

## Slaughter 131

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### Chapter 131: Controlling the corpses

The Blood Vein Ring had strange lights rippling from it, which looked like characters of some ancient language.

A bright light came out from the Blood Vein Ring, bathing the surrounding area in an evil and ancient aura.

Numerous ancient characters swam around the Blood Vein Ring, like fish.

Suddenly the ancient characters in the front touched the Sky corpses.

A surprising thing happened!

The ancient characters got attached on the Sky corpses, gradually moving towards their heads, then burrowing inside.

More and more ancient letters touched the two Sky corpses.

The ancient characters seemed to have come to life and were speedily penetrating into the Sky corpses heads. The seven life seals merged into their heads and gave the Sky corpses an almost lifelike appearance.

Seals appeared in the two Sky corpses' eyes.

Those were the life seals from before!

One after another, life seals floated across the Sky corpses' eyes, as if giving them life.

The two Sky corpses stood still while emitting a bright light from the crowns of their heads.

Human expressions showed up on the faces of the Sky corpses.

The two Sky corpses appeared to be in a quiet confusion.

Soon, the Sky corpses' abnormality disappeared and the life seals dissipated from their eyes.

Shi Yan had a serious look on his face as he gazed at two Sky corpses in surprise.

The light on the Blood Vein Ring faded, but the ring had established some sort of connection with the two Sky corpses.

Shi Yan injected his spirit power in the Blood Vein Ring, and, surprisingly, found that he could sense the presence of the two Sky corpses and could feel their moods very clearly.

The whole process of Sky corpses regaining their consciousness was quite short.

"Shi Yan, what... what is it?" Xia Xinyan, who was in her red armor, looked at the Sky corpses, disbelief on her face, "There seems to be life force coming from the two Sky corpses. How could this be?"

"Life force? What does that mean?" Shi Yan frowned.

“Only a 10,000 years old corpse King can form a consciousness and acquire life force.” Xia Xinyan kept shaking her head in confusion, “These two Sky corpses can’t acquire consciousness in such a short amount of time! No way!”

“Only a corpse King can form a consciousness and come to life?” Shi Yan was shocked.

Xia Xinyan nodded with certainty, “We can’t escape this time. We can’t win against the Sky corpses. Since they have regained life, they are more powerful.”

Shi Yan’s expression changed as he became alert.

The two Sky corpses were standing in confusion. After a long while, they looked at Shi Yan, their eyes shining with the life seals.

Shi Yan was astonished.

As the two Sky corpses looked at him, his Blood Vein Ring started resonating with two streams of odd waves, which came from the two Sky corpse!

The two streams of waves seemed friendly to Shi Yan, as if asking about something.

The two Sky corpses were asking him what to do.

Gazing at the two Sky corpse’s eyes, and feeling the odd waves in the Blood Vein Ring, Shi Yan realized the abnormality.

“Control the other corpse slaves!”

Shi Yan took a deep breath, and formed some spirit power into a wave in his mind and sent it to the Blood Vein Ring.

The life seals in the two Sky corpses suddenly lit up.

The two Sky corpses screamed together.

One after another, the Mortal and Earth corpses left Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan and gathered around the Sky corpses.

With the screams of the Sky corpses, a wave of strange energy spread throughout the grave, making all the Mortal corpses and Earth corpses obedient.

In the Underground grave.

Dozens of coffins were opened by the corpse slaves lying in them. All the corpse slaves came out and gathered around the two Sky corpses.

Xia Xinyan looked pale, and sighed, “We will die this time.”

“Xinyan, do you think it’s dishonorable to die with me?” Shi Yan turned back and smiled brightly.

Xia Xinyan was surprised, “You truly care about such a thing at this crucial moment?”

“Tell me, do you think I’m unworthy?” Shi Yan was insistent.

“No, you are naughty, but you are interesting as well.” In the grave, which was covered with corpse slaves, Xia Xinyan paused and said, “I don’t think much, but I will certainly regret it a bit.”

“Regret?” Shi Yan smiled, “It’s ok. Live on and you can always make up for the regret. I will give you the opportunity to live on.”

“Kill them!”

Shi Yan suddenly pointed to the two Earth Realm warriors. The gravitational field disappeared and the two warriors fell down.

Xia Xinyan couldn’t understand Shi Yan.

The next moment, the two Sky corpses howled again.

Nearly a hundred corpse slaves rushed up, moving away from Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan, and jumping onto the two Earth Realm warriors.

Xia Xinyan covered her mouth in surprise as she couldn’t believe her eyes.

...

At the headquarters of the Corpse Sect, the Corpse Palace.

On the palace wall were engravings of all sorts of corpse slaves, on which lay many small characters. White light flew from the characters to the corpse slaves.

Many coffins were placed in the palace, and on each of them sat an elder of the Corpse Sect.

Those elders sat on the coffins, which was sending out an odd air that went into the Presbyteries. The presbyteries were either training cross-legged or watching the letters on the corpse slaves and remembering them by heart.

In the Corpse Sect, presbyteries who had made contributions would have the opportunity to stay in the Corpse Palace for three, five, or seven days.

An odd energy was emitted by every coffin in the Corpse Palace, which was beneficial to the Corpse Sect presbyteries’ practice. Even three or five days could benefit them a lot.

They would try to remember the small characters on the wall of the Corpse Palace.

To obtain some days in the Corpse Palace, the Corpse Sect encouraged the presbyteries to make contributions to the sect.

On one of the coffins.

A gloomy old man with white hair suddenly spouted out a mouthful of blood.

“Presbytery Yin Hai, what happened?” From the underground cavern of the Corpse Palace, came a hoarse sound.

The gloomy old man wiped away the blood and said, "My lord, my two Sky corpses are out of my control. My corpse soul in the two Sky corpses broke, our connection got weaker and weaker, and they even showed hatred to me!"

"Presbytery Yin Hai, are you crazy? Sky corpses don't have life, how can they hate you? You think your Sky corpses are comparable to my corpse King?" The voice coming from the underground was filled with disdain.

"Forgive me, my lord. I don't dare talk shit." Yin Hai was frightened and knelt down on the coffin, "I mean it! Really! The two Sky corpses hate me now! Though they are a long distance away, I can feel it clearly!"

"How many years have you refined those two Sky corpses?"

"2,350 years." Yin Hai stayed on his knees and spoke politely, "20 years ago, the lord bestowed me with two Sky corpses, who were at the Second Sky of Nirvana Realm."

"Sky corpses of 2,350 years! They shouldn't have consciousnesses." That person paused, and said indifferently, "You buried them at which Burial site?"

"No.93 burial site." Yin Hai replied politely.

"No.93." The patriarch of the Corpse Sect paused and said, "I will send a message to ask about the situation there. You go and check if there is a problem."

"Yes my lord."

No.93 burial site.

That Earth-realm warrior, who was with Li Zhuang and Sui Yueru earlier, suddenly felt his bell ringing.

That guy's expression shifted and he showed fear as he closed his eyes and grasped that bell.

10 seconds later.

That man suddenly stood up in surprise, "Something has happened to the Sky corpses!"

"Guo Qi, what's up?" Li Zhuang was surprised.

"I got a message from our headquarters that two Sky corpses, of presbytery Yin Hai, are out of control. The lord has asked me to go down and check." This Corpse Sect warrior named Guo Qi suddenly began to blow a whistle.

The whistle resounded across the island.

Upon hearing the whistle, all the disciples of the Corpse Sect were frightened and ran to the central stone tower.

"Let's go and have a look." Guo Qi promptly jumped down from the stone tower and moved to enter the grave.

Li Zhuang and Ju Yue Ru looked at each other and jumped down from the stone tower.

“No need. We will come up.” From the underground grave came Shi Yan’s lazy voice.

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### **Chapter 132: The Slaughter of the Island**

Corpse slaves walked out from the three caves of the underground grave and stood in front of the stone towers.

In the cool moonlight, the corpse slaves slowly moved out and encircled the entrance of a cave.

A male Sky Corpse and a female Sky Corpse walked out from the cave. In their gray eyes, seven small life seals can be seen, looking like seven stars.

The two Sky Corpses came out from the underground grave and roared.

In the No.93 burial site.

The coffins opened, one by one, and corpse slaves walked out, heading towards the center of the island.

From the burial site, suddenly came horrified screams of the Yin Yang Wonderland disciples, combined with those of the Corpse Sect disciples.

To control so many corpse slaves, only presbyters of the Corpse Sect who were at Sky Realm, had the ability.

Seeing so many corpse slaves pop up, the disciples of the Corpse Sect were astonished, as they assumed that the master of the two Sky Corpses, presbyter Yin Hai, had come.

From the roars produced by the two Sky Corpses, the corpse slaves in the burial site woke up and moved in their direction.

Guo Qi was scared and screamed, “How could this happen!”

No one else but Yin Hai could move the two Sky Corpses, because every Sky Corpse had a corpse spirit seal engraved in them by their master. They could only move at their master’s call.

The two free Sky Corpses frightened Guo Qi.

Yin Hai was not there, but the Sky Corpses walked out of their own will, which baffled this core disciple of the Corpse Sect.

Li Zhuang and Ju Yue Ru, the two priests of the Yin Yang Wonderland, knew a lot about the Sky Corpses of the Corpse Sect. They were totally shocked that the Sky Corpse walked out by themselves.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan were the last to walk out of the underground grave.

Xia Xinyan was confused too, as she couldn’t understand how Shi Yan was controlling the two Sky Corpses.

“Bastard!” Guo Qi screamed, with a look of extreme anger on his face, “What did you do in the grave?”

Shi Yan was standing in the middle of wafts of white smoke, floating around the entrance of the cave. Without taking a look at Guo Qi, he looked to Li Zhuang and Ju Yue Ru and spoke indifferently, saying,

“What a good scheme. You wanted to sell me to the Corpse Sect as a live corpse. I worked so hard for you on the ship, for only some water and fish, and you treat me like this?”

Li Zhuang and Ju Yue Ru looked gloomy, without a word.

“Especially you.” Shi Yan cast his cold eyes on Ju Yue Ru, “I just refused to sleep with your dirty body, and you want me to be a live corpse! Evil female!”

“Kid, you are seeking death.” Ju Yue Ru frowned and spoke coldly, “I don’t know why you are still alive, but you won’t live to see tomorrow!”

“Oh really?” Shi Yan sneered and pointed at Ju Yue Ru, shouting, “Kill her!”

The female Sky Corpse quickly dashed out.

The odd energies in the gullies she passed injected into her body and a gray corpse armor appeared on her body.

The female Sky Corpse had sharp shiny fingers, which quickly thrust towards Ju Yue Ru.

Ju Yue Ru’s seductive face finally showed fear, and she screamed, “No way!”

Li Zhuang and Guo Qi were shocked too. They couldn’t figure out how Shi Yan was controlling the Sky Corpses.

“Let’s go.” Shi Yan grinned and walked towards the iron ship.

That male Sky Corpse stood beside him and roared while other corpse slaves gathered and made a path for the male Sky Corpse.

“Kill! Kill them all!” Shi Yan yelled out, an uncaring expression on his face.

Hundreds of corpse slaves suddenly went crazy and dashed toward the Corpse Sect and the Yin Yang Wonderland disciples.

The disciples of the Corpse Sect got so frightened that they kept blowing their whistles.

Some of the corpse slaves stopped, while others kept dashing forward, regardless of the bells.

The Corpse Sect disciples expressions changed, and they began to frantically ring the bells to control those corpses.

