

## Slaughter 1171

### Chapter 1171: Resurrected?

The blood sword came from the Chasm Abyss Battlefield in Grace Mainland. It looked like it came from the sky but in fact, it was the secret treasure of the Master of the Bloodthirsty Force.

The crimson eyes opened and Shi Yan deliberately cut the air. A blood river appeared in the sky with many bone islets that formed the shapes of bloody clouds. Shortly after, the river shrouded Harson.

Harson continued to burn his soul and flesh, squeezing his blood bone. The energy in the blood bone shot out like a rainbow and streamed.

However, no matter how Harson tried to wiggle, the energy from his blood bone couldn't pierce through the blood river. And at the same time, the blood river had absorbed part of his energy.

Harson rapidly drew his God power to an intimidating level of an Incipient God Realm warrior. The energy in his flesh body was so earth-shaking that it had created a magnetic energy storm. It could crush everything. He wanted to use that storm to resist the blood river.

The white bone islets that looked like white clouds in the river seemed to be the source of evil things in this world. They connected with Shi Yan's acupuncture points and made him full of negative energy. A deadly thought of destroying every creature suddenly flooded the entire area.

Harson had the power as strong as Shi Yan's and because of the blood bone, his power somehow connected to Shi Yan.

However, when Shi Yan took out the blood sword, Harson's God power and power Upanishad were subdued. Also, he felt so begrudging as if he was restrained.

He continuously burned his blood, flesh, and soul to raise more energy. This burning had drained his Qi, spirit, and soul gradually and changed his life magnetic field. However, his energy was still increasing.

Shi Yan held the bloody sword in his hand, his soul altar slowly spinning. The deadly aura from his body could draw the aura of anything else into him.

The more he fought, the stronger he became. When he swung the blood sword, his God power gushed out and created another blood river, making a cross in the sky. The crossing point of this point was above Harson's head. The blood light dripped as if it was the real viscous blood.

Harson's Undying God Body couldn't resist this attack. When the blood light dropped down, explosions and breaking sounds echoed.

Harson's bones exploded. His body became weak. Although his energy was still abundant, he looked helpless.

Shi Yan had used all of his power and mobilized the most brutal Death power Upanishad, his Immortal Demon Body and the Rampage to strike the other. He didn't retain anything. That's how he had reluctantly gained the upper hand.

It was because Harson had underestimated Shi Yan and gave Shi Yan the chance to hurt him with the Death and Life Seal and the starlight Lance. If Shi Yan didn't use the blood sword, he could only get the slightest advantage.

Harson was the rare expert Shi Yan had ever met. He was the extreme kind that could insanely hurt his body and soul to attack the others. He made Shi Yan discolored in fright. Shi Yan had to gather all of his energy to attempt to kill him here.

By the edge of the desert.

Audrey, Jiao Hai, Jiao Shan, Mo Fou, Wu Feng, Wu Bai, and Sha Zhao were joining hands to fight Mia and the God Clan's warriors. Cecilia and Shang Ying Yue came as they were not far from them. They joined the battle and tried to kill Mia and Yue Man.

All of a sudden, Audrey felt a vibe in her heart. She couldn't help but lift her head to look at the center of the desert.

Jiao Shan, Mo Fou, and the others could also recognize something. Even Cecilia and Shang Ying Yue halted while heading toward them. They all looked in the direction where Shi Yan and Harson were fighting.

The sky was scarily red as if it was painted with fresh blood. A flow of savage, bloodthirsty aura shot out grumbly from the desert. This kind of intimidating energy made Audrey shiver. She looked aghast indeed.

Jiao Shan, Sha Zhao, and Wu Feng were pale and they shivered.

They had sensed a terrifying pressure from deep inside the desert. It was like a giant demon in the ancient time had just woken up. They faced the sky and roared. They had a desperate, dispirited feeling that made them want to bow.

"So intimidating!" Audrey's breast heaved as she was taking deep breaths. Her exquisite face was filled with fright. "The battle between Harson and Shi Yan could reach such a degree. It was really earth-shaking."

Everybody quieted down all of a sudden.

Mia, Yue Man, and the Charteris warriors also looked dark and solemn. They instinctively looked at the center of the desert in fear.

"Sha Zhao, what's going on over there? Your Life Gu is there. You should have gotten something, right?" Wu Feng suddenly shouted.

Audrey's pretty eyes immediately focused on Sha Zhao.

Sha Zhao quieted down and closed his eyes to sense. Then, he shook his head.

Rattle! Rattle!

A scorpion-like sand insect got out of the sand and flew into Sha Zhao's mouth. It looked a little scared.

Shi Yan frowned and gave a forced smile. "Shi Yan sent it away. I don't know what has happened there."

Audrey was very surprised. She hesitated for a while and then said, "You guys stay here and deal with them. I'm going there to check them out."

"He said that he wanted to fight Harson once. Please respect his decision." Shang Ying Yue stopped her with a cold expression. "We're here. It means that he didn't want anybody else to interfere with him. Please stay."

Cecilia also nodded and glanced at Mia and the Charteris warriors. She said deliberately, "When we left that place, Harson was hurt severely. If nothing unexpected happens, he'll die..."

Hearing her, Mia and the Charteris warriors grimaced.

Audrey pondered and then nodded. She stayed at her spot.

As Cecilia, Shang Ying Yue, and even Sha Zhao's Life Gu were sent away, Audrey understood that Shi Yan had something that he didn't want anybody else to know. Thus, he had asked everybody to leave.

Whether he was the Immortal Demon or a member of the Bloodthirsty Force, he had many secrets. If Shi Yan didn't want people to know or sneak on him, getting there would make him turn his back to her.

Audrey understood it well. She wasn't persistent. She moved her focus on Mia's team once again. "Then we just need to finish these."

"We have no objection," Jiao Shan, Wu Feng, and the others agreed cheerily.

Cecilia and Shang Ying Yue also joined the battle, teaming up with Jiao Shan's team to attack Mia and Yue Man.

Audrey looked at the desert and frowned. Then, she turned to Mia. "Shi Yan will kill Harson. So... I'll kill you."

Mia's eyes shot out strange light and said fearlessly, "Although the Imperial Dark Tribe isn't ordinary, it's not easy to kill me."

"Let's try." As soon as Audrey's voice vanished, the Dark God Imperial Throne emerged and connected the Underworld and this area. The wailing ghosts and departed spirits from the endless dark abyss roared and shrieked. They attempted to nibble Mia's soul altar.

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The center of the desert.

As Harson was shrouded in the blood river, his blood and flesh were torn off his body and they sprinkled on the ground. He looked as if he was skinned alive, which was so miserable to see.

Even though he was in such a situation, Harson was still crazy and ruthless. He was rolling and crying inside the blood river, trying to show Shi Yan his intimidation before he died.

Shi Yan crazily poured his God power into the blood sword. He felt his energy was running out. The open eyes in the blood sword were using his God power massively. And the two blood rivers crossing in the sky was the energy of his entire body performed using the blood sword.

To create the two blood rivers, Shi Yan had to use almost all of his energy, which had also drawn half of his negative energy.

Since he had come to this world, he had never endured such a terrible battle. Harson's strength was beyond his estimation.

If his power Upanishad couldn't subdue Harson and if he didn't have terrifying tricks, it would be impossible to make Harson this helter-skelter.

He knew that Harson was now a lamp running out of oil.

He didn't dare to approach Harson as he was afraid that Harson would commit suicide and drag him altogether. Shi Yan didn't care how cruel and terrible Harson's roaring and cursing was. He just stayed deep inside the blood river and held the sword, pumping more energy to wear Harson out little by little.

He didn't look at Harson either.

Gradually, Harson's painful screeching faded out and disappeared...

After a moment later, Shi Yan couldn't sense the life energy fluctuation from Harson anymore. He changed his power Upanishad, retrieving the blood sword and the two blood rivers.

Thud! Thud!

Harson fell from the sky and landed on the ice that was scattered on the ground. He looked like a gory skeleton.

Walking to Harson, Shi Yan could see his internal organs, but there was no fluctuation of life energy. Shi Yan knitted his brows tightly.

Although Harson's God Body remained, his soul was burned down because he had madly urged the Burning Purgatory. That's how he was killed.

Shi Yan's thoughts changed. He extended his hand to grab the bone that Harson had clutched before he died. The blood bone from Xuan Shan flew to Shi Yan.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two pieces of the blood bone flew out from Harson's body. They were both from Xuan Shan's skeleton. One of them was the key bone that helped Harson control and made his subordinates die for him. This one had a special evil formation.

Harson's soul energy had ceased. The drawings of the evil formation on the three bones faded to the point where they had almost disappeared.

At the same time, the six members of the Charteris family who were fighting Audrey's group far from them suddenly had their heads exploded. Their soul altars shattered. The blood bones inside the bodies flew out and headed to the desert.

"Oh?"

While Shi Yan was about to gather all the blood bones, his face changed. A divine light shot out from his eyes as he was gazing at the bone from Harson.

A beam of energy arose from the blood bone, which had triggered Shi Yan's Blood Vein Ring and made it glow in the red light.

Swoosh!

The Blood Vein Ring flew out of Shi Yan's finger and was placed on that blood bone, gathering some kind of remnant energy from the blood bone.

The last piece of its memory!

Shi Yan was shocked. His eyes brightened as he knew what was going on.

Xuan Shan's bone had the last part of the Blood Vein Ring's memory. After it had fused with that part of memory, the Ring Spirit would be intact!

While Shi Yan was sinking in his thrill, his face changed again!

He found out that the ten pieces of the blood bone he had collected flying out of the Blood Vein Ring were gathering with the other pieces of bone here. All were releasing a marvelous Corpse Qi. They were moving around Harson and entered his body.

And the dead Harson was now covered in the thick, pure Corpse Qi. Magically, Harson's dried, bloody body was recovering rapidly!

Harson's flesh was growing. Slowly, a drawing emerged on his glabella!

It's the blood mark!

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 1172: Harson's Riddle...**

All nineteen bones of Xuan Shan were releasing the pure Corpse Qi and winding around Harson.

Harson's skeletal body grew the flesh once again. His veins were connected and reviving him at a speed that naked eyes could observe.

Gradually, the blood bones exploded and turned into a bone powder that got into Harson's flesh, bones, and veins and became part of his. A mark slowly became visible in Harson's glabella...

Shi Yan was dumbstruck.

The Blood Vein Ring was also carving that mark on Harson's forehead!

