

Slaughter 1561

God of Slaughter

Chapter 1561: Invincible! Invincible!

“Cough! Cough!”

Zhen Ru reappeared outside, her slim body shivering. She clutched her chest and coughed her lungs out, dark blood slowly dripping through the slits between her fingers.

She had fear in her eyes for the first time as she looked at Shi Yan, who was like a still rock, from a distance. However, she didn't dare to seize the chance and attack him.

Slowly, a terrifying aura arose by Shi Yan. Zhen Ru could feel him getting stronger after each second!

Zhen Ru felt insecure, hesitating whether to leave or stay. At the same time, she was baffled.

Even though she was pierced through, her body wouldn't perish because of the horrible wound. But, if she continued to fight, the wound would be torn further. It was so bad that she had planned a lot of things but now had to run away helter-skelter. She didn't want it, as she still wanted to try a battle with Shi Yan.

She turned to watch the battle between Canteicie and Mei Ji instinctively. It was a place where wind and snow twirled, and she couldn't see clearly.

Although the others couldn't watch the battle because of the hindered vision, it wasn't really tough for Zhen Ru at the Second Sky of Territory Ancestor Realm. She observed for a while and felt a little safer as she found that Canteicie had the upper hand in that snowy, windy area. Mei Ji was burning her life to fight, and would be killed soon.

She saw a slight hope, so she was more determined to stay.

Right at this moment, Shi Yan suddenly opened his eyes, which contained a mysterious, dark area. It seemed to be the borderless sea of stars where were hid the ultimate secret of this world.

“That light column...”

Zhen Ru was shaken hard. She drilled in Shi Yan's eyes as unlimited desire churned in her heart!

“Oh, still got the guts to linger! Haha...”

Shi Yan licked the corners of his mouth, grinning fiendishly. His eyes weren't crimson anymore, his face harsh and brutal. He appeared with no sign of bedevilment.

Almost at the same time, numerous massive space sabers emerged in the void of the Phantom Clan, uniting into a several-thousand-meters tall saber. It was a giant space sword!

Shi Yan lifted his head up. The giant space sword hovered above his head, halving the void there.

He raised a finger, pointing at Zhen Ru. As a result, the space broadsword hacked on Zhen Ru, the terrifying space energy splitting the space here. Inside that massive space slit was the cold and desolate aura that chilled and frightened people to their souls.

“Territory Ancestor! Second Sky of Territory Ancestor! He has broken through...”

Zhen Ru sighed bitterly while looking at the space broadsword slashing across the void. While pondering, she made a quick decision, turning into a thin wisp of smoke and disappearing.

Shi Yan hovered still, his face indifferent. “Not that simple.”

The giant space sword was utterly sharp as it tore the space, flying after Zhen Ru. The space in its way was split apart, and a formidable trench was created as the sword moved. It looked like a world of eternal loneliness was created by his slash.

Shi Yan didn’t mind the space sword much as he had left a Soul Seal on it. It could kill the enemy on its own. He opened his eyes, gazing at the turbulent area of wind and snow where Cantecie and Mei Ji were fighting.

“Hurry! Save Madam Mei Ji!”

“She’s in danger!”

“Don’t just stand and stare!”

“...”

Seeing Shi Yan awaken, the Phantom Clan fellows screamed crazily, asking him to help Mei Ji. He checked and found that Fan De Lei had disappeared unbeknownst to everyone. He didn’t know that after Zhen Ru got her chest punctured and reappeared outside, Fan De Lei sensed the dangerous situation and didn’t hesitate to leave with his subordinates.

Even Zhen Ru at the Second Sky of Territory Ancestor Realm, one of the strongest experts in this world, was wounded badly. Moreover, as Fan De Lei had tasted Shi Yan’s evil deeds, how could he dare to linger?

“Go! Find and kill Fan De Lei!”

Shi Yan let out a low-pitched shout as he touched his glabella, causing a meteor to fly out, gliding far away.

It was the Skyfall Star River!

After Shi Yan had created the space broadsword to chase after Zhen Ru and used the Skyfall Star River to deal with Fan De Lei, he headed to the area where Cantecie and Mei Ji were fighting with an icy expression.

The Phantom Clan fellows proactively made way for him. They were worried, and wished that he could move faster.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Strange energy waves came as if some invisible walls were pressing toward Cantecie and Mei Ji, trying to lock that area.

Inside the chaotic area, Cantecie were overwhelming while Mei Ji, with her bold and fearless power, was trying to resist her. Mei Ji had turned into a beautiful ice sculpture which was so crystal clear and noble that nothing could compare with her.

She had used her vitality to trigger her potential, using countless ice columns, arrows, and sabers to attack Cantecie in that world of snowstorm. It wasn't that Cantecie didn't want to leave; she couldn't leave because of Mei Ji's entanglement.

She didn't want to pay with a wounded body to escape with a secret technique. Thus, they were still battling.

However, when she heard the strange noise, she finally discolored. As the others thought that Shi Yan was moving slowly, Cantecie knew what those strange space energy ripples were.

Shi Yan was strolling and not hurried. It wasn't that he didn't want to rush; he was actually using space energy to lock the space over there first! He wanted to capture Cantecie like picking up a crab inside a net.

Cantecie was panicking. Zhen Ru had escaped and Fan De Lei had run away; she knew that Shi Yan had had something earth-shaking happened to him.

She was sure that Shi Yan was very formidable now. Otherwise, why would Zhen Ru, one of the Ten Great Territory Ancestors, have to run without a known reason?

Hearing the noises of space being tightened, Cantecie gritted her teeth. She didn't care about a massive ice saber hitting her, so the pressure made her vomit blood, and her body began bleeding. As soon as a drop of her blood oozed out, it exploded into a blood tornado.

The tornado covered her while spinning furiously. Gusts of strong wind and tornadoes burst off in this world of snow and wind, creating layers of thick wind that covered her.

When Shi Yan got in there, that hazy area subsided and became clearer to the eyes. Mei Ji's body shook as if she was about to fall, her body seeming like a shattering ice statue. She screamed, "Cantecie wants to run away!"

The massive tornado fiercely headed toward the infinite void while she hadn't finished talking.

Shi Yan sneered, clasp his hands. Right after that, a massive hand seal congregated from evil powers like Death, Desperation, Corrosion, etc., was cast above the tornado. The hand seal fell into the tornado, moving deeper inside.

All of a sudden, a chain of explosions arose from the tornado as an earth-destroying energy rippled out, chilling the onlookers. Meanwhile, Cantecie's shrill scream sounded from the tornado. "Shi Yan! You and I can't stand under the same sky!"

BOOM!

The tornado went off and dispersed fast, but Cantecie wasn't in there. No one knew where she was gone. Anyway, blood sprinkled from the exploding tornado. The ground covered in ice and snow now was decorated with dots of blood.

Apparently, although Cantecie had escaped, she couldn't dodge Shi Yan's bold strike fully. Looking at the blood on the ground, the others knew that her wounds were severe.

"Hmm! If Mei Ji didn't need vitality supplementation, I would hunt you down even if you ran to the other end of this universe!" Shi Yan said and then appeared by Mei Ji all of a sudden. At this moment, Mei Ji's ice was melting. After she relaxed, she seemed no longer able to bear the backlash, withering like a dying tree.

It was the sign of wasting too much vitality.

"Madam Mei Ji!"

"Please, stay with us!"

The warriors of the Phantom Clan hurried to her. A senile woman fumbled with some aromatic pellets, trying to worm through the crowd to give them to Mei Ji.

"Move!" Shi Yan shouted, his face cold.

An invisible energy gushed from his body, and the incoming members of the Phantom Clan were blown backward as if someone had grabbed them by the nape of their necks and hurled them away.

"What did you do? I want to save Mei Ji! Why did you hinder me?" The old woman was enraged. She rolled her sleeves up as she was about to attack Shi Yan.

"You can't help her," Shi Yan frowned.

"Do you think you can? I manage the pellets of the Phantom Clan. The most precious pellets and medicines are in my hands. If I can't save her, who can?" The old woman panted furiously.

"Aunt Fang, don't be hot-tempered. Just let him...let him do it..." Mei Ji's ice melted completely, revealing her ashen face as she tried to comfort the old woman.

"It's..." the woman hesitated.

However, at this moment, Shi Yan's left hand was placed on his chest, and an immense vitality was sucked out of his body in the form of an ivory stream of mist. A white ball filled with vitality was congregated, arousing the members of the Phantom Clan around.

As long as they sniffed the fragrance from the Life Ball, they felt vigorous as if their bodies were quenched one more time.

The entire crowd of the Phantom Clan was excited with bright eyes.

The old woman quivered while mumbling, "The most magical life energy... It's the best way to heal anyway..." She didn't hinder Shi Yan anymore and frowned while shouting at the others. "Get lost! Do not inhale the vitality from that Life Ball. It's the energy to save a life. Y'all! Roll away!"

As she was screaming, the greedy fellows who were inhaling the vitality awakened. They then clumsily moved away, not even daring to breathe.

“Absorb it and get well soon.” Shi Yan said softly as the crystal Life Ball landed on Mei Ji’s round bosom, entering her heart.

Mei Ji’s drained vitality was refilled rapidly. Her skin glowed in good health, her ashen face regaining its color.

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Chapter 1562: Shoulder great responsibilities!

A thin, blue mist was moving fast across the icy, dark space, with Zhen Ru’s body shrunk within. She placed a hand on her chest, holding a chestnut-like pellet. The gold pellet had attached to the veins on her wounds, the aroma moving from the pellet to her blood.

Her wound had stopped bleeding by now, and with the energy from the pellet, she slowly regained color on her face.

Filled with fear, she was running at her max speed while curing herself. At the same time, she repeatedly turned her head to check. And every time she did that, her face turned more solemn, her insecurity swelling.

A massive sword made of space energy was flying after her, powerful enough to tear the void and leave many space trenches.

The cold and desolate aura accumulated after billions of years came out of the space cracks as wanting to bring this world to eternal death.

Zhen Ru could see Shi Yan’s Soul Seal at the tip of the sword. It meant that Shi Yan had spent a wisp of his soul and spirit on this sword to use it to hunt her down.

Spinning asteroids suddenly appeared in Zhen Ru’s vision. She exhaled in relief, hastily getting inside that area.

The asteroids were as massive as a mountain, an island, or even a whole nation. They kept a specific distance between each other. Those asteroids had many colors, including crimson, blue, and many others. They were moving under the effect of some magnetic fields.

As soon as Zhen Ru got into the asteroid field, she slowed down.

She knew that this field of asteroids was created by the soul magnetic field of a Territory Ancestor after he was gone for many years. The twisted magnetic field here had attracted many asteroids with strange energies, able to make low-realm warriors lose their tracks in this maze.

She knew this place.

As soon as she came to the Phantom Clan, she had already studied the surroundings. This area was her last vein to escape as she had arranged something here.

Swoosh!

Zhen Ru had turned into a thin mist, moving between the madly spinning asteroids.

A hundreds of miles wide, lemon-yellow asteroid was prominent in this place. This asteroid had many rock columns installed in accordance with the formation of Eight Diagrams. From a distance, the asteroid glowed with a gold light due to the fierce surging energy.

Zhen Ru landed on a rock column on the yellow asteroid, which suddenly shook hard. The gold halo surged and stimulated the other rock columns to emit the sky-reaching gold halos, together creating a sea of gold light.

The members of the Myriad Shape Tribe appeared from those rock columns. There were hundreds of them, and they were all at the high realms.

As soon as they arrived, they cheered, "Welcome back, Matriarch!"

