

GOD OF SLAUGHTER

Chapter 18 - Being pursued

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A Star emissary fell on the ground, and his Profound Qi was siphoned off.

Shi Yan circled thrice around him, and his meridians were charged with foreign Profound Qi.

Waving his dagger, Shi Yan was covered in dark light. He moved among those Star emissaries swiftly, avoiding their attacks while leaving wounds on their bodies.

Three Star emissaries were completely poisoned by the Bone Cutting powder. Their hands and feet were losing strength slowly, and their movements were becoming very slow.

Assaulted by Shi Yan, the three stood in a triangle, supporting themselves arduously.

Shi Yan looked indifferent as he moved about like a ghost. Between the waves of that dagger, icy light exploded.

“Ahhhh!”

One of the Star emissaries was hit in the back, so he couldn't help but shout “Kill this bastard first!”

The other two Star emissaries nodded in hatred. Letting go of Zhao Xin, Di Yalan and Hu Long, the three emissaries spared no effort to operate their Profound Qi. Three streaks of rainbow light sprang from their hands.

The rainbow light flew toward Shi Yan like a sentient arrow, reflecting the thoughts of its masters.

“Be careful! That is the [Dark King Spear] from the Dark World!” Mu Yu Die cried, “Don’t keep the image of that in your mind, or it will chase you forever!”

Shi Yan decisively moved out of the entanglement, dropping any ideas of fighting against the enemy and cleared his mind.

In an instant, the three [Dark King Spears] lost their direction and shot toward the grass in the distance. Bits of grass burst out in the explosion.

“Damn it!” One Star emissary cursed, and prepared to use some other tricks.

Just then, Zhao Xin smelled the medicine bag and gradually recovered from the Bone Cutting powder. Realizing this, the Star emissary who was ready for trouble, dashed toward him.

Zhao Xin swung his arms. His arms started to stretch out and draw back like a snake. Like a snake, Zhao Xin clasped the emissary, binding him from all angles.

“Hu Long!” Mu Yu Die shouted, and threw the bag to Hu Long, who smelled the bag and quickly dashed out.

As Zhao Xin and Hu Long had both re-joined the fight, Shi Yan felt less stressed. After sniffing the bag, the two got their energy back. But those three

Dark Star emissaries got weaker and weaker after they poisoned by the Bone Cutting powder. Soon they would be killed by Zhao Xin and Hu Long.

“Di Yalan, out of the battle! Give this medicine bag to Uncle Luo.” Mu Yu Die called to Di Yalan as she saw her ready to join the fight.

Di Yalan understood what Mu Yu Die meant, and rapidly ran to Luo Hao.

Shi Yan stopped and walked to Mu Yu Die. Standing by her, he looked indifferent, but his eyes kept wandering to Di Yalan.

Bordeaux long hair, bronze skin; Di Yalan was wearing crimson armour, which only covered her big breasts, the triangle area, and her cute hips. Her flat belly and shiny long legs were all exposed.

Though Di Yalan’s face was not that pretty, her figure was really hot, and her dress was wild enough to arouse any man.

Even while standing beside Mu Yu Die, Shi Yan didn’t look at her at all. On the contrary, he couldn’t move his goo-goo eyes away from Di Yalan, and didn’t even bother to hide his male instinct.

“Is she pretty?” Mu Yu Die frowned and sniffed. Apparently she was a little unhappy.

Shi Yan came to his senses and smiled to her, “Every man will be attracted by this hot girl.”

Mu Yu Die had a gleam in her eyes as she gazed at him for a while, and then she giggled. “You are really funny! How old are you? Are you a mature man?”

Shi Yan was surprised. She reminded him that his body was only seventeen years old. And since he was getting skinnier these days, he looked like a fourteen year old boy now.

Being in such an immature body and calling himself a man, talking about such erotic thing. Everything he did was really weird.

Shaking his head, Shi Yan didn't explain. He pretended to walk away from Mu Yu Die naturally and approached Zhao Xin and Hu Long.

With a shrill cry, a Star emissary spurted blood out of his mouth. His heart was ruptured by Zhao Xin's [Sky Snake]. He shook for a moment and then died.

Shi Yan came forward. The Profound Qi from the dead body was slowly absorbed into Shi Yan's body in a way only he knew. At the same time, Shi Yan's eyes began to show a fierce glint, and a killing desire took over his mind.