However, not all corpse slaves in the No.93 burial site belonged to those disciples.

Many earth corpses in this burial site were corpse slaves of the core disciples and priests of the Corpse Sect.

These corpse slaves had their master’s’ corpse spirit seals and could not be controlled by the disciples here.

There corpse slaves were at high realms.

Therefore, since the corpse slaves took the two Sky Corpses’ order to kill the disciples of the Corpse Sect and the Yin Yang Wonderland, miserable screams echoed the No.93 burial site.

The Corpse Sect disciples shouted and ran away, while disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland trembled and ran around like headless chickens.

Especially those female disciples, who were even not able to use half of their power to protect themselves.

The No.93 burial site was quickly wrapped in miserable screams.

Soon, Ju Yue Ru was beaten by the female Sky Corpse.

The female Sky Corpse was at the Second Sky of Nirvana Realm before she died, and after one thousand years of training, she was capable of more than what she was when she was alive.

Once in a battle, they could still use the Martial Skills they knew before they died.

Warriors of the Yin Yang Wonderland developed fast by Double Training.

However, their Profound Qi was not as pure as other warriors at the same realm, for they were generally weaker than other warriors at the same stages.

Ju Yue Ru was not an exception.

Though she was at the Second Sky of Nirvana Realm, her power was the same as a general warrior of the First Sky of the Nirvana Realm. In front of that Sky Corpse, she could barely defend herself.

Li Zhuang had to take action to defend Ju Yue Ru from that female Sky Corpse.

The male Sky Corpse was within ten steps from Shi Yan, and he kept screaming and controlling the corpse slaves at the burial site, making a road for Shi Yan to head towards that ship.

Shi Yan had an indifferent look as he walked to the iron ship, shoulder to shoulder with Xia Xinyan.

Nearby, wisps of negative energy, coming from the disciples of the Corpse Sect and the Yin Yang Wonderland, surged into Shi Yan's meridians.

Shi Yan's meridians began to hurt, and he had to concentrate a lot.

He kept triggering his spirit power, pouring it into the Blood Vein Ring, and sending messages to the two Sky Corpses.

The spirit feedback from the Sky Corpses became weaker, as the Sky Corpses seemed to go against Shi Yan's control.

Shi Yan had to keep triggering his spirit power, and conveying friendly intentions in his spirit power to comfort the two Sky Corpses.

He was not as relaxed as he looked.

"Let's leave soon!" Shi Yan suddenly grasped Xia Xinyan's hand, and sped up, his face pale.

Since he consumed too much spirit power, Shi Yan felt a little dizzy, and it was becoming harder and harder to control the two Sky Corpses.

Xia Xinyan noticed Shi Yan's abnormality, but she kept silent and let Shi Yan drag her toward the iron ship.

Li Zhuang and Ju Yue Ru were entangled by the female Sky Corpse, so they could only watch Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan leave.

That male Sky Corpse was standing beside Shi Yan, so Guo Qi didn't dare move. He, instead, secretly sent messages to the headquarter of the Corpse Sect with an instrument in his hand.

Many disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland and the Corpse Sect were killed by the corpse slaves.

On the road, Shi Yan absorbed Profound Qi from at least 20 low-level warriors, who were at Nascent and Human realms.

Soon, Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan arrived at the iron ship.

"Can you sail a ship?" Shi Yan suddenly asked, "If you can't, I have to catch someone who can sail."

"Don't bother. I know how to sail a ship." Xia Xinyan was confident, and she dragged Shi Yan to the iron ship, "These ships are controlled through the power of a demon crystal. We don't need to really sail it, but, instead, give it a direction. It will move automatically, as long as the power of demon crystal doesn't run up. We, of the Xia Family, have this sort of ships too."

Shi Yan felt relieved.

"Bang!"

Boarding on the iron ship, Shi Yan sat down straightly and said with a pale face, "Control the ship, and I will give the Sky Corpses the last order."

The two Sky Corpses didn't board the ship.

Shi Yan closed his eyes, triggered the rest of his spirit power, and injected it to the Blood Vein Ring.

That male Sky Corpse suddenly hollowed and dashed toward Ju Yue Ru and Li Zhuang.

"Go!" Shi Yan yelled.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

A great thundering sound came from the iron ship. The huge iron ship of the Yin Yang Wonderland sailed out from the burial site.

Inside the burial site, the disciples of the Yin Yang Wonderland screamed.

Li Zhuang and Ju Yue Ru couldn't even save themselves, so they had to watch the ship leave.

Shi Yan got dizzy as his spirit power ran up. He laid back on the deck, spreading his arms and legs.

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#### **Chapter 133: The Countercharge**

Inside the Corpse Palace.



Many Presbyters of the Corpse Sect were sitting on coffins, training. They were absorbing the odd energy gushing out from the coffins.

Yin Hai was anxious, and his wrinkled face was covered with a nervous expression.

“Yin Hai, go to the No.93 burial site at once. Your two Sky Corpses are slaughtering my disciples without anyone's order!” The Palace Lord’s hoarse voice came from the bottom of the Corpse Palace.

All the presbyters present in the large Corpse Palace woke up and looked at Yin Hai in confusion.

Yin Hai looked serious as he kneeled on the coffin, “Yes I will go right now.”

“Jing Song, you go with Yin Hai and find out what happened.” The Palace Lord ordered again.

The presbyter on the coffin near Yin Hai also kneeled down, “Yes my lord.”

“Go and find out why the two Sky Corpses are behaving unusually. Let me know as soon as possible.”

“Yes my lord.”

On the iron ship.

Shi Yan was sprawled out on the deck. He was completely exhausted.

As he overused his Spirit Power and was also suffering a backlash from using Rampage, his body and spirit were both exhausted. However, his meridians were still being purified by his Profound Qi.

The iron ship had left the burial site. Yet, Shi Yan could still hear the screams coming from the burial site, which was now miles away.

Under the moonlight, the burial site was still filled with fear.

After boarding the ship, Shi Yan injected Spirit Power into the Blood Vein Ring and ordered the two corpses to slaughter everyone on the island.

Shi Yan didn’t know how long the two Heaven Corpses would follow his orders, so he was simply satisfied with safely leaving the island.

Xia Xinyan disappeared as soon as she boarded the ship. She went to sail the ship.

Spreading his limbs, Shi Yan gazed at the stars, which gave out wisps of power, which concentrated at his heart.

What a pity that he couldn’t use his Star Martial Spirit! Shi Yan could only sigh in resignation.

In recent days, the Star Martial Spirit kept absorbing power from the stars. He could feel the unusual energy gathering in his heart.

However, he couldn’t figure out how to use the Star Martial Spirit.

“Are you ok?” Xia Xinyan suddenly popped up and asked, her voice filled with concern.

“I’m ok right now.” Shi Yan smiled bitterly, “Find some chains, on this ship, and strap me tightly to the ship.”

“What?”

Xia Xinyan yelled in astonishment, “What are you going to do?”

“The Martial Skill I operated is strange. After using, it will create a backlash in my body. It can take away my reasoning and make me go crazy. Strap me in, or I’m afraid I will do something terrible to you.” Shi Yan gazed at her seriously.

“What will you do?” Xia Xinyan’s expression changed.

“Do you still remember when we met?” Shi Yan took a breath, “I was driven crazy by my Martial Skill and had to go to the Misty Pavilion to release the pressure on those girls.”

“I will chain you up!”

Xia Xinyan was decisive, and she quickly left to get those shackles.

A few minutes later.

Shi Yan was completely tied up by the shackles, which were as thick as a man’s arm.

The shackles were dark, and there was cold air gushing out from them.

“These shackles are made of an unusual metal. Even warriors of the Nirvana Realm couldn’t break through it.” Xia Xinyan wiped the sweat off her forehead. Feeling weak, she sat down, cross-legged, five meters away from Shi Yan, and focused her crystal-like eyes on Shi Yan.

All the meridians in Shi Yan’s body were producing negative energy, which was quickly corroding away his reasoning.

With a hideous face, tortured by the murderous bloodthirst, Shi Yan was breathing heavily, “That’s great.”

“The last time in the Misty Pavilion, you slept with the girls because of this backlash? And the time in the Ling Family too?” Xia Xinyan asked with a complex expression, “So all this time I was misunderstanding you?”

“More or less.” Shi Yan grinned, “The power of the backlash does ruin my reasoning and expand the negative will. However, that negative will is still my true intentions. In general, I’m a bad guy.”

Xia Xinyan was shocked.

“When my reasoning becomes clear, then immediately come to my side.” Shi Yan yelled and then his body began to tremble.

The Profound Qi, which was purifying in his meridians, grew faster and faster as negative emotions penetrated his mind and heart.

He couldn’t control himself.

“Why?”

“Let me help you recover your Martial Spirit!”

“Huh? How?”

“Remember what I said!”

Shi Yan shouted, and stood up like a monster, the shackles ringing loudly.

At that moment, Shi Yan’s eyes showed not the slightest bit of human emotions. He was like a bloodthirsty monster from hell. His body emitted an endless murderous aura, which seemed to want to terminate the world.

Xia Xinyan’s expression shifted, and she took a few steps back and stayed at a distance from Shi Yan.

In such short time, Shi Yan turned from a lucid man to a monster, which shocked Xia Xinyan. She finally realized that Shi Yan was not joking.

As he said, this backlash could eat up his reasoning and bring out his darker intentions.

On the deck, strapped by the shackles, Shi Yan was struggling and howling, using all of his strength to try and get rid of the shackles.

His howls echoed over the silent sea.

Xia Xinyan’s eyes sparkled as she stared at Shi Yan.

After a long long time, Shi Yan’s howls lost their energy and he laid on the deck quivering.

The bloodthirsty and murderous aura was damaging his body, and so he was covered with blood.

After operating Rampage, his body was already weak, but due to the backlash, Shi Yan was now hurt again. Even his veins and bones were severely damaged.

Covered with blood, Shi Yan’s eyes were unclear.

Xia Xinyan was astonished.

Shi Yan was too strong! After that round of crazy howl, his murderous will was still present.

What kind of terrifying Martial Skill was this?

Xia Xinyan was astonished. Shi Yan was like a mysterious, deep pond, full of secrets.

Shi Yan’s howls got weaker and weaker.

Gradually, he quieted down, and his dull eyes came clear.

“Come... come here.” Shi Yan opened his mouth wide, and, with an extremely weak and quiet voice, beckoned Xia Xinyan.

Showered in blood, Shi Yan looked to be in a tremendous amount of pain, but he was still concerned with helping Xia Xinyan recover.

Xia Xinyan was moved as she slowly walked to Shi Yan, softly saying, “Have a good rest. I’m not in a hurry. I will protect you from now on! Now take care of yourself.”

Xia Xinyan couldn’t be softer.

"I can't help later if I don't help you now." Shi Yan struggled to reach out one of his hands, "Grab my hand! Quick!"

Xia Xinyan was stunned and touched that bloody hand.

Wisps of odd energy flew out from Shi Yan's palm...

It went into Xia Xinyan's arm and flew to her chest, concentrating at the center of her Incarnation Martial Spirit and nourishing it.

Xia Xinyan's body quivered, and her eyes sparkled.

She could clearly feel that, under the nourishment, her wounded Reincarnation Martial Spirit was quickly recovering.

That odd energy was even more effective than pills.

Drenched in blood, Shi Yan showed an ugly smile, "See? I didn't lie."