The Blood Vein Ring rolled around. Red beams flashed like a spotlight shining on Harson's glabella that carved the mark of the cluster of blood clouds there!

Harson was dead. His God Body was pale and dry like a weathered corpse, which looked scary indeed.

As soon as the blood bones that came from Xuan Shan exploded, it turned into powder and entered Harson's God Body. The blood mark emerged at his glabella. The Corpse Qi winding around Harson

made his soul altar fluctuate with strange energy when pieces of his scattered soul were wrapped by the blood mark. They all gathered one more time...

Swoosh!

When the blood cloud mark appeared on Harson's forehead, the Blood Vein Ring flew back to Shi Yan's hand. After a long moment of silence, it started to talk to Shi Yan. "This young man... has learned the Essence of Death many years ago from Xuan Shan's bones. He's like Xuan Shan's successor."

Shi Yan was astounded. He stood baffled for a while before he could ask the Ring Spirit, "What's going on?"

"My memory was divided into three parts. Lao Luo, Xuan He, and Xuan Shan kept them respectively. They would use the memory to search the successor of Bloodthirsty. Lao Luo came to Grace Mainland to use his supernatural power to bend Nature's principles and bring you here and let you receive the main inheritance of the Bloodthirsty Force. Xuan He and Xuan Shan also held a part of the memory to find the heir for our Master. However, receiving the Master's inheritance could take place only in an ancient continent. Xuan He came to Ancient Demon Continent but he failed. Xuan Shan had the biggest guts. He came to the Ancient God Continent of the God Clan. He had broken the plan of the God Clan. Unfortunately, the Charteris family found him. Eventually, his soul and body perished..."

As the Ring Spirit's memory was gradually filled, the secret that had been hidden for years was slowly revealed.

The Blood Vein Ring was the Life Treasure of the Bloodthirsty's Master. That year when their Master had fallen, Lao Luo, Xuan He, and Xuan Shan had divided the memory of the Blood Vein Ring into three parts. They then began to seek the most suitable candidate to impart their Master's power Upanishad.

Lao Luo found Grace Mainland. Xuan He came to Ancient Demon Continent while arrogant Xuan Shan plotted his plan in Ancient God Continent.

Only Lao Luo succeeded. He had arranged the secret formation in Grace Mainland to bring Shi Yan, crossing the realms and falling into the blood pond to receive the Inheritance.

Xuan He came to Ancient Demon Continent. However, earth and heaven energy on this continent had already been diluted when he came. To create the formation to impart the inheritance of the Bloodthirsty's Master, it required a lot of external factors including stars, the universe, space, and more. At that time, the Ancient Demon Continent wasn't suitable to do that.

Eventually, Xuan He had to give up and he left with a part of memory.

Xuan Shan was the bravest and yet haughtiest among the three of them. He directly went to the ancestral star of the God Clan, Ancient God Continent, planning on robbing the Origin of the continent and choosing the successor for his Master here. Then, they could take the root of the God Clan to revive the Bloodthirsty Force.

Unfortunately, Xuan Shan was exposed. The God Clan had chased after him. When he had been damaged, the Charteris family had exploded his entire body and burned down his soul altar.

Xuan Shan was an extreme expert of the Bloodthirsty Force. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been eligible to keep one part of Ring Spirit's memory. Before his soul altar was shattered, he had condensed and imprinted his whole life attainment of power Upanishad and God power into his bones. Although his soul and flesh were gone, his skeleton hadn't exploded.

He was afraid that the secret of the Ring Spirit would be exposed. Thus, he had sealed the Ring Spirit's memory in the bone in his chest where he had carved the marvelous Essence of his power Upanishad.

The Charteris warriors wanted to kill Xuan Shan utterly. However, no matter how hard they had tried with many experts joining this operation, they couldn't burn Xuan Shan's skeleton into ashes. It scared and surprised the Charteris family a lot.

Eventually, an excellent blacksmith of the Charteris family had come up with an idea: they would use Xuan Shan's skeleton to force the divine weapon and carve the wicked, exclusive formation of their family. That way they could make Xuan Shan's skeleton a sharp divine weapon in their family.

His proposal was approved. They immediately gathered the team to collect the strange and precious materials from the big star areas to refine the skeleton and make it tougher and become unbreakable.

The Charteris family had spent several hundred years to make Xuan Shan's skeleton a new divine weapon.

However, after they had completed this secret treasure, none of the Charteris warriors could control it. At this point, they thought that there were some mistakes during their forging process that made this weapon dysfunctional.

The weapon made of Xuan Shan's skeleton eventually became forgotten and the skeleton lied under layers of dust in the vault of the family.

Until Harson passed by the vault...

When Harson was young, he wasn't really talented. In the Charteris family, he was just a normal warrior and a chicken one. The precursors of the family had often treated him like trash.

When Harson had his Grow-up Ceremony, together with many other brothers and sisters, he was allowed to enter the family's vault to choose a secret treasure. Not one of this bunch of young men and women had laid their eyes on Xuan Shan's skeleton, which was an ironic joke whenever people mentioned this weapon of the Charteris.

Spiritless, timid Harson wasn't strong enough to compete for the other treasures with his brothers and sisters. Consequently, they had taken all the good treasures and left Harson a very little choice.

Abandoning himself to despair, Harson knew that he couldn't be outstanding in his family, so he decided to take nineteen blood bones. Afterward, the family arranged for him to enter the deathtrap training court of the God Clan to cultivate. He got to know Mia there. They became friends. At that time, Harson was still timid. Mia had to take care of him all the time.

In that deathtrap, Harson had been lost for a while. The dangers there had almost killed him.

Harson went unconscious...

He didn't know that when he was unconscious, the Ring Spirit sealed in the key bone of Xuan Shan's skeleton had woken up quietly. It then planted a seal in his soul and flesh and sent the everlasting will of Xuan Shan, the extreme expert, into Harson's brain...

After Harson woke up, he found that the nineteen bones that used to be like trash were now part of his body. They became his most powerful divine weapons.

From that day onward, wimpy Harson had changed earth-shakingly!

In that deathtrap, Harson, the weakest warrior, had used his madness and brutality to rise, which made people clean their eyes to observe him once again.

Eventually, he had surpassed Mia to become the winner of that deadly training. From that day onward, Harson seemed to have become another person. He had turned to be bloodthirsty, crazy, and extreme!

Harson took the turn to take a savage revenge on anyone who used to insult him or mock him, whether they were his cousins or the outsiders.

He became the new outstanding star of the God Clan! He even surpassed Haig! Finally, he became the seed warrior that the entire Charteris family had to care for and invest in.

Until now, the elders of the God Clan only thought that Harson was forced to change when he was almost killed in that deathtrap. He had completely changed after that training course.

No one knew that it was because the Ring Spirit had forcefully implanted the wild, strong will of Xuan Shan into Harson's brain. It made the timidest kid of the Charteris family become the bold pride of the family. He was the brightest star that could compete with Haig of the God Clan.

From that day onward, although Harson was a member of the God Clan, he was actually one of the Bloodthirsty Force's warriors.

The Ring Spirit understood that it had to cover this secret. It didn't even talk to Harson and just hid in Harson's bones to check his development. It had never appeared or spoken to Harson.

Harson's change was considered the most successful case of a weak one becoming strong in the God Clan. It had encouraged the God warriors though. Many young men and women of the God Clan had idolized Harson and had spread his legend.

Xuan He had finally finished it...

That year, when they had divided the Blood Vein Ring's memory into three parts, only Lao Luo, Xuan Shan, and Xuan He knew this secret. The other chiefs could guess but they didn't know the details.

Xuan He knew that his blood younger brother was killed on Ancient God Continent. He knew that the Charteris family had killed him and he also knew that his bones had become the dangerous weapon that the Charteris family had spent hundreds of years to refine. After that, he guessed that the part of the memory that his brother had kept were hidden in his skeleton.

Since the Charteris family couldn't break his bones after his body and soul had perished, it had to have some meaning here.



Many chiefs of the other branches of the Bloodthirsty Force didn't know the secret hiding in Xuan Shan's bones. Only Xuan He who also kept a part of the memory knew their appointment and he could somehow guess it precisely.

Many years later, Harson's story of a wimpy kid who became the most shining star of the God Clan had spread wide. His bloodthirsty, mad, savage characteristics were admired by the Charteris warriors. Although the Charteris family had covered the fact that Harson kept Xuan Shan's bones, when Xuan He heard about this and connected it to the image of the timid Harson, he understood it almost immediately.

The insane, bloodthirsty, savage, and manic features of Harson's new personality was a version of Xuan Shan's personality, his brother! As the blood older brother of Xuan Shan, of course, Xuan He knew what sort of man his brother was.

If he didn't mind Harson's God Clan's origin, he was the exact copy of Xuan Shan, his brother!

In Xuan He's heart, the death of his brother was what he had regretted the most in his life. Later on, Xuan He had considered Harson's change as his brother's resurrection!

However, the only thing that had weighed Xuan He's heart was that Harson thought that he was a member of the Charteris and that he had to consider the God Clan's welfare the most important thing...

After Shi Yan had appeared, Xuan He knew that Lao Luo had successfully done what he and his brother couldn't. Using his own channel to return the Ring Spirit's memory he had kept to Shi Yan, he then contacted Chief Frederick, the one who cultivated Corpse power of the Bloodthirsty Force, to arrange for Shi Yan to enter Desolate.

Because Xuan He knew that Harson had the third part of the Ring Spirit in his bone and the blood bones of Harson had the energy fluctuation of Xuan Shan's power Upanishad, he knew that Shi Yan and Harson would fight...

As Shi Yan had the bloody sword and shield of the Master of the Bloodthirsty Force together with his Devouring power Upanishad, when he used the blood sword or the shield, he could subdue Harson's power Upanishad. After that, he could defeat the man easily to collect the last part of the Ring Spirit's memory, which had trained Harson. Only the Blood Vein Ring could carve the crest of the Bloodthirsty Force for Harson...

Everything had developed as he had planned.

Xuan He's plan had not even a tiny flaw.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 1173: Who You Used to be?**

Xuan Shan's blood bones turned into bone powder and entered Harson's God Body.

Harson's broken soul was gathered slowly. Corpse Qi swirled around him and gave people a desperate, scary feeling.

It was like a corpse or a dead person slowly waking up...

"Taking things seriously, after the training in the God Clan's deathtrap that year, Harson wasn't pure anymore. His soul has been fused with Xuan Shan's and it gave Harson the purest strong will. He and Xuan Shan's wild fixation have fused..." The Ring Spirit's voice didn't have any emotion as if it was just narrating some simple facts.

