

Slaughter 1251

Chapter 1251: Struggle to Escape!

In the middle of the ruined meeting hall, rocks piled up while the deep cracks appeared and lead deep into the ground.

Shi Yan had a dark and harsh face while he sat feebly on the chair, blood puddling around him.

His eyes paled since he was tired.

The battle with Haig had already drained him. His God power was massively drained. He hadn't had time to recover after Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng had come to attack him. With the help of that strange jade coffin, Shi Yan was able to finally escape. However, his soul was now weakened and his Blood Qi was massively consumed.

Pondering for a few seconds, Shi Yan had a blood light cross his eyes. A Blood Essence Crystal emerged in front of him.

He opened his mouth and sucked. A blood halo covered the Blood Essence Crystal immediately and spun it. Wisps of Blood Qi were released from that stone and turned into small bloodstreams that seeped into his body through his pores.

The color on his face gradually returned. The evil red halo expanded from his skin. His vitality surged once again.

"What a marvelous tonic!"

The Blood Essence Crystal turned into powder. Shi Yan exhaled a murky breath. Looking at the dismal, empty mansion, Shi Yan frowned tightly.

Hesitating for a while, he took out the jade box. The blood light moved in his eyes when he studied the jade box.

This jade box stored a finger of Bloodthirsty that wore the Blood Vein Ring. As soon as the Blood Vein Ring saw this finger, it immediately left Shi Yan and slid itself onto the finger. Many years ago, the Blood Vein Ring was always worn on that finger. It was a piece of its former owner's body.

Sensing the aura of its master, the Blood Vein Ring got rid of Shi Yan immediately. It wanted to reunite with its owner so it stood by him to fight against this world.

Shi Yan darkened his face. He observed the jade box, but he didn't dare to open it.

He had many things that he didn't know about this jade box and the Blood Vein Ring. Before he could solve these mysteries, he didn't dare to act rashly.

This time, the Soul Control Chief had used two wisps of Soul Consciousness to control Bai Ye Feng and Mu Wei in order to rob the jade box storing the Bloodthirsty's finger and the Blood Vein Ring. As he had made Shi Yan his target, the Soul Control Chief didn't put him into his eyes.

Relating to what Gulian and Lena had told him, Shi Yan pulled himself together immediately.

The Eight Great Inheritances that Bloodthirsty had created now had acted on their own. After the battle ten thousand years ago, Bloodthirsty had fallen and some of the chiefs were murdered. However, some had survived until now. Shi Yan could confirm that they were Xuan He, the Chief of the Death Force, Frederick, the Chief of the Corpse Qi force, and the Soul Control Chief.

Apparently, the eight chiefs of the Eight Great Inheritances hadn't united. The Soul Control Chief didn't appreciate Shi Yan.

After Bloodthirsty had fallen, the Eight Great Inheritances had separated. No one wanted to work for the other.

Shi Yan, the Bloodthirsty's heir who had just made his debut, knew that it wasn't easy to get accepted from all the forces.

It was also the reason why Gulian and Lena didn't make a clear decision. They were cautious enough. Before he could prove himself, they didn't give him the final answer.

That year, when Bloodthirsty had fallen, the Blood Vein Ring's memory was divided into three parts. Lao Luo, Xuan He, and Xuan Shan kept one for each. Also, although the Soul Control Chief was the strongest expert of the Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight, he didn't keep any part of the Blood Vein Ring. There was something ambiguous here.

With his power and position in the Cortege of Eight, he was their leader. It was strange as he couldn't get a part of the ring's memory.

He suddenly confirmed that it was the internal strife between the eight chiefs. Before the death of Bloodthirsty, the chiefs' dispute hadn't burst out. But when Bloodthirsty had fallen, no one could suppress this conflict anymore. Something must have happened between them.

"Frederick and Xuan He can always find me easily. No matter where I am, they can simply spot me."

Shi Yan looked at the sky above his head, his face dark and glum. "Shang Chen had said that he wouldn't help Frederick to deliver his messages anymore. If Frederick wants to see him, he will send someone else. I wonder if that one can find me easily as Shang Chen did. Those old freaks have planned everything and made me their puppet. They have tied a rope around my neck and pull me all the way..."

Shi Yan's face became savage. He snorted as he had made up his mind.

Fine cracks appeared in his eyes as he urged the spatial power around him. Then, space cracks appeared above the mansion. The brilliant space streamers fluttered from the space cracks terrifyingly.

He lifted his head to look at the sky, grinned fiendishly, and then got into a crack there. He disappeared in just a blink of an eye.

The space cracks moved around the mansion like flying dragons, cutting and slashing it. Shortly after, they had destroyed and exploded the entire mansion including the thirteen stone towers.

Two figures stormed out of one of the collapsing towers. They cursed under their breaths and flew away.

“That kid is crazy,” Gillette of the Imperial Dark Tribe had dark and sinister eyes. He frowned and watched the space cracks disappearing. He rubbed his chin and then said, “The Tsunami Star’s Sea Territory has many space passages and they are all stable. If he used those space passages to leave, it would be smooth and there would be no trouble. But now...”

“The space passages are stable and have fixed destinations. It means that the others would know where he’s heading. At the same time, his space cracks are created by his Space power Upanishad. They aren’t stable. They move continuously. Even the Immortal experts couldn’t know where he was going.”

Audrey’s beautiful eyes looked strangely keen. She looked blankly at the sky and sighed, “He wants to get rid of the constraint.”

Gillette gave a faint smile and mocked disdainfully. “From the day he received the Bloodthirsty’s Inheritance, he couldn’t act on his own anymore. Earlier, I’m sure there were some chiefs planning his life. Today, he finally recognized that his life was planned. He feels like a puppet, so he wants to escape. Unfortunately for him, everything is already planned. Not many places in this vast sea can shelter him from the ears and eyes of the others...”

“Yeah, not many, but it doesn’t mean there’s no such a place,” Audrey nodded gently.

A strange light emitted from her clear eyes. “If he can hide for a while, he can stir up the Bloodthirsty’s chiefs. Perhaps, they will recognize that this Bloodthirsty’s successor isn’t a puppet that they can manipulate. They would understand his name is Shi Yan. He’s not another Bloodthirsty. If they want to train him and make him become Bloodthirsty, something bad will happen for sure...”

“It’s good then,” Gillette laughed evilly. “Everybody is afraid of another Bloodthirsty coming but not Shi Yan. It’s more interesting if he doesn’t walk on Bloodthirsty’s path.”

“How do you know he won’t be as strong as Bloodthirsty?” Audrey was surprised.

Gillette shook his head, his face disdainful as he gave no comment.

He had experienced that era. He used to see that man from a distance. In his whole life, he had never met anyone stronger than that man. In his mind, no one could be compared to Bloodthirsty.

“I wasn’t born in that era and I haven’t seen that man. I’ve only heard about his intimidation countless times.” Audrey looked strange as she muttered, “I only know the man called Shi Yan. I used to fight shoulder by shoulder with him. I saw him defeat Harson and Haig. He has defeated all the warriors who were considered the young and talented warriors in this universe at the same realm. He doesn’t have the brutality that could compare to Bloodthirsty’s. But he does have endless potential. Maybe, Shi Yan, the genuine warrior, will not be weaker than that man in the future.”

“Ridiculous!” Gillette just shook his head and gave a faint smile.

Audrey pouted her lips and said nothing else.

A jade coffin was moving in the ground of Tsunami Star like a lightning bolt that no one could locate.

The Headquarters of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had a magical, imposing palace underground. It was even more spacious than several Black Iron Cities. The passages and corridors in that palace were weaving with each other like a massive spider web. It had countless secret rooms and storage areas.

Many chambers of this subterranean palace had restrictions. Some smaller palaces even had more than several thousand barriers and restrictions that made them the magical seals.

The subterranean palace was the secret core center of the Tsunami Chamber of Commerce where precious items they had accumulated through dozens of thousands of years were stored. Their experts made bases in this underground palace year round.

If nothing unexpected happened, the mysterious President of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce would stay deep in this subterranean palace. He discreetly controlled the affairs of the Chamber of Commerce in this vast sea of stars. He could use his Soul Consciousness and Magic Image Crystal to send messages to manage the business of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce in many star areas.

Deep inside the forbidden land of the underground palace was a pond with so many formations and restrictions. That pond of clear water reflected many images and showed different scenes that were different areas of Tsunami Star.

The walls of this chamber had so many mysterious formations with some magical powers of earth and heaven.

The grumbling noise suddenly came out from a wall. The formation there started to move and create a green light door. A jade coffin got through it and landed by the pond.

When the jade coffin land, the image in the pond changed. Countless blocks of images gathered and created a strange mouth with white teeth.

An extremely handsome man walked out of that mouth. No one knew where he was or from which space he had come from.

He held a jade box in his hands. It was similar to the one that Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had delivered to Shi Yan. It was made of Heavenly Fragrant Soul Soothing Jade. Evidently, the same craftsman made two boxes because even the carvings were the same.

He looked at the jade coffin and pondered. After a while, he sighed and raised one hand to grab the coffin from a distance.

He grabbed the coffin and hurled it into the mouth in the pond. It disappeared shortly after.

A strange light shot out from his eyes. Instantly, the walls of the room showed countless directions with the images of the corresponding Sea Territories of the major star areas. The images of people and battleships moved and flashed around.

He looked at the pond for a while, arching his brows. Those images disappeared quickly. Strange and powerful formations reappeared.

“Not in Agate Star Area or Devil Blood Star or Grace Mainland. Where did he go?” He muttered, his eyes surprised.

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Chapter 1252: Blood Sea, Bone Islands

Deep in the vast sea of stars by Ancient Demon Star, there was no planet. It was all empty.

That area had a massive, black vortex like a spinning abyss, which was heading towards Ancient Demon Continent. If someone could step into that pitch-black abyss, he would find a wonderland hiding there.

This dark vortex was somehow similar to the black hole in Shi Yan's soul altar that could swallow the entire world.

And it happened that way, actually. This area used to have stars and asteroids. However, after this dark vortex had come around, it had swallowed up all the stars and meteorites. The energy from those stars was converted and sent to the strange world inside the vortex.

After many years, this dark vortex used to appear together with a man who seemed to come to this vast sea of stars from nowhere. That man was Bloodthirsty.

That year, Bloodthirsty had come out from this vortex to create earth-shaking karma. He had made many extreme, powerful experts of the Four Great Creatures follow him and become his advisers.

Like Desolate, this dark abyss was always moving. Sometimes, it disappeared and no one could find it. The God Clan had spent ten thousand years but they had never discovered this vortex. Thus, the Bloodthirsty Force was able to preserve their holy land.

Today, this dark abyss moved like a silent black hole and approached Ancient Demon Continent.

Ancient Demon Continent was now slightly revived. Still, no creature lived here. The Holy Ancestor Azure Dragon had summoned and moved all the members of Heavenly Monster Tribe to Endless Sea in Grace Mainland, their ancestral planet.

Thus, Ancient Demon Continent had become desolate.

Inside that dark abyss was a strange world.

It was a blood sea that was crimson and endlessly vast. It had the same color as the sky here, though. This sea lay deep inside the abyss while the red sky had countless moving vortexes like talking mouths.

Now, many shadows were landing and moving through those small vortexes in the garnet sky. They fell like meteors into the blood sea.

The blood sea had nine islands made of white bones scattering around. They weren't much larger than the Immortal Island, floating above the viscous blood.

Among the nine islands, the eight smaller ones were surrounding the biggest one like how stars surround the moon. The nine islands in this sea had dark and glum auras. The atmosphere in this area was deadly and heavy as if it was in hell. It would have put a lot of pressure on people's hearts.

Many shadows began to gather on the eight small islands. Those people belonged to different forces and races. They were from the God Clan, Immortal Demon Clan, Imperial Dark Tribe, Heavenly Monster Tribe, Corpse Clan, Human Clan, Sea Clan, and many other rare tribes.

Those people had pierced through the vortexes in the sky and landed on different bone islands.

Every one of them had a blood mark on his or her glabella.

As they were scattered at the corner of the big star areas, their chiefs had summoned them to this holy land.