"No, you didn't." Xia Xinyan's voice was soft and sweet, as she quietly stared at Shi Yan.

"It's ok now. Have a rest, you will recover before dawn." Shi Yan withdrew his hand and smiled, "Now I can count on you."

"I won't let anyone harm you as long as I'm alive." Xia Xinyan nodded and said softly, "Have a good rest."

Shi Yan slowly closed his eyes, and laid back on the deck.

Inside his bleeding body, the Immortal Martial Spirit was operating, quietly recovering his body.

Soon, the bleeding stopped, and the wounds on his skin started rapidly recovering...

Xia Xinyan didn't immediately rest but gazed at Shi Yan attentively.

Ten minutes later, when she found that Shi Yan body had recovered, Xia Xinyan settled down and sat beside Shi Yan, beginning to train and recovering her strength.

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### **Chapter 134: The Hengluo Sea**

It was noon and the sun was high in the sky.

An iron ship was moving, quickly passing through the sea. It was sailing directly towards the Hengluo Sea.

The Hengluo Sea was in between them and the Kyara Sea. To get to the Kyara Sea, one must go through the Hengluo Sea.

The Hengluo Sea had countless islands. It was under the influence of the forces of the Three Gods Sect, the Dongfang family, and the Gu family. These three forces controlled nearly half the islands in the Hengluo Sea.

The iron ship sailed quickly under the blazing sun.

On the deck, Shi Yan's face was calm. He gazed into the distance, basking in the fluttering ocean breeze.

With a green dress on, Xia Xinyan's hair flew in the wind. Her face was back to normal, gorgeous as ever, as she stood shoulder to shoulder with him.

It had been three months.

Not only did Xia Xinyan's martial spirit recover back to its original state, but, through the many challenges, she finally made further progress and stepped into the Earth realm.

Xia Xinyan in the Earth realm had the grace of a fairy. Her temperament was elegant and graceful. In her gestures, there was a stern and inviolable grandeur.

"Xinyan, in these past three months, you've improved quite a lot. It seems that, in order to catch up with you, I have a lot of work to do." Shi Yan casually smiled, and turned around to look at the beautiful woman next to him, "You've once said that one day, if I can defeat you, you will..."

Xia Xinyan smiled enchantingly, like a blooming green lotus, indescribably elegant and beautiful. "Oh you, why are you always obsessed about this sort of things?"

In these three months, the two were together from morning till evening. They talked about anything and everything, and had been getting along well.

As always, Shi Yan was outspoken, and he often teased her about sexual things.

However, ever since they went through the hardships at the burial site, Xia Xinyan cut him a lot of slack. She didn't mind his cocky words, and it was only when Shi Yan attempted a deviant act that she would actually quietly show her Earth realm capabilities, letting Shi Yan know to restrain himself.

"Do you want to deny it?" Shi Yan looked indignant, he pretended to be angry and said: "You're the reason for my motivation and hard work. Without you, my cultivation would become dull and tedious."

Xia Xinyan's beautiful eyes glimmered, she casually smiled, "People like you don't need a woman to urge you. Even without me, you'd still crazily torture yourself. Like you said, you are a masochist. Ha, masochist, I like that nickname."

In these past three months, Shi Yan had endlessly cultivated the Second Sky of Rampage, trying to merge the negative energies into his blood.

These past three months were, for Shi Yan's, a torturous three months!

Merging the negative energies into his blood was already extremely cruel on its own. Before he could get the hang of it, Shi Yan's cultivation was accompanied by piercing screams every time. Each time he cultivated, it was as painful as hell.

Whether it be day or night, Xia Xinyan was often woken by his screams.

In these three months, Xia Xinyan finally truly learned what methods Shi Yan had used in order to obtain the vigorous Profound Qi and the tough state of mind he had.

—By insanely torturing himself!

Unbelievably, Shi Yan was also bizarrely ruthless when treating himself. Every time he cultivated was like a journey into the depths of hell.

Shi Yan's heavy cultivation thoroughly shocked her. It made Xia Xinyan realize that the accomplishments Shi Yan had obtained to this day were not for no reason. The hard work he did was unimaginable to anyone!

Only those who could be cruel to themselves would be able to do what he did and obtain massive powers in a short time.

"Believe it or not, I'll screw you." Shi Yan grinned, he chuckled grimly.

The corners of Xia Xinyan's lips curled into a mysterious smile, her long and slim swan-like neck twisted around, and her beautiful eyes, that were as clear as lake water, fell upon Shi Yan, "You really are a masochist! In these past few days I've beat you up so many times, yet you still won't change your perverted heart?"

"I'm coming!"

Shi Yan lightly shouted, his body was like a sharp sword, and a magnificent strength suddenly burst out as he rapidly lunged towards Xia Xinyan.

In the middle of his charge, Shi Yan's body suddenly shriveled up. Wisps of negative powers covered his entire body with a high momentum, like a dragon coming out of the abyss.

"You're asking to be beaten up."

Xia Xinyan chuckled as her delicate body lightly swung around and floated like a phantom.

Like a leaf, Xia Xinyan moved with the wind and her beautiful hair waved as her delicate hands formed a millstone-size green lotus. The green lotus was chilling to the bone, the pieces of sharp blade-like petals in the middle of the lotus shone with a frightening cold light.

Once the green lotus appeared, it immediately shot towards the oncoming Shi Yan.

"Boom!"

Shi Yan crashed straight into the green lotus. The sharp blade-like petals in the middle of the green lotus suddenly contracted, and fiercely bound Shi Yan's body.

"Ka ka ka!"

Struggling sounds came from inside the green lotus. Shi Yan's body was tightly wrapped up by the green lotus, and he couldn't move at all.

A smile lingered on Xia Xinyan's lips. Her delicate hands slowly formed a seal, and a bright green light fell into the green lotus.

The green lotus slowly contracted, its strength like a mountain, growing bigger and bigger and completely confining Shi Yan. A chilling icy energy spread from inside the green lotus, freezing cold light appeared in the air, and the cold energy seeped through Shi Yan's entire body.

First Sky of Rampage.

All the negative powers in Shi Yan's body gathered in his arms. The negative power in the thick white mist was like a tide, rushing towards the center of the green lotus.

The green lotus shone with a mysterious light. Beams of green light, as thick as a man's arm, kept stimulating, they tightly gripped Shi Yan like chains, and their binding force increased by 30%.

The icy energy seeped through his whole body. All of Shi Yan's Profound Qi started decreasing in circulation speed, but he still clenched his teeth and kept struggling.

"Alright, stop being cocky." Xia Xinyan said reproachfully, she swung her delicate hand in mid-air and motioned towards the green lotus.

The green lotus suddenly cracked open. Pieces of petals flew out and gathered into Xia Xinyan's hand.

"Sigh."

Shi Yan smiled wryly, he breathed out, and shook his head, "Back when I was in the Third Sky of the Human realm, I could kill Disaster realm warriors by using these negative powers. But now that I'm in the Disaster realm, why can't I shake you?"

"Other than the difference in the vigorousness of Profound Qi, Disaster realm warriors focus more on their state of mind!" Xia Xinyan chuckled, "The Profound Qi inside you is more vigorous and pure than ordinary warriors of the First Sky of the Disaster realm. Your martial skills are also mysterious and unpredictable. Using negative powers, you can kill warriors in the Second Sky of the Disaster realm, and you could go face to face with warriors in the Third Sky of the Disaster realm. However, it would be difficult for you to win against Earth realm warriors. I just recently stepped into this realm, and I can already suppress you. If it were anyone else, you would lose even more miserably."

Shi Yan frowned and stayed silent.

"I know you haven't used all your powers yet." Xia Xinyan smiled again and continued: "But even if you really use all your power, you could still only fight with a warrior at the Third Sky of the Disaster realm. Whether you will win or not is hard to say. In your area, the resources for warriors were limited, Martial Skills were poor in quality, and there wasn't much knowledge about Martial Spirits. But the Endless Sea is different. In the fifteen forces, any central warrior at the Third Sky of Disaster realm is perfect in cultivating all sorts of secret skills. They also have a very thorough understanding of Martial Spirits, and, most of all, they don't lack in battle experience. Do you understand?"

"Yes." Shi Yan slowly nodded.

"Oh you." Xia Xinyan shook her head, "A First Sky of the Disaster realm warrior being able to oppose a Third Sky of the Disaster realm warrior is already unbelievable. What else do you what? Could you possibly be thinking of straight up killing Earth and Nirvana realm people?"

"Hehe, I do have that thought."

Xia Xinyan was exasperated, she glared at him and shouted: "Remember! Don't act rashly. Don't really think that you can fight it out with an Earth realm warrior. Starting from the Disaster realm, fighting is no longer limited to the amount of Profound Qi, but also ones level of insight, the level of one's Martial

Skills, and one's proficiency in said skills. You're still so young. Do you really think you can win against a warrior that has decades of experience?"

Shi Yan became silent again.

"Alright, I'll give you some encouragement." Xia Xinyan's beautiful eyes rolled around, her fair-skinned neck showed some redness, "If you can really defeat me one day, then, when I want to marry, you'll be the first choice."

"Really?" Shi Yan's expression shook, his eyes glimmered.

Xia Xinyan was a little too embarrassed to look at him, she turned her head away and put her back against him. She said lightly, "Yes really."

Shi Yan grinned and laughed foolishly.

...

Half a month later.

Finally, this iron ship officially had entered into the Hengluo Sea.

The Hengluo Sea had countless islands. Once you entered into this sea, you would go past many different kinds of islands.

On the iron ship, the Yin Yang Wonderland flags, with the erotic images, were taken down long ago.

Now this iron ship had no more traces of the Yin Yang Wonderland.

A giant harbor appeared in front of the iron ship. There were dozens of ships parked in the harbor, some ships were a lot bigger than the one Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan were on.

Many warriors of different capabilities stood on those iron ships. Many shirtless warriors were carrying the cargo on the ship, and transporting them to the harbor.

Outside the harbor, there was a ring-shaped square. There were many different kinds of carriages parked on the square, and men and women, dressed in colorful warrior's clothing, were shouting in the ring-shaped square. There were also people fighting in the square, battling with their lives at stake.

"This Menluo Island doesn't belong to the Three Gods Sect, the Dongfang family, or the Gu family. It is the possession of the few collaborating forces on the island. We should go get some food on the island, and inquire about the current situation in the Endless Sea. We don't need to stay long." Xia Xinyan had a veil over her face. She stood on the iron ship while looking into the distance, and quietly explained.

Shi Yan nodded, "This Menluo Island is not small. It's probably half the size of Tianyun City."

"In the Hengluo Sea, the Menluo Island already counts as a small island. It's also very remote, being without any rich mines or other naturally valuable resources. If it had these resources, the Three Gods Sect, the Dongfang family, and the Gu family wouldn't have left it alone." Xia Xinyan smiled casually, "In the Endless Sea, bigger islands are a few times the size of the whole merchant union. They call them islands, but, in reality, they're like a continent. Don't fuss about it too much."



“Hmm? Are you mocking me?”

“Ha, I guess so.” Xia Xinyan smiled and nodded.

“Hey!” Suddenly, Xia Xinyan exclaimed, her expression was strange. She murmured under her breath, “Why would the Magical Wonderland’s ship be here? Ah, and the saintess from the Heaven Lake Divine Land! The Dongfang family’s ship ‘The Cloud Breaker’! What?- What is going on?”

“Rumble!”

