Realm expert was killed silently together with thousands of warriors from the Ghost Mark Clan, the Windstorm War Department, and Potion and Tool Pavilion. In addition to the members of the Dark Shadow Clan from another place, the number of deaths would be more than ten thousand including the warriors at Original God Realm, King God Realm, Ethereal God Realm, and even Incipient God Realm.

Who was so fiercely strong to do this?

Who was this brutally bloodthirsty?

Feng Yan, Bettina, and Zha Duo exchanged looks. They could see the fear in each other's face. They kept silent for a while.

Long afterward, Bettina reacted and screamed, "Fu Wei's body isn't here!"

She was shaken and she hurriedly took out the Sound Stone. "She must know what happened."

Wisps of thoughts entered the Sound Stone fiercely. Bettina's face became more grimaced. The Sound Stone didn't send any sound. Fu Wei didn't answer her.

"Don't waste your efforts." Feng Yan furrowed her brows. "I've checked this place. There are three people who went missing. Xia Xin Yan, Fu Wei, and Shi Yan..."

After she found the strange situation of this area, her first reaction was to contact Xia Xin Yan. However, the same thing happened. Xia Xin Yan didn't answer her. Then, she carefully checked the battle site. She found no trace of Xia Xin Yan, Fu Wei, and Shi Yan.

"That kid, too?" Bettina and Zha Duo were surprised.

Feng Yan didn't bother to look at the two of them. She faced up at the dark sky and the battleships of the Ghost Mark Clan turning into black dots disappearing. After a while, she said faintly, "... An invincible expert had come here recently. He had used his thundering powers to slaughter people here. Then, he captured Xia Xin Yan, Fu Wei, and Shi Yan. As he could kill Cocker in just a blink of an eye and create such a bloody scene, I'm afraid... he's an existence at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm. Only this kind of person could do such a thing."

"Third... Third Sky of Incipient God Realm?" Bettina and Zha Duo trembled.

Feng Yan nodded. "Yeah, it should have been an expert at that level!"

Although Agate Star Area was incredibly vast, people could count the number of Third Sky of Incipient God Realm experts using just one hand. Even though it has been one thousand years, it didn't guarantee to have a warrior at such a level. And no one knew if that expert had some relationship with Potion and Tool Pavilion or the Windstorm War Department or the reason why he came to create such a terrible massacre.

But if he came for them, why had he also killed the warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion and the Windstorm War Department? And if he didn't come here to help, why did he kill the Dark Shadow warriors?

They had so many doubts. They observed around confused as they couldn't figure out the reasons.

"We can't explain this commotion," Feng Yan sighed begrudgingly. "We can only know after we contact Xia Xin Yan and Fu Wei. Through them, we would get the truth."

Pausing for a while, Feng Yan said, "The Windstorm War Department suffers a big loss this time. The battleships we've sent here accounts for one-third of the total number of the Windstorm's force. It's a tremendous loss. I have to return to the Fighting League to report this to the Hegemon."

Bettina and Zha Duo were stern. They felt embarrassed as they promised to make it up.

"No, it's not related to you guys. I hope after we have some evidence that we can explain this to each other then." Feng Yan waved her hand, her face tired. She immediately got on a war chariot and flew into the immense sea of stars.

Bettina and Zha Duo looked at Feng Yan as she was leaving. Then, they began to connect the people who had a close connection to Potion and Tool Pavilion. They wanted to use their wide-range insiders to know what had happened.

It was a magical space in Shadow Ghostly Prison that was filled with light. That space seemed to be separated from the mundane world. Although it had no earth and heaven energy, it had many shooting meteors.

On a floating asteroid stood groups of palaces in alien architecture. Inside a hazy dark hall were three green oil lamps. One of them was extinguished all of a sudden...

One of the members of the Dark Shadow Clan sitting cross-legged in a corner of the hall was startled. He immediately paled and shouted, "Master Cocker is dead! Master Cocker is gone!"

His voice echoed through the lightning-fast moving asteroid. The space next to him where light streamers were flickering exploded with space slits as countless butterfly war chariots barging in. They gathered quickly and densely like clouds of locusts.

Those butterfly war chariots swayed between the space slits as fast as lightning. With various colors, they appeared like beautiful butterflies. Each war chariots carried the clansmen of the Dark Shadow Clan with pale faces.

A thin old man stood on a large war chariot with an appearance of a wailing ghost. His white, metallic gray hair swayed like sharp needles, releasing sharp energy. He had a chain decorated with skulls of different races on his waist. Those skulls hissed and hooted as if the malicious souls were still inside.

The old Dark Shadow man rode the war chariot, landing directly on the asteroid, his face as cold as ice.

This special meteorite was like a special battleship, which was still moving. Butterfly war chariots anchored. Many clansmen of the Dark Shadow Clan were traveling back and forth.

