

Slaughter 171

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Chapter 171: The Royalty Level Secret Treasure

Grabbing the Soul Gathering Pearl, Shi Yan was swiftly swimming towards the surface of the Pool.

Numerous souls in the Pool were turning into black lights and going straight into the Soul Gathering Pearl.

The Soul Gathering Pearl whose $\frac{3}{5}$ area was covered by Shi Yan's spit still generated huge attraction to the souls, collecting all the souls in the Pool into itself.

Shi Yan finally surfaced on the Pool. After taking a deep breath of fresh air, he began to climb onto the edge. Then, there came the Ice Cold Flame's order, "Don't come out!"

Shi Yan was surprised and confused, but he obeyed the Ice Cold Flame's warning and took several breath of fresh air and went back into the Pool.

He was originally good at challenging his extremes and had always played the game of holding breath under water. Thus, staying underwater for a long time was a piece of cake to him.

In this world, even without practicing martial arts, he could stay for 7 to 8 minutes under water.

Now, his body was no longer the same as the normal people and had much more power compared to before. Now, he could easily stay for half an hour under water.

After taking a deep breath of air, Shi Yan went back into the water, and then asked the Ice Cold Flame, "What's wrong?"

"There's a very tough guy hiding in the valley right now. According to the ranking of you human beings, he is in the Nirvana Realm. My power is confined by the Ring and I'm unable to kill that guy. Only if you let me out of this Ring would I be able to, or else, you cannot deal with him on your own." the Ice Cold Flame thus explained.

"A warrior in the Nirvana Realm?" Shi Yan was shocked. After a moment of meditation, he realized that the guy the Ice Cold Flame was talking about was probably Gu Jiange's father, Gu Lie.

On his way to Clouds Island, he heard something about the Gu Family from Linda. He was told that Gu Lie and his son Gu Jiange stayed on Clouds Island to plan the negotiation with the Yang Family, and Gu Lie was in the Nirvana Realm.

In this valley, first, there was only Gu Jiange. Now, there was another warrior, meaning that it was very likely to be Gu Lie.

Most of the Ice Cold Flame's power was sealed in the Ring and could not be fully used.

Although the Soul Gathering Pearl was very powerful, it was powerful only to souls. Gu Lie still had his physical body, so the Pearl would only have very little impact on him. It was impossible to control him with the Pearl. If Shi Yan came out of the Pool and Gu Lie truly wanted to kill him, then Shi Yan would not be able to go against Gu Lie.

Ironically, Shi Yan had no idea that Gu Lie was actually more afraid of him!

“You have to wait until he has left. While you’re in the Soul Gathering Pool, he does not dare to come in to kill you. Now, slow down gathering the souls in the Pool so that the pool water will not be too clear. Be careful and once you find someone else in the Pool, sink down immediately.”

Shi Yan nodded in the water, “Okay!”

After replying to the Flame, Shi Yan dived down a little bit and kept his face up to watch closely at the surface of the Pool.

Many souls had been collected by the Soul Gathering Pearl and the Soul Mirror over the Pool had vanished.

Without the Soul Mirror, the channel connecting the two realms no longer existed. There was no more Demon qi coming in from the Demon Realm.

Shi Yan was a little bit nervous. Concentrating on the Pool’s surface, he was alert and ready to react to any changes.

At a secret corner in the valley.

Gu Lie and Gu Jiange were hiding. They were even more cautious than Shi Yan; they had spotted Shi Yan coming from the water, but neither of them dared to take action. Instead, they were waiting for the Soul of the Demon Master Mojito.

The flying speed of souls was much faster than those of human bodies. As soon as Demon Master Mojito received Guile's message, Demon clouds began gathering over the valley.

The Demon clouds were forming an enormous Demon shadow at the center of the Demon clouds. An evil qi dashed down towards Gu Lie all of a sudden.

“Where’s the Soul Mirror? Gu Lie! You cheated me! How dare you! I’ll show you no mercy!”

“Please, don’t be angry!” Gu Lie was petrified. He said, “I really wanted to help you; that’s why I killed so many villagers and gathered newly-born souls to open us the channel for you to connect the two realms. But I never expected that something would happen on the way. A type of Sky Fire had obtained a man’s physical body and controlled the man down into the Soul Gathering Pool to destroy the Soul Gathering Pearl...”

Gu Lie was so terrified that he explained the situation rapidly, and added, “I’ve always wanted to cooperate with you and I never expected that things would turn out this way.”

“Sky Fire?” Mojito’s consciousness was heard from the Demon clouds, “Then go down into the Pool to see if the man got the Soul Gathering Pearl or not. As long as he has not obtained it, I have my ways to deal with him. But if he knows how to use the Pearl, then even I do not dare to fight with him head on!”

“Me, going down?” Gu Lie forced a smile on his face, “The Ice Cold Flame is very powerful, and once I get into the Pool, I will be frozen to death!”

“If you don’t go down, I will destroy your soul right now!” Mojito’s consciousness said brutally, “Stop saying any more rubbish! Go down into the Soul Gathering Pool now! If you waste my time, I’ll kill both you and your son!”

Gu Lie’s face went pale. He took a glimpse of Gu Jiange by his side and gritted his teeth, “Okay, I’ll go!”

“Woosh!”

At this moment, a flash of green light flew across the sky.

The detached-looking Mo Duanhun suddenly appeared over the valley.

Frowning, he spread his mind over the whole valley and immediately sensed the location of Gu Lie and Gu Jiange. “Gu Lie, how dare you! You ganged up with the Demons! Do you know what the Yang Family hates the most?”

Gu Lie, who was just about to take action, looked over at Mo Duanhun surprisingly. Fear filled his eyes.

Gu Jiange lowered his head and kept silent; he had no idea what to do at this moment.

It didn’t matter if was the Demon Master Mojito or the top of the three Shura Kings, Mo Duanhun, as long as they wanted to kill them, they had no chance to survive.

At this moment, he dared not to take action, for he does not want to annoy Mo Duanhun, who could destroy his soul in an instant.

Gu Lie was in a dilemma. He could not answer Mo Duanhun of course, and could only send a message to Mojito via his soul, “What do I do now?”

“Stop hesitating! Go down the Pool now and see what happened. Leave Mo Duanhun to me. As long as I’m here, there’s nothing he can do!” the Demon Master Mojito replied impatiently. Then, the Demon clouds began changing forms. All of a sudden, the Demon shadow distorted and covered Mo Duanhun like a black veil.

Although it was Mojito’s soul that had come, it had the power of the God Realm. His soul could gather demon qi to form various forms of powerful attacks.

The Demon clouds covered Mo Duanhun and numerous evil qi began to attack him. These forces could destroy the souls of all creatures, and they were all rushing towards Mo Duanhun’s soul.

Sounds of explosion were heard in the valley. The attacks of the evil qi were just as powerful as physical attacks.

The valley, which had been frozen by the Ice Cold Flame, was exploding. Ice and stones were flying everywhere, giving out blinding lights.

The attack of the Demon Master Mojito had destroyed the solid ice which sealed the whole valley.

Mo Duanhun became a shining spot in all the evil qi. Then a flashing light came out of the explosion. From this light, trees, flowers, grass, creatures, people, countries and landscapes were vaguely visible...

“The Image of Universal Nature!”

A woman's cry was heard from the valley. He Qingman was screaming full of surprise, "This is the Image of Universal Nature, the Royalty Secret Treasure of the Yang Family! This is the most powerful one out of the Yang Family's Defense Treasures, and it had rarely appeared beyond the Immortal Island. Master Mo brought it this time... no wonder he could sustain Mojito's soul attacks for such a long time!"

Xia Xinyan's eyes also shined, "The Image of Universal Nature encompasses all the creatures and landscapes in the world, all the lives, trees and grass, demon beasts, countries and landscapes. The Yang Family had spent much effort on producing it. It not only encompasses all the creatures and landscapes in the world, but can also resist any attack, including soul attacks!"

"Royalty Secret Treasure is truly powerful!" He Qingman was very excited, "I've only heard about the Image of Universal Nature before; this is the first time I have seen it in person! How amazing!"

In the sky, Mo Duanhun was standing in the center of the Image of Universal Nature as a shining point. Around the shining point, all kinds of images were projected and kept changing.

The Demon Master Mojito's soul attacks needed to pierce through all the layers of images projected by the Image of Universal Nature. However, the power of the attacks weakened after going through every layer.

Mo Duanhun knew that his soul was not in the same realm with that of Mojito, so he did not dare to fight soul to soul with Mojito. He only used the Image of Universal Nature to resist Mojito's soul attacks and did not have a way to fight back.

At this moment, Gu Lie was heading towards the Soul Gathering Pool under Mojito's order.

"Shi Yan is probably at the bottom of the Pool!" Mo Duanhun shouted all of a sudden, "Do not let Gu Lie go into the Pool!"

Since the Level 6 Wind Thunder Flying Lion was faster than the level 4 or 5 Cyan Blood Bats, the Shura Blood Guards had not arrived in the valley yet. Now, only Xia Xinyan and He Qingman were floating over the valley.

Hearing Mo Duanhun's shout, He Qingman pursed her lips and whispered, "Gu Lie is in the Nirvana Realm. I cannot beat him. What's worse is that the Demon Master Mojito is here. If I go to fight against Gu Lie now, I'm very likely to be attacked by Mojito. I cannot act rashly."

"I'll go!"

Knowing that Shi Yan might be at the bottom of the Pool, Xia Xinyan, without any hesitation, drew a deep breath, activated her Reincarnation Martial Spirit, jumped from the back of the Wind Thunder Flying Lion while entering the Sky Realm. She then rushed towards Gu Lie, who had reached the side of the Pool.

Seeing Xia Xinyan descending from the sky, Gu Lie's face turned as pale as death. He froze there as if waiting for something.

A flash of a soul attack suddenly came from the Demon clouds. Xia Xinyan, who had been flying in the sky, suddenly fell down; her mouth full of blood.

“Sister Xinyan!” He Qingman cried. She tapped the Wind Thunder Flying Lion, whom then flew rapidly towards Xia Xinyan and caught her before she dropped onto the ground.

He Qingman tore down Xia Xinyan’s veil and found that her face was as pale as a white piece of paper. The lights in her eyes were fading and blood was streaming down from her mouth.

“Sister Xinyan! Xinyan!” He Qingman was extremely worried. She took out a pill from her pockets and put it into Xia Xinyan’s mouth. Then, riding the Flying lion, she took Xia Xinyan away from the Soul Gathering Pool.

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Chapter 172: The Demon King was Alarmed

In the Soul Gathering Pool.

Shi Yan looked up at the surface of the Pool, guarding cautiously against Gu Lie who might come down at any time.

Being in the Pool, he was not aware of what was happening outside. He did not know that in such a short period of time, both Demon Master Mojito and Mo Duanhun had arrived in the valley.

Since a large number of souls had been absorbed by the Soul Gathering Pearl, the Soul Gathering Pool looked much clearer than before.

Being in the Pool, Shi Yan sensed a violent tremor coming from the valley as if the earth was shaking. This made him more alert, looking out for any trace of danger from above.

All of a sudden, a familiar figure appeared over the Pool.

Xia Xinyan!

Although he could not see it clearly from the Pool, Shi Yan immediately recognized Xia Xinyan through her perfect body.

Xia’s beautiful figure flew past the Pool, suddenly she started falling and was caught by a Demon Beast.

All of this happened in an instant, and when Shi Yan realized that Xia Xinyan was injured, she had disappeared, carried away by the Wind Thunder Lion.

Shi Yan felt a surge of rage!

No longer hiding, Shi Yan swam up towards the surface of the Pool as fast as he could.

“What are you doing! That guy must be still there!” The Ice Cold Flame responded soon.

Shi Yan did not reply. His face looked ferocious, and an aura of evil, craziness and hatred surrounded him.

Suddenly, Shi Yan entered the Two fold Sky, and his power doubled!

“Don’t go out!” The Ice Cold Flame shouted anxiously.

Shi Yan turned a deaf ear to it.

“Splash!”

Waves appeared on the surface of the Soul Gathering Pool. Shi Yan jumped out of the Pool, and stood on the bank with a fierce-looking face.

Gu Lie, who was about to enter the Pool, was shocked. Seeing Shi Yan appeared, he hurried to hide, running towards Gu Jiange.

Gu Lie had always believed that Shi Yan’s body was occupied by the Ice Cold Flame. Knowing that he himself was no rival to the Sky Fire, so upon seeing Shi Yan, he immediately hid himself to avoid face-to-face confrontation.

Coming out of the Soul Gathering Pool, Shi Yan glanced around himself maliciously.

In the sky over the valley, dense Demon Clouds were surrounding a ball of green light. The impact of the souls attack were spreading everywhere.

Gu Lie was rushing to a mountain cave beside him. He could vaguely see the figure of Gu Jiange at the entrance of the cave.

Faraway, a Demon Beast was leaving the valley, carrying Xia Xinyan. On the back of the Beast, there was another hot woman, who was feeding Xinyan some pills.

“Xinyan!” Shi Yan shouted to the sky, standing beside the Pool.

He Qingman, who was on the back of the Wind Thunder Lion, was rather shocked by Shi Yan’s cry. She looked down and saw Shi Yan, who was both sad and angry.

“She was badly soul-attacked by Demon Master Mojito.” He Qingman shouted back, gritting her teeth, “For you! She was trying to save you!”

Mojito!

