

Slaughter 1091

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1091: Ancient Continent

"Space power Upanishad!"

The matured woman screamed in fear. She could only watch Shi Yan disappear and reappear by the outer layer of Desolate in a blink of an eye. She couldn't do anything.

She was so annoyed.

At her realm, she could know Shi Yan's true realm with only a glance, but she couldn't know which powers Upanishad he was cultivating. Thus, she couldn't predict that Shi Yan had Space power Upanishad.

Seeing Shi Yan escape using his Space power Upanishad, she understood immediately. She knew why Shi Yan had been calm when he met them.

"Mother!" the slender but graceful girl changed her visage.

The young man also had a regretful face. He sighed begrudgingly and shook his head. "Father must know the power Upanishad he cultivates. That's why he could leave him here unguarded."

As the three of them were ready to attack Shi Yan, they had even mobilized their energy. On the one hand, they wanted to take the Guiding Fruit back. On the other hand, they wanted to make Shang Chen show himself. When Shi Yan had successfully escaped, they knew Shang Chen had left a long time ago.

"That cowardly bastard!" The matured woman gritted her teeth. She looked so angry that her eyes were raging with flames.

The young man calmed down quickly. "He's entering Desolate. We can't take the Guiding Fruit back. Yeah, we can't always get what we want. We need to alter the plan, though."

"Little Qiu (*), do you have any good solution?" The woman sighed begrudgingly.

(*) 虬: Young dragon with horns

The young man shook his head. "I don't have any good solution. Anyway, we can enter Desolate with the Guiding Fruit. No one could break this rule for many years. Of course, we can't, either."

He suddenly smiled and said gently, "Honestly, I'm not interested in entering Desolate."

"Ge!" yelled the girl.

Waving his hand, the young man stopped her screaming. He naturally took out a Guiding Fruit from his sleeve and shoved it into her hand. "Little Yue, you go there. I'm here waiting for your good news."

"No!" The girl shook her head, her neck reddening. She screamed, "Father took my Guiding Fruit. It means he favors you more than me. You know he has keen eyes. This trip is crucial to you. You must take the chance!"

"Nah, he just took it randomly. It was easier to take your fruit. You are overthinking it." The young man smiled brightly and relaxedly, "I can reach Incipient God Realm without entering Desolate. You need to fuse the powers Upanishad. You must get in there shortly."

After the young man said that, he didn't let the girl talk more. He swayed his body and moved away like a beam of light. After several flashes, he disappeared.

"Just keep it as Little Qiu gave it to you." The woman lovingly adjusted the hem of the girl's dress. She said tenderly, "Go and bring us a surprise ten years later. Find your brother the materials he needs. I believe you can do it."

The beautiful eyes of the girl were complicated as she nodded and answered gently, "I understand."

She bent her waist slightly and said seriously, "Take care, Mother, and gege."

"Good girl. We will be alright. Your evil Father can calculate things well. He will appear if something happens to us," the woman consoled the girl.

"Yes, Mother."

The young girl nodded and bid farewell to her mother. She flew like a gust of wind towards Desolate. The rings on her white wrist flashed. The exquisite patterns on them emerged beautifully.

It happened as what Shang Chen had told Shi Yan. He didn't need to do anything to enter Desolate. The Guiding Fruit in his hand was the key.

When he approached the edge of Desolate and sensed the earth-shattering energy inside, Shi Yan felt an explosion in his soul. He was shaken hard. It was the masterpiece of God and the power of Nature. The torrential energy hiding in Desolate was thicker and more powerful than that of an expert he knew.

Shi Yan immediately felt overwhelmed. His soul flickered anxiously as he couldn't approach further.

However, the Guiding Fruit exploded and made blue halos cover his entire Body and protect his soul altar. Shi Yan felt calm.

He didn't even move. An unknown force started to pull him into the atmosphere while the electric arc that could kill the soul covering the planet ignored him and let him pass through.

While he had almost entered Desolate, he saw an Incipient God Realm expert trying to break into the planet at a corner pretty far from him. The electric arc stopped him and attacked his soul. The Incipient God Realm expert immediately got hurt. He had to use some soul class secret treasure to get rid of the attack.

Shi Yan also saw many blurry blue shadows like him from other areas of Desolate. They were slowly guided by Desolate and they moved through the atmosphere.

After he had passed the atmosphere of Desolate, he had a wonderful feeling as if he had just jumped into the water. He felt floaty as he slowly sank.

All of a sudden, he became a shooting star that plunged through layers of cotton clouds and a sparking electric passage. He grumblingly landed. However, before he hit the ground hard, he hurried to urge his energy. The Immortal Demon Blood burst out, which held him backward.

Shi Yan landed inside a vast bog. This wet, muddy area had countless plants and foliage. The energy here was so thick that it was like a murmuring stream moving above his head. With a deep breath, Shi Yan felt so wonderful as if the pores in his body were all relaxed. It was a marvelous experience, indeed.

Shi Yan was shaken, standing idly and perplexedly. He felt like he had an explosion in his head.

Earth and heaven energy were so thick that it was almost like water spreading everywhere. Even though Shi Yan didn't do anything, energy still flowed into his chest and seeped through his skin, following his veins to fill his Essence Qi Ancient Tree. It felt like soaking in a warm spring to wash his dirty body. Even his soul was clear.

Ancient continent! Worth the name of the ancient continent!

Shi Yan was surprised. He furrowed his brows and touched his forehead instinctively. Shortly after, his eyes brightened up.

His co-soul has some changes!

Shi Yan's co-soul was Grace Mainland's Origin, which was the ten heaven flames combined with a wisp of his soul. Now, his co-soul was like a sweet stream gushing out the remaining energy that it had gathered from outer space, which poured into this Ethereal Extent.

In this area, his co-soul seemed to be able to guide the energy of outer space into his body. At the same time, it felt so relaxed and safe.

Shi Yan's co-soul was Grace Mainland's Origin and Grace Mainland was also an ancient continent. In this area, his co-soul seemed to harvest big benefits as it could guide a lot of free energy into this body.

Shi Yan used his Soul Consciousness to check and found his co-soul wrapped in wisps of creamy white mist, which were drawn from the energy around him. It congregated in his head and covered his co-soul. The co-soul was washed once again and it gave him a magical feeling of something crystal clear and clean.

He suddenly recognized the incredible benefit that this place had offered his co-soul and Ethereal Extent.

Shi Yan stood still in the swamp where he was surrounded by thick energy and many strange pieces of herbs and foliage. Shi Yan didn't want to move yet.

Closing his eyes, Shi Yan was trying to sense the commotion around him. Suddenly, his Sea of Consciousness became chaotic as if some invisible force had just affected his mind. It was almost impossible to sense the surroundings using Soul Consciousness. When he tried to fly away, a strong gravity was suddenly applied at his spot which pulled him back and prevented him from flying up to the sky.

"Desolate" has cognition... it's sealed itself and will open every ten thousand years... You can escape after ten years...

What Shang Chen had told him about the magical features of this area suddenly emerged in his head. Shi Yan was astounded. He lifted his hand to walk and put aside the thought of flying away. Surprisingly, the intense gravity that had just pulled him down didn't exist!

Shi Yan was dumbstruck. Now he could confirm what Shang Chen had told him. This area was truly marvelous. And he realized that the earth under his feet indeed had its consciousness. This planet was truly a fantastic existence in this universe that stood for something mysterious that no one knew about.

Shi Yan stood at his spot and took out the book that Shang Chen had given him to study the drawings and descriptions that Shang Chen had prepared.

Shang Chen wrote this thin book himself. Shi Yan admired his style of calligraphy and the realistic drawings. Those pictures seemed to be able to emerge from the pages. The content of this book contained descriptions of Original Incipient Grade materials and how to find and distinguish them. It was useful with the drawings and description as the readers could have a deep understanding of those wonderful materials.

Shi Yan quieted down. He temporarily put aside the mysteries of this ancient continent to focus on the book.

Shang Chen wasn't just operating in Agate Star Area. He was the Fate Traveler and he seemed to travel through many strange star areas. His knowledge was broad and profound. The descriptions he wrote in the book were clear and easy to understand, which gave Shi Yan big benefits.

Without this book, even if he saw the most precious thing on this ancient continent, he could never know it and waste his rare chance.

With this book, he had a tool that could give him explanations at any time. This book was precious to him to distinguish something priceless.

Bam!

While he was reading the book earnestly, a low explosion came from afar with an angry scream.

Frowning, he stashed the book. Thinking for a while, he silently dashed towards the source of the noise.

The sound he had just heard came from Shang Chen's daughter...

She was the elegant woman who wasn't good to him while they were out there. The two Guiding Fruits they had should have something in common, which guided her near him. Shi Yan was worried that something unexpected happened to that girl so he came to see if he could help.

Anyway, the Guiding Fruit that got him here came from them. Although Shang Chen had given him the fruit himself, Shi Yan still felt shameful. Moreover, she was Shang Chen's daughter. For Shang Chen, he couldn't stand still when his daughter got into trouble.

However, things didn't go as he thought.

When he arrived quietly, he saw that the young woman had fallen into a small, clear pond. She was soaking wet and her damp clothes were sticking on her generous contours. At this moment, she was rubbing her beautiful rear end gracelessly. She murmured in pain. Evidently, she got a rough landing.

The robe that covered her beautiful curvy butts was wet, which made her more mesmerizing than ever. The contour of that wonderful butt cheek was breathtaking. Seeing her soft hand rubbing it, it looked pretty flexible. The bouncing cheek almost made Shi Yan's nose bleed.

Standing and looking at her from a far distance, Shi Yan thought that he should leave quietly before he recognized her sharp-blade look that would drill into his eyes and lock him down.

"Little bastard!"

The young woman cursed indignantly. She didn't notice her gentle curves were revealed. She violently dashed forward and raised fierce thunderbolts in the sky.

Chapter 1092: Refine Blood

The sky above the pond was covered with lightning. Electric arcs weaved like a light net that snatched over Shi Yan.

In the grumbling thunder like an avalanche, the young woman gritted her white teeth, her elegant face cold. Savage electric dragons swirled around her body with an intimidating aura, her narrow eyes shooting electric beams.

Shi Yan was frightened!

That woman was at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm. She seemed to cultivate both Lightning and Ice powers Upanishads. She had exquisite attainment of both powers Upanishad. The moment the lightning strikes swarmed over Shi Yan, a sleet shower also started to fall from the sky. The rocks that were the size of a human head fell massively and rolled with power and icy energy.

At that moment, the temperature of the surroundings was reduced dozens of times. After the lightning strikes hit the pond, it was damaged severely. Dirty water splashed on exploded foliage.

Apparently, the woman thought he was peeping at her. She was so angry that her face turned purple. Her attacks could rise strong waves and gusts of wind from the surroundings. Her fiercely scorching lightning had stirred the entire area and left nothing in peace.

While lightning strikes and sleet were attacking everywhere, Shi Yan retreated like a ghost, flashing on and off.

Brilliant starlight dots sparkled around Shi Yan. They made his way, his trajectory in the sea of stars, moving him at fast speed. He ran so fast that even the Soul Consciousness couldn't catch him.

After the battle in Cloud Sea Star, Shi Yan had put aside all the chaotic issues to watch the rising and lowering tides with Xia Xin Yan and Zi Yao. His soul was peaceful and relaxed. When he had the mood to comprehend his powers Upanishads, he could occasionally grasp the key element of his power. Within that short time, he had improved his Star power Upanishad to the level that could make people feel envy and awe.

Shi Yan urged his Star power Upanishad and used the Star power to create the magical sea of stars. His body seemed to fall into the starry sky, moving as if he was a star that could change according to the galaxy. His soul and body had fused with earth and heaven.

Starlight dots emerged. While he was moving backward, those starlight dots sometimes gathered, sometimes scattered. This kind of movement was strange but marvelous.

The woman had her eyelashes battered. Her Soul Consciousness was released like a vast net, but she couldn't figure out his direction.

In her sensibility, Shi Yan had disappeared from her sight as if he had become a part of this ancient continent, a tree or even a leaf. He had blended well into the surroundings that the young woman couldn't detect his life energy fluctuation.