"Besides Death power Upanishad, Xuan Shan had mastered using the Corpse Qi that Frederick controls..." The Ring Spirit narrated. "The Charteris family had only urged the brutal Death power in Xuan Shan's skeleton. They couldn't force the other energy of his. Today, this energy and the bone powder have entered Harson's body. When he wakes up, he will be much stronger."

"Eh, so he's alive or dead? Is he the member of the God Clan or the Corpse Clan?" Shi Yan was surprised. "He's still Harson. After the Death energy in Xuan Shan's skeleton is used up, the Corpse Qi will appear. Of course, the dead will become corpses. However, Death and Corpse Qi energy have something in connection. Only Xuan Shan of the Bloodthirsty understood this essence that year. Because of that, he became a foreign race. That's how he was eligible to keep one part of my memory."

The Ring Spirit didn't make it clear. "After Harson wakes up, the Corpse Qi will fill him. He can use the Burning Purgatory Upanishad to burn Corpse Qi to generate his life magnetic field. It will be the same with what he used to have. The reason why I chose Harson that year was because he's a member of the Charteris family that cultivated Burning Purgatory power Upanishad. I can't say what would be created when the Death, Corpse Qi, and Burning Purgatory power Upanishads are combined. However, I had chosen Harson as the successor of the Bloodthirsty's Master at that time to take care and nurture..."

The "I" that the Ring Spirit had mentioned was the third party of the ring's memory staying in Harson's blood bone.

"If you, a better option, hadn't appeared, Harson would have become my master and the successor of the Bloodthirsty Force. The reason why I had to divide into three parts was to prepare for every case. We don't want to hang me on only one tree. It turns out that we've made a right decision. Besides Xuan He who didn't find his luck, Xuan Shan had succeeded in finding Harson. Although he wasn't the best choice because of his soul and fate, we still have another option..."

"I don't quite understand," Shi Yan shook his head.

According to the Ring Spirit, Harson was a member of the God Clan, but he had fused with the crazy will. And as Shi Yan'd known, he was the new star of the God Clan.

Shi Yan had fought with Harson, so he knew how intimidating Harson was. This young man was one of the rarest terrifying enemies Shi Yan had ever encountered in his life. If he didn't have the blood sword, which had boosted his power, it was hard to say who would be killed.

If the Ring Spirit had considered Harson a chosen one, it must have keen eyes. Harson was eligible. But why did the Ring Spirit say that Shi Yan was the best choice?

When the Death power Upanishad, the Corpse Qi power Upanishad, and the Burning Purgatory power Upanishad combined, even the Ring Spirit was terrified. When the Ring Spirit's memory was complete and could impart Harson the Devouring power Upanishad of the Bloodthirsty Force, wouldn't he become invincible? Who could subdue him then?

But why did the Ring Spirit choose him?

Although he was always self-confident, when he faced Harson and got to know his power, Shi Yan still felt pretty strange.

"The Inheritance of the Bloodthirsty's Master can be imparted to only the members of the four great races and in the ancient continent..." the Ring Spirit continued calmly. "Harson is a God warrior and you have Immortal Demon Blood. You guys are the same in this aspect. You were born in Grace Mainland and Harson was born in Ancient God Continent. It's not really different... However, there's one thing that distinguishes you two. It's also the reason why you are the successor of the Bloodthirsty's Master!"

"Please tell me!" asked Shi Yan earnestly.

"Although you have the Immortal Demon Blood in your body, your soul is..." The Ring Spirit paused for a while, "You know how you came here better than anybody else? Who you used to be before you had entered this body?"

Shi Yan was shaken. He looked panic-stricken.

Of course, he knew who he used to be and why he had descended to this world. However, that year, he was an extreme athlete. He didn't belong in this universe. He thought that he was dead in an adventure, his soul sinking...

When he woke up, he found himself inside a dark cave of Grace Mainland in the body of another Shi Yan. He had become another man from that day.

Shi Yan thought that no one in this world could know this secret of his. He had never thought that when the three memory parts of the Ring Spirit reunited, it could expose him quickly and make him feel naked like that. It scared him out of his wits.

"Don't worry. We've chosen you. Lao Luo and I had exerted our efforts. We didn't regret using the Origin of Grace Mainland to bring you here from another universe. Of course, we won't hurt you. If we hadn't used the Origin, Grace Mainland wouldn't have drained its energy that fast. Since he had to guide you here from another universe, Lao Luo was dead because of his exhausted energy..." said the Ring Spirit indifferently.

After the Ring Spirit had its full memory, it didn't conceal information anymore. It began to explain to Shi Yan, "The reason why you were the best choice and the reason why you were chosen by the Bloodthirsty Force is that your soul doesn't belong in this universe. It's the main reason why Harson could never be compared to you!"

Pausing for a while, the Ring Spirit continued, "Since your soul doesn't belong in this universe, it means that rules and principles of this universe can't bind you. Because your soul wasn't born in this universe, you are able to cross any barriers of this world! What our Master couldn't do that year, you could do it all. It's because you can break all the rules and principles! It's the reason why Harson couldn't be compared to you. His soul was born in this universe. His soul was shrouded by the principles of the cosmos that nothing could free him."

The Blood Vein Ring slipped on his finger once again and emitted immense red light. He stroked the ring while his soul listened to the Ring Spirit. He stood there in a daze and said nothing for a long time.

Until now, he had thought that his soul coming to Grace Mainland was just something coincidental or unexpected. Today, he had finally figured out that the Ring Spirit and Lao Luo had used the power of Grace Mainland's Origin to activate something that he would never be able to understand to bring him into the body of a warrior who belonged to one of the four great races, the one with the Immortal Demon Blood.

None of these was coincidental. Someone had plotted for this.

Everything was planned!

Shi Yan was so astounded!

"My memory hasn't fully combined yet. I need more time. I'll be idle for the time being. After you get into Desolate, I'll tell you what to do." The Ring Spirit's voice faded away. "You don't need to care about Harson. The mark on his head will fade away. It will tell him what has happened. He can still be a member of his Charteris family. He needs time to clear his head and know what he got. The God Clan won't spare his life and he won't be willing to be under someone's control. He's predestined... to be our warrior."

The Ring Spirit's voice grew faint. The halo of the Blood Vein Ring dimmed. Eventually, it quieted down.

Oddly enough, the Corpse Qi in Harson's body was burning. After the Corpse Qi burned, it changed and generated vitality in his body, giving people the feeling of something becoming robust once again.

As Shi Yan knew Death and Life power Upanishad, he knew it could change. Although Harson didn't know Life power Upanishad, his Burning Purgatory power Upanishad had the magical power of burning the soul to generate energy and vice versa as well. It could burn the Death energy to produce vitality.

No wonder why the Ring Spirit said that it didn't know how powerful Harson's power could be when his three powers Upanishads could fuse altogether. We couldn't use the normal standard to assess this man.

That year, when Xuan Shan had cultivated his Death and Corpse Qi power Upanishads to a profound level and decoded the connection between the two powers, he had become a new race of the Bloodthirsty Force. That was how he was eligible to receive a part of the Ring Spirit's memory. Today, with the Burning Purgatory power Upanishad from the God Clan, no one knew to what height Harson could reach in the future.

Luckily, his soul didn't belong to this cosmos. In the future, he could tear all the principles and rules that had bound creatures here. Without this advantage, perhaps Harson would have been the chosen one and the Ring Spirit's best option.

Looking at Harson reviving, Shi Yan frowned. He knew that it would be awkward when Harson woke up and saw him here. Another battle would be inevitable. And now, Harson had been imprinted the mark of the blood cloud, which certified his membership of the Bloodthirsty Force. At the same time, Shi Yan was the current leader of the Bloodthirsty Force. When Harson had made up his mind, he would be Shi Yan's subordinate.

As things were all set, Shi Yan didn't need to care about them so much. Studying Harson for seconds, he smiled frankly and then left.

After he had left, Harson woke up, his face baffled. He looked so confused when he sat up and mumbled to himself. "Weren't I... just dead...?"

The mark flashed on his forehead. Images appeared in his brain. Death power Upanishad Inheritance... Corpse Qi flowing like a stream... All the memories flooded his soul altar like a rushing river. The two powers Upanishad that had been existing vaguely in his soul altar for a long time became clear. Many magical things he had touched before in his dreams were now visible in front of him...

Harson gradually understood it. He sat in silence for a long time before clutching his head and screaming in pain. "No! Impossible! It shouldn't be like that!"

Harson cried and screamed pitifully, tearing his skin and hair. He looked like a howling beast that wailed as he wanted to eliminate the Death power and Corpse Qi in his soul altar. He wanted to wash the power in Xuan Shan's bones. He couldn't accept all of these.

He had always considered the Charteris family his pride and glory. He had set his mind to kill Haig and become the next leader of the God Clan. He deemed the Bloodthirsty his mortal enemy, and the Immortal Demon Clan, the Heavenly Monster Tribe, and the Imperial Dark Tribe his rivals.

All of a sudden, he was resurrected from death and he found that everything was tumbled upside down. What he had believed in for years was shattered. He had become the archenemy that he had pledged to kill. Harson collapsed.

Harson screamed and cried, trying to harm his body and torture himself. He didn't want to accept all of these.

He needed time to adapt to this tragic change.

#### Chapter 1174: The Remains of the Holy Beast White Tiger

By the border of the desert, the six warriors of the Charteris family had their soul altars shatter all of a sudden. They died tragically, which put a stop on their bloody battle. Mia and Yue Man didn't think anything and they ran away at their max speed immediately.

Mia understood that unless Harson had encountered something terrible, his warriors wouldn't perish abruptly like that.

Mia and Yue Man were wise enough to run away right after that.

Sha Zhao, Mo Fou, and Shang Ying Yue wanted to chase after them, but Audrey raised her hand to stop them. "No need to pursue them. Haig is near."

Mo Fou and Wu Feng were surprised. They became thrilled. "We can kill them all together!"

Audrey shot them a cold look and said indifferently, "Haig gathered more warriors than we did. If you think you can destroy him, just go there and check yourself."

Sha Zhao, Mo Fou, and the others looked frightened. They waved their hands reluctantly and didn't want to insist on this.

Are you kidding us! Haig was the strongest of his generation in the God Clan. He was even stronger than Harson. And, he had a lot of warriors going with him. Without Audrey's support, how could they dare to take risks?

