

## Slaughter 1261

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 1261: Commit

Azure Dragon had to lower his head and admit his defeat.

His Heavenly Monster Tribe needed Shi Yan to survive. They couldn't live independently from Shi Yan, but Shi Yan wouldn't bear any loss if he left Heavenly Monster Tribe.

One side needed the other while the other didn't need them to survive. Of course, they had to yield.

"From now on, you guys aren't allowed to activate the energy gathering formation on the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range anymore. The Vault of Heaven Sea Area is your territory. You can get into the Dark Magnetic Noxious Mist to cultivate, but it's not exclusive to Heavenly Monster Tribe. The others can go there to cultivate too. Heavenly Monster Tribe will not interfere with them!"

Shi Yan walked out of the space slit, hovering in the sky above the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range. He observed the members of the Heavenly Monster Tribe underneath and shouted.

Heavenly Monster Tribe's clansmen looked begrudging and dispirited, but no one could retort.

Cang Yun of Heavenly Monster Tribe had transformed to his humanoid form and he stood in the crowd of his fellows. He lifted his face to look at the sky, sighing and looking lonely.

Holy Beast Azure Dragon looked upset. Pondering for seconds, he nodded. "On behalf of Heavenly Monster Tribe, I agree with your arrangement. We will not forcefully draw the energy in the sea territories around anymore."

"I hope it won't have to be repeated," said Shi Yan, his face cold and harsh. "If it's repeated, Heavenly Monster Tribe must leave this place immediately. Then, this place will become the prohibited land and all of you will be banned!"

All the members of the Heavenly Monster Tribe shut their mouths. They wanted to retort, but they didn't have such power.

"In the coming ten thousand years, the earth and heaven energy in this area will reach the acme. As long as you can live here in harmony, your general competence will reach new heights as you were the race born on this planet. If you are content to your lot, I can ensure your prosperity."

Shi Yan frowned and looked at the members of Heavenly Monster Tribe. He stopped at Cang Yun.

"Cang-ge, I don't aim at your Heavenly Monster Tribe. I just want you to be not selfish. Give the others a chance and the right to live. Heavenly Monster Tribe used to wander around the sea of stars. You guys have drained the energy of many life stars to survive. I hope you wouldn't consider this place one of the life stars you have drained. I don't want you to rob the others' welfare and exhaust the planet to strengthen your tribe."

When they were on Desolate, Cang Yun had helped him. Shi Yan recognized his favor. Thus, he told him those words.

Cang Yun forced a smile as Shi Yan was looking at him. He glanced at Azure Dragon but talked nothing. Azure Dragon knew their situation. He sighed inwardly. As he had made up his mind, he didn't want to talk more.

Each of the Heavenly Monster warriors quieted down. Shi Yan didn't want to talk more so he prepared to leave.

Azure Dragon contemplated for a few seconds and then said, "The Blood Imperial Order has been activated. The descendants of the Bloodthirsty Force on this continent have been taken away by the Blood Imperial Order. At this time, Xuan He and Frederick have asked Tsunami Chamber of Commerce to find you. They've been looking for you for a long time. If you want to inherit the Bloodthirsty Force, you should use the Blood Imperial Order to leave."

Shi Yan darkened his face. He released his Soul Consciousness, reaching every corner of the continent.

Yang Tian Emperor's aura had disappeared. Leona's life magnetic field was gone. Also, Shi Yan couldn't find Fei Lan and Ka Tuo's commotions. It meant that Azure Dragon wasn't lying.

He had the Immortal Realm and was staying in this continent, so he was able to sense those special energy fluctuations. Shi Yan wasn't surprised at his abilities.

"Blood Imperial Order?" Shi Yan was bewildered.

"It's a special summoning method of the Bloodthirsty Force. By using the mark on the warrior's glabella to draw the energy in the mysterious holy land, it will take the warrior directly to the holy land. When the Bloodthirsty Force has a big operation, they will use the Blood Imperial Order. As they've activated it this time, it must relate to your enthroning event."

Azure Dragon knew their situation. He pulled himself together as he knew that the Heavenly Monster Tribe's prosperity was dependent on Shi Yan.

As long as Shi Yan was alive and was getting stronger, Grace Mainland could maintain its abundant energy that would benefit Heavenly Monster Tribe.

If he died and his soul vanished, the connection between him and the Origin would be cut off, which would lead to a dramatic change of Grace Mainland. Heavenly Monster Tribe couldn't have enough energy for ten thousand years.

Thus, he couldn't betray Shi Yan and he also had to try his best to make sure that Shi Yan could continue getting stronger. He had to ensure that Shi Yan was strong enough to not be afraid of anyone.

Understanding this, Azure Dragon decided to tell Shi Yan the situation. "You're the heir of Bloodthirsty. Even if you don't do anything, the God Clan won't spare your life. Moreover, you've got the Genesis Fruit. The God Clan will definitely hunt you down to make sure that they wouldn't be defeated."

His face became serious. Azure Dragon lowered his voice. "As far as I've known, the God Clan's Elder Committee has summoned the Four Great Heavenly King. It means that the God Lord has awakened."

"The Four Great Heavenly King? The God Lord?" Shi Yan was surprised.

"The God Lord is the Patriarch that the twelve families of the God Clan recognized ten thousand years ago.

He leads the Elder Committee. Ten thousand years ago, he was the one who got the Genesis Fruit. He has been the strongest warrior of the God Clan for dozens of thousands of years. He was the one that led the God Clan and the other experts to destroy your Bloodthirsty Force that year. He and the other experts had besieged and killed Bloodthirsty.

"After that battle, Bloodthirsty's soul vanished and his body had exploded. Many pieces of his body had disappeared into the vast universe. The God Lord's soul was damaged badly. His body was gone. Afterward, there was no information about him. I guessed his situation was like mine. He was in a coma and he slowly recovered.

"The Four Great Heavenly Kings are the four strongest subordinates of the God Lord. They listen only to the God Lord. That year, they were as strong as the Cortege of Eight. After the God Lord's soul got damaged and his body was buried, the Four Great Heavenly Kings continued to destroy the Bloodthirsty Force. As the Bloodthirsty Force's remaining experts went hidden, no one had heard about the Four Great Heavenly Kings.

"The Four Great Heavenly Kings aren't under the Elder Committee. Rumors say that they have been drifting around the universe to cultivate aesthetically in remote areas, waiting for their Master to wake up.

"Only their master could summon them. Today, as the Elder Committee has summoned the Four Great Heavenly Kings, the God Lord must have awakened."

Azure Dragon had told Shi Yan the God Clan's information. After that, he sounded more serious as he suggested. "No matter where you're hiding, the God Clan will hunt you down because you're the successor of Bloodthirsty. You can't hide. You can only fight them back. However, with your personal power and current realm, you have no ability to fight against the God Clan. Thus, you have to use the power of the Bloodthirsty Force. You have to control this force and become stronger quickly. That's how you can be strong enough to battle the God Clan. As the God Lord has just awakened, he needs time to recover. You should seize the chance and take over the Bloodthirsty Force. That's how you can have the opportunity and the upper hand."

Although Azure Dragon felt irritated, he had to tell Shi Yan the details and analyze the situation to give him more good opinions. It was all for the future of the Heavenly Monster Tribe.

"If you want to get rid of this fate and hold your fate in your hands, and if you don't want the Bloodthirsty Force to control your life, you must become the Master of the Cortege of Eight. Then, you can plan the others' lives too."

Azure Dragon knew that Shi Yan wasn't content to let the others scheme his life. That's why he had hidden in the space crack. Thus, he gave Shi Yan an explanation now.

Shi Yan was baffled. He frowned and sank in his thought.

Azure Dragon didn't disturb him. He asked Heavenly Monster Tribe's clansmen to keep silent and wait for Shi Yan's decision.

After a while, Shi Yan took a deep breath and asked, "How can I go to the Bloodthirsty Force's Holyland?"

Azure Dragon exhaled in relief, a light sparkling in his eyes. "As you're the Bloodthirsty's heir, it's easy when you want to go to Holyland of the Bloodthirsty Force."

Pausing for a while, he continued, "Ah, by the way, Hollow Fearsome Star Area and Prosaic Star Area aren't in danger anymore. Since the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple have declared their reinforcements, the God Clan has retreated. Before these three forces have given their official decisions, the God Clan aren't going to offend them. The Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple represent the other forces besides the Four Great Creatures in the vast universe. Although they aren't united, they aren't ordinary. The God Clan is going to try their best to have them on their side. Because of those forces, the God Clan had won the battle at that year. If you can enthrone, you need to persuade these forces too. Even though you can't have them on your side, you should make them neutral. If they go with the God Clan, this battle will still be a struggle as it used to be in the past."

Listening to him, Shi Yan's face became solemn.

"Don't you worry. In the past ten thousand years, the God Clan has become too haughty. That year, when they invited those forces to help them in the war, they had promised many good benefits. However, after that, when the Bloodthirsty Force was destroyed, the God Clan hasn't fulfilled their commitment yet. The alliance between them had shattered for a long time. In the past ten thousand years, they've been fighting a lot. It's not easy for the God Clan to have their support one more time.

"If they make a comparison, they will incline to the Bloodthirsty Force more. Although the Bloodthirsty Force is always arrogant and stubborn and you don't really favor any force in this universe, you guys have a better reputation. You merely make promises but when you promise something, you will fulfill it."

"Thus, if you can enthrone, you will have more chances to gain favor from those forces."

Azure Dragon had wasted too much saliva telling Shi Yan everything he could to ensure the future of his tribe. Eventually, he expressed his opinion. "From the time you've got the Genesis Fruit, our Heavenly Monster Tribe has proactively walked the same path with you. I'm sure that our Heavenly Monster Tribe will stay on your side in this war. We don't have another choice."

The members of Heavenly Monster Tribe wore a bitter visage as they sighed.

Although Shi Yan had just aimed at them and they had to embrace a lot of dissatisfaction, they still needed to go with Shi Yan and help him resist the God Clan with all of their will and power during this critical time.

Just like what Azure Dragon had said, they didn't have any other option. Earlier, when Shi Yan had fused with the Origin of their ancestral star, they had to stand on the same side as Shi Yan.

It was their fortune and also their misfortune. It depended on how they viewed the situation and took action.

"If your Heavenly Monster Tribe tries your best to help me, I will give you even the Black Water Sea Territory after this war. It's the payment for your efforts."

Shi Yan looked at the members of Heavenly Monster Tribe and spoke with a serious visage.

Azure Dragon's eyes brightened as he eyed him, "Thank you."

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 1262: Step into the Blood Sea**

Deep inside the immense Endless Sea, Shi Yan was on a reef, looking to the area far ahead while stroking the Blood Vein Ring. He asked, "How will we go to the Bloodthirsty Force's holy land? How am I going to enthrone?"

Leaving the Heavenly Monster Mountain Range, he pondered for a long time. Eventually, he decided not to ignore it anymore. He was going to listen to Azure Dragon. If he didn't want Fate to bind him, he had to hold it in his hand. If he became the Master of the Cortege of Eight, the future leader of the Bloodthirsty Force, he could even control the others' destiny. He would gain control.

He made up his mind and decided to be proactive. He had to fight for his future.

He was going to take the glorious throne of the Bloodthirsty Force's Master, the sole leader of the Cortege of Eight, and kick the God Clan out of the arena!

The Blood Vein Ring sent him some vibes and glowed. "Once the Blood Imperial Order is activated, anyone with the blood mark can use it to enter the Holyland. As the Blood Imperial Order has in the holy land and is activated now, you can trigger your soul to activate the energy to cross spaces to get to the holy land directly."

"How do I activate it?"

"It's simple. You just need to think about it and send your Soul Consciousness into the mark. That way, you can feel the call of the Blood Imperial Order."

"Let me try."

Shi Yan prepared to try.

"Hold on. Once the mark opens, you will be summoned directly to the blood sea holy land," the Ring Spirit stopped him, "I need to tell you how to enthrone first."

Shi Yan became focused and lowered his voice. "Please, do tell."

"You know that my memory was divided into three parts kept by Lao Luo, Xuan He, and Xuan Shan. They were responsible for finding the successor. Lao Luo came to Grace Mainland, Xuan Shan came to the ancestral land of God Clan, and Xuan He came to Ancient Demon Continent. Lao Luo succeeded. He brought your soul here from the other universe."

"What does it matter to that enthroning thing?"