The ability to recognize and locate the soul and aura was the premise to guide the attacks. Just like when a normal warrior fought, he needed to see where the opponent was to properly aim his attack. The thundering attack of the woman also needed to locate Shi Yan first before she could do anything.

However, right when Shi Yan used his Star power Upanishad, he had become part of the earth and heaven here. Sometimes, the others could see him with their eyes, but they couldn't grasp his location with their Soul Consciousness.

This irritated the young woman a lot. Her savage attacks couldn't be accurate. She could only stir up the area around the pond. She had created many holes on the ground. At the same time, the dirty water of the swarm shot up and turned into a muddy shower falling from the sky.

A large amount of dirty water had showered her and made her helter-skelter.

As this ancient continent had restricted the warriors' Soul Consciousness, they could sense a small area around them. It was different from the other places where they could cover half a star with their Soul Consciousness.

Thus, when Shi Yan's image disappeared from her sight, she couldn't figure out where Shi Yan once again.

The graceful young woman had a lot of mud and other dirty, sticky objects from the swamp all over her body. She walked around the area to check for a while, but she couldn't see any commotion from Shi Yan. She felt so gross and she wanted to find a clear lake to wash her body and change her clothes.

This area had many lakes and bogs. Some were filled with dirty water, but there were still many clean lakes. However, it was strange that the entire place didn't have any life energy fluctuation of living creatures. Without insects, the whole place was filled with unknown foliage.

After Shi Yan had escaped the woman's attack, he still looked calm and gentle. He wandered around the swamp and held the book Shang Chen had given him in his hand.

He wasn't too bored to compete against that girl. However, Shi Yan thought that she was tough at her Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm with her Lightning and Ice powers Upanishad. At the same time, her blood Qi was abundant with a strong life magnetic field. Perhaps she wasn't less powerful than a First Sky of Incipient God Realm expert like Feng Yan. Shi Yan thought it was really difficult to fight to the death against her.

Anyway, he didn't need to fight that woman.

She was Shang Chen's daughter and the Guiding Fruit that Shi Yan got was from her family. At the same time, Shang Chen had treated him pretty well and his relationship with Frederick of the Bloodthirsty bloodline was quite good. From any aspect, he shouldn't provoke or fight with her. He'd better stay away from her.

With the book in his hand, Shi Yan read carefully while observing the spiritual herbs and flowers around him.

There were many flowers with peculiar auras and energy. However, they weren't Original Incipient Grade materials. His book didn't have any articles about them. However, Shi Yan could find many Divine Grade materials, which were attractive to Original God Realm warriors if they appeared in the market.

However, he wasn't here for them. Although he found them interesting, he had to put his efforts into finding the strange and rare things in this book.

This swamp seemed endless. He walked around the area for a long time, but he didn't see the end.

Lifting his head to look at the sky, Shi Yan had an admiring look. Although it'd been a while, every time he watched the arch of the sky above his head, he always felt surprised.

There were many colorful clouds in the sky, which looked like rainbows hanging that never disappeared. Their glamor made his soul mesmerized. Every time he looked at the sky, he felt like he was in a fantasy world where he never wanted to leave.

Thick energy like water and spiritual herbs and grass were everywhere on the ground. There were magical sights that he had never seen before. It's an ancient continent!

However, he hadn't seen the special places that Shang Chen had told him or found Original Incipient Grade materials yet. Anyway, the energy he had consumed for teleportation to this area was refilled. The Essence Qi Ancient Tree in his body was filled.

Today, he stopped by a lush lawn. His eyes brightened in thrill.

Those green tufts were Immortal Grass!

To him, a warrior with Immortal Demon Blood, the Immortal Grass was a great tonic! Shi Yan didn't want to keep his manner so he lingered on this lawn to pick up the Immortal Grass and grind them to take the green fluid. His fingers absorbed the fluid and he used the magical energy from the liquid to generate Immortal Demon Blood!

Just like he had taken in the panacea, he felt so refreshed. The ruby drops of Immortal Demon Blood were generated and were stashed inside his veins, bones, and even his lungs.

Tufts of Immortal Grass disappeared under his fingers. Gradually, the Immortal Grass around him was cleared and it left a bare ground.

He sat neatly on the damp, muddy area. His aura was quiet when he was mobilizing the Immortal Demon Blood in his body. It circulated around his internal organs and made them fill each of his veins.

His blood Qi surged like a rising tide, shooting out from his God Body. Bones of his skeleton sounded of "crack." Each of his muscles was shivering as if the muscles were taking in energy and sounding happy.

The shrunken seven hundred and twenty acupunctures points in his body started to vibrate. When drops of Immortal Demon Blood circulated in his body, he seemed to receive great God power. He felt that an unrivaled energy had just filled his body.

Beams of blood mist flew out of his pores. His God Body was quenched another time as if he had a complete transformation.

Those Immortal Grass had helped him generate more than three hundred drops of Immortal Demon Blood. Those drops of Immortal Demon Blood flew through his veins and burned down dregs and contaminations, which made his God Body tougher and more tenacious.

Shortly, he transformed into an Immortal Demon shape. Ferocious, sharp spikes appeared on his elbows, knees, and shoulders. His body was as red as melting iron. At this moment, his body had an exploding beauty with the natural armor that covered his entire body. He looked like the perfect knight with a naturally fierce and brutal aura.

This procedure took time. The bones in his body sounded of “crack crack” for a long time. Eventually, he resumed his normal shape.

After a while, he awoke and slowly stood up to check his condition. He grinned happily.

Although his realm hadn't broken through yet, each muscle of his was filled with power and his bones like iron. Now Shi Yan had confidence that nothing could break him.

His thought flickered and his eyes shot out dazzling light that was aimed at the pinky finger of his left hand. The fingertip exploded when he released the star energy in his body through his finger. He immediately urged the Immortal Demon Blood.

A ruby Immortal Demon Blood was sent to that damaged area. The supernatural recovery ability of the Immortal Demon Blood was activated immediately. He could feel clearly that the broken bones were covered and connected shortly.

After fifteen minutes, he found his little bone was recovered. Checking for a while, he saw nothing abnormal.

He suddenly recognized the tenaciousness and recovery level of his body. All had become terrifying because of his Immortal Demon Blood.

Laughing, he urged the energy in his body, striding forward. He felt he had reached the peak of his state, and he would break through to the Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm soon.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The ear-splitting wind hissed by his ears as if something was whipping in the air, which almost exploded in the air.

Standing bewildered for a while, Shi Yan accelerated and dashed towards the source of the sound.

Dozens of meters long vines were winding around a blurry shadow in front of him. Those vines had a lot of sharp thorns that danced like crazy pythons and wreaked havoc in that area. Their auras were so frightening.

He concentrated and observed. That massive blurry shadow over there was a kind of bizarre demonic rattan. It looked like a small mountain with so many vines, which were moving and whipping unceasingly. Those vines were trying to capture a person.

That figure was dashing madly like an electric beam and swaying between vines that had covered the sky. Surprisingly, that was Shang Chen's daughter, a warrior cultivating Lightning and Ice powers Upanishad at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm.

However, her condition was evidently not good in this moment.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1093: Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan

The iron-like thorny rattans were dancing in the sky like lightning strikes. They had crushed a lot of surrounding things.

The demonic rattan was like a small mountain with many strong, terrifying vines. They looked rigid enough to resist different energy attacks. The lightning strikes that the woman had used couldn't scratch it much.

While those vines were moving in the air, they narrowed her available space. Gradually, she lost space to hide.

The vines had a lot of sharp thorns. When they passed by her, they brought gusts of wind that blew her body and made her shiver. When those rattans touched her blue dresses that were made of some special materials they were cut open.

Her blue dress was torn, revealing her soft, creamy white skin.

She became more anxious, her breathing disordered. Her soul altar became turbulent. The dispute between her Lightning and Ice powers Upanishad emerged, which reduced the power of her attacks.

Normally, warriors who cultivated different powers Upanishads could use their powers to support each other or fuse their powers into one with a special method, further promoting their powers to another higher level. However, there were still different situations...

Before they could fuse the powers and let their mind be turbulent, the dispute between powers Upanishads happened, which reduced the powers of their powers Upanishads.

The vines pushed the girl into a corner. As her attacks couldn't do what she had expected, she became more anxious, which triggered the conflict between her two powers.

It was also the reason why most of the warriors wouldn't cultivate two or more powers Upanishad at the same time.

When a warrior cultivates different powers Upanishad at the same time, their breakthrough slows down when they reach Ethereal God Realm. Their progress would be slower than the warriors who cultivate only one power Upanishad. It was really hard to fuse different powers Upanishads and at the same time, it could cause a conflict between the powers during fighting that would decrease the warrior's fighting competence.

Shang Chen's daughter had strange halos ripple through her eyes. Terrifying lightning strikes burst out from her rings on her porcelain wrists. Suddenly, a dazzling lightning strike emerged. In just a blink of an eye, she had a shining blue lightning rod in her hand. This rod was made of pure lightning energy with burning power stored inside.

With the blue lightning rod in her hands, the lightning beams crawling on her body had the gates to gush out. They all flowed fiercely towards the lightning rod.

Within that moment, billion lightning beams twisted together. The lightning strike that was just generated became longer and larger. The furious energy it carried increased unceasingly.

At first glance, Shi Yan slightly paled, his face fearful.

That blue lightning rod was apparently an Original Incipient Grade weapon. It could absorb and amplify the lightning energy in her body.

After she took out the lightning rod, her aura changed massively. At this moment, she didn't use any bit of her cold energy. She used pure lightning to control the lightning rod. The area around her now had countless lightning strikes that created terrifying electric dragons.

The rod that the woman was holding was also a divine weapon of lightning class. However, it was much better than Du Lin's Thunder God Spear. Shi Yan could tell that because the lightning energy accumulated inside that rod was much more abundant and turbulent.

The tenacious vines got hit by lightning strikes every time they made their way to approach the girl, sending gray smoke to the air.

This demonic rattan wasn't rooted inside the swamp. It could move fast and agilely. Seeing the girl take out that lightning rod, the massive body of the demonic rattan wiggled, retracted the vines, and sank back into the swamp. Countless vines moved toward the rattan. Shortly after, the demonic tree disappeared into the murky wetland.

The woman looked upset. She cursed and struck her lightning energy into the swamp, which sent the muddy water into the sky.

It seemed like she had waited and plotted that demonic rattan for a long time. She even tried to hide her real power and the divine weapon to entice that tree. However, seeing Shi Yan emerge, she was afraid that he could ambush her. Thus, she had to use the divine weapon before the right time she had planned. This commotion had scared the demonic rattan and made it run away.

Cursing the tree for a while, she turned around with her cold face and glared at Shi Yan. She said indignantly, "It's you again!"

Frowning, Shi Yan didn't get a clue. "It has nothing to do with me, doesn't it?"

"If you hadn't appeared, I could have lured the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan out of its bog and killed it!" said the young woman with a pair of cold and harsh eyes.

"I just passed by coincidentally. It's you who thought that I would attack you. It's your mistake." Shi Yan shook his head and didn't mind her anymore. He frowned and prepared to leave.

"You shouldn't dream of leaving!" She snorted. "Let's sum up the debt of you peeping at me!"

She didn't use the lightning divine weapon to attack Shi Yan. Her rod turned into an azure lightning strike and then a jade ring on her moonlight wrist. Her ten slender and delicate fingers moved, shooting out lightning strikes that weaved with each other into a thick mesh lightning net.

Thunder sounded grumblingly in that net which flashed with the blinding lightning. The net suddenly snatched over Shi Yan.

At the same time, an icy aura spread over from the swamp under his feet. Shi Yan couldn't react when the cold air intruded his feet.

As soon as the cold air got through his feet, his legs froze and locked his veins and bones. He couldn't move or run away.

Apparently, this woman was prepared. She knew that she couldn't find Shi Yan if she let him run once. Thus, she had mobilized the ice energy earlier and sent it underground. When she created the lightning net, she had also urged the freezing energy to block Shi Yan, which prevented him from using the Star energy to escape.

