

Slaughter 1271

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1271: The Ring Spirit

"You're not it!"

Ming Hao held the Blood Vein Ring, his face dark and evil and his eyes deep as he shouted.

The black smoke suddenly fumed from the ring surface. It was clearly the dark, sinister soul of Ming Hao.

He used the soul to enter the ring to investigate. It seemed like he was struggling with the Ring Spirit inside to confirm his assumptions.

Listening to Ming Hao, everybody changed their visages and looked at him.

Xuan He and Frederick exchanged looks, their faces stern. They didn't stop him and just frowned at the ring.

As Shi Yan heard Ming Hao say that, he was shocked as he felt a lightning strike shoot through his head and tear the layers of the uncertain mist.

As soon as Ming Hao's soul had entered the ring, the connection between Shi Yan and the Ring Spirit was gone instantly. Shi Yan didn't know what was going on inside the ring, but he guessed that the Ring Spirit wasn't normal.

He screened his memory to recall the situation when he collected the two other parts of the Ring Spirit. The first time, it was in Broken Star Area, and it was the part that Xuan He had left. The memory Xuan He had left shouldn't have any problem because after the Ring Spirit had fused with it, there wasn't anything strange.

The second part he got on Desolate from the bones the Charteris family had refined from Xuan Shan's skeleton.

After that fusion, the Ring Spirit had been silent for a long time...

Then, the Ring Spirit became unusual. It had concealed a lot of things. It didn't want to give Shi Yan more information. It seemed like the Ring Spirit had its own thoughts and didn't want to accompany Shi Yan anymore.

When the Ring Spirit encountered Bloodthirsty's finger in Black Iron City of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce, it had a massive change. It immediately cut off the connection with Shi Yan and talked to him arrogantly that it had only one Master.

After that event, the Ring Spirit seemed to become a complete stranger. It became more active when they communicated as it asked Shi Yan to find Bloodthirsty's remains, offering him great conditions.

Considering these events, Shi Yan realized that after the Ring Spirit got the part of memory from Xuan Shan's bones, it changed. It had become a stranger to him.

Before that, the Ring Spirit was just a Tool Spirit that didn't have many complicated thoughts. After it had fused with the memory part from Xuan Shan, the Ring Spirit seemed to turn into a creature with

high intelligence. It became greedy and it knew how to entice people, persuading them with conditions and dealing with the others...

Taking a cold breath, he looked at Ming Hao. Just like Xuan He and Frederick, he was waiting for Ming Hao's explanation.

The darkness on the Dark Island vanished. The winner that had defeated Thor, Randolph, of the Charteris family of the God Clan – floated up from the island. He looked a bit like Harson but much older. His countenance was stiff and indifferent as if he was a distant person.

Although Randolph had only the First Sky of Incipient God Realm, he had mastered the Burning Purgatory Upanishad. That's how he won the battle.

Leaving the Dark Island, he didn't look at Xuan He, Frederick, or Shi Yan. He just stood quietly behind Ming Hao with a respectful countenance. It looked like he was protecting Ming Hao.

Xuan He snorted, his eyes dark and sinister. He apparently hated Randolph. With his odd characteristics, if he had a chance, Xuan He would mock and ridicule Randolph a lot.

After a while, the shadow in Ming Hao's eyes became clearer, but its facial expression wasn't clear enough to be distinctive. His eyes rolled as he maintained the wisp of a soul inside the ring. He looked at Xuan He and explained with a cold voice.

"That year, you, Lao Luo, and Xuan Shan kept a part of the Ring Spirit's memory for each of you. You guys represented Master to choose the successors. Lao Luo did it in Grace Mainland with the big price of his death. You couldn't use the Origin of Ancient Demon Continent, so you failed."

Then, Ming Hao paused, his face more bizarre.

"Xuan Shan didn't choose God-blessed Mainland of my Imperial Dark Tribe. He instead chose Ancient God Continent of the God Clan. All of you thought that Xuan Shan had lost his mind and that I had filled him with illusions."

Ming Hao snorted and said to Xuan He. "Your brother Xuan Shan wasn't the Chief of any force but in my heart, Xuan Shan wasn't weaker than any of us. Until now, I really liked Xuan Shan. Our friendship was really good. You guys had thought that it was me who had ordered Xuan Shan not to go to God-blessed Mainland or he just wanted to give me face or something. Especially you, Xuan He. You assumed that I had caused Xuan Shan's death. You thought that because of me, Xuan Shan didn't go to God-blessed Mainland and went to Ancient God Continent instead to get killed there."

"Isn't it true?" Xuan He sneered. "That year, my younger brother had idolized you. Because of you, he didn't go to God-blessed Mainland. If he had gone to God-blessed Mainland, he wouldn't have been murdered!"

At this moment, Xuan He's evil and plain expressions were gone. He became sinister and sharp as if he had turned into someone else.

"I know there has always been a knot in Xuan He's heart. There always has been. You kept thinking that I had caused the death of Xuan Shan. That's why you had purposely hurt my little sister. You had coldly and heartlessly put an end to your relationship with Adele. You've made Adele embrace the pain for

several thousand years. Until now, Adele hasn't forgiven me yet. She thought that it's was I had damaged her relationship, the love of her life," Xuan He's voice turned glum as she sighed.

Xuan He's visage became grimaced. He snorted and said nothing. Apparently, Ming Hao's words were true.

However, he had an agony that was deep to the bones in his eyes. This kind of pain had tortured him for ten thousand years and made him suffer. It had eroded and rotted his heart through so many lonely, desperate nights.

Frederick looked at Xuan He, shaking his head as he sighed. He had sympathy for his good friend.

Frederick and Xuan He had befriended for so many years. He knew Xuan He was a laid-back man who had destroyed many beauties from different clans.

However, Frederick also knew that the current Chief of, Imperial Dark Tribe, Adele, also Ming Hao's blood younger sister, was the nightmare who had weighted Xuan He's whole life. She was the only one Xuan He had loved for the rest of his life. Xuan He had planned to hold her hand to be together through the endless river of Time.

Unfortunately, the Creator didn't want him to live in peace. When Xuan He knew that Xuan Shan didn't go to God-blessed Mainland and went to Ancient God Continent to die there, he blamed everything on Ming Hao.

He assumed that Ming Hao had caused his brother's death. He hated Ming Hao to his bones!

However, Ming Hao had countless appearances and he had never met him in person. Without a certain proof that Ming Hao had caused all of this, he couldn't do anything to him.

But he couldn't be with Adele any longer!

Because of Xuan Shan's tragic death, he had thrown the revenge to the woman he had loved the most. He purposely hurt Adele and made the only one he loved bear loss and wounds!

He didn't find happiness afterward, either.

It was contrary that every time Adele felt hurt, Xuan He felt the agony ten times worse!

Frederick still remembered when Xuan He knew Adele had chosen an average aristocrat of Imperial Dark Tribe to marry. He had suffered from a great loss and pain. His heart died at that moment. Frederick understood this old friend of his more than anyone else. He knew how difficult it was to Xuan He to survive ten thousand years.

Sometimes, Frederick even thought that he would rather stay in the darkness than live a daily-tortured life like Xuan He.

In his eyes, the time Xuan He had suffered was the true darkness and suffocation.

"Xuan He, you never knew that when I realized that Xuan Shan wanted to go to Ancient God Continent, I had tried my best to stop him. I had begged him to go to God-blessed Mainland. For him, I had shed off my face to discreetly contact my sister and asked her to yield."

Ming Hao took a deep breath and sighed, "Xuan Shan had agreed with me at that time. Then, he quietly came to Ancient God Continent. Just like us, he wanted to take revenge for our Master. Xuan Shan had planned it carefully. He wasn't dumb. At that time, the God Lord's body had turned into ashes and they got nothing from his soul while the Four Great Heavenly Kings had scattered around the universe to search our holy land. Ancient God Continent didn't have the real experts at that time."

"But my brother died," Xuan He sounded harsh.

"The God Clan didn't cause his death. It was the Ring Spirit."

Ming Hao's eyes were cold. He stooped to watch the Blood Vein Ring and spoke in a low-pitched voice. "We all thought that Xuan Shan failed. None of us had ever thought that he actually succeeded. He had stolen a part of the Ancient God Continent's Origin. With the power of the Ring Spirit, he had successfully guided a soul from another universe. But something bad had happened. I don't know what had happened back there. It still remained a mystery until now. But now, I know that the result is that the soul from the other universe had swallowed the part of the Ring Spirit that Xuan He kept. It had fused with the Ring Spirit's memory and carved itself on Xuan Shan's bones after he died. After Xuan Shan died, the Ring Spirit had trained and strengthened Harson."

Listening to him, Xuan He, Frederick, and Shi Yan discolored in fright.

"My force has been investigating this for so many years. We've finally come up with that conclusion, but I wasn't so sure until Shi Yan had fused with the soul from Xuan Shan's bone into the Blood Vein Ring. Still, he didn't come to the holy land after that. He didn't know things he should know. From that event, I've made my vague conclusion.

"In Black Iron City, I asked the President of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce to deliver Master's finger as I wanted to confirm it one last time. When I found that it was so craving for that finger and the connection between the Ring Spirit and Shi Yan became so thin and I got more certain. I sent my soul to Bai Ye Feng and Mu Wei to seize the ring and check it. But Frederick's monster corpse had broken my plan," continued Ming Hao.

"You'd arranged for the President of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce to deliver that finger? But why is he still allowing my monster corpse to get there?" asked Frederick.

"He's a businessman," replied Ming Hao.

"You should continue," Frederick contemplated and then nodded.

"I couldn't touch the Blood Vein Ring so I couldn't verify it. But I was observing continuously. When this kid came to the holy land and the Devouring Island, he opened the ancient formation. After he got out, he bragged about collecting Master's remains. When that happened, I understood it clearly."

Then, Ming Hao looked at Shi Yan, snorted, and said, "I could almost confirm that the original Ring Spirit was gone. But I also doubted you. I wasn't so sure if you were the real you. I doubted that you were killed and that thing had possessed your body. I thought maybe it had bound your soul so you would be under its control.

"In my thoughts, in any of these circumstances, I would never allow you to be the next Master. I could guess the new Ring Spirit's purpose. After it fused with the three pieces of the Ring Spirit's memory, it

knew every secret that even the Cortege of Eight didn't know. It wanted to collect our Master's remain to possess his body. That way it could become our new Master."

Shi Yan, Xuan He, and Frederick were petrified. They now almost believed in all of what Ming Hao was telling them. They were restlessly anxious as they looked at the ring.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1272: Seal

According to Ming Hao, Xuan He had successfully stolen the Origin of the God Clan's ancestral star to summon a soul from another universe. However, something had happened. That alien soul had swallowed the Ring Spirit's memory and killed Xuan Shan.

When people looked at the Blood Vein Ring now, they were cold and harsh.

Xuan He's face became less tense. He frowned and said nothing.

Ming Hao's eyes raked around. The shadow in his eyes surged soul energy. A voice arose in the Sea of Consciousness of many warriors. "Unauthorized warriors should leave this place at once."

Leona's restraint was lifted. She bowed to Shi Yan to show her gratitude and then looked at Thor.

Shi Yan knew what Ming Hao was about to say was very important. He nodded and then sent a beam of his Star energy to rise Thor up and move him to Leona.

Leona brought Thor away immediately.

At the same time, Randolph left as Ming Hao had ordered him. Before he left, he quietly glanced at Shi Yan as if he was curious about him.

Shi Yan didn't move.

The warriors of the eight forces around them had quickly left the area. Ming Hao blinked and sent a wisp of a soul to the sealed island underneath. The membrane opened a small corner for him. He directly plunged onto the island.

Xuan He, Frederick, and Shi Yan also landed. Then, the membrane closed again, sealing the island and separating the four from the world outside.

"Let me seal it."

The white bones next to him rattled strangely like wind raking through the forest.

Shi Yan, Xuan He, and Frederick kept silent and looked at him.

Shortly after, the departed souls slowly emerged from the endless void, getting through the dark membrane and entering Ming Hao's head.

Shi Yan discolored in fright. He was shocked and fearful.

Those souls seemed to be wisps of Ming Hao's soul. They had the same life magnetic field and energy fluctuations of his power Upanishad. They were somehow similar to the blood river that Xuan He had created. There were billions of wisps like that.

Those souls were cold and had consciousness. Slowly, they had massively filled the sky of the Dark Island.

Each of the departed soul was one Ming Hao with Soul Control power Upanishad. Billions of souls had come towering below the entire sky. The soul energy fluctuated massively as if they were in the Nine Serenity Hell. They made this island a secret place that collected creatures' souls.