"Didn't you say that your Soul Consciousness couldn't sense this area?" asked Cecilia in confuse.

Audrey was still cold and calm. She said simply, "Too close. We can still feel each other. The battle between Shi Yan and Harson had stirred up the energy in the center of the desert, which has changed the earth and heaven's principles out there. Many warriors were attracted to them. Haig wasn't an exception."

"Should we prepare to engage in a battle with them?" asked Sha Zhao.

Audrey shook her head. "I think that we shouldn't. Haig's team isn't very different from us. Before we reached the Holy Mountain, he won't spend energy in vain. Unless his team is stronger than us, he won't come to us proactively. I know this man. He's very cautious. He won't be wild and rash like Harson."

"Did Shi Yan win?" Wu Feng's eyes looked strange. "As we can see that the six warriors of Harson's team had died all of a sudden, I think Harson is now in big trouble. Otherwise, it wouldn't be that fast."

Everybody thought the same.

"Harson was the hope of the Charteris family. His power Upanishad is refined and he's brutal and crazy. He's the only warrior of the God Clan who can face Haig directly. I didn't expect that Shi Yan could defeat him. It's a big surprise, though." Sha Zhao seemed to admire the other a lot.

Cecilia and Shang Ying Yue had waves of happy light ripple from their eyes. Their hearts had many vibes as if they could share his glory.

Audrey was astounded. She was a little shocked knowing how strong the Immortal Demon Clan was.

"Here he comes," Audrey hissed.

Everybody focused and waited.

Shortly after, a shadow approached and appeared in their sights at a normal speed. He pitched his voice. "Are you all right?"

It was Shi Yan.

Everybody else smiled and jabbered, "Where's Harson? Did you kill him? Are you hurt?"

All of them cared about Harson's situation since he was the sharpest weapon of the God Clan who was the big fear in their heart. This included Audrey.

People's fear for Harson was bigger and deeper than what they had for Haig. This was because Haig was a sane man and he could reason like a normal people while Harson was a bloodthirsty mad dog that no one dared to touch. No one wanted to taste his sharp, spear-like madness...

“Harson is still alive. I haven’t defeated him yet. However, his God Body has some problems... He ran away.” Shi Yan had something made up already. He said with his jaw clenched, “The Burning Purgatory power Upanishad of the Charteris family is really terrifying. Harson’s power seemed to be able to increase unlimitedly. If his soul and body could endure it, I think that I would be the one who had to run away...”

Hearing him, people changed their visage. “Harson is still alive?” they couldn’t help but yell.

“Seems like Harson’s damages were significant and his body couldn’t bear it. Thus, he had killed his six subordinates to supply energy to him. He seized the chance and then ran away. He’s going to come for you to take revenge later.” Audrey drilled her look into Shi Yan. “It’s enough for you to be proud. After Harson grew up, he has been experiencing countless big and small battles. He has left his mad reputation in the big star areas. No one has ever heard that he had to run away because he couldn’t resist the enemy. You could force him to run away. Your reputation would spread throughout the cosmos.”

Listening to Audrey, people then looked at Shi Yan with more respect and admiration.

The one who could force Harson to run helter-skelter would be the most talented warrior in the vast universe. He was eligible to resist Haig.

In their minds, Shi Yan’s position had just leaped up. He was about to surpass Audrey for sure.

“Leave the desert. We’re heading to the Holy Mountain in the center.” Audrey observed the area and let out a low shout.

People replied cheerily.

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Situated by the desert was a dark valley where filled with strong howling winds.

Mia and Yue Man staggered and landed in this valley as if someone had guided them here. As soon as they landed, they felt a sudden chill as if some beast was watching their soul altar.

A strong gust slapped over and cleaned the thick mist in the valley. Haig, Phelps, and around ten warriors of the God Clan appeared.

“Haig!” Mia hissed.

Haig nodded and said coldly, “Has something unexpected happened to Shi Yan?”

He could feel the heat from Shi Yan and Harson’s fighting in the center of the desert. The earth-shaking energy changed due to their battle and it attracted other warriors who came and checked.

“Harson... I think he’s over...” Mia frowned painfully. She tried to talk while hiding the pain. “His six troopers died instantly. Their soul altars shattered. It means that Harson has encountered something unexpected. Perhaps, he was dead already.”

Phelps, Payton, and the other warriors of the God Clan discolored in fright.

“We know something unexpected had happened, but I don’t think Harson would be killed that easily,” Haig pondered for a while and said with his brows knitted. “I’ve been competing with Harson for years. I know how strong and wild he is. Whoever wants to kill him including me, has to pay the most disastrous price. Perhaps, the god body was smashed.”

To that point, Haig paused for a while and then looked at the desert and said, “The one who fought with Harson still has full energy. He wasn’t hurt. Thus, even though something had happened to Harson, I believe he’s still alive. If Harson was killed, I’m afraid his opponent wouldn’t be able to even move now.”

Haig understood the situation well.

After years of fighting with Harson, Haig knew clearly how terrific Harson was. He knew that Harson’s most fierce feature was that no one would return intact from the battle where Harson had to die.

The fact that Shi Yan was safe and sound helped Haig confirm that Harson was still alive. However, his condition wasn’t really good.

“We should go there to rescue Harson!” Mia proposed, her face stern and her eyes begging.

Haig looked unconcerned. “They aren’t weaker than us. If we go there, both sides will bear losses. It’s not my style. The wisest thing to do now is to gather our people. We should try to kill the enemies on the way and try our best to destroy them to reduce our loss.” Haig explained his plan.

Phelps and the others nodded. Apparently, they had considered Haig their leader. No one batted an eye on Harson’s story.

Mia sighed discreetly. After she could confirm that Harson was alright, she wasn’t so persistent. She agreed to Haig’s plan too.

“They are heading to the Holy Mountain too. We should hurry up.” Haig waved his hand and smiled at Mia. “I got many good things to help you increase your power a little bit. Desolate is a rich land. If you notice, you will find treasures everywhere.”

Mia cheered up.

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From a bird’s view, people could see many small dots like a colony of ants heading to the Holy Mountain in the Center.

Shi Yan, Audrey, and their warriors gathered on one side while Haig, Phelps, and Mia took their warriors and walked on the other trail. The two teams weren’t close or too far from each other. However, it was impossible to use the Soul Consciousness to sense them. Anyway, if one team moved faster and the other team moved slower, they would encounter each other.

Many warriors from the other clans were operating alone in the other areas. Regardless, every person was heading in the same direction.

The Holy Mountain stood majestically in between the radiant rainbow and auspicious clouds. It looked so beautiful even though it stood still. It sparkled and waited for people to come and explore.



There was a small dot, which was closest to the Holy Mountain. He was moving really fast though. If nothing unexpected happened, he was going to be the first one to enter the imposing mountain. That warrior was Cang Yun.

Cang Yun was part of the first wave of warriors entering the Center. As soon as they had stepped in, Cang Yun separated from Cecilia and Shang Ying Yue and moved away alone.

Shi Yan, Audrey, Mia, Haig, Phelps, and the others had encountered battles or deathtraps, which delayed them for a while.

However, as Cang Yun was heading to the Holy Mountain alone, he was ahead of all of them.

Cang Yun's monster body was as tough as granite when he moved between the thorny bushes. He wasn't afraid of the hooked thorns from the bushes as he moved forcefully and brutally. His body was like a bulldozer that crushed the thorny bushes that could tear normal warriors apart. He was dashing like crazy.

Being a member of the Heavenly Monster Tribe, one of the four great races, Cang Yun had shown his intimidating power of the Heavenly Monster Tribe.

Cang Yun suddenly changed his direction and moved between the bushes. After traveling for several hours, he halted.

A mountain range that had the shape of a roaring tiger appeared in front of Cang Yun. This mountain range wasn't as majestic as the Holy Mountain. The brown-gray rock was built in the shape of a tiger that roared at the sky. It looked lively and it gave people a terrifying impression.

Cang Yun reached the foot of the mountain and then thrust his arm into the rock flange. The sea of energy in his arm gushed out tremendously.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The mountain range exploded. Big rocks fell and shattered in the mountain stream.

A massive crystal white skeleton emerged inside the mountain range, which had the shape of a robust tiger.

"The Holy Beast White Tiger!"

Cang Yun mumbled. His eyes glowed with a magical halo as he was tenderly stroking the white-jade claws of the huge tiger skeleton. He was trying to sense something.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 1175: After Five Years!**

Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Black Tortoise were the four Great Holy Ancestors of the Heavenly Monster Tribe. The Vermilion Bird and the Black Tortoise had fallen and their remains were wandering around the vast sea of stars.

Shi Yan had met the Vermilion Bird's remains by chance. It helped his Vermilion Bird True Flame evolve. The Black Tortoise's skeleton now belonged to Zuo Shi and it turned into her Seal of power. At the same time, no one knew where the Azure Dragon and the White Tiger were.

Today, in the Center of the ancient continent, Cang Yun had found the White Tiger near the Holy Mountain. The skeleton of the beast was like a several-thousand-meter tall mountain range. It was fulgent in white and it radiated beautifully like the white chalcedony. Still, the skeleton had maintained a fierce, bloodthirsty aura.

The White Tiger was the Killing Star. The genealogical book of the Heavenly Monster Tribe had a detailed record of it. In the White Tiger was one of the branches of the Heavenly Monster Tribe who held a similar position to the Charteris family of the God Clan or the Immortal Demon Clan of Demon Clan. They were the best valiant warriors of these clans.

Cang Yun stroked the giant skeleton of White Tiger. His face had some subtle, magical changes in silence...

Tiger stripes appeared on his skin. The word "King" identifying the White Tiger branch also appeared on his forehead.

Cang Yun was from the lineage of the Holy Beast White Tiger!

As he fondled the white crystal bones, boiling energy fluctuations emitted from his monster body just like a massive whirlpool that could swallow everything in this world.

Streams of crystal white energy gushed out of the White Tiger's remains and slowly entered Cang Yun through the palms of his hands placed on the skeleton...

The drawings on Cang Yun's body rippled and surged like sea waves. He suddenly faced the sky and roared like a real tiger. His monster body changed immediately. He had transformed into a majestic tiger that was several hundred meters long. He had become the king of the animals in the forest and he drew in the torrential energy from the chalcedony bones of the White Tiger.

Beams of white light emitted from the Holy Beast White Tiger and fell on Cang Yun's body like a dense sprinkle. Cang Yun's Blood Qi became brimming. It looked like he was taking in the Immemorial Inheritance to obtain the purest power and the power Upanishad of his branch!