Shi Yan looked up at the sky, asking the Ice Cold Flame with his mind, “How can we absorb his soul?”

“Turn the part of the Soul Gathering Pearl which has been covered towards the guy’s soul, and use your mind power to form a connection between his soul and the Soul Gathering Pearl. You only need to release a part of your mind power, get close to the guy’s soul, and the Soul Gathering Pearl will connect with his soul automatically. Then the Pearl will absorb his soul!”

“Got it!”

Shi Yan immediately released some mind power, and this power formed a light beam, shooting straight up into the Demon Clouds in the sky.

Suddenly, a beam of black light shot from the uncovered part of the Soul Gathering Pearl.

Then, streams of soul’s lights started shooting from the Soul Gathering Pearl, feeding into the weird-looking black light which shone at Demon Master Mojito’s soul.

Numerous souls were appearing from the black light and were condensing in the beam.

The souls were tangling with each other, empowering the black light to the extent that Demon Master Mojito's soul were unable to withstand it any longer!

In the thick Demon Clouds, Demon Master Mojito's soul was captured by the black light and it could not move a single bit!

The Demon Shadow started wavering and was drawn into the black light generated from the Soul Gathering Pearl.

"Who dares to do this to me!" an enormous mind message was spreading across the whole valley that every warrior in the valley could hear it clearly!

This was the consciousness of Demon Master Mojito!

However, with his soul constrained, this mind message only conveyed his consciousness without the power of soul attack.

"Whoever you are!" Shi Yan sneered, "You will not go back once you came!"

"I'll kill you! I'll make you wish you've never been born!" The consciousness of Demon Master Mojito was sounding in the valley. But the Demon Shadow formed by his soul was being absorbed into the black light shining from the Soul Gathering Pearl.

The Soul Gathering Pearl was only effective to souls. If it was Demon Master Mojito himself not the soul that had come, then Shi Yan would not be able to beat him even after a hundred years.

Mojito, who was in the Spirit Realm, was one of the four Demon Masters in the Fourth Demon Area, and was the most powerful one under the two Demon King!

No matter in the Fourth Demon Area or the Endless Sea, he was so notorious that everybody was afraid of him.

Common warriors was petrified upon hearing the title of Demon Master, let alone wanting to fight against him.

Years ago, King Yang Qing led a group of excellent warriors from the Yang Family to the Fourth Demon Area, and only killed one Demon Master after going through all kinds of dangers. And they were severely injured by the other three Demon Masters that they barely made it back to the Endless Sea.

And Mojito was among the Demon Master who had barely killed King Yang Qing!

And now, Shi Yan, a warrior merely in the Disaster Realm, was not afraid of Mojito and was about to destroy Mojito's soul with the help of the Soul Gathering Pearl. This was too shocking to the warriors present in the valley.

Surprise even surfaced on Mo Duanhun's expressionless face. He was now at the center of the Image of Universal Nature, looking down unbelievably at Shi Yan.

The Shura Guards who had just arrived all felt Mojito's consciousness, and all heard Shi Yan's challenge to Mojito.

These Shura Guards were all startled. Some of them rubbed their eyes, wondering if something were wrong with their eyes.

Gu Lie and Gu Jiange were cringing at the entrance of the cave. They were too shocked that their face went pale.

He Qingman, who was on the back of the Wind Thunder Lion, were more than surprised, not knowing what was going on down there.

She had never heard of the Soul Gathering Pearl, let alone that the Soul Gathering Pearl in Shi Yan's hand that could constrain Mojito's soul.

She found the whole thing unreal: Shi Yan trapped Mojito's soul with the black light, and was drawing Mojito's soul into the black crystal ball in his hand...

Shi Yan turned a blind eye to the surroundings, and was coldly staring at the black light and Mojito's soul, that was drawn into the Soul Gathering Pearl.

"Great! Great!"The Ice Cold Flame was excited, "This is the soul of the Spirit Realm Master! This guy's soul is as powerful as hundreds of thousands of common people's souls combined! Getting this soul, the Soul Gathering Pearl can be used to refine the pure soul power, that will be enough for us two!"

Shi Yan kept his silence, concentrating his mind to guide the black light.

Holding the Soul Gathering Pearl, he could feel vaguely that there was some connection between himself and the black light. Through the black light, he could feel how horribly powerful Mojito's soul was.

The qi of Mojito's soul was as enormous as oceans, as high as mountains. Feeling it for merely one second, one would feel awed, and would no longer dared to fight against it.

If Shi Yan had not been so strong-willed, he would probably broke down under the enormous pressure from Mojito's soul, and would very likely flee.

The shock to the soul was sometimes much more powerful than the attacks on the physical body!

Suddenly, a consciousness of worship was sent out from Mojito's soul in the black light.

A strange type of aura started spreading in the valley as if Mojito's soul was eulogizing something, as if it was praying to some God, praying for a gift from God.

In the valley, Demon air was now gathering a hundred times faster. And in the gray sky, a visible crack appeared.

Demon air was pouring down from the crack like flood breaching the dyke!

A huge white bony hand suddenly reached out from the crack. The hand was as white as jade, yet dense Demon air was coming from its fingers and palm.

In a moment, the whole Clouds Island was covered by Demon air.

The five fingers of the huge white hand curled; each finger as big as a mountain. They came out of nowhere and went straight to fetch Mojito's soul in the black light.

"Shi Yan! Release!" Mo Duanhun shouted in the sky.

"Release!" The Ice Cold Flame also informed.

Shi Yan was shocked.

He does not dare to hesitate and cut off his mind power at once, and covered the black part of the Soul Gathering Pearl with one hand.

The connection between the black light and the Soul Gathering Pearl broke immediately!

The huge white bony hand grabbed randomly, and the black light coming from the Soul Gathering Pearl was shattered like pieces of glass.

The hand did not stay longer, as it only grabbed Mojito's soul and cringed back into the crack.

"Boy, I remember the stigma of your soul." A consciousness that was powerful enough to destroy the whole world was heard from the crack. All colors of light were shining in the crack and the thick Demon air over Clouds Island was streaming crazily into the crack.

In an instant, all the Demon air had disappeared into the crack without a single trace. Crimson clouds at sunset began to appear in the sky, shiny and beautiful.

Now, it was at dusk.

Cold sweats appeared on Shi Yan's forehead. One of his hand was still covering the exposed part of the Soul Gathering Pearl. Even now, he could not dare to loosen his grip.

Demon King Bo Xun! Skeletal Avatar!

Gritting his teeth, Shi Yan looked up at the sky, his face looked serious but determined.

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Chapter 173: The Beauty Fell Asleep

All was quiet in the valley.

All the warriors in the valley were looking up in the sky at the crack that was gradually closing, and the huge white bony hand that was being pulled back into the crack.

It was Demon King Bo Xun! One of the two supremacies in the four Demon Areas!

Seeing Demon Master Mojito being trapped, he used his power to tear apart the space and brought Mojito's soul back to the Demon Area.

If it was not the huge white bony hand of Bo Xun, Mojito's soul would have hardly survived the power of the Soul Gathering Pearl. Even his soul was in the Spirit Realm, it could not get rid of the constraints of

the Soul Gathering Pool, and would be among the hundreds of thousands of souls absorbed by the Pearl.

The appearance of Bo Xun's huge white bony hand had shocked all of the warriors in the valley. Under the pressure of the hand's horribly destructive power, even Mo Duanhun felt somewhat helpless.

Fortunately, Bo Xun's aim was merely to bring Mojito's soul back. If he was really determined to deal with the warriors in the valley, then all the people in the valley would probably die except for Mo Duanhun, who might be able to use the Image of Universal Nature to escape.

Shi Yan was looking up at the sunglow; his face looked extremely serious.

This was the second time that he had seen the Demon King taking action. The first time was on his way to the Endless Sea, when Skeletal Avatar suddenly appeared and grabbed Xiao Hanyi into the Fourth Demon Area. This time, Bo Xun's Skeletal Avatar reappeared and saved Mojito.

The extraordinary power of Bo Xun truly frightened Shi Yan. The huge pressure on people's souls made them feel like they were fighting against an invincible God. No wonder people would easily give up fighting.

If it were not his extraordinarily tough mind, he would be kneeling down at Bo Xun's terrifying power.

Mo Duanhun, too, was watching the crack in the sky closing with a serious look.

He waited until the last trace of Demon air had disappeared on the Clouds Island and then flew down from the sky, standing beside Shi Yan.

"Master Yan," Mo Duanhun bowed slightly, "I was ordered by the family master to come here and take you to the Immortal Island."

Shi Yan frowned, "You knew I'm still alive?"

"My family master used three drops of Immortal Blood and knew that you had not been possessed by the Ice Cold Flame, and that you will be here on the Clouds Island by now. Then, we agreed to reconcile with the Gu Family, and chose to come here since that we knew you would be here too." Mo Duanhun nodded.

"I see." Shi Yan was rather surprised. He was surprised by the Master of the Yang Family, King Yang Qing's methods. He merely used three drops of Immortal Blood and knew whether Shi Yan was dead or alive. This was almost as powerful as God.

It was said that King Yang Qing had entered the Spirit Realm after he had finished cultivating his vital energy, and that his power had been enhanced substantially. It seemed that the rumors were true now.

"Do we need to deal with Gu Lie and his son first?" Shi Yan was about to say something else until he saw Gu Lie in the cave beside them.

Mo Duanhun expressionlessly nodded, and then asked for Shi Yan's opinion, "How would you want to deal with them?"

Gu Lie and Gu Jiange looked pale after seeing Mojito's soul being constrained by Shi Yan's Soul Gathering Pearl.

Now, their faces were even more paler. Hearing the conversation between Shi Yan and Mo Duanhun, they looked at each other, and hopelessness filled their eyes.

"How would you deal with people who had colluded with Demon Dwellers?" Shi Yan thought for a few seconds and sneered, "These two used the secret methods of that faction to kill thousands of common people, used their souls to build the bridge for Demon Dwellers, and then guided Demon Master Mojito here. Having committed this kind of crime, do they deserve to be killed?"

"They do." Mo Duanhun nodded, "I'll kill Gu Lie first and keep Gu Jiange alive so that we can take him back to the Gu Family. Then, we can use Gu Jiange's memory to prove what had happened in this valley. At that time, the Gu Family will have to admit what they had done."

"Okay, do as you wish." Shi Yan smiled.

Mo Duanhun said no more.

Mo Duanhun was originally standing beside Shi Yan, but now, his figure became gradually fuzzy as he was disappearing under Shi Yan's eyes.

Meanwhile, a shrill cry was heard from the valley beside Shi Yan.

Soon after the cry, Gu Jiange's scream could also be heard, "Father!"

Shi Yan was surprised, and found that Mo Duanhun's figure had completely disappeared.

Looking over to the cave, Shi Yan found that Gu Lie had already died. Blood continued to pour out of his eyes, ears and mouth. Mo Duanhun's figure suddenly appeared at the entrance of the valley. Then, he stretched out his hand and pressed against Gu Jiange's head.

Flashes of green light came out from Mo Duanhun's palm and went into Gu Jiange's head.

Gu Jiange's eyes gradually went dim as he screamed painfully. At last, he stopped screaming, and just stood there stiffly.

Grabbing Gu Jiange with one hand, Mo Duanhun flew back to Shi Yan's side, and threw him to a Shura Guard as he ordered, "Take him."

Everything happened so fast that Shi Yan did not see how Mo Duanhun did it exactly. In an instant, Gu Lie was killed, and Gu Jiange was under Mo Duanhun's control after a few cries. Now, Gu Jiange became delirious since his soul had been imprisoned.

The Sixth-level Demon Beast of the Evil Wonderland, the Wind Thunder Lion, suddenly descended from the sky, and stood beside Shi Yan and Mo Duanhun.

"Sister Xinyan's soul had been severely injured." He Qingman who was coming down the Wind Thunder Lion, said anxiously, "She had been unconscious since then. What should we do?"

Shi Yan went towards the Wind Thunder Lion immediately.

The Wind Thunder Lion howled, opening its fierce-looking mouth and staring angrily at Shi Yan, not allowing him to come close.

“Easy.” He Qingman slightly kicked the Wind Thunder Lion on one of its wings.

The Wind Thunder Lion immediately became obedient. It just stared at Shi Yan without any movement; it seemed to be very afraid of He Qingman.

Shi Yan came to the Wind Thunder Lion and saw Xia Xinyan whom he had not seen for three years. She was as beautiful as three years ago, but her face was pale now, and there was traces of blood on her lips. Her eyes were closed covered by her long eyelashes.

“Sister Xinyan knew that you were in the Pool and that Gu Lie was about to go into the Pool to find you. Thus, she immediately used her Reincarnation Martial Spirit, trying to stop Gu Lie. But at that time, Demon Master Mojito suddenly interfered and used soul attack to injure her soul...”

He Qingman was very worried, lamenting, “soul injuries are much harder to heal than physical injuries. And Demon Master Mojito is in the Spirit Realm; his soul attacks are terribly powerful. I’m afraid sister Xinyan will never recover from this injury.”

He Qingman and Xia Xinyan were very close. Else, she would not come here together with Xia Xinyan despite knowing that there was danger here.

After Xia Xinyan was severely injured, He Qingman had taken out all kinds of healing pills she had on her, to feed Xia Xinyan. However, Xia Xinyan stayed unconscious and her soul was extremely weak.

He Qingman tried to communicate with Xia Xinyan via her mind, but found that Xia Xinyan’s soul has dispersed, Without a concentrated soul, Xia could not receive the mind message she sent.

