

## Slaughter 121

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 121: A Man and A Woman Alone

On an isolated island.

The island was small about the size of a large soccer field, and the air around it was humid. There were no living things in sight, except for some small trees.

In the immeasurable Endless Sea, this isolated island was too small, but it brought a hope of survival to Shi Yan.

Carrying Xia Xinyan to this island, Shi Yan felt a little relieved. It was the kind of happiness that only those who survived disaster could feel.

Putting Xia Xinyan down, Shi Yan sprawled out on the beach, laying down on the sands, and not wanting to move a bit.

He was exhausted.

He had not rested once the past few days, and his Profound Qi had almost run out.

Very few people could endure in an environment like that. It was only thanks to his stamina and strong Profound Qi that he had made it.

Xia Xinyan was at his side, tired and lifeless.

Some three meters away from him, Shi Yan turned and looked at her, and then teased, "Well, it seems you can't die a virgin now."

Xia Xinyan's expression changed and a cold light crossed her eyes, "How dare you!"

Right now, her energy had not recovered and she couldn't use her Profound Qi. She would be unable to respond if Shi Yan did something to her.

At the thought of Shi Yan's disposition, she was a little worried, though her face showed no fear.

"Hahahahahaha!" Shi Yan laughed wildly.

Xia Xinyan was both pissed and scared, because she didn't know what Shi Yan would do, so she tried to keep some distance from him.

Shi Yan wasn't planning on doing anything to her, but seeing her on alert, he came up with an idea to tease her.

On the beach, Shi Yan rolled his body and approached Xia Xinyan.

In an instant, he was only a half a meter away from Xia Xinyan, his hot eyes gazing into her crystal-like eyes.

Shi Yan looked at her teasingly, "Running away? You think you can run away? Xinyan, who would win if we fought right now? I remember that you said that you would marry me if I won..."

“Shameless!” Xia Xinyan yelled, “Stay away from me, or I won’t let you go peacefully when I recover!”

“I wouldn’t have waited till now if I do want to do something to you.” Shi Yan said. He seemed to think a bit before he spoke again. “You think you would have left safely when you were in the Rain Pavilion?”

“That... That time... Why?” Xia Xinyan asked curiously.

When in the rain Pavilion, Shi Yan found two girls to serve him, yet he never touched her. Meanwhile, according to her observations, Shi Yan was a devil, since he raped Ling Shaofeng’s bride in front of him.

Xia Xinyan was horrified every time she thought about that.

But, back in the Rain Pavilion, Shi Yan saw her pretty face, yet didn’t do anything, which confused her a lot.

“Why do I have to touch you?” Shi Yan showed a rare seriousness. “I’m a man with a lot of lust. It’s ok to go to a brothel. As for that Mo Yanyu, I almost died at her hands. Of course I wanted to get revenge. Ling Shaofeng also attacked my father, who was not even a warrior! They deserved it!”

Pausing for a moment, Shi Yan glanced over at Xia Xinyan, “As for you, apart from pushing me to join the Xia Family, you did nothing bad to me. I’m not a kind guy, but I’m not a devil either.”

Xia Xinyan went silent.

After quite a while, Xia Xinyan said, “I hope that’s the truth.”

Shi Yan nodded, a beaming smile on his face, “I’m not a gentleman, nor a monster. By the way, how are you now? You recovered very fast previously. What’s up now?”

“The Nutrition Pills I had have been used up.” Xia Xinyan sighed. “Without them, I will need at least three months to recover. I was also seriously hurt this time, so I need at least three days to soothe my Profound Qi.”

“Ok, focus on stabilizing your Profound Qi then, and I will go prepare some food.” Shi Yan nodded, then looked up at the sky, “I will take a rest first, then I will go in search for something to eat.”

Then Shi Yan took a deep breath, sat down in fatigue, and began to operate his Profound Qi.

Xia Xinyan stayed on the beach, laying on her left side. Her long legs looked quite appealing.

In meditation, Shi Yan now looked as stable as a mountain.

What kind of person is he?

After a long while, Xia Xinyan shook her head, turned her eyes away from him, and concentrated on her Profound Qi.

Not knowing how long had it been, Shi Yan woke up quietly and looked up into the sky. The sunlight hurt his eyes.

The sun was heating.

Shi Yan stood up, feeling refreshed.

Most of his lost Profound Qi had come back, and his fatigue had also disappeared.

Turning back, he found Xia Xinyan still lying on her side, but her robe had dried.

Her smooth curves, long legs, and white skin were exquisite under the sunlight.

Watching her greedily, Shi Yan took a deep breath and jumped into the sea.

A quarter of an hour later, Shi Yan returned with two fish in his hands. Then he walked up to Xia Xinyan and coughed softly.

Xia Xinyan's eyelashes trembled, then she opened her eyes. She seemed to have gained some of her Profound Qi back, as she sat up and glanced at Shi Yan. "What?"

"Do you have fire stone?"

"Yes."

Xia Xinyan touched the green ring on her finger and, with an odd flash of light, a fire stone appeared in her palm.

Throwing that fire stone to Shi Yan, she stood up slowly, blushing. She walked to a small tree nearby and demanded, "I need to get changed, don't peep."

"Okay." Shi Yan nodded, joy in his eyes.

That tree was only as thick as his thigh. Xia Xinyan walked behind the tree and took off her robe.

The tree was too thin to cover her body, so her curves were clearly seen by Shi Yan.

Xia Xinyan took off her robe and covered her chest with an arm, yet her ass was still visible.

Her ass was plump and smooth, which turned Shi Yan on.

In a second, it was covered by Xia Xinyan's green skirt.

Feeling relieved, Xia Xinyan took a deep breath and moved away from the tree.

After a glance at Shi Yan, Xia Xinyan was angered as she saw something poking up between Shi Yan's legs. "Bastard!"

Shi Yan quickly stood up.

Under Xia Xinyan's angry eyes, Shi Yan looked calm, "I didn't peep. I looked. What? It's no big deal."

"No big deal? See what happened to you down there!" Xia Xinyan was so furious that thoughts of killing him started forming again.

"Well, I'm just potent. That happens to it after a few days without a woman." Shi Yan chuckled and then dashed over to a withered tree.

"You-! You-!" Xia Xinyan was so angry she couldn't even speak correctly.

Ever since she was a little girl, every man was polite in front of her. They would talk about poetry, laws, or cultivation, but nothing dirty like this!

Only this guy went to brothels, talked about dirty things, and tried to flirt with her. She felt humiliated. However, being trapped in such a nasty environment, and not having any power, all she could do was feel angry.

Before long, Shi Yan came back with a bunch of tree branches in his arms, acting like nothing had happened. He lit the branches with the fire stone and began to roast the fish.

The scent of meat wafted through the air.

“Hungry? Then have something to eat. You can shout as much as you like if you are still mad at me. No one would ever know. Since I did see your body, it’s ok if you curse me.” Shi Yan giggled, turned a fish over, and handed it to Xia Xinyan.

“I’m not hungry!” Xia Xinyan turned away coldly.

Just then, her stomach began to growl loudly.

“Hehe.” Shi Yan smirked and walked up, pushing the fish into her hand, and teased, “What for? Just a glance, what’s the big deal? Or should I take responsibility and marry you?”

“Shut Up!” Xia Xinyan grabbed the roasted fish, and glared at him, “Nevermind, I should understand you by now.”

“Yeah. I’m a bad guy, a very malicious guy.” Shi Yan didn’t care at all, and he tore his fish apart and wolfed it down.

“Barbaric!” Xia Xinyan cursed. Then she took out a knife and began to eat her fish.

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#### **Chapter 122: The Yin Yang Wonderland**

On a deserted island in the ocean.

Having grilled fish to eat, lightened both Shi Yan’s and Xia Xinyan’s moods.

Especially Xia Xinyan, whose face became much warmer as soon as the grilled fish entered her stomach.

After Shi Yan ate his fill, he pondered for a moment, and suddenly took out a small bottle from his bag. He went to the water’s edge, by himself, and poured a grey powder from the bottle into the sea. He mixed the powder well with the seawater and thoroughly scrubbed his face with it.

After a while, Shi Yan returned to Xia Xinyan’s side.

Her eyes widened, then she snorted dismissively, “Such a deceiver. So this is your true face, huh?”

Back in the Shi family, in order to conceal his identity in the Martial Competition, he had sought for a disguise artist to change his looks.

But now, as he was in the Endless Sea, leaving the Beiming, Ling, and Mo families far behind, he had no reason to conceal his true features. Thus, he removed his disguise.

Without the disguise, Shi Yan's looks were quite different. The dark toned skin became lighter, and the bushy black brows became thinner, like sharp swords which cut through his forehead. His face became a little more angular and less rugged, but with more cold and fierce features. He had a unique, unyielding, and imposing visage

Shi Yan wasn't an extremely handsome man, but he had a special quality, which gave people strong-minded, direct, and fierce impression.

Xia Xinyan glanced at him a few more times, and then said, "The look you have right now fits your arrogant and despicable nature!"

Shi Yan was stunned. So he asked, "Are you complimenting or insulting me?"

"What do you think?"

Shi Yan shook his head, as he didn't want to haggle over with her on this topic. His expression slowly darkened, and he suddenly asked, "That Demon King Bo Xun, who exactly is he?"

Whenever he thought about that frightening figure, Shi Yan shuddered in his mind. Being able to rip through space and take away the Sky realm Shura King, Xiao Han Yi. The master of such earthshaking powers had made a deep impact on him.

"Bo Xun is one of the two Demon Kings in the Fourth Demon area."

Whenever Shi Yan mentioned this terrifying master, Xia Xinyan's expression turned gloomy, "In the Fourth Demon Area, there are two Demon Kings, named Bo Xun and Chi Yan. Both of them are nigh-invincible. Their demon powers are unfathomable and infinite. It is said that they are both on the verge of stepping into the True God realm."

"Demons can also cultivate? Do they have the same rankings that we do?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"Of course." Xia Xinyan nodded, and explained, "Not only demons but even the dark dwellers of the Sevenfold Underworld can cultivate! But, whether it be the demons or the dark dwellers, the powers they gather are different than ours. The demons live in the Demon Area and they absorb natural demon energy. The dark dwellers, living in the Sevenfold Underworld, absorb natural dark energy. Demon energy and dark energy are like the natural spirit energies we have here. There are also clusters of these energies that exist in this world. Other than demons and dark dwellers, there are also some foreign clans in the Endless Sea, who also cultivate in spirit energies that are different than ours. But be it the demon energy, dark energy, or spirit energies, they are all different kinds of natural powers. The cultivation of warriors, no matter what spirit energies, are mostly the same..."

Xia Xinyan slowly informed Shi Yan of all the common knowledge in the Endless Sea. She mentioned the demons and the dark dwellers, and the differences between the God Domain and the Grace Mainland.

"The Demon King Bo Xun..." Shi Yan frowned, "Why did he attack Uncle Xiao?"

"Back in the day, the head of the Yang family, Yang Qing Di, brought powerful warriors from the Yang family into the Fourth Demon Area. They killed a Demon Master in the Fourth Demon Area. I believe Master Xiao should've told you about this?"

"Yes."

“That Demon Master was under the command of the Demon King Bo Xun! In the Fourth Demon Area, there are four Demon Masters. Two of which follow the Demon King Chi Yan, and two of whom are devoted followers of the Demon King Bo Xun. Yang Qing Di killed one of Bo Xun’s Demon Masters, so of course Bo Xun would go against the Yang family.”

“Bo Xun is on the verge of stepping into the True God realm, so even if he were to attack, he would’ve gone for the head of the Yang family... Why go for Uncle Xiao?” Shi Yan was very confused.

“Who said Bo Xun had to attack?” Xia Xinyan glared at Shi Yan, then said coldly, “That giant white skeletal hand was only one of the three Skeletal Avatars of Bo Xun. Although the Skeletal Avatars are pieces of Bo Xun, they’re not his main body. Bo Xun’s original body has always been in the Cave of a Thousand Demons. He won’t easily come out. If that were really the main body of Demon King Bo Xun that attacked us, do you think you and I could’ve really escaped?”