Their iron ship shook as it was forcefully hit. Shi Yan stumbled and suddenly leaned on Xia Xinyan.

Shi Yan grabbed Xia Xinyan in his arms and frowned, “Who hit us?”

“First, let go of me.” Xia Xinyan snorted, and glared at him menacingly, “You... whenever you get a chance, you start getting presumptuous and full of yourself again! Now let go of me!”

When the beauty fell into his arms, Shi Yan’s heart shook. He carefully admired her splendid body first, and then finally let go.

“The Gu family’s ship, ‘The Dark Dawn’!” Xia Xinyan’s brows furrowed, and she spoke coldly, “It’s Gu Jiange’s ship. It seems that some changes happened on Menluo Island, or else there wouldn’t be so many forces gathering here.”

“Gu Jiange, who’s that?” Shi Yan asked with a scowl.

“The Gu family’s swordmaster genius. When he was just born, the Dragon Slaying Sword, which had been stuck in the Gu family’s Sword Mountain for centuries, flew out on its own. It kept floating thirty feet above his head and claimed its master voluntarily. Gu Jiange has the Sword Spirit Martial Spirit. It is also known that he can communicate with magic swords.”

“A monster.”

“He’s not even that monstrous. His little sister, Gu Linglong, is more of a monster. When she was just born, the ten thousand swords in the Gu family’s sword mountain rang in harmony, and seven magic swords flew out together and voluntarily merged into her body. This monstrous girl has the ‘Heart of the Magic Sword’ Martial Spirit. She has the ability to control spirited magic swords by nature. When her mind wills it, the sword moves, up to a ten thousand li (one 里 is 500 meters) distance. For her, beheading someone is as easy as taking something out of her pocket.”

## [God of Slaughter](#)

### **Chapter 135: Tip of the Iceberg**

The ship called Dark Dawn was long and sharp. Like a sharp weapon, it stabbed into the iron ship that Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan were on.

The Dark Dawn was made of some mysterious metal, it was completely black and emanated a mysterious strength. The bow of the ship was as sharp as the tip of a sword. It forcefully stabbed into the interior of the ship that Shi Yan was on, almost splitting it in half.

The Dark Dawn wasn't large, it was only thirty to forty meters long. There were five people were standing on the deck of the ship.

The young man in the lead was wearing a long silver robe. His brows were like sharp swords, and he was extremely handsome. He stood there like a cold unsheathed sword, with his own oppressing atmosphere.

At the moment, the young man seemed to be slightly embarrassed. He gave a hollow laugh and put his fists together in greetings. He spoke from afar, "Sorry, I was steering the ship in a hurry, so I was going a bit too fast. When I realized we were going to crash, it was already too late. Sorry, sorry. I'm willing to compensate you for your damages."

Behind him, there was a line of four Nirvana realm warriors. The four elders were in all different shapes, but they were all breathing calmly. The light in their eyes glimmered, and their level of cultivation was very high.

"If I were to crash into your ship, then say I'm sorry and that I would compensate you for your losses, would you be easy to talk to?" Xia Xinyan spoke coldly, with an indifferent expression on her face. Her eyes, under the veil, were filled with anger.

"Uh..."

The young man was dazed at first, then he lightly laughed, "I'm the easy person to talk to. If I was really crashed into by you, I wouldn't ask for compensation at all. Hehe, when treating a beautiful lady, I would never haggle over such things." The young man put his fists together again. His attitude was very friendly, as if he didn't want to have any conflicts with Xia Xinyan.

The young man was in the second sky of Disaster realm. His figure was thin and tall and his skin was as smooth as jade. No matter what, he was an outstandingly handsome man.

"Hmph." Xia Xinyan was indifferent, "If you tell me what is happening on Menluo Island, I'll forget this matter ever happened."

Shi Yan was shocked.

This young man was obviously the Gu family's Gu Jiange. He possessed the Sword Spirit Martial Spirit and had a spirit level weapon, the Dragon Slaying Sword. He was an outstanding young talent in the Gu family.

Such a figure, if he were to be in the Merchant Union, would have been arrogant, no matter what. But this guy was gentle and polite, and his temperament was mild. This was very special. God knows how the Gu family taught him to be like that. This made Shi Yan a little curious.

Before Gu Jiange could even speak, a short fat warrior behind him quietly furrowed his brows and lightly said, "Miss, my young master is kind, and he is willing to compensate you for your losses. You can name any price."

This guy was in the third sky of the Nirvana realm. He stood there with the force of a mountain. His short fat body downplayed the mountainous forces he could probably unleash upon the world around him.

"Losses?" Xia Xinyan sneered and said aggressively, "This little bit of damage isn't much to me."

Gu Jiange put together his fists again, and smiled apologetically, "Please calm down, Miss. On the Menulo Island, a shocking incident happened. A massive earthquake made a seemingly bottomless trench on the island. At the epicenter of the earthquake, a chunk of ice suddenly blasted up from the ground. It is only a tip of the iceberg, but the cold aura its emitting is astonishing. There seems to be some mysterious signs floating around the tip, and no one knows what secrets it holds. I happened to be traveling nearby and thought to look into this matter. That's all I can tell you."

"There's no need for your compensation, just escort us onto the island." Xia Xinyan's brows slightly furrowed. She nodded at Shi Yan and walked towards that pointy end of the Dark Dawn, which was stuck into their iron ship.

Moments later, Shi Yan followed Xia Xinyan onto the Gu family's ship, the Dark Dawn.

On the deck of the ship were many indentations. In the indentations there were pieces of colorful and bright rocks, and there seemed to be some sort of power source for the Dark Dawn.

Just as they were onboard, four vigorous auras emitted from the four corners of the ship. It seemed to be some sort of attack that could automatically be triggered whenever someone boarded the ship.

Gu Jiange casually smiled, and shouted, "Let's go!"

That aggressive power disappeared, as if it never existed.

"I'll escort you guys to the island." Gu Jiange's attitude was friendly. He nodded towards Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan and said, "Please hold tight, I'm going to start the ship now."

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan's expressions were indifferent, they lightly nodded.

Gu Jiange stomped one foot into a hexagram-shaped little seal. Six different colored lights rushed out of the six points on that little seal. The six light beams gathered at one point and formed into a bright shining miniature ship.

Gu Jiange waved his hand and the little ship shifted backward. The Dark Dawn moved along with it and sailed back a bit, then it changed direction and instantly rushed towards the harbor of Menluo Island.

The miniature ship, formed by the six colored light beams, shook continuously. Under Gu Jiange's fiddling, it became bright and glistening.

The Dark Dawn was like a shooting star. Its speed became faster and faster, and it went straight for the harbor.

The short fat elder's expression slightly shifted. He spoke urgently, "Young master, pull back!"

Gu Jiange laughed, his big hand pressed down, like pressing on a little person. He immediately made that miniature ship stop shaking.

"Whoosh!"

The Dark Dawn suddenly stopped and steadily anchored in front of the harbor.

"Fuck! Who's messing around! Wanna die?" On the harbor, a large shirtless man cursed out angrily. He was drenched by the splash and got very mad.

After the man wiped off the water on his face and saw that the ship that made the splash was the Gu family's Dark Dawn, his expression immediately changed. He hurriedly apologized and laughed awkwardly, "I didn't see, I didn't see, I didn't know that this was the Gu family's Dark Dawn. Please forgive me, forgive me."

"It's alright." Gu Jiange waved his hand, and smiled at Xia Xinyan, he said, "Miss, we're here."

"Ok." Xia Xinyan nodded, and said lightly: "Let's go."

Shi Yan silently followed along.

"Young master?" After Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan left that short fat elder pondered for a second, then said "These two seemed to have been riding a Ying Yang Wonderland ship. This ship should be the one that was hijacked. Both the Yin Yang Wonderland and the Corpse Sect put out word that they would generously gift the one that captures the man and woman that hijacked the ship.

"I know." Gu Jiange nodded, smiling. "If it weren't that the Yin Yang Wonderland and the Corpse Sect are both trying to find this ship, I wouldn't have crashed into it."

"Then why did you let them go? These two's strength is not that high. It would be a piece of cake for us to capture them. If we gave them to the Yin Yang Wonderland and the Corpse Sect, those two sides would owe the Gu family a favor. Isn't that a good deal?" The short fat elder asked in confusion.

Gu Jiange shook his head, "When they clearly knew you four were in the Nirvana realm, they still boarded the ship, meaning they obviously have nothing to fear. The moment they boarded, the four flows of sword energy shot out of the four corners, creating an aggressive atmosphere, but these two looked indifferent, and they ignored it. Clearly, they are no ordinary people."

The elder thoughtfully nodded and said no more.

"Let's go. We should get to the island too. The people from the Magical Wonderland, the Dongfang family, and the Heaven Lake Divine Land should have arrived at the destination by now. We can't be left behind." Gu Jiange stretched, and a streak of sharp sword aura flashed behind his neck. Then, like a sharp sword, he flew out of the Dark Dawn and landed on the harbor.

"Puchi!"

The shirtless big man that made an insulting remark now had gashes of sword marks on his body. His eyes were popping out, and he fell on his back.

Next to this big man, many warriors with superb capabilities were all silent. No one dared to say anything. They all lowered their heads and pretended they saw nothing.

...

In a carriage pulled by a fire rhino, Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan sat face to face. At the head of the carriage, a dark-skinned man intently whipped the fire rhino, a concentrated look on his face.

"That Gu Jiange's attitude seems to be friendly. As a part of the outstanding generation of the Gu family, it's pretty unusual that he's so gentle." In the carriage, Shi Yan suddenly spoke after a long period of silence.

“Friendly? Gentle?” Xia Xinyan shook her head and sneered, “If this Gu Jiange can be called friendly and gentle, then there are no good people in the world! This guy specializes in schemes. In the Gu family, he is famous for being a vicious man. Compared to Beiming Shang, from the Beiming family, this guy is way more manipulative. Even when he kills people, that friendly and gentle smile is still on his face. No one can see a trace of hideousness or evil, but the people that have died by his hands amounts to hundreds!”

Shi Yan’s expression changed.

“If I wasn’t being aggressive and voluntarily boarded the ship, we wouldn’t have left that easily.” Xia Xinyan frowned, “It is because I was dominating over him, unafraid of the Nirvana realm warriors behind him, that he felt fear, so he didn’t act immediately. Or else, we would’ve been put in a bad situation.”

“I understand now.” Shi Yan’s face was grim. He sneered, “It seems that it won’t go so smoothly for us along the way. If we meet that Gu Jiange next time, I’ll be careful.”

“Hmm, you do need to be careful.” Xia Xinyan’s expression was serious. “With your capabilities, you can kill an ordinary warrior at the Second Sky of the Disaster realm, but, against Gu Jiange, it’s hard to say. His Dragon Slaying Sword was forged with the demon crystal of the level eight demonic beast, The Hornless Fire Dragon. The Hornless Fire Dragon is a type of dragon with fiery characteristics. The Dragon Slaying Sword has an amazing fire ability. It can easily burn through flesh. Your stage two Petrification martial spirit is probably not enough to hold against it.”

Shi Yan’s expression was also full of seriousness, but his eyes were filled with fighting intention.

Xia Xinyan glanced at him and secretly nodded in her mind. No matter which figure this guy was against, he never knew of any fear. It would only stimulate his will to fight. He certainly was a warrior by nature. Wait until he reached the Yang family. When he obtains the Immortal Rebirth Creed, who knows what kind of storms he will stir in the Endless Sea.