However, after he arrived, the Dark Shadow warriors who were crying quieted down and greeted him with great respect. "Master Kelda."

"Who said my brother died?" The old man looked like a screeching ghost who held a dragon skull in his hand. The ghost flame fumed from the empty sockets of the skull together with the pathetic cry of the resentful souls.

"The lamp represents Master Cocker's soul in the great hall which was extinguished..." said a Dark Shadow warrior. He was trembling hard in fear.

Kelda's eyes lost their focus. A flow of icy aura diffused from him uncontrollably. He rose one hand and grabbed into the void. A pale energy hand squeezed off the head of the warrior who had just answered him. The soul altar of that man whined, begging for his mercy.

"Where did my brother go? What mission has he taken?" Kelda had his murderous aura shoot into the sky. His face twisted as if he was a demon from hell entering this mortal world.

"It was a co-operation with Potion and Tool Pavilion of Agate Star Area. They came to kill the people in life star number 9 of Potion and Tool Pavilion. He contacted Zuo Lou directly. I don't know the details," cried the Dark Shadow warrior. "Our Chief knows this. You can ask him for more details."

"Notify the Chief. Tell him I'm going out for a while." Kelda took a deep breath and stepped into a space slit.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1038: The Shadow Ghostly Prison is Boiling!

"What?!? Xin Yan is missing? The Windstorm War Department lost one-third of its members?"

Fighting League's Headquarters in Shadow Ghostly Prison was situated on a blue life star. Inside the God of War temple in the center of the star, a handsome man was screaming angrily, his face pale with rage.

Feng Yan wore a forced smile and just stooped her head without talking.

"What happened?" Feng Han took a deep breath. He calmed down, but his eyes were still as sharp as blades.

"We went to life star number 9 of Potion and Tool Pavilion to discuss business..." Feng Yan explained what she knew about the situation with her head held low. She didn't dare to miss any detail.

Feng Han listened quietly. After a while, he said coldly, "You said someone at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm poked his nose in it?"

"If it wasn't a Third Sky of Incipient God Realm expert, Cocker of Dark Shadow Clan wouldn't have been killed instantly... and around ten thousand warriors wouldn't have died without screams," said Feng Yan bitterly.

"Cocker was truly dead?" frowned Feng Han.

"I can confirm that."

"Not good. Cocker was Kelda's brother. In Dark Shadow Clan, Kelda has the Second Sky of Incipient God Realm cultivation base. He would go crazy for sure." Feng Han pondered for a while and then sent an order, "Tell our warriors to be wary of the Dark Shadow members. Once they find something, they must report immediately. Kelda will go out from the hidden base of Dark Shadow Clan. He will raise a bloody storm this time!"

Feng Yan nodded continually.

"Announce to the commander of each department of Fighting League to search for Xin Yan, Fu Wei, and that man. What was his name again?"

"Shi Yan."

"Yeah. And any information about Shi Yan. Tell them to rifle through every corner at once. If you meet people of Potion and Tool Pavilion, you must ask them. Keep a close connection with Bettina and Zha Duo of Potion and Tool Pavilion to exchange information."

"Understood."

"Anything else?"

Feng Han frowned as he saw that Feng Yan didn't hurry to spread his order. He asked impatiently.

Feng Yan hesitated for a while and then said, "There's something..."

"What's that?"

"Lady Xin Yan and the kid called Shi Yan seemed to know each other before. He must have been one of her old friends."

"Old friend? What do you mean?"

"They've known each other before they came to Shadow Ghostly Prison."

Feng Han was surprised, but he wasn't bothered. "Got it. You go and work on your mission."

Feng Yan didn't explain the situation clearer because she wasn't sure what the relationship between Xia Xin Yan and Shi Yan was. If she made a wrong guess, she would provoke Feng Han. If that happened, she didn't know what might happen to her.

Eventually, she didn't tell him about her assumption. She just nodded and left.

On a moving star, the current Chief of the Ghost Mark Clan Hammer took out the Thunder God Spear, his face bitter and sorrowful. He explained what happened to Great Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion, Zuo Lou.

Zuo Lou frowned, listening to him. He didn't intervene even once.

After Hammer had finished, Zuo Lou said sadly, his eyes red. "I didn't take care of Du Lin well enough. I had promised his seniors that I would take care of him and nurture him. I had never thought that... Sigh..."

"Cocker was dead too," reminded Hammer in a low voice.

Zuo Lou looked tired. He didn't bother to turn and just pulled his hair. "When Du Lin attacked Fu Wei for the first time, a blood shield appeared. I wonder if it is related to that spear. Is it true that the expert who cultivates Death and Despair powers Upanishad has come again?"

Hammer didn't know the situation, so he just lowered his head without talking.