Her eyes were elegant but as cold as the frost flower. They had a gleam of arrogance and coldness. "Let's see how you run from me this time!"

Shi Yan burst out laughing and said begrudgingly, "Do you think you can kill me with this?"

Boom!

A fiercely brutal aura shot up into the sky with a deadly murderous aura.

Crack! Crack!

Shi Yan's feet were set free instantly. When the bloodthirsty aura was released, his veins and bones moved with boiling Immortal Demon Blood. His energy was brimming within seconds. He had a violently surging energy.

"Crack!"

Shi Yan balled his hand into a fist, which then ballooned like a windmill. He furiously punched the lightning net with plenty of murderous auras.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Thunderclaps resounded and lightning beams shot out everywhere when the lightning net the young woman had cast was smashed. It became many sparks twinkling around her.

"If I want to fight to the death against you, I'm sure you can't win. However, I'm giving your father Shang Chen face. Can you not disturb me, please?" While electric beams were shooting out everywhere, Shi Yan told her with a severe complexion.

The beautiful eyes of the woman froze as she looked at her lightning net shatter with disbelief. As she knew that she couldn't gather her energy again, she grimaced, "Are you really at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm?"

She was called Shang Ying Yue and she was Shang Chen's daughter. She cultivated Lightning and Ice powers Upanishads. She had a divine weapon. Shang Chen used to use different Blood Qi to quench her body. Whether it was because of her divine weapon or her exquisite powers Upanishads, she belonged to the group of top warriors in this vast universe.

At Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, she could defeat most First Sky of Incipient God Realm experts.

She had the competence to challenge the warriors whose realms were one level higher than her's!

However, it was unacceptable to her when Shi Yan had smashed her lightning net. Shi Yan had only First Sky of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base.

Although she didn't use her max power in that attack, it wasn't something that ordinary warriors could resist.

She deemed herself brilliant, but at this moment, she couldn't defeat a warrior at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm, which was extremely unbelievable to her.

However, what made her flame of rage burst was that Shi Yan told her that she was disturbing him!

"I am disturbing you?" Shang Ying Yue felt so angry. "You took my Guiding Fruit and my brother couldn't enter this place. You've sneaked on me twice! And you tell me that I'm disturbing you?! I have never seen any man at your despicable level!"

Swoosh!

She blinked. A lightning strike was aimed at Shi Yan. Thunder resounded noisily. At the same time, a strange blue icicle drilled towards Shi Yan's chest instantaneously.

This was a combined attack of Lightning and Ice power Upanishad!

The lightning icicle carried two magical powers with a strange, evil energy fluctuation that was beyond Shi Yan's understanding. He was surprised that his Soul Consciousness couldn't lock it.

Frowning, Shi Yan urged his Power Upanishad.

He rose his hand and made a cut in the void. A fine space crack with outer space streamers appeared in front of him.

The lightning icicle, the combined attack of Ice and Lightning power Upanishads, headed into the space slit and disappeared. It couldn't cause a scratch on him.

Seeing that her attack couldn't affect him, Shang Ying Yue became more indignant and her eyes got colder. She wanted to mobilize more energy.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right at this moment, they both heard the wind flutter from afar. It seemed like someone was approaching.

Shang Ying Yue was baffled. She retrieved her attack. Pondering for a while, she agilely climbed on a lush tree and hid her body. She wanted to know who would arrive.

She knew about this ancient continent more than Shi Yan.

Every warrior who could enter the ancient continent was a prominent warrior of the great star areas. Although she was arrogant, she knew that she wasn't invincible in this place. Thus, she knew when she needed to hide.

Seeing her hide and not attack anymore, Shi Yan discolored. He looked around and hid in between the branches of another tree. Then, he frowned and watched in the direction of the coming noise.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The wind howled colder like daggers moving through the air, which was pretty unpleasant to the ears.

Rumble!

The demonic rattan that was hiding under the swamp suddenly flew up. It used all the tangled but flexible vines to run away as if it was running from something.

The demonic rattan seemed to recognize something dangerous as if it knew that the one who was coming could harm it, so it had to run in advance from the swamp.

Shang Ying Yue and Shi Yan were astounded. They silently put up guard since they knew that the one who was about to arrive wasn't an ordinary warrior.

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Chapter 1094: The Gu God Sect (*)

Gu: legendary Chinese witchcraft. It is a kind of mysterious object artificially cultivated by special methods, which can be cultivated for many years. It can be large or small. Generally, it is a worm or some kind of insect.

The Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan used its several thousand vines at the same time to fly out of the muddy puddles and run away fast.

There were many kinds of spiritual herbs and trees around this area. Murky swamps and clear lakes were situated in this place, which sent thick moisture into the air together with the abundant energy.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Buzz! Buzz!

The strange noise was zooming over. Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue hid in different trees, frowning and waiting.

Shortly after, the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan which had just left returned. Countless vines wiggled on the ground like living tentacles as it hurried to get under the muddy bog where it used to dwell.

Shi Yan was surprised.

Before he had arrived on this planet, he had listened to Shang Chen talking about Desolate, the ancient continent. This ancient continent didn't have any living creature or races. There was no living being with a body and blood like Monster Clan, Demon Clan, or Human Clan living on this planet. Every ten thousand years, Desolate would open, but later on, it would kick those people out.

However, there were many Original Incipient Grade herbs and grass. They didn't have blood and flesh, but they did have simple cognition. They were the spirit floras.

According to Shang Chen, the spirit floras had a limited lifespan. They couldn't live and cultivate forever like the Monster Clan or Demon Clan. When the plants in this star grew to a particular level, their energy vanished and returned to the ancient continent, which prevented from changing the structure of the continent.

The creatures with blood and flesh weren't like that. Taking the Human Clan or the God Clan for example, as long as their realms were profound enough, their lives could be endless.

As long as they were alive, creatures from different races would need energy from earth and heaven to cultivate. They would grow unlimitedly. Even if a life star could have more earth and heaven energy, sheltering a large number of this kind of experts, its energy would all be consumed eventually and become a dead star in the end.

Grace Mainland was also an ancient continent. However, after the Immemorial Epoch, the Antiquity Time, and the Ancient Time, it had given birth to many immemorial creatures, God Clan, and the Ten Great Clans. Until this moment, its energy had been used up.

Desolate seemed to have realized this point pretty early. It was the most selfish planet among the great ancient continents. It was like the woman who has never given birth so she could maintain her beauty, health, and vitality.

Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan was a spirit plant that had grown in this ancient continent for a long time so it had a simple consciousness. The "Hundred Kalpa" meant that this plant would take one hundred years for each of its Kalpas (*), and one hundred Kalpas were just ten thousand years, which was also the lifespan of the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan. It could live only ten thousand years. When its time was over, it had to vanish and its energy would return to the ancient continent.

(*) a Sanskrit word meaning a relatively long period of time (by human calculation) in Hindu and Buddhist cosmology. Sometimes, it's used to describe a calamity too.

Seeing the demonic rattan hide under the swamp, Shi Yan frowned at the description of that plant in his book. He felt astounded.

The Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan was as rigid as an icy crystal. It had cognition and often hid in the dirty boggy wetland. After it could create ten thousand vines, it could refine the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread, which was an Original Incipient Grade material that allowed for the refining of the dangerous divine weapon of soul class.

Those were the details of Shang Chen's description of the demonic rattan in the book.

The Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan was tough. Once it hid in the pond it was dwelling in, it was hard to force it out.

Putting the book away, Shi Yan glanced at Shang Yin Yue hide on a tree through the gaps between the branches and leaves.

The two massive trees they were hiding in were tall and big with thick branches and leaves that shaded a large area. Besides just two people, they could even hide ten without making any significant traces for the others to discover.

This ancient continent had a magical effect on the Soul Consciousness. Even Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness couldn't catch the life energy fluctuations around him. He believed that people who came here would encounter the same restriction. In this area, eyes were the sharpest tools to find a target. Thus, hiding in a thick bush didn't sound funny at all.

Rattle! Rattle!

All of a sudden, strange rattling and buzzing noises swarmed over from everywhere.

Shi Yan squinted to have a better look. He changed his complexion immediately. His face was now ashen.

So many toxic insects and even snakes and scorpions were flying in the sky. Shi Yan could see the green-legged spiders, black scorpions, and many toxic insects move in gray clouds and cover the entire sky like slashing waves. There were more than millions of them. In just a blink of an eye, they packed the area.

Those insects and toxic animals had swallowed all kinds of spirit herbs and grass, leaving not even a dried leaf. On their way, all things were cleared.

The wetland was exposed.

Millions of deadly creatures swarmed over the area like a disgusting, rising tide, while others flew in the sky.

Sssss! Sssss!

A strange whistle reverberated in the place, echoing unceasingly. It seemed that the cry came from a flute that controlled the toxic insects and animals.

Shi Yan put on a cold a harsh face and slowly pulled himself together. He watched the oncoming venomous things.

He knew that the ancient continent didn't have any of those demonic insects or anything that had blood and flesh. Those things came from some people from outer space like him. The whistle he heard was definitely from someone who was guiding those insects. There was something hiding in the dark somewhere.

On the tree opposite Shi Yan, Shang Ying Yue had a cold face. It looked like she found those things disgusting.

Instinctively, women were afraid of those little nauseating things. Shang Ying Yue wasn't an exception. Watching the toxic insects and venomous animals coming close, she had released her energy in advance. The cold Qi she had released had frozen the entire tree.

Demonic insects and venomous animals surged like rising waves on the ground. They started to move and congregate. Gradually, they became a vague face...

That was a dark, old Dark Spirit man whose face was filled with pimples. He looked ferociously ugly. Slowly, the demonic insects and toxic animals gathered and formed his body. After a while, he didn't look much different from normal people.

He grinned and let out a hoarse laughter. He rose a bony hand from his loose, black robe, pointing at Shang Ying Yue from a far distance.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Countless insects wildly swarmed over. Shortly after, the ancient tree where Shang Ying Yue was hiding was covered with insects. Within ten seconds, the tree fell. Its branches and leaves were all swallowed.

Shang Ying Yue had blue lightning beams crawling on her body. She stood in the middle of the insect pile in disgust. An electric halo expanded from under her feet, keeping those insects away from her.

"You're the daughter of Shang Chen and An Liya and your name is Shang Ying Yue, right?" The Dark Spirit old man looked at her. After a while, he laughed evilly, "By the way, the Guiding Fruits you guys have are from our Hollow Fearsome Star Area. Yeah, from us, to be exact."

"You are from the "Gu God Sect" of the Hollow Fearsome Star Area?" Shang Ying Yue discolored, her eyes showing a concealed fear.

Hollow Fearsome Star Area was like Fantasy Mist Star Area. They were both extremely famous high-level star areas in this vast universe. The general competence of these star areas was mighty. They were also part of a small number of star areas that the God Clan didn't dare to intrude. Compared to Fiery Rain Star Area and Agate Star Area, these two-star areas were much stronger.

However, the main reason that the God Clan didn't dare to touch the Hollow Fearsome Star Area was that of the Gu God Sect. This sect was the most mysterious sect in this universe. Members of this sect cultivated evil incantations and witchcraft. They were so intimidating that even the God Clan didn't dare to provoke them.

Members of the Gu God Sect had mastered using legendary venomous worms. They could kill people without touching them. They could make the others' soul altar rotten as if it was gnawed by toxic insects.

Legends said that one expert from the Great Twelve Families of the God Clan used to want to attack Hollow Fearsome Star Area. However, while he was still trying to convince the experts of his family, his soul altar began to fracture day by day. The God Clan couldn't do anything but watch him die. They didn't know how to heal him.

This rang the alarming bell to that God Clan's family. They aborted the thought of dealing with the Gu God Sect.

Of course, many people thought that the reason why the God Clan hadn't started a war was that the Gu God Sect had just operated within their Hollow Fearsome Star Area. They didn't show their intent of invading other star areas or causing conflict with the God Clan. At the same time, this sect was really

strong. The God Clan had planned to invade the other star areas first and then Hollow Fearsome Star Area.