After realizing this, He Qingman became more worried from not knowing what to do.

After examining Xia Xinyan in detail, Shi Yan’s face looked serious. Xia Xinyan’s soul has indeed been dispersed, and it could be called a human vegetable state in his world; she might never be able to wake up.

“Lord Mo, come have a look.” Shi Yan suddenly looked up at Mo Duanhun and said, “I don’t want anything bad happen to her.”

Mo Duanhun nodded softly, walked slowly to Xia Xinyan, and stretched out one finger to touch the back side of Xia Xinyan’s head.

Some power of the soul was generating from Mo Duanhun’s finger and was being transmitted into Xia Xinyan’s mind.

Mo Duanhun’s face became grave.

Shi Yan’s heart tightened and his face changed color.

Telling from Mo Duanhun’s expression, Shi Yan knew that Xia Xinyan’s injury must be more severe than they had thought.

And it was true.

Before long, Mo Duanhun pulled back his finger and said seriously, “She’s badly injured and it is very difficult to concentrate her mind. Taking a blow from Mojito, even the souls of warriors in the Nirvana Realm would be destroyed in an instant, let alone the soul of a warrior in the Earth Realm. The reason why her soul was not destroyed was because of her Reincarnation Martial Spirit. If it were not the Reincarnation Martial Spirit, she would have been dead by now.”

“Lord Mo, what are you talking about?” He Qingman asked anxiously.

“Little Xia’s Reincarnation Martial Spirit gathered her souls of her previous lives at the crucial moment, and helped her withstand Mojito’s soul attack. The memory and consciousness of her previous lives and her memory and consciousness of this life were disorganized by Mojito’s attack. Therefore, right now, she has not only the memory of this life, but those of her previous lives, and many lives at that! The memories were too disorganized and too large in number, causing her soul to break down. In this case, she is very unlikely to recover unless we sort her memories out.”

Shi Yan’s face changed a little, “Then, what can we do?”

“Nothing.” Mo Duanhun waved his head helplessly after a few second, “The injury in soul cannot be healed by pills. She can come around only if she could sort out those messy memories and consciousness by herself. And this process might take one year, one hundred years, or forever.”

“What!” He Qingman screamed, “You mean sister Xinyan might never wake up? How can this be?”

“Is there nothing we can do to help? Really?” Shi Yan gritted his teeth.

“There is no way I know of.” Mo Duanhun lamented.

Hopelessness filled He Qingman’s eyes. Then, she stared at Shi Yan and blamed, “You! It’s because of you! If it were not for you, sister Xinyan would not be like this!”

Shi Yan did not know how to respond.

At this moment, the Blood Vein Ring began to shine.

Shi Yan, who was blaming himself, let his mind enter the Blood Vein Ring and asked impatiently, “What are you crying for?”

“It’s only an injury to her soul!” The consciousness of the Ice Cold Flame scorned, “How stupid you are! You have the Soul Gathering Pool in your hand. Once it is refined, the pure soul power in it will be the panacea for healing souls. As long as that woman is alive, the soul power of the Pearl is able to heal her and make her as lively as before.”

Shi Yan eyes started shining as happiness resurfaced onto his face.

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Chapter 174: Misunderstanding

“You’re heartless!”

He Manqing sneered; her bright eyes were chillingly cold. She hatefully stared at Shi Yan and said, “Sister Xinyan is like this because of you, and you are actually feeling happy? You, do you even have a conscience?”

She kept looking at Shi Yan scornfully after she caught a bit of joyous expression on Shi Yan’s face.

Obviously, she wouldn’t know that after communicating with the Ice Cold Flame, Shi Yan had come with a way to save Xia Xinyan. He Qingman just thought that Shi Yan must be feeling lucky, and immediately started criticising him. She felt bitter in her heart and got angered upon seeing Shi Yan being ungrateful.

Those Shura Blood Guards nearby also got confused. Seeing the happy look on Shi Yan’s face, they also felt something was amiss.

With even Mo Duanhun saying that Xia Xinyan would be hard to treat, it was evident that Xia Xinyan’s soul was injured heavily. At this moment, seeing the joyous Shi Yan made everyone suspect his intentions.

Only Mo Duanhun thought otherwise, and looked at the Blood Vein Ring on Shi Yan’s hand with a thoughtful expression.

Shi Yan was aware of He Qingman’s scolding, but he simply ignored it. His consciousness was deep into the Ring, still in conversation with the Ice Cold Flame.

“In order to convert the souls into pure soul power, how do you refine the Soul Gathering Pearl?”

“It’s very easy.” The Ice Cold Flame was just waiting for this question from Shi Yan, “Burn the Soul Gathering Pearl in a special fire, destroying all the soul impurities inside the Soul Gathering Pearl. What remains will be soul power that is pure enough to be absorbed.”

“A special fire?” Shi Yan thought for a moment, “You are also one of the Sky fires, will you be able to do it?”

“No no no!” The Ice Cold Flame immediately responded, “You have to use extremely hot temperatures in order to burn away the soul impurities inside the Pearl.”

Although the Ice Cold Flame was one of the Sky fires, it was very special. Usually, most Sky fires were very hot, capable of burning everything in their path, but Ice Cold Flame was chilling to the bone. It had the exact opposite characteristics of sealing everything in ice.

As the Soul Gathering Pearl needed extremely high temperature to refine, the fire from the Ice Cold Flame would be of no use.

“Does that mean that I will need another Sky fire to refine the pearl?” Shi Yan’s heart sank, “Sky fires are the most extraordinary fire in the world. If it is really needed, where in the world I would find it?”

“You won’t be needing a Sky fire exactly.” The Ice Cold Flame said after a moment, “The fire at the center of a hundred thousand foot tall volcano will be enough to refine the pearl. As long as you are able to find a ten thousand year-old volcano, just place the pearl in its center. Let me take a look at it and I will know whether the idea will work out or not.”

“Enter the center of a ten thousand year-old volcano?” Shi Yan’s face slightly changed, “I would probably be burnt to ashes halfway.”

The central region of a ten thousand year-old volcano was extremely hot. Let alone a Disaster realm warrior, even an Earth realm, or a Nirvana realm strong warrior, would probably not be able to hold up if he rashly entered into the center of a ten thousand year-old volcano.

The Ice Cold Flame’s suggestion made Shi Yan full of despondence.

“Hey, I am talking to you!” He Quigman stood in front of Shi Yan proudly, with her plump and seductive chest. Her eyes were still chilly as she glared at Shi Yan, “What, are you mute? Or have speechless?”

Shi Yan, who was in a deep discussion with the Ice Cold Flame, suddenly woke from He Qingman’s shout. Naturally he didn’t know what He Qingman had said.

Shi Yan still had some good opinions towards He Manqing. Since when Xia Xinyan’s body fell from the sky, it was this woman who ordered her demon beast to rescue Xia Xinyan.

Or else, even if Xia Xinyan’s soul were to recover in the future, her body would’ve been half wasted.

Because of that, Shi Yan felt some gratitude towards He Qingman, and he also knew her worries were all because of Xia Xinyan. So Shi Yan didn’t mind He Qingman’s unfriendly attitude.

“Sister Xinyan is in this state, and you are happy?” He Qingman clenched her teeth, “I’ve never seen a heartless man like you! In the Kyara Sea, Sister Xinyan is the most desired girl, god knows how many young men has a soft spot for her. There are way too many who are more handsome, and stronger than you! But just for you, in these three years, Sister Xinyan had been fighting with the Gu and Dongfang families all along. Knowing that you came to Clouds Island, she even risked her life to come and find you! And because of you, she is now like this! But you are secretly feeling happy! You’re truly cruel and ungrateful! The most shameless of all!”

The more He Qingman thought about it, the more she disliked Shi Yan. She ruthlessly insulted him.

Shi Yan didn’t know if he should laugh or cry from her fierce scolding. He felt that this woman had some problems inside, and she judged the situation without knowing anything; such an opinionated person.

So Shi Yan once again became silent, and chose to continue ignoring her.

“How do I enter into the center of a ten thousand year-old volcano?” Shi Yan communicated.

“Did you forget about me?” The Ice Cold Flame answered proudly, “With my cold energy as a protection, what kind of volcano can’t you enter? How can a mere Earth fire oppose against me? With me to protect you, what do you have to be scared about?”

Shi Yan immediately realized the truth.

Because of Xia Xinyan’s injuries, his mind was kind of in a mess. He actually forgot about how frightening the Ice Cold Flame’s cold energy was.

Menluo Island, back in the day, was a land where volcanoes gathered. Even this kind of place still became an ice island under the Ice Cold Flame's cold energy. In this whole world, what kind of volcano can't it go deep into?

"I understand now." Shi Yan's mind settled down, and once again there was a joyous expression on his face.

"Shameless! Shameless!" He Qingman's clenching teeth made gritting sounds, "I've really never seen people like you. How unfortunate that Sister Xinyan actually complimented you all along, this is really an eye opener for me! How could such a smart person like Sister Xinyan fancy a guy like you! I really feel unfair for her!"

After He Manqing taunted for so long, she saw Shi Yan smile again. This really made her anger go through the roof. If Mo Duanhun weren't next to her, she might've not been able to hold back and attacked Shi Yan to teach him a lesson.

"Uh, is it fun for you to talk to yourself?" Shi Yan's consciousness returned from the Blood Vein Ring, he slightly glanced at He Qingman, and said indifferently.

If it were anyone else, after being wronged and scolded for so long, they would feel a little annoyed from inside. Shi Yan was no exception.

He Qingman didn't get the situation at all, and subjectively thought him as a heartless and unfaithful heartbreaker. She clenched her teeth and scolded him for minutes, and seeing that he didn't speak, she just kept scolding. This made Shi Yan feel that this woman really had problems.

"You! You!" He Manqing pointed at Shi Yan, she was breathing fast, and her breasts were high up, curving into a seductive figure. She was so upset at the moment that she actually couldn't speak.

Shi Yan looked at her sideways. He knew that this woman had a hot body, and her looks must be extraordinary too. But at the moment his mind wasn't thinking in this regard, so he was too lazy to bother with her. After glancing once at He Qingman, he turned his head away to ask Mo Duanhun by his side, "Are there any ten thousand year-old volcanoes around here?"

"There are none nearby." Mo Dunahun was stunned, but he pondered for a second, "But there are some in the Kyara Sea. The biggest ten thousand year-old volcano is in the Fire Cloud Island controlled by the Evil Wonderland. Miss He knows the best about this area, as the current master of Fire Cloud Island is He Luo, her father."

Shi Yan dazed for a second, his expression immediately became weird. He turned his head and looked at He Qingman once again.

He Qingman was still mad, she clenched her teeth and fiercely stared at Shi Yan, "No matter what you want to do, I won't help you! You heartless unfaithful heartbreaker, just looking at you gets on my nerves!"

Then, He Qingman's hot beautiful body casually moved, and in an instant, she was already sitting on the Wind Thunder Lion.

With the moving of her long beautiful legs, He Qingman shouted, "Let's go."

“Wait.” Shi Yan frowned, he suddenly blocked the Wind Thunder Lion and raised his head to look at He Qingman, who sat high above on the Wind Thunder Lion, and said, “You can go, but Xinyan has to stay with me.”

“What gives you that right?” He Qingman’s eyes turned cold, “Sister Xinyan came with me, and now that her soul is heavily injured, I have to use the greatest speed to escort her back to the Xia family. When the Xia family knows that Sister Xinyan has been injured so badly, they would definitely use all their power to find a way to save her! Unlike you, they will never do nothing and even gloat around!”

The Wind Thunder Lion was ready to move. He Qingman sat on top, and condescendingly looked down at Shi Yan, taunting with her words.

The level six Wind Thunder Lion realized its mistress’s anger. Its bell-size dark red eyes fiercely started at Shi Yan, and raised its head to release an angry roar.

A level six demon beast was comparable to a Nirvana realm warrior; after this Wind Thunder Lion’s angry roar, two wind blades formed into shape, and shot at Shi Yan.

“Stupid beast!” He Qingman shouted, and the look in her eyes slightly changed.

Mo Duanhun snorted coldly and just like a phantom, appeared in front of the Wind Thunder Lion. His big hands grabbed out, and actually held the wind blades. He furrowed his brows and looked at He Qingman, “Do you need me to discipline your demon beast?”

“It’s a misunderstanding.” He Qingman was startled as she hurriedly stomped her foot. She stepped on the Wind Thunder Lion’s head, secretly scolding at how stupid this demon beast was.

With Mo Duanhun so near it, the Wind Thunder Lion had already settled down. It hurriedly laid down again, and didn’t even dare to raise its head. It didn’t dare to look at Mo Duanhun, scared that he might act ruthlessly.

A level six demon beast already had some wisdom.

“Leave Xinyan.” Shi Yan’s face was grim, he stood in front of the Wind Thunder Lion, and coldly looked at He Qingman.

“Even if you’re a Yang family member, you still have no right to command me!” He Qingman gritted her teeth, “Sister Xinyan came with me, so she has to leave with me! I will never give Sister Xinyan to a heartless man like you!”

“I can save her!” Shi Yan said with a deep voice.

“You can save her?” He Qingman dazed for a second, and then said in disdain, “Even Master Mo can’t do anything, what way do you have to save her? Your capabilities are not good, but your tone sure is arrogant.”