Different auras floated above the eight smaller islands. There were eight different auras in total, which were from the eight inheritance including Soul Control, Death, Corrosion, Dark, Chaos, Destruction, Despair, and Corpse Qi.

At the same time, the island in the center was covered by a thick blood halo. A massive black vortex floated above this island. It was the center of this abyss facing the world out there.

Except for the sealed island in the center, other islands had many shadows moving back and forth.

On an island with Dark aura, there was a pitch-black palace that was so dark that people couldn't see their own fingers when standing inside. Many warriors cultivating Dark power Upanishad were sitting cross-legged outside that palace.

A magical light shot through the vortex in the dark red sky. A man landed directly on the island of the Dark power Upanishad and stepped into the palace. The warriors from different races surrounding the palace stooped to greet him respectfully, "Uncle Xuan He."

The man who had just arrived was Xuan He. He looked at the people outside, nodded to them, and then walked into the dark palace.

Inside that palace was a pair of green eyes. It looked pretty similar to the place that Shang Chen used to visit that had the same pair of green eyes. Frederick was here. Seeing Xuan He, the green eyes looked yearning. "Did you get it?"

"I did," smiled Xuan He.

"I can finally leave this f*cking place of Lao Luo. Although this place can block all the light and keep me safe, it has made me endure enough loneliness for ten thousand years," said Frederick.

Frederick was from the Corpse Clan so he was naturally afraid of the sunlight. However, the experts could just ignore this disadvantage to move freely under the sunlight. As Frederick was one of the eight Chiefs of the Bloodthirsty Force and a precursor of the Corpse Clan, the sunlight used to not be able to affect him.

However, because of some strange reasons, his body became peculiar and he couldn't endure even a beam of light. He was even weaker than the newborns of the Corpse Clan.

Although he was the chief of the Corpse Qi, he couldn't stay and protect the island of his force. He had to stay in a dark palace to stay away from the light. He was a hero, but he could only use his soul to move around sometimes. His body was confined here. It was really sad for him.

Xuan He snapped his fingers. A drop of seven-colored blood emerged in the darkness. The seven-colored light moved inside the drop like mirrors layered on each other. Vaguely, it had the Soul Seals of one hundred warriors from one hundred different races including many races that had lived in this cosmos.

"To condense this drop of blood from one hundred races and lift the restriction on your body, I have to travel to almost all the corners of the sea of stars. After many years, the clansmen of many races had gone. For this drop of one hundred races, I've had to travel around the universe. I've spent a lot of efforts, though."

Xuan He sighed emotionally.

Anyway, Frederick didn't care about him. His green eyes sparkled fiercely when he swallowed this drop with the soul seal of one hundred warriors from one hundred races.

Then, he closed his eyes. People then heard the sounds of cracking bones reverberate in the dark palace. It seemed like something had happened to him.

Xuan He nodded and said no more. He walked out of the dark palace and waited outside.

After a while, a sturdy man of the Corpse Clan walked out and laughed wildly. His skin was so pale that it outlined his deep green eyes and the fangs on his mouth. He looked like a gruesome demon.

"Congratulations! Uncle Frederick!"

The warriors cultivating Dark power Upanishad outside the palace looked thrilled. They couldn't help but congratulate him.

Frederick laughed crazily, his laughter full of brutal Corpse Qi. He had even made the blood sea surge. Suddenly, he stopped laughing, his eyes astounded.

He soared up into the sky and flew to the adjacent white bone island. Xuan He followed him closely.

That island had the endless Corpse Qi hovering and there were so many gravestones. The clansmen of the Corpse Clan were cultivating there by those graves.

A jade coffin stood in front of a massive gravestone. Amazingly, this jade coffin used to appear in Black Iron City. The creature inside this jade coffin had chewed off Bai Ye Feng and Mu Wei, the two that the Soul Control Chief had manipulated. This coffin had come to the subterranean palace of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce and then disappeared from there.

As soon as Frederick landed on this island, some noises arose underground when the members of the Corpse Clan emerged from the ground to bow to him.

The lid of the jade coffin was pushed open. A monster corpse with white fur like a white gibbon jumped out of the coffin. The fingers of this monster corpse looked like cold, sharp knives. Its mouth was also equipped with sharp, dagger-like teeth with a horrible smell.

Frederick had fabricated this monster corpse himself. He had used a powerful gibbon of the Monster Clan that had the bloodline of the Heavenly Monster Tribe. It was an intimidating creature, indeed. For many years, Frederick had had to stay in the dark palace. This monster corpse had helped him do many things.

This monster corpse was a brutal weapon in Frederick's hands. When the others saw the gibbon, they knew it was like Frederick came there personally.

The monster corpse bowed to Frederick when it saw him and talked to him in a strange language.

Frederick listened to it with a dark face. After the monster corpse finished, he snorted. "He's impatient. He wanted to rob our Master's remains. If I hadn't arranged this earlier, that kid couldn't have been able to counter him."

Xuan He frowned and sighed, "That year, his idea was already different from ours. It seems like he still keeps that thought. Oh right, is it that thing that the President has been planning secretly? He made a deal with us to help us find our Master's remains in the space cracks. Does he only want us to subdue the God Clan to give them a stable market and peaceful environment for their business in the future?"

"That President, of course, has some purpose he keeps from us. This man and the other are the same. They're both mysterious. Many times, I've wondered if he's the true body of that man. But from time to time, their activities are so different. If he hadn't helped me arrange the monster corpse, that man would have succeeded in robbing our Master's remains. I think he's not that man..." Frederick shook his head.

After many years, Xuan He and Frederick had doubted that the President of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce was the true body of the Soul Control Chief. They'd tested to see and they found that their deeds were so different.

"Right, I also think that they aren't one person. However, that President and that man are mysterious, though. What does he want after all?" Xuan He was confused.

"Well, just put that President aside. We got something to worry about now. He told us through the monster corpse that the kid Shi Yan has disappeared. He couldn't sense his whereabouts," said Frederick."

"Disappeared?" Xuan He was filled with surprise. "Today, you finally got rid of it and we have endured so many hardships just to prepare for his enthronement. We've sent the Blood Imperial Order already!

"It seems like he's discontent with what we've arranged for him," said Frederick.

Xuan He frowned deeply, "Since he has received Master's inheritance, his entire life is predestined. He's our hope. He must carry on our Master's spirit. All that we've done and will be done will turn him into... our new master whether he's willing to do that or not!"

"It's true. Only when he becomes like our Master can the Eight Great Inheritances swagger around this universe!" Frederick nodded.

Chapter 1253: The Ring Spirit's Fixation

Deep inside the subterranean palace of Tsunami Star.

The President of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the pond, holding a jade box made of Heavenly Fragrant Soul Soothing Jade. His handsome face was grave and lightning moved in his squinting eyes.

Tens of thousands of formations carved on the walls of this spacious palace glowed up all of a sudden with the brilliant lights of energy. The exquisite, ancient formations on the wall looked vivid and lively. They looked like imposing mountains, seething oceans or even drifting clouds...

Many strange formations on the walls were archaic and naturally formed. They were the utmost formations in this world that this man had bought with a huge fortune. The Formation Grand Master of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had relocated those natural formations and placed them in the drawings on the walls.

The man sat silently for a long time and then opened a jade box.

Strangely, the jade box was empty!

However, his eyes flared up with divine light. His face expressed admiration and passion as he was stroking the box. It seemed like... something was there, but it couldn't be seen by the naked eye.

He focused and passionately fondled that thing...

Countless formations and restrictions burst out magical, fulgent lights at the same time and congregated above his head like colorful rivers.

A seven-colored water emerged magically with the mysterious power of Nature and poured on this man's head. It then flowed into the jade box in his hands.

As the seven-colored water was pouring into the empty box, something slowly appeared.

It was a dark blue bone!

That bone was half a meter in dark blue color. It had many natural textures on the surface with one pointy end and one round end.

When the President saw the bone, his face reddened unhealthily. It was a shade of extreme admiration! He gazed at the bone and green veins bulged on his beautiful face.

His porcelain finger shook hard as he was trying to press down his crazy excitement. He rose one finger and touched the bone.

When his finger was close to that bone, a suction force started like a magnet attracting iron.

His finger was stuck on that bone!

Instantly, his entire body was shaken hard as the God power in his body was massively drawn together with his Blood Qi and Essence Qi.

That handsome face aged rapidly at a speed that the naked eye could observe. Shortly after, he had white hair.

A terrifying fear occupied him. He spurted out blood. He immediately used a knife to cut off his finger sticking onto the bone.

He closed the lid at once. The seven-colored stream above his head stopped pouring. He paled, his eyes filled with fear and blood trickling down the corners of his mouth.

He sat neatly and swallowed the pellets that he had stored for thousands of years. The wrinkles on his face and his white hair gradually disappeared. He looked young once again as his lost energy was slowly refilled.

He was still ashen. He shook his head and felt very puzzled. "It didn't work. What kind of energy was that? How could it be so terrifying?"

Deep inside the chaotic space basin where there were brilliant outer space streamers.

Countless beams of light moved rapidly like shuttles. The gusts of cold, Yin winds swept through the space that could destroy any soul in just a blink of an eye. Explosions constantly happened in every corner as if it was never going to cease.

There were no energy, air, sun, moon, or stars. It was a deadly silent space crack with the ultimate destructive power, the most dangerous place in this world.

Except for warriors cultivating Space power Upanishad at a specific realm, normal warriors never dared to enter this area.

This place meant death or billions of years of loneliness.

If they couldn't find the exit, even a Third Sky of Incipient God Realm expert was confined here. Years after years, they would be worn out till death.

At this moment, a shadow was hovering in a shattered space crack.

He hovered quietly in the void without gravity. Not far from him were brutal, wild gusts, and behind him was the strange, malignant light that was approaching him.

In front of him was a field of explosions that could smash all creatures altogether with their souls.

He didn't have more time to stop and watch them.

He was calm as he watched the spatial changes around him and the approaching dangers. He frowned.

After a long time, he took out a jade box. It was the Heavenly Fragrant Soul Soothing Jade box that kept Bloodthirsty's finger with the Blood Vein Ring!

He came here because no force or expert could locate him in this area. He needed an absolutely safe place to do something.

The Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight was divided into eight forces. Frederick and Xuan He were on his side. They agreed with his receipt of Bloodthirsty's inheritance and that he would rule the Bloodthirsty Force to resist the God Clan.

These two had taken care of him well and helped him arrange many things. Right when he had escaped Grace Mainland to go to Raging Flame Star Area through that shattered formation. The shadows of these two and Lao Luo were always there.

And even before that, Lao Luo and the Ring Spirit had set up a blood pond inside a cave in the Dark Forest to guide his soul from another universe.

He became dispirited as his life was planned by someone else. He felt like a puppet that acted as the others manipulated.

He didn't want a life like this! He didn't want to do things that people had planned for him to do!

He wanted to get rid of this constraint for a while to reason and figure out a way for his future and what he should do with the relationship with the Bloodthirsty Force.

The Soul Control Chief had used Mu Wei and Bai Ye Feng to take Bloodthirsty's finger and the Blood Vein Ring. Apparently, he didn't want Shi Yan to become the real leader of the Bloodthirsty Force. Also, it was possible that he just wanted the Blood Vein Ring and that finger...

When the jade box was opened, hundreds of thousands of creatures in Black Iron City were killed. This commotion was beyond his imagination.

Thus, on any life star or even on an isolated asteroid, someone would be notified immediately if he opened the jade box.

For many reasons, he had to go to the space crack, the most dangerous and magical place in this universe. Staying here, no matter how strong the expert was, he couldn't locate Shi Yan or know what he was doing.

Shi Yan stroked the jade box for a while and then tried to lift up the lid.

Magically, different from what happened to Wu Lie, he didn't meet any obstacle. He could open the lid directly.

He was dumbstruck and his eyes were disbelieving. He was more baffled when he looked into the jade box where only the Blood Vein Ring lay. That finger seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

This time, there was no earth-shaking murderous aura or anyone who was killed. Looking at the Blood Vein Ring, Shi Yan was puzzled. After a long time, he instinctively touched the Ring...

"Oooh!"

The finger was still there! The Blood Vein Ring was still worn on it. That was why Shi Yan couldn't pick up the Blood Vein Ring!

That finger still existed inside the box!