"Gather our forces, open the formation to teleport quickly!" Zhen Ru ordered resolutely, asking her fellows to prepare quickly.

Several hundred warriors of the Myriad Shape Tribe urged their energies, pouring them into the rock columns. Shortly, the earth-shaking energy in the rock columns gathered, shaking the asteroid while the smaller ones around them exploded loudly.

Layers of golden light expanded on the surface of the yellow asteroid, covering it completely.

Strangely, as the gold light was expanding, the asteroid shrank as if it had inherited the innate power of the Myriad Shape Tribe and could resize freely.

Zhen Ru wore a cold and serious face. She didn't dare to relax, watching the area behind them cautiously.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ear-piercing explosions echoed as the small asteroids behind them exploded along with the arrival of the dazzling sword, which had crushed all the asteroids in its way into powder. With a terrifying threat, it attacked directly and forcefully. The power that could tear the space barged into the golden halo that had just been formed.

Crack! Crack!

Just like a broken eggshell, the dazzling golden halo resounded crunchy crackling. As golden sparks were sent everywhere, dozens of Myriad Shape Tribe fellows perished, turning into mist and smoke, not even having the time to shriek.

After this attack, the saber light made of space energy had its power reduced, dimming out slowly.

The giant space saber attacked one more time and vanished afterward, but the golden halo was shattered along with it. As a result, more than thirty members of the Myriad Shape Tribe were killed directly.

"Shi Yan! We don't stand under the same sky! I'm sure I will crush your bones!"

Blood trickled down the corners of Zhen Ru's mouth as She stood on a rock column and gritted her teeth. Her bone-deep resentment glided across space, attacking Shi Yan.

Because of her greed, the small population of the Myriad Shape Tribe had lost one-fifth of their members, most of whom were elites. Zhen Ru had to bear a terrible pain in her heart, feeling so regretful.

...

“Crush my bones? Haha, you won’t have a chance!” Shi Yan put Mei Ji down and stood up while sneering at the sky, giving an answer to Zhen Ru’s threat.

At the same time, he rose one hand, grabbing something the void.

A brilliant galaxy came from a deep region of the hazy space: it was the Skyfall Star River covered with fresh blood. Shi Yan had sent this weapon to chase after Fan De Lei.

It was blood from Fan De Lei. The Skyfall Star River shook, causing drops of blood to fall like the red pearl with dark red halos. They rained on many members of the Phantom Clan who were surprised initially, then became thrilled.

“The Territory Ancestor’s blood is really good for you to refine your power and transform your body.” Shi Yan grinned.

“Thank you, bro!”

“Thank you, haha!”

“Great!”

Many members of the Phantom Clan understood the magical effects of the blood, so they screamed and cheered.

The woman Mei Ji had called Aunt Fang looked worried. She hesitated and then asked anxiously, “You... What did you do to Fan De Lei? No matter what, he’s a member of our Phantom Clan. He’s one of our rare Territory Ancestors. Did you kill him?”

The people who had cheered wore a complicated face, keeping silent.

They were all discontented with Fan De Lei. They understood that Fan De Lei deserved death, but still, they would feel sad if he was killed. This prominent man had a reputation. Even if he had done something wrong, he shouldn’t have been killed as a punishment.

Mei Ji slowly regained color on her face, her vitality getting stronger. She opened her eyes, which conveyed a deep sorrow. “Fan De Lei and I used to live in a small tribe. He took good care of me. Sigh, I had never thought that we would turn like water and fire one day.”

“Don’t worry, focus on your recovery! He’s not dead yet. My Skyfall Star River only made him unable to scheme further for a short time. I didn’t kill him,” Shi Yan muttered.

Hearing him, many members of the Phantom Clan exhaled in relief. Although they were discontented with Fan De Lei, they didn’t want to see him killed by an outsider like Shi Yan. Even Mei Ji couldn’t attack someone who used to take care of her.

“Aunt Fang, please go to the information center to contact Grannie!” Mei Ji suddenly got something in her mind, her countenance restless. “Cantecie and Fan De Lei dared to wreak havoc here. I’m sure there would be something going on at her place as well. You tell her to be more cautious.”

Aunt Fang and many senior members of the Phantom Clan got it, so they hurried to go to the control center at their fastest pace.

Previously, Cantecie and Fan De Lei’s people had controlled their information center, leaving the information control with many shattered crystals. However, the main Sound Stones still functioned well.

Shortly, Aunt Fang and some members of the Phantom Clan arrived at the center, working in there diligently.

Shi Yan frowned while waiting. He also wanted to know about Montecie’s situation.

Minutes later, Aunt Fang and the other members returned with ashen faces. “Couldn’t contact them! They had left with a dozen battleships, each of them equipped with a unique Sound Stone. None of them work now!”

Hearing this, the members of the Phantom Clan turned worried. Apparently, Montecie and her subordinates were in big trouble! Otherwise, they could have contacted at least one of the battleships. It meant that all of them were destroyed!

“We must help Madam Montecie!”

“We must know what had happened!”

“Let’s find them!”

The Phantom Clan fellows made up their minds quickly, screaming and yelling.

Even though Mei Ji hadn’t recovered yet, she forced herself to stop her progress, talking, “I’m sure their location was disclosed. That’s how the others could ambush her. As she couldn’t contact us, her situation isn’t good indeed.”

Taking a deep breath, Mei Ji put on a desperate face, “Serene Prison and the others are the attackers. They have joined hands!”

She had understood it right away.

Mei Ji’s ancestral land was shaken hard, and she herself was wounded. Cantecie and Fan De Lei had betrayed them, leaving with a fraction of their warriors. They didn’t have a leader now. If Montecie were in danger, it would be a serious strike to the Phantom Clan, which would make them collapse utterly.

“All of this happened were because of you. I think you should give us justice!” Aunt Fang pulled a serious face, her eyes glaring into Shi Yan’s. “My clan is at the critical moment between life and death. To protect you, we’ve had to pay a drastic price. You should fight for us, right?”

All the members of the Phantom Clan gazed at Shi Yan, their longing eyes and begging faces unconcealed. They were baffled when they saw Shi Yan’s power today. He had defeated Zhen Ru, one of

the Ten Great Territory Ancestors, and also shooed away Fan De Lei and Cantecie. His power was actually at the top of this Sea Domain of Nihility!

Moreover, it was rumored that Shi Yan had a good relationship with the White Bone Clan, and he even had a secret agreement with the Mysterious Sky Clan. If he helped them, the Phantom Clan could revive and thrive again!

“You have to help us,” Mei Ji stooped and begged.

“It is indeed my responsibility!” Shi Yan pressed each word as the others were waiting for his answer with great expectations and Mei Ji was begging him.

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Chapter 1563: Is it doomsday?

In a remote corner of the Sea Domain of Nihility...

It was a place where red clouds gathered, many volcanoes growing on that sea of clouds. It looked bright from a far distance due to the sparks and fire because each volcano here was actually a furnace.

Many warriors cultivating Fire power Upanishad were scattered by the mouths of the fiery volcanoes. They inhaled and exhaled smoke and fire to quench their bodies or weapons. They all had skin like the burning red rocks, their hair red and bodies average.

They were the typical members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan.

This place was called the Volcano Cloud Sea, a unique area in the Sea Domain of Nihility. Most of the blacksmiths of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan would stay in this area to cultivate and forge weapons as this volcano area was the natural furnace that could melt even the hardest metals, allowing them to make them exquisite weapons.

At the beginning, members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan had considered this area was their only workshop. However, as they got stronger and grew further, they found more suitable areas in foreign territories in the Sea Domain. Gradually, many experts of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan had scattered.

No matter what, the Volcano Cloud Sea was still one of the biggest workshops of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan until today. This workshop wasn't far from the White Bone Clan and the Phantom Clan. The leaders of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan here also wanted to establish good relationships with the Phantom Clan and the White Bone Clan. They had lived and cultivated in peace and harmony with the other two clans for so many years.

Tahm was a warrior at the Third Sky of Immortal Realm, also an excellent blacksmith of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan. He was in charge of this workshop, teaching the members of his clan how to forge and protect this place.

At this moment, Tahm was sitting on a red-iron crystal platform above the mouth of a several-thousand-meters tall volcano, his entire body burning vibrantly.

Between his hands, a beautiful ice-blue hammer was spinning inside smoke and fire.

The scorching flames flew up from the volcano underneath and twirled around Tahm's body like snakes, which increased his fire power.

Slowly, many tiny patterns appeared on the hammer. Although the little patterns were still changing and their final forms hadn't confirmed yet, the hammer was emitting a strange coldness in the fiery flame. It was so strange, indeed!

Around one hundred young members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan were watching their Grandmaster's techniques. They concentrated so hard that they didn't dare to breathe loudly.

"Oh look! Look at the sky!"

All of a sudden, a member of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan screamed as he couldn't help it.

His area was only filled with the 'boop boop' sounds of the burning flame; thus, his scream was ear-piercing. The hammer in Tahm's hands shivered as if it was affected.

He was angry and wanted to scold the young man who had just screamed. However, he was attracted by the fearful eyes of the man looking at the sky.

Tahm lifted his head, looking at the sky. His face changed, and he also shouted, "Madam Montecie!"

Deep inside the flaming red clouds several thousand meters above their heads, a petite body appeared. It was Montecie!

Her entire body was gory, and she had some small cuts on her little face. At the same time, her clothes were torn like rags

She was Montecie, the strongest expert of the Phantom Clan, one of the Ten Territory Ancestors of this sea of stars. Her name could shake the sky. Many creatures were frightened when they saw her instinctively.

But today, she seemed to have run helter-skelter, and appeared to be badly hurt.

Tahm was startled. He pondered for a moment and then shouted, "Get lost, y'all!"

Pausing his forging, Tahm asked the others to move away. He stood respectfully by the mouth of the volcano, talking anxiously, "I'm Tahm of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan. Greetings, Madam Montecie! I wonder what do you need us to work on for you?"

"I want to borrow your teleport formation at the core of the volcano." Montecie's voice was weak. She answered him and immediately aimed at the volcano by Tahm.

Tahm was filled with fear.

The Heavenly Craftsmen Clan had spent a lot of efforts to build a teleport formation that connected directly to a secret place of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan. They had kept this secret for years, and only the core members of the clan knew about this formation. Why did Montecie know about it?

Moreover, that teleport formation led to a remote area, which was so far away from the Phantom Clan. What happened to Montecie that she wanted to use the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan's teleport formation to that concealed area?

“Teacher! Teacher! Hurry up! Look at the sky! What’s going on?”

The members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan all lifted their heads to look at the sky, their faces utterly frightened and their bodies quivering.

Battleships emerged, packing their sky. There were tens of thousands of battleships, each of them carrying one thousand warriors. Thus, the total number of warriors on those battleships was extremely terrifying.

It wasn’t what had frightened them. They were petrified when they saw the brocade flags on those battleships, which were the drawings of giant monsters, dark abysses, packed soul seas, and the sky-reaching demon auras. Those were the battleships of the Devouring Clan, Ancient Monster Clan, Soul Clan, and Black Demon Clan.

The four clans had arrived; banners with Serene Prison, Edgar, Rupert, and Beverly’s crests hovered in front of their fleet. It meant that the strongest experts of the four clans were here!

The earth-destroying auras came from the sky, shaking the fellows of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan. They didn’t know what was going on.

This place was relatively rural, and the blacksmiths here didn’t pay attention to the general situation of the galaxy out there, or what had just happened in the Sea Domain of Nihility recently.

But, Tahm knew something.

Seeing the fleets coming like clusters of black clouds that were stretching thousands of miles in the void, and connecting it to Montecie’s wounds, he immediately knew what had happened to the latter.