“Young Master Yan, do you want to go to the Fire Cloud Island?” Mo Duanhun saw that at this rate there would be no end to this argument, and finally couldn’t help but say, “If you’re going to the Fire Cloud Island, then you don’t need to move Xia. Miss He should be going back to the Fire Cloud Island too, we can just go the same way.”

After Mo Duanhun said that, Shi Yan pondered for a moment, and also agreed, "I am going to the Fire Cloud Island, Master Mo, what about you?"

"Before returning to Immortal Island, I will keep following you." Mo Duanhun responded.

"Alright then." Shi Yan nodded, and walked towards the only level six Cyan Blood Bat there, "Then you can escort me to Fire Cloud Island."

"Alright."

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Chapter 175: Didn't Come for Nothing!

Inside the valley, the water of the Soul Gathering Pool had already turned transparent. All of the souls inside the pool water entered into the Soul Gathering Pearl.

He Qingman seemed to extremely dislike Shi Yan. After getting Mo Duanhun's approval, she rode the Wind Thunder Lion and immediately flew into the air with Xia Xinyan. They headed out of Clouds Island ahead of the rest.

Shi Yan was in the valley. He sat on the Cyan Blood Bat and waiting.

When he realized that there were no more souls inside the Soul Gathering Pool, he spat a few more times at the Soul Gathering Pearl.

Once the spit fell on the pearl, it immediately formed into a white thin film that completely covered the Soul Gathering Pearl.

Once the Soul Gathering Pearl was completely wrapped by the thin film, it no longer displayed the extraordinary use of absorbing souls.

Mo Duanhun was standing beside him while watching Shi Yan's actions. He saw that the Soul Gathering Pearl in Shi Yan's hand absorbed all of the souls from the Soul Gathering Pool. When he saw Shi Yan spit on the Soul Gathering pearl, his expression became a little strange.

But from the beginning to the end, Mo Duanhun didn't asked about anything.

"Alright, we can get going now." Everything was ready. Shi Yan carefully kept the Soul Gathering Pearl, and then finally smiled at Mo Duanhun.

Mo Duanhun nodded.

A wave of mind power was casted out, and the Cyan Blood Bat below him immediately expanded its wings and flew up towards the direction of the Wind Thunder Lion.

A level six Cyan Blood Bat had an extremely fast flying speed. However, Mo Duanhun didn't rush but instead, he made the Cyan Blood Bat slow down so that the other lower-level Cyan Blood Bats could catch up.

Ahead of them, the Wind Thunder Lion that He Qingman mounted on, was also not flying very fast. It seemed to be waiting for Mo Duanhun.

Although He Qingman didn't like Shi Yan, she knew that this was still the Hengluo Sea; it was not under the control of the Evil Wonderland and they might even meet strong warriors from the Three Gods Sect, the Gu family, or the Dongfang family.

Before entering the Kyara Sea, she didn't dare to distance away from Mo Duanhun too far.

Clouds Island wasn't small; after Shi Yan went ashore, it still took him a few days to get to the valley.

However, once he sat on the Cyan Blood Bat, it was many times faster flying from the top of the valley towards outside Yunxia Island. In just about half an hour, the Cyan Blood Bats already flew out of Clouds Island.

After leaving Clouds Island, Shi Yan was just about to speak, when he looked down and suddenly saw a familiar boat.

Looking down condescendingly, he could faintly see that next to the messy pile of cargo in the back, there was a slightly vague beautiful figure. The figure had her long hair flying in the wind making her appear beautiful.

Shi Yan sighed in his mind; his expression appeared slightly gloomy. He shook his head lightly.

In the sea, the boat slowly sailed.

On the deck, Jett, Nano, and the rest all raised their heads. They pointed at the Cyan Blood Bats that flew above while shouting.

"Look! Cyan Blood Bats! The Yang family's Cyan Blood Bats!"

"Shura Blood Guards! The one on the Cyan Blood Guard in the foremost position must be the Shura King Mo Duanhun!"

"Hey, why is there two figures? The Cyan Blood Bat that Mo Duanhun is sitting on should be level six! That Cyan Blood Bat is in the lead meaning that it should belong to the Shura King Mo Duanhun... but who's the other guy?"

"Who knows. It's so far away that I can't see clearly."

"That's definitely the most distinguished figure in the Yang family! Or else they wouldn't have the right to ride a level six Cyan Blood Bat. The Cyan Blood Bats have left Clouds Island; I wonder how the negotiations between the Yang and Gu families went."

"How else could it be? You think the Gu family would dare go against the Yang family?"

"It's hard to say. When we left from Clouds Island, didn't we see the island get covered in darkness? Maybe some changes really happened on Clouds Island?"

"Who cares. Anyway, it has nothing to do with us. We are just in charge of delivering the things here."

"..."

Jett, Nano, and the rest all raised their heads to look. They chattered amongst themselves.

In the corner of the boat, Carmon and Huo Jie scowled. They also raised their heads to look up into the sky while watching the two blurry figures on top of the Cyan Blood Bat.

Linda stood at the area where Shi Yan often sat, dazed. She didn't look into the sky and no one knew what she was thinking.

"Hey! That guy! That guy!" Jett's eyes were extremely sharp. After staring at the Cyan Blood Bat up ahead for a long while, he suddenly shook, and seemed to have discovered something.

"Jett, what are you screaming about?" Nano casually asked.

"Nothing, nothing." Jett shook his head. He suspected that his eyes were mistaken. When he wanted to look more closely, he realized that the Cyan Blood Bats were already far away; he could no longer see the figure on top.

After hesitating for a while on the deck, Jett quietly came to where Linda was at.

Seeing that Linda was still standing there dazing, Jett quietly sighed inside. He came to try to persuade her: "Sister Linda, he won't come back. Before we left, didn't we wait for two days? He didn't come, meaning that he will never come back. Sister Linda, you should forget about him."

Linda's dazed eyes slowly became sober again. She glimpsed at Jett and said lightly: "What are you doing here?"

"I..." Jett hesitated.

"Spill it!" Linda frowned and said impatiently.

"The Yang family's Cyan Blood Bats just flew over our heads. Sister Linda, did you notice?"

Shaking her head, Linda said: "I didn't notice, why?"

"On the Cyan Blood Bat in the lead, there were two people." Jett continued.

"So there were two people. What's that got to do with us?" Linda's pretty brows furrowed as she said impatiently: "Jett, if there's something you have to say can't you just say it directly? You keep muttering; what are you even doing?"

"The Cyan Blood Bat in the lead are always of the highest level. The people who mount them also should be the most distinguished figures. It is said that this time, the leader from the Yang family is the top of the three Shura Kings, Mo Duanhun. The one person sitting on that level six Cyan Blood Bat should be Mo Duanhun, but the other one..."

When Jett spoke to this part, he paused again.

Linda was mad as she shouted coldly: "Would you stop that already? What do you want to say?"

"Sister Linda, you know that my eyes are quite sharp, right?" Jett put up a wry smile.

"Mhm, your stealthy eyes are quite sharp." Linda nodded, her expression was still cold, "Why?"

“I don’t know if I was mistaken.” Jett’s face was filled with a bitter smile, “I think that the other person that was sitting with the Shura King Mo Duanhun, should... should be Shi Yan!”

Linda’s delicate body shook as her eyes filled with disbelief.

“Someone who can sit with Mo Duanhun is no normal figure. I, I might really have been mistaken. Shi Yan is only in the Disaster realm. No matter how you see it, he’s not qualified to sit with Mo Duanhun. Sister Linda, just see it as I’m bullshitting; I didn’t see it that clearly either.”

Seeing that Linda’s delicate body shook and that her expression drastically changed, Jett was startled. He immediately explained.

Linda was already dazed. Her eyes were unfocused while she blankly looked at the Cyan Blood Bats on the sky that already formed into black dots. Her expression was extremely complicated.

Could it, could it really be him?

“Is uncle Xiao still alive?” On the Cyan Blood Bat, Shi Yan sat steadily when he suddenly spoke out of nowhere.

Mo Duanhun was truly something else. On the way, he was silent; he didn’t ask anything about him, how he got out of the seizing of the Ice Cold Flame, nor what method he used that could suppress the soul of the Demon master Mojito.

Shi Yan prepared many lies that were originally prepared against Mo Duanhun’s interrogation, but he realized that he prepared for nothing.

This guy was clearly curious, but he had held back and did not ask about anything. This made the lies that had Shi Yan prepared, completely useless.

Mo Duanhun and Xiao Hanyi were both Shura Kings from the Yang family, but his personality was the exact opposite from Xiao Hanyi.

Xiao Hanyi was arrogant and audacious; he was also a cultivation freak. But once he had free time, he would still joke with Shi Yan in an ill-mannered way and even tease about Shi Yan and Xia Xinyan’s relationship.

But Mo Duanhun was different.

This guy was almost like a piece of wood. Ever since Shi Yan mounted on the Cyan Blood Bat, he hadn’t said a thing.

He didn’t speak on his own will, but Shi Yan still wanted to know some things about the Yang family and about Xiao Hanyi. Since Yang Qingdi could predict that he was alive, then he must have been able to predict about Xiao Hanyi. Shi Yan greatly appreciated Xiao Hanyi and he really didn’t want anything to happen to him; thus, he wanted to ask.

“Alive.” Mo Duanhun answered crisp and simple.

“Uh.” Shi Yan smiled wryly, “In Immortal Island, or the Demon Area?”

“In the Fourth Demon Area, he is temporarily constrained. The head of the family already went to the Fourth Demon Area just to rescue him.” Mo Duanhun turned his head to look at Shi Yan once, and then finally said a few more sentences.

“This time when The Demon King Bo Xun’s Skeletal Avatar reappeared, why did it return so quickly? Why didn’t it attack us?”

“The Skeletal Avatar attacks through the dimensions, its powers cannot be completely exerted. Plus, if it were to attack, it would be greatly damaged afterwards.” Mo Duanhun explained, paused, and then continued: “And he knows that I carry the Image of Universal Nature with me.”

“So that’s why.” Shi Yan nodded, “The Demon Master Mojito used a special method in order to have his soul appear to this place. He was summoned here using the power of thousands of souls. He was summoned here by the father and son Gu Lie and Gu Jiange, so he wasn’t affected by the rules of the dimensions...”

Shi Yan didn’t mention the Soul Gathering Pearl; he blamed everything on the thousands of civilian souls summoned by Gu Lie and Gu Jiange. He hinted that Mojito’s arrival won’t damage his soul and that afterwards, when he returned to the Fourth Demon Area, he still wouldn’t have much injuries.

“The things concerning you, the Ice Cold Flame, and what happened inside the valley, you can explained them in detail when you return to Immortal Island and meet the head of the family.” Mo Duanhun nodded, and then squinted, “I don’t want to ask about much. However, if you choose to tell me on your own accord, I will listen.”

“If you want to listen, I can tell you some things. If you’re not interested in listening, then I have no interest in telling either.” Shi Yan chuckled. He felt that the old guy Mo Duanhun was quite interesting. He clearly wanted to know, but he didn’t forwardly ask. He wondered if that’s him following rules, or just having a weird temper.

Mo Duanhun’s lips twitched; his expression was strange. After a long moment, he finally said indifferently: “You can say it.”

“The Ice Cold Flame is inside my body. It didn’t seize me, but I can’t defeat it either. Right now, we are peacefully coexisting.” Shi Yan smirked, and then said lightly.

Mo Duanhun’s eyes brightened. He stared at Shi Yan deeply for a long while, and then finally nodded slowly: “It really is the case.”

“I heard that to merge with the Ice Cold Flame, you need nine of the most Yang powered and scorching precious treasures. Does the Yang family have precious treasures like that?” Shi Yan smiled.

“Yes, but only three of them.” Mo Duanhun’s eyes became brighter and brighter, “Although they’re not enough for now, but once you meet the head of the family, he should be willing to try everything to gather the rest for you. Once you are really capable enough to tame the Ice Cold Flame, all the materials you lack, the Yang family will think of ways to get them for you!”

“Hehe, I painstakingly came to the Endless Sea. Sure didn’t come for nothing.”

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Chapter 176: Exactly How Strong?

In Shi Yan's perspective, Mo Duanhun was a complete weirdo. He was always silent and barely spoke. If no one spoke with him first, he rarely opened his mouth.

On the way, unless Shi Yan asked, Mo Duanhun never spoke an extra word. He seemed to have no curiosity for anything.

Shi Yan was determined to gain more understanding about the Kyara Sea. He didn't care whether Mo Duanhun disliked it or not, as long as he had a question he wanted to know about, he would ask about it immediately.

Mo Duanhun never spoke on his own, but when Shi Yan asked, he would answer one by one.

From Mo Duanhun, Shi Yan had gained quite a lot of information.

In the Kyara Sea, there were three big forces. Other than the Yang family, there was the Xia family and the Evil Wonderland.

In those two, the Evil Wonderland's power seemed to be slightly higher than the Xia family.

The warrior forces in the Endless Sea were all unusual. Each had their mysterious and wondrous aspects; the Evil Wonderland was naturally no exception.

According to Mo Duanhun, in the Endless Sea, the Evil Wonderland was a very magical place.

Legend has it that several millennia ago, a married couple accidentally entered into the Evil Wonderland and discovered many strange martial skills and unique treasures inside. They knew that the Evil Wonderland was a mysterious wonderland left from the ancient times, so they occupied the Evil Wonderland.