“What?” Shi Yan was shocked, “You’re saying that that giant bone hand, out of the three of Bo Xun’s Skeletal Avatars, was only... the hand of one of them?”

“That’s right.”

Shi Yan’s heart was shaken.

Only a hand of one of the Skeletal Avatars was able to cause so much movement in the Endless Sea. It ripped through space, and directly grabbed Xiao Han Yi. If it were the Demon King Bo Xun himself, how much power would that be?

Xia Xinyan seemed to know the shock in his heart, so she didn’t rush to speak, and instead she only looked at him.

After a long time, the look in Shi Yan’s eyes became firm, and he said, “That certainly is a terror. I really hope I will one day be able to fight with the Demon King Bo Xun.”

Xia Xinyan was stunned, and her beautiful eyes were filled with strange emotions, “You’re only in the first sky of the Disaster Realm, how could you dare to rave about fighting with Bo Xun? Even after a hundred years, you will still be unable to go against one of the Skeletal Avatars of Bo Xun. The Yang family members sure are all arrogant! None of you know what you’re worth.”

Shi Yan smiled, “I’m still young, and I have plenty of time to catch up. One day, maybe I can also become known in all the heavens, and can split the skies with my bare hands.”

Xia Xinyan was silent, but, after a while, she finally nodded lightly. She didn’t say much, but inside, her view of Shi Yan had changed.

For an ordinary warrior, after seeing the invincible power of the Demon King Bo Xun, it would probably leave an everlasting shadow in his mind. Let alone fighting with the Demon King Bo Xun, maybe they would’ve been occasionally affected by the shadow in their mind while cultivating, and would never be able to get rid of that shadow.

But Shi Yan’s mind was as solid as stone. Not only was he not afraid, instead, his monstrous will to fight was activated, growing to have the arrogant thought of one day battling with the Demon King Bo Xun.

With such disposition, as long as his luck and talent could follow through, he would surely some day stand on top of the world.

“Is Uncle Xiao going to be okay?” Shi Yan suddenly sighed, and said sadly, “Uncle Xiao helped me out a lot in the Merchant Union, I really don’t want anything to happen to him. Aii, too bad my strength isn’t enough, or else I would’ve definitely slaughtered all on the way to the Fourth Demon Area and take Uncle Xiao back from Bo Xun’s hands.”

“I don’t know either.” Xia Xinyan shook her head, “I’m afraid that even a Skeletal Avatar of Bo Xun is impossible for Master Xiao to defeat. Hopefully, the heavens would help a good man like Master Xiao, and help him survive through this disaster.”

Shi Yan’s expression was full of frustration, he shook his head and sighed, then said, “If anything happens to Uncle Xiao, one day, I will definitely avenge for him, and slaughter that Demon King Bo Xun.”

Xia Xinyan’s face changed, she was more and more stunned by Shi Yan’s arrogance. In the vast Endless Sea, there were many strong figures and countless powerful warriors, but none could dare say that they could slaughter Bo Xun.

This guy is only in the Disaster realm, having just stepped into the threshold of martial arts. While clearly knowing the monstrous evil powers of the Demon King Bo Xun, he could still speak of such arrogant things. Could he really be a madman?

Shi Yan didn’t explain, but this raving statement wasn’t really that arrogant to him.

There was no other real reason, but he was sure the mysterious martial spirit inside him would provide him with limitless potential!

As long as he was constantly killing, he would naturally be absorbing negative energies, and could then transform them into extraordinary powers to nourish his martial spirit and Profound Qi.

He only needed to kill several thousand people, and that would be equivalent to decades of heavy cultivation of an ordinary person. With this special feature of the mysterious martial spirit, one day, he would be able to talk face to face with the Demon King Bo Xun. Of course, he would never tell anyone else about this.

The next two days, Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan both stayed on the deserted island. They survived by eating fish meat and drinking fish blood.

The sea was endless, There were no flying demon beasts, nor were there any giant ships. It might as well have been wiser to stay on the island than to blindly leave.

Xia Xinyan also approved of this. These past two days, other than eating together, they both cultivated on their own and did not disturb each other.

Another day passed.

Sitting on the sand, Shi Yan extended his mind’s power, and he suddenly sensed an object in the distance. Instantly his expression bloomed, as he quickly stood up and shouted to Xia Xinyan, “There’s a ship!”

Xia Xinyan came over from the other side of the island and followed Shi Yan to gaze, looking out to the east.

In fifteen minutes, an enormous iron ship slowly appeared. The iron ship's flag flew in the ocean wind, looking majestic.

"Aaaahhhh! Aaahhh!"

Shi Yan screamed loudly. His shriek pierced through the sky, like the howls of wolves.

Xia Xinyan frowned and covered her ears, cursing him in her mind. She glared at him bitterly.

That enormous iron ship seemed to have heard the calls, and slowly started sailing towards them.

Shi Yan waved his arms and continued screaming.

"Hey!" He suddenly exclaimed, there was a shady look on his face as he chuckled, "Xinyan, that ship seems quite interesting."

On that giant steel ship hung many flags. Lifelike erotic images were embroidered on each of the flags. There was a couple in the wheelbarrow position, a couple in the lotus position, a couple in the flower on the back position, and many more like this. Under the blowing of ocean wind, those erotic images flew wildly. The lifelike men and women on those erotic images, looked as if they were coming to life, and showing great vigor.

Xia Xinyan flushed, and she suddenly thought of something, exclaiming, "The ship is from the Yin Yang Wonderland!"

Then, Xia Xinyan quickly touched the green jade ring on her finger and took out a pack of powdered medicine, which she quickly smeared on her face.

A few minutes later, Xia Xinyan looked like a different person.

Her breathtaking appearance was completely gone. Instead, her face was yellow and dark and filled with pimples, making her a slightly ugly young girl.

"What the hell are you doing?" Shi Yan was dumbfounded.

"People from the Yin Yang Wonderland tend to heavily indulge in their lust. They're one of the most unique forces in the Endless Sea. The disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland cultivate through sexual intercourse, so outstanding looking men and women become targets for disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland. At the moment, my power has not recovered, so if I were to reveal my true face I'm afraid I'd be doomed." After finishing up her disguise, Xia Xinyan finally relaxed a bit and spoke indifferently.

"Ah!" Shi Yan exclaimed, and then frowned and said, "Then wouldn't a uniquely tempered, and extraordinarily handsome, man like me be doomed to 'suffer'?"

"Mmm hmm. Some male disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland are also gay." Xia Xinyan said indifferently, secretly feeling delightful.

"Gay?" Shi Yan's face quickly changed.



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### **Chapter 123: One Palace, Two Divine Lands, Three Wonderlands, Four Sects, Five Families**

The ship moved through the wind and waves, and slowly approached their little island. On its deck, many pretty, young girls were standing on their tip toes to see who it was on the island.

There were flags with lurid sex scenes dancing with the wind.

Those people on the deck were pointing at Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan and chatting with each other.

After changing her appearance, Xia Xinyan wore a cold expression, standing still on the sands.

Shi Yan stopped howling, and frowned, looking tired.

At the beginning, he was excited and curious about the people on that ship, especially when Xia Xinyan said they were from The Yin Yang Wonderland, which had very open views on sex. Shi Yan was looking forward to having some fun in the future.

But when Xia Xinyan mentioned that the males from the Yin Yang Wonderland also liked men, Shi Yan suddenly got depressed.

It was too late to regret, as the ship had already come near, and they didn't know how long they would need to wait if they missed this ship.

Without any other choices, Shi Yan decided to try and board the ship, hoping for the best.

Soon, that one hundred meter long ship arrived at the shore.

Women and men were walking busily on the deck, most of whom were rather good-looking, ranging from 13 years old to 40 years old.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" A yellow-faced thin man on the deck asked loudly. He looked to be around 40 years old.

This guy was at Nirvana Realm, yet he spoke with a loud voice, looking cautious.

"We are from the west, heading for the Endless Sea. Our boat came across a storm and was smashed. We barely escaped and were washed here. Please take us from here!" Shi Yan crossed his hands in front of his chest and spoke with hopeful eyes.

"From the west?" That guy frowned, narrowed his eyes, and examined Shi Yan for a while. Then he looked at Xia Xinyan, and said coldly, "Got anything good with you? We won't save you for free."

Shi Yan was surprised, and then smiled in embarrassment, "Our belongs were washed away..."

"Let's go." That yellow-faced man grunted, and shouted back, not going to pick up Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan.

Shi Yan frowned without saying anything.

In his bag, there was a level six demon crystal and many crystal coins.

But he was cautious. He knew he would be killed, rather than being allowed to step on that ship, if he showed his treasure.

So he'd better pretend to be poor, for even if he can't step on the ship, he could still live for a couple of days.

Seeing that man's leaving, Shi Yan was relieved, though his face still showed worry.

"Wait a moment." At that time, the lazy voice of a woman came from a room on the ship. A window was cracked open and a woman looked out through it.

Standing on the sands, Shi Yan looked up at that window and found a light was shining down on him.

It was a woman.

Shi Yan relieved, and calmed down.

"Priest Ju, what can I do for you?" That yellow-faced man frowned and asked unhappily.

The woman behind the window giggled, "Well, I see the two miserable looking people. Our plants, under the deck, need people to take care of them, and we have many dirty things that need cleaning. Just bring them aboard and let them take care of those."

"Now that Priest Ju had said it, I have to do as you said." That yellow-faced man hesitated, knowing what she wanted, but he nodded, "Pull in, let's get them aboard. Li Wei, arrange them. Don't let them ruin the plants."

That yellow-faced man ordered, and walked upstairs, frowning. He didn't pay any more attention to Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan.

A handsome young man smiled and announced to that man's back, "Don't worry, uncle. I will deal with it."

This young man was at the Second Sky of Disaster Realm. Though he looked young, there were several wrinkles around his eyes.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan looked at each other and walked to the iron ship together. They climbed up the ladder one by one.

After getting onto the ship, Shi Yan found the ship was rather spacious. It had three decks and was made of black iron and wood.

Dozens of men and women stood on the deck in couples, some of whom were kissing.

From the rooms on the ship, moans of men and women came every now and then.

Shi Yan was rather shocked by what he saw.

They were more blatantly sexual than many of those brothels in the world, which even surprised Shi Yan.

Xia Xinyan looked indifferent, for she despised the atmosphere here. She chose to keep her head down.

The iron ship had three decks, and they were put at the bottom, where it was wet and stuffy.

Li Wei showed them to a shabby room, opened the door, and frowned, quickly backing up. His eyes wandered over Xia Xinyan's body, and became complicated, "Ugly face, but hot body... Hmm, would be ok at night."

Xia Xinyan, who lowered her head, had a chill come across her eyes, and she quickly bit her lips.

Shi Yan walked over to Xia Xinyan and grabbed her hand, "We are a couple, one room is enough."

Being caught by Shi Yan, Xia Xinyan struggled a little at first, but as soon as Shi Yan said that, she stopped struggling.

"A couple?" Li Wei's eyes became complicated, and he nodded, "Hmm, you can use this room. Rest for the night. Tomorrow, you shall move the plants to the top deck and clean out this lower deck, understand?"

"Got it." Shi Yan replied.

Li Wei nodded. His eyes wandered over Xia Xinyan, and then he smiled.

"I wanna kill him." As Li Wei left, Xia Xinyan said with a cold face.

"Not until you regain your energy." Shi Yan walked into the room. He found it to be extremely small, no more than five square meters.

Apart from a dusty wooden bed, there was no other furniture in the room, not even a quilt.

The room was windowless, stuffy, dirty, and filled with spider webs. As Shi Yan walked up to move the webs, dust filled the room.

Xia Xinyan didn't walk in, but frowned and stood outside, watching Shi Yan clean the room.

"The Yin Yang Wonderland is one of the fifteen powers in the Endless Sea, close to the Corpse Sect, the Barbarian Sect, and the Cao Family, which oppose the Yang Family and the Xia family. We can't expose our identities here." While Shi Yan was cleaning the room, Xia Xinyan started speaking in a low voice.

"Fifteen powers in the Endless Sea? What are they?" Shi Yan glanced back at her and then continued to clean the room.