He could touch it but he didn't see it. That finger seemed not to reflect or refract light. It was invisible and naked eyes couldn't see it. Also, the Soul Consciousness couldn't see or touch it. However, Shi Yan could use his finger to touch it and find it was still there.

Extremely bizarre!

He fondled the invisible finger and stroked the Blood Vein Ring. He used the Soul Consciousness to call the Ring Spirit and tried to connect it.

The Ring Spirit didn't react.

He pondered. A cut appeared on his fingertip. He dropped a drop of ruby Immortal Demon Blood on the Blood Vein Ring.

A wisp of blood mist arose from the ring. The Ring Spirit that he hadn't heard for a long time sounded in his brain.

"I have only one Master. Only one, forever..."

The Ring Spirit muttered and repeated continuously as if its thoughts had never changed.

Shi Yan quieted down.

He understood the ring, his eyes inexplicable. Then, he sighed.

From the time he had gotten the ring or from the first time the Ring Spirit appeared, it had never called him Master. It had never recognized or accepted his ownership.

Perhaps the Ring Spirit had thought that Bloodthirsty was utterly dead, leaving nothing in this world. Thus, it came and lived with Shi Yan, considering Shi Yan as its Master Bloodthirsty.

However, as soon as the Ring Spirit saw Bloodthirsty's finger, everything changed...

"Let's talk properly," Shi Yan said.

The Ring Spirit stopped muttering. After a few seconds, it slowly said, "After the last piece of memory came back to me, I knew that my Master's remains haven't been destroyed. His remains were scattered around the universe in the desolate corners. Some are taken. Some remains are undiscovered."

"You don't need to cut off the connection with me. I understand you're loyal to your Master. I have never forced you. It's you who got fixed to your Master. Hmm, I can help you find his remains," Shi Yan frowned.

The Blood Vein Ring shone with blood light. The exquisite drawings on the ring's surface moved. What Shi Yan said had stirred up the Ring Spirit. It suddenly changed and replied, "If you can help me find my Master's remains, I will continue to assist you. I can help you enthrone."

"Can you tell me something about him? Where did he come from? How could he fabricate you? Who... was he after all?"

"Master is Master. I'm just a Ring Spirit. I can't understand my mysterious Master. He made me. I couldn't remember what I was before that."

"What are the names of the Eight Chiefs of the Bloodthirsty Force? What are their identities? How many of them are still alive? Do you know them?"

"Help me find a piece of my Master, I'll answer you."

"How to find him?"

"I can recognize my Master's aura. Far from here, there's a piece of his remains. You go find him for me."

“Here? This space crack?”

“This place.”

“Guide me.”

“Alright.”

“One more question. Why is this piece of his remains able to be seen sometimes and invisible at other times? It’s tangible but the Soul Consciousness can’t sense it?”

“Because my Master controlled an energy. Only he knew and used this energy in this entire universe. The reason why he had fallen was because of this energy too.”

“What kind of energy is that?”

“You don’t need to know for now.”

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Chapter 1254: Senro – Chief of Despair Force

Inside the chaotic space crack, a shadow and a finger were flying fast like a flaming bunch of light.

The space crack didn't have an end but it was silent. There seemed to be eternal dangers that could bury all kinds of creatures and even supreme experts.

While the man was flying, his body emitted space energy with layers of magical waves that could neutralize the gust and chaotic energy currents in this area.

His body sparked as if some sharp weapon was slashing on his body and sending sparks everywhere.

There was no concept of time in space cracks. He didn't know how long time had passed by as he had just followed the Ring Spirit and was heading in a direction unceasingly and crazily.

Shi Yan had urged all kinds of energy at his First Sky of Incipient God Realm, his Immortal Demon Body, and the abundant God power. His energy wasn't different from an ordinary Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. If he urged his power to the acme, he could fight an expert at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm.

However, in this current of chaotic space basin, Shi Yan had to consume his energy massively.

He thought that it hadn't been a long time, but he had consumed sixty or seventy percent of the God power in the Ancient Tree in his body. He would use up his energy shortly after.

Since he was in the space crack, he couldn't take in any kind of earth and heaven energy. Once he used up his God power, he could continue to use his Star energy or the energy from the Immortal Demon Blood. It should be enough to help him resist the dangers in this space basin.

If he hadn't cultivated Space power Upanishad at a significant level, he wouldn't have been able to even move a step in this place.

Using Space power Upanishad, he could use layers of space to shield his body from many fatal energy attacks.

If it was another warrior who didn't cultivate Space power Upanishad, even if he was at Second or Third Sky of Incipient God Realm, he wouldn't be able to move freely in this area. In that case, that warrior had to find a safe place to use his energy to survive. Eventually, he had to die.

"Are we there yet?" Shi Yan was so hurried.

"Not yet. We still need more time. But I think we're almost there," said the Ring Spirit.

"My God power has been used a lot. As we're flying fast, I will use up my energy shortly after."

"Then you should use your other energies. Star energy, body energy, Immortal Demon Blood... if you use all of them, you can endure until we get there."

Shi Yan gritted his teeth and nodded with a forced smile.

After another strenuous time today, his body had so many cuts as if it was about to shatter. His eyes showed his exhaustion.

He had only a tenth of his God power left. He had used up the Star energy and the Immortal Demon Blood... He was like an oil lamp running out of oil...

This place wasn't any ordinary area of the universe. He could still sense his co-soul so it was possible for him to use the soul connection to use the last bit of his energy to create a space passage to get to Grace Mainland.

However, he couldn't use the power of the co-soul to refill his body in this chaotic space basin.

It was because this place was so peculiar.

All of a sudden, he halted, his face struggling.

The Blood Vein Ring and the finger halted by him. Surrounding them was a brutal force with a smashing energy fluctuation and mushroom-shaped clouds with terrifying energy fluctuations.

Behind them were billions of light beams that seemed to be made of some special kinds of stones and gravels. Those small particles of dust and gravel could get through his skin to enter his body. Previously, Shi Yan was careless, so he had let some dust get into his body... He never wanted to experience that feeling again!

He didn't know how long he had traveled in this chaotic space basin. During this time, he had used up all the items he could use to refill energy.

Shi Yan had finished absorbing the Blood Essence Crystals a long time ago. He had also used some spirit herbs and pellets to enhance his spirit. He couldn't use divine crystals here because when he took them out, they would explode immediately. Shi Yan couldn't take in the energy from the divine crystals.

Until now, Shi Yan had used all things he could use to refill energy.

He still didn't know how much time had passed while he traveled. The location that the Ring Spirit had shown him seemed so far away. Shi Yan suddenly felt hopeless that he wasn't going to make it.

This chaotic space basin was desolate. There was no aura of living beings. Shi Yan was moving here by himself. If his mind wasn't tough enough, he would collapse for sure.

"I don't have a lot of remaining energy left. There is only enough to open a door leading to Grace Mainland. If I have to consume more energy, both you and I will never be able to go back," pondering for a while, Shi Yan said.

If he didn't have any bit of energy left to open the space door and he couldn't refill his energy, even if he cultivated Space power Upanishad, he would drain his energy and die here like any other creatures getting lost in the space basin.

"Almost there. Right in the middle of the cloud in front of us. Go there and check it out," the Ring Spirit sounded persistent.

Shi Yan frowned and looked at the cloud in front of them. He pondered for a while and then gritted his teeth. "I'll believe you for the last time!"

He gathered his spirit to check his condition and calculated the entire amount of energy from the Star, God power, his flesh body, and the Immortal Demon Blood. Then, he used the energy to create a space barrier lingering on his body to protect himself. Slowly, he approached the cloud in front of him.

All this time, he had retained enough energy to open the space door leading to Grace Mainland.

He knew how dangerous it was in this area. If he didn't have the energy to open the last door, he would be confined here until he died of energy exhaustion.

"Right in front of us!"

The Ring Spirit became excited. It seemed like the Ring Spirit didn't need to consume any bit of energy in this space crack. It dragged the dark blue finger and moved to the clouds in front of them.

Those mushroom-shaped clouds were dark gray and connected to each other. They were generated by the explosions down there. Shi Yan didn't know what strange or magical things were hidden under the clouds.

After a quick glance at the grey clouds, Shi Yan suddenly had endless despair arise in his heart. His soul was restless in pain. He had a fear that his Life Seal was about to vanish and lead him to death.

His face paled. He had to pull himself together continuously, his eyes frightened.

Hesitating for seconds, he calculated the total energy in his body one more time. His face became resolute when he followed the Blood Vein Ring and flew towards the gray clouds.

Amazingly, that area was a shattered space created by gray clouds.

That space was created by the gray clouds so it wasn't really stable.

If the experts at Incipient God Realm had fallen, their Incipient Extent could still remain in this world and it even had their power Upanishad inheritance. That year, Ka Tuo had the inheritance of the Chaos power Upanishad from Gru in the Lonesome Dead Territory. It was the inheritance left in the Incipient Extent when Gru died.

If the other wanted to die utterly, the inheritance was annihilated with the Incipient Extent.

In this universe, when the Incipient God Realm experts fell, they could still preserve their Incipient Extent. It was like the Demon Area, the Seven-layered Underworld, or the Chasm Battlefield in Grace Mainland. They became the Incipient Extents left by the intimidating existences. After they died, their remaining Incipient Extents had slowly developed into some special structures.

However, if an Incipient God Realm expert died in the chaotic space basin, it was almost impossible to preserve his or her Incipient Extent.

In the chaotic space basin, there were lethal gusts, mysterious dust, and explosions that could shatter even space. Thus, the Incipient Extent of the Incipient God Realm who died in this place turned into ashes quickly. In a better case, it would be fragmented and scattered around the chaotic currents.

The space inside the gray clouds was a piece of a shattered Incipient Extent. Although it was just a small piece, it seemed to be so important...

It was because there was a dark cave inside that space. That cave was misty and gray. Shi Yan could see a figure sitting on the ground. After first glance, Shi Yan was struck. He had almost spurted out blood.

Shi Yan could feel endless desperate intent domains from that vague shadow. It affected him directly as if it could drag his soul altar into the bottomless abyss of despair.

The Blood Vein ring and Bloodthirsty's finger were floating by that figure. Then, a dark blue bone appeared on the stone platform in front of the figure after the Blood Vein Ring touched it.

"Who is he?"

Shi Yan didn't dare to look at that vague shadow and tried to press down the annoyance in his soul. He asked, his face ferocious.

"Sinro, Chief of Despair Force!"

Shi Yan was shocked and he screamed, "Why is he here?"

The Despair Chief was infamous in Agate Star Area. When he was at his peak, he was invincible in Agate Star Area.

Yang Tian Emperor had learned the Despair power Upanishad himself. When he had separated from Shi Yan in Agate Star Area, he had been attracted by a wisp of Despair power.

Yang Tian Emperor had explained to Shi Yan that he had found the land where the expert used to cultivate, so he had meditated there for a long time to improve his power Upanishad.

After that, he started to challenge experts to progress his Despair power Upanishad through many battles.

Shi Yan could confirm that the intent domain that Yang Tian Emperor had used to comprehend belonged to the Chief of Despair Force. It was this Sinro!

"He's gone. I think he came here with the same purpose. He wanted to find the remains of our Master. Unfortunately, he found one and died here. He didn't cultivate Space power Upanishad. Getting into this

place meant that death was his final destination," sighed the Ring Spirit. "Use the Devouring power Upanishad to come here."

Shi Yan did as he was told.

The tier of power Upanishad in his soul altar moved. He triggered the black hole and the despair intent domain vanished into thin air.

Shi Yan walked to the dark cave.

Inside the cave, a beefy man was sitting. Evidently, he was an Immortal Demon expert. However, he didn't have any bit of energy in his body. As he was drained, his body turned into dust when Shi Yan touched him. In front of him was a piece of bone that the Blood Vein Ring was covering with its blood light.

The man's frame was rotten. An intent domain of Despair was still around him. The gray clouds were created from the fragment of his Incipient Extent with the pure energy. They protected this cave.

"The intent domain and the despair power belong to him. I will collect it for you. You should give it to the warrior cultivating Despair power Upanishad. It will increase his realm instantly," said the Ring Spirit.

