

Slaughter 1241

Chapter 1241: Meticulous Arrangement

Mu Wei, the Great Elder of the Gu God Sect, shivered and countless insects flew out from his body.

Bai Ye Feng was drawing billions of lightning bolts from the sky. In the savage thunder, lightning directly struck Spark.

Seizing the chance, Shi Yan summoned his co-soul and used the flaming origin to melt down the frost in his soul. He regained his sound consciousness.

“It’s true that I’ve made half a step into the Immortal Realm, but this half step isn’t something you could deal with!” Spark shouted coldly. His eyes turned dark when the Incipient Extent like a picture of the world unfolded above his head. It was a world of darkness and chaos with mournful screeching and shrieking.

Right after that, people saw millions of skulls emerged from his Incipient Extent. Those skulls belonged to creatures from different races. All of them were ash-grey without any piece of skin remained. Their empty sockets had cold, dark flames.

Millions of skulls moved in the sky like the cold Yin lanterns. The screeching and screaming that the skulls were making attempted to swallow the evil thoughts in people’s minds.

The insects flew out from Mu Wei’s body flew in clouds and shadowed the sky. However, they were swallowed by skulls and then frozen by the flames in their empty sockets before they could reach Spark.

The cold Yin power that Spark had cultivated was the fusion of Yin Qi and the extremely cold energy. It was indeed special.

Although he had just made half a step into Immortal Realm, his power in this battle had surpassed Mu Wei’s at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm.

The lightning bolts that Bai Ye Feng had struck out were dissolved easily. Spark’s skulls piled up in the sky and created a massive ash-gray skull, which was made of millions of the small skulls. In the next moment, it opened its mouth and sucked the bolts of lightning, swallowing them all.

The colossal skulls floated in the world above Spark’s head. Its empty sockets with the sparkling dark flames gazed at Shi Yan.

A sinister thought that frightened the soul shot out from the skull’s eyes and aimed at Shi Yan’s host soul.

“The Void’s Nine Layers!”

Shi Yan discolored slightly. He urged his power Upanishad, his God power circulating like electrical lights.

The void in front of him changed all of a sudden. It layered up in nine tiers. Nine blocks of space piled up and created a tenacious defense.

This secret spatial ability of the Space power Upanishad came from Bello. Using the God power to guide and pile the spatial blocks up to nine layers, he could have prevented all kind of visible and invisible attacks.

The evil thought from the skull above Spark's head thrust into the spatial defense and created a sound like a sharp spear cutting the fabric tent. The nine layers of the void twisted and crushed like a sword cutting through white brocade sheets. The tearing sounds emerged when the void layers were cut through.

"Ouch!"

Spark hissed. He was astounded. He then pointed at his glabella.

A cold Yin river flowed out of his Incipient Extent. This river was refined from the Moon Sky River deep inside the universe. It had the Yin aura of the Moon, which was suitable for his state of mind and power Upanishad, providing him with endless magical powers.

The river then poured on the layers of the void. The cold aura could pierce through that tremendous defense quickly. It attempted to cover Shi Yan instantly.

Until this moment, Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng shot the next attacks and shouted, "Join us to counter him!"

Hearing them shouting, Wu Lie, Jiao Mu, and Sanji, the three experts at Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm couldn't think much but attack instinctively.

Wu Lie opened his mouth and spurted out a fireball. The core of his fireball was a dry sun, which was burning because of his power Upanishad and God power. The solar nucleus of the fireball flared up with light waves and attacked Spark.

The dry sun was also a sun. While its nucleus was spinning inside, it released heat waves, which then wore out the cold Yin power of the massive Skull in Spark's Incipient Extent.

Jiao Mu had wooden textiles on his body. A world towering ancient tree flew out of his Incipient Extent with the power of the endless forest. Its branches and leaves became vines that wound around the skull in the void.

Sanji cultivated Earth power Upanishad. A one hundred meters tall earth puppet arose from the ground of the mansion, which looked pretty similar to Sandji. Amazingly, it had life energy fluctuating from its body. The earth puppet roared then stormed toward Spark's body.

Mu Wei, Bai Ye Feng, Wu Lie, Jiao Mu, and Sanji were at Incipient God Realm. Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng were at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm and the other three were at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. The five of them had joined hands to attack Spark and rose earth-shaking tremors that scared all the warriors staying in Black Iron City.

Spark had just made half a step into the Immortal Realm, so he wasn't really an Immortal Realm expert, even though his soul thought so.

However, with the cooperation of the other five experts, Spark stood still. The millions of skulls and Moon Sky River of his had dissolved their attacks. He still didn't look dispirited and he still had the energy to mock others. "The true meaning of the Immortal Realm is the origin of Time power

Upanishad. Once you touch the threshold, you can return to the Origin of your power Upanishad. The marvelous abilities of this realm aren't something you can imagine."

He sneered, but he hadn't attacked Shi Yan yet. The cold Yin river was like a gray shadow emitting cold lights in his Incipient Extent. The lights then turned into Yin symbols that made them chilled to the bones and had the aura of living things.

"Divine power Upanishad!"

Lena looked amazed at the tower not far from the battle. She nodded and then said, "Spark is about to reach Immortal Realm. His Incipient Extent can create the life magnetic field, which only Immortal Realm experts can do. He now just needs a chance to transform his soul..."

Cecilia frowned and looked at Shi Yan who was temporarily safe because Spark had changed his target. She said worriedly. "Teacher, how are you compared to Spark?"

"We're at the same level," Lena answered casually, "I can't beat him up but he can't defeat me, either. Our competence is not very different."

"If Shi Yan meets fatal dangers later, teacher, you must help him. I think Shi Yan could know that man's whereabouts." Cecilia tried to convince her teacher.

Lena didn't react, her eyes cold and faint. "If the Bloodthirsty Force let him visit Black Iron City and stir up the wind here, I'm sure that they have some meticulous arrangement. I don't think that there's a member of their force in this city. Don't worry. He's Bloodthirsty's successor; he won't be killed easily. Just wait and watch."

"I hope so," Cecilia said bitterly.

Spark used his own power to fight with five Ethereal God Realm experts, and he didn't fall into the lower hand. At the moment, he didn't aim at Shi Yan but control the millions of skulls in his Incipient Extent and the Yin river.

While fighting, he continuously looked in a specific direction as if he was waiting for something.

Shi Yan floated in the void and behind him were so many space slits weaving with each other. The outer space streamers and strong gusts shot out of the cracks continuously.

Spark had a profound and unpredictable realm. He had understood the meaning of the Immortal Realm. If Mu Wei, Bai Ye Feng, and the others didn't join hands to protect him, Shi Yan could have never escaped.

Shi Yan had opened the space cracks behind him and let them standby. In case the situation didn't turn well, he was going to have to run away immediately.

At the gate of Black Iron City, Audrey had just gotten into the city. She was shocked, looking at the battle not far from her. "It's strange that some experts are fighting in Black Iron City."

Tsunami Star didn't forbid warriors from fighting individually, only for legions or fleets. Thus, the God Clan's fleet couldn't come here to have a bloody star war. However, the Tsunami Star couldn't interfere too much in individual fights as long as they didn't destroy the city structure or affect the planet.

Anyway, the battle over there had shaken the entire city. Those warriors didn't care about Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's regulations.

This surprised Audrey a lot.

"That's Elder Spark of the God Clan," the old Imperial Dark expert standing behind her snorted. He said, "It has been many years and I haven't seen him. I didn't expect that he would still be alive and healthy. Let's go there and check him out."

The old man and Audrey turned into a dark soul light and flashed to travel through thousands of miles in just a blink. They disregarded the Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's regulation too.

At the same time, another brilliant light was shooting towards the mansion. It was Haig, surprisingly.

Swoosh!

The brilliant light shot over and a man wearing the beautiful armor of the God Clan appeared in the mansion. This man had wise and deep eyes.

"Haig!"

Shi Yan hissed.

"Why you are late?" Spark asked impatiently and frowned, "Feng Jue said that this kid belongs to you. I hope you can seize this good chance. Just kill him. You don't need to care about others. I'll take care of them for you. Tsunami Chamber of Commerce doesn't dare to interfere with our God Clan's business, anyway!"

"Thank you, Elder," Haig bowed to him.

Spark waved his hand, "Do it."

Haig looked at Shi Yan, his eyes bright with an unrestrained, excited light. "You've reached Incipient God Realm. Good. Only defeating you when we have the equivalent competence wouldn't make me feel bad. When we fought each other on Desolate, I had to press my realm to stay in Ethereal God Realm. Today, I don't need to restrain myself for worry that Desolate would aim at me if my realm could break through. I want to see how long you can endure my power today!"

Haig was so enthusiastic. From the day he was confined, he had longed for this battle. He wanted to use Shi Yan's blood to wash his failure on the ancient continent.

"It's Haig! Turns out Spark was waiting for him!" Lena screamed in surprise. She closed her eyes to sense for a while. Immediately, she discolored in fright. "Haig's very powerful! The aura on his body is even stronger than Wu Lie's team."

"If Shi Yan has to fight with Haig only, Shi Yan will be the winner!" Cecilia pouted her lips. "As he could surprise Haig on the ancient continent, he could still do it again here."

“Haig’s the future leader that the God Clan has spent efforts to nurture. His power Upanishad is magical. He’s placid and smart. It’s true that he could have reached the Incipient God Realm earlier. He had to press down his realm just to take the chance to go to the ancient continent. Today, he doesn’t have such pressure. Haig isn’t the Haig at that time. He doesn’t have a knot in his heart anymore.”

Lena said with a solemn face, “Shi Yan couldn’t be his opponent in this battle.”

“No! He will win!” Cecilia said stubbornly.

Lena was amazed. She smiled, shaking her head. She didn’t comment more.

A soul light emerged on the opposite tower. Audrey and Gillette of the Imperial Dark Tribe appeared, watching the battle out there.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1242: Outstanding Heroes Stir Up!

There were hundreds of thousands of corpses scattered around the mansion in different positions. The ones who were still alive were at least at Ethereal God Realm.

Around the mansion were many stone towers where people could observe the commotions inside the mansion.

Lena and Cecilia stood on a tower while Audrey and Gillette, the Imperial Dark experts, were standing on the opposite tower.

Besides these two stone towers, there were many other towers with vague shadows standing. They were all watching Haig of the God Clan and Shi Yan, the representative of the Bloodthirsty Force. After they had arrived at the stone tower, Gillette's brows twitched. The dim souls like shadows detached from his God body.

He furrowed his brows, his face awkward. "Interesting."

"What?" asked Audrey, her voice cold and clear.

"Did you notice the surroundings?" Gillette blinked. "How many stone towers are there in this mansion?"

Audrey's line of sight raked through the place. "Thirteen towers. Some of them look new."

Each of the stone towers stood firm and scattered around the mansion where Shi Yan, Mu Wei, and the others stayed. Those towers remained a safe distance from the battle. Some of them had marks of newly built buildings.

Those stone towers looked shabby as if they were abandoned for a long time. It was really strange in this city where every square meter was as expensive as gold.

"Thirteen stone towers and each of them has experts hiding. They belong to different forces." Gillette looked surprised. Then, he said, "Now I understand why your mother wanted me to escort you."

Audrey was astounded.

"The hotshots of the Thousand Fantasy Sect stay there." He pointed at another tower. "The Broken Hall's experts stay there."

He looked at the opposite tower and paused for a while. "Oh, Lena is standing opposite to us."

"Lena of the Heaven River Temple?" Audrey was astounded. She then lowered her voice. "Cecilia, the one I met on the ancient continent, should be her disciple. Hmm, what made Lena come here personally?"

"The Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple are forces that rank right behind the God Clan and our Imperial Dark Tribe. Of course, they have a purpose of gathering here today," Gillette paused and then continued, "The experts of the other forces stay in the other stone tower. I think they had some intelligence so they all came and hid in those towers."

"You mean that someone has arranged all of this?" Audrey suddenly got it.