“The tip of an iceberg appeared through a crack in the earth. Did this Menluo Island used to have icebergs?” Shi Yan was silent for a moment, then he suddenly said.

“Menluo Island is a place of frequent volcanic eruptions. There are more than a dozen different sized volcanoes on this island. Every volcano will spew lava every once in awhile. Because of that, the Three Gods Sect, the Gu family, and the Dongfang family never cared about this area. They let the few militant forces on the island take charge.” Xia Xinyan explained.

“A land of volcanoes?” Shi Yan was shocked. He questioned, “Then why would an iceberg suddenly appear?”

“I don’t know either. Normally, a land of volcanoes would never have any icebergs, but now one really did appear, and there seems to be some mysterious signs around it too. This is incredibly strange.” Xia Xinyan was also perplexed, and she lightly shook her head.

“Interesting. No wonder all these forces came to join the fun.”

“Mmm hmm.”

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 136: Breaking the Constraint**

At nightfall, red clouds filled the sky, and the earth was tinted red by the light of dusk.

The ground was devastated. Bottomless ditches were spread everywhere, like sword wounds on one's body. Under the sun's fading light, the ground looked like it was covered with a layer of blood, which looked a little creepy.

In the ditches, there were roots of many plants with the corpses of many demon beasts and humans. A light rotting odor was spreading from inside the ditches, giving off a nauseating smell.

A carriage slowly stopped at a far end of this piece of land.

"We're here." The coachman turned back and looked into the carriage. He hesitated for a moment, and then said, "I'll wait for you in this area. You should come back as soon as possible. I will not wait for long."

The carriage door opened and Shi Yan poked his head out. He threw a little bag to the coachman, and smiled. "Wait for three days. If we are not back in three days then you can go back by yourself. Don't worry, I will pay you more when we return. I wouldn't make you wait for nothing."

The coachman didn't answer immediately. He opened the little bag and carefully counted the crystal coins inside. Then he finally smiled and said, "Alright, I will wait for three days. If you don't come back after three days, I will leave by myself."

Shi Yan and the veiled Xia Xinyan slowly walked out of the carriage. They didn't bother with the coachman and walked straight towards that area with all the bloody crevices.

The land in that area was filled with bottomless ditches. The carriages wouldn't be able to go through.

In the ditches, the corpses of demon beasts and humans were giving a strong odor, which was not something any ordinary person could handle. It was reasonable that the coachman didn't want to come.

Shi Yan carefully walked forward. On the way, they encountered many warriors of different ranks. They were also traveling on foot.

This place was originally a small town, but, due to the earthquake, all the houses collapsed and many people were buried alive. Some low level demon beasts from the nearby mountains were also struck by the disaster, and became corpses in the ditches.

Along the way, Shi Yan was quite indifferent, but Xia Xinyan was frowning the whole way. She covered her nose with her delicate hands. Clearly, she didn't like the smell here.

There were ditches everywhere, so the two had to be careful while walking. They moved through the higher points, around the long deep ditches.

Around them, three groups of warriors were also covering their noses and frowning. They observed their surroundings and carefully moved forward at the same time.

The three groups of warriors had a few dozen people. Most were at the Human and Nascent realms, with a few being Disaster realm warriors, but they were all of very old. Some were even white-haired.

These people should be either Menluo Island warriors, or from some insignificant forces from the neighboring islands. They were not exceptional people.

Within them, a few male warriors were lustfully glancing at Xia Xinyan while walking. There were also some that purposely dropped behind so they could stare at Xia Xinyan's alluring waist and butt, drooling all the while.

In the beginning, Shi Yan didn't care much, but when he realized that many male warriors, who were originally in front of them, now were slowly dragging behind, he finally noticed this strange situation.

Shi Yan's expression darkened. He quietly used his Profound Qi and Yin Qi to make a Gravitational Field, and released it upon them.

"Thump!"

A fifty year-old man, whose eyes were the most perverted, suddenly stumbled and dropped straight down into a ditch, making direct contact with the rotting corpses in the bottom.

"Thump! Thump!"

More warriors with impure thoughts in their eyes fell into the ditches, one after the other, making close contact with the demon beast corpses and the human corpses. Their bodies were covered with rotting odors.

Soon, warriors from the surrounding groups all realized this strange phenomenon.

Among those people, there were some skilled cultivators, but not even they could figure out what was going on.

Thus, when they looked at Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan again, their eyes were filled with more fear and respect. Those male warriors all stopped the lustful looks on their faces, and put on serious faces. They no longer dared to stare at Xia Xinyan.

"Oh you." Xia Xinyan lightly shook her head, she said in frustration, "I'm already used to these looks. If I was like you and attacked everyone that kept looking at me, wouldn't I die from exhaustion?"

"How dare they look at my girl!" Shi Yan scowled. He turned around and threw a vicious glare at those people, then he snorted coldly, "I am being merciful by not taking their lives."

"Who's your girl?" this gave Xia Xinyan a real headache. She rolled her eyes.

Shi Yan grinned and didn't answer.

Xia Xinyan was frustrated, but she could do nothing about Shi Yan's rascally nature, so she started to ignore him and continued walking forward.

After two hours.

The two arrived at a crowded, noisy place. Here the ditches were so deep, it was as if they were bottomless, each being like a giant pit. They were dark and deep, and filled with countless corpses.

A prism-shaped iceberg poked out of one of the deep ditches, like a sharp sword. It was two thousand feet tall, and pointed straight up into the sky.

A chilling icy energy was spreading out from that iceberg. The closer you came to it, the cooler it felt.

Some lower ranked warriors could only watch from afar, as they couldn't dare to get too close to the iceberg.

The dozens of well-dressed warriors from the Magical Wonderland, the Dongfang family, and the Heaven Lake Divine Land were gathering around a thousand meters away from the iceberg. Their expressions were confused, and they were whispering to each other, as if quietly discussing something.

Xia Xinyan suddenly stopped.

Shi yan also stopped after her. At fifteen hundred meters from the iceberg, they gazed up to the sky above.

The iceberg was wreathed with a light cold fog. Under the setting sun's light, it gave off a bloody, red light. Inside the glistening iceberg, there were many strange signs hovering. Those signs seemed to come from some secret spells, and they were swirling with bright colors and lights, and giving faint energy fluctuations.

This was only the tip of the iceberg. A bigger block of ice was hidden more deeply in the ground. It was unknown as to how big it was.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan furrowed their brows while looking at the iceberg, then they secretly looked at the three groups of people closest to the iceberg. Their expressions were serious.

"The Sky Realm elder Chen Duo, from the Magical Wonderland, the Saintess Qu Yanqing, from the Heaven Lake Divine Land, and Dongfang He, from the Dongfang family..." Xia Xinyan pointed towards the three groups of people present there, and explained quietly about the backgrounds of those three people.

Following Xia Xinyan's finger, Shi Yan quietly looked towards the three groups of people.

The Magical Wonderland's Sky realm elder Chen Duo was a big chubby guy. He had a beaming smile and tiny eyes. His face was full of fat, and the fat on his face shook and quivered as he talked. Beside him, there were twelve Magical Wonderland warriors. Their ranks include those who were at the Nascent to Nirvana realms.

The Saintess from the Heaven Lake Divine Land wore a white palace dress. The hem of the dress was decorated with beautiful triangular jade pieces. Her figure was enchanting and her skin was fair as snow. Although her face looked quite normal, her temperament was deep and profound, making her hard to figure out. Beside her, there were also seven Heaven Lake Divine Land warriors. They were all beautiful women. Five were in the Earth realm and two were in the Nirvana realm.

[Ed:Here's what her dress look like <http://www.dolldivine.com/palace-chinese-drama.php-chinese-drama.ph>]



Dongfang He had a green robe on and his expression was cold. He was in the third sky of Nirvana realm, and behind him stood twelve warriors. One of them was an old lady that looked extremely young and lively. There was not a single wrinkle on her skin, and she was actually in the Sky realm.

The Magical Wonderland, the Heaven Lake Divine Land, and the Dongfang family didn't specifically send people here. They were all active in the nearby seas, and suddenly heard of the strange phenomenon on the island and, thus, they hurried here.

"Saintess? Doesn't look that great." After listening to her explanation, Shi Yan's twitched his lips.

"You bastard." Xia Xin Yan laughed out loud, "All you do is look at the bodies of women. Between you and the men you pushed into the ditches, there is, essentially, no difference."

Shi Yan grinned.

"Qu Yanqing is a very famous beauty in the Endless Sea. It's just that she usually wears a thin mask, and rarely shows her true face. A saintess from the Heaven Lake Divine Land can never fall in love with a man in their lifetime, so the saintesses never show their true faces in front of men. Don't expect to ever see her true face." Xia Xinyan quietly spoke.

"Never to fall in love with a man in their lifetime?" Shi Yan shook his head, "Bullshit Divine Land!"

Xia Xinyan rolled her eyes at him and stopped explaining.

"There are so many people."

Gu Jiange's gentle voice came from behind.

Soon, Gu Jiange and the four Nirvana realm warriors from the Gu family crossed through the scattered warriors and approach the iceberg. When he arrived at a thousand meters away from the iceberg, along with the Magical Wonderland, the Dongfang family, and the Heaven Lake Divine Land, they separated into four groups, each standing beside the iceberg.

"Jiange, you're here too?" Dongfang He glanced at him, and forced a smile onto his cold face, "Are there any others?"

"Greetings, uncle He." Gu Jiange bowed, he smiled, "No, it's just us. I just happened to be at Gyro Island, and I heard something strange happened here, so I came to see. Uncle He, you were here early, did you discover anything?"

Many surrounding warriors, once they heard Gu Jiange, all focused towards Dongfang He.

"The mysterious signs in the Iceberg flowed with a constraining power. Our three sides already attacked the constraint together many times, but none of us has succeeded." Dongfang He shook his head, "The constraining power is very unusual. We tried a couple of times and the constraining power finally seems to be loosening. Soon, we will try again. Hehe, you should contribute too."

"My pleasure." Gu Jiange smilingly nodded.

Then, Gu Jiange scanned the crowd, and quickly found Xia Xinyan and Shi Yan.

Gu Jiange's eyes brightened, he smiled and nodded towards Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan, as a greeting.

Shi Yan smiled casually, and nodded back.

Xia Xinyan's expression was indifferent, as if she didn't see him. She remained unmoved.

Gu Jiange didn't seem to mind, and he still kept that warm smile on his face.

"We should keep trying." Chen Duo suddenly spoke, his chubby face filled with a wry smile, "the sooner we break the secret of the iceberg, the sooner we can report back, or else, if we wait until more forces come, even if we find something in the iceberg, it will become shared by more people. Don't you all agree?"

Although Chen Duo said it like that, his eyes only looked at Dongfang He, Qu Yanqing, and Gu Jiange. He didn't look at the warriors scattered a thousand meters away.

In his mind, if there really was a secret in the iceberg, no one else had the right to share it.

"Alright." Dongfang He nodded. He spoke to the warriors behind him "everyone just has to try their best later."

Qu Yanqing, Gu Jiange, and all the rest nodded in agreement.

"Let's go."

Once Chen Duo saw that these three sides agreed, without even looking at anyone else, a little silver hammer suddenly flew out of his sleeve.

A deep overwhelmingly heavy force came from that little silver hammer. The little silver hammer suddenly grew bigger in mid-air. Like a little silver mountain, it fiercely struck at the revealed tip of the iceberg.