"In the Endless Sea, there is one palace, two divine lands, three wonderlands, four sects, and five families. The Martial Spirit Palace, the Heaven Lake Divine Land, the Penglai Divine land, the Magical Wonderland, the Yin Yang Wonderland, the Evil Wonderland, the Three Gods Sect, the Sacred Sect, the Corpse Sect, the Barbarian Sect, the Yang, Dongfang, Cao, Xia, and Gu Families. These fifteen powers are the strongest in the Endless Sea. Apart from them, there are many other sects and families." Xia Xinyan explained.

"You said that the Three Gods Sect and the Yang Family are in the different camps. Now this Yin Yang Wonderland is in a completely different camp too? How many camps are there?" Shi Yan asked.

"There are five seas in the Endless Sea, and each sea is a camp. The Yang Family, the Xia Family, and the Evil Wonderland are in the Kyara Sea, belonging to the same camp. The Yin Yang Wonderland, the

Corpse Sect, the Barbarian Sect, and the Cao Family are in the Tatu Sea. The Martial Spirit Palace and Penglai Divine land are in the Sky Sea. The Heaven Lake Divine land, the Magical Wonderland, and the Sacred Sect are in the Black Sea. And the Three Gods Sect, Dongfang Family, and Gu Family are in the Hengluo Sea. The five camps are always fighting each other.”

“Now I feel that this has become complicated.” Shi Yan shook his head, “However, this doesn’t bother me, because the Endless Sea keeps getting more and more interesting. Since we boarded this ship of the Yin Yang Wonderland, are we going to the Tatu Sea?”

“The Tatu Sea is far from our Kyara Sea. In the Yin Yang Wonderland, warriors of Elementary, Nascent, and Human Realms are general disciples. Warriors of Disaster and Earth Realms are core disciples. Warriors of Nirvana Realm are priests, warriors of the Sky Realm are elders, and the highest masters are the Queen of Sky and King of Earth, who are at the God Realm. There are only two Nirvana warriors on this iron ship, so they must be priests of the Yin Yang Wonderland, who are in charge of collecting medicine, jade, and silk for the Yin Yang Wonderland. We have to be careful, otherwise, we may never reach the Tatu Sea and leave this ship.” Xia Xinyan frowned.

“It’s ok now. Come on in.” Shi Yan said.

The room was clean, after Shi Yan’s efforts. But there was still only one bed. Xia Xinyan glanced at it and frowned.

“You stay on the bed, and I will sleep on the ground. Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you. Don’t be nervous.”

“I don’t trust you.” Xia Xinyan grunted, but then she walked into the room, sat cross-legged on the bed, and began to train.

Shi Yan wanted to ask more about the Endless Sea, but seeing that Xia Xinyan was silent, he quietly sat down and began to train.

They kept silent for a night.

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#### **Chapter 124: Here, On This Ship, You Are My Girl!**

The next morning.

Shi Yan slowly opened his eyes. He felt full of energy and his eyes shone with light.

After cultivating for an entire night, Shi Yan felt refreshed. It seemed that, after all the disasters he went through lately, his state of mind had somehow changed.

His mind’s power erupted and wandered around the lowest deck of the iron ship...

His mind moved through the air and touched many flower pots. He estimated that there were roughly a hundred flower pots on this level, with the smaller ones only being palm-sized, but the bigger ones being basin-sized.

His mind slowly spread to the middle deck.

Suddenly, waves of different mental energies seeped through and hurtled towards Shi Yan's mind.

Shi Yan's face changed, and he quickly withdrew his power as he immediately realized that there were many Disaster realm warriors on the upper decks.

Many of these warriors had very forceful mind powers. They were like powerful giant waves, with fierce strength behind them.

Earth realm!

Shi Yan gasped. He quickly realized those strong responses were from the minds of Earth realm warriors. There were a couple dozens of these warriors on the middle deck, which put a bit of fear in Shi Yan's heart.

"The Disaster realm is different than the realms that go before it. When cultivating, you need to gain experience. Only if you experience different dangers and live through all kinds of different challenges, gaining insight from them, can you breakthrough to the next stage."

Apparently Xia Xinyan was already awake. She glanced at him and spoke indifferently, "In the Disaster realm, just having the most vigorous Profound Qi itself is no use. Even if you go back to the Yang family and take some elixirs, without the support of a strong mind, it would be hard for you to breakthrough quickly."

Shi Yan also noticed the difference in this realm as he nodded and said, "Hmm, it seems that sometimes danger isn't always a bad thing."

"I have a feeling that, once my body recovers, I should be able to step into the Earth realm. Lately, I've experienced many things, and these experiences are enough for me to take a whole step forward." Xia Xinyan's eyes were glistening with light.

"The Earth realm?" Shi Yan grinned, and he chuckled, "Doesn't that mean it will be a lot harder for me to catch up to you?"

Xia Xinyan didn't bother to pay attention to him, she quietly snorted and slowly got down from the bed.

"You two, get up and start working." A crisp voice came from the stairs that lead up to the higher decks. Soon a seventeen to eighteen year old girl, with bristling eyebrows, appeared at the door and pointed to Shi Yan, saying, "You, go carry these flower pots up to the deck. The woman will be responsible for cleaning this level. There will be no food or water for you if you don't finish these duties."

Then with a "kata-kata" sound, the girl went upstairs. She spent as little time down here as possible.

"Let's go work." Shi Yan smiled, "There's no such thing as a free feast in this world. It seems that it won't be easy for us along the way. Xinyan, if you can't handle it, I can help you a little after I'm finished with my work.."

"There's no need." Xia Xinyan coldly replied, "You should be careful yourself. Don't get caught by the gay guys."

Shi Yan's expression darkened, and he spoke angrily, "Are you intending to piss me off?"

Xia Xinyan rolled her eyes, and as if she felt delighted, she said dismissively, "I'm just reminding you to be careful, which is for your own good. You're so ungrateful."

Shi Yan snorted, stopped arguing with her, and started carrying the flower pots.

Time passed quickly.

With the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

In these ten days, every morning, after he got up, Shi Yan would carry the flower pots from this level to the deck. Then, after the sun set, he would carry the flower pots back. He repeated this every day.

Xia Xinyan was the same, she worked downstairs during the day, clumsily cleaning the dust on this level.

During these ten days, whenever Shi Yan finished his work, he would go down and help her clean the dust and the filthy objects.

Slowly, Xia Xinyan stopped being cold to Shi Yan. Sometimes when she talked to him, she would even give him a rare smile. It made Shi Yan feel warmth in his heart, and he wouldn't feel dull in these days at all.

Everyday, after the two finished their work, that girl named Xiao Feng would bring food and water to them.

The food was just some salted fish and steamed bread, which didn't taste that great. Shi Yan didn't mind, but even when he gorged down all the food he still wouldn't feel full. Xia Xinyan, on the other hand, had never been through such hardships. She worked her ass off every day, but still only had this poor quality food to eat. Her appetite became smaller and smaller.

Every night, the two would be squeezed in that tiny little room, listening to the shouting of the cultivating couples upstairs.

In the beginning, Xia Xinyan felt very awkward, she was flushed to her neck, and wouldn't even look at Shi Yan. She feared that Shi Yan might turn into a lustful beast and do some indignifying things to her.

Then as time went on, she saw that Shi Yan had been behaving calmly. Although he did flush a few times, he didn't take any further actions. Soon, she let down her guard.

In the end, the two could even listen to the lustful sounds upstairs and casually chat at the same time.

Another day passed.

Shi Yan spent three hours bringing all of the flower pots up to the deck. Then he immediately returned to the lower level, ready to help Xia Xinyan clean up the junk.

"What are you doing!" Suddenly, Xia Xinyan's shout came from the lower level.

Shi Yan scowled and sprinted downstairs. He quickly saw Li Wei standing at the door of the room, shamelessly pestering Xia Xinyan.

Behind Li Wei were three male disciples from the Yin Yang Wonderland, who were all in the first sky of the Disaster realm. The three smiled lazily.

Xia Xinyan had been recovering quite well lately, but she still couldn't use her Profound Qi, or all her progress would be for nothing.

Li Wei was at the second sky of the Disaster realm. He was a core disciple of the Yin Yang Wonderland, and also the nephew of that yellow-faced man. He had quite a powerful position on the ship.

He was obviously not here with good intentions.

"Sure, your face looks a little ugly, but your figure is quite fine. The lighting on this level isn't that great, so I can bear with it. Stop struggling, it's a great blessing for you to be able to accept my favor. Once you're mine, you'll no longer have to work hard on this level, the quality of your food will also get much better..."

Li Wei smiled as he stormed into that cramped room, speaking with disdain, "That kid can't protect you. If you don't want to become fish food with him, you better be good."

"Girl, it's a blessing for you to enter the eye of Brother Wei. Frankly speaking, with your looks a normal man would never be interested. But brother Wei is special, and can accept woman with a good figure. If you stay put, there will be plenty of benefits for you on this ship." At the doorway, behind Li Wei, a Yin Yang Wonderland disciple at the first sky of the Disaster realm spoke persuasively.

"Get the hell out of here!" Xia Xinyan stood inside the room, her expression cold and her eyes were piercing.

"Hehe, once I have my fun, I'll go." Li Wei smiled, an obscene look in his eyes.

Suddenly, a shadow stormed into the room, like a cannonball, and his shoulders knocked away the three disciples guarding the door.

Shi Yan made his way into the room. With a cold expression, he kicked Li Wei's back, sending him flying. He slammed hard onto the wooden wall of the room.

"You wanna die?" Li wei brushed away the blood on the corner of his mouth and slowly stood up. He glared at Shi Yan, and said sneering, "This is a ship of the Yin Yang Wonderland, you're digging your own grave!"

"Fuck off! Now!" Shi Yan furrowed his brows, his expression was annoyed.

"Kid, you're dead!" The three warriors outside the door immediately sprinted their way once they could react to the situation.

Shi Yan's body quietly petrified, and the Yin Qi and the Profound Qi formed into a Gravitational Field, completely blocking up the door.

The three Disaster realm warriors all fell into the Gravitational Field, and their bodies involuntarily started spinning.

Shi Yan's expression was cold. His eyes were like sharp blades. He suddenly sprinted towards Li Wei, his fingers forming into spears, gleaming in the chilling light.

Li Wei's expression changed, and he opened his hands, a greyish white light burst out from his palm.

“Bang!”

Shi Yan’s finger stabbed right through the light ball, making his arms tingle. The finger continued and pierced through Li Wei’s chest.

“Thump!”

Just as Li Wei stood up from the previous blow, his body was, again, struck against the wooden wall - his face filled with panic.

Taking a step forward, Shi Yan grabbed Li Wei by his neck, lifting him high into the air. Shi Yan’s eyes were murderous. He grinned and said, “You dare to have wicked ideas about my girl? I’ll happily cut off your limbs for you.”

Li Wei was single-handedly lifted up by Shi Yan. His feet were dangling in the air, and he couldn’t muster any strength to oppose this. Li Wei’s eyes showed a flash of fear, and he was having difficulty breathing, constantly struggling and hitting Shi Yan with his fists.

Shi Yan had already activated his Petrification Martial Spirit, and there was also a layer of dark light covering his body. No matter how hard Li Wei tried, he couldn’t even make a dent in Shi Yan. Shi Yan was standing as still as a stone.

“Shi Yan!” Xia Xinyan was slightly surprised. She suddenly exclaimed, and stared at him while shaking her head, signaling that he shouldn’t take Li Wei’s life.

This was the first time she saw Shi Yan attack. She was secretly stunned by such fierce and ruthless attacks.

The warriors outside and Li Wei were all Disaster realm warriors, and amongst them, Li Wei was actually at the second sky of the Disaster realm.

But all these four people were restrained by Shi Yan on the very first encounter. Moreover, the three by the door were still strangely spinning; god knows what methods Shi Yan used.

Li Wei was the worst. He was restrained almost instantly, without a single chance of fighting back.

Even Xia Xinyan, who had seen plenty of capable young men, was surprised by Shi Yan’s ruthless and fierce methods. She wondered how Shi Yan, who had just entered the Disaster realm, could possess such unyielding powers.