“Tahm, if you let her escape through your teleport formation, your Heavenly Craftsmen Clan will be erased. All the members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan scattered around the universe will be hunted down. We won’t spare a single fellow of your race!” Behind Edgar was the endless darkness where the members of the Devouring Clan were hidden. He observed while talking coldly.

“This is the battle between the seven clans, so you guys better not interfere. You don’t want to know the consequences,” said Rupert.

“Anyone who dares go against us will have to die!” Beverly said in his coldest and harshest voice.

Serene Prison didn’t talk to the members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan. He only gazed at Montecie landing on the mouth of the volcano, talking indifferently, “You can’t leave. On the way here, we’ve killed all of your companions. You are alone now. You could come here because of your Time power Upanishad. As you are engaging in a battle of attrition with the four of us, how can you defeat us?”

On the way to this area, every time they were about to catch Montecie, they would feel dizzy, and their souls would get flustered. After they had recovered, they would find themselves at the location they used to be forty seconds ago, which would lengthen the distance between them and Montecie.

Every time Montecie used her power to bring them back dozens of second ago to stretch the distance between them, she could run a little further.

Serene Prison and the others knew that even if Montecie was strong, she couldn't endure using her power for a long time. They knew this from the wounds on her body.

Actually, those wounds weren't created by Serene Prison. It was the price she had to pay for rewinding Time. She had to use her energy significantly.

They weren't hurried but happy as Montecie did that. What they were afraid the most was that Montecie, in her frustration, would accumulate her best power to fight against them. Once Montecie exploded her soul altar to use Time power Upanishad for the last time, she would distort the time current, which could make them pay a terrifying price.

Rumors said that the ultimate Time power Upanishad could bring the enemies to the past when they were the most vulnerable.

As Serene Prison and the other three were at the Second Sky of Territory Ancestor Realm, they had accumulated for years to reach their current attainment. If Montecie took risks and neglected her life to rewind time to thousands of years ago, Serene Prison and the others would have their realm reduced.

Tens of thousands of years ago, Serene Prison and the other three were at the Incipient God Realm or Immortal Realm. If it ended up happening, they would vomit blood in anger. They would need tens of thousands of years to accumulate energy to re-reach their current realms.

It wasn't the result they wanted to see.

For this reason, they didn't dare to force her. Quite the contrary, they hoped that Montecie had some hope to continue to consume her soul energy and rewind for a short time like she had done. At the moment her soul pond was drained, they would join hands to control her or even kill her directly.

They were cautious to plan thoroughly, and they thought that they could carry on their plan for a while. However, Montecie came here with the plan to use the secret formation of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan to run away. This would destroy their plan completely.

They had to stop her. If Montecie left, the consequences would be terrible.

"If Montecie leaves, your Heavenly Craftsmen Clan will be obliterated," Beverly coldly reminded them from the sky.

All the members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan here were screaming and screeching in fright. They had stated clearly that they wanted to obliterate the entire Heavenly Craftsmen Clan, and not just the members of this clan in this Volcano Cloud Sea.

If Montecie left, their entire race would be burned. They couldn't afford this price.

The strongest experts of the Soul Clan, Devouring Clan, Black Demon Clan, and Ancient Monster Clan, the four Territory Ancestors had said that!

They did have the power to erase the entire Heavenly Craftsmen Clan!

After Tahm was bewildered for a while, he found that Montecie had entered the volcano. As his fellows were screaming frantically, he didn't have another option.

“No!”

The fire blended with his blood flew in the air and then sprinkled on the volcano.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The teleport formation inside the volcano was triggered and created a connection with his soul.

“Madam Montecie, I can’t let you go! My Heavenly Craftsmen Clan can’t be obliterated because of me! I’m sorry!” Tahm screamed and forcefully pulled one of his arms off! Crack! Crack!

The teleport formation inside the extinct volcano was refined with his blood, so it had a magical connection with his body. After he had torn off one of his arms, the teleport formation inside the mountain exploded partially.

At this moment, a teleport formation hovering above a lava pond had a corner of its exploded.

Montecie had come to this place already. But before she could step on the teleport formation, it had broken. Moreover, the broken part was so big that she couldn’t fix it.

She pulled a sad face, her eyes desperate as she mumbled to herself, “Is it true that God wants to destroy me here...?”

If Tahm had cut only five of his fingers, this teleport formation wouldn’t have been shattered that much, and she could have fixed it with her power. But to save his race, Tahm had dismembered one of his arms, which had broken one-fourth of the teleport inside the mountain!

She couldn’t reverse it!

“Is it my fate?” Montecie lifted her head to look through the mouth of the volcano. Through the thick, red flame, she saw countless battleships and the four of Serene Prison’s group, but couldn’t find any hope.

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Chapter 1564: Disseminate God power

Tahm of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan was bleeding hard. The veins of his torn arm looked like wiggling worms, which made people numb.

Standing on the edge of the volcano’s mouth, the flame covered Tahm as well. The members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan stood and watched Tahm from a distance, feeling quite edgy.

They weren’t sure if Tahm had destroyed the secret formation or not.

The giant battleships hovered like a school of savage sharks. The four experts wore a cold, heartless face while the soul altars were emerging. It was someone using a soul technique to maintain some formation to subdue people’s souls.

The members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan felt a great fear as if a mountain was placed on their soul, which tied them down to where they were standing. They were sure that the members of the four clans

had taken action in the dark. As long as Tahm failed or didn't cooperate, what was awaiting them was a bloody and savage end.

Obliterating the entire race wasn't just a threat. When the four clans joined hands, they could erase anything they wanted!

"Sir, is it okay?"

"Tahm, is it...is it okay?"

"We can't afford any mistake!"

The members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan were hurried, shivering and stammering. Those at the low realms were sweating a lot as they slumped down; they could feel the advent of some bad news, frightened beyond their wits

"Tahm, you're a smart guy. I'm sure you won't fail us." Rupert of the Black Demon Clan hovered in the sky like an ancient Demogorgon. Bands of demon gas shot around him like alarming columns, which made people even more desperate.

"Should be...Should be no problem. The teleport formation down there was broken!" Tahm's lips were dry. He was fearful as he lifted his head to look at the four Territory Ancestors.

"He did it well," Serene Prison of the Soul Clan looked handsome, and he was the youngest among the four. However, at this moment, he gave a faint smile for the first time while talking to Rupert.

"Montecie's soul is still inside the volcano. She couldn't use the formation to escape.

The members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan were relieved when they heard Serene Prison's voice, which was like the voice of an angel to them. They felt the pressure disappear as many of them fell to the ground, muttering happily, "Lucky... We're so lucky..."

Tahm also relaxed. He winced as he held his cut limb and treated the wound as fast as he could.

"You were lucky this time!"

Beverly of the Ancient Monster Clan had a snake body. She coldly shouted as if she hated that they couldn't do the slaughter. She had successfully threatened the members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan, who didn't even dare to show their happy faces.

"Show yourself, Montecie! I think we can talk." Serene Prison's voice materialized and shot like a lightning strike toward the volcano. "You can't run. For the future of the Phantom Clan, I think you should do something."

Pausing for a while, he continued, "Didn't you always want to know how we could locate you? Yeah, it's time to tell you the truth..."

At this moment, Rupert, Edgar, Beverly, and hundreds of Immortal Realm experts of the four clans wore a cold face, quietly waiting for Montecie to show herself.

They knew that Montecie couldn't leave through the volcano, and she was left with no choice.

They silently watched the mouth of the volcano. The warriors of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan looked embarrassed while the experts of the four clans acted as if they found joy in the others' misery. Some wore a mocking face while some were eager to try. They all had different countenances.

In the dancing flames, Montecie's petite body slowly rose up, steadying on the edge of the volcano. Her clothes looked like rags, her face pale and eyes dispirited. The most powerful expert of the Phantom Clan, the Territory Ancestor, had emerged in such a pitiful condition.

"Madam Montecie, I'm so sorry! For the future of my clan, I... I didn't have a choice. Sorry..."

Seeing her, Tahm couldn't control his emotions. He didn't care about his cut limb as kneeled on a burning rock and pounded his head on the ground continually.

"You're not wrong. If I were you, I would do the same." Montecie sighed, her face tired as she shook her head.

"Montecie, if you give up on the final battle, I will take my soul and dignity to commit that your Phantom Clan won't be erased." After pondering briefly, Serene Prison sincerely offered.

"Serene Prison!" Rupert hissed.

"Don't you know that you have to uproot them?" sneered Edgar.

"I don't agree!" Beverly shouted.

The three experts objected to Serene Prison's suggestion. As they saw him commit, they cried to deny.

Montecie felt her heart sink when she heard Serene Prison's words. She knew something bad had already happened to the Phantom Clan. Otherwise, Serene Prison wouldn't say so.

The Phantom Clan was one of the Seven Great Clans, and thus, she knew a lot of secrets. Even if she died, Cantecie, Fan De Lei, and Mei Ji still had the power to protect the Phantom Clan. With the alliance with the White Bone Clan, they were still strong enough.

But, why did Serene Prison say that?

"Except for Zhen Ru, your sister Cantecie has an agreement with us. Fan De Lei and she have joined hands to control Mei Ji to create a chance for Zhen Ru to kill Shi Yan. If nothing unexpected has happened in the Phantom Clan, Cantecie and Fan De Lei are controlling the Phantom Clan now. Your people have lost the supreme power."

Serene Prison pulled an indifferent face, narrating his guess. "When the Phantom Clan loses you, how can they resist us? Your naive younger sister thought that after we killed you, we would recognize her position in the Phantom Clan, and would spare the Phantom Clan. Her talents and wisdom are far behind yours. We will crush and claim the Phantom Clan's vast territory. We will kill your fellows, including Cantecie and Fan De Lei..."

Pausing for a while, Serene Prison checked Montecie's face twisting in agony and her shivered body, talking neither slowly nor fast, "If nothing unexpected happens, the Phantom Clan would be uprooted within one hundred years! Of course, if you kill yourself and save us some God power and efforts, I'm sure I can keep your bloodline alive."

Without waiting for Edgar, Beverly, and Rupert to oppose, Serene Prison shouted as he turned to them. "I think you all know how fierce Montecie is. If she detonates her soul altar to fight us, are you sure you won't be affected even a bit?"

Serene Prison shouted to suppress the other three, making them hesitant. No matter what, Montecie was a Second Sky of Territory Ancestor expert, one of the Ten Great Territory Ancestors. She could rewind at least hundreds or thousands of years. The kind of harm she could do to them was something they could never predict.

Listening to Serene Prison, the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan felt like they had just fallen into an icy chamber, shivers sent down their spines.

The Phantom Clan was one of the Seven Great Clans, but now, they had to endure a catastrophe, reaching the edge of destruction. Then, what kind of changes would happen to this vast sea of stars in the near future?

Looking at Montecie, they were sorrowful as if they were seeing the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan's future.

"So, what do you want?" Serene Prison frowned while shouting at the others.

Edgar, Beverly, and Rupert exchanged looks. After a while, Rupert said, "We will keep ten thousand members of the Phantom Clan max. Moreover, none of them should have the realm higher than Ethereal God Realm! The four clans will surveil them. We must ensure that they don't rise again within the next one hundred thousand years!"

'So cruel!' Tahm screamed inwardly as he bewilderedly looked at Montecie. The other three wanted to kill the Phantom Clan's hope. They didn't want the clan to grow again for dozens of thousands of years.

Montecie felt powerless. She was struggling hard between keeping or destroying her clan.

"First, you should disseminate your God power," Serene Prison urged indifferently.