Anyway, no one dared to defy the intimidation of the Gu God Sect. This peculiar sect of Hollow Fearsome Star Area had a good grasp of the wickedest witchcraft in the entire universe. Even strong Incipient God Realm experts were wary of them.

"It's true. I'm from Hollow Fearsome Star Area. My name is Sha Zhao." The old man of the Gu God Sect grinned and revealed his white, sharp teeth, which was scary, indeed.

"Sha Zhao!" Shang Ying Yue screamed in fear, her face more grimaced. "I've heard of you from my mother. You are the strongest expert at Incipient God Realm of Gu God Sect!"

"Haha, overpraising." Sha Zhao guffawed. His laughter was really unpleasant to the ears. "I'm here to take the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. Am I bothering you?"

"Not at all," Shang Yin Yue's eyes sparkled as she talked faintly, "If you don't mind, I'm leaving now so I don't interfere with your business here."

"Suit yourself," Sha Zhao looked at her and then hissed. Countless toxic insects proactively made her way and let Shang Ying Yue go.

Shang Ying Yue didn't hesitate. She nodded and then walked out of the way. When she was about to get rid of the insect surroundings, she talked while walking away from Sha Zhao, "I should make it clear that the one who is hiding in the tree over there is not an acquaintance of mine. You shouldn't think I have some other intention for leaving him here."

Then, she accelerated and leaped out of the circle of demonic insects and venomous animal like a lightning strike.

Sha Zhao was surprised, laughing evilly. "Friend, come out and talk."

Shi Yan looked harsh and cold as he watched Shang Ying Yue dash away. He took a deep breath and landed away from the tree. Fierce flames burst out from his feet.

Many insects and animals proactively avoided him and gave him room to land. The venomous insects hissed as if they were provoked and ready to fight.

Sha Zhao's eyes brightened. He was so excited looking at the fiery flame under Shi Yan's feet. "Heaven flame of the Origin! Haha, it's the flaming Origin! Good, so good!"

"You want it?" asked Shi Yan calmly.

Sha Zhao nodded continually and said honestly, "The flaming Origin is rare. This kind of flame is marvelously useful to the disciples of our Gu God Sect. Little buddy, can you give up your favorite thing?"

"Sure can," squinting, Shi Yan also smiled. He pointed at his head, "It's fused with my soul. Kill me and you can get it. Simple, eh?"

Sha Zhao frowned and was silent.

Chapter 1095: Do You Have Some More?

Hundreds of thousands of demonic insects and venomous animals lay on the ground like thick gray mats. They covered ten square miles of this area. At first glance, they gave people a head-splitting headache.

The demonic insects and animals could nibble people's souls!

Sha Zhao furrowed his brows, his face dark and hard to probe. His inky black eyes had something flicker like an ignis fatuus, which gave him a malicious look.

He didn't attack Shi Yan immediately.

Warriors from the Gu God Sect had a unique technique to sense the realm and power of the enemies. They could guess their opponent's powers and realms through observing Blood Qi, mental status, or even how pink their faces were. They could guess precisely the energy and realm of their opponents.

Sha Zhao understood clearly that the realm wasn't the only criteria to assess someone's overall competence.

Taking himself as an example, although he had only Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, he believed that he could subdue or even kill First Sky of Incipient God Realm expert.

He knew that Shang Ying Yue who had just left was also this sort of warrior. As he grasped her profile, he let her go easily.

Sha Zhao squinted, his eyes drilling in Shi Yan. Something like invisible soul threads flew out of his eyes and covered Shi Yan like a net made of seaweed. They were trying to explore Shi Yan...

Shang Ying Yue didn't actually leave this site.

She had used a secret treasure that Shang Chen had given her to make her invisible. She hovered like a faint gray smoke and waited silently by the edge of the insect mass. Her Blood Qi and soul energy fluctuation were also concealed so that even demonic insects with their great sensibility couldn't find her.

Shang Ying Yue's eyelashes shivered. She looked at the two men standing in the middle of the toxic insect formation and waited for something.

After a while, she was surprised that she couldn't explain the situation.

Sha Zhao was standing with his venomous animals and laughing oddly, "You're joking, right? We come to this ancient continent for our own purposes. We won't fight if it's not necessary. It's no use to anybody and brings no benefit. Okay, let's deal with it this way. I will force the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan out of the swamp and confine it. You will use your heaven flame to refine it. We will share the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread equally. What do you think?"

Shang Ying Yue was startled, her face odd. She was so skeptical looking at the two of them.

Sha Zhao was the strongest warrior at Incipient God Realm of the Gu God Sect. As he could take the Guiding Fruit to access this ancient continent, it spoke up the fact that the Gu God Sect has trusted him a lot.

Shang Ying Yue had heard about how terrifying Sha Zhao was from her mother. Thus, even though she had come here for the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan, she had proactively avoided Sha Zhao to prevent causing any conflict with him.

Although they were both at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, Shang Ying Yue wasn't confident that she could defeat Sha Zhao in a fight to the death against him. Thus, she chose to leave.

However, Shi Yan had only First Sky of Ethereal God Realm. Since Sha Zhao was strong enough to shoo her away, why was he so friendly to this low warrior?

Was he really powerful?

Shang Ying Yue had a lot of questions, but she couldn't find an answer. However, when she looked at Shi Yan now, she had changed her attitude. She told herself to be more cautious.

Of course, she didn't know what Sha Zhao had seen with the secret technique of the Gu God Sect.

This particular technique of the Gu God Sect was called "Blood Peeping Divine Technique," which could use the Soul Consciousness, Blood Qi, and people's appearances to assess the body's integrity and the profound level of their souls. This technique was famous for its accuracy in this universe. It was also one of the most exquisite techniques of the Gu God Sect.

Using the Blood Peeping Divine Technique, Sha Zhao had observed Shi Yan's blood Qi, his lean muscles, his heartbeat, and the strange missing soul to make a terrifying final conclusion: His body was like a refined crystal or metal that had been quenched many times. His Soul Consciousness was as refined as a blood vein!"

This was the level that a normal Incipient God Realm couldn't compare to!

How could a warrior at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm reach such a level of body integrity and mentality? How could Sha Zhao dare to look down on him?

Especially right at the beginning, Shi Yan didn't appear to be fearful. He provoked the other first. This made Sha Zhao more cautious and he had made up his mind almost instantly. If it wasn't necessary, he wouldn't fight that young man.

As Shang Ying Yue didn't know that Sha Zhao had used an exclusive technique of the Gu God Sect to check Shi Yan, she didn't understand the situation.

"Share the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread?" Shi Yan chuckled and glanced at the deep place in the muddy pond. He talked naturally, "Can. Then we can work as you've suggested. You will force the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan out of its dwelling and then I will refine it. Yeah, do it. I'm eager to see the secret techniques of your Gu God Sect."

"No problem. Little buddy, wait for me. Let me handle it first." Sha Zhao laughed loudly. A short flute, which had a lot of holes like stars slid out of his dark sleeve. This flute had a snake-skin pattern, making it look archaic and exquisite.

“Whistle! Hoooooooooooo!”

Sha Zhao squinted and blew the flute. It then sounded like someone whining and crying, releasing ghosts into this world.

Under his low-pitched, gloomy melody, the ambiance began to cool down. It felt like departed spirits were wandering around with an icy aura and intruding people’s Sea of Consciousness.

Shi Yan’s indifferent eyes flashed with an icy light.

Shang Ying Yue who was still hiding in the dark also changed her face. She hurried to quiet her mind and urge her power.

In Shi Yan’s and Shang Ying Yue’s Sea of Consciousness, many toxic insects and venomous animals suddenly appeared!

They seemed to be formed by the Soul Consciousness or real souls of those demonic insects and animals. When the old man blew the flute, they got into the other two’s Sea of Consciousness easily and then began to move around.

“Little buddy, be careful. When I play the Demonic Sound Flute, our little friends won’t stay idle, but they won’t purposely aim at you.” Sha Zhao said, his voice hoarse and rough. Although he was smiling, there was a wicked intent that people couldn’t see deep in his eyes.

Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue frowned. They knew that even Sha Zhao was being too friendly and he knew how strong Shi Yan was. He didn’t want to let Shi Yan go unharmed. Besides luring the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan, he had used the Demonic Sound Flute to control demonic insects and venomous animals to probe Shi Yan’s ability. He wanted to test if Shi Yan was as strong as he had estimated.

Shi Yan understood it clearly. If he showed that he couldn’t bear this attack, Sha Zhao’s bloody treatment for him would swarm over immediately and leave him no chance to run away.

In his Sea of Consciousness, countless demonic insects were floating and baring their fangs and claws. All of a sudden, they streamed towards Shi Yan’s soul altar.

Those tiny, ferocious creatures wanted to nibble at his soul altar and then swallow his soul.

Shi Yan was so frightened.

He couldn’t imagine how evil the Gu God Sect’s technique could be. Those little things in his Sea of Consciousness were just wisps of a soul, but they were more terrifying than real bugs. They could gnaw his soul altar! This kind of witchcraft had him aghast at this moment.

He had never experienced anything like this. Shi Yan felt a little clumsy and annoyed.

Sha Zhao could connect his soul with those insects and animals. Each of them was his eyes and ears, so he could actually get into Shi Yan’s soul. He could also feel what Shi Yan felt. He knew that Shi Yan didn’t have any solution to this situation.

Sha Zhao smiled faintly. He was so proud of the venomous worm witchcraft of his sect.

That year... one of the God Clan experts was killed by this technique. The toxic insects had bitten his soul altar to death. Today, even though this kid was extremely powerful, how could he withstand the "Soul Eating Heaven Venomous Worm" of the Gu God Sect?

The smile on Sha Zhao's face went from concealed to exposed. He looked delighted.

After the demonic insects and toxic animals chewed off the soul, they would evolve and transform. The more refined the soul was, the better the benefits that his bugs could have.

Sha Zhao pictured those beautiful little things after they evolved...

Shang Ying Yue wasn't Sha Zhao's target. He sent some dormant bugs to her as a warning for her to not act rashly.

Sha Zhao didn't believe what Shang Ying Yue had told him. He thought that Shang Ying Yue and Shi Yan wanted to refine the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan. He believed no one in order to prevent unexpected events.

Once Shang Ying Yue showed that she wanted to rescue Shi Yan, those idle insects would take action and give Shang Ying Yue no extra time or power to help the other.

When Sha Zhao did something, he was always meticulous with backup plans.

A cloud of demonic insects and toxic animal swarmed over and flooded the tier of Power Upanishad in Shi Yan's soul altar. Those tiny bugs buzzed loudly and gave Shi Yan a head-splitting headache. He couldn't gather his thoughts when his Sea of Consciousness was turbulent.

Seeing the toxic bugs and animals approach the tier of powers Upanishad, a freezing energy emerged. An inky black bead that had always stayed in Shi Yan's Ethereal Extent floated up. Just like a strange, evil eye, it fell into the tier of Power Upanishads. It was the Poison-dipped Cold Bead!

The Poison-dipped Cold Bead was condensed from the soul of the Departed Spirit Jellyfish. It could swallow extremely toxic things. With the coldness, it could cool down the soul and prevent the warrior from falling into bedevilment.

The Poison-dipped Cold Bead slowly emerged. Black light rings rippled like water waves.

The demonic insects and toxic animal entering his Sea of Consciousness screeched in fright. They immediately scattered and tried to avoid the bead. However, those black light rings had covered them all. No matter how hard they'd tried to wiggle, they couldn't fly out of Shi Yan's brain.

Sha Zhao's face paled. The melody he was playing became more unpleasant and shrill. The mass of toxic bugs under his feet buzzed angrily.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Each of the insects covered by the Poison-dipped Cold Bead's black light in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness turned into a wisp of gray smoke after being drawn into the Poison-dipped Cold Bead.

Within seconds, all of the venomous little things that had intruded Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness were swallowed.

Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness resumed its state. Shrinking his pupils, Shi Yan smiled strangely. He parted his lips to give Sha Zhao a compliment. "It tastes good. Should be a good tonic for me though. Thanks for your generous gift."