"Cocker died. His brother Kelda will come soon. We're going to give the Dark Shadow Clan an explanation. Also to Du Lin!" Zuo Lou's eyes got colder as he said resolutely, "Send out all the forces of Ghost Mark Clan to search for those three juniors. I will ask the Satellite Eye to gather the forces in Shadow Ghostly Prison. We must know what had happened back there!"

Hammer nodded, his vision shifting to the Thunder God Spear.

"You will keep the God Spear for now." Zuo Lou couldn't help but snort, waving his hand. "Go. I want to prepare. This time, I'm afraid that the Shadow Ghostly Prison will change greatly."

Hammer moved immediately.

By the edge of the dark Shadow Ghostly Prison, a group of almost one thousand battleships was running. Those battleships with splendid flags and banners belonged to Monster Clan and Demon Clan.

On their way, the small forces around felt fearful and anxious like mice looking at big cats. They all tried to avoid this group of battleships.

"Why did the battleships of the Monster Clan and Demon Clan appear in our Shadow Ghostly Prison? These two intimidating forces have never been interested in Shadow Ghostly Prison, right?"

"Perhaps... it's related to the recent commotion, isn't it?"

"You mean the earth-shaking change of Potion and Tool Pavilion? And how Dark Shadow Clan's Cocker died?"

"Well, besides those things, what else do you think it might be because of?"

"The Fighting League, Potion and Tool Pavilion, Ghost Mark Clan, and dozens of forces around are working in Shadow Ghostly Prison to search for three people. We also received the request to keep an eye out for strangers around here. After all, what happened in life star number 9 of Potion and Tool Pavilion?"

"Dunno. Our Master doesn't know it, either. We only know that the strongest forces of Shadow Ghostly Prison seemed to have cracked it all."

From several thousand miles away from the battleships of the Monster Clan and Demon Clan, groups of smaller forces in Shadow Ghostly Prison were discussing the buzzing news.

"I'm afraid that Shadow Ghostly Prison is about to host the most ruthless war."

"Yeah, it's true. Cocker's dead. When an Incipient God Realm expert dies, no one knows how furious the bloody coming storm will be. We have no tools to predict that."

"Sigh. Shadow Ghostly Prison is a big mess. It's chaotic enough. I don't know how many people will die this time."

On a black-ink battleship, Blood Devil was sitting like a rock. He frowned, sending a wisp of thought.

Not long after that, Bath and Gu Te of Monster Clan together with McGee and Gu Mo and Ghost Hunter were approaching from the battleships of the Monster Clan. Bath and Gu Te looked impatient. Right when they arrived, they shouted at Blood Devil. "Asking us to come to Shadow Ghostly Prison, Aren't you taking this too seriously? You think we have plenty of free time?"

Blood Devil wore a stern face, talking. "Did you know about the commotion in Shadow Ghostly Prison?"

Bath and Gu Te nodded. Bath said, "Even if a Third Sky of Incipient God Realm had slaughtered people, what does it matter to our Monster Clan? Why have you asked us to come here?"

"The only remaining member of my tribe was involved. He's missing," snorted Blood Devil.

"Is that kid worth our two tribes traveling thousands of miles to get here? Blood Devil, you're too bored, aren't you? Yeah, that kid has saved my son. But it's not enough to shake all of our Monster Clan?" said Bath agitatedly.

"The last information I received from him says that life star number 9 of Potion and Tool Pavilion would have an earth-shaking change. It said he would encounter a danger that threatens his life. As of now, his

message has come true." Blood Devil took a deep breath and continued, "Besides, he sent me another crucial information. He said that Agate Star Area will undergo a tremendous transformation. It relates to all clans here. He asked me to take it seriously."

"Agate Star Area has always had earth-shaking transformations. What else could it become?" Gu Te frowned, "No matter how Agate Star Area changes, Monster Clan and Demon Clan will always remain as the strongest of the strongest clans. What should we be afraid of then?"

"It's not like that," Blood Devil shook his head. "He meant... Our Agate Star Area will be invaded by a mighty force!"

Finally, Bath and Gu Te discolored. Bath contemplated for a while before talking severely. "Could that kid make it up because he was afraid that you wouldn't come to rescue him?"

Blood Devil glared at him, talking in a low tone. "I believe him!"

"If he's the only remaining fella of your tribe, shouldn't you be able to locate him using Immortal Demon Blood?" said Gu Te, frowning.

"I've tried. I can't locate him at this moment. I'm sure he's still alive. But his condition should be somehow special. I can't contact him. I can only lock his direction." Blood Devil frowned. "We are heading towards his general direction. But it's a large scale. I'm afraid it will not be easy to find him."

"Never mind. We're here anyway. We will go and rock it with you." Bath shrugged. Throwing a glance to McGee standing next to him, he thundered. "If you don't own him a favor, why did your father need to travel thousands of miles without a clue like this?"