Inside the Evil Wonderland, there were many kinds of wonders. The spirit energies there were extremely filling; it was one of the treasured lands in the Kyara Sea with the most vigorous spirit energy.

The most magical thing about the Evil Wonderland, was a "Soul Nurturing Room". The Soul Nurturing Room was also the foundation of the Evil Wonderland.

When talking about the specific circumstances about the "Soul Nurturing Room", Mo Duanhun couldn't explain it very clearly. However, he told Shi Yan that the biggest use of the "Soul Nurturing Room", was to breed martial spirits!

Normally, if one person in a couple had a martial spirit, then their child will have a chance of inheriting a martial spirit. If both sides contained martial spirits, then their child would have an even bigger chance of having a martial spirit; they could even have the possibility of holding martial spirits from both of their parents.

For instance, Shi Yan's body contained both the Immortal Martial Spirit from the Yang family, and the Shi family martial spirit. This type of person was someone blessed and loved by God, and was very rare.

However, when it comes to the children of most couples who have martial spirits, they might not be able to inherit martial spirits. The possibility of having double martial spirits was also extremely small.

This natural law, was also applicable in the Endless Sea.

The reason why the “Soul Nurturing Room” was intriguing, was because it could increase the chance of a newborn child having a martial spirit! If a couple in which one of them had a martial spirit had intercourse inside the “Soul Nurturing Room”, then the child they give birth to, will have several times more chance of having a martial spirit compared with normal conditions.

This was extremely magical since it almost countered the rules of the world.

Every pair of parents who had martial spirits wished that their child would one day inherit their martial spirit. They wanted their own child to become one of the top and become a strong figure that would be seen by all.

Because of that, there were many couples in the Endless Sea that would travel hundreds of li from other seas, in hopes that they could have intercourse inside the “Soul Nurturing Room” of the Evil Wonderland to raise the chances of a martial spirit for their future child.

Of course, it was not that easy to get approval from the Evil Wonderland.

The couples that came to the Endless Sea that wanted to enter into the “Soul Nurturing Room”, had to join the Evil Wonderland first and become their people.

—This was the most basic condition.

Only insiders could have the right to enter into the “Soul Nurturing Room”. In the past millennium, this rule had never changed.

Other than that, there were also many types of other conditions.

Normally, the Evil Wonderland would not accept the warriors from other forces in the Endless Sea. Even if they wanted to join the Evil Wonderland, the Evil Wonderland wouldn't take them in.

To join the Evil Wonderland, one needed to have a clear background. They needed to be carefully inspected by the Evil Wonderland, and they needed to have strong warriors from the Evil Wonderland go deep into their memories and check everything through. Once it was ensured that there were no problems, then they would consider taking them in.

Even people with clear backgrounds still needed go through the Evil Wonderland's test once again. They need to know the level and strength of the martial spirits of the parents; only those with valuable martial spirits that would be beneficial to the future of the Evil Wonderland, would be allowed passage.

It could be said that the reason why the Evil Wonderland was one of the fifteen great forces of the Endless Sea, was because of the existence of the “Soul Nurturing Room”.

Without the “Soul Nurturing Room,” the Evil Wonderland wouldn't have been able to gather so many strong and capable warriors, and they also wouldn't have had that many useful strong warriors. Thus, when it came to the usage of the “Soul Nurturing Room”, the Evil Wonderland couldn't be more careful.

He Qingman was conceived in the “Soul Nurturing Room”; she had the two different martial spirits of wind and water.

The He family was already a family in the Kyara Sea with some reputation. One of He Qingman’s parents had the Wind martial spirit, and the other one had the Water martial spirit. In order to make their child on top of others, He Qingman’s parents approached the Evil Wonderland.

After the Evil Wonderland carefully examined He Qingman’s parents He Luo and Xu Man, they became people of the Evil Wonderland and obtained the right to enter the “Soul Nurturing Room”.

After He Qingman was born, she luckily inherited both of the two different martial spirits from her parents. She was immediately taken to the treasure land by the Evil Wonderland, and was trained as a genius with tremendous potential. She became the most outstanding young talent in the new generation of the Evil Wonderland.

The Evil Wonderland was not a family; they had no Martial Spirit inheritance; they relied on the existence of the “Soul Nurturing Room” to become one of the three great forces in the Kyara Sea.

But the Xia family was different.

Xia Xinyan’s Reincarnation Martial Spirit was inherited from the Xia family. All of the descendents that held the Xia family bloodline, had the possibility of possessing the Reincarnation martial spirit.

However, the Reincarnation martial spirit of the Xia family was also differentiated between strong and weak.

Although many people from the Xia family had the Reincarnation Martial Spirit, they were generally all just useless martial spirits. If their past life was not a strong warrior of the martial arts, then even if they had the Reincarnation martial spirit, they still couldn’t obtain much useful information from their past life.

Some Xia family members were only gardeners, scholars, or students in their past life. Then the Reincarnation martial spirit that they had, would be nearly no help to their cultivation.

These kinds of people had no importance in the Xia family.

There were also some people who actually were warriors in their past life, but their realm was not high in the past life, being only in the Disaster or Earth realms. After obtaining the Reincarnation martial spirit, the most they would have, was understanding of the Disaster and Earth warrior realms, causing them to be on their own after those realms.

These kinds of people had some status in the Xia family, but also did not have a lot of importance.

In the Xia family descendents that had the Reincarnation martial spirit, only the ones who were warriors in their past life and had an extremely high realm, could be considered talented material.

The Reincarnation martial spirit could let them use the martial understanding and knowledge from their past life to instantly have a breakthrough and quickly enter into a new realm whenever they encounter a bottleneck during cultivation. The higher the realm of the warrior in their past life, the faster their cultivation speed would be. Martial cultivation with no bottlenecks had an extreme advantage against normal people.

The reason why the Reincarnation martial spirit had a strong and weak difference was also because of a crucial standard.

In the vast majority of Xia family descendents, they could only obtain the martial insight and knowledge of their past life after they obtain their Reincarnation martial spirit, but they couldn't get the Reincarnation power of their past life. However, there was a few minority that not only could obtain the martial insight of their past life, they could even borrow the Reincarnation power from their past life in times of crisis.

If their realm in their past life was extremely high, the reincarnation power that they would be able to borrow would also be very terrifying.

Xia Xinyan, was such a blessed child.

Using reincarnation power, she could enter into the Sky realm in a short time. That meant that in Xia Xinyan's past life, her strongest warrior realm should've been the True God realm! Only those who had cultivated to the True God realm in their past life would be able to shortly enter into the Sky realm using reincarnation power after they obtained their Reincarnation martial spirit in this life.

This was extremely frightening.

The past life being a True God realm warrior meant that before Xia Xinyan cultivated to the True God realm, she could use martial insight from her past life to prevent bottlenecks during cultivation.

This meant that Xia Xinyan was sure to become a True God realm warrior!

Someday, by relying on this Reincarnation martial spirit and through accumulating and cultivating for some time, under the situation where there was no bottleneck, Xia Xinyan would eventually enter into the True God Realm as long as she stayed alive.

Just by that, the Xia family had no reason not to spend all their efforts on Xia Xinyan.

Think about it, if the Xia family were to have a True God realm warrior in the future, what kind of height would the Xia family reach in the future of the Endless Sea?

And also because of that, Xia Xinyan's status was outstanding in the Xia family.

This time Xia Xinyan's soul was heavily injured and if the Xia family were to know it had something to do with Shi Yan, they would probably become furious. They might even go confront the Yang family because of this.

When Mo Duanhun talked about the wonders of Xia Xinyan's martial spirit, he also hinted that the Xia family would probably become enraged, telling Shi Yan to be careful. When they get to the Kyara Sea and they meet people from the Xia family, he better have a sense of propriety and not speak rashly. Else, he would affect the many years of friendly relationship between the two families.

On the whole way there, Shi Yan learned many things about the Evil Wonderland and the Xia family through Mo Duanhun.

The Evil Wonderland had the "Soul Nurturing Room" and the Wonderland itself was an ancient treasure land that contained many wonderful martial skills. Through the "Soul Nurturing Room", the Evil

Wonderland gathered many strong warriors all around and obtained many warriors with different martial spirits. Their force was like a net that spread across the Kyara Sea, having an extraordinary influence in many of the other seas.

The Xia family's Reincarnation martial spirit was mysterious and unpredictable; they could obtain the martial insight of their past life and quickly break bottlenecks during cultivation. Some were even figures that defied the course of nature like Xia Xinyan, who were in the True God realm in their past life, and could borrow the reincarnation power of their past life to enter the Sky realm for a short amount of time.

Whether it be the Evil Wonderland or the Xia family, Mo Duanhun's introduction caused Shi Yan to be stunned.

Compared to the Evil Wonderland and the Xia family, the four families of the Merchant Union was indeed many times weaker. The resources that they controlled was also much worse.

In contrast, the Evil Wonderland and the Xia family were already this strong and terrifying; their forces were extremely magnificent.

But in the Kyara Sea, they still willing to be under the Yang family, and honor the Yang family as the true master of the Kyara Sea.

Then exactly how strong was the Yang family?

According to what Shi Yan knew, the Yang family had been suppressing the Evil Wonderland and the Xia family for centuries!

In these centuries, the Evil Wonderland and the Xia family had never dared to challenge the Yang family's position in the Kyara Sea; they always followed their lead.

Through what power did the Yang family use that such strong forces like the Evil Wonderland and the Xia family would be willing to bow to concede?

Shi Yan was perplexed so he asked Mo Duanhun.

However, Mo Duanhun did not answer this question. He only said that once they get to Immortal Island, he will slowly understand.

Shi Yan was filled with curiosity; he was looking forward to this journey to the Kyara Sea.

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Chapter 177: Firecloud Island

Shi Yan bothered Mo Duanhun the entire way. From his words, Shi Yan got a lot of information about the situation in the Kyara Sea.

The Wind Thunder Lion that He Qingman rode, flew ahead of them during the entire journey. It was not too fast nor too slow, keeping a distance from the Cyan Blood Bats.

Time flew by, and after half a month, the Cyan Blood Bats officially stepped into the Kyara Sea.

Six days later, they finally arrived at Fire Cloud Island.

Just when the Cyan Blood Bats entered into the sky above Fire Cloud Island, a fiery ambience appeared in the air. This island's area was similar to that of Menluo Island. There were many volcanos on the island, and the temperature was very high.

But, this island was rich in resources; it had many extraordinary minerals and some precious medicinal ingredients that liked high heat. The natural spirit energies on the island was also much denser than Clouds Island.

Therefore, on Fire Cloud Island, there were many cultivating warriors that were separated into some warrior forces.

However, the warrior forces here compared to the Yang family, the Evil Wonderland, and the Xia family, were much weaker. The strongest of the warrior forces was the He family.

He Luo was the master of Fire Cloud Island, and also the person with the most authority on Fire Cloud Island. The many warrior forces on the island could all agree to that.

Other than that, the He family certainly had outstanding capabilities. Another reason, was that the He family was already a part of the Evil Wonderland. The islands in this area were all under the influence of the Evil Wonderland. The He family was like a branch of the Evil Wonderland and had made a talented genius like He Qingman for the Evil Wonderland. There was no way that the He family wouldn't flourish.

Under the blazing sun, the Fire Cloud Island was like a giant steamer. Heat waves rolled on endlessly, and even the dirt on the island seemed to contain fire energies.

When they arrived above Fire Cloud Island, Shi Yan finally knew why He Qingman dressed so lightly. The temperature here was so high; if she were to wear more, she would've probably been covered in sweat.

He Qingman stood on the body of the Wind Thunder Lion while her speed slowed down a little; it seemed like she was waiting for something.

Soon, the Cyan Blood Bat that carried Shi Yan slowly moved closer to the Wind Thunder Lion.

On top of the Wind Thunder Lion, He Qingman's eyes were indifferent. She seemed to still hold a grudge against Shi Yan. However, when she was facing Mo Duanhun, she was still quite respectful. She raised her voice and shouted: "Master Mo, since you came to Fire Cloud Island, please go rest in our family. If there is anything you need, we can talk about it then."

The Cyan Blood Bat was the symbol of the Yang family's Shura Blood Guards. When the Cyan Blood Bat arrived at Fire Cloud Island, it had to have startled many warrior forces on the island. If the Cyan Blood Bats went to the He family, then the Shura King Mo Duanhun would be able to stay a night in the He family. To them, that would be a huge honor.

If the warrior forces on the island were to know that Mo Duanhun was residing in the He family, they would definitely respect and fear the He family more.

The Yang family's status in the Kyara Sea was equal to the He family's status on Fire Cloud Island. As the leader of the three Shura Kings, if Mo Duanhun were to go to the He family, that would greatly raise the status of the He family; it would make the warrior forces on the island respect the He family more.

He Manqing knew this, which was why she would put out the invite; she wouldn't give up this opportunity to raise the He family's authoritative power just because she hated Shi Yan.

Mo Duanhun's expression was stiff as he sat on the Cyan Blood Bat, not immediately answering. Instead he looked towards Shi Yan.

The He Family's head, He Luo, was only in the Nirvana realm; although he claimed power on Fire Cloud Island, in Mo Duanhun's eyes, he was just a insignificant character. In the families that Mo Duanhun killed in the Endless Sea, many were much stronger than the He family, but they were all easily slaughtered by him.

He came this time just for Shi Yan. Through Shi Yan's talent and secrets, he realized that Shi Yan would become an important figure in the Yang family in the future, causing him to look at Shi Yan.