Those souls gathered, condensed, and created a sacrificial altar.

Quite the contrary, the body that Ming Hao had possessed was now very feeble. At this moment, it was just a speaker that transmitted Ming Hao's voice.

The sacrificial altar built of billions of souls was quickly formed. Ming Hao's pure and immense soul energy overflowed from his altar like an ocean.

His altar seemed to return to the final destination of the soul in the vast sea of stars. It had an attractive magical power to the souls.

This altar of his was a little vague just like his face that no one could see.

Suddenly, countless marvelous symbols created by the souls flew out of Ming Hao's altar. Those symbols were like wisps of a soul arranged into different and complicated formations. They contained the utmost truth of the power Upanishad. Watching them, Shi Yan felt like he was in the fountainhead of the powers Upanishads.

The marvelous heavenly formations with Ming Hao's aura had supernatural power as if they were Ming Hao's pure consciousness.

Those formations fell on the Blood Vein Ring like so many beautiful and exquisite nets covering the ring.

With a closer look, the others then saw the blood lines on the surface of the Blood Vein Ring wiggle and create a savage, small face. That face was the Ring Spirit.

As it felt Ming Hao's seal coming, it tried to struggle to get rid of the Blood Vein Ring to fight against Ming Hao once.

That small, ferocious face was made of blood lines, which was so peculiar and sinister. At first glance, Shi Yan was a little shaken. He could even feel the hair on the nape of his head rising.

That face was like an extreme, evil creature that wanted to swallow and destroy the whole world.

Ming Hao's soul altar rose and sent out magical energy waves. The layers of marvelous formations descended and locked the Blood Vein Ring. The small face was still wiggling, but it was so hopeless.

The sealing work lasted for one hour. It was about to finish. Ming Hao had created dozens of thousands sealing formations and attached them on the Blood Vein Ring's surface to bind the Ring Spirit.

The feeble connection between Shi Yan and the Ring Spirit was cut off. He couldn't sense the Ring Spirit's aura anymore.

After Ming Hao had created dozens of thousands of sealing formations, his altar had shrunk. Suddenly, his altar divided into many wisps of dark smoke and vanished just like the black clouds that were blown away by a tornado. These soul flows then returned to different star areas to continue their control to the forces in different forces.

The warrior Ming Hao had possessed suddenly revived. The shadow came back to his eyes.

Ming Hao hadn't left.

"We don't know where the soul that Xuan Shan had guided here comes from. It caused Xuan Shan's death and then nurtured Harson of the Charteris family. I think it had planned to steal Harson's body. It had prepared for that moment this entire time. When you guys were on Desolate, Shi Yan had fused it with the Blood Vein Ring. It then swallowed the original Ring Spirit. After it found that Shi Yan had the Devouring power Upanishad, it gave up Harson and made Shi Yan its new target..."

"Evidently, this thing has unceasing greeds. While it was observing and waiting for the chance to take Shi Yan's body, it met our Master's finger. As it had completely fused with the Ring Spirit, it knew many of our Master's secrets. More than any one of us. It then got a new idea. It wanted to collect Master's remains and then occupy his body. That way, it could have been able to skip a long time of cultivating and reach the terrifying height shortly and directly," said Ming Hao.

"Why didn't you fulfill its wish? It has swallowed the Ring Spirit's memory. If it could use Bloodthirsty's body and become a real entity, with its understanding of Bloodthirsty's powers Upanishads, it would have been an excellent successor. It meant that Xuan Shan had succeeded. He had found an excellent heir for Bloodthirsty. This successor has swallowed the Ring Spirit, killed Xuan Shan, and it even attempted to steal my body and Bloodthirsty's remains. I think he's more suitable than me. Don't you think so?"

Shi Yan was moved. Listening to Ming Hao, Shi Yan felt a little strange.

"If it hadn't killed Xuan Shan or swallowed the original Ring Spirit and just replaced Harson, I would have allowed it to follow our protocol. It could have fought you to compete for the Master position. But now, I will never let it do that!" shouted Ming Hao.

He looked at Xuan He and Frederick and then said, "Xuan Shan was my best friend and the original Ring Spirit was the precursor of my Imperial Dark Tribe! How could I let it do whatever it wants?!"

Xuan He and Frederick changed their countenances and sad in unison. "Your precursor?"

Shi Yan was bewildered.

"One hundred thousand years ago, the first generation of experts of Heavenly Monster Tribe, Immortal Demon Clan, Imperial Drak Tribe, and God Clan had come to Desolate. I think you guys knew this. Our Imperial Dark Tribe's precursor had buried his body there. The ice blue light protection around Desolate is his soul altar and Incipient Extent," said Ming Hao.

"So that light protection isn't all of the soul of Imperial Dark Tribe's precursor? The ring told me like that. It also said that the holy mountain there used to be the body of the Immortal Demon Clan's precursor. The blood sword is refined from his spine too," Shi Yan intervened.

Ming Hao looked at him and said, "The Incipient Extent and the soul altar of my precursor had turned into a light protection, but his soul had lost its memories and become a Tool Spirit, merging with the Blood Vein Ring. It said the truth about the holy mountain and the blood sword. They're the remains of the Immortal Demon precursor."

Xuan He, Frederick, and Shi Yan were stern. As they had come to this point, they had finally reached the knot that had troubled their minds for many years.

Where did Bloodthirsty go?

He had the blood sword and the Blood Vein Ring. The blood sword was the Immortal Demon precursor's spine and the Ring Spirit inside the Blood Vein Ring was the host soul of the Imperial Dark Tribe's precursor. From these details, Shi Yan knew that Bloodthirsty used to visit Desolate and have a big harvest on Desolate.

However, Desolate opened once every ten thousand years. Every time it opened, the members of the four great clans went there. The secret scriptures of the four clans had a detailed record for each time Desolate opened. However, they didn't mention anything related to Bloodthirsty.

It meant that Bloodthirsty wasn't there whenever Desolate opened.

So, how could he enter Desolate? How could he get the remains of the Immortal Demon precursor laying on Desolate and refine the soul of the Imperial Dark precursor to make it the Ring Spirit of the Blood Vein Ring?

Those were the questions that they couldn't answer yet.

"Throughout the past ten thousand years after Master had fallen, I've always used the forces I can use to investigate this. I want to know Master's identity. Today, I discovered an earth-shaking finding, a tremendous assumption," said Ming Hao.

Shi Yan and the other two were shaken. They pulled themselves together and wholeheartedly focused on listening to him.

Bloodthirsty's profile and identity were the riddles that none of the big clans and forces around the universe could discover. Every famous expert was extremely curious about this riddle.

No exception.

"What kind of finding is that? What's your assumption?" Seeing Ming Hao still arranging his thoughts, Frederick couldn't hold it anymore and he shouted.

"Ten thousand years ago, we had begun to follow our Master. Besides his power and mysteries and the marvelous power Upanishad Inheritances he gave us, there's something we can't neglect. We all felt the familiar aura from him that made us feel close to him. That kind of aura couldn't be described. I'd asked Gru of the God Clan, Gado of the Heavenly Monster Tribe, and even you Xuan He. You guys had admitted that you did have the same feeling. Did you remember that?" Ming Hao looked at Xuan He.

Xuan He nodded. "I remember. You did ask me this. At that time, I'd discussed with Xuan Shan and we agreed that we felt the fond aura from him. That aura had made us close to him and followed him naturally. That feeling made us trust him and feel that he would never hurt us. It's hard to describe that feeling."

He remembered what they had experienced in the past and confirmed Ming Hao's words.

Chapter 1273: An Earth-shaking Conjecture

"Why have I never had that feeling?" Frederick rubbed his head.

"It's the key!" hissed Ming Hao. "Why do only the descendants of the God Clan, Imperial Dark Tribe, Heavenly Monster Tribe, and Immortal Demon Clan feel this aura from Master? Don't you think it's weird? In our realm, we can easily come to this point. Only when Master had the blood of our races can he make us feel close and attached to him!"

Xuan He, Frederick, and Shi Yan were shocked and they were gawking.

"You're right. Our Master has the combined blood of the precursors from the God Clan, Imperial Dark Tribe, Heavenly Monster Tribe, and Immortal Demon Clan!"

"That's why we didn't need to spend a lot of effort to cultivate the power Upanishads he had imparted to us. Initially, he had chosen the members of the Four Great Creatures because he knew about the advantages of our races. He knew that only the descendants of the four races could maximize the power of his power Upanishads!"

Ming Hao paused for a moment and then stressed each word. "It's because our Master was the combined product of the bloodlines of the precursors from the Four Great Creatures that had come to Desolate one hundred thousand years ago!"

Shi Yan, Xuan He, and Frederick were dumbstruck. Strong waves raised high in their minds.

It was unimaginable that Bloodthirsty was the fusion of the bloodlines of the Four Great Creatures. As he had the advantages of the four great races, he was really supernatural.

Xuan He and Frederick kept silent for a long time as they were trying to digest the earth-shaking conjecture that Ming Hao had just provided them. For the time being, they thought that their brains couldn't function well.

After a while, Xuan He took a deep breath to calm down his surging mind. "Isn't it a little subjective to come to such a conclusion with only our close feelings to Master?"

Actually, he had believed half of it because he understood Ming Hao well. If Ming Hao wasn't a hundred percent sure, he would never say or confirm anything.

Recently, he had discreetly studied the riddle of Bloodthirsty's identity. He had the same idea, but the evidence he had wasn't enough. Today, listening to Ming Hao, he had cleared the clouds in his head.

“To find the evidence for this, I went to see Holy Beast Azure Dragon of the Heavenly Monster Tribe myself. He’s the oldest warrior alive. He and Holy Beast White Tiger were born in Grace Mainland at the same time.

“Azure Dragon has lived for one hundred thousand years. When I told him my conjecture. Azure Dragon told me that he used to meet Master and he could feel the special aura of White Tiger from Master. As he was born at the same time as White Tiger and they are both the ancestors of Heavenly Monster Tribe, he should be much familiar with his aura. When he told me that, I was so certain about this.

“Anyway, you know how I work. I’m still finding a way to prove it. Recently, Azure Dragon contacted me and asked me to meet one person. Shi Yan knows this person well.”

Ming Hao turned to Shi Yan.

“Who?” Shi Yan was surprised.

“He’s called Ghost Hunter,” said Ming Hao.

Shi Yan was a little amazed. “What happened?”

“Ghost Hunter is the son of Heavenly Ghost and Hunter Dragon. The Heavenly Ghost is the special Dark beast of our Imperial Dark Tribe. Not many people know about it. Actually, it has the bloodline of the Imperial Dark Tribe.

“And why is that? It’s the secret of the Imperial Dark Tribe so I can’t tell you guys. However, I can tell you that the blood in the Heavenly Ghost’s body isn’t very different from the members of the Imperial Dark Tribe. Hunter Dragon is the beast living in the Monster Area with the bloodline of Heavenly Monster Tribe. I heard that Azure Dragon said that Hunter Dragon used to eat some Immortal Demon warriors to get their blood.

“Heavenly Ghost and Hunter Dragon gave birth to Ghost Hunter, which is a creature with the bloodline of the Imperial Dark Tribe, Heavenly Monster Tribe, and Immortal Demon Clan. He’s a miracle as he could survive. But then, if we have this miracle of the three bloodlines, it’s possible to have someone with the four bloodlines of the Four Great Creatures like our Master.

“Azure Dragon contacted me and brought me to meet Ghost Hunter. We had taken one drop of his blood. Azure Dragon said that it was almost perfect blood. He told me that our Master’s blood is the perfect blood that has combined the blood of our ancestors. Ghost Hunter’s blood is just a line apart from perfect.

“And now, look at this drop of blood. Let’s see if it’s quite similar to our Master’s blood.”

Ming Hao finished at the area where his altar used to appear a drop of blood.

This drop of blood was extremely peculiar. It was like a clear, green crystal. Blood should be in liquid form, but this drop of blood was both in liquid and solid forms at the same time. It shifted between the two forms continuously. It was so strange that it had puzzled people.

Xuan He and Frederick were shocked to see that drop of blood. They kept quiet.

Shi Yan didn't need to contemplate to find the truth. Bloodthirsty's blood was very similar to Ghost Hunter's!

Ming Hao had a marvelous capacity. He knew that the Ring Spirit wasn't the original one and he had solved the riddle of Bloodthirsty's identity. He had investigated and found that he was the combination of the bloodlines of the Four Great Creatures' ancestors. This man was worth his leading position in the Cortege of Eight. Compared to him, Xuan He and Frederick weren't really better.