The Holy Ancestor White Tiger's remains turned from crystal white to gray-white. As its energy was being taken out, it lost the halo gradually. The skeleton cracked as if it couldn't remain tough any longer.

In contrast to this, Cang Yun had become more robust and imposing. He was filled with power that could help him tear all the flesh of any creature. He looked imposingly tyrannical, indeed.

It was the imperial aura of the Holy Beast White Tiger!

Cang Yun was absorbing the energy from the White Tiger's remains.

By the river flowing through a mountain stream, Shi Yan, Audrey, Cecilia, Shang Ying Yue, Wu Feng, and the others were moving along the river and heading towards the Holy Mountain. Audrey had picked this trail, so no one had any other opinion.

It was strange that since they had walked along this river in the valley, they didn't encounter any deathtrap. Everything was so smooth that it made people confused and afraid.

Audrey didn't give them an explanation. They could only hold their doubts within.

Everybody understood that as Audrey was the Princess of the Imperial Dark Tribe, she must have a lot of knowledge about this ancient continent. Also, Audrey had mastered the abilities of the soul altar. She wouldn't bring people to a dead corner.

"Dangers are awaiting us ahead after we pass this area. If my ancestors weren't wrong... there should be a big lake over there that we can't walk around to pass. Otherwise, it will be much more dangerous," said Audrey all of a sudden.

Everybody was perplexed.

"Our Imperial Dark Tribe will come to this ancient continent every ten thousand years. Many of my precursors had been here. Of course, most of them had explored the area and returned with nothing good. Only some of them had a significant harvest." Audrey pondered for a while before telling the details. "The precursors who had visited this continent had recorded things that they had experienced. They wanted the next generations to explore more..."

People understood it now.

In this vast universe, it was rare that the dominant force could keep their power without declining for a long time. It meant that the force or the family of Cecilia, Shang Ying Yue, Wu Feng, and Mo Fou might not have existed tens of thousands of years ago.

Thus, they knew the magical features of this ancient continent from others or some special channels they had. However, they couldn't have any ancestor telling them the marvelous characteristics of this place... Tens of thousands of years ago, their ancestors weren't born yet!

Anyway, the Imperial Dark Tribe was different.

They were the strongest race in this world. They were the key characters of the cosmos in every era. Thus, the experts of the Imperial Dark Tribe were able to come to the ancient continent every time it opened.

Throughout many generations, the precursors of the Imperial Dark Tribe had described the features of the ancient continent and gave instructions to their future generations. Thus, they could have better knowledge than anyone else on getting into this place, which made them different from ordinary warriors.

That was why Audrey knew that Desolate has consciousness. She even knew its strange interest to give Shi Yan some advice.

"So... we should be more cautious in the coming time, right?" Wu Feng asked with a heavy face.

"Correct," Mo Fou replied and frowned. He didn't walk more, his eyes scanning Jiao Hai, Jiao Shan, and the others as if he wanted to find some scouts.

At this point, they all knew that it would be perilous to advance further. There would be a lethal deathtrap waiting for them. Thus, they became careful. No one wanted to walk ahead. Everyone hoped that someone would replace them to be the vanguard.

All of a sudden, no one proactively stepped forward. Everybody halted.

Audrey and Shi Yan knitted their brows.

"You and your brother go ahead and make way for us." Shi Yan darkened his face and pointed at Wu Feng and Wu Bai, asking them to scout.

"Why us?" Wu Feng's eyes changed and looked at Jiao Hai, Jiao Shan, and Sha Zhao sinisterly. "Why not them?" He turned to Cecilia and Shang Ying Yue. "How about them?"

Apparently, Wu Feng didn't want to do that.

"It's okay if you don't want to go," Shi Yan pursed his lips and grinned, "Then leave this team."

Wu Feng felt a sudden chill in his heart. He couldn't help but look at Audrey with the hope that she would say something fair.

He understood that Cecilia, Shang Ying Yue, and Shi Yan had something ambiguous. He also knew that Jiao Shan, Jiao Hai, and Sha Zhao had followed Shi Yan. During a moment like this, of course, Shi Yan would protect them to maintain his force. That was why he asked his brothers to take risks.

Shi Yan had proven that his position and state could surpass most of the people here and he was able to stand shoulder by shoulder with Audrey.

Thus, he could only count on Audrey.

Unfortunately, Audrey didn't give him face. "You brothers should go scouting. After ten miles, Mo Fou will take the shift. Then, we alter every ten miles," said Audrey.

In Audrey's eyes, only Shi Yan was strong enough to talk to her or bargain with her in this group. The others were all inferior creatures that weren't worth her time.

Listening to Audrey, Wu Feng's face turned pitiful. He had no other choice.

The two big bosses had agreed. They had no way to reject it. The two brothers put on faces that they would have when they attended a funeral. Since they didn't have any other option around, they started to walk ahead of the team, guarding and checking dangers for every people. Their existences were like sacrificing pawns.

Shang Ying Yue's eyes had a strange light twinkling. She eyed the Wu brothers and then Mo Fou with his wince. All of a sudden, she felt that the wind had changed.

That year, when she had just entered the ancient continent and accompanied Shi Yan, Shi Yan had only First Sky of Ethereal God Realm. No one appreciated him. Sha Zhao used to want to finish her and Shi Yan at the same time. Thinking back to that time, she thought that the Wu brothers and Mo Fou were really tough to deal with. At the same time, she wanted to kill the Bai family's warriors too.

It'd been just five years! Five short years!

Today, Sha Zhao was filled with admiration and gratitude for Shi Yan. He always tried to protect Shi Yan's welfare and he treated him as his leader. The Wu brothers also needed to follow Shi Yan's orders.

And Shi Yan had killed all of the Bai family's warriors. Afterward, Shang Ying Yue had a strange, yet new affection for Shi Yan. She also viewed him from another angle...

After five times, people's position and status here had changed dramatically. It felt like they had survived several generations. Thinking about it, Shang Ying Yue felt so emotional.

Her cold and clear eyes studied Shi Yan quietly while her heart became resolute. He could change everything around him within five years. So, after fifty years or five hundred years, could he change the entire world?"

Since Wu Feng and Wu Bai had walked in the front of the team to make way, they had indeed encountered a lot of troubles. The natural barriers had struck them all the time.

Audrey and Shi Yan followed them closely. Once they found the Wu brothers encounter danger, they would help them timely. They had saved Wu Feng and Wu Bai many times.

After ten miles, it was Mo Fou's shift. This time, Mo Fou happily performed his role. He didn't resist even a bit.

It was because Audrey and Shi Yan were worth their trust. They wouldn't ignore them when they were in danger. Audrey and Shi Yan were trying their best to reduce the losses for this team.

Mo Fou had advanced eight miles ahead.

He halted and raised his voice. "Guys, check it out. There's a lake ahead of us, which looks like a bright mirror!"

People dashed forward and stood by Mo Fou to watch. They then saw a lake ahead of them that was so crystal clear that it was like a mirror. It didn't have a single leaf or a small fish.

This lake had a strange, clear water that reflected some images. With a closer look, they found that there were the bright moon and the dazzling sun as big as the stone mill.

People instinctively looked up to watch the sky.

The sky was covered by the cotton clouds and it left no gap for the sunlight to reach the ground. They didn't see a single star, let alone the sun or the moon.

If there were no star, moon, or sun in the sky, why could they see their reflections on the water?

Everybody frowned and felt something strange happening around them. This abnormal lake made them feel insecure.

A cold, soft hand appeared in Shi Yan's palm. He was surprised and he turned around to find that it belonged to Cecilia.

Cecilia didn't have her sexy makings anymore. She looked a little pale, mumbling with fear. "Remember you've promised me to help me with something?"

"I do," nodded Shi Yan.

Cecilia's cold finger pointed to the lake as she whispered, "It's this place. Will you come with me to the lake? You've promised me..."

Shi Yan was astounded.

## Chapter 1176: Wonderland

It was true that Shi Yan had promised her.

He had agreed to do one thing for Cecilia even before he had anything ambiguous with Cecilia.

He had almost forgotten it until Cecilia reminded him. He thought that Cecilia came to the ancient continent just to collect the treasures of Water Class. In the middle of the desert, Cecilia had harvested a lot of Water Heart Crystals. He assumed that those crystals were the reason why she was here.

Today, Shi Yan finally understood that he was completely wrong after listening to her.

"You've agreed with me. Will you help me?" Cecilia begged him.

Shi Yan smiled and nodded naturally. "It's true. I agreed with you. Of course, I will help you."

Shi Yan and Cecilia walked behind the group. When Cecilia talked to him, she held his hand, so they had to stop walking for a while, which gave them a little distance from the others.

People who walked in the front couldn't hear their conversation.

Mo Fou was still scouting ahead. That strange lake stood in front of him where the images of the suns and the moons were reflected. However, there weren't only one sun and one moon. They counted and found nine dazzling suns and nine bright moons.

Gray clouds stuck in the horizon. This place didn't have a single star, which made the reflections of the suns and the moons in the lake so odd.

It made people not dare to act rashly.

Mo Fou stopped. He urged his energy and tried to sense the surrounding.

Audrey frowned and said, "We need to swim across the lake. The areas around the lake are even more perilous."

No one dared to doubt Audrey. They changed their visage and studied the lake. Their hearts sank and felt helter-skelter.

Audrey looked at Mo Fou and said indifferently, "You still need two more miles. You go first."

Mo Fou's countenance changed.

According to their agreement, they would take turns to scout. After he finished his ten miles, the Wu brothers would take their turn. He had finished eight miles. If that damn lake wasn't there, he could finish his turn smoothly.

But now. . .

Mo Fou wore a dark face. He accepted his unfortunate fate, sighing and preparing to jump into the lake.

"Wait a minute."

However, at this moment, Shi Yan called out from their back and sauntered to their front.

People didn't know what was going on and they just turned around to look at him. Mo Fou had no clue. He asked, "Is there anything you want me to do for you?" He sounded friendly because Shi Yan had helped him many times during this trip.

"You stay here. We will enter the lake first," Shi Yan turned to look at Cecilia.

They now noticed Cecilia following him closely. Her charming face was stern.

"You two?" Shang Ying Yue screamed in surprise.

Shi Yan waved his hand as he said, "That lake is a little strange. Let's go there first. We will notify you later."

Mo Fou showed great gratitude.