He Qingman saw that Mo Duanhun looked towards Shi Yan, causing her eyes to suddenly turn cold. She snorted in her mind, thinking that her plans were about to come to nothing.

"Sure, we came to someone else's territory; we have to meet the master or else it would be too disrespectful."

Unexpectedly for He Qingman, Shi Yan smiled and actually nodded in approval, "We don't have to rush anyway. Let's rest, and then ask about the situations of the volcanoes on Fire Cloud Island. It would do no harm to my upcoming plans."

"Alright." Mo Duanhun finally nodded, and then said to He Qingman: "Lead the way."

He Qingman dazed for a second, and then finally turned around, riding the Wind Thunder Lion towards the center of Fire Cloud Island.

On the top of the Cyan Blood Bat, Shi Yan looked down and realized that Fire Cloud Island was really quite similar to Menluo Island; There were many volcanoes on the island as well as plants that only grew in tropical regions.

The Cyan Blood Bats flew across the heat waves. Half an hour later, it appeared in the middle of Fire Cloud Island, and then slowly descended.

This was a manor with hundreds of pavilions. Inside the manor, there were flowing streams and little bridges. Shrubs and plants were scattered around, and the pavilions here were all made of wood. They weren't too big or tall, and they gave a elegant and poetic feel. The Cyan Blood Bats hadn't landed yet, but a line of warriors already walked out with stunned expressions. They each stood in a giant training field and looked up into the sky.

When the Cyan Blood Bats landed, He Luo, who was in the lead, was even more surprised. He stood there at a loss of words.

"Father, this is master Mo. He came this time to Fire Cloud Island for some business, and specially came to our He family to pay a visit to us." He Qingman was unruffled as she slowly came down from the Wind Thunder Lion and walked straight towards He Luo. She shouted: "Master Mo and I just returned from Clouds Island. We are very tired from this trip. Father, tell someone to prepare a feast quickly."

He Luo's body was thin; he had wisps of long beard at his chin. He was outstandingly handsome and with a graceful demeanor, had the special charm of a mature man.

Next to him, other than some strong warriors from the He family, there were some leaders of the warrior forces on Fire Cloud Island. Originally, they gathered here today to discuss business. Suddenly, they saw that there were Cyan Blood Bats flying through the sky above causing these people to panic. They didn't know why the Shura Blood Guards would appear on Fire Cloud Island, and hurriedly came out together to watch.

When He Luo heard that it was Mo Duanhun who came, his face immediately was filled with wild joy. With a radiant face he hurriedly came up, and then bowed in salutation. He said: "Greetings to master Mo. The He family is truly graced, that master Mo could come."

The names of the Three Shura Kings of the Yang family were renowned in the Endless Sea. This was the first time for He Luo who lived in the Kyara Sea, to meet Mo Duanhun. He was pleasantly surprised and nervous at the same time, so he greeted with great gestures.

Mo Duanhun frowned; he didn't say anything, and only slightly nodded.

He Luo didn't think for a bit that Mo Duanhun was roistering. With Mo Duanhun's status, just nodding to him was giving him enough regards.

Indeed, on the faces of the other family leaders of Fire Cloud Island that stood next to him, He Luo saw some signs of envy.

"Master Mo, please come in, please come in." He Luo nodded and bowed, and raised his voice to shout: "Prepare a feast, bring the best wines and dishes. It is the honor of Fire Cloud Island that master Mo can come; this must not be neglected."

"Master Mo, I'll go change my clothes and groom myself. Excuse me." He Qingman slightly bowed towards Mo Duanhun, and then left with the Wind Thunder Lion. In the blink of an eye, she was gone without a trace.

"Master Mo, this way please." He Luo personally went in front, and then tried to lead the way for Mo Duanhun; his attitude was extremely friendly.

Mo Duanhun slightly frowned, and then turned his head to look towards Shi Yan.

Shi Yan smiled casually, and then lightly nodded.

Mo Duanhun finally approved.

He Luo and the many leaders on Fire Cloud Island were all extremely sensitive people. Their eyes all suddenly brightened, and couldn't help but look at Shi Yan; their hearts were filled with surprise.

Although Mo Duanhun's movements were small, these people still saw it.

As the leader of the three Shura Kings, Mo Duanhun actually personally consulted for this young man's opinion. Who is this guy?

He Luo's face slightly changed; he became a little scared. He feared that he neglected the honored guest, and then hurriedly tried to fix his mistake: "Master Mo, who is this young brother? Uh, the Fire Cloud Island is only a small place, we rarely get the blessing of such honorable guests. My knowledge is not very broad either. I am truly damned that I almost neglected our honored guest."

Shi Yan was stunned.

He Luo had the cultivation level of the second sky of Nirvana realm. The few people next to him were also each dressed in luxurious clothing, most having the cultivation in the Nirvana realm also. Just by standing there they showed this prestige, having a sharp presence on them. They were obviously figures who often gave out commands.

These people, when treating Mo Duanhun, all flattered to please him. It was as if Mo Duanhun nodding to them was the most honor there would ever be.

Through these small details, it wasn't hard for Shi Yan to imagine exactly how distinguished the Yang family was, in the Kyara Sea.

"Shi Yan." Mo Duanhun answered indifferently, not bothering to explain.

He Luo and the rest were all obviously dazed; their eyes filled with surprise.

He Luo and the rest, although they never met the young talents of the Yang family, they had heard of their names. They knew which were the strong figures of the Yang family's younger generation.

But they had never heard of the name Shi Yan.. Shi Yan's last name was Shi... could it be that he wasn't a Yang family member?

If he wasn't a Yang family member, then why would Mo Duanhun consult his opinion? A boy who wasn't even a Yang family member, for what reason did Mo Duanhun care about him so much?

He Luo and the rest were inexplicably perplexed. They were all filled with confusion, but they didn't dare to neglect him.

After chuckling for a second, He Luo didn't dare to ask more as he hurriedly said: "Please come in! Please come in!"

"Master, the Cyan Blood Bats should be fed now." At this moment, a Shura Blood Guard suddenly called out quietly.

Mo Duanhun nodded and then he instructed He Luo, "Prepare some meats."

He Luo nodded repeatedly, and then smilingly said: "Do not worry, we will guarantee your satisfaction, master."

Then He Luo raised his voice and shouted: "For the pride of our Kyara Sea, serve the Cyan Blood Bats well."

From behind the He family, there came sounds of beasts screaming. Soon, all kinds of fierce wild beasts were led out by He family members from behind, towards the training field.

These lions, tigers, wolves, and leopards were all quite large and extremely fierce. But in front of the Cyan Blood Bats, they were all shivering, seemingly very frightened.

“Take them somewhere else to be fed. Let’s not make their place too bloody.” Shi Yan smiled, and then said to the Shura Blood Guards.

These people immediately nodded, and each warned their own mounts.

The Cyan Blood Bats all suddenly flew up and directly grabbed up the wild beasts here, flying towards the distance. Under the Cyan Blood Bats, these wild beasts actually didn’t fight back. They were all obediently brought up into the sky, and soon disappeared without a trace.

Soon enough, there came roars and screams of dying beasts from the distance.

“Master Mo, little brother Shi Yan, please come in.” He Luo kept on his face full of smiles as he said while bowing.

Shi Yan’s expression remained unchanged; he followed He Luo with Mo Duanhun while walking towards the back of the He family’s manor.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 178: Wanna Bet?

Fire Cloud Island, He family.

In a giant magnificent hall, there was a display of an array of fruits and delicacies. Aromatic fine wine, was carried bottle by bottle.

The atmosphere in the hall was enthusiastic. He Luo’s face was full of smiles, as he kept toasting towards Mo Duanhun.

The other warrior force leaders on Fire Cloud Island, also looked excited. Every time they toasted to Mo Duanhun, they stood up on their own, in the most respectful way.

Mo Duanhun sat at the highest seat in the hall. His face was indifferent, and didn’t move at all. Even when people toasted to him, he only slightly nodded, and drained his cup.

Shi Yan sat next to Mo Duanhun, there was a faint smile on his face, as he quietly observed everyone in the hall.

These prominent people in Fire Cloud Island, when facing Mo Duanhun, were all very courteous and smiled in flattery.

If Mo Duanhun slightly nodded at them, they would seem extremely flattered, to Shi Yan that looked very funny.

Mo Duanhun was from the Yang family, and he was the leader of the three Shura Kings. In the Kyara Sea, he was the most distinguished figure. The fact that he could come to the He family, to sit and drink with these people, was giving a lot of regard to the He family. Even the people who came to discuss important business with the He family, were also following along to get the honor.

These people may be considered with a very high status on Fire Cloud Island, but compared with Mo Duanhun, there was an insurmountable distance.

They weren't even qualified to enter Immortal Island.

In the past, they only heard of the famous name of Mo Duanhun, and had never met him. Today they finally caught the opportunity, naturally they wouldn't let it go. They used all sorts of flattery to try to get a closer relationship with Mo Duanhun, hoping that they would leave a good impression in Mo Duanhun's mind.

Even though the fire Cloud Island was under the influence of the Evil Wonderland, but it was what the Yang family say that counts in the Kyara Sea. They have to travel through the Kyara Sea all the time, if some day they were careless and annoyed the Yang family, then if Mo Duanhun could say some good words for them, it could even save their entire force.

Therefore, when they were treating Mo Duanhun, it could be said that they were the most dedicated ever, just in hope that they could leave some good impression.

Of course, because of a small detail from Mo Duanhun before, although they weren't clear of Shi Yan's true identity, they were still very careful. When trying to please Mo Duanhun, they didn't forget Shi Yan, and frequently toasted to him.

Shi Yan didn't reject any of them. Whenever someone toasted to him, he would drain his cup, without a trace of arrogance.

Because the temperature on Fire Cloud Island was very high, the tropical fruits produced here also had their specialties, they were sweet and delicious.

Naturally Shi Yan didn't hold back, he tasted each of these fruits, and seemed quite comfortable.

Midway during the feast, He Luo let out a command, and many beautiful girls dressed in exposing clothing, wearing light veils, and holding instruments, came slowly.

These women's bright eyes were seductive, they exposed their fair-skinned arms and flexible waists, dancing in the empty space of the hall. They occasionally winked at Mo Duanhun and Shi Yan, with a flattering look that seemed like they were offering themselves.

Mo Duanhun didn't show any reaction to this, his expression was stiff, like he doesn't seem to care about this.

Shi Yan's expression was also indifferent, he didn't overly expose his true nature. He drank his wine, while smilingly looking at the beautiful, slim, and graceful girls at the same time.

The seven girls were all young and beautiful. Their bodies were curvy, and when they danced, their breasts bounced, looking very seductive.

The most rare thing was that these girls seemed to know their mission. They also knew that the ones sitting in front of them were all distinguished figures.

They would dance their bodies in front of Mo Duanhun and Shi Yan, vaguely displaying the most wonderful parts of their bodies, looking as if these men were allowed to do whatever they want.

He Luo's face was full of smiles while he secretly observed. Whenever Mo Duanhun and Shi Yan displayed any interest, he would later make arrangements to make these girls go find Shi Yan and Mo Duanhun at night, to offer up the even better wonders of these women's bodies for Shi Yan and Mo Duanhun to slowly taste.

Mo Duanhun never liked women, this point, most warriors of the Kyara Sea knew clearly.

He Luo secretly observed for a while, and also realized the Mo Duanhun really seemed to have no interest in beautiful women. He had a general idea of things in his mind, so he threw away the thought of presenting these Mo Duanhun.

Instead, he put more attention on Shi Yan.

Although Shi Yan didn't reveal his true nature, but when seeing these beautiful things, he didn't fake or hide anything. His eyes showed a look of admiration, and he openly looked at the bodies of all these beautiful women.

He Luo's heart felt happy, he slowly got a good idea, and once the feast ends he was planning to let these seven girls go to Shi Yan's room together, and let him select any of them.

Soon, these seven girls quietly left, but before they went away, these seven girls secretly threw winks at Shi Yan, with their amorous eyes.

"Hehe, these seven girls, are the seven gold flowers of our Fire Cloud Island. They are still virgins, and have very high standards. Normally when honored guests come, they would dance to one song and leave quickly. But today I see that these seven girls are quite fond of little brother, they kept looking towards him. Little brother sure has outstanding charms." After those seven girls left, He Luo laughed, and said casually.

There was a smile on Shi Yan's lips, he slightly shook his head.

Of course he knew what He Luo meant, he also knew these seven girls were definitely the most precious treasures of He Luo. The reason why He Luo would keep these girls as virgins, was to use them at crucial moments. Normally he would be unwilling to take them out, because he didn't find any truly distinguished figures to please.

When He Luo said it this way, it was obvious that he was going to pay a very high price. If Shi Yan nodded, He Luo would probably make arrangements immediately, later these girls might directly appear in his room.

Shi Yan was clear of the situation.

If it were in the past, with his personality, he would probably not pretend to be a good guy all, and would happily enjoy pleasure. But now Xia Xinyan was still unconscious, and it was due to her trying to

save him. This gave Shi Yan a giant pressure in his heart, he didn't have the heart to mess around with girls, and thus shook his head to refuse He Luo's good intentions.

He Luo was slightly surprised, he thought that with Shi Yan's age, he shouldn't have much resistance in front of beauty.

These seven girls were carefully selected by him, each had the most attractive appearances, plus they had sexy bodies, and were all virgins. He Luo had a lot of confidence in these girls, even when he was facing these seven girls, it was often hard for him to control himself.