"Do you believe me now?" said Ming Hao, his voice vague.

Xuan He and Frederick nodded.

"But the truth isn't that simple. Master's body was the combination of the blood of the precursors from the four races. Have you ever thought about his soul? Where did it come from?" Ming Hao asked again.

Shi Yan, Xuan He, and Frederick were bewildered again as they shook their heads.

"I don't know, either," Ming Hao also shook his head. "I've spent ten thousand years to solve the riddle of Master's bloodline. I couldn't figure out the origin of his soul and the forbidden energy he had mastered."

Every word Ming Hao had spoken had put Xuan He, Frederick, and Shi Yan deep into thought. When he talked about Bloodthirsty's soul, the other three frowned and felt like they were walking in the thick mist that they couldn't get through.

Shi Yan, Xuan He, and Frederick were standing on the sealed Dark Island to listen to Ming Hao conclude his investigation after ten thousand years of studying and exploring. They knew more about the Ring Spirit and Bloodthirsty and now, they had a new perception when they looked at Ming Hao.

While they were talking, the warriors from the eight forces had gathered by the Dark Island and waited silently for their orders to carry out the next steps.

Ming Hao lifted his head, talking. "They're done."

Xuan He and Frederick sensed and then nodded. They also got the result.

"Benton and Yang Tian Emperor are the new Chiefs of Corrosion and Despair Forces. In addition to you two, he got the four Chiefs to support him be the new Master," Ming Hao looked at Shi Yan, but his eyes didn't look dark and cold anymore. "The Chiefs of the Destruction and Chaos follow me. In addition to Randolph, I have half of the Chiefs to vote. We know that unless he gets the support from five Chiefs, he can't enthrone, right?"

Frederick was bewildered for a while and then said, "The sinister soul that had tried tricking us is confined in the ring now. You know Shi Yan wasn't possessed. He's the only one with Master's power Upanishad. Everything is clear now. Why do you still want to stop him?"

Xuan He's face got cold once again.

"Well, he has only First Sky of Incipient God Realm. He's not qualified to order me around. I don't object to him being the new Chief. However, unless he defeats me one day, I will never call him master," Ming Hao pouted his lips.

“Nah, it’s good that you don’t object. He’s enthroning now just to get the flag of reunion for our Eight Forces. Of course, we won’t give him all the authorities,” Xuan He nodded and smiled evilly. “Shi Yan, when you reach the Immortal Realm and defeat me, I will call you my Master sincerely. In our place, we talk with the fist. It’s the rule that Master had set up when he founded this force. It will never change even if a thousand or billion years pass.”

Frederick laughed and patted Shi Yan’s shoulders, talking frankly. “Kid, put more efforts and be enthusiastic. As long as you can defeat us, you can do whatever you want. It has not three hundred years and you reached your current realm. Well, with this progress, I think it won’t be long until you can kick our asses. If you’re restless, put more effort then. Haha, we’re more than ten thousand years old now. Don’t make us wait for a long time.”

“The God Lord has awakened. The Four Great Heavenly Kings are summoned to protect him. I think he’s recovering his power currently. I got the intelligence that the God Clan has mobilized the slaves in the God Perishing Land back to Ancient God Continent. I think the God Lord wants to use those slaves to forcefully boost his power,” said Ming Hao.

“Hmm, this war isn’t really positive for us,” Xuan He frowned.

“Xuan He, I wonder if what I told you today has untied the knot in your heart after ten thousand years or not? If yes, you should go to Imperial Dark Tribe to talk to Adele and admit your mistakes. Maybe the Imperial Dark Tribe aren’t going to stay neutral anymore. They may go with us,” suggested Ming Hao.

Xuan He snorted and didn’t answer him.

“That year, the Immortal Demon Clan was closest to us. Currently, the members of this clan have scattered around the sea of stars. Still, they have a close connection with you, Xuan He. Although they don’t cultivate the eight great power Upanishads, they have strong competencies. In the past ten thousand years, they are always the enemy of the God Clan. You can deal with them, Xuan He,” Ming Hao continued.

He turned to Shi Yan. “Because you’ve fused with Grace Mainland’s Origin and the Genesis Fruit, Heavenly Monster Tribe has no choice. They have to fight with us shoulder by shoulder. If Xuan He can persuade my sister, three out of four great races will support us. This war will be easier for us.

“You should use the identity as the Master of the Bloodthirsty Force to meet the current masters of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple. If you can persuade them, we will gain the upper hand in this war.”

After Shi Yan had thrown the Blood Vein Ring to Ming Hao, his passive situation had overturned like a miracle. Ming Hao, the toughest challenge, didn’t want to trouble him any more.

Right at the beginning, Ming Hao hadn’t aimed at Shi Yan but that ring.

“I’ve sealed the Ring Spirit. This ring represents your Master identity. You should wear it. But you have to be careful. No matter what, don’t break the seal or drop it. The memories it has holds a lot of secrets that we don’t know. I can’t kill it because I don’t want to lose those secrets of the forbidden land and our Master. I will think about how to deal with it. Before I can do that, you should protect it well,” Ming Hao advised Shi Yan carefully.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1274: Heavenly King Light

Inside the God Zenith, God Clan's ancestral star.

The God Lord in Haig's body was sitting cross-legged inside the ivory clouds. It contained extremely thick spirit Qi and essence of life. He could use those energies directly to increase his power.

Underneath him was a yellow river where many Dark Prison Demonic Flowers were floating. Those flowers were really big. They were more than several meters tall and each of them covered more than one bodies from different races. However, the lowest realm of those victims was First Sky of Ethereal God Realm.

This yellow river had several thousand Dark Prison Demonic Flowers that confined almost ten thousand high-realm warriors of many clans.

Every second, the warriors inside the demonic flowers lost some of their energy to them. Their faces were so thin and their bodies were dry like a bamboo stick.

They looked like skeletons inside a skin bag, which was so pathetic. Their eyes that had sunk deep into their sockets showed only pain and despair, their faces bewildered.

The buds of the Dark Prison Demonic Flower covered them and drew their Essence Qi and vitality in every second, turning them into ivory wisps of mist that raised and congregated at the clouds underneath the God Lord.

By the river, some elders of the God Clan's Elder Committee were ordering their subordinates in a low-pitched voice, their faces respectful.

At this moment, dozens of battleships were anchored around the God Zenith. Countless rhombus crystal war chariots were moving back and forth, transporting more experts from the other star areas. They were going to be brought to the God Zenith to become the materials for the God Lord's recovery.

Monthly, several hundred experts at Ethereal God Realm were transported here through the seven Sea Territories of the God Clan.

In the past ten thousand years, the God Clan's invading step had never ceased. They had set up many God Perishing Lands inside medium or high-level star areas to imprison the experts that didn't want to obey the God Clan.

Currently, the Elder Committee had ordered to bring those slaves to supply the God Lord with their energy.

Inside the mountain, the God Lord closed his eyes as if he had merged with the sky, his Soul Consciousness establishing a marvelous connection with this planet.

The elders of the Elder Committee stayed around the God Lord and watched him in fear and respect.

In their eyes, the God Lord was now the heart of this ancient continent. This marvel of his fusion with the ancient continent was like milk and water blending, which the former Haig couldn't compare to.

Every day, they could feel the God Lord's power increase steadily. The Great Elder, Feng Jue, felt this clearly as he was the expert who had reached Immortal Realm, which was one level higher than Spark.

However, when he used the Soul Consciousness of the expert at Immortal Realm to sense the resonance between the God Lord and this earth and heaven, he was shaken as if he was facing the prestige Might. This great difference between their realms couldn't be made up with energy.

Feng Jue used to have rebellious thoughts but now, it was extinguished. He had even burned down his wisps of memories and eliminated them.

— He was afraid that the God Lord would figure it out.

"Great Elder, have they... the Four Great Heavenly Kings fallen in the vast sea of stars? You've called them on behalf of the God Lord, but none of them have come back. Has something bad happened to them?" In a remote corner inside the mountain, the newly-promoted Third Sky of Incipient God Realm elder looked doubtful and frowned.

He hadn't experienced that era. He knew about the fame of the Four Great Heavenly Kings, but he had never seen them.

Recently, many elders of the Elder Committee were suspicious about whether the Four Heavenly Kings had survived the long river of Time.

Some elders with the same concern turned to look at Feng Jue and pried.

Feng Jue squinted and looked at Spark. "Well, Spark hadn't come back after several thousand years. He's alive, right? He hasn't reached Immortal Realm, but he can live thousands of years. Do you think that the Four Great Heavenly Kings have False Immortal Realm?"

Spark was sitting cross-legged in the corner. He snorted and coldly glared at the elder who had just voiced his concerns. "When the Four Great Heavenly Kings spread their names around the universe, I was just at First Sky of Incipient God Realm. At that time, they were at First Sky of Immortal Realm. It has been ten thousand years. Unless they don't want to live anymore, who can kill them?"

Those suspicious elders shut their mouths when they heard Spark say so.

"God Lord... his power seems to not be as powerful as they've rumored. Elder Feng Jue, he..." said again.

Feng Jue changed his visage as fear swarmed over him. He didn't dare to look at the God Lord and just hissed at that elder, "Shut up!"

He didn't know why his heart was throbbing anxiously and frantically all of a sudden. He was at First Sky of Immortal Realm so he had an exquisite sensibility of soul fluctuation and internal air movement. Only the experts at Immortal Realm could vaguely touch this kind of sensibility, which was marvelous and incredible.

This kind of insecure and anxious feeling had never happened to him in the past ten thousand years. Feng Jue was skeptical if it was true.

However, after a while, he knew why he got such a feeling. He was frightened and he looked at the entrance where a good-looking, brawny man was walking as if he was taking a walk in an empty park. Feng Jue couldn't help but quiver.

That man had sideburns outline his manly, rough face. The contours of his face made him look like he was carved out of the granite with clear corners. He was holding a big red wine bottle where the sun, moon, and stars were shining. He was strolling, his eyes murky as if he was enjoying his wine.

The man was wearing hempen clothes that were completely opposite to the precious and luxurious costumes that the God Clan had. His clothes weren't neat. There were many holes on his elbows and knees. He looked like a beggar to the others.

While walking, the man didn't forget to take sips from his bottle. He was humming some folk songs with vulgar lyrics too. His appearance contrasted a lot to the high echelon members of the God Clan who claimed to be elegant and noble.

In this area, the elders who had just been promoted had luxurious clothes and wore a lot of rings where they stashed their huge fortune. They had enjoyed the fame and wealth of the God Clan for ten thousand years. The twelve families of the God Clan served them, so the Elders had become first-class characters with power and wealth in this universe.

The elders looked at the tall man striding toward, their faces surprised. They felt strange, indeed.

Because the man's appearance and aura were totally different from theirs. He looked like a low peasant in the low-level star areas that the God Clan had conquered. At the same time, they didn't feel any energy fluctuation from that man.

The elder who had just talked to Feng Jue about his suspicion of the God Lord darkened his face and shouted, "How could that peasant get in here?"

If he paid attention to the facial expressions of the previous generation elders like Feng Jue and Spark, he wouldn't have said that. Because at this moment, Feng Jue and Spark had quietly stood up and bowed slightly to greet the man with a respectful face.

"The new elders of this generation make me disappointed," the man glanced at the elder who had just spoken to him.

His hand that didn't hold the bottle of wine grabbed the void. A dazzling sun emerged in his palm. The purifying light had emitted like a waterfall and covered the elder who had doubted the God Lord earlier.

In three breaths, that elder exploded and turned into ashes that vanished. His soul altar was even purified and left nothing.

Without giving the poor elder another glance, he took another swig from his bottle. He rudely spat on the ground and said to Feng Jue and Spark. "If the new Elders have such makings, they should become the meat pellets for our Master to recover. In that way, we can save our God Clan from shame."

The newly promoted elders had their bodies stiffen as they heard him. They stood still and didn't dare to move. They were aghast, indeed.

Feng Jue, Spark, and many elders of the previous generations stood still and nodded with a forced smile. No one dared to retort.

The man looked at the God Lord hiding in the ivory clouds and kneeled. "Greetings, Master."

The God Lord's closed eyes parted to a slit to look at the beefy man and gave him an indifferent nod. "Where are Easygoing, Carefree, and Divine Martial?"

"They're on the way back. I was closest to the ancestral star, so I come to meet Master first," Heavenly King Light said with his head low.