Pausing for a while, he smiled happily, "Do you still have some?"

Sha Zhao was bewildered. After a while, he felt so ashamed and said, "I'm terribly sorry. Whenever I play the flute, some of those hot-tempered little buddies can't be controlled. It was just a mistake. Please forgive me."

Sha Zhao clasped his hands to apologize, his manner sincere and conscience-stricken. It made Shang Ying Yue more astounded as she didn't understand the entire picture of it.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1096: A Sudden Fatal Attack!

"I can't thank you enough. Why do you have to say sorry?"

Shi Yan smiled meaningfully. He begged earnestly, "I'm serious. Those insects and toxic animals are beneficial to me. If you agree to give them up, I will be grateful."

Sha Zhao discolored. He was cursing under his breath and sending his regards to eighteen generations of Shi Yan's family.

Until this moment, he wasn't so sure what the black bead that had emerged all of a sudden in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness was. That bead was the nemesis to his toxic little buddies. He was aghast when the bead swallowed all of them.

Among his hundreds of thousands demonic insects and toxic animals, there were only several hundred that had evolved to a phase they could intrude people's soul. Each of them was precious and rare. He loved them as if they were his roots of life.

The demonic insects and toxic animals with cognition that could intrude the others' soul were the real "Gu": the legendary venomous worms. They were also the mediators for many witchcraft practices of the Gu God Sect's witchcraft. It required a lot of efforts and materials to nurture a Gu until it could transform. Gu was the secret of the power of Gu God Sect's disciples.

Dozens of his top Gu worms were devoured all by the bead inside Shi Yan's head, which made Sha Zhao almost vomit blood. At the same time, he had to act as if he didn't mean it. He smiled and gave an apology to Shi Yan. It was a big hurt to his pride, which was as painful as someone pricking a piece of meat from his heart.

"Just a mistake, really a mistake..."

Sha Zhao's face twitched, trying to press down the anger in his heart. His eyes were restless as if he was a volcano that was prevented from erupting.

"Then forget it."

Shi Yan chuckled, squinted and relaxed. He deliberately urged, "Oh, continue to deal with the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan please."

After the Poison-dipped Cold Bead had swallowed around a dozen demonic insects, it didn't hurry to return to Shi Yan's Ethereal Extent. It sank into the center of his Sea of Consciousness. Wisps of Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness tied the Poison-dipped Cold Bead like tentacles. His Sea of Consciousness became cold and peaceful with this cold, tranquilizing bead.

After his Sea of Consciousness had the Poison-dipped Cold Bead, Shi Yan was more sensitive to the energy fluctuation of those demonic insects and venomous animals. He could recognize them and capture their life energy fluctuation precisely. He could even know how toxic they were and how much venom they had in their bodies.

This cheered up Shi Yan immediately.

He suddenly understood that something had been activated after the Poison-dipped Cold Bead had devoured Sha Zhao's venomous little friends.

The Poison-dipped Cold Bead came from the Departed Spirit Jellyfish, which was the most toxic and mysterious creature in this world. It lived by swallowing poisonous substances or venoms, which made it a source of poisonous substances.

Most of the demonic insects and toxic animals that Sha Zhao had been feeding had extreme toxins and venoms. People who touched them couldn't have a decent death. Some toxins could enter the Sea of Consciousness directly and even the God experts couldn't do anything to prevent it.

However, to the Poison-dipped Cold Bead, they weren't troublesome. They were tonics.

Thus, something changed in the Poison-dipped Cold Bead as it decided to stay in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. It seemed like the bead was waiting for more insects to feast on it.

Squinting and feeling the change in his Sea of Consciousness, Shi Yan smiled brightly and calmly urged Sha Zhao.

Sha Zhao gritted his teeth and gave an unnatural smile. "I'm on it. I'm on it!"

Sha Zhao continued to play his Demonic Sound Flute. The low and forlorn melody had driven the toxic insects and animals crazy. They dashed like fierce sand flowing into a deep place in the muddy pond where the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan was hiding. In several breaths, insects had filled that murky pond.

Those venomous insects wiggled, which could tingle people's scalps and drill deep into the pond. At the same time, they chewed off the plants nearby.

Their small eyes flared with harsh, green light. All of them were so excited like beasts smelling blood. All bared their tiny sharp fangs, dancing and stirring the entire swamp.

Some strange rumbling noises arose from the swamp. They were the sounds that the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan caused when it wiggled the vines. Apparently, the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan was dealing with those dangerous toxic insects.

Sha Zhao's face was cold. Deep in his eyes was dark green light. The Demonic Sound Flute he was playing shrilled ear-piercingly like ghosts crying and whining.

Suddenly, he opened his mouth, gushing out poisonous smokes in many colors. The toxic vapors hovered like cotton clouds above the wetland. Strange fluids dropped from the vapors and seeped into the venomous insects and animals inside the pond.

Those insects and animals became wilder and tried to gnaw the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan. Slowly, vines emerged from the water and twisted like slithering snakes. The rattan was trying hard to get rid of something.

Shang Ying Yue was hiding in the dark, her beautiful eyes bright. She seized the chance when all the insects were gathering inside the swamp to attack the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan to approach this area once again. With the protection of her secret treasure, she could avoid Shi Yan's and Sha Zhao's sight.

Shang Ying Yue was dumbstruck when she saw the swamp where the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan was emerging from, little by little. She saw hundreds of thousands of insects creeping on each vine of the rattan. She frowned in disgust. She felt her scalp become numb and that crowd of toxic bugs and animals made her nauseate.

She forced herself to calm down and used her cold energy to wake up her mind. She was preparing something discreetly.

The ring on her porcelain wrist slowly glowed, transforming to a rod and coiling around her arm. She was ready to attack in any minute.

Looking at the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan being tied, she was secretly excited. Her round, milky breasts thrust out and bounced magnificently. However, no one could see her glamor at this moment.

The Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan was tied and was leaving its bog. Those tiny insects and toxic animals were like its archenemies. Several thousand vines of the rattan had survived several hundred kalpas, but now, they were powerless. The insects had chewed off all the thorns on its vines.

Its consciousness was vanishing.

Sha Zhao exhaled. He stopped playing the Demonic Sound Flute and laughed contentedly. He was about to tell Shi Yan to refine the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan.

However, at this moment, he suddenly got alerted. His face grimaced in just a flash.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The three white bones were gloomy and quiet. They were crystal clear and slowly emerging from three different narrow slits. Just like three lightning strikes, they thrust towards Sha Zhao in just a blink of an eye.

Sha Zhao discolored, raising his hands to counter.

He could never have imagined that Shi Yan would choose this moment to attack!

When he played the Demonic Sound Flute, he was wholly concentrated. Sha Zhao had put up his guard all the time because in his mind if Shi Yan wanted to attack him, he would seize the chance when he was

playing the flute. At that point, he had to use his mind to control the insects to entangle the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan.

He thought it was the best chance for Shi Yan to attack him. He even pretended to reveal his weakness as he had a perfect plan and just needed Shi Yan to attack him all of a sudden.

Unfortunately, Shi Yan didn't do anything but stay calm while Sha Zhao was playing his Demonic Sound Flute. Sha Zhao had waited for a long time with his intense nerves, but nothing had happened in the end.

When the melody from the Demonic Sound Flute ceased, Shi Yan was watching the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan. Sha Zhao thought that Shi Yan had actually wanted the rattan. Seeing everything settle down, Sha Zhao calmed down his tense nerves and waited for Shi Yan to refine the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan. And while Shi Yan was doing that, he was going to attack him discreetly.

However, right at this split of time, Shi Yan had taken action! Sha Zhao didn't put up his guard.

The three bone thorns slashed the void like lightning strikes and stabbed him directly in his chest. They were so fast that he couldn't even think of how to resist.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Three sounds echoed when the sharp weapons thrust into his flesh. The beautiful chest plate of Sha Zhao's armor was broken. Three strange blood flowers bloomed in Sha Zhao's chest and they could see the vessels and muscles wiggling inside. Some demonic insects in his body were trying to use their tiny sharp claws to hook and pull the tip of the Bone Thorns. They were trying to stop the Bone Thorns and not let them stab his heart.

Those were the Life Devlin Gu worms he had fed with his own blood and flesh!

Sha Zhao spurted blood, his face ashen. As his body was damaged, his Life Divine Gu worms were also injured. Immediately, his essential organs were wounded.

"So cruel!"

Sha Zhao shouted, his face cold and harsh.

Shi Yan contemplated and didn't say a word. His face was cold and sinister like a saber. His God Body shook hard. A furious murderous aura shot up into the sky. His joints cracked as the energy in his body rose like big waves.

Right at the moment the energy in his body increased massively, he suddenly had a bloody sword in his hand. Leaping through the air, he slashed Sha Zhao.

The entire sky was dyed red because of the massive sword. A quiet, bloodthirsty pressure suddenly swarmed over.

Sha Zhao was scared out of his wits.

"Ptui!"

He opened his mouth to spurt out a mouthful of filthy blood with a lot of pieces of meat where tiny venomous insects were hiding.

Those insects had bone sabers and small wings. They screeched while eating up the meat he had spurted. Their bodies were ballooning at a speed that naked eyes could observe. They became gold and round.

The toxic insects swelled and became ferocious. They plunged towards Shi Yan one after another. When they approached him, they exploded and created an extremely intimidating energy attack, which stirred up the void around Shi Yan.

The toxic insects were as big as soya beans, but after they had eaten Sha Zhao's meat, they burst off their body and created energy tornadoes that prevented Shi Yan from approaching Sha Zhao to continue his attacks.

Sha Zhao's face was bleeding as if someone had used a razor and cut his face. He looked as ferocious as the devil.

He screeched pitifully. The Life Divine Gu worms in his chest tried to force the three Bone Thorns out of his body.

Immediately, Sha Zhao jumped onto the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan and countless insects and small animals covered his body. They scattered, running away and immersing into dirty ponds here and there.

After dozens of seconds, hundreds of thousands of toxic insects and venomous animals had disappeared, leaving only the explosions of the small, round insects that Sha Zhao had released.

"After I recover, I will let you know how it tastes like when you have ten thousand insects nibbling your heart!"

Sha Zhao's shrill came from underground and faded out. While he was screaming, he had run far away. Apparently, he was frightened, indeed.

Chapter 1097: Panic and Upheaval!

Sha Zhao's chest was hurt severely. His Life Divine Gu was also damaged. As his toxic demonic insects couldn't attack Shi Yan's soul altar, he didn't dare to tangle with Shi Yan anymore. When the situation turned bad, he resolutely ran away.

Hundreds of thousands of toxic insects squirmed into the dark swarm and drilled thousands of meters deep into the ground, scattering everywhere.

The round insects continually exploded, creating violent shockwaves.

Shi Yan was inside the energy tornadoes while starlight chains were patrolling around him and protecting his body.

After the exploding energy ended, the bodies of those insects turned into ashes and they vanished. And now, the other toxic insects were running underground to escape.

In the swamp in front of Shi Yan, the vines of the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan were moving as if they were recovering.

A significant amount of earth and heaven energy from everywhere congregated at the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan, which had an amber hue that naked eyes could see. Since the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan was native to this ancient continent, it could heal itself by gathering earth and heaven energy. Right now, it was having a speedy recovery.

Frowning, he glanced at the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan and Shi Yan's eyes turned cold. The murderous aura on his body changed quietly.

A desolate dead intent that was as cold as ice suddenly oozed out from his body and covered every corner around his body. This kind of deadly aura was able to seep into the ground despite the thick layer of soil.

Since the other spirit herbs and grass were all eaten and this ancient continent didn't have living creatures, Shi Yan could urge his power without any barrier.

His Death power Upanishad moved. He became a corpse without any vitality. He gave people a deadly heavy ambiance.

Shang Ying Yue was still hiding. She wanted to refine the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan, but her heart suddenly beat faster. The energy in her body was subdued. She felt so uncomfortable.

Shang Ying Yue quietly sensed for a while. She could feel that her vitality was affected as the full Blood Qi was reduced.