"I want you to pledge, all four of you. You have to use your ancestor's names to promise to keep your words. You have to spare lives of our Phantom Clan!" Montecie suddenly lifted her head, her resolute and savage eyes gazing at Edgar, Beverly, and Rupert.

She couldn't trust these three.

As she was gazing at them, Edgar and the others hesitated for a while before rising their hands to pledge, with Serene Prison taking his pledge the last. Montecie would kill herself to save the Phantom Clan's bloodline, the seeds of their future.

"Can you do it now?" smirked Beverly.

"Sure can..."

A forlorn, sorrowful aura emitted from Montecie's petite body. She was the strongest warrior of the Phantom Clan, one of the Ten Great Territory Ancestors in this vast sea of stars. Between saving her race and destroying herself, she chose the former.

Montecie's little girl appearance grew as she became taller while her hair grew like wild weeds. Her small body turned into a graceful, adult-sized body, which was so charming to the eyes...

It looked like she had grown up within seconds, turning into a magnificent woman whose appearance wasn't less stunning than Mei Ji.

No one was surprised because of her glamor. They all knew that after her God power was disseminated, Montecie could never rewind time again. She wouldn't be able to lock her youth. She would age fast, experiencing all stages of a woman's life. As time went by, she would become a pale skeleton in the end.

"After dozens of thousands of time, I can't believe I can see your original beauty again," Serene Prison said with emotion.

"Worth the title of the First Beautiful Lady of this vast sea of stars. Well, too bad that you'll be like a withered flower soon. To me, being able to witness you aging to death is a big joy in my life," Beverly mocked coldly, her face excited.

Dozens of thousands of years ago, she and Montecie had debuted almost at the same time. Her monstrous beauty could even move the world, sinking many men. She used to think that she was the most beautiful woman at that time, which had nurtured her arrogance and pride...

However, Montecie of the Phantom Clan appeared and plucked all the men's eyes away from her!

Montecie had a peerless glamor, her innate talents, and the mysterious Time power Upanishad. Everything the other possessed had totally overwhelmed Beverly.

She had to endure this for tens of thousands of years.

Beverly had embraced hatred toward Montecie for thousands of years, and it had never changed a bit! Today, as she could witness Montecie aging and dying, it was the happiest moment of her life.

She was even a little impatient to see it.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1565: Use 11000!

Montecie's appearance of a little girl changed just like a flower that had bloomed to the most beautiful moment. Time flew, and the flower withered...

Everybody was looking at Montecie at her prime. Her hair cascaded like a long waterfall, reaching her feet. Her exquisite face glowed with a mesmerizing halo like the strongest magnet that attracted people's souls. Her perfect body was a masterpiece of God, which didn't have a single flaw...

The men of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan, Soul Clan, Black Demon Clan, Ancient Monster Clan, and Devouring Clan had their eyes brightened. Many of them had just lived for several thousand years, and they hadn't seen Montecie before. Even if they were lucky enough to see her once, they only saw her childlike appearance.

They didn't know the real face of the most beautiful lady in the universe that year, and no one had ever told them that. Today, they finally saw her—the most perfect Goddess that had walked out of their dreams. This woman was so stunning that she could move their hearts.

They became breathless; some were even emotional as they didn't want to see Montecie losing her glamor like a shriveled flower.

“Sigh...”

Serene Prison stooped, absorbed in his emotions. Only he knew that he had given his heart to her dozens of thousands of years ago. He had chased after her for a long time, making her an untouchable goal of his.

‘If time doesn't cease, no matter how beautiful the flower is, it will die in the end.’

Gradually, small changes happened to Montecie's creamy skin. It didn't glow anymore; her cascading hair slowly turned gray, and eventually white.

The others understood that as Montecie was dispersing her God power, it had deactivated her Time power Upanishad.

As they were all watching Montecie, Tahm was suddenly shaken. He dropped his jaw, turning to watch the extinct volcano.

He could feel clearly that the teleport formation in the center of the extinct volcano, which was connected with his body, was sending strange tremors!

The teleport formation was mended, connecting to an unknown area!

Tahm was extremely frightened. He didn't know what was going on down there, his heart filled with great fear. He gawked and panted, wanting to alarm the others, but realizing that he couldn't utter a word.

A beautiful figure slowly emerged from that volcano...

She was wearing a violet dress with the hem stretched like a beautiful blooming flower on a magnificent purple royal throne. Her gorgeous face wore an arrogant smile. She elegantly stood up and sighed, then talked to Montecie, “Silly little girl, did you really think that they would spare your clan if you killed yourself here?”

Her voice had shaken people hard as they suddenly found another person hovering by Montecie.

Serene Prison, Beverly, and Rupert changed their faces. When they saw the woman, they felt an unknown fear. It was like instinct on seeing a creature at a higher level!

They didn't know the woman who had just arrived.

“Who are you?” Beverly asked. All of a sudden, she turned around, looking at Edgar while frowning, who was panic-stricken, “You know her?”

Edgar used to come to Desolate Territory, and he knew the arrogant woman sitting on that purple crystal throne. Edgar took a deep breath and then shouted, “What do you want?”

“You...er? It’s you!”

Montecie was shocked, bewilderedly watching Zi Yao. She was surprised a lot as well. When she was in Desolate Territory, she had met Zi Yao the first time. When they traveled through the turbulent space basin, they had encountered her again. Montecie knew that the latter was the Absolute Beginning creature called Hui, but she didn’t know that Zi Yao had occupied Hui. At this moment, she didn’t know what to do.

“Don’t disseminate your God power.”

Zi Yao rose one hand, pointing at Montecie. From her slender finger, a beam of purple light shot out. It was crystal-clear like jade, but it carried a magical energy from the fountainhead of this world.

That energy crossed time and space to enter Montecie, who had been aging all this while. However, at this moment, her eyes brightened as her senile body ceased. Her scattered God power turned into streams, miraculously congregating and rolling into her body!

Shortly, she had recovered to her most magnificent stage. However, since she couldn’t retrieve all the power, she couldn’t turn back to her little girl appearance. She couldn’t lock her time at that moment anymore.

“Why? Why did you help me?” Feeling the changes in her body, Montecie’s beautiful face was baffled. “Aren’t you our enemy? When you wanted to take the Power Upanishad Symbol Tower in the chaotic space basin, I helped Shi Yan to resist you. You...Why?”

The sudden incident had puzzled all the warriors here. The members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan turned baffled, and the warriors of the Soul Clan, Black Demon Clan, Ancient Monster Clan didn’t know what to do.

Only Edgar knew what had happened, and only he knew that Zi Yao today was her genuine self. She was the extreme expert that had swallowed even the Absolute Beginning creature!

“She...She’s the Absolute Beginning creature Yuan Zu had told us about!” Edgar finally found his voice. Also, he had explained Montecie’s doubt. “She’s from the same team as Shi Yan!”

Serene Prison, Rupert, and Beverly changed their countenances. They immediately knew that their situation wasn’t good. They couldn’t force Montecie to kill herself without a battle anymore.

“You and Shi Yan?” Montecie coldly looked at Zi Yao.

Zi Yao smiled like many flowers blooming at the same time, which brightened the dark sky in this area. “Girl, you shouldn’t ask much. You just need to know that your Phantom Clan is alright. Don’t worry! Shi Yan asked me to come here. Of course, I will make sure you’re safe and sound.”

Then, she lifted her head to look at a spot in the sky where a cyan light dot appeared. That light dot swelled up shortly, turning into a world with thick heaven and earth energy. Twelve snakes, which were her real body, stormed out of that world, filling this void.

The extreme, endless pressure expanded, making Edgar, Serene Prison, and the others anxious.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The twelve snakes separated, each of them seeming like an infinite mountain range. The snakes spat seven-colored lights, which then became the giant dragons attacking the battleships of the four clans.

Horrible explosions, sounds of energy impact, and dazzling lights shooting everywhere erupted at the same time! Although the battleships of the four clans were tens of thousands of meters long, under the divine light attacks, they seemed to be made of thin paper. So vulnerable!

The battleships that hadn't had time to activate their shields exploded shortly, sending their fragments everywhere. Inside the mists and smokes after the explosions, pieces of flesh fell, with soul altars floating away.

As soon as Zi Yao emerged, she didn't talk much and just attacked. Right in front of the superb experts like Serene Prison, Edgar, Rupert, and Beverly, she directly attacked their troops.

Meanwhile, four snakes twisted as they aimed at Serene Prison, Edgar, Rupert, and Beverly. The mysterious patterns on the snakes' skin became magnificent halos with the utmost power of heaven and earth, attacking the four experts.

For the time being, the entire space was filled with lightning strikes and thunderclaps. The twelve snakes had almost packed the whole place. The experts of the four clans, including so many powerful warriors, were attacked furiously by Zi Yao single-handedly!

After parting from Shi Yan, Zi Yao had become so strong! She was really bold to resist ten thousand experts alone, including the four Territory Ancestors, without receiving any disadvantage.

Montecie and the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan fellows were bewildered, shocked on seeing Zi Yao taking action.

"Get out here!" Zi Yao wore a calm face while screaming indifferently.

The host snake opened its mouth, with many people emerging from that deep cave. The leading expert was Xiao Lie, the most famous Grandmaster of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan. He was their faith and pride!

"Grandmaster!"

"Great Teacher!"

"Great Teacher!"

When the members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan saw Xiao Lie, they screamed as if they were kids who had been bullied and finally saw their guardians. Some of them even started crying out.

"Please order, Master!" Strangely, as soon as Xiao Lie appeared, he kneeled in the void while asking for an order from Zi Yao.

"Please order, Master." Accompanying him were Jia Ni, Tian Xie, and many chiefs of the former God Clan.

"Kill them," Zi Yao rose one finger, pointing at the warriors of the four clans while smilingly giving her order.

“Yes, Ma’am!”

Xiao Lie, Jia Ni, and Tian Xie weren’t hesitant. They turned into bold shooting lights, attacking the four clans.

As the situation turned chaotic all of a sudden, Montecie was both glad and frightened. At the moment she thought she must die and had even given up, the situation was greatly changed. Zi Yao’s incredible appearance had overturned her fate. Montecie now had a new life, which made her feel that she was just dreaming.

“Tahm, you idiot! Attack them!” Xiao Lie suddenly screamed.

A moment ago, all the members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan were horror-struck, but now, under their Grandmaster’s call, they became vigorous, leaping up into the sky and attacking the warriors of the four clans.

“You think you can overturn the situation alone? Do you think I would just stand and stare?” Yuan Zu’s voice arose from the crowd of the Ancient Monster Clan. “Seems like you got a lot of Absolute Beginning Blood Crystals to recover a bit. But, I think that I alone can subdue you. And, who else do you think can stop Serene Prison, Rupert, Edgar, and Beverly?”

Zi Yao beamed faintly, throwing a meaningful look at the extinct volcano. “Yuan Zu is here. Why do you still hide in there?”

“Precursor Yuan Zu, what do you think about me? Can I stop Serene Prison?” Han Tian’s loud laughter arose from the volcano. Then, he brought Judy, Forefather Dragon Lizard, and the experts of the Mysterious Sky Clan out of the volcano.

“Precursor Yuan Zu, how about me? Do you think I can beat Rupert up?” Hiro’s cold and mocking voice came timely as he flew out of the extinct volcano along with Dracula, Gay, and many members of the White Bone Clan.

It seemed that there was a space door that had teleported many peerless experts from different areas to this place.

Hearing Han Tian and Hiro, Yuan Zu, who had just shown himself from the formation of the Ancient Monster Clan, turned dark and sinister. He knew that his plan, the one he had put a lot of efforts in, now had a big flaw.

They couldn’t control the development of this battle anymore!