He knew that before the Profound Qi was purified, that desire would not disappear easily.

Having seen what happened with Master Karu, Shi Yan had some experience now.

After sensing it carefully for a while, he found that since he had reached the Nascent Realm, he could suppress the crazy desire in his mind and kept rational after he absorbed the Profound Qi from the two persons who were of the same level.

Shi Yan guessed it was because his level was upgraded. He was merely an Elementary Realm Warrior before, while Karu was of the Nascent Realm, he crossed a Realm to purify Karu's Profound Qi, thus he went that crazy.

“Go after them!”

While Shi Yan was pondering, Zhao Xin yelled, and ran with Hu Long in the direction of those escaping emissaries.

“Stop chasing! Let’s leave right now!” Seeing that the leader, the Crescent emissary, was running away too, Luo Hao shouted at Zhao Xin and Hu Long.

“Why, Uncle Luo?!” Zhao Xin couldn’t understand.

Luo Hao breathed the fragrance from the medicine bag deeply, and urged, “Someone’s coming! Must be another troop sent out from the Dark World. It will be too late for us to leave if the two troops meet. Remember! What is important is not killing those emissaries, but to protect Die!”

Hearing that another troop was coming, Zhao Xin was astonished, and thus nodded in agreement.

Luo Hao said no more. Though he had not entirely recovered, he came holding Mu Yu Die’s arm and said to Shi Yan, “Boy, thank you very much. However, it’s none of your business, so don’t get involved and suffer. Goodbye.”

“I own Miss Mu a life.”

Shi Yan did not seem to know how ferocious the Dark World was. He looked nonchalant and said, “One needs to return in form of a lake for the favor of one drop, and Miss Mu did save my life. I discriminate between love and hate. If someone treats me badly, I would pay him back ten times the hatred. If someone does me a favor, I would also return ten times the gratitude. I will travel with you for a while. Hope I can help.”

“You sure are a man!” Hu Long praised.

Di Yalan showed radiance in her eyes, and giggled, “Kid, you are not only horny, but also righteous and bold! You peeped me for quite a long time. I was going to teach you a lesson, now you are forgiven!”

“You...” Mu Yu Die was stunned. She didn’t expect Shi Yan to be so fair-minded. She was a little bit moved.

“Well, if you insist, I would not stop you.” Luo Hao replied and nodded. He held Mu Yu Die and began to run.

The other three followed them rapidly. Shi Yan inhaled, and followed instantly.

With a troop of warriors from Mo family, Mo Chaoge was moving fast through the woods. Suddenly he stopped halfway, rigidly staring at some emissaries from the Dark World who had showed up unexpectedly.

The Crescent emissary was astounded too. He observed Mo Chaoge and his warriors with questioning eyes. Not knowing where they came from, the emissary was a little worried. Maybe they came to aid Luo Hao.

“Second Uncle...” Mo Yanyu murmured. Her intuition was telling her that those people were not here with good intentions, so she wanted to remind Mo Chaoge.

Mo Chaoge stared into the Crescent emissary’s eyes for a while, and remarked, “Our target is a skinny boy around fifteen years of age, who was last seen carrying a bag. We have no intention of offending you.”

The Crescent emissary was secretly relieved secretly. The Bone Cutting powder was taking effect in his body now, so he could only utilize 30% of his ability. If he were to fight against Mo Chaoge, the outcome won't be good.

Hearing what Mo Chaoge said, he had an idea. He said cunningly, "Oh, we have seen that boy. He was with our target."

"May I know where that boy is now?" Mo Chaoge asked politely.

He didn't notice that Crescent emissary was poisoned by the Bone Cutting powder. But according to the gloomy air of that person, he guessed that the emissary was a tricky one, so he held his arrogance.

"Over there." the Crescent Emissary directed and answered coldly, "You'd better be careful. That bastard is at a low level, but he is accompanied by a warrior at the First Sky of the Disaster Realm, who had the Martial art [Ten Times Gravity]. Too tough."

"First Sky of the Disaster Realm!" Hearing that, Mo Chaoge frowned slightly, and then nodded, "Thanks for the information!"

"Let's go!" Mo Chaoge waved his hand and left hurriedly with the warriors of the Mo Family.

"This guy was at the Disaster Realm as well." After they left, The Crescent emissary's eyes turned dim. He smirked, "Little bastard, you ruined my plan. I will kill you when I recover."

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