"My power hasn't recovered yet. I can't send my orders to them through the star areas. You tell Easygoing to go to Imperial Dark Tribe first. He doesn't need to come back now. Talk to Adele to know their decision. Tell Carefree to get the confirmation from the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple. Ask Divine Martial to go find the President of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. We need their intelligence to know the plan of Bloodthirsty Force, Heavenly Monster Tribe, and Immortal Demon Clan," ordered the God Lord.

Heavenly King Light nodded.

Shortly after, the three wisps of Heavenly King Light's soul flew out like three meteors and disappeared.

Light shook three times and a brilliant light curtain emerged above his head with the endless marvel of heaven.

After several seconds, the three meteors returned to him and disappeared into his nape. He stood still and said respectfully, "Easy-going, Carefree, and Divine Martial have changed their routes. They asked me to say congratulations to you. Welcome back to this world, our Lord!"

The God Lord nodded.

Heavenly King Light pondered for a while and then said, "Master, I found Bloodthirsty's skull. Please check it out."

A blind light as big as a mill covered something round and rolled towards the God Lord.

Many elders of the God Clan were shocked when they heard what the Heavenly King Light had said. They looked at that chunk of light, their eyes thrilled.

They had spent ten thousand years to find it, but they couldn't find many pieces of Bloodthirsty's remains. Today, Heavenly King Light had returned with Bloodthirsty's Skull. It made them so excited.

Bloodthirsty's remains had two core things: his heart and his skull. They were the most important things about Bloodthirsty's body. They could make any expert crazy and crave for them.

God Lord sat cross-legged on the cloud and looked at Feng Jue.

Feng Jue shuddered and spoke gingerly and respectfully. "Here are the five pieces of Bloodthirsty's remains that we've collected. Please check them."

Five Heavenly Fragrant Soul Soothing Jade boxes flew out of his sleeves and moved towards God Lord. Just like that beautiful chunk of light, they hovered in front of God Lord so he could study them.

"Tell Carefree to take the Bloodthirsty's remains from the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple. We will pay a star area for each piece. It's the deposit so they will be on our side to fight." The God Lord watched the remains of his archenemy, pondering and then talking to Heavenly King Light.

Heavenly King Light regarded him.

"Give me more meat pellets. I want to recover faster," hissed the God Lord.

Feng Jue and Spark nodded continuously.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1275: Fantasy Zone

Seven rhombus transport warships were heading to Thousand Fantasy Star Area at a fast speed, flying directly to the Fantasy Star.

They were the transport ships of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce with their private symbol. The seven battleships carried many individuals part of the staff of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce with the leader at First Sky of Incipient God Realm.

Tsunami Chamber of Commerce was the biggest trading corporation in this vast sea of stars. They had branches in many star areas and they transported materials to big forces everywhere.

Thousand Fantasy Sect and Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had a long-term partnership. Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's transport battleships often visited Thousand Fantasy Sect to deliver rare cultivating materials.

These seven battleships were flying towards Fantasy Star. The commander of those ships was the only one at Incipient God Realm. He was called Ban Yu and he cultivated Fire power. He was also a notorious, experienced blacksmith.

Ban Yu was in charge of transporting cultivating materials to Fantasy Star this time. He guarded the most important ship which carried three Original Incipient Grade materials and dozens of Divine Grade herbs that the Thousand Fantasy Sect had ordered.

He didn't worry that something unexpected would happen in this trip. One reason was because of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's fame in this universe. The other reason was because they were in the territory of Thousand Fantasy Star Area now. It was the territory of Thousand Fantasy Sect. As they were transporting materials that Thousand Fantasy Sect had ordered, he didn't need to worry about unexpected events.

Ban Yu watched the area ahead, frowning and contemplating.

The area in front of them was the important area outside Fantasy Star, which was called Fantasy Zone or the "Star Sea Mirage." It was a strange zone that created optical illusions of everything that got into the area and all of them were so real that people couldn't differentiate between them.

The headquarters of the Thousand Fantasy Sect was right there. As it was famous, the Fantasy Star had spectacular features.

Because the Fantasy Star could create countless illusions in every area of the Fantasy Zone, without Thousand Fantasy Sect's permission, the battleships of other forces could never find the real Fantasy Star.

In legends, a strong enemy used to attack the Thousand Fantasy Sect. The opponent force had directly stormed into the Fantasy Zone, but hundreds of their battleships couldn't navigate their locations or locate the Fantasy Star. Also, they were hypnotized by their own battleship illusions, so they turned to attack each other as if they were possessed. Eventually, they were all killed in the Fantasy Zone.

The Fantasy Star and the Fantasy Zone became famous after that event.

Seeing that the Fantasy Zone was getting nearer ahead, Ban Yu put up his guard and unconsciously checked a closed cabin behind him.

Suddenly, the door of that room sprang open. A stern, young man walked out. Seeing the peripheral area of the Fantasy Zone, his eyes sparkled with faint starlight.

Ban Yu frowned and looked at the young man, his face grave and heavy.

Usually, the Thousand Fantasy Sect wouldn't allow the strangers come to the Fantasy Star. According to the contract between Tsunami Chamber of Commerce and the Thousand Fantasy Sect, they weren't allowed to bring unidentified people to the area around the Fantasy Star. They couldn't come to the Fantasy Star directly; they had to stop by the area and wait for the warriors of the Thousand Fantasy Sect to come and take the materials.

It was to protect the mysteries of Fantasy Star and it was also the contract that had been effective for so many years between the Thousand Fantasy Sect and Tsunami Chamber of Commerce.

However, Tsunami Chamber of Commerce this time had unilaterally violated the contract. Ban Yu found it very obscure.

The Manager of Cold Iron City of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had asked Ban Yu to take that young man with him on this trip. The Manager of Cold Iron City had a close relationship with the Thousand Fantasy Sect and he was Ban Yu's superior. Thus, even though Ban Yu knew it was against their principles, he had to agree with the other.

That young man had embarked in the middle of the way. Ban Yu thought he was so mysterious because he didn't know his realm or identity.

He guessed that the young man wanted to go to the Fantasy Star so he took a ride on their battleship because he was afraid that the Thousand Fantasy Sect would spot him before he could reach the place. He didn't know the relationship between that young man and the Manager of Cold Iron City, neither the reason why he wanted to go to the Fantasy Star. Anyway, he had to be cautious as he was afraid that it would bring trouble to Tsunami Chamber of Commerce.

Thus, along the way, Ban Yu had always paid attention to that young man and tried to pry on his purpose.

"Hey buddy, you want to go to the Fantasy Star, right?" Ban Yu pondered and then smiled at Shi Yan, pointing at the area ahead of them. "Look, it's the Fantasy Zone. Once we enter that area, we will see so many illusions of our battleships. It's awesome. You can see it soon. It's really interesting."

"Yeah, I want to visit the Fantasy Star," replied the young man faintly.

That young man was Shi Yan. He had talked to Ming Hao, Xuan He, and Frederick in the blood sea, the Holyland of the Bloodthirsty Force. Although he hadn't earned respect from the three great chiefs, he had got that glorious Master's throne.

He understood clearly that his current realm wasn't enough to convince the three experts at the Second and Third Sky of Immortal Realm.

He needed to prove himself. He needed to increase his realm and accumulate more powers. When he could be stronger and surpass Ming Hao's group, he could gain their support.

Ming Hao, Xuan He, and Frederick had arranged for Shi Yan to go to the Fantasy Star of the Thousand Fantasy Sect to find Ling Xiang, Caesar, and Lorraine to discuss the alliance. Also, he should ask to take back the Bloodthirsty's remains.

According to Ming Hao's information, Caesar and Lorraine were in the Fantasy Star, which hid deep inside the Fantasy Zone. Although the Thousand Fantasy Sect had the teleport formations, they had only used them for their members only.

Thus, he couldn't use the Teleport Formation to get to the Fantasy Star.

Ming Hao had contacted the Tsunami Chamber of Commerce to let Shi Yan take a ride on their transport battleship to the Fantasy Star. He would meet Ling Xiang there. Shi Yan didn't have any objection to this.

"Our business trips can only anchor by the Fantasy Star. We're not allowed to enter the planet. At that time, the Thousand Fantasy Sect's staff will come to take the materials. I can't send you to the Fantasy Star directly," Ban Yu shrugged begrudgingly, indicating that it was all he could do.

Shi Yan grinned, but his eyes were serious. "It's okay. I can get inside anyway."

He'd cultivated Space power Upanishad. If he couldn't get into the planet when he was at its peripheral area, did that mean that he cultivate Space power Upanishad in vain?

Actually, if he left now, he could still get to the Fantasy Star, but he would encounter some trouble, though.

The Fantasy Zone had layers of illusions to the ordinary warriors. The mirage type of illusions was troublesome. If they couldn't find the real object, their mind and energy would be drained until death.

However, to Shi Yan, the Fantasy Zone wasn't a real problem as he thought that it was just an area with layers of spaces placed upon each other.

However, because of the different spaces being placed in the same area, illusions appeared. As he could decode the mysteries of space, it was easy for him to distinguish the illusions and the real objects.

He didn't want to get into the place directly. He wanted to stay on the battleship of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce because he wanted to take this opportunity to observe the marvel of the Fantasy Zone. He could study the mysteries of the layers of spaces that would benefit his Space power Upanishad.

"Buddy, are you confident?" Ban Yu was frightened, his eyes surprised. He became more cautious.

Shi Yan looked at the Fantasy Zone, which was getting closer to them and answered nothing. His soul altar began to spin. His magical Soul Consciousness flew out and moved around the Fantasy Zone to observe the features of the layered space.

Ban Yu snorted when Shi Yan didn't answer him. He wasn't trying to be polite anymore and he said in a cold voice. "Then I wish you a safe and smooth journey."

Shortly after, the seven battleships entered the Fantasy Zone. As soon as they entered the Fantasy Zone, the seven ships started to change. Countless identical ships appeared around the seven ships of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. Each group had seven ships just like the formation that Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had and moved in different directions.

A few warriors who had come to the Fantasy Zone for the first time were screaming in awe. They appraised the marvelous scene that they were witnessing.

They saw many warriors on the illusional ships who were observing the marvel and cheering like them. Those warriors looked exactly like them with the same soul energy fluctuation.

It was like they were watching themselves in a mirror. However, their reflections in the mirror seemed to have their own lives.

It was a wonderful experience, indeed.

Ban Yu was surprised. He couldn't help but look at Shi Yan, waiting to see if he would become excited and behold the scene or not.

Unfortunately, he didn't see any gleam of surprise on Shi Yan's face. He found that Shi Yan was so calm as if he had seen the same things countless times and was numb now.

He didn't know that Shi Yan was using his special Soul Consciousness, which was like an electrical spear, to sense in different spaces of the Fantasy Zone. His soul altar was spinning fast and releasing space energy.

The layered space seemed to shrink and be projected in his head. It had become a bright mirror that spun in his head and reflected a lot of images that were so real to him.

The persons in the mirror were moving in different dimensions like they were actually living and bringing Shi Yan the new conception...

He closed his eyes.

The pure flows of Soul Consciousness flew out of his soul altar and reached different spaces to visit each illusion that Shi Yan had in his brain.

When his Soul Consciousness entered those illusions, he suddenly had a feeling that those illusions revived and turned into one of his clones that connected to him mentally.

It felt like they were him. Those illusions in the layered space had turned into Shi Yan himself when his Soul Consciousness reached them.

Shi Yan had become dozens of people living in different dimensions with different thoughts. He observed them and became skeptical to see who was real and who was just an illusion.

"Real or unreal, nothing is eternal. As long as your realm is profound, you can change real to unreal and vice versa! A clone can be real too!"

He got a shock as he opened his eyes to watch dozens of his illusions around him. He got some streak of enjoying the marvel on his face.

Ban Yu still paid attention to him. At this moment, he changed his visage as he couldn't believe in his eyes.

He found that when Shi Yan opened his eyes, Shi Yan's illusions began to look different from him. Dozens of Shi Yan had different expressions. Some were smiling, dancing, or even closing his eyes. They had different activities and expressions.

Shi Yan's illusions seemed to have lives that they had turned from illusions to the real persons.

Dozens of illusions revived and became the real Shi Yan. Although they had different activities and facial expressions, they had the same aura and soul energy fluctuations.

Ban Yu was bewildered, his face skeptical as he didn't know what was going on there.

He had come to the Fantasy Zone many times, but he had never seen anything like this. He was suddenly insecure. Looking at Shi Yan, a fear rose in his heart and the hair on his nape rose.

Chapter 1276: Open the Space

Shi Yan didn't know that Ban Yu was restless as he was wholeheartedly sinking in his marvelous comprehension. He seemed to not know the commotions around him.

