

## GOD OF SLAUGHTER

### Chapter 17 - Ten Times of Gravity

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The serene valley was now filled with broken weapons. Luo Hao, Zhao Xin and other men were encircling Mu Yu Die, defending against the fierce attacks of those from the Dark World.

The tall, thin man in a grey gown, on whose shoulder was an embroidered silver crescent, was directing his eight subordinates to encircle the four of them. The eyes were cold and ghastly under their pale masks.

“Miss Mu, you’d better come back with us to the Lord of the Dark World, or we don’t know what we will do to you.” The tall, thin man in grey gown, seemingly the leader, remarked coldly as he was directing his people.

Disgusted, Mu Yu Die shook her head and said firmly, “I would rather die than go back with you guys!”

“So you have decided not to cooperate, Miss Mu. Then I’m very sorry if my people catch you.” Pausing for a second, the man grinned, “Luo Hao! You should know how powerful our Dark World is! If you go against us, you are bringing about your own destruction!”

“Haha!” Luo Hao burst into laughter. His voice was resonant. “I’m always alone. To kill me, you Dark World would have to pay a lot. You are a Dark Moon emissary of the Dark World, with the power of the Second Sky of the Disaster Realm. It’s enough to bring you with me when I die!”

“Do you think you even deserve that type of death?!” That emissary shook his head, and vanished into thin air.

The next moment, he was standing three metres in front of Luo Hao. He stretched out his left hand, his five fingers shaped like a claw; between them glowed a ghost-like green light, which suddenly flew toward Luo Hao, and started to twine about him like a ribbon.

“The [Green Claw]!” Luo Hao’s facial expression changed a bit. He uttered calmly, “Zhao Xin, you three! Protect Die!”

“Boom boom boom!”

Luo Hao’s heart was beating several times faster than before! Around him, the power of gravity surged ten times!

All of a sudden, the eight men surrounding Luo Hao’s group felt an immense pressure, as if they were being pressed down by a huge mountain. The pressure almost made them kneel on the ground. Even the Crescent emissary was affected. However, he grunted and said, “Luo Hao, what a surprise! Your [Gravity Art] is truly at an advanced level!! Ten times gravity! No wonder you are so arrogant.”

“Hahaha! If I can’t even do that, how could I claim that I will bury you with me?” Luo Hao replied calmly, with an indifferent smile on his face. Meanwhile, the broadsword on his shoulder gave out a dazzling blue light, increasing that monstrous pressure.

Luo Hao laughed loudly as he wielded the sword in his hand, and walked right in front of Mu Yu Die, obstructing the Crescent emissary.

After the Crescent emissary displayed the [Green Claw], a gloomy green light had pervaded the air. But it seemed to be influenced by the increased gravity, for the Crescent emissary had difficulty controlling it. He curved his fingers and pushed forward, as he encircled Luo Hao with other three Star emissaries.

“Zhao Xin, take Miss Mu away!” Luo Hao shouted. The broadsword in his hand gave out a bright blue light, and looked like a shooting star when slashed. It was able to obstruct the enemy and bar their way.

Shi Yan was hiding behind an ancient tree, some fifty metres away from the fight. He gazed at the fight with a rigid face, with his eyes shining in the dark.

All the people from the Dark World were at the Nascent Realm. And that Crescent emissary had reached the Second Sky of the Disaster Realm. It was too much for him. If he hastily took action, he would be easily killed before he could move near Mu Yu Die.

Shi Yan was envisioning various scenarios for the best possible approach.

A few seconds later, his eyes radiated. He grabbed his bag cautiously and took out the Bone Cutting powder, which was wrapped in a soft cloth. Lowering his body, he then quietly climbed out onto the tree branch.

Through the long branches of the tree, Shi Yan was moving cautiously toward the battling crowd.

Bone Cutting powder was a drug invented by Karu, the alchemist who was unmindful of his work. It made one’s veins and bones become numb, decreased their power. Its effect could last for 3 hours; enough time to change the result of a battle.

“Zhao Xin! Leave!” Luo Hao roared, as his sword radiated with blue light. He, by himself, was fighting against the Dark World’s assassins.

“Miss Mu!” Zhao Xin was anxious; he stamped on the ground and said, “Hurry please!”

Mu Yu Die looked tranquil, but her eyes showed stubbornness. She spoke softly, “I won’t leave. If you three stay, we might win. But once we leave, Uncle Luo will definitely die. Without Uncle Luo, we can’t win against the Dark World anyway. We would still be caught.”