They all could see that the lake had something weird. Mo Fou had prepared to encounter dangers. At this critical point, Shi Yan suddenly took the responsibility. Although Mo Fou didn't know his intention, he had appreciated Shi Yan from the bottom of his heart. He had made up his mind that whenever Shi Yan and Audrey had a dispute, he would stand on Shi Yan's side.

"Thank you," Mo Fou exhaled in relief. He backed off and said sincerely, "You must be careful. This lake isn't normal at all."

Audrey frowned. She studied Shi Yan and then Cecilia, and then snorted. She didn't voice her opinion in this.

If Audrey didn't have any opinion, of course, no one would oppose it. They decided this task that way.

When Shi Yan and Cecilia came by the lake, he gestured and said to the others, "Guys, back off. I need to talk to Cecilia."

Audrey nodded. The other warriors stepped backed and left Shang Ying Yue at her spot, looking at Shang Ying Yue and Cecilia worriedly.

Shi Yan smiled and didn't mind Shang Ying Yue who stood still at her spot. He asked calmly, "Can you explain the situation now?" He looked at Cecilia.

"I have an elderly teacher. Ten thousand years ago, she used to visit this area..." said Cecilia sadly.

Her teacher cultivated Water power Upanishad and she had lived for more than ten thousand years. The last time this planet opened, she had come here with her husband. They had made it to the Center of

the ancient continent and reached this lake. Her husband went to the lake and sank little by little as if he was pulled by something invisible and drowned.

While he was sinking to the bottom of the lake, he sent his wife the soul message and asked her not to get into the lake no matter what. He told her to stay and wait for him.

Cecilia's teacher had waited for him.

Not long after that, the lake became normal and had no reflections. Everything became pretty normal.

Cecilia's teacher couldn't sense any commotion of her husband. She entered the lake to search but found nothing. Her husband seemed to have vanished into thin air.

Right after that, she stopped her expedition of this ancient continent to search the lake for years. When the ancient continent kicked her out, she hadn't found her husband yet.

It became a sickness in her heart.

Afterward, she left the ancient continent and returned to her life star. She had continued to search for her husband's whereabouts. Unfortunately, she didn't have a clue.

She was sure that her husband had disappeared in this lake on the ancient continent. Perhaps he had been dragged into a strange domain or confined somewhere. Probably... he had died...

She stopped yearning for the day she could reunite with her husband. However, she wanted to see his remains. Thus, she accepted a disciple and taught her skills and abilities. She had even tried to find a Guiding Fruit for her to send her to the ancient continent the next time. She hoped that her disciple could fulfill her wish.

"My teacher used to tell me that this lake has some power of Water with the Space power. She couldn't see its real competence. She told me that it would be possible to enter the lake when I go there with someone cultivates Space power Upanishad. Then, we can decode the riddle of this lake," Cecilia looked at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan suddenly understood.

No wonder why Cecilia showed a deep interest in him when she saw him using Space power Upanishad. Later on, she wanted to go with him and shoulder to fight Mia's team.

Cecilia had wanted to count on his power earlier.

Because he knew Space power Upanishad.

"I want to enter the lake. I've promised my teacher to help her find her husband's remains. My teacher has done so many things for me to come here and to have my attainment today. I won't let her down," Cecilia looked at Shi Yan tenderly, "Please help me..."

"Alright," Shi Yan smiled and agreed with her. He turned to Shang Ying Yue and said to her, "You heard it, right. We know what had happened. I will jump to the lake with her. Don't worry. We will be alright."

"I'm going with you guys," Shang Ying Yue suggested all of a sudden.



“No need,” Shi Yan waved his hand to stop her. “I can deal with it. You just stay here. Leave it to me.”

Shi Yan didn't wait for Shang Ying Yue to talk more, directly jumping and pulling Cecilia into the lake. No water splashed. It seemed like they had just walked through a door and disappeared.

Shang Ying Yue was scared.

Shi Yan and Cecilia had jumped into the lake. She saw it with her own eyes. However, she couldn't see any signal of them in the lake. Cecilia and Shi Yan seemed to have vanished into thin air right at that moment.

The lake was still clear and bright like a mirror with the reflections of the suns, moons, and the cotton clouds. Everything looked normal.

Shang Ying Yue felt her hair rising on her nape.

Where have Shi Yan and Cecilia gone?

Audrey, Mo Fou, Sha Zhao, and the others also saw Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue jump into the lake. They dashed forward and stood by Shang Ying Yue to look at the lake skeptically.

Shang Ying Yue took a deep breath. She told Audrey what she had found. Since she knew Audrey had a supernatural ability, she wanted to use her to find Shi Yan and Cecilia.

Audrey changed her visage. She immediately closed her eyes to urge the soul altar. She wanted to use the secret technique of the soul-searching of the Imperial Dark Tribe. She set her Soul Consciousness to the lake.

After a while, Audrey shook her head, her face cold. She confirmed, “This lake doesn't have their auras!”

They then wore heavy faces.

“Don't rush. Shi Yan isn't like the others. I think he could deal with it.” Audrey contemplated for a while and then comforted them, “We just have to wait here and see.”

Since they didn't have any better idea, they had to agree with her. They scattered by the lake and focused on the water, waiting for Shi Yan's commotion in silence.

“Where are we? This is absolutely not the bottom of the lake!”

Cecilia looked at the sky and screamed in surprise.

Shi Yan also wore a strange countenance. Lifting his head to look at the sky, he mumbled, “Is it a real world?”

The dark red sky held nine suns and nine moons arranged in some particular formation. The eighteen suns and moons radiated the hot sunlight and the cold moonlight, which looked like a light column piercing through the sky and earth to illuminate this area.

The ground under their feet was like a massive crystal with dazzling light streamers moving inside.

Above their heads were the suns and moons and under their feet was the galaxy of stars. This strange world couldn't be caught even in their fantasy dreams. It looked so strange, indeed.

Shi Yan wasn't so sure if those things were all real. He urged his soul altar and focused on his Ethereal Extent and the Star power Upanishad.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The sunlight, moonlight in the sky, and the starlight streamers underground suddenly surged torrentially as if they were revived. Together, they flooded his body.

The sunlight and moonlight columns above their heads moved, all shining on Shi Yan's body.

"Oh Gosh! They are real!"

Shi Yan couldn't help but whine, his face disbelieving.

It was not a fantasy world!

The suns, moons, and stars in the imaginary world couldn't bring him any energy. His Star power Upanishad couldn't work in a fantasy world. But it was real here. Is this place... still the ancient continent?

Cecilia covered her mouth, looking at the fierce shower of sunlight, moonlight, and starlight swarming Shi Yan. Suddenly, she saw an Ethereal Extent emerge over Shi Yan's head. She could even see the sun in that Ethereal Extent. Magically, it looked quite similar to the world they were at.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 1177: It Seems Like a Dreamland**

Audrey, Shang Ying Yue, Mo Fou, and the others stood by the clear lake and looked at the suns, moons, and scattered stars twinkling.

All of a sudden, the lake rippled. It looked like some strange and evil energy was trying to do something to the lake to hide its peculiarity.

The ripples on the lake surface ceased.

Everybody changed their visage in fear. There was no sun, moon, or star anymore. The lake now reflected the clouds, which were the exact objects floating above their heads. The strange reflections in the lake... were gone.

Shang Ying Yue paled. She couldn't help but scream in panic.

The other warriors looked at her.

Shang Ying Yue promptly told them what Cecilia had told her. She explained how Cecilia's teacher's husband had disappeared into that lake. The lake became normal, but her husband had gone forever. No one knew whether he was alive or not.

And now, things on the lake had changed the same way it had done ten thousand years ago. It happened exactly as Cecilia had told them.

"Do you know what's going on?" Wu Feng looked at Audrey. "As you're from the Imperial Dark Clan, if you don't know it, I think no one will have a clue."

Everybody was waiting for Audrey to talk.

Audrey shook her head, "I don't know."

"What should we do?" Shang Ying Yue was so worried as if she had a flame burning her. "If what Cecilia said is true, are they gone in this lake and we won't be able to find them even ten thousand years later?"

Jiao Shan, Sha Zhao, and Mo Fou had serious faces. They were really worried about Shi Yan. They frowned and thought about what to do.

"No! I have to go there to see!"

Shang Ying Yue gritted her teeth and then jumped into the lake. She moved around the bottom of the lake for a while. Audrey, Sha Zhao, and the others were baffled to watch Shang Ying Yue moving into the lake. However, she didn't disappear. They could still see her swimming and raking through the lake bottom.

They knew that the lake had resumed its normal state.

Sha Zhao, Jiao Hai, Jiao Shan, Mo Fou, and Wu Feng jumped into the lake, trying to see if they could find the secret of the lake to rescue Shi Yan and Cecilia.

After a long time, they got out of the lake including Shang Ying Yue. This lake wasn't really big. After two hours, they had carefully checked the entire lake several times. Audrey had even used her Soul Consciousness to check. No one got anything.

Shi Yan and Cecilia had disappeared like that.

"I can say that when we saw the lake having the suns and moons, it would be a magical space entrance at that time," Audrey contemplated and then spoke.

People nodded in agreement.

"I mean Shi Yan and Cecilia aren't in the lake. They've been transferred to another space or are confined somewhere. Or they didn't want to get back. And if they want to get back, it's not sure if they will reappear here. The ancient continent has so many marvelous secrets that I can't see through."

Pausing for a while, Audrey sat down cross-legged and said indifferently, "We'll wait for them for half a day. If they don't go out, when our time is up, we must leave without them."

Jiao Shan and the others wore heavy faces. They knew Audrey's decision was correct so they could only nod begrudgingly.

"I'm going to stay and wait for them," said Shang Ying Yue coldly.

The suns and moons were in the sky while they had stars under their feet. It felt like they were walking in the void.

Shi Yan stood there and lifted his head to look at the sky and the columns of sunlight and moonlight descending from the sky like the rivers. Specks of starlight like flying fireflies entered the Ethereal Extent above his head.

His Ethereal Extent was like an unreal world or a massive, greedy mouth that was swallowing the moonlight and sunlight and making them a part of it.

Shi Yan looked like he had been petrified. His God Body was still and it remained in his state to receive all of the light.

His soul altar was emitting terrifying energy fluctuations... especially his Devouring power Upanishad!

The black hole was connected to the Ethereal Extent. Shi Yan's Ethereal Extent was swallowing the lights of the suns, moons, and stars. It seemed like his Ethereal Extent had controlled everything.