He knew a new ability of space power Upanishad that even Bello at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm didn't know. This kind of layering up spaces used spaces as different facets of a mirror to create many illusions. It was an incredible use of Space energy.

Shi Yan's real body closed his eyes and his soul altar spun. Many Shi Yan inside the layers of space had different activities and facial expressions. One was laughing, one was shaking his legs contentedly, and another was lowering his head to consider something.

They were like his clones with his consciousness and streaks of life. They were the real existences.

"Oh wow!"

“Freaky!”

“What’s going on?”

Finally, the other warriors had found strange things. They couldn’t help but scream and look at the battleship in the middle of the formation and Shi Yan who was closing his eyes.

Inside different spaces around them, they saw many Shi Yans with different activities and expressions. Apparently, Shi Yan wasn’t different from his illusions. They were bewildered and scared, the hair on their nape rising.

“Shut up! All of you!” Ban Yu snorted.

The others had their eyes changed. They quieted down but still looked at Shi Yan curiously.

In their eyes, Shi Yan was so mysterious and peculiar. It seemed like he could move through different spaces as he pleased.

After a while, the strange change happened again.

Dozens Shi Yan scattering in different spaces looked like they were summoned. They flew from his left and right. Even though some were smiling or contemplating, they were all heading to Shi Yan’s real body.

Those people had weaved through the spaces and congregated from different dimensions.

Ban Yu discolored in fright.

More warriors gawked as they didn’t know what was going on.

Different Shi Yans with their own consciousness came from different dimensions and disappeared into Shi Yan’s real body. They were the wisps of Soul Consciousness that he had sent away that now returned to him.

After those Shi Yans disappeared, the other warriors found no illusions of Shi Yan in this Fantasy Zone where countless illusions could be produced.

They could still see the lines of battleships on their left and right moving in a diamond-shaped formation. Also, they still saw the warriors with the same aghast expression as them on those battleships. Now, those illusions were looking in the same direction.

However, the illusion that should be there didn’t exist.

—— Shi Yan didn’t exist in this fantasy area.

It was like they were standing in an area that had many big mirrors. They could see their reflections in those mirrors, but Shi Yan, the one who was standing next to them, didn’t appear in any mirror.

It was so strange, indeed.

“Oh, it’s so,” Shi Yan opened his eyes, the light of understanding sparkling in his pupils.

Pop!

A Fantasy Sky Ring on his left hand exploded. Many weapons and divine crystals inside that ring quivered then overflowed, disappearing into his glabella.

Shi Yan opened a space inside the brilliant Incipient Extent in his soul altar to gather the materials that used to be stored in his Fantasy Sky Ring. As he had understood the mystery of the layered space, he cleaned a space in his Incipient Extent to store his stuff.

Later on, his Incipient Extent became his Fantasy Sky Ring. It could store many items.

As his thoughts flickered, a divine crystal emerged in his hand. His thoughts changed and the divine crystal he had just taken out of the Incipient Extent got back to its place in his Incipient Extent.

He chuckled. With the new understanding of spatial ability, he was able to open his Incipient Extent, the fantasy world, and connect it to the real world. He created a Fantasy Sky Ring that could store billions of items.

Closing his eyes to feel for a while, he nodded to Ban Yu. He wasn't really curious about the Fantasy Zone anymore. He returned to the cabin that Ban Yu had given him. He stayed there and sensed his new ability. He had a strong feeling that he was about to break to Second Sky of Incipient God Realm.

He needed time to comprehend it.

Inside the Fantasy Zone, the battleships of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce were still heading in a direction. Ban Yu had come here many times, so he was familiar with the Fantasy Zone.

However, he still needed to keep contacting the Thousand Fantasy Sect to get instructions from them. They had to change their directions continuously.

"There's someone one hour behind you. They're going to the Fantasy Star too. Please give them a ride. They're from the Broken Hall. Our Thousand Fantasy Sect has invited them here. They got some problems, so their battleships were broken. It's not easy for them to travel through the Fantasy Zone. Please help them."

Today, as Ban Yu was talking to a member of the Thousand Fantasy Sect through the Sound Stone, he was given new instructions about the direction then suddenly requested something.

Ban Yu didn't think it was strange so he agreed. He said that he would pick the others up on the way.

He had come to the Fantasy Star many times and he had encountered this situation before. Some warriors might have gotten lost and done something stupid like fighting their own illusions and breaking their battleships if they came here for the first time without a navigator.

Sometimes, the Thousand Fantasy Sect asked them to pick up some warriors related to the Fantasy Star and give them a ride to the star.

Thus, the Thousand Fantasy Sect didn't need to send someone from the Fantasy Star to pick up the others.

"Pay attention. After one hour, we will pick up some people on our way," said Ban Yu.

The warriors on the other battleships nodded to him, but they were still keeping an eye on Ban Yu's battleship and on Shi Yan's closed cabin to be exact. They were so curious, though.

As Shi Yan had joined them unknowingly, they were curious already. It was because Ban Yu was famous for his stubbornness and for strictly keeping the rules.

Bringing people the Fantasy Star hadn't approved was an act of violating the contract. In the past several years, Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had a lot of good opportunities, but Ban Yu had denied them because he wasn't a flexible businessman.

However, it confused them a lot when Ban Yu had brought someone unidentified who was against their agreement with the Thousand Fantasy Sect.

One hour later.

In the layers of illusions in front of them, there were three warriors who the Fantasy Zone was creating many illusions of their images like in the mirrors.

There were two elderly warriors and a girl with her face veiled waiting for them.

The warriors of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had their eyes brighten when they saw the girl in the distance. Although she wore a veil, she could still surprise them.

The girl wore a pure white dress with the hem inlaid with the accessories of the twinkling stars and moons. However, her slim, white wrists were tied by a dark, bluish chain that had electrical beams winding around. From time to time, people could hear thunder from her.

Apparently, the Broken Hall had confined this girl. However, her clear eyes were like a bright moon above the white veil that could still charm people.

The two old men of the Broken Hall had First and Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. They watched her carefully, their faces stern. After they recognized that Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's battleships were coming, they turned away to see.

"Hey, the real versions of us are here!"

The First Sky of Incipient God Realm screamed and waved his hands. However, at the same time, the surrounding illusions screamed the same way and wave. His illusions had made the same actions.

He made it more difficult for the others to distinguish between the real warriors and the illusions.

Ban Yu frowned and looked at the three people ahead of them. A deep cyan light sparkled in his eyes. A special crystal in his hand released magical energy fluctuations. That crystal was from the Thousand Fantasy Sect and it was given to Tsunami Chamber of Commerce so they could navigate and find the real objects among the illusions in the Fantasy Zone.

Ban Yu held the crystal to sense. Then he pointed to a group of people, "Over there."

Their ships moved to that area.

Three minutes later, the ships stopped by the other three. Ban Yu wore a serious visage and called, "As per request of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, we're giving you a ride to the Fantasy Star. Please embark quickly."

The two old men of the Broken Hall exchanged looks and then nodded. They brought the girl and flew to Ban Yu's ship.

Ban Yu frowned and threw a quick glance at Shi Yan's closed cabin. Ban Yu said hastily, "You guys should get on the first ship. My ship carries a lot of precious materials for the Thousand Fantasy Sect. I'm afraid that we don't have enough rooms for you guys."

"Well, someone is there. Why did you tell us that you didn't have more room? Don't deceive us." The First Sky of Incipient God Realm expert snorted. He didn't care about Ban Yu's objection and stormed towards them, landing by Ban Yu.

He looked at Shi Yan's cabin and frowned, "There are two empty rooms there. We just need one. We don't need you guys to take care of us a lot."

Then, the two old men of the Broken Hall brought the girl in the white dress to one of the empty cabins.

"I need a quiet environment." Suddenly, a stiff and cold voice came from the adjacent occupied room.

The two old men of the Broken Hall became stern. They looked at Ban Yu. The man at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm laughed evilly. "Well, that one isn't from your Tsunami Chamber of Commerce, right? Our Broken Hall, Thousand Fantasy Sect, and the Heaven River Temple do business with your Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. I know the agreement between you guys and the Thousand Fantasy Sect. You're not allowed to bring strangers to the Fantasy Star. You're violating the agreement, aren't you?"

As soon as he arrived, he found someone learning the Upanishad in Ban Yu's cabin. As he knew many secret rules of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce, he immediately understood that Shi Yan wasn't part of the staff of Chamber of Commerce. That's why he came to make it clear.

Hearing him, Ban Yu grimaced and shouted, "It's our Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's business. You don't need to mind even though you're from the Broken Hall."

The two elders of the Broken Hall frowned when they encountered stubborn Ban Yu. They could smell trouble here.

They knew how mysterious and intimidating Tsunami Chamber of Commerce was. Even the God Clan had to step away from this Chamber of Commerce. Of course, the Broken Hall wouldn't dare to turn its back against Tsunami Chamber of Commerce.

They wanted to trouble Ban Yu. But since they knew he was tough, they couldn't trouble him any more.

They didn't notice that the clear eyes of the girl in their confinement had sparkled with a strange light when she heard his voice.

"Er?"

At the same time, Shi Yan also made a surprise sound as he seemed to find something strange.

Then, the closed cabin's door sprang open.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1277: You are not Qualified!

Shi Yan stood on the stone bed of the cold chamber. He squinted to have a better focus at the girl that the two Incipient God Realm experts of the Broken Hall were confining.

She wore a veil and she couldn't move. However, the light emitting from her bright moon eyes was really touching.

Ban Yu stood aside and said darkly, "Friends from the Broken Hall, outsiders aren't allowed to interfere with our Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's business. Without permission from the Manager of Cold Iron City, you can't stay on this ship. Please leave!"

In this vast galaxy, Tsunami Chamber of Commerce was powerful and wealthy. Even the God Clan had to give them face. Although the Broken Hall was also intimidating, they were dependent on Tsunami Chamber of Commerce in some aspects.

The warriors of the Broken Hall frowned when they heard Ban Yu. They became hesitant.

"He isn't from your Chamber of Commerce. How can he embark this ship? Tsunami Chamber of Commerce has done something against the agreement. Aren't you afraid that the Thousand Fantasy Sect will question you?" The First Sky of Incipient God Realm expert shouted. However, he was just trying to sound bold.

"It's our Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's business. You guys from the Broken Hall don't need to interfere! I made myself clear enough. Without the permission of our Cold Iron City's Manager, other people can't embark this ship. If he's here, he sure got the permission from our Manager. You guys didn't, so you should leave."

Ban Yu's face was stern. He lifted his head to look at the other battleships. Some war chariots suddenly flew out carrying dozens of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's warriors who didn't look friendly at all.

The two old men of the Broken Hall were called Wei Yun and Xing Shang. Wei Yun was at First Sky of Incipient God Realm and Xing Shang was at Second Sky of Incipient God Realm. Xing Shang was Xing Ming's cousin who was famous for his sinister deeds in the Broken Hall. Also, he was loyal and dedicated to Xing Ming.

The Broken Hall consisted of different halls. Xing Ming was the loyal subordinate of Caesar's father in the past. He was in charge of those scattered halls. He chained them and consolidated them into one force.

When Caesar's father had power, Xing Ming didn't have many benefits. Caesar's father had the power to decide many things.

However, when Caesar began to be the Hall Master, he always cultivated alone. He didn't care too much about the matters of the Broken Hall, which made Xing Ming have the chance to manage all the works of the subordinate halls.

Xing Ming's power became too influential. He had become the one with real power in the Broken Hall. The masters of the subordinating halls had only reported to Xing Ming.

Xing Ming had made good advantage of his power to enrich his family. He had spent many precious cultivating materials of the Broken Hall on nurturing the experts of the Xing family. Eventually, the Xing family had become an intimidating family of the Broken Hall and could even replace the role of Caesar's family.

Xing Shang was Xing Ming's cousin, a member of the Xing family. He only listened to Xing Ming while swaggering in the Broken Hall.

Xing Shang knew that the Broken Hall wasn't weak, but they couldn't offend Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. Thus, although Ban Yu was bold, he had pulled himself together. He decided to yield and retreat the brutal makings he had formed after so many years. His team was going to leave this ship.

Xing Shang glared at Wei Yun next to him, cursing him for the bad idea under his breath that embarrassed him. He snorted, "We should go. Just embark another ship." He signaled Wei Yun to bring the girl and leave.

Swoosh!

The veil covering the girl's face was torn strangely, pieces of it falling like leaves.

An extremely exquisite face was revealed. Her white skin was like beautiful jade with the moonlight. She looked so pure that people were absorbed with her looks.