Gillette nodded. "Yeah, meticulous arrangement. And I think your mother knows who is behind all of this. We're here, right?"

"What does the person who has arranged this want to do?" Audrey was suspicious. She frowned and looked at the ground where Shi Yan and Haig were standing. A flash of recognition crossed her mind. She got something. "Is it true that those forces want to use the result of the battle between Shi Yan and Haig to choose a side?"

"I think so," Gillette gave a slight nod, his face strangely stern.

"Ten thousand years ago, the God Clan had united the forces everywhere to resist against the Bloodthirsty Force. At that time, the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple had joined hands with the God Clan and helped them destroy the Bloodthirsty Force. The forces of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heavenly River Temple had contributed the most efforts. Without them, the God Clan wouldn't have had the victory in the end. Today, these forces gather again in those stone towers."

Gillette said in a low-pitched voice, "Haig is the new leader of the God Clan and Shi Yan is the Bloodthirsty's successor. These two represent the God Clan and the Bloodthirsty Force. I wonder if the forces observing this battle would choose their side after they know the result and compare the young men's competences?" Audrey sounded surprised.

"Your mother had sent you and me here. She may consider this too. Haig got the inheritance of his ancestral star and Shi Yan also got the inheritance of the ancient continent. If nothing unexpected happens, they will be the leaders of these two forces respectively. After this battle, their roles in their forces would become more crucial. The other forces will possibly assess the fighting competence of these two young men. This assessment will affect their choice when they choose a side to support," said Gillette.

Audrey's beautiful eyes were glum and dim as she mumbled. "Why is our tribe ineligible to join this?"

Gillette forced a smile and sighed. If you could take the Genesis Fruit on Desolate, you would have been one of the warriors in this battle, he thought.

Too bad...

Spark stopped fighting like a glacier that stopped flowing. He even stepped back and said, "We're not the main characters of this battle."

He looked at Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng. Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng looked confused. A vague shadow flashed in their eyes. Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng looked baffled for a while and then nodded.

"This battle is the competition between the God Clan and the Bloodthirsty Force. We just need to watch it." Mu Wei told Jiao Mu, Sanji, and Wu Lie.

"As Spark doesn't participate in this, we should do the same. What do you think?" said Bai Ye Feng.

Jiao Mu, Sanji, and Wu Lie were bewildered. They were inexplicably confused.

They didn't know that someone was behind this scene to encourage the battle between Shi Yan and Haig. Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng were just the ones bearing this task. Jiao Mu, Sanji, and Wu Lie didn't know that this battle would determine the trend of the major forces in the near future, either. Choosing the God Clan or the Bloodthirsty Force was a consequence of this battle.

They were very confused about Mu Wei, Bai Ye Feng, and Spark as they stopped fighting now. Seeing Spark just stand there and cross his arms in front of his chest to watch, they also decided to step aside and watch the battle.

These three were just sacrificing pawns without knowing any conspiracy.

Even Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng were puzzled from time to time when the vague shadow flashed in their eyes. It seemed to be able to control them in that blink of an eye and distort their thoughts.

Afterward, Spark glanced at the stone towers around. Flames sparked in his eyes when he snorted.

Gillette grinned and released a wisp of Soul Consciousness to the void between him and Spark, which carried a fierce, sinister energy.

Boom!

Thunder reverberated in the sky. People with high realms had their soul altars quiver. The mysterious shadows standing inside the stone towers looked at Gillette and Spark.

"One of the old freaks of the Imperial Dark Tribe is here."

Lena was solemn. She frowned and looked at the tower in front of them and then the ground of the mansion. When she observed Haig and Shi Yan, her eyes changed inexplicably.

A heavy aura filled the mansion. Spark, Mu Wei, and the others had backed off to the other corners of the place.

Sha Zhao, Wu Feng, and the other juniors were forced to stay away. They left the main ground for Shi Yan and Haig.

This arranged battle had attracted a discreet audience that hid inside the stone buildings around. They had concealed their auras and commotion. They were here to seriously consider and bet for their future. This battle was going to help them make up their minds, which would break the current balance.

The result of this battle would shake the entire cosmos. After that, the real strong forces could finally have their opinions.

"Haig, why are you here?"

Shi Yan looked colder. When his Soul Consciousness checked around, he found many terrifyingly strong auras from the stone towers around. The confuse that had stayed in his mind for a long time was revealed after he found those auras.

He didn't understand why the chief of one force of the Bloodthirsty Force had requested Shang Chen to take him here. He knew something strange hidden here. And now, he got it.

He immediately understood. This battle had been arranged beforehand. It was inevitable. He and Haig were the representatives of the two forces' future. They were the criteria for the other forces to compare and make their bet!

"I've always thought that the God Clan's Elder Committee doesn't have keen eyes and even the God Clan's ancestral star has some problem." Shi Yan grinned as many secret eyes were studying him.

"Because as far as I've concerned, you, Haig, aren't eligible to be the future leader of the God Clan! I thought Harson was more qualified! If your ancestral planet and the Elder Committee weren't blind, why would they choose you instead of Harson? Tell me. Which strength do you have to be a better choice than Harson?"

Pausing for seconds, he laughed fiendishly and talked oddly. "If Harson were standing in front of me now, I would be gingerly fighting whim. And I would be even more anxious. But you..." Shi Yan shook his head smilingly and strangely.

Everybody could hear his ridiculing. The shadows hiding in the towers felt awkward.

This kid has a sharp tongue, indeed...

However, Haig had just kept silent right from the start. He didn't look reluctant at all. He kept his placid eyes, listening to Shi Yan's harsh words.

"My mind doesn't have a leak. All of your harsh words will just be in vain." Haig sounded calm and natural, "Harson is dead and I am here. It proves I'm stronger than him. When Harson was at his best condition, the Charteris didn't dare to send him to challenge me. It's the clearest evidence that I'm much stronger than him."

A holy light curtain arose above Haig's head. The Light Incipient Extent that Haig had created was beautifully dazzling with the soul purifying divine light shining.

Five stars slowly emerged from his world that carried the deepest powers of the Five Elements including Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. The brilliant divine lights floated between the five stars and made them five gorgeous massive diamonds. The energy emitted from them was torrential and endless.

The five orbs slowly spun and carried the principles of Nature like a formation that never ceased. They took turns to flash the power of the Five Elements.

Many hermits with the profound realm could learn something new by watching the changing power of the Five Elements.

"Using the power of Five Elements to create the stars and using the divine light to chain them up. Perfect Incipient Extent and power Upanishad. This lad Haig is mighty!" Gillette was so surprised.

"This man is really outstanding. The God Clan does have keen eyes as they've chosen him as the future leader," Lena nodded.

The hiding experts of the other forces were also startled when they observed Haig's performance. It was amazing to them, indeed.

Chapter 1243: Fusing power Upanishads!

The five stars of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth were spinning above Haig's head and releasing immense energy fluctuations.

Haig's eyes became focused. An extremely pure light radiated from his world like a thick sprinkle falling on the five stars and increasing their powers. Then, they arranged in a pentagonal formation and grumblingly snatched Shi Yan.

"Refine!" Haig shouted.

Boom!

The five stars emitted gold, cyan, white, red, and yellow lights respectively. A flame expanded from the surface of the five stars, which was one of the Origin's heaven flames. Also, it combined the heaven flame with terrifying power. It could refine everything!

The experts of many forces hiding in the thirteen stone towers discolored in shock.

It was the form of the high-fused heaven flame. After having fused with the Origin, Haig's attainment of heaven flames had greatly surpassed the other three.

Audrey was astounded as she screamed, "His compatibility with the heaven flame is much deeper than all of us."

Gillette nodded with a dark face. "If Shi Yan doesn't have any special tricks, I'm not on his side in this match."

Many people had the same thought as his.

The hiding experts of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple, and even Spark and Mu Wei looked amazed.

He was worthy of the title of the best prodigy in the past one thousand years of the God Clan's history. The power that Haig was showing now wasn't less than his great precursor's that year. When that precursor had reached Incipient God Realm, his understanding of the flaming Origin wasn't as profound as Haig's. No wonder why the God Clan's Elders had wholeheartedly nurtured Haig and given him the privilege to hold the supreme position of the God Clan in the future.

The energy that could burn down everything was released from five stars in the sky that covered Shi Yan entirely.

At this moment, Shi Yan's host soul was sending out vibes as if it wanted to move alongside the Five Element Stars, forcefully self-destructing!

Shi Yan believed what Haig had told him.

That year when they were on Desolate, Haig had tried to subdue his realm. He could break to Incipient God Realm, but he had to strenuously press it down, which gave a crack in his mind and prevented him from showing his mighty competence.

He finally knew why God Clan had considered Haig instead of Harson as their future leader. Haig did have innate talents. On his path of cultivating power Upanishad, he had soon surpassed Harson to enter the state of mind of an Incipient God Realm expert. Both of his energy and Upanishad was perfect.

And today, as he had reached Incipient God Realm, his state of mind was complete. Different from the experts who had just entered the Incipient God Realm, he didn't look reluctant or his power unstable. He was like an experienced expert who had been in this realm for a long time. The way he urged and used his supernatural abilities was natural like flowing water in the absolutely well cooperation with his soul.

"Refine!" hissed Haig. A fiery fire was burning high outside the Five Element Stars. They suddenly pressed down like five holy mountains that could break even space. Explosions reverberated as the void shattered.

An earth-shaking momentum!

Shi Yan took a deep breath, his eyes crimson. A magical intent domain was released.

Death power Upanishad!

Then, deep inside the clouds above Black Iron City emitted a cold, deadly aura. The hundreds of thousands of dead warriors whose soul altars had been erased in just a blink now had their Dead Qi disappear rapidly as if a hand was drawing them. The gray threads of Dead Qi are all up to dark clouds.

Millions of threads with abundant energy from the dead with their fixation in this world were drawn by Shi Yan's power Upanishad.

Countless threads condensed in the void and made a massive hand. It was like the wrath of angels when people heard pitiful screeching and crying from that hand.

"Change!"

Shi Yan shouted suddenly.

The massive hand with the power of Death changed. The thick deadly aura abruptly vanished into thin air as if some magical principle had changed them.

Within seconds, the gigantic hand changed dramatically. It was now a blood-dripping hand with an immense vitality that was like the robust energy of a top expert. It was the Life energy!

This hand had endless vitality while the exquisite drawings in its palm twisted and moved into a sign of life.

The massive hand pressed down, grabbed the Metal Star, and pulled it.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Metal Star that Haig's Incipient Extent had nurtured was hurled to the deep area in the sky. It flashed and then disappeared from people's sights.

The waves of vitality from the giant hand changed magically once again. Countless starlight dots were moving along the lines of the palm of the hand. The signs of Life now blended with the principles of the stars in the sky. The lines in the palm moved by the trajectories of the stars in the galaxy.

"The changes between Life and Death!"

"Using the acme of Death to generate new Life and Death energy, it's the truth that fusion of Death and Life power Upanishad should happen!"

"Perfect power Upanishad fusion!"

Momentarily, people hear the muffled surprised screams from the stone towers.

When the experts from major forces looked at Shi Yan now, they had fear in their eyes.

"No! When the Life and Death power Upanishad changed, it had the principles from the stars. It's a new form of power fusion!"

"It's unbelievable that this young man could reach such heights."

"As he can use his powers to such exquisite level, his innate talents and endowment aren't worse than Haig's!"

"No wonder he's Bloodthirsty's successor!"

"This battle is so exciting!"

The warriors hiding in the stone tower quietly discussed. Their lines of sight shot through countless beams of light and the flood currents of energy to reach Shi Yan.

Under their gazes, Shi Yan was sitting cross-legged on the stone ground of the mansion and looking at the sky with his crimson eyes.

Haig was floating in the sky, the four stars above his head spinning unceasingly. The heaven flame slowly moved like a surging sea. It covered the massive hand and attempted to burn it.

After that attack, the energy fluctuation of the massive hand was reduced massively as if it was burned down.