Yang Tian Emperor's image emerged in Shi Yan's head.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1255: The Cortège of Eight

"Senro was the most loyal subordinate. After our Master's body got shattered, he had chased after them into the space crack. He embraced the same thoughts as mine. We all wanted to reunite with our Master's remains."

The Ring Spirit sobbed emotionally.

"Oh, Chief Senro of the Despair Force. What realm was he at during that time?" Shi Yan was astounded.

The Bloodthirsty's Cortège of Eight consisted of world-famous, tyrannical characters in this world. Each of them was stubborn, extreme, and intimidating. They had ruled many star areas in this sea of stars.

From Shang Chen, Xing Ming, Gulian, and Lena, Shi Yan knew that the Cortège of Eight was incomparably intimidating. They had forced the God Clan to go back to Ancient God Continent. The God Clan had to strenuously strike a lot, but they couldn't destroy all eight of them. Today, Shi Yan had reached Incipient God Realm and he had met Holy Ancestor Azure Dragon of the Heavenly Monster Tribe. He knew that the successive realm after Incipient God Realm was Immortal.

He wanted to know what realms the members of the Cortège of Eight like Senro had.

"Senro had just Third Sky of Incipient God Realm. That year, his realm was the lowest among the members of my Master's retinue. However, his real competence could rank first. What the Despair power Upanishad focuses on isn't realm or power. It's the deep understanding of the desperate intent domain."

The Ring Spirit didn't conceal information from him. "When Senro was at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm, he could slaughter Immortal Realm elders of the God Clan. In a hopeless situation, his Despair power Upanishad could have dominating, unimaginable power."

The Blood Vein Ring glowed in the red light. The Ring Spirit immediately put Bloodthirsty's finger and the piece of bone they had just found.

Listening to the Ring Spirit talking about Senro, Shi Yan respected and admired the man.

The Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight had supernatural powers Upanishad. Shi Yan wasn't surprised that they could challenge experts at higher realms, especially the ones cultivating Despair power Upanishad. This power Upanishad was extreme, but it had endless, powerful potential. Shi Yan knew how magical it was.

If he had killed the Immortal Realm expert at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm, Senro was definitely formidable.

After the Ring Spirit had collected the Bloodthirsty's remains, the blood drawings on the ring's surface moved. Gradually, blood light waves rippled and turned into the blood cloud mark. In the beginning, the mark was vague. It became clear and covered this Incipient Extent fragment.

A vortex appeared in the middle of the blood cloud. A subtle, powerful suction was generated.

Senro's God body turned into a wisp of smoke and vanished. The Despair intent domain around him and the fragments of his Incipient Extent in this area turned into some sort of pure energy that entered the vortex. The blood mark refined that energy and condensed it.

Eventually, everything became a grey orb as big as a chestnut. This orb sealed the wild energy of Despair power.

The Ring Spirit took the orb and said, "When you meet the warrior cultivating Despair power Upanishad, I will give you this Essence of Senro's power Upanishad. That warrior will be able to break the shackle of the realm instantly and enter the next realm."

The Ring Spirit paused for a while and then said suddenly, "Hmm, that year, Senro had only Third Sky of Incipient God Realm, but this corpse had the shape of the Immortal Realm. Apparently, he had broken through one more time. As he was confined in this space for so many years, Senro had touched despair, so his understanding of Despair power Upanishad had reached an unimaginable realm. If he hadn't died and managed to get out of this place, perhaps he would have been able to fight Ming Hao once..."

"Ming Hao? Who's he?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"The Soul Control Chief," the Ring Spirit answered directly, "As I've promised, I'm telling you the identity and powers of the Cortege of Eight. Ming Hao is the leader of the eight subordinates. He cultivates Soul Control power Upanishad. He's from the Imperial Dark Tribe. The current Queen of the Imperial Dark Tribe is his younger sister."

Shi Yan was bewildered. He mumbled, "Doesn't it mean he's Audrey's uncle?"

The Ring Spirit continued, "If Ming Hao hadn't followed Master, he would have become the King of Imperial Dark Tribe. That year, he was one of the most powerful existences in this world. After Master

had subdued him, he had imparted him the Soul Control power Upanishad. That power Upanishad could combine with the magical power of the Imperial Dark Tribe's soul altar. It changed Ming Hao strangely. His body shattered directly. His soul had the ability to divide into countless beams.

"That year, he was the freakiest expert among the eight. He didn't have a body. Although he existed in the soul form, he could help Master rule many star areas. Countless wisps of his soul have scattered in many corners of the sea of stars. He has many puppets. No one knows his real appearance."

"Xuan He is the Death Chief. You must know this man. He's a member of the Immortal Demon Clan. That year, he was also an excellent prodigy of the Immortal Demon Clan. He followed Master and Master had imparted him the Death power Upanishad. Xuan He's been cultivating Life power Upanishad. People thought that his powers Upanishads would conflict with each other. However, Xuan He is an innate talented warrior. He had cultivated both powers and merged them together. Eventually, he became the expert ranked right behind Ming Hao. He's so powerful and intimidating."

"Lao Luo was the Dark Chief. He was the expert from Grace Mainland. When he had just come to the sea of stars, he had offended many forces because of his haughty behaviors. The experts of those forces joined hands to chase him. Eventually, Master saved him and imparted him the Dark power Upanishad. Lao Luo was brutal and heartless. After he had successfully cultivated the Dark power Upanishad, he had helped Master expand their territory. He had many merits.

"Gru was the Chaos Chief. He was from the God Clan. His family was killed in the internal war of the God Clan. Gru lost his mind and fell into bedevilment. He became wild and savage, killing everywhere. Master liked his madness so he imparted him the Chaos power Upanishad. He was the maddest among the Cortege of Eight."

"Bent was the Destruction Chief. He was from the Dark Clan. However, he wasn't a member of the Imperial Dark Tribe. Bent was an illegitimate child. His childhood was so pitiful. He had the seed of destruction in his soul since he was very young. Master chose him and gave him the Destruction power Upanishad. What happened had proven that this power was born for him. With Destruction power, Bent became a sharp saber in Master's hand.

"Senro was the Despair Chief. Like Xuan He, he was from the Immortal Demon Clan. Master had a special method to impart the Despair power Upanishad. He had left a wisp of this power in the middle of the world. Only extreme, desperate warriors who could resonate with that power could get it. Senro was the first warrior to receive Despair power Upanishad and he was also the last one who reached its maximum potential. He ranked lowest among the eight experts.

"Frederick, the Corpse Qi Chief, is from the Corpse Clan. The Corpse clansmen were born with the gift of controlling Corpse power. However, they couldn't cultivate it to the acme to reach the highest realm. When our Master walked around the sea of stars, he had found Frederick with innate talents. As he had no teacher, he was still able to cultivate the power of Corpse Qi. Then, Master had imparted him the complete power Upanishad. Frederick didn't fail Master. Shortly after, he has become the Chief of the Corpse Clan and ruled the Corpse Clan around the sea of stars. He has turned the Corpse Clan that everybody hated to an influential force in the vast universe.

"Gado was the Chief of Corrosion Force. He was from Heavenly Monster Tribe. His entire body was toxic. The other members of Heavenly Monster Tribe had boycotted him. He had cultivated on a poisonous

star. Master had found him by chance. Then, he gave him the Corrosion power Upanishad. Gado's nature was pretty suitable to cultivate this power Upanishad. Shortly after, he had aced it. He had progressed so quickly that even our Master couldn't imagine it. He was the most fearsome expert among the eight."

". . ."

The Ring Spirit told Shi Yan the identities of the Cortege of Eight as it had promised him.

"How many members of the Cortege are still alive?" Shi Yan pondered for a while and asked with a stern face.

"I guess only Ming Hao, Xuan He, and Frederick are alive," replied the Ring Spirit.

"That year, which realm were they at?" Shi Yan asked again.

"Except for Senro, the other seven were at the Immortal Realm," said the Ring Spirit.

Although he had had a premonition, Shi Yan was still shocked. He admired and respected those precursors, asking. "So how about your Master?"

The Ring Spirit kept quiet for a long time then said, "I don't know."

"You don't know?" Shi Yan was surprised.

The Ring Spirit kept silent.

"What's his relationship with the ancient continent Desolate?" Shi Yan continued to ask.

While training on Desolate, Shi Yan knew a fact through the Ring Spirit. The blood sword was forged from the spine of a member of the Immortal Demon Clan one hundred thousand years ago. It shocked him a lot at that time. However, the Ring Spirit didn't give him more information.

One hundred thousand years ago, Grace Mainland, God-blessed Mainland, Ancient God Continent, and Ancient Demon Continent had cradled Heavenly Monster Tribe, the Imperial Dark Tribe, the God Clan, and the Immortal Demon Clan.

At that time, the strongest generation of the Four Great Creatures had tried to refine it to fuse it with themselves.

The Holy Beast White Tiger was one of them.

The four of them were the first generation of Four Great Creatures. They had fused with the Origin of the ancient continents and come to Desolate when it opened for the first time.

After that, they had all died. The White Tiger had become a mountain. The precursor from Imperial Dark Tribe had become the ice blue light curtain protecting Desolate. The God expert had left his Incipient Extent that Shi Yan had taken in. The Immortal Demon precursor had become the Holy Mountain.

This blood sword was the spine of that Immortal Demon precursor. What was the relationship between Bloodthirsty and Desolate?

It had confused Shi Yan. He wanted to ask but he never had a chance. Eventually, he couldn't help but ask about it now.

"Master had created me. He didn't mention this with me. I don't know his real identity or where he's from."

"So, after he had created you, he used to take you to Desolate with him?"

The Ring Spirit kept silent.

When it didn't want to talk to Shi Yan, it would use silence to answer him. Being silent meant that it didn't want to answer Shi Yan's questions.

Shi Yan frowned. After a long moment, he said, "We should get back."

He didn't want to force it because he understood that forcing was no use. What the Ring Spirit didn't want to tell him, he could never force it to spit it out.

Two blood lights emerged. The blood sword and the blood shield appeared. The Ring Spirit told him, "I will not keep this sword and shield anymore. I will not serve you as my Master. However, this sword and shield belong to you. You should keep them. After my memory has been fully restored, I can tell you the mysteries of them. Just consider it the payment for you to help me find my Master's remains."

The blood shield and blood sword were Bloodthirsty's items. In the past few years when Shi Yan used them, they could always be of significant help.

Anyway, Shi Yan had always had a reluctant feeling when he studied these two divine weapons. He couldn't know their real powers or know how to maximize their abilities. Today, the Ring Spirit had given back the sword and the shield to him and explained to him their mysteries. Shi Yan was so thrilled.

If he could understand the abilities of this sword and this shield, his competence would be enhanced greatly and his fighting ability would leap up!

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Chapter 1256: The Blood Imperial Order

A light door glowed immensely when a sturdy figure got through it, flashed, and then disappeared.

Deep inside Shadow Ghostly Prison, there was a hidden blue planet. It suddenly had a slight vibration magically. A white light flashed inside the planet. A man walked out of that halo.

This place was the center of Grace Mainland where the Origin and Shi Yan's co-soul had fused with the soul of the planet to control it.

Shi Yan appeared and slumped on the ground. He was so exhausted.

The chaotic space basin was so dangerous. He had used up his energy there. In the end, he had used the very last bit of his power to open the space passage and used the direct connection between his co-soul and host soul to return to this place.

Now, the God power in his body was drained. He gathered himself and urged the Soul Consciousness, sending one wisp to the Fantasy Sky Ring.

Many divine crystals flew out, floating and piling on him like mountains of divine crystals. The co-soul danced out of the crystal and turned into clouds of fire quickly.

Those fire clusters covered the divine crystals and burned them. The energy in the crystals was evaporated and then condensed, becoming so thick like liquid twirling around Shi Yan.

His Fantasy Sky Ring had millions of divine crystals. He had taken all of them out. Now, the divine crystals covered him while the heaven flames burned them.

The wisps of pure energy soothed his dry God power Ancient Tree and his exhausted body. He felt cool and refreshed as if he was soaking in the sea of spirit Qi. He slowly calmed his mind down.

"Can you tell me the abilities of the sword and shield now?" Staying still, Shi Yan connected the Ring Spirit. "I know they're both powerful weapons in Bloodthirsty's hands. What are their features?"