The warriors of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce riding the war chariots had prepared well. When they saw the girl's glamor after the veil was gone, they felt enchanted. They eyed her, deeply showing the face when a normal man saw an extremely beautiful woman.

"It's you, indeed," Shi Yan sounded surprised.

That girl was Ouyang Lou Shuang, the Moon God of the Three God Sect who cultivated Moonlight. She used to seal herself inside a meteorite in Sky Meteor City. At that time, her realm was already profound.

As soon as she got on the ship, Shi Yan got a familiar feeling. It was because Ouyang Lou Shuang cultivated Moonlight power, which wasn't different from Shi Yan's Star power Upanishad. It was the magical cultivating technique that the God Clan had spread out dozens of thousands of years ago.

Now, Ouyang Lou Shuang was at First Sky of Incipient God Realm. She gave people a pure, holy feeling. Apparently, her realm was more marvelous and profound.

Shi Yan was very surprised. His cultivating progress was rapid because of his Devouring power Upanishad. As Ouyang Lou Shuang had cultivated only one power, it was astonishing that she could progress that quickly.

Shi Yan knew that Ouyang Lou Shuang should have some good encounters. Otherwise, at a normal warrior's cultivating speed, she wouldn't be able to reach First Sky of Incipient God Realm in a short time like this.

"What do you want?" As Wei Yun saw that Ouyang Lou Shuang's veil was torn, he had a concealed obscene gleam flash in his pupils. He snorted and rolled his eyes at Shi Yan. "Kid, you shouldn't poke your nose in the Broken Hall's business."

If Shi Yan wasn't on this ship that hinted his high position and echelon, Wei Yun would have attacked him immediately.

"Friends, I just received the request to give you a ride. I'm not responsible for your safety," Ban Yu frowned and reminded the others.

Xing Shang wore a dark face, coldly looking at Shi Yan and then at Ban Yu. The vicious light sparkled in his eyes, but he hadn't said anything yet.

Shi Yan didn't react to their words. He just looked at Ouyang Lou Shuang and the chains on her wrists.

Shi Yan and this woman didn't have a close friendship or anything like that. However, his Star power Upanishad came from Ouyang Lou Shuang's precursor. From this point on, he owed the Ouyang family a favor.

Moreover, Ouyang Lou Shuang was from Grace Mainland. After he had fused with Grace Mainland's Origin, he had unconsciously considered the creatures from Grace Mainland as his family members. Seeing Ouyang Lou Shuang get confined, he considered the possibility of saving her.

Ouyang Lou Shuang's eyes were clear and tranquil. She just looked at him and had no intention of begging.

However, Shi Yan felt a little embarrassed under her gaze. He gave a slight cough and said, "She's my friend. Leave her to me. I'll explain to Caesar."

His words sounded natural.

Although Caesar was the Hall Master of the Broken Hall, a famous character in this universe, Shi Yan's position now was higher than his.

Although their realms were different, as he was the Bloodthirsty Force's Master, it was enough to make up for the gap.

He thought that it was natural, but the others didn't think so.

Wei Yun and Xing Shang, the two experts of the Broken Hall, heard him and their face became cold and harsh.

Caesar was the Hall Master of the Broken Hall. Although he didn't involve himself in the matters of the organization, he was their pillar. He was respected more than his father that year.

Even Xing Shang, the haughty member of the Broken Hall due to his powerful cousin, still had great respect for Caesar. It was because Caesar was at the Immortal Realm!

In this vast sea of stars, there weren't many Immortal Realm experts. Thus, Caesar was the foundation and the pride of the Broken Hall!

But in this place, an unknown young man had called their master by his real name without respect. He didn't put Caesar in his eyes. It made Wei Yun and Xing Shang feel insulted.

It was an insult to the entire Broken Hall!

Ban Yu of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce also had an awkward countenance. He had a gleam of irony in his eyes that he didn't want to conceal.

Caesar, the Hall Master of the Broken Hall, was famous for his passion for practicing martial arts. His fame was well-known around the universe. At the Immortal Realm, this powerful character didn't meet up with other people regularly.

This unknown young man had said nonsense. Apparently, he didn't think that Caesar was a respectful senior.

He didn't know the immensity of earth and heaven!

Ban Yu had a conclusion for his assessment of Shi Yan.

"The name of our Broken Hall's Master is something you can take in vain? If you are the President of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce, the Sect Master of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, or the Master of the Heaven River Temple, you can say his name. You're just a stinky kid. Do you think you're qualified to say his name? You know nothing. Well, then don't blame me for giving you a lesson on behalf of your seniors!" Wei Yun snorted. He wanted to attack Shi Yan directly.

Xing Shang sneered, "Don't kill him. Just break his limbs. It's not good to overreact."

"Don't fight on my ships!" Ban Yu couldn't help but shout when he saw the situation accelerate.

"Take him out," Xing Shang was still wary of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. He nodded to Wei Yun and signaled him to give face to Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. They shouldn't create any unnecessary dispute.

The warriors of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce around were frightened. Their line of sight shifted from the two experts of the Broken Hall to Shi Yan and then to Ban Yu. They were waiting for Ban Yu's instructions.

Ban Yu didn't change his countenance: he tacitly allowed the Broken Hall to teach Shi Yan a lesson. It was because Ban Yu thought that Shi Yan shouldn't interfere with others' business and tear the veil on the girl's face. Also, he shouldn't offend Caesar. Ban Yu thought that it could be a good lesson so Shi Yan could know how cruel this life was.

He had considered Shi Yan a junior who had just come to experience life. He didn't know the dangers hidden in this sea of stars where there were some forces he shouldn't offend.

"Teach me?" Shi Yan grinned, his eyes cold and dark.

He turned his head to look at the illusions of Wei Yun and Xing Shang in the layered space. His soul altar spun and waves of energy rippled through his body, expanding in just a blink of an eye.

When that happened, Wei Yun's and Xing Shang's reflections in those layers of space seemed to receive a new vitality. They became lively, wiggled out of their spaces, and stormed toward the real Wei Yun and Xing Shang. All of a sudden, the strange illusions in the mirrors had become demons that attempted to kill the true bodies.

Wei Yun and Xing Shang were petrified. They screamed in fear, their minds shaken.

Since the two of them had stayed in this Fantasy Zone for a long time, they knew how bizarre it was. They also knew that the Thousand Fantasy Sect could use illusions to attack the enemies. Seeing their own illusions dashing towards them, they instinctively thought that the Thousand Fantasy Sect's member was attacking them.

While they were still panicked, Shi Yan squinted and the five starlight chains shot out of his eyes. They wound around Ouyang Lou Shuang quickly and directly pulled her into the cabin.

Shi Yan then walked out of his cabin and sneered, "Teach me? Well, let alone you two, even Caesar isn't qualified to do that!"

Chapter 1278: Teasing

As Xing Shan and Wei Yun were in the Fantasy Zone, this miraculous place had projected dozens of illusions from their real bodies. However, they were just illusions without the ability to attack.

However, something strange happened.

Dozens of their illusions suddenly became lively as if they had lives. Their vitality and power surged, breaking the mirrors to storm toward the real bodies and attack them.

Xing Shan cultivated Lightning and Thunder power Upanishad, and Wei Yun cultivated a rare Cloud power Upanishad. Xing Shan's soul moved and his Incipient Extent arose with exploding lightning strikes. The commotions inside his Incipient Extent were earth-shaking.

Several thousand lightning bolts as big as massive snakes in Xing Shan's Incipient Extent became real after he had poured his God power in them. They then congregated into a massive lightning river. Thunder reverberated and lightning flashed, sending dazzling sparks with destructive power.

The lightning river had covered Xing Shan's illusions before they could reach him.

Wei Yun made one hand seal. As soon as the hand seal appeared, dozens of thousands of the five-colored clouds including orange-red, black, blue, gray, and white appeared. These bright clouds were like big balloons hovering around him. Each of the clouds had Wei Yun's power and his life seal.

Dozens of Wei Yun's illusions were confined by his clusters of clouds as if those clouds were really sticky.

Xing Shan and Wei Yun were at Incipient God Realm with profound cultivation bases. When they saw the illusions change, they thought that the warriors of the Thousand Fantasy Sect had attacked them. They immediately released the Incipient Extent to use the marvelous abilities of their power Upanishads to resist. They were afraid that they would fall into a disadvantaged situation.

However, they had overestimated those illusions. Although they had urged the power of their Incipient Extent with special abilities, they eventually found that those illusions were... actually illusions!

The lightning river and the brilliant clouds had smashed the illusions directly and left nothing.

Looking at the layered space out there, the illusions of their reflections appeared again, which weren't different from the previous ones.

They felt defeated as if they had just used all of their power to hit the void.

The long lightning river and the five-colored clusters of cloud were so intimidating above their heads. However, the two experts looked stiff and they stood there bewilderedly.

Ban Yu looked at Shi Yan and felt panicked.

The warriors of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce around also looked at Shi Yan and laughed discreetly.

They knew that Shi Yan was tricking the others because they had seen Shi Yan's awesome deed previously.

"Cough! Cough!"

Ban Yu gave a slight cough, frowning and his gaze raking through his staff.

Wei Yun and Xing Shan were baffled. They glanced at Shi Yan and found something.

—There was no illusion of Shi Yan in that layered space.

They immediately knew that Shi Yan had a special understanding of this Fantasy Zone and was able to use it to affect the illusions here. Eventually, Xing Shan and Wei Yun knew that those illusions looked intimidating but they didn't have a bit of power. Shi Yan had teased them.

Xing Shan and Wei Yun were enraged. They could see that Shi Yan was purposely teasing them.

Too humiliating!

Inside the room behind Shi Yan, Ouyang Luo Shuang was surprised. Her white-jade face was sparkling, her heart discreetly shocked.

It'd been so many years since she saw Shi Yan. This time, it was just by chance. When she met Shi Yan, she found hope. However, when she found that Shi Yan had only Incipient God Realm, she had dismissed this hope. She knew that she couldn't get rid of it easily.

Thus, when she looked at Shi Yan, she didn't have any begging thoughts reflected in her eyes.

—She didn't want Shi Yan to rescue her.

It was because she thought that Shi Yan wasn't an equal match to Wei Yun and Xing Shan. If he tried to help her, he would be in big trouble. She didn't want him to get involved.

However, after that, Shi Yan was haughty enough to call Caesar's name. He even said that he would talk to Caesar about this and that even Caesar wasn't qualified to teach him. It had astounded Ouyang Luo Shuang a lot.

Just like Ban Yu, she thought that Shi Yan just talked nonsense. She knew how strong the Broken Hall was. She knew that the number of people who dared to offend the Broken Hall could be counted with the fingers of one hand.

She also thought that Shi Yan was just stupidly arrogant.

Right after that, Shi Yan had used the abilities of his Space power Upanishad to tease Xing Shan and Wei Yun. The others had tried their best power to attack nothing, which made her feel both funny and panicked. She was afraid that Shi Yan couldn't bear the flame of rage from the other two. She became restlessly anxious.

And now, her worry became true. Xing Shan and Wei Yun had aimed their attacks at Shi Yan.

The river with lightning bolts and five-colored clusters of clouds fell from the sky under Xing Shan's and Wei Yun's control. They had thundering momentum that pressed down.

It was over...

Ouyang Luo Shuang couldn't help but close her eyes and sigh. She felt a little shame as Shi Yan was in trouble because of her.

"AH!"

She heard Ban Yu screaming in fear. She was surprised, her eyes wide open. A beautiful light bloomed in her pretty eyes.

The long lightning river and countless clusters of clouds pressing down had disappeared strangely as if they had disappeared into thin air altogether.

Shi Yan disappeared with them too.

Just like her, Xing Shan, Wei Yun, Ban Yu, and Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's warriors were astounded. They felt bewildered while they scanned around to find something instinctively.

Ouyang Luo Shuang wanted to know what had just happened.

"Why is that?" Ban Yu muttered.

He could see clearly that at the glimpse the lightning river and the brilliant clouds descended, Shi Yan, their target, suddenly grinned as his hands pulled something.

Just pulling once and something happened miraculously as if he had changed the Nature's rules. He could even condense or tear the void as he pleased?

Ban Yu didn't understand Space power Upanishad or what was mysterious about Shi Yan's pulling gesture, but he knew that Xing Shan's and Wei Yun's terrifying attacks had disappeared with that pull. It was like an invisible space had swallowed them directly and sealed them in an unknown space.

And Shi Yan had disappeared altogether.

"Look!"

All of a sudden, a warrior of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce screamed, his shaking finger pointing in a direction.

Everybody looked in that direction.