“Roll your ass out!” Shi Yan threw Li Wei to the floor and kicked him out. Li Wei kept rolling on the floor, and he actually did roll out.

Shi Yan released the Gravitational Field and, together, the three warriors by the door fell onto the floor.

Taking a step forward, Shi Yan stood by the doorway and spoke with a cold expression, “I am not staying on your ship as a freeloader. Next time, if you dare to get any more ideas about my girl, you will never be able to enjoy women again for the rest of your lives. Leave! Don’t let me ever smell your stench again!”

The four Disaster real warriors, including Li Wei, looked at Shi Yan with clenched teeth.



“Let’s go.” Li Wei stood up, his expression was twisted. Scowling, he turned around and walked away.

The three Disaster realm warriors on the ground all grudgingly stared at Shi Yan. At last, they quietly stood up, and followed Li Wei out.

Shi Yan was blocking the doorway like a doorkeeper. His eyes were sharp, and murderous thoughts flashed across his eyes. He said indifferently, “Those four kids won’t let this go easily. We should get ready, maybe we would really have to resort to escape by jumping into the sea. Fuck, I haven’t even gotten to play with their girls yet, and they already dare to have ideas about my girl. Those fuckers really wanna die!”

“Who are you calling ‘your’ girl?” Xia Xinyan clenched her teeth, and glared at him bitterly.

“Here, on this ship, you are my girl!” Shi Yan turned around and smiled widely at her, “As for the future, you never know...”

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 125: Accept as Disciple?**

Sponsored by: Tyson Hartwell

On the bottom level of the iron ship, Shi Yan’s expression was serious. He kept knocking on the iron and wooden boards of the ship.

Xia Xinyan stood silently to the side. She only quietly watched his movements.

“The iron ship is very solid, but it can’t stump me. If I use all my strength, it will be enough to break through these boards.” Shi Yan tapped around for a moment, then his expression loosened. He smiled and said, “We can stay right here. If some master were to go against us later, then I can just blow a big hole in this ship, and escape into the sea with you.”

Xia Xinyan nodded lightly, “That Li Wei won’t let this go easily. He should be bringing some people here very soon.”

“Xinyan, your charm is really fascinating. Even under such a disguise, you can still attract all these bugs, tsk tsk!” Shi Yan shook his head in exclamation, “If you return to your true appearance, then all the men on this ship would go crazy. It seems that we cannot stay here for long. Let’s leave as soon as we can.”

“You attract bugs! Really nothing decent can come out of your filthy mouth.” Xia Xinyan rolled her eyes, but she didn’t really get mad. Instead, she felt a little bit secretly pleased inside.

Although Shi Yan’s words didn’t sound that good to her ears, he did compliment her beauty. If it were back then, she couldn’t have cared less. But now, looking at Shi Yan, she didn’t feel that annoyed anymore.

Back in that moment, Shi Yan blocked the door and held up against four Disaster realm warriors. This left a deep imprint in her mind, and somewhat stirred some ripples in her heart...

“I saw you attack for the first time today. Unexpectedly, your strength is really not bad.” Xia Xinyan hesitated for a second, her bright eyes filled with some curiosity, “I heard that you didn’t cultivate any

martial arts before you were seventeen. But you reached the Nascent realm in the matter of a single night, is that right?"

"Yeah, I got some lucky opportunities." Shi Yan answered indifferently, he didn't want to go too deep on this topic, so he smiled and said: "It's not that I'm strong, it's just that Li Wei's group was too weak. Those four people didn't have any sort of martial spirits, and their Profound Qi wasn't very vigorous. They're probably not as good as other Disaster realm warriors of the same level."

"You have good eyes." Xia Xinyan nodded and said, "In the Yin Yang Wonderland, most disciples are obsessed with sexual pleasures and do not put a lot of effort into cultivation. There are many sexual energy cultivation skills in the Yin Yang Wonderland, but they have benefits and drawbacks. While letting the disciples cultivate through sex does strengthen their Profound Qi, it also corrupts their state of mind. Many disciples, who have nice potential, often slowly become depraved, due to obsessing over sexual pleasures. They go so far that some would stop working for progress, and it would be hard for them to cultivate to a higher level."

"Indeed, the disciples here mostly lack vigorous Profound Qi. Although Li Wei was at the second sky of the Disaster realm, his Profound Qi was worse than an ordinary first sky of the Disaster realm warrior. Against me, of course he couldn't gain any advantages. Besides, he doesn't even have a martial spirit."

"Li Wei is a little weak, but your strength is simply ridiculous." Xia Xinyan's brows furrowed, then she said, "When I was at the first sky of the Disaster realm, I still wouldn't have been able to take care of Li Wei so easily. I could've used the Reincarnation martial spirit, but that would've been cheating."

Both Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan were not like ordinary people. After wounding Li Wei, they could still casually chat, even though they were in the opponent's territory. It was as if they didn't care about death at all.

The two laughed and chatted. Soon, three hours had passed.

Unexpectedly, Li Wei didn't come back. Instead, that girl, Xiao Feng, brought the food and water early.

After Xiao Feng arrived, her eyes glinted with light. She put the food and water down, then curiously looked at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan didn't waste time talking about useless things. He went to open the food, and suddenly smiled, "Xiao Feng, what's going on today? The food is quite generous this time."

There were not salted fish and steamed bread in the basket. Instead, there was cooked beef and delicious-smelling chicken, plus a kettle of liquor. There was also one extra big jug of fresh water.

The food this time was a whole grade better than before. This made Shi Yan feel a little baffled.

"Was it you who wounded Li Wei?" Xiao Feng asked curiously.

"That's right." Shi Yan dazed, and looked at the slightly excited-looking Xiao Feng, "Why? Is Li Wei your enemy?"

"I want to kill him!" Xiao Feng clenched her teeth, her eyes were filled with hatred, "I had three sisters, they were all tortured to death by Li Wei. If I had the ability, I would've killed him a long time ago!"

"I do want to help you, but Li Wei seems to be the nephew of that yellow-faced man. If I hurt him, I probably won't be able to stay on your ship any longer." Shi Yan bit a chunk of meat off the drumstick and started chewing it in his mouth. He took a gulp of liquor, and casually passed that big piece of beef to Xia Xin Ya, "Wife, eat up. You'll only have strength to escape if you eat."

Xia Xinyan stood behind him. She secretly reached her hand to his waist and pinched tightly. She threw a glare at him, then finally she walked forward from behind Shi Yan, and took that piece of beef. She immediately turned to the side, her pretty eyes looking pleased.

Shi Yan grinned, and, with a wry smile, he shook his head, "You unrestrainable woman, I'll deal with you later."

Xiao Feng seemed to have noticed the movements between the two, but she didn't mind it much. She explained, "Although Li Wei is Priest Li Zhuang's nephew, he still wouldn't dare to mess around. When I knew that Li Wei was hurt by you, I immediately notified Priestess Ju. Priestess Ju told me to find out about the situation. As long as it's not your fault, Priestess Ju will protect you."

Shi Yan's mind clicked, and he realized that this Priestess Ju was probably stood opposed to that Li Zhuang. He hurt Li Wei, so that Priestess Ju was secretly delighted, and was trying to take the opportunity to oppress Li Zhuang.

"So this is what happened. Li Wei was a despicable son of a bitch. He wanted to violate my wife, I ..." Shi Yan exaggerated a lot, and used all the malicious words to slander Li Wei.

"I understand now." Xiao Feng nodded and smiled, "Li Wei sure is a despicable son of a bitch, you said it right. I'll go inform Priestess Ju right away. Don't worry, Priestess Ju likes you a lot, she's definitely going to protect you." Then, Xiao Feng hustled away, and quickly went up the stairs.

"That Priestess Ju, she should be the woman that vouched for you in the beginning and let us on the ship." After Xiao Feng left, Xia Xinyan quickly spoke up.

"Right." Shi Yan smiled, "It seems that we don't have to escape by jumping into the ocean anymore. Those two priests can fight on their own, and we'll be stuck in the middle, so there are still some opportunities here."

"That woman probably has her eyes on you now. Maybe she's going to accept you as a disciple. You should thoroughly consider it."

"Accept me as a disciple?" Shi Yan exclaimed.

"In the Yin Yang Wonderland, the priests and elders have the right to take in disciples. Usually, it's the men who take female disciples and the women who take male disciples. The relationships between Yin Yang Wonderland's teachers and disciples are every close, close enough that they would need to exchange knowledge on the bed! Um, I think you should know what that means?" Xia Xinyan said lightly.

"Like gigolos?" Shi Yan exclaimed.

"Pretty much. On the outside, they have the teacher and disciple title, and once the night comes, they will sleep together. I don't know how many disciples that Priestess Ju has, but if you can become one of

them, you should be able to get your turn a few times a month. Then by that tie you can learn some secret skills from the Yin Yang Wonderland, isn't that what you want?" Xia Xinyan said indifferently.

"A couple of disciples?" Shi Yan's expression slowly started to darken.

"That would be considered as little. Some Priestesses have dozens of disciples, and other than disciples they have all sorts of other partners. Hmm, when they meet an allied force, and a man catches their eyes, they could take off their clothes for them at any time. That's how the women of Yin Yang Wonderland are, they're touched and kissed by thousands."

"Isn't that worse than prostitutes?"

"No, it's different, this is their hobby, they don't ask for money. Do you understand? This is a hobby! It's like how some people like plants and other people like luxurious jewelry. This is what the people from Yin Yang Wonderland like to do! They don't think there's anything wrong with it. They just say that it's a way for people to communicate with each other. Hmm. Soon that Priestess Ju will meet you, and, at that time, you will understand." Xia Xinyan casually explained all of the secrets within.

Shi Yan's expression was turning worse.

"Thump. thump. thump!"

Sure enough, Xiao Feng returned quickly. She smilingly stood by the staircase, and waved at Shi Yan, "Priestess Ju told you to go over to her, she said she has something to discuss with you. It seems you are quite lucky today. If you get accepted by Priestess Ju, that Li Zhuang won't dare to do anything to you. Come on, Priestess Ju is waiting."

"I feel a little unwell, maybe next time." Shi Yan clutched his stomach, his face full of pain.

"You also got hurt by Li Wei, right?" Xiao Feng was a little surprised, she nodded, "Don't worry, Priestess Ju has a lot of healing medicine. Maybe she would reward you a few, then your injuries would heal very quickly. This is a big opportunity. Don't miss it! Come on, let's go."

Shi Yan still shook his head.

"What? You're scared?" Xia Xinyan felt delighted inside, she said, "As a wife, I don't even mind. What are you scared about?"

"Fine, then I'll go!" Shi Yan's expression hardened. He suddenly moved to Xia Xinyan's side and forcibly grabbed her little hand, "Go with me!"

Xia Xinyan's hand was supple, smooth, and soft, as if she had no bones. Holding it in his hand felt like clutching on a beautiful piece of smooth and silky jade, cool and comfortable to the touch.

Xia Xinyan's eyes became tinged with panic. She struggled for a moment, then said, "Let go! You can go by yourself, why are you dragging me along?!"

Shi Yan held on tightly, no matter how much she struggled, he still wouldn't let go. He said, "I would worry if you stayed here alone. Who knows if that Li Wei would come back while I was gone? From now on, you can't leave my sight. Wherever I go, you have to follow along!"

“You!” Xia Xinyan exclaimed. She was angry and furious at Shi Yan’s arrogance, but she also felt a little touched. Xia Xinyan stared at Shi Yan for a few seconds, a complex expression on her face. She finally stopped struggling. Her neck flushed red, and she just let Shi Yan hold on to her little hand.

“I can go, but she has to come along. I can’t leave her here.” Shi Yan looked at Xiao Feng.

“Fine.” Xia Feng frustratedly nodded, and said: “Later when we reach the door, I will ask Priestess Ju. Let’s go.”

“Alright.”

Xiao Feng took the lead in front, and Shi Yan held Xia Xinyan’s delicate hand, casually following behind her. They went straight for the top deck of the ship.

Xia Xinyan lowered her head, and her face didn’t change because she had the disguise on, but her neck was becoming more and more red, her heart was quickly filling with shyness.