"You're my father! You should take responsibility for me," McGee smiled, his smile provoking people to throw him a punch.

Standing next to McGee, Ghost Hunter looked like a savage sharp sword. His aura was cold and calm. He hadn't said anything from the beginning.

Gu Te glanced at him, sighing inwardly.

He wasn't here because of Blood Devil or Bath. He was here for Ghost Hunter.

After he had heard that the only member of Blood Devil's race was in danger, he hesitated. However, right at that moment, Ghost Hunter suddenly talked that if Gu Te didn't want to join this, he would hand over the Brutal Dragon Token and officially leave the Brutal Dragon Tribe.

Gu Te didn't know about the real relationship between Ghost Hunter and Shi Yan. However, after this, he understood it. To Ghost Hunter, Shi Yan was much more important than his Brutal Dragon Tribe.

In a dark area of Shadow Ghostly Prison.

Dead stars hovered in that area like sand grains. Dead stars were rare. They didn't have earth and heaven energy or any valuable natural resources. They were desolate and belonged to a group of uninterested planets in the sea of stars. They could only be a temporary wharf for war chariots or battleships.

That area had dozens of dead stars in various sizes. The small ones were just larger than an asteroid. The big ones were as large as a city of Devil Blood Star.

Inside a cold, bleak dead star came the roar of wild beasts. This kind of noise was harsh and brutal as if someone was under an utterly indescribable pain.

Two beautiful shadows stood in a corner of the dead star, sighing worriedly.

"It has almost been three months. He has locked himself inside the dead star and screamed painfully like that. What kind of torture does he have to stand?" Fu Wei's eyes were gloomy. She felt bitter inwardly.

Three months ago, Shi Yan built a space passage and brought Xia Xin Yan and Fu Wei by crossing the space nodes. They landed on this group of desolate dead stars. He asked them not to contact the Fighting League and Potion and Tool Pavilion before getting inside the planet. Since then, he had to endure some kind of painful torture.

He had stayed inside the planet for three whole months. From time to time, he screamed and roared wildly as if he had fallen into bedevilment.

"The previous battle must generate a powerful backlash against him. He's using his unique method to recover." Xia Xin Yan looked calm. She sighed but she actually had a deep regret.

When they first arrived in the Endless Sea when she and Shi Yan fought with warriors of Yin Yang Holyland, she knew this secret of his. After each battle, he would receive terrible recoil.

One time, Shi Yan had asked her to lock herself while he was rolling on the floor to resist some kind of tremendous backlash.

It has been more than one hundred years and this lousy feature of Shi Yan's power hadn't changed. After he used the power that was much more beyond his real realm, he received such pain.

While Fu Wei and Xia Xin Yan were talking in a soft tone, the painful screeching that had been echoed for three months eventually calmed down. A brutal, evil energy started to fluctuate inside the dead star.

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Chapter 1039: Accumulating Energy

Fu Wei and Xia Xin Yan approached the deep hole immediately. They craned their necks to look.

After a while, the fluctuating energy from the hole ceased. A figure soared up into the sky. He looked high-spirited as his Blood Qi was abundant.

In his black fighting suit, his lean, muscular body was exposed. His eyes were like diamonds with earth-shaking power.

Xia Xin Yan exhaled in relief, parting her lips into a smile. "Are you all right?"

Fu Wei also looked at him.

"Best condition ever," Shi Yan laughed brightly.

The battle on life star number 9 had taken all the energy in his body to drive a wisp of Soul Consciousness coming from a deep place in the mysterious galaxy, which had killed Cocker and the Dark Shadow warriors and overturned the situation. After that, Shi Yan was hurt while Immortal Demon Blood in his body was used up.

However, the Essence Qi of Cocker after he was killed had filled Shi Yan's acupuncture points, making up for the loss that he had suffered.

The energy of an Incipient God Realm expert was extreme, indeed. If Shi Yan hadn't been about to reach Ethereal God Realm, it wouldn't have been just that simple backlash. Perhaps, his acupuncture points would have exploded, leading to a body eruption.

After three months of strenuous digestion, he had absorbed all the energy generated from Cocker's death, which had expanded his Essence Qi Ancient Tree to the upper limit of First Sky of Ethereal God Realm and also helped him condense almost one thousand drops of Immortal Demon Blood. Compared to himself three months ago, he didn't lose a bit of energy. Quite the contrary, his energy had rocketed to new heights!

Unfortunately, he hadn't deciphered the mysteries of the Ethereal Extent yet. Otherwise, when his realm was more stable, he could have broken through directly to Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm.

"Can you tell us about the Ancient Demogorgon phantom that had appeared out of nowhere? What happened after all?" Fu Wei hesitated for a while before she decided to probe.

It has been three months and this doubt was still lingering in her mind. She could die to know why. She had made a lot of assumptions but none of them could approach the truth.