It was an area in the layered space where there were seven transport ships that held Ban Yu, Xing Shan, Wei Yun, and everyone here!

Besides them, there was one more person and two more wonders.

Shi Yan was there standing on the ship as if he had never moved. The lightning river and countless five-colored clusters of clouds halted above his head as if he had paused them all.

In that area, they remained their same postures and were staying put. Only Shi Yan was grinning and walking towards them.

Freaking weird!

Everybody felt the hair rise on their napes. They were aghast as if they were encountering ghosts. They felt so insecure.

Even Ban Yu, Xing Shan, and Wei Yun weren't exceptions. Although they had the Incipient God Realm cultivation base, they didn't know what was going on here or how to cope with it.

In their eyes, Shi Yan could confine the space, weave through layers of space, distort it, or make it disappear. He seemed to be able to do anything. In this Fantasy Zone, Shi Yan was terrifyingly mysterious. They felt that it would be tough to counter him.

Xing Shan and Wei Yun were baffled for seconds. Their faces darkened and then they looked at Ouyang Luo Shuang in the cabin.

They knew clearly that they were really here and the space that had Shi Yan over there was just the reflection of their space. As long as they could still confine Ouyang Luo Shuang in the real world and deliver her to the Fantasy Star, their mission was complete.

They would choose to forget this section of fighting Shi Yan in this Fantasy Zone. They would never mention it with anyone else.

"I told you. I will explain this to Caesar!"

However, Shi Yan's cold voice came from every direction as if there were dozens of Shi Yan shouting at the same time. Ban Yu's and Xing Shan's eardrums were grumbly shaken as if they heard sudden thunderclaps.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Just like a broken mirror, many layers of space that normal people couldn't see shattered grumbly. Billions of pieces of broken space shot out like flying sabers.

In that glimpse of time, the Fantasy Zone seemed to become a meat grinder that could crush everything including the bodies and the souls

Ban Yu discolored in fright and shouted ear-splittingly, "Don't! Our Tsunami Chamber of Commerce isn't involved in this!"

Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's warriors were frightened. They tried to ride their war chariots to dodge those shooting pieces. They were scared that those fatal things would destroy their souls.

Xing Shan and Wei Yun were the experts at Incipient God Realm so they knew that the pieces of the shattered space were the sharpest things in this world. Seeing billions of fragments attacking, they exchanged looks and turned into a lightning bolt and a cluster of cloud running away in an unknown direction.

They didn't care about Ouyang Luo Shuang, Tsunami Chamber of Commerce, or anyone else. They just wanted to save their lives.

Ban Yu and the warriors of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce looked desperate when the billions of space fragments shot towards them. They regretted that they brought Shi Yan, an unknown warrior, to the Fantasy Zone on their ship.

They understood that Shi Yan was an expert who had a profound cultivation base in Space power Upanishad. This sort of warrior in the vast sea of stars were the most dangerous existences that people had to be cautious of when dealing with them. If those pieces of shattered space headed towards the Fantasy Star, they could even crush the entire planet.

Tsunami Chamber of Commerce also had the staff cultivate Space power Upanishad so they knew how formidable it was when they used their ultimate power.

They knew that the top warriors who cultivated Space power Upanishad didn't need to spend a lot of efforts to destroy a whole life star. With only a thought, the entire world could vanish. It depended on their moods, though.

When the countless space fragments were shooting toward them, Ban Yu's group closed their eyes and waited for their deaths. They sighed that they weren't lucky this time. They couldn't even have the thought of protesting.

Two seconds... Three seconds...

The great massacre that should have happened didn't happen. Ban Yu opened his eyes, his stiff body shivering.

By his side, Shi Yan was standing quietly at his spot as if he had never moved an inch.

The billions of shattered space pieces that were swarming toward them had disappeared into thin air. Somehow, it was just their hallucination that they had imagined out of nothingness.

Ban Yu was bewildered for a while. Then, he clasped his hand and tried to force a smile. "Buddy, don't tease us. I'm not young anymore. I can't handle it. Please, in the coming part of our journey, please make it smooth. Don't scare us more, okay?"

"Well, let's see about how I feel," Shi Yan smiled frankly.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1279: Primordial Spirit Lock

Shi Yan and Ouyang Luo Shuang were staying in the cabin on the transport ship. They closed the door and denied talking to Ban Yu.

After Ban Yu had seen Shi Yan's spatial marvelous abilities, he knew that this young man could have extraordinary status and power. He then lifted up his cold appearance and tried to talk to him to form a relationship.

Shi Yan neglected him.

Inside the room, the ceiling had precious gems and pearls that illuminated the space. Ouyang Luo Shuang had snow-white skin and was sitting silently. Her clear eyes looked at Shi Yan.

"Let me see if I can unchain you."

Shi Yan frowned. After he had finished, he didn't care if Ouyang Luo Shuang would protest. He directly grabbed her slender, jade-like hands.

He didn't pay attention to Ouyang Luo Shuang's pretty eyes to see that she was frightened.

Ouyang Luo Shuang's hands were beautiful. They were white and soft. Each of her fingers was like a scallion with skin so thin that he could even see the small veins under her skin.

Then, a dark bluish chain wound around her white wrists, locking her senses and her ability to talk and move.

Shi Yan held her ivory-like hands and focused. The starlight filled his eyes while he gathered his star energy and sent it through her hands toward the chains.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The lightning beams winding around the chains activated. They broke Shi Yan's star energy into pieces in just a blink.

Ouyang Luo Shuang's jade-like hands chilled instantly as if the cold energy had occupied them. The electrical beams shot through her veins. She couldn't help but quiver in pain.

Shi Yan discolored slightly. He hurried to retreat his star energy and her hands.

The cold air emitted from Ouyang Luo Shuang's hands like a white mist. In the next moment, her hands regained her body temperature while the electrical beams moving in her veins returned to the chains.

Apparently, those chains weren't ordinary items. When someone touched them, they reacted terribly by hurting the one they shackled. It kept the rescuer from taking rash actions.

Taking a deep breath, Shi Yan pulled himself together. He didn't touch her hands anymore, a light sparkling in his pupils.

A flow of robust soul energy flew out of his soul altar. Just like a wisp of smoke, it seeped into Ouyang Luo Shuang's body. Shi Yan attempted to sense with his soul first to see what strange things had happened to Ouyang Luo Shuang. Then, he was going to decide what to do.

His soul energy with the Life power Upanishad like a warm sea covered Ouyang Luo Shuang.

In the sea of life that he intended to create, Ouyang Luo Shuang's face glowed healthily as the pressure in her body was reduced and she felt more comfortable.

Shi Yan's Soul Consciousness seized the chance to enter her body and head to her soul altar.

Suddenly, a struggling soul came from the chains on Ouyang Luo Shuang's hands. That soul was wiggling so hard that it activated the lightning power on the chains. Quickly, the lightning beams began to crawl on her hands and expand to her entire body.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The lightning bolts shot out and the burning smell filled the room. Shi Yan discolored in fear. He hurried to retreat his wisp of Soul Consciousness.

However, it was strange that as soon as his Soul Consciousness got out of Ouyang Luo Shuang's body, the power of the chains disappeared instantly. Ouyang Luo Shuang looked relaxed and tired. She quietly looked at Shi Yan, her clear eyes showing her reluctant pain.

"Hey, buddy! Buddy!" Ban Yu called him from the outside and said sincerely. "You shouldn't do anything rash or force to break those chains. You will kill your friend altogether!"

Shi Yan's face became dark. He threw a look at the door and the door sprang open.

Ban Yu entered the room, his face stern. "I wanted to tell you about the chains, but you didn't give me a chance. I think you should allow me to talk about it now."

"Tell me. How do I break these chains?" Shi Yan sounded cold.

"There's no way to break it," Ban Yu forced a smile. Seeing the malicious light sparkle in Shi Yan's pupils, he was frightened so he hastened to add, "There is a key! Each Primordial Spirit Lock has one key. You can use that special key to unlock it quickly!"

"Primordial Spirit Lock?" Shi Yan frowned. "What is this lock?"

"The Primordial Spirit Lock is strange. It has the wisp of this lady's soul inside. It's fused with her soul, so if you break the chains, the wisp of her soul will be broken altogether. Then, her soul will explode. The Primordial Spirit Lock can confine the body, the God power, and mainly the soul. Did you find her soul struggling inside the chains when you intruded it right now?" said Ban Yu.

Shi Yan nodded.

It had happened exactly like what he described. When Shi Yan was about to enter Ouyang Luo Shuang's Sea of Consciousness, the lightning beams shot out from the chains together with her soul wiggling.

Thus, he found that it wasn't right. He immediately left. Otherwise, Ouyang Luo Shuang's soul inside the chains would have burned down, which would also kill her host soul.

"How come you are so familiar with this kind of lock?" asked Shi Yan coldly.

Ban Yu looked embarrassed as he spoke begrudgingly. "Because the blacksmith of our Tsunami Chamber of Commerce invented this Primordial Spirit Lock. It's one of the most expensive items that Tsunami Chamber of Commerce sells. Each set of the Primordial Spirit Lock has only one key. Without this key, if he forcefully unlocked the chain, the host soul of the victim will perish altogether. It isn't easy to get this Primordial Spirit Lock. Each set of them is extremely expensive, so only the rich forces like the Broken

Hall, the Thousand Fantasy Sect, or the Heaven River Temple could buy them. Er, if they use this special lock to confine this lady, I think her identity isn't ordinary."

Ban Yu's eyes sparkled. He studied Shi Yan to see his reaction.

Shi Yan didn't fail him. His reaction was extreme. He cursed directly. "Your Tsunami Chamber of Commerce lacks morality. You guys are despicable, indeed! The blacksmith who invented this Primordial Spirit Lock shouldn't reproduce! If I meet this guy, I will confine him in the middle of the chaotic space and shatter that space. I will let him taste the feeling of his soul and body dividing into different spaces."

Ban Yu paled instantly.

Shi Yan's eyes were so cold. He looked at the man and grinned fiendishly. "Well, do you so happen to be that bastard?"

"No no no!" Ban Yu shook his head continuously. He was more panic-stricken as he gave a dry smile. "I... I haven't reached such level in blacksmithing. If I was that excellent, I wouldn't be here now."

Although the blacksmith who had invented the Primordial Spirit Lock wasn't Ban Yu, he was a precursor in Ban Yu's family. It was that precursor's merit that allowed Ban Yuto join Tsunami Chamber of Commerce and become the captain of a transport fleet.

Ban Yu mentioned this to increase his value. However, Shi Yan's reaction was extreme, so Ban Yu had to curse himself for his bad mouth.

"Well, better that it's not you," Shi Yan gave a faint smile and then shouted. "There is no other solution besides using the key?"

"No, no solution," Ban Yu shook his head. However, after a moment, he thought of something. "Oh, right. There is a solution. I heard that an Immortal Realm expert can draw the soul out of the chain. Then, he could use his supernatural power to break the chain."

He looked at Shi Yan, bent his body slightly, and pried, "With your position and status, I think it won't be difficult to find an Immortal Realm expert to help her, right?"

Before Shi Yan had fought Wei Yun and Xing Shang, he used to boast arrogantly and didn't show respect to Caesar. At that time, Ban Yu thought that Shi Yan didn't know the immensity of this world.

However, after the battle against Wei Yun and Xing Shang, Ban Yu had to change his opinions about Shi Yan when he knew Shi Yan got the Space power Upanishad...

He began to doubt that Shi Yan perhaps held a noble status and that he might have been telling the truth that he was qualified to talk with Caesar.

Thus, he had tried to create a good relationship with Shi Yan to know his real identity.

If Shi Yan was that sort of character, he had to be servile to him for sure. Thus, he proactively lowered his status when talking to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan looked at Ban Yu and sneered discreetly. He knew what this man had in his head. "I don't know any Immortal Realm expert."

"Oh, so when you talked about Caesar..." Ban Yu was baffled.

"Oh well, you're pretty old but you're still that innocent? Of course, I was trying to scare the two experts of the Broken Hall. Didn't you see that?" Shi Yan sounded ironic.

Ban Yu paled. He snorted, his eyes filled with disappointment. He walked out of the cabin directly.

Since Ouyang Luo Shuang was chained by the Primordial Spirit Lock, she couldn't move or talk. However, she could still hear and see them. Just like Ban Yu, she was now filled with disappointment.

She had hoped that Shi Yan could know someone at the Immortal Realm that could help her unlock this Primordial Spirit Lock. However, hearing what Shi Yan had just said, Ouyang Luo Shuang's hope vanished. She felt begrudgingly upset.