Cecilia looked at Shi Yan and gasped in fright for a while. Then, she realized that Shi Yan was standing still as if he didn't hear her calling.

However, she knew that Shi Yan was fine. She could see that he was taking in the marvelous benefits of this area. Except for the fact that she didn't know where they were. Looking at Shi Yan standing still for a long time, she didn't dare to disturb him.

Cecilia hesitated for a while and then moved around this strange place to explore.

As she always remembered her teacher's words, she wanted to find the remains of her teacher's beloved one, which was possibly here for ten thousand years. She started to walk around.

She continued walking...

This place seemed to not have an end or any border. After a long time of moving, she figured out that she was pretty far from where Shi Yan was standing. Unfortunately, she hadn't found anything yet. There was no river, mountain, sea, rock, or even a leaf of grass. Nothing she knew was found here.

Not a single bone.

Eventually, she felt hopeless, so she turned around and walked back to Shi Yan.

All of a sudden, she saw a mountain, which was very massive like a pillar that supported the whole sky and stood majestically.

She stood still and watched the massive mountain. After a while, she was struck that she suddenly recognized that it was the Center of Desolate!

She woke up all of a sudden.

She found that she was standing in a vast forest by the foot of the Holy Mountain. She was just one step away from the mountain!

The galaxy under her feet and the wonder of eighteen suns and moons above her head had disappeared. It looked like everything was a dream, a fantasy dream...

It felt like she had entered the lake and got to this place when she got out.

Cecilia stood in a daze and knitted her brows to think. She wanted to know the truth. She wanted to confirm that she wasn't just dreaming.

Bewilderedly, she thought that she just had a hallucination. However, she thought it was more of a hallucination now than before. She stood with a dull, baffled face.

"Oh, you've come here one step ahead!"

A surprised voice arose. Cang Yun's succulent body appeared. He immediately retrieved his murderous aura and showed his innocent smile.

Cecilia pulled herself together from her thoughts, her charming face bewildered. "I don't know how I got here. Just a moment ago, I was in a strange place where there were nine suns and nine moons. I could see the galaxy underneath my feet. Why am I here all of a sudden?"

She furrowed her brows and said uncertainly, Abruptly, she yelled, "Shi Yan! Where's Shi Yan? It's not a dreamland! It's not a dream!"

She didn't notice that Cang Yun had a panic-stricken visage when she described the area to him. He looked at her but his eyes weren't focused as he was mumbling something.

Cang Yun surely knew something!

### [God of Slaughter](#)

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### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 1179: Destination**

The lake was still crystal clear without a single algae leaf or fish. The only thing different from the time he had jumped into the lake was that Shi Yan didn't see any moon or sun.

Shang Ying Yue wore a white dress, her face elegant and quiet. However, there was a gleam of sadness on her face.

Both Shang Ying Yue and Shi Yan were worried about Cecilia going missing a lot. They didn't know where the woman had gone.

As she was too worried, she didn't even notice that Shi Yan had reached a new realm. Now, he was at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm.

"How long have you been here?" asked Shi Yan in a low-pitched voice.

"I didn't count the time. After Audrey's team left, I sat down to cultivate. I didn't notice the time," said Shang Ying Yue dishearteningly.

Shi Yan released a flow of Soul Consciousness and moved around Shang Ying Yue. Then, he said, "Although your realm didn't advance, your God power is more sufficient and purer. The time you've been cultivating here isn't short, I suppose."

"Could be..." Shang Ying Yue wasn't so sure. . .

Looking at the Holy Mountain that was far from them, Shi Yan frowned and pulled himself together, "Let's go. Maybe we will meet her at the Holy Mountain."

The strange, secret domain generated by the God expert's Incipient Extent had been imprinted in his Ethereal Extent. Since he didn't see Cecilia in there, it meant that Cecilia wasn't in that strange world with him. She had gotten out earlier.

When she got out of that place, if she couldn't find Cecilia and Shi Yan, she would definitely head to their destination: the Holy Mountain.



Shang Ying Yue was still cold and not really talkative. She rarely voiced her opinion, so when Shi Yan made up his mind, she just followed him quietly. They swam across the lake and ran towards the Holy Mountain.

Their way was strangely smooth.

The perilous barriers and deathtraps in the Center of the ancient continent were weakened unknowingly. They didn't bother Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue too much.

Shang Ying Yue and Shi Yan didn't understand why Desolate suddenly became so kind and showed a great deal of mercy.

The majestic Holy Mountain standing firm in this world wasn't far from them anymore. They could reach it soon.

Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue were like two departed spirits that were crossing a swamp where five-colored toxic gas hovered above their heads. Their feet didn't touch the swamp.

All of a sudden, Shi Yan halted in the middle of the bog.

He looked in a direction, his left hand grabbing something in the air.

Swish!

A starlight stream shot out from his fingertip like a water current, which had the power to detain the world.

The starlight stream extended like a snake that swam through the toxic green gas in the swamp.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The poisonous smoke was struck and dispersed by his starlight, revealing two members of the God Clan.

They were Phelps's troopers. One was at Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm and the other was at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm. Their skin and eyes were now glowing in green. Apparently, they got poisoned by the miasma.

Their soul energy fluctuated strangely and was unstable. A cold and evil aura emitted from their bodies. It seemed like the toxic smoke had entered their soul and changed their soul altars. Their God power wasn't reduced but it increased somehow.

When they looked at Shang Ying Yue and Shi Yan with their monstrous, green eyes, Shang Ying Yue felt a chill in her heart as if some monsters were eyeing her.

"It's some sort of mutant. Their bodies are eroded by the poisons, which have pushed them into bedevilment. They don't have human emotions anymore," muttered Shang Ying Yue.

Shi Yan didn't change his visage. His soul altar spun rapidly and changed his powers Upanishads.

The Ethereal Extent emerged like a vast galaxy above his head with the radiant sun, the cold moon, and the twinkling stars. Its energy seemed everlasting and it seemed like it could affect the real world out there.

In Shi Yan's Ethereal Extent, the suns spun and turned into scorching fireballs as big as mountains. They covered the two members of the God Clan with tremendous heat waves.

Under the burning power of the suns, which looked so real, an entire swamp evaporated shortly. Even the grass and rocks burned and melted. The suns could destroy the real world.

The two members of the God Clan were poisoned. Under the scorching suns, water in their bodies evaporated. Their bodies then dried up like fish drying under the sunlight for years.

The hot sunlight could burn any creature in the world. It dried their bodies and exploded their bones. Pieces of their flesh ignited and burned into ashes.

Although they were experts at Second and Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, Shi Yan's Ethereal Extent could burn them easily. They couldn't even wiggle.

It was like when the Incipient God Realm expert had the suppressing slaughter to them. It was a big gap between a realm they could never make up.

The dazzling suns above their heads released terrible heat waves that expanded torrentially. Although the toxic gas was recovered, all the trees and rocks around the area burned and exploded. The ground didn't have a drop of water. This scene looked like doomsday.

Shang Ying Yue couldn't help but take out an Icy Soul Cold Crystal and hug it.

The icy cold energy from the Icy Soul Cold Crystal had kept her safe from the heat. She now looked at Shi Yan in fear.

"How did you suddenly become so strong?" Shang Ying Yue was bewildered for a while. She couldn't help but scream.

The energy and intimidation that Shi Yan was performing were much more terrifying than when he fought with Harson. He hadn't transformed into his immortal body, but he could simply kill two warriors of the God Clan. This kind of deliberation had shocked Shang Ying Yue.

"I've reached Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm." Shi Yan squinted, the acupuncture points in his entire body operating.

Beams of Essence Qi from the dead flooded his acupuncture points. It was a process that naked eyes couldn't observe. The whirlpools there filtered and refined them at an amazing speed.

Shi Yan chuckled.

As he had reached Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, his Space, Star, Death and Life powers Upanishad had all grown. The strange world generated by the God Clan's precursor's Incipient Extent had been carved in his Ethereal Extent, becoming the reflections there and bringing his Ethereal Extent a marvelous transformation.

He had a feeling like he was able to hold the whole world in his hands.

He was confident that if he fought Harson now, he wouldn't need to pay a bloody price to kill him.

In this Center of the ancient continent, he now had the confidence to face anybody directly. He even believed that he could win in the end.

It was a new transformation of the soul and spirit caused by the marvelous increase of power!

"The energy fluctuation from your body is really intimidating. You can compare it to the warriors at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. It seems like you're Haig's real rival." Shang Ying Yue appraised him wholeheartedly.

Dry, cracked soil and suns with tyrannical power that could burn down everything were around Shi Yan. Listing to Shang Ying Yue's appraisal, he retrieved the Ethereal Extent into his soul altar and said, "We should move."

Their way became even smoother.

They reached the foot of the Holy Mountain.

Shi Yan glanced at the corpses, which belonged to the God Clan and the other races. They were possibly warriors from the other star areas led by Audrey.

Those corpses weren't intact. Their faces were barely recognizable. Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue couldn't tell their identities. Nothing was lingering here. Apparently, they were dead for a long time.

Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue stopped by and searched around the foot of the Holy Mountain. Shi Yan spoke to her, "It seems like we're the last ones who arrived here. You and I... are late."

Shang Ying Yue nodded.

It was really hard to tell the exact time in this place. Shi Yan didn't notice the time when he had cultivated in the strange land and when Shang Ying Yue used the Icy Soul Cold Crystal to improve her God power, she didn't keep track of time. Thus, they didn't know how long they had lagged behind the others.

However, they saw the remains of the others by the foot of the Holy Mountain that possibly stayed there for a long time and belonged to the groups they knew. They knew that they had wasted a lot of them for their cultivation.

Shi Yan lifted his head and looked at the Holy Mountain.

The Holy Mountain was like the sharpest sword piercing into the high sky. They couldn't see the peak. The Holy Mountain looked like it was covered with fresh blood as it had a dark red hue. At first glance, it gave people a mind constraint.

The mountain had a lot of caves that stretched to its summit. They looked like the steps leading to the Holy Mountain. In the distance, each cave looked like a peculiar eye.

Looking at the crimson mountain with caves that were like eyes scattering here and there, Shi Yan suddenly had a familiar feeling...

It seemed like he had seen this image somewhere. He was so surprised.

Shortly after, his eyes became odd. He couldn't help but take out the blood sword and carefully study it for the first time with the earnest attitude he had ever had.

The broadsword was straight and blood red. Closed eyes filled the body of this broadsword and made people's scalps numb.

The crimson Holy Mountain standing majestically with so many caves looked amazingly similar to this broadsword!