He secretly observed Shi Yan for a while. From Shi Yan's expression and the look in his eyes, he thought Shi Yan definitely wouldn't refuse this appealing proposal. So when Shi Yan shook his head, He Luo was very surprised.

"Father, to achieve his goal, this guy would sacrifice any incredible beauty, mindless seven little golden flowers." Then at this moment, He Qingman's sweet voice suddenly came from behind the hall.

Just when her voice came, He Qingman slowly walked here, and her beauty shocked all.

He Qingman wore a purple thin dress, the hem of the dress was embroidered with beautiful flowers. Her long hair laid on her shoulders like silk, and her long thin amorous eyes were filled with sparkling charm. After taking off her veil, her cheeks were pink and cute, her beautiful lips were luring. Her skin was fair as snow, with a strange glow like that of jade. Her curvy beautiful figure, was enchantingly attractive.

Inside the hall, the eyes of many warriors brightened, their expressions were all a little intoxicated.

For a while, the hall that was originally loud with chatter, actually strangely became quiet.

Even Mo Duanhun raised his head and glanced at He Qingman, and was surprised by her impressive beauty.

Shi Yan glimpsed at He Qingman, his eyes also abruptly brightened. Although he didn't like this woman, bit he was still mesmerised by her beauty.

He Qingman actually had the same level of extreme beauty as Xia Xinyan.

Xia Xinyan was noble and graceful, while He Qingman was enchanting and charming. Although their styles were different, they were both born incredibly beautiful. Whether it be their faces or their bodies, all were perfect.

"Old He, your little girl really grew to be more and more pretty. I wonder which family's boy would get the pleasure in the future." A red-faced man called Wu Mu, couldn't help but compliment, "Qingman is really a bright pearl of our Kyara Sea. Aii, too bad my boy's potential is not that great, and didn't get chosen by the Evil Wonderland, he probably won't have a chance in his whole life."

"Wu Mu, with your family's boy, he dares craving for something he's not worthy of? Hehe, this girl Qingman, would definitely become an important figure in the Evil Wonderland. In the Kyara Sea, even if boys from the Xia or Yang families tried to woo her, the Evil Wonderland probably won't allow it. Let's not think of it."

“Right, Qingman is the most precious treasure in the Evil Wonderland, only young strong warriors from the Evil Wonderland like Xie Kui, would have the possibility of being approved by the Evil Wonderland, and have the right to pursue Qingman. Old He, you really have amazing luck, you got a good daughter!”

The many people in the hall, all smilingly praised, and admired that He Luo had great luck. He had a daughter, that was not only incredibly beautiful, but also had the double martial spirits of Wind and Water. She was treated as a genius with potential, and help the He family into becoming the master of Fire Cloud Island. Their future power would definitely increase as He Qingman gets stronger.

He Luo laughed, he was also quite joyful, as he said: “You guys work harder, maybe you would be able to give birth to a good talent in the future, haha.”

He Luo purposely dodged He Qingman’s accusation towards Shi Yan. He didn’t know who Shi Yan was, but he knew that Mo Duanhun valued Shi Yan very much. Just by that, he wouldn’t dare to insult Shi Yan.

Shi Yan frowned, he pretended as if he didn’t hear He Qingman’s words. He only dismissively glanced at the charmingly beautiful He Qingman, and stayed indifferent.

“We can discuss business now.” Mo Duanhun sat up straight, and said lightly.

In his eyes, He Luo and these people weren’t any important figures, they weren’t even from the Evil Wonderland. In the moment, he was only dealing with them, and didn’t say much on the feast.

Because of He Qingman’s outstanding talent, plus she was a strong warrior with potential in the Evil Wonderland, her future was boundless. Therefore Mo Duanhun took a slight bit of attention with that, and only brought up the business about this journey when He Qingman appeared.

“Alright alright.” He Luo smilingly stood up, he glanced at the many warriors in the hall, and smiled: “It’s quite late now, little brothers, shouldn’t you go back and rest now?”

These people were quite understanding, they all stood up when they heard him. With smiles on their faces, they said their goodbyes with Mo Duanhun and Shi Yan.

They actually wanted to stay and listen, but unfortunately Mo Duanhun didn’t open his mouth to say anything, so they didn’t dare to hang on and stay. In a mere moment, these people all left without a trace.

Soon, the leftover delicacies and wine in the hall were cleaned up by the He family’s maids. Then the unimportant personnel all disappeared too.

All that was left was the father and daughter He Luo and He Qingman, sitting firmly in front of Mo Duanhun and Shi Yan.

“Why did you come to Fire Cloud Island, why do you want to find a ten thousand year-old volcano?” He Qingman’s eyes were bright, her sweet voice spoke while staring at Shi Yan.

“I want to save Xinyan.” Shi Yan frowned, and said with a deep voice.

“A ten thousand year-old volcano can save sister Xinyan?” He Qingman’s face was filled with disbelief, she shook her head, and said in disdain: “I have never heard of that, what has awakening the soul got to do with volcanoes?”

“There are a lot of things you haven’t heard of.” Shi Yan was indifferent, he said lightly: “If I said I can save her, then I can! You wanna bet?”

“Bet? What are we betting on?” He Qingman’s interest suddenly surged, as her bright eyes sparkled.

God of Slaughter

Chapter 179: I’ll Bet With You!

What to bet on?

He Luo and Mo Duanhun both looked at Shi Yan, wondering what he wanted to bet on.

Shi Yan was slightly dazed too, as his expression froze.

He was only joking, and didn’t really want to bet on anything at all. But once the words came out of his mouth, he realized that He Manqing seemed to be very interested, and she immediately replied. This somewhat took him by surprise.

The smile on He Luo’s lips, suddenly froze. He said awkwardly: “Qingman, your bad habit is back again.”

What Shi Yan didn’t know, was that this enchanting beauty He Qingman, liked to make bets with people. Her whole life, she would bother others to make bets because of many small things. He Luo had quite a headache due to her strange quirk, he sometimes wondered why this girl loved betting with people that much.

When Shi Yan casually mentioned betting, He Luo immediately knew that his daughter would definitely ask back, and would never let this bet go.

He knew that He Qingman not only liked to bet with people, but her gambling manners were also not great. When she won she would be cheery and joyful, if she lost she would get furious. Once he heard that Shi Yan was going to bet with her, He Luo couldn’t stop smiling bitterly in his head, knowing that this would be bad.

“Father, leave this to me!” He Qingman glared at him, she raised her head and said arrogantly: “All my life, when I bet with other people, I rarely lose.”

Right, of course you wouldn’t lose. Everyone knows that once you lose you would definitely burst out in anger, and will use all sorts of methods to get rid of the humiliation. Who would dare to win against you?

He Luo’s face was bitter, his expression was turning more and more strange.

“Come on, what do you want to bet on?” He Qingman was excited, her cheeks were flushed, and her amorous eyes were gleaming with mysterious light. She intensely stared at Shi Yan, looking truly like an obsessed gambler.

Shi Yan was stunned, he looked at her with a weird look in his eyes, “How do you want to bet?”

“However you want!” He Qingman snorted lightly, she said arrogantly: “Anyway, I definitely won’t lose!”

Fuck!

Shi Yan’s brow twitched, his temper got provoked by her. He squinted at her, and scanned her from head to toe, there was a lecherous look in his eyes.

“Asshole! What are you looking at?” He Qingman’s bright eyes were filled with rage, “I’ll gouge your eyes out.”

He Qingman was in the first sky of Earth realm, in the young generation of the Evil Wonderland, she was one of the top strong warriors. Even in the entire Kyara Sea, it was very rare to have someone so young step into such realms. The Evil Wonderland must have spent a lot of precious medicines and treasures, to make her so overbearing.

What am I looking at?

Shi Yan slightly squinted his eyes, and had an idea in his mind. His smile also slowly became strange. He provoked her: “Naturally I’m looking at you. How about this, if you lose, you’ll strip down naked and let me look at ur body for one minute! Dare to take the bet?”

“Bastard! What did you say?” He Qingman suddenly stood from her seat. Her entire face was flushed, and she said in anger: “I dare you to say that again!”

He Luo dazed for a second, his expression also darkened. He snorted, “little brother, molesting my daughter in front of my face, isn’t very appropriate now is it?”

“I was just joking.” Shi Yan laughed, and shook his head, “Then there’s nothing worth betting for. Honestly, I don’t lack anything, so if there is no interesting thing to bet on, I won’t bother betting with you.”

“You!” He Qingman clenched her teeth, and glared at Shi Yan fiercely. Her breasts rose as she breathed, and her eyes were gleaming with cold light.

He Luo snorted lightly, and tried to persuade her: “Qingman, just forget it. I see that he was just joking, he meant no offence.”

“What do you have?” He Qingman bit her bottom lip, she took a big breath in, and sneered: “Want to see my body! Do you have enough for the bargain? It’s not that I don’t dare to made the bet, as long as you have a good enough bargaining chip, I don’t mind making a big bet with you!”

“Are you for real?” Shi Yan’s face was full of surprise, he smiled bitterly: “I really was just joking, are you actually thinking about betting?”

“Qingman!” He Luo roared.

He Qingman's status in the Evil Wonderland was special, she would definitely become a distinguished figure in the Evil Wonderland in the future. He Luo knew that his girl was what many young talented men in the Lyara Sea dreamed of, and that they were obsessed over her.

He could easily send the seven gold flowers to Shi Yan's room without hesitation, for Shi Yan to do as whatever he pleased. But with his precious daughter, he loved her dearly. He didn't want He Qingman to be damaged in any way.

If this time He Qingman were really to lose the bet, then with Mo Duanhun's position in the Yang family, if they were to really hold onto this, he really couldn't deny. If He Qingman were really to be seen naked by Shi Yan, this would have a huge impact on her reputation. It could even make He Qingman unable to find a good spouse. Maybe even the Evil Wonderland would blame them.

He couldn't afford it! He also didn't want to use his daughter's reputation to bet for some item!

"Father! Leave this!" He Qingman insisted, she raised her head, and her face turned cold: "I just won't believe that he can awaken sister Xinyan! Sister Xinyan's soul was heavily injured by the demon master Mojito, the Reincarnation Martial Spirit defended against his one wave of attack, but due to the power of his attack her soul got in disorder. Now her memories from the past few lives are all tangled up together, and she fell into the deepest level of stillness. I don't even know a method to make sister Xinyan wake up..."

He Qingman simply explained what happened in that valley on Clouds Island. He Luo was startled upon hearing that, his expression was extremely appalled.

The demon master Mojito's soul befall, and the demon king Bo Xun displayed his Skeletal Avatar...

The scenes that happened inside the valley, made He Luo dumbfounded. He could never have imagined, that Xia Xinyan's injury was a heavy damage to her soul. Plus that the one who attacked was the demon master Mojito!

A while ago when Xia Xinyan was carried into the backyard by He Qingman's Wind Thunder Lion, He Luo thought Xia Xinyan only got injuries on her body, so he didn't put it to heart. He also knew that once Xia Xinyan's Reincarnation Martial Spirit gets used, and borrows the Reincarnation power from the past life, afterwards her body was be heavily damaged, and would possibly go unconscious.

He always thought that was Xia Xinyan's situation.

Now that He Qingman said it, he realized that Xia Xinyan's injuries, were much worse than he had imagined!

As the master of Firecloud Island, with his cultivation in the Nirvana realm, He Luo had heard about injuries to the soul. Back then the Xia family also had another strong warrior who had the same type of soul damage, and was mixed in with the memories from the past life. Then he never woke up, and became someone who was as good as dead.

He Luo knew, that even the Xia family, would probably not be able to do anything.

At the time, the Xia family had a strong warrior who had the same situation as Xia Xinyan. In order to wake up that person, the Xia family used all their power, they even went to find the Evil Wonderland and the Yang family to figure out a solution.

The three forces discussed this together, and seemed to have found a method. At last they tried it, but not only did it not make that person wake up, it actually made that person's soul collapse, and caused an early death.

From that time on, situations like this became a difficult problem with no solution. Which was also why when Mo Duanhun knew about Xia Xinyan's condition, he shook his head and sighed.

A type of problem like this that even the three forces couldn't solve together, what makes this kid capable?

He Luo dazed for a moment, then when he looked at Shi Yan again, he also thought that Shi Yan was just kidding. He definitely wouldn't have the power to awaken Xia Xinyan, so He Luo had rest assured.

He Qingman saw that her father stopped talking, she naturally knew that her father realized Shi Yan would not win. He Qingman snorted, and looked at Shi Yan in disdain: "Do you know my worth? You want to look at my body, do you have enough of a bargaining chip?"

"Qingman!" He Luo coughed, and frowned, "Little brother was just kidding, don't take it too seriously."

Due to Mo Duanhun's high regard of Shi Yan, He Luo was also scared that if He Manqing urged too much, Mo Duanhun wouldn't be happy.

Besides that, even though he knew that Shi Yan would lose, He Luo still didn't want to use his daughter's body to bet on such a thing.

After all, if the word of this spread, it wouldn't be very pretty, and it would still impact his daughter's reputation.

Seeing that He Qingman was so aggressive, Shi Yan, who was just going to let it go, suddenly frowned. She had actually provoked his anger.

Taking in a deep breath, Shi Yan was silent. He quietly opened the backpack behind him, and took out seven different-colored, but all bright and gleaming demon crystals. These seven demon crystals, all came from level seven demon beasts.