Shi Yan sat still. He snorted and then shouted again. "Drain!"

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The space behind Shi Yan's nape looked as if thousands of lightsabers had just cut it. Space cracks emerged. The brutal energy diffused from those space cracks together with the cold and desolate auras of the dead souls. Those dead auras were dragged here from a far far away place as if Death had just summoned them all of a sudden.

The entire sky was dark and quiet. Even the light from the nine suns couldn't pierce through the thick, gray air mass of death.

The deadly air came from space cracks that streamed onto the palm of the massive hand in the sky. The hand then became boosted with more vitality. When the gigantic took in gray rivers of deadly energy, the lines in the palm had become the Primal Original Seal of Life that could create lives.

"Crack!"

The massive hand disappeared quickly and turned into four fists at the same size. Those fists were tight with wild Blood Qi and surging vitality.

The four fists aimed at their targets and walloped the four stars in Haig's Incipient Extent. The four stars sent out billions of sparks and shot everywhere. They fell to each corner of Black Iron City. Many warriors couldn't dodge the sparks. They were crushed quickly.

"Not good!"

"These two are mad!"

"Do they really want to destroy Black Iron City?"

"Defend! Seal!"

Tie Dun was floating in the sky above Chamber of Commerce's Center in Black Iron City. A small city model suddenly appeared above his head. That city was pitch black and it was the miniature of Black Iron City.

Tie Dun's face was so cold. Both of his hands were moving and making hand seals to the Black Iron city model.

As it was receiving the seals from Tie Dun, Black Iron City was awakened like a massive beast. Grumbling noises echoed from the corners of the city. Countless symbols and magical drawings in the city were activated. A powerful barrier was created and it shielded the entire Black Iron City.

When the shock waves from Shi Yan and Haig's battle fell from the sky, a barrier of black clouds stopped them and black lightning bolts smashed them.

No shockwave could affect the citizens of Black Iron City.

After he had set up the defense, Tie Dun paled as he was so tired. He gritted his teeth, his face dark. He then stormed indignantly towards the place where Shi Yan and Haig were fighting.

It had accelerated beyond his estimation. As the real City Master of the Black Iron City, he must ensure the safety of this city. He would never let the battle between Shi Yan and Haig affect the city and its citizens. It was the responsibility of a manager of the Chamber of Commerce.

He knew if something happened to the city, the President wouldn't show mercy. He would demobilize him from all of his roles and power. At that time, Tie Dun couldn't even survive in any corner of this universe.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the four massive fists hit the stars, Shi Yan and Haig were both shaken hard. However, their eyes were firm and resolute as they all believed that they could get the utmost victory.

"Change the world!"

Haig lifted up his head to release a seal, which then had a magical suction force.

Metal Star that was flung out of Tsunami Star was driven back from outer space. Haig looked at the star and hissed as blood trickled down the corners of his mouth.

Metal Star had suddenly been given endless energy. Also, the ancestral star of the God Clan in the far away Ancient God Continent was shaken thrice. Mountains collapsed and rivers dried up as if some magical power had been taken from them.

Metal Star became a shooting meteor that radiated dazzling white light, which was even brighter than the sunlight from the nine suns above Tsunami Star. It carried the power that could even kill warriors at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm. Just like a lightning bolt, it struck Shi Yan directly.

The meteor accelerated. The energy accumulating in the meteor was increasing massively and continuously as if it could thrust through both Black Iron City and Tsunami Star.

Many experts hiding in the stone tower could feel the terrifying energy from the meteor when it was still flying far from them. They were all aghast. They finally knew that although the warriors with the Origin had only Incipient God Realm, their real competences could still shake the entire sky!

Even the experts who had lived so many years as they did didn't have the confidence to resist that kind of energy.

They all looked at Shi Yan and waited to see how he would counter.

Haig had taken the energy of the ancient continent to boost this attack. This was his real murderous strike!

[**God of Slaughter**](#)

Chapter 1244: Devouring!

Each warrior fused with the Origin could have a co-existence relationship with the respect ancient continent. When their compatibility with the flaming Origin reached a specific level, they could draw the energy of the ancient continent.

Every time they drew the energy of the ancient continent, their competence was significantly boosted, which was beyond their real realm.

However, when the energy of the ancient continent was drawn, the result directly showed on the continent: Mountains exploded and collapsed, and rivers and oceans dried up. The speed of energy draining in this continent become faster.

It happened like that on Ancient God Continent right now.

The God Clan's ancestral land in Ancient God Continent had collapsed. Mountains and withered plants were a part of the border of the continent. The earth and heaven energy there was taken away.

Due to the magical power of the Genesis Fruit, the Ancient God Continent's earth and heaven energy had reached the utmost level in the recent ten thousand years. It had boosted all members of the God Clan and made them the overlords of the universe.

This world had rules. When the God Clan was at their peak of power, it was the time that the earth and heaven energy in the ancient continent was thickest. After that, it was the time of declining just like what happened to Grace Mainland, the God-blessed Mainland, and the Ancient Demon Continent.

Every time Desolate opened, it was the time that the ancient continents renewed their energy cycle. Currently, the energy of the Ancient God Continent was increasing gradually. It could begin to gather the energy remnant in outer space once again. However, it was impossible for the Ancient God Continent to reach its peak of thick energy one more time.

That was because Haig didn't get the Genesis Fruit this time.

Today, as Haig had taken the energy of his ancient continent, it affected his ancestral planet directly, which was the collapse by the edge of the continent.

Anyway, the energy he had drawn had caught people's attention!

With the price of mountains collapsing, rivers drying up, and forests withering, Haig's power had shocked the powerful old freaks everywhere. His meteor now had a long bright tail of billions of meters. Filling with Haig's energy, the warriors below Immortal Realm were going to be wounded severely or even killed by this attack.

The warriors fused with the Origin had such power when they took the energy from the continents!

In the dark, many people were watching Shi Yan. They wanted to see if he would choose to draw the energy of Grace Mainland too. It would shatter the world of many people living in Grace Mainland. Things would collapse like it was happening on Ancient God Continent.

"He's not able to draw the energy from the Origin!"

Audrey sighed inside a stone tower.

Finally, she knew where Haig had his confidence. It turned out that Haig had intended to use the energy of the ancient continent right from the start to fight this battle. Among the group of four warriors who had fused with the Origin of the ancient continents, only Haig could do this since his compatibility with the flaming Origin was really profound.

Shi Yan couldn't take the energy from the Origin. With this disadvantage, it was going to be very difficult for him to defeat Haig.

"Shi Yan is going to lose this match. Although he has reached Incipient God Realm, his fusion with the flaming Origin isn't much. He can't use the power of the Origin. He's going to lose eventually. Haig is the miracle of the God Clan. After ten thousand years of accumulation, the foundation of the God Clan has surpassed the Bloodthirsty Force."

Lena knitted her brows; she seemed to have made up her mind.

Many people had the same thought as hers. This battle was related to the God Clan and the Bloodthirsty Force. It could also affect the structure of this universe for the next ten thousand years. It was arranged so those experts would have their final decisions.

The Bloodthirsty Force used to be unrivaled. To counter the Bloodthirsty Force that year, the God Clan had joined hands with their forces to gain the final triumph. At that time, the God Clan couldn't resist against the Bloodthirsty Force if they fought alone.

After ten thousand years of accumulation and subduing the Bloodthirsty Force, and making this monster small and vulnerable, the weak God Clan had turned into a new beast.

The God Clan today wasn't the fragile clan that year and the Bloodthirsty Force today wasn't the invincible force of the past.

Seeing Haig take in the power of the Origin of the ancient continent, many people hiding in the stone towers made their decision. They were reluctant and emotional because they thought that the current structure of the world couldn't be changed easily.

"I'm going to destroy your soul to take Genesis Fruit back. This world will still be the world of our God Clan!"

All of a sudden, Haig shouted. At this moment, he looked so energized. His entire body was dazzling like a God rising from Earth to rule the galaxy for ten thousand years.

"The God Clan will be destroyed. It's the rule of Nature. You're just a poor witness."

Shi Yan's eyes became placid.

The Incipient Extent he hadn't released was now emerging clearly in the sky above his head.

At that short glimpse, a new galaxy appeared in the void. Shi Yan's Incipient Extent had many stars with endless space, Life and Death. It looked actually like a small universe...

His galaxy had beautiful suns and cold moons. It also had miniatures of life stars, dead stars, and even mineral stars. It had everything that the cosmos should have.

At this moment, it seemed like Shi Yan had just created a whole new world, a world that was pretty similar to this world.

At the same time, seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points in his body had created a connection to that world instantly!

Each of his acupuncture points was a strange world where he had absorbed a large amount of Essence Qi from the dead. It then generated endless negative emotions and massive vortexes.

The seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points in his body were like seven hundred and twenty new worlds. The negative energy in those worlds was drawn out and poured into Shi Yan's Incipient Extent.

Inside his brilliant, galaxy-like Incipient Extent, a massive black hole suddenly appeared. It looked like a dark, bottomless mouth that could directly fly out of the Incipient Extent and swallow the meteor that was falling from the sky. No one could understand how it could do that.

That meteor was Haig's power taken from the Origin of Ancient God Continent. It could kill all the warriors below Immortal Realm!

At this moment, the black hole had swallowed the entire meteor!

That meteor flashed and then disappeared. The black hole slightly twisted, turned into wisps of smoke before vanishing.

Also, Shi Yan's brilliant Incipient Extent now had a new magnificent star. The meteor that the black hole had just devoured was Haig's Metal Star, which was generated from his Incipient Extent. It seemed to become a star in Shi Yan's Incipient Extent!

The black hole flew out of Shi Yan's Incipient Extent and swallowed the meteor before returning to his soul altar. Then, Shi Yan's Incipient Extent now had a new Metal Star.

This was so absurd.

"It's Bloodthirsty's power Upanishad!"

"Devouring power Upanishad!"

"It's the most dangerous power Upanishad in this world. Unbelievable! He can use it!"

"It can swallow even things from others' Incipient Extent. It's the exclusive power Upanishad of that man!"

Instantly, in each corner and each tower of the mansion, the terrifying auras emitted.

The experts of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, the Heaven River Temple, and the Imperial Dark Tribe held their breaths while beholding Shi Yan's Incipient Extent and Metal Star that used to belong to Haig. They thought that they were watching Bloodthirsty.

Ten thousand years ago, that man's Incipient Extent was a chaotic, black hole. It was the most extreme and evil thing in this world that could swallow the soul altar and everything generated in the Incipient Extent. Everything seemed to repeat in front of their eyes now.

Everybody was filled with fear.

And now, Haig became so tired. He seemed to age quickly, his hair turning white.

"Withdraw your power!"

Spark shouted ear-piercingly. He touched the sky and Haig's four stars returned to Haig's Incipient Extent at once. His Incipient Extent returned to his soul altar.

Spark gazed at Shi Yan and roared. A cold Yin river emerged in his Incipient Extent with the power of the Immortal Realm expert. It also had Spark's essence Qi as if it had its own consciousness. The river plunged down and aimed at Shi Yan.

"I do want to see if you have mastered Bloodthirsty's power Upanishad or not! I'm convinced that if you can swallow all things in my Incipient Extent!"

The Cold Yin River roared and grumblingly poured on Shi Yan's Incipient Extent. The willpower of the Immortal Realm could connect to the world directly and release the earth-shaking energy.

"Bully! What a bully!"

"Using the power of the Immortal Realm to counter Shi Yan. Well, I think the God Clan became angry out of shame!"

"Despicable!"

Many people screamed, but they didn't want to help Shi Yan. Lena held Cecilia who was so worried as if she had a flame in her heart. "Of course, Shi Yan's Devouring power Upanishad now can't swallow all things in the Incipient Extent of the Immortal Realm warrior. He's not Spark's opponent, either. The gap between their realms is really vast. But if the Bloodthirsty Force has sent him here, they would have arranged something else."