"It matters. The so-called enthroning was set up by the Cortege of Eight. Because when Master was still alive, he thought that he would never die utterly. He had never wanted to choose an heir.

"After he died, the Cortege of Eight was like a snake without a head. At that time, they came to recognize that they should find a master. Because Lao Luo, Xuan He, and Xuan Shan kept a part of my memory for each, they were eligible to choose our Master's successor. Since I was cooperating with them, with the power of the ancient continent's Origin, we could change the natural principle to impart the Devouring power Upanishad to the successor instantly," said the Ring Spirit.

Shi Yan nodded quietly.

That year, Lao Luo had brought a part of the Blood Vein Ring's memory to Grace Mainland. He had twisted the rules of earth and heaven to take Shi Yan's soul from a different universe to occupy the body of another Shi Yan. Then, Shi Yan had received the inheritance from that blood pond.

Unfortunately, the brave and stern Xuan Shan had come to Ancient God Continent, the ancestral star of the God Clan, to scheme things that were against the Nature order. Eventually, the God Clan's experts had joined hands to kill him.

Xuan He came to Ancient Demon Continent. However, the Origin of that planet was almost drained. It didn't have enough energy to guide a soul from another universe. Xuan He had to give it up begrudgingly. He kept the part of the Blood Vein Ring's memory and left his streaks in the vast sea of stars. Then, he waited patiently. He hoped that the other two could succeed. Then, the Ring Spirit could gather its full memory once again.

"The Eight Chiefs had determined that if Lao Luo, Xuan He, and Xuan Shan could find the successors, they would let the three fight each other. That's how they could fuse the part of memory and choose the strongest. This warrior would be qualified to enthrone and become the new Master of the Bloodthirsty Force," the Ring Spirit continued.

"Xuan He and Xuan Shan failed. Now we have only me. What should we do?" Shi Yan rubbed the bridge of his nose.

"The Eight Chiefs wanted the leader to be someone with a bloodthirsty heart. The one who defeated the other two would be able to lead them all. If they had three successors, they would let them fight. The one who stands to the last moment would enthrone directly. Of course, they had thought about the current situation where two of them failed and only one had received the inheritance. When this happens, this person has to receive the acceptance from the Eight Chiefs. That warrior had to get the approval from at least five out of eight Chiefs and make them believe that he has the will, characteristics, wisdom, realms and qualities that would make him qualified to order the Chiefs."

"It means that if I want to get that position, I must gain the approval from five out of eight Chiefs?"

"Right."

"But we know that only Ming Hao, Xuan He, and Frederick are alive among the eight Chiefs. What should we do then?"

"The strongest warrior of each force of the Eight Great Inheritances will become the new chief. As the Blood Imperial Order is activated, they must prepare to select the new Chief of each force. Any warrior

of the force that doesn't have a chief can compete to be the strongest one cultivating that power and be the next chief."

"I understand."

Listening to the Ring Spirit, Shi Yan now understood the rules of the Bloodthirsty Force.

If he wanted to enthrone, he had to get the approval from five chiefs. Because of Xuan He's and Xuan Shan's failure, he couldn't fight the other two candidates to get the throne himself so now, he had to count on the others' recognition.

As Xuan He and Frederick had been arranging a lot of things for him, they had to be on his side. Thus, he had two chiefs on his side now. He needed three more to become the new Master of the Bloodthirsty Force.

However, Shi Yan knew that it wasn't simple. Ming Hao of the Soul Control Force was the leader of the Cortege of Eight and he didn't think the same way with Shi Yan.

This man had countless faces with the ultimately powerful force in the Bloodthirsty Force. The shadow of this man existed in the dominating forces in the sea of stars. It wasn't going to be easy to get over this man and enthrone.

"At first, you should go to the blood sea holy land. I'm sure that Xuan He and Frederick will arrange something," said the Ring Spirit.

Shi Yan nodded.

The wind blowing from the sea felt warm. Shi Yan took a deep breath of humid spirit Qi in his lungs to calm down. He sat neatly on the reef.

His Soul Consciousness gathered and his mind concentrated at one spot, which was the mark on the host soul's glabella. The blood mark became clear. He gathered his Soul Consciousness and felt the energy fluctuate from the blood mark. His mind flickered as he found a calling energy that came from the unknown place through the endless space.

It was like a mother calling her children home. The voice ran directly into his soul and made him baffled.

At that split of time, the God power in his body ran like an electrical current that flooded his head. The blood mark appeared between his eyebrows on his real body, glowing in a strange blood halo.

As soon as the halo emitted, a blood vortex appeared from the sky above his head. It had a powerful suction force that was trying to pull him away.

As Shi Yan cultivated Space power Upanishad, at first glance, he knew that vortex had the supernatural power of space that even at First Sky of Incipient God Realm, he couldn't recognize its mysteries and how it was operated. That vortex was like a black hole in his brain. They were both ultimately mysterious that he couldn't describe.

Shi Yan didn't wiggle. He turned into a blood light and got into the blood vortex.

After he had disappeared, the vortex shrank like a balloon that had the air inside drawn out. Shortly after, it had become a blood light dot and it vanished into thin air.

The vast blood sea.

Frederick was using his power Upanishad on the island with thick Corpse Qi. He opened his mouth and released a pale cloud flying away.

Shortly after, Benny on the Destruction Island, Benton and Fei Lan on the Corrosion Island, Leona with her father Thor on the Dark Island, Ka Tuo on the Chaos Island, and Yang Tian Emperor on the Despair Island were bewildered. Right after that, they saw pale clouds come to them and take them away.

Benny, Ka Tuo, and Yang Tian Emperor had low realms so they couldn't resist. They had to follow the clouds.

Fei Lan at Incipient God Realm changed her face. She was ready to counterattack.

"It's the Corpse Cloud of Sir Frederick. No need to panic. I think he wants to talk to us," said Benton.

Fei Lan was surprised.

"Sir Frederick is the Corpse Qi Chief. He and Xuan He saved me from the Dark Shadow Clan that year. Sir Xuan He and Sir Frederick have done us great favors," continued Benton.

Listening to him, Fei Lan stopped her moves.

Just like that, Thor was explaining to Leona. "That year, your Big Uncle and I came to Agate Star Area from God Perishing Land in Raging Flame Star Area. Because we used the Dark power Upanishad and the Corrosion power Upanishad, the Dark Shadow Clan noticed us and confined us. They wanted to bring us to the God Clan. Fortunately, Sir Xuan He and Sir Frederick found that. Xuan He had come to save us personally. Recently, we were cultivating in seclusion as they told us to do."

Leona nodded.

The Corpse Cloud brought Yang Tian Emperor, Benny, and Ka Tuo to the Corpse Qi Island. As Frederick saw them, his soul flickered and sent a message to Xuan He.

Xuan He was watching his subordinates cultivating happily in the blood shower on the Death Island. He grinned and disappeared from the island.

Then, he appeared by Frederick looking at Yang Tian Emperor, Benny, Ka Tuo, and the others. "Who knows Shi Yan's whereabouts?"

Yang Tian Emperor looked bewildered, frowning and shaking his head. "Why do you need to see him?"

Xuan He gave a warm smile. "He's the Bloodthirsty Force's successor. He'll be our future Master. We need to find him to let him take the role of the Master."

He turned to Thor and Benton. "Hey, the Blood Imperial Order has summoned all the experts cultivating Dark power Upanishad and Corrosion power Upanishad. Did you find anyone you can't deal with? I rescued you guys from the Dark Shadow Clan with the hope that you two would become the Chiefs of the Dark Force and the Corrosion Force. To nurture you, Frederick and I have spent a lot of Original



Incipient Grade pellets and materials. I'm sure you understand that we will not create any mistake in this."

Thor and Benton were earnest and they replied respectfully. "We won't fail you, Sir!"

"Are you confident?" Xuan He squinted.

"We'll win!" Thor and Benton shouted.

"We have the Death, Corpse Qi, Dark, and Corrosion. It shouldn't be a problem. Ming Hao's Soul Control Force will listen to him. Hmm, about the other three forces, Destruction, Despair, and Chaos... I think eighty percent of the new Chiefs will be on Ming Hao's side. It's a little troublesome here," Frederick frowned.

Xuan He nodded and glanced at Benny, Ka Tuo, and Yang Tian Emperor. After a while, he sighed inwardly.

Benny, Ka Tuo, and Yang Tian Emperor didn't have high realms. They weren't able to control the force or become the new Chief to give Shi Yan their votes.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 1263: Frantic**

Inside the dark abyss, a narrow blood light descended from the scarlet void like a saber thrusting into the blood sea. Its destination was the only sealed bone island here.

At that moment, the eight islands with the power of Soul Control, Death, Corrosion, Dark, Chaos, Destruction, Despair, and Corpse Qi shook grumblingly. Warriors from different races staying on those islands looked at the sky in fear.

The bone island at the center was the secret place where Bloodthirsty used to cultivate. The others weren't allowed to get in. Even the Eight Chiefs could visit the island only when Bloodthirsty allowed them to.

The bone island with the Devouring energy fluctuations was the center of the blood sea and the forbidden area of the holy land. It was the root of the Bloodthirsty Force.

Since Bloodthirsty had fallen and his body had fragmented, that small island had remained sealed. The Eight Chiefs had tried many times, but none of them could open the place where Bloodthirsty used to cultivate.

Until now, the descendants of the Bloodthirsty Force thought that the island would never open again.

This kind of thought seemed to be carved in their souls and made them think that it was true instinctively.

However, today, a blood light had pierced through the forbidden land that had been sealed for ten thousand years.

Each warrior of the Eight Great Inheritances knew the secret of the forbidden land. They discolored in fright as they knew that a new era was about to come.

The black eyes of the Imperial Dark man on the Soul Control island shot out the cold air. He stood up and looked at the island in front of him. He said sinisterly, "Unexpectedly, he comes. Harrumph, does he think that he can be the new Master with the inheritance from the old Master to rule our Chiefs?"

There were many warriors cultivating Soul Control power Upanishad. They were the members of the Dark Spirit Clan, the Dark Shadow Clan, and the Dark Clan. Those warriors were his henchmen.

The warriors with the Soul Control power Upanishad were experienced experts with exquisite knowledge of the soul Upanishads. All of them had dark and sinister auras as if their bodies had bound countless ghosts and Yin creatures. Their cold eyes were so piercing.

They looked at the Imperial Dark warrior and kept their mouths shut. No one replied.

"Our Chief has his plan. That one isn't qualified to be the new Master," the man raked his eyes through the place and spoke in a cold voice, "You guys came to the other island and spread our Chief's idea to them."

Some experts at the Incipient God Realm nodded.

Their bodies stayed on the Soul Control Island while their souls became a bunch of dim light that flew around. They disappeared shortly after.

At the same time, Frederick and Xuan He were asking Fei Lan and Leona to know Shi Yan's whereabouts. They wanted to know every place Shi Yan could visit as they needed to find him hurriedly.

Every time they activated the Blood Imperial Order, it took a lot of efforts and materials of the Bloodthirsty Force. Every time the Blood Imperial Order appeared, it meant that the Bloodthirsty Force had a big event. They used the Blood Imperial Order this time to find Shi Yan, but they couldn't find him. Xuan He and Frederick were so restless that they wanted to kill someone.

"We don't know. We can't find our Master."

"I've been in Fiery Rain Star Area for a long time. I haven't met Master."

"Didn't he go to Tsunami Star? He hasn't come back yet."

"I don't know, either."

Ka Tuo, Benny, Fei Lan, and Yang Tian Emperor shook their heads as they didn't have a clue.

Xuan He and Frederick were so annoyed. They had spent a lot of efforts to plan many things for so many years to carry out this Blood Imperial Order smoothly so Shi Yan could enthrone.

At this critical moment, Shi Yan didn't tell them a word before he disappeared into the space crack. It had completely stirred up their plan. They felt so annoyed.

In their points of view, all that they had done was to continue the Bloodthirsty Force's inheritance and help Shi Yan achieve his goals. They assumed that Shi Yan would follow them and their plan. With their

support, he was going to take the leader position and consolidate the eight forces of the Bloodthirsty Force to resist the God Clan.

Shi Yan betrayed them. They felt so indignant.

All of a sudden, a blood light pierced through the cloud and fell on the forbidden island.

Xuan He and Frederick threw each other a look, their eyes brightening. They looked at the island of the Master in the center and were filled with thrill. They grinned, taking Yang Tian Emperor's group and dashing towards the Devouring Island.