"Actually, that sword and that shield were Master's main weapons at his early time. After that, his power had reached a level where no one could defeat him so he didn't use them much," answered the Ring Spirit. "Relax your spirit and soul. I will carve the secret techniques in your Sea of Consciousness."

Shi Yan took a deep breath and then relaxed his mind. He cut off all chaotic, irrelevant thoughts.

Waves of memories of magical, secret techniques began to root in his brain and stay deep in his mind. He quickly knew how magical and dominating the sword and shield were.

Shi Yan was thrilled, his face earnest and solemn. He sank into his thoughts to comprehend the mysteries of the items.

During this time, his body quivered continuously while he hungrily took in a pure energy from millions of divine crystals to recover his power.

The blood sword and the blood shield sudden appeared above his head. The blood mark on the host soul's forehead that was hovering above the soul altar glowed in a blood red light. The light then shone on the mark on the shield and revived them. Instantly, the shield flew onto his body and turned into a set of tight armor that covered him.

The armor had many blood drawings. The mark of the five blood clouds appeared on his chest, shoulders, and his back like savage, hungry mouths. The blood clouds were still changing.

Each of the seven hundred and twenty acupuncture points in his body connected to this armor.

The blood shield had turned into the toughest armor that protected his body. When this armor shielded him from attacks, it could absorb all energy hiding in those attacks and send it directly to Shi Yan's acupuncture points. It seemed like the ability to devour Essence Qi from the dead could increase massively thanks to that blood shield.

Unless the opponent's realm was higher and his cultivation base was much stronger than Shi Yan's that could allow him to kill Shi Yan within one blow, this armor could endure and even swallow the energy from the other's attack.

The blood sword had so many bloody eyes on it. Those eyes belonged to the ones who Bloodthirsty had defeated. They stored the negative emotions including resentment, despair, malice, and brutality from those dead experts. Shi Yan could use his Immortal Demon Blood to activate them. Dripping the Immortal Demon Blood onto the eyes, he could actually activate the official sword.

The blood sword wasn't only sharp. It was so formidable that it could also enter the other's soul to slash the soul altar. It could fill his opponent's soul altar with negative fixations that could explode his soul altar directly.

The blood sword could destroy the soul and also cooperate with the Soul Control power Upanishad to perform more marvelous attacks. Together, they could confine and disorder the opponent's soul, imprinting the slave seal in that poor warrior's soul and putting him into his eternal slavery. There was no way to get rid of it.

The blood sword and the blood shield could attack and defend. They were Bloodthirsty's handy weapons at his early time. They had assisted him to conquer the universe. Their names were spread out the entire universe.

However, as Bloodthirsty's realm had been increasing, he had comprehended a mysterious power that he gradually put aside the blood sword and the blood shield. He just needed to use the bursting power of his body and soul to be invincible. His abilities could be used fluently and flawlessly.

Deep inside the planet, Shi Yan was quietly learning the abilities of the blood sword and the blood shield while using millions of divine crystals to replenish his God energy.

After his co-soul had burned all the divine crystals and condensed them, it hadn't returned to the crystal of the planet's soul yet. It had turned into a wisp of fire that danced above his head.

His experiences in the battle with Haig, the struggles he had in the chaotic space basin, the knowledge he had gained from the blood shield and blood sword, and the changes of his mental state had sublimated his life form. Altogether, his understanding of the heaven flames had advanced.

The cyan World Extinguishing Thunder Flame had turned into blue lightning with billions of bolts impacting and shattering. The Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame was bright silver with an aura that could destroy the souls. The Ice Cold Flame was milky white with power that was chilly to the bone. It had turned into beautiful, fulgent snowflakes.

The World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, and the Ice Cold Flame slowly congregated, vibrating strangely and resonating. The Ice Cold Flame started it first. It sent its cold energy into the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame and the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame.

The three heaven flames now had cold Yin aura. Slowly, they came together and used an inexplicable method to fuse with each other.

This time, fusing heaven flames came because of his advanced Incipient Extent. It had unfolded his understanding of earth and heaven powers and principles, Space, Death and Life power Upanishad. When his wisdom grew, his life sublimated, his vision opened wilder, and he could understand the Origin better.

He was stabilizing his Incipient God Realm and learning the powers of the blood sword and blood shield. At the same time, his heaven flames were fusing with each other.

Meanwhile, many magical things were taking place in the world out there.

Fiery Rain Star Area.

In a magical, dark area, Yu Shan, Xiao En, and Xuan Fei were besieged. The heartless God Clan was chasing after them.

However, after the defeat in Agate Star Area, the God Clan had to retreat to gather their force. For the time being, people in Fiery Rain Star Area had escaped the dangerous situation.

The Elder Committee of the God Clan had summoned the members who were explicitly invading other star areas to retaliate the Gu God Sect, the Wu family, and the Jiao family. The God army in Fiery Rain Star Area was also ordered to come back. The danger hanging over Fiery Rain Star Area was solved like that.

Going from the hopeless situation to seeing the God Clan retreating made them so thrilled.

They intended to call Benny and ask him to go to the inland areas of Fiery Rain Star Area to help them train their armies. They needed to build a foundation to prepare for the future war in Fiery Rain Star Area.

However, when they found Benny, they discolored in fear.

Standing inside a desolate area with a lot of rock, the blood mark on Benny's glabella was spinning and releasing unknown energy that shone red light into the sky. Benny's energy was drawn and sent into the mark.

It looked like the mark gathered his energy to open a door. A bizarre medium-sized blood vortex appeared above his head. A strange suction force emitted and attempted to drag Benny into the vortex.

As Yu Shan and Xiao En were dumbstruck, Benny disappeared into the blood vortex. Right after that, the blood vortex vanished into thin air.

This place was the peripheral area of Fiery Rain Star Area. It was a desolate area with a sealed space passage that no one had ever discovered before.

However, that vortex had forcefully taken Benny away. The other two didn't know where it came from and where it was headed to.

The same situation happened in many regions in the vast sea of stars.

Before Shi Yan had returned to Grace Mainland, Leona, Fei Lan, and Ka Tuo were cultivating on the Immortal Island. The marks on their foreheads had drawn their energy and created three blood vortexes above their heads respectively.

At that time, Leona was training the soldiers of the Monster Clan and the Demon Clan. She was so angry though. However, she felt a twinge at her glabella immediately after. Then, the blood vortex appeared.

The three of them disappeared into the blood vortexes.

Similarly, Yang Tian Emperor was in the Endless Sea when his blood mark stirred up a vortex that then took him away.

While Blood Devil was cultivating on his Devil Blood Star in Agate Star Area, the mark appeared on his forehead and drew his energy to create the vortex above his head. He disappeared shortly after.

They didn't know that the warriors cultivating the eight great powers Upanishads in this entire cosmos had the same blood mark on their forehead, which then unknowingly took their energy to create the vortex and deliver them away.

It was the Blood Imperial Order!

That order summoned the Bloodthirsty Force to get back to their holy land. No matter where they were, they could use the Blood Imperial Order to return immediately.

Inside the dark abyss and the immense blood sea, Benny, Leona, Fei Lan, Ka Tuo, Yang Tian Emperor, and Blood Devil appeared on six different white bone islands.

Benny was on Destruction Island; Leona was on Dark Island, Fei Lan stood on Corrosion Island; Yang Tian Emperor appeared on Despair Island; Blood Devil came to Death Island.

There were many warriors there. They were from different races and clans with different levels of cultivation base. However, similarly, they all had the blood mark and cultivated the same power Upanishad.

Blood Devil descended from the blood vortex and landed on Death Island. As soon as he had arrived, many people on the island got scared. They instinctively moved away from him.

Blood Devil didn't have a clue. After he arrived, he gawked and dropped his jaw as he found many people with the same blood mark and the fluctuation of Death energy.

"Sir, are you from Immortal Demon Clan?" asked a young man at the King God Realm, but he was apparently an Immortal Demon warrior. He approached Blood Devil and asked respectfully.

"Yes."

Blood Devil nodded, his line of sight raking around the island. He found several thousand warriors standing on this island. They had different realms and were from different clans. There were warriors like him with high realms at Incipient God Realm and the lowest-realm warriors were at True God Realm.

However, every one of them had the blood mark on their glabella that flashed from time to time mysteriously.

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Chapter 1257: Reunite

Death Island.

Blood Devil looked around and watched the warriors with the blood mark on their glabella. They cultivated the same Death power Upanishad, but they were from different races.

Those warriors were also looking at him.

This island gathered several thousand warriors at different realms. Before he had come here, the highest realm warrior was a Black-scaled expert of the Demon Clan at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm.

That man was more than three meters tall with black scales covering his entire body. He looked cold and arrogant.

As soon as Blood Devil arrived, the man changed his face as he had fear in his eyes. He immediately behaved.

He had even stepped backward and left a space in the center. He remained a safe distance from Blood Devil.

"Precursor!"

The Immortal Demon young man eyed Blood Devil and asked excitedly, "Besides the Chief, you have the highest realm among the warriors cultivating Death power Upanishad. Sir, where are you from?"

"Agate Star Area," Blood Devil frowned and contemplated, "Where are we? Where are you from?"

"This place is the holy land of our Bloodthirsty Force. We're cultivating Death power Upanishad. Usually, we are scattered around the star areas in this universe. Because of the Blood Imperial Order, we were teleported here by the blood mark," explained the young man.

Blood Devil was astounded. He suddenly recalled what Shi Yan had told him.

That year, when Shi Yan gave him the Death power Upanishad, he used to tell him the advantages and disadvantages and the profile of the Death power Upanishad. However, at that time, Blood Devil had never heard about the Bloodthirsty Force or the power of this force. He didn't consider Shi Yan's words important.

He had never thought that he would be teleported here one day because of his Death power Upanishad. He felt so reluctant that he didn't know what to do now.

"Precursor, have you ever met the Chief?" the young man hesitated for a while and then asked.

As they heard him asking, many warriors on the island paid attention to Blood Devil.

Those people came from different star areas. Although they cultivated the same power Upanishad, they didn't know each other. Only a few of them knew the connection between Death power Upanishad and the Bloodthirsty Force.

Most of them had never met Xuan He. Some of them had received this power Upanishad from their family inheritance while some others got the power by chance from the soul altars of fallen experts cultivating this power.

This young man had asked many people here and found that no one had received the inheritance directly from Xuan He.

Also, no one had ever met Xuan He.

He thought that since Blood Devil was an Immortal Demon warrior and the rumor said that Xuan He was also an expert from the Immortal Demon Clan, perhaps Xuan He had met Blood Devil and imparted him the power personally. That was why Blood Devil had reached Third Sky of Incipient God Realm.

Each of the Bloodthirsty Force's Chiefs had absolute power over his force. They had the power over their subordinates' lives. As the warriors here were all disciples of the chief, they had to strictly follow him.

Many of them were infamous in their star areas. As they were teleported here unknowingly, they were so frightened and they anticipated what would happen to them.

"I have never met him before," Blood Devil shook his head.

People looked disappointed.

Suddenly, a blood light zoomed over from a far distance and landed at the center of the island in just a blink of an eye.

A slender man with archaic facial features suddenly came. His eyes were crimson like blood, his black hair draping around his shoulder. This man looked evil and peculiar, indeed.

He didn't have a robust vitality or surging energy rolling in his veins.

Many warriors cultivating Death power Upanishad just looked at him once and then turned around.

Only Blood Devil and the Black-scaled expert at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm were shocked. Divine lights shot out from their eyes as they observed the man.

"Are you Blood Devil?" grinned the man.

Blood Devil nodded solemnly.

The man rose his hand and pulled. A violent force like an earthquake directly covered Blood Devil instantly. The man opened his mouth and spurted out a beam of blood that then wound around Blood Devil fast. Quickly, it had created a blood cocoon.

The blood cocoon had a thick blood smell that nauseated people. The Bloodthirsty Force turned red and couldn't move inside that blood cocoon.

The warriors cultivating Death power Upanishad on this bone island were frightened. They bewilderedly looked at the man who had just arrived in fright.

Although Blood Devil was at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm, he didn't even have a bit of energy to resist this man. He was confined instantly and turned into a blood cocoon. This kind of power was over their knowledge.