### [God of Slaughter](#)

#### **Chapter 137: Upheaval**

Seeing Chen Duo take action, the members of the Heaven Lake Divine Land, the Dongfang Family, and the Gu family, all operated their treasures, producing many different lights, which all struck the iceberg.

Qu Yanqing pointed out her finger, and, at once, the air turned into white light and fell from the sky.

Gu Jiange yelled out, and a red longsword flew out from his neck.

The red sword let out colorful light, and a one-hundred-long dragon appeared, which was covered with fiery scales.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Many treasures and Martial Skills fell and struck the iceberg, producing great thunderous sounds.

One after another, strange signs glimmered inside the iceberg and rippled with extreme coldness.

Many warriors were so frightened that they began to operate their Profound Qi to defend against the old air.

However, the strange signs and ripples inside the iceberg put off a seemingly bright and sunny light.

The warriors of the Magical Wonderland, the Dongfang Family, the Heaven Lake Divine Land, and the Gu Family continued to strike the iceberg .

Deafening noises came from Munro Island, and the sky was filled with sparkling lights, reminiscent of fireworks.

The iceberg stayed still, but from under the ground came terrible noises and tremors, which made the cracks, crevices, and ditches even deeper.

Inside the iceberg, those strange red signs first sparkled, but then the sparks turned dim.

Crystal ripples expanded and reached the warriors standing 1500 meters away from the iceberg. They trembled and retreated.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan looked rigid but stayed still.

With his Profound Qi triggered, and Dark Light Shield activated, Shi Yan could defend against the cold air.

“It cracked more.” Chen Duo cried with joy, and a huge silver light struck the iceberg.

The warriors from the three powers triggered their energy and operated all sort of treasures and Martial Skills, striking the iceberg.

As all sorts of treasures flew in the sky, putting off sparkling light, more and more cracks were formed in the earth.

All at once, the nearby volcanoes exploded and sprayed hot lava everywhere.

Lava flew down from the sky and gushed into the ditches. Before long, the lava had begun filling the ditches.

“Bang, bang, bang!”

The earth howled and many warriors fell into the ditches.

Not a single warrior who fell in escaped from the hot lava.

Heart-rending screams came every now and then, as those warriors ran in all directions.

More warriors fell into the lava after the quake. In a mere few seconds, dozens of warriors had died.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan were also looking for a place to set their feet.

Xia Xinyan used one hand to catch Shi Yan, prepared to operate her Reincarnation Martial Spirit at any time.

Around them, seven warriors fell to the gully and were devoured by the lava. Their Profound Qi flew out of the gully into Shi Yan’s meridians.

Shi Yan was so thrilled and excited, he couldn’t help giggling.

“Stop! Stop! We are leaving right away!”

“Please, spare us.”

“Stop striking the iceberg, let us leave!”

The warriors around them screamed and pleaded.

The four powers kept striking the iceberg, thus the earth cracked and lava gushed out. The earth wouldn't stop shaking if they didn't stop striking, and more warriors would fall into the gully.

The nearby warriors pleaded. All they wanted to do was to leave.

However, those experts never cared about these warriors lives.

None of the experts of the four powers were hurt.

Shi Yan now realized the cruelty of the Endless Sea. As for the 15 powers, people's lives were nothing. They would do anything to achieve their desires.

More and more warriors screamed and died in the lava. Some of the warriors, like Xia Xinyan and Shi Yan, were lucky enough to escape the lava.

Regardless of the cries, the four power kept attacking the iceberg.

Inside the iceberg, the strange signs lost their light, while the ripples in the iceberg got colder and colder.

Even Shi Yan needed to consume a huge amount energy to prevent his limbs from getting stiff.

The warriors who were not hurt before were now hit by the ripples and fell into the lava as well.

Half of the on-looking warriors fell into the gully and died with miserable cries.

Shi Yan absorbed another five Human and Nascent Realm warriors' Profound Qi, so the negative energy filled his meridians, and his bloodthirst started to raise its ugly head.

“Let's find somewhere where there are less people.” Shi Yan motioned to Xia Xinyan and began to move.

Xia Xinyan still knew nothing about the mysterious Martial Spirit. When Shi Yan cured her Reincarnation Martial Spirit with the magical energy, he said it was from the Immortal Martial Spirit.

Xia Xinyan was confused, but she didn't ask anymore.

“Okay.” Xia Xinyan didn't ask why he had to find a place with less people.

Although Shi Yan wanted their Profound Qi so much, the amount which he could bear was still quite limited, as too much negative energy would kill him.

But unfortunately, he couldn't control how much he could absorb. Thus, he would do his best to stop once he felt pain in his meridians.

Too much profound Qi would explode his meridians.

He didn't know what would happen to him then.

Therefore, he had to absorb a lot, but not too much, negative energy.

The great explosions faded away.

Those experts of the four powers did not try to save anyone, but turned away, tired.

The series of intensive strikes had tired them.

They were worried, that after the secret in the iceberg was revealed, they would lose the chance to get anything due to lack of energy from constant attacks .

They stopped the strikes, and the ripples in the iceberg also disappeared. The strange signs also quieted down.

Without the strikes, the earth turned peaceful .

The surviving warriors looked at the four powers with hatred, and, in the end, left, one by one.

A few dozen confident warriors didn't leave, but, instead, looked to the iceberg with rigid faces.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan were among them.

The sun had disappeared, and the moon had started to rise.

That night, the warriors from the four powers were resting around the iceberg.

Far away, the group of Xia Xinyan and Shi Yan were training.

Deep into the night, Shi Yan was gritting his teeth, his facial expressions were hideous.

"Can you make it?" Xia Xinyan asked tentatively.

It was three miles from the iceberg, far from the four powers and those warriors from the minor powers.

Therefore, Shi Yan's abnormity didn't draw anyone's attention.

"No problem." Shi Yan breathed heavily and waved, "Stay away from me. Your existence is my greatest woe. Don't let me see you, or I will feel more pain."

Xia Xinyan was surprised and smiled, "Am I so attractive to you?"

Shi Yan mourned and yelled, "Xinyan, don't make joke with me now. I'm afraid I will do bad thing to you! You are too charming!"

Xia Xinyan's mouth quivered as she left happily. And her gentle voice flew over, "Concentrate on recovering, I will keep you safe."

Shi Yan took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

The negative power was forcefully triggered by him. Wisps of white smoke appeared from his skin and combined with all sorts of negative energies.

Under the continuous stimulation, his negative energy was triggered in his meridians and gushed to his blood veins.

"Howl!"

Shi Yan yelled out, his teeth clenched. Bearing the severe pain, he took out the negative energy and pushed it into his blood.

His blood was on fire, and his body was boiling. With a hideous face, some white smoke congealed and clung on his skin.

He was practicing the Second Sky of Rampage.

The death filled area around the iceberg was cold and gruesome.

Crystal ripples unexpectedly expanded without anyone striking it.

The cold air was several times more intensive than it was during the day.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 138: Fusion**

Late at night.

The iceberg was giving out an icy air. The white ripples, propagating from the iceberg, were chilling the surrounding area.

A thousand meters away from the iceberg, the warriors from the four big groups woke up, in surprise, and gazed at the iceberg in melancholy.

Several low level warriors moved out, away from the iceberg, at their senior's gestures.

The warriors remaining near the iceberg were all either at higher realms or had rare treasures.

Many vagabond warriors, far away from the iceberg, also noticed this anomaly.

All of them were looking at the iceberg in excitement, whereas the low level warriors moved farther away as the cold atmosphere became more dense.

Suddenly, Xia Xinyan appeared and stood three meters from Shi Yan.

Xia Xinyan's sexy figure was shining with a greenish light.

The greenish light was shining in direct opposition of the cold air. Xia Xinyan thought of something and frowned, looking at Shi Yan in surprise.

Far away.

The experts from the four big groups were all watching the iceberg in wonder.

No one was striking the iceberg this time, but the iceberg was still emitting colder and colder air.

Was it fighting back?

"Shoo!"

Suddenly, crystalline light erupted from the iceberg, looking like thousands of arrows.

The crystalline light was even colder than those ripples.

Warriors from the four big groups were suddenly thrown into a panic, as they struggled against the crystalline sparks.

Those warriors who were slow were all turned into ice statues after being struck by the crystalline light.

Xia Xinyan was astonished.

Her hands shimmered as she produced strange seals, in the form of green lotuses.

As the crystalline light flew towards Shi Yan, Xia Xinyan would throw out green lotuses toward it.

Shi Yan had his eyes closed, and was still cultivating.

Inside his body, the negative energy was attacking his blood like a sharp weapon.

As his blood boiled, Shi Yan's whole body was shaking due to the immense negative aura.

The thought of training in the Second Sky of Rampage, when his meridians were undergoing changes due the negative energy, had suddenly come into Shi Yan's mind, and this was his first attempt.

To train in the Second Sky of Rampage while his meridians were purifying the negative energy. This was what dawned on him, and this was his first try.

While he was on the iron ship, Shi Yan had repeatedly practiced the Second Sky of Rampage, trying to fuse the negative energy in his blood.

But all of his attempts ended in failure.

Just one time, when he was on the brink of losing his consciousness, the negative energy had suddenly moved, and was about to fuse with his blood.

After pondering for a long time, Shi Yan reached the conclusion that the negative energy could be fused with his blood only when the energy was about to be purified.

Later, Shi Yan tried many times to implement his thoughts, but was still unable to achieve success.

Shi Yan knew he was correct, so he tried to achieve his thoughts till at the verge of losing his consciousness.

All the 720 meridians in his body were under tremendous pressure, as the negative energy slowly his mind.

The idea of fusing the negative energy with his blood was deeply engraved in his mind.

Even at that moment, he was still trying to fuse the negative energy in his blood.

His blood was boiling, and all of his bones were under massive strain.

Shi Yan shouted in a low voice, straining to achieve success, but the negative energy and his blood were still in conflict.

The cold ripples were quietly wrapping around Shi Yan.

Cold air was diffusing through his body and seeping into his veins, bones, and flesh.

Shi Yan had no time to protect against the cold air with his Profound Qi, as he was still immersed in merging the negative energy with his blood.

His body was trembling a lot.

The cold air was continuously entering Shi Yan's body, nearly turning him into an ice statue.

Xia Xinyan was very anxious when looking at Shi Yan, wondering whether to help him against the cold air.

More and more ice was gathering around Shi Yan due to the surrounding cold air.

Even Xia Xinyan, who was at the Earth Realm, felt her Profound Qi slowing down.

Shi Yan was stone stiff.

It was as if the ripples emerging out of the iceberg had found something interesting, and were gushing toward Shi Yan from all directions.

"Ka ka ka!"

While Shi Yan was trembling from the cold, ice was rapidly covering his whole body

Xia Xinyan's expression changed as she sensed a dense cold air in Shi Yan, which was as strong as Beiming Shang's Polar Ice Fire Martial Spirit.

Xia Xinyan stopped hesitating, intending to drive out the cold air from Shi Yan.

At that moment, Shi Yan's meridians suddenly glittered.

His 720 meridians produced light all at once!

Shi Yan's body was now like a starry sky.

Xia Xinyan was totally shocked.

The next moment, 720 wisps of odd energy went into Shi Yan's body.

The odd energy in Shi Yan fused with the negative energy and gushed into his blood veins.

"Howl!"

Shi Yan was in a terrible pain, and he bellowed and rolled on the ground.