She changed her complexion in fear. She didn't dare to sense further. She gathered her spirit to withstand the power of the Death power Upanishad.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

It felt like a wind of Death had just blown through the area. The temperature dropped and it became chilled to the bone. A strange noise echoed from underground.

Dozens of thousands of demonic insects were dragging him moving underground. Although it was still the murky and dirty wetland, countless insects had dug up the passage so he could move freely underground.

Many insects were glowing in ice blue and dark green lights, lighting up the dark subterranean world.

The Life Gu worms were wiggling inside Sha Zhao's chest, their small claws weaving like the skillful craftsmen patching his wounds, making them stop bleeding.

Ba-dum! Ba-dum! Ba-dum!

Sha Zhao's heart suddenly beat faster. His soul altar swayed hard. Wisps of Soul Consciousness in his Sea of Consciousness turned into smoke.

His face changed into a green-hue color, his eyes bulging. He clutched his chest and gasped for his breath. He couldn't help but curse loudly.

Deep underground not far from him, many insects and venomous animals were dead, their bodies stiff.

When each of his demonic insects or venomous animals were killed, Sha Zhao felt like he was pricked by a needle. In that short moment, Sha Zhao felt needles thrusting into his flesh thousands of times. This experience wasn't pleasant at all!

Sha Zhao clutched his chest, his face purple. He winced and bared his teeth like an ugly monster. Blood continued to trickle down from his mouth.

He suddenly felt an extreme fear!

A sharp energy wave expanded and reached him from above his head. Sha Zhao's dark eyes lit up for seconds as he was sensing. Suddenly, he roared and screamed.

GRRRRRR!

Just like a beast roaring in a low-pitched voice, countless insects gathered around his body, aligning their bodies and linking with each other.

Those insects used their tiny claws and fangs to connect to each other, bleeding in different colored blood. More than ten thousand insects had congregated into a monster that looked somehow like Sha Zhao.

That monster gathered the energy of blood and flesh from the insects and angled its hand into an iron-like anchor, soaring into the sky.

Shi Yan didn't dare to linger. He spurted out blood that then turned into blood mist, covering the entire insects and small animals around him.

It was an evil technique of the Go God Sect that was used to cover the aura of demonic insects and venomous animals.

A blood light slashed down from the sky and fell like a meteor, which violently attacked the anchor that the monster had created. Shortly after, the anchor was shattered. The body of the monster, which looked like Sha Zhao, was dismembered. It turned into many demonic insects and toxic animals that ran helter-skelter.

Shi Yan stayed by the muddy pond and squinted to sense. He couldn't catch a glimpse of those insects' auras.

On this ancient continent, the coverage and sensibility of the Soul Consciousness were limited. He couldn't lock Sha Zhao's position accurately. He could only guess his general direction by the number of insects gathering.

Shi Yan guessed that Sha Zhao was where there was the largest crowd of insects. He was correct, indeed.

However, Sha Zhao was cunning enough and the witchcraft techniques of the Gu God Sect were extraordinary so they could hide all the insects.

Shi Yan had chased after him to this area. However, he could only shake his head and sigh as he found that he couldn't force Sha Zhao to get out of his spot.

As Sha Zhao was a Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm expert from the Gu God Sect, he was a dangerous character on this ancient continent. At the same time, Sha Zhao was interested in the flaming Origin in Shi Yan's soul. Shi Yan had figured this out right from the beginning.

He knew that it wouldn't go well with Sha Zhao. Thus, he tried to attack Sha Zhao when he wasn't prepared.

The three Bone Thorns had the sharpness of space. Even Sha Zhao who was at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm couldn't endure them. Since Sha Zhao's competence was limited, Shi Yan wanted to seize the chance and kill him. However, everything ended with his failure.

After Shi Yan found the insects moving further away underground to disappear, he decided to return and collect the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan.

An azure light flashed when he caught a glimpse of beauty. The light blue lightning was clear and pure. It disappeared into a hole leading to the underground like a rainbow.

Shi Yan was baffled for a while. He walked neither fast nor slow towards that area, his face astounded.

That big hole was caused by Shi Yan's bloody sword. It was as big as a basketball yard and was several hundred meters deep underground. It was dark and quiet. Many murky streams were running into the deep hole and carrying leaves and spirit herbs with them. At first glance, the hole was a chaotic area.

A clear blue light glowed inside the hole. It was as bright as the moon and it slightly shook his Ethereal Extent.

He concentrated on sensing. He found that the dazzling star in his Ethereal Extent was bouncing. It became restless in his Ethereal Extent.

That star was evolved from the Star Nucleus and stayed in his Ethereal Extent, becoming a special attraction of his Ethereal Extent.

His understanding of the Ethereal Extent wasn't deep enough. Until now, he hadn't known what was special about his Ethereal Extent. However, after he had arrived in this ancient continent, his co-soul had continued to pour energy into his Ethereal Extent. He could feel the extent enlarging together with the star in it.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

As he had felt the change of the Ethereal Extent, he wanted to take a better look at it. Suddenly, he heard some strange noise, so he turned his head to see.

In the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan's general direction, Shi Yan saw the flame burning high and torrentially. Although it wasn't the heaven flame, it wasn't less scorching. It was rumbling and burning the rattan, dyeing the entire sky in a fiery red color that looked like the sunset.

Someone was burning the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan!

He understood immediately.

His eyes rolled. He couldn't help but snort. He knew who did that, his face darkening.

Looking at the big hole in front of him, Shi Yan found that the blue light disappeared and the star in his Ethereal Extent didn't vibrate anymore. Turning his head around, he discovered that the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan was being burned. After hesitating, he took a deep breath and released his energy to dash towards its direction.

"Da-ge! Fiery flame happens over there!"

In the corner of the swamp, a muscular man was holding an enormous hammer that was so rigid. He shouted, his voice like a bronze bell ringing. This beefy man was tall and broad. His gold hammer was as big as a windmill with sharp metal spikes, giving people an intimidating look.

However, the man who he called big brother was a lanky but good-looking one. The smile on the corner of his mouth was so charming. He was wearing gorgeous, richly ornamented garments that were obviously customized. It had so many pieces of beautiful jade decorating his hem. It gave him both elegant and imposing looks at the same time. This man was indeed particular.

"That furious flaming energy will draw the attention of many people. Yeah, it should be something good then."

The handsome man smiled. He licked his lips, his eyes suddenly turning red. "Let's go hunting!"

"Haha, it's so good." The muscular man thundered and dashed with his gigantic hammer.

The other side of the swamp.

Inside a dirty puddle, the mud in the wetland moved all of a sudden. A humanoid creature slowly emerged while mud oozed down its body. His eyes were so sharp and icy like sabers.

He rose from the middle of the mud pond like a clay statue, coldly watching the red sky over there.

After a while, he swayed back to the dirty pond like a white eel swimming inside the mud. His body was as soft and flexible as the snake. While moving through the murky pond, he didn't cause any ripple.

The wet mud splashed and its water evaporated immediately. Smoke and fire burst up to the red sky, creating a massive lantern that covered the entire Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan.

Not far from the rattan was the elegant gait of Shang Ying Yue. She was frowning while a blood-red ring on her porcelain wrist fired scorching flames at the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan.

Many vines of the rattan were dried and cracked. The flames burned them down. Slowly, something appeared from the cracked vines.

Shang Ying Yue's beautiful eyes had a strange light. She was stirred up.

The Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread was crucial to her. This time she got to this ancient continent, she must find many things. The Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread was one of them. She had to try to get it at any cost.

Thus, even though she knew that Shi Yan could return at any minute, she couldn't control her stirring desire. She immediately showed herself and used the secret treasures to refine the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan.

However, she didn't expect that her rushing actions could make the sky look like it was burning. It had alarmed some thugs who couldn't be here after just a short moment.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1098: Forcefully Seize

The sky was vivid and red with flames shooting up into the sky. The Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan's bark slowly cracked, revealing the hairline ice threads.

The Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan had so many vines. After they were refined, there appeared countless ice-blue threads that were magnificently beautiful silk fibers in a fulgent blue-crystal hue. Those silky threads carried a faint soul energy fluctuation. They were magical Original Incipient Grade materials.

Shang Ying Yue's eyes were brilliant. Her face was filled with joy. She continued to burn the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan while taking out some rhombus crystals.

The rhombus crystals looked like long, narrow eyes that flew out of her white hand, falling towards the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan.

The lozenge crystals moved quietly, rolling the Hundred Kalpa Soul Threads around like when people rolled fibers around a core and connected many fibers together.

Watching the crystals rolling the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread, Shang Ying Yue's beautiful eyes were filled with thrill. She pulled herself together and tried to burn more vines.

As she knew Shi Yan could come back at any minute, she hurried to finish the rattan to avoid Shi Yan's sudden attack.

While hiding in the dark to observe Shi Yan and Sha Zhao's battle, her attitude towards Shi Yan changed completely!

When she first met Shi Yan, she didn't put him in her eyes because he had only First Sky of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base. Before they had entered the ancient continent, she had made up her mind to not leave Shi Yan in peace.

And she did that.

As Shi Yan had proactively avoided her at first, she was more certain that Shi Yan's realm was low as well as his competence. This ancient continent had many high-level Ethereal God Realm experts and Shi Yan was at the lowest level of the food chain. She thought that everybody could bully him.

However, Shi Yan had beaten Sha Zhao up...

Of course, she knew that Shi Yan had used cunning tricks. He had ambushed Sha Zhao first. Anyway, Sha Zhao was defeated.

Moreover, Shi Yan was cruel and malicious. Seeing that his first attack didn't finish the enemy, he had tried to eradicate Sha Zhao with more attacks when Sha Zhao was hurt severely.

She realized that Shi Yan wasn't easy to deal with... While collecting the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread, Shang Ying Yue was vigilant and ready to counterattack in any minute.

All of a sudden, her soul shivered in fear!

Shang Ying Yue's face changed in fright. She looked gingerly and focused while lightning beams creeping on her graceful body like dragons. She looked like she had electric rings illuminating her body.

A flow of cold and desolate aura flooded from everywhere and ran directly into her hearts and Sea of Consciousness.

Shang Ying Yue was shaken.

Inside her head arose a bloody, mountain-like word that said: "Die." It furiously barged on her Sea of Consciousness.

That word "Die" was bloody and carrying the energy of brutal, crazy, bloodthirsty feelings, which had struck her mind. She was baffled and it was as if her soul had been smashed. Her energy was running like water overflowing the broken dike.

Murderous intent intruded her brain, occupying her tier of power Upanishad and making her flustered.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lightning arose in her Ethereal Extent. Billions of lightning strikes directly drilled through her tier of power Upanishad and Sea of Consciousness to act on the word "Die" and to counterattack the flooding negative emotions.

Countless icicles were floating and stirring in the cold and dark sea in her Ethereal Extent. They sent the icy energy into her soul to wake it up.

Her beautiful eyes sparkled. She touched her forehead.

The Ethereal Extent made of billions of lightning strikes arose above her head and covered the entire vivid red sky. Lightning strikes turned into wild dragons, roaring and soaring bravely as if they wanted to destroy earth and heaven.

This flaming piece of land appeared to have the Lightning Disaster, which could destruct the entire area. Thousands of massive electric dragons were roaring and fiercely plunging towards a young man who was sauntering from a distance.

That young man was Shi Yan.

He used the Death power Upanishad with the negative emotions and intruded Shang Ying Yue's head. He knew that he would receive the most violent attack, but he had underestimated Shang Ying Yue.

Seeing countless beams of lightning dashing over, his body felt like it had become a massive heart that throbbed grumbly. The Immortal Demon Blood in his body moved like liquid steel. It gave him a massive amount of energy. With this energy, he calmed his mind and generated a space barrier.

Each ripple was a layer of space confinement. Shi Yan was making many hand seals and dozens of space confining layers floated up.

The massive lightning dragons stormed over and tried their best to tear and destroy the layers of space confinements. However, they slowed down.

"Lock!"

He lifted his head and pointed at the sea of fire where flames rolled torrentially from Shang Ying Yue's secret treasures. Instantaneously, the flames were frozen and didn't dance anymore.