"I gave you an opportunity. Let see if you can make good use of it."

The crimson eyes of the man flared with evil blood light. He let out a low shout and the garnet eyes appeared above Blood Devil's head. Those eyes were so similar to the ones on the blood sword that Shi Yan kept. The surging Blood Qi moved inside the eyes like blood lightning.

There were nine red eyes in total. Under Xuan He's control, they landed on Blood Devil's head and entered his soul altar.

Pfffft!

Blood Devil had many bleeding cracks. The viscous Immortal Demon Blood covered his body inside the blood cocoon.

"I am your Chief. I am Xuan He. From now on, you guys have to follow my orders."

The man laughed loudly while both his hands were making magical hand seals that rose the blood sea around them. The thick blood then turned into beams of pure energy that sprinkled on this small island.

The warriors cultivating Death power Upanishad convulsed when the blood fell on them. However, the light of excitement shot out from their eyes.

"Bow to thank the Chief!"

The young man from the Immortal Demon Clan screamed excitedly. Then, the others answered him and cheered loudly.

Corrosion Island.

Although it was one of the white bone islands in this blood sea, this island had around dozens of warriors.

As all of them cultivated Corrosion power Upanishad, they had misty miasma on their bodies. However, at a corner of the island, there was someone screeching inside the green mist.

The others understood the situation so they stayed far away from him. No one dared to approach him.

A vortex appeared above this island. An old woman jumped out of the whirlwind, landing firm on the island. She was Fei Lan at First Sky of Incipient God Realm.

As soon as she had landed, the blood mark on her forehead was still burning painfully. She looked at around dozens of warriors on this island and frowned.

Her Soul Consciousness was released. She wanted to check the situation of the island.

However, as soon as she had released her Soul Consciousness, the man inside the green mist in the corner of the island was shocked. He dashed toward her rapidly.

Fei Lan wore a cold face and snorted. She was about to urge her energy to counter.

"... Hey... Little Lan, are you Little Lan?" A shivering male voice came from the green mist. The green mist hovered in front of Fei Lan, but it was as turbulent as his mood now.

Fei Lan was baffled, her body stiff. Her eyes went watery immediately.

It has been so many years. Finally, she heard the voice that she had been yearning for once again!

That year, Fei Lan and Leona had left Raging Flame Star Area to go to God Perishing Land to find this man!

This man had disappeared several thousand years ago. She had missed him a lot. She had stayed in the Land of God Punishment to protect the city he had created and waited for him to come home. She had dedicated her most beautiful moments of life for this man!

The green mist slowly dispersed and revealed an old man with light smoke on his body. He looked as if he had experienced many ups and downs in his life. He looked at Fei Lan with passionate love in his eyes. "You... You also cultivate Corrosion power Upanishad. I didn't think that the Blood Imperial Order would summon you too."

"Benton! Why you haven't died yet?!" Fei Lan gritted her teeth. However, her face was so excited as her crooked body quivered hard.

On the Dark island, at the same time.

Leona fell on the sky. However, before she had landed, she was already shocked when the feeling of having someone with the same bloodline near her flooded her heart.

Standing in the dark corner of the island was a calm and tenacious man.

He suddenly opened his eyes, his body shaking hard. He stepped out of the dark corner in just one stride.

He saw Leona landing.

Leona also saw him.

Their eyes met. Both the man and Leona had tears linger in their eyes. Leona's savage face softened for the first time.

"Father," she cried.

"I have never thought that we could meet again. It has been tough for you the whole time, little daughter," sighed Thor.

At the same time, Benny and Ka Tuo had landed on the Destruction Island and the Chaos Island respectively. They didn't know anybody there, so they were baffled and restlessly anxious.

Shortly after, someone came to explain to them the situation. They knew that this place was the holy land of the Bloodthirsty Force and that they were summoned here by the Blood Imperial Order.

They were staying in different corners of this vast universe. Some of them even had a concealed identity. Because of the Blood Imperial Order, they were pulled to this area.

Not many of them knew the details of the situation. They just knew that something big was about to happen. All of them were cultivating powers Upanishads of the Eight Great Inheritances. However, to many of them, this was the first time they ever came to this place.

Some came from high-level star areas. Through their channels, they knew about the great events in the vast sea of stars recently. Vaguely, they knew something.

However, they still stayed silent and waited.

They knew that when the time came, someone was going to tell them about the situation and what was going to happen.

The Soul Control Island.

This island didn't have many warriors too. There couldn't have been more than several hundred. Most of them were clansmen of the Dark Clan, Imperial Dark Tribe, and a small number of warriors of the Dark Spirit Clan, Ghost Mark Clan, and Dark Shadow Clan.

Different from the other small islands, the warriors cultivating Soul Control power Upanishad on this island were strangely silent.

After they had arrived, they said nothing. Each of them found a spot to sit down and cultivate. They didn't speak to each other as if they had already received some order.

There was a member of the Imperial Dark Tribe at Incipient God Realm with many ghost souls hovering and screaming around him.

His ten fingers had many black threads tying down the souls. Those souls struggled in pain, their facial features vague.

From time to time, he wiggled his fingers. Those souls would shriek and screech as if he had just whipped them. Those souls seemed to have to endure unimaginable pain.

He looked so bored as if he was waiting for something. After a while, a shadow appeared in his eyes. That shadow flickered as if it was talking to him and advising him on something.

He became respectful, listening to the shadow and nodding.

After a while, he got up, his eyes dark and glum. He hissed, "The Chief ordered us to carry out the plan."

Chapter 1258: I'm the Master!

Deep inside Grace Mainland, Shi Yan opened his eyes, starlight twinkling in his eyes like diamonds. A supernatural aura slowly emerged from him.

His eyebrows twitched. A magical feeling of the entire world combining harmoniously flooded his mind.

The corner of his mouth curved into a grin.

Then, he suddenly had a marvelous feeling as if his body had become the ancient continent and the ancient continent became a part of his body.

Squinting his eyes, he earnestly felt something. The smile on his face was broader. He felt so refreshed.

He had finally touched the mysteries of the flaming Origin and the ancient continent. After the World Extinguishing Thunder Flame, the Nine Serenities Soul Devouring Flame, and the Ice Cold Flame had fused, his ten types of heaven flames were combined into four. They had become part of his co-soul.

Then, his co-soul had auras of the four heaven flames and billions of broken light dots. Those light dots had scattered equally as if they represented living beings... In fact, those light dots were real living beings on the continent. As Shi Yan had fused with the continent, he could feel even the slightest commotion in every corner of this continent directly.

Deep inside his co-soul were two magical seals that represented the whole life of a robust living being.

When fusing the heaven flames this time, he vaguely felt the power that Haig had performed. He could now take and use the power of the ancient continent.

He had touched the new secret of the ancient continent. The seals in his co-soul were the two phases that the ancient continent used to memorize.

Those were the people like him who had fused with the entire heaven flames of the Origin of this ancient continent in the long river of time.

The first seal was from Holy Beast White Tiger. He was the first one who ever entered Desolate. He had tried to refine Desolate, but Desolate had killed him.

The second seal was from Holy Beast Vermilion Bird. He had fused with all heaven flames of the ancient continent's Origin. Eventually, he had died after so many years of wandering around the galaxy.

The two seals represented the two ancestors of Heavenly Monster Tribe with their glorious time. The seals didn't contain memories. They contained supernatural abilities of White Tiger and Vermilion Bird and many marvelous secret techniques of Heavenly Monster Tribe.

If he was a member of Heavenly Monster Tribe, he could immediately break through with the supernatural abilities from White Tiger and Vermilion Bird. His competence would incredibly increase.

Unfortunately, he wasn't from Heavenly Monster Tribe.

The existence of the two seals gave him a fact. If he died, his soul would vanish, but the heaven flames and the Origin wouldn't.

The ten heaven flames would change one more time and scatter around the ancient continent, waiting for the one who was predestined to collect them.

After he or she collected and fused with the heaven flames and the Origin, that person could receive the incredible powers Upanishads of White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and the power Shi Yan that used to cultivate.

After the one who had fused with the Origin died, the heaven flames wouldn't vanish. They would carry the power and memories of the former owners and impart them to the next owner.

After one hundred thousand years, only the two sages of Heavenly Monster Tribe could gather all the heaven flames of the Origin of Grace Mainland.

Shi Yan was different. He wasn't a member of Heavenly Monster Tribe, but he could fuse with the Origin that had given birth to Heavenly Monster Tribe.

Squinting, he quietly felt the power of his co-soul. The starlight dots twinkling there were living beings on the continent. His co-soul reached out and expanded to the entire continent, surveying the Endless Sea, the Dark Forest, the Divine Great Land, the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, and even the polar areas.

The entire continent seemed to shrink billions of times in just a blink of an eye. Shi Yan observed each leaf of grass, the beautiful flowers, and more. Even the smallest things couldn't escape his Soul Consciousness and his "Heavenly Eye." He was the God of this planet.

"Well!"

Shi Yan hissed, his eyes dark and his mouth cold and stiff.

He could see many giant monsters of Heavenly Monster Tribe lying on the ground, sitting in the caves, and even sinking in the sea around the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range. Those giant monsters had thick Blood Qi like a massive flesh mountain.

The mountains of the Heavenly Monster Range were high and imposing. The energy was surging powerfully in those mountains where there were many secret symbols of Heavenly Monster Tribe carved.

Shi Yan observed and found many magical ancient energy congregating formations created by Heavenly Monster Tribe. The earth and heaven energy of Grace Mainland was streaming into those mountains and making the energy there extremely thick and dense.

Usually, the earth and heaven energy of the continent scattered around the planet. In some wonderful lands, the earth and heaven energy would be thicker than other places. However, the intensity level of the energy in those areas wasn't more than ten times thicker than the other places.

However, the energy congregating formation on Heavenly Monster Mountain Range had changed the structure of earth and heaven. It had gathered energy from the other lands to thicken the energy in those mountains.

The Endless Sea used to have extremely thick energy. Because of those formations, only the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range now had abundant energy as it had attracted the energy from the Immortal Island and the other sea areas.

The Heavenly Monster Tribe was forcefully snatching earth and heaven energy under Shi Yan's management! They were purely selfish as they only wanted to benefit Heavenly Monster Tribe.

Shi Yan snorted and walked out. He appeared in the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range immediately.

He looked at the mountains covered with charms and symbols of the Heavenly Monster Tribe and used a secret technique, his eyes dark and cold. All of a sudden, a massive vortex like a tornado appeared above the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range. As soon as it appeared, it forcefully drew the energy of the mountain range into the vortex and then distributed it away.

That massive vortex had deactivated the energy gathering ancient formation on Heavenly Monster Mountain Range. The old monsters cultivating in the mountain range stormed out in rage.

The descendants of the Sky Python, the Gold Crow, the Kirin, and the Phoenix were as massive as a mountain. Their Monster Qi was as thick as dark clouds in the sky. Quickly, they surrounded Shi Yan.

“Who did that?!”

Kirin Ao Gu roared. The flaming scales of his armor moved and sent out burning energy as if he wanted to burn Shi Yan into ashes.

Tian Yin was a descendant of the Sky Python. He opened his mouth and the pungent smell attacked people’s nostrils. The black smoke fumed like a column with many toxins.

Ao Gu and Tian Yin were core members of Heavenly Monster Tribe. These two old monsters were at level 13, the max level, which was similar to the False Immortal Realm of the other races.

“Elders, please stop!” Cang Yun suddenly shouted.

Unfortunately, Ao Gu and Tian Yin didn’t listen to him. They moved their massive monster bodies, roaring and attacking Shi Yan.

Azure Dragon, the Holy Beast, had assigned them to fix that formation. They had spent a lot of efforts to fix the ancient formation built by the ancestors of Heavenly Monster Tribe to benefit the members of the Heavenly Monster Tribe.

Right when Shi Yan arrived at this place, he had broken the energy congregating ancient formation. He wanted to cut off the foundation for Heavenly Monster Tribe to thrive in the next ten thousand years. He had enraged the old monsters. They wanted to swallow him raw.

“If we weren’t here, any one of you can threaten my life,” Shi Yan looked at the two monsters’ terrifying attacks and spoke in a low-pitched voice, “Too bad, this place is Grace Mainland. In this place, I’m the Master!”