Shi Yan was moving like a blood rainbow. He thrust into the small island in the center of the blood sea and landed on a pile of bones.

The small island was made of white bones. Looking around, the island had only bones. There was no grass, tree, bird, or insect. It didn't even have earth and heaven energy.

This place was so strange.

The blood mist hovered and filled the small island like a blood cage sealing the small island.

While he was still landing, the Blood Vein Ring shot out of a bright blood light and it tore that blood light cage. That was how Shi Yan could get into the island.

Shi Yan gathered himself together and released the Soul Consciousness to sense. His face became stern.

He was at First Sky of Incipient God Realm, but his power was much purer and more condensed than the others. Although his energy was enhanced with Space power Upanishad, he couldn't tear the bloody cage. It meant that the barrier covering the small island was very tough and tenacious.

Perhaps, only the peerless experts at Immortal Realm had the power to break this barrier, Shi Yan thought instinctively.

Unfortunately, he didn't know that after Bloodthirsty had fallen, the Eight Chiefs had tried many times and efforts to get into the island, but they hadn't succeeded once.

The island where he was standing today hadn't welcomed anyone in the past ten thousand years.

At this moment, Xuan He and Frederick were also stopped outside the blood light cage. They were so excited when they came as they thought that they could enter the island one more time, but the barrier had stopped them outside. They released their Soul Consciousness and tried to contact Shi Yan.

At their realm, their Soul Consciousness couldn't pierce through the barrier.

Bloodthirsty had set up this barrier a long time ago. It was like an eternal boundary that separated the earth and heaven. It could stop anything whether it was energy or the Soul Consciousness.

Xuan He and Frederick were at Immortal Realm, but they were stopped outside. They stood helplessly outside and glared at Shi Yan's blood light entering the Bloodthirsty's forbidden land.

"Er..."

Xuan He looked at Frederick. Hovering by him were blood clouds carrying Yang Tian Emperor, Leona, and the others. "We can't get in there or contact that kid. What should we do?"

"Even when we kept the piece of the Blood Vein Ring's memory, we couldn't enter. It means that only the Ring Spirit with full memory can get through that blood barrier. The Blood Vein Ring is the key to opening the forbidden land. As he had the ring, he could get in there as he pleased." Frederick sounded begrudging. "We couldn't get there before and we can't do that now. We have no choice. We can only wait for him to come out then."

"But the other forces have to carry out the competition to find new chiefs. Why doesn't he get a good sense? Does he have some other thought? Sigh, I have a headache. We can't treat this kid as a normal kid," Xuan He forced a smile.

"Leave it to me. I'm going to talk to him into this. He'll agree to get the throne," all of a sudden Yang Tian Emperor said, "If he comes here, he must know the situation. He came here for the Master position. You guys don't need to worry anymore."

Hearing him, Xuan He and Frederick couldn't help but look at Yang Tian Emperor. Their eyes were strange and piercing as if they wanted to see through Yang Tian Emperor's bones.

After a while, a strange light shot out from Xuan He's and Frederick's eyes. They nodded and agreed with Yang Tian Emperor.

Yang Tian Emperor's realm wasn't really high. Typically, he couldn't be seen in Xuan He's and Frederick's eyes.

Anyway, Xuan He and Frederick understood that they couldn't compare the real competence of the warriors who cultivated Despair power Upanishad by their realm. They could feel some sharp power that could even pierce through the world from Yang Tian Emperor! This kind of spear had endless power!

And only the experts at their realm could be able to see the nature of a warrior's competence that way.

"Hmm, we should arrange this Chief competition first and wait for him to get out of there." Frederick nodded. Pondering for seconds, he turned to Yang Tian Emperor. "There are dozens of warriors cultivating Despair power Upanishad on the Despair Island. In the vast sea of stars, only they can get the chance to encounter and learn the power from our Master's Soul Consciousness and succeed to practice the power. One of them will become the new Chief of the Despair Force. You... do you want to give it a try?"

Xuan He was shocked. He looked at Yang Tian Emperor as he was thrilled.

After many years of arrangement, Benton and Thor were their weapons to get the Chief positions of the Dark and Corrosion Forces.

However, even if Benton and Thor could succeed, they had only half of the Eight Great Inheritances even with the addition of Xuan He's and Frederick's forces. They needed the support from one more Chief to fulfill their plan.

Yang Tian Emperor had shown them hope.

Among the Eight Great Inheritances, the Despair power Upanishad was the most special. No warrior could impart this power to the next generation. They had to learn the power themselves. Thus, the experts cultivating this power on the respective island didn't have profound realms.

The strongest warrior in that group was at First Sky of Incipient God Realm. Although Yang Tian Emperor was at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm, the understanding of the power was more important than the realm. The warriors who cultivated this power could always fight higher realm opponents.

In fact, right at the beginning, this power had been related to skipping realms and challenging stronger experts. Many peerless experts of this power had continuously challenged the opponents at higher realms to improve their powers.

It sounded like a dreamy story when an Ethereal God Realm expert fought against an Incipient God Realm expert in the other forces. However, it could work in the Despair Force.

"Defeat that Incipient God Realm expert to become the Chief of the Despair force?" Yang Tian Emperor's eyes became frantically excited. They had a light that only extremely stubborn and wild warriors could have. His slender body quivered. A robust fighting will shot out from deep in his soul altar.

Xuan He and Frederick had their eyes brightened.

They had only seen this kind of extreme enthusiasm in fighting on one person – Senro, the former Despair Chief.

The sharp aura that Yang Tian Emperor was showing together with his frantic desire was more than what Senro had that year!

A person like him was born for the Despair power Upanishad. Although he couldn't take the Chief position this time, he was going to become the soul or the core expert of the Despair power Upanishad!

Xuan He and Frederick observed Yang Tian Emperor and thought such things. They suddenly had respect for him.

At this moment, they seemed to see Yang Tian Emperor as the future Chief of the Despair Force. His aura was even stronger than Senro's. When they looked at Yang Tian Emperor, they vaguely treated him as their peer.

This was a sort of recognition; heroes confirmed heroes.

#### Chapter 1264: The Bloodthirsty's Statue

Forbidden island.

Shi Yan stroked the Blood Vein Ring and walked deep into the island while frowning. This island had many dark red clouds with energy that could affect the soul. It aroused Shi Yan's bloodthirsty desire.

He tried to put aside the chaotic thoughts in his mind to keep his head sound. His body flashed as he walked directly to the white bone island.

Shi Yan was dumbstruck and he stood with a baffled face.

The center of this bone island had eight grand earth and heaven sacrificial altars. These eight altars were several thousand meters tall and more than one hundred mu large. They were made of some strange material. It wasn't metal or chalcedony, but it looked as red as blood. The eight altars had a terrifying pressure that would have slapped people in the face.

The eight sacrificial altars were arranged in eight directions and they jutted into the dark clouds. These altars looked like soul altars, but they didn't have a Sea of Consciousness, a tier of power Upanishad, or an Ethereal Extent or Incipient Extent.

These altars were made of a special material with many beautiful, exquisite carvings. Those patterns on the altar looked like what was carved on the Blood Vein Ring. They were like profound records of earth and heaven powers. Each sacrificial altar had five blood clouds that hovered where it released the energy that matched with the aura of each altar.

The eight altars matched with eight power Upanishads: Soul Control, Death, Corrosion, Dark, Chaos, Destruction, Despair, and Corpse Qi.

The five blood clouds above the altars were the crest of the Bloodthirsty Force. Shi Yan didn't know which magical effects it had.

It had been ten thousand years since someone could enter this area, but the eight massive sacrificial altars didn't have a speck of dust. They were sparkling as if they were the source of Power Upanishad Inheritance. As long as he could sit on the altar, he could receive the respective power Upanishad.

Only the Despair altar looked different. It had a unique energy fluctuation as if it had reached the other end of the world that was seeking for a suitable candidate. It wasn't going to stay passively to wait for the warriors to get here and receive the inheritance.

These altars had distinctive auras that were auras of the eight small islands that he saw when he had arrived.

The eight altars were the foundation of the eight islands. They seemed to be able to affect those islands' energy and direction. Shi Yan thought that they were so marvelous.

However, what had surprised Shi Yan a lot wasn't these eight grand altars.

Standing in the center of the eight altars was a massively imposing Demogorgon statue. That statue was even more majestic than the eight altars. It looked like a holy mountain. The members of the Giant Tribe were like ants compared to this statue.

That Demogorgon statue was extremely gigantic. It was made of the same material as those altars. A beam of light from the scarlet sky was shining on it. It gave people a fearsome feeling.

That statue didn't have clear facial features. It had two horns on its head, a spiky tail growing from the bottom, and a pair of massive wings on its back. The Demogorgon had an exquisite set of keratin armor lingering on its body.

From a distance, this Demogorgon statue was so intimidating. It faced the sky as if it was roaring and shouting at the heaven.

The Demogorgon statue was more than ten thousand meters tall. It had long chains tied around its tail, shoulders, wings, and legs that were connected to the eight altars.

At first glance, Shi Yan was shocked, but he actually had a magical feeling.

That year, when he had come to God Perishing Land, he used to see the magical formation that the God Clan had set up in God Perishing Land. It used the Soul-Sucking Demonic Flowers to draw the energy, blood, and flesh from other warriors to heal the wounded experts of the God Clan. It was going to revive them eventually.

That magical formation in God Perishing land was similar to what was in front of him now. Each stone stele in that area had twelve chains that were used to collect energy from the victims.

Taking a closer look, he found that the scale and level of this area were much more profound than the God Clan's God Perishing Land.

Shi Yan vaguely felt that the strange structure of the God Clan's God Perishing Land was a poor copy of this place. It could imitate the shape but not its real essence.

It was because Shi Yan could feel that the eight altars here weren't to bind the Demogorgon statue or to take energy from it.

Quite the contrary, he felt that these eight altars were some sort of weapons for the statue. It was like if the statue could use its force, it could swing the several-thousand-meter altars around and use the abilities of the eight power Upanishads to attack. It would be the utmost power of the world.

The eight chains that connected the statue to the altars seemed to be used to transfer the marvelous power from the statue to the altars to trigger their power.

In his eyes, the Demogorgon was the Master with the real power and the eight altars were just the weapons it would use to vent its power.

Observing the Demogorgon statue for a while, Shi Yan suddenly shouted. "Bloodthirsty Force's Master!"

He suddenly understood it.

He remembered that when he tried to explore the mysteries of the blood mark many years ago, he used to see a fantasy like this. In an immense world, a giant was roaring inaudibly. Although he was chained by massive chains, he was still bellowing bravely.

Today, as he saw this scene, he suddenly understood.

"That's the statue of Master," said the Ring Spirit.

Then, a finger and a bone of Bloodthirsty flew out from the ring and entered the gigantic Demogorgon Statue.

At that split of time, the majestic Demogorgon Statue seemed to revive and send out earth-shaking energy. This kind of energy could crush a whole level 7 life star. It shook the soul and made people scared.

While the Demogorgon statue had earth-shaking energy, the entire blood sea in this dark abyss bubbled and boiled up.

The Demogorgon statue was still standing and facing the sky as if it was howling indignantly. However, it didn't have any special move.

However, the chains connected to the statue's shoulders, wings, tail, and legs now had a strange blood halo. The blood drawings on the chains were like blood snakes that moved.

"What's going on?" Shi Yan looked stern.

The imposing, intimidating aura coming from the Demogorgon statue made him feel like there were billions of mountains on his shoulders that made him kneel down.

Under that aura, he turned into his Immortal Demon Body and activated the power of his blood. However, he couldn't endure it. He slumped on the ground, soaking in his sweat.

His bones made "crack crack" sounds as if the prestige of the Demogorgon statue had broken his bones, soul, and body.

That pressure was even more dangerous than the anger of heaven. Shi Yan's mind and spirit couldn't endure it.

"It's horrible!" Shi Yan was shaking. He called the Blood Vein Ring as he wanted to know what was going on here.

He could see that the blood lines on the eight chains were moving towards the eight altars. Strangely, the eight altars began to move as if they were about to fly up.

However, they moved several meters and then fell again as they didn't have more energy.

The white bone island shook hard. The blood sea surged to the sky and shook the entire dark abyss.

Shi Yan spurted out blood. When the eight altars fell back on the ground, they created a tremor that had almost displaced Shi Yan's internal organs. Shi Yan winced and gritted his teeth as blood trickled from his mouth.