Xia Xinyan was getting anxious, as she didn't know what to do.

"Shi Yan, Shi Yan..." She bent down and whispered, "What can I do to help you? Answer me!" Xia Xinyan was incredibly anxious.

"I'm okay! Don't worry about me!" Shi Yan said in a tremble.

The ice on him melted quickly and the cold air slowly disappeared.



Xia Xinyan didn't know what was happening with Shi Yan, but she was still on guard.

"Bang bang bang!"

At a distance, the people from the four big groups had begun another round of strikes.

But the strange symbols surrounding the iceberg once again shone in the light, defending the iceberg from their barrage.

Shi Yan bellowed for half an hour, then lay quietly on the ground.

"Shi Yan, what are you training in? I've never seen anyone in such a pain while training. Shi Yan, stop it! Stop whatever you are training in! Train in something else, I can provide..."

Xia Xinyan was very sad as she squatted beside Shi Yan, and whispered her advice.

Shi Yan didn't reply, as if in a deep sleep.

Xia Xinyan stayed beside Shi Yan and covered him in a green light, supporting his body so that he wouldn't fall into one of the ditches.

...

The sky was bright.

As the sun rose, the iceberg once again became quiet, and the ripples stopped spreading.

People from the four big groups were covered in sweat, but were all still smiling in excitement.

The light emitted by the symbols around the iceberg had become dim.

All of them thought that the strange symbols had lost their power.

At the thought of what could be hiding inside the iceberg, everyone was ecstatic.

Shi Yan woke up slowly, with a tired and pale face, though his eyes were full of excitement.

He was correct in his hypothesis!

When his meridians were purifying the negative energy, he had entered a crazy state.

In that state, he had lost all of his reason and wanted to do all sorts of bad things.

And that period was the best time to fuse the negative energy with his blood.

At night, all that strange energy went into the blood.

With help from that strange energy, the negative energy had immediately started fusing with his blood!

The strange power seemed to have changed his blood and made it accept the negative energy!

With a pale face, Shi Yan struggled to sit and took a deep breath, trying to operate the negative energy.

The negative energy once again started fusing with his blood, this time without any issues!

His blood was boiling, as if on fire!

He could feel that his strength had greatly increased.

A strong bloodthirst overwhelmed his body.

Shi Yan was stunned as he realized that the negative energy had turned icy, but his body was still unaffected.

His body seemed to have adapted to the cold air.

### God of Slaughter

#### **Chapter 139: Site**

“Cold energies were entering into my body while I was training?” Shi Yan frowned and looked at Xia Xinyan.

“Yes, a lot of them.” Xia Xinyan elaborated the strange thing that had happened to him.

Shi Yan was shocked.

When the strange cold energy entered his blood, it not only fused with his blood, but also made the negative energy fuse with his blood. It also adapted him to the surrounding cold air and cold energy.

So was it good or a bad thing?

Shi Yan’s expressions were rapidly changing.

“Stop training with that martial Skill.” Xia Xinyan paused and continued, “I feel that this Martial Skill is too vicious. Though it’s quite powerful, its adverse effects are also frightening. You will find many interesting Martial Skills when you get to the Yang Family. You won’t have to suffer such pain again.”

On the iron ship of the Yin Yang Wonderland, Xia Xinyan had already seen that the Martial Skill Shi Yan was practicing was very strange. Now, as she saw Shi Yan suffering from such tremendous pain, she started believing it to be a vicious practice. She tried persuading Shi Yan to change his ways.

“I can handle it.” Shi Yan thought and replied with an indifferent tone.

It was really strange that whenever he trained in Rampage, he had to suffer unimaginable pain every time. However, the gain in strength after each practice made him hesitate.

This mysterious Martial Spirit produced a type of negative energy that enabled him to jump through cultivation realms, in terms of combat power.

He couldn’t resist it.

Xia Xinyan sighed to herself as she realized that Shi Yan wouldn’t listen to her. She knew Shi Yan to be strong and untamable, so she stopped trying to persuade him.

“The iceberg is going to explode in, at most, two days. It’s power has nearly dried up. We don’t know what will happen then, so we must be careful.”

“Okay, I got it.” Shi Yan nodded and thought for a while, then smiled, “Thank you for protecting me.”

Xia Xinyan gave a brief smile, “You have treated me well, it makes sense that I should return the favor.”

Shi Yan beamed and giggled, "I may be heartless to others, but to you, I'm quite different."

Xia Xinyan was a little happy as she rolled eyes at Shi Yan, smiling, "Glib."

Shi Yan grinned.

At noontime.

After some recovery, the experts from the four big groups were all ready to make trouble again.

After discussing amongst themselves for a while, Dongfang He came to the front, with an icy face, and spoke in a cold voice, "You vagabond warriors, leave now! There will be an even greater earthquake soon. If you don't want to die, then leave now."

Beside Dongfang He, the other warriors from the Dongfang family were all gazing at the freeloaders with murderous expressions.

Gu Jiange cupped his hands and smiled, saying to them, "Everybody, it is really dangerous here. For the sake of your own lives, please leave now. You have all reached your current realms after struggling throughout all these years. Don't waste it on something worthless."

Four Nirvana Realm warriors were standing at the side of Gu Jiange, with rigid faces.

"They are driving us away." Xia Xinyan said, with some anger in her voice, "These four big groups want to share all the treasures amongst themselves. They know that the iceberg shall break soon, and so, before that happens, they want to clear the site so that they don't have to share with anyone else."

Shi Yan, with a rigid face, kept looking at those people.

Chen Duo from the Magical Wonderland was the next one to speak, with a big smile he said, "Everybody, it's already enough that you were able to watch everything till now. Please evacuate, this is your last chance."

Though what he said could be said to be considerate, his eyes were clearly saying something else, a threat.

Qu Yanqing, from the Heaven Lake Divine Land, was silent, and in a meditative posture, as she was still recovering from some injuries. The members of the Heaven Lake Divine Land were observing everything with cold faces.

There were still a few warriors, some fifteen hundred meters away from the iceberg, showing their unwillingness and anger, but they said nothing.

After a short period of silence, those people started leaving the area, sighing heavily and cursing.

"You get lost too!" Dongfang He's scorching eyes fell on Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan, and he sneered, "Get lost right away if you want to live, or I will take your lives before the the iceberg shatters!"

"Sigh..." Gu Jiange sighed, smiled bitterly at Xia Xinyan and Shi Yan, and shook his head, "It's not that we want to drive you away, it's for your own safety's sake. So leave as soon as possible."

"Let's go." Controlling her indignation, Xia Xinyan pulled Shi Yan's coat and walked away silently.

Shi Yan kept silent, but his face was gloomy.

“Stay away from me! You shall yourself be responsible for whatever happens, should I see the two of you again!” Dongfang He stared at their backs and threatened.

“Uncle He, what are you doing? They are probably the two who robbed the ship of the Yin Yang Wonderland.” After Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan’s figures disappeared, Gu Jiange frowned, “The Corpse Sect and the Yin Yang Wonderland had promised that whoever catches those two will be very well rewarded.”

“Really?” Dongfang He was surprised before he grunted, “Leave them alone for now. After this iceberg has been dealt with, let’s catch them as we leave. Though we are not close to the Corpse Sect and the Yin Yang Wonderland, we would still help them, considering the good reward.”

“Same here.” Gu Jiange grinned, “That woman is quite audacious, maybe she has something in her hand. But, since Uncle He is with us, they can’t fly away. Before we hand them to the Yin Yang Wonderland, I want to... talk with that woman.”

Gu Jiange’s were glistening in lust.

“Jiange, your so naughty.” Dongfang He beamed, but showed no concerns, “That gorgeous lady has really a hot figure. It’s okay with me if you play with her, but you can’t be serious about it. You are engaged to Xiao Que, and if she finds out about this, I can’t do anything to help you.”

“Stop kidding me, Uncle He. You know me.” Gu Jiange smiled in embarrassment.

“I am reminding you because I know you too well.” Dongfang He showed a fake smile.

Gu Jiange cupped his hands in front of his chest and assured, “I know Uncle He cares about me. Don’t worry, I won’t go too far.”

“Hmm.” Dongfang He nodded.

...

The two stopped in a ditch, some three thousand meters away from the iceberg. They could only see a small part of the iceberg.

Shi Yan’s eyes were filled with a cold anger.

“Pissed?” Xia Xinyan glanced at him.

“The four big groups are really aggressive.” Shi Yan nodded and sneered, “As the secret of the iceberg is going to be revealed soon, they want to clear the area so that everybody else will stay away from it. We went all the way for nothing.”

“Aggressive?” Xia Xinyan beamed, “Your Yang family has done so many things that are even more aggressive! If the three Shura Kings of your family were here today, those people wouldn’t get a say in anything. Hehe, your Yang family alone is enough to drive these four powers away altogether!”

“Umm, is the Yang family really so bossy?” Shi Yan replied in surprise.

“You will know soon.” Xia Xinyan nodded, “If the Yang family experts were here, they would have cleared the site even before attacking the iceberg. Only those who could survive a hit from the experts from the Yang family would have a chance to share in the secrets of the iceberg with them. They would torture the four powers first, then only, possibly, allow them to join in. Is that enough bossy for you or not?”

“Is the Yang family one of the top powers among the fifteen powers in the Endless Sea?”

“Definitely! It could be ranked No.3 or No.2!” Xia Xinyan said in a heavy tone.

“Didn’t the King Yang Qing step into the Spirit Realm ten years ago? You said that the master of the Corpse Sect and the Queen of Sky and King of Earth of the Yin Yang Wonderland had also stepped into the Spirit Realm long ago? They were apparently much earlier than King Yang Qing.”

“Hehe. You will learn all the details as soon as you get back to the Yang family. Actually, though as one of your allies, I don’t know much of the Yang family. The Yang family is pretty good at keeping secrets. You will know how capable your family is when you get there.”

“Bang bang bang!”

Just then, a thunderous noise came from the direction of the iceberg.

The sky was filled with dazzling lights, and all sorts of treasures fell upon the iceberg, striking deeply into it.

After a period of serenity, the experts from the four powers struck again!

From a long distance away, Shi Yan could only see a few of the mysterious symbols on the iceberg, which were becoming dimmer and dimmer, reaching the brink of not existing at all.

“They have started again.” Xia Xinyan spoke in a serious tone, “Let’s not go near them, or they will immediately attack us.”

“Okay.” Shi Yan nodded.

Deafening sounds ceaselessly came from the iceberg, the latter was producing more crystalline ripples with cold energy.

Even at a distance of three thousand meters, Shi Yan could still feel the increasing chill.

More and more strings of light gathered around the iceberg, and, gradually, those mysterious symbols began to shimmer.

Finally, one after another, these mysterious symbols started exploded on the iceberg.

The iceberg, of which just a mere tip was visible, had many cracks appearing on it. More crystalline ripples and cold lights shot out from it, make the crowd quite busy.

“ka ka ka!”

From inside the iceberg, a huge explosion erupted, while a stream of freezing air swept over the entire area.

## God of Slaughter

### **Chapter 140: Sky Fire**

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan, standing at a distance of about three thousand meters, were solemnly watching the collapse of the iceberg. Some ten-odd warriors were also standing nearby, being very reluctant to retreat. Like Shi and Xia, they were also coerced by the four big groups to leave.

However, a Human most covets something that is unattainable - even when there wasn't the slightest possibility, the people were still lingering around the area, with a hope to catch a glimpse of the iceberg's secrets.