The co-soul triggered a thought.

Suddenly, the torrential clouds in the sky above his head moved with tremendous pressure like billions of mountains pressing down from the sky.

The attacks from Tian Yin and Ao Gu in their monster bodies were shattered under such pressure. The shockwaves had even shaken Heavenly Monster Mountain Range.

The other old monsters changed their visages. They couldn’t stand still anymore. The Gold Crow faced the sky and shrieked. The sun outside Grace Mainland looked as if it was triggered to shine the flaming sunlight from a far distance aiming at Shi Yan.

Shi Yan had mocking intentions in his eyes. He lifted his head to look at the sky. Accordingly, the sky darkened as if there was a big sheet covering the entire sky.

The flaming sunlight from the sun was blocked. It couldn’t pierce through the barrier.

Shi Yan felt so excited. Fusing with the ancient continent, he could use all kinds of power here. It was like his Incipient Extent that allowed him to do anything he wanted. This feeling satisfied him a lot.

The ancient continent was like his co-soul’s Incipient Extent. In this place, he was the God that could never be shaken. He could mobilize all resources here to fight.

After combining the three heaven flames, Shi Yan understood the ancient continent better. He suddenly had confidence that even if Holy Beast Azure Dragon was here, he wouldn't be able to bind Shi Yan on this ancient continent!

Nathan the Phoenix screamed. The brilliant light radiated from his body when he soared up into the sky.

Shi Yan stooped to see the monster body of the Phoenix. He grinned and then opened his mouth to spurt out a flame that magically changed and drew thick energy around. Surprisingly, his flame then turned into a flame that was the shape of Holy Beast Vermilion Bird. The terrifying aura of the flame from the primal chaos emitted from the Vermilion Bird.

Nathan the Phoenix suddenly felt so small. Instinctively, he wanted to bow to Holy Beast Vermilion Bird. His power reduced massively. He halted in fright, looking at Vermilion Bird above his head and crying, "Holy Ancestor Vermilion Bird!"

"Haha," Shi Yan laughed darkly.

Above his head, a giant White Tiger with the aura of the immemorial era emerged like the phantom of God.

Cang Yun felt his knees soften. He directly kneeled down, looking baffled and mumbling to himself. "Ancestor..."

The members of the Heavenly Monster Tribe at every corner of the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range in human form had all turned into their monster bodies. On the ground, they clapped and marched. the phantoms in the sky. They couldn't help but cheer, "Holy Ancestors! Our Holy Ancestors!"

Ao Gu, Tian Yin, and Nathan gawked. They were bewildered and felt so unreal.

The aura of the Vermilion Bird and the White Tiger came from the primal chaotic time. It was a tremendous threat to their souls. Instinctively, they were scared. It was similar to when they met Holy Ancestor Azure Dragon. This kind of fear came from the deep of their hearts that stopped them from resisting.

Today, facing the formidable prestige of Vermilion Bird and White Tiger, they were so baffled that they couldn't even think about continuing to fight.

The members of Heavenly Monster Tribe at Heavenly Monster Mountain Range crouched on the ground in their true forms, bowing and worshiping the illusions of White Tiger and Vermilion Bird in the sky. They shouted and cheered excitedly.

"Holy Ancestors! Holy Ancestors!"

"Our ancestors! Our ancestors!"

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1259: The Heavenly Monster Tribe's Perfect Plan

Deep inside the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist in East of the Vault of Heaven Sea Area, there was an islet moving within its magnetic field.

A cottage was built on this islet. Ghost Hunter in his true form was crouching on the ground in front of the cottage. His body convulsed as if he was in agony.

Every time his body shook, beams of black blood oozed out and his skeleton was refined once.

Azure Dragon had transformed into a brawny middle-aged man. He sat on a rocking chair in front of the cottage. He squinted and watched Ghost Hunter. From time to time, he boosted more energy to extract the contaminants and dregs in Ghost Hunter's monster body.

He was using his special method to help Ghost Hunter transform and extract all dregs of energy out of his body. This way, he could make Ghost Hunter's skeleton as tough as his.

In this magical magnetic field, the chaotic earth and heaven energy had created strange energy fluctuations. This energy fluctuation was similar to the fountainhead of power Upanishads. The warriors cultivating here could understand the powers of earth and heaven better, which could help them increase the realm.

This kind of change had begun in the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist since Shi Yan had fused with the Genesis Fruit.

Except for Shi Yan, the Holy Beast Azure Dragon was the only one who could feel the marvelous change of this area.

He didn't try to be mannerly as he occupied the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist and turned it into a private territory of Heavenly Monster Tribe. Before this area had completed its transformation, he had brought Ghost Hunter there to claim the territory.

He had a plan. After this place had become more stable, he brought Heavenly Monster Tribe's juniors who had the great potential like Zuo Shi or Cang Yun here to cultivate.

Azure Dragon had set up the barrier outside Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. Besides the warriors with the Heavenly Monster Tribe's bloodline, the warriors from other clans couldn't enter the place or take advantages from it.

Right now, he was planning something while aiding Ghost Hunter to quench his bones.

Suddenly, he jolted up in fright and looked at the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range from a far distance. He discolored for the first time. Swaying, he disappeared from Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist.

His body swayed and changed. He appeared above the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range. Looking at the phantoms of the White Tiger and the Vermilion Bird by Shi Yan, his eyes were so complicated.

They were the creatures born in the Immemorial Epoch with him. They were the four Holy Ancestors of the Heavenly Monster Tribe. In the long river of time, they had fallen one by one. Today, only Azure Dragon was alive.

Seeing the illusions of the other two, Azure Dragon felt like he was drawn into the flood current of time. He couldn't help but recall the old stories.

The pieces of the past emerged in his head like beautiful, magical pictures.

They were born innocent. They met each other for the first time and became friends. They were so happy when they understood the mysteries of earth and heaven. They were so worried when Grace Mainland had exhausted. The fear they felt when they first left the homeland...

Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermilion Bird had experienced all of these. They used to walk shoulder by shoulder thousands of years ago.

Today, he was addressed as the ancestor of Heavenly Monster Tribe. He had done his best for the welfare of his clan while his friends and his brothers had fallen a long time ago. For their ideals and faith, they had to pay with everything they could including their last piece of Soul Seal.

After many years, he was absent-minded upon seeing his best friends' images.

He had even forgotten the reason why he got back here.

"Holy Ancestor!"

"Holy Ancestor Azure Dragon!"

The members of Heavenly Monster Tribe cheered in every corner of the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range in respect and admiration.

He was awakened from his memory. Looking at the illusions by the young man, he took a deep breath. "It seems like you've advanced further in fusing with the flaming Origin. You can awake their Seals. It's too bad that you're not from our clan. Otherwise, you would have been the best choice..."

He suddenly remembered Ghost Hunter and Cang Yun, sighing inwardly.

It would have been much better if Ghost Hunter got the Origin of Grace Mainland or if Cang Yun could swap his Origin with Shi Yan's...

Shi Yan frowned and looked at him. "You activated the ancient formation to gather energy. You made the earth and heaven energy of Grace Mainland pour torrentially on the Heaven Monster Mountain Range. It diluted energy in other areas. You're selfish enough to snatch everything in this world just for your Heavenly Monster Tribe. Don't you think you're too greedy?"

While he was talking, the illusions of the White Tiger and the Vermilion Bird slowly faded and vanished with a wind.

"Selfish? Greedy?" Azure Dragon sounded surprised. "Our tribe was born here. To the Heavenly Monster Tribe, this is our Mother. What kind of selfish behavior is it when we take things for granted from our Mother? Right from the start, this place was always our home. Everything here belongs to us. Why do you say that we're selfish?" Pausing a while, he snorted. "Human Clan, Demon Clan, Sea Clan, and the other clans came here after us. They are aliens here! After we left, they moved in and claimed our homeland. Shame on them! We're too kind to let them stay!"

In the Immemorial Epoch, Grace Mainland had given birth to the Heavenly Monster Tribe. From the beginning of time, the energy of this continent was extremely thick in every corner of the planet.

The members of Heavenly Monster Tribe in that era were so intimidating. As soon as they were born, they understood how to use earth and heaven energy to strengthen themselves.

At that time, as the members of Heavenly Monster Tribe were getting stronger, they had been draining the energy of the ancient continent rapidly.

Until one day, they found that the ancient continent had come to its final stage of the energy cycle. The energy here wasn't enough for them to cultivate and grow further. At that time, they had the ability to move in outer space. Azure Dragon's team that time was like Shi Yan when he got into outer space and embraced the idea of finding a new world for their families and friends in this vast universe.

Shortly after, they found many life stars suitable for them to live and cultivate in this immense sea of stars. Thus, the Heavenly Monster Tribe gradually moved to other star areas.

It was a cycle lasted for ten thousand years. After ten thousand years, a new cycle began. Grace Mainland started to gather energy from outer space one more time. The planet that Heavenly Monster Tribe had abandoned was discovered by other races.

They began to dwell here and they became the new owners of the continent. The members of the God Clan, Human Clan, Demon Clan, and Sea Clan had come to this planet through many ways at that time.

Dozens of thousands of years later, those clans had survived the Immemorial Epoch, the Antiquity Time, and the Ancient Time. They had become the owners of the planet.

At the same time, Heavenly Monster Tribe was drifting between the major star areas in this vast sea of stars. However, some members of the clan had returned to their homeland when the energy there was at the peak. The Holy Beast Vermilion Bird had fused with the Origin of the continent at that time. Unfortunately, he had fallen in the sea of stars.

The Grace Mainland's energy took turns to be rich or drained. Heavenly Monster Tribe had moved to many other places of the universe, living and cultivating in level 6 or 7 life stars. Once the place didn't have enough energy for them, they found a new one.

In that way, they didn't need to endure the hard times of lacking energy.

They got used to wandering around foreign lands. They gave up the thought of coming home. They had become the only race out of the Four Great Creatures that didn't consider their homeland the core land of the clan. Instead, they wandered around the universe.

This was until they had the dispute with the Imperial Dark Tribe. Defeated, they finally recognized the subtle connection between them and the motherland.

When Imperial Dark Tribe had defeated them, an outstanding expert of that clan had the Genesis Fruit that benefitted his entire race.

It was the time of Imperial Dark Tribe. All members of the tribe could increase their cultivation speed and energy thanks to the change of their ancestral planet. Their entire race became stronger.

Heavenly Monster Tribe got the bitter fruit. They disappeared one more time and hid in the corners of the universe. Quietly, they had moved their ancestral planet, the Grace Mainland, to the end of the sea of stars.

Finally, they had recognized the magical relationship between the ancestral planets and the Genesis Fruit. Recently, they decided to join the competition for the Genesis Fruit on Desolate. With the Genesis Fruit, Heavenly Monster Tribe planned to rise again to a new life.

However, when they sent their experts to Grace Mainland to gather the heaven flames and the Origin, they found that Shi Yan had gradually collected all of them.

Shi Yan didn't know that Heavenly Monster Tribe had planned to kill him to rob the Origin.

At that time, Xuan He and Frederick of the Bloodthirsty Force had shown up and told them that Shi Yan was their Master's successor. The intimidation of the Bloodthirsty Force had shaken the entire world. Heavenly Monster Tribe wasn't an exception.

The Bloodthirsty Force was defeated in the war with the God Clan. However, their fighting competence was still formidable. As Heavenly Monster Tribe was a loser in the battle against Imperial Dark Tribe, they were now also afraid of the Bloodthirsty Force.

Because the Imperial Dark Tribe had defeated them and had the Genesis Fruit, it made them rule the universe for ten thousand years.

However, Bloodthirsty's debut had distorted the rules of Nature. He had forcefully subdued Imperial Dark Tribe. The arrogant Bloodthirsty Force had directly replaced Imperial Dark Tribe as the tyrannical lord of this world.

It was also the reason why the Imperial Dark Tribe had joined hands with the God Clan when they rose up to eliminate the Bloodthirsty Force.

The era that should have belonged to the Imperial Dark Tribe was forced to end with Bloodthirsty's inexplicable appearance.

Bloodthirsty Force had changed the rule of the ancient continents for the first time. He had stopped the Imperial Dark Tribe, the race with the Genesis Fruit, from being the overlord of that era.