After the eight altars fell back to the ground, the threatening aura from the Demogorgon statue disappeared.

Then, he heard Blood Vein Ring's voice, "Only two pieces... still needs a lot..."

Shi Yan's face darkened. He thundered in his mind. "What happened? What do you want to do?"

The Blood Vein Ring kept silent.

After a while, it said, "From now on, you will collect my Master's remains. Every time you get a piece, you can learn a power Upanishad from the Cortege of Eight. Among the eight powers Upanishads including Soul Control, Death, Corrosion, Dark, Chaos, Destruction, Despair, and Corpse Qi, you've got only Death power Upanishad. You can cultivate the other powers too. As long as you continue to collect Master's remains, you can gain the powers Upanishads he used to have. What do you think?"



Shi Yan was bewildered.

“Breaking through to the Incipient God Realm requires the perfect understanding of the powers Upanishad. If I get the other powers Upanishads at this time, it means I will never be able to break through again?” He was a little confused.

“Devouring is Master’s main power. With the other eight power Upanishads, he was invincible. What you’re worried about is an obstacle to the typical warrior, but it’s not something you should worry about.”

The Ring Spirit paused for a while. “You have Master’s Devouring power Upanishad. You can use it to swallow the new power Upanishads. I have the method to help you break through those powers. Also, you need to enthrone. Using the power of the Bloodthirsty Force to gather the Master’s remains, you can learn the eight new powers Upanishads. Then, you can officially inherit all powers from him.”

“As long as I can swallow them, those power Upanishads will become mine?” Shi Yan sounded dumbstruck.

“You can slowly inherit the eight powers Upanishads including Soul Control, Death, Corrosion, Dark, Chaos, Destruction, Despair, and Corpse Qi. You just need to activate these eight altars to trigger the source of power Upanishad inheritance inside and then use the Devouring power Upanishad to swallow them. You can have them,” explained the Ring Spirit.

Shi Yan was thrilled.

When he fought against Haig, he had swallowed the Metal Star created by Haig’s Incipient Extent and it then appeared in his Incipient Extent, becoming a part of it.

He had a vague feeling that the power of the Devouring power Upanishad was absolutely beyond his imagination!

Bloodthirsty could use the Devouring power Upanishad to swagger tyrannically around the world. As he considered it his main power, this power Upanishad would be extremely evil.

Today, he had finally confirmed his assumptions. The Devouring power Upanishad was the utmost power in this universe, indeed.

It was worthy of the First Power Upanishad in this cosmos!

The Ring Spirit had thrown the two pieces of Bloodthirsty’s remains to the statue to activate some mysterious formation. However, as the energy in those pieces weren’t enough, they couldn’t trigger the real power of the altars.

Apparently, the Ring Spirit wanted to activate the marvelous formation here as it wanted to gather Bloodthirsty’s remains.

The Ring Spirit didn’t tell him what that formation would do, but it had given him an enticement he couldn’t resist.

— Having the Eight Great Inheritances at the same time!

He knew that the Ring Spirit wanted to get something secret through him. He didn't know what secret it was, but he couldn't endure the enticement of having the eight powers Upanishads!

For the remaining seven powers Upanishads including Soul Control, Corrosion, Dark, Chaos, Destruction, Despair, and Corpse Qi, he pondered for a while and then replied, "I agree with you."

"Then we must now get the leader throne first!" the Ring Spirit was discreetly excited.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 1265: There's an Energy...**

The forbidden island had a great commotion that had even seethed the blood sea. It had startled all the descendants in this dark abyss.

Xuan He and Frederick were still lingering around. They could feel the tremor from the island deeply. They exchanged looks and saw the thrill in each other's eyes.

They used to visit this island, so they knew that there were eight altars in there that represented the eight power Upanishads. In fact, those eight altars could control the eight island in the blood sea. The energy in those altars had many powers including the ability to impart power Upanishad inheritance.

They knew something about the sacrificial altars, but they didn't know anything about the Bloodthirsty's statue.

Today, feeling the turbulent commotion from the island, Xuan He and Frederick were anxious. They were worried that something bad had happened in there.

Yang Tian Emperor, Benton, and Thor had returned to the respective island of their force. Xuan He and Frederick had prepared for Yang Tian Emperor, Benton, and Thor to get the Chief position of their force. That way, they could make Shi Yan the new Master. They hadn't left the outside of the center island because it wasn't time for the competition yet.

At the same time, the Imperial Dark old man on the Soul Control Island had changed his countenance in fear. He observed the forbidden island from a distance.

He pondered for seconds and then closed his eyes to contact Ming Hao. He told him the commotion of the forbidden island. He had stressed about the tremor and the boiling blood sea.

He was so grave telling his discovery sufficiently. He then waited for the other's decision.

After a while, he suddenly looked at a man from the Dark Clan. That man also cultivated the Soul Control power Upanishad, but his realm wasn't really high. He was only at Ethereal God Realm. He looked as thin as a dry tree branch with an average look.

Under his gaze, that Dark man was bewildered. Right after that, he looked like he was struggling with a wince. His soul was occupied instantly.

Shortly after, his face resumed, but now he had a pair of dark eyes as if he had become a completely different person.

"Welcome the Chief's soul!"

The Imperial Dark old man immediately kneeled down, one hand touching his forehead and the other placed on his chest. It was the special etiquette of the Bloodthirsty Force to greet the leaders.

The other warriors cultivating the Soul Control power Upanishad also felt a tremendous power pressing down. They hurried to kneel down, using the same etiquette to greet, screaming, "Welcome the Chief's soul!"

The Soul Control Chief didn't plan to come here. Because of the strange commotion, he had to come here using his soul. He didn't have a body, but still, he could use his subordinate's body to appear in this blood sea holy land.

Ming Hao's soul arrived. His dark eyes raked around the area like a ghost.

On the forbidden island in the center, Xuan He and Frederick were gazing at the island when a blood light shot out from the inside abruptly. Xuan He and Frederick looked shocked.

Then, Shi Yan flew out of the forbidden land and walked to Xuan He and Frederick.

At the same time, a ghostly figure came from the sky and appeared right next to Xuan He. His cold eyes studied Shi Yan and then stopped at Blood Vein Ring on his finger. His face changed again. "It's true that our Master's relic is the key to open the forbidden land."

Xuan He and Frederick darkened their faces and looked at him. "Ming Hao!"

Ming Hao had countless appearances. His soul could come and possess any warriors who he had turned into his soul slaves. When he wanted it, he could use many beams of Soul Consciousness to appear as different people in different star areas at the same time. Those warriors could come from different clans and forces, but their souls would all be controlled.

It was a supernatural power of the Soul Control power Upanishad. It was also the most dangerous and mysterious ability of the Soul Control Force.

"Xuan He, Frederick, long time no see. You've been planning a lot of things for this man to get the throne?" Ming Hao's voice was cold but tender. While talking, it seemed like he had sent his wisps of soul power to people's Sea of Consciousness discreetly. It was the way he used to control the others' mind.

While Ming Hao was talking, Shi Yan felt a chill in his body as if an invisible force had invaded his soul altar.

However, he enjoyed Ming Hao's voice a lot. Also, he wanted the man to talk more. Ming Hao had become a fantasy in his mind...

"Ming Hao!" Xuan He shouted, his voice like the thunderclaps.

The blood thunderbolts appeared in Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness. As soon as those blood bolts appeared, the relaxing feeling and the fantasy in his Sea of Consciousness washed away.

The blood lightning bolts with the intent domain of Death and Life continuously multiplied in his head as if it could create Death and Life ultimately. The lightning bolts had smashed Ming Hao's invading soul

power. Then, they had become the robust vitality that entered Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness to clean it. Eventually, Shi Yan's Sea of Consciousness got cleaned with no dregs remaining.

"He's not qualified to be the next Master. He couldn't even endure my voice," said Ming Hao.

Xuan He and Frederick didn't mind him. They all observed Shi Yan. Xuan He smiled, showing his teeth and introducing himself. "I'm the Death Chief, Xuan He. He's Frederick. That sneaky guy that comes here with only his soul is Ming Hao, the Soul Control Chief. He's the biggest chicken among the Eight Great Inheritances. He's never fought with people directly. He always hides in the dark corner to play with his dark scheme."

Xuan He mocked Ming Hao, not trying to be polite.

"True. Well, they say that he's the leader of the Cortège of Eight, but we never admit it. Basically, the one that has never shown his real body and has always enslaved the others' souls doesn't deserve to become our Master's retinue. I still couldn't figure out how he could have a slot in the Cortège of Eight."

Frederick grinned and then laughed loudly. His mocking voice wasn't worse than Xuan He's.

Even when Bloodthirsty was still alive, Frederick and Xuan He had never gotten along with Xuan He. They had always fought. They never liked Ming Hao.

When Bloodthirsty was still alive, he could subdue their dispute and unite them. However, after Bloodthirsty had fallen, no one could restrain them anymore.

Thus, when they saw each other after many years, the three barked at each other's faces. It was normal if they fought too.

"I'm here today to get inside," Ming Hao looked at the blood light cage in front of them. "Give me Master's Blood Vein Ring. You're not qualified to keep it. Wait until one day you reach the Immortal Realm. Then, you can stand in front of me and keep the ring."

"Even if he has to hand back the Blood Vein Ring, it's not for you, Ming Hao." Xuan He laughed evilly.

"That year, Xuan Shan, Lao Luo, and I kept a part of the Ring Spirit's memory. Even if we need someone to keep the ring, I should be that one."

"I don't care about your dispute."

It was the first time Shi Yan talked. However, it was strange that Xuan He, Frederick, and even Ming Hao didn't intervene. They just waited for him.

Xuan He, Frederick, and Ming Hao had known about Shi Yan from very early on. They knew that he had inherited their Master's power and the Blood Vein Ring. They had taken care of Shi Yan in silence. They even knew the details of every battle that Shi Yan had joined.

However, they had never met Shi Yan personally or communicated to him.

Today, it was the first time they met their Master's successor.

"I'm here with the hope that I could gather his remains. His remains are scattered around the corner of the universe. Someone is keeping them too. As his heir, I'm responsible for gathering his remains. And you guys are his retinue. Don't you bear the same responsibility too?"

Shi Yan stooped to see the Blood Vein Ring. "He'd fallen for so many years, but his body wasn't intact. As his retinue, have you ever tried to do this?"

"How do you know that we have never tried for this?!?" Ming Hao voice sounded so cold. "So you think that we've done nothing after so many years? You hide here and crave for your life. What do you know? The God Clan has been searching for our Master's remains. The Thousand Fantasy Sect, Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple have collected them. We always kept searching. Do you think only you want to do that?"

Xuan He and Frederick exchanged looks and forced smiles.

"Our Master's remains have been scattered at the end of the world. Also, they are very special. It's not easy to find them. You can see them or use the Soul Consciousness to sense. It just takes good encounters to find them. As far as we know, the Thousand Fantasy Sect, Broken Hall, and Heaven River Temple hold one or two pieces of him. Tsunami Chamber of Commerce and the God Clan have some too. They got them right after the fight before Master's remains had changed. Also, only Tsunami Chamber of Commerce has the piece that has turned into some unique material."

Xuan He shook his head, his eyes upset and reluctant.

"Tsunami Chamber of Commerce got it by chance. Someone sold it. They just know that they can touch it but can't see it or use the Soul Consciousness to check it. It's a rare thing and it exists. Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had mobilized hundreds of experts to check it. After they gave it to their President, they knew that it was a piece of our Master's remains. The warrior who got it by chance had been dragged into the space crack and found it. He didn't know what it was, so he gave it to Tsunami Chamber of Commerce to verify..." Frederick explained to Shi Yan.

"Why have his remains become so peculiar?" Shi Yan frowned.

Listening to Xuan He and Frederick, Shi Yan vaguely understood. He had seen them so he knew Bloodthirsty's remains could become invisible. It was really hard to find them in the universe as they couldn't see or sense it with their soul.

"Why are they so peculiar. . ."

Xuan He, Frederick, and Ming Hao muttered, their eyes mysterious as if they had immersed themselves in the big secret again.

"Billions of warriors in this vast sea of stars have the same question. Many peerless existences including the Chief of the God Clan, the Sect Master of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Master of the Broken Hall, the Master of the Heaven River Temple, Frederick, Ming Hao, and me at the Immortal Realm want to know the reason. After our Master had fallen, in the next ten thousand years, those experts want to know this mystery to control this kind of power. However, no one has ever succeeded until now. This kind of power that had turned our Master's remains into something peculiar has remained a secret until now. No one could know or learn it," said Xuan He.