Then at this moment, Shi Yan’s face quietly came close, and came towards her ear.

Xia Xinyan’s heart shook, she quickly stared at him, signaling that he shouldn’t mess around.

Shi Yan didn’t bother, his mouth came upon her red little ear, and said quietly: “In a moment, that woman might get furious. Pay attention to my signal. You jump into the sea first, I’ll follow after you.”

“Okay, you... you be careful.” Xia Xinyan murmured under her breath, then she hurriedly moved a small distance away from Shi Yan, her fair-skinned neck flushed red.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 126: The Second Sky of Rampage!**

Xiao Feng showed Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan to a room on the third floor. Xiao Feng knocked on the door and politely announced their presence, “Priestess Ju, they are here.”

“Let him in.” A lazy woman voice came.

“Priestess Ju, the girl came here as well.” Xiao Feng glanced at Xia Xinyan and said.

“Oh. Leave her outside.” That woman said indifferently.

Xiao Feng nodded and pushed the door open, gesturing for Shi Yan to enter.

Shi Yan then released Xia Xinyan’s hand and walked into the room, frowning.

As soon as he walked in, Xiao Feng closed the door and cautiously looked at Xia Xinyan.

This room was quite spacious, being about 50 square meters. There was a soft carpet on the ground and sexy paintings on the wall. Fresh fruits and a bottle of wine were sitting on the wooden table.

In the big bed behind, behind a red veil, lay a sexy woman with white skin and eyes that shimmered like water. She had a small birthmark on her lip, which made her look even more seductive.

The woman looked relaxed. After glancing at Shi Yan, she smiled, “You hurt Li Wei?”

Shi Yan nodded and didn’t say anything.

Priestess Ju looked to be around 30 and was quite attractive. If it were not for what Xia Xinyan had told him, he would definitely have jumped into her bed.

However, once he remembered that she had experienced many men, Shi Yan felt sick.

He was rather picky. He wouldn't have been in that brothel, last time, without that negative energy.

"You look rather handsome." The pretty woman chuckled after staring at Shi Yan for a long while. "You hurt Li Wei. Without my protection, you won't live very long on this ship. you are at a rather high realm, and you will develop faster with the skills of Yin Yang Wonderland. I want to take you as my disciple... What do you think?"

Just as expected!

Shi Yan was unhappy, but he didn't show it, and, instead, shook his head, "Thank you for your offer, but I'm used to being alone, so I will leave once we reached land."

"Oh?" The woman was surprised, and her smile faded away, "There are numerous beautiful women in the Yin Yang Wonderland, ranging from the ages of 13 to 40. So many boys in the Endless Sea want to join us. Are you sure?"

Shi Yan shook his head with an indifferent face.

"Then fine. I wouldn't want to push anyone." The woman paused and waved her hand, "Leave. Watch out for Li Wei. You can still find me if you decide to change your mind. If you come with me, you will have countless beautiful women."

Suppressing his desire, Shi Yan bowed and left the room.

"Let's go." Shi Yan grabbed Xia Xinyan's hand, and walked back to the room on the lowest deck.

"Stupid." Xiao Feng grunted, then turned to that woman, "Priestess Ju, what do we do now?"

"Tell Li Zhuang not to touch them. They can be a gift to our friends in exchange for something. It would be a shame to waste so much." That woman looked indifferent.

Xiao Feng showed a slight bit of fear, then nodded, "Got it."

"Hmm. Leave me alone." That woman waved her hand, "If he changes his mind, bring him to me. I will still accept him as long as he comes before we arrive at our destination."

"Yes priestess." Xiao Feng bowed and left, feeling rather relieved.

Shi Yan was on alert the entire way, and felt relieved they returned to their small room safely.

"That woman was not pretty enough?" Xia Xinyan sat on the bed, cross-legged, and asked.

"Pretty enough. She was like a peach. I wanted to bite into her." Shi Yan said honestly.

"Then why did you refuse her? You know, since you refused her, we will be treated badly by Li Wei later on."

"I have my own standards." Shi Yan grunted and cursed, "Even you thought those women were shameless, how could I be interested. Do I look that easy?"

"Yes!"

Shi Yan greeted his teeth and stared at her angrily, "You are fond of fighting with me these days. You really want me to teach you a lesson?"

"You wouldn't dare!"

"Why not?"

Shi Yan smiled, dropped to the bed, hugged Xia Xinyan, and kissed her on the neck. Then he got off the bed, "This is just a little punishment."

"Shi Yan! You Bastard! I won't let you go peacefully!" Xia Xinyan was irritated.

"I will escape before you recover. Haha!" Shi Yan was confident, "If you keep pissing me off, I will keep giving you lessons and let you know how to behave as a woman."

"I won't forget this!" Xia Xinyan gritted her teeth.

"It's an honor that you remember me. There is barely any man that can be remembered by you in the Endless Sea, right?" Shi Yan continued to tease her.

Xia Xinyan's eyes were filled with a cold look. She didn't reply.

Shi Yan was secretly delighted.

In the Martial Competition, Xia Xinyan floated in the air, like a goddess.

At that moment, Shi Yan fell for her. And after he saw her face at Moon lake, he couldn't resist her anymore.

If it weren't for Xia Xinyan being so badly hurt, he wouldn't have had the chance to kiss her. So he had to seize the opportunity.

Once he thought of this pretty woman, her delicate face, and her amazing Reincarnation Martial Spirit, he couldn't control himself.

Xia Xinyan was the first woman that had provoked his feelings after he arrived in this strange world.

Xia Xinyan kept silent. So Shi Yan also stopped talking.

Closing his eyes, Shi Yan continued to train.

Suddenly, he thought of the Blood Vein Ring on his finger.

Triggering his will, Shi Yan suddenly began to operate his Profound Qi to strike at the Blood Vein Ring.

The Profound Qi flowed through his arm like a river, quickly reaching his palm. Then it forcefully struck the Blood Vein Ring.

Red light blew out from the Blood Vein Ring.

Shi Yan was rather joyful, and he concentrated more and more energy, regardless of Xia Xinyan, who was sitting beside him.

Like a sharp sword, the Profound Qi slashed into the Blood Vein Ring.

The Blood Vein Ring became brighter and brighter, and the barrier inside the ring began to crack under the strikes of Profound Qi.

Strange signs kept jumping out of the ring, gathering in Shi Yan's mind.

Those strange signs were the formula of the Second Sky of Rampage, which engraved in Shi Yan's memory.

To train in the Second Sky of Rampage, he had to pour the negative energy into his blood!

With it in the blood, the power he would gain from the negative energy would be much stronger!

Shi Yan was shocked, and he suddenly opened his eyes.

Xia Xinyan's eyes glittered as she saw at the Blood Vein Ring. When Shi Yan woke up, she asked, "Your ring seems special. An ancient air came out from it just now. What happened?"

"Nothing." Shi Yan didn't want to talk about it, "This ring is a secret treasure, and I'm still exploring it."

"Got anything?" Xia Xinyan was interested.

"Nothing at all." Shi Yan shook his head, "There is dense corpse Qi in those boxes. I sensed it. Let's go and check."

As Shi Yan reached the Second Sky of Rampage, his senses became so acute that he could sense the Qi of corpses from those boxes.

"Okay." Xia Xinyan nodded, then got off the bed. She followed Shi Yan to the center of the deck to examine the boxes.

The boxes looked heavy.

Shi Yan walked to one of them, and subtly operated Spear Finger. The wooden box was quickly opened.

Cold corpse Qi came out. Shi Yan looked into it and shouted, "Corpse!"

There was a corpse of an old man, maybe 50 years old, covered with ice.

The body was slim and dry, giving him a frightening visage.

Shi Yan face became pale, and he quickly looked into another box.

Another corpse!

"There are 32 boxes here... are they all corpses?" Shi Yan's face became gloomy, quickly realizing why Xiao Feng didn't want to stay on this deck very long.

"Corpse slaves from the Corpse Sect!" Xia Xinyan's mouth quivered with disgust, "How dare that they put us down here! They will pay for this!"



## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 127: The Burial Site**

“Corpse slaves?” Shi Yan scowled, “These slaved corpses belong to the Corpse Sect?”

“The Corpse Sect and Yin Yang Wonderland are very close, as both the forces hail from the Tuta Sea. In the Corpse Sect, disciples control corpses to fight, and they are also experts in corpse refinement. The martial skills they cultivate are almost entirely related to controlling of corpses.” Xia Xinyan frowned, her eyes full of disgust, “The disciples from this sect are able to control more corpses as they advance to higher cultivation levels. A Disaster realm warrior’s corpse, through the refining of the Corpse Sect, could become even more frightening than when they were alive!”

“These corpses are all corpse slaves from the Corpse Sect?”

“Yes, but these corpses have not yet been refined into slaves. These corpses have only been preserved from decaying by using the most simple methods. But once they go through the Corpse Sect’s refining, these corpses will become very frightening. Some corpses, that have gone through thousands of years of refining, have astonishing powers, their bodies are impenetrable, and they can even use the power of the five elements. They are the finest weapons of the Corpse Sect.”

Shi Yan’s heart shook and his expression darkened even more.

“The Yin Yang Wonderland will collect these corpses along the way, while they collect medicinal ingredients. This time, the Yin Yang Wonderland should be sending these corpses to a burial site of the Corpse Sect. It seems that we will be going to a burial site.”

“Burial site?”

“A burial site is where the Corpse Sect refine their corpses. In the Endless Sea, the Corpse Sect has hundreds of burial sites. In each burial site, there are many corpse slaves. When the Corpse Sect disciples fight, and their corpses get destroyed, they will come to a burial site to choose a new corpse, in order to regain their combat power. Some core disciples can get very strong corpse slaves. The corpse slaves that have been refined in the burial site for hundreds of years are very powerful and aggressive in combat!”

“How many corpse slaves can a disciple from the Corpse Sect control?”

“It depends on their cultivation realm, and also on the level of the corpse slaves. The corpse slaves under a hundred years of refining are called Mortal corpses. Over a hundred years and they would be called Earth corpses. Over a thousand years they would be called Sky corpses. And a ten thousand year-old corpse would be called a corpse King! Mortal corpses are mediocre, they can only use 30% of the power that the corpse had when it was alive. A hundred year-old Earth corpse can use 100% of its power it had before it died. A thousand year-old Sky corpse can use 120% of its power! And the ten thousand year-old corpse King is the most frightening. They are said to be able to use twice the amount of power they had when they were alive. They also know how to use the power of the five elements! A corpse King that knows how to use the power of the five elements, this is equivalent to having five martial spirits!”

“Mortal corpse, Earth corpse, Sky corpse, and corpse King!” Shi Yan’s expression changed, “In the Corpse Sect, how many corpse Kings are there?”

“I don’t know. It’s said that they only have one or two, but those two corpse Kings were all Sky realm masters when they were alive. I heard that the leader of the Corpse Sect fought with a God realm master, and by simply using that one corpse King, he was able to make that God realm master miserable. That corpse King was made from a dead Sky realm master, yet it was comparable to a God realm master! It’s truly frightening!”

“Amazing!” Shi Yan’s expression was aghast.

“It truly is amazing.” Xia Xinyan’s expression was serious, “These corpse slaves play a huge part in making the Corpse Sect one of the fifteen forces of the Endless Sea. When the followers of the Corpse Sect bring corpse slaves to a fight, it’s like they have a few extra lives. When they fight with others, all they have to do is hide on the side and control the corpse slaves. Just by using their corpse slaves, they can wear down their opponents.”

“... Burial site. I hope this time the Yin Yang Wonderland’s ships won’t stop at a burial site first. A creepy place like that, it’s better if we steer clear of it.” Shi Yan smiled wryly.

“It’s not up to you and me.” Xia Xinyan sighed faintly, “We should be careful. If we see any other ships over the next few days, we’ll leave immediately. I don’t wanna stay in this shitty place any longer than I have to.”

“I’ll seal the trunks again.” Shi Yan nodded. He performed his Finger Spear again, and pressed down on those dug-out steel nails.

In a moment, Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan were sitting in their room again.