In the past dozens of thousands of years, Bloodthirsty Force was the only special case that had stopped and replaced the race that should have leaped up with power to be the overlord of the vast sea of stars.

When Heavenly Monster Tribe knew that the one who had the Origin of their ancestral planet was Bloodthirsty's heir, they knew they weren't lucky. They thought that they didn't have the chance to change their fate.

However, the Holy Beast Azure Dragon had gradually woken up. He had used his special knowledge to show the tribe a new way.

He requested Heavenly Monster Tribe to help Shi Yan compete for the Genesis Fruit. As Shi Yan was the representative of their ancestral planet, when he got the Genesis Fruit, Heavenly Monster Tribe was going to benefit altogether.

Then, Heavenly Monster Tribe had sent Cang Yun to Ancient Demon Continent to get the Origin of this planet after enduring so many hardships. The next step was to send Cang Yun to Desolate to carry out the plan of the Heavenly Monster Tribe.

They succeeded.

Shi Yan had subdued Harson and Haig. Desolate had accepted him to take the Genesis Fruit.

Heavenly Monster Tribe knew that a great time was about to come to them. They thought that their plan was so perfect.

After so many years, the race with the Genesis Fruit was going to be powerful for ten thousand years. There was only one exception, which was when Bloodthirsty appeared.

In their eyes, only Bloodthirsty could distort this rule. And today, the Bloodthirsty's successor, the only one who could change everything, had fused with the Origin of Heavenly Monster Tribe's ancestral star and even the Genesis Fruit.

Now, what kind of force in this world could stop Heavenly Monster Tribe from rising?

It was a perfect plan!

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1260: My World!

It was a perfect plan. However, when Azure Dragon stepped on the land of his ancestral planet, he knew that something was wrong.

That day, he saw many human warriors living on the islands in the five sea areas of the Endless Sea. They were from the weakest race, but they had a terrifying reproducing ability in this cosmos. Apparently, they had become the new owners of the Endless Sea.

Then, he immediately recognized something wrong. He realized that his perfect plan had a significant flaw.

— Shi Yan wasn't a member of their Heavenly Monster Tribe!

Shi Yan would never place the welfare of Heavenly Monster Tribe as his priority. He wouldn't use everything from Grace Mainland to strengthen Heavenly Monster Tribe. He wouldn't try to protect the benefits of Heavenly Monster Tribe anywhere or anytime.

If Shi Yan was a member of the Heavenly Monster Tribe and he was Bloodthirsty's successor at the same time, Azure Dragon's plan would have been more than perfect.

At that time, he finally recognized the flaw of his plan. He immediately found Shi Yan and took him away from the Immortal Island. He had carefully threatened and asked Shi Yan to claim the Endless Sea and the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist. He wanted to seize the chance when Shi Yan wasn't strong enough and his understanding of the ancient continent wasn't deep enough to force him to agree.

As soon as Shi Yan agreed with him, the flaw of his plan would be made up. Heavenly Monster Tribe could still take the richest land of the ancient continent.

Unfortunately, Shi Yan didn't follow his wish and Azure Dragon didn't dare to kill Shi Yan. He had to begrudgingly put it aside.

Then, he had squeezed his brain to think of a new idea. He used the holy land of the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range to open the energy congregating ancient formation to gather the energy around the Endless Sea. It would make the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range the best place to cultivate in the world.

If Shi Yan didn't want to give him the Endless Sea and the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist, he would find his own way to benefit Heavenly Monster Tribe instead.

All the things he had done for Heavenly Monster Tribe was for the welfare and the future of the race. Thus, even though he knew that Shi Yan was discontent, he was still persistent.

In fact, when he had made up his mind, he had already considered Shi Yan's reaction.

It was because he was stealing energy that didn't belong to the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range. He was stealing energy from all the small islands around the Endless Sea to benefit his Heavenly Monster Tribe only.

He wasn't afraid of Shi Yan's reaction because he had realized that Shi Yan hadn't fused completely with the continent. Azure Dragon was confident to stop Shi Yan from the negative reaction. He had to fix everything before Shi Yan became strong.

It was his previous calculation.

But now, seeing Shi Yan use the White Tiger's and the Vermilion Bird's illusions, he felt miserable and bewildered, sighing continuously.

He knew what it meant.

It meant that Shi Yan had fused with the flaming Origin to another height. Now, he could use the power of the continent fluently. Shi Yan had understood the mysteries that could make him the owner of this world.

It would be very hard to confine Shi Yan now.

On this continent, Shi Yan was the sole God. Although he might be just a false God at this moment, still, he was really tough to deal with.

If they left this place at Azure Dragon's Immortal Realm, it was too easy to confine Shi Yan.

However, this place was Shi Yan's world... Azure Dragon now had a terrible headache.

Thus, he didn't attack immediately. He made use of the relationship between the ancestral land and Heavenly Monster Tribe to force Shi Yan. With the thought that this continent used to belong to Heavenly Monster Tribe, Shi Yan would feel embarrassed and yield to them.

"We were born here. This is our homeland. Only our tribe is the legitimate owner of this place. We have the right to use all things here. And only our tribe has this right!"

Azure Dragon was so outraged, his voice was like thunderclaps shaking the void above the Endless Sea. Lightning and thunder appeared thickly as if the sky was about to fall. "As the other, irrelevant creatures can live here, we're showing enough mercy!"

His voice reverberated as he talked about justice with a strong sense of righteousness.

Shi Yan was placid when he looked at his lively play and cursing him under his breath. He calmly replied, "What right does a creature who has betrayed his ancestors and abandoned his homeland have to say those words? Among the Four Great Creatures, only your tribe has been wandering around the universe and continuously draining life stars to maintain your strength. Although you were born here, you guys don't deserve to be the owners of this planet."

He looked at the horizon and said, "Any race here has stayed here longer than you did. They have experienced each cycle of energy of this planet and they have never left the place. They deserve to live here more than you do. If I hadn't taken the Genesis Fruit, where would you have been now?"

Hearing him, all the members of Heavenly Monster Tribe were indignant. Their monster eyes showed their extreme rage.

Holy Beast Azure Dragon turned purple in rage. A dragon roar echoed and triggered divine lightning from the nine tiers of the sky. The bolts of lightning descended from the sky with a tremendous aura as if it could destroy the entire world. Thunder reverberated from the dark horizon of the continent. All the creatures living in the corners of the ancient continent were so scared. They immediately crouched on the ground and bowed at the sky to beg the God to stop his anger.

As Azure Dragon was outraged, the world discolored. This continent seemed to be shattered in the next moment.

At the Immortal Realm, in the perpetual time, Azure Dragon had destroyed countless planets. With his power, it wasn't really laborious to erase a level 7 life star.

Azure Dragon was born with the ability to control lightning like a God of Lightning and Thunder. Now, his dragon roar had shaken the sky of Grace Mainland like the God Punishment of the God Clan. It was so terrifying that it made all the warriors on the continent think that doomsday had finally come.

"Well, I will admire you a lot if you dare to destroy your ancestral planet." Shi Yan sneered looking at Azure Dragon's rage. "If you're still indignant and drawing the power of lightning and thunder from outer space, I would love to see where your Heavenly Monster Tribe will seek temporary lodges after this sky has been shattered..."

Listening to him, the Heavenly Monster Tribe's old monsters were so frightened. They kneeled down and screamed, "Holy Ancestor, please! Holy Ancestor, hold your anger!"

They were more frightened than Shi Yan.

"At my cultivation base of the Immortal Realm, it's as easy as flipping my hand to combine billions of lightning bolts into one."

Azure Dragon squinted. Countless immemorial symbols arose and swirled in his eyes. He drew more lightning bolts from outer space. All of them then combined and turned into an electrical beam with formidable energy that shot towards Shi Yan.

That lightning strike looked like a strange world. It had billions of bolts of lightning shooting like flying dragons. Shi Yan could see images of Azure Dragon when he was a child, a teenager, a young adult, a

middle-aged man, and as he continued to get older. It showed the encounters that Azure Dragon had experienced during his whole life including the milestones of his life.

As soon as that bolt appeared, Tian Yin, Au Gu, and the old monsters at the False Immortal Realm were scared out of their wits. They vaguely felt that they were about to be destroyed altogether.

Shi Yan stood still and looked at the coming lightning bolt. "I'm standing still. I want to see if you dare to destroy me."

He was Grace Mainland and the Bloodthirsty's successor. If he died now, it would put an end to Heavenly Monster Tribe's hope! At the same time, the Bloodthirsty Force would never let Heavenly Monster Tribe live in peace!

He didn't need to think to know that Azure Dragon would never dare to kill him!

"It's true I don't dare to kill you. But I can always detain you!" Azure Dragon smiled.

"You think you can detain me?" Shi Yan felt funny. "Is that the Nine Divine Extinguishing Thunder Restriction? It's the supernatural power that you've learned right at the beginning. This restriction can detain everything including Immortal Realm experts and the entire world? Am I right?"

Azure Dragon discolored slightly. It was true that this was the secret technique of the lightning and thunder class he had learned at the beginning. This restricting technique could detain everything in this world. However, it needed time to mobilize lightning power from the fountainhead of the world, so it was slow. That's why Shi Yan still had time to talk.

As Shi Yan appeared to know this secret detaining technique, it meant that he had a deeper knowledge of the White Tiger, the Vermilion Bird, and the supernatural abilities of Heavenly Monster Tribe from the higher compatibility with the Origin. Azure Dragon felt worried.

"It's true that your Nine Divine Extinguishing Thunder Restriction can detain even the world. But this place is my world!"

Shi Yan smiled coldly.

In his laughter, the immense earth and heaven energy in the Endless Sea combined into one beam that Shi Yan held in his hand like a rod.

His wrist moved and the rod whipped the air, tearing a space slit. Then, the void looked as if it was cut by a sharp knife. The space cracks appeared here and there.

The rod made of the energy of the Endless Sea continued to move in the space slits. He gave faint smiles. "Well, in my world, even if you are at Immortal Realm, you can only watch me swagger. Do you think you can trouble me here?"

The lightning strike created by Nine Divine Extinguishing Thunder Restriction moved between the space slits, but it couldn't locate Shi Yan.

Azure Dragon grimaced.

He felt so begrudging.

At his Immortal Realm, it has been a long time since he felt begrudging.

A warrior with the Origin was the owner of that respective planet. In his world, he could take and use whatever he wanted. He could draw the energy... He could be the world himself...

Azure Dragon remembered what Vermilion Bird had told him. Now, he understood his words deeply.

"Today, I'm at First Sky of Incipient God Realm and my fusion with the flaming Origin hasn't reached the utmost yet. I still need to work on it. But today, you can't be a threat to me. When my realm reaches another height and my fusion with the Origin has advanced further, what do you have to fight against me?"

In the middle of the space slits, Shi Yan's stern image was discernible as if he was staying inside the mirrors. He looked at Azure Dragon and the members of Heavenly Monster Tribe grinning fiendishly. "If Heavenly Monster Tribe wants to deal with me, you should choose somewhere else. If you want to do that here, do you want to destroy your Heavenly Monster Tribe altogether?"

After he had finished, a marvelous vibration appeared in every corner of the continent. The Heavenly Monster Mountain Range shook violently like a ferocious beast attempting to burst out of the ground to destroy this mountain range.

All the members of Heavenly Monster Tribe staying in the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range discolored in fright. The commotion coming from the earth was the Sky's prestige, the Nature's anger!

It was the scream of the one leading a world.

"Holy Ancestor!"

"Holy Ancestor!"

Many old monsters were frightened. They were desperate as if danger had come. They couldn't help but shout and look at Holy Beast Azure Dragon.

Shi Yan grinned fiendishly, hovering in the sky, coldly looking at Holy Beast Azure Dragon.

The ancestor of Heavenly Monster Tribe at the Immortal Realm suddenly looked so old and senile. He looked at his frightened Heavenly Monster clansmen and sighed dispiritedly. He deactivated the Nine Divine Extinguishing Thunder Restriction, lowering his head and talking begrudgingly. "Later on, our Heavenly Monster Tribe will follow your rule to live here. We won't act rashly anymore. This time, we were wrong."