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1566: Reverse!

Watching the continual flow of warriors gushing out of the extinct volcano, Montecie was dazed and felt like she was dreaming.

She remembered clearly that she had seen the teleport formation inside the mountain shatter with her own eyes. At her realm, she couldn’t fix that formation. As she couldn’t run away, she was in a passive

situation where Serene Prison could subdue her life, forcing her to commit suicide for the future of her clan.

However, the familiar characters moving out of the volcano made her dizzy.

“So, that formation hadn’t been destroyed yet? How could it be?” She was suspicious, feeling that it was impossible. Since she had lost a large amount of her God power, her soul defense was loosened. Thus, she couldn’t believe her own observation.

“Han Tian! Judy!”

Beverly was attacked continually by the halos from the black and white patterns on a snake’s skin. A water curtain made of seawater gushed about rapidly and exploded, causing her to scream in fright.

“Hiro! Gay! White Bone Clan!” Beverly paled when she saw the others flying up from the volcano.

Serene Prison, Edgar, and Rupert put on a solemn face, startled by the sudden incident. Zi Yao came and overturned the situation they had tried so hard to arrange. At this moment, when Han Tian and Hiro appeared, both sides had the same power.

“Precursor Yuan Zu, please deal with her. Or else, we can’t gain the upper hand in this battle.” Edgar pulled himself together quickly. He pondered for a while and immediately asked Yuan Zu to take action. Zi Yao’s snakes were a great threat to them. They couldn’t spare more efforts to deal with Han Tian and Hiro.

Yuan Zu nodded with a cold face. He didn’t talk, just walking in the void toward Zi Yao.

Slosh! Slosh! Slosh!

Strange water waves appeared in the sky above his feet, immediately congregating into a black sea. Each drop of this sea was too heavy, as it was made of pure soul energy. They could cover the earth and heaven, drowning all the creatures within and shattering their bodies with the sheer pressure.

Deep in the layers of waves, Yuan Zu’s human body disappeared and his Absolute Beginning body became discernible. The Water power Upanishad swept over, covering everything as the water rose and expanded rapidly, attacking this world.

The battleships of the four clans sank and landed on the erupting volcanoes when the warriors saw the water rising in the sky.

Xiao Lie, Jia Ni, and Tian Xie were fighting against the members of the four clans. After many years, Tian Xie had finally entered the First Sky of Territory Ancestor Realm. His competence wasn’t weaker than Xiao Lie or Jia Ni.

Each of them had a snake mark on their foreheads. It was the slave mark, which connected their soul to Zi Yao, allowing her to control them.

“Kill them! After this battle, the fate of the Sea Domain of Nihilicity will change greatly. From now on, our Heavenly Craftsmen Clan will have a slot in this vast sea of stars!”

Xiao Lie screamed to support his fellows. He roared, and the flame above his head became a wonder—a fire lotus that occupied around one hundred mu. Each petal of this lotus was glowing red like a crystal, with flames dancing around it.

The flames on the lotus were as big as a human head, and there were too many of them. They had the Soul Consciousness to attack the Soul Clan warriors, which were the nearest to them, on their own.

The Soul Clan warriors cultivated soul power, which was a cold Yin power Upanishad. Thus, they were afraid of the scorching flames. As those flames were attacking them, burning noises appeared in the Sea of Consciousness of many warriors of the Soul Clan. They paled, hurrying to move away.

Xiao Lie laughed crazily while excitedly releasing the fiery hammer he had refined, attacking around. The members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan saw him furiously attack the others and were stirred up. They grinned while connecting with the volcanoes underneath.

Those volcanoes were their furnaces, which had been connected with their minds. As they urged, hundreds of volcanoes erupted at the same time, fuming smoke and fire everywhere. The dragon-like fires from the volcanoes struck at the experts of the four clans terrifyingly.

Jia Ni of the Secret Pattern Clan squinted as she was drawing something in the void with her soul energy. With that, several bizarre drawings like ghosts and demons from Hell emerged. They were all majestic like the mountains and looked really realistic as they began to attack the enemies. The natural drawings on Jia Ni's body moved, her face seeming strangely sinister.

Crack! Crack!

An around ten meters tall demon with a ferocious face grabbed three warriors of the Devouring Clan and shoved them into its mouth, chewing what could be considered happily. Seeing the green blood trickle down its mouth, the others couldn't help but shiver.

Each ghost, demon, or Asura appearing here had a related secret pattern on Jia Ni's body. They could use her power to attack their prey, which created both physical and mental attacks.

Tian Xie and the chiefs of the former God Clan were attacking with their best abilities. They cooperated well with Zi Yao's bodies, striking the battleships of the four clans.

The soul altars emerged above the head of the God Clan's chiefs and moved as if they could gather the power to attack altogether. Shortly after, hundreds of soul altars shot a terrifying light column, which was the God Clan's "God Punishment." That massive light column could pierce through an entire battleship.

"Who dares to fight with me?"

Forefather Han Tian of the Mysterious Sky Clan looked vigorous, his eyes excited. He stepped out and appeared at the most furious spot of the battle. At this moment, his eyes had two worlds of fire in them, with the eternal flames that could burn an entire territory into ashes.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Amidst a striking flash, the clothes on his body turned into ashes as the fiery flames burst out all over his body. He turned into a flaming man, his facial features unclear. The air around him exploded due to the terrifying heat, causing many people to be incapable of handling it and making an escape

“You crazy man, watch out! Don’t burn our fellows!”

Seeing many members of the Heavenly Craftsmen Clan running away as they were threatened by the heat waves, Judy scolded Han Tian. Then, she walked forward, ordering her subordinates, “Do it, now!”

Many members of the Mysterious Sky Clan yelled as they stormed over. They were like countless caged beasts that had finally gotten rid of their imprisonment to attack the warriors under Serene Prison and Beverly’s command.

“Kill!” Hiro moved like a sharp sword that could slice everything. He zoomed toward Rupert while talking harshly, “I always wanted to battle with you. Today, we must do it nicely!”

The members of the White Bone Clan released the Skull Islands, riding them as they joined the battle.

The skull islands looked like hundreds of dry skulls that were thousands of times bigger than normal, with a thick cold and murderous aura. Energy flew like water inside the bone bodies of the mighty White Bone Clan warriors.

Han Tian and Hiro led the warriors of the Mysterious Sky Clan and the White Bone Clan to attack the warriors of the four clans. In this remote Volcano Cloud Sea of the Sea Domain of Nihilicity that had enjoyed peace for so many years, the first bloody and ruthless battle was carried out. This battle would determine the position of the seven clans in the future, and it could affect the power arrangement during the next tens of thousands of years.

“Girl, you should seize the time and recover. I can’t stay idle. I have to take action too.”

Zi Yao’s smile ceased as she notified Montecie and then moved like a rainbow with her purple crystal throne. She landed on the host snake, and the other eleven snakes immediately gathered together, their tails merging with each other.

The heavenly snake surfed across the sky, soaring into the void covered by black sea water. She entered deeper into the black sea to find Yuan Zu.

The two terrifying creatures that shouldn’t exist in this time were confronting in the void of the Volcano Cloud Sea. Amidst the inky black sea, Zi Yao’s scream rose shrilly. In that instant, billions of light beams bloomed, shining on the place like a firework and making this dangerous star area so stunning.

Montecie was the protagonist of this incident, but now, she was just a bystander. She stood on the edge of a volcano’s mouth and lifted her head to look at the sky and the void-shaking battle. She was startled when she saw the soul altar explode one by one and the giant battleships shatter.

“Something’s wrong! There shouldn’t be only those people. Where are my fellows? Where is Shi Yan?”

She finally got the situation. Shi Yan must have fixed the teleport formation in the center of the volcano.

In this world, only Shi Yan had cultivated the Space power Upanishad to the Territory Ancestor Realm. It was surely he who had teleported the great armies of the Mysterious Sky Clan and the White Bone Clan here.

So, where did Shi Yan go? This was the battle that had gathered the strongest forces in this sea of stars, and it could determine the future of many clans. Why didn't Shi Yan join this battle?

Montecie was quite bewildered.

This doubt existed in Yuan Zu, Edgard, Serene Prison, and Beverly's minds as well, so they couldn't focus on their battle.

The Mysterious Sky Clan and the White Bone Clan were here, which signified the most drastic and bloody battle of this sea of stars. At the critical moment, Shi Yan shouldn't be absent!

From Yuan Zu, people knew how dangerous Shi Yan was. As they didn't see Shi Yan here, it had a cast shadow over their souls. They just couldn't ease their restless minds no matter what.

Because Shi Yan was the God of Slaughter, the most frantic madman who disregarded rules of heaven and earth. Because of their greed, he had dyed the world with blood. When a man like that burst out, his destructive power could frighten anybody.

He had proven this by destroying the ancestral lands of the four clans.

An expert that could swagger in this universe and travel between territories with a flicker of his thought was the true nightmare in everybody's mind. He was a great threat to every single one of his enemies!

As the God of Slaughter hadn't shown himself yet, who could ease their minds?

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1567: Raid Huanglong directly!

Deep in the Sea Domain of Nihility where the Soul Clan members gathered...

After this place had borne Shi Yan's destruction, the Soul Clan had rebuilt it slowly, returning it to its former luxury. Cold air rolled above the perpetual mountain ranges and the spooky, green colored jack-o'-lanterns hovered in the air. There were fixed departed ghosts everywhere that they used to activate or practice some techniques.

The gray clouds in the sky were lowered, casting shadows on the entire place. It would be very difficult to enter the place if the warriors weren't familiar with the Soul Clan's topography.

At this moment, most of the members of the Soul Clan cultivating in this place didn't have a high realm. Most of them were at the King God Realm, Original God Realm, and Ethereal God Realm. Still, they had some Immortal Realm experts to guard the base.

Between so many mountains ranges was a vast sea with green but murky water, ghost cries audible everywhere. With a closer look, people could see a ghost wiggling on the surface. But soon, it was pulled into the sea one more time.

Several hundred experts of the Soul Clan at the Incipient God Realm and Immortal Realm were scattered around the green sea. The soul altars hovered like the mountains above their heads, which looked dark and were surrounded by so many brutal souls.

Hundreds of soul altars were urged, creating the soul power that snatched at the green sea.

That green sea constantly released a magical power that stabilized the void. It was invisible to the eyes but rippled like waves. Just like a massive hand, this sort of energy pressed down and stopped any space formation from being established.

During ten thousand years, the Sea Domain of Nihilicity had never had an expert at Territory Ancestor Realm who cultivated the Space power Upanishad. Because of this reason, the Soul Clan hadn't defended their homeland carefully, which had allowed Shi Yan to tear the space and intrude this center, slaughtering so many experts here.

After that bloody catastrophe, Serene Prison had reopened the great Space Defending Formation before he left this time. Moreover, he had ordered his fellows to not relax for even a second. They had to maintain the suppression of that formation on the space around the base and must ensure that no one could use Space power Upanishad to enter this area.

This time, he had deployed many experts, and couldn't return in a short while on top of that. To prevent the horrible incident, he had left a wisp of his soul to help his fellows seal the space.

On the green sea, the rocky-hard space suddenly shook. The members of the Soul Clan releasing their soul altars around the sea felt the tremor instantly. Their faces turned solemn as they adjusted their power to accumulate more God power.

Innumerable green air currents shot out of the Sea of Consciousness of many soul altars, which all poured into the green sea. Flows of Soul Consciousness collected and poured the God power into that sea as all the experts there were trying to seal the space.

They understood that the previous commotion was caused by some supernatural ability of Space to make a passage. Someone wanted to intrude into the center of the Soul Clan.