After the two knew that this level was filled with corpses, their expressions were not that pretty. Especially Xia Xinyan, she felt uncomfortable all over. Then, after a while, she finally breathed evenly again, and entered into the cultivation mindset.

Shi Yan furrowed his brows, he took a deep breath in, and closed his eyes to go into vigorous cultivation.

There was no conversation for the rest of the night.

The next morning, Shi Yan continued to carry the flower pots onto the deck. Xia Xinyan followed him, as she didn’t want to stay alone in the lower level.

On the deck, Li Wei and a bunch of Yin Yang Wonderland disciples maliciously stared at the two. There were sneers on their lips, god knows what they were thinking about.

Shi Yan pretended like he didn’t see it. He minded his own business but secretly was on the look-out.

Unexpectedly, Li Wei and the bunch didn’t come up to make trouble. They only glared at them in the distance, as if they already had some plan.

Shi Yan was silent, but he secretly paid attention to Li Wei and his group. He gazed into the distance of the deck, looking for an opportunity to leave.

Before the sun set, he carried those flower pots back down to the lower level again. Xiao Feng came on time, and brought up the food and fresh water for the two.

“Ungrateful!” After dropping off the stuff, Xiao Feng murmured under her breath, and left looking unfriendly.

This time, the food was no longer generous, it was still salted fish and steamed bread, the fresh water was only enough for daily drinking.

Shi Yan already expected this outcome. He didn’t take it to heart, so he ignored Xiao Feng.

Time passed quickly, the sun repeatedly rose and set.

Every morning, Shi Yan would wake up and carry all the flower pots up to the deck, then help Xia Xinyan clean up the trash.

Before the sun set, he would carry those flower pots back to their original place, and receive the salted fish and steamed bread. At night, he would chat with Xia Xinyan about the Endless Sea, then he’d close his eyes and cultivate.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

Xia Xinyan’s power had recovered a lot, and the Profound Qi in her body was already as vigorous as a Human realm warrior’s. Although she couldn’t use the Reincarnation martial spirit, she could now defend herself a little.

Shi Yan hadn’t been idle either.

Over the course of this month, although he didn’t cultivate the skill, he did ponder about the possibilities of cultivating the second sky of Rampage. He tried to find a method to merge the negative energies into his blood, and somewhat gained a little insight.

But he didn’t cultivate on the ship. Cultivating the Rampage martial skill would need to stir the negative energies. And after every cultivation, his body would be very worn out.

On the ship, there were many unpredictable dangers. Although that Li Wei didn’t make a move, Shi Yan still couldn’t let down his guard. He always maintained his peak condition, and made preparations to leave the ship at any time.

Late at night.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan meditated in that cramped room with their eyes closed.

Suddenly, the speed of the iron ship slowed down.

Shi Yan immediately opened his eyes, and alerted Xia Xinyan, “It seems like the ship is stopping, we should be more careful now.”

Xia Xinyan’s long eyelashes flickered, and her bright eyes opened. She spoke indifferently, “Use your Black Formula to sense around a bit, look if there’s any strong body of Yin Qi nearby. Remember, don’t completely perform the Black Formula, so as not to cause a big change. At that time, if you or I attract attention, we’ll be dead for sure!”

“Okay.” Shi Yan nodded.

Recently, Shi Yan had learned many secrets of the Endless Sea from Xia Xinyan. He had also learned a bit about the mysteries of the Black Formula.

The Black Formula was a special martial spirit that nourished the Silver Moon martial spirit and the Star martial spirit of the Three Gods Sect. Like the Light Formula, it was a forbidden power that was not passed down. The Light Formula was very similar to the Black formula, but it needed to gather vigorous Yang Qi in order to be cultivated. It could nourish the Sun Martial Spirit.

Only the three gods, the elders, and the god children of the Three Gods Sect were qualified to peek into the profoundness of the Light Formula and the Dark Formula. It was said that with the assistance of the Light and Dark Formulas, the three martial spirits of the Three Gods Sect could reach different levels of growth.

Although the Black Formula was just a Mortal level martial skill, if the natural Yin Qi absorbed becomes enough, it could even reach the strength of Profound and Spirit level martial spirits.

If the Black Formula absorbs the endless natural Yin Qi, it could even reach the level of Sacred martial skills!

Like Xia Xinyan said, the Black Formula was one of the only martial skills that could evolve, it had endless possibilities.

Of course, it required one to have enough natural Yin Qi to absorb. This condition seemed simple, but it was actually very hard to achieve.

There were not many places with natural Yin Qi. In the Endless Sea, Any places that had natural Yin Qi had long been wiped clean by the Three Gods Sect. So even though the Black Formula seemed amazing, it was truly hard to evolve.

The burial site of the Corpse Sect was a strange area where death Qi and corpse Qi were mixed. In the death Qi and corpse Qi, there was often some Yin Qi mixed within. That Yin Qi came from the depths of the earth and seeped out of the corpse slaves. The amount of it was very little, but it was enough for Shi Yan to notice.

Xia Xinyan told him to circulate the Black Formula and search around, just to know if the landing spot of this iron ship was a burial site of the Corpse Sect.

“There is Yin Qi!” Shi Yan’s expression changed, “The Yin Qi is separated into wisps, and spread to every corner of the island. The landing location of the ship is a burial site of the Corpse Sect. It’s just as we feared, fuck!”

“Let’s wait and see. If there really is danger, then we’ll just jump into the sea to escape.” Xia Xinyan sighed, “I just hope that there are no Sky realm warriors in the burial site. I also hope that there are no water corpses, or else we will have no chances to escape.”

A water corpse is formed when the Corpse Sect uses special methods to refine the corpse slave, sinking it into the sea, and using the whirlpools under the sea to gather corpse Qi. After being thoroughly tempered, the water corpse would become like a fish. It could freely swim around in the sea. Although it

wasn't like a corpse King, who could arbitrarily control the water currents, the water corpse was still quite extraordinary.

But this kind of corpse slaves had a fatal flaw. Although water corpses were powerful in the water, if they touched fire, their strength would severely decrease.

These corpse slaves did have a special use, yet they also had a far too obvious flaw.

Which was why the Corpse Sect wouldn't put too much effort into refining this kind of corpse slave. Corpse slaves with special uses, were in the minority, as they were only refined by the Corpse Sect to extract ores from special mines and medicinal ingredients in special areas.

"Bang!"

The sound of the anchor dropping into the water suddenly came from outside.

Soon, that Xiao Feng appeared in the staircase, she said indifferently, "You two can come down now, we've arrived at our destination."

In Xiao Feng's cold eyes, there was also a hint of pity.

Xia Xinyan's mind was very sensitive, she only looked at Xiao Feng once, but her heart had already begun to sink. She realized something was very wrong.

"Hehe, you two can come out now. I'll expose you to some interesting knowledge." In the staircase, Li Wei also poked his head out and sneered, "Burial sites are very famous in the Endless Sea, but normal people would never get a chance to step in. You guys got lucky, now you can experience a burial site of the Corpse Sect for yourselves, hehe!"

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 128: Live on!**

At the bottom of the iron ship.

Disciples from the Yin Yang Wonderland came down and carried the wooden boxes to the deck, preparing to pass them over to the burial site.

The 32 wooden boxes, which were nailed shut, contained cold corpses.

In the wooden boxes, there were also cold heavy stones, thus disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland needed to carry it in groups of two or three.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan walked out of the small room and headed to the deck, gloomy expressions on their faces.

On the deck, Shi Yan looked out, and found that the ship had stopped at an island, which was as big as a city, dull, and covered with odd plants.

Heavy corpse Qi meandered underneath the island. There were hundreds of burial sites on the island, each with a cave that led to the center of that site.

Some of those burial sites were as big as basketball courts, and some were like small rooms.

Long deep gullies ran between the burial sites, which were filled with odd materials, and filled with white smoke.

Hundreds of burial sites were connected by the gullies.

The island looked like a huge spider web, and the gullies were the spider silk.

Beside the burial sites and gullies were boundless gray plants, which were ghastly and depressing.

At the center of the island sat the biggest burial site, which stone towers with gloomy disciples of the Corpse Sect standing on top of them.

The disciples of the Corpse Sect were at Human, Disaster, and Earth Realms, and were walking from the stone towers to the burial sites in silence.

Disciples of the Corpse Sect were sent to the entrances of those burial sites, and some were carrying cold stones and poisonous insects. They were throwing odd materials into the gullies.

The whole island was covered in a ghastly atmosphere. Tombs, evil plants, and gloomy disciples of the Corpse Sect.

Those disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland were busy carrying wooden boxes off the ship.

Dozens of Corpse Sect disciples opened those wooden boxes, one of them writing something down on a book, recording those corpses' information.

The disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland were cooperative, explaining to the disciples of the Corpse Sect about the corpses.

The female disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland were quite careful as they arrived, and looked unnatural while talking to Corpse Sect disciples.

Li Zhuang and Ju Yueru, the priests of the Yin Yang Wonderland, had also disembarked from the ship. They were standing beside the boxes, and talking to a warrior from the Corpse Sect.

Shi Yan and Xia Xin Yan stood on the deck, wearing strange faces.

"Priest Ju had a good impression of you. She still wants you to be her disciple if you are ok with it." Standing beside Shi Yan, Xiao Feng tried to persuade him, "Once you nod, I will tell Priest Ju, OK?"

Shi Yan frowned and took a glance at Ju Yueru who stood far away, and shook his head, "Sorry, I don't want to join the Yin Yang Wonderland."

Xiao Feng turned gloomy and she said coldly, "You will regret this!"

"Hey you two, get off the ship. What are you waiting for?" Li Wei had gotten off the ship, and he sneered, "We will stay here for one day, and no strangers can stay on the ship."

Shi Yan frowned, glanced at Xia Xinyan and said, "Let's get off."

He had to obey them now.

Xia Xinyan was quite calm and, though filled with disgust, she got off the ship with Shi Yan.

Li Zhuang and Ju Yue Ru, the two priests of the Yin Yang Wonderland, kept looking at Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan while talking to the warrior of the Corpse Sect.

That long face warrior of the Corpse Sect also looked to Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan casually, seeming to come to a certain agreement with Li Zhuang and Ju Yue Ru.

The three discussed for a while and nodded, satisfied about something.

Before long, Li Zhuang said loudly, "We will rest here for three days, and then we will leave on our ship."

"Priest Li, can we stay on the ship?" A female disciple pleaded miserably.

"No." Li Zhuang grunted and stared at them coldly, "You have a long way to go. You can't develop your Martial Arts if you are so timid. You have to steel yourselves. Tonight, the Corpse Sect disciples will take you to visit those corpse slaves. Seize the opportunity, it is rare for people from the Endless Sea have a chance to visit."

"Ahh!"

Many disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland were frightened, and their lips trembled.

Disciples of the Corpse Sect showed contempt in their eyes, and took out small rings from their waist and shook them.

"Ahh!"

Disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland screamed again.

With the rings, corpses in white gowns appeared.

Those corpses seemed blind and clumsy as they walked in this direction.

"These are human corpses. They have not been refined for long, so their limbs are stiff. What are you afraid of?" One Corpse Sect disciple glanced coldly at those screaming disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland, "Corpse slaves are our best friends. They won't betray us."

Those human corpses moved slowly and carried the wooden boxes to a burial site.

Under the moonlight, corpse slaves were wobbling with corpse Qi around them, pale and frightening.

Shi Yan frowned, watching the corpses being carried away by the Corpse Sect disciples.

"You two." Li Zhuang pointed at Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan, "Go to the burial site as well."

Li Zhuang never took Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan seriously. He continued to discuss with the Corpse Sect member.

Ju Yueru also glanced at Shi Yan and frowned slightly, then continued to talk with the Corpse Sect member.

They three were negotiating the price of the corpses.

Shi Yan stretched out to grab Xia Xinyan, and said in a low voice, "Let's leave now, the further the better."

“We can’t.” Xia Xinyan shook her head, “There are water corpses!”

“How do you know?” Shi Yan’s expression changed, as he looked around with his bright eyes.

“There are at least three burial sites refining water corpses, which can dive deep into the sea. We will be caught by them even if we leave now.” Xia Xinyan said softly.