Seven pieces of level seven demon crystals!

Once the seven demon crystals came out, the hall was lit up with light. The bright crystal lights dazzled the eyes, and shone dreamy lights into the hall.

Mo Duanhun's eyes brightened, he looked at Shi Yan, and felt a little surprised.

"Demon crystals!" He Luo exclaimed, "What level are these?"

"Level seven, they're all level seven demon crystals!" Shi Yan said in a deep voice.

He Qingman was also stunned. A strange light flashed across her beautiful eyes, as she blankly stared at these seven pieces of level seven demon crystals.

Level seven demon beasts, were comparable with Sky realm masters. Demon crystals were also the source of power for demon beasts, they had many incredible uses. Not only could they be used as a main ingredient in a medicine, but they could also temper and refine other godly weapons. For some warriors that cultivate secret skills, if they obtain a demon crystal of the same element, they would definitely improve greatly in power.

Even in the Endless Sea, demon crystals were extremely precious items! Level seven demon crystals, were even more rare and precious!

Not to mention, seven pieces at once?

“Seven level seven demon crystals, two in them are of the wind element, one is of the water element.” Mo Duanhun stared at these seven demon crystals for a while, then said these words abruptly.

The father and daughter He Luo and He Qingman both shook, their faces were filled with disbelief.

The martial spirit on He Luo was of the Wind element, and He Qingman had both elements of Wind and Water. If these level seven demon crystals were to fall upon their hands, it could possibly greatly improve their martial spirits! And even evolve the martial spirit one step more!

He Luo felt like his breathing was becoming rapid, the look in his eyes also became more and more passionate.

“Seven pieces of level seven demon crystals, I’ll put all of them as bargaining chips.” Shi Yan’s expression was indifferent. He looked deeply at the beautiful-bodied He Qingman, and said lightly: “Is that enough?”

He Qingman’s pretty face was flushed, her breathing was rapid and her bright eyes gave off a stunning light. Her teeth bit on her lower lip, as she stared straight at Shi Yan.

He Luo licked his lips, he wanted to advise He Qingman not to take the deal. But looking at those two pieces of level seven demon crystals of the wind element, he couldn’t let any words out.

Those two level seven demon crystals of the wind element, were too perfect for him. His eyes couldn’t even move away from those two demon crystals.

“I’ll bet with you!”

After a few repeated deep breaths, He Qingman suddenly clenched her teeth and shouted. Her beautiful supple face was filled with determination.

[God of Slaughter](#)

Chapter 180: Depends on My Mood

That night.

The father and daughter He Luo and He Qingman, after Shi Yan and Mo Duanhun left, were still sitting in the hall.

“Qingman, what is the background of that kid? Why would master Mo value him that much?”

“He’s the Yang family’s lost child. He had been living in a remote area all along. After Yang Qingdi came out of his deep cultivation, he seemed to have used the great oracle to find him. That is why he sent people there to escort him back to the Endless Sea.” He Qingman thought for a moment, and then said: “This person is heartless. Because of him, sister Xinyan blocked Mojito’s soul attack. But not only is he not sad, he can even smile at that. He is truly the most faithless person!”

“How would the Xia girl know him?”

“The area where he was sent out a letter, saying that a fragment map of a Gate of Heaven appeared. Sister Xinyan was ordered to go investigate about the Gate of Heaven, and happened to meet him. I don’t know why, but sister Xinyan seems to attach a lot of importance to him. I can see that sister Xinyan seems to have some feelings for him...”

He Qingman explained to He Luo about everything she knew of Shi Yan.

“This kid should be twenty-one years old right now, with the cultivation level of the second sky of Disaster realm, he’s not that weak.” He Luo pondered for a moment, and furrowed his brows: “But in the Yang family, there are many boys who can reach to his level. Why would Yang Qingdi value him that much?”

“I heard from sister Xinyan, that he only started cultivating the martial arts at the age of seventeen. Before the age of seventeen, he had no trace of Profound Qi on him. Which means that, in the short span of four years, he reached to the second sky of Disaster realm. Even I didn’t believe it, I thought sister Xinyan might have been exaggerating.”

“What?” He Luo’s face changed, “How is that possible? Even in our Endless Sea, there is no one who can step into such a high realm in such a short time! How, how is that possible?”

“I didn’t believe it either.”

“It shouldn’t be true.” He Luo was silent for a moment, and then shook his head: “No one can cultivate to such a profound realm this fast. There is no force in the Endless Sea that would be able to do that, needless to say that remote little place.”

“Mmm hmm, I also thought sister Xinyan might have been fooled by him.” He Qingman nodded.

“Qingman, this bet, really, really shouldn’t have been made...” He Luo sighed.

“Why shouldn’t I?” He Qingman frowned with her pretty brows, she snorted with her sweet voice: “He was the one that insisted on giving us the demon crystals, it would be a waste not to take it! I don’t believe that he can solve a problem that even the three forces combined couldn’t solve together!”

“I know he can’t do it.” He Luo nodded, He naturally thought that Shi Yan definitely wouldn’t be able to do anything, “But, if we just took his seven pieces of level seven demon crystals through bet, it’s wouldn’t be proper. Master Mo is watching this, afterwards wouldn’t he think that us two are swindling him?”

“Hmph!” He Qingman’s pretty face was angry, “This pervert! He dared to have those thoughts about me, then he deserved it!”

"I'm afraid that if the Yang family knew about this, they would feel resentful." He Luo sighed, "It's not easy for the He family to reach its place now. You know about the Yang family's forces in the Kyara Sea. If the Yang family were to feel discontent, then your father I would have to do everything with caution from here on after. If the Yang family were to catch our wrongdoings, then our entire family would crumble."

"Father, you're thinking too much. Although the Yang family is arrogant, they wouldn't be that unreasonable." He Qingman comforted him: "Besides, our He family is a part of the Evil Wonderland. Even if the Yang family gives no regard to our family, they would have to give some face to the Evil Wonderland. They wouldn't act recklessly."

"Hopefully that will be the case." He Luo was still a little worried, he pondered for a moment, and said: "Afterwards we will just take those three pieces that are of the Wind and Water elements. Although the rest are just as precious, they are not what we need. Taking four pieces less, means that even if the Yang family were to know, they shouldn't really become angry."

"That depends on how he will behave." He Qingman raised her head, and said angrily: "He is too despicable, how dare he ask of such a rude proposal. If I don't teach him a lesson, then he'll really think we're easy to bully. Hmph, I'm doing this to avenge sister Xinyan too, so this heartless guy can know that women are not to be messed with!"

He Luo shook his head and gave a wry smile, "Oh dear, why would you even take this kind of bet. Fortunately only the four of us know, or else if this news gets out there, it would be very harmful to your reputation."

"Father won't tell, I definitely won't tell either, and master Mo is not that kind of person. This kid will lose for sure, so, naturally, he won't tell such an embarrassing thing. There is nothing to worry about." He Qingman didn't care, "No one will know, so there won't be any rumors. Father you rest assured."

After He Qingman put it this way, He Luo thought it for a second, and also slightly set his mind at ease, "That's true, no one will know about this, and this won't affect you either. Hmm, I hope that kid would keep his mouth shut, so he won't speak recklessly when he gets drunk, or else it would really be bad."

"How dare he!" He Qingman clenched her teeth, and said coldly, "if I were to know about it, I will teach him a lesson!"

The He family's backyard, in a spacious room.

Mo Duanhun frowned, in a rare manner he actually chose to speak on his own, "Back in the day there was one person in the Xia family that had the same symptoms as the Xia girl. It's also a problem with the Reincarnation Martial Spirit, and the memories got in disorder. That person had outstanding talent, for him, the Xia family came to the Evil Wonderland and us to find a solution. The three forces together thought of one method, to try to awaken that person, but failed in the end. And instead, that person died early..."

Mo Duanhun raised his head, and stared at Shi Yan, "Even the three forces couldn't solve this problem, young master Yan, why are you so confident?"

"You also don't believe I can solve this?" Shi Yan smiled indifferently.

Mo Duanhun furrowed his brows, "It's not that I don't believe, only that I don't know. I don't know if there is a method to solve this problem."

"Hehe, I know you don't believe me." Shi Yan smiled, he didn't really care, "But don't worry, if I dared to use seven pieces of level seven demon crystals to make a bet, naturally I would have some confidence. With things I am not certain of, I would never accept that straightforwardly. Don't worry, I won't be the one to lose."

"The He family's girl, has a great relationship with the Xia family's girl. Even if you won, are you really going to let the He girl strip down naked, to let you look for a minute?" The look in Mo Duanhun's was extremely strange.

"Depends on my mood." Shi Yan chuckled, "Maybe I'll look, and maybe I won't. We'll see."

Mo Duanhun dazed for a moment, and shook his head.

After a while, Mo Duanhun seemed to suddenly remember something, and then said again: "Young master Yan, are you really going to go into a ten thousand year-old volcano?"

"Mmm hmm."

"Inside the heart of the ten thousand year-old volcano, the fire is too strong. Even I can't easily follow you down, if you were really to get in, you have to be very careful."

"I know."

"The Core Fire of the ten thousand year-old volcano, is one of the many types of Earth fire. It is one of the nine most scorching Yang-powered strange treasures in the world. If you can see the Core Fire, then you should collect it if you get the opportunity. But the Core Fire is extremely hot, it needs a special container to put in. The materials needed to make that container aren't very rare, and it is not very hard to make either. Our Yang family has a few, but I don't have any on me right now. Tomorrow we can ask the He family, to see if the He family has that sort of container."

Shi Yan's eyes brightened, he said in joy: "Core Fire! If making the container of the Core Fire is not hard, then since the He family has stayed on Firecloud Island for so long, wouldn't they know how to gather Core Fire?"

"Impossible." Mo Duanhun shook his head, "The container for the Core Fire is not very precious, but the Core Fire itself is. Even if they had that sort of container, to obtain the Core Fire, first they have to enter the heart of the ten thousand year-old volcano. Even I wouldn't dare to go into the heart of the volcano, it would be even more impossible for the He family to have that capability."

"Is that so."

"Young master Yan has the Ice Cold Flame, so you actually have the opportunity to enter into the heart of the volcano. But others don't have that kind of ability." Mo Duanhun nodded, "I will ask He Luo tomorrow. If he doesn't have it, I will send a message to the Yang family, and ask them to send the containers here. But that would take up more time."

"Alright."

The morning of the second day.

He Luo personally came to greet Mo Duanhun. Mo Duanhun was very direct, after nodding, he immediately asked: "Does the He family have Purified Bottles?"

Purified bottles, a type of bottles made from combining eight types of cold metals and minerals. It could be used to contain the Core Fire.

The Purified bottles weren't very precious, but normal people didn't know how to make them. Because after making the purified bottles, they could only be used to contain the Core Fire, and had no other use.

Only the masters who wanted to collect the Core Fire, would make these in advance. Normal weapon smiths, wouldn't try to make Purified Bottles.

"Purified Bottles?" He Luo dazed, "The Purified Bottles that can contain Core Fire?"

Mo Duanhun nodded.

"I will go ask my good-for-nothing son, that kid doesn't learn the right paths, instead he always likes to play with these little things. A while back I heard he wanted to make Purified Bottles, hoping that one day he would have the luck to collect Core Fire. I don't know if he made it or not." He Luo hesitated for a moment, then said: "Please wait for a moment, master Mo, I will send someone to call him here immediately."

"Okay."

"Come!"

A haggard-faced old man appeared shortly, he stood firmly in front of He Luo, and said respectfully: "I am here."

"Call the boy He Lai here, if he has any Purified Bottles on him, then tell him to bring them here directly." He Luo instructed.

"I will."

After five minutes.

A lazy-looking He Qingman, with her bright eyes, and a little fat boy who looked somewhere above ten years old, came together.

Under the morning sunlight, He Qingman was radiant, with her beautiful figure, and long beautiful legs she walked in an amorous way. It dazzled people's eyes.

Shi Yan glanced at her, and quietly praised her in his mind. He had to admit that this woman was truly extremely beautiful. That enchanting temperament, could really make any man's heart skip a beat.

The little fat boy behind He Qingman looked somewhat like He Luo. Unfortunately his body was fat, the look in his eyes was a little perverted, plus his back was a little arched. Next to He Qingman, he was really tragic to look at.

Mo Duanhun also dazed for a second, he looked at He Lai, and asked He Luo with a strange feeling, "This is your little son?"

"Cough, cough." He Luo was a little embarrassed, he chuckled dryly: "He was born from me and my wife's servant. His potential is a little poor, and has an unruly nature, and wants to become a weaponsmith very badly, so he plays with his mess of stuff all day. But because he doesn't have a fire martial spirit in him, so no real weaponsmith would want to accept him as an apprentice. This kid often borrowed fire from the volcanoes here to make some little things. Although they're hard to make into distinguished places, but sometimes he can really make some useful things."

"Father, what did you find me for?" After coming here, He Lai said smilingly: "Sister was making me prepare some materials that will assist her in absorbing Wind and Water type demon crystals. I'm busy right now, I don't have any free time."

"Shut up!" He Qingman threw a glare at the boy.

He Luo was also a little awkward, he kept chucking.

Shi Yan's expression didn't change, but he snorted coldly inside.

From the looks of things, the father and daughter, He Luo and He Qingman seemed to have confirmed that he was going to lose for sure. They actually already started preparing to absorb the Wind and Water demon crystals, they really didn't take him seriously.