Xia Xin Yan understood Shi Yan's situation more than Fu Wei, but still, she didn't know about the phantom of the Ancient Demogorgon. She didn't know what kind of God it was.

"The inheritance I got has been battling with the God Clan for tens of thousands of years. The Ancient Demogorgon that appeared in life star number 9 was controlled by the soul of a precursor of mine. That's how it got such invincible power." Shi Yan pondered for a while, his face stern. "Once the Dark Shadow Clan knows about my existence, I will become the must-kill target that the God Clan won't hesitate to eradicate at any cost. My precursor worried that I would be exposed before I'm strong enough. Thus, he killed Cocker and all of the warriors of the Dark Shadow Clan. And he didn't spare your fellows."

Xia Xin Yan and Fu Wei exchanged looks, their faces bitter.

To prevent Shi Yan's identity from being exposed, that man didn't hesitate to kill almost ten thousand warriors. He didn't spare their subordinates, either. Which level of ruthlessness this expert has?

However, they couldn't blame Shi Yan.

At the moment Cocker came, he had used his power at Incipient God Realm to take the upper hand. Without the help of that precursor, these two women could have been killed, too.

They were still alive. They had to thank that mysterious expert. But they couldn't be happy...

"Precursor Feng Yan has been trying to contact me... Zha Duo also sends Fu Wei messages after several days. We cut them off deliberately. But now, what do you want us to tell them?" Xia Xin Yan rubbed her porcelain forehead as if she had a headache. "The commotion your precursor had caused in life star number 9 was too big. Forces around Shadow Ghostly Prison do have concerns. We have to give them an explanation, anyway."

"Just tell them that it was a Third Sky of Incipient God Realm precursor who has a deep grudge against the Dark Shadow Clan This person suddenly came and massacred people." Shi Yan had a plan, so he told them without any hesitation. "Tell them that precursor found out that Dark Shadow Clan and God Clan have a conspiracy. They will invade Agate Star Area. After he killed Dark Shadow clansmen, he captured us and took us away. He told us the evil plan of Dark Shadow Clan and God Clan. Oh right, don't forget about Great Elder Zuo Lou of Potion and Tool Pavilion. Tell them that precursor wanted us to inform every force in Agate Star Area about this."

"How about the dead warriors of Potion and Tool Pavilion and Windstorm War Department?" sighed Fu Wei.

"Simple. Cocker of Dark Shadow Clan and Du Lin of Ghost Mark Clan had killed them all," Shi Yan said deliberately.

"Yeah, only that way," Xia Xin Yan wore a reluctant complexion. Suddenly, she glared at him angrily. "My Windstorm War Department has lost one-third of its members. You irritate me!"

Hearing her mentioning this, Fu Wei felt sorrowful, looking at him with bitterness and regret.

Shi Yan felt awkward. He just smiled and said nothing more.

"Can we contact the others now?" asked Xia Xin Yan irritably.

"Yeah, no problem, no problem," Shi Yan forced a smile.

Xia Xin Yan and Fu Wei immediately took out their Sound Stones.

Shi Yan pondered then furrowed his brows. He also sat down like the two women, closing his eyes. A scarlet drop of blood appeared on his fingertip.

Fighting League.

Feng Yan was shouting at the warriors of her Windstorm War Department with a cold face. She was startled all of a sudden, waving her hand to signal the others to stop talking. She took the Sound Stone from her sleeve, listening attentively.

After a while, Feng Yan's eyes brightened. She hurried to go to the God of War temple to meet Hegemon Feng Han.

In life star number 9, Bettina and Zha Duo were talking to an expert from the Wood Clan.

Great Elder Zuo Lou had his hysteria which made Bettina and Zha Duo increase their powers. Three months ago, they contacted the Wood Clan, the force that was close to them, and asked them to send over experts.

At this moment, life star number 9 wasn't weak anymore as it had more experts.

Zha Duo was shaken as he said, "We got the news!"

In the dark galaxy by a group of dead stars of Shadow Ghostly Prison, battleships of Demon Clan and Monster Clan were scattering, searching through the dead stars.

Atop a battleship sat Blood Devil. His mind flickered when his eyes radiated strange light. He smiled, yelling, "Found him!"

Battleships of Monster Clan and Demon Clan gathered quickly, heading in a fixed generation.

On a meteorite by Shadow Ghostly Prison, Fei Lan, Leona, Ka Tuo, Benny, Zuo Shi, and Xuan Ming were sitting cross-legged, their eyes gloomy. It has been three months since the earth-shaking commotion in life star number 9 had happened. Even the wandering visitors like them got the news. They were so worried about Shi Yan. They didn't know whether Shi Yan had survived or not.

Ka Tuo suddenly got up, looking here and there. He screamed happily, "Senior calls for us!"

Seven days later.