"It's time for the Bloodthirsty Force's experts to crane their necks out," Gillette snorted.

The Cold Yin River swarmed over with the power of the Immortal Realm. Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness was fixed and his Incipient Extent was about to shatter.

Shi Yan's mental world exploded as he screamed.

There wasn't as much energy from Spark's attack as in Haig's, but it was accompanied by the Seal of power Upanishad and the will of the Immortal Realm, which were much more terrifying than Haig at First Sky of Incipient God Realm.

Shi Yan could resist Haig, but he couldn't even have the thought of fighting back under Spark's Immortal will.

It was the gap between their realms.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Right at this moment, the corpses standing in strange poses out of the mansion suddenly flew up to the sky like the bolts of lightning. Hundreds of thousands of corpses gathered in the air!

Shortly after, those hundreds of thousands of corpses had turned into a giant corpse that was even bigger than the tower. It looked like a corpse of a giant that could touch the sky.

A wisp of Soul Consciousness from outer space reached that corpse. Immediately, it gave the corpse life. Just like the ancestor of the Corpse Clan, it released a thick Corpse Qi that was then turned into a white bone saber. It attacked Spark's Cold Yin River.

Pfff!

The Cold Yin River was slashed before it shattered. It became many smaller streams and it returned to Spark's Incipient Extent. Spark paled in just a blink of an eye. He faced the sky and cried. "Frederick!"

After shouting, Spark rose his hand to grab Haig. His dark eyes raked through the experts hiding in the stone towers. He tried to press down the Corpse Qi in his chest, but he didn't dare to linger. Shortly after, he turned into a meteor and shot out to outer space.

The massive corpse stood emotionlessly as if it was still watching Spark. It didn't move.

"The Chief of the Corpse Qi: Frederick!"

"Frederick!"

"Frederick protects him discreetly!"

"No wonder why those corpses appeared. They are for Frederick to come."

"It's true that the Bloodthirsty Force had things arranged."

Many people hissed on the stone towers.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1245: Frederick

Shi Yan still sat cross-legged on the ground, his face indifferent.

He was exhausted. The energy he had accumulated for years in his acupuncture points had been used to create the black hole in his Incipient Extent to swallow Metal Star that Haig had created.

Because he had spent so much energy, his spirit and body couldn't bear it anymore. However, his Incipient Extent now had the sharp Metal power from the Five Elements.

It wasn't a power Upanishad in his soul altar. It just existed in his Incipient Extent, making it change and approach perfection.

Shi Yan was still immersed and shocked.

At the critical moment, he had used the Devouring power Upanishad to counter the enemy. He had tried and took risks. It worked unexpectedly.

His compatibility with the Origin wasn't as profound as Haig. He couldn't urge the ancient continent's Origin at ease. Thus, when facing Haig's lethal attack, he had squeezed his brain and decided to use

Bloodthirsty's power Upanishad. This power Upanishad was really magical and Shi Yan hadn't figured out its mysteries yet.

When he tried today, its power was so marvelous.

The black hole could swallow Metal Star from Haig's Incipient Extent and put it in Shi Yan's Incipient Extent. It was perfect in his Incipient Extent as if it was born there.

Shi Yan suddenly recognized one thing. If his power Upanishad could swallow things from the others' Incipient Extent, should he be able to collect unique power Upanishads like Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Sound, Light, Gravity, Illusion, and more? Could he put them in his Incipient Extent?

Shi Yan's Incipient Extent was like a small world with space, brilliant stars, death and life. And if he could make it have the Five Elements, sound, light, gravity, illusions, and many other things, would it gradually be like the real world out there?

was it true that his Incipient Extent would become perfect like the real universe?

Shi Yan contemplated as he sat still to comprehend the flash of recognition that had just emerged in his head.

The massive corpse created by hundreds of thousands of corpse stood by the mansion and towered the sky. The Corpse Qi filled the air and made the entire Black Iron City an ancient battlefield with corpses scattered everywhere.

Now, the experts of the major forces hiding in the thirteen stone towers finally showed themselves. They all wore complicated complexions and looked at that massive corpse.

Frederick...

Someone was screaming from afar. He turned into a beam of light and zoomed over immediately.

"You're not allowed to act rashly in this Black Iron City!" Tie Dun was the Branch Manager of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce in Black Iron City. He hurried to the scene and shouted, his face dark and sinister. "Black Iron City is a city of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. Anyone who messes with the order of the city has already challenged our Tsunami Chamber of Commerce!"

Tie Dun bellowed and looked at the crowd. Suddenly, his eyes changed as he was shocked to see the massive corpse created by hundreds of thousands of corpses.

That giant corpse didn't have facial features. It had only a skull, which was the combination of dozens of thousands of corpses.

Then, the skull turned to Tie Dun. A Corpse Qi extended and tied Tie Dun instantly.

"Frederick! You're the Chief of Corpse Qi Force, Frederick!" Tie Dun discolored in fright as if he was encountering the terrifying demon. He shouted, "What do you want? I'm a staff of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. Even you're a Chief of the Bloodthirsty Force. You should follow the rules!"

"I can smell Feng Jue's smell on your body."

The terrifying Soul Consciousness swept through Black Iron City like a tornado and came from that massive corpse. It turned into an air current and crossed a long distance to reach a mysterious area on Tsunami Star.

A quiet aura diffused from that mysterious area to reply to Frederick's Soul Consciousness.

Anyway, besides Frederick, no one could know or hear this.

However, the old freaks with the exquisite cultivation base immediately understood it: Frederick had... contacted that man of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce.

The massive corpse showed it shortly after.

As Tie Dun was tied by the Corpse Qi, his vitality was drained rapidly. His eyes bulged when he attempted to escape using the soul altar. However, the hand that was made of countless corpses had a firm grip on him and compressed him forcefully.

Tie Dun's soul altar shattered immediately and turned into countless light dots that vanished.

The manager of Black Iron City was killed quickly and simply like that. The massive corpse that contained Frederick's soul had smashed him utterly.

The warriors of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, Broken Hall, Heaven River Temple, and Imperial Dark Tribe were indifferent. No one said a word to stop Frederick.

They were familiar with Frederick's brutal deeds. Many old warriors had surprised smiles as they felt that Frederick had changed somehow. He was much more tender than before.

It was because they could see that Frederick had notified the mysterious man of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce before he killed Tie Dun.

In the past, besides Bloodthirsty, their Master, the eight chiefs of the Bloodthirsty Force never gave anybody face. Under their rage, they could drown an entire star area in misery and bury billions of creatures altogether.

Today, Frederick was much more restrained. He had surprised the people who used to witness his brutal nature.

"He dares to kill even Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's staff. This man is too savage!" Audrey of the Imperial Dark Tribe cried.

Gillette glanced at her, his face odd. He contemplated for a while and then said, "Frederick used to be too callous. That year when he got angry, it meant that billions of creatures would become corpses. When he got angry, even Bloodthirsty couldn't control him. He could even attack other chiefs instantly. He had never thought about giving mercy or favor to anymore.

"Currently, he looks controlled a lot. I guessed it's because his body is still confined. After thousands of years, time has worn out his savage characteristics."

Gillette forced a smile and looked at the massive corpse with fear flashing in his eyes.

"We couldn't believe that the brutal evil of the Corpse Qi Force that year knew how to control his anger today," Lena of the Heaven River Temple sighed. She mumbled, "If the Bloodthirsty Force had controlled itself a little bit that year, the God Clan wouldn't have had a chance to rise. To counter the Bloodthirsty Force ten thousand years ago, the number of famous experts who had fallen in that battle was around two-thirds. Many great powers Upanishads were lost. For them, this cosmos had to pay a big price that it hasn't recovered even after ten thousand years."

Lena's eyes were dark and unpredictable. She looked at the young man who was still immersed in his comprehending session. She thought, Would they raise the blood rain again? What should the Heaven River Temple do?

"Teacher, he won! I knew he would win!"

Cecilia's eyes were shining as she looked tipsy with admiration. She smiled and looked at the young man sitting on the ground. Her beautiful face blushed and she also felt hot.

"He won. The Bloodthirsty Force has proven to us that they are still very intimidating after ten thousand years," Lena gave her a slight nod.

"So we Heaven River Temple has made up our mind, right?" asked Cecilia.

"We will talk about this when we come back. I have to report to the Temple Master. She will decide it. Sigh, the whole picture will become more chaotic after this," Lena sounded as if she didn't expect Shi Yan to win. She wanted to maintain the current situation. She didn't expect the Bloodthirsty Force to rise again and replace the God Clan.

Because of the Bloodthirsty Force's savage nature in that era that was worse than what the God Clan had now, that era was the worst nightmare to any warrior.

Many experts at their peak had to live under the shadow of the Bloodthirsty Force and it had suffocated them.

She never wanted to live in that era again...

"Re-adjusting yourself. Someone will guide you for the next part. Xuan He and I have called for the Eight Inheritances scattering around the universe. We're going to the holy land to set up a sacrificing altar. We're preparing the final steps for you to enthrone."

A wisp of Soul Consciousness suddenly echoed in Shi Yan's head. While it was twirling around Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness, the massive corpse standing by the mansion gradually lost its Corpse Qi. The energy streamed back into the universe and disappeared into the Sea Territory by Tsunami Star.

Frederick's aura disappeared.

The terrifying pressure covering Black Iron City vanished after this moment. Many people exhaled in relief.

The vague shadows hiding in the thirteen stone tower emerged. They landed from the air while smiling in a friendly way. They walked towards Shi Yan.

"Gulian of the Thousand Fantasy Sect. It's fortunate that I can meet Bloodthirsty's successor today. This trip isn't bad at all."

"Xing Ming of the Broken Hall."

"Lena of the Heaven River Temple."

". . ."

They came with smiles, standing by him with stable auras. Those people included men and women, internal disciples at the high realms, and juniors coming for experience. They all eyed him carefully as if they wanted to see all of his secrets.

"Cecilia of the Heaven River Temple," after everybody finished their introductions, a charming voice arose.

Shi Yan was confused. His eyes suddenly became focused as he beamed sincerely. He looked at the graceful figure behind the group and asked, "When did you come here?"

"I've been here for a long time. I've always been watching you," Cecilia answered gently, her watery eyes filled with emotion.

"Audrey of the Imperial Dark Tribe."

Another cold and clear voice arose. Then, Audrey walked out of the crowd. She was wearing a cyan dress, her long hair draping around her shoulders. Her eyes were bright and it gave her mysterious and elegant bearings.

Like a cold moon.

The seniors and juniors of Thousand Fantasy Sect and the Broken Hall became stiff when they heard the name Audrey of Imperial Dark Tribe. They proactively made way for her and let her walk straight towards Shi Yan.

"Long time no see," Audrey said. She was still cold, arrogant, and indifferent as usual.

"Yeah, long time no see," Shi Yan lifted his head, but he sat still. "Congratulations! You've also reached Incipient God Realm. You didn't fail the reputation of your tribe."

He studied Gillette standing behind Audrey.

Shi Yan could feel an aura that wasn't weaker than Spark from Gillette. His aura was even stronger than Spark's. Shi Yan could confirm that this man was at least at Spark's realm.

Such a character was enough to threaten his life. He couldn't ignore it. He had to treat him gingerly.

"Kid, you're excellent. As you can defeat Haig, you're eligible to inherit Bloodthirsty's legacy." Gillette squinted and looked at Shi Yan then Audrey. A strange light sparkled in his eyes when he was contemplating.

"Thank you, precursor," Shi Yan clasped his fist to greet him. "I've spent a lot of energy in the battle. Forgive me for not treating you well. If you don't mind, please wait for me for a while."

"It's okay. It's okay."

The warriors of the Thousand Fantasy Sect and the Broken Hall answered.

Chapter 1246: God Lord's Soul Arrives

Ancient God Shrine

Feng Jue and some God Clan's Elders were sitting neatly under the massive, majestic God statues. All of them wore dark and sinister faces and were silent.

They seemed to be waiting for something.