“Good! Let’s fight till death!” Zhao Xin was a smart person. Upon hearing Mu Ye Die’s words, he made up his mind and shouted, “Di Yalan! Hu Long! Fight!”

They encircled Mu Yu Die, took out their sharp weapons, and charged with all their strength toward those Dark World emissaries.

“Four of you, go and take care of those three kids.” The Crescent emissary frowned and ordered coldly, “Don’t hurt Miss Mu. The Lord has given the order. Miss Mu should be taken back alive and unhurt.”

“Yes Sir!” the four Star emissaries replied, and in no time rushed toward those three.

Just then!

Abruptly, a slight sound came from above. The Crescent emissary aroused vigilance. As soon as he looked up, he shouted, “Dammit! Run!”

It was too late!

Grey dust fell from the sky like drizzle and spread over the area. Everybody, including those from the Dark World, were covered by the dust. No one was spared.

The Crescent emissary quickly realized the situation as he held his breath. Though he drew back, there was still a lot of dust on his gown. However, the dust had a strong penetrating power as it entered into his body through his skin. As his hands and feet became numb, he had a quick thought, and operated his Profound Qi to defend against it.

But those Star emissaries were not as cautious as he was. Many of them inhaled the Bone Cutting powder, which went into their hearts and lungs, which then quickly affected their bodies. In a few seconds, they were numb all over, their bones softened and their strength weakened.

Luo Hao's face turned dark all of a sudden. He was a victim too. Exhausted from the fight, he circulated his meagre Profound Qi thorough out his body in order to counter the poison. He looked up into the sky with cold eyes.

A thin figure showed up from the branches above them. With an indifferent face, that person flew down from the tree lightly and stood by Mu Yu Die calmly, with the latter shocked. He took out a medicine bag and said lightly, "Smell the fragrance, you will be detoxified."

"It's you?!" Astonishment took over Mu Yu Die's moon-like face. She couldn't believe it was Shi Yan who flew down from the above.

Gazing at Shi Yan carefully, Mu Yu Die was even more surprised. Shi Yan had reached the Nascent Realm in the past few days. How on earth?!

"Miss, you have saved me twice. Once unintentionally, and another intentionally. I will remember that forever." Shi Yan smiled. Seeing that, Mu Yu

Die grabbed the medicine bag. He added, "The effect of the Bone Cutting powder shall last for three hours, which is not too long, but not too short either. You should know how to deal with it, Miss." His dark eyes suddenly went cold.

"Got it." Mu Yu Die got what Shi Yan said. She took a deep breath of the fragrance, and then passed the bag to Zhao Xin near her, "Quick!"

The Crescent emissary was still operating his Profound Qi to defend against the effects of Bone Cutting powder. Seeing that situation, he shouted with a rigid face, "Move! Grab that medicine bag! If they are cured by that powder, none of you will survive!"

After saying that, he forced his Profound Qi and dashed toward Luo Hao.

As soon as those Star emissaries comprehended the situation, they began to besiege Zhao Xin again, despite the poison in their bodies.

Before Zhao Xin could get the medicine bag from Mu Yu Die, he was surrounded by numerous attacks.

His face turned pale, and he had to give up on the medicine bag. Instead, he concentrated and began to confront those emissaries' attacks.

So were Hu Long and Di Yanlan. Under the fierce attacks of those Star emissaries, they couldn't even breathe from the medicine bag.

Mu Yu Die held onto that medicine bag, but couldn't get a chance to pass it to others, so she became very anxious.

Helplessly, Mu Yu Die turned to Shi Yan. Her beautiful eyes were asking for his help.

Everybody else was poisoned by Bone Cutting powder, and she couldn't operate her profound Qi wildly. Although Shi Yan was low-ranked, he was quite important now.

Seeing Mu Yu Die's pleading eyes, Shi Yan smiled and asked naturally, "Miss, may I know your name?"

"Mu Yu Die."

"A nice name."

Shi Yan nodded, and imprinted that name in his mind. Under Mu Yu Die's gaze, he darted out instantly!

With a dagger in his hand, Shi Yan broke into those emissaries and wielded his dagger with a serious face. The dagger made cold streaks in the air.

In no time, the Star emissary who was most affected by the Bone Cutting powder had a deep wound in his neck and fell to the ground on his back.

Shi Yan made swift moves amongst those emissaries and left scars on them, his body flashing like a sharp weapon.

"Uh..." Mu Yu Die combed her short hair to the side of her ear with her hand. Astonishment flashed through her eyes, and there was a weird look on her face: "I just... I just wanted him to pass them the bag..."

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