“Then what should we do?”

“Let’s go the burial site first, then kill those water corpses and leave.”

“Okay.”

Li Wei kept a distance from Shi Yan, but observed him carefully.

“You two, go. Let’s have a look at their refining skill. The Corpse Sect can not only refine dead bodies, but also live corpses. You know what is a live corpse? It means refining a living human to be a corpse. It’s very interesting, maybe you two will get to see it.”

Li Wei smiled cunningly.

Shi Yan’s expression changed, and he quickly understood Li Zhuang, and realized why Li Zhuang looked back to him while talking to that Corpse Sect disciple.

Li Zhuang had sold them to the Corpse Sect as material for refining live corpses.

Xia Xinyan’s eyes were cold, as she bit her lips and showed indignation.

“We can’t separate.” Shi Yan grabbed her hand tightly and said firmly, “We can find a chance, as long as we are alive!”

Hearing that, Xia Xinyan suddenly felt safe.

“Okay.” Xia Xinyan nodded softly. For the first time, she responded to Shi Yan’s hand, “Remember, live on.”

Shi Yan felt flattered as he said happily, “Don’t worry, we will survive.”

“If we can survive, I will forgive, forgive your rudeness, and go peacefully with you.” Xia Xinyan hesitated and said softly.

“We will definitely leave here alive!”

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 129: Two Sky Corpses**

Numerous graves were spread around on the Island Burial Site.

In the middle of the island stood many stone towers. In the center of these towers was a giant grave which had three open holes, each directly leading into the depths of the grave.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan followed behind the Corpse Sect and Yin Yang Wonderland disciples. They came across many graves along the way, and arrived at the center of the island.



Inside the surrounding stone towers, there were a number of Yin Yang Wonderland disciples. These towers were also occupied by disciples of the Corpse Sect, who were all responsible for finding favourable positions for refining the corpses in the nearby graves.

The two priests from the Yin Yang Wonderland, Li Zhuang and Ju Yueru, arrived at one of the stone towers with the Earth realm warrior from the Corpse Sect. They seemed to be discussing payment.

Li Wei was busy mingling with some Corpse Sect disciples, who were all in the Disaster realm. They stood next to the two Yin Yang Wonderland's Earth realm warriors and coldly stared at Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan were temporarily assigned to a room in one of the stone towers. There were no windows inside the room, only a stone door.

Outside the door, a few strong warriors from the Yin Yang Wonderland and the Corpse Sect were secretly guarding the room.

A few Corpse Sect disciples went to the central graveyard, going about some important matters.

Others were busy in carrying out pieces of strange rocks from the stone towers. There were also a variety of strange and creepy shaped wooden pieces, and some bottles containing poisonous insects.

The disciples of the Corpse Sect seemed to be busy preparing the ingredients for refining the corpses.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan didn't know about the outside movements, they only knew that they were temporarily in captivity.

In the stone room, Shi Yan's face was calm, but his eyes were cold, and constantly on guard.

With some kind of method, Xia Xinyan seemed to know that there were water corpses hidden in three of the graves on this burial site.

According to what she said, the water corpses would become very strong in water. But on land, they would be very easy to destroy. As long as they could be wrapped in flames, the bodies of these water corpses would easily melt.

The water corpses were not like the ten thousand year-old corpse kings. The corpse Kings could use the powers of the five elements, they could even control water to extinguish fire, plus they also have the power to control fire within them.

The corpse King was the most special and the most powerful corpse slave. The water corpses could only swim in the water, they didn't have the power to control the water, plus they were extremely weak to flames.

On the way here, Xia Xinyan had already secretly pointed out to Shi Yan the three graves that hid water slaves.

Shi Yan took note of it in his mind as he was waiting for an opportunity. Once the opportunity arrived, he definitely would take care of the water corpses buried in the three graves first. Then they would finally be able to go into the sea without worries.

Late at night.

In the different graves of the Burial Site, there often came frightening shrieks.

The Yin Yang Wonderland disciples that went with the Corpse Sect followers to look around in the graves were mostly first-timers. In the silent night against creepy terrifying corpse slaves, of course many would get scared and scream.

Shrieks came from the graves in different areas. In a silent night like this, that kind of chilling scream was pretty scary in itself.

Once someone started screaming, it caused a chain reaction. When the Yin Yang Wonderland disciples from other graves heard someone else's scream, they would scream with fear too.

In a moment, occasional shrieks and howls started coming from the island.

Shi Yan's expression was indifferent. With furrowed brows he listened to the screams nearby. Through the screams, he could determine in which direction there were more Yin Yang Wonderland disciples.

Shi Yan kept calculating in his mind. He calculated which direction would be the easiest to escape to, if he were really to do it.

"You two can come out now." Around midnight, Li Wei's voice came from outside.

Shi Yan sneered in his mind as he walked out of the stone door with Xia Xinyan. After glancing at the Yin Yang Wonderland and Corpse Sect disciples at the door, he said lightly, "Li Wei, what are you trying to do?"

"The ingredients for refining a live corpse are ready, we'll lead you to go see it." Li Wei's eyes were filled with malice, but when saying these words, he was very excited as he subconsciously rubbed his hands, as if he couldn't wait a moment longer.

Shi Yan's expression shifted slightly as he said, "We are not interested in viewing the process of refining live corpses. If you're interested, you can go by yourself."

"That's not up to you." Li Wei sneered and snorted, "You have to go no matter what! Take them!"

The two Earth realm warriors from Yin Yang Wonderland stood on both sides of Shi Yan. Five Disaster realm disciples from the Corpse Sect also walked forward. Their eyes were full of wickedness, they seemed to also look forward to the upcoming live corpse refining process very much.

Two Earth realm warriors, three disaster realm disciples from the Corpse Sect, plus Li Wei.

This amount of power was already very hard to deal with, plus in the nearby stone towers, there were also the Nirvana realm warriors, Li Zhuang and Ju Yueru.

If they start fighting here, then Li Zhuang and Ju Yueru would definitely come out of the stone tower. At that time, it would be extremely difficult for Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan to escape this disaster.

After quickly weighing his options, Shi Yan suddenly grinned, "Then we might as well go take a look. Lead the way."

The five Corpse Sect disciples looked indifferent, there were no special emotions on their faces. They slowly walked towards one of the holes in the middle of the stone towers.

“Get in!” Li Wei stood next next to those two Earth realm warriors, and shouted with a stern voice.

Shi Yan felt cold inside, his eyes rolled over Li Wei. He took a deep breath in, and slowly followed along.

This was a giant underground tomb.

The tomb was very large, and had many stone chambers. There were many coffins displayed in the middle of those stone chambers. The coffins were designed very peculiarly, with many iron pipes reaching out of the stone walls and inserting into those coffins.

Every coffin had five or six pipes, which were as thick as a man’s arm, stuck on them. One end of the iron pipes went into the coffins, and the other end went into the stone walls.

Strange death Qi and corpse Qi filled the iron pipes, and this Qi was slowly moving through them. These coffins were like Qi transportation hubs. They transferred the strange powers in the gullies to the coffins through these iron pipes, which provided enough power for the corpse slaves.

In the underground grave, there were possibly more than twenty of these different sized stone rooms. In every stone room, there were three or four coffins, and in every coffin there was a corpse slave.

In the middle of the grave lay the biggest stone room. This one was twice as big as the others, but there were only two coffins in the middle.

Those two coffins were also twice as big as other normal coffins. There were many iron pipes sticking into it. A mix of death Qi and corpse Qi flowed into those two coffins through the iron pipes.

After Shi Yan came down, his expression immediately changed just after one glance at the two coffins.

In other coffins, there wasn’t a single trace of fluctuation, as the corpse slaves didn’t have auras.

Yet, in those two giant coffins in the middle, there was the slight fluctuation of an aura. The corpse slaves in those two coffins didn’t seem to be mindless. It looked like they had the ability to think.

Sky corpses!

Shi Yan was shocked inside. According to what Xia Xinyan said, thousand year-old Sky corpses were stronger than they were before they died. Plus, they had a simple consciousness, and the instinct to wake up and fight. When fighting with others, they even understand how to pick the right martial skill to fight their enemies. They could use their martial skills better than when they were alive!

Usually, every thousand year-old old Sky corpse was at least a Nirvana realm warrior before they died.

Only for dead Nirvana realm warriors would the Corpse Sect go to such great extents to make them into Sky corpses.

Sky corpses were very precious, and only important figures in the Corpse Sect would be qualified to own a Sky corpse.

Every Sky corpse is recorded in the Corpse sect. If an important figure in the Corpse Sect wanted to obtain a Sky corpse, they would have to get the permission of the Sect Leader to become an owner of a Sky corpse.

Two Sky corpses!

Shi Yan stared at the two coffins, and complained in his mind. He felt like it would probably be extremely hard to escape from this disaster this time.

“It’s right here.”

The disciples of the Corpse Sect led Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan into one of the stone chambers next to the two Sky corpses. In that stone chamber was an empty coffin. The coffin seemed have been filled with different kinds of corpse refining material. Twelve iron pipes were inserted into that one coffin, and vigorous corpse Qi and death Qi kept flowing out of the coffin, giving off an extremely evil aura.

“Why don’t you get in?” A Corpse Sect follower coldly looked at Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan, urging them to enter the coffin.

“Crack!” Shi Yan abruptly crashed into Li Wei’s arms, and the sound of breaking bones resounded through the air.

Three Gravitational Fields quickly shifted. Separately they trapped the two Earth realm warriors of Yin Yang Wonderland. Another Gravitational Field dragged three Corpse Sect followers into it.

These three secretly released gravitational fields were formed by mixing Profound Qi and Yin Qi. Shi Yan had prepared it when they entered the tomb.

Originally he wanted to find the right opportunity to attack, but now there was no room for him to maneuver. The opponents already prepared to refine them into live corpses. In frustration, Shi Yan was forced to attack.

“You’re dead!”

The expression of the remaining two Corpse Sect disciples changed. They suddenly took out bells from their pockets, and lightly shook them.

In the two stone chambers in the distance, seven coffins were broken by corpse slaves from the inside.

The seven ghastly pale corpse slaves suddenly sat up from inside the coffins. They quickly got out of the coffins, and lifelessly came towards Shi Yan.

“Be careful!” Xia Xinyan exclaimed, she opened her mouth and spit out a colorful light.

That colorful light was a small dagger, it overflowed with light. Like a shooting star, it suddenly shot towards those two Corpse Sect disciples which were not bound by the Gravitational Fields.

“You should be careful too!” Shi Yan’s expression was merciless. He suddenly roared.

A flow of violent, desperate, insane, and murderous evil intents suddenly poured out of Shi Yan’s body.

In a mere moment, Shi Yan's whole body was covered with white fog. He had activated the negative powers.

In the tearing pain, the power in Shi Yan's body increased drastically. His eyes were filled with endless feelings of violence and fear. His expression was ferocious, but he was cool-headed as ever.

Wisps of negative energies flowed into the three Gravitational Fields. It doubled the power of the Gravitational Fields.

The three Disaster realm disciples from the Corpse Sect were in extreme pain inside the Gravitational Fields. Blood unceasingly bled out of their bodies!

In the Gravitational Field mixed with three kinds of powers, the bodies of two Earth realm warriors from Yin Yang Wonderland were suddenly covered in layers of red and white light. The power of the Gravitational Field could only bind the two, and it was unable to hurt their bodies.

"You want to make me into a living corpse? I'll turn you into a dead corpse right now!" Shi Yan's expression was merciless. After activating the negative powers, he seemed have turned into a bloodthirsty beast. He suddenly sprinted towards the terrified-looking Li Wei.

"Bang!"

Li Wei was struck into the air, and, before he fell to the ground, he had already died.

Shi Yan didn't even look at Li Wei's corpse. He suddenly turned around and quickly sprinted towards the two Corpse Sect disciples that were opposing Xia Xinyan.

"Wuwuwu! Wuwuwu!"

One of the Corpse Sect disciples had a terrified expression. He quickly swallowed the bell in his hand, and suddenly started yelling out loud.

"Crack crack!"