"What kind of look is that?" Shi Yan snorted. He could see her disappointment. "Don't worry. I will help you remove this Primordial Spirit Lock thing. If I can't find an Immortal Realm expert, I can find the key, right? Why are you looking at me like I'm a hoax? Are you kidding me?"

Ouyang Luo Shuang sighed, but the disappointment in her eyes remained.

She had heard from Xing Shang and Wei Yun that Xing Ming kept the key of the Primordial Spirit Lock on her wrists. As Xing Ming was at Third Sky of Incipient God Realm and kept the main power of the Broken Hall with only one person, it was like giving the sheep to the wolf's mouth when Shi Yan wanted to take the key from him.

She didn't believe that Shi Yan could take the key from Xing Ming. She was so worried that she wanted to tell him not to do that. Unfortunately, she couldn't talk.

Ouyang Luo Shuang's soul was also restricted so she couldn't use her soul to communicate with Shi Yan. Shi Yan watched her for a while and then felt bored. He didn't want to talk to her anymore. Thus, he sat down next to her and sank in his thoughts.

He had offended the Broken Hall before he arrived at the Fantasy Star. The purpose of this trip was to get the support of the leaders of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and the Heaven River Temple. But now, it was more difficult.

He had a headache as he was considering how to deal with the three powerful monsters at the Immortal Realm when he arrived at the Fantasy Star.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1280: Guard the Tree Stump and Wait for the Rabbit

Fantasy Star.

In the middle of a lake inside a forest were some simple bamboo cottages. Early in the morning, the thick mist fumed from lake carried abundant spirit Qi that made this place a wonderland from the fairy tales.

Ling Xiang, Caesar, and Lorraine were staying on the islet in the middle of the lake. They were discussing the marvel of their powers Upanishads and the attainment they got after years of cultivating and

comprehending the truth of natural power Upanishad. They hoped that they could gather more useful knowledge from the others to increase their realms.

Now, they were learning from each other's opinions and trying to decode the secret of Bloodthirsty's remains. However, they failed every time.

It wasn't an exception this time.

They sat cross-legged inside the bamboo cottage and formed a triangle formation. Three Heavenly Fragrant Soul Soothing Jade boxes lay open in front of them. However, Bloodthirsty's remains inside the boxes were invisible. Both the naked eye and the Soul Consciousness couldn't see it.

Ling Xiang, Caesar, and Lorraine reached out their hands and touched the objects inside the boxes. They released their power at the same time, striking bones inside to see what they were hiding. However, an unknown force from the bones then counterattacked them and shook their minds hard.

They had to retract their hands, their eyes tired. They shook their heads reluctantly.

"We haven't touched a bit of that marvelous energy. I wonder how he can comprehend it." Ling Xiang's finger quivered when he knocked at the lid of the box.

"After many years, I wonder if the God Lord has found anything. If someone besides Bloodthirsty could understand this power, it would be the God Lord only, I assume," Lorraine contemplated, her face heavy.

"After that battle, the God Lord was hurt severely. His body shattered and his soul was damaged badly. He had to slowly and quietly recover. I don't think he has spent time to learn the mysterious power from Bloodthirsty's remains. Otherwise, we wouldn't have had ten thousand years of living in peace without worrying about keeping our star areas from being invaded," Caesar snorted.

Ling Xiang and Lorraine nodded in agreement. They thought that whoever rumored that Caesar was just a nerd who was so passionate about learning martial arts and didn't know how to treat and manage his organization was a liar.

He did have keen eyes and a thorough thought process.

With the God Lord's tyrannical bearings that year, if his realm and power hadn't been affected after that battle, he would have subdued all the forces of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, Broken Hall, and Heaven River Temple and quickly make them the God Clan's dependent territories.

It was because he didn't have any solution to do that. The Bloodthirsty's Cortege of Eight hadn't all fallen, so the Four Great Heavenly Kings still had the pressure. Thus, even though the God Clan had ruled the cosmos for ten thousand years, they knew that they should behave. They didn't explicitly invade the forces that could be a threat to them like Tsunami Chamber of Commerce, Imperial Dark Tribe, the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, or Heaven River Temple.

"I heard from Tsunami Chamber of Commerce that Ming Hao, Xuan He, and Frederick notified them that they have acknowledged that kid's Master position. Tsunami Chamber of Commerce announced that he would go to the Fantasy Star to meet us three to discuss the alliance to be formed. What do you think about it?" said Lorraine, the Master of Heaven River Temple.

"Ling Xiang is already prepared," Caesar squinted.

Lorraine turned to Ling Xiang. "What did Tsunami Chamber of Commerce say?"

"He's enthroned. According to our agreement, we will follow it. We will fight with them shoulder by shoulder. We will give the newly elected Master face. Otherwise, Ming Hao, Xuan He, and Frederick would blame us for not knowing how to behave."

Ling Xiang's eyes were cunning as he said naturally, "Of course, we have to make them fight against the God Clan. And just like the time we had helped the God Clan that year, we will support them. However, we're smarter this time. We won't invest a lot of forces in this."

Caesar and Lorraine nodded at the same time.

Ling Xiang looked at the three boxes in front of them and said, "Hmm, we haven't figured out the power of these things. We should give them to him as proof of our sincere participation. It's best that they decode the secret of this power. Perhaps, we can receive benefits from it too."

"Agreed."

"Agreed."

Lorraine and Caesar agreed with him.

Deep inside the blue clouds of the Fantasy Star was a hovering group of several warriors. In front of them was the area of the Fantasy Zone with countless illusions of the Fantasy Star underneath.

A girl in the light green dress was hovering in the front. Her phoenix eyes were filled with murderous intent as she was waiting for something.

"Don't worry, Miss Xing Ying. Our Thousand Fantasy Sect has sent people to pick them up. I think they will arrive soon," said an elegantly handsome young man.

However, his hot eyes were deliberately scanning her slender back and ample rear end. He swallowed his saliva, his eyes lustful.

Thinking about her wild and wanton characters last night, he couldn't control the heat in his body. He hated that he couldn't rip the dress off her body and put his body against hers one more time.

"Hao Feng da-ge, is there a problem?" Xing Ying turned her head to look at him. The cold countenance vanished from her face. She smiled as bright as a flower and spoke softly.

Some warriors of the Broken Hall got used to her ability to swiftly change her countenances. They didn't find it weird, though.

"I'm sure there's no problem. I've arranged it myself. I asked Ban Yu of Tsunami Chamber of Commerce to pick them up on his way here. I think they won't have some new trouble. Don't worry. I've arranged for them. I've sent the Fantasy Butterfly troop to get them. They should be here soon," confirmed the young man of the Thousand Fantasy Sect.

Hao Feng da-ge, you're so powerful," Xing Ying threw him a charming look.

Hao Feng laughed lustfully. His bright eyes gazed at her heavy breasts.

Xing Ying was Xing Ming's daughter. Among the three forces including the Thousand Fantasy Sect, the Broken Hall, and Heaven River Temple, Xing Ying, Guling, and Cecilia were the famous flowers that many handsome and talented young men yearned for.

Different from Guling and Cecilia who kept their dignity, Xing Ying was famous as a promiscuous girl. She had love affairs with many young, handsome, and talented men of the three forces.

The young men of the three forces thought that it was their glory to have transient relationships with Xing Ying. However, not any young man could do that. Only the young, handsome men with profound realms of the three forces could have a chance to observe her glamour.

Hao Feng had craved for Xing Ying's body for years. This time, Xing Ying had come to the Fantasy Star and requested him by chance. Finally, he had the chance to taste her. Even now, he still recalled their romantic moment.

While Hao Feng was still sinking in the sweet moment he had experienced last night, some beautiful, bright-colored butterflies appeared in their sights. They were as big as war chariots, but they were more elegant and tender. The warriors of the Thousand Fantasy Sect were riding them. Surprisingly, Xing Shan and Wei Yun were sitting on one of those butterflies.

Earlier, Xing Ying and Wei Yun had to run away helter-skelter to dodge billions of space fragments that Shi Yan had struck. Then, they contacted Xing Ying to tell her their situation. Hao Feng had arranged the Fantasy Butterfly Troop to pick them up. They had arrived at the Fantasy Star before Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's ships.

According to the report of the Fantasy Butterfly Troop, they knew that those billions of space fragments were just illusions because the Fantasy Butterfly's troops had told them that Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's ships were still heading to the Fantasy Star without a small scratch.

Knowing this, Xing Shan and Wei Yun were so bitter. They clenched their jaws along the way here and thought about how to take revenge.

Especially, they had ditched Ouyang Luo Shuang. Xing Ming had asked for this girl. They had messed up his business now. It made them tenser.

"Uncle," Xing Ying lifted her head to look at Xing Shan and Wei Yun riding the butterfly. She mocked and didn't try to be polite. "Well, I heard that you've found me another step-mother? Where is she? You've lost her even if she's chained by the Primordial Spirit Lock? You're really good. You even asked me to send someone to pick you up. Well, you have my respect."

Xing Shan grimaced. He knew how fierce this niece of his could be. Although he was sullen, he didn't dare to retort.

"You tell me, what happened?" Xing Ying snorted and turned to Wei Yun as she saw Xing Shan stay silent.

Wei Yun stooped and forced a smile. He didn't dare to conceal and told her the situation. "We don't know that kid, but we're sure he isn't from Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. As Tsunami Chamber of

Commerce has violated the agreement by bringing some stranger here and we're the long-term partner of the Thousand Fantasy Sect, we wanted to ask Tsunami Chamber of Commerce on behalf of the Thousand Fantasy Sect. We didn't think that we would create such a commotion."

"What did you say? He didn't respect our Hall Master and he wanted to speak to him directly?" Xing Ying shrieked as she heard half of the story. Her phoenix eyes were filled with rage. "What is he? He dared to call our Hall Master's name? Wanton!"

"We thought so," Wei Yun nodded and spoke faster.

"Oh well, you guys are really excellent!" Xing Ying clapped her hands and coldly spoke to the other two. "Two experts at the Incipient God Realm were teased by a kid. You've made our Broken Hall proud. I do admire you two."

Xing Shan and Wei Yun discolored. They felt bitter but they could only lower their head to listen to her.

Xing Ying looked at them for a while and then snorted. Then, she changed her visage and turned to the young man next to her with a bright smile. She asked softly. "Hao Feng da-ge, when will Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's ships arrive?"

"Very soon," frowned Hao Feng.

From what Xing Shan and Wei Yun had told them, he knew that Tsunami Chamber of Commerce had violated their agreement by bringing some stranger to the adjacent area of the Fantasy Star. Patrolling the peripheral areas of the Fantasy Star was his family's duty. Hao Feng was alarmed. He became more cautious.

"Are you sure he's not from Tsunami Chamber of Commerce?" He asked Wei Yun.

"Ban Yu confirmed this. He told us that the young man isn't from Tsunami Chamber of Commerce. We're sure!" said Wei Yun.

Hao Feng nodded, threw Xing Ying a look, and smiled. "Miss Ying, you and I will wait here. We'll wait for Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's ships. If it's true, you can take the woman chained by the Primordial Spirit Lock. We want to capture that stranger to interrogate him. After that, Miss Ying can do anything you want to him. What do you think about this?"

Xing Ying smiled brightly and threw him a lustful glance. "I listen to you, Hao Feng dage."

Hao Feng smiled, his eyes were seductive and his stance out of the ordinary.

Tsunami Chamber of Commerce's merchant ship.

Ban Yu wore a cold face and walked to the closed cabin. He pondered for a while and then snorted coldly. "We're about to get to the Fantasy Star. You should prepare. The Broken Hall will not let you go easily. You'd better leave early."

He didn't mention that Hao Feng had called him to pry on Shi Yan's identity. Since Shi Yan was here under the arrangement of Cold Iron City's Manager, the manager Ban Yu had always respected, he knew his limit and he would never disclose the information.

However, he didn't alarm Shi Yan that the warriors of the Broken Hall and Thousand Fantasy Sect were waiting for him outside the Fantasy Star. They were guarding the tree-stump and waiting for this rabbit.

"I won't bother you. When we get there, I will leave quickly."

Ban Yu rubbed his nose and sneered coldly. He wanted to see if this young man could act casually when they got there. He had to stay under pressure from the Thousand Fantasy Sect and the Broken Hall.

Shi Yan opened his eyes to see Ouyang Luo Shuang with her clear eyes sitting next to him inside the closed cabin.

Ouyang Luo Shuang was looking at him quietly too.

During this time, they often looked at each other like that and vaguely found something in each other's eyes. Strangely, they could subtly understand each other that way.