They would never allow it!

"We've got some intruders! All members pay attention! We must stop them from connecting spaces!" said a Commander at the Peak of Immortal Realm. He was riding on a hawk-like brutal soul, shouting with a gloomy voice to alert all members of the Soul Clan.

Many members of the Soul Clan were mobilized to the adjacent areas by the green sea. They urged their power to contribute to strengthening the sealing power.

Slowly, the abnormal incident in the void ceased; it seemed that the intruders had given up.

After one hour, the Soul Clan experts exhaled in relief when nothing changed. They thought that the intrusion was over and they didn't need to put in more power.

Outside the Soul Clan, a light saber slashed from the thick clouds along with numerous shadows moving rapidly.

Emperor Sea Shark led this group, with Audrey, Ming Hao, Adele, Xuan He, and Frederick following him. They came from the Cloud Mist Territory, bringing several thousand experts who were all experts from the major star areas in Desolate Territory. They had followed Shi Yan to this place that year.

“Shi Yan said that it would be tough to pierce through the defending space and landing at the center of the Soul Clan. After that incident, the Soul Clan has learned their lesson.” Ming Hao stood inside the cloud, his eyes cold and dark. “He’s connecting to the Phantom Clan and White Bone Clan and has to create the space passage, so he can’t be here. He told us to figure out a way to open a hole and break the sealing formation first.”

After a period of staying and cultivating in the Cloud Mist Territory, together with Emperor Sea Shark’s support, Ming Hao was just one step away from the Territory Ancestor Realm at this moment. He just needed to accumulate more God power and soul power to reach the next realm.

Xuan He and Azure Dragon had also reached this bottleneck, seeming to be able to see the Territory Ancestor Realm’s threshold.

“The homelands of the seven clans are protected with layers of danger. Outsiders must move carefully step by step to get in. It’s not an easy task!” Emperor Sea Shark looked stern. “Shi Yan could get in there easily because of his Space supernatural ability. He could move around the barriers and restrictions. Otherwise, even he couldn’t have sneaked into their lands that easily.”

“Do you mean it would be very tough to break the barriers and restrictions outside?” asked Ming Hao coldly.

Emperor Sea Shark nodded, “If we use our force to do that, we will have to pay a bloody price. If you don’t believe me, I will try it first. You guys stay here and watch.”

Emperor Sea Shark didn’t wait for Ming Hao to voice his opinion. He immediately urged his God power, spinning his soul altar.

A crystal clear river shot out of his glabella, containing rocks, mosses, and even small fishes, making it look not much different from a real river. The ones standing near him could even smell the steam...

Anyway, Ming Hao and Xuan He knew that the more realistic this little river was, the more powerfully magical it was. Since it was created by his God power and pure soul power, it could promote the genuine power of Nature, which was unimaginably strong.

They focused on that river, watching it pierce through layers of clouds and directly hit the defending barrier.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

All of a sudden, billions of ghosts and departed souls screeched and shrieked from inside the thick clusters of clouds, their aura being spooky and glum. Just like the terrifying soul attacks, the little streams were torn apart into so many drops of water, vanishing in the air.

Emperor Sea Shark backed off as if he just got a hard hit on his chest. He staggered backward, his face frightened. “The power of this barrier is so fierce that I almost got hurt. Damn it! It’s much more powerful than I thought!”

He had the strongest realm in this group, and Ming Hao and Xuan He knew how bold he was. Even he got hurt using his energy to attack the barrier, so who else could break that barrier?

It seemed that they would fail Shi Yan's expectation.

"It's really tough," Adele shook her head, talking reluctantly. "Seems like we can't rush. We must be careful. I think we should just slowly wear it out. We shouldn't force it too much... Hey, girl! What are you doing!"

She screamed before she could finish her sentence, then rolled her eyes at Audrey while yelling, "Come back here! Right now!"

As people were surprised, Audrey had turned into a gloomy shadow, flying toward the barrier of the Soul Clan even though it had just hurt Emperor Sea Shark.

Emperor Sea Shark gawked while rubbing his forehead. "Didn't she hear me?" he asked in surprise.

"Er..." Ming Hao didn't know what to say.

"Members of the Imperial Dark Tribe, follow me! Remember to use the techniques I've taught you lately." Suddenly, Audrey turned to her mother and Ming Hao and spoke, "Those secret techniques come from the scriptures of the Soul Clan. Our Imperial Dark Tribe and the Soul Clan are somehow similar. As long as you use those techniques to control your power, the barriers wouldn't attack us."

Then, her beautiful body thrust deep into the clouds. Magically, the barrier that had reacted furiously to Emperor Sea Shark's exploration didn't do anything to her...

She got through the defending barrier easily.

Everybody was bewildered for a short moment when they saw her get into the land of the Soul Clan, but they came back to their senses and reacted quickly. They turned to observe the Imperial Dark Tribe members, Ming Hao, and Adele, a group of lanky warriors.

"She's right! None of us is more familiar with the Soul Clan than her. She got Neptune's Soul Refining Cauldron and Singh's brutal souls. She knows all things about the Soul Clan, including these barriers and restrictions..."

Ming Hao looked pensive, then smiled and nodded at Adele. Just like a ghost, he followed her and pierced through the barriers of the Soul Clan.

He successfully got through the life-taking barriers, which were all ineffective on him. He had used his action to prove Audrey's presumption.

Adele's eyes brightened and she immediately ordered her clansmen, "All fellows who cultivate the secret techniques, let's use them to get inside."

Many warriors of the Imperial Dark Tribe screamed, using their actions to respond to Adele's order as they turned into dim shadows like ghosts and got through the cloudy barriers.

They disappeared one after another, and no one got hit.

Piercing through the barrier, Audrey arrived in the Soul Clan's ancestral land, which was even bigger than several planets. Deep inside the clouds were mountain ranges, and everything else one could find on an ordinary planet. The Soul Clan warriors were seen moving and working wherever one's sight went.

Audrey soon found the green sea and the numerous experts surrounding it. She saw strange energy arising from the sea to strengthen this independent space. This sort of energy served to protect the place and prevent any space energy from attacking.

She knew what they were doing, and also why Shi Yan didn't use his old trick of using space energy to make a passage leading directly to the Soul Clan's center.

"Get out here!"

Seeing Ming Hao, her mother, and fellows arrive, Audrey wore a calm face, her eyes shining brightly.

The Soul Refining Cauldron, an Absolute Beginning divine weapon, emerged above her head like a sinister mountain. The tadpole symbols on it were moving slowly while brutal souls soared up from the massive cauldron, hissing and crying inaudibly.

"The Soul Refining Cauldron!"

"It's the Soul Refining Cauldron!"

Members of the Soul Clan lifted their heads to watch, and couldn't help but scream in fright, their countenances turning pale. They all knew that the Soul Refining Cauldron didn't belong to Neptune anymore; someone had snatched it. Moreover, they had recognized that the enemies had actually intruded their land, unlike what they had thought just now.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 1568: The Gate of Plundering

Phantom Clan.

Several thousand war chariots like a cloud of locusts hovered in the sky. They were platinum with sharp tip like a drilling machine. All of them looked like big boats carrying tens to hundreds of warriors.

This kind of platinum war chariot was much smaller than battleships, but they were significantly faster and stronger as they could pierce even through spaces.

A part of the warriors on those war chariots was from the Phantom Clan and the others were from the forces and clans that depended on the Phantom Clan. All of them had high realms and this force comprised seventy or eighty thousand of them.

The lowest realm warriors were at King God Realm. Original God Realm, Ethereal God Realm, and Incipient God Realm were everywhere. There was a large number of Immortal Realm warriors too.

They were the real force of the Phantom Clan!

On a war chariot, many elders of the Phantom Clan gathered by Mei Ji. Wearing a stern face, they looked at Shi Yan.

They were the experts at Immortal Realm and two of them were at Peak of Immortal Realm. They had mastered principle of soul energy; thus, they were close to the Territory Ancestor Realm's threshold.

Previously, they were in charge of the Phantom Clan's territories. Because of the terrifying incident in the clan, Mei Ji had summoned them.

"Are you sure Grannie is okay?" Ling Lu looked skeptical. "If you got accurate information, Cantecie and Fan De Lei must have disclosed her whereabouts. Serene Prison wouldn't have given her a chance!"

In this group, Ling Lu was one of Mei Ji's seniors. Time didn't leave a mark on her face as she looked like a beautiful woman in her thirties. Her figure was extremely hot with curves. In the Phantom Clan, she was famous for her lewd behaviors as a cougar.

"She will be alright. Shi Yan said that Han Tian, Judy, and Hiro have come there. I'm sure that they can save her," explained Mei Ji.

At this moment, she had recovered her power and her charming appearance. Since Cantecie and Fan De Lei had run away, Mei Ji couldn't dodge her responsibility. She was now the supreme leader of the Phantom Clan, in charge of planning for combat.

However, her fellows didn't trust her wholeheartedly. Ling Lu was one of that skeptical group.

"You've trusted him that much?" Actually, Ling Lu didn't have a grudge against Mei Ji. She just worried about the clan. She didn't pretend to be polite and just snorted even though Shi Yan was right there. "If it hadn't been because of him, Cantecie and Fan De Lei wouldn't have betrayed our clan and our Grannie wouldn't have been a deadly situation. And now, she's in danger but we aren't going there to save her ourselves. You want to keep us here for what?"

As Ling Lu and her warriors had hurried to come back to the clan when their ancestral land was in chaos, they vaguely guessed that Montecie was in a dangerous situation.

She hoped that she could go and rescue Montecie, resisting the four clans with her. However, Mei Ji stopped them and asked them to prepare for the deployment; she didn't allow them to leave immediately. She asked them to wait here.

Ling Lu had been waiting here for a long time and Mei Ji continued to ask them to wait. Eventually, she lost her patience so her voice to Shi Yan was sharp.

Mei Ji was begrudging; she had to ask Shi Yan, "How is it?"

Shi Yan stood in a corner of the war chariot. Space energy rippled from his body visibly as he lifted his head to look at the void where sharp space sabers moving around and bumping into each other. They were trying to open a space passage.

"The Soul Clan is vigilant now. They've improved on their sealing space formation. I can't create a passage from a far distance like this." Shi Yan's face darkened and he turned to Ling Lu's group. "We're not going to where Montecie and the others are fighting. We will unite with the White Bone Clan and intrude the Soul Clan's headquarters."

"What right do you have to make solutions for our clan?" snorted Ling Lu.

Shi Yan frowned and felt agitated because of this restless woman. He waved his hand and said, "You know how far we are from the Volcano Cloud Sea. If you want to ride the war chariot there, you will have to spend six months. And what can you do when you get there after six months? If you're worried, you can leave with your people. I don't give a damn about it."

"Didn't you say that you could get through spaces to reach the Soul Clan? Why won't you take us to Volcano Cloud Sea?" Ling Lu sounded impatient.

"Don't make so much noise!" Aunt Fang who was in charge of medicine storage came to ease the others when she saw Shi Yan change his visage. "Shi Yan helped us save this place. He means no harm to our clan. Ling Lu, you calm down. Don't rush. Just wait here."

She had witnessed Shi Yan's terrifying competence. Let alone the Phantom Clan had only Mei Ji here, even if Cantecie and Fan De Lei were here, who could resist Shi Yan when he turned frantic?

Ling Lu? She was too weak compared to him...

"Warriors of Cloud Mist Territory were sent to the Soul Clan. We will wait here. Once they break the space sealing power there, I can make the passage to take you guys and the White Bone Clan warriors to the Soul Clan." Shi Yan squinted and coldly glared at Ling Lu. "You should behave. Han Tian and Judy have spent a lot of efforts but they couldn't get into the headquarters of the four clans. I'm doing good things for your Phantom Clan. You're really stupid to not appreciate my work."