The coffins holding the Sky corpses suddenly released a strange sound. The thick wooden planks on top of the coffin moved to the side.

Two flows of extremely evil corpse Qi suddenly rushed out of them. They looked like a pale gray smoke as wreathed the top of the coffin, giving off an evil and creepy aura.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 130: The Mutation of Life and Death**

In the underground tomb.

In the two big coffins of the biggest stone chamber, the two Sky corpses slowly sat up. A flow of fierce and brutal corpse Qi spread out through the entirety of the underground tomb.

These two Sky corpses were a man and a woman. Both were in their forties, and their complexions were extremely pale and there were wrinkles all over their bodies.

The two Sky corpses were in the Nirvana realm, and the corpse Qi, which was wafting around their bodies, gave chills to anyone who saw it.

The sky corpses sat up, their pale grey eyes slowly rolled around, and they looked at Shi Yan while sitting inside the coffin.

The male Sky corpse slowly stood up, opened his mouth, and breathed out a white light made of corpse Qi.

The white light flew out and exploded in front of him. It split up into tiny streaks of light and shot towards the coffins in the nearby stone chambers.

Those white lights seemed to have awakened the corpse slaves inside the coffins. Once a coffin was shot with the white light, strange sounds started coming from inside.

Soon, many corpse slaves jumped out of the coffins. Some of them were stiff, while others had more fluid movements, but they all came towards Shi Yan.

The seven corpse slaves that were awakened first were now already standing in front of Shi Yan.

Shi Yan's eyes were cold and grim. His whole body was filled with the negative energies of violence, fear, madness, and slaughter. White mist wreathed his entire body, giving off a very evil feeling.

The corpse slaves came forward and surrounded Shi Yan, but three of them were being cautious.

Those three corpse slaves were probably only refined recently, and were probably only in the Human realm before they died. When they moved, their joints made creaking and cracking sounds, as if the bones were still not completely refined. They should not have reached a hundred years of age yet.

The other four corpse slaves also seemed to be scared of the aura of negative energies around Shi Yan's body, but they still slowly moved forward.

These four corpse slaves have a stronger corpse Qi on them. When they moved, there were no noises from their joints, and their speed was a whole lot faster.

With a cold expression, Shi Yan determined that these four corpse slaves should be Earth corpses that were refined for over a hundred years. Their limbs were no longer stiff, and they knew how to use some of their martial skills from when they were alive.

"Puchi!"

Behind him, the sound of a sharp weapon piercing into flesh suddenly resounded.

Shi Yan turned around and saw that Xia Xinyan's little dagger had already pierced through the throat of a Corpse Sect disciple. That person's eyes were filled with unwillingness as he fell down on his back.

After that person died, all the Profound Qi in his body scattered and flowed into Shi Yan's body.

Including this guy, by this moment Shi Yan had already absorbed the Profound Qi of three Disaster realm warriors. Those negative powers, mixed with hate and unwillingness, all went into Shi Yan's meridians.

Right at this moment.

Three Corpse Sect disciples became blood-red because of the grinding power of the Gravitational Field. They were slowly dying.

The Two Earth realm warriors from Yin Yang Wonderland were also separately constrained by Gravitational Fields. The red and white lights on their bodies swirled around, defending against the grinding power in the Field. Although they were constrained, they were still not hurt as they kept using the red and white light to fight against the grinding power in the Field.

After Merging Yin power, Profound Qi, and negative energies, the power of the Gravitational Fields had become astonishing. The two Earth realm warriors were completely restrained. They would never be able to break through the constraints of the Gravitational Fields.

The seven corpse slaves that first came up did not immediately attack. They only surrounded Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan stood shoulder to shoulder, their expressions were serious. As they watched more and more corpse slave walk out of the stone chambers, their hearts slowly sank.

This underground tomb went a couple dozens of meters deep into the earth, and the tomb was covered with corpse Qi. Corpse Qi was an extremely evil power, and it could even cut off the divine consciousness.

Because of this barrier of corpse Qi, all the fluctuations of Profound Qi in here were very well concealed.

Thus, Li Zhuang, Ju Yueru, and other Corpse Sect people above the ground, hadn't sensed the abnormality here, they still kept discussing important matters.

"We're in danger this time." Xia Xinyan's voice was cold, "One Sky corpse is already enough to kill us, not to mention that there are so many corpse slaves present too."

All the corpse slaves slowly came up, one by one. In a short moment, there were already almost a hundred corpse slaves surrounding Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan.

The three Corpse Sect disciples under the grinding power of Gravitational Field were finally dead, with their eyes rolling back into their heads.

Afterward, their Profound Qi quickly entered into Shi Yan's body, and all the meridians in Shi Yan's body started to tingle.

"Hang on! If we can hold up for half a day, I'll be able to recover your martial spirit!" Shi Yan roared.

"What?" Xia Xinyan was shocked, "Do you have some sort of medicine?"

"No." Shi Yan shook his head, "Believe me! As long as we can hold for half a day, I really have a way to recover your martial spirit!"

In the Dark Forest, he already verified the abilities of the exotic powers in his body on Di Yalan and Mu Yudie. The exotic powers could not only enhance his martial spirit and Profound Qi, it could also help others awaken and recover their martial spirits.

When Mu Yudie's Music martial spirit was heavily injured and all the meridians in her body were shattered. But with the help of that exotic power, she quickly recovered. If that exotic power could recover Music martial spirit, then, naturally, it could also recover Xia Xinyan's Reincarnation martial spirit.

As long as the meridians in his body could transform the Profound Qi and let it flow back into his body, then he could use that exotic power and help Xia Xinyan recover her original strength.

Time! He only needed time!

Xia Xinyan was surprised inside. She didn't know what methods Shi Yan had, but she chose to believe in him. She said: "Alright, I'll try my best."

Then the green ring on her finger suddenly threw out a ripple of glowing green light.

Fist-sized silver balls quickly appeared, glistening in her palm. Once the silver balls appeared, Xia Xinyan immediately thrust her arm out and threw them at the surrounding corpse slaves.

"Boom, boom! Boom, boom, boom!"

In the underground tomb, several explosions occurred. All of those silver balls were glistening with a silver light, and once they fell on the ground, they immediately burst open, blowing many corpse slaves into many pieces.

Once, the explosion spread to the mortal slaves who were under a hundred years in age, their bodies also split open. They couldn't defend against the power of the silver balls at all.

The Earth corpses, older than a hundred years, had very firm bodies. Under the explosion of the silver balls, their entire bodies were charred, but they were not badly hurt.

Those two Sky corpses were still unmoved in those giant coffins, but they started to scream simultaneously.

Dozens of Mortal corpses and Earth corpses, suddenly, turned crazy, under the screams of the Sky corpses. Together, they all menacingly threw themselves towards Shi Yan.

Shi Yan's expression was cold. The Gravitational Fields that killed the three Corpse Sect disciples suddenly moved and quickly appeared in front of him.

Ten Mortal and Earth corpses sprinted forward and ran into the invisible Field. They were constrained by the crushing power of the Fields, which had a ferocious force inside. They couldn't get out of the Field.

Taking a deep breath, Shi Yan's body petrified, and his expression became fierce. He secretly performed his Finger Spear and headed into the group of corpse slaves.

"Boom, boom, boom! Bang, bang, bang!"

Shi Yan rampaged into the group of corpse slaves. Using the strength in his body after petrification, he crazily bombarded a lot of corpse slaves.



His body was petrified, and he was also in the Rampage state. At this moment Shi Yan's power was skyrocketing. The evil power in his body was like a wild whirlwind, such that his blows actually sent all those corpse slaves flying out.

The Mortal corpses were all blown into the air by Shi Yan's attacks, they couldn't defend against Shi Yan's fierce force.

The hundred-year-old Earth corpses had bodies as hard as iron. Under Shi Yan's rampaging attacks, they were blown into the air, but then they would quickly stand back up, and, again, storm towards him in waves.

The bodies of Earth corpses were extremely hard. In the chest and stomach areas of some Earth corpses even had naturally formed corpse armor. The corpse armor was made of corpse Qi, and was extremely solid. Even Shi Yan's finger spear couldn't pierce through it.

Most Earth corpses were Disaster realm warriors during their lifetimes, and they were already able to use 100% of the power from their lifetime. Under the raging attacks of Shi Yan, the Earth corpses were completely fine, they would stand back up and fiercely storm towards Shi Yan again and again.

Two of the Earth corpses were like spirit snakes. They appeared from the crowd of Mortal corpses and, with creepy strange steps, they would suddenly appear and strike at Shi Yan from behind.

In palms of the Earth corpses, a sharp bone material knife suddenly appeared. That sharp knife rushed out of their palms, and forcefully stabbed into Shi Yan's back.

"Bang!"

Shi Yan's heart felt a stinging sensation. Against the sharp bone knife, Shi Yan's petrified body could still hold up, but it was still a bit too much for him to handle.

One after another, more and more Earth corpses started using the martial skills from their lifetimes. They circulated corpse Qi, as opposed to Profound Qi, and formed various pale grey light beams, shooting them at Shi Yan from all directions.

"Boom, boom!"

In the crowd of corpse slaves, it was finally too much for Shi Yan. Shaken, he started to back up under these attacks.

Xia Xinyan wore a bright red set of armor. The armor glimmered with scorching firelight and had a very complex, yet rustic, pattern. In the pattern, there were traces of red light shining, like streaks of fire.

Glimmering firelight rippled from the armor. Xia Xinyan stood there, unmoving, but the corpse slaves rarely attacked her, as if they were very afraid of the firelight on her armor.

"Come to my side!" Xia Xinyan exclaimed.

Shi Yan's expression was ferocious. In the midst of corpse slaves, he suddenly clenched his teeth and performed the Seal of Life and Death.

Pieces of hand seals quickly appeared in his palms. One hand with Life Seals, and the other with Death Seals. The fourteen seals didn't merge together, instead, they separated into two different directions and rushed out.

"Rumble!"

The seven Life Seals shot out, and the corpse slaves, that were hit, exploded into pieces They couldn't resist the attack of even a single Life Seal.

The seven Death Seals shot out, and fell on the corpse slaves. Those corpse slaves were fine, and continued to storm forward.

Shi Yan was both delighted and surprised.

The surprise was that the Death Seals had no effect on these dead beings. The delight was that the power of the Life Seals on the corpse slaves was ridiculously strong. They actually shattered the Earth corpses in one blow.

The Life Seals contained vigorous amounts of vitality. The strange vitality in the Life Seals seemed to be the nemesis of these dead beings!

Once touched by the Life Seals, whether it be the Mortal corpses or the Earth corpses, their bodies would all immediately shatter. The Life Seals seemed to have stirred the devastating emotions in the bodies of the corpse slaves. The lifeless corpse slaves couldn't handle a single blow from the Life Seals.

"Boom, boom!"

Shi Yan looked inspired, he gave up on using the Death Seals, and continuously struck out with the Life Seals.

All the Mortal corpses and Earth corpses were torn to pieces once they were touched by the Life Seals.

At this moment, the two sky corpses flew out of their coffins. A feeling of excitement flashed across their pale grey eyes.

Once they came over, they quickly pushed away the surrounding corpse slaves. Puffing their chests, they directly faced the two sets of Life Seals that Shi Yan sent out.

"Boom, boom, boom~~~"

The fourteen Life Seals separately fell onto the two bodies.

Unexpectedly, the two Sky corpses did not burst apart from the inside. The fourteen Life Seals sank into the bodies of the two Sky corpses and glowed inside their bodies, slowly shifting into the minds of the two Sky corpses.

"Whirr!"

In the minds of the two Sky corpses, there was suddenly a strange sound. Life projections, the Life Seals clearly appeared on the skulls of the two Sky corpses. The brains of the Sky corpses seemed to shift around in a peculiar trend.

A gust of strange life force slowly grew inside the minds of the two Sky corpses. These two Sky corpses, which had been dead for thousands of years, seemed to have regained some of their life.

—This 'life' was completely different from a human's!

Shi Yan was stunned, he blankly watched the mutation occur in the two Sky corpses, not knowing what had happened.

Then, at this moment, the Blood Vein Ring on his finger also suddenly put off a series of colorful lights.