Shi Yan's ten fingers wiggled, pulling the rhombus crystals, which were taking the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread, towards him. Shi Yan had taken the spoils that Shang Ying Yue had to work hard to get.

Boom!

A lightning rod tore the sky, lashing over from a far distance. Shi Yan's space barriers were ripped off in just a blink of an eye.

The Soul Consciousness with space energy moved with trouble while Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness was chaotic. The tier of powers Upanishad was shaking hard. Shi Yan felt like some small knives were giving him terrible pain and cutting his soul.

Shi Yan's trembled, his face dark and cold. "Worthy of your Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base!"

An attack from Shang Ying Yue's divine, lightning weapon had hurt him instantly. Many wisps of his Soul Consciousness were destroyed shortly, making his soul feeble for a moment. The power of a Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm warrior and her divine weapon piled up which included the Ethereal Extent. Shi Yan couldn't bear the overwhelming attack.

"Hand back the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread!" Shang Ying Yue shivered and said through her gritted teeth.

Billions of shadows of that lightning rod appeared above Shi Yan's head. It weaved and made a thick mesh net, putting pressure on him with the energy that could kill all kinds of creatures.

Even an ordinary Incipient God Realm expert couldn't resist this strike.

Warriors who could enter the ancient continent were all top famous Ethereal God Realm experts of the great star areas. Usually, they were at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, but sometimes, their powers surpassed their realms.

Shang Ying Yue was one of those warriors.

She had a divine weapon too. When she struck her attack with her Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm cultivation base, the lethality was earth-shattering.

Shi Yan's face darkened. Murderous aura gushed out from his body like a blood sea. The blood Qi in his body could be compared to that of immemorial beasts that were extremely abundant. He was urging his Immortal Demon Blood to transform to the Immortal Demon Body.

Shang Ying Yue was so powerful!

"Da-ge, this woman is really strong!"

A voice thundered from a far distance. Then, they saw a giant gold hammer with a lot of spikes like a golden hedgehog fly towards them. After each second, the giant hammer's energy was doubled. The energy in that giant hammer, which was as big as a windmill, could blow off a small mineral star.

Boom!

The massive hammer fell like a meteor piercing through the atmosphere, hitting on the shadows of the lightning rod in the sky. The void was shattered when lightning beams and gold lights bloomed. The ground cracked and countless deep ditches appeared.

A beefy man came in laughing. He wore golden armor which made him look like a heavenly guardian. The sharp metal Qi emitted from his body, which could pierce through any rigid things of this world.

"Da-ge, it's the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan!"

The muscular guy blinked and laughed loudly, his voice like the sound of a big bell. "Interesting!"

As Shang Ying Yue was attacking Shi Yan, he had the option to wait for them. After the two of them were hurt, he could appear and clear the scene. However, he didn't do that. He had interfered when Shang Ying Yue had urged her energy to the utmost. It seemed like the brawny man wanted to show off his tyrannical, brutal face.

That man looked big and rough, but he wasn't too old. He had a stubborn and wild appearance. He stomped the ground grumblingly like an avalanche.

He rose his hand and grabbed the gigantic hammer. He guffawed at Shang Ying Yue, "You're strong. I like strong girls."

"You're sick!"

Shang Ying Yue scolded, her face cold. She turned to Shi Yan. "Hand me that thing. If you don't, don't blame me for what's going to happen!"

"The Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan belongs to our brothers. We've found it, but we have some personal business that we haven't taken care of yet," said an elegant, handsome man while he was strolling toward them.

Shi Yan felt funny as he didn't know whether to cry or smile. He looked at the brawny man appearing from nowhere and paused his energy accumulation. Then, Shi Yan watched the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan.

After Shang Ying Yue's fire had burned it down, the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan now existed in the form of many gray-blue threads fluttering around the area. At the area where the Hundred Kalpa

Ghost Hand Rattan used to be, the ground was covered with many fulgent, sparkling silky fibers. They were the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread, which was releasing some faint soul energy fluctuations.

The Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread were thin and tiny. There were more than ten thousand fibers. Shang Ying Yue had collected one-fifth of them, which Shi Yan had already stashed in his Fantasy Sky Ring.

There were still a lot of them on the ground. However, it wasn't easy to get them all.

Recently, when he held the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread in his hand, his tier of powers Upanishad had some magical vibes that proved that the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread had some wonderful effects to the tier of powers Upanishads. Shi Yan paid more attention to the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread

"There are still four-fifth of the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. If you want, come take it."

Shi Yan said calmly and shook his head at Shang Ying Yue, "You can't take things in my hands. If you want, you can take those remaining on the ground, but I'm sure you will struggle to get them."

"Nah, it's not true," said the beautiful man who had just arrived. Pausing for a while, he frowned, "Someone can't hold it anymore!"

Just like a wisp of the departed spirit, he gloomily floated and bobbed towards the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. A frightening pale halo expanded from his eyes as his aura was extremely dangerous.

"Someone is underground," the beefy man laughed indifferently. "Well, it's funnier with more people. No matter how many come, that thing will belong to me and my da-ge."

Shi Yan frowned and glanced in a direction. He found a mud statue slowly emerge from a puddle on the ground with only a pair of cold eyes without human emotions.

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Chapter 1099: Soul Kalpa

The mud statue was hidden inside the swamp. When Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue were fighting, it had started to collect the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread.

When the unknown brothers came, the mud statue stopped for a while, but it couldn't hold its desire for a long time. It tried to collect more of the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread right after that.

The way he was collecting the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread wasn't similar to Shang Ying Yue's method. The mud statue opened his mouth to spurt out a muddy brook, which acted like a small, soft hand that grabbed the sparkling blue-ice silky threads and shoved them into his mouth.

This mud statue seemed to have mastered the power of mud and sand, especially the powers of Earth. As he was swallowing some of the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread, the amount of Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread on the ground was reduced.

The good-looking man aimed at him right after he made the first utterance with Shang Ying Yue and Shi Yan. It was because the mud statue had high productivity in collecting the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. If he had more time, there would be nothing left for those people to harvest.

The good-looking man was not the only one who could feel something wrong. Shang Ying Yue also gave up Shi Yan and dashed towards the mud statue, her face indignant.

Only the brawny young man could still grin. He looked indifferent as if he had absolute belief in his big brother.

Splosh! Splosh! Splosh!

Strange but marvelous energy surged torrentially from the puddles around them. The immense gray energy of Earth burst off like a divine brush that drew the giant hand that could shade the entire sky.

That massive hand was made of wet mud and moist soil. It was the anger of the God of Earth with Earth power. Right when it appeared, the ground under people's feet shook violently. Everybody trembled hard. They felt their chests being hammered, making them feel like suffocating.

Someone was using the power of Earth and sending the vibes through the ground to enter people's souls.

Apparently, the one who was using Earth power was that mud statue. With a pair of cold and indifferent eyes, he glanced at the good-looking man who was dashing towards him.

Six gigantic hands like massive mountain ranges emerged with the palms facing the others and arms jutting directly from the ground. Their five fingers were gray with dust and tremendous power, which could even crush the entire mountain.

Six massive hands were moving in the swamp as if they had the soul. Thirty fingers created the strange hand seal that seemed to seal this entire planet.

The handsome man floated like a ghost. He squinted and beamed a faint smile.

A fan appeared in his hand, which was neither made of gold nor jade. It was made of some unknown material. The exquisite drawings on the fan of the mountain and lakes were changing continually.

Shortly after, the drawings on the fan were like thousands of flowers blooming inside a quiet valley. The drawings switched between mountainous areas to fairy-like castles. This fan was as magical as an Ethereal Extent.

The changing images on the fan stopped.

Eventually, clear blue rivers appeared on the fan, which was meandering like spirit snakes and elongating everywhere to unknown regions.

When Shi Yan pulled himself together to watch, he didn't see the fan anymore. He saw heavenly blue rivers on the horizon of the swamp. Those heavenly rivers were several thousand meters long and they were so crystal clear that he could even see their bottom, which had many shining rocks. It gave people a peaceful feeling in their souls.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the rivers interchanged, impressively pouring from the horizon. People could see heavenly rivers like blue ribbons powerfully shooting at the mountain-like hands.

A chain of tremors that could shake the mountain swarmed over. Shi Yan stood far from them but still saw his body shake hard. He was even blown away. Gradually, he couldn't see the area of that fierce battle anymore. He could only see the increasing earth-shaking energy fluctuations.

Closing his eyes, Shi Yan sensed for a while. All of a sudden, he opened his eyes and dashed away resolutely.

The realm and power of the mud statue and the good-looking man weren't something ordinary warriors could compare to. They weren't weaker than Shang Ying Yue. They could be even stronger than her.

He was at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm. In Agate Star Area, he dared to fight against an ordinary First Sky of Incipient God Realm. However, the warriors in this area were all geniuses of the great star areas around the universe. Their real competences had even surpassed their realms. Shi Yan knew both the mud statue and the handsome man was as strong as him.

Still, there were Shang Ying Yue and the muscular man with his hammer who wasn't weaker than Shang Ying Yue. The four people who were competing for the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread were all brilliant warriors.

He didn't want to stir up this murky puddle.

Making up his mind, he wasn't hesitant to leave. Flying like a dark light, Shi Yan glided over the swamp and got further away from that area.

On this planet, the Sea of Consciousness was affected. They needed good eyesight to find the hiding enemy. Once he could go far enough, his opponents wouldn't be able to use the Soul Consciousness to lock his location or find him.

He left silently so when the other four found his aura disappear, he traveled a far distance already. Thus, he wasn't hurried.

The ancient continent kept many marvelous treasures and the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan wasn't the only Original Incipient Grade materials. There were more awaiting him to find. He shouldn't risk his life so early.

Shortly after, he left the battle site and moved gingerly towards the massive hole that the other had created before.

His thoughts flickered. He took out the lozenge crystals with some of the beautiful ice-blue Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. Blue light continued to sparkle from the crystals with the faint soul energy that had surprised people.

Holding the book that Shang Chen had given him, he frowned and studied it carefully. After a while, his Soul Consciousness flickered again.

The Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread was the soul threads of the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan. It was somehow similar to the soul threads of the Departed Spirit Jellyfish. However, their functions were different. According to Shang Chen's document, the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread could amend a soul altar. Warriors at a profound level could have their soul altar crack as a result of a serious damage...

The soul was the basic foundation of a warrior and the soul altar was where his Essence Qi, Spirit, and Soul gathered. It was the most important thing.

When the soul altar had cracks, the warrior would find it hard to increase his or her realm further. His or her power Upanishad would even shatter. When a warrior fell into bedevilment condition, his soul altar would be damaged or even end up collapsing.

Taking the former Pavilion Masters of Potion and Tool Pavilion as examples, their soul altars collapsed as the result of their failures in refining and forging treasures. They had to turn into a flow of a drifting soul to survive, which vanished into the universe after some time.

The Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread could patch the cracks. If they had more Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread, together with the other Original Incipient Grade materials, they could rebuild a soul altar. It was the same as rebirthing. The warriors with soul altars all had a profound realm, but the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread was really precious to them as it could fix their soul altar.

In the great star areas, the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread was a peculiarly rare item that was scarce and in high demand. It was the top treasure that many people had yearned for.

The Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread had another function. It could urge the natural Kalpa in the Ethereal Extent. It could make the powers Upanishad attack the Ethereal Extent to quench it, which would help warriors increase their usage of the abilities of their powers Upanishads.

While the warriors were battling others, the Ethereal Extent could be a big help as it could change their powers Upanishad to increase their attacks and their overall competence.

The Ethereal Extent was unrivaled and marvelous. Until now, nobody had explored all the mysterious abilities of it. The Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread took one hundred years for a Kalpa. And it would have a disaster for each Kalpa. After one hundred Kalpas, it had lived for ten thousand years. At that time, the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan could have intelligence. After each Kalpa, it could generate some Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread.

Thus, the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread could also make the Ethereal Extent experience the Kalpa, which would quench it and make it tougher.