Shi Yan was astonished. He suddenly remembered what the Ring Spirit had told him.

"Master kept a power that only he knew and controlled in this vast universe among billions of creatures. He'd fallen because of it too."

What kind of energy was it?

## Chapter 1266: The Three Great Chiefs

Thousand Fantasy Sect, Fantasy Star.

There were many bamboo houses inside a lush forest with beautiful sights and a network of rivers. The forest had abundant earth and heaven energy with a marvelous aroma. This sort of magical land with a great fragrance was really rare in this vast cosmos.

This special place was also the private territory of the Thousand Fantasy Sect.

Deep inside the forest were many beautiful waterfall, hills, and palaces. The warriors from different races were walking here and there, taking in the earth and heaven energy to refine their bodies and soul powers.

The Thousand Fantasy Sect was an ancient force that followed the rules of Nature. There was almost no war chariot or battleship in Fantasy Star. The warriors here didn't count on external materials. They wanted to explore themselves as the foundation of their cultivation.

Deep in the forest was a clear lake that had an islet. The islet was filled with green colors of lush floras.

Many fish were swimming around the islet as if they could live in peace and harmony forever with no danger awaiting them.

A handsome man was lying on his side in a small pavilion on the islet. He was holding a book and reading wholeheartedly.

After a while, he frowned and lifted his head to check the sky, his eyes surprised.

The magical lights sparkled above his head like meteors. His eyes became focused. He rose a hand to pull the void and the sky seemed to be pulled altogether.

Deep inside the layers of clouds, some shadows flew through the barriers and landed on the islet.

They were males and females at different realms. Surprisingly, they were Xing Ming of the Broken Hall, Gulian and Guling of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, and Lena and Cecilia of the Heaven River Temple.

Besides them, there was another man and a woman.

The man was sturdy with hair like a hedgehog. He looked stiff and he wore a rough warrior costume. There was dust on his clothes. Apparently, he wasn't a man who minded his appearance much.

However, Xing Ming of the Broken Hall was so respectful standing by him.

This man was Caesar, the famous Hall Master of the Broken Hall. He was famous for his passion for martial arts. He had dedicated his whole life to martial arts. He didn't like women or wealth. He didn't mind minor things too. He had spent his whole life to learn and comprehend earth and heaven powers.

Caesar was his father's successor. His father was the former Hall Master of the Broken Hall. Before he died, he had appointed Caesar as the new Hall Master.

Although he had inherited the Hall Master position of the Broken Hall, he didn't care too much about the issues of the Broken Hall. The Broken Hall consisted of many smaller halls. He didn't mind their business unless the Broken Hall had encountered dangers. Only then did he step out and solve it.

Although Caesar was lazy in taking care of the business of the Broken Hall, the leaders of the small halls under the Broken Hall had always respected him even more than his father.

It was because Caesar was really strong and his martial arts could protect the reputation of the Broken Hall. When the other entered the Immortal Realm, it was much shorter than the time his father took. He was much stronger than his father. He was the strongest expert of the Broken Hall and he was still getting stronger. No one could be his rival.

As long as he was intimidating, even though Caesar didn't care about the Broken Hall, the others still respected him. No one had the guts to provoke him.

Besides Caesar, there was another woman. This woman looked graceful and mild. She looked very similar to Lena. She was tender and mature, indeed. She was Lena's blood sister, the Master of the Heaven River Temple, Lorraine.

"Ling Xiang, you've been immersing in the beauty of nature for years. Has your realm increased further?" Lorraine's clothes weren't precious or luxurious. They were simple and elegant. She said casually after they had arrived.

Ling Xiang wore cyan clothes. He was the Sect Master of the Thousand Fantasy Sect. Caesar, the Master of the Broken Hall, wore simple, hempen clothes. Lorraine, the Master of the Heaven River Temple, wore an elegant dress. It seemed like they had reached the stage where they had "returned to the Truth" with the natural mindset.

Ling Xiang smiled faintly and put down his book. "Oh, it's not that easy. In the past few years, I've been cultivating ascetically at the end of the universe alone. I've sent my emotions to the mountain and the river to keep my soul sound and clear. I've been making a lot of efforts to maintain my realm and to not let it lower. It's really hard to develop further, though."

The Master of the Broken Hall Caesar nodded, his voice rough and manly. "At our realm, it's no use to only cultivate and use pellets or spirit herbs. After many years, I've destroyed my soul altars many times to become a mortal person to experience the bitter and sour events in life. I can feel my realm change a little bit, but I haven't figured out how to break through again."

Caesar sighed and looked at the immense starry sky, feeling a little dispirited. "I don't know how he has cultivated..."

When Caesar mentioned "he," everybody kept quiet as if they had a big mountain placed on their hearts. It felt so heavy they had to gasp for their breaths.

“That year, we hadn’t reached the Immortal Realm. Our teachers and fathers had joined that battle. Most of them were killed. Many warriors had to bury their bodies there. I heard from my teacher that after that horrible fight, that man had shown that he was worthy of the title of the First Warrior. Although his soul was destroyed and his body was shattered, he still exists today.”

Lorraine, the Master of the Heaven River Temple, sighed deeply.

All of them had stern visages and were frowning, sinking in their remote memories. They kept silent for a long time.

“That year, our fathers and teachers were lucky to get a piece of his remains. They imparted them to us until now. They hoped that we could use his remains to learn that unknown energy. It has been ten thousand years. Did you have any harvest?” While Ling Xiang was talking, a box appeared in his hand that was made of the Heavenly Fragrant Soul Soothing Jade and was similar to the box that President of the Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had.

Caesar and Lorraine wore complex countenances when they heard him. Their minds flickered and the same boxes appeared in their hands. Both of them were made of the Heavenly Fragrant Soul Soothing Jade.

Lorraine sighed and looked at Lena standing by her. “We’ve been trying every method we know to decode the mysteries of his remains to get that power. Unfortunately, we have failed every time. There were several times we were almost killed.”

She looked at Ling Xiang and Caesar. “As you’ve been training for your whole life, have you ever encountered any good things? Have you ever sensed a bit of this mysterious energy?”

Caesar wore a heavy face, his brows slamming together as he shook his head. “Nothing.”

“Me neither,” said Ling Xiang with a frown.

Gulian, Xing Ming, and Lena just listened and didn’t intervene with their conversation.

Until now, Lena pondered for a while and then said eventually, “That year, our teachers and fathers had collected his remains. For thousand years until today, the God Clan has solely ruled the world. And now, the Bloodthirsty Force has the Genesis Fruit. Their successor has shown up and defeated Haig. The sea of stars that has been quiet for ten thousand years is going to be stirred up again. We should have a choice.”

“... A choice.”

Ling Xiang turned around and looked at the horizon and then the lake with the fish swimming. “Why do we have to choose? Why do the Four Great Creatures who have the right to join the competition to conquer this world have to choose a side? Why we have to choose a side all the time? Do we have the right to join that competition and conquer this universe too?”

Hearing him, Caesar, Lorraine, Gulian, Xing Ming, and Lena were shaken.

Ling Xiang turned around to look at them, his eyes as sharp as sabers. “The Four Great Creatures have taken turns to control the universe for the past one hundred thousand years, and we could only passively support one side. We have battled, but we couldn’t enjoy the triumph. Ten thousand years



ago, our precursors of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, Broken Hall, and Heaven River Temple were killed. We had to bear a significant loss. But after the God Clan has won, what do we have?"

Caesar and Lorraine kept silent.

"We got nothing. We've sacrificed our blood and flesh to help the God Clan raise their dictatorship. We've created the dominating reign of the God Clan, but our position and status haven't changed a bit. We could only guard our star areas and the God Clan didn't invade us. That's all that we've gained."

Ling Xiang suddenly screamed, his calm aura changed and it showed his sharpness.

Caesar and the others were moved. They sank in their thoughts.

"This time, we, the Thousand Fantasy Sect, aren't just going to be supporters. It's a rare, once in a blue moon opportunity. Our ancestors had passed the opportunity but I, Ling Xiang, won't let it go!" he hissed.

"You want to compete for once?" Caesar and Lorraine screamed.

Ling Xiang smiled frankly, "Didn't you come here with the same purpose? Don't you want to fight once? Currently, the Bloodthirsty Force is weakened and the God Clan is domineering. Anyway, the Bloodthirsty Force often creates miracles. If we do it well, we can have the chance to change the structure that has been established for dozens of thousands of years. The Four Great Creatures are going to be the overlords of the entire world!"

"I have only one question. What does that man from Tsunami Chamber of Commerce think about this?" Lorraine asked all of a sudden.

"Same thoughts as mine" Ling Xiang smiled.

Lorraine and Caesar exchanged looks and nodded. Excited light radiated from their eyes.

"Before that, to show our goodwill, Tsunami Chamber of Commerce gifted him a piece of his remains. We couldn't find anything from it for years, so we don't mind giving it away. It's to congratulate that kid as he can enthrone," said Ling Xiang.

"What if he can't enthrone?" Lorraine and Caesar frowned.

"Then we'll choose Ming Hao. We don't care who becomes the Master. We just want the Bloodthirsty Force and the God Clan to fight each other until they both are hurt," laughed Ling Xiang.

Lorraine nodded and turned around to look at Cecilia and Lena. "You should watch this girl closely. Don't let her leave your side."

"I know," Lena nodded.

Cecilia wore a sour face.

After she had heard Ling Xiang's sharp shout, she understood that she wouldn't have a chance to meet Shi Yan for a long time. Her freedom was going to be restricted.

The Thousand Fantasy Sect, Broken Hall, and Heaven River Temple had been playing the supporting roles for dozens of thousands of years with Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. This time, they didn't want to be the supporting roles anymore. They wanted to be the protagonist. They wanted to change the scenario and have the Four Great Creatures to rule the universe again. They wanted to use their combined force to replace the Four Great Creatures.

This time, the star war was going to be much more complicated.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 1267: Empower**

The blood sea.

Ming Hao, Xuan He, Frederick, and Shi Yan were floating outside the forbidden island. They were quarreling about Bloodthirsty's remains. They couldn't conclude anything yet.

"The Ring Spirit can recognize his remains. The more pieces it gets, the better its sensibility can become," Shi Yan said, shaking his arm. "I have two pieces now. Should we ask the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple to take them back?"

"When you enthrone, we will do that. It shouldn't be a problem," said Xuan He.

"Enthroned?" Ming Hao's dark eyes were cold as he said, "I don't agree. What does he have to enthrone?"

"If five Chiefs agree that he will become the Master, he'll be the newly-elected Master. When Senro, Lao Luo, and Gru were still alive, we had confirmed this. You were there too. Do you plan to not follow that protocol?" Frederick bellowed, his face ferocious.

"I will do what I've agreed to do. But we have only three chiefs now. We haven't selected the other chiefs. It's the God's will whether he can get the position or not.

Ming Hao didn't want to talk to them more. His figure vanished like the smoke.

Although he had left, his voice still came to their ears. "We'll be in charge of the formation of our islands and we'll prepare for the chief selection of the Destruction, Dark, Despair, Corrosion, and Chaos islands."

"I'm on it," Frederick nodded to Shi Yan and then disappeared.

Xuan He smiled and explained, "We need five Chiefs to recognize you. That's how you can be the next Master. Of course, Frederick and I will agree. Thor and Benton will compete for the Chief positions of the Dark and Corrosion Forces. They're at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. It shouldn't be a big problem for them..."

Xuan He carefully explained to Shi Yan the protocol they had approved that year. He had also mentioned Yang Tian Emperor. "If he can become the chief of the Despair Force, we're done. But there's a guy at Incipient God Realm in the group of Despair power. He's not Frederick's or my warrior. We think he follows Ming Hao."

"Despair power Upanishad!" Shi Yan's eyes brightened. He grinned, "Let's go to that island. I have a method to help my great-grandfather get the Chief position!"

Xuan He was surprised as he gazed at Shi Yan and then nodded. "Great!"

Two flows of light flashed and fell on the Despair Island. This island had dozens of warriors cultivating Despair power Upanishad. Yang Tian Emperor was one of them. He was standing in a far corner of the island and watching someone far from him. His eyes sparkled with fighting desire.