The dead star where Shi Yan, Xia Xin Yan, and Fu Wei were staying welcomed the first wave of guests, which was a fleet of almost one thousand battleships of Monster Clan and Demon Clan.

Chuckling, Shi Yan relaxed his tense mind, Looking at the battleships approaching, he suddenly said, "Precursors, thanks for your trouble."

The Monster Clan and Demon Clan gathering made Shi Yan feel warm. When he was in danger previously, he had trusted Blood Devil enough to send him a rescue request. He wasn't even sure if Blood Devil could receive his message or not.

Shi Yan thought that even if Blood Devil had received his message, he wouldn't have mobilized a lot of people. At most, he would send some Demon experts to check his situation. When he could confirm Shi Yan's situation, he would send his big army.

However, it was beyond his imagination. Not only Blood Devil coming personally, but he also brought Bath and Gu Te of the Monster Clan. He had brought the strongest forces of Monster Clan and Demon Clan, combining them into one. It was because Blood Devil trusted him or he did care about Shi Yan's death or life much.

Shi Yan could see the biggest favor was that lonely member of the Immortal Demon Clan had for him.

Looking at the coming battleships and Blood Devil storming and landing, Shi Yan was touched as he said, "I couldn't believe you came here yourself. And you... bring your experts together with the Monster Clan."

Blood Devil laughed heroically. "Bath and Gu Te were quite discontented with me on our way here. Boy, help me explain to them. Or else, they would think I'm just acting unreasonably."

In the loud laughter, Bath and Gu Te appeared. Following them were McGee, Gu Mo, and Ghost Hunter. Their energy rolled powerfully, showing off the Monster Clan's might.

"What happened after all that?" Bath frowned. He was wearing a complexion that wasn't so friendly. "Kid, you sent a message and Blood Devil wanted a war. He had almost disordered the Monster Clan and Demon Clan. He forced us to send out our troops. We came to Shadow Ghostly Prison from our place. This route isn't short. Did you tell the truth about the danger coming to Agate Star Area?"

"Do you know about the God Clan?" Shi Yan's face was stern, hissing.

Blood Devil, Bath, and Gu Te exchanged looks. They nodded with a heavy visage.

"Recently, the number of members of the other clans who have come to Agate Star Area have reached the figure of several hundred. It was no exception that those people have come to Agate Star Area because their homelands have been invaded." Gu Te nodded and continued, "From what they told us, the God Clan... is an extremely intimidating force in this universe. Their fighting competence is said to be the strongest in this vast space. They are too invasive. They have always been working on expanding their territory. This clan has invaded many galaxies."

Shi Yan took a deep breath and said simply, "They've laid their eyes on Agate Star Area."

Everybody was shocked.

"The God Clan is about to invade us?" Bath changed his visage, his voice low and harsh.

"Almost," Shi Yan nodded, explaining seriously. "The Shadow Ghostly Prison here will be the entrance. Dark Shadow Clan is the watchdog of the God Clan. It's in charge of pioneering and cleaning the space barrier that stands between the two star areas. I'm sure that Great Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion, Zuo Lou, has sealed a treaty with God Clan. He will use the internal competition of Potion and Tool Pavilion to put Agate Star Area into chaos, which will be the pavement for God Clan to come here later."

After he finished, the experts of the Monster Clan and Demon Clan couldn't stay calm anymore.

They all knew about the power of the God Clan through the refugees from different galaxies who came to find shelter in Agate Star Area. At the same time, Potion and Tool Pavilion was a super powerful force in Agate Star Area. Great Elder Zuo Lou controlled one-third of the power of Potion and Tool Pavilion. Being an ally with God Clan and Dark Shadow Clan would bring Agate Star Area a destructive transformation.

"God Clan is much stronger than what you think," Shi Yan sighed. "They have more than one hundred Incipient God Realm experts. Each of the twelve great families of the God Clan is able to rule an entire star area. In this vast sea of stars, God Clan has claimed almost half of the stars. If they lay their eyes on Agate Star Area, they would stir up this sea of star severely. Great but deadly commotion would happen."

Listening to his description of the God Clan's might, people took in a cold breath, their eyes frightened.

Chapter 1040: Allied forces

On the dead star, Shi Yan talked to Blood Devil, Bath, Gu Te, and the experts of the Monster Clan and Demon Clan about the powerful forces of the God Clan.

Several days later, Fei Lan, Ka Tuo, and the others arrived on the dead star.

After a while, Feng Yan of Windstorm War Department came with dozens of battleships. She wanted to bring Xia Xin Yan back to the Fighting League, but she denied.

They met up on the dead star, discussing something discreetly while looking stern.

This dead star wasn't significant. It merely bore the number of the Monster Clan's and Demon Clan's battleships. When the Windstorm War Department arrived, they could only stay on a dead star nearby.