Shi Yan blinked. Dozens of fulgent soul threads on the lozenge crystals flew out and entered his eyes and his Sea of Consciousness. They traveled through the tier of power Upanishad to reach the Ethereal Extent. They were about to get into the Ethereal Extent. Shi Yan's Ethereal Extent had a big change.

The starry sea inside his fantasy world suddenly had many lightning strikes, sharp wind blades, windstorm, weaving lights, and surging flames. All the powerful energies were burst out of the same time, wreaking havoc in his Ethereal Extent. They seemed to attempt to destroy his Ethereal Extent.

Shi Yan's face changed. He didn't think much but he found a murky pond. He entered and hid several thousand meters underground.

Thunderbolts struck inside his Ethereal Extent while fire surged up to the sky. Wind blades and ice mountains also attacked everywhere. Countless attacks made of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, storm, ice, and lightning had struck Shi Yan's Ethereal Extent directly. It seemed to tear his sea of stars, causing an intense pain that almost broke Shi Yan's spirit.

Taking a deep breath to gather his mind, Shi Yan used his Space, Death and Life, and Star powers Upanishads as the basic foundation to change and generate different abilities of the three powers Upanishad to resist the madly violent energies in his Ethereal Extent.

This was a Kalpa to Shi Yan's Ethereal Extent, also a quenching time of Nature to his Powers Upanishads he must undergo.

The Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread could trigger the Ethereal Extent's Kalpa to strictly train the soul. If he could get over this great challenge, his soul would be incredibly strong. His soul altar could transform and he could even reach the new realm.

Initially, he came here to find the blue light that had given him a strange feeling. Because he had underestimated the power of the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread, he had fallen into a passive situation that forced him to get underground to cultivate.

However, the battle on the ground between Shang Ying Yue and the others were so furious that they weren't free to mind him.

Under the swamp, Shi Yan was covered in layers of wet, doughy mud like a ball. From time to time, that muddy ball shivered and released immense life energy fluctuation.

Shi Yan's body didn't have a significant change, but his soul altar was changing dramatically as his Ethereal Extent was like a ruin that different energies were hitting hard and bringing deadly dangers.

His thoughts changed. The brilliant galaxy Ethereal Extent gathered countless twinkling stars that created a star area, which vaguely looked like a bow and an arrow. It was so massive and imposing like a mountain, a river, or even a beast. That galaxy changed continually as if it wanted to showcase the marvelous power of Nature.

The star bow and arrow emerged, shooting out a vivid bright arrow that was made of many meteors. In just a blink, it crushed all the mountains and rivers in his Ethereal Extent.

The Star power Upanishad changed continuously by his thoughts, releasing incredible lethality.

Shi Yan was focused and trying to learn the magical features of the power to catch a glimpse of the Star power Upanishad. He wanted to use the Star power Upanishad to withstand the Kalpa of his Ethereal Extent and train his will.

Chapter 1100: Break the Shackles

In the other corner, the peculiar man with mud covering his body suddenly sank into the ground. Disappearing with him was half of the amount of the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. Six giant hands pressed down like imposing mountains that sent away the energy that could seal the entire sky.

The shining rivers crossing the sky moved like sparkling chains with sharp auras that attempted to wrap the imposing hands. Thunderclaps echoed while a lightning rod danced in the middle of the sky.

The beefy man had a large build and it was as tough as iron and steel. With the giant hammer in his hand, he grinned and stayed aside. He didn't want to join this battle, anyway.

The good-looking man frowned and looked at the six imposing hands disappearing into the ground. He sensed for a while and then said, "This man is dangerous."

"Da-ge, you can't hold him?" shouted the muscular man.

"He cultivates Earth power Upanishad and he knows the surroundings well. His energy and power Upanishad can mingle with the muddy pond well. It's hard to force him out." The handsome man shook his head. "It's hard to deal with this man. Yeah, the warriors that come to the ancient continent this time are all top warriors of the big star areas."

"Da-ge, how about those Hundred Kalpa Soul Threads?" the brawny man grinned.

There were still many crystal clear Hundred Kalpa Soul Threads covering the muddy pond, even after the mud statue had taken half. Perhaps it was why the handsome man didn't murder Shang Ying Yue.

The remaining amount of the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread was glowing faintly. Shang Ying Yue was standing there with an icy countenance.

Shang Ying Yue had a cold face as she was too indignant. She hated that she couldn't kill all the people here.

She had found the Hundred Kalpa Ghost Hand Rattan first. But Shi Yan and Sha Zhao had bothered her too much. Shi Yan took a part of the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread and the mud statue took half of the remaining. There weren't many threads lying there. And the two mysterious brothers were gazing at them.

Shang Ying Yue was so angry that she wanted to spit blood.

The good-looking man rubbed his chin. He pondered for a while and then guffawed, "We will take half of them."

The man holding the massive hammer was surprised.

Shang Ying Yue was also astounded.

"We will take half. Everyone who sees it should receive a share of it. Leave some for her," said the man with a smile.

The muscular man was surprised, but he didn't argue. He seemed annoyed, but he walked over to take half of the remaining Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. Then, he turned to the other man, "Da-ge?"

"Let's go." The handsome man's eyes drilled at Shang Ying Yue. He said, "I'm Wu Feng. Please send my regards to your father. Tell him I miss him."

Then, he and the muscular man and left.

"Wu Feng... Wu Feng..." Shang Ying Yue was dumbstruck. She furrowed her bold brows and thought for a while. She discolored as if she recalled something. She looked fearful, indeed.

"Da-ge, who is she? We could have killed her and taken all the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. It's not your style."

After they left, Wu Bai, the younger brother, shouted at his brother.

“If we killed her, we would receive a lot of trouble later. We’d better stay away from trouble.” The handsome man called Wu Feng felt funny.

“Who is she?”

“Shang Ying Yue.”

“Never heard before.”

“Kid, you’ve been grounded to cultivate year round, so you don’t know many things. Her father cultivates Fate power Upanishad. He can touch the spiderweb of fate, which is really magical. Her mother also has a strong background. When I was out to experience, her father used to help me once. I owe him.”

“Da-ge was it the time you got stuck in Original God Realm and couldn’t break into Ethereal God Realm. He guided you that time?”

“Yeah, that time.”

“Oh, you owe them a favor then. No wonder why you didn’t kill her.”

After Shang Ying Yue had stashed away the leftover Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread, her cold face got less tense. She took a deep breath and pondered for a while. She took out a rhombus mirror, which was made of the same material as the rhombus crystals she used to collect the Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. This mirror seemed to be able to contact the other crystals.

A flow of icy breath was spread on the mirror. A white-metal halo expanded and projected something blurry.

She pulled the mirror close to her face to see. Her beautiful eyes brightened as she sneered. “Well well well, you’re having bad luck that you’re undergoing the Ethereal Kalpa at this moment.”

Just like a cold light, she quietly flew out of this place and headed in Shi Yan’s direction. The murderous aura diffused from her soft body.

One hour later.

Shang Ying Yue wore a long water blue dress. Her cold face gazed at a murky puddle under her feet. She made an ice cube to be her foothold so she didn’t need to step on the dirty water.

Her picturesque brows twitched. A white ring on her wrist shook for a while. Then, many ice sheets were generated as thin as a blade. They were gloomy and cold with flashes of lightning. All of a sudden, they plunged down to the muddy pond.

Swoosh!

A barrier exploded. An ice blade was smashed and it caused an explosion.

There was a barrier!

Shang Ying Yue's eyes sparkled. More feather-thin icy blades appeared. They all thrust into the ground with a chilling aura.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless thunderbolts exploded. Under her energy, they all got underground and stirred up the entire area.

Deep underground, Shi Yan was covered inside a big chunk of dried mud. He shivered all of a sudden.

The co-soul flew out of his soul altar and floated up over the muddy puddle.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The co-soul looked like a peculiar spirit flame. It was a multicolor fireball with magnificent life energy fluctuation.

Abruptly, scorching flames flew out and moved in the sky, making a seething sea of fire. The fire of the Origin burned all the wetland and mud around, causing them to crack. The thick earth and heaven energy of the ancient continent had become the body of that flame. It all congregated in a significant amount.

Within seconds, the water-like dense earth and heaven energy gathered and created a misty body that covered the flaming soul.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The block of energy as big as half a leaf fan with incredibly dense energy flowed towards Shang Ying Yue.

Lightning and the blocks of energy impacted and exploded. The ground was bombarded by shockwaves of the impacts.

Shang Ying Yue was frightened.

The flaming soul that had flown out of Shi Yan's body could use the energy of this ancient continent at ease. With this power, it could create different violent attacks that had made Shang Ying Yue struggle a lot.

Shang Ying Yue suddenly felt wrong: this man was the owner of the ancient continent!

If he wasn't the Master of the ancient continent, he wouldn't be able to mobilize the energy of the ancient continent and attack anyone as he pleased like this, right?

Her fear made Shi Yan excited in thrill.

His co-soul was the fused form of the Origin and the heaven flames. It was the core of Grace Mainland and Grace Mainland was one of the ancient continents, which came from the same origin as this ancient continent called Desolate.

It was the reason why when his co-soul got out of his body, it had also got rid of the invisible shackles and was able to control the immense energy of this area. The co-soul could use the energy in his area to create mighty attacks and lock Shang Ying Yue's commotion.

Without the restraint of the body, Shi Yan let his co-soul fly out. It felt like a blind man had just got his sight back.

When the host soul and the co-soul were still in his body, he couldn't sense the life energy around. It was like an invisible barrier that restricted him from using his Soul Consciousness to detect the others' commotions.

— It was a tough headache that everyone entered the ancient continent had to face.

However, when his co-soul detached from his body, it seemed to break those shackles. It seemed like the co-soul was part of this ancient continent. Through the co-soul, he could simply sense the commotion of the surrounding ten thousand miles.

The ten thousand miles around still consisted of immense swamps with many incredible existences. It wasn't like what he had observed before. Those life energy fluctuations were hiding in many corners or gathering in hordes. Shi Yan sensed for a while and had a conclusion: A part of warriors who had entered this ancient continent had joined hands!

This finding astounded him. As they were all outstanding Ethereal God Realm warriors of the great star areas, facing even one was already a headache. If they joined hands, it would be a huge struggle for him.

Boom!

An earth and heaven energy punch, which was one thousand meters big, forcefully struck Shang Ying Yue and smashed her lightning power.

The energy of the co-soul was reduced. Shi Yan immediately knew that the co-soul couldn't control the earth and heaven energy endlessly. It required Soul Consciousness and Essence Qi of the soul. Shi Yan knew that he couldn't use the relationship between the co-soul and the ancient continent to be invincible.

"Don't be noisy anymore! Are you done yet?" The co-soul released the furious soul energy and focused on Shang Ying Yue.

"I am noisy? It's you who is causing me trouble!" Shang Ying Yue said with a cold countenance. "You took the Guiding Fruit that belongs to us. You peeped on me when I was in the pond. You robbed my Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread. Who is making noise here?"

"Your father shoved the Guiding Fruit at me. I heard you screaming so I came to check your situation. I was worried that something bad would happen to you. Don't you see that? Why did I take your Hundred Kalpa Soul Thread? If you didn't let Sha Zhao know about my whereabouts, should I have risked my life against him? You were right in everything that happened? What kind of logic is that?"

Shi Yan took a deep breath and then said, "This is the last time I will remind you. The experts around here are joining hands. Only death awaits you and me. Moreover, a team is heading to us. Our fighting will be a prominent landmark to guide them. If you don't want to die, please stay quiet!"

"Someone is coming?" Shang Ying Yue smiled faintly and mocked. "Don't tell me you can sense the surroundings. As far as I know, no one could sense the auras of the experts on this planet. Can you do that? What kind of realm do you have?"

“Believe it or not, it’s up to you.” Shi Yan sent her the message impatiently. “Around five hundred miles away, someone is coming. If we don’t fight, they can’t locate us. You can go there to check. I need to cultivate more so I’ll stay here.”

Then, his co-soul slowly lowered and disappeared into the muddy puddle.

Shang Ying Yue hesitated for a while. She snorted and left to check his information.