That person was a member of the Ghost Mark Clan with cyan tattoos covering his entire body and face. He looked glum and sinister. With the First Sky of Incipient God Realm cultivation base, he gave people a strange feeling of despair and loneliness with a feeble vitality. He was sitting in the corner while people could hear the white bones around him screeching and shrieking mournfully as if they were struggling in desperation.

Yang Tian Emperor had considered him his target. He had aimed at that expert. The aura of an extreme warrior burst out from him as his Immortal Demon Blood burned.

Although he was at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm, his body had the blood of the Immortal Demon clan. He used to absorb the Blood Essence Crystal. The tenacious level of his body was extraordinary. Compared to that Ghost Mark warrior, if nothing unexpected happened, he could gain the upper hand with his body. However, because of the big gap between their realms, his overall competence was much weaker than Shi Yan's.

"Great-grandfather," Shi Yan called him quietly.

Yang Tian Emperor was surprised. He lifted his head and couldn't help but scream. "When did you arrive?"

"I've just arrived," Shi Yan smiled. His Soul Consciousness covered the entire Despair Island. He recognized the realms of the warriors on this island.

"We're about to compete for the Chief position. Anyone who doesn't want to join, please leave the island and go to Ming Hao's island, Frederick's island or my island to wait there. After we get the results, you guys can return." Xuan He didn't land. He was floating above the small island as he shouted.

"Previously, we didn't care about life or death in the competition for the Chief position. But it's different now. Today, the number of the descendants of the Eight Great Inheritances have been reduced greatly. Thus, if you think that your power isn't great enough to fight, you can give up the match by leaving the island while you're competing. Your opponent will not kill you. Of course, if you want to be persistent with your battle even though you know you can't endure it, you can't blame anybody if you die..."

Xuan He indifferently explained the rules. While he was talking, many low-realm warriors began to leave to the Death, Soul Control, and Corpse Qi islands.

Most of the warriors cultivating Despair power Upanishad had left quickly.

After Xuan He finished introducing the rules, there were only five warriors staying including Yang Tian Emperor at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm, the lowest realm, three Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm, and the Ghost Mark expert at First Sky of Incipient God Realm.

The three at Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm planned to use the magical features of Despair power Upanishad to leap the realms and defeat that expert to get the leader position.

They were confident. After listening to Xuan He, they thought that if they couldn't endure it, they could leave before their competitors can kill them.

While the others were leaving, Shi Yan was carrying out his plan in the corner of the island.

After he talked to Yang Tian Emperor for a while, he asked him to sit down and relax to receive the power from Senro.

Yang Tian Emperor followed him immediately. As soon as Yang Tian Emperor sat down cross-legged, the Ring Spirit sent out marvelous energy fluctuations. The Essence of Senro's power Upanishad that the Ring Spirit had collected before had turned into an energy stream that poured on Yang Tian Emperor's head and entered his soul altar.

Yang Tian Emperor lifted his head to look at Xuan He. He winked at him to signal him to seize a little more time.

Xuan He gave him a slight nod. He also looked at Yang Tian Emperor's head and contemplated. After a while, Xuan He looked upset as he sighed.

He could feel Senro's aura from that energy stream. Although Senro, the Chief of Despair Force, was extreme and odd, he had a good friendship with Xuan He. As the aura from Senro was so pure and magical, it told him one thing: Senro was utterly gone.

Although he knew Senro had fallen for a long time, he couldn't verify it. But today, seeing Senro's Incipient Extent and the energy stream of his power Upanishad and energy, he had grief.

Right at this moment, Ming Hao's voice arose. "When will we start?"

After his voice ceased, he appeared by Xuan He and said, "I've arranged the Chaos Island and Destruction Island properly. When the three of us signal, the competition for the chief position will begin. Frederick is done with the Dark Island and the Corrosion Island. We're waiting for you."

"Greetings, my benefactor," the Ghost Mark expert who had kept his eyes shut this entire time suddenly said. He stood up and welcomed Ming Hao.

Ming Hao squinted and gave him a slight nod. "Do your best to get the Chief position. You'll repay my favor that ways. Make some effort."

"Baku will not fail your expectations," said the other respectfully.

Xuan He stooped to see that man, snorted, and then said, "Almost ready. You have an early arrangement. It seems like you want Baku to become the Despair Chief."

Ming Hao didn't change his countenance. "Haven't you and Frederick arranged for Benton and Thor to compete for the Corrosion and Dark Chief positions? If you can arrange such a thing, I can also do the same. Let's see whose arrangement is better."

He coldly glanced at Shi Yan, his eyes uncertain. He then looked at the Blood Vein Ring. Afterward, his body flashed and he left the island.

The Despair energy emitted from Yang Tian Emperor turbulently as if he had sunk into a vast sea of desperation. His face looked savage as he was struggling in pain. His soul seemed to have left the bind of his body.

Shi Yan stood by him to guard him. His cold eyes glared at the four other experts cultivating Despair power Upanishad.

Except for Baku who didn't change his visage, the other three experts at the Peak of Ethereal God Realm were surprised. They looked at Yang Tian Emperor and felt a little wary of him.

They had recognized that the most exquisite and terrifying energy fluctuation of Despair power was his. This kind of energy fluctuation had gripped their minds and subdued their Despair power Upanishad. It was the fear people felt when they saw the experts at the higher realm.

They closed their eyes to sense. They were scared, so they made up their minds that when the competition began. They were going to their best to avoid Yang Tian Emperor.

A magical light shot out of Xuan He's eyes. He quietly nodded. Now, when he looked at Yang Tian Emperor, he had respect for the warrior.

After a while, Yang Tian Emperor roared like a beast, Immortal Demon Blood boiling in his body. He woke up, his eyes crimson like blood. He took a deep breath to calm down and said to Shi Yan, "It's okay now."

Shi Yan looked at him and found that he was still at First Sky of Ethereal God Realm. However, the energy fluctuations from him were really wonderful and it was still rising. It seemed like he was fusing with tremendous power. After each second, he became stronger.

"Do you need... more time?" said Shi Yan.

"No need," Yang Tian Emperor shook his head and grinned arrogantly. "If I get more time, the battle won't be difficult anymore. It will be tasteless. At this moment, my realm and power haven't fused completely. I'm in a bad situation. Fighting in such conditions is really enjoyable, you know. It will satisfy me."

Shi Yan was surprised. "Alright."

He floated up to the sky, hovering by Xuan He and talking to him. "We can start now."

Moving further, he found that candidates for the chief position on the Dark Island, Destruction Island, Chaos Island, and Corrosion Island were waiting in silence. All of them had brutal auras. They were ready to fight and shed their blood for the chief position.

Fei Lan and Leona were staying by the Corrosion and Dark Islands and waiting in worry. The ones they loved were about to compete there.

"Ming Hao, Frederick, we can start now!" Xuan He suddenly shouted, his voice piercing through the blood clouds like thunderclaps reverberating above the islands in the blood sea.

Ming Hao and Frederick shouted back to him. In their shouts like the dragon or the tiger roar, the blood sea became to surge. Many vortexes in the sky began to spin.

Their shouts seemed to activate some magical formations that changed the blood sea.

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 1268: Compete for the Chief Position**

The blood sea seethed. The dark red clouds descended from the sky like cotton fabric sheets covering the five bone islands where the competitions for the Chief position were about to begin.

After the five islands including Despair, Destruction, Dark, Corrosion, and Chaos were covered, a scarlet membrane appeared and sealed the five islands. That membrane had a rapid flow of energy moving around as if it had drawn the energy from the blood sea.

Shi Yan focused on studying it, his eyes showing his surprise.

He didn't know what kind of material the red membrane was made of, but it was a special barrier. It seemed tangible beyond just its condensed, shaped energy.

"It's the membrane of the Black Armored Horned Dragon. It has a special energy to create a defending formation. The Black Armored Horned Dragon is a powerful creature that comes from Heavenly Monster Tribe. Their membrane is really tough. It's the most suitable material to create a formation. When the Bloodthirsty Force was still domineering, we used to collect so many types of precious materials in the world. Heavenly Monster Tribe had offered us this membrane."

Xuan He explained to him as he saw that Shi Yan looked curious.

"Don't underestimate this membrane. The Eight Chiefs have carved the powers Upanishads that we've comprehended. This membrane is the barrier that we've set up just in case the God Clan attacks the holy land. Unless someone who has reached Second or Third Sky of Immortal Realm attempts to tear this membrane, it's just a dream."

Second Sky or Third Sky of Immortal Realm...

A strange light shot out from Shi Yan's eyes as he looked at Xuan He. "Which realms do you, Frederick, and Ming Hao have? In this cosmos, how many Immortal experts are there?"

The Immortal Realm was the ultimate realm that Shi Yan knew. Being at the Immortal Realm was like standing on the peak realm. There weren't many experts who had reached this realm in this vast sea of stars. Until now, he had known only Holy Beast Azure Dragon and Xuan He's team.

At the same time, Spark of the God Clan, Gillette of the Imperial Dark Tribe, and Lena of the Heaven River Temple were at Peak of Incipient God Realm or False Immortal Realm.

"Frederick and I are at Second Sky of Immortal Realm. Ming Hao, er, I suppose he's at Second Sky or even Third Sky of Immortal Realm. Ming Hao has hidden his true body for many years and he has rarely shown himself. If the forbidden island didn't have a commotion, he wouldn't have come here using his soul. I can't assess his realm and cultivation base if I can't see his body or soul."

Xuan He explained.

"The God Clan's God Lord was at Third Sky of Immortal Realm that year. To kill our Master, he had his body shattered and his soul poorly damaged. The Origin of the ancient continent he has absorbed was also smashed. It has been so many years and the God Lord hasn't shown up. I guess he hasn't healed yet. But now, I'm not sure what realm he's at. Anyway, the Four Great Heavenly Kings, his four subordinates, are at the same realm as us. They are at least Second Sky of Immortal Realm."

"The Holy Beast Azure Dragon of Heavenly Monster Tribe is also at Second Sky of Immortal Realm. But since you got the Genesis Fruit that has changed Grace Mainland, he will have a chance to reach Third Sky of Immortal Realm."

"The warriors of the Imperial Dark Tribe..."

While they were talking, the competition for the chief position in the five islands had begun. To seize the chief position, the candidates of the eight forces of the Bloodthirsty Force had released their Ethereal Extent and Incipient Extent and created a magnetic field of energy.

The marvelous barrier made of the Black Armored Horned Dragon's membrane got some touches from Xuan He's team. When it covered the islands, it only let the warriors get out of the place but not enter again. Whenever they came out of the barrier, it meant that they had given up the competition. The last ones who stood on the islands were the winners and the new Chiefs.

"How about Imperial Dark Tribe?" Shi Yan arched his brows and asked.

When Xuan He talked about Imperial Dark Tribe, he paused, his face awkward.

"The current Chief of the Imperial Dark Tribe is a woman named Adele. She's Ming Hao's blood younger sister. Hmm, that woman and I used to have a complicated time. Audrey is her daughter with an ordinary aristocrat of Imperial Dark Tribe. He isn't worth mentioning. But Adele's realm isn't low. She's at Second Sky of Immortal Realm. Imperial Dark Tribe has two more Immortal Realm experts I suppose. Including Ming Hao, we can't ignore the power of Imperial Dark Tribe." Xuan He hesitated and then explained with a reluctant smile.

Shi Yan wore an awkward face.

Although Xuan He didn't say it clearly, through his facial expression and attitude, Shi Yan knew that Xuan He and Adele used to have a special relationship.

Evidently, Xuan He had given up their romance, so Adele had chosen a normal aristocrat of her tribe as revenge. Perhaps the dispute between Xuan He and Ming Hao was related to this. Xuan He didn't say it clearly because he still had a knot in his heart.

Shi Yan studied Xuan He and smiled, "Precursor, I'm sure you were a distinguished man that year."

Xuan He was an evil-looking, handsome man with style and taste. He must have been a lady's choice when he was young. At the same time, he was the Death Chief with real power. Shi Yan assumed that his life was really colorful with many beauties.

That year, Adele was the Princess of Imperial Dark Tribe. Of course, she was an arrogant character, though. Xuan He had opened her heart. They used to have a deep, romantic love, so she didn't want Xuan He to act rashly. She wanted him to be loyal to her. However, Xuan He was an easy-going man.

Perhaps, he couldn't endure Adele's bind so he directly chose to let go of this beautiful flower to embrace a whole bush of flowers.

As thoughts flashed in his head, Shi Yan imagined the events in the past and his grin became more bizarre.