Several days later, Zha Duo of the Potion and Tool Pavilion brought hundreds of guards. They wanted to take Fu Wei back to the life star number nine.

When Zha Duo arrived, he looked at the battleships of the Monster Clan and Demon Clan with a different complexion.

Fu Wei and Shi Yan came to greet him. As Zha Duo met Shi Yan this time, he couldn't be natural. Anyway, he didn't wear his previously arrogant face.

Through the fantasy mirror, he could see some clues, more or less. He knew that Shi Yan wasn't ordinary. Although his realm wasn't profound, when he used all of his force, the destructive power he could generate was earth-shaking.

Before Shi Yan had reached the Peak of Original God Realm, he had taken action in rage, which had almost killed Zha Duo. If Xia Xin Yan hadn't interfered, he would have been killed.

With that experience, Zha Duo didn't dare to look down on Shi Yan anymore. This time, he was more cautious, as he was afraid of provoking Shi Yan.

"Third Elder wants you to come back," Zha Duo looked at the battleships parking from a distance, lowering his voice. "Third Elder minds that... thing a lot. She wants to ask you directly. Currently, Shadow Ghostly Prison has a lot of rumors. The other parties in our Potion and Tool Pavilion have also noticed this area."

"I can't return to the life star number nine." Fu Wei shook her head determinedly. Taking a deep breath, she looked at Shi Yan next to her, talking. "You're here in time. We can go and confirm it together."

"What do you mean?" Zha Duo was surprised.

"The God Clan's invasion!" Fu Wei said slowly but sternly. "We're done discussing. I will go with the Monster Clan, Demon Clan, and Fighting League to the space canal that connects to the God Star Area. I heard that the Dark Shadow Clan is working in there. We will check the situation first, then we will decide the internal matters of the Potion and Tool Pavilion."

Zha Duo was shaken, talking earnestly. "Is it true?"

"It's your Potion and Tool Pavilion's responsibility!" Standing by them, Shi Yan's face was cold. "If it weren't because of your Great Elder Zuo Lou, the Dark Shadow Clan wouldn't have been facilitated to clear the passage that fast. If we can't do anything, your Great Elder will be safe when the great army of the God Clan comes. But, you guys don't have a good relationship, so you wouldn't be able to dodge this kalpa. Dark Shadow Clan and God Clan will definitely help Zuo Lou claim the power of the Potion and Tool Pavilion. They will kill all of the opposing parties!"

Zha Duo's eyes were dark, gazing at Shi Yan. However, he didn't say anything. If it were in the past, when Shi Yan bluntly talked to him like that, he would redden in rage. However, at this moment, he didn't have such guts.

After a long moment, Zha Duo nodded. "It's good to check it out."

Shi Yan said calmly, "As you Potion and Tool Pavilion people are here, we've gathered enough forces. We can depart now."

Fu Wei smiled tenderly. "People of the Monster Clan, Demon Clan and Fighting League have had an agreement in advance. Once we find out that the Dark Shadow Clan is actually doing such things, we will join hands and deliver a fatal strike. We must destroy that canal as soon as possible!"

Zha Duo was shocked. He looked at Shi Yan with strange eyes, sighing. He had just recognized that he had always underestimated Shi Yan.

This anonymous kid could promote such a big commotion, which got the Demon Clan, Monster Clan, and even the Fighting League involved. Zha Duo knew that it was impossible for the Potion and Tool Pavilion to stay aside and watch. Potion and Tool Pavilion had to join this operation. Once it was proven, it would affect all forces in this Agate Star Area.

Although Zha Duo knew this would give Shi Yan fame and a high profile, he had to follow the man. He wasn't able to pursue his other thoughts.

As Blood Devil, Bath, Gu Te, and Feng Yan were Incipient God Realm experts, the famous characters of Agate Star Area, although Zha Duo was the Tenth Elder of Potion and Tool Pavilion, they didn't really appreciate his presence here.

They didn't join the meeting between Zha Duo, Fu Wei, and Shi Yan. After they were done, Feng Yan appeared to talk to Zha Duo. However, Blood Devil, Bath, and Gu Te had never shown themselves. They just sent Gu Mo and McGee to visit him.

Apparently, the three Incipient God Realm experts didn't consider Zha Duo an existence with an equal status.

...

Shadow Ghostly Prison...

Thousands of imposing battleships in different shapes divided into four fleets that were more like four sharp daggers, moving at breakneck speed in the dark space.

The battleships of the four forces had different flags and banners representing different forces. Sometimes, they passed some small troops of Shadow Ghostly Prison, and others would instinctively move away. They didn't dare to linger in the four forces' way to provoke them. Monster Clan, Demon Clan, Fighting League, and Potion and Tool Pavilion were famous for their might in Agate Star Area. Today, these four intimidating forces gathered and moved in the same direction, which made the others recognize that something big would happen soon.