Suddenly, a starlight landed and entered Ancient God Shrine. It was Spark.

Spark paled, gave a dark smile, and hurled Haig aside.

Haig immediately kneeled down in front of the God statues and the Elders. His head lowered and he said nothing.

He was defeated again. He didn't say anything to defend himself. He could only wait for the Elders' decision in silence.

Spark shot Feng Jue a look, his eyes murderous. "An opportunity was given. It's he who couldn't grab it. He is no longer eligible to lead our clan in the future."

"What about your opinions?" Feng Jue looked at the other elders.

The elders then nodded and looked at Haig with their cold and heartless eyes. Currently, Haig was just an outsider that they didn't want to mind anymore.

Haig lifted his head, his face ashen. He felt a chill in his heart as he could recognize something. He stood up and tried to run away with his life.

Feng Jue sighed and raised one hand to grab the void. A dry and thin hand appeared in the air and pulled Haig back. The old man lifted his head to look at the God statue next to him, his face sinisterly resolute. "Prepare for his soul to arrive."

Feng Jue had a rare respectful complexion when he mentioned someone. It seemed like that person had incredible fame and power in this God Clan and the Great Elder and the other Elders of this committee had to show respect when talking about him.

Haig's face was as gray as ash. He couldn't help but shout ear-piercingly, "NO!"

"Shut up!" Spark snorted coldly. A cold Yin symbol arose and sealed Haig's mouth, silencing him.

The Elders of the God Clan then released their soul altars that had various shapes and countless supernatural abilities. Their soul altars bobbed in the void and created a magical formation with terrifying energy fluctuations.

The God statues that had stood in this shrine for so many years suddenly revived at this moment. They started to release wisps of memories and Soul Consciousness that had been kept for so many years that then congregated in the middle of the formation created by the Elders' soul altar.

The wisps of Soul Consciousness united and became an ancient soul that had the immense aura of the Primal time.

Each Elder wore a solemn face and each host soul hovered respectfully on their soul altars.

That ancient soul condensed for a while and turned into a black cloud. As Haig was watching everything and freaking out, the black cloud stormed into his head and intruded his soul altar.

Haig's Incipient Extent changed earth-shakingly. His realm increased amazingly from First Sky of Incipient God Realm to Third Sky of Incipient God Realm immediately. The bottlenecks between his realms were broken easily. After a short moment, he had reached an unimaginable height.

Haig closed his eyes right from the beginning as if he was digesting something. He sat quietly to stabilize his realm.

All the God Clan's Elders studied the "new" Haig. After they had retrieved their soul altars into their body, the Elders kneeled down and greeted him, "Your Majesty, welcome back!"

"Haig" didn't react. It seemed like he hadn't adjusted to his new body yet, so he didn't answer the Elders.

The God Clan's Elders didn't lose their patience. They remained in their kneeling postures and waited in silence.

They understood clearly that before that man had wakened up, the Elder Committee was the supreme structure of the God Clan. But when this man woke up, the Elder Committee became his backdrop. They had to be servile to him with great respect. This need of being servile hadn't been in their makings for a long time. As it came back now, they all felt a little awkward.

Before that man had woken up, the Elder Committee was the most powerful organization in this cosmos. And now, everything was gone.

After a long time, the man opened his eyes, which weren't really special. Compared to the previous Haig, the wise and bright man, this man looked just like the most ordinary man in this world. He didn't have any strange halo. His gaze raked through the faces of Feng Jue, Spark, and the other Elders. "Use my name to summon the Four Heavenly Kings."

"Yes!"

Feng Jue, Spark, and the other Elders nodded respectfully.

Inside the ruined mansion, many stone towers had collapsed and the ground became rough. The bridges and the mountain pavilions were now a big mess.

The battle between Shi Yan and Haig had leveled this mansion and destroyed the entire quiet resort. However, the experts of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple didn't really mind the situation. They were all gathering in a cracked meeting hall.

There were no servants here. Mu Wei, Jiao Mu, Bai Ye Feng, and the others stood there, but nobody came to serve them drinks or fruits.

Gulian, Xing Ming, and Lena were the representatives of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple. These three forces were the strongest forces in the universe besides the Four Great Creatures. They had their position and the God Clan wasn't going to provoke them.

They were waiting for Shi Yan here and they didn't look impatient at all.

Mu Wei, Bai Ye Feng, Jiao Mu, and Sanji were here to seek help. They told each other about the tough situation of their star areas and the horrible pressure from the God Clan.

Gulian, Xing Ming, and Lena just listened to them and promised nothing. They made Mu Wei's team more restless.

Audrey and Gillette also stayed in this mansion, but they didn't come to the meeting hall. The Imperial Dark Tribe could just stand and watch the competition between the God Clan and the Bloodthirsty Force. If they didn't want to join, the God Clan and the Bloodthirsty Force wouldn't have any reason to retaliate against them later.

However, the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple couldn't stay neutral. Although they had their positions in the sea of stars, they weren't one of the Four Great Creatures, so they didn't have the background to stand equally with the God Clan or the Bloodthirsty Force.

They needed to make a choice.

Cecilia stood by her teacher Lena. Her bright eyes were so charming and had a faint smile. She was in a good mood, indeed.

"Cecilia jie-jie, do you know... him?" A young girl standing by Gulian of the Thousand Fantasy Sect beamed charmingly.

This young girl was around twenty. She wore a water green short dress. She had bright skin with beautiful eyes. When she smiled, two dimples showed up pretty cute on her face. She was Guling, Gulian's daughter. As she knew Cecilia, seeing her love-spreading emotion, she felt that it fun so she pried.

As Guling had witnessed the battle between Haig and Shi Yan, she was so astounded. Being a member of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, Guling knew how intimidating the God Clan was. For the past ten thousand years, the God Clan had continuously proven their position as the overlords of this universe.

Guling knew a little about the Bloodthirsty Force from her elders. She didn't live in that era, so she trusted half of what her elders had told her. Guling didn't think that the existence that used to subdue the God Clan and make the God Clan join hands with forces from everywhere to counter was true.

She thought that her precursors had just exaggerated.

Until the end of the battle between Shi Yan and Haig, Guling then knew how intimidating the force that had frightened her precursors was.

Guling was curious about Bloodthirsty's successor. She wanted to know what was so special about him and how he defeated the future leader of the God Clan.

"Of course, I know him," Cecilia smiled. "You didn't go to the ancient continent to train so you don't know him. If you had gone to the ancient continent, you would have known of his competence. He's stronger than Haig."

Guling giggled then lowered her voice. "Cecilia, you and him... is there something..."

Cecilia blushed. She thinned her lips and talked nothing.

They stood behind their precursors and chatted. They kept their voices low as they were having girl talk.

However, the juniors of the Broken Hall and the other forces were listening to them. When they mentioned Shi Yan, Cecilia looked shy and excited, which cooled down the young men who had claimed themselves handsome and elegant. They snorted discreetly.

While the juniors were chatting behind them, the precursors sitting in the front were also discussing. Gulian asked, "Lena, your disciple and he used to be on the ancient continent. He... has he ever met the Chiefs of the Bloodthirsty Force?"

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

Xing Ming looked disappointed. He turned to Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng. He asked, "Mu-ge, Bai-ge, has Shi Yan... been taken to the holy land of the Bloodthirsty Force to enthrone yet?"

"We don't actually know," Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng shook their heads.

Xing Ming frowned.

"The Bloodthirsty Force has eight Great Inheritances for the eight power Upanishads. Thus, they have eight forces with one chief for each. Each of these chiefs was an earth-shaking expert. All of them were supernatural and tyrannical. They didn't get along well with each other. As Bloodthirsty could subdue and control them, they had cooperated with each other. But now, Bloodthirsty was gone. Who could unite these eight forces?" after a while, Xing Ming asked.

"It's true. That year after Bloodthirsty had fallen, the eight forces detached from each other. They fought alone. They didn't want to cooperate. If they had cooperated well, even when Bloodthirsty was gone, the Bloodthirsty Force would have defeated them. Before that, it was the only time that the eight chiefs joined hands. Amazingly, they could directly attack the Ancient God Continent of the God Clan. If they had maintained that alliance, even without Bloodthirsty, the God Clan couldn't have defeated them." Gulian wore an odd face.

"Will Shi Yan today be able to reunite the eight forces from the Eight Great Inheritances?" Lena wore a bitter face.

Xing Ming, Gulian, and Lena exchanged looks. They could see that the others hesitant. They then sighed inwardly.

They knew well that the eight forces of the Bloodthirsty Force were powerful, but they didn't listen to others. Only when Bloodthirsty existed, they united. That year when Bloodthirsty had fallen, the eight forces had competed against each other to gain a leading role. It gave the God Clan the golden opportunity to destroy them one by one.

Anyway, in the end, they had finally united to attack the God Clan once and for all, directly fighting them in their ancestral star. The God Clan had to pay a bloody price at that time.

If the Eight Great Inheritances could unite to fight against the God Clan, of course, the forces present here would have stood on Bloodthirsty Force's side. But if the forces of Bloodthirsty Force still had internal fighting or didn't want to join hands, they would have to be with the God Clan for sure.

It was the reason why they were hesitant.

They weren't suspicious of the Bloodthirsty Force's intimidation. They knew how strong the eight forces were. However, even though they were strong, their situation was going to be very serious if they didn't want to unite.

"Let's wait for that kid Shi Yan. He'll give us a proper explanation," said Gulian.

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Chapter 1247: Go to the Next Level

Shi Yan sat quietly in a cracked stone chamber.

Sha Zhao, Jiao Shan, and Jiao Hai were guarding at his door to prevent people from disturbing him.

The acupuncture points in his body throbbed while his body convulsed and relaxed from time to time. His Incipient Extent floating above his head was brilliant with suns, moons, and twinkling stars. Meteors shot across his galaxy as if they were trying to convey some mysterious principles of earth and heaven.

Waves of magical energy rippled from his Incipient Extent like real water, expanding inside the stone chamber.

"Eh, it doesn't feel right..."

Shi Yan frowned and mumbled. He opened his eyes, his face baffled. He tried to think more.

The Devouring power Upanishad was the key to his victory in the battle between Shi Yan and Haig. He had used the black hole in the Incipient Extent to absorb the negative energy in his entire body to release the black hole from his Incipient Extent and get out of the space he had created. Then, it swallowed the meteor created by Metal Star.

At this moment, that meteor had become a star in his Incipient Extent and had his aura. When the star had been devoured by the black hole, every sign of Haig was cleaned.

The Devouring power Upanishad was the major power of Bloodthirsty. It was the core power that covered the Eight Great Inheritances.

Being Bloodthirsty's heir, if he couldn't learn the deepest understanding of Devouring power Upanishad, what could he use to inherit his legacy? What could he use to make the Cortege of Eight submit and support him wholeheartedly?

He had used this magical power Upanishad to gain the utmost triumph in this battle. This battle was also the first time he recognized the profound characteristics of his power Upanishad as it was a magical, unique power in this world. Now, he knew why Devouring was the untold secret of Bloodthirsty.

This power could swallow all things created in the opponent's Incipient Extent. If he hadn't joined this battle, he would have never imagined this ability, not even in his dreams.

Thus, he now knew that he was sitting on a mountain of gold, but he didn't know how to use it. Without a thorough knowledge of Devouring power Upanishad, Shi Yan hadn't considered it very important to him. He was still vague about the supernatural abilities that this power could offer him.

For example, right now, he wanted to use the awesome ability of this power again. He had moved the black hole from the tier of his power Upanishad in his soul altar to the Incipient Extent. Then, he connected the Incipient Extent and the acupuncture points in his entire body...

Shi Yan had tried and failed many times. The power he had performed was like a flower that had already withered. Although he was trying his best to perform it one more time, he gradually lost his spirit and felt like his hands were tied.

It was because he had spent too little time studying the Devouring power Upanishad. He had strenuously cultivated Space, Death and Life, and Star power Upanishad, and his breakthroughs were dependent on these three major powers. At the same time, the Devouring power Upanishad hadn't affected his realm's progress.