"Who did you say is stupid?" Ling Lu turned purple in rage. The gravity around suddenly rocketed because of her anger and suffocated people.

She was one of the warriors who came here last so she didn't know the previous commotion. She didn't know how strong Shi Yan was...

There were a lot of people who had kept their suspicious eyes on Shi Yan like her. They thought that Shi Yan had deceived Mei Ji to seize the power of the Phantom Clan. They thought he would harm their clan eventually.

"You're so annoying! Shut up!" Shi Yan looked impatient. He raised one hand toward Ling Lu's direction. The sealing spirit expanded and covered Ling Lu, her subordinates, and all of her battleships and war chariots. Ling Lu's group screamed ear-piercingly as they tried to counterattack.

However, their area suddenly became an independent space like a massive bubble that covered them all.

No matter how hard they tried and no matter how intensely Ling Lu increased gravity, the massive bubble stayed still.

The members of the Phantom Clan who had come late were like Ling Lu as they were discontent when Shi Yan made the decisions as if he was the master here. They wanted to show Shi Yan how powerful they were.

However, when they saw Ling Lu, the strongest expert in their team, confined powerlessly, they were shaken. Eventually, they had to quiet down.

Aunt Fang looked at them and mumbled, "I told you. I told you not to provoke him. You didn't listen to me. Now, you will."

The warriors standing near her looked embarrassed.

"The Soul Clan, Ancient Monster Clan, and Black Demon Clan are the strongest clans in this sea of stars. They have accumulated a lot of assets throughout so many years from many territories they've conquered. They have occupied half of the treasures in this world. At this moment, Serene Prison, Rupert, and Beverly have brought the elite force of their clan away. Their ancestral lands are almost defenseless. Once they are under attack, the earth and heaven treasures they have will belong to someone else..."

Listening to Shi Yan, everyone in the Phantom Clan including Aunt Fang and Ling Lu in confinement brightened. They looked thrilled, though.

They had never thought that this villain wanted to seize the chance to make the Phantom Clan rich. They could slaughter and rob cultivating materials, treasures, and pellets that the four clans had laboriously accumulated for hundreds of thousands of years.

Those resources were the key elements to guaranteeing a clan's prosperity. A small clan would become powerful with them. If a clan like the Heavenly Eye Clan had the materials from one of the four clans, after tens of thousands of years, they would become one of the strongest clans in this sea of stars!

Let alone the Phantom Clan, a powerful clan!

The Phantom Clan fellows had magical light in their eyes and they showed their crazy, greedy faces.

Shi Yan snorted, his face cold. "And now, you are excited. The wealth of the four clans isn't something that your Phantom Clan can swallow alone. I have an agreement with the Mysterious Sky Clan and the White Bone Clan on how to distribute those assets and the territories later. You guys can have part of it. Of course, if you join the operation directly, you will be able to choose first."

The members of the Phantom Clan had their eyes go bright. Ling Lu didn't say more as she was busy making a plan in her head to get the greatest benefits.

"When can we get in there?" Aunt Fang looked eager.

"Just wait. I think it'll be done soon. I believe that they can break the sealing formation soon," said Shi Yan confidently.

Everybody became patient and waited around Shi Yan and Mei Ji.

After a while, the void in front of Shi Yan emitted strange, dazzling light. Bands of bright light began to merge with each other fiercely.

Shi Yan's eyes brightened as he screamed, "It worked!"

Layers of space energy rippled and congregated at the pool of dazzling lightsabers. It seemed like there was a pair of hands that twisted and squeezed those light sabers to create a spacious passage.

A space passage that led to the Soul Clan was formed. Space energy gathered and formed the passage. As the members of the Phantom Clan were observing eagerly, Shi Yan grinned and nodded to them. "Done."

Then, he flew to the passage and disappeared after a flash.

All members of the Phantom Clan and the forces dependent on the Phantom Clan jumped in joy. They massively swarmed toward that space passage.

Right after that, Shi Yan crossed the space and appeared in the White Bone Clan's territory. He said to the little skeleton's mother who was called Aimar, "Our time comes, how have you prepped?"

Aimar didn't follow Dracula to the Volcano Cloud Sea. Seeing Shi Yan, she was glad. "All done."

"Good then. I'm here to open the space passage. We will enter the Soul Clan together. From the Soul Clan, we will damage the four clans from the inside," Shi Yan said with a smile.

The members of the White Bone Clan cheered in their ancient language as they were riding the skull islands. They were all excited, yelling and screaming.

In their loud cheering, another space passage was created by Shi Yan's space energy.

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Chapter 1569: Vie for the Territory Souls!

Soul Clan's territory.

A bright passage that was like a bridge to heaven crossed the sky and ran directly to the green sea of the Soul Clan.

The Soul Refining Cauldron hovered like a massive mountain and released terrifying soul energy. Countless brutal souls screamed and flew out of the cauldron, chasing and killing the Soul Clan experts by the green sea.

Audrey put on a cold face and urged her power. She attacked the others together with Ming Hao, Adele, and the Imperial Dark Tribe warriors.

The Soul Clan warriors had to retrieve their soul altars to counter Audrey's team, which loosened their sealing formation. When they recognized the changed situation, it was too late. They all looked petrified when a space passage emerged in the sky.

Right after that, they saw Mei Ji lead the Phantom Clan riding the platinum war chariots. They swarmed in like a cloud of grasshoppers.

While they were desperate, another space passage appeared. Skull islands flew out and carried so many warriors of the White Bone Clan. Without Serene Prison to guard the place and the presence of the elite force of the Soul Clan, they didn't have the power to resist three intruding forces.

Shi Yan appeared after a flash. Standing by Aimar, he saw the Phantom Clan, White Bone Clan, and the warriors from Cloud Mist Territory slaughter the land. He knew creature here would have to endure a bloody catastrophe. The Soul Clan's foundation was going to be destroyed shortly.

"Territory souls!"

Audrey suddenly screamed. She hurried to retrieve her Soul Refining Cauldron. Under the protection of the seven brutal souls, she flew toward a mountain range far away.

Deep in that mountain range emitted an evil and cold aura that proved that it was the prison confining some terrifyingly evil souls.

The territory souls were the top treasure that the Soul Clan had refined with secret techniques. Those souls could enhance the warriors greatly. One territory soul could help a Third Sky of Immortal Realm expert reach Territory Ancestor Realm shortly.

Audrey had tamed Singh's brutal souls and the Soul Refining Cauldron. Afterward, she knew how precious the territory souls were. Feeling that evil aura, she hurried to come and harvest the treasures.

Shi Yan was surprised when she left hurriedly. He squinted to sense.

He found three formidable souls hidden in that mountain range. He was surprised that they could gather and refine pure soul energy. Although they were at the Territory Ancestor Realm, those souls didn't have a clear consciousness, which made them vulnerable and easy to be absorbed.

The energy of those three souls wasn't less than the warriors like Ferrell; they were even purer.

He believed that after Audrey took the three territory souls, she could break through to the Territory Ancestor Realm fast.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several silhouettes moved agilely behind Audrey and headed to the mountain range that confined the territory soul.

Mei Ji, Ling Lu, Aimar, and the little skeleton of the White Bone Clan were going there. They were at the high echelon of the Phantom Clan and the White Bone Clan. They all knew how valuable the territory souls were. If Ling Lu absorbed a territory soul, she could reach the Territory Ancestor Realm soon. Similarly, the experts of the White Bone Clan could absorb the territory soul to reach the Territory Ancestor Realm.

The territory souls were more precious than the Immortal Realm. In this vast sea of stars, only the Soul Clan knew how to create territory souls.

To breed a territory soul, it required countless materials. Beside many brutal souls to support, the experts needed to erase the territory soul original consciousness.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Shadows gathered by the three brown peaks, which were several thousand meters high. The mountain flanks fumed black smokes and mist that hid the wailing ghosts and crying souls.

They were food or some sort of materials to breed the territory souls by giving them energy continuously.

Audrey, Mei Ji, Ling Lu, and Aimar arrived. Except for the three brown mountains, there were more natural mountains and rivers in the area that were the storages where the Soul Clan kept cultivating materials, including divine crystals, precious gemstones, pellets, weapons, armors, and many strange and rare items that the Soul Clan had plundered and accumulated for years.

As Aimar came, her eyes brightened. She said lovingly, "Honey, you need a territory soul. It can help you enter the Territory Ancestor Realm."

The little skeleton nodded excitedly.

"I need one territory soul to reach the Territory Ancestor Realm!" Ling Lu was also stirred up and she turned to Mei Ji, "If you help me take one territory soul, even if you want the Chief position, I will do my best to help you."

Audrey who was about to collect the souls changed her face when she saw Mei Ji and Aimar. She looked enraged too.

Shortly, Ming Hao, Adele, and the Imperial Dark Tribe warriors gathered when they noticed the commotion.

"What's going on?" Ming Hao was skeptical.

"The territory souls can help the experts at Third Sky of Immortal Realm break through to Territory Ancestor Realm. This place has three territory souls!" explained Mei Ji.

Ming Hao and Adele's eyes brightened. Immediately, they went to Audrey's side and tried to vie for the territory souls.

Shi Yan was watching from a distance. Seeing the internal war about to come, reluctantly, he had to fly toward them. Pitching his voice, he said, "There are three territory souls. Our Cloud Mist Territory will take one. One for the Phantom Clan and one for the White Bone Clan. Let's do that soon. Otherwise, when the MK knows, I'm afraid they will come and vie for one too."

"I have no idea. I've reached the Territory Ancestor Realm. I just want one for my baby," Aimar pointed at the little skeleton.

"Just do that then," Mei Ji agreed.

"Shi Yan!" Ming Hao hissed, "If we get three territory souls, we will have three more Territory Ancestors!" He had recently considered himself Shi Yan's subordinate. Knowing the power of the territory souls, he couldn't help but vie for them. "I don't need it. I can reach the Territory Ancestor Realm soon. However, it's not easy for Xuan He and Frederick. If we have the territory souls, it will be much easier..."

"Why do you have to do that?" Ling Lu screamed, "We even gave you Cloud Mist Territory. What else do you want? Don't be so greedy!" Seeing Ming Hao ask for more territory soul, she was outraged. She wanted to battle Ming Hao immediately.

“Shi Yan, my child needs a territory soul. I’m begging you,” said Aimar.

They all looked at Shi Yan because they knew that his opinion mattered. Because of his power, they came to this area.

“I said that each party shall take a territory soul. Just do it that way.” Shi Yan pondered and then said to Ming Hao. “Don’t worry. I’m sure that Xuan He and Frederick will have a chance to break through soon. As I am here, of course, the fellows who have escaped from Desolate Territory with me won’t be mistreated.”

Ming Hao contemplated and he knew that it would make the White Bone Clan and the Phantom Clan turn their backs to them if he was too stubborn. He agreed eventually.

“As the White Bone Clan and the Phantom Clan are from the Seven Great Clans, you’ve accumulated a lot of goods and materials for thousands of years. We’re different. We didn’t have many assets when we came here from Desolate Territory. Thus, I hope you guys will let us choose more cultivating materials from those storages,” Shi Yan turned to talk to Mei Ji and Aimar.

“Of course,” Aimar beamed.

“I just need a territory soul. I don’t care about other things. I think Mei Ji is on your side. Thus, it won’t be a big problem,” Ling Lu said with a smile.

“If you say so, can I not agree?” Mei Ji forced a smile as Shi Yan was watching her.