Xuan He gave a slight cough and spoke ironically. "Well, that year, I had kind of abandoned all restraint. Because of this, I'd caused grudges everywhere. If Master hadn't imparted me the Death power Upanishad, I would have been killed a long time ago."

"Precursor, you're fierce," Shi Yan appraised him wholeheartedly.

"Well, you're not bad, either." Xuan He smiled relaxingly, "I've been watching you discreetly for many years. Your behavior in this aspect is similar to mine that year. But you do have love. You can't walk through one hundred bushes without having a leaf stick to your body. Well well, you can't compare to me that year. That year, I didn't lack extremely beautiful women and I'd changed partners all the time. I'll tell you this. The name Xuan He had a unique meaning in the hearts of the ladies at that time."

Xuan He didn't feel shame and he grinned. When he remembered his glorious past, his face was arrogant.

"Precursor, you're exotic. You'd been chased around and almost killed because of love affairs. I'm totally convinced," Shi Yan said, his eyes strange.

"Cough, cough!" Xuan He's middle-aged face blushed and he waved his hands. "Nah, we shouldn't talk about this topic anymore. Besides us, the God Clan, the Heavenly Monster Tribe, and the Imperial Dark Tribe, the leaders of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple also have reached the Immortal Realm. However, they've had their breakthrough in the past ten thousand years, so their realm isn't high. First Sky of Immortal Realm. Hmm, yeah, and the President of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. This man is really mysterious and concealed. He must be at the Immortal Realm, but I'm not sure which sky."

Xuan He frowned and said, "Well, it's the general situation. The experts who can reach the Immortal Realm are the best of the best in this vast sea of stars."

He looked at the Despair Island beneath them. When his eyes fell on Yang Tian Emperor, they became brighter and deeper. "Your Great Grandfather has the potential to break to the Immortal Realm. He's supposed to be the Chief of the Despair Force. In some aspects, he and Senro are alike like objects molded out of the same material."

Then, Xuan He paused and sighed, "Where did you find Senro's remains?"

Shi Yan knew he knew, so he didn't want to conceal it. "In the chaotic space basin."

"Indeed," Xuan He nodded, "He had left to the space crack to find Master's remains. He had not returned ever since. I guess he had buried himself there. Although his power was marvelous, he didn't cultivate Space power Upanishad, sigh..."

Xuan He suddenly quieted down.



Shi Yan stooped and said nothing. He observed the Despair Island underneath. At this moment, the three Third Sky of Ethereal God Realm couldn't gain the upper hand from Baku, so they had left the island one after another.

Yang Tian Emperor hadn't joined the battle yet. He had sat in a corner from the beginning. He was waiting for them to attack him first. However, the other three had aimed at Baku. As they had sensed the strange energy from him, they didn't dare to provoke him.

As for now, after the other three had left the island, only Yang Tian Emperor and Baku were there.

Yang Tian Emperor sat still. After Baku had forced the three Peak of Ethereal God Realm experts to leave, the Incipient Extent above his head turned into a world of dark clouds that moved towards Yang Tian Emperor.

The world of dark clouds was filled with lonesome, desperate auras. Deep inside the dark clouds was a freezing cold, desperate heart that gave people no hope of surviving. Seeing it, people could only think that they were about to fall into an endless, pitiful place somewhere.

The intent domain rose in his Incipient Extent and covered Yang Tian Emperor.

Shi Yan concentrated, his eyes surprised when he observed the battle underneath.

Inside the torrential dark clouds, Yang Tian Emperor's eyes shot out blood light. The blood light was beautiful and powerful like a rainbow piercing through layers of dark clouds.

Although they had the same Despair power Upanishad, Yang Tian Emperor's intent domain had the hope of surviving in despair.

The persistent, undying hope in despair like the never-ending flame of Karma burned down Baku's dark clouds. They turned into thin smoke and then vanished.

Yang Tian Emperor's flame of the hope of surviving was born in his despair. Although it wasn't fierce, it carried endless power as if it would never extinguish but keep being stubborn and dance.

The brilliant light sparkled in Xuan He's eyes. He nodded and appraised, "The Despair power Upanishad that your Great Grandpa has learned and experienced is the real Despair power Upanishad. Baku's Despair power Upanishad has only loneliness and desperation. This kind of despair isn't the truth of this Upanishad. The most marvelous, yet terrifying feature of the Despair power Upanishad is the undying hope inside the despair. That hope is the strongest, most powerful feature of the Despair power Upanishad. It's the core of the power that helps the warrior challenge others at a higher realm. Baku has stepped on the wrong turn on the path of Despair power Upanishad. He's not your Great Grandfather's rival."

"Yeah, I can see that. Baku doesn't have hope. He is desperate. It's not the real power of this Upanishad. Although his God power is more abundant, his understanding of the power is too low. Eventually, he will lose this battle," Shi Yan also concluded.

He could feel Yang Tian Emperor's power Upanishad and energy increase every minute after he had received Senro's essence.

The battle with Baku was like a chance to quench Yang Tian Emperor's iron hammer. His realm was increasing clearly. Unless Baku could kill him instantly, Baku was destined to lose.

## Chapter 1269: Sudden Change

Despair Island.

The beams of blood light carried the hope of surviving as if they had the will of creatures, turning into the eternal fire of Karma and burning the gray clouds.

Yang Tian Emperor had a cold face, his mouth stiff. His red eyes were filled with valorous determination, as sign of the confidence he had accumulated after many battles. It was the blood of a great fighter.

Above his head, a dark layer of desperation towered. However, it had the hope of life like a holy, fiery flame burning and rolling.

The Despair power Upanishad sublimated instantly. A brutal energy twirled around him. His skeletons sounded like a firecracker. Within a short moment, his energy increased one level!

Xuan He's eyes sparkled. "He has a breakthrough!"

Shi Yan was frightened. He focused and saw Yang Tian Emperor's soul altar.

That soul altar was crystal clear like a perfect white crystal. His Sea of Consciousness, Ethereal Extent, and the host soul were separated neatly at each tier. They were connected to each other by electrical beams created by earth and heaven energy. His soul altar seemed to be quenched and it radiated dazzlingly.

Inside the beautiful halo, Yang Tian Emperor's body transformed. The Immortal Demon Blood activated. He then turned into the Immortal Demon Body with spiky armor. He looked fierce and mighty.

At that moment, Yang Tian Emperor's realm and energy had entered a whole new world. He had transformed and become more intimidating.

His Despair intent domain had a hope that had increased his power massively. Gradually, that hope had washed away his despair. The eternal flame of his hope became more scorching as it burned down Baku's dark cloud of desperation.

Baku had fear in his eyes as if he couldn't believe it. He looked angry.

Deep inside his eyes, a gleam of fear slowly arose...

"This man has lost his fighting will. This battle is done." Xuan He rubbed his chin. "It seems like you can become the Master easily this time. Yeah, it's your luck, though. I didn't expect that you could find Senro's essence."

Shi Yan's brows hadn't relaxed yet. He looked to the other islands and said, "Not yet. The competitions on the other islands haven't finished."

“Thor and Benton are at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. Frederick and I have invested a lot on them and gave them so many Original Incipient Grade materials. They have trained their souls and bodies to increase their realm. They won’t lose,” Xuan He sounded relaxed.

Xuan He rose his hand and a blood river extended from his palm, connecting to the Corrosion Island.

He smiled and walked forward. When he stepped on the river, the blood river shrank magically toward the island.

Shi Yan’s Soul Consciousness moved around. He was so thrilled as he looked at the river.

That blood river was created by Xuan He’s soul power. When Shi Yan checked it, he could feel that the blood river was somehow like Xuan He’s real body. Closing his eyes, Shi Yan could feel that this entire blood river had the same life magnetic field, aura, and soul fluctuation as Xuan He.

That blood river was like another body of Xuan He or one of his clones.

Some rumored that when the members of the Immortal Demon Clan reaches a profound level, each drop of their blood could become a body. Even if their bodies burned up, as long as they still had a drop of Immortal Demon Blood, they could always rebuild their bodies shortly after.

Looking at that blood river, Shi Yan was shocked. He had a feeling that he was watching a lot of Xuan Hes. It was like that blood river was the combination of countless bodies, skeletons, and souls of Xuan He.

Having some assumption, Shi Yan’s body sparkled like starlight and turned into a meteor falling on the Corrosion Island, standing by Xuan He.

Then, Xuan He’s blood river turned into hundreds of blood beams disappearing into his sleeves.

“Er, that blood river...” Shi Yan looked at Xuan He.

Xuan He was surprised. He understood it so he grinned. “This blood river is made of the Immortal Demon Blood. I’ve been cultivating for so many years so I got a lot of Immortal Demon Blood. My body couldn’t absorb them all so I decided to refine them into a weapon. This blood river carries my spirit, mind, and blood. It’s like an extent of my body. If I die one day, as long as this blood river exists, I can recover my body easily and rapidly.”

Listening to him, Shi Yan got frightened.

Even though Shi Yan had finished replacing his blood and the blood running through his veins was the Immortal Demon Blood, the total amount of Immortal Demon Blood in his body, Yang Tian Emperor’s body, and Blood Devil’s body couldn’t reach even 1% of this river. Considering this blood river, to what terrifying degree could Xuan He use the power of the Immortal Demon Blood?

As his realm was increasing, the Demon Blood was increasing unceasingly and the life energy in his blood was going to be more abundant.

As Shi Yan was at First Sky of Incipient God Realm, the amount of Immortal Demon Blood in his body was different from the amount of Xuan He, Yang Tian Emperor, and Blood Devil.

The energy from a drop of Xuan He's blood could be more than the energy in one hundred drops of blood from Blood Devil. As this entire river was made of Immortal Demon Blood, its energy was more than earth-shaking!

"When you've reached Immortal Realm, you can have eternal life and endless time to cultivate. Then, you can create as much blood as I did." Xuan He laughed and patted his shoulder. "You're Master's successor. If you can reach the Immortal Realm, your achievement will surpass mine for sure. What you need is just time."

Shi Yan kept silent.

He said the truth. As Shi Yan was cultivating Devouring power Upanishad, he could turn the Essence Qi and the soul altars of the dead into his energy to strengthen himself.

He was still young. As long as he had enough time, he would reach Xuan He's level sooner or later. He could be even stronger than Xuan He and become an invincible existence that could compare to Bloodthirsty!

"Eh?"

Suddenly, Xuan He changed his visage and looked at the Dark Island, his face darkening.

Shi Yan looked at the island and frowned.

Thor, Leona's father, was there. Thor was the expert who Frederick and Xuan He had arranged and trained to compete for the Chief position of the Dark Force. According to Xuan He and Frederick, Thor had the highest realm among the experts cultivating Dark power Upanishad, Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. Xuan He thought that Thor would absolutely win.

However, the situation didn't turn out as they had expected...

The Dark Island was a place where people couldn't even see their own fingers. There were only two life magnetic fields on the island now. One was Thor and the other belonged to the expert challenging him for the Chief position. He was called Randolph.

That man had First Sky of Incipient God Realm cultivation base. He was from a far star area that no one had ever heard about him before. Xuan He and Frederick didn't have any information about this warrior.

The Blood Imperial Order had taken Randolph here from a remote area. As he had only First Sky of Incipient God Realm, Xuan He and Frederick didn't think that he could be a threat to Thor.

But now...

In the thick darkness, Randolph's life magnetic field was more powerful than Thor's!

Xuan He and Frederick felt strange. They were hovering above the Dark Island. Leona had stayed the entire time to observe the battle. At this moment, the scary scars on her face twitched, making her more fearsome.

She was so worried. Seeing Xuan He and Frederick, she slightly bowed to them. "When they began the fight, the island hadn't been covered in darkness yet. As soon as my father and Randolph have activated their Dark power Upanishad, the island was covered. But that man... has something strange."

She meant Randolph. She had observed and found that when Randolph fought the others, he had shown his ordinary abilities of a First Sky of Incipient God Realm warrior. Nothing was strange about him at that time.

However, after her father had defeated some candidates leaving only him and Randolph on the island, Randolph then gathered the Dark power and covered the entire island in just a breath.

Right after that, Randolph's life magnetic field had surged intimidatingly. As people's eyes were covered, Randolph seemed to have activated some unknown energy that had rocketed his power in just a blink of an eye.

The energy he had released was much more than Thor's at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. In the dark, he had subdued Thor wildly. Eventually, he gained the upper hand.