He always thought that it was strange, but he didn't actually focus on this power Upanishad as much as the other three.

If one of his three power Upanishads including Space, Star, and Death and Life didn't progress, his realm couldn't increase, either.

But it was different from his Devouring power Upanishad. He didn't need to spend time or efforts to experience it. This power Upanishad didn't require any flash of recognition or deep understanding to break through. As it wasn't bound to his realm, it didn't hold him back even though he didn't cultivate it.

Slowly, he had forgotten this power. He thought that the Devouring power Upanishad was used to swallow the soul altar only. He didn't know much about this marvelous power of his.

Until today...

Today, he suddenly understood that the Devouring power Upanishad didn't only swallow the soul altar. As it was Bloodthirsty's lost secret, it definitely had to contain the most magical power in this world.

Shi Yan was determined to learn it.

Flows of thought flashed in his head. He had continuously simulated and tried to perform that change. Also, he found that he couldn't connect his Incipient Extent with the acupuncture points in his body.

"There must be something stuck somewhere..."

Shi Yan frowned and said to himself while thinking harder.

He then immersed himself in his memories...

At first, he fell into the Dark Forest and soaked himself in the blood pond. In the blood cocoon, he received Bloodthirsty's inheritance.

Then, he got his first marvelous transformation. The dregs and contaminants in his body were all discharged. He got a beam of Original Power in his body. Then, after a fight, his acupuncture points automatically gathered and filtered the Essence Qi from the dead warriors of the Mo family. The refined energy from his acupuncture points had strengthened himself.

It could be said that all the things he got today, his realm and his power, was because of the merit of his changed acupuncture points.

Previously, he thought that it was the Death power Upanishad by Xuan He, the Chief of the Death Force, that allowed his acupuncture points to take in the Essence Qi of the dead.

Today, seeing the marvelous feature of the Devouring power Upanishad, he thought about a different possibility: it wasn't the power of the Death power Upanishad. It was a special performance of the Death power Upanishad.

In other words, when the blood in the pond refined his body, he had received the Devouring power Upanishad Inheritance!

The ability of his acupuncture points was from the Devouring. It had nothing to do with Death power Upanishad here!

The Devouring power Upanishad could swallow the Essence Qi from the dead, swallow soul altars, and even the objects in the others' Incipient Extent! What else could it devour?"

He was shocked as he had a flash in his head. The hazy mist in his head was swept away quickly. His mind became clear and bright. The doubts in his heart were all gone.

It turned out that he has received the Devouring power Upanishad right in that cave.

But it was funny that he hadn't recognized it until now. He thought that it was an ability of the Death power Upanishad when his acupuncture points could absorb the Essence Qi of the dead. He didn't realize that it was the nature of Devouring power Upanishad.

Today, he was able to gain all of these because of his magical acupuncture points. In his early cultivation, he didn't need to take the power from the sun or the moon. He just needed the Essence Qi from his acupuncture points to break through. His realm could be broken through quickly and continuously.

This Devouring power Upanishad was what had made him a miracle. However, it was ridiculous that after he had the black hole in his brain, which was the advanced performance of the power, he hadn't tried to invest on and study this power Upanishad.

It turned out that it was the best treasure he had neglected.

As he knew the change of his acupuncture points was an ability of his Devouring power Upanishad, the mist in his head was cleared now.

He chuckled and then urged his Devouring power Upanishad once again.

The Incipient Extent emerged above Shi Yan's head. He changed his thoughts and the black hole slowly appeared in his Incipient Extent. Then, a divine light flashed like a bunch of dry wood ignited. His acupuncture points were triggered!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points and the vortexes in each acupuncture point began to stir. Shortly after, they connected the Incipient Extent and that black hole.

The black hole drifted away from his Incipient Extent. It looked mysterious when it had a powerful suction force as if it could draw all souls in this world into that black mouth. At the same time, Shi Yan's acupuncture points felt so numb. Then, they began to have the same suction force.

The life magnetic field, vitality, earth and heaven energy, energy from the divine crystals, energy from divine weapons and formations around the area stirred up. They became loose from what kept them and they were able to enter his acupuncture points if he wanted to take them in.

The black hole could swallow things in soul form and the acupuncture points could draw the matters with energy. They were both abilities of the Devouring power Upanishad. They just had different forms.

Shi Yan laughed.

Shi Yan urged his God power. The acupuncture points sent him pain when the suction force got stronger.

Inside the mansion, the warriors of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, the Heaven River Temple, Mu Wei, and Jiao Mu suddenly felt dizzy. Their host souls seemed to want to leave their soul altars and drift away from their heads. Their Essence Qi in the body also fluctuated. They were freaking out.

"It... this feeling..." Gulian discolored in fright, her face shocked.

Xing Ming paled. He looked at the direction far from them, his face solemn. He took a deep breath. "It... Is it the real power of Bloodthirsty?"

He looked at Lena uncertainly.

Lena's face was bitter as she shook her head. "That year, the warriors eligible to attack that man were killed or disappeared. I wasn't there so I don't actually know how the Devouring power Upanishad is."

Gulian, Xing Ming, Lena, and the leaders of the other forces didn't join the battle that year because their realms hadn't been profound enough at that time.

They could only know how strong Bloodthirsty was from the stories that their teachers and precursors had told them. They hadn't experienced it, so they didn't know how intimidating the real Devouring

power Upanishad was. They only knew that this power was almost unrivaled. It was the most evil power known in this vast sea of stars.

It was the First Power that every force and every race agreed on!

At a corner of the mansion, Gillette of the Imperial Dark Tribe looked shocked. His countenance changed dramatically when he turned to look in Shi Yan's direction. "What do you think?" He asked in a low-pitched voice.

Audrey had stood up for a long time ago, her exquisite face filled with fear. "That aura seems to want to swallow everything that was a soul form and matters with energy. It wanted to convert them into his energy. Is it the true Devouring power Upanishad?"

Gillette nodded heavily. He took a deep breath and then said, "That kid... has reached the next level of the Devouring power Upanishad. He's making progress. As he could emit such an aura, he has finally gone to the next level!"

"How terrifying is the Devouring power Upanishad?" Audrey screamed in fear.

"You just need to know that Bloodthirsty was surrounded by all of the peerless experts of that time. It was ten thousand years ago. In the end, 90% of them were killed. You can tell why this power Upanishad is considered the strongest and the First Power Upanishad in this world," Gillette forced a smile.

His eyes couldn't hide his fear. "Half of the gravestones you've seen in our holy land are there because of Bloodthirsty."

Audrey paled while listening to him.

The holy land of the Imperial Dark Tribe had gravestones of tribal precursors. Only the strongest warriors of the clan with the greatest contributions could be worshipped in the holy land. The warriors whose gravestones were there used to be earth-shaking experts. Each of them was so intimidating.

However, Bloodthirsty's Devouring power Upanishad had killed half of them. Hearing this, Audrey was aghast.

"No wonder why our Imperial Dark Tribe couldn't rise in that era. Our experts were killed and we had no personnel show up," Audrey sighed, her beautiful eyes pondering.

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Chapter 1248: Compete for a Seat

Shi Yan walked out of the secret chamber.

Sha Zhao, Wu Feng, Mo Fou, Jiao Shan, and Jiao Hai looked ashen. They were currently looking at Shi Yan with fear in their eyes.

Sha Zhao's team looked as if they had just experienced a fatal battle. Because they were standing near the secret chamber, their host souls were flickering a lot and they had even attempted to leave the soul altar when the fierce devouring power had expanded from the room.

Blood Qi in their bodies surged like a rising tide. Their God power became like streams heading into the vast sea.

Sha Zhao's team had to struggle strenuously to resist and calm down their host souls and their turbulent energy.

Of course, they knew who caused all of these.

"Oh, you guys..." Shi Yan was surprised. He looked at Sha Zhao's team who were pale with sweat beading their forehead and asked uncertainly, "Is that because of me?"

Sha Zhao forced a smile.

"Shi Yan, is that Bloodthirsty's Devouring power Upanishad? It's so frightening!" Wu Feng said cautiously.

"My soul and even my God power didn't listen to my control. They had almost left me to go to the secret room. It's like a nightmare," Mo Fou sounded as he was still fearful.

"Experts from the Thousand Fantasy Sect, Broken Hall, and Heaven River Temple are waiting for you," said Sha Zhao with a serious complexion. Pondering for a while, he reminded, "The Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple are the strongest forces in this universe. We're much weaker than them. In fact, it's because we were able to live in peace for years without the threat from the God Clan because we were in the same league as them. These three forces are the main forces of this league. Also, they have experts at Immortal Realm."

"The real Immortal Realm and not like the experts with half a step into the realm like Spark," added Mo Fou.

Shi Yan was startled. He nodded to them.

"My grandfather also has the intent domain of the Immortal Realm, but it was just like Spark. Otherwise, the God Clan wouldn't have dared to provoke our Black River Star Area," Mo Fou continued.

Mo Fou's grandfather was the old freak Black Wind, the real overlord in Black River Star Area. He had hundreds of thousands of disciples. The forces from everywhere had considered him their senior. However, a character like him had just half a step into Immortal Realm. He hadn't reached the real Immortal Realm yet. The gap between the false Immortal and the real Immortal Realm experts was really vast.

Until today, the only Immortal expert Shi Yan had ever seen was Holy Ancestor Azure Dragon of the Heavenly Monster Tribe.

Only him.

The Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple had Immortal experts, which had made them really powerful forces. The alliance of these three forces was a force that no one could neglect. If he could get their support, it was going to be really helpful to his plan.

"I'm going now," Shi Yan nodded and said to Sha Zhao.

"Don't worry. Of course, I will help you solve the danger in your star area. As you've crossed thousands of miles to help me in our Agate Star Area, I will repay this favor. I will lend you a hand."

Sha Zhao's team gave him reluctant smiles and nods.

A flow of electrical lightning flashed. Shi Yan appeared in the meeting hall. Looking around to see the people sitting there, he smiled and chose a seat.

There were twelve people sitting on the chairs put in the center of this room. They were the representatives of the forces from many places sent here to observe the battle between Haig and Shi Yan. The ones who sat here were leaders of their forces. Their disciples and retinue had to stand behind them.

Cecilia and Guling had to stand outside the hall.

Mu Wei, Jiao Mu, and Bai Ye Feng were the representatives of their star areas, so they got a seat here.

However, this kind of seating indicated the low or high positions.

Gulian of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, Xing Ming of the Broken Hall, and Lena of the Heaven River Temple sat on chairs near the chairperson's seat. Also, Mu Wei and the leaders of the small forces were seated below the others.

The chairperson seat was empty. As soon as Shi Yan appeared, he chose that seat, which was even higher than the seats of Gulian, Xing Ming, and Lena. He didn't try to be polite.

Gulian, Xing Ming, Lena, and the other experts squinted when they saw him arrogantly choose the main seat. They looked a little strange as they thought that he wasn't qualified to sit there.

As they had left the chairperson seat unoccupied, they wanted to test him, though. If he got the leadership position of the Bloodthirsty Force, of course, he was qualified to take that seat. Otherwise, even though Shi Yan had received Bloodthirsty's inheritance, he was just a junior in their eyes. For the time being, he wasn't qualified to sit on that high chair.

Gulian and the others squinted, their eyes conveying deep meanings. No one started the meeting.

After Shi Yan had arrived, the clamorous hall fell into silence. The heroes from many places kept silent and looked at him strangely.

"Too arrogant!"

A low-pitched voice arose from the corner behind Xing Ming of the Broken Hall. It was Xing Ming's nephew, Xing Yu, an expert at Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm.

Xing Yu was a talented warrior that the Hall Master of the Broken Hall favored. He was pretty young. Also, even though his cultivation time wasn't really long, he had reached Second Sky of Ethereal God Realm.

If Xing Yu were older and had reached Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, he would have had a quota to visit the ancient continent previously.