“Okay, let’s share it like that. Each of us takes a territory soul. My people will choose the resources inside those mountain ranges first. We will take a little more,” Shi Yan grinned.

“I’m going to break the barriers outside first to let Emperor Sea Shark’s team enter. Otherwise, they will have to stay out there,” said Audrey.

She was holding the Soul Refining Cauldron. Although it was the first time she came to the Soul Clan, she knew many of their secrets.

She turned into a flow of dark air and entered a massive mountain range far from them. Shortly after, the mountains over there began to roar. As soon as the roaring arose, dozens of peaks around shook hard and shot tens of thousands of secret seals and symbols to the sky.

A faint light pierced through the thick layer of clouds and covered the entire Soul Clan’s territory. Many ghosts, killing spirits, and Yin bodies fell from the sky as those mountains were sucking them in.

Shortly after, Emperor Sea Shark’s laughter came from the sky. Many warriors from Desolate Territory landed excitedly.

There were Feng Han of Fighting League, Ling Xin, Azure Dragon, DeCarlos, Sha Zhao of the Gu God Sect and more. They had been waiting outside for a long time.

“This way!”

“Ha ha ha”.

Xuan He laughed and turned into a blood light beam. He zoomed toward Audrey and Adele fast. Emperor Sea Shark also took Shen Ren and his subordinates, flying to them.

“I can’t believe we can enter the treasuries today! When Neptune chased after me that year, I had left to go to Sea Domain of Nihility and I thought that I would never be able to return.” Emperor Sea Shark sighed emotionally when he observed the mountain ranges underneath. He knew what he got today couldn’t be separated from Shi Yan’s favor.

“I have never thought that I could show my talents one day in this Sea Domain of Nihility. Previously, we were just frogs under the coconut shell. We thought that Desolate Territory was an endless universe. And now, we know it’s right to leave Desolate Territory. Otherwise, we could have been reduced to ashes now...”

Gu Te of the Brutal Dragon Tribe landed with Bath. Looking at the experts underneath, they sighed emotionally.

“Dig those mountains!” Emperor Sea Shark suggested.

Shi Yan gave him a faint smile, nodded.

Massive sabers were conjured and slashed the mountains. The rock cracked easily as if they were peeled off. Shi Yan controlled the sabers precisely to cut the rocky flanks of the mountains.

Soon, the dazzling lights radiated from a mountain. So many crystals and gemstones with amazing energies of different attributes were revealed.

They saw so many massive cauldrons inside a mountain. Many among the countless number of cauldrons over there had created independent spaces. Some transparent cauldrons contained tens of thousands of smaller pellet bottles with name tags and descriptions.

Shi Yan continued to slash open the mountains. More and more treasures were exposed. Cultivating materials piled up and filled the mountains. Exquisite, blinding bright sets of armors were arranged neatly. Books and scriptures in different languages were stashed with original books of magical power Upanishads inheritances. They even saw the star nuclei and spirit trees that had almost gone extinct.

They were breathless, their eyes bulging and their faces hot with greed.

“We’re going to be super rich! Haha!”

“The Soul Clan is too fierce. The number of precious treasures they’ve collected can reach an astronomical figure! These things are enough to make a small clan grow fast within tens of thousands of years!”

“If Serene Prison knew we were here, I think his soul altar will explode in his extreme anger!”

After a while, they laughed crazily and plunged to the exposed treasuries like a pack of hungry wolves.

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Chapter 1570: Riot the Sea of Stars

Empty Land.

Inside the misty cities, many warriors were working and moving around.

People in this land got news about the war between the seven clans from many channels. The experts on Empty Land couldn't stay idle. They gathered and discussed.

Empty Land was one of the biggest gathering points of the big races in Sea Domain of Nihilicity. It was much more important and attractive than the Sea of Annihilation. Only the powerful forces could set up bases here. The clans like Dragon Lizard Clan and Earth Ghoul Tribe weren't qualified to live on Empty Land.

Except for the seven clans' cities on this land, only the races ranked right after the seven clans like Secret Pattern Tribe and Heavenly Craftsmen Clan could live on Empty Land.

Inside a city built of red bronze, many members of Secret Pattern Tribe were gathering and discussing.

"I heard that the seven clans are fighting furiously in Volcano Cloud Sea. The experts of the Ten Territory Ancestors are there too. It seems like this universe is about to turn chaotic."

"Yeah, I think our chance is coming. Guys, tell your fellows to prepare. We should seize the chance when the seven clans fight each other to get benefits that we didn't have a chance to touch!"

"Right! We shouldn't miss this rare chance that happens once in a blue moon!"

". . ."

The same orders were given from different secret chambers in many cities. Experts from different forces on Empty Land were planning for the rise of their races.

However, they didn't notice something happening in the sky above Empty Land...

Countless black clouds suddenly covered the sky with an evil aura as if they were the den of some gruesome creature. As the black clouds stretched, the light in Empty Land's skies was swallowed. The warriors immediately found their world, which was always bright, slowly dim.

Right after that, some noticed the sky and the changes hidden deep within. The profound-realm experts tried to sense. They felt an evil soul emitting extremely formidable life energy.

"What's that? Does an evil aura come from the sky? Something is coming?"

"It's getting darker..."

"My soul feels extremely restless!"

From the cities underneath, warriors of different clans walked out and watched the sky. There were tens of thousands of them. Most of them were at Incipient God Realm, Immortal God Realm, and several Territory Ancestor Realm.

The cold and sinister aura pressed from the sky. Nine black abysses emerged like open mouths of devils. They slowly lowered. The abysses looked like they were made of black ink and released a terrifyingly cold and malicious aura that ran directly into people's Sea of Consciousness.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A terrifying devouring power came from each of those abysses. Many warriors were sucked and pulled up into the sky. They screamed in panic.

“Oh my gosh! It’s the Devouring power Upanishad of the Devouring Clan!”

“The devouring black hole! It’s the ultimate lost supernatural ability! Oh dear, Devour is coming here himself!”

“Is it crazy? Why is it attacks us?!?”

The warriors from Empty Land were horror-struck. They screamed and tried to run away.

However, under the destructive power of the black holes, their soul altars were trapped. Once they urged their power Upanishads, negative emotions churned in their hearts and drove them insane.

Shortly after, as the negative energy filled the place, ninety percent of warriors in Empty Cities were affected and their eyes got red. They fall into bedevilment. They began to assault the warriors next to them. Riskily, they were consuming their energy and using their best powers to kill the others.

If Shi Yan was here, he would know that it was the effect of the Blood Soul Sea ability of the Death power Upanishad at its finest.

The Empty Cities fell into chaos!

All warriors of Empty Cities got their killing desires aroused! They didn’t have sound minds anymore. They only wanted to kill!

Empty Cities turned into a purgatory. People died every second and their soul altars exploded.

Nine dark abysses hovered in the skies like massive vortexes that could swallow the entire world. They sucked vitality, God power, and soul altars of the warriors underneath.

Among the Absolute Beginning creatures, only Devour could increase his energy and recover his wounds by killing the other smaller races!

It was similar to ordinary warriors. They couldn’t kill the enemies to absorb energy, but they could use pellets or special crystals to recover. At Zi Yao or Yuan Zu’s level, if they wanted to recover their wounds or refill energy, they needed special crystals like Absolute Beginning Blood Crystal.

Because they didn’t cultivate Devouring power Upanishad.

Devour was different. It was the only Absolute Beginning creature that could recover the consumed energy by killing other creatures!

After returning to the Devouring Clan’s territory, it had killed so many high-realm experts. It could do that at a speed that people couldn’t notice to recover slowly...

When the war between the seven clans burst out, it finally recognized that the most dreadful war of this time was coming, which could end the current era. Since most of the Ten Great Territory Ancestors were

in Volcano Cloud Sea now, Devour couldn't control its greed anymore. Empty Land was its first stop; it was the first stop to recover its energy!

The dark abysses continued to urge energy. The Empty Land sank in mysteries and deaths as the warriors killed each other. People died continuously.

Devour hid in the center of the nine abysses and used its malicious power Upanishad to swallow this world and slaughter creatures on Empty Land, making them part of its nutrition.

In this era, the ones that could threaten Devour were only experts like the Ten Great Territory Ancestors. As Empty Land didn't have such powerful experts, the warriors that had just entered Territory Ancestor Realm had become excellent tonics to Devour. They couldn't stop its genocide!

Soul Clan.

The experts of the Phantom Clan, White Bone Clan, and the Cloud Mist Territory were cheering loudly as they plunged to the mountains of treasures. Colorful cultivating materials in the mountain made them crazy. They were cheering and congratulating each other as they were searching for suitable pellets and treasures to increase their power.

Shi Yan calmly hovered in the sky and watched the others screaming in joy.

After a long time, he found that most of the Soul Clan warriors in this place were killed and his devouring black holes had gathered a large amount of energy. He nodded inwardly.

He had reached Second Sky of Territory Ancestor Realm in the Phantom Clan. At this moment, his territory began to have creatures that he had created. This time, his breakthrough sublimated his power Upanishads wholly, his soul pond expanding.

At this moment, he was confident that he could counter any expert in this world!

Even if Desolate were here, Shi Yan believed that he would have the power to fight. He believed that he could trouble Yuan hard even without Desolate's energy.

He had a vague feeling that the memory and the knowledge of his co-soul, which were made of the Origins of Grace Mainland and God-blessed Mainland were reviving. As long as his realm progressed, he could gather that great knowledge and make it his magical accumulation and foundation to advance his power.

He had a premonition that he could fuse the host soul and co-soul together with the premise that he could reach a height to merge the co-soul.

His co-soul came from two of Desolate's soul clones. Desolate used to be at the Peak of Territory Ancestor Realm. If his host soul reached that level or very close to that level, the two independent souls would have a chance to become one and be his whole new soul!

Thus, he needed to continuously accumulate energy and knowledge. His energy accumulation required the deaths of so many creatures.

At this moment, the universe was having a great change. All the big races were mobilizing their forces to join the last battle. His desire for energy guided him to come to the center of each war and try to collect more energy. He needed to fill his God power Ancient Tree to reach the upper limit to break through to Third Sky of Territory Ancestor Realm.

“It’s not enough. Without Serene Prison and the Soul Clan’s elite forces, the energy collected isn’t enough...”

After retrieving the devouring black holes, he checked the energy he had just harvested. It was like a grain of salt in the sea. It wasn’t as much as the last time he came.

“We are in a hurry. We can’t stay here to waste more time. One second spent consumes part of the energy.” Pondering for a while, he set his direction. Squinting to adjust his power Upanishad and using Space energy as the main source, he created two space passages!”

Leading to the Ancient Monster Clan and Black Demon Clan!

After the two passages appeared, he let out a low shout to attract the others and then said, “The Ancient Monster Clan and Black Demon Clan have the same method to strengthen the spaces around. Thus, I can only take you to the area outside their territories. Whether we can break the barriers there or not, it depends on you guys.”

“Where are you going?” asked Mei Ji.

“I want to go to the Volcano Cloud Sea. It’s where the battle is most furious.” Shi Yan’s eyes were bright as he added. “We don’t need to go to Devouring Clan. Devour is there. Even if I go, we can’t harvest that much under its watch. If you go there, you guys will be swallowed...”

“Should we go to Volcano Cloud Sea too?” asked Ling Lu.

“No need. It would be more effective if you stirred up the centers of the three clans; it’s better than coming to Volcano Cloud Sea,” Shi Yan shook his head. Then, he stopped talking and sent soul messages to Ming Hao, Emperor Sea Shark, and Xuan He to ask them to notice something. Afterward, he tore a light door and disappeared in people’s surprised gaze.