While Leona was explaining, Shi Yan arrived. He released his Soul Consciousness to sense for a while and then said, "Randolph has stimulated his life energy to raise his energy. It's very similar to the "Burning Purgatory" of the Charteris family from the God Clan. Oh no, it's the exclusive power Upanishad of the Charteris family! This Randolph is from the God Clan. If he gets the Burning Purgatory Upanishad, he shouldn't be an anonymous warrior of the Charteris family!"

Shi Yan rose his voice at the end.

Harson was a member of the Charteris family from the God Clan. He was extreme and wild. From some aspects, Harson was more fearful than Haig. The way they burned their blood and body to raise their energy could chill people's hearts.

The secret technique Randolph was using was technically the Burning Purgatory, the exclusive power Upanishad of the Charteris family. This madness was what Harson used to have!

"So, you think it's strange?"

All of a sudden, Ming Hao, the Soul Control Chief, appeared like a ghost. He talked, his voice ironic and cold. "Well, Gru, the former Chaos Chief was also from the God Clan, wasn't he? When our Bloodthirsty Force recruits, we don't care about their race. As for now, I have someone working for me inside the God Clan. Why can't the members of the God Clan join the competition to become the Chiefs?"

Ming Hao looked at the small island covered in the darkness and said indifferently, "As Gru could become the Chaos Chief, why can't Randolph? You guys should know that Randolph is Gru's descendant. Before Gru had followed our Master, he was a genius of the Charteris family. As Randolph is his great-grandson, it's not a surprise that he knows the Charteris family's power Upanishad."

Boom!

A fume of dark smoke shot out of the island. After the smoke vanished, Thor's wounded body appeared.

Thor's body was covered in blood. He looked exhausted, though. However, as soon as he was struck out, he didn't think and just headed to the Dark Island one more time.

However, this island only allowed the warriors to get out and not to get in again. As he barged onto the barrier, his skin cracked immediately and his body was about to break.

Thor looked restless and unwilling. He gritted his teeth and tried to attack the barrier one more time.

The scars on Leona's face twitched. She clenches her fists, her sharp fingernails digging into her palm as it bled. Her eyes were fixed on Xuan He and Frederick, begging them in silence.

Xuan He and Frederick were indifferent, their cold eyes heartless. It looked like they thought that since Thor failed, it was natural that he should kill himself.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 1270: You're Not It!**

As Ming Hao could tell Randolph's identity clearly, it was evident that Randolph was on his side. Ming Hao had arranged for this warrior.

Shi Yan looked at Ming Hao and then at Xuan He and Frederick. He was a little shaken.

According to Xuan He, they had arranged only Thor and Benton as they thought that the two of them could take the Chief position of the Dark Force and Corrosion Force. With two votes from them and two from Xuan He and Frederick, they could ensure that Shi Yan had half of the Chiefs supported him.

However, Ming Hao was at another level, indeed.

Without Yang Tian Emperor as the new face and Senro's Essence, Baku would have become the new Despair Chief. The new Chiefs of the Destruction Force and Chaos Force would listen to Ming Hao too. With Randolph who had just replaced Thor, Ming Hao had defeated Xuan He and Frederick.

At this moment, Shi Yan looked grave as he gazed at Ming Hao.

He finally recognized that Ming Hao was worthy of holding his leading position in the Cortege of Eight. Whether Xuan He and Frederick admitted it or not, Ming Hao's capacity and deeds were one level higher than theirs.

After this competition for the Chief position, Shi Yan could see clearly that Ming Hao, the one who didn't put him into his eyes and didn't let him enthrone, would never let him become the new Master easily.

Shi Yan instinctively turned around and looked at Yang Tian Emperor and at then Benton who cultivated Corrosion power Upanishad. He could only hope that Benton could win because Yang Tian Emperor was definitely going to win. If Benton won with Xuan He and Frederick, at least Shi Yan would have half of the Chiefs supported him.

If Benton also failed, Shi Yan would have five chiefs objected him enthroning. Then, he would lose the Blood Vein Ring of Bloodthirsty. According to the protocol the Cortege of Eight had set up that year, he would have to hand back the Blood Vein Ring and even his Devouring power Upanishad Inheritance.

It meant that he would be killed!

Boom!

While he was wearing a heavy countenance and contemplating, Thor banged his head into the Black Armored Horned Dragon's membrane again. The intricate drawings on the membrane glowed and released the counterattack energy like a high tide. Thor's bones cracked when that energy hit him.

Thor was now bleeding and he was almost deformed. However, Xuan He and Frederick didn't say anything. Thor was heading to the membrane with no fear for death. He was trying to get through the barrier to fight Randolph one more time.

Shi Yan had heard from Xuan He that unless he was an expert at the profound Immortal Realm, he could never tear or break this membrane since it was the defense that they had prepared to counter the God Clan's attack. They knew how strong the defense of the membrane was.

Looking at Thor barge into the barrier and the counter energy from the membrane, everybody knew that Thor couldn't break it.

Ming Hao didn't say more. He darkly watched the scene, his mouth making a harsh and cold curve.

Dozens of warriors cultivating the Eight Great Inheritances of the Bloodthirsty Force scattered around and watched. No one talked. They all looked at Thor and watched him drain his energy and continue hitting his head into the barrier. They all kept their mouths shut.

The palm of Leona's hand was bleeding as her fingernails had dug into the flesh there. The scars on her cheeks twitched like strange snakes. She was gazing at Xuan He and Frederick. Her breathing became heavy. The light from her eyes was so fierce like a volcano that was about to erupt.

Xuan He and Frederick were still indifferent. They didn't put Leona in their eyes. Ten thousand years ago, these two had soaked their hands in blood. How could the two cold and unfeeling hearts have mercy?!

They had invested a lot of efforts and materials to train Thor with the hope that he would win and become the Chief of the Dark Force.

Today, Thor was defeated and it enraged them. They had given him a death sentence in their minds. They intended to watch him killing himself here.

The rage compressed in Leona's heart had reached the limit. Finally, it burst out.

She didn't care where she was. She didn't care that Xuan He and Frederick had tacitly agreed that Thor should kill himself. After a scream like a ghost's cry, she stormed towards Thor as if she was possessed.

"NO!"

Thor turned his head abruptly, thundering, his mouth bleeding. The green veins on his forehead burst off. He screamed in fear. "Sirs, please forgive my daughter. It's I who didn't meet your expectation. I deserve death. Please, please consider her magical innate talents and spare her life!"

Thor had followed Xuan He and Frederick for a long time. He knew how bloodthirsty and cruel they were when they fought their enemies. Seeing Leona act against the other two's will, Thor was terrified.

After he said that, he closed his eyes. His soul altar began to emit strange energy fluctuations. His body rapidly swelled up like a balloon.

Leona's eyes were about to bleed. She knew that Thor wanted to explode himself. She wanted to rescue him, but her body was restrained.

— Xuan He had confined her.

She looked at Thor. The agony and despair in her eyes had shaken people's hearts.

In people's eyes, Thor's body ballooned. The energy fluctuations emitted from his soul altar became so fierce. He was about to destroy himself at any minute.

Xuan He, Frederick, and Ming Hao were unconcerned. The warriors cultivating the eight power Upanishads around didn't know Thor. They stayed nonchalantly and quietly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

When Thor was about to explode, billions of starlight dots fell on him like a shower of rain and entered his body.

Thor's ballooning body shrank miraculously after the tender starlight had entered his body.

Shortly after, starlight dots twirled around Thor. The bloodstains on his body were cleaned by the purifying starlight. Hovering above Thor's head was a radiant star that was emitting a mild and clear aura that had soothed his soul altar and protected his soul.

Leona's eyes were red as if they were going to crack in any minute but now, they looked bewildered.

Ming Hao's eyes sparkled with a cold light. He looked at Shi Yan and snorted, "A woman's benevolence!"

Xuan He and Frederick frowned and looked at Shi Yan who had walked to Thor. They didn't look happy or content with what he had done to stop Thor from destroying himself.

"Leona has followed me. I can't ignore her issue. I didn't take action earlier to see how heartless you guys can be. I understand it now."

Shi Yan walked to Thor. Some drops of Immortal Demon Blood dripped from his left index fingertip. The surging vitality from the Immortal Demon Blood entered Thor's body and stabilized his wounds. It prevented his body from shattering and dysfunctioning.

While Shi Yan was talking, Ming Hao, Xuan He, and Frederick looked dark and cold while they watched him.

Shi Yan smiled ironically and shook his head. "What you've done today perhaps is your style that year. It was your typical principle when he was alive. That year, you'd ruled the world with the competence that could scare any clan. Well, you can play like that. But now, how many descendants does our force have? And how many of them are at Incipient God Realm? If you are persistent with that style, your warriors will all be killed before you encounter the God Clan."

His heart was chilled.

From what Gulian, Xing Ming, Lena, and Holy Beast Azure Dragon had told him, he had guessed that the Cortege of Eight had internal conflicts all the time.



However, he had thought that since this force had been weakened after ten thousand years, they would unite and avoid the internal strife.

He was wrong. As soon as they got here, Ming Hao, Xuan He, and Frederick had started their fight again. The competition to find the Chiefs was also a bloody one.

And now, as Thor had failed Frederick and Xuan He, naturally, they assumed that Thor shouldn't live any longer. He should eliminate himself to vent out their dissatisfaction.

He couldn't believe it.

He finally understood why Gulian, Xing Ming, and Lena had just dodged him. They knew that it would be hard for him to get the Master position because they knew that even when Bloodthirsty was alive, the other eight had always been fighting with each other. They had never gotten along well.

They were just the remaining force. There were only three survivors, but they were still fighting with each other. They could even ditch the warriors they had nurtured, even though Thor was a Second Sky of Incipient God Realm expert.

Shi Yan thought that even if he got the position now to become the new Master, this force would have no hope to resist against the God Clan. He didn't see the slightest hope, to be honest.

If the three chiefs Ming Hao, Xuan He, and Frederick, didn't change their opinions and this force still had internal strife, Shi Yan thought he shouldn't stay if they couldn't unite.

"You guys should continue doing what you want. Excuse me, I'm not going to accompany you. I understand now. I shouldn't have come here." Shi Yan held Thor with one hand and threw Leona a glance. "I give up this Master position. This Blood Vein Ring belongs to your Master. I'm returning it to you now."

"NOOOOO!"

The Blood Vein Ring's Spirit sent him extremely turbulent soul energy. It had never been as proactive as now.

It was too bad that Shi Yan didn't care about it. He slid the ring off his finger and threw it at Ming Hao. "When I was in Black Iron City, didn't you want to take this ring? I'm going to fulfill your wish now. You're the leader of the Cortège of Eight. I'm giving it to you."

"No! Don't let him touch me! I'm begging you! No!" The Ring Spirit's voice ran directly into Shi Yan's brain. It has never sounded so restless and frightened. It seemed wary of Ming Hao a lot and it screamed crazily.

— But only Shi Yan could hear it.

"You don't want to serve me as your Master anyway. I'll fulfill your wish too. I will return you to the strongest subordinate of your Master. You can deal with him. He's much stronger than me. You two have the same goal. You can collect his remains together. I believe that he will be interested in the conditions you've offered me." Shi Yan smiled faintly.

"I will make you my Master! I agree to make you my Master. Please, get back the ring. No matter what, don't let him touch me!" The Ring Spirit shouted begrudgingly as it was extremely scared.

Shi Yan had a strange light in his eyes. Hearing the Ring Spirit screaming in his soul, he felt so wrong.

Earlier, when the Ring Spirit met Bloodthirsty's finger, it had proactively cut off the connection with Shi Yan. Then, it wanted to separate from him. It didn't want to serve him anymore. It told him bravely that it had only one master.

However, it was currently trying to protest. It didn't want Ming Hao to touch the ring as it was begging Shi Yan with the promise to make him its master.

To return to his hand, the Ring Spirit had denied all the things it had stated before. It made Shi Yan feel so strange...

Ming Hao stood there, his eyes deep and dark. He had an odd countenance as a vague shadow flashed in his eyes. The magical, pure soul energy arose from his family.

He had locked the Blood Vein Ring. No matter how hard it struggled, it couldn't get rid of his constraint.

Ming Hao gathered the wisps of his soul that were scattered around the universe and held the ring in one hand.

Right after that, the shadow in his eyes flew out and entered the Blood Vein Ring directly.

"Indeed," Ming Hao smiled faintly and spoke darkly. "You're not it!"