As the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple had a close relationship, the juniors from the three forces knew each other well. These three forces often held competitions and training so their young warriors could have more chances to practice and discuss their attainment.

In a joint training of the three forces, Xing Yu met Cecilia. He felt like he had met a fairy. He was so passionate about admiring her glamor. He used to chase after her tightly, but Cecilia had denied him.

However, Xing Yu wasn't enraged. Every time he met Cecilia, he would try his best to approach and win her over. He hoped that she would put him in her eyes.

The warriors of the three forces knew he was pursuing Cecilia. The Broken Hall agreed discreetly as they thought that if he could win Cecilia's heart, it would help them gain Lena's favor. It wasn't a bad thing to the Broken Hall.

Thus, Xing Yu became more enthusiastic. He had entangled Cecilia and irritated her a lot.

Many people said that Cecilia wanted to go to the ancient continent even though she knew it was too dangerous to avoid Xing Yu.

Xing Yu didn't think it was humiliating. Quite the contrary, he thought that it was his honor. He often boasted to the other that water could wear out even the hardest stone. He said that Cecilia also had feelings for him. She was just a shy girl, so she didn't want to admit it. He acted as if he had her already.

However, after Cecilia had returned from the ancient continent, she announced that Xing Yu was just a stinky fly. Apparently, she wanted to make it clear that she had no feelings for him.

What Xing Yu had boasted become jokes that the three forces enjoyed telling. When someone met him on the street, he would tease him a lot. Xing Yu lost his face. He turned to curse Cecilia. He fabricated that Cecilia as a despicable b*tch who had fun with many men.

However, Xing Yu hadn't known why Cecilia had to curtly wipe off all things related to him. She didn't hesitate to tear his face even in front of others.

This was until he saw the way she looked at Shi Yan. That kind of passionate admiration had told him something. Xing Yu knew that there was something that happened between Shi Yan and Cecilia on the ancient continent. He was so outraged that he threw all the hatred to Shi Yan.

Thus, seeing Shi Yan take the chairperson seat and the other seniors say nothing but wear strange faces, he recognized something. He took the chance to mock Shi Yan.

His words were what the others had in their minds but they couldn't spit them out. Xing Yu cheered up. He inwardly appraised this boy for being smart and his quick understanding of the situation.

Xing Ming squinted, smiled, and shouted, "Shi Yan is the future leader of the Bloodthirsty Force. He got the position and status. He's qualified to sit there. Kid, don't talk nonsense."

As Xing Yu had been with Xing Ming for so many years, how could he not understand his uncle's idea? He snorted and then pretended to be blunt. "If Uncle says he's the future leader, doesn't it mean that he isn't the leader now? Before he gets that throne of the Bloodthirsty Force, he's just a junior. Why does he get to be the chairperson here?"

The more he talked, the higher his voice became. Xing Yu glared at Shi Yan from a distance. He looked content as his eyes swept through Cecilia.

Cecilia's beautiful face looked annoyed and angry. She snorted and then scolded. "This asshole is trying to make Shi Yan look bad! He's so annoying!"

Guling's beautiful eyes were lively. She smiled and whispered softly, "Well, Xing Yu isn't worth mentioning. But he's right. Shi Yan is just a junior like us. Even if he's from the Bloodthirsty Force, at most, he could have a spot to stand like us. Why does he get to take the main seat?"

"He's the future leader of the Bloodthirsty Force. Of course, he's qualified." Cecilia tried to quarrel, but she also recognized that her reason wasn't really adequate.

"I think Xing Yu is right."

Guling parted her lips and muttered, "You see. Those old men didn't say anything. Apparently, they thought that Shi Yan wasn't qualified. Those people always respect position and echelon. As they thought that they didn't hold the high position, they had spared that seat. If Shi Yan wasn't haughty, he would be a dimwitted kid who couldn't tell that the situation wasn't right. He's bold enough to take that seat, though."

Inside the hall, the old experts had a strange silence as if they all agreed with Xing Yu, letting him shout and criticize Shi Yan for his arrogance.

Xing Ming had shouted once and then kept silent. Apparently, what Xing Yu was talking was what he had in his mind. Those seniors had really appreciated status and position. Unless his realm and position had surpassed theirs greatly, Shi Yan sitting there made them irritated a lot.

If the chiefs of the Bloodthirsty Force like Xuan He and Frederick had sat there today, they wouldn't have had an opinion.

But Shi Yan wasn't eligible, though.

Thus, they let Xing Yu shout. They keep silent while their eyes raked through Shi Yan as if they were waiting for him to get up and walk out of that seat.

Chapter 1249: A Coffin

Shi Yan sat still in the center of the meeting hall. He didn't have any intention of giving up this seat.

He squinted and looked at Xing Yu who was still yelling. He gave a faint smile, but he didn't say or show anything.

Xing Ming frowned, his face unhappy. He scolded Shi Yan discreetly for not having a good sense. They had expressed themselves clearly. Did he really think that he had the same echelon as them or even higher?

Mu Wei, Bai Ye Feng, Jiao Mu, Wu Lie, and Sanji looked begrudging. They lowered their heads and pretended not to see the strange atmosphere in this hall.

As Shi Yan was the successor of Bloodthirsty and he had fused with the Genesis Fruit, of course, he was going to become a famous expert soon.

They still needed his help in many issues.

Currently, their star areas were in danger. Being a member of the league, they desired the support from the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple to help them solve the God Clan's threat.

To them, they didn't dare to offend Shi Yan, Gulian, Xing Ming, and Lena.

"The precursors discreetly allowed Xing Yu to do that. If they are still discontent, that man will still be yelling."

Guling found happiness from the other's misfortune. She threw Cecilia a glance and then teased her, "Well, is the man you like really that nice? He won't even blink when the someone is mocking him?"

She felt a little disappointed.

She thought that she would have something fun to watch, but Shi Yan didn't have any fierce reaction. To Guling, the one who was mischievous enough to see the world in chaos, Shi Yan looking cowardly and had disappointed her a lot.

"Cecilia jie-jie, if the one you choose has such humble bearings, he can't compare to Xing Yu," Guling snorted.

Cecilia's beautiful face looked frosted. She coldly looked at Xing Yu, her pretty eyes filled with murderous aura.

"Xing Yu doesn't know how high the sky is," she snorted. She looked a little surprised and she gazed at Shi Yan with hope.

With what she understood about Shi Yan, she knew that Shi Yan wasn't a coward. He was a heartless but valourous hero who would take revenge for his grudges.

She was sure that Shi Yan had some other ideas and plans. Cecilia pulled herself together to watch.

"Shi Yan! You're not qualified to sit on that chair! I hope you know your position. Move to one of the seats below. You should use your junior status to join this meeting!" Xing Yu was still yelling as if he was encouraged by the words of justice.

Sitting on the chairperson seat, Shi Yan wore a cold face, his eyes brutal. Suddenly, he said indifferently. "Quiet."

A cold Corpse Qi suddenly shot out from a crack in the ground of this meeting hall. The Corpse Qi shot like a sharp arrow and pierced through Xing Yu's chest

Pffff!

Warm blood gushed out from Xing Yu's chest, flashing around the hall.

Crack!

The ground of the meeting hall cracked opened. A cold jade coffin flew up and banged on the wall behind Shi Yan.

That coffin looked massive. It was around five meters long and two meters high. It was glowing in a cold halo.

The thick Corpse Qi emitted and turned into white smoke twirling around the coffin. The atmosphere in the hall became cold and fearfully quiet. It felt like there were ghosts standing in every dark corner of this hall.

The squeaking noises of fingernails scratching the inside of the coffin arose, which also rose goosebumps on people's skin.

The cold and sinister aura filled the meeting hall and made the soul of each expert present in this place shiver.

After the coffin landed by the wall behind Shi Yan, it didn't move anymore. The freaking noises inside the coffin didn't stop. It sounded like the ghost's voice was haunting people and scaring them.

Even Lena who had put half a step into the Immortal Realm had to wear a stern face. She took in a cold breath and looked at the coffin with fright. She didn't utter a word.

Xing Yu was covered in blood. After several seconds, his chest stopped bleeding as his vitality was drained.

Xing Ming didn't say a word as if he didn't see his nephew die tragically. He just looked at the coffin, his eyes malignant.

The entire hall was dead silent.

Guling covered her mouth tightly as if she was afraid that she would scream if she didn't do that. She was afraid that her scream would break the silence in this hall and trigger the coffin to kill more.

Cecilia's bright eyes had a strange beam of light. She observed the coffin, feeling both scared and happy.

Shi Yan glanced at the coffin and gave a faint, satisfied smile. He gave a light cough and said indifferently, "If the Broken Hall doesn't want to talk with me, it's not too late to leave now."

He looked at Xing Ming, his back straight. A murderous aura shot out from his body, his eyes garnet.

Xing Ming of the Broken Hall was shocked. He felt like an ancient beast was watching him. He discolored, the emotion in his eyes strange and complex.

He pondered for a few seconds, smiled, and said calmly and naturally. "The Broken Hall comes here with sincerity. Our junior had no sense of propriety. Your people killed him. We won't blame you for his death. If you aren't satisfied, I apologize on behalf of the Broken Hall."

While talking, Xing Ming stood up and bowed to Shi Yan. He looked honest while looking at Shi Yan and keeping his bowing posture. "Please don't blame the junior for his presumptuous act."

Gulian of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, Lena of the Heaven River Temple, Mu Wei, and Bai Ye Feng were so surprised. They then wore awkward countenances.

The Broken Hall had the Immortal Realm expert. They were a powerful force in this vast sea of stars ranked right behind the Four Great Creatures. They were a truly mighty force in a large region.

As the representative of the Broken Hall, Xing Ming didn't care about his nephew's death. He bowed and yielded. This man knew how to be flexible. He wasn't a simple character at all.

Xing Yu, his nephew, was also a warrior that the Broken Hall had concentratedly trained. He was killed and his uncle had no reaction. This man was a heartless person, indeed.

Guling bit her lower lip and looked Xing Yu bleeding to death. She paled as she was so terrified. Now, she didn't dare to look at Shi Yan again.

She stopped gossiping with Cecilia as if she was afraid that a word from her careless mouth would bring her to death.

She was frightened.

"Just let it go. I hope there will be no other exception." Shi Yan flung his arm and talked loudly and harshly. "Although our Bloodthirsty Force isn't as strong as we used to be ten thousand years ago, not many people can provoke us. It's not the right time so we've been secluding for a long time. It's because the fortune of the current ten thousand years belongs to the God Clan. I hope you guys will make a right decision!"

Xing Ming nodded continuously. He sat back to his seat and lowered his head, his eyes cold and sinister.

However, when he lifted his head again, he looked sincere as if he had put on another face.

"Forgive me for asking," Lena suddenly said while frowning, "Have you ever visited the holy land of the Bloodthirsty Force? Have you stepped on that glory position under the witness of the eight great inheritances?"

"I'm going there in several days," Shi Yan said deliberately.

Lena smiled, nodded, and then said, "I can speak for the Heaven River Temple. If you can step on that throne under the witness of the eight forces in the holy land of the Bloodthirsty Force, our Heaven River Temple will join your alliance. We will have the same goal for the next ten thousand years. We will be with you during every operation."

Pausing for a while, Lena glanced at Cecilia behind her and frowned, "If you can't get that seat, well, let's consider no alliance then. I can't say now whether you guys and our Heaven River Temple are friends in the future."

"I, Gulian, can represent the Thousand Fantasy Sect and we will proceed with the same conditions. If you get that seat, you're an ally of our Thousand Fantasy Sect. Otherwise, we have nothing to discuss."

Gulian suddenly said loudly.

“Haha,” Xing Ming smiled and nodded. He didn’t say anything, but his idea was clear.

The leaders of the other forces also supported Lena’s and Gulian’s decision. The establishment of this alliance was going to depend on his enthronement.

Shi Yan frowned, his face cold. He snorted but said nothing.