Boom! The sound of ice cracking gained in volume. Mountains collapsed and volcanoes, once again, erupted and started spewing lava, scorching the surrounding earth. The ground shattered into great chasms, some even having numerous icebergs, of which only the tips could be seen. The land seemed to be filled with countless icebergs.

Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan were both rooted to the spot while looking at the distant volcano. The experts from the big groups were still bombarding the iceberg, using all possible means and martial arts to proceed.

The white ripples from the iceberg increased in density, carrying frigid air that was ten times colder than the surrounding area! The vibrations from the earthquakes had slowed down but the ground was now completely covered with a blanket of cold air. Even the lava, which was deep within the chasms, was cooling.

The ripples continued forming around the iceberg. The alarming cold air was still moving quickly, even though it was at such a low temperature. The trees, which were uprooted from the ground due to the earthquakes, all started turning into ice crystals, glittering all over on the ground. As the cold ripples propagated throughout the island with an alarming speed, similar scenes could be seen everywhere.

"No!" Xia Xinyan was completely frightened, "This coldness is too abnormal and far too heavy. I'd say it can even beat the Polar Ice Flame Martial Art Spirit of Beiming Shang! The cold air is gushing out from the iceberg. What could possibly be in that iceberg?"

"Craaaaaaack!" By now, the iceberg was almost completely destroyed. At the same time, numerous small ice cones started forming on the ground. In less than a minute, these cones turned into some strange type of ice demon beasts, which were shaped like leopards! These demons were each three to five meters long, their bodies all flashing in the bright sunlight, creating a very serene atmosphere.

It did not take the beasts much time to gather into a group of more than a hundred. These ice demon beasts, though looking deprived of life, glinted blindingly under the sunlight, and would pounce down upon the humans nearby once they came into form. More frighteningly, these ice demon beasts were even ten times colder than the air ripples!

There was a nip in the air as each ice leopard leaped up, and the air seemed to freeze wherever they passed, making a strange muffled sound. The iceberg kept cracking open, with more and more ice demon beasts shooting out. Sunlight trembled on them, and among the warriors of the four powers there came noises of fierce fighting. The ravines also glittered with crystal light, as if the icebergs down there were also producing something.

Finally, the cracking of the earth ended. By this time, a hundred thousand demon beasts had come into being, shooting up out of the ground like a swarm of locust.

Shi Yan stood watching the hair-raising scene dumbfounded. He cursed, "Where did these ice demon beasts come from? I can only sense strong cold air in them, and not the slightest sign of life! What the hell is going on?"

"Move! There are too many of them for us to resist. The beasts carry with them an overpowering coldness. Let's run away!" Xia Xinyan exclaimed after checking the beasts with her soul consciousness, her face grave and nervous.

"Ah!!!" Far away, some warriors from the four powers were besieged by the ice demon beasts. Strangely enough, the attacks they launched did not seem to do anything, not even being strong enough to wound the beasts' bodies. Warriors began to be ripped to pieces by the beasts, their bodies a wretched sight to behold.

Faced with such a horrible situation, Dongfang He, Chen Duo, Gu Jiange and the others were thrown into a panic. Who would care about the secrets of the iceberg at this moment? Thus the experts from the four big groups fled like the wind, one after another.

Seeing that even the strong guys of the four powers had chosen to run for their lives, there was no ground for Shi Yan to linger. Therefore, in a great haste, he retreated with Xia Xinyan.

The ice demon beasts did not only look like leopards - they moved with the same agility and speed. Running wildly in this ice-land, the beasts outran many warriors of the Earth Rank. The straggling warriors near Shi Yan, who had also stayed away from the iceberg, were now seized by terror, shrieking and running desperately.

"It's the Ice Beasts! The Ice Beasts! I've seen them on an ancient scroll! These are one hundred percent Ice Beasts controlled by the Cold Ice Flame!" Some distance away, an elder warrior shouted like crazy, his face covered with terror. At the Third Sky of Disaster Realm, he seemed more intent on shouting rather than running, and the gap between him and the leopard-beasts quickly shortened. Soon his figure was lost in a sea of ice beasts.

Bitter cries reverberated in the sky above the area where the elder warrior had shouted.

Shi Yan felt his heart throb. His face dropped, and he hastened his steps.

The name of "the Ice Beasts" registered something in Xia Xinyan's mind, and her delicate body giving a shudder that compounded the hint of terror just crossing her eyes. Frightened, she cried out, "Follow me, Shi Yan, quickly!" He obeyed without hesitation.

Suddenly, several forms whizzed past above their heads. Shi Yan looked up, almost by reflex, and found that the high-ranking warriors of the four powers were flying towards the gate of the Munro Island in anguish, and, in their hands, they were clutching as many of their fellow men as possible. Gu Jiange was grabbed by the Sky-rank warrior of the Dongfang Clan in one hand, and around his body colorful lights glowed. The moment Shi Yan raised his head, Gu was also looking down at him.

Shi Yan snorted, and immediately bent his head, quickly catching up with Xia Xinyan. The girl stopped abruptly before a dead volcano, some four or five thousand meters away from the icebergs. The green ring on her finger glittered, and out came a silver awl.

Xia Xinyan instilled her Profound Qi into the small gadget. The awl emitted glaring silver lights that drilled hard into the stone of the dead volcano. In a minute, the rocks were crushed, and crumbs of stone were blown out into the air around them.

A few moments later, a deep hole was dug out! Xia Xinyan went into the hole without hesitation and motioned for Shi Yan to come along. Shi Yan looked back, only to be threatened by the sight of countless ice beasts streaming to all directions like tides. He caught a glimpse of the dead corpses of many warriors that had been ripped open by the beasts.

Meanwhile, some ten-odd ice beasts, without the slightest signs of life, were rushing to this cave with overwhelming coldness. Shi Yan immediately felt seized by the cold air, and, without further delay, he rushed into the cave.

At this moment, Xia Xinyan was holding the silver awl, working at the stones ahead. She lifted planks of stones that had been drilled off, shouting at Shi Yan in a commanding tone of voice, "Come, give me a hand! Block up the hole!"

Without thinking, Shi Yan rushed over and picked up a few rocks the size of a millstone, and carried them to the entrance to the cave. Under their concerted efforts, over ten rocks were carried out of the cave to the entrance. Then tightly they blocked the hole, leaving not a crack for light to come in. But the two dared not to have a respite. Amid Xia Xinyan's tender but powerful orders, Shi Yan carried on with the rocks. In a few minutes, the two of them made it to as deep as thirty meters into the cave, leaving a hundred rocks behind them to block the entrance.

Bang! Bang!

Violent knocks came from the entrance, suggesting that the ice beasts had found their way to the cavern and were now trying to barge into it by force. However, the rocks that stood between the entrance to Xia and Shi's current spot amounted to at least three thousand, among them even the smallest was as big as a stone stool. With so many rocks, even the ice beasts found it a challenge to break through the entrance.

However, these beasts did not abandon hope until half an hour later, when the booming noises at the entrance finally subsided.

"I think we are safe for now." Wiping the sweat from her forehead, Xia Xinyan let out a soft sigh, and then uncovered her veil. The delicate cheeks were gleaming with a sheen of sweat.

If it not had been for the luminous stone Xia Xinyan had with her, then, being this deep in the cave, the two would have been troubled by the lack of light.

Xia Xinyan seemed fatigued. After storing the small awl away, she gasped a bit, then sat down on the ground, smiling bitterly, "we've really had a tough time."



“The Ice Beasts? That old guy shouted the name before he died. I saw you were surprised at that moment. Do you know anything about these beasts?” After seating himself next to the girl, Shi Yan asked with knitted eyebrows.

Xia Xinyan nodded her head slowly, if not reluctantly, her face solemn and gloomy. “I think I finally know why this volcanic island has that iceberg.”

“Why?”

“The ice. There’s Cold Ice Flame in it.”

“Cold Ice Flame?” Shi Yan’s face was filled with confusion, “Why is this flame so devastating?”

“The Sky Fire!” Xia Xinyan took a deep breath and then went on to explain, “You should know about the three kinds of fire: Sky, Earth, and Mortal, right?”

“Sure. First, the Mortal Fire. We humans are born with it, and practically a kind of martial spirits. The Polar Ice Flame Martial Spirit of the Beiming Clan is an example. And then the Earth Fire. It’s deep down in the volcanoes a million years old, and it’s a flame with frightening power, but no life. It can be used to make pills and weapons - absolutely horrible. And lastly, there’s Sky Fire. It’s a flame that has existed since the earth and the heavens were made, and is the most powerful of the three kinds, ‘cause it’s alive and has consciousness! A living wonder in the world! I heard that it can beat the Mortal Fire and Earth Fire in a blink of an eye, and carries a disastrous power!” Shi Yan asked.

“You are right.” Xia Xinyan nodded, and cleared up, “Among the three fires, the Mortal Fire is the least powerful, then comes the Earth Fire, followed by the most dreadful Sky Fire. The iceberg... I guess it contains exactly one subdivision of the Sky Fire - the Cold Ice Flame. The finest cold flame in the heavens and the earth. It is alive, and wherever it goes, the land will be covered with vast icebergs and irresistible cold air. “

“The Cold Ice Flame?” Shi Yan was bemused, “but why would this flame appear on this island?”

“It’s sealed here.” Xia gave the question a thoughtful moment before she once again answered, “It is said that strong warriors above the God Rank can absorb the Sky Fire into the soul for their own use, thus obtaining an invincible power. However, it’s easier said than done. The Sky Fire is not born for people to absorb. To integrate into your soul, you need not only a basic rank of God, but also every kind of the rarest materials. Above all, you need to captivate the Sky Fire first. I assume the difficulty is beyond our imagination.”

“Has anyone ever succeeded in absorbing the Sky Fire?”

“Well, during the tens of thousands of years of the Endless Sea’s history, myriad legends have told about powerful warriors who had made an attempt at this grand ambition. But all of the stories ended up a tragic, with the warriors being eaten up by the Sky Fire, their bodies and souls destroyed. One thing to remember: once the Sky Fire gets incorporated into the human soul, the owner’s soul consciousness will be as powerful as the Fire itself. Unconquerable among all the same-level warriors. A warrior of the First Sky of Spirit God Realm once absorbs the Sky Fire successfully can literally beat all powerful warriors of the Second and Third Sky of the same realm. The latter does not stand a chance in front of him, and can even be killed in a second!”

“Killed in a second?”

“You heard it right, killed in a second!” Xia Xinyan’s eyes dropped, and her voice quivered, “as the legend goes, once the soul consciousness absorbs the Sky Fire, it will undergo a mutation. But about mutation, nobody knows. The soul consciousness becomes extremely horrible, able to burn the opponent’s in a second! And to destroy one’s spirit and soul? Only a breeze is needed!”

“Then answer my previous question. Has anyone ever succeeded?”

“Yes. In the record of the Endless Sea, there seemed to be two warriors who made it. One is at the Spirit God Realm, and the other True God Realm. They carried the world before them, and all the same-level warriors trembled at their feet. They dominated their realms.”

“Then, the Cold Ice Flame, how did it end up sealed under this volcano? Is it the result of someone trying to tame the flame with the volcanoes’ energy? So someone tried to absorb the Cold Ice Flame?” Shi Yan blurted out excitedly.

“Should be. But it seemed that whoever did this must have failed.” Xia Xinyan nodded.