Absolutely, it wasn't coincidental!

Taking a deep breath, Shi Yan rose the scarlet sword and tried to contact the Ring Spirit. "Explain it to me. What's going on?"

The Ring Spirit didn't answer him. It seemed like it was asleep or it just didn't want to talk to him.

Shang Ying Yue placed her jade-like hand on her mouth, her face aghast. She looked at the blood sword and then the Holy Mountain. She shivered and said to Shi Yan, "So similar!"

"I think so."

Shi Yan turned his wrist. Flames danced along the body of the bloody sword in his hand. The closed eyes on the sword quietly opened. The handle of the sword where Shi Yan was holding now had a mark of the clusters of blood cloud that emitted a magical energy fluctuation.

"It's..." Shang Ying Yue's bright eyes gazed at the mark of the blood cloud. She suddenly screamed as if she was encountering a ghost. "The thing you've inherited... Is it the Bloodthirsty's Master's Inheritance?"

"Yes."

"Oh boy!"

## Chapter 1180: The Genesis Fruit

Until now, Shang Ying Yue and Cecilia had assumed that Shi Yan had inherited the Death power Upanishad. They had never thought that he had received the power Upanishad Inheritance of the Bloodthirsty's Master. They were two different concepts!

The Death Inheritance was one of the Eight Great Inheritances. Xuan He was one of the eight Chiefs of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight. He couldn't represent the entire force.

However, the inheritance from the Master of the Bloodthirsty Force wasn't a joke. It was the peak of the powers Upanishads in this world. It also meant that Shi Yan could be the leader of the Bloodthirsty Force and would rule the entire cosmos.

"How do you know that I've inherited the power of the Bloodthirsty Force's Master?" Shi Yan arched his brows.

Shang Ying Yue looked at the blood sword he was holding and said faintly, "I heard some rumors from my father about that... man. He has a bloody sword and a blood shield. They all have the blood mark." She pointed at the mark on the broadsword.

Shi Yan understood it immediately.

After pondering for a while, he asked, "How much you know about the Master of the Bloodthirsty Force?"

"Not much," Shang Ying Yue considered her words and said carefully, "He's the most mysterious man in the universe. No one knows where he's from or what race he is. I heard my father say that he was mighty from the moment he made his debut. He knows many kinds of strange powers Upanishads. At that time, experts of the four great races wanted to kill them. However, many powerful existences of the four great races started to follow him after they had chased after him for a while. They then became his loyal subordinates."

Shi Yan was frightened. "Many warriors of the four great races had followed him?"

He didn't know that.

"Yeah," Shang Ying Yue confirmed, "As far as I know, the key members of the Bloodthirsty Force were mostly from the four great races. After those people had followed the Bloodthirsty's Master, they had new powers Upanishads. Their realms and competences rocketed. Gradually, the Bloodthirsty Force grew fast. It became a brutal force of this universe. Eventually, the God Clan had joined hands with the other experts from the big star areas to wear out the Bloodthirsty Force. They had spent many years to destroy this force..."

"As soon as the Bloodthirsty's Master appeared, he was already formidable?" Shi Yan frowned and felt baffled.

No one could become strong without experiencing difficulties. According to Shang Ying Yue, the Bloodthirsty's Master was extremely strong right when he had come to this universe. Thus, he must have experienced something or was holding another identity.

Anyway, no one knew this.

"The powers Upanishads of the Bloodthirsty Force all came from the Master. Before he appeared, those powers Upanishad had never been found in this universe. When the experts of the four races had any one of them, they became so formidable. Those powers Upanishad had made them terrifying, infamous existences. This force really consisted of aliens. It was like a dark cloud shrouding the cosmos. No one could struggle out of their hands for so many years."

Shang Ying Yue explained to Shi Yan while the man was listening to her quietly.

Apparently, what Shang Ying Yue knew about the Bloodthirsty Force came from her father, Shang Chen. Although Shang Chen was the Fate Traveler, he didn't know the profile of the Bloodthirsty's Master. Thus, it would be a big secret...

The Ring Spirit must know this!

He tried to contact the Ring Spirit, but it was still silent. Shi Yan knew that it wasn't that the Ring Spirit didn't want to talk to him. It was in its last phase of combining parts of its memory.

The memories that came from Xuan Shan's bone had a large amount of information. It required time for the Ring Spirit to absorb all of them. Shi Yan understood it well.

Shi Yan looked at the Holy Mountain standing majestically in the cloud and the caves on its flanks. After turning to look at the bloody sword in his hand, Shi Yan pulled himself together. It wasn't the right time to figure it out. He decided to wait for the Ring Spirit to wake up and tell him the details.

"We should go to the cave."

Calling for Shang Ying Yue, Shi Yan jumped into the cave nearest to him. Nothing there prevented him from entering the cave directly.

Shang Ying Yue followed him closely.

The cave was dark and deep with many rocky turns connecting each other. The world inside the caves was cold and gloomy. It gave people a strange mind pressure.

Countless caves connected to countless passages and led to unknown areas. Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue walked through the passages. Seeing more turns, they somehow felt lost.

Shi Yan paused and closed his eyes to sense instead of moving around aimlessly.

The center of the Holy Mountain sent out a surging life energy that vibrated his soul. It was like the sea of life that was immense and unimaginable. It was even more robust than the oldest immemorial living beings. It was like the life magnetic field of hundreds or thousands of Incipient God Realm warriors combining.

Shi Yan had a concussion. He seemed to see the unknown divine light shining on his Sea of Consciousness...

"Follow me."

His eyes radiated brilliant divine light. Thinking for a while, he grabbed Shang Ying Yue's small, soft hand.

He could clearly feel her shivering. Shang Ying Yue wiggled as she was shy. Eventually, she didn't resist anymore and let him clutch her hand and follow him.

In the deep and dark cave, so many complex passages connected to each other and lead to different areas. The gloomy pressure in this place made people insecure. They felt like they were taking steps to death.

Shi Yan couldn't see that Shang Ying Yue was uncomfortable. In this dim-lit cave, he couldn't see Shang Ying Yue blushing either. She was slightly shivering though.

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The Center of the Holy Mountain had a giant ancient tree that was firmly rooted filled each corner of this majestic mountain.

This big tree was like the spirit bell that connected the Underworld and the sea of stars. Its thick branches jutted into the rock passages. It looked like the imposing mountain was just a cover of this ancient tree that protected the tree. That was the meaning of its existence.

The ancient tree had transparent, fulgent branches like real jade. A five-colored light like a rainbow was moving through the branches, radiating magnificently.

If this ancient tree were resized billions of times, it would look like the Essence Qi Ancient Tree in the abdomen of any warrior. It seemed like the Essence Qi Ancient Tree, the source of energy in the warrior's body, had been created with this ancient tree as the model.

Haig, Mia, and Phelps were in a corner of the Holy Mountain where the branches had reached through the rock passages. Cang Yun was with Cecilia in another corner. Audrey, Jiao Shan, Jiao Hai, and the others walked together while Harson stayed alone in another area.

All of them were about to reach the center of the mountain.

As they were scattering in different directions, they didn't see each other as if they had a net blinding them. From the mountain foot, they had encountered and killed some warriors before they got into the caves. They moved around the rock passages. Eventually, they were about to reach the important area inside the mountain.

It was a vast, wonderland inside the mountain where a giant ancient tree grew.

They could see many Guiding Fruits hanging on the thick branches. Ten thousand years later, those Guiding Fruits would be the keys to bring the warriors into the ancient continent. Those fruits were currently ripening fast...

Inside a bush of branches and leaves covered by the rainbow halos and in between the Guiding Fruits, a special fruit was hanging. It was just as big as a human fist, but it looked like a small figure of an ancient continent. It had clouds hovering on the surface, seas, deserts, and forest, and lots of beams of pure energy.

With a close look, that fruit had everything an ancient continent had.

It was ripening.

As soon as Haig, Cang Yun, and Audrey had entered the passage, their co-souls continually sent them vibes and matched with the energy of that fruit. They had followed the trace of energy to head to that fruit.

The massive life magnetic field and the unimaginably tremendous vitality that Shi Yan had sensed came from this fruit. It was like the combination of the souls of thousands of Incipient God Realm experts to release such a marvelous life energy fluctuation.

However, it was just a fruit: a very special fruit.

Time flew fast.

When Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue were heading to the wonderland inside the mountain, Cang Yun, Haig, and Audrey were scattered and waiting in different corners.

After an unknown time, Haig, Audrey, and Cang Yun had moved almost at the same time and quickly headed to that strange land inside the mountain.

Shadows started to emerge and gathered in the area of thick mist. The ancient tree in that wonderland was so big that its branches and leaves towered over everything else. Rainbow light circulated around the crystal-like branches. All together, they made people feel like they were in the best dreamy land.

When Haig, Audrey, and Cang Yun appeared in this area, they all looked at the same thing.

They were all looking at the fruit that looked like a whole planet.

They didn't care about the Guiding Fruits. Apparently, those fruits weren't their target.

"Genesis Fruit . . ."

Cang Yun, Haig, and Audrey muttered. Their eyes became hot and their faces were resolute as if they had to get that thing at any cost.

Harson hid alone in the dark. He glumly watched them and said nothing like a ghost. No one knew what he had in his mind.

Shi Yan and Shang Ying Yue were still moving to this area.

The fruit they called the Genesis Fruit was taking the rainbow light inside the crystal branches to grow. Currently, it had many arches of rainbows above the surface. It looked like massive structures of this fruit were getting the last speck of material to be completed. And then, it would be time for the birth of a new continent.

"Oh?"

Haig and Audrey studied Cang Yun, their faces astounded.

Cang Yun smiled and said curtly, "You guys want the Genesis Fruit. I do too."

Audrey's face turned cold. "You are a member of the Heavenly Monster Tribe?"

Cang Yun smiled again. he nodded and bowed modestly, "I'm from the White Tiger branch."

Audrey was shocked. She became stern. When she looked at Cang Yun again, she became more cautious.

The Imperial Dark Tribe had fought the Heavenly Monster Tribe for so many years. Audrey knew the Heavenly Monster Tribe well. The White Tiger branch was the best fighter of the Heavenly Monster Tribe. They had made the Imperial Dark Tribe pay a bloody price that year. Audrey didn't dare to look down on this branch's strength.

"Still, someone hasn't come." Haig was calm and indifferent. "Where's the guy from the Immortal Demon Clan?"

Audrey and Cang Yun put on dark faces.