He looked at the coffin behind him, his eyes awkward. It seemed like this coffin had been here for a long time. Shi Yan had never found its aura before.

After Frederick’s soul had sent him a message, he left immediately. At that moment, Shi Yan could feel a hiding Corpse Qi underground.

Then, Shi Yan knew Frederick had some other arrangement. He knew that Frederick had assigned the experts hiding deep underground to help him.

Thus, right when he arrived in this meeting hall, he didn’t try to be polite. He immediately took the chairperson seat.

As he was Bloodthirsty’s heir, the successor of the tyrannical Bloodthirsty that year, if he acted humble, he was going to lose Bloodthirsty Force’s face. The others would end up looking down on the Bloodthirsty Force.

He had a feeling that not only the ones in this hall could observe his performance today but also the experts of the eight forces.

Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng were the soul slaves of the Soul Control Chief. That man could see what he’d performed today through them.

The Corpse Qi underground was the work of the Corpse Qi Force under Frederick’s management. Perhaps, Frederick was watching him discreetly too. His moves in this hall were observed. It could affect his enthroning ceremony in the Bloodthirsty Force’s holy land.

Shi Yan didn’t know what that “enthroning” meant, but Frederick had mentioned it before. Also, Gulian, Lena, and the others also mentioned that they would use that “enthroning” to be the criteria for their cooperation with the Bloodthirsty Force.

He understood that it wasn’t simple when Bloodthirsty’s successor “enthroned.” It must have a lot of secrets that he didn’t know now.

“As Hollow Fearsome Star Area, Prosaic Star Area, and Black River Star Area are from the same league as you, what will you do to help them with the God Clan’s invasion?”

Shi Yan snorted inwardly as he had a series of thoughts in his head. Then, he reminded them of the main topic.

“We are from the same league. Of course, we will take our responsibility. We’re here this time to show our attitude,” Lena wore a stern face. “We will take it seriously. We won’t let the God Clan swagger!”

“We’ll fulfill our responsibility,” said Gulian.

Jiao Mu, Wu Lie, and Sanji cheered up. They knew the threat in their star areas would be lifted.

Shi Yan nodded as he listened to them. He could ease his mind now.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1250: Internal Strife?

After they had made themselves clear in this matter, the Thousand Fantasy Sect, Broken Hall, and Heaven River Temple left the mansion.

As Jiao Mu, Wu Lie, and Sanji knew that the Thousand Fantasy Sect would take their responsibility in the league to deal with the God Clan, they were so thrilled that they hastened to come back to deliver the good news.

"Xing-ge, you're really nice," Gulian smiled like a flower and looked at Xing Ming on the way out.

As soon as Xing Ming left the mansion, his face darkened. Hearing Gulian mocking, he grimaced. He snorted and said, "If he can enthrone, I will swallow my anger. If not... Harrumph!"

"Xing-ge, how likely do you think it is that he can get that throne?" Gulian's eyes moved as she smiled.

"It depends on the opinions of the chiefs of the Eight Forces. As far as I know, the Soul Control Chief has his unique point of view in this," Xing Ming lowered his voice.

When they talked about the Soul Control Chief, Xing Ming and Gulian looked grave and scared.

This man's fame was told in every star area. He was considered the strongest and most mysterious chief of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight. No one knew him until now. He had thousands of clones. Discreetly, he had controlled many strong forces. He even had slaves working for him in the God Clan's structure.

This man had contributed a lot to the reputation of the Bloodthirsty Force, making no force dare to look down on the Bloodthirsty Force. He was a significant influence.

"Lena's disciple and Shi Yan have a good relationship. I wonder if it's going to affect Lena's decision. The Heaven River Temple has been secluding for years. We don't know what scheme they have. We should notice this too," Gulian frowned and looked at Lena leaving.

"She's going to make a precise decision," Xing Ming wore a malignant complexion.

"Teacher, it's okay that you're going back to the Temple. But why are you keeping me with you?"

Cecilia looked begrudging when she had to follow Lena. Turning into two clear water currents, they were flowing across the sky.

"Before Shi Yan got the throne, you shouldn't be too close to him. It's not good for you," Lena knitted her brows. "The relationship between the Eight Great Inheritances is very complicated. Before he's enthroned, things can change in any minute. He could be killed too."

"What's the enthroning?" Cecilia was surprised.

"Receiving the recognition of the chiefs of the eight forces to sit on... that throne means enthroning. Enthroning means his voice now matters in the main eight forces. It also means the subordinates of the Bloodthirsty Force believe and serve him.

"He's Bloodthirsty's heir and he's cultivating Devouring power Upanishad. Isn't it true that he could get that throne easily? What's the matter behind this?"

"It's not that simple."

Lena shook her head and turned her head to look behind them. "As Frederick showed up, it means his force has no objection. But we don't know how many forces of the Eight Great Inheritances Shi Yan could control. If he can't get half of them, he can't sit in that position."

"Then what will happen?" Cecilia was frightened.

"If he can't prove that he has the endless potential and can replace Bloodthirsty of ten thousand years ago, they will ask him to return the inheritance. All of his power Upanishads will be retrieved," Lena sounded solemn, "It means he will die."

In the mansion, Shi Yan was sitting on the chairperson seat. There was only a jade coffin by him that was releasing the cold, Yin air.

Anyone who was supposed to leave had left already. Right now, there was no one else in this meeting hall. Shi Yan studied the coffin and contemplated.

Shortly after, his pupils shrank when brutal light shot out from his eyes. He coldly looked at the door leading to the outside space.

Two figures were walking towards him. Deep in their eyes, Shi Yan could see the vague shadows. The two of them looked baffled as if they didn't have their souls with them anymore.

Surprisingly, they were Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng who had already left.

In this moment, Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng looked frightened, their gait heavy. Their footsteps on the ground of the hall made a strange rhythm. It was like a drum sounding in people's heart. It made people's hearts beat frantically until it burst off.

Shi Yan coldly looked at the two of them. When he met their eyes, he sneered.

Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng looked bewildered. A shadow was flickering in their pupils. They suddenly glared at the Fantasy Sky Ring on Shi Yan's hand. They hissed and grunted unconsciously like beasts and stormed towards Shi Yan.

Mu Wei quivered and transformed terrifyingly. Shortly after, he turned into a massive maggot with a horrible stinky smell. That smell plunged into Shi Yan's nostrils and made him nauseated. The maggot had so many fangs in its massive mouth, which were like the teeth of a sharp saw.

The fat maggot didn't have any leg. It rolled like a rubber ball with a horrible smell. On the way, its body splashed a viscous, yellow liquid that stormed towards Shi Yan's head.

Shi Yan's face got colder. Starlight sprinkled from his body, turning into bunches of starlight twirling around him.

Shi Yan made a magical hand seal. The starlight in the sky suddenly ceased and turned into a starlight curtain that flew towards the fat maggot.

When the maggot appeared, Shi Yan knew that Mu Wei wasn't the real Mu Wei. It was his Life Gu.

Mu Wei's Life Gu had fused with his Soul Consciousness. Their aura and life energy fluctuation matched. Someone had used the secret technique to turn this Life Gu into another Mu Wei.

This Mu Wei was made of the Life Gu, so it was like a clone of him with the same memories and soul aura.

It could be said that this maggot Mu Wei and the real Mu Wei didn't have many differences. It could even use Mu Wei's power Upanishad in the same realm. However, the power of its attack was a little weaker.

However, before the Life Gu returned to its true form, Shi Yan could see a vague shadow in his eyes. At that glimpse, Shi Yan understood something.

The clone that Mu Wei's Life Gu had created had been controlled by the Soul Control Chief for a long time. Just like Bello, his mind could be taken at any minute to serve the controller. It always waited for his order.

Bai Ye Feng's situation was the same. Even though he was the real Bai Ye Feng, his soul and mind could be occupied at any moment.

Bolts of lightning weaved in the sky and created a dazzling eye in the void. This eye was made of lightning and it glared at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan's soul shivered. His Soul Consciousness was about to shatter. His soul altar shook and his consciousness didn't listen to him anymore.

Bai Ye Feng still looked baffled, but his hands didn't stop moving. While his ten fingers weaved with each other, the bolts of lightning shot out like rods whipping Shi Yan's body. The brutal lightning bolts shot rapidly and broke the entire meeting hall.

The lightning eye focused on Shi Yan. Under that eye, his Soul Consciousness fragmented.

Bai Ye Feng moved and landed in front of Shi Yan. However, he didn't want to take Shi Yan's life. He wanted to take Shi Yan's Fantasy Sky Ring as his consciousness was hazy.

The emotion in Shi Yan's eyes was chaotic. He gazed at the ring on his finger. He knew what they wanted.

Bai Ye Feng and Mu Wei came for that jade box because of the finger and the Blood Vein Ring in there!

This jade box was delivered to him by Tsunami Chamber of Commerce through Bai Ye Feng and Mu Wei. Shi Yan and Wu Lie had opened this box, so Bai Ye Feng and Mu Wei knew what was hidden in there.

They didn't do anything at that time because they wanted to wait for the Blood Vein Ring to slide itself onto that finger!

A light flashed in his head. Shi Yan suddenly understood it. He knew Bai Ye Feng and Mu Wei were just puppets. The one who wanted the finger and the Blood Vein Ring was the Soul Control Chief!

Under the gaze of the lightning eye, his Soul Consciousness gradually shattered. He couldn't control his body anymore. He stayed put.

That man didn't want his life. His target was Bloodthirsty's finger and the Blood Vein Ring on it. The massive maggot Mu Wei had transformed and the lightning didn't attack him anymore. Bai Ye Feng was still baffled and he raised his hand to grab the Fantasy Sky Ring.

Crack! Crack!

All of a sudden, the lid of the jade coffin in the corner of the hall was lifted up. The Corpse Qi from the coffin turned into strange tongues in the air that licked Bai Ye Feng.

Bai Ye Feng's eyes were bewildered as if he didn't know that the danger was coming. He was still stubborn and he tried to reach the Fantasy Sky Ring.

The pale tongue licked Bai Ye Feng's body. Bai Ye Feng was like a fly that a frog's tongue had caught and pulled into a coffin. Right after that, the noises of broken bones arose from the coffin. Shi Yan could see blood and flesh splash on the lid of the coffin.

More pale tongues flew out and caught the fat maggot, pulling it into the jade coffin.

"Puffft!"

The fat maggot exploded. The viscous yellow liquid shot out from the jade coffin and splashed on the ground. The ground then eroded and left many deep holes on the ground.

The noises that could send shivers down people's spines still echoed from the jade coffin. Bai Ye Feng seemed to be chewed off, and Mu Wei's Life Gu was exploded. The jade coffin had an explosion and then it closed. Then, Shi Yan saw only blood on the ground around the coffin.

The lightning eye in the void was still there. It hadn't vanished yet. Shi Yan could see a dim shadow in that eye. That shadow threw a glance at the jade coffin and shouted something as if it was outraged because it couldn't grab the ring after its host was destroyed.

The jade coffin lay in the blood puddle. After the eye vanished, the jade coffin directly sank into the ground and ran away from Black Iron City.

The strange energy binding Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness disappeared after the eyes had vanished.

Shi Yan was soaked in sweat. He sat numbly at his chairperson seat and gasped for his breath, his face ashen.

The Soul Control Chief didn't come here using his real body. He just used two of his thousands of wisps of Soul Consciousness to manipulate his soul slaves to attack him. However, when the lightning eye

gazed at him, Shi Yan didn't have any bit of energy to counterattack. Compared to the time he had countered Haig, it was much more strenuous.

The jade coffin was what Frederick had arranged to help him in case the Soul Control Chief wanted to snatch the ring. Shi Yan didn't know what was lying in that coffin.

However, the terrifying energy fluctuating from the coffin was enough to numb his scalp. Shi Yan could only observe the fight. This level of fighting wasn't something he could join.

It chilled him. He was filled with anger. Right now, he was like a volcano that was about to erupt.