“Has the internal war of the Potion and Tool Pavilion started? The Monster Clan and Demon Clan have never operated in Shadow Ghostly Prison. They all come here today for what besides the Potion and Tool Pavilion’s competition, you say?”

“Who knows? That commotion has stirred up people everywhere. I heard it’s because of a mysterious Third Sky of Incipient God Realm. Would they come for him?”

“It’s possible.”

“The Dark Shadow Clan’s about to change. We don’t know how bad it could be.”

“Perhaps you don’t know, but the forces of other races in Agate Star Area have noticed this area. Oh, yeah, I’ve seen experts of the Wood Clan. So, they are here as well.”

“I saw Hammer of the Ghost Mark Clan half a month ago. He’s in our Shadow Ghostly Prison as well.”

“Holy sh*t! What’s happened? Why are so many strong forces coming to our Shadow Ghostly Prison?”

“God knows.”

“...”

The same conversation spread through different areas of Shadow Ghostly Prison. People knew something big would happen in this area, but no one knew what it could be. They asked their friends around, but they still had no clue.

...

On a moving planet, Great Elder Zuo Lou of the Potion and Tool Pavilion looked worried. The fantasy mirror hovering in front of him showed the image of Kelda from the Dark Shadow Clan. Kelda looked even worse than him, with the ignis fatuus-like eyes. The gloomy skulls on his waist whined and hissed scarily.

“We have found them. But, you better not act rashly.” Zuo Lou’s face was cold as he advised the other. “Those three juniors have gathered with the Monster Clan, Demon Clan, and Fighting League. Although you are at a high realm, you’re not the match of this force. I’m still investigating to know what happened back then. You should wait for the result.”

Kelda looked like he was about to send fire through his eyes as he said through his gritted teeth. “It’s been five years. You’re too slow. How long more do you want me to wait for?”

“Give me two months more. I must know what had happened there.” Zuo Lou had a headache. “Our pavilion isn’t quite peaceful these days. The dying Pavilion Master has heard about my strange commotion. He’s summoning the three Incipient God Realm experts. It’s strenuous for me to settle these things. During this time, I’m begging you to leave me alone. Don’t cause more troubles.”

“My brother’s dead! My blood brother!” Kelda said with a murderous intent on his face.

“Don’t worry. I will investigate to see who did that.” Zuo Lou was agitated. “It’s not those three juniors. Their highest realm is just the Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm. I’ve heard that it was a Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert. We don’t know about that expert yet. I still need more evidence. In Agate

Star Area, we can count the experts at the Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm with the fingers of our hands. We just need to confirm those experts' whereabouts at that time. If some of them weren't at their place at that time, we would know who did that."

"I'll give you two more months," Kelda said with a dark face. "The Chief has also given you a deadline. The space passage is about to be cleared. The force that our Dark Shadow Clan depends on is about to lose its patience. If the Agate Star Area isn't as chaotic as they want when they arrive, things they've promised to you will be nullified. You know how strong they are, right?"

Listening to him, Zuo Lou was frightened. He nodded, his face paling. "I understand. I'll do my best on it."

"I'm waiting for your good news." Kelda cut off the communication and disappeared from the fantasy mirror.

...

On a battleship made of beast bones, Shi Yan, Blood Devil, Bath, and Gu Te were gathered, their faces grave.

"We've created a big commotion. In the next phase, we must conceal ourselves. Otherwise, if other forces see us, they will alarm the Dark Shadow Clan as well." Feng Yan frowned. "We're heading to an area where Dark Shadow clansmen often visit. It's the key area of their operation. Also, the small forces do have guards staying around. If they spot us, it will be troublesome."

Feng Yan was the expert of the Fighting League. As the Fighting League had been fighting against the Dark Shadow Clan for years, they understood about this clan's situation better.

Blood Devil, Bath, and Gu Te nodded, showing that they had no different ideas. They continued to listen to Feng Yan.

"I know a route that leads to... that area directly." Feng Yan pondered for a while, her strange eyes fixing on Xia Xin Yan as she explained, "Xia Xin Yan came to Shadow Ghostly Prison through that route."

Listening to her, Xia Xin Yan changed her face as she had fear in her eyes. She spoke with a slightly hoarse voice. "Precursor Feng Yan... it's not easy to get through that route." She looked frightened, as if what she had experienced there was still haunting her. "That year, I departed with hundreds of people. However, not more than ten made it through."

Everyone standing there discolored.

"It's all right," Feng Yan waved her hand as if she wasn't bothered with that idea. "We have four Incipient God Realm experts this time. We have more experts. Getting through that area won't be a problem."

As she said that, Xia Xin Yan gathered herself together. Looking at Blood Devil, Bath, Gu Te, and Shi Yan, she said calmly, "I had forgotten how strong we are now. Yeah